

# RED CROSS

## SCRAP BOOK

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"The Department of Military Relief of the Red Cross in America includes our entire Camp Service throughout the country: canteens which are at the railroad stations and ports of embarkation, etc.; the Motor Corps and the Sanitary Sections of the Public Health Bureaus."

Jesse H. Jones  
Director-General of the Department  
of Military Relief

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INASMUCH as our thoughts as a nation are now turned in united purpose towards the performance to the utmost of the services and duties which we have assumed in the cause of justice and liberty;

INASMUCH as but a small proportion of our people can have the opportunity to serve upon the actual field of battle, but all men, women and children alike may serve and serve effectively by making it possible to care properly for those who do serve under arms at home and abroad;

AND INASMUCH as the American Red Cross is the official recognized agency for voluntary effort in behalf of the armed forces of the nation and for the administration of relief;

Now, therefore, by virtue of my authority as President of the United States and President of the American Red Cross, I, Woodrow Wilson, do hereby proclaim the week ending June 25, 1917, as Red Cross Week, during which the people of the United States will be called upon to give generously and in a spirit of patriotic sacrifice for the support and maintenance of this work of national need.

WOODROW WILSON.

RUDYARD KIPLING composed an epitaph for a monument to be erected by the town of Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, in honor of the 350 men from that place who lost their lives in the great war. His inscription reads:

To the glory of God, the honour of the armies of the Dominion, and in proud memory of our dead who fell in the Great War, 1914-1918, and whose names are here recorded, this monument was erected by the people of Sault Ste. Marie.

From little towns in a far land we came,  
To save our honour and a world aflame;  
By little towns, in a far land, we sleep,  
And trust those things we won to you to keep.



## THE FIRST TO THE FRONT



Sufficient clothing was gathered in the first Red Cross clothing drive for the poor sufferers in Belgium and northern France to clothe 10,000,000 people.

Rochester Public Library



"In giving prompt and efficient relief the Red Cross has won the eternal gratitude of millions of people. The armies of France, from commanders down, testify to the great good it has accomplished."

—General Pershing

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"The American Red Cross is the civilian army of relief—women, children and the old cannot join the fighting line, but they can join the army of the Red Cross and work together under that flag, for the good of our country and those who fight for her."

Mrs. August Belmont  
Assistant to the War Council

We have done it for ourselves  
before; we will do it for the nation  
now—George Eastman.

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"The sympathy born of common ideals, such as the Red Cross, unites the peoples of nations more closely than any degree established by documentary legislation."

Guglielmo Marconi  
Senator in Rome  
Inventor of Marconi Wireless Telegraphy



IF  
YOU CAN'T GO  
GIVE

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"I have seen every day the results of the steadfast faithfulness of the women of America in aid of the American Red Cross. I am glad of the opportunity to tell you that it is not wasted. Every stitch, every bandage, every dollar has helped to alleviate."

Mrs. William G. Sharp  
Wife of American Ambassador to France

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The Division of American Prisoners and the Division of Allied Prisoners carry on a correspondence averaging 800 letters per week concerning prisoners. Once a man is reported a prisoner his family is kept fully informed as further news is received, and questions from his family, on all subjects related to him, are invited.  
The Bureau of Prisoners' Relief has transmitted an average of \$1,000 per week to prisoners, from their families and friends in this country.

# This Is a Call to Which Your Big Hearts Will Undoubtedly Respond With That Generous Warmth Which Has Won for You the Gratitude of the World

ARE you not proud of New York? Are you not glad to live among people whose patriotism prompted them to take MORE THAN HALF of the Liberty Bond Loan? Do you realize what this means? You are in numbers only one-twentieth of all of the people who live in the United States—yet you gave MORE THAN HALF of the money your Government asked for.

Your prosperity has not closed your hearts to the call of patriotism. Your subscription to the Liberty Loan is merely the beginning of what you will do. Nothing can stop you now. It is in your blood to wish to do more, and you will do it.

This is a call to you to again go down into your pockets and bring forth the Forty Million Dollars that President Wilson wants New York to give to the American Red Cross. Of course you will heed the call. You will give more than Forty Million Dollars. You will give more because your hearts will prompt you to do so.

Your Liberty Loan subscription averaged about \$200 for every man, woman and child living in Greater New York. Think of it! Is it not great?

If the Government asked you to start to-day to raise five times as much money to help prosecute the war for humanity, there is no doubt that you would raise it in a very short time.

Since New York contributed an average of \$200 per inhabitant to send our soldiers and sailors into a battle for the right, surely it will not hesitate to contribute \$8 PER INHABITANT to the American Red Cross, whose sole mission is to care for the sick and wounded—to provide for the families of our soldiers and sailors—and to bring back home disabled men.

An average of \$8 per inhabitant will provide Forty Million Dollars—New York's share. This is an average of 16 cents a week per inhabitant for fifty weeks. Not a great deal to ask you to do, is it?

Thousands upon thousands of you will give a sum that will average a great deal more than 16 cents a week. Every worker must give a sum that will take care of the 16-cents-a-week allotment for the women and children who do not earn any money.

Do you know of any man or woman worker who will refuse to contribute his or her share of a week's wages to the American Red Cross? Will not everybody YOU KNOW contribute? If you should know anybody not willing to give, do your best to put heart into him—tell him about the great work of the American Red Cross, which is God's work carried on by unselfish men and women who are glad to make sacrifices and to give their service to help the sick, the wounded, the distressed.

The work of the American Red Cross represents the spirit of America, which is to reach out and help all of the peoples of the world. The American Red Cross must spread its benefactions among many peoples. Not only must it look after our own soldiers and sailors, but it must help to take care of our brothers abroad with whom we have allied ourselves in fighting for a great cause.

Do you fully appreciate the unselfish work of the Red Cross? There are no words that more fittingly describe its work than these:

"For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me."

Are you not willing to give every penny you can to help such an organization continue to do such a grand work?

"Inasmuch as you have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

What will be done with the money you contribute? Every penny of it will be spent wisely and where it will do the most good. At the head of the American Red Cross is one of the most thorough and most capable business men in all America—Mr. H. P. Davison—who is giving freely of his ability, his time and his money to the cause.

There are no wheels within wheels whereby a great charity fund, such as President Wilson wants you to raise, will be dissipated in any way. Every worker pledges honor, sacrifice and service to the cause in order that every dollar, outside of necessary organization expense, shall go toward providing ambulances, hospital stores, linen, bandages, and supplies of every kind.

Thousands of doctors and nurses and ambulance

drivers—the bravest, most self-sacrificing, most sympathetic men and women in the world—must go to the fields of action, where they will endure, without murmur, dangers and hardships in the service of humanity. God bless and protect them!

You will give your share of the money needed to carry on this great work. You will be repaid a thousandfold in the thought of doing your duty.

in touch with everybody in New York in ten days. How shall we go about it? The newspapers are helping more than their share, and it is unfair to ask them to do more. We had better contribute a sum of money to advertise Red Cross needs to all of the people. If everybody reads what the Red Cross is doing, there will be an avalanche of subscriptions."

Representatives of the Advertising Club of New York were consulted. Inquiry was made of news-

Measured by New York's Liberty Loan patriotism, which is an indication of its red-blooded heart—FOR THERE CAN BE NO REAL PATRIOTISM WITHOUT A REAL HEART—there will be no surprise if New York contributes more than half of the One Hundred Million Dollars wanted for the Red Cross.

The needs of the Red Cross have gripped the hearts of everybody—the captains of industry and all of their workers. All New Yorkers are meeting in a common brotherhood. THERE IS NO DIFFERENCE IN HEART BETWEEN FIFTH AVENUE AND THE BOWERY. All men and women, no matter in what station of life, are working together.

Look over the following list of names of men and women who are directing this patriotic work and acting as Captains of Teams to raise funds for the Red Cross:

CLEVELAND H. DODGE, Chairman American Red Cross War Finance Committee.

SEWARD PROSSER, Chairman Executive Committee of American Red Cross War Finance Committee, 42 Wall Street.

CHARLES S. WARD, Secretary American Red Cross War Finance Committee, 42 Wall Street.

## MEN'S TEAMS.

1. M. Friedsam, care B. Altman & Co.
2. T. A. Gillespie, 50 Church St.
3. Daniel Guggenheim, 120 Broadway.
4. J. Horace Harding, 15 Broad St.
5. William M. Kingsley, 45 Wall St.
6. Edgar L. Marston, 24 Broad St.
7. Edwin P. Maynard, Brooklyn Trust Co., Brooklyn, N.Y.
8. Hon. John Purroy Mitchell, City Hall.
9. J. P. Morgan, 23 Wall St.
10. H. G. S. Noble, New York Stock Exchange.
11. E. H. Outerbridge, 11 Broadway.
12. Charles H. Sabin, 140 Broadway.
13. Jacob H. Schiff, 52 William St.
14. James R. Sheffield, 52 William St.
15. Albert Strauss, 1 William St.
16. William E. Thompson, 14 Wall St.
17. F. D. Underwood, 50 Church St.
18. F. A. Vanderbilt, 55 Wall St.
19. George J. Whelan, 48 West 18th St.
20. A. H. Wiggin, 57 Broadway.

## WOMEN'S TEAMS.

21. Mrs. Richard Aldrich, "Rokeby," Tarrytown, N. Y.
22. Mrs. Charles E. Alexander, 4 West 68th St.
23. Mrs. James A. Burden, Jr., Westbury, L. I.
24. Miss Alice H. Chittenden, 280 Madison Ave.
25. Miss Mabel Choate, 8 East 63rd St.
26. Mrs. E. H. Harriman, 1 East 69th St.
27. Mrs. Walter E. Maynard, 114 East 40th St.
28. Mrs. Herbert L. Pratt, Glen Cove, L. I.
29. Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., 666 Fifth Ave.
30. Mrs. Orme Wilson, Jr., 11 East 64th St.
- Miss Mary Parsons, Chairman Women's Teams, 110 East 36th St.

They are all very busy people—men and women of big affairs, with many demands on their time—yet they are willing to give up everything for ten days in order to help the Red Cross raise all the money needed to carry on its work of mercy.

They have associate team workers—all of whom are busy, prominent, influential men and women, who have volunteered to work night and day for the Red Cross cause.

The captains and their associate workers will not only work, but they will give. They are doing their part, and, of course, you will do your part.

Meet them with your hearts and your money. Most of you cannot give as much money as they can, but you can give as much heart and as much work. Heart and work will count tremendously, and your gift, whatever it is, will be as acceptable in the eyes of God because it will represent all you can do.

REMEMBER THAT ALL MUST CONTRIBUTE ACCORDING TO THEIR MEANS IN ORDER TO TURN OVER TO THE RED CROSS WAR FUND AT LEAST FORTY MILLION DOLLARS, AND AS MUCH MORE AS YOUR HEARTS PROMPT YOU TO GIVE—AND IT MUST BE CONTRIBUTED NOW.

Two little shoes bought for his three-year-old baby, together with a letter addressed to his wife, were found in the pockets of a wounded Belgian cyclist, and the picture shows the tender interest of the nurse, which is characteristic of Red Cross workers.



Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

The nurses, attendants and physicians in the French Hospital, where the wounded Belgian lay at the point of death, were deeply touched when they found the little shoes and read the letter to his wife in which, in tender words, he explained that he had bought the shoes with the money he had earned as a scout in King Albert's army. The pathos of this incident moved every one in the hospital to employ every known agency of skill, science and hard work to snatch the brave soldier from the pathway of the "Grim Reaper."

Would you like to have one of your own thus tenderly cared for? Then give all you can to the Red Cross War Fund

And remember that when our soldiers go to the front across the water, we must provide homes for them over there. They cannot endure the hardships at the front continuously. They must occasionally have a chance to rest up. Part of the fund you contribute will be used in providing them with some home comfort. We cannot bring them back here for these short rests. They will be 3,000 miles away—in a foreign land.

They will be away from fathers and mothers, wives and children, or sisters and sweethearts—don't forget—and we must entrust them to the care of Red Cross workers.

Will we supply these Angels of Mercy with all the money they need? Certainly we will. Is it not the very least we can do? They are willing to go to the front for us—to act for us—to try to do for our fathers, brothers and sons all that we would do. What is our duty? To give wholeheartedly and with a God bless you, is it not?

Perhaps you are wondering as you read these lines where the money comes from to pay for this advertisement. Let me tell you.

Some big-hearted, sympathetic, patriotic men said "We must get the Red Cross appeal for funds before all of the people quickly. Our volunteer captains and their associate workers cannot possibly get

paper publishers as to what they would charge. They instantly responded by naming a price that barely covers the cost of the white paper on which this story is printed, the composition and the distribution. Could anything be finer?

The big-hearted, sympathetic, patriotic men referred to then went down deep in their pockets and drew forth a fund large enough to pay for three pages in each of eighteen newspapers in New York and Brooklyn—a total of fifty-four pages.

To-day this page appears in every morning and evening newspaper in New York and Brooklyn, and its message will be carried to the hearts of over 3,350,000 individual purchasers of these newspapers.

Each of the fifty-four pages is expected to produce for the Red Cross fund at least \$800,000—and it will, if all of you start to-day to do your share.

American  
War Finance



Red Cross  
Committee

42 Wall Street, New York.

Date.....

Please have one of your representatives call on me with reference to a subscription to the Red Cross War Fund.

Name.....

Address.....

Call on June..... At hour.....

# Plans Being Rushed for Raising City's Share of Hundred Million Dollar Red Cross Society War Fund

Rochester's campaign committee for the Red Cross war fund has been organized and the team captains of the business men's division have been appointed. The purpose of the committee and teams is to raise Rochester's share of the \$100,000,000 Red Cross war fund during Red Cross Week, from June 18 until 25, inclusive. The executive committee is

composed of George Eastman, chairman; Hiram H. Edgerton, Bishop Thomas F. Hickey, Hiram W. Sibley and James Sibley Watson, with Mortimer R. Miller as financial secretary. The team captains of the business men's division are William Bausch, leader; George W. Todd, George W. Robeson, Edward G. Miner, Dr. Frederick R. Smith, Granger A. Hollister, William T. Noonan, Dr. Max Lansberg, Walter S. Hubbell, Albert B. Eastwood, Charles J. Brown, William Farrell, Gustav Erbe, M. H. Van Bergh, George C. Gordon and Henry D. Shedd.

That is considered the strongest committee and body of team captains ever organized in Rochester. It indicates that the merit of the cause is beyond all question, and that the needs are urgent and great. The members of the executive committee are giving practically all of their time daily to the Red Cross. The team captains have all consented to form teams and have pledged themselves to give up the entire week of June 18 to 25, inclusive, to raising Rochester's share of the national fund. During the present week the plans for the campaign will be worked out, so that on Monday, June 18, everything will be ready for the greatest work of the kind that has ever been done in Rochester, a city noted the country over for big things of that kind.

## Red Cross Need Imperative.

Members of the executive committee and of the teams know that the Red Cross work, both among American troops in Europe and in camps and homes in this country, as well as among the soldiers and civilians of the Entente Allies, will be of the greatest importance. Disease and distress are rampant in Europe, and incipient tuberculosis prevails throughout devastated Northern France. Also, in the same region, there are tens of thousands of wounded, suffering small children. The American Red Cross must take the situation in hand and make the conditions such that American troops will not be affected by disease and that the children will no longer suffer. Measures for relief in the United States also must be planned, and all on a scale broader and more far-reaching than anything of the like in history. The lives of thousands of American soldiers will be saved if the American Red Cross is on the ground, equipped and ready for work when the American troops land in France. The American Red Cross, it is realized by the men who are giving their money and time to the work, must be the foster-parent of the American soldier, to provide him with a home, a place to rest and recuperate when abroad, because his own home will be too far away, too difficult to reach. Because of the speed of preparation that is necessary, the immense amount of work that must be crowded into the hours, it has been impossible to form a budget, and it is impossible to say definitely for exactly what purpose a certain amount of money will be used. But the money will be needed, more than the \$100,000,000 that has been mentioned, and it must be given, every dollar of it, by the American people, for the relief and aid of American soldiers and their dependents.

Activities of the American Red Cross War Fund will be directed by the War Council, composed of Henry P. Davison, chairman; Cornelius N. Bliss, Jr., Edward N. Hurley, Grayson M. P. Murphy, Charles D. Norton, William H. Taft and Elliot Wadsworth. While no budget has been prepared, it is believed that the position of those men in American life is a sufficient guarantee that the funds will be properly administered. Moreover, the bills and accounts of the War Fund will be audited by the War Department, and that will provide an additional safeguard.



## Five Hundred of City's Most Prominent Men and Women Launch Million Dollar Red Cross Campaign and Hear of \$250,000 Gift from George Eastman at Dinner Meeting



IT IS safe to say that never before in the history of Rochester was there such a gathering as that which took place in Convention Hall last evening at the launching of the city's \$1,000,000 Red Cross campaign under the leadership of its foremost citizen, George Eastman, announcement of whose personal gift of \$250,000 called forth a demonstration that might have been heard for blocks.

All the wealth and power of Rochester was represented by the 425 men and women composing the thirty campaign teams who came together last evening; but, more than that, it was a representation of and a tribute to the spirit of patriotic devotion and service that has characterized this city in many another endeavor, and which, in the hour of the nation's greatest need, is coming to the front in an unlimited measure of response.

Aside from the announcement of Mr. Eastman's gift and voluntary contributions from ten other sources which go to form a nucleus of \$365,700 for the campaign, probably the most significant feature of last night's meeting was the remarks of the two speakers, John A. Gade of New York City, a member of the American relief mission to Belgium, which was headed by Herbert Hoover, newly appointed food dictator, and Supreme Court Justice Robert F. Thompson of Canandaigua.

### Mr. Eastman Given Ovation.

Mr. Eastman, as chairman of the campaign executive committee, was called upon to introduce Joseph T. Alling, president of the Rochester Chapter of the American Red Cross Society. Mr. Eastman arose in his place at the committee table to the accompaniment of applause that might have continued indefinitely had not other members of the committee lifted restraining hands.

Mr. Eastman was visibly touched by the ovation he had been accorded. His face broke into smiles as he said: "All right; we'll have order." Then he resumed his seat. Mr. Alling went on to the introduction of speakers.

Justice spoke briefly, but with a sincerity and purpose that struck a sympathetic chord in a group of earnest-hearted, attentive and enthusiastic listeners.

## President Urges Rochester To Aid Red Cross with Cash

The following telegram was received yesterday by Mayor Hiram H. Edgerton:

Washington, D. C., June 18, 1917.

Hiram H. Edgerton, Mayor, Rochester, N. Y.:

The American people, by their overwhelming subscriptions to the Liberty Loan, have given a new indorsement to the high principles for which America entered the war. During the week now beginning, which I have designated as Red Cross Week, they will have an unique privilege of manifesting America's unselfishness, as well as the real spirit of sacrifice that animates our people. May I urge that your city do its part in the raising of the \$100,000,000 Red Cross War Fund, measuring the generosity of its gifts by the urgency of the need?

WOODROW WILSON.

ester," he began. "You are going to bring to the surface the best that is in human nature. You are going to appeal to Americans, and neutrality has been struck from the dictionary of all true Americans. There is no neutrality now; there can be none. Our horizons are widening, and our ideas

are changing. This war upon which we are now entered must answer once and for all that great question of questions: 'Am I my brother's keeper?' This war has taught men to live and die by a sort of faith that has neither dogma nor definition.

### Only Two Issues—Right and Wrong.

"It is for America to make school-rooms out of the graveyards of Europe; to upbuild rather than to shatter; to bring smiles instead of tears, that in the years to come other generations may rise up and call you blessed. There are only two issues in life—right and wrong. They are the issues of this great war."

Mr. Gade told many striking and personal instances of the gratitude of the people of Belgium and France for the kindly assistance America already has given, and he recited in a telling manner some of the pathetic phases of the war with which he came in contact.

Justice Thompson took his hearers by storm with his characteristic fire of speech and strenuous mannerisms.

"We, as a nation, have learned to make things essential that are not essential, and the great question tonight is: America, what of thy soul?" he shouted. A storm of applause swept the hall in answer.

"I believe that God is the author of this war," said Justice Thompson, "and He is the one who will say when it is to end; and it will not be ended until America has found the kind of soul God wills it shall have. The freedom of the world for ages to come depends upon the soul of America."

Justice Thompson declared that the greatest power in the world today is the spirit of benevolence, and that the Red Cross is destined to exercise greater influence in ending the war than will the armies of America. He

tions after the war, and bind up their wounds until it is over.

In his opening remarks Mr. Alling impressed upon those present that the appeal of the American Red Cross for \$100,000,000 this week through the nation is no request for charity.

"It is not charity at all," he said; "but it is duty. We are conscripted for this movement as much as if we were conscripted for the army, and I believe Rochester will take the \$1,000,000 bit in her teeth and run away with it."

### Waitress Given Tips, Too.

The meeting was preceded by a dinner, which began at 6.30 o'clock. Eighty pretty young women, most of them daughters of the city's wealthiest families, garbed in white and wearing Red Cross sleeve-bands and head-dresses, acted as waitresses. "Tipping" became fashionable as soon as the dinner was underway, and the young women collected \$714.20 in tips, which were turned over to Treasurer Mortimer R. Miller to swell the Red Cross fund. One table, that occupied by the team captained by William T. Noonan, gave \$140 in "tips." One team member is reported to have given a check for \$100 as his dinner tip, and there were two \$10 Liberty Loan certificates among the table contributions.

### Volunteer Subscriptions Reported.

Volunteer subscriptions handed to the executive committee before the campaign opened, aside from that of Mr. Eastman, were announced as follows: Iron Moulders Union 11, \$200; Rochester Button Company employees, \$250; George W. Aldridge, \$250; Miss K. Whitney, \$2,500; Mrs. Harold C. Kimball, \$5,000; Albert E. May, \$7,500; Albert B. Eastwood, \$10,000; George H. Clark, \$15,000; Edmund Lyon, \$25,000; William Hall Walker, \$50,000. It was announced unofficially that an East Rochester group is prepared to contribute \$1,500.

Those seated with Mr. Eastman at the committee table were: Mayor Hiram H. Edgerton, Mortimer R. Miller, Roland B. Woodward, Campaign Manager J. H. Andrews, Andrew J. Townson, Edward Bausch, James G. Cutler, Bishop Thomas F. Hickey, Francis B. Mitchell, John A. Gade, James S. Watson, William Bausch, leader of men's division; Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch, leader of women's division; Joseph T. Alling, Justice Robert F. Thompson, G. McL. Baynes, personal representative of William K. Vanderbilt for the British war motion pictures, which are to be shown at Temple

## Red Cross Appeal on Steam Screen

On a screen of live steam appeals for contributions to the Red Cross campaign were made last night. The unique method of advertising the great war relief work was used on the electrical sign structure of the Rochester Railway and Light Company on the Aqueduct, and the operation of the apparatus was in charge of employees of that company.

A large square of porous pipe had been erected, and through it live steam was driven. The result was a big screen of live steam. Upon that lantern slides expressing various appeals of the Red Cross Society were thrown from apparatus on the roof of a nearby building. The result attracted considerable attention. The appeal could be seen both from South Avenue and the Exchange Street Bridge.

Theater: Henry P. Brewster, Hiram W. Sibley, Dr. Edward W. Mulligan, Ernest R. Willard, Dr. John M. Swan, Mrs. Robert F. Thompson and Wendell J. Curtis.

At the beginning of the dinner Bishop Hickey offered prayer, which was followed by an impressive flag-raising ceremony at one end of the hall. To the bugle's sounding of "Colors," eight members of Company A, 3d Infantry, commanded by Sergeant George C. Aulan, marched in and formed about the flagpole. The Stars and Stripes were run up while the entire audience sang "Star-spangled Banner." Music was furnished by Damon's Orchestra, and W. Stanley Hawkins led the singing throughout the dinner.

### Hall a Place of Beauty.

The hall had been transformed into a wonderfully pretty scene by the use of white sidewalls and a white canopy trimmed in green, in the center of which was set a large Red Cross in electric lights. On the floor, under the cross, was an immense circular basket of red roses, centered by a miniature fountain, which poured its waters upon twinkling red light globes. All around the sides were palms, bay trees and cut flowers, and at one end was a specially constructed visitor's gallery in white and green. White and green lattice work formed trellises and pergolas on all sides of the hall. The decorations will remain intact for each of the noonday campaign luncheons throughout the week.

The first campaign report will be made in Convention Hall Annex at noon today, following luncheon of all team members, captains, division leaders, and executive committee members. The executive committee announced itself last night as opposed to having any employees start a campaign for gifts among employees, preferring to have the working forces of the city take the first step. To insure complete co-operation in the respect E. C. Schobell, auditor of the Rochester Railway and Light Company has been appointed to assist employees over the city in making contributions and the Mayor will appoint a representative for all of the city departments to work with him.



GEORGE W. TODD, team captain in the

## Garbed in Red Cross Blanket, Belgian Dog Does His Little Bit

Doing his bit for humanity is Rex, a Belgian Red Cross dog, who attracted considerable attention in the Memorial Day parade. Decked in his Red Cross blanket, Rex takes his place each day in the window of Glasser Brothers, jewelers, in Main Street East, and looks pathetically out, as if to say, "Give," to the passersby, hundreds of whom stop and gaze at him.

# ROCHESTER STARTS ITS GIVING FOR THE RED CROSS

## Hundreds of Thousands Given at Opening of the Red Cross Campaign

Teams Dine, Hear Messages of Humanity, Are  
Given Instructions and Start on Work of  
One Week to Raise \$1,000,000 as  
Rochester's Share of War Fund.

The best and briefest rules of the persuasive art were used all unconsciously last night by those who opened the campaign in Convention hall to induce the people of Rochester to give the Red Cross a larger place in their budgets. "Interest, inform and inspire," was obeyed by the song-sprinkled menu enjoyed in the congenial company of about 400 men and women who were of one accord in the same place and for the same gracious purpose.

Then came the information from Joseph T. Alling as to the campaign's objective and from J. H. Andrews, the campaign manager, as to strategy and tactics and, in an ascending climax, the inspiration in an address by John A. Gade, of New York, a member of the American Relief Committee for Belgium.

An appeal to the American to find his soul anew was made by Justice Robert F. Thompson, of Canandaigua, and the climax came in the announcement that George Eastman, chairman of the Red Cross War Fund Executive committee, had added to the long list of his benefactions by giving \$250,000 toward the \$1,000,000 expected from Rochester.

When other gifts were announced, gifts made without waiting for visits from members of the teams, making a grand total of \$366,414.20, the applause which had broken into a roar at the gift of Rochester's leading philanthropist broke out again in recurrent waves, which calmed down into a smiling conviction that Rochester will hold her title of the "most generous city" by a wide margin.

The dinner began on a patriotic key with the raising of the flag in military style by a detail from Company A, Third New York Infantry. Nor was the plety of patriotism forgotten when it was expressed a minute before in the invocation offered by Bishop Thomas F. Hickey.

Something closely resembling a riot of enthusiasm ensued when George Eastman rose to call the meeting to order and managed to make the terse announcement: "All right; we will have order." This brief bit of eloquence was made possible only after some of the committee had checked the ovation by waving their hands for silence.

### "Paint, Prove, Persuade."

"Paint, prove, persuade" was the rule for the speeches which followed the solitary sentence by the man of deeds. Mr. Gade told about some of the things he had seen in devastated Belgium as if he were still suffering from the horror of them and then he proved the duty and privilege of America to be a big brother to all who are war smitten.

"You are about to preach the gospel of unselfishness to the people of Rochester," he said. "You are going to bring to the surface the best that is in human nature. You are going to appeal to Americans, and neutrality has been struck from the dictionary of all true Americans. There is no neutrality now; there can be none. Our horizons are widening and our ideas are changing. This war upon which we are now entered must answer once and for all that great question of questions: 'Am I my brother's keeper?' This war has taught men to live and die by a sort of faith that has neither dogma nor definition.

"It is for America to make school-rooms out of the graveyards of Europe; to uphold rather than shatter; to bring smiles instead of tears, that in the years to come other generations may rise up and call you blessed. There are only two issues in life—right and wrong. They are the issues of this great war."

### "What of Thy Soul?"

If it might be said that Mr. Gade spoke like a prophet it can be added that Justice Thompson had all the fiery zeal of an apostle preaching a great crusade.

"We, as a nation, have learned to make things essential that are not essential, and the great question tonight is: America, what of thy soul?" he cried. Applause swept the hall in reply.

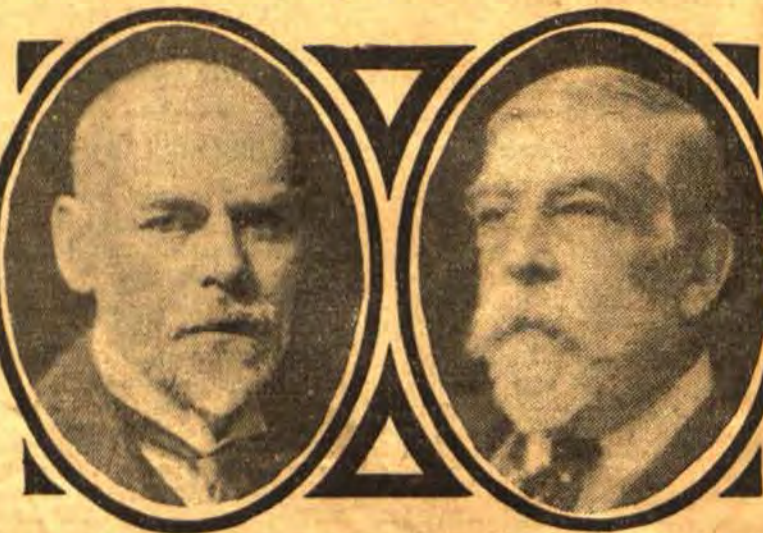
"I believe that God is the author of this war," said the judge, "and He is the one who will say when it is to end; and it will not be ended until America has found the kind of soul God wills it shall have. The freedom of the world for ages to come depends upon the soul of America."

Those seated with Mr. Eastman at the committee table were: Mayor Hiram H. Edgerton, Mortimer R. Miller, Roland B. Woodward, Campaign Manager J. H. Andrews, Andrew J. Townsend, Edward Bausch, James G. Cutler, Bishop Thomas F. Hickey, Francis B. Mitchell, John A. Gade, James S. Watson, William Bausch, leader of men's division; Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch, leader of women's division; Joseph T. Alling, Justice Robert F. Thompson, G. McL. Baynes, personal representative of William K. Vanderbilt for the British war motion pictures, which are to be shown at Temple theater; Henry P. Brewster, Hiram W. Sibley, Dr. Edward W. Mulligan, Ernest R. Willard, Dr. John M. Swan, Mrs. Robert F. Thompson and Wendell J. Curtis.

### Mr. Curran at Work.

One of the most important committees is that of the Central Trades and Labor council, of which Richard H. Curran, deputy city clerk, is chairman. The purpose of this team is to take care of organized labor, to see that every labor union in Rochester has an opportunity to give to Rochester's quota of \$1,000,000 in the \$100,000,000 American Red Cross war fund. Two lines of effort are open and both are to be used, according to Mr. Curran. One of these will be to

## On Red Cross Executive Committee



James S. Watson.

Hiram W. Sibley.

## Red Cross Fund; Nearly Half of Million in Hand

The list of subscriptions to the Red Cross fund read last night follows:  
George Eastman ..... \$250,000 00  
Miss Alice K. Whitney ..... 2,500 00  
Mrs. Harold C. Kimball ..... 5,000 00  
Albert E. May ..... 7,500 00  
Albert B. Eastwood ..... 10,000 00  
George H. Clark ..... 15,000 00  
Edmund Lyon ..... 25,000 00  
William Hall Walker ..... 50,000 00  
Iron Moulders' union ..... 200 00  
Rochester Button Co. employees ..... 250 00  
George W. Aldridge ..... 250 00  
Tips ..... 714 20  
Total ..... \$366,414 20  
All "tips" given to the young women aids were turned into the general fund and it was found that there were enough to make an army of waiters happy. The sum was \$714.20, of which \$140 came from the table of Team Captain William T. Noonan, and \$100 from that of Captain Edward G. Minec.

## ABOUT \$502,500 ALREADY GIVEN TO RED CROSS

More than half a million dollars has been collected for the American Red Cross fund in Rochester.

The total amount collected announced at the luncheon in Convention hall to-day was \$502,468.31.

The team captained by A. B. Eastwood was the leader among the men with \$68,885.

Mrs. Edward A. Webster's team led the women with \$19,452.

### CENSUS SLACKERS WARNED.

Persons Who Refuse to Answer Questions May Be Arrested.

That the New York state military census would be completed in Monroe county this evening was doubted by R. Andrew Hamilton, commissioner of public safety, to-day.

"It will drag along some time. I should say," said Mr. Hamilton, who is directing the work. "Four men who refused to fill out the blanks were here this morning. They were subpoenaed by the census office. Moreover, they were not too willing to do the right thing after their talk here, and it may be necessary to have warrants issued for them. It is time all realized they are required by the state to answer the questions."

### Enlisted for Navy.

Edward J. Teltner, 21, of Magne street, was enlisted at the United States Navy Recruiting station to-day. He was rated an apprentice seaman and will be sent to Newport, R. I., for training.

### Mayor Urges Generosity.

In a letter to all of the city employees to-day, Hiram H. Edgerton, mayor, urged them to give to the Red Cross fund. "Give what you can afford," is the suggestion of the mayor.

## German-Americans Doing Their Share for American Red Cross Are Praised by Campaign Leader

"The German-Americans who are doing this work with us must inevitably have their hearts stabbed at times, but they're here. These German-Americans who have put away their feelings are making the biggest sacrifice of us all. I thought that tribute ought to be paid them." This speech by chairman Joseph T. Alling at the Red Cross luncheon to-day, brought out such a long and earnestly persisted in hand-clapping that the chairman had to wait an appreciable time and then he said: "I thought you would feel that way about it so I have said it."

The note of unity was struck again and again. The chairman called attention to the fact that Rochester was all at the job together. This came immediately after the singing of "We are not divided all one body we, one in hope and doctrine and one in charity." It may have been sub-conscious suggestion but it is a fact that so much emphasis is being placed on being one in this great charity that none took exception to the claim that doctrinally they are also at one. There are no Jews, Greeks, barbarians, Scythians, bond or free, in this effort. All lines are down and all are at one.

### Lists Prepared.

In ten days lists have been prepared covering all denominations and none, but the flag and what it stands for has fused all into a white heat of enthusiasm.

Rochester has learned the value of co-operation in the school of the company church, in the denomination-al regiment and now the battalion of

## BELGIAN WOULD FIGHT GERMANS

ENLISTS IN ARMY TO AVENGE  
WRONGS TO HIS PEOPLE.

### THREE BROTHERS TO JOIN, TOO

Only Waiting to Arrange Affairs—  
Italian Enrolls as Baker—Other  
Recruits Taken.

"I have three brothers. They, too, are willing to fight and will do so when they can arrange their home affairs. I could wait no longer and want to be sent to Europe as soon as possible so that at least I may be able to do a little to avenge the wrongs done to my people," is the reason for enlistment in the United States army given by Edmond Versluys, 21, of Barnard, accepted for service to-day.

Versluys first saw the light in one of the quaint villages of Belgium. As he became older, the lure of life across the ocean came to him and he immigrated to the United States. He came to Rochester and settled in Barnard. He prospered and in the course of time some of his brothers joined him.

Then came the war and Belgium was cut off from the outside world. For months he heard nothing of relatives and friends. Efforts to find missing relatives were of no avail. Then came the severing of relations between the United States and Germany and the consequent declaration of a state of war.

Versluys and his brothers determined to enlist.

His application came first. He realized the need of men to serve the cannon in Europe and applied for enlistment in the field artillery and was accepted. He has been sent to Columbus, Ohio, for training. With him went Harold E. Richeson, 25, of 105 Depew street, and William A. Langswager, 24, both for the field artillery.

Agostino Cenamo, 22, of 97 Saratoga avenue, learned to bake in one of the towns of Italy. He had come to the United States to make his fortune and when he learned of the need of bakers determined to put his experience at the disposal of the army authorities. He applied for enlistment and has been accepted for enlistment for the quartermasters' corps. He will train at Fort Slocum.

Richard H. Clarke, 22, of 103 Atkinson street, has been accepted for the hospital corps and sent to Fort Slocum for training.

The men sent to Syracuse to-day for training for the infantry include: George W. Murphy, 26, 16 Rainier street; George Tedesco, 24, 12 Lewis street; Vincenzo Del Santi, 20, 48 Lime street; William D. Nelmes, 21, 14 Beaufort street, and Frank Morgan, 32, 138 Front street.

We have done it for Rochester before; we will do it for the nation now.—George Eastman.

## THE POOR WHO REALLY GIVE

—GEORGE EASTMAN.

CATHOLIC WOMEN HEAR ABOUT  
RED CROSS WORK.

### RICH MAN GIVES HIS BRAINS

Uses Wisdom and Judgment to Disburse Gifts, Is Word—Bishop Hickey Urges Co-operation.

The reason why George Eastman is not much of a speech-maker seems to be that he tries too conscientiously to say something. Last night at the meeting of the Catholic Women's league in Cathedral hall he referred to Judge Thompson's discourse in Convention hall, asking them to hear from Bishop Hickey what it was like and then proceeded to disprove his own modest disclaimer of oratorical ability by saying one of the most trenchant things uttered in the whole night's talking. Here it is:

The rich man doesn't really give anything. He only distributes part of his surplus. How much wisdom and good judgment he exercises in seeing how that is used, is, I suppose, all for which he deserves any credit. It is the person of moderate means, the poor man, who really gives.

This was the sort of self-effacing eloquence from a man who had given \$250,000 to the cause for which he was pleading that others might seize the privilege of doing what he could not in any such sense do—give.

### Sentences of Factual Force.

Other sentences in this realistic speech were just as full of factual force.

This city has been more thoroughly organized than it ever was before to carry on this Red Cross campaign. We are part of it.

You are not obliged to me, as I am not obliged to you.

We are all a part of this great organization that is merely doing its duty, and nothing more.

About 1,000 women waited for the coming of Bishop Hickey and Mr. Eastman from the meeting of the teams in Convention hall and were entertained with a musical programme by the Young Women's sodality of the Cathedral. The league is only three days old and has reached every part of the city so that the assembly was for inspirational purposes mainly.

When the bishop and Mr. Eastman arrived the assembly rose in salutation and remained standing to join in singing "The Star Spangled Banner" to the music of an orchestra led by Wenzel J. Dousek.

### Bishop Hickey Speaks.

After explaining the reason for the delay in their appearance Bishop Hickey gripped the heart of the purpose before the city by saying:

"You and I are at home in ease, safety and comfort, even in indulgence, while our fellow beings are having an experience of which we have no conception, following three years of one of the most horrible scientific wars the world has seen.

"If you are to ask why the government doesn't provide the fund we are trying to raise for the American Red Cross, you must at once pause to realize that this country was unprepared for war. It found itself in a state of war.

"The request for this nation sum is a great emergency call to relieve our soldiers, sailors and our brothers of the human family. That the whole of this great sum will be raised we have no doubt this moment."

Every penny goes to the front—Give.

## CONCERT PLANS FOR RED CROSS BEING PERFECTED

Miss Margaret Keyes Will Sing at  
Convention Hall on Next  
Sunday Evening.

Bishop Thomas F. Hickey and William T. Farrell are completing arrangements for the big Red Cross benefit concert to be given in Convention hall next Sunday evening with Miss Margaret Keyes, contralto, as soloist. Miss Keyes has generously volunteered her services for the occasion, as have Hermann Dossenbach and the members of the Rochester orchestra, of which he is director.

It is the idea of the bishop to make the concert a big "old home" celebration for Rochester, when residents of the city, old and young, past and present, may meet for mutual congratulation on the success of Rochester's campaign for the Red Cross, which will then be nearing its close. The generosity of Miss Keyes and the Rochester orchestra in volunteering their services for the concert is regarded as typical of the spirit which is promoting thousands of residents and former residents of the city to do their bit in swelling Rochester's total in the big patriotic enterprise.

In harmony with the spirit of the occasion, it is planned to make the concert a popular one both in its programme and in the prices of admission to be charged. The success which Miss Keyes, a native of Rochester, has achieved in grand opera and on the concert stage would be a sufficient inducement to fill the hall at a popular concert of this character, it is felt, even without the patriotic motive furnished by the fact that the proceeds of the occasion are to be added to Rochester's contributions to the Red Cross.

The gold Studebaker was the sensation at New York. See it this week at our show room. Open evenings, Peck & Arnold, Monroe and William. —Adv.

RESS: SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1922

## The Pledge of the Poppies

### In Flanders Fields

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,  
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.  
We are the dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie

In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe!  
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.

Lieutenant-colonel John P. McCrea, of Montreal, Can., who was killed on duty in Flanders January 28, 1918. The poem was written at Ypres, April, 1915.

### America's Answer

Rest ye in peace, ye Flanders dead.  
The fight that ye so bravely led  
We've taken up. And we will keep  
True faith with you who lie asleep  
With each a cross to mark his bed,  
And poppies blowing overhead.  
Where once his own life blood ran red.

So let your rest be sweet and deep  
In Flanders fields.

Fear not that ye have died for naught.  
The torch you threw to us we caught.  
Ten million hands will hold it high,  
And Freedom's light shall never die!

We've learned the lesson that ye taught  
In Flanders fields.

—R. W. Lillard. Written after Colonel McCrea's death and printed in the New York "Evening Post."

Washington. The towns of Perry, Pittsford, East Rochester and Webster raised a total of \$13,091.42, as follows: Perry, \$5,150; Pittsford, \$1,831.42; East Rochester, \$5,030; Webster, \$1,050. The \$200 raised by Greigsville was reported in the total of Miss Marie Adelaide Devine's team, No. 3.

### Excellent Work in Auditing.

The contributions which go to make up the miscellaneous items are: Central Trades and Labor Council, \$4,306.20; Industrial League field day, \$2,786.51; concert proceeds, \$1,239.44; Catholic Women's League, \$8,447.75; collections through Catholic churches, \$4,419.26; tips to young women aids and to coat room, \$1,031.87; additional pledges since close of campaign, \$5,301.64; total, \$27,532.67.

Out of a total number of 11,006 pledges, totaling \$1,525,686.34, 7,295 have been paid, totaling \$640,224.07. The amount remaining to be collected is \$885,462.27.

Mr. Wareheim, who, when he is not working for the Red Cross, is business manager for the Rochester Y. M. C. A., said last night that the report was the finest specimen of auditing he had seen in all his experience. The audit of Rudolph Speth and John H. Gorham, of the Eastman company, differed only slightly from that of campaign treasurer Mortimer R. Miller.

The audited total, by teams, follows:

### Amount Each Team Raised

#### WOMEN'S DIVISION.

Team	Captain	Amount
1	Mrs. J. V. Alexander.....	\$ 18,832.65
2	Mrs. J. Warren Cutler.....	8,611.06
3	Miss Marie Adelaide Devine.....	11,419.92
4	Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart.....	58,328.54
5	Mrs. D. G. Eldredge.....	18,344.16
6	Mrs. George C. Gordon.....	13,791.51
7	Mrs. Richard Gorsline.....	12,936.27
8	Mrs. Henry A. Hays.....	24,948.64
9	Mrs. Rudolph H. Hofhelz.....	26,492.81
10	Mrs. Herbert R. Lewis.....	28,662.50
11	Miss Jean Lindsay.....	49,877.70
12	Mrs. Leon Stern.....	20,917.81
13	Mrs. W. R. Taylor.....	66,969.62
14	Mrs. Edward A. Webster.....	38,015.00
15	Mrs. Warham Whitney.....	17,622.12

#### MEN'S DIVISION.

Team	William Bauseh, leader.	Amount
16	Charles J. Brown.....	15,799.25
17	Albert B. Eastwood.....	106,270.57
18	Gustave Erbe.....	35,482.86
19	William T. Farrell.....	35,482.84
20	George C. Gordon.....	48,414.28
21	Granger A. Hollister.....	71,563.76
22	Walter S. Hubbell.....	41,256.51
23	Max Landsberg.....	54,077.83
24	Edward G. Miner.....	44,391.35
25	William T. Noonan.....	75,388.72
26	George W. Robeson.....	38,631.75
27	Henry D. Shedd.....	31,111.21
28	Frederick R. Smith.....	23,591.14
29	George W. Todd.....	153,824.37
30	M. H. VanBerghe.....	25,008.70
	Executive Committee.....	307,326.50
	Neighboring Towns.....	13,091.42
	Miscellaneous Items.....	27,532.67

Grand total .....\$1,525,686.34

### National Chairman Compliments.

H. P. Davison, of Washington, chairman of the Red Cross War Council, has sent the following letter to Joseph T. Alling, chairman of the Rochester Chapter:

At the close of the wonderfully successful campaign for the Red Cross War Fund I intended, in behalf of the War Council, to send you and your associates a telegram of thanks and congratulation for your splendid, effective work. On reflection, however, I decided that in view of the nation-wide extent of our organization it would be more economical and equally satisfactory, to write to you instead of telegraphing.

We of the War Council are deeply grateful to you, to your colleagues, to the devoted men and women of local Red Cross chapters and auxiliaries, and to every element and individual in your community who aided by service and contribution.

There is no method by which we can reach the legion of individuals, organizations, churches, newspapers, societies, banks, companies and firms whose effort has provided this great fund for humanity, and if through your press and by other means you can make public expression of our gratitude, we shall deeply appreciate the courtesy. Their joint accomplishment has stirred the pride of every American.

I wish to add my personal thanks to you and through you to all who contributed to the splendid result.

# CAPTAINS OF WOMEN'S DIVISION, \$1,000,000 RED CROSS DRIVE



Left to right—Front row: Mrs. H. A. Hays, Mrs. Joseph T. Alling for Mrs. W. R. Taylor, Mrs. R. H. Hofheinz, Mrs. Leon Stern, Miss Lindsay, Mrs. J. Warren Cutler. Rear row: Mrs. J. V. Alexander, Mrs. D. G. Eldredge, Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart, Mrs. E. A. Webster, Miss Devine, Mrs. Warham Whitney, Mrs. Richard Gorsline.

## WOMEN'S DIVISION—Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch, Leader

Team	CAPTAINS	Day's Total	Total to Date
1	Mrs. J. V. Alexander.....	\$ 847.00	\$1,286.00
2	Mrs. J. Warren Cutler.....	993.00	2,128.00
3	Miss Marie Adelaide Devine.....	1,185.00	2,828.80
4	Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart.....	3,449.00	3,940.00
5	Mrs. D. G. Eldredge.....	601.00	3,175.20
6	Mrs. George C. Gordon.....	2,920.00	4,868.00
7	Mrs. Richard Gorsline.....	2,445.50	3,357.50
8	Mrs. Henry A. Hays.....	3,491.00	6,754.00
9	Mrs. Rudolph H. Hofheinz.....	1,531.50	9,168.50
10	Mrs. Herbert R. Lewis.....	2,525.00	4,078.50
11	Miss Jean Lindsay.....	3,481.00	7,332.00
12	Mrs. Leon Stern.....	3,961.00	5,553.00
13	Mrs. W. R. Taylor.....	13,041.25	18,620.25
14	Mrs. Edward A. Webster.....	13,552.00	33,004.00
15	Mrs. Warham Whitney.....	2,177.00	6,951.50
Total.....		\$56,200.25	\$113,045.25

## MEN'S DIVISION—William Bausch, Leader

16	Charles J. Brown.....	\$ 3,641.00	\$ 6,772.00
17	Albert B. Eastwood.....	3,125.00	77,080.00
18	Gustav Erbe.....	9,568.50	10,077.00
19	William T. Farrell.....	4,243.00	7,563.00
20	George C. Gordon.....	2,702.98	4,687.98
21	Granger A. Hollister.....	9,301.50	16,186.50
22	Walter S. Hubbell.....	11,423.25	18,503.25
23	Max Landsberg.....	23,191.00	23,191.00
24	Edward G. Miner.....	6,700.00	25,680.75
25	William T. Noonan.....	19,500.00	47,500.00
26	George W. Robeson.....	4,573.00	8,578.00
27	Henry D. Shedd.....	9,066.00	11,130.00
28	Frederick R. Smith.....	2,250.00	3,441.66
29	George W. Todd.....	37,725.00	77,215.00
30	M. H. Van Bergh.....	12,023.00	14,631.00
Total.....		\$ 157,174.23	
Total for two days.....			\$ 347,247.14



"The Red Cross has no boundary of state, neither has it any relationships, prejudices or racial distinctions."  
Baron Ishiguro  
President of the Japanese Red Cross

# Remarkable Organization Perfected to Raise Desired Sum in One Week-- Teams Ready for Word: "Go!"

## SALIENT FACTS OF BIG CAMPAIGN

THE CAUSE—American Red Cross; to save American lives and to alleviate suffering and distress of American soldiers.

THE AMOUNT—\$100,000,000 to be raised in United States.

ROCHESTER'S SHARE—\$1,000,000.

LENGTH OF CAMPAIGN—One week, beginning at 6:30 o'clock this evening and ending Monday, June 25th.

CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS—Convention Hall annex.

TO-NIGHT AT 6:30 O'CLOCK—Meeting of executive committee and team captains at Convention Hall annex. Speakers, Supreme Court Justice Robert F. Thompson of Canandaigua and John A. Gade of New York, formerly of American Relief Mission in Belgium.

TEAMS TO REPORT—Every day, beginning to-morrow, at 12:30 o'clock at Convention Hall annex.

With more than one hundred thousand dollars pledged before the opening gun is fired the greatest money raising campaign that Rochester has ever seen will be opened at Convention Hall at 6.30 o'clock this evening. One million dollars is the goal and one week is the time set for its accomplishment.

### AMERICA'S GREATEST CAUSE.

No one doubts that the money will be raised. It is only a question of reaching the people. The cause is the greatest that has ever been set before the American nation—the raising of money to help our own people and to relieve the distress and suffering of American soldiers who are to fight the battle for liberty on the shell-torn plains of France and Belgium and later—unless peace shall first come—within the boundaries of the German empire. One hundred million dollars is the amount that must be raised in the United States, and Rochester's apportionment of this fund is \$1,000,000.

The cause is one that should appeal to every American heart. This war is going to touch directly or indirectly every American home and every penny given for war relief will be a contribution to the alleviation of the suffering of one's own.

### Contributions of All Sizes Welcomed.

While the committee in charge wants big contributions—the bigger the better—and expects every man and woman in Rochester to give to the limit of his or her purse—small contributions will be welcomed. In fact, no contribution will be considered too small. The man of meager means who gives his mite will be considered just as generous a donor as his wealthier fellow citizen who gives his thousands. A fine example was set yesterday by Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Hess of 8 Winthrop street, who called at Red Cross headquarters and said that they would contribute fifty cents each week as long as the war lasts.

### Two Speakers To-night.

The dinner to-night, which will be served in Convention Hall Annex to the team captains, committees, aides and other workers will be addressed by Supreme Court Justice Robert F. Thompson of Canandaigua and John A. Gade of New York City who was with Herbert Hoover with the American Relief Mission in Belgium. Beginning to-morrow noon there will be a luncheon at the same place every day at which the different teams will make their reports.

### Contributions Coming Already.

The six checks already received before the campaign opens, total \$107,500. William H. Walker of Great Barrington, Mass., formerly a resident of Rochester and once an officer of the Eastman Kodak Company, sent his check for \$50,000. Edmund Lyon, Rochester lawyer, bank director and philanthropist gives \$25,000. George H. Clark, of the Cochrane-Bly Company and of the Clark Paint, Oil & Glass Company contributed \$15,000. Albert B. Eastwood, one of the team captains, donated \$10,000 in memory of his parents, William and Ellen Bigelow Eastwood. Mrs. Harold C. Kimball, whose son was recently killed



RT. REV. BISHOP THOMAS F. HICKEY.

Member Executive Committee Red Cross Campaign.

In France, gives \$5,000 in honor of his memory. Miss Alice K. Whitney, who is Mr. Eastman's private secretary, gives \$2,500.

### Remarkable Campaign Organization.

Never before in the history of Rochester has an organization been perfected that promises such effectiveness. As head of the executive committee, which is in general charge of the whole campaign is George Eastman, Rochester's foremost citizen, and associated with him are leaders in all

CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN.

## Red Cross Collections To-day

### WOMAN'S TEAMS.

Women's Division, Mrs. Ralph R. tch, leader.	
am 1—Mrs. J. V. Alexander	\$ 847.00
am 2—Mrs. J. Warren Cutler	993.00
am 3—Miss Marie Adelaide Devine	1,185.00
am 4—Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart	3,449.00
am 5—Mrs. D. G. Eldridge	601.00
am 6—Mrs. George C. Gordon	2,920.00
am 7—Mrs. Richard Gorsline	2,445.50
am 8—Mrs. Henry A. Hays	3,491.00
am 9—Mrs. Rudolph H. Hofheinz	1,531.50
am 10—Mrs. Herbert R. Lewis	2,525.00
am 11—Miss Jean Lindsay	3,481.00
am 12—Mrs. Leon Stern	3,981.00
am 13—Mrs. W. R. Taylor	13,041.25
am 14—Mrs. Edward A.	

Webster	13,552.00
Team 15—Mrs. Warham	
Whitney	2,117.00

Total ..... \$56,200.25  
Men's Division, William Bausch, leader.

Day's Total.	
16. Charles J. Brown	\$ 3,641.00
17. Albert B. Eastwood	3,220.00
18. Gustave Erbe	9,558.50
19. William T. Farrell	4,243.00
20. George C. Gordon	2,707.98
21. Granger A. Hollister	9,301.50
22. Walter S. Hubbell	11,423.25
23. Max Landsberg	21,336.00
24. Edward G. Miner	6,700.00
25. William T. Noonan	19,500.00
26. George W. Robeson	4,573.00
27. Henry D. Shedd	9,066.00
28. Frederick R. Smith	2,206.00
29. George W. Todd	37,725.00
30. M. H. Van Bergh	12,023.00

Total, \$157,174.23  
Reported by Executive committee ..... \$ 52,500.00  
Grand total for the day ..... 205,874.48  
Audited total of yesterday ..... 501,944.11  
Grand total to date ..... 707,818.89

## Gifts of \$1,000 and Over

Mr. W. B. Morse	\$ 1,000	Philp Yawman	2,500
M. Lindsay	1,000	Gustave Erbe	2,500
F. Hutchinson	1,000	In memory of Mr. and Mrs. Barrow	1,000
s. Laura Hawks	1,000	Thomas R. Symington	5,000
and Mrs. Lee Richmond	1,000	C. F. Paine	25,000
and Mrs. H. Sibley	1,000	Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Thayer	1,000
s. A. O. Fenn	5,000	R. F. Watson	1,000
R. Clark	1,000	Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Cutler	5,000
D. Knapp	3,000	Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Weiss	1,000
muel Gould	1,000	Michaels, Stern & Co.	5,000
Chester Printing Co.	2,000	Louis Stein	9,000
s. Clinton Rogers	1,000	Simon Stein	5,000
B. Mitchell	1,000	A Friend	5,000
Curdy-Robinson	1,000	W. B. Morse	5,000
x Lowenthal & Son	1,000	Mrs. Virginia Yates	10,000
len Ellwanger	1,000	F. B. Macomber	1,000
mes F. Booth	1,000	Scrantom, Wetmore Co.	1,500
ring Garden Co.	1,000	C. H. Palmer	5,000
hn E. Durand	10,000	Mr. J. B. Gleason	10,000
W. Duke	\$ 1,000	A. C. Gleason	10,000
neeler-Green Electric Co.	1,000	William Gleason	10,000
W. Booth	1,000	J. Fowler	1,000
W. Booth	1,000	Taylor Instrument Co.	10,000

TEAM No.	CAPTAINS	Tuesday, June 19		Wednesday, June 20		Thursday, June 21	
		Day's Total	Total to Date	Day's Total	Total to Date	Day's Total	Total to Date
	<b>WOMEN'S DIVISION. Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch, Leader</b>						
1	Mrs. J. V. Alexander	\$ 439.00	\$ 439.00	847	1486		
2	Mrs. J. Warren Cutler	1,135.00	1,135.00	993	2128		
3	Miss Marie Adelaide Devine	1,643.80	1,643.80	1185	2828. <sup>80</sup>		
4	Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart	491.00	491.00	3449	3940		
5	Mrs. D. G. Eldredge	2,597.84	2,597.84	601	3198. <sup>84</sup>		
6	Mrs. George C. Gordon	1,948.00	1,948.00	2920	4868		
7	Mrs. Richard Gorsline	912.00	912.00	2445 <sup>50</sup>	3857. <sup>50</sup>		
8	Mrs. Henry A. Hays	3,263.00	3,263.00	3491	6754 <sup>50</sup>		
9	Mrs. Rudolph H. Hofheinz	7,637.00	7,637.00	1531 <sup>50</sup>	9168 <sup>50</sup>		
10	Mrs. Herbert R. Lewis	1,553.50	1,553.50	1225	3778 <sup>50</sup>		
11	Miss Jean Lindsay	3,851.00	3,851.00	3481	7332		
12	Mrs. Leon Stern	1,592.00	1,592.00	3961	5553		
13	Mrs. W. R. Taylor	5,579.00	5,579.00	1304 <sup>25</sup>	18620 <sup>25</sup>		
14	Mrs. Edward A. Webster	19,452.00	19,452.00	13552	33004		
15	Mrs. Warham Whitney	4,774.50	4,774.50	2117	6891 <sup>50</sup>		
	<b>MEN'S DIVISION. William Bausch, Leader</b>						
16	Charles J. Brown	3,131.00	3,131.00	3641			
17	Albert B. Eastwood	68,955.00	68,955.00	3220			
18	Gustave Erbe	508.50	508.50	9558 <sup>50</sup>			
19	William T. Farrell	3,290.00	3,290.00	4243 <sup>95</sup>			
20	George C. Gordon	1,985.00	1,985.00	2707 <sup>95</sup>			
21	Granger A. Hollister	6,885.00	6,885.00	9301 <sup>50</sup>			
22	Walter S. Hubbell	7,080.00	7,080.00	11423 <sup>25</sup>			
23	Max Landsberg	1,855.00	1,855.00	21336			
24	Edward G. Miner	18,980.75	18,980.75	6700			
25	William T. Noonan	28,000.00	28,000.00	19500			
26	George W. Robeson	4,005.00	4,005.00	4573			
27	Henry D. Shedd	2,064.00	2,064.00	9066			
28	Frederick R. Smith	1,235.66	1,235.66	2206			
29	George W. Todd	39,490.00	39,490.00	37725			
30	M. H. VanBergh	2,608.00	2,608.00	12023			
	Executive Committee	5,026.50	255,026.50				
	Neighboring Towns						
	<b>GRAND TOTAL</b>	<b>\$251,968.05</b>	<b>\$501,968.05</b>				

Wed.  
Total  
56200  
.25

Total  
Wed.  
157,174

MEMBERS  
OF THE  
ORGANIZATION

American Red Cross War Fund Campaign

To Raise One Million Dollars in One Week

June 18-25, 1917

Headquarters  
CONVENTION HALL

Home Phone Stone 64  
Bell Phone Main 6906

Executive Committee

George Eastman, *Chairman*  
Hon. Hiram H. Edgerton Rt. Rev. Thomas F. Hickey  
Hiram W. Sibley James S. Watson  
Financial Secretary . . . . . Mortimer R. Miller  
Office Manager . . . . . Harry P. Wareheim  
Press Representative . . . . . Frank S. Ellsworth  
Organizer of Community Work . . . . . T. H. Armstrong  
Campaign Manager . . . . . J. H. Andrews

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William H. Campbell, *Vice-Chairman*  
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Harry J. Dodgson Mayo Klaus  
Bartley T. Brown B. N. Chamberlain  
Walter L. Todd James Palmer  
Ralph M. Barstow J. R. Wilson  
David Hough

Sub-Committees on Publicity  
Speakers

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John J. McInerney David Hough

Electric Signs and Banners

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William S. Wallace C. L. Cadle  
J. Z. Hayes

Motion Pictures

Walter L. Todd, *Chairman*  
Ralph M. Barstow, *Vice-Chairman*  
A. M. Chamberlain Rev. Arthur W. Grose  
E. B. Nell Percy S. Wilcox  
Win Merriam Schuyler Colfax  
Andrew E. Tuck Alvin H. Dewey  
W. A. Caliban

Window Display and Mercantile Advertising

William H. Campbell, *Chairman*  
Harmon B. Martin Vincent B. Murphy  
S. B. VanNess J. A. Ward  
Earl W. Tucker

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Bartley T. Brown Byron N. Chamberlain

Music

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Jesse B. Millham, *Vice-Chairman*  
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Angelo Newman George B. Schoeffel  
Stanley Hawkins John Thomas  
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Ralph Scobell B. E. Wilson  
Clinton G. Fish Joseph R. Webster  
Ralph M. Barstow Clarence C. Culver  
Sidney B. Roby G. Willard Rich  
Ezra J. Boller P. Cameron Shutt  
Herbert W. Bramley Porter B. VanDeusen

Committee on Refreshments and Decorations

Clarence Wheeler, *Chairman*  
J. P. MacSweeney, *Vice-Chairman*  
George P. Raetz Fred F. Sabey  
Avery B. Davis George T. Boucher

TEAM FORMATION

Presiding

Joseph T. Alling, President Rochester Chapter American Red Cross

Arbiter

President Rush Rhees, University of Rochester

WOMEN'S DIVISION

Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch, *Leader*

Team 1

Mrs. J. V. Alexander, *Captain* 446 Harvard St. Pk 16-R  
Mrs. E. F. Ashley 24 Hawthorn St. Pk 269-J  
Miss Grace Jones 309 Lake Ave. Glen 892  
Mrs. Bown 464 Harvard St. Pk 16-J  
Mrs. Spafford 27 Berkshire St. Pk 1074-J  
Mrs. Newton M. Collins 329 Culver Road Pk 1117-J  
Miss Cummings 224 Vassar St. Ch 1089-W  
Mrs. J. R. Booth 687 Monroe Ave. St 6956  
Mrs. Case 224 Vassar St. Pk 425  
Miss Werner 264 Rutgers St. St 2705

Team 2

Mrs. J. Warren Cutler, *Captain* 94 Merriman St. St 955  
Mrs. Mortimer Miller 232 Culver Road Pk 248  
Mrs. Atkinson Allen 2 Oliver St. St 263  
Miss Ranlet 28 N. Goodman St. St 6499  
Mrs. Martin Hoyt 30 N. Goodman St. St 4290  
Mrs. J. Craig Powers 700 East Ave. St 480  
Miss Caroline Werner 399 Oxford St. St 5515  
Mrs. DeWitt Richards 1200 East Ave. St 7910  
Mrs. Simon Steffel 110 Merriman St. St 2296  
Miss Honore Case 29 N. Goodman St. St 8075

Team 3

Miss Marie A. Devine, *Captain* 19 Portsmouth Ter. St 692  
Mrs. M. R. Anstie 281 Berkeley St. Pk 938  
Mrs. Arthur A. Barry 101 Linden St. St 7574  
Mrs. Harry Beardsley Vassar Apts., Park Ave. Pk 376-R  
Mrs. Howard McG Converse Ridge Road, Irondequoit, St 4469  
Miss Ruth Ferrin Vassar Apts., Park Ave. Pk 993-R  
Miss Eva Howe Vassar Apts., Park Ave. Pk 533  
Mrs. Wm. L. Mannis 5 Argyle St. Pk 226  
Mrs. Frank T. Sage 230 Culver Rd. Pk 1031  
Mrs. Katherine M. Ward Clover St., Brighton, Ch 4008-W

Team 4

Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart, *Captain* 272 Culver Road Pk 770  
Mrs. James Haste Hawthorne St. St 3934  
Miss Fanny Furman 254 Alexander St. St 2395  
Miss Ada Will 17 Oliver St. St 8233  
Mrs. Harper Sibley 400 East Ave. St 43  
Mrs. Thomas Spencer 9 Oliver St. St 7298-L  
Miss Florence McCurdy 434 Oxford St. St 6132  
Mrs. Clinton Wolcott 1 Oliver St. St 6112  
Mrs. Robert Tait 561 Mt. Hope Ave. St 1913  
Mrs. Eugene Chapman 457 Oxford St. St 6760

Team 5

Mrs. D. G. Eldredge, *Captain* 427 Frost Ave. Gen 1227  
Mrs. N. E. Andrews 491 Driving Park Ave. Ma 2303  
Mrs. Lewis A. Kamman 1079 Harvard St. Pk 424-R  
Mrs. Joseph Ball Charlotte, N. Y.  
Mrs. Edwin C. Haskin 1053 Park Ave. Pk 940-L  
Mrs. J. S. Horwitz 1059 Park Ave. Pk 940-J  
Mrs. Charles Cox 1635 Culver Road Ch 4127  
Mrs. G. F. McDonald 208 Warwick Ave. Gen 1149-J  
Mrs. Thomas Haugh, Jr. 201 Rutgers St. St 5050  
Miss Florence Bausch

Team 6

Mrs. George C. Gordon, *Captain* 139 Troup St. St 7185  
Mrs. W. C. Barry 706 Mt. Hope Ave. St 3579  
Mrs. Schuyler Colfax 666 East Ave. St 1850  
Mrs. James C. Dwyer 7 Granger Place St 2212  
Miss Jean McCurdy 311 Park Ave. St 3612-R  
Miss Emily L. Munn 434 Oxford St. St 4632  
Mrs. Cyril Sumner 103 Plymouth Ave. S. St 6045  
Mrs. Donald Symington 233 Alexander St. St 181  
Miss Rachel Taylor 42 Prince St. St 8207  
366 Oxford St. St 4632

Team 7

Mrs. Richard Gorsline, *Captain* 25 East Boulevard Pk 413  
Mrs. Wentworth Hoyt 292 Oxford St. St 348  
Mrs. Richard Ford 21 Arnold Court St 7917  
Mrs. John David 222 Culver Road Pk 826  
Mrs. Charles Paisley 76 Rutgers St. Pk 929  
Mrs. James Palmer 205 Culver Road Pk 1019  
Mrs. Lyman Kirkpatrick Council Rock Ave. Pk 687-J  
Mrs. Martin Callahan 262 Dartmouth St. Ch 2692  
Mrs. G. H. Wolcott 200 Culver Road Pk 240  
Miss Sue Engert 65 Marshall St. St 2076

Mrs. Henry A. Hays, *Captain* 21 Buckingham St. St 1615  
Mrs. Isaac Adler 25 Buckingham St. St 2289  
Mrs. Lewis Bigelow 199 Barrington St. Pk 667  
Mrs. A. J. Katz 875 East Ave. Pk 1000  
Mrs. Walter Meyers 4 Oliver St. St 2424  
Miss Lulu Wile 2 Upton Park St 583  
Mrs. Isaac Stern 2123 East Ave. Pk 357  
Miss Irma Meyer 618 East Ave. Pk 619  
Mrs. Harry Wile 14 Buckingham St. Pk 243  
Mrs. Lee Richmond 192 Rutgers St. St 2664

Team 9

Mrs. R. H. Hofheinz, *Captain* 444 Oxford St. St 1831  
Mrs. Percy McPhail 16 N. Goodman St. St 641  
Mrs. Henry Burton 70 Dartmouth St. Pk 122  
Mrs. Clarence K. Morse 53 Gorton Place St 7074-J  
Mrs. Charles W. Dodge 330 Oxford St. St 2911  
Mrs. Henry T. Williams 274 Alexander St. St 338  
Mrs. M. H. McMath 373 Oxford St. St 7091  
Mrs. Edward Harris 219 Culver Road Pk 746  
Mrs. Edmund Lyon 1441 East Ave. Pk 885  
Mrs. C. Walter Smith 254 Culver Road Pk 346  
Mrs. Edward Bausch 663 East Ave. St 1901

Team 10

Mrs. Herbert R. Lewis, *Captain* 36 Brunswick St. Pk 617-J  
Mrs. Charles C. Benham 217 Alexander St. St 2117  
Mrs. Louis S. Foulkes 183 Harvard St. St 1567  
Mrs. George T. Huther 186 Kirkland Road St 7164  
Miss Anna D. Hubbell 1209 East Ave. Pk 156  
Miss Elizabeth Johnston 5 Arnold Park St 1930  
Mrs. Edwin B. Nell 195 Vassar St. Pk 301  
Mrs. Edward S. Savage 40 Wellington Ave. St 7357-R  
Mrs. Albert E. Vogt 465 Harvard St. Pk 740  
Mrs. Ellen H. Wells 166 N. Goodman St. St 5452-L

Team 11

Miss Jean Lindsay, *Captain* 973 East Ave. Pk 973  
Mrs. Buell P. Mills 11 Portsmouth Ter. St 919  
Miss Helen Rogers 127 Spring St. St 2316  
Mrs. D. M. Beach 50 Barrington St. Pk 131  
Mrs. George Motley 258 Culver Road Pk 738  
Mrs. William T. Noonan East Ave., Pittsford, Ch 1768  
Miss Jeanette Huntington West Ave. St 3604  
Mrs. Irving S. Robeson 15 Arnold Park St 7726  
Mrs. Kingman N. Robins 935 East Ave. Pk 415  
Mrs. A. M. Lindsay, Jr. 600 Park Ave. Pk 600

Team 12

Mrs. Leon Stern, *Captain* East Ave. and Clover St. Pk 574  
Mrs. Edward Mulligan 788 East Ave. St 1229  
Mrs. Harry Leiter East Ave., Brighton, Pk 146  
Mrs. Wendell Curtis 259 Culver Road Pk 192  
Mrs. James C. Bristol East Ave., Brighton, Pk 361  
Mrs. A. F. Sulzer 16 Beverly St. Pk 518  
Mrs. Joseph Roby 234 Culver Road Pk 225  
Mrs. Ernest Jenkins East Ave., Brighton, Pk 366-L  
Mrs. Robert French 30 Hawthorn St. Pk 717  
Mrs. William B. Lee 261 Culver Road Pk 917  
Mrs. Edgar Hawkins 1350 Highland Ave. St 5686-J

Team 13

Mrs. W. R. Taylor, *Captain* 13 Prince St. St 2110  
Mrs. J. T. Alling 400 Oxford St. St 258  
Mrs. George A. Carnahan 35 E. Boulevard Pk 121  
Mrs. Schuyler Davis 87 Troup St. St 3364  
Mrs. John E. Durand 42 Westminster Road Pk 65  
Mrs. Granger A. Hollister 957 East Ave. Pk 64  
Mrs. E. G. Miner, Jr. Argyle St. & East Ave. Pk 340  
Mrs. W. A. Montgomery 110 Hawthorn St. St 6903  
Miss Urding Sibley 384 East Ave. St 2  
Miss Clara Louise Werner 399 Oxford St. St 3515  
Mrs. L. S. Ward 855 East Ave. Pk 137

Team 14

Mrs. Ewd. A. Webster, *Captain* 120 Lake Ave. St 2533  
Miss Maude Motley 120 Lake Ave. St 2533  
Mrs. M. D. Knapp 1129 Lake Ave. Glen 445  
Mrs. H. H. Tozier 26 Jones Ave. Glen 620  
Mrs. I. P. Allen 1041 Lake Ave. Glen 190  
Mrs. Albert H. Motley 1088 Lake Ave. Glen 597  
Mrs. J. G. Hickey 353 Lake Ave. Glen 314  
Miss Edith Hale 1059 Lake Ave. Glen 433  
Miss Elizabeth Hale 1059 Lake Ave. Glen 433  
Mrs. Freeman C. Allen 40 Hawthorn St. Pk 824

Team 15

Mrs. Warham Whitney, *Captain* 22 S. Goodman St. St 86  
Mrs. L. L. Allen 1 Argyle St. Pk 130  
Mrs. Robert Ranlet 28 N. Goodman St. St 6499  
Mrs. L. W. Sanders 213 Alexander St. St 39  
Miss Carrie Nixon 700 Main St. W. St 3884  
Mrs. David Gordon 141 Plymouth Ave. St 1924  
Mrs. William Hoyt 50 Westminster Road St 3237  
Mrs. F. L. Smith 350 Oxford St. St 4341  
Mrs. Franklin Brewster 141 S. Fitzhugh St. St 45  
Mrs. William Morse 20 N. Goodman St. St 2226

THE AIDES

Mrs. George D. B. Bonbright, *Chaperone*

Miss Edith Mulligan Miss Edna Stape  
Miss Ruth Curtis Miss Mildred Cranshaw  
Miss Helen Curtis Miss Louise O'Brien  
Miss Ruth Withington Miss Olive O'Brien  
Miss Mildred Withington Miss Nellie Stark  
Miss Helen Little Miss Martha Yanbeck  
Miss Jane Cory Miss Mabel Andrews  
Miss Gertrude Johnston Miss Doris Long  
Miss Ruth Kalbfleisch Miss Eleanor Alward  
Miss Margaret Ellwanger Miss Madeleine Hanna  
Miss Helen Ellwanger Miss Clara Foote  
Miss Elizabeth Ranlet Miss Kate Pelton  
Miss Virginia Ranlet Miss Mary Nusbaum  
Miss Rachel Taylor Miss Celeste Stevens  
Miss Mary Taylor Miss Hazel Mattice  
Miss Margaret Miller Miss Amy Wentworth  
Miss Wilma Duffett Miss Theresa Murphy  
Miss Margaret Woodbury Miss Ethel Hilton  
Miss Dorothy Knight Miss Alna Ruckdeschel  
Miss Blanche Dumont Miss Martha Strobandt  
Miss Honore Case Miss Angela Madden  
Miss Helen Case Miss Jennie Groenendale  
Miss Mary Shedd Miss Sylvia Esterman  
Miss Katherine Robinson Miss Martha Strehl  
Miss Elizabeth Barrows Miss Marion Burke  
Miss Margaret Church Miss Evelyn Farley  
Miss Katherine Church Miss Myrtle Torney  
Miss Eleanor Church Miss Ruth Spangler  
Miss Charlotte Dodge Miss Marion Corwin  
Miss Katherine Robins Miss Nan Riordan  
Miss Elizabeth Robins Miss Carrie Phillips  
Miss Virginia Crittenden Miss Fern Lockwood  
Miss Jean MacMillan Miss Virginia Earl  
Miss Edith Smith Miss Emily Marcille  
Miss Helene Barker Miss Sadie Brodier  
Miss Esther Kingston Miss Irene Whitnack  
Miss Norma McGlennon Miss Josephine Crowley  
Miss Helene Milby Miss Leah Woodruff  
Miss Angie Cobb Miss Lois Barner  
Miss Betty Rockwood Miss Nellie Ames  
Miss Hazel White Miss Monica Amberg  
Miss Charlotte Nelson

MEN'S DIVISION

William Bausch, *Leader*

Team 16

Charles J. Brown, *Captain* County Treas's Office St 3372  
Alvin H. Dewey 440 Powers Bldg. St 682  
Charles F. Rauber 279 South Ave. St 307  
R. H. Robeson 176 Anderson Ave. St 2842  
Edward H. Clark 1069 Lake Ave. St 646  
H. F. Clark 380 Exchange St. St 3156  
Chauncey F. Bradt 29 St. Paul St. St 3333  
W. W. Dake Dake Bldg. St 938  
Geo. J. Kaelber 484 Winton Road St 2990  
William S. Riley 121 Main St. W. St 1097

Team 17

Albert B. Eastwood, *Captain* 176 Main St. E. St 358  
Wendell J. Curtis Union & Advertiser St 3145  
Martin B. Hoyt 12 Commercial St. St 140  
Horace I. Kendall 502 Powers Bldg. St 2618  
Chas. P. Kingston 54 St. Paul St. St 5100  
Albert H. Motley Moseley & Motley Co. St 439  
J. Craig Powers Fidelity Trust Co. St 523  
Wm. E. Sloan 67 Exchange St. St 167  
Farley J. Withington 212 Granite Bldg. St 1091  
Rev. Wm. R. Taylor, D.D. 13 Prince St. St 2110

Gustave Erbe, *Captain* Y. & E. Mfg. Co. St 527  
F. D. Haak Y. & E. Mfg. Co. St 527  
Edward Weter Y. & E. Mfg. Co. St 527  
R. E. Harris Y. & E. Mfg. Co. St 527  
H. P. Rockwell Y. & E. Mfg. Co. St 527  
C. P. Schlegel 277 N. Goodman St. St 537  
C. F. Buelte 8 S. Union St. St 553  
F. J. Yawman 424 St. Paul St. St 527  
Lawrence Meulendyke W. N. Clark Co. St 987

Team 18

William T. Farrell, *Captain* Rochester Tele. Co. St 7100  
Wm. P. Barrows McFarlin Co. St 1424  
H. W. Bramley Sibley, Lindsay & Curr St 6500  
John G. Elbs 1037 Jay St. Glen 874  
A. B. Hone Burke, FitzSimons Hone St 344  
J. A. Kreag 10 Jay St. St 976  
G. F. Laube 75 Exchange St. St 2746  
Chas. F. Rattigan, U. S. Customs Office St 191  
Wm. Pitkin 82 St. Paul St. St 66  
Jos. M. Quigley 137 Exchange St. St 59

Team 20

George C. Gordon Selden Motor Truck Co. St 102  
John Kavanagh 701 C. of C. Bldg. St 4056  
Chas. J. Wolcott 511 Wilder Bldg. St 269  
Nelson Sage Roch. Button Co. St 830  
B. L. Search Nat'l Bank of Com. St 1298  
M. R. Anstie Kellogg Mfg. Co. St 2389  
Fred H. Gordon Yates Coal Co. St 311  
George C. Buell 372 Exchange St. St 555  
Wm. P. Farley 800 Cutler Bldg. St 5574  
B. G. Cunningham 13 Canal St. St 3053

Team 21

Granger A. Hollister, *Captain* 34 Clinton Ave. N. St 3960  
Edward Harris Roch. Sav. Bank Bldg. St 500  
Thos. G. Spencer Hollister Lumber Co. St 1662  
J. A. DuPuy Insurance Bldg. St 444  
Kingman Nott Robins 912 Granite Bldg. St 2957  
J. Allen Farley 250 N. Goodman St. St 2058  
Donald Symington T. H. Symington Co. St 3375  
Daniel M. Beach Roch. Sav. Bank Bldg. St 500  
Buell P. Mills Granite Bldg. St 85  
Gurney T. Curtis East Ave. Bldg.

Team 22

Walter S. Hubbell, *Captain* 919 Insurance Bldg. St 1844  
Herbert R. Lewis 804 Granite Bldg. St 1457  
James H. Haste Kodak Park St 5746  
William B. Hale E. R. Andrews Ptg. Co. St 231  
Frederick S. Miller Hubbard, E. & M. Glen 4  
Leon L. Benham Alliance Bank St 3029  
John F. Dinkley 155 Main St. W. M 4780  
Frederick F. Church 711 Wilder Bldg. St 3047  
Charles F. Pond 133 Plymouth Ave. St 2409  
Charles M. Thoms 131 Powers Bldg. St 968  
James G. Cutler East Ave. Bldg. St 5934  
George W. Thayer 1286 East Ave. St 28  
Charles H. Babcock Lincoln Nat'l Bank St 130

Team 23

Dr. Max Landsberg, *Captain* Mercantile Bldg. St 2919  
Isaac Friedlich 167 St. Paul St. St 2333  
Harry F. Leiter 87 Clinton Ave. N. St 589  
Max A. Adler 2 Adler Place St 3226  
Samuel L. Ring 164 St. Paul St. St 246  
Harry Kronick 42 Commercial St. St 4098  
Hax L. Holtz 96 St. Paul St. St 3226  
Edward Rosenberg 432 Portland Ave. St 926  
Henry M. Stern 87 Clinton Ave. N. St 589  
Rabbi Horace J. Wolf 117 Gibbs St. St 2077-W

Team 24

Edward G. Miner, *Captain* 217 Cutler Bldg. St 2290  
Wm. A. Hubbard Hubbard, E. & M. Glen 4  
Embry C. MacDowell 804 Granite Bldg. St 361  
Henry G. Strong 10 S. Union St. St 553  
Frank T. Sage 511 Wilder Bldg. St 269  
George Motley Moseley & Motley Co. St 439  
Howard Converse 117 Cutler Bldg. St 3182  
Harold D. Bentley 141 Powers Bldg. St 3182  
Henry Lampert 17 S. Goodman St. St 5067  
John B. Frey 314 Cutler Bldg. St 1507  
N. G. Williams 217 Cutler Bldg. St 2290

Team 25

William T. Noonan, *Captain* 155 Main St. W. M 4780  
Fred'k W. Zoller Union Trust Co. St 668  
Wm. S. Morse 340 Main St. W. St 126  
Peter A. Vay Lincoln Nat'l Bank St 2303  
James S. Havens 1015 Insurance Bldg. St 1347  
Fred'k K. Knowlton 29 Elizabeth St. St 232  
Thos. J. Swanton Nat'l Bank of Com. St 1298  
George D. Morgan Gen'l Ry. Signal Co. St 1054  
Richard Gorsline 243 Powers Bldg. St 316  
Wm. W. Chapin 110 S. Fitzhugh St. St 854  
J. C. Kalbfleisch 1 Main St. W. St 832  
DeWitt B. Macomber 16 State St. St 2213

Team 26

George W. Robeson, *Captain* Robeson Cutlery Co. St 2842  
Frank S. Thomas Alliance Bank St 3029  
J. G. Hickey Hickey-Freeman Co. St 4060  
J. A. Robertson Eastman Kodak Co. St 239  
C. C. Beahan Crouch & Beahan Co. Glen 350  
Daniel Calkins 16 Dowling Place St 4187  
P. S. Wilcox Eastman Kodak Co. St 239  
L. S. Foulkes Rochester Stamping Co. St 2840  
Edwin Allen Stebbins 87 Franklin St. St 3736-J  
Charles F. Wray 193 Mill St. St 1566

Team 27

Henry D. Shedd, *Captain* 822 Powers Bldg. St 1456  
Frantz Haverstick 66 Exchange St. St 2731  
Charles E. Crouch 300 State St. St 830  
Edward B. Leary Mill, cor Platt Sts. St 1767  
Herbert S. Weet Municipal Bldg. St 3900  
Albert E. Vogt 408 St. Paul St. St 601  
Robert Tait 290 Exchange St. St 394  
Herbert W. Gates 121 N. Fitzhugh St. St 1910  
J. Stewart Cole 42 Cortland St. St 4328  
George E. Wynkoop 822 Powers Bldg. St 1456

Team 28

Dr. Fred'k R. Smith, *Captain* 89 Plymouth Ave. S. St 447  
Marsden B. Fox Roch. Litho Co. St 384  
Wm. J. O'Hea N. Y. Telephone Co. M 12000  
Herman Dossenbach 261 Dartmouth St. St 6290  
Geo. B. Schoeffel C. of C. St 2035  
B. P. Weaver 31 Main St. E. St 988  
James P. B. Duffy Duff-Powers Co. St 7000  
Eugene Raines 11 Elwood Bldg. St 6160  
Oscar L. E. Pratt 10 Manhattan St. Ch 3476  
Homer Knapp 447 Cutler Bldg. St 793

Team 29

George W. Todd, *Captain* 1050 University Ave. St 3368  
Frank W. Lovejoy E. K. Co. St 239  
F. Harper Sibley 100 Sibley Block St 13  
W. C. Barry Selden Motor Co. St 1721  
J. Warren Cutler Cutler Realty Co. St 179  
C. E. Mudge E. K. Co. St 239  
Ernest C. Scobell 834 Granite Bldg. St 4837  
Robert Shumway Roch. Ry. & Lt. Co. St 3960  
James Gleason Ritter Dental Co. St 2258  
J. P. Henry 1000 University Ave. St 710  
47 State St. St 96

Team 30

M. H. VanBergh, *Captain* Main St. W., St 1541  
S. C. Langslow 216 Jay St. St 5771  
E. S. Osborne 34 Main St. W. St 199  
Whiting B. Morse 340 Main St. W. St 126  
L. P. Hallet 1237 Main St. E. Ch 1194  
E. J. Boller 905 Granite Bldg. St 2122  
C. J. Glidden 701 C. of C. Bldg. St 4237  
J. J. McInerney East Ave. Bldg. St 1660  
J. R. Powers 1004 Insurance Bldg. St 243  
A. J. Katz 31 St. Paul St. St 3333  
875 East Ave. Pk 1000

# HALF OF MILLION-DOLLAR FUND FOR RED CROSS WAR WORK REPORTED PLEDGED

**TEAM CAPTAINS' FIRST REPORTS  
SHOW FLYING START MADE  
TOWARD \$1,000,000 GOAL.**

## LARGE AMOUNTS GIVEN

**Subscriptions of \$1,000 or  
More Are Numerous.**

## STIRRING TALK AT LUNCHEON

**Obligation and Purpose of United  
States in European War Subject  
of Speech that Puts New Enthu-  
siasm into Members of Teams  
Working in Red Cross Campaign**

Swellled by the \$250,000 gift of George Eastman and a total of \$136,054.11 collected yesterday forenoon, the contributions for the \$1,000,000 Rochester quota fund passed the half-way mark yesterday afternoon, the first day of the campaign. At the first of the luncheons which are to be held daily in the annex of Convention Hall, the total up to and including yesterday was announced as \$502,468.31.

Among the contributions of \$1,000 or more announced by the team captains, besides those given before were the following:

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch.....	\$15,000
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. D. Bonbright....	15,000
George W. Todd.....	10,000
Dr. and Mrs. Edward W. Mulligan.....	10,000
Truax Company directors.....	10,000
Mr. and Mrs. William W. Chapin....	8,000
Daniel R. Clark.....	7,500
Dr. and Mrs. Charles R. Barbour....	5,000
Gertrude S. Achilles.....	5,000
Florence Yates Ward.....	5,000
Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Crittenden.....	5,000
George Motley.....	5,000
Mrs. Martha W. Kimball.....	5,000
Mrs. Ada Howe Kent.....	5,000
George H. Clark.....	5,000
Charles P. Kingston.....	2,500
Harvey E. Cory.....	2,500
William E. Sloan.....	2,500
Mr. and Mrs. John W. Force.....	2,000
Mrs. Eleanor M. Eastwood.....	2,000
Erickson Perkins.....	2,000
C. S. Lunt.....	2,000
John C. Woodbury.....	1,500
Mrs. J. C. Woodbury.....	1,500
Captains six police precincts.....	1,500
Ernest R. Willard.....	1,200
Shinola Company employees.....	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Pond.....	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Wiltale....	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McKelvey.....	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. William A. Hubbard....	1,000
Rochester Club.....	1,000
J. Warren Cutler.....	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. Martin B. Hoyt.....	1,000
Mrs. Fredericka Elwood.....	1,000
Elizabeth G. Perkins.....	1,000
John Craig Powers.....	1,000
G. H. Perkins.....	1,000
Mrs. Jesse W. Lindsay.....	1,000
H. M. Myers Company.....	1,000
Smith, Perkins & Company.....	1,000
Mrs. William S. Ely.....	1,000
Howe & Rogers.....	1,000
Mrs. George Motley.....	1,000
Mrs. Charles Angle.....	1,000
Mrs. Edward Webster.....	1,000

## WOMEN'S DIVISION—Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch, Leader.

Team.	Day's Total.	Total to Date.	No. of Subs.
1 Mrs. J. V. Alexander.....	\$ 439.00	—	25
2 Mrs. J. Warren Cutler.....	1,175.00	—	30
3 Miss Marie A. Devine.....	1,604.00	—	14
4 Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart.....	491.00	—	15
5 Mrs. D. G. Eldredge.....	2,686.50	—	38
6 Mrs. George C. Gordon....	1,849.00	—	20
7 Mrs. Richard Gorsline .....	922.00	—	21
8 Mrs. Henry A. Hays.....	3,253.00	—	26
9 Mrs. Rudolph Hofheinz .....	7,637.00	—	38
10 Mrs. Herbert R. Lewis .....	1,583.50	—	38
11 Miss Jean Lindsay.....	3,851.00	—	33
12 Mrs. Leon Stern .....	1,592.00	—	42
13 Mrs. W. R. Taylor.....	5,578.00	—	16
14 Mrs. Edward A. Webster....	19,415.00	—	29
15 Mrs. Warham Whitney .....	4,774.50	—	17
Day's totals .....	\$ 56,897.50	—	402

## MEN'S DIVISION—William Bausch, Leader.

16 Charles J. Brown .....	\$ 3,131.00	—	23
17 Albert B. Eastwood .....	68,885.00	—	48
18 Gustave Erbe .....	508.50	—	21
19 William T. Farrell .....	3,035.00	—	14
20 George C. Gordon .....	1,985.00	—	48
21 Granger A. Hollister .....	6,885.00	—	17
22 Walter S. Hubbell .....	7,080.00	—	28
23 Max Landsberg .....	1,855.00	—	41
24 Edward G. Miner .....	19,485.75	—	51
25 William T. Noonan .....	28,000.00	—	3
26 George W. Robeson .....	4,005.00	—	29
27 Henry D. Shedd .....	1,064.00	—	47
28 Dr. Frederick R. Smith .....	1,237.06	—	63
29 George W. Todd .....	20,290.00	—	30
30 M. H. VanBergh.....	2,608.00	—	31

Day's totals .....

Executive Committee (including George Eastman's gift) .....

Grand total .....

the following statement yesterday afternoon:

"In organizing the Red Cross campaign the question as to whether contributions should be solicited from corporations was brought up, and it was determined by the committee that no such contributions should be solicited. When, however, it came to the distribution of the cards to the various teams by inadvertence the names of many corporations were given out. It seems to be quite plain that under the law corporations cannot legally make contributions for charitable purposes.

"The Executive Committee of the campaign therefore desires to announce that no contributions are to be solicited from corporations, and requests all team captains to immediately return all cards upon which the names of corporations appear. The committee regrets the necessity for making this announcement, but feels in duty bound, nevertheless, to correct the error that has occurred.

"It may, however, be that in the cases of some corporations, where the stock

Dr. and Mrs. C. Gertrude S. Achilles  
Florence Yates Ward  
Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Crittenden  
George Motley  
Mrs. Martha W. Kimball  
Miss Ada Howe Kent  
George H. Clark  
Charles P. Kingston  
Harvey E. Cory  
William E. Sloan  
Mr. and Mrs. John W. Force  
Mrs. Eleanor M. Eastwood  
Erickson Perkins  
C. S. Lunt  
John C. Woodbury  
Mrs. J. C. Woodbury  
Captains six police precincts  
Ernest R. Willard  
Shinola Company  
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Pond  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Wiltale  
Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McKelvey  
Mr. and Mrs. William A. Hubbard  
Rochester Club  
J. Warren Cutler  
Mr. and Mrs. Martin B. Hoyt  
Mrs. Fredericka Elwood  
Elizabeth G. Perkins  
John Craig Powers  
G. H. Perkins  
Mrs. Jesse W. Lindsay  
H. M. Myers Company  
Smith, Perkins & Company  
Mrs. William S. Ely  
Howe & Rogers  
Mrs. George Motley  
Mrs. Charles Angle  
Mrs. Edward Webster

Day's totals .....	\$190,544 31
Executive committee (in- cluding George East- man's gift) .....	\$255,026 50
Grand total .....	\$502,468 31

Among the contributors of \$1,000 or more were the following:

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch....	\$15,000
Mr. and Mrs. G. B. D. Bonbright	15,000
George W. Todd .....	10,000
Dr. and Mrs. Edw. W. Mulligan.	10,000
Pfaudler company directors ...	10,000
Mr. and Mrs. William W. Chapin	8,000
Daniel R. Clark .....	7,500
Dr. and Mrs. Charles R. Barber.	5,000
Gertrude S. Achilles .....	5,000
Florence Yates Ward .....	5,000
Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Crittenden..	5,000
George Motley .....	5,000
Mrs. Martha W. Kimball .....	5,000
Miss Ada Howe Kent .....	5,000
George H. Clark .....	5,000
Charles P. Kingston .....	2,500
Harvey E. Cory .....	2,500
William E. Sloan .....	2,500
Mr. and Mrs. John W. Force....	2,000
Mrs. Eleanor M. Eastwood .....	2,000
Erickson Perkins .....	2,000
C. S. Lunt .....	2,000
John C. Woodbury .....	1,500
Mrs. J. C. Woodbury .....	1,500
Captains six police precincts....	1,500
Ernest R. Willard .....	1,200
Shinola company employees ....	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Pond .....	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Wiltsie	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. H. V. McKelvey..	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Hubbard..	1,000
Rochester Club .....	1,000
J. Warren Cutler .....	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. Martin B. Hoyt...	1,000
Mrs. Fredericka Elwood .....	1,000
Elizabeth G. Perkins .....	1,000
John Crale Powers .....	1,000
G. H. Perkins .....	1,000
Mrs. Jesse W. Lindsay .....	1,000
R. M. Myers company .....	1,000
Smith, Perkins & Co. ....	1,000
Mrs. William S. Ely .....	1,000
Howe & Rogers .....	1,000
Mrs. George Motley .....	1,000
Mrs. Charles Angle .....	1,000
Mrs. Edward Webster .....	1,000

ROCHESTER GIVING MORE THAN 200 PER CENT. OF ITS ALLOTMENT

# Rochester Leads All Big Cities in the Red Cross Fund Campaign

Rochester has been placed on the honor roll at the Red Cross national headquarters in Washington. This city is ahead of Cleveland, Cincinnati, Buffalo, New York, Boston and all others on the honor roll. Rochester's rating is 102 per cent. None of the other cities mentioned is higher than 100 per cent. Cleveland is next to Rochester with 100. New York is 48. Boston is 34. Buffalo is 67.

That Rochester will achieve the goal of \$1,000,000 for the American Red Cross war fund in half the time set for raising the money seems sure as the result of the first two days of activity. Sixteen special clerks working seven hours in the office of Mortimer R. Miller, treasurer for the special fund, reporting at midnight total receipts of \$767,232.89 thus far, gave the workers a spur to renewed activity to the end that Rochester shall not only be the first to report to national headquarters of the American Red Cross the collection of the allotted amount, but that Rochester, of all the cities of the United States, shall report the greatest percentage of increase over the sum allotted to be raised for this purpose.

Washington headquarters does not appear to have done full justice in rating her at 102 per cent, according to leaders here, for, since the teams have only been at work two days and the allotment is \$333,333 a day for the six days of effort, she should be rated at about 230 per cent. The rate would be even higher if a seven-day period is used. Rochester would have been in the 100 per cent. class had she raised \$333,333 or \$166,666 a day in two days, but \$767,233 was her total.

Gifts amounting to \$1,000 or more were reported to-day as follows:

\$1,000: Mrs. David M. Gordon, in memory of David M. Gordon; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Brewster, Ralph Sheldon, Jamestown; Mr. and Mrs. Percy A. McPhail, Irving Booth, Mabelle Demarest Pierce, in memory of John H. Pierce; Hickey, Freeman company, Whitmore, Rauber & Vicinus, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Babcock, The H. B. Graves Co., Yates Coal company.

\$2,000: A. J. Cunningham, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Symington.

\$5,000: Thomas W. Finucane, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Stuber.

\$10,000: A. M. Lindsay.

With more than three-quarters of the amount assured by noon yesterday, the workers started yesterday afternoon with renewed vim and activity in the hope of raising an amount at least equal to that reported yesterday which will assure the \$1,000,000 wanted, and if possible to raise more than reported yesterday in the hope of passing well beyond the million-dollar mark to-day.

Gifts not acknowledged previously in this paper include one of \$5,000 from Miss Ada H. Kent. The proceeds of the spring garden fete for the Red Cross were reported at \$1,000. Josiah Antice, Edgar N. Curtice, Howard W. Clark, Helen R. Clark, Estate M. D. Knowlton, Elizabeth A. Holmes, Langslow Fowler company and Frank Clement and family have been reported, each giving \$1,000. Mr. and Mrs. Warham Whitney have given \$2,500 to the fund.

The collection for the Red Cross at

the luncheon of the Ad club to-day amounted to \$35.71.

## Waiter Contributes.

Anton J. Fusca, a waiter employed at the Hotel Seneca, visited Red Cross War Fund Headquarters to-day and said that he would like to make a gift.

"I am a Roumanian," he said, "and my country is gone. My relatives are homeless wanderers, if they have not been killed. I want to give a little to the Red Cross." Mr. Fusca gave \$50 cash, special mention of which was made at the luncheon.

## First Day's Collections.

The first day of the "Mercy Drive" of the Red Cross in Rochester will stand as a record in benevolence for it totaled more than half a million dollars. The two days' total was so far beyond the allotment expected that with four days left it is reckoned that Rochester should be rated at about 230 per cent while other cities are rated far behind that proportion.

The contributions to the Red Cross omitted from our first day's report, and in order to make the record complete, are given as follows:

## WOMEN'S DIVISION.

Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch, Leader.

Team.	Day's total.
1. Mrs. J. V. Alexander....	439 00
2. Mrs. J. Warren Cutler....	1,175 00
3. Miss Marie A. Devine....	1,604 00
4. Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart....	491 00
5. Mrs. D. G. Eldredge....	2,686 50
6. Mrs. George C. Gordon....	1,849 00
7. Mrs. Richard Gorsline....	922 00
8. Mrs. Henry A. Hays....	3,253 00
9. Mrs. Rudolph Hofheinz....	7,637 00
10. Mrs. Herbert R. Lewis....	1,583 50
11. Miss Jean Lindsay....	3,851 00
12. Mrs. Leon Stern....	1,592 00
13. Mrs. W. R. Taylor....	5,578 00
14. Mrs. Edward A. Webster....	19,415 00
15. Mrs. Warham Whitney....	4,774 50
Day's totals .....	\$ 56,897 50

## MEN'S DIVISION.

William Bausch, Leader.

16. Charles J. Brown....	3,131 00
17. Albert B. Eastwood....	68,885 00
18. Gustave Erbe .....	508 50
19. William T. Farrell....	3,035 00
20. George C. Gordon....	1,985 00
21. Granger A. Hollister....	6,885 00
22. Walter S. Hubbell....	7,050 00
23. Max Landsberg .....	1,855 00
24. Edward G. Miner....	19,485 75
25. William T. Noonan....	28,000 00
26. George W. Robeson....	4,005 00
27. Henry D. Shedd....	1,064 00
28. Dr. Frederick R. Smith....	1,237 06
29. George W. Todd....	20,290 00
30. M. H. Van Bergh....	2,698 00

# RED CROSS WORKERS DECIDE TO MAKE IT MORE THAN ONE MILLION DOLLAR GIFT HERE

"One million dollars to be sent to Washington as Rochester's voluntary contribution to the national war relief fund of the American Red Cross and at least two hundred and fifty thousand dollars to finance Red Cross activities," in Rochester is the direct aim of the Rochester men and women who are working to provide money for the alleviation of suffering incident to war. In other words, Rochester will provide its allotted quota of the national fund of \$100,000,000 and in addition for at least one year will finance all Red Cross activities in this city.

Work to that end was decided upon at the daily meeting of the workers this afternoon in Convention hall at which Joseph T. Alling presided. "No definite sum was decided upon for Rochester to give," Mr. Alling said. "We wanted to do our fair share and decided to try and raise \$1,000,000."

"Those interested in the matter after some discussion believe that we can do even better than that. Here is what we want to suggest to you this afternoon. Let us send \$1,000,000 to Washington for the national fund. In addition to that let us raise \$250,000 for work right here in Rochester. There is need for it. The Base hospital must be equipped speedily for the service which we know is coming. Other work must be done." He told of the needs of the soldiers in the trenches as outlined by a Canadian officer on a recent visit to Rochester. "Now who is for this: \$1,000,000 to send to Washington and \$250,000 for work right here in Rochester?" he inquired. Applause and an enthusiastic display of hands gave evidence of the accord of the workers with the suggestion.

Announcement was made that the workers will not meet Saturday at noon at Convention hall and that the final meeting of the campaign will be held at 12.30 o'clock Monday afternoon.

"A little girl 4 years of age came into the hall a few minutes ago and

announced that she wished to give something for the benefit of the Red Cross. She handed in this nickel," and Mr. Alling displayed the coin. "Later we shall auction the coin."

M. H. VanBergh offered \$10 for the piece, but James G. Cutler raised the bid to \$100 and the coin was sold to him at that price.

"Here is another case of this kind," Mr. Alling continued. "One little boy sent in this letter and \$1.50, announcing that he and the other 'kids' wanted to do something and had earned this money selling pinwheels."

Their action received merited approval of those present.

"One more," Mr. Alling added. "This is from a German woman whose three brothers and four nephews are fighting in the German army. She wanted to give something and encloses 50 cents, all she can afford."

Enthusiastic approval was given her action.

Some of the street laborers employed by the city gave \$171.75 and about 50 per cent. of the men are to be heard from. A gift of \$25 from the German-American society was acknowledged at the meeting.

The team captains and members of the various committees appeared to-day, wearing handsome badges.

"Lest there be any misconception," said Mr. Alling, "these handsome badges are the gift of William Bausch. We are spending none of the money collected for badges."

Rt. Rev. Thomas F. Hickey explained the details of the concert to be given Sunday night in Convention hall. He paid tribute to Mr. Eastman and asked if the workers present would attend the concert Sunday night and occupy seats which are to be reserved for them. These seats cost \$2, he explained, but if the workers were of the opinion they had done enough he would take care of the payment for the seats. The quick show of hands showed that he could not pay for the seats for the concert and that every worker will pay for his own seat.

## Red Cross Collections To-day WOMEN'S DIVISION—Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch, Leader.

	Thursday	Total to Date.
1 Mrs. J. V. Alexander.....	\$ 861.00	\$ 2,154.00
2 Mrs. J. Warren Cutler.....	1,133.00	3,311.00
3 Miss Marie Adelaide Devine....	1,204.00	4,033.80
4 Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart.....	2,084.50	6,024.50
5 Mrs. D. G. Eldredge.....	894.25	4,069.45
6 Mrs. George C. Gordon.....	2,894.90	7,754.90
7 Mrs. Richard Gorsline.....	1,059.00	4,401.50
8 Mrs. Henry A. Hays.....	1,373.80	8,128.80
9 Mrs. Rudolph H. Hofheinz.....	2,503.00	16,706.50
10 Mrs. Herbert R. Lewis.....	1,785.25	5,863.75
11 Miss Jean Lindsay.....	11,110.00	18,433.00
12 Mrs. Leon Stern.....	1,487.50	6,291.50
13 Mrs. W. R. Taylor.....	2,391.50	21,011.75
14 Mrs. Edward A. Webster.....	1,410.00	34,414.00
15 Mrs. Warham Whitney.....	1,254.50	8,191.00
Total .....	\$ 33,446.20	\$150,789.45

## MEN'S DIVISION—William Bausch, Leader.

16 Charles J. Brown.....	\$ 1,395.00	\$ 8,167.00
17 Albert B. Eastwood.....	2,569.50	74,649.00
18 Gustave Erbe .....	5,370.00	15,447.00
19 William T. Farrell.....	927.00	8,440.00
20 George C. Gordon.....	4,410.00	9,097.98
21 Granger A. Hollister.....	1,939.00	18,125.50
22 Walter S. Hubbell.....	4,085.00	22,614.25
23 Max Landsberg .....	2,147.35	25,348.35
24 Edward G. Miner.....	1,792.40	27,473.15
25 William T. Noonan.....	1,787.00	49,287.00
26 George W. Robeson.....	3,949.00	12,527.00
27 Henry D. Shedd.....	1,978.00	13,108.00
28 Frederick R. Smith.....	1,843.50	5,285.16
29 George W. Todd.....	5,868.45	78,233.45
30 M. H. Van Bergh.....	1,023.00	15,654.00
Executive Committee .....		307,526.50
Total .....	\$ 41,084.20	\$690,983.34
Grand Total .....	\$74,530.40	\$841,772.79



# History Making Red Cross Campaign Ends at Noon To-day with Final Luncheon and Pledge Reports in Convention Hall---Aim To Get \$1,250,000



**B**Y 2 O'CLOCK this afternoon Rochester's quota of the \$100,000,000 Red Cross war fund will have been raised, and the liveliest money-raising campaign of its kind ever conducted in this city will have been ended. An achievement never to be forgotten will be written on the pages of the city's history.

Not less than 150,000 persons—probably many more than that—it was believed at Red Cross headquarters last night, have contributed to the \$1,250,000 or more that Rochester will give to the American Red Cross Society as a result of the campaign. The lists of donors will include no less than 50,000 names; but there will be no record of thousands of individuals—the wage-earners who gave, and gave generously, in the face of economic conditions already overburdening their incomes—who participated in the special collections in factories, stores, places of amusement, on the streets and in the churches.

With less than 7,000 pledges in the hands of the executive committee last night, it was estimated that close to 15,000 will be the total when to-day's reports are received.

## Exciting Scenes Expected.

Final luncheon and the reading of reports in Convention Hall at 12:30 o'clock this afternoon will, it is expected, present a scene that will be well worth traveling miles to see. The comparatively few outside of team members and campaign workers who will be privileged to occupy seats in the guests gallery, are to be envied.

It is urged that team workers and others who will participate in the final luncheon meeting, plan to be at Convention Hall Annex as soon after noon as possible, so as to be in their places and avoid confusion at a time when the spirits of all will be surcharged with excitement and enthusiasm.

Special collection to swell the Red Cross fund were taken in virtually all of the city churches yesterday; but the amounts will not be announced until the last campaign reports are made this afternoon. Additional col-

## Team Captains, Women's Division, Red Cross Campaign



LEFT TO RIGHT—FRONT ROW: MRS. M. H. EISENHART, MRS. DELOS G. ELDREDGE, MISS JEAN LINDSAY, MRS. WARHAM WHITNEY, MRS. RALPH R. FITCH, MRS. E. A. WEBSTER, MRS. HERBERT R. LEWIS, MRS. J. VINCENT ALEXANDER, MRS. LEON STERN. REAR ROW: MRS. WILLIAM R. TAYLOR, MRS. RICHARD GORSLINE, MRS. WHITING B. MORSE, MRS. GEORGE C. GORDON, MISS M. A. DEVINE.

lections will be made in many of the Catholic churches next Sunday.

In the letter from Red Cross headquarters in Buffalo delivered to Campaign Manager John H. Andrews in this city yesterday by Miss Katherine Stinson, the Red Cross aviatrix, it is stated that Buffalo expects to end her campaign to-day with close to \$2,000,000 subscribed. The letter stated also that 5,200 employees of the Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Company of Buffalo had contributed \$32,000 to the fund there.

## Surprises Promised.

Campaign Manager Andrews smiled when he heard the good news from Buffalo. He said he rejoiced with the Bison City over its success—but that Rochesterians may expect to be surprised too when this noon's reports are heard.

## Rochester Still Leads All Cities in Red Cross Fund

Rochester's standing in the Red Cross campaign, as computed yesterday by Campaign Manager John H. Andrews from figures available to date, was 123 per cent.

In other words Rochester is still leading all Class A cities of the country in its response to the President's call for \$100,000,000 to provide for the initial needs of the American Red Cross Society in the war.

## Please, for the Cross

Walter L. Todd of the subcommittee on publicity of the Red Cross war fund has received from Edwin J. Merriam, designer of Rochester's "Please" and "Thanks" posters, what Mr. Merriam conceives the "Please" to mean, as follows:

Please, folks, attend—  
Where earth's fair face once smiled  
With gardens, now is seen a horrid mask,  
All pitted with the pox of war—  
With filth defiled.

Please, people, hear—  
But there are places where  
The wounds are eased, and there a crimson cross  
On field of white, amid the reek  
Glows clean and fair.

Please, Rochester—  
Perhaps you are the ones

## Mrs. Webster's Feminine Flyers.

Among the women's teams Mrs. Edward A. Webster's band of workers had a commanding lead yesterday, but it was no secret that other feminine captains expected to displace her to-day or to-morrow. Mrs. Webster's team had collected \$33,004, as against \$18,620.25, the amount reported by its closest rival—the band headed by Mrs. William R. Taylor. Incidentally it might be mentioned that only three of the men's teams have reported larger totals than Mrs. Webster's fervid, feminine flitters.



"Never has money been made to yield such big returns in allaying pain, restoring happiness and recreating usefulness for our fellow human beings as the Red Cross dollar of the first war fund."

—Woodrow Wilson

**Everybody Sing !**

---

**Rochester Red Cross  
Song Sheet**

---

*“Rochester Will Raise a Million”*

---

**Everybody Sing !**

# 1 "Star-Spangled Banner"

Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we halled at the twilight's  
last gleaming:  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the  
perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gal-  
lantly streaming?  
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting  
in air,  
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was  
still there.

Chorus.

Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet  
wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the  
brave.

Oh! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand  
Between their loved homes and wild war's  
desolation:  
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n  
rescued land

Praise the pow'r that hath made and pre-  
served us a nation.  
Then conquer we must, when our cause it us  
just,  
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"

Chorus.

And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall  
wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the  
brave.

# 2 "America"

My country! 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty!  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side,  
Let freedom ring.

Our Father's God! to Thee,  
Author of liberty!  
To Thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright,  
With freedom's holy light,  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.

God save our splendid men,  
Send them safe home again,  
God save our men.  
Make them victorious,  
Patient and chivalrous,  
They are so dear to us,  
God save our men.

# 3 "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of  
the Lord;  
He is tramping out the vintage where the  
grapes of wrath are stored;  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his  
terrible quick sword,  
His truth is marching on.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, halle-  
lujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah; His truth is marching  
on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred  
circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening  
dews and damps;  
I have read His righteous sentence by the dim  
and flaring lamps;  
His day is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born  
across the sea,  
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures  
you and me;  
As He died to make men holy, let us die to  
make men free,  
While God is marching on.

# 4 "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean"

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,  
The home of the brave and the free,  
Thy banners make heroes assemble,  
When liberty's form stands in view:  
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,  
When borne by the red, white and blue.

Chorus.

When borne by the red, white and blue,  
When borne by the red, white and blue,  
They banners make tyranny tremble,  
When borne by the red, white and blue.

The star-spangled banner bring hither,  
O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave:  
May the wreaths they have won never wither,  
Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave:  
May the service united ne'er sever,  
But hold to their colors so true:  
The army and navy forever,  
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

# 5 "Dixie"

I wish I was in de land ob cotton,  
Old times dar am not forgotten,  
Look away! Look away! Look away!  
Dixie Land.  
In Dixie Land whar I was born in,  
Early on one frosty mornin',  
Look away! Look away! Look away!  
Dixie Land.

Chorus.

Den I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand,  
To lib and die in Dixie,  
Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie,  
Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie.

# 6 "The Marseillaise"

Ye sons of France, awake to glory,  
Hark, hark! what myriads bid you rise!  
Your children, wives and grand-sires hoary:  
Behold their tears, and hear their cries,  
Behold their tears, and hear their cries!  
Shall hateful tyrants, mischief breeding,  
With hireling hosts, a ruffian band,  
Affright and desolate the land,  
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?

Chorus.

To arms, to arms, ye brave!  
Th' avenging sword unsheathe!  
March on, march on, all hearts resolved  
On victory or death!

# 7 "Tenting To-Night"

We're tenting to-night on the old camp ground,  
Give us a song to cheer  
Our weary hearts, a song of home,  
And friends we love so dear.

Chorus.

Many are the hearts that are weary to-night,  
Wishing for the war to cease:  
Many are the hearts looking for the right,  
To see the dawn of peace.  
Tenting to-night, tenting to-night,  
Tenting on the old camp ground.

We've been tenting to-night on the old camp  
ground,  
Thinking of days gone by,  
Of the loved ones at home that gave us the  
hand,  
And the tear that said "good-bye!"

Chorus.

Many are the hearts that are weary to-night,  
Wishing for the war to cease:  
Many are the hearts looking for the right,  
To see the dawn of peace.  
Tenting to-night, tenting to-night,  
Tenting on the old camp ground.

(Dying to-night, dying to-night,  
Dying on the old camp ground.)

# 8 "Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!"

In the prison cell I sit,  
Thinking, Mother dear, of you,  
And our bright and happy home so far away:  
And the tears they fill my eyes,  
Spite of all that I can do,  
Though I try to cheer my comrades and be  
gay.

Chorus.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! the boys are  
marching,  
Cheer up, comrades, they will come,  
And beneath the starry flag,  
We shall breathe the air again,  
Of the free land in our own beloved home.

In the battle front we stood  
When their fiercest charge they made,  
And they swept us off a hundred men or more:  
But before we reached their lines  
They were beaten back, dismayed,  
And we heard the cry of victory o'er and o'er.

# 9 "Onward, Christian Soldiers"

Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.  
Christ the Royal Master,  
Leads against the foe,  
Forward into battle,  
See, His banners go.

Chorus.

Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.

Like a mighty army  
Moves the church of God:  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod:  
We are not divided,  
All one body we:  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.

# 10 "My Own United States"

I love every inch of her prairie land,  
Each stone on her mountain side;  
I love ev'ry drop of water clear,  
That flows in her rivers wide;  
I love ev'ry tree; ev'ry blade of grass,  
Within Columbia's gates,  
The queen of the earth is the land of my birth  
My own United States.

# 11 "We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall"

Stars and Stripes, the emblem of our Nation,  
Grand old flag of strength and Unity—  
Best old flag that waves in all creation  
Our Stars and Stripes, the flag of Liberty—  
Stars and Stripes, our flag of grace and  
beauty.  
Each brave heart will answer to thy call.  
Hand in hand we stand to do our duty,  
And we'll never let the old flag fall.

Chorus.

We'll never let the old flag fall,  
For we love it the best of all.  
We don't want to fight to show our might,  
But when we fight, we'll fight, fight, fight,  
In peace or war, our voices ring,  
"My Country 'Tis of Thee," we sing.  
At the sound of her call, we'll show them all  
We'll never let the old flag fall.

# 12 "Pack Up Your Troubles"

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and  
Smile—Smile—Smile.  
If you've a lucifer to light your fag—  
Smile—boys, that's the style.  
What's the use of worrying,  
It never was worth while,  
So—pack up your troubles in your old kit bag  
And smile—smile—smile.

# 13 "Keep the Home Fires Burning"

They were summoned from the hillside,  
They were called in from the glen,  
And the country found them ready  
At the stirring call for men.  
Let no tears add to their hardship,  
As the soldiers pass along,  
And although your heart is breaking,  
Make it sing this cheery song.

Keep the home-fires burning,  
While your hearts are yearning,  
Though your lads are far away  
They dream of home:  
There's a silver lining  
Through the dark cloud shining,  
Turn the dark cloud inside out  
Till the boys come home.

# 14 "Rochester"

(Air: "Sweet Adeline.")  
R-O-C-H-  
E-S-T-E-  
R-O-C-H-  
E-S-T-E-  
R-O-C-H-  
E-S-T-E-  
ROCHESTER!  
We sing to thee—  
Our Rochester.

Chorus.

(Air: "Tammany.")  
Rochester! Rochester!  
We are from that lively town—  
Always up and never down —  
Rochester! Rochester!  
Do it, do it, do it, (bang)  
For Rochester!

# 15 "Hero Song"

Come! Come! I love you only,  
My heart is true,  
Come! Come! My life is lonely,  
I long for you.  
Come! Come! Naught can efface you,  
My arms are aching now to embrace you,  
Thou art divine!  
Come! Come! I love you only,  
Some, hero mine!

# 16 "Go On"

Air: "Auld Lang Syne."  
Go on, go on, go on, go on,  
Go on, go on, go on;  
Go on, go on, go on, go on,  
Go on, go on, go on.

# 17 "Ev'ry Little Pleasure"

(Air: "Every Little Movement.")  
Ev'ry little pleasure has a war-tax of its own,  
Ev'ry time you draw a breath you lick a stamp  
and groan,  
For ev'ry time—the warring nations  
Make attacks—your legislation  
Makes a tax—upon your rations  
And on ev'ry thing you own.  
Ev'ry little bride must wear some postage on  
her brow.  
Otherwise the law declares she can't be made  
a frau.  
Why ev'ry time—you want to marry,  
Ev'ry time—at bar you tarry,  
You must moisten up and carry  
Stamps on ev'rything you own.

# 18 "Mother Machree"

There's a spot in me heart which no colleen  
may own,  
There's a depth in me soul never sounded or  
known.  
There's a place in my mem'ry my life that you  
fill,  
No other can take it, no one ever will.

Chorus.

Sure I love the dear silver that shines in your  
hair,  
And the brow that's all furrowed and wrinkled  
with care,  
I kiss the dear fingers, so toil-worn for me.  
Oh! God bless you and keep you, Mother  
Machree.

**19 "I Want to Go Back to Michigan."**

Chorus.

I want to go back, I want to go back  
I want to go back on the farm,  
Far away from harm,  
With the milk-pail on my arm.  
I miss the rooster, the one that use-ter  
Wake me up at four a. m.  
I think your great big city's very pretty,  
Never-the-less, I want to be there,  
I want to see there,  
A certain some-one full of charm,  
That's why I wish again,  
I was in Michigan,  
Down on the farm.

**20 "The River Genesee"**

(Air: "Rebecca of Sunny Brook Farm.")  
Where the River Genesee,  
(Where the River Genesee)  
Winds it way down toward the sea.  
(Winds its way down toward the sea)  
There is a town,  
(There is a town)  
A town that's Home Sweet Home to me,  
And no matter where I go,  
(Syracuse or Buffalo)  
Every other place seems slow,  
(It's the finest place I know)  
For it's so gay there,  
I want to stay there,  
In that good old Rochester town.

**21 "Submarine Sob Song"**

(Air: "They're Wearing 'Em Higher in Hawaii.")  
Oh! we're knocking 'em higher, ever higher,  
Higher—higher—higher—higher with our fire.  
They shan't win this war with submarines;  
We'll find a way to sweep the seven oceans  
clean.  
Uncle Sam and John Bull will get together  
And periscopes will fade away.  
Wild Bill Kaiser thought he'd get our goat  
With his ruthless, murderous U-boat,  
But we're knocking 'em higher with our fire;  
They're blowing up, blowing up, ev'ry day.

**22 "Old Black Joe"**

Gone are the days when my heart was young  
and gay:  
Gone are my friends from the cotton fields  
away:  
Gone from the earth to a better land, I know  
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black  
Joe!"

Chorus.

I'm coming, I'm coming,  
For my head is bending low,  
I hear those gentle voices calling,  
"Old Black Joe!"

Why do I weep when my heart should feel no  
pain?  
Why do I sigh that my friends come not  
again?  
Grieving for forms now departed long ago,  
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black  
Joe!"

**23 "Old Folks at Home"**

Way down up-on de Swa-nee Ribber,  
Far, far away,  
Dere's wha' my heart is turn-in eb-ber  
Dere's wha' de old folks stay.  
All up and down de whole creation,  
Sadly I roam,  
Still longing for de old plantation,  
And for de old folks at home.

Chorus.

All de world am sad and dreary,  
Every where I roam,  
Oh! darkies how my heart grows weary,  
Far from de old folks at home.

All 'round de little farm I wandered,  
When I was young,  
Den many happy days I quander'd  
Many de songs I sung.  
When I was playing wid my brud-der,  
Happy was I.  
Oh! take me to my kind old mud-der,  
Dere let me live and die.

24

**"Jingle Bells"**

Dashing thro' the snow, in a one-horse open  
sleigh,  
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.  
Bells on the bob tail ring, making spirits  
bright,  
What fun it is to ride and sing, a sleighing  
song to-night.

Chorus.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open  
sleigh.  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open  
sleigh.

25

**"Silver Threads"**

Darling, I am growing old,  
Silver threads among the gold,  
Shine upon my brow to-day:  
Life is fading fast away.  
But my darling, You will be, will be,  
Always young and fair to me:  
Yes! my darling, you will be  
Always young and fair to me.

Chorus.

Yes, my darling, I am growing old,  
Silver threads among the gold  
Shine upon my brow to-day:  
Life is fading fast away.

**26 "Rochester Will Raise a Million"**

(Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic.")

Our Rochester's a city with a heart that's all  
true-blue,  
She has never failed or faltered in a cause she  
knew was true,  
And Uncle Sam will find her in this with him  
through and through,  
His truth is marching on.

Chorus.

Rochester will raise a million,  
Rochester will raise a million,  
Rochester will raise a million,  
His truth is marching on.

America's fair sons and strong go forth to fight  
and fall,  
And they offer to their country not a little, but  
their all.  
Shall we then grudge our dollars as we hear  
the Red Cross call?  
His truth is marching on.

**27 "A'Bringing the Bacon Home"**

(Tune: When Johnnie Comes Marching Home)

When Todd brings the bacon home again,  
Hurrah, Hurrah,  
We'll give him a hearty Thank You, then,  
Hurrah, Hurrah!  
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,  
The ladies will eye him, too, no doubt,  
And we'll all feel gay when Todd brings the  
bacon home.

The old fire-bell will peal with joy,  
Hurrah, Hurrah,  
To welcome Bausch, the darling boy,  
Hurrah, Hurrah,  
The men will scream for Bausch's team,  
The ladies vow: "He is a dream!"  
Oh, we'll all feel gay if Bausch brings the  
bacon home.

Get ready for the Jubilee,  
Hurrah, Hurrah,  
For Charlie Brown give three times three!  
Hurrah, Hurrah!  
The laurel wreath is ready now  
To place upon his loyal brow,  
And we'll all feel gay when Brown brings the  
bacon home.

A cheer, a cheer, to each and all,  
Hurrah, Hurrah!  
To captains short and captains tall,  
Hurrah, Hurrah!  
We'll do our best, nor stop to rest,  
Until that million we're abreast,  
And we'll all feel gay a' bringing the bacon  
home.



THE WAR COUNCIL OF THE RED CROSS

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In the front row from left to right are: Robert W. de Forest, Vice-President of the Red Cross; the President of the United States; ex-President William H. Taft, Chairman of the Central Committee; and Eliot Wadsworth, Vice-Chairman of the Executive Committee. Top row: Henry P. Davison, Chairman of the War Council; Grayson M-P. Murphy, Charles D. Norton, and Edward N. Hurley. Cornelius N. Bliss, Jr., the other member of the Council, is not in the group

Other members of the council are Charles D. Norton, New York; Grayson M. P. Murphy, New York; Edwin N. Hurley, Chicago; Cornelius N. Bliss, Jr., New York; and Eliot Wadsworth, of Boston.

The President, in announcing the appointment issued the following statement:

#### STATEMENT BY THE PRESIDENT

"I have today created within the Red Cross a war council, to which will be entrusted the duty of responding to the extraordinary demands which the present war will make upon the services of the Red Cross, both in the field and in civilian relief. The best way in which to impart the greatest efficiency and energy to the relief work which this war will entail will be to concentrate it in the hands of a single experienced organization which has been recognized by law and by international convention as the public instrumentality for such purposes.

"Indeed, such a concentration of administrative action in this matter seems to me absolutely necessary and I hereby earnestly call upon all those who can contribute either great sums or small to the alleviation of the suffering and distress which must inevitably arise out of this fight for humanity and democracy to contribute to the Red Cross. It will be one of the first and most necessary tasks of the new war council of the Red Cross to raise great sums of money for the support of the work to be done and done upon a great scale. I hope that the response to their efforts will be a demonstration of the generosity of America and the power of genuine practical sympathy among our people that will command the admiration of the whole world."

Former President Taft, chairman of the Red Cross central committee, will work with the newly created war council.



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MR. HENRY P. DAVISON

Appointed Chairman of the Red Cross War Council by President Wilson to carry on the relief work of succoring the stricken people in the devastated regions of Europe

Henry P. Davison, of J. P. Morgan & Co., has been named by President Wilson as chairman of a Red Cross war council. The duties of this council are to organize the extraordinary efforts that the Red Cross must make to meet the unprecedented demands both for services in the field and for civilian relief.



"The American Red Cross knows no such thing as the nationality of a wounded man. Any wounded enemy turned over to the care of the American Red Cross will receive as kindly treatment as any friend."

—Robert Lansing, Secretary of State



"The American Red Cross has ignored no outstretched hand in France. No appeal has been made in vain to its charity, and the refugees that have poured into France by the thousand have been the object of its special aid and succor."

—Journal de Rouen

# RED CROSS BENEFIT CONCERT

given by

MARGARET KEYES

Noted Rochester Contralto

and

ROCHESTER ORCHESTRA

Herman Dossenbach, Conductor

Mr. John Adams Warner at the Piano



SUNDAY EVENING, JUNE TWENTY-FOURTH

at 8:15 o'clock

CONVENTION HALL

## Red Cross Activities

"American Red Cross activities include a wide range of human salvage efforts. First—for the relief of our boys and the fighters of the Allies—the maintenance of hospitals and unfailing stores of surgical supplies, skilled nurses, provision of ambulances, establishment of rest and convalescent homes, furnishing of sweaters and comforts, etc. They include operation of canteens for supplying food, bathing and sleeping facilities to troops in transit—way stations as it were of the Red Cross mothering influence which surrounds every American boy from the time he leaves until he returns.

The Red Cross Home Service regards it as an essential victory-activity that no American soldier shall have need to worry about the condition of his family. The Red Cross also is carrying on a vast work to maintain the health and spirit of civilians. It is caring for thousands of refugees, helping in the fight against tuberculosis, aiding to save the new born babies of our heroic Allies, finding homes and work for those made homeless, and, in particular, seeing that no child of a brave father lacks food, clothing or comfort."

## HOW THE RED CROSS WORK IS ORGANIZED

Continued From Page Six.

Fish, Ralph M. Barstow, Sidney B. Roby, Ezra J. Boller, Herbert W. Bramley, James D. Carson, Percy B. Dutton, George B. Schoeffel, John Thomas, Fred Will, jr., B. E. Wilson, Joseph R. Webster, Clarence C. Culver, G. Willard Rich, P. Cameron Shutt, Porter B. VanDeusen.

### REFRESHMENTS AND DECORATIONS.

Clarence Wheeler, chairman; J. P. MacSweeney, vice-chairman; George P. Raetz, Avery B. Davis, Fred F. Sabey, George T. Boucher.

### TEAM FORMATION.

Presiding—Joseph T. Alling, president Rochester Chapter American Red Cross. Arbitrer—President Rush Rhees, University of Rochester.

### MEN'S DIVISION.

William Bausch, leader.

Team 16—Charles J. Brown, captain; Alvin H. Dewey, Charles F. Rauber, R. H. Robeson, Edward H. Clark, H. F. Clark, Chauncey F. Bradt, W. W. Dake, George Kaerber, William S. Riley.

Team 17—Albert B. Eastwood, captain; Wendell J. Curtis, Martin B. Hoyt, Horace I. Kendall, Charles P. Kingston, Albert H. Motley, J. Craig Powers, William E. Sloan, Farley J. Withington, Rev. William R. Taylor, D. D.

Team 18—Gustave Erbe, captain; F. D. Haak, Edward Weter, R. E. Harris, H. P. Rockwell, C. T. Schlegel, C. F. Buelte, F. J. Yawman, Lawrence Meulendyke.

Team 19—William T. Farrell, captain; William P. Barrows, H. W. Bramley, John G. Elbs, A. B. Hone, J. A. Kreag, G. F. Laube, Charles F. Rattigan, William Pitkin, Joseph M. Quigley.

Team 20—George C. Gordon, captain; John Kavanagh, Charles J. Wolcott, Nelson Sage, B. L. Search, M. R. Anstice, Fred H. Gordon, George C. Buell, William P. Farley, B. G. Cunningham.

Team 21—Granger A. Hollister, captain; Edward Harris, Thomas G. Spencer, J. A. Du Puy, Mingman Nott Robins, J. Allen Farley, Donald Symington, Daniel M. Beach, Buell P. Mills, Gurney T. Curtis.

Team 22—Walter S. Hubbell, captain; Herbert R. Lewis, James H. Hastie, William B. Hale, Frederick S. Miller, Leon L. Benham, John F. Dinkey, Frederick F. Church, Charles F. Pond, Charles M. Thoms, James G. Cutler, George W. Thayer, Charles H. Babcock.

Team 23—Dr. Max Landsberg, captain; Isaac Friedlich, Harry F. Leiter, Max A. Adler, Samuel L. King, Harry Klonick, Max L. Holtz, Edward Rosenberg, Henry M. Stern, Rabbi Horace J. Wolf.

Team 24—Edward G. Miner, captain; William A. Hubbard, Embry C. MacDowell, Henry G. Strong, Frank T. Sage, George Motley, Howard Converse, Harold D. Bentley, Henry Lampert, John B. Frey, N. G. Williams.

Team 25—William T. Noonan, captain; Frederick W. Zoller, William S. Morse, Peter A. Vay, James S. Havens, Frederick K. Knowlton, Thomas J. Swanton, George D. Morgan, Richard Gorsline, William W. Chapin, J. C. Kalbfleisch, De Witt B. Macomber.

Team 26—George W. Robeson, captain; Frank S. Thomas, J. G. Hickey, J. A. Robertson, C. C. Beahan, Daniel Calkins, P. S. Wilcox, Louis S. Foulkes, Edwin Allen Stebbins, Charles F. Wray.

Team 27—Henry D. Shedd, captain; Frantz Haverstick, Charles E. Crouch, Edward B. Leary, Herbert S. Weet, Albert E. Vogt, Robert Tait, Herbert W. Gates, J. Stewart Cole, George E. Wynkoop.

Team 28—Dr. Frederick R. Smith, captain; Marsden B. Fox, William J. O'Dea, Herman Dossenbach, George B. Schoeffel, B. P. Weaver, James P. B. Duffy, Eugene Raines, Oscar L. E. Pratt, Homer Knapp.

Team 29—George W. Todd, captain; Frank W. Lovejoy, F. Harper Sibley, W. C. Barry, J. Warren Cutler, Frank S. Noble, C. E. Mudge, Ernest C. Scobell, Robert Shumway, James Gleason, J. P. Henry.

Team 30—M. H. Van Bergh, S. C. Langslow, E. S. Osborne, Whiting B. Morse, L. D. Hallet, E. J. Boller, C. J. Glidden, W. D. Hayes, J. J. McInerney, J. R. Powers, A. J. Katz.

CENTRAL LABOR COUNCIL.

## FIFTY THOUSAND HEAR APPEAL TO HELP RED CROSS

Bishop's Letter Read in City  
Catholic Churches.

### MASS MEETING FOR WOMEN

Rally in Cathedral Hall This Evening in Interest of War Relief Work—Regents' Examinations Begin in Parochial Schools To-day

Yesterday was observed as the third Sunday after Pentecost in the Catholic churches, and was also Red Cross Sunday, by reason of the active campaign started in all Catholic churches to help raise the million dollar fund for war relief. Every pastor read a special letter of appeal from Bishop Thomas F. Hickey, and it was estimated that more than 50,000 people heard it. The letter supplemented with remarks by the clergy, who also invited the women of their parishes to the mass meeting to be held at Cathedral Hall to-night under the auspices of the Catholic Women's League, to further the work.

Announcement of collections also was made. Some will be taken next Sunday and some on the following Sunday, so that every man, woman and child of the thirty Catholic churches of the city may have an opportunity to contribute to the fund. It is expected that Bishop Hickey and others of the General Executive Committee will address the meeting to-night.

The Cathedral Young Ladies' Sodality, which had planned an entertainment to raise funds for their chapter, but gladly gave up the hall for the general meeting, will act as a reception committee, and will furnish vocal and instrumental music. The meeting will be called at 8 o'clock.

#### Letter from Bishop.

Following is Bishop Hickey's letter to the pastors and congregations:

I beg to call your attention and that of your congregation to a movement which has been inaugurated by our government in connection with the very serious condition of war in which our country is involved. It is the meeting of a demand which necessarily arises during a state of war, namely, relief for the combatants as well as for the non-combatants.

Our country was not prepared for this emergency, and accordingly President Wilson summoned to Washington men from different parts of the country, who were conspicuous in professional and business life, that they might take counsel and decide with him on a plan for national relief. After canvassing the situation thoroughly, they decided to ask the country to raise a fund of \$100,000,000, to be known as the War Relief Fund. The need was a new one and the movement to provide for it was to be something that would be broad and strong and quickly effective. This new organization, which would include, of course, the old Red Cross organization, was to be the official medium of relief.

#### All Asked to Help.

The week of June 18th-25th has been designated as the time for raising this national fund, and in Rochester, under the chairmanship of Mr. George Eastman, an organization has been effected to do Rochester's part, which has been fixed at the sum of \$1,000,000. Such an amount can be raised only by large and many contributions. It is expected that men and women of means will be generous in contributing to this fund, but it is also well understood that many of very limited resources will be happy to do their part in making contribution to this relief fund.

## QUARTER OF A MILLION MUST BE REPORTED

RED CROSS LEADERS WILL NOT  
BE CONTENT WITH LESS.

### LUNCHEON AS WIND-UP

Will Close Campaign This  
Noon With Big Rally.

### 150,000 HAVE CONTRIBUTED

Number of Pledges Is Estimated  
at 15,000, Including Those to  
Be Turned in by Team Members  
To-day — Verse Written by Man  
Who Designed Poster Sent Here

After the work and heart and soul that have been put into the campaign in this city to prepare for the protection of our soldiers, those of our allies, and even those of our enemies, the tension of waiting for the result of their great labor is keenly felt by the team members and committees of the Rochester Red Cross War Fund campaign. The final announcement this noon at Convention Hall—when it will be made known whether the Flower City has fallen short of its million and a quarter or exceeded it—will come as the climax of a hard-fought battle.

The luncheon at 12:30 to-day, it is guaranteed by the leaders of the campaign, will arouse enthusiasm surpassing that of any mass meeting held in Rochester in years. The watchword of the campaign has been unselfishness; no desire for the satisfaction of petty personal ambitions has manifested itself. The team members have shown themselves as the members of a great community the end of whose work was protection, salvation and humanity.

#### Poster's Plea in Verse.

The genuine aim and purpose of the Red Cross is clearly and strikingly shown in four stanzas of verse received yesterday by Walter L. Todd, chairman of the Subcommittee on Publicity, from Edwin J. Merriam, who designed the posters "Please!" in which the Red Cross nurse stands with outstretched arms. Mr. Merriam, in his verse, believes his poster means:

Please, folks, attend—  
Where earth's fair face once smiled  
With gardens, now is seen a horrid mask  
All pitted with the pox of war—  
With filth defiled.

Please, people, hear—  
But there are places where  
The wounds are eased, and there a crimson cross  
On field of white, amid the reek  
Glow clean and fair.

Please, Rochester—  
Perhaps yours are the ones  
Who'll feel the blast in forcing freedom's cause  
And, shattered, seek the cross for balm—  
Perhaps your sons!

Please for the cross—  
Help us to bring some ease  
To tortured thousands gasping 'mid the gloom  
For you! Oh, for humanity  
Please, Humans, please!

#### Great Number of Givers.

It is believed at Red Cross headquarters that not less than 150,000 persons, perhaps more, will have contributed to the \$1,250,000. The number estimated includes every giver, who contributed by pledge card or by cash to a team member or at headquarters, or in a factory, office or store, or in a special collection in the churches yesterday, or in some other manner.

The list of those known to have given will exceed 50,000 names, it is thought, but there will be no record of the names of those who gave in churches or in the street. Included in the 50,000 names will be those of the persons who are listed on the 1,800 blanks that have been sent to stores, offices and industrial plants for the use of employees. Less than 7,000 pledge cards have been turned in to date, but it was estimated last evening that the total would now run more than 15,000 when it is announced to-day.

#### Proceeds of Garden Party.

Only one report of a gift was made officially at headquarters yesterday. It was found that the garden party given on Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Joseph S. Vick, No. 325 Westminster road, had resulted in proceeds of \$35. This was turned over to the committee yesterday. The children who took part were Mildred Gleichauf, Mildred Shires, Esther Fairchild, Helen Oviatt, Syrrilla Kimmel, Margaret Engert, Grace Williams, Helen Piggott, Marshall Case, Elwood King, Arthur Prescott and Junior Whitbeck.

The little girl who turned in a 5-cent piece at campaign headquarters last week has not yet been discovered by Miss Jean Lindsay's team. The nickel was auctioned to James G. Cutler, for the team, for \$100. The child walked into the annex alone while the members of the teams were at luncheon. She will greatly please the members of Miss Lindsay's team if she will go to the headquarters and ask for J. H. Andrews, campaign manager.

It was figured at the annex yesterday that Rochester's percentage in the national campaign is 123, which exceeds that of any other Class A city in the country. That percentage is reckoned on the original quota, \$1,000,000.

## NOONAN WINS OUT ON THIS DEAL

When team 25, captained by William T. Noonan, announced during the week that it would pay \$5 for every name, up to 200, upon which the members of the teams of the women's division had been unable to obtain subscriptions, a laugh quickly spread over the hall, followed by applause. The remark was general that the team was alive, and that if any money was to be secured from the people represented the team would get it. With about \$250 invested in the cards, the team stands to date more than \$1,000 ahead.

Six children, Dean Wood, Marian and Eleanor Smythe, John and George Frear and Dorothy Howe, decided two or three days ago that they wanted to contribute to the Red Cross. On Thursday, at the corner of Lake avenue and Spencer street, they operated a lemonade stand and turned over the gross earnings, \$16, with great joy to the fund.

The proceeds of the dance champagne, given recently by Miss Virginia Smith and pupils on the lawn of Mrs. Eugene T. Satterlee, at Pittsford, amounted to \$250.

Between \$25 and \$30 was acquired for the Red Cross yesterday at the garden party given at the home of Mrs. Joseph S. Vick, 325 Westminster road, at which the playlet, "The Sleeping Beauty," was given. The children who promoted the fete were Mildred Gleichauf, Helen Oviatt, Mildred Chinze and Ethel Fairchild. Amount

## Ministers To Plead Red Cross Cause in Movie Houses To-day

Pastors of churches in Rochester and a few laymen will speak in downtown motion picture houses this afternoon and to-night to present to the audiences the appeal of the American Red Cross war fund through the campaign to be conducted next week to obtain Rochester's quota of \$1,000,000 in the \$100,000,000 war fund. It is emphasized that the ministers who speak do not thereby express their approval of the operation of motion picture theaters on Sunday, but that they are to speak to present a cause to large numbers of people who otherwise might not be reached. They will speak at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and at 8 o'clock in the evening.

The list of theaters and speakers follows:

Regent—Afternoon, Rev. Dr. William R. Taylor; evening, Rev. David Lincoln Ferris.

Gordon—Afternoon, Rev. Albert W. Beaven; evening, Milton E. Gibbs.

Piccadilly—Afternoon, Rev. C. Waldo Cherry; evening, Rev. Arthur W. Grosse.

Strand—Afternoon, Rev. Charles Herbert Rust; evening, Louis S. Foulkes.

Family—Afternoon, Rev. James M. Hutchinson; evening, George S. Van Schaick.

Colonial—Afternoon, Rev. Dr. Robert E. Brown; evening, Rev. Henry H. Barstow.

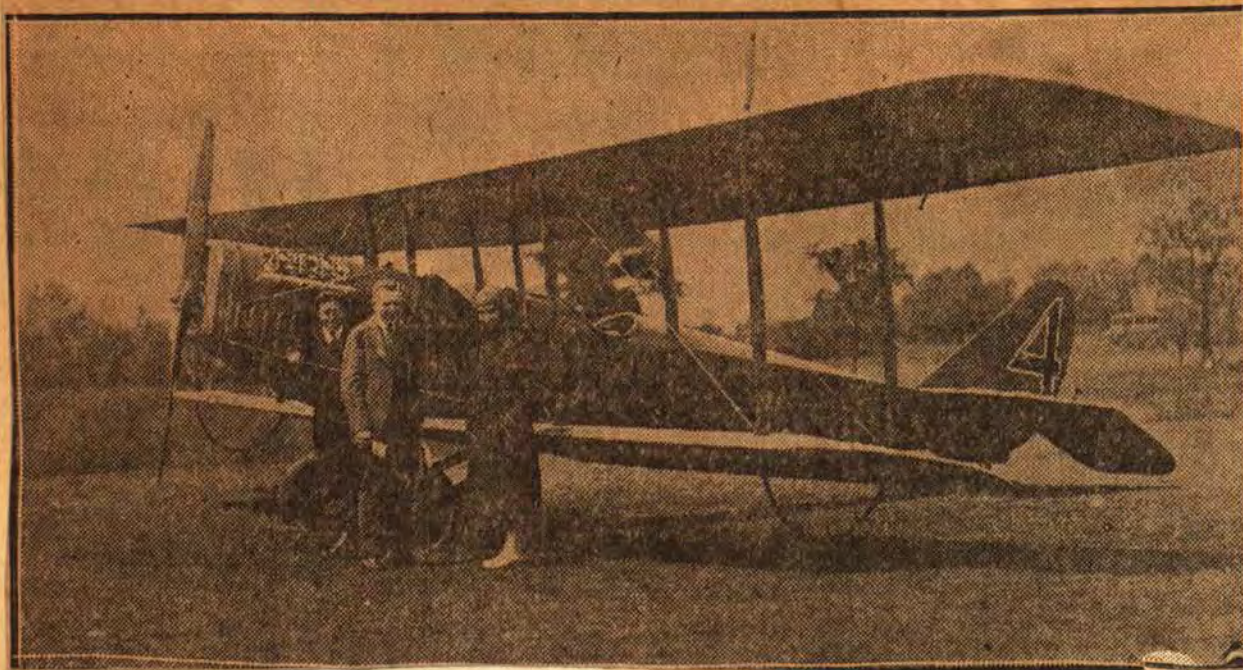
Victoria—Afternoon and evening, Dr. Algernon S. Crapsey.

Lyndhurst—Afternoon, Rev. Marvin J. Thompson; evening, William McFarlane.

Grand—Afternoon, Rev. Dr. Horace G. Ogden; evening, Rev. F. Frankenfeld.

Avon—Afternoon, Dr. Rush Rhess; evening, Rabbi Horace J. Wolf.

## MISS STINSON AND HER PLANE IN GENESEE VALLEY PARK.



## Down from Buffalo in 58 Minutes in Her Airplane; Has Red Cross Messages

The air is a free sporting preserve for both sexes.

Miss Katherine Stinson, 19 years old, the first birdwoman to land in Rochester on a long flight, flew out of a shawl of gray clouds above Genesee Valley Park shortly after noon yesterday, and like a strong-winged eagle her airplane rode down from an altitude of a thousand feet to a level place in the park.

As the machine began to coast to lower levels Miss Stinson could be seen taking one hand off the wheel and removing her goggles. Then the scouting plane, a counterpart of the airplanes used on the European battlefronts for short sallies, took a sharp dip and tipped the grass.

Miss Stinson is a slip of a girl. She suggests more the top platform of a toboggan slide at an Atlantic watering place, however, than a sorority tea or cocoa and buns on the mezzanine floor. She has the color that Troop H acquired in its close communion with the sun of Texas.

### Slight Figure in Plane.

In the cockpit of the plane with her cap and mantilla of leather, stout little boots, and an every-day blue skirt that was the essence of plainness, Miss Stinson looked almost doll-like. However, she gives her weight as 124 pounds.

"I am simply doing my bit for my country," she said, "and I expect that all of you will do the same."

To the message carried by her to Secretary McAdoo, of the Treasury, telling him that Buffalo has oversubscribed its \$1,500,000 allotment of the Red Cross fund, was added a second communication when Miss Stinson left Rochester. It was from George Eastman, as chairman of the Red Cross Executive Committee, to Henry P. Davison, of the Red Cross War Council, giving the amount subscribed by Rochester up to Saturday noon.

Miss Stinson was presented with a pair of binoculars by John H. Andrews, Red Cross committee member.

not arrive at the park until after Miss Stinson landed. John H. Andrews and Ernest Scobell appeared in time to deliver Mr. Eastman's letter and the binoculars, and to wish the young flyer a safe voyage.

### Railroad Tracks Her Guide.

The big plane, with its forty-six-foot sweep of wings, left its shed at the Curtiss plant in Buffalo at 11:45 o'clock yesterday forenoon, flying low. As a guide to this city Miss Stinson followed the tracks of the New York Central, and she maintained a pretty even altitude of some five hundred feet so to avoid difficulties in the cloud banks. It was an even fifty-eight minutes later when she descended in Genesee Valley Park.

The biplane was the first tractor type machine seen here and is a development of the war. The older machines were fitted with their propellers at the tip of their tail, and in technical circles were called the push type. The propeller in the tractor revolves in front of the driver. Miss Stinson's machine has a maximum speed of eighty miles an hour.

### Dropped Red Cross Bombs.

Miss Stinson carried a supply of paper "bombs," printed appeals to contribute to the \$100,000,000 Red Cross War Fund. These she dropped on cities and towns over which she passed.

Her mechanic, who was supposed to leave Rochester in time to meet her in Syracuse, missed train connections and left later in the afternoon in the hope of making Albany before Miss Stinson reached that city.

## MISS STINSON IN ALBANY

Passes Night in that City—On to New York This Morning.

Albany, June 24.—Miss Katherine Stinson, who left Buffalo to-day in an airplane carrying a message to the Red Cross head-

quarters, the contributions to the Red Cross, which she had picked up on her flight from Buffalo, through Rochester, Albany, New York and Philadelphia.

When Miss Stinson arrived here she had trouble finding Secretary McAdoo. But the crowd had no trouble finding her. The army polo field, between the White House and the river, swarmed with 5,000 enthusiasts, kept back by the police with greatest difficulty from the great white cross of canvass marking the landing place.

Washington's women ambulance drivers were there to greet her, headed by Mrs. J. Borden Harriman and the head of the local Red Cross, Henry B. F. MacFarland.

The crowd surged in for a closer look and Mrs. Harriman whisked the young heroine into a motor car. Trilled by a dozen more the car whisked out to the McAdoo home only to find that the Secretary had returned to the Treasury Department. So the parade was doubled back, through cheering crowds.

On the south steps of the Treasury building Mr. McAdoo, Chairman Davison of the Red Cross War Council, Rear Admiral Peary, Senator Morris Sheppard of Texas and Representative Murray Hulbert of New York, the committee of the National Aerial Coast Patrol awaited her.

"You have done a noble and brave thing for a great cause," said Mr. McAdoo gravely receiving the satchel.

"No, I just did my bit," the girl replied with her infectious smile and the gravity of the party disappeared.

"I'd like to ride with you some day," said Mr. McAdoo.

"I'll be back some day and take you up," said Miss Stinson.

**THIS, A MESSAGE FROM KATHERINE STINSON:**

I am flying from Buffalo to Washington, carrying messages of cheer from the Red Cross campaigners in Northern New York to the War Council in Washington.

You, down there on earth—have you done your bit for the RED CROSS \$100,000,000 FUND? I am doing mine.

KATHERINE STINSON



## GIRL SAFELY ENDS RED CROSS FLIGHT

Miss Stinson Lands on White Canvas Cross in Washington Amid Great Throng.

FROM ALBANY IN ONE DAY

Aviatrix Carrying Red Cross Checks from Buffalo Makes Stops at New York and Philadelphia.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Flying in the interest of the \$100,000,000 Red Cross fund, Miss Katherine Stinson piloted her big Curtiss military biplane safely into the National Capital and landed on the Polo Grounds south of the Washington Monument at 7:45 o'clock this evening after a straight sail in three relays from Albany, in which she covered 373 miles in a single day.

It was not only the longest flight made in her five years' of flying by Miss Stinson, a pretty Southern girl, but also the longest aerial flight in a single day that any aviator had made to Washington. The distance from Buffalo to Washington over the route covered by Miss Stinson was 670 miles. This was covered by the aviatrix in two days.

Miss Stinson left Buffalo at 11:50 yesterday morning and arrived at Albany at 6:45 in the evening. Spending the night in Albany, she resumed her journey at 10 o'clock this morning for New York, arriving at Governor's Island at 12:15, and leaving at 2 o'clock for Philadelphia. She stopped at Philadelphia from 3:20 to 5:30 o'clock, when she started for Washington.

She was sighted at 7:35 o'clock by a great crowd that had waited for her here for four hours. Ten minutes later, after circling the Washington Monument at an elevation of 3,000 feet, Miss Stinson made a safe landing at the Polo Grounds, which she had never before seen. Her only guides were the tall shaft of the monument and a great white cross of canvas spread at the spot where she was to land.

Miss Stinson did not stop at Baltimore, but crossed that city at a high elevation. She said tonight that she would have stopped at Baltimore if she had had time. As it was, she reached Washington only in the nick of time for safety. Had she been fifteen minutes later she would not have been able from her high position to have seen the great white cross canvas marking her landing point.

Lands Amid Great Throng.

The Polo Grounds were packed with people and automobiles. The crowd was so thick that it took Miss Stinson longer to make the journey of half a mile from the Polo Grounds through the maze of congested automobile traffic to the Traffic Department than it did to fly from Baltimore to Washington, a distance of forty-five miles. She made the journey of 122 miles from Philadelphia to Washington in two hours and five minutes, averaging approximately seventy miles an hour most of the way.

At the Polo Grounds she was met by the uniformed members of the Red Cross Automobile Corps, by Red Cross officials, and by Henry B. F. MacFarland, Chairman of the Red Cross Campaign Committee in Washington, who handed Miss Stinson a check for \$50,000. This was the first contribution on Washington's account to the \$100,000,000 Red Cross Fund. Miss Stinson reached the Treasury Department shortly after 8 o'clock and delivered not only this check but also the initial contribution of Buffalo to the Red Cross Fund to Secretary McAdoo.

It had been Miss Stinson's purpose to leave Washington by train at 7:45 tonight for Chicago, en route to Calgary, Alberta, Canada, where she has an aviation engagement. Her delay at Philadelphia caused the aviatrix to change her plans. The Red Cross authorities motored her to the Chevy Chase Club for dinner, and she will leave for Chicago probably tomorrow.

Miss Stinson is 21 years old and a native of Mississippi. Her mother, who lives in San Antonio, Texas, sent a message to the Red Cross officials, which was delivered on her arrival, telling them to congratulate her daughter because the mother was certain the girl would "make good."

"She never fails," said the message. There was also delivered to Miss Stinson on her arrival a telegram from a Detroit father asking the aviatrix whether she would undertake to train his daughter to fly.

Miss Stinson weighs only 105 pounds, and is so small of stature that after she landed she had to unbuckle her straps and stand in the biplane before the crowd caught a glimpse of the plucky little woman.

Military aviators here tonight regarded her feat as remarkable. She had never used the machine she flew in or one as large as it before this voyage. It was a 90 horse power tractor, newly finished, and one of a type now being used in both the American and the British army. The propeller is in front of the machine. The planes measure forty-five feet from tip to tip.

Before this voyage Miss Stinson, though she had been flying five years, had never remained longer than about two hours in the air. Yesterday Miss Stinson covered 287 miles between Buffalo and Albany. This morning she covered 145 miles from Albany to New York. Early this afternoon she traveled 81 miles by airline from New York to Philadelphia, and the distance on the third lap from Philadelphia to Washington later in the afternoon was 137 miles.

Brought Message to New York.

When Miss Stinson landed at Governor's Island at 12:15 P. M. yesterday she brought with her a message from Buffalo of the amount of money collected for the Red Cross in that city up to the time of her departure. On her way from Albany to New York she bombarded the cities over which she passed with literature of the Red Cross campaign.

The young aviatrix was met at Governor's Island by a committee representing the Red Cross, as well as by a committee of the Aero Club of America, including Alan R. Hawley, President of the Aero Club, and Henry Woodhouse, one of the Board of Governors. She brought this message from Buffalo:

New York Campaign Committee, Red Cross Fund:

Greetings from the Buffalo Campaign Committee, Buffalo Chapter of the Red Cross, to your local workers.

We are giving Miss Katherine Stinson, the aviatrix, a certificate of deposit showing \$1,277,533.63 in cash and pledges in our hands to the credit of the National Red Cross War Fund.

Buffalo's apportionment is \$1,500,000. Buffalo is going to oversubscribe. Everybody's doing it. Are you?

F. S. McGRAW,

Chairman Buffalo Chapter.

This message was delivered to Miss Stinson for delivery to the Chairman of the Red Cross Campaign Committee at Philadelphia.

Red Cross week has witnessed in America a national heart expression totally unexampled. The last few hours of this period of sacrifice and consecration are now passing, but the ultimate success of our efforts seems assured in full, even to an overwhelming measure.

SEWARD PROSSER,

Chairman Executive Committee.

Miss Stinson resumed her flight at 6 o'clock.



The top picture gives an idea of the size of the airplane in which Miss Stinson is making her long flight. In the bottom picture the young woman is shown in the driver's seat; standing beside the plane is Edmund Howard, assistant secretary of Rochester Automobile Club.

### McAdoo Praises Woman Flyer.

Just as the campaign was closing tonight, the first actual money reached the Red Cross treasury by aerial messenger. Miss Katherine Stinson, a young airwoman, descending upon the capital at the end of a two-day flying trip from Buffalo, Albany, New York and Philadelphia, carried to Secretary McAdoo, treasurer of the Red Cross, money and pledges gathered from cities she visited.

Alighting near the Washington monument at dusk, Miss Stinson was taken in an automobile by a Washington Women's Red Cross Motor Corps to the south steps of the treasury where Secretary McAdoo and a great throng of sightseers were waiting.

"You have made a remarkable and daring trip," said the Secretary, as he took the envelope containing checks and pledges. "You have typified by your act the spirit of the Red Cross, which is to dare anything, even death itself, for the sake of bringing relief and comfort to suffering humanity."



*Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County  
Historic Scrapbooks Collection*



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**MISS KATHERINE  
STINSON,**

21 Years Old, a Native of Mississippi, Who Flew from Buffalo to Washington in the Interest of the \$100,000,000 Red

Cross Fund, Handing to Secretary of the

Treasury McAdoo, on the South Portico of the

U. S. Treasury Building, Checks from Buffalo and

Other Cities Along Her Aerial Route for the Red Cross Fund.

(Clinedinst Studio.)

## "In This Sign, Conquer"

Help Win the War

Give to the Red  
Cross War Fund



Help the Soldiers

The Red Cross  
Wants  
\$100,000,000

## Red Cross Week

June 18 to 23

### More Than Hundred Thousand Dollars Received in Voluntary Subscriptions for Red Cross Work Long Ere Opening of Rochester's Big Campaign

William H. Walker.....	\$ 50,000
Edmund Lyon .....	25,000
George H. Clark.....	15,000
Albert B. Eastwood.....	10,000
Mrs. Harold C. Kimball..	5,000
Miss Alice K. Whitney..	2,500

**\$107,500**

Thirty-six hours before the first gun will be fired in the great drive by Rochester Chapter of the American Red Cross to procure \$1,000,000 as the contribution of Rochester people to the \$100,000,000 war fund, announcement is made that in six checks volunteer gifts aggregating \$107,500 have been received by the executive committee, of which George Eastman is chairman. The first shot will be fired at a dinner to be given to-morrow night in Convention Hall Annex to the various committees, team captains, aides and other workers in the campaign.

#### City in Grip of Campaign.

It will be the greatest campaign this city has ever seen. Preparations for it have been in progress for less than two weeks. Never before was such an organization formed in this city in so short a time. It is generally admitted, as will conduct this effort for the benefit of the American soldier, sailor and marine. The city already feels the grip of the workers, and in the opinion of those who are directing the campaign, that is demonstrated most conclusively by the checks now in hand.

The tender of the first gift was made in a telegram, as follows:



ALBERT B. EASTWOOD, team captain in men's division of Rochester's Red Cross campaign.

Great Barrington, Mass.,  
June 14, 1917.

George Eastman,  
Rochester, N. Y.

I consider it an honor to be associated

with any of Rochester's good movements and especially in this Red Cross campaign. I have borrowed the sum of \$75,000 at 5 per cent. Twenty-five thousand of this sum went for Liberty Loan Bonds, and the remainder, \$50,000, I am sending you my check for. The least a man can do, who cannot go to the trenches, is to bind up the wounds for those who fight his battles. Wee unto the man who does not respond to this call to duty—when the soldiers come marching home, covered with mud and scars, he will be consumed by the fire of self-contempt.

(Signed) WILLIAM H. WALKER.

Mr. Walker was formerly a resident of Rochester, when he was an officer of the Eastman Kodak Company. For a number of years he was manager of the company's foreign department. He is now retired from business and lives in New York City. His summer home is in Great Barrington, Mass. That Rochester still occupies a large place in his heart is evidenced by his gift and the tenor of his telegram.

The second gift, amounting to \$25,000, came from Edmund Lyon, attorney, a director of the Lincoln National Bank.

#### In Memory of Father and Mother.

Then came a gift of \$15,000 from George H. Clark, vice president of the Cochrane-Bly Company and of the Clark Paint, Oil and Glass Company, and a director in various other companies in this city.

The fourth gift mentioned was from Albert B. Eastwood, who sent it with the following letter to Mr. Eastman:

My dear George:

In considering the Red Cross call it appeals to me as the work in which my father and mother would be most interested if they were here, and I would like to make a contribution in their memory.

Please enter my subscription of ten thousand dollars in memory of William

Eastwood and Ellen Bigelow Eastwood.  
Yours sincerely,  
ALBERT B. EASTWOOD.

#### For Boy Killed in France.

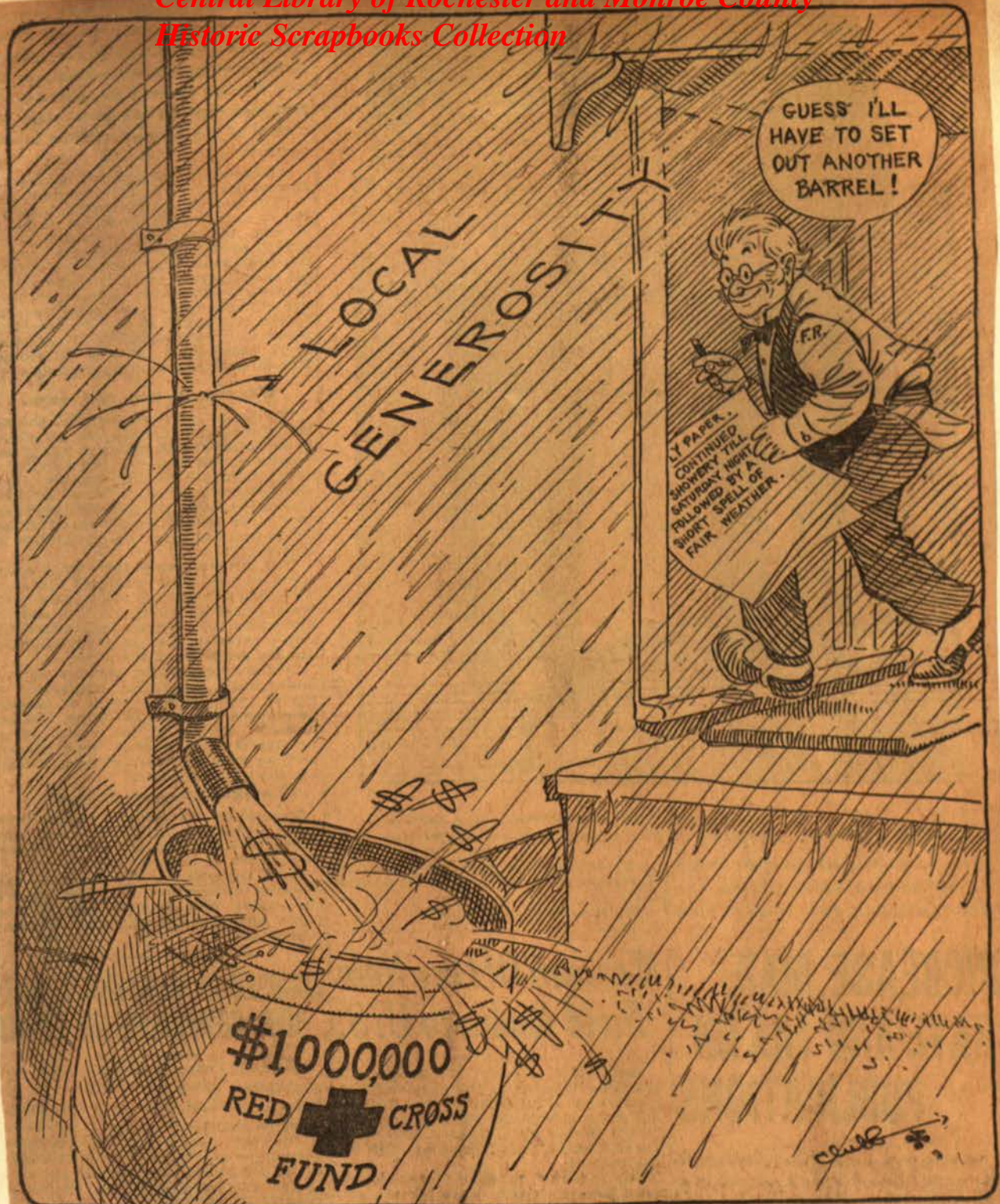
Mrs. Harold C. Kimball, on the eve of her departure from the city, gave \$5,000 in memory of her son, recently killed in battle in France. The concluding gift mentioned in the list was by Miss Alice K. Whitney, private secretary to Mr. Eastman, who gave \$2,500, making a total of \$107,500.

The campaign for funds will be on in full force to-morrow morning. The captains of teams which will go in the quest for funds have been carefully organized under the direction of Mr. Eastman. Conferences will be held daily, and every effort will be made to place Rochester at the head of the list of cities in amount of contributions to the war relief fund.

Team captains in the men's division are: William Bausch, leader; George W. Todd, George W. Robeson, Edward G. Miner, Dr. Frederick R. Smith, Granger A. Hollister, William T. Noonan, Rev. Dr. Max Landsberg, Walter S. Hubbell, Albert B. Eastwood, Charles J. Brown, William T. Farrell, Gustav Erbe, Marcus H. VanBergh, George C. Gordon and Henry D. Shedd.

#### Bishop's Letter to Catholics.

In Catholic churches of the city to-day a letter from Bishop Thomas F. Hickey will be read, urging Catholics to respond to the appeal for Red Cross funds during the week. Announcement will be made of the Catholic Women's League, which is being formed to co-operate with local authorities to obtain funds for the war relief. A meeting for all Catholic women of the city has been called for to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock in Cathedral Hall. Bishop Hickey will speak.



Showers of Blessings.

#### Her Sure Place.

Rochester never did a finer thing than her conduct of the Red Cross fund campaign to its splendid and surpassing success. All over the land it will be known that her performance is always better than her promise, and that she has a powerful group of public-spirited citizens to whom her honor is so dear that no duty devolving upon her will be slighted and no worthy project be permitted to fail. Communities like individuals justify by the use they make of it their right to prosperity; and it seems to be the same with cities as with men that under some high law, unfailing if not clearly understood, they who let no appeal pass unanswered but give most freely and give the most have always the most to give. Our city has won her sure place now in the honor roll of the municipalities of our country which are foremost in business, foremost in charity, foremost in all good works.

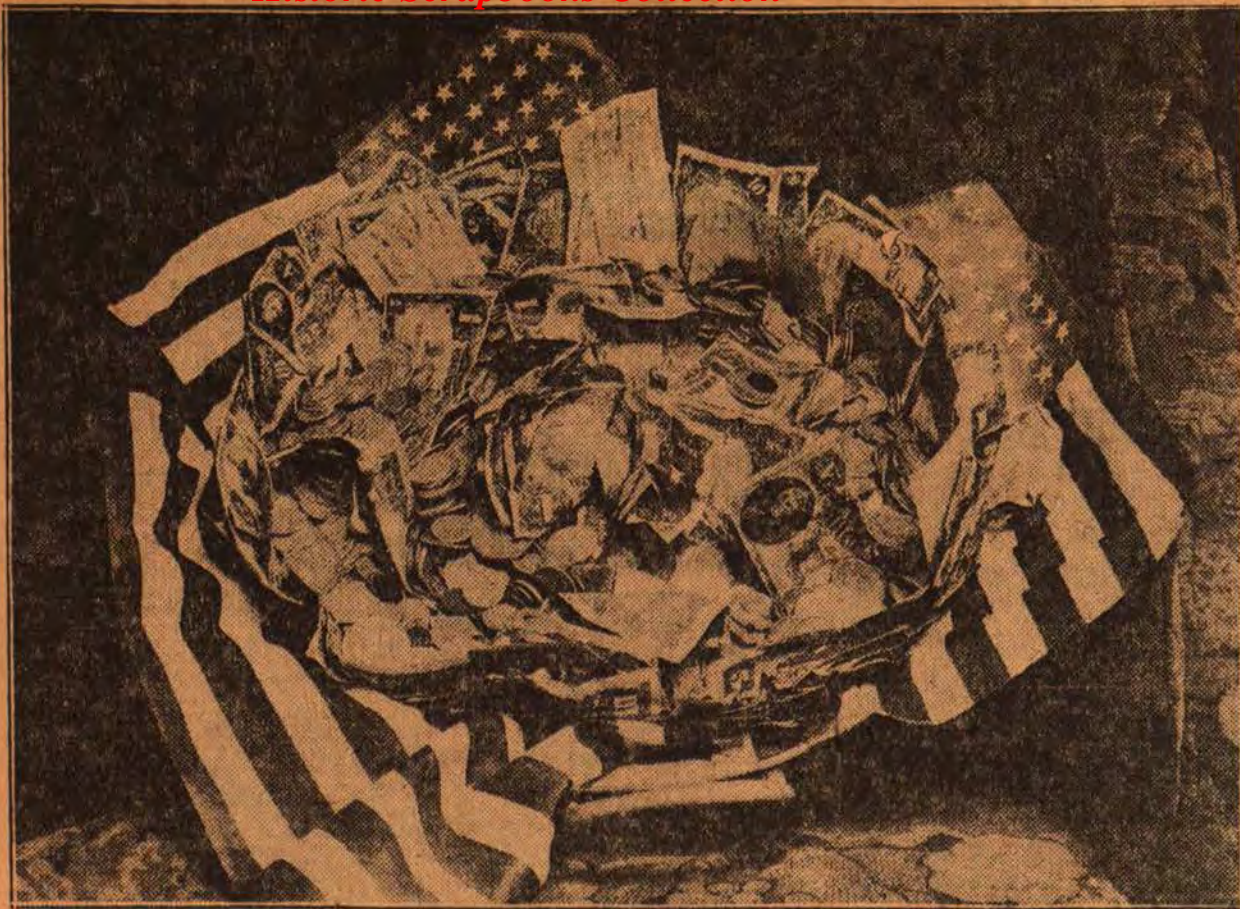
"Red Cross Home Communication Service searches for American soldiers in all the hospitals, writes letters for them, and to any man, sick or well, offers home help in whatever form it may be needed. This service also searches for missing men, and locates prisoners. It marks the graves of the soldiers who die. This service acts as the line of communication between the American boys in France and the families and friends at home."

W. R. Castle, Jr.  
Director, Bureau of Communication  
American Red Cross



"From the moment of the massacre of Serbia the work of the American Red Cross has grown like the mustard seed until it is now one of the great humane institutions in the world. The work it has done not only in succoring the wounded but in sheltering and saving women and children in all the countries stricken by the war is beyond computation."

David Lloyd  
Prime Minister of Great Britain



Here is the Industrial Baseball League's donation to the Red Cross fund which was realized at the league's celebration at Baseball Park on Saturday. There is more than \$3,000 in the pan. Count it if you doubt it. It was presented to the Red Cross committee at Convention Hall at noon yesterday.

#### "Bushel of Money."

As the result of the Red Cross Industrial Day celebration at Baseball Park, the sum of \$3,000 was reported. The money, in change, bills and checks, was put in a big tin dishpan, wrapped with American flags and guarded by five policemen, taken to Convention Hall and turned over to George Eastman, with a speech by Attorney John J. McInerney. It is thought that the success of the big field day will result in an annual Industrial Day for the benefit of causes similar to the Red Cross. A. H. Benham conceived the idea, and with Harold D. Partridge and H. O. Bodine worked out the plans and did the preliminary work, making the event the success it proved to be. Officials for the day were: H. O. Bodine, Ritter Dental Manufacturing Company, chairman; A. H. Benham, Todd Photocopy Company, secretary; C. S. Hallauer, Eastman Kodak Company, treasurer; Harold D. Partridge, Davis Machine Tool Company, press representative; C. H. McConnell, Pritchard Stamping Company, field manager; J. A. Dawes, Wellensak Optical Company, advertising manager; G. S. Schick, Stromberg-Carlson Telephone Manufacturing Company, tickets; W. F. Worrall, Defender Photo Supply Company, parade. Tickets were sold by six young women from the Ritter company, eighteen from the Todd Company, four from the Davis Company and four from the Stromberg-Carlson company.

Rochester policemen contributed \$2,131.50 and \$1,970 was the sum total given by the members of the Fire Department to the war fund.

## INFORMATION SERVICE

TO THE FAMILIES OF SOLDIERS AND SAILORS

Do you receive your husband's or son's letters?

Does he receive your letters?

Is he insured?

Has he been wounded?

Do you want to know more fully how he is?

Do you receive your allotment and allowance?

IN THESE MATTERS AND OTHERS THE HOME SERVICE SECTION OF

**THE AMERICAN RED CROSS**

IS PREPARED TO ADVISE YOU

#### HOURS:

Every day except Saturday, 9 to 5

Saturday ..... 9 to 1

Wednesday evening ..... 7 to 9

#### HEADQUARTERS:

Wisner Building,

75 State Street

This service applies to everyone living in Monroe County.

# LIBERTY LOAN FIGURES STILL FAR OVER MARK

**Official Returns Won't Be Completed until Monday; Rochester First in Proportionate Number of Subscriptions.**

Washington, June 16.—Authentic figures on the two billion dollar Liberty Loan will be known Monday, and not till then. When all the Federal Reserve banks shall have made their formal returns on the bonds sold in their districts, however, the figures will be found to vary but little from the estimates made last night of an over subscription of at least \$750,000,000—more likely of a billion—from three million individual subscribers.

## Rochester Has Highest Rate.

Unofficial returns received at the department this afternoon indicate that Rochester, N. Y., has taken away from Washington the honors, so far as known, of producing the greatest number of subscribers in proportion to population. A telegram said that Rochester, which is in the New York City Federal Reserve district, had bought \$20,000,000 worth of bonds, which represents about one in five citizens; Washington's percentage was one in seven.

Secretary McAdoo was at the Treasury Department to-day only during the forenoon. Most of that time he spent in receiving unofficial returns from the Liberty Loan publicity chairmen in the larger cities, but as these figures were not official, the Secretary refrained from making any comment on the result of the campaign, and from any prediction as to whether the complete returns would exceed or diminish the estimates made.

## Lord Northcliffe a Visitor.

The only thing that happened to break a monotonous day at the department was a brief visit to the Secretary from Lord Northcliffe, the special envoy from Great Britain. Conversation, after formal greetings, centered around America's splendid response to the great loan.

Mr. McAdoo repeated to-day what he said last night on the allotment plan for the bonds:

"Allotments of Liberty Bonds will not be made in excess of the two billion dollars offered. In announced this on May 16, when the details of the loan were first published. I have asked the reserve banks to tabulate separately and on supplementary lists the sub-



Everybody Sing!

"The American Red Cross in Great Britain is with the American soldier from the time he lands on British soil until he leaves for France. A Red Cross debarkation officer boards the incoming transport long before it docks, Red Cross workers are on hand in every port and camp and a Red Cross embarkation officer is almost the last man to quit the outgoing transport before it lifts anchor."

Wm. Endicott  
Commissioner for Great Britain  
American Red Cross



In order that a record may be kept of whether the food and comforts sent American prisoners through the Red Cross in Switzerland reach their destination, a card accompanies each package. This is signed and returned by the prisoner who receives it. If the packages go astray, plans are perfected for tracing them.

# TO WAR FUND OF RED CROSS GREAT SUM OF \$1,531,170 IS CONTRIBUTED BY ROCHESTER

City's Biggest Campaign of Money Raising  
Ends in Accomplishment That Surpasses  
Expectations of Most Enthusiastic.

## WHEN TOTAL RAISED IS ANNOUNCED OUTBURST OF CHEERING JARS HALL

"Clearer visioned than Alexander the Great, Rochester sees new worlds to conquer and is conquering them. With your contributions in excess of a million and a quarter, Rochester's per capita contribution is among the highest in the country. You and your workers are maintaining the pre-eminent reputation of Rochester, which is the highest compliment the War Council can pay you."

"SEWARD PROSSER."

Into the outstretched hands of the Red Cross nurse in answer to her imploring "Please!" Rochester has poured \$1,531,170.02. When it was found early yesterday afternoon in Convention Hall that the city has overshot the quarter-million mark, the news was flashed to Seward Prosser, chairman of the Executive Committee of the Red Cross War Council in Washington.

His reply, which came just before the exact total was made known, echoes the grateful "Thanks" of the wounded soldier in Edwin Merriam's poster. It was addressed to George Eastman, and it will be cherished by the men and women who have done far more than their bit in the Rochester campaign.

### Silence, Then Wild Cheering.

Exceeding by nearly \$300,000 the wildest hope of the campaign leaders, the great amount already is regarded as only a part of what the city will give, just as eagerly and willingly. When the last team captain had given his report, and when various amounts that were announced had been distributed to the credit of the teams, Joseph T. Alling, president of the Rochester chapter of the Red Cross, who has presided since last week Monday, raised his hand.

Only the squeaking of the chalk as it raced over the blackboards in the hand of Frank Gugelman broke the hush that fell over the great hall. Five hundred members and campaign leaders and nearly three hundred others waited breathlessly, scarcely daring to move, until the chalk broke and fell to the floor as the last stroke was made. Mr. Alling rose.

### Outsiders Drawn to Hall.

"One million, five hundred—"

He went no farther. A shout that would have made Babel seem as still as the ripple of a summer brook ripped through the air and hurtled out of the building, telling the world that again Rochester had widened and strengthened its niche in the scheme of things. People came running from Monroe avenue and Clinton avenue south, and when they were slapped on the back and given the tidings they, too, joined in the clamor that seemed to threaten the very walls.

They were on their feet the whole eight hundred, with money to right of them and pledges to left of them and a long week of the hardest sort of work behind them; but they had forgotten the work in contemplating its result. They could see the long, light, airy wards with their clean, white beds; they could see the hand of the Red Cross nurse stroking a hot brow, making agony a little less hard to bear; they could see long lines of ambulances with the Red Cross on their sides; they could see many other things, and they knew that in all the wonderful picture Rochester had limned more than its part.

### Cheers for Mr. Eastman.

His face glowing, Mr. Alling began to thank those who had worked the miracle. Those who gave, those who worked and those who sacrificed he named, and then he turned to the man who not only had stood steadily at the wheel during the campaign, but had given it a tremendous impetus toward its goal.

Mr. Eastman rose, and it was the signal for an outburst that was little less vociferous than the first—that carried with it the admiration and respect of those who had watched the quiet man as he brought the campaign smoothly over obstacles and hindrances. It was a rising ovation and its sincerity was spontaneous.

"I don't know of anybody who has done more than his duty," Mr. Eastman began. "We who have taken part in this campaign will long look back upon it as one of the greatest pleasures and privileges of our lives. But when it is all over we feel like the team captain who said to me that at first the thing had looked impossible, but now it seemed so easy that he was almost ashamed to have been connected with it."

### More Than Money Raising.

"There has been something more than money raising going on here. We have before us a complete and instructive example of selective conscription, with its universal sympathy, support and co-operation. We have been working side by side—Protestant and Catholic, Jew and Gentile, believer and unbeliever, old and young, and we all feel now that Rochester knows how to carry anything she undertakes to a fine conclusion."

"I believe that in this work Rochester has found herself, that she is ready for the more serious problems that are coming, and ready to meet them with a strong heart, beating steadily."

A great chorus shouted "Yes!" And

"Yes!" they cried again when Mr. Alling said:

"It has been good for us to give. We are richer, not poorer. If they come back to us after the war is won and ask us to do it all over again, will you do it?"

### Break into "America."

They sang "America" then, and the voices of the mothers and fathers, sisters, sweethearts and wives went on steadily to the verse which has been added since America's entrance into the war:

God save our splendid men,  
Send them safe home again,  
God save our men.  
Make them victorious,  
Patient and chivalrous,  
They are so dear to us,  
God save our men.

Bishop Thomas F. Hickey gave the thanks of the Executive Committee and of the workers to Mr. Alling for the life and enthusiasm he had helped to engender throughout the campaign. The chairman said he had had "the time of his life," and that he believed Mr. Eastman should "take the cake," whereupon he conjured up from somewhere a marvelous confection that had been presented to him to do with as he pleased by Mrs. Ellen M. Bowden, of No. 25 Vick Park A. On top of the cake were the flags of all nations allied against Prussia, surrounding a large Red Cross. Around the sides were tiny battleships, with flags flying and candy smoke coming from their funnels.

### Glory for All Teams.

The great or relatively small amounts of money credited to the various teams is no indication of the amount of work each has done, it was emphasized. All went at top speed, but many were given neighborhoods where lived only people of moderate means, while others took the cream.

Among the many outstanding features



J. H. ANDREWS,

Manager of Red Cross Campaign.

of the campaign, however, is the great admiration of the campaign leaders for the team of William T. Noonan, No. 25, which has been unflinching in its efforts to bring in pledges, whether to that team or others. Mr. Noonan's team, with a total of \$75,885.23, stands third in the men's division.

Team No. 29, captained by George W. Todd, captured first place with a total of \$133,948.36, and that of Albert B. Eastwood, No. 17, was second with \$106,268.77.

In the women's division, Team No. 13, led by Mrs. W. R. Taylor, obtained \$66,946.62; that of Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart, No. 4, \$58,118.34, and that of Miss Jean Lindsay, No. 11, \$49,876.70.

### Totals Not Significant.

These announcements were made at the luncheon by Mr. Alling, who said he wished to drive home the idea that although a team might have a relatively small total, all had done the same amount of work.

Among the guests of honor was Cavaliere Guido Pardo, of Rome, Italy, secretary of the Italian commission to this country, who is visiting at the home of his brother in this city. Others at the speaker's table, besides those mentioned, were Mayor Edgerton, George W. Aldridge, Dr. Rush Rhees, Harold P. Brewster and Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch.

Among the myriad contributions of especial interest was one from the Church of the Epiphany, given in honor and memory of Charles H. Evans, the Rochester boy who died of injuries received on board a boat in the mosquito fleet. It consisted of \$97, taken in a collection on Sunday.

## THEIR ENTHUSIASM CONTAGIOUS.



George Eastman, chairman of Executive Committee of Red Cross Campaign, and Joseph T. Alling, Rochester Red Cross president.

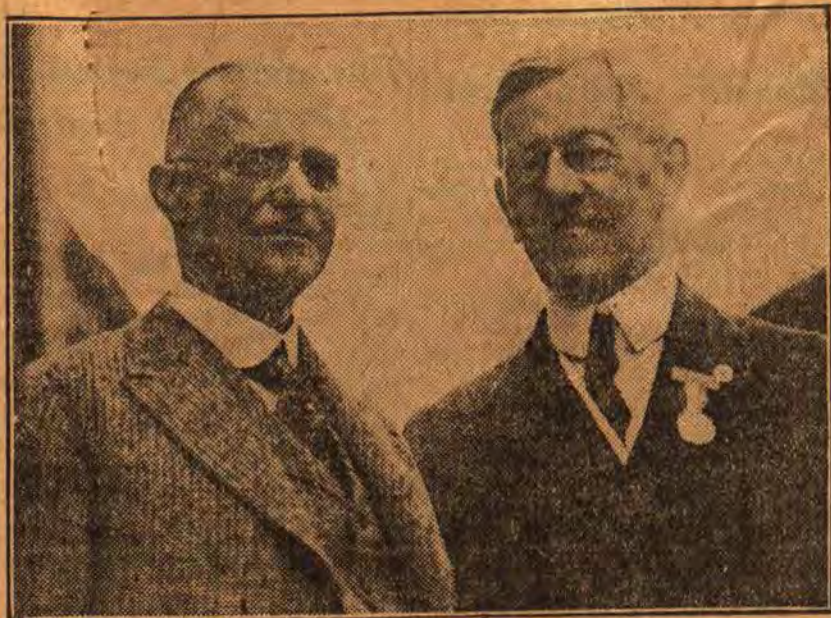
## BIG LEAGUERS AS MONEY GETTERS.



James Gleason, a member of George W. Todd's campaign team, and George W. Todd himself.

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Historic Newspaper Collection

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## BIG LEAGUERS AS MONEY GETTERS.



James Gleason, a member of George W. Todd's campaign team, and George W. Todd himself.

## FINAL FIGURES OF BIG CAMPAIGN.

### WOMEN'S DIVISION—Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch, Leader.

Team	Captain	Totals to Monday	Reported Monday	Grand Totals
1	Mrs. J. V. Alexander	\$ 3,775.05	\$ 16,079.65	\$ 19,854.70
2	Mrs. J. Warren Cutler	3,789.50	4,709.56	8,499.06
3	Miss Marie A. Devine	5,476.30	5,992.22	11,468.52
4	Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart	9,713.25	48,405.09	58,118.34
5	Mrs. D. G. Eldredge	4,862.66	13,469.00	18,331.66
6	Mrs. Geo. C. Gordon	11,251.48	2,450.03	13,701.51
7	Mrs. Richard Gorsline	11,456.00	2,480.27	12,936.27
8	Mrs. Henry H. Hays	9,230.86	15,740.45	24,971.31
9	Mrs. R. H. Hofheinz	14,851.00	25,539.00	40,390.00
10	Mrs. Herbert R. Lewis	7,029.95	21,927.55	28,957.50
11	Miss Jean Lindsay	20,315.75	29,561.95	49,876.70
12	Mrs. Leon Stern	7,797.65	14,111.66	21,909.31
13	Mrs. W. R. Taylor	22,338.27	44,608.35	66,946.62
14	Mrs. Edw. A. Webster	35,982.05	2,017.95	38,000.00
15	Mrs. Warham Whitney	8,564.70	8,014.42	16,579.12
Totals		\$175,434.47	\$255,107.15	\$430,541.62

### MEN'S DIVISION—William Bausch, Leader.

16	Charles J. Brown	\$ 10,264.00	\$ 5,535.25	\$ 15,799.25
17	Albert B. Eastwood	75,698.50	30,570.27	106,268.77
18	Gustave Erbe	17,806.25	18,028.61	35,834.86
19	William T. Farrell	19,289.65	14,699.55	33,989.20
20	George C. Gordon	13,372.98	35,041.30	48,414.28
21	Granger A. Hollister	19,997.05	51,546.46	71,543.51
22	Walter S. Hubbell	26,891.50	14,374.01	41,265.51
23	Max Landsberg	29,224.70	4,848.16	34,072.86
24	Edward G. Miner	28,501.15	15,547.95	44,049.10
25	William T. Noonan	53,339.50	22,545.73	75,885.23
26	George W. Robeson	16,260.00	22,371.75	38,631.75
27	Henry D. Shedd	20,985.71	10,302.90	31,288.61
28	Frederick R. Smith	7,087.41	16,822.73	23,910.14
29	George W. Todd	82,760.45	51,187.91	133,948.36
30	M. H. VanBergh	17,501.00	8,167.70	25,668.70

Totals	\$438,979.85	\$321,590.28	\$760,570.13
Grand total of teams	\$1,201,111.75		
Executive Committee	\$307,526.50		
Miscellaneous	\$22,531.77		

Grand total of campaign .....\$1,531,170.02

There was an interesting ceremonial connected with the turning over of the \$3,000 received from the Industrial League field day. Preceded by John J. McInerney, of the Publicity Committee, as spokesman, and guarded by five patrolmen from the Franklin street police station, the money was carried from the Hotel Seneca into the hall and up the center aisle to the speakers' table.

A hasty search had shown that the best strong box right at hand was a large dishpan. This was ornamented with the flag and the money was dumped in, "Red Cross salad," as Mr. McInerney called it. The money represented three and a half days' work of a group that stood for the solid backing of industrial Rochester, and would not be found wanting when the next call came for money to aid the sick, wounded and destitute on the battlefields.

The plan for Industrial day was worked out by A. H. Benham, H. O. Bodine and H. D. Partridge. The officials were: H. O. Bodine, Ritter Dental Manufacturing Company, chairman; A. H. Benham, Todd Protectograph Company, secretary; C. S. Hallauer, Eastman Kodak Company, treasurer; H. D. Partridge, Davis Machine Tool Company, press representative; C. H. McConnell, Pritchard Stamping Company, field manager; J. A. Dawes, Wollensak Optical Company, advertising manager; G. S. Schick, Stromberg-Carlson Telephone Manufacturing Company, tickets;

W. F. Worrall, Defender Photo Supply Company, parade. Tickets were sold by six pretty young women from the Ritter company, eighteen from the Todd company, four from the Davis company and four from the Stromberg company.

#### Some Group Contributions.

Some of the smaller contributions, of which there were so many that the list runs into the thousands, were:

Rochester Commercial Travelers, \$500; Association of Rochester Greeks, \$155; McCurdy, Robinson Company employees, \$186; Northeast Electric Company employees, \$600; Rochester Newsboys' Association, \$50; group of children under 12 in Vassar street, \$5; employees of the Prudential Insurance Company, District No. 2, \$272; nurses of Hahnemann Hospital, \$40; nurses of Homeopathic Training School, \$75; Kodak Park employees, \$1,194.33; General Railway Signal Company employees, \$672.25; Bureau of Municipal Research employees, \$165; Cluett, Peabody Company employees, \$523.95; employees Eastman main office, \$435.65.

#### Golf Stars to Play.

At the suggestion of Walter Hagen, the Rochester golf champion, two matches will be played, probably on July 18th, and the players will include some of the great experts of the country. The proceeds will go

CONTINUED ON PAGE ELEVEN.

## BIG CONTRIBUTIONS ON LAST DAY'S LIST

Among the many miscellaneous contributions were \$4,564 from the Central Trades and Labor Council, \$3,281 from the war motion pictures at the Temple Theater, and \$13,106.76 from Bishop Thomas F. Hickey, to whom had reported the Catholic Women's League with \$8,500, the Concert Committee with \$1,006.50 obtained from the concert on Sunday evening, and others.

Among the larger contributions reported yesterday were:

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Strong	\$60,000
Bausch & Lomb Optical Company	50,000
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Watson	50,000
Hiram W. Sibley	25,000
Sibley, Lindsay & Curr Company	25,000
Mr. and Mrs. Granger A. Hollister	25,000
Estate of L. Ward Clarke	20,000
Vacuum Oil Company	15,000
C. M. Everest	15,000
Mrs. William S. Kimball	12,000
General Railway Signal Company	10,000
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Ailing	10,000
Rochester & Pittsburgh Coal and Iron Company	10,000
Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Robinson	10,000
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Ry.	10,000
Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Hubbell	10,000
Allen A. Dryden	7,500
Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. May	7,500
E. N. Curtice	7,500
Mrs. Ernest R. Willard	7,125
Rochester Stamping Co.	5,500
Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Sherwood	5,000
Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Dumont	5,000
Mr. and Mrs. Rufus A. Sibley	5,000
Mrs. Hiram W. Sibley	5,000
Helen Strong Carter	5,000
Henry G. Strong	5,000
Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Todd	5,000
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Smith	4,000
Mrs. C. S. Abbott, Jamestown	3,000
Employees Eastman Camera Works	2,820.50
Louis Greishelmer	2,500
Robeson Cutlery Company	2,500
Ritter Dental Mfg. Company	2,500
Rochester Police Department	2,137.50
Thomas B. Dean	2,000
Brewers' Exchange	2,000
Hortice E. Andrews, New York	2,000
C. H. Babcock	2,000
Rochester Fire Department	1,937
P. C. Beattie	1,500
Laura D. Hawks	1,500
Employees of Bausch & Lomb	1,400
George R. Carter	1,300
Nathan P. Pond	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. George D. Morgan	1,000
American Woodworking Ma. Co.	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. Francis N. Kelly	1,000
John Kelly, Inc.	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Reed	1,000
Dr. Henry H. Covell	1,000
Thomas J. Swanton	1,000
Thomas P. Devine	1,000
D. Armstrong Company	1,000
Mrs. Jessie W. Chase	1,000
E. W. Edwards & Son	1,000
Mrs. Edmund Lyon	1,000
Robert Mathews	1,000
A. Frederick & Sons Company	1,000
Burke, FitzSimons, Hone & Co.	1,000
Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Parsons	1,000
Charles J. Symington, New York	1,000
Griffin & Fritchard	1,000
Mathews & Boucher	1,000
Directors National Brass Company	1,000
Mrs. George W. Todd	1,000



"Merchandise distributed to refugees by the American Red Cross in one month has included 156,000 articles of clothing, 20,000 pairs of shoes, 18,000 pieces of furniture, 13,000 kitchen utensils, nearly 50,000 pieces of bedding, 15,000 kilos of condensed milk and great quantities of other foodstuffs."

Major James Perkins  
American Red Cross Commissioner for Europe

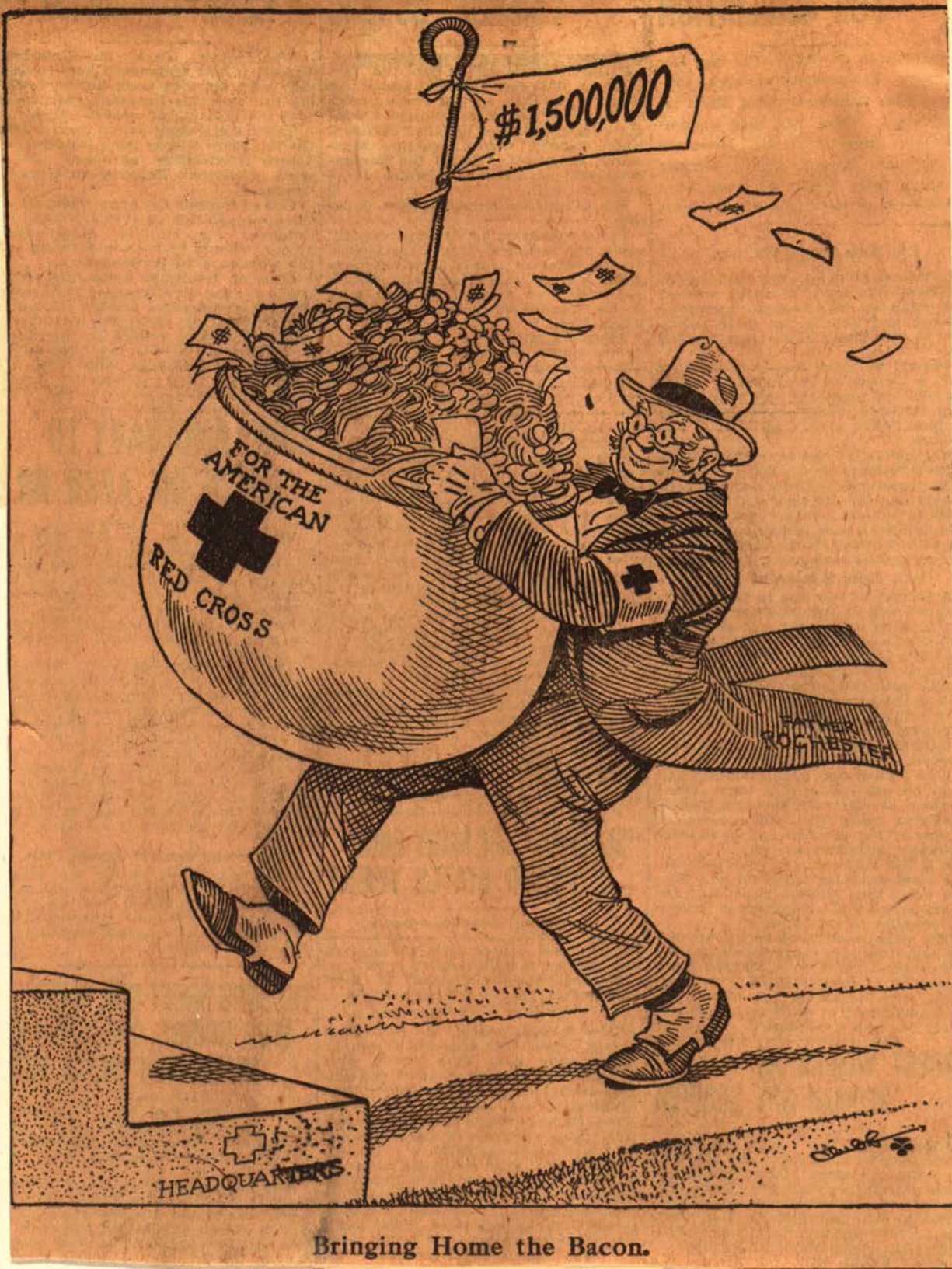
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Historic Scrapbooks Collection

“In the midst of frightfulness and unspeakable horrors on the battlefield the Red Cross goes as a ministering angel to carry the message that mankind is still capable of the highest nobility of action.”

James D.  
U. S. S.

“Merchandise distributed to refugees by the American Red Cross in one month has included 156,000 articles of clothing, 20,000 pairs of shoes, 18,000 pieces of furniture, 13,000 kitchen utensils, nearly 50,000 pieces of bedding, 15,000 kilos of condensed milk and great quantities of other foodstuffs.”

Major James Perkins  
American Red Cross Commissioner for Europe



Bringing Home the Bacon.



"Your prompt and liberal co-operation, abundance of supplies furnished both to hospitals and to men enroute to and from the field, and aid rendered by your ambulance and camion service in transporting wounded, were not only timely, but absolutely necessary to meet the needs of our men. Indeed, it is difficult to understand what the result would have been without these services. On behalf of the divisions, I beg that you and your assistants will accept my gratitude."

Major-General Robert A. Bullard  
Commanding the First Division, A. E. F.



"The Red Cross is the best equipped agency in the world to bring succor in the day when only organized and well directed help can avail."

Josephus Daniels  
Secretary of the Navy

# MEN AND WOMEN WITH BRIMMING EYES SING "AMERICA" IN MIDST OF SEA OF TOSSING BANNERS

**"Will You Do It Again, if the Call Comes?" Asks Chairman Joseph T. Alling, and Crowd Flings Back a Mighty "Yes!"  
—War Council Sends Congratulations to City.**

AS NEARLY as could be computed at a late hour last night, while 32 experts were still engaged in auditing the figures, \$1,533,489.82 represents what Rochester has given to aid the work of the American Red Cross Society on the battlefields of Europe, at the close of a one-week campaign that will never be forgotten.

Scenes in Convention Hall Annex yesterday afternoon when the final reports of the thirty campaign teams were heard made an event to be treasured for all time in the memories of those who were there, and more especially those who took an active part in the campaign.

As the entire gathering arose shortly after 4 o'clock to sing "America" at the end of nearly four hours of excitement, in which tense moments of enthusiasm crowded one upon the other as the last great gifts poured in upon the rapidly swelling total, it seemed as if the familiar words: "My country! 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty!" much reach the farthest corners of the city. Men and women whose hearts and souls were in the task that had been set before them and which they had so gloriously performed, sang with their eyes brimming with tears.

#### Benediction in Song.

As if intended as a fitting benediction to such a scene and all that it meant, a new version had been substituted for the closing stanza of "America." It was sung as follows:

God save our splendid men,  
Send them safe home again,  
God save our men,  
Make them victorious,  
Patient and chivalrous,  
They are so dear to us,  
God save our men.

Just before the teams were dismissed and the campaign declared adjourned "subject to another call," George Eastman, chairman of the campaign committee, was paid a splendid tribute by Chairman Joseph



MORTIMER R. MILLER, financial secretary for Red Cross campaign in Rochester.

T. Alling of the Rochester Chapter of the American Red Cross. Although it seemed as if every evidence of enthusiasm must have been utilized in the series of intensely gripping demonstrations which had proceeded, there was a still greater outburst of feeling to come. At mention of Mr. Eastman's name, the crowd in the hall arose in an ovation that lasted more than two minutes. Flags of the Allied nations waved frantically in the hands of women campaigners. Men shouted and pounded upon tables and floor. The spectators seated in the gallery and around the sides of the auditorium took up the applause, and the air resounded with a wild confusion of sound until Chairman Alling called for order. In the midst of the roar Mr. Eastman was lifted onto the speakers' platform so that all might see him. When the applause subsided he said:

"Will you do it again if the call comes?" Mr. Alling shouted. A great "Yes" swept up from the workers.

The following telegram to Mr. Eastman from Seward Prosser, one of the chief members of the Red Cross war council at Washington, was read:

"Clearer visioned than Alexander the Great, Rochester sees new worlds to conquer and is conquering them. With your contributions in excess of one and one quarter million, Rochester's per capita contribution is among the highest in the country. You and your workers are maintaining the pre-eminent reputation of Rochester, which is the highest compliment the war council can pay you."

A huge cake, surrounded by miniature battleships carrying the flags of the allies, and bearing a Red Cross in the center of its top layer, baked by Mrs. Ellen Bowden of Vick Park B, was presented to Mr. Eastman by Mr. Alling, to whom it was given, and who conceded that Mr. Eastman, and not he, "took the cake."

#### Killed Rats for Red Cross.

Of the little incidents of human interest that added many a pretty touch to each of the preceding campaign meetings, there was no lack yesterday. Such contributions as \$50 from the newsboys of Rochester, two pledges from poor families of \$1 a week so long as the war lasts, small donations from a group of Russian wage earners, a collection of old and treasured coins to be auctioned off for the cause, \$155 from the Greeks of Rochester and hundreds of similar items were reported. Epiphany Church gave \$97 in memory of Charles H. Evans, the first Rochester boy to lose his life in the service.

"One cent from a small boy, who earned it by killing rats," was one of the announcements.

Guests of honor at the closing meeting were Signor Guido Pardo, a member of the Italian mission to the United States, and Miss Margaret Keyes, the famous contralto, who sang at the Red Cross concert on Sunday night, and yesterday favored the campaigners with two numbers, "Dixie" and "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Bishop Thomas F. Hickey made the report in behalf of the Catholic Women's League of the American Red Cross War Relief Fund. The report presented by the bishop credited the fifteen companies of the league, made up of captains and their lieutenants, with nearly \$8,500, although they had pledged themselves to raise only \$8,000. The fifteen companies of the league worked under the general direction of Mrs. Daniel B. Murphy, chairman; Miss Alice F. Kirk, treasurer, and Miss Mary Jennings, organizer.



J. H. ANDREWS, manager of Rochester's gigantic Red Cross campaign.

## Contributions of \$5,000 or More Given on Last Day

Contributions of \$5,000 or more received on the last day of Rochester's big Red Cross campaign were as follows:

\$60,000—Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Strong.

\$50,000—Bausch & Lomb Optical Company, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Watson.

\$25,000—Hiram W. Sibley, Sibley, Lindsay & Curr Company, Mr. and Mrs. Granger A. Hollister.

\$20,000—Estate of L. Ward Clark.

\$15,000—Vacuum Oil Company, C. M. Everest.

\$12,000—Mrs. William S. Kimball.

\$10,000—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Alling, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Robinson, Rochester & Pittsburgh Coal and Iron Company, Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway, Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Hubbell, General Railway Signal Company.

\$7,500—Allen A. Dryden, Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. May.

\$7,125—Mrs. Ernest R. Willard.

\$6,500—In addition to \$1,000 reported, E. N. Curtice.

\$5,500—Rochester Stamping Company.

\$5,000—Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Sherwood, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Dumont, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus A. Sibley, Mrs. Hiram W. Sibley, Helen Strong Carter, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Todd.



# **Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund Inc.**

A Detailed Plan through which  
Rochester and Monroe  
County must raise a

**SINGLE FUND**

**OF**

**\$3,750,000.00**

**In One BIG Six Days Campaign  
Starting Monday, May 20th  
1918**

*“If you can buy liberty with money,  
in God’s name, buy it!”*

—HARRY LAUDER.

*Everyone who gives to the War Chest,  
gives to relieve the sufferings, not  
only over there, but over here.*

## Rochester's War Chest

---

To you who have given, and given generously in the past year, to the many war funds for which campaigns have been conducted, the idea of the Rochester War Chest should come as a great relief.

You were fully awake to the vital importance of winning this war. You were willing and anxious to bear your full share of those new burdens that it placed upon the men and women behind the lines, as well as upon the soldiers in the trenches. But, as campaign followed campaign, you sometimes wondered if there was to be no end to the individual solicitations and grew a little weary—not at giving, but at being asked to give. Why could it not all be done at once, you thought, and so eliminate the waste of time, effort and money? In this thought, expressed by so many, lay the germ of the War Chest idea.

### WAR RELIEF BUDGET

The War Chest is simply an application of the budget system to war relief.

As applied to Rochester, the War Chest involves a six-day campaign opening May 20th, in which every citizen will be asked to pledge a percentage of his yearly income to a fund which will meet the needs of war relief work and our local philanthropies. These pledges will be payable monthly or weekly and arrangements will be made by which persons employed in factories, stores, and other business houses, may have the payments withheld from their monthly or weekly pay envelopes and turned over to the War Chest—thus relieving them of the inconvenience of attending to the periodical payments.

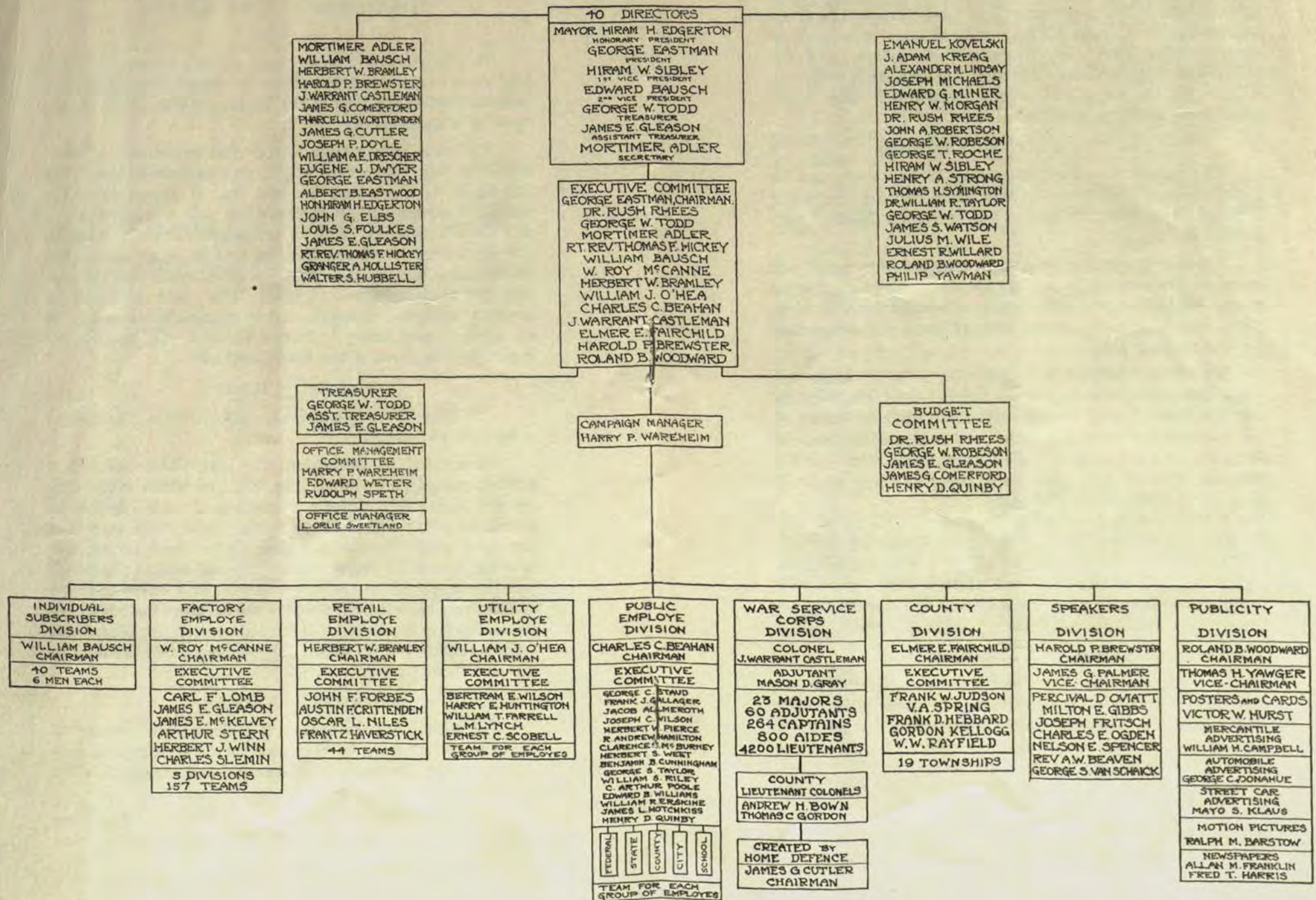
### A DEMOCRATIC MEASURE

The War Chest campaign is a democratic method of financing relief work in this war for democracy and providing for the necessary philanthropic and charitable work at home.

Every citizen is interested in war relief and Rochester charities, and will be glad to feel that his gift helps every worthy cause.

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ROCHESTER PATRIOTIC AND COMMUNITY FUND INC.



In the War Chest Campaign as planned by the Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, everyone will be given an opportunity to have a part,—men of large means whose yearly pledge runs into thousands of dollars, and the salary and wage earner. Through the standards of giving which will be suggested, every contributor may know whether he is doing his full share.

#### HOW THE MONEY WILL BE USED

The amount of money necessary to be raised, and its distribution so that every worthy cause may be adequately financed, is most important and has been the subject of very careful study.

The sums included in the budget for war relief are based on the experience of last year. Local philanthropic expenditures for 1917, with due consideration for advancing costs, have been taken as the basis of the amounts required for the coming year.

The United States is just becoming a factor in the war and everyone realizes that as the conflict continues, with its terrible aftermath of wounds and disabilities for many of the soldiers, the need for relief will increase; so too, the charities at home will be called upon to do more for the orphans, widows, and other dependents of those who will have given their all for their country.

With these facts in mind, the Board of Directors has fixed upon the sum of \$3,750,000 for the Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund and has adopted the fundamental policy that this money shall constitute a fund for all war, relief and charitable needs raised from and distributed for the entire community regardless of race or creed.

#### NOT AN EXPERIMENT

In organizing the War Chest Campaign, Rochester has had the advantage of the experience of other cities. The War Chest idea has long since passed out of the realm of experiment. It has been done successfully in nearly a dozen cities of the United States including Columbus, Ohio; Rome, Utica and Syracuse in our own State. Cleveland and Detroit are organizing War Chest Campaigns.

In all the cities where War Chest Campaigns have been conducted, the quota fixed upon was oversubscribed. One

of the most gratifying features of these campaigns has been the loyal support given them by factory, store and other workers.

In Columbus, 95 out of every 100 factory employees contributed to the War Chest.

In Utica, in 107 out of 164 factories canvassed, every person employed contributed, and in the remaining 57 the percentage of givers was remarkably high.

These records were made in the face of the fact that the campaigns took place in the early months of the war when a large portion of the people was not yet awake to the responsibilities resting upon every citizen by the participation of the United States in the world conflict, and when a considerable amount of educational work along that line was necessary. Twelve months of war, the campaigns for the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, and the Jewish War Relief Fund, together with the many inspiring speakers who have brought messages direct from the trenches and the suffering peoples of the invaded countries, should have prepared every man and woman in Rochester to give generously.

#### ONE HOUR A WEEK

"What is a fair minimum amount for those who depend on weekly wage or salary to give to the War Chest Fund"? is a question which will be asked. In Columbus, the amount suggested was 4% of salary or wage received. Rochester is asking the wage earner to give at least ONE HOUR A WEEK—only about 2%. "Over There" the boys in the trenches are fighting full time for us—ten, twelve, fifteen hours at a stretch without a wink of sleep or a moment's rest—fighting, dying, that we may have our home, our family, our country. Can we do less than to give each week what we earn in one hour for their cheer and comfort?

#### UNITY OF PURPOSE

The Board of Directors of the Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund appreciates most highly the hearty co-operation accorded the War Chest movement by the Rochester representatives of the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, Y. W. C. A., Jewish Relief Fund, and others. It has also been particularly gratifying to receive from the

responsible heads of the thirty or more local philanthropies represented in the budget, assurance of their complete sympathy and loyal assistance.

The date for the opening of the War Chest Campaign, Monday, May 20th, is the same as that fixed by the American Red Cross for raising its second war fund. Rochester, in spirit and action, will, therefore, be in accord with the whole American Nation.

List of institutions who have already signified their desire to participate:

## Community Funds

ASSOCIATED HEBREW CHARITIES  
BAPTIST HOME OF MONROE COUNTY  
BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA  
CATHOLIC CHARITIES AID ASS'N  
CHARLES SETTLEMENT HOUSE  
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY TRAINING  
HOME  
CHURCH HOME  
CONVALESCENT HOME  
DOOR OF HOPE ASSOCIATION  
DORSEY COLORED ORPHANAGE  
FEMALE CHARITABLE SOCIETY  
FRIENDLY HOME  
GENERAL HOSPITAL  
HAHNEMANN HOSPITAL  
HOMEOPATHIC HOSPITAL  
HOUSEKEEPING CENTRE  
INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL

INFANTS SUMMER HOSPITAL  
JEWISH SHELTERING HOME  
JEWISH YOUNG MEN'S ASS'N  
LEGAL AID BUREAU  
ORPHAN ASYLUM  
SALVATION ARMY  
ST. ANNE'S HOME FOR THE AGED  
ST. ELIZABETH'S GUILD HOUSE  
ST. JOSEPH'S ASYLUM  
ST. MARY'S BOYS' ORPHAN ASYLUM  
ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN GIRLS'  
ASYLUM  
SOCIAL SETTLEMENT  
UNITED CHARITIES OF ROCHESTER  
UNITED JEWISH CHARITIES  
WORKERS FOR THE BLIND  
Y. M. C. A.  
Y. W. C. A.

## War Relief Funds

RED CROSS

Y. M. C. A. WAR WORK

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

JEWISH WAR RELIEF FUND

Y. W. C. A. WAR WORK

SALVATION ARMY WAR WORK

AMERICAN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

**JULY 1**

Insert name, address  
below and mail to  
your payment, to  
Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.,  
79-81 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.  
With cash payment, present this coupon to cashier.

**SEPT. 1**

Insert name, address and amount  
below and mail this coupon, with  
your payment, to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.,  
79-81 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

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With cash payment, present this coupon to cashier.

**NOV. 1**

Insert name, address and amount  
below and mail this coupon, with  
your payment, to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.,  
79-81 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.  
With cash payment, present this coupon to cashier.

**JAN. 1**

Insert name, address and amount  
below and mail this coupon, with  
your payment, to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.,  
79-81 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.  
With cash payment, present this coupon to cashier.

**MAR. 1**

Insert name, address and amount  
below and mail this coupon, with  
your payment, to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.,  
79-81 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.  
With cash payment, present this coupon to cashier.

**MAY 1**

Insert name, address and amount  
below and mail this coupon, with  
your payment, to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.,  
79-81 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.  
With cash payment, present this coupon to cashier.

# Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County Historic Scrapbooks Collection



## MY WAR CHEST PLEDGE

1918	JULY						1918
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.	
7	1	2	3	4	5	6	
14	8	9	10	11	12	13	
21	15	16	17	18	19	20	
28	22	23	24	25	26	27	
	29	30	31				

1918		AUGUST					1918
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.	
4	5	6	7	1	2	3	
11	12	13	14	8	9	10	
18	19	20	21	15	16	17	
25	26	27	28	22	23	24	
				29	30	31	

1918		SEPTEMBER					1918
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.	
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	
29	30						

1918		OCTOBER					1918
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.	
		1	2	3	4	5	
6	7	8	9	10	11	12	
13	14	15	16	17	18	19	
20	21	22	23	24	25	26	
27	28	29	30	31			

1918		NOVEMBER					1918
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.	
3	4	5	6	7	1	2	
10	11	12	13	14	8	9	
17	18	19	20	21	15	16	
24	25	26	27	28	22	23	
					29	30	

1918		DECEMBER					1918
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.	
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	
29	30	31					

1919		JANUARY						1919
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.		
5	6	7	8	9	10	11		
12	13	14	15	16	17	18		
19	20	21	22	23	24	25		
26	27	28	29	30	31			

1919		FEBRUARY					1919
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.	
2	3	4	5	6	7	8	
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	
16	17	18	19	20	21	22	
23	24	25	26	27	28		

1919		MARCH					1919
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.	
2	3	4	5	6	7	1	
9	10	11	12	13	14	8	
16	17	18	19	20	21	15	
23 <sub>30</sub>	24 <sub>31</sub>	25	26	27	28	22	
						29	

1919		APRIL					1919
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.	
6	7	1	2	3	4	5	
13	14	15	16	17	18	19	
20	21	22	23	24	25	26	
27	28	29	30				

1919		MAY					1919
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.	
4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	

1919		JUNE						1919	
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.			
1	2	3	4	5	6	7			
8	9	10	11	12	13	14			
15	16	17	18	19	20	21			
22	23	24	25	26	27	28			
29	30								

**AUG. 1**

79-81 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.  
With cash payment, present this coupon to cashier.

**OCT. 1**

Insert name, address and amount  
below and mail this coupon, with  
your payment, to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.,  
79-81 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.  
With cash payment, present this coupon to cashier.

**DEC. 1**

Insert name, address and amount  
below and mail this coupon, with  
your payment, to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.,  
79-81 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.  
With cash payment, present this coupon to cashier.

**FEB. 1**

Insert name, address and amount  
below and mail this coupon, with  
your payment, to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.,  
79-81 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.  
With cash payment, present this coupon to cashier.

**APR. 1**

Insert name, address and amount  
below and mail this coupon, with  
your payment, to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.,  
79-81 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.  
With cash payment, present this coupon to cashier.

**JUNE 1**

Insert name, address and amount  
below and mail this coupon, with  
your payment, to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.,  
79-81 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to Rochester Patriotic and Community Fund, Inc.  
With cash payment, present this coupon to cashier.

**The Rochester Patriotic and  
Community Fund, Inc.**

**WAR CHEST**

acknowledges, with thanks, the receipt of  
your patriotic pledge, totaling \$ 300.00  
for the year ending June 1, 1919

From Miss Muade Motley

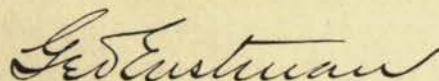
Address 120 Lake Ave.

This automatic reminder calendar is sent in the hope  
that it will assist you in making payments promptly when  
due. You will save time by mailing your payments  
each month, instead of calling personally.

It is suggested that if convenient, you mail your pay-  
ments to the ROCHESTER PATRIOTIC AND COMMUNITY  
FUND, INC., 79-81 St. Paul Street (two doors north of  
Chamber of Commerce). When this is not possible, it  
is desired that you call personally and make payment.

While pledges are made payable monthly, persons  
may pay in part or in full in advance, if convenient.

Will you kindly hang this calendar in a conspicuous  
place, and when making payments, enter your name,  
address and amount on coupon and send it with your  
remittance.



President.

**WAR CHEST PAYMENTS**

SHOULD BE MADE TO

**ROCHESTER PATRIOTIC AND COMMUNITY FUND, INC.**

**79-81 ST. PAUL STREET**

**TWO DOORS NORTH OF CHAMBER OF COMMERCE**

**AUDITED TOTAL  
OF CAMPAIGN IS  
NOW \$1,525,686**

**Final Red Cross Report Is  
Issued by Manager.**

**APPROVED BY MR. EASTMAN**

**Auditing Is Called Excellent Bit  
of Work by Office Manager—Good  
Sum Raised in Towns—Letter of  
Congratulation from Washington**

The final audited report of the Red Cross War Fund campaign in Rochester given out last night by Harry J. Warren, office manager, including sums received up to yesterday, shows that Rochester gave \$1,525,686.34 toward the care of the boys who are now in France and who may be sent there for protection of America and democracy. The figure does not include the proceeds of the Red Cross war pictures given at the Temple Theater, about \$3,200, which the returns are incomplete.

The figures, lacking only the returns from the war pictures, were given the approval of George Eastman, chairman of the Executive Committee, last night. They exceed by \$10,253.04 the amount last published in the Democrat and Chronicle.

The majority of the neighborhood boys are in the headquarters of the



**ROCHESTER COMMITTEE  
WAR FUND CAMPAIGN  
CONVENTION HALL  
ROCHESTER, N. Y.**



Miss Maude Motley

120 Lake Avenue

Rochester N Y

*Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County  
Historic Scrapbooks Collection*

MEMBERS  
OF THE  
ORGANIZATION

Rochester, N. Y.  
American Red Cross War Fund Campaign

To Raise One Million Dollars in One Week

June 18-25, 1917

Headquarters  
CONVENTION HALL

Home Phone Stone 64  
Bell Phone Main 6906

Executive Committee

George Eastman, Chairman

Hon. Hiram H. Edgerton	Rt. Rev. Thomas F. Hickey
Hiram W. Sibley	James S. Watson
Financial Secretary	Mortimer R. Miller
Office Manager	Harry P. Wareheim
Press Representative	Frank S. Ellsworth
Organizer of Community Work	T. H. Armstrong
Organizer of Industrial Work	Ernest C. Scobell
Campaign Manager	J. H. Andrews

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Roland B. Woodward, Chairman

William H. Campbell, Vice-Chairman

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Harry H. Dodgson	Mary Klaus
Bartley T. Brown	B. N. Chamberlain
Walter L. Todd	James Palmer
Ralph M. Barstow	J. R. Wilson

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John J. Melnerney

Electric Signs and Banners

T. H. Yawger, Chairman

William S. Wallace

J. Z. Hayes

Motion Pictures

Walter L. Todd, Chairman

Ralph M. Barstow, Vice-Chairman

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Win Merriam	Schuyler Colfax
Andrew E. Tuck	Alvin H. Dewey

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Joseph R. Wilson, Chairman

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Ralph Scobell	B. E. Wilson
Clinton G. Fish	Joseph R. Webster
Ralph M. Barstow	Clarence C. Culver
Sidney B. Roby	G. Willard Rich
Ezra J. Boller	P. Cameron Shutt
Herbert W. Bramley	Porter B. VanDeusen

Committee on Refreshments and Decorations

Clarence Wheeler, Chairman

J. P. MacSweeney, Vice-Chairman

George P. Raetz

Avery B. Davis

John R. Taylor

TEAM FORMATION

Presiding

Joseph T. Alling, President Rochester Chapter American Red Cross

Arbiter

President Rush Rhees, University of Rochester

WOMEN'S DIVISION

Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch, Leader

Team 1

Mrs. J. V. Alexander, Captain	446 Harvard St.	Pk 16-R
Mrs. E. F. Ashley	24 Hawthorn St.	Pk 269-J
Mrs. Carlton Bown	460 Harvard St.	Pk 16-J
Mrs. Wm. F. Spafford	27 Berkshire St.	Pk 1074-J
Mrs. Newton M. Collins	329 Culver Road	Pk 1117-J
Miss Cummings	224 Vassar St.	Ch 1089-W
Mrs. J. R. Booth	687 Monroe Ave.	Pk 6956
Mrs. Charles Case	Rutgers St.	Pk 425
Miss Werner	264 Rutgers St.	St 2705
Mrs. John F. Skinner	31 Somerset St.	
Miss L. L. Moore	115 Berkeley St.	
Miss Gladys Jones	Lake Ave.	

Team 2

Mrs. J. Warren Cutler, Captain	94 Merriman St.	St 955
Mrs. Atkinson Allen	2 Oliver St.	St 263
Miss Ranlet	30 N. Goodman St.	St 6499
Mrs. Martin Hoyt	28 N. Goodman St.	St 6290
Mrs. J. Craig Powers	700 East Ave.	St 480
Miss Caroline Werner	399 Oxford St.	St 5515
Mrs. DeWitt Richards	1200 East Ave.	St 7910
Mrs. Simon Steefel	110 Merriman St.	St 2296
Miss Honore Case	29 N. Goodman St.	St 8075
Mrs. N. G. Williams		
Mrs. Arthur Stern		

Team 3

Miss Marie A. Devine, Captain	19 Portsmouth Ter.	St 692
Mrs. M. R. Anstie	281 Berkeley St.	Pk 938
Mrs. Arthur A. Barry	101 Linden St.	Pk 3754
Mrs. Harry Beardsley	Vassar Apts., Park Ave.	Pk 376-R
Mrs. Howard McG Converse	Ridge Road, Irondequoit, St	4469
Miss Ruth Ferrin	Vassar Apts., Park Ave.	Pk 993-R
Miss Eva Howe	Vassar Apts., Park Ave.	Pk 533
Mrs. Wm. L. Mannis	5 Argyle St.	Pk 226
Mrs. Frank T. Sage	230 Culver Rd.	Pk 1031
Mrs. Katherine M. Ward	Clover St., Brighton,	Ch 4008-W
Miss Ruth Withington	The Vassar Apartments	
Miss Margaret Miller	Culver Road	
Miss May E. McMahon	19 Portsmouth Terrace	
Mrs. Jesse Lindsay	Granger Place	
Mrs. William B. Morse	North Goodman St.	

Team 4

Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart, Captain	272 Culver Road	Pk 770
Mrs. James Haste	Hawthorne St.	St 3934
Miss Fanny Furman	254 Alexander St.	St 2395
Miss Alda Will	17 Oliver St.	St 8233
Mrs. Harper Sibley	400 East Ave.	St 43
Mrs. Thomas Spencer	9 Oliver St.	St 7298-L
Miss Florence McCurdy	434 Oxford St.	St 4632
Mrs. Clinton Wolcott	1 Oliver St.	St 6112
Mrs. Robert Tait	561 Mt. Hope Ave.	St 1913
Mrs. Eugene Chapman	457 Oxford St.	St 6760
Mrs. C. K. Haskell	560 Monroe Ave.	

Team 5

Mrs. D. G. Eldredge, Captain	427 Frost Ave.	Gen 1227
Mrs. N. E. Andrews	491 Driving Park Ave.	Ma 2303
Mrs. Lewis A. Kamman	1079 Harvard St.	Pk 424-R
Mrs. Joseph Ball	Charlotte, N. Y.	
Mrs. Edwin C. Haskin	1053 Park Ave.	Pk 940-L
Mrs. J. S. Horvitz	1055 Park Ave.	Pk 940-J
Mrs. Charles Cox	1055 Culver Road	Ch 4127
Mrs. G. F. McDonald	Meigs cor. Harvard	
Miss Florence Bauseh	201 Rutgers St.	St 5050
Mrs. T. H. Copson	1250 Park Ave.	
Miss Mary Nusbaum	66 Joslyn Park	

Team 6

Mrs. George C. Gordon, Captain	139 Troup St.	St 7185
Mrs. W. C. Barry	706 Mt. Hope Ave.	St 3579
Mrs. Schuyler Colfax	606 East Ave.	St 1850
Mrs. James C. Gryler	7 Granger Place	St 2212
Mrs. James W. Driller	311 Park Ave.	St 3612-R
Miss Jean McCurdy	434 Oxford St.	St 4632
Miss Emily L. Munn	103 Plymouth Ave. S.	St 6045
Mrs. Cyril Sumner	233 Alexander St.	St 181
Mrs. Donald Symington	42 Prince St.	St 8207
Miss Rachel Taylor	366 Oxford St.	St 977
Mrs. Richard M. Harris	Oliver St.	
Mrs. F. Wolcott	246 Culver Road	

Team 7

Mrs. Richard Gorsline, Captain	25 East Boulevard	Pk 413
Mrs. Wentworth Hoyt	292 Oxford St.	St 348
Mrs. Richard Ford	21 Arnold Court	St 7917
Mrs. John David	222 Culver Road	Pk 826
Mrs. Charles Paisley	76 Rutgers St.	Pk 929
Mrs. Lyman Kirkpatrick	Council Rock Ave.	Pk 687-J
Mrs. Martin Caliban	202 Dartmouth St.	Ch 2692
Mrs. G. H. Wolcott	360 Culver Road	Pk 240
Miss Sue Engert	65 Marshall St.	St 2070
Mrs. A. S. Newell	2 College Ave.	
Mrs. C. C. Woodworth	109 Brunswick St.	
Mrs. Alice B. Gordon	East Ave.	
Mrs. Fred Goodwin	Sibley Place	
Mrs. N. Roby	Penfield Road	

Team 8

Mrs. Henry A. Hays, Captain	21 Buckingham St.	St 1615
Mrs. Isaac Adler	25 Buckingham St.	St 2289
Mrs. Lewis Bigelow	199 Barrington St.	Pk 667
Mrs. A. J. Katz	875 East Ave.	Pk 1000
Mrs. Walter Meyers	4 Oliver St.	St 2424
Miss Lulu Wile	2 Upton Park	St 583
Mrs. Isaac Stern	2123 East Ave.	Pk 357
Miss Irma Meyer	618 East Ave.	Pk 619
Mrs. Lee Richmond	14 Buckingham St.	Pk 243
Mrs. Mortimer Adler	94 Rutgers St.	St 2064
Mrs. Max Adler	94 Rutgers St.	
Mrs. David Brickner	Westminster Road	
Miss Blanche David	East Boulevard	

Team 9

Mrs. R. H. Hofheinz, Captain	444 Oxford St.	St 1831
Mrs. Percy McPhail	16 N. Goodman St.	St 641
Mrs. Henry Burton	70 Dartmouth St.	Pk 122
Mrs. Clarence K. Morse	53 Gorton Place	St 7074-J
Mrs. Henry T. Williams	274 Alexander St.	St 338
Mrs. M. H. McMath	373 Oxford St.	St 7091
Mrs. Edward Harris	219 Culver Road	Pk 746
Mrs. Edmund Lyon	1441 East Ave.	Pk 885
Mrs. C. Walter Smith	254 Culver Road	Pk 346
Mrs. Edward Bausch	663 East Ave.	St 1901
Mrs. Roland B. Woodward	220 Culver Road	

Team 10

Mrs. Herbert R. Lewis, Captain	36 Brunswick St.	Pk 617-J
Mrs. Charles C. Beahan	217 Alexander St.	St 2117
Mrs. Louis S. Foulkes	183 Harvard St.	St 1567
Mrs. George T. Huther	186 Kirkland Road	St 7164
Miss Anna D. Hubbell	1209 East Ave.	Pk 156
Miss Elizabeth Johnston	5 Arnold Park	St 1930
Mrs. Edwin B. Nell	195 Vassar St.	Pk 301
Mrs. Edward S. Savage	40 Wellington Ave.	St 7357-R
Mrs. Albert E. Vogt	465 Harvard St.	Pk 740
Mrs. Ellen H. Wells	166 N. Goodman St.	St 5452-L

Team 11

Miss Jean Lindsay, Captain	973 East Ave.	Pk 973
Mrs. Buell P. Mills	11 Portsmouth Ter.	St 919
Miss Helen Rogers	127 Spring St.	St 2316
Mrs. D. M. Beach	50 Barrington St.	Pk 131
Mrs. George Motley	258 Culver Road	Pk 738
Mrs. William T. Noonan	East Ave., Pittsford,	Ch 1768
Miss Jeanette Huntington	West Ave.	St 3604
Mrs. Irving S. Robeson	15 Arnold Park	St 7726
Mrs. Kingman N. Robins	935 East Ave.	Pk 415
Mrs. A. M. Lindsay, Jr.	600 Park Ave.	Pk 600
Mrs. Wesley T. Mulligan	West Main St.	

Team 12

Mrs. Leon Stern, Captain	42 Ave. and Clover St.	Pk 574
Mrs. Edward Mulligan	788 East Ave.	St 1220
Mrs. Harry Leiter	East Ave., Brighton,	Pk 146
Mrs. Wendell Curtis	250 Culver Road	Pk 192
Mrs. James C. Bristol	East Ave., Brighton,	Pk 361
Mrs. A. F. Sulzer	16 Beverly St.	Pk 518
Mrs. Joseph Roby	234 Culver Road	Pk 225
Mrs. Ernest Jenkins	East Ave., Brighton,	Pk 360-L
Mrs. Robert French	30 Hawthorn St.	Pk 717
Mrs. William B. Lee	261 Culver Road	Pk 917
Mrs. Edgar Hawkins	1350 Highland Ave.	St 5686-J

Team 13

Mrs. J. R. Taylor, Captain	13 Prince St.	St 2110
Mrs. W. R. Alling	400 Oxford St.	St 258
Mrs. George A. Carnahan	35 E. Boulevard	Pk 121
Mrs. Schuyler Davis	87 Troup St.	St 3364
Mrs. John E. Durand	42 Westminster Road	Pk 65
Mrs. Granger A. Hollister	987 East Ave.	Pk 64
Mrs. E. G. Miner, Jr.	Argyle St. & East Ave.	Pk 349
Mrs. W. A. Montgomery	110 Harvard St.	St 6903
Miss Ursula Sibley	384 East Ave.	St 2
Miss Clara Louise Werner	399 Oxford St.	St 3515
Mrs. L. S. Ward	855 East Ave.	Pk 137

Team 14

Mrs. Ewd. A. Webster, Captain	130 Lake Ave.	St 2533
Miss Maude Motley	120 Lake Ave.	St 2533
Mrs. M. D. Knapp	120 Lake Ave.	Glen 445
Mrs. H. H. Tozier	26 Jones Ave.	Glen 620
Mrs. I. P. Allen	1041 Lake Ave.	Glen 190
Mrs. Albert H. Motley	1088 Lake Ave.	Glen 597
Mrs. J. G. Hickey	353 Lake Ave.	Glen 314
Miss Edith Hale	1050 Lake Ave.	Glen 433
Miss Elizabeth Hale	1050 Lake Ave.	Glen 433
Mrs. Freeman C. Allen	40 Hawthorn St.	Pk 824
Miss Millie J. Bristol	93 Ambrose St.	Glen 559

Team 15

Mrs. Warham Whitney, Captain	22 S. Goodman St.	St 86
Mrs. L. L. Allen	1 Argyle St.	Pk 130
Mrs. Robert Ranlet	28 N. Goodman St.	Pk 6499
Mrs. L. W. Sanders	213 Alexander St.	St 39
Miss Carrie Nixon	700 Main St. W.	St 3884
Mrs. David Gordon	141 Plymouth Ave.	St 1924
Mrs. William Hoyt	50 Westminster Road	St 3237
Mrs. F. L. Smith	350 Oxford St.	St 4341
Mrs. Franklin Brewster	141 S. Fitzhugh St.	St 48
Mrs. William Morse	20 N. Goodman St.	St 2226

THE AIDES

Mrs. George D. B. Bonbright, Chaperone

Miss Edith Mulligan	Miss Edna Stape
Miss Ruth Curtis	Miss Mildred Cranshaw
Miss Helen Curtis	Miss Louise O'Brien
Miss Ruth Withington	Miss Olive O'Brien
Miss Mildred Withington	Miss Nellie Stark
Miss Helen Little	Miss Martha Yanneck
Miss Jane Cory	Miss Mabel Andrews
Miss Gertrude Johnston	Miss Doris Long
Miss Ruth Kahlisch	Miss Eleanor Alward
Miss Margaret Ellwanger	Miss Madeline Hanna
Miss Helen Ellwanger	Miss Clara Felton
Miss Elizabeth Ranlet	Miss Kate Pelton
Miss Virginia Ranlet	Miss Mary Stubaum
Miss Rachel Taylor	Miss Celeste Nevens
Miss Mary Taylor	Miss Hazel Mattice
Miss Margaret Miller	Miss Amy Wentworth
Miss Wilma Duffett	Miss Theresa Murphy
Miss Margaret Woodbury	Miss Ethel Hilton
Miss Dorothy Knight	Miss Alma Ruckdeschel
Miss Blanche Dumont	Miss Martha Strobandt
Miss Honore Case	Miss Jennie Groenendale
Miss Helen Case	Miss Sylvia Esterman
Miss Mary Shedd	Miss Martha Streb
Miss Katherine Robinson	Miss Marion Burke
Miss Elizabeth Barrows	Miss Evelyn Farley
Miss Margaret Church	Miss Myrtle Torney
Miss Katherine Church	Miss Ruth Spangler
Miss Eleanor Church	Miss Marion Corwin
Miss Charlotte Dodge	Miss Nan Riordan
Miss Katherine Robins	Miss Carrie Phillips
Miss Elizabeth Robins	Miss Fern Lockwood
Miss Virginia Crittenden	Miss Virginia Earl
Miss Jean MacMillan	Miss Emily Marcell
Miss Edith Smith	Miss Sadie Brodick
Miss Helene Barker	Miss Irene Whitnack
Miss Esther Kingston	Miss Norma McGlennan
Miss Helene Milby	Miss Josephine Crowley
Miss Angie Cobb	Miss Leah Woodrow
Miss Betty Rookwood	Miss Lois Barner
Miss Hazel White	Miss Nellie Ames
	Miss Monica Amberg
	Miss Charlotte Nelson

MEN'S DIVISION

William Bauseh, Leader

Team 16

Charles J. Brown, Captain	County Treas's Office	St 3372
Alvin H. Dewey	440 Powers Bldg.	St 682
R. H. Robeson	176 Anderson Ave.	St 2842
Edward H. Clark	1060 Lyell Ave.	St 646
M. F. Clark	380 Exchange St.	St 3156
Chauncey F. Bradi	29 S. Paul St.	St 3333
W. W. Dake	Dake Bldg.	St 938
Geo. J. Kaelber	484 Winton Road	St 2990
William S. Riley	121 Main St. W.	St 1097
C. C. Culver	53 Reynolds Arcade	
E. Payson Clark	187 East Main St.	

Team 17

Albert B. Eastwood, Captain	176 Main St. E.	St 358
Wendell J. Curtis	Union & Advertiser	St 3145
Martin B. Hoyt	12 Commercial St.	St 140
Horace I. Kendall	502 Powers Bldg.	St 2618
Chas. P. Kingston	54 St. Paul St.	St 5100
Albert H. Motley	Moseley & Motley Co.	St 423
J. Craig Powers	Fidelity Trust Co.	St 523
Wm. E. Sloan	67 Exchange St.	St 167
Farley J. Withington	212 Granite Bldg.	St 1001
Harvey E. Cory	Alting & Cory Co.	St 1905
Rev. Wm. R. Taylor, D.D	13 Prince St.	St 2110
Atkinson Allen	6 Elton St.	
Freeman Allen	40 Hawthorn St.	
J. F. Weller	3 Circle St.	

Gustave Erbe, Captain

F. D. Haak	St 527
Edward Water	St 527
R. E. Harris	St 527
H. P. Rockwell	St 527
C. P. Schlegel	St 527
C. F. Buelte	St 527
F. J. Yawman	St 527
Lawrence Meulendyke	St 987
Frederick G. Erbe	

William T. Farrell, Captain

Wm. P. Barrows	St 7100
H. W. Bramley	St 1424
John G. Elba	St 6500
A. B. Hone	St 374
J. A. Kreug	St 844
G. F. Laube	St 976
Chas. F. Rattigan,	St 2746
Wm. Pitkin	St 191
Jos. M. Quigley	St 66
John L. Keenan	St 59

# Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County

## FINAL AUDITED REPORT

(Including additional pledges received up to close of business July 2, 1917)

## Historic Scrapbooks Collection

TEAM No.	CAPTAINS	Tuesday, June 19		Wednesday, June 20		Thursday, June 21		Friday, June 22		Saturday, June 23		Monday, June 25		
		Day's Total	Total to Date	Day's Total	Total to Date	Day's Total	Total to Date	Day's Total	Total to Date	Day's Total	Total to Date	Day's Total	Total to Date	
1	<b>WOMEN'S DIVISION.</b> Mrs. Ralph R. Fitch, Leader Mrs. J. V. Alexander	\$ 439.00	\$ 439.00	\$ 854.00	\$ 1,293.00	\$ 860.00	\$ 2,153.00	\$ 1,632.05	\$ 3,785.05		\$ 3,785.05	\$ 15,077.00	\$ 18,862.05	<b>*NEIGHBORING TOWNS DETAIL</b>  Perry .....\$ 5,150.00 Pittsford ..... 1,861.42 East Rochester ..... 5,030.00 Webster ..... 1,050.00  \$13,091.42  Greigsville ..... 200.00 Reported in total of team No. 3  Many other towns have reported direct to Headquarters in Washington.
2	Mrs. J. Warren Cutler	1,135.00	1,135.00	1,043.00	2,178.00	1,133.00	3,311.00	478.50	3,789.50		3,789.50	4,821.56	8,611.06	
3	Miss Marie Adelaide Devine	1,643.80	1,643.80	1,186.00	2,829.80	1,204.00	4,033.80	1,442.50	5,476.30	<b>N</b>	5,476.30	5,942.72	11,419.02	
4	Mrs. M. H. Eisenhart	491.00	491.00	3,449.00	3,940.00	2,084.50	6,024.50	3,688.75	9,713.25		9,713.25	48,615.29	58,328.54	
5	Mrs. D. G. Eldredge	2,574.20	2,574.20	601.00	3,175.20	904.75	4,079.95	787.71	4,867.66		4,867.66	13,476.50	18,344.16	
6	Mrs. George C. Gordon	1,948.00	1,948.00	2,912.00	4,860.00	2,944.93	7,804.93	3,446.55	11,251.48		11,251.48	2,450.03	13,701.51	
7	Mrs. Richard Gorsline	912.00	912.00	2,430.50	3,342.50	1,060.00	4,402.50	6,053.50	10,456.00	<b>O</b>	10,456.00	2,480.27	12,936.27	
8	Mrs. Henry A. Hays	3,263.00	3,263.00	3,490.00	6,753.00	1,379.80	8,132.80	1,096.06	9,228.86		9,228.86	15,719.75	24,948.61	
9	Mrs. Rudolph H. Hofheinz	7,637.00	7,637.00	1,566.50	9,203.50	2,508.00	11,711.50	3,139.50	14,851.00		14,851.00	11,641.81	26,492.81	
10	Mrs. Herbert R. Lewis	1,553.50	1,553.50	2,525.00	4,078.50	1,785.25	5,863.75	1,166.20	7,029.95		7,029.95	21,932.55	28,962.50	
11	Miss Jean Lindsay	3,851.00	3,851.00	3,472.00	7,323.00	11,105.00	18,428.00	1,887.75	20,315.75		20,315.75	29,561.95	49,877.70	
12	Mrs. Leon Stern	1,592.00	1,592.00	3,212.00	4,804.00	1,487.50	6,291.50	1,506.15	7,797.65	<b>R</b>	7,797.65	13,120.16	20,917.81	<b>**MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS DETAIL</b>  Central Trades and La- bor Council .....\$ 4,306.20 Industrial League Base- ball Game ..... 2,786.51 Concert Proceeds ..... 1,239.44 Catholic Women's League ..... 8,447.75 Collections through Catholic Churches ... 4,419.26 Tips to Aides and Coat Room ..... 1,031.87 Miscellaneous additional pledges since close of campaign ..... 5,301.64  \$27,532.67
13	Mrs. W. R. Taylor	5,579.00	5,579.00	13,041.25	18,620.25	2,391.50	21,011.75	1,326.52	22,338.27		22,338.27	44,631.35	66,969.62	
14	Mrs. Edward A. Webster	19,452.00	19,452.00	13,552.00	33,004.00	1,437.00	34,441.00	1,541.05	35,982.05		35,982.05	2,032.95	38,015.00	
15	Mrs. Warham Whitney	4,774.50	4,774.50	2,162.00	6,936.50	1,351.95	8,288.45	276.25	8,564.70		8,564.70	9,057.42	17,622.12	
16	<b>MEN'S DIVISION.</b> William Bausch, Leader Charles J. Brown	3,131.00	3,131.00	3,641.00	6,772.00	1,395.00	8,167.00	2,097.00	10,264.00	<b>E</b>	10,264.00	5,535.25	15,799.25	
17	Albert B. Eastwood	68,955.00	68,955.00	3,125.00	72,080.00	2,569.50	74,649.50	1,049.00	75,698.50		75,698.50	30,572.07	106,270.57	
18	Gustave Erbe	508.50	508.50	9,568.50	10,077.00	5,370.00	15,447.00	2,359.25	17,806.25		17,806.25	18,028.61	35,834.86	
19	William T. Farrell	3,290.00	3,290.00	4,223.00	7,513.00	927.00	8,440.00	10,849.65	19,289.65	<b>P</b>	19,289.65	16,192.99	35,482.64	
20	George C. Gordon	1,985.00	1,985.00	2,702.98	4,687.98	4,410.00	9,097.98	4,275.00	13,372.98		13,372.98	35,041.30	48,414.28	
21	Granger A. Hollister	6,885.00	6,885.00	9,301.50	16,186.50	1,939.00	18,125.50	1,871.55	19,997.05		19,997.05	51,566.71	71,563.76	
22	Walter S. Hubbell	7,080.00	7,080.00	11,449.25	18,529.25	4,085.00	22,614.25	4,277.25	26,891.50		26,891.50	14,365.01	41,256.51	<b>SUMMARY July 2, 1917</b>  No. of Pledges Amount Total to Date 11,006 \$1,525,686.34 Paid to Date 7,295 640,224.07  To be Collected .. 3,711 \$885,462.27   Temple Theatre War Picture Proceeds to date. Returns incom- plete. Not included in above amount .... 3,200.00
23	Max Landsberg	1,855.00	1,855.00	21,336.00	23,191.00	3,122.35	26,313.35	2,911.35	29,224.70	<b>O</b>	29,224.70	4,853.16	34,077.86	
24	Edward G. Miner	18,980.75	18,980.75	6,700.00	25,680.75	1,792.40	27,473.15	1,028.00	28,501.15		28,501.15	15,800.20	44,301.35	
25	William T. Noonan	28,000.00	28,000.00	19,500.00	47,500.00	1,790.00	49,290.00	4,049.50	53,339.50		53,339.50	22,049.22	75,388.72	
26	George W. Robeson	4,005.00	4,005.00	4,573.00	8,578.00	3,949.00	12,527.00	3,733.00	16,260.00		16,260.00	22,371.75	38,631.75	
27	Henry D. Shedd	2,064.00	2,064.00	9,066.00	11,130.00	1,978.00	13,108.00	7,877.71	20,985.71	<b>R</b>	20,985.71	10,125.50	31,111.21	
28	Frederick R. Smith	1,235.66	1,235.66	2,206.00	3,441.66	1,843.50	5,285.16	1,802.25	7,087.41		7,087.41	16,813.73	23,901.14	
29	George W. Todd	39,490.00	39,490.00	32,875.00	72,365.00	5,883.45	78,248.45	4,512.00	82,760.45		82,760.45	51,063.92	133,824.37	
30	M. H. VanBergh	2,608.00	2,608.00	12,023.00	14,631.00	983.00	15,614.00	1,887.00	17,501.00		17,501.00	8,167.70	25,668.70	
	Executive Committee	5,026.50	255,026.50	52,500.00	307,526.50	.....	307,526.50	.....	307,526.50	<b>T</b>	307,526.50		307,526.50	
	Neighboring Towns											13,091.42	*13,091.42	
	Miscellaneous Items											27,532.37	**27,532.67	
	<b>GRAND TOTAL</b>	<b>\$251,944.41</b>	<b>\$501,944.41</b>	<b>\$260,286.48</b>	<b>\$762,230.89</b>	<b>\$75,674.38</b>	<b>\$837,905.27</b>	<b>\$84,048.55</b>	<b>\$921,953.82</b>		<b>\$921,953.82</b>	<b>\$603,732.52</b>	<b>\$1,525,686.34</b>	



If Cash or Check is given write "PAID" on this line

For the purpose of providing for the relief work of the American Red Cross to be administered by the War Council appointed by the President of the United States, and in consideration of the subscriptions of others, I promise to pay to the American Red Cross War Fund

payable as follows: one-fourth July 1, 1917; one-fourth August 1, 1917; one-fourth September 1, 1917; the balance October 1, 1917, or as follows:

If contributor is not a member of the Red Cross and desires to have \$1.00 of this contribution used as dues for Annual Membership, please so indicate on this card. Yes or No.

Signed

Address

**Make Checks payable to George Eastman, Chairman Executive Committee.**

Rochester, N.Y., June 18, 1917.

To Whom It May Concern :

This will introduce to you

Miss Maude Motley

a regularly authorized solicitor of the

American Red Cross War Fund Campaign  
Committee

Chairman Campaign Committee

Countersigned by  
*Man Edward A. Whiter*  
 Captain Team No. *44*

ROCHESTER CAMPAIGN  
American Red Cross War Fund

June.....1917

Report of..... Team No.....

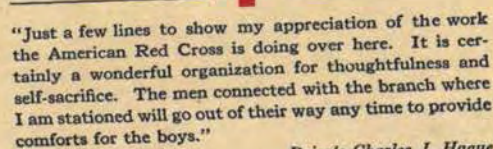
Subscriptions at \$..... Total.....

11

Total No. Subscriptions..... Total Amt \$.....

Cash Enclosed \$.....

Audited and Sealed by .....



Private Charles J. Hague  
Headquarters Co. F. A.



## The Greatest Mother in the World



"The Red Cross! The most sacred words in the English tongue. They stand for all that is good and comfortable in a soldier's life. They mean home, clothing, bandages, the alleviation of suffering when a bullet finds him."

Tom Signaller Skyehill  
of the Australian Expeditionary Forces



ROCHESTER COMMITTEE  
WAR FUND CAMPAIGN  
CONVENTION HALL  
ROCHESTER, N. Y.



# Rules, Suggestions and Supplies

FOR THE

## Volunteer Workers

IN THE

# Rochester Red Cross War Fund Campaign

Headquarters  
CONVENTION HALL  
ANNEX

BOTH PHONES  
Stone 64 Main 6906

Miss Maude Motley

120 Lake Avenue

City

IMPORTANT! DON'T FORGET

The opening dinner of the Red Cross War

Fund Campaign in Convention Hall Annex, Monday,

June 18th, 6:30 p.m.

Business dress.

George Eastman, Chairman



COMMITTEE  
CAMPAIGN  
ON HALL  
ER, N. Y.



Miss Maude Motley,

120 Lake Ave.,

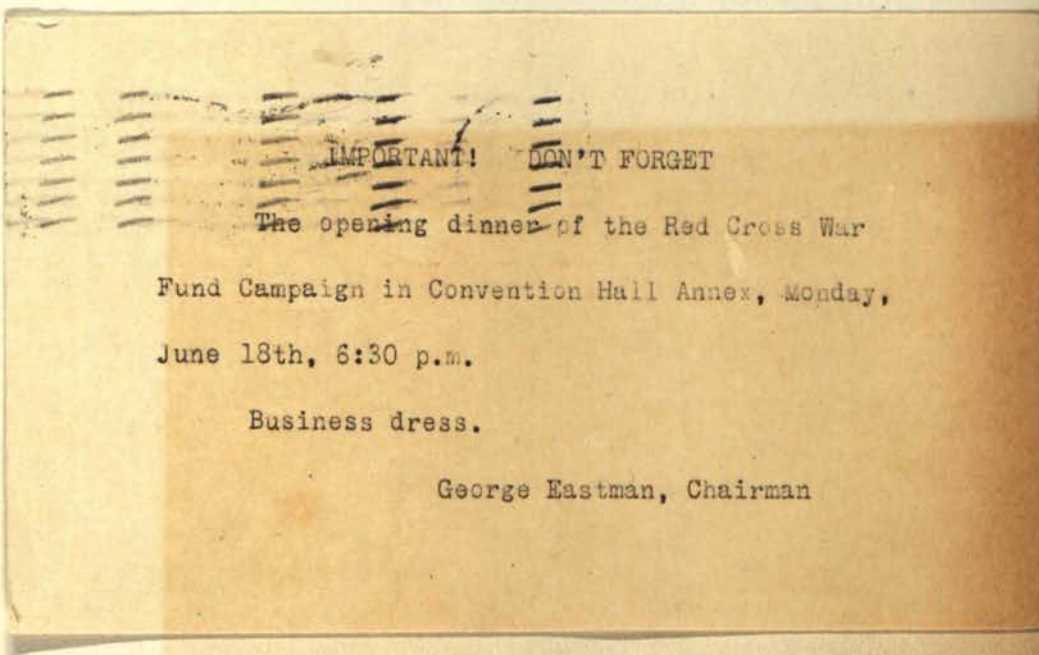
City.



ROCHESTER COMMITTEE  
WAR FUND CAMPAIGN  
CONVENTION HALL  
ROCHESTER, N. Y.



Miss Maude Motley  
120 Lake Avenue  
City



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ROCHESTER COMMITTEE  
WAR FUND CAMPAIGN  
CONVENTION HALL  
ROCHESTER, N. Y.



Miss Maude Motley,  
120 Lake Ave.,  
City.

# DAVISON PLANS BIG CAMPAIGN FOR RED CROSS

The New Chairman Says  
First Task Will Be to  
Hearten Allies

MUST HAVE \$100,000,000

Men With Incomes of \$50,000  
Urged to Contribute Half  
to the Work.

Harry P. Davison, chairman of the Red Cross War Council and the man to whom President Wilson has entrusted probably the greatest humanitarian problem ever placed on the shoulders of a private citizen, outlined at his home near Glen Cove yesterday the tremendous plans which he and his associates are formulating for the alleviation of suffering on the battlefield and for the material and spiritual encouragement of our war-weary, war-stricken allies.

Hitherto Mr. Davison has had little time to devote to interviewers. Always a doer, not a talker, he has rarely expressed himself on any topic for publication. His place as a master of organization in business and finance has been gained by silent, hard work. Yesterday, however, he was moved by his conception of the necessity of awakening and arousing the American people to their responsibilities in the great project of re-energizing and vastly extending the work of the American National Red Cross to sketch with broad, rapid strokes the size of the task he has in hand and of uttering a warning (for it was nothing softer) of what may occur to this country if all the people do not contribute their proper share in financing the Red Cross War Council's splendid programme.

Walking up and down the sea lawn of his home, his eyes fired by enthusiasm for the big, new job in hand, Mr. Davison spoke rapidly, making one word do the work of three or four as he appealed to the people to get ready to give \$100,000,000 before this summer ends so the war council can drive ahead without loss of invaluable time or without waste of effort in its plans for taking care of the American troops that are going to Europe and for quick assistance to the impoverished, helpless citizens of the Allies who have suffered from the savageries of German occupation.

## Wants Team Work.

Before entering into the first detailed explanation of what must be done in Red Cross work if the United States is to preserve its self-respect and if it is to make a great, immediate contribution toward utterly defeating Germany (a contribution which must assume large proportions before much military aid to the Allies is afforded), Mr. Davison has tended to minimize his own personal activities; to say that he desires to cooperate with other agencies and to supplement their invaluable work. He abhors the notion that he was appointed by the President to be a sort of Red Cross dictator.

He made it plain, on the contrary, that he is in thorough sympathy and understanding with all forms and divisions of Red Cross activity, as with the work of other agencies of relief and succor. He wants team work everywhere. His place as chairman of the war council of the Red Cross, as he understands the post of volunteer effort, is to bring to Red Cross activities the standards of organization and systematic effort that are employed by the most successful, ethically minded business men. His job is to get things done with the least lost motion, the least waste of time, money and materials, with the greatest possible effectiveness.

"In the first place," said Mr. Davison, "we are facing a situation which is utterly different from anything that ever appeared in connection with Red Cross work. In past times the activities of the Red Cross have been confined pretty much to alleviating the sufferings of the sick and wounded of its own particular nationals. That is to say that the former well understood conception of American Red Cross work was to care for American sufferers in military or civil life, to provide doctors and nurses and medicines and all necessary equipment and supplies. Whatever of help was afforded to the people of other countries was given incidentally, as a kind of overflow of charity and kindness. Well, we are up against something very different in this war, and that should be made clear—if already it has not been explained—to every man, woman and child in these United States.

## Our Battles Fought.

"I mean just this: Our allies have been fighting our battles for nearly three years. Their losses, their sufferings, their heroism, their terrible sacrifices, have been for us as much

as for themselves. That may not have been thoroughly comprehended at the outset of the war, but who doubts it now? Who is there so blinded as not to see the true and actual scope of German autocratic ambition? So, then, this has been our war all along. Frenchmen, Belgians, Russians, Englishmen have died for us. Their people have become impoverished for us. The horribly ruined districts in northern France were sacrifices for us. France is full of blind men, of mutilated men, men who have lost about all that makes life worth while because they reared themselves as a wall between the German hordes and ourselves. These facts must be lightning sharp to everybody in this country.

"We have profited perforce from the sacrifices and sufferings of these brave allies. We have become the market place of the world. The war has sent great riches, great prosperity to our country. Nearly three years of this prosperity and security have been vouchsafed to the American people. Now, at once, immediately, there is need for action with all of our resources of men and money and sympathy—and the last is scarcely less important than the first and second. What are we going to do? It is up to the American people.

"Are the American people going to let the rest of a liberty-loving world struggle and suffer for us and eventually be stricken down, taking with them in their fall the only barrier that now stands between the Germans and ourselves? These are no speculations, they are facts. Unless we in America wake up, unless our minds take fire with the inspiration for service, unless we open our pocket-books and our hearts, then mark my words, there may be a German Governor-General in Manhattan. The crisis in this war is at hand and the United States must play her part or prepare for such humiliation as a free people never endured—not even devoted Belgium."

## Must Hearten Allies.

Mr. Davison paused momentarily while he turned over in his mind the essentials of the great Red Cross project. Then he spoke rapidly, ideas and suggestions pouring from a concentrated mind.

"If the American people so desire," he went on, "we can make our Red Cross felt on every battle front. One of our first aims must be to hearten our allies. I believe that in most of the countries at war with Germany the people are tired, simply worn out by their terrific endurance. Now one of our biggest tasks must be to spread sympathy and encouragement among these weary peoples; to make them see and feel that the United States of America appreciates what they have done, has their present comfort and their future upbuilding closely at heart and is willing and eager to take a large share of their burdens upon her own broad shoulders. We must go over to our friends and 'back them up,' as our English allies would say; give them good cheer and sympathy as well as medicines and nurses and doctors and money and bread and meat. We must prepare at once to play a tremendous psychological part. We must give the great shove forward that the situation calls for.

"Just this will do much to end the war. The German enemy is not to be combated with shot and shell alone. He must be fought with every moral and psychological weapon. He must be made to understand that he is so much morally the enemy of mankind that every father and mother—every child—in America is determined to correct and punish him.

"And I want to say right here, and with all possible emphasis, that this is no work of charity, in the accepted sense, that we are taking up. At the bottom is sheer duty. At the bottom we are bound to pay some at least of the tremendous debt of security and protection we have contracted. I know of no factor or influence so immediately important in the whole cause of defeating Germany and rescuing ourselves from real peril than the plan which President Wilson has put in motion for extending and revitalizing the activities of the American Red Cross. I know of no immediate contribution of greater importance than the one which must be made, if for no other reason than protecting the United States against Germany, to the new Red Cross plan. While in its big and helpful aspects it is a plan for assisting our allies materially and spiritually, it is also a plan for saving ourselves from conquest, humiliation, unending misery and a burden of German imposed taxation which would stagger the United States for many generations.

## First Pressing Work.

"The first pressing work of the American Red Cross, as planned by the War Council, will be to look out for our sailors and soldiers abroad and at home. A moment's consideration gives a notion, however vague, of the tremendous scope of that task. We must plan for the material and moral welfare of millions of American troops, no less. We must plan on the assumption that millions of American soldiers are going to fight at the side of our allies. That is a big job in itself. Wholly unexampled stores of medical supplies and equipment must be assembled. Thousands of surgeons and doctors must be enlisted. Shipping must be found to take care of our end of the war labor. Problems never before con-

sidered must be solved, some of them having to do with keeping our troops in mental as well as physical health, with affording them opportunities for rest and relaxation, with interposing bars between their carelessness and inexperience and the diseases and infections traditionally connected with military service."

Certain data in the possession of Mr. Davison reveal that the War Council is proceeding to effect the best organization that talent and energy can get together. In every field of its projected activity the War Council, sympathetically supplementing the trained activities of the general organization, is reaching out for the highest and best talent, is seeking the best doctors, the best nurses, the best sanitary engineers, the best welfare workers, the best food experts—the best human material which can be obtained in a land of 100,000,000 people. The War Council, including Mr. Davison, of J. P. Morgan & Co., as chairman; Charles D. Norton, Cornelius N. Bliss, Grayson M. P. Murphy and Edwin N. Hurley, with Elliot Wadsworth and ex-President Taft ex-officio, is bringing to bear in the whole plan of preparation such special business expertness as may be counted upon to handle an unparalleled project with wisdom and intelligence, and to get for every dollar spent exactly 100 cents of service.

It is co-operating freely and understandingly with other excellent activities such as the Y. M. C. A., with Secretary Baker's Welfare Committee, of which Raymond B. Fosdick is chairman, and various war relief organizations, wherever these can be utilized in the working out of a systematic plan of action. In handling this special feature dealing with co-operation a special committee, headed by Judge Lovett and including George Wharton Pepper, of Philadelphia; John F. Moore, of Boston; Anton G. Hadenpyl, of New York, and Bishop Brent, of Manila, is now at work.

## What Is Needed Abroad.

"I should like to come back for a moment to the new and unprecedented side of our program, the side which has to do with heartening our allies by material and moral assistance," said Mr. Davison presently. "There has been some talk, I believe, that we had in mind to rebuild and rehabilitate the ruined villages of France. That is not literally true. What we have in mind is this: We know that back of the fighting fronts in France are thousands and thousands of impoverished, miserable, helpless men and women and children. They own nothing in this world save the rags upon their backs. They cling desperately to the fringe of the armies. They have no homes but dugouts. They have no tools. Their livestock has been stolen. In all the world's history there never was such massed misery.

"I know because in three visits to Europe I have seen with my own eyes and heard with my own ears. No words of mine can picture the utter destitution of this brave people. Well, what is our duty? It is really to help them find homes for themselves, to help them build plain and simple huts; to help them find tools and seeds so they can begin to cultivate their wasted lands and so take upon their own shoulders the burden of feeding themselves; to furnish them a horse and maybe a cow; to doctor their sick and to give them a new inspiration, a fresh determination to go through with the fight.

"And in doing this we are not merely rendering moral encouragement, but actual physical help to the fighting armies of France. We are taking from the shoulders of an overburdened nation the task of helping these unfortunates. Thus we are increasing the man power of France at the very time when this counts most. We plan to take these helpless thousands back from the fringes of the armies and set them up in life so they can help themselves.

"This is not charity. Don't let anybody get that idea for a moment. It is debt paying. We owe all that and vastly more to the France that has poured out her blood for us. It is the least we can do while our armies of fighting men are getting ready to serve in the trenches. I trust I have made this big point very clear that the big necessity of the present is to finance the Red Cross so liberally as to give it the chance to step into the gap and do a grand work of upbuilding and inspiring our allies while our soldiers are being mobilized and trained.

## The Russian Problem.

"A tremendous Russian problem confronts the Red Cross. We have a debt to pay to Russia as well as to France. The situation as regards amelioration of suffering on the long Russian battle line is deplorable. On the whole, 1,000 miles of front there are only 6,000 ambulances, whereas in France, on a front of 400 miles, there are 63,000 ambulances. Succor must be rushed to Russia. There are problems of encouragement and of material aid confronting us there as great in their way as await us in France. We must be up and doing—all of us, every single American. Our thought is to go to Russia with as much relief as we can assemble. The heartening problem is very pressing there, as the whole country must understand by this time. It is especially necessary now that Russia is in the throes of revolutionary aftermath. I am firmly convinced that the Russian democracy can be relied on to keep its

head, to maintain what it has snatched from autocracy, but it must be helped, and helped quickly.

"We are planning swiftly, though there has been time only for tentative programmes. The main idea at the back of all planning is to stir the United States to a heartfelt realization of debt and duty, to raise \$100,000,000 more rapidly than that amount was ever collected by voluntary subscription, to assemble the best trained talent that America possesses, to assemble the great stores of supplies and provide the ships, and then to start to Europe, especially to our French and Russian friends, a stream of help that will never cease to flow, an unending rich current of material and moral aid.

"There are so many problems of detail that it is impossible to specify any great number in this general definition of Red Cross aims. One thing I have in mind is, it seems to me, especially important and interesting. Anybody who knows anything about armies in the field knows that there is always disease in a greater or less degree. Now, thousands—maybe millions—of our fine young men are going into camps abroad. It is extremely important for the future of our country that they come back as sound and as healthy as they left. Bases of welfare work must be established abroad so the American soldiers can have opportunities for off-duty play and relaxation which will protect them from dangerous influences, disease-producing dissipation. We must guard against the tuberculosis that is spreading through France. We have a special committee wrestling with these immense problems. One begins to see surely what a tremendous extension of Red Cross work has come about. We must attempt to do, literally, everything that the army and navy cannot do. With this remarkable vision the President has seen the scope of the task. It is now up to all of us to carry it through.

## Campaign Begins June 18.

"Beginning June 18 a campaign will be inaugurated in all the cities and towns of the United States to raise \$100,000,000 so the Red Cross can extend its activities on the lines I have indicated. We are not quite ready to announce the details of the campaign. Probably to every State on the basis of its banking strength will be assigned its reasonable quota of the sum we must have, and thus subscription effort will be systematized, concentrated. This is not yet the time to emphasize the purely financial details. It is the time, however, to sound the wake-up call. It is the time to make people see that you might as well try to dam up a flood with sand as to try to meet the German peril in a careless 'let George do it' way. No, we have got to build a wall of granite or prepare to suffer what Belgium and northern France and Poland and Serbia and Roumania have suffered. The first masonry in that defensive wall should be (aside from questions of military service) assistance to the Red Cross. No excuses, no procrastinations will do.

"This is no time for any man to say, 'Well, so many calls have been made on my pocketbook that I don't feel as if I could afford to give to the Red Cross. This is an inopportune call.' Well, I say to that man, 'My friend, the whole war is inopportune. It is inopportune that millions of brave men are dying or suffering that we may remain a nation, not a German province. It is inopportune that millions of women and children are miserable and hopeless and starving. Also a German Governor-General of occupied America would be rather inopportune.'

"Excuses and evasions won't do. The man who has an income of \$50,000 a year might as well make up his mind to give half of it to the Red Cross. That's the spirit the situation demands—no less. If people will meet the situation with that spirit we will have our wall of granite in no time, put life and heart into our shaken allies, do a tremendous work before our armies begin to fight, and so deliver a tremendous punch, straight from the American shoulder, at German military power. The man who grumbles at taxes and at the call to subscribe will do well to keep in mind the thought that if France and Russia and England break down he will be paying everything he has to German tax collectors for the rest of his natural life. That's all there is to it. That's precisely the way matters stand.

"Canada," continued Mr. Davison, "has raised \$16,000,000. A corresponding amount for our Red Cross would be \$180,000,000. Therefore our requests are reasonable, most moderate. We want subscriptions from everybody, rich, well to do, poor. It must be a national undertaking in the finest and most thorough sense of the word. We would like to have 20,000,000 members for the American Red Cross if we can get them."

Mr. Davison, keeping his own efforts in the background as much as that was possible, complimented the labors of his associates in the War Council and of the officers and workers of the big general organization, saying he had never in his life encountered more of patriotic zeal.

"But the factor that made the plan possible," he said, "is the understanding and appreciation shown by the President. He sees what is ahead. That is what all Americans must see. Too few of us have realized that we are in war to the bitter, costly end, and that the more swiftly we act now the less bitter and costly the struggle will be for us."

# Why \$100,000,000 Is Needed for the War Fund of the RED CROSS

THE most stupendous and appealing call in the history of the world to aid suffering humanity confronts our Red Cross. Millions of men who have been fighting for liberty lie dead or wounded; millions of women and children are homeless and helpless; hundreds of towns and villages have been destroyed; disease and distress are rampant.

Our Red Cross is a vital factor in the struggle. To promote efficiency in administering its great responsibilities the President of the United States has created a Red Cross War Council.

To this War Council President Wilson has entrusted probably the greatest humanitarian problem ever placed on the shoulders of any small group of private citizens.

The War Council, including Mr. Davison, of J. P. Morgan & Co., as chairman; Charles D. Norton, Cornelius N. Bliss, Grayson M. P. Murphy and Edwin N. Hurley, with Elliot Wadsworth and ex-President Taft ex-officio, is bringing to bear in the whole plan of preparation such special business expertness as may be counted upon to handle an unparalleled project with wisdom and intelligence, and to get for every dollar spent fully 100 cents of service.

It is co-operating freely and understandingly with other excellent activities such as the Y. M. C. A., with Secretary Baker's Welfare Committee, of which Raymond B. Fosdick is chair-

In preparation for Red Cross Week, proclaimed by President Wilson for June 18 to June 25, and for the effort in that period to complete the Hundred Million Dollar War Fund, Red Cross leaders from all over the country met in Washington, D. C., May 24 and 25. Many of the facts included herein are taken from the inspiring addresses, made in those two days, to give to the people an understanding of the aims and opportunities of the Red Cross.

man, and various war relief organizations, wherever these can be utilized in the working out of a systematic plan of action. A special committee, headed by Judge Lovett and including George Wharton Pepper, of Philadelphia; John F. Moore, of Boston; Anton G. Hadenpohl, of New York, and Bishop Brent, of Manila, is now at work seeing that all co-operate, that overlapping of activities is avoided.

The Red Cross War Council finds it necessary to organize a vast machine covering many nations using the work of hundreds of thousands of persons, handling hundreds of millions of dollars. The Red Cross has grown from a membership of a few thousand over night, as it were, to more than a million. But the mere business task of organizing and using these efforts is greater than the organization and installation of any single industry in the world.

buttons from their clothing were gone; their clothes had to be sewed on. When I saw them they had not had their clothes off for weeks. There was no convenience of life. They were in a state of bodily filth that is indescribable.

#### Starvation in Polish Cities.

"Coming back to the cities where the destruction was not so awful, we saw little people and grown people, mothers and children, sitting on the sidewalks, leaning against buildings, sometimes covered with snow or rain soaked, too weak to lift their hands to take the money or the bread that we might offer them.

"All the wealthy people of Poland were giving everything they owned to save their nation.

"What is true in Poland is true in Serbia and in Roumania. In Serbia approximately three-quarters of a million people have died miserably. A German captain, who had been there three months in that campaign through Serbia, told me that he saw the Bulgarian soldiers killing innocent men and women and children along the road with their bayonets, and that it got too much for even him, and he could not stand it

and came back. He said they had typhus in every city he visited in Poland.

#### In Roumania.

"In Roumania practically six hundred thousand people have been murdered in cold blood by the Turks. All the armed forces in that country are officered by Germans, so they are in a sense guilty of that, too; they are parties to it.

"It devolves upon this great organization, the American Red Cross, first to heal the suffering of the combatants—first to look after our soldiers and to help the soldiers of our allies.

But after that, do not let us forget our duty to the innocent victims in this war, because after this war the nations that have been belligerents and have been engaged in the war are going to be so seriously crippled that they will have to give all their strength to recuperation. They can not give to their people.

#### Needs Greater Than Ever Known.

The duties and the opportunities which confront our Red Cross have no precedent in history. They are not within human estimate today. The War Council, however, can make definite plans and budgets only to the extent to which it is supported by the generosity of the American people.

At the moment the real question is not so much how much money we need, but rather how much can be spent wisely and made effective in the immediate future.

It is an enormous problem; it must be handled with a big heart, with a broad vision, and with the highest business ability. The War Council regards its task as a sacred trust, and it will give to this labor of humanity the best ability at its command.

## RED CROSS NEEDS \$100,000,000 AT ONCE

To keep this great machine in operation for the benefit of mankind America must give and give as she never gave before.

The Red Cross asks the American people to give \$100,000,000 to enable it to do its work of war relief. This sum is large but it may not be even half enough. Mr. Hoover directed the expenditure of \$350,000,000 for Belgian relief alone, and could have used much more. The Red Cross will have to meet not only the demands for relief abroad, but first of all we shall have enormous work here at home, and next for our army afield, and our navy afloat.

The \$100,000,000 asked for by the Red Cross is to cover a considerable period of relief and reconstruction, and all the while the powers at war are spending that much every day in the work of destruction.

#### Some Concrete Needs.

To give a concrete idea of these real and present needs; the American Red Cross representatives in France acting in co-operation with the French Government officials urgently cabled us not long ago requests for immediate shipment. They asked for fifty more ambulance transport sections (having a total of 1,250 cars) merely to replace those that have been destroyed in France. That is only one item. But we shall need to organize many new ambulance sections calling for thousands of automobiles and trucks.

They cabled that they needed five sanitary trains, each with its staff of doctors and nurses. A few more things needed right at once were:

5,000 stretcher bearers  
5,000 nurses  
400,000 pairs of woolen socks  
200,000 blankets  
10,000 kilos of quinine  
30,000 kilos of cod liver oil  
20,000 meters of oilcloth, etc., etc.

These were only immediate urgent needs. Since then many similar cables have been received. Doubtless more will come.

Our great trouble today is that our people do not realize the situation throughout the countries now at war.

Hundreds of American doctors and nurses are already at the front. A force of 12,000 American engineers will soon be rebuilding the railroads of France. Upwards of 25,000 American men are now on the battlefields of Europe, fighting as volunteers in the Allied armies; soon, 25,000 American regulars will be added to their number.

All our National Guard is to be mobilized, our regular army is to be recruited to full strength, and 500,000 other men are shortly to be called to the colors. Within a few months we should and will have in service an army of 1,000,000 and a navy of 150,000 men.

#### The First Need.

These men must have of our best. To prepare against their needs in advance will be the first stupendous task which the Red Cross must undertake. Doctors, nurses, ambulances, must be made ready. Vast quantities of hospital stores, linen, bandages and supplies of every kind must be prepared and at once. If we wait it may be too late.

When we ask our own sons and brothers to fight for our liberty 3,000 miles from home in a country already sore and afflicted, surely we cannot do less than prepare to take care of them in their day of suffering.

Immediately our soldiers go into camp their dependent families will become a problem.

#### The Red Cross a Foster Parent.

When our men go to France, we must not only prepare to take care of them when sick and wounded; another very serious problem will confront them and

will confront us is our care and forethought on their behalf.

Our American soldiers must have a home in France, somewhere to rest, somewhere to find a friendly atmosphere, somewhere to go for recreation and wholesome amusement. These men will be returning to this country some day. We want to make it certain that as many as possible return in health and strength and not afflicted with disease from which our forethought might have protected them.

The Red Cross must—and it alone can—become a real Foster Parent of our soldiers while they are in Europe. To perform that function well will require a large sum of money.

#### France Calls on Us for Help.

The needs of France cannot but stir the heart of every American. Tuberculosis has become prevalent as a result of this trench war. There have been 500,000 new cases since the war began. And the disease is spreading. Here is a call not only to aid the brave and liberty-loving French people, but also to help make this afflicted country healthy for our own sons and brothers who are soon to be there in such great numbers.

Some 1,500 towns and villages have been destroyed in France. In her devastated regions men, women and children are homeless and suffering for the bare necessities of life. We ought at the earliest moment to provide these people with the simplest essentials to begin life anew. They need clothing, agricultural implements, domestic animals, especially horses and cows, seeds, fertilizers, tools, bedding, stoves and the elementary materials with which to cover themselves by day and by night.

#### The Great Need of Russia.

We should do something and do it immediately to lighten afflicted Russia. On the Russian line of 1,000 miles there are only 6,000 ambulances, while on the French front of 400 miles there are 64,000 ambulances fully equipped. Behind the lines in Russia are millions of refugees from Poland, Lithuania and Western Russia—driven from their homes by the German and Austrian armies, wandering from city to city, crowded into unfit habitations, huddled in stables, cellars and outhouses, and dying from disease due to exposure and insufficient food.

Russia needs our trained women to instruct hers in the art of nursing; she needs enormous quantities of the elementary articles necessary to relieve the very worst cases of pain and suffering. Probably nothing that can be done immediately will do more to win this war than to strengthen Russia.

The opportunity and the duty here alone are almost without limit in extent. Our Red Cross is the one agency which can exert itself effectively in this terrible emergency.

#### Poland's Appeal.

In Poland today some six or seven thousand refugees of the million and more who were made homeless when the Russian line swept back through Poland are herded in refugee camps by the Germans. In Russia are other thousands who escaped with the Russian armies. Many of them are in Siberia. All of them are more dead than alive.

Frederic Wolcott, who represented the Rockefeller Foundation in Poland, told a gathering of delegates from Red Cross chapters about the needs of Poland.

"I saw with my own eyes," he said, "between fifty and sixty thousand of the six or seven hundred thousand of those refugees who had been gathered together, about a thousand to a building in those rude, hardly weatherproof barracks, hurriedly put up by the Germans. There they were, lying on the ground in broken families, getting one starvation ration a day, dying of disease and hunger and exposure. The

## ALL HELPING, AMERICA WILL NOT FAIL, SAYS CHAIRMAN DAVISON

If each individual American now contributes his "bit" there can be no failure. America will, we feel sure, in this again demonstrate her ability to handle a big task in a big way. As President Wilson has said: "But a small portion of our people can have the opportunity to serve upon the actual field of battle, but all men, women and children alike may serve, and serve effectively."

Henry P. Davison, chairman of the War Council of the American Red Cross, has this to say of the problems and tremendous opportunities of the Red Cross as it takes up the most splendidly constructive task that ever confronted a nation:

"In the first place, we are facing a situation which is utterly different from anything that ever appeared in connection with Red Cross work. The former well understood conception of American Red Cross work was to care for American sufferers in military or civil life, to provide doctors and nurses and medicines and all necessary equipment and supplies. Whatever of help was afforded to the people of other countries was given incidentally, as a kind of overflow of charity and kindness. Well, we are up against something very different in this war and that should be made clear—if already it has not been explained—to every man, woman and child in these United States.

#### Our Battles Fought.

"I mean just this: Our allies have been fighting our battles for nearly three years. Their losses, their suffering, their heroism, their terrible sacrifices, have been for us as much as for themselves.

"Frenchmen, Belgians, Russians, Englishmen have died for us. Their people have become impoverished for us. The horribly ruined districts in northern France were sacrificed for us. France is full of blind men, of mutilated men, men who have lost about all that makes life worth while because they reared themselves as a wall between the German hordes and ourselves. These facts must be lightning sharp to everybody in this country.

"I know of no immediate contribution of greater importance than the one which must be made, if for no other reason than protecting the United States against Germany to the new Red Cross plan. While in its big and helpful aspects it is a plan for assisting our allies materially and spiritually it is also a plan for saving ourselves from conquest, humiliating, unending misery and a burden of German imposed taxation which would stagger the United States for many generations.

#### First Pressing Work.

"The first pressing work of the American Red Cross, as planned by the War Council, will be to look out for our sailors and soldiers abroad and at home. A moment's consideration gives a notion, however vague, of the tremendous scope of that task. We must plan for the material and moral welfare of millions of American troops, no less. We must plan on the assumption that millions of American soldiers are going to fight at the side of our Allies. That is a big job in itself.

"Wholly unexampled stores of medical supplies and equipment must be assembled. Thousands of surgeons and doctors must be enlisted. Shipping must be found to take care of our end of the war labor. Problems never before considered must be solved, some

of them having to do with keeping our troops in mental as well as physical health, with affording them opportunities for rest and relaxation, with interposing bars between their carelessness and inexperience and the diseases and infections traditionally connected with military service."

#### What Is Needed Abroad.

"I should like to emphasize the new and unprecedented side of our program, the side which has to do with heartening our allies by material and moral assistance. We know that back of the fighting fronts in France are thousands and thousands of impoverished, miserable, helpless men and women and children. They own nothing in this world save the rags upon their backs. They cling desperately to the fringe of the armies. They have no homes but dugouts. They have no tools. Their live stock has been stolen. In all the world's history there never was such massed misery.

"I know because in three visits to Europe I have seen with my own eyes and heard with my own ears. No words of mine can picture the utter destitution of this brave people.

"Anybody who knows anything about armies in the field knows that there is always disease in a greater or less degree. Now thousands—maybe millions—of our fine young men are going into camps abroad. It is extremely important for the future of our country that they come back as sound and as healthy as they left. Bases of welfare work must be established abroad so the American soldiers can have opportunities for off duty play and relaxation which will protect them from dangerous influences, disease producing dissipation. We must guard against the tuberculosis that is spreading through France. One begins to see surely what a tremendous extension of Red Cross work has come about. We must attempt to do, literally, everything that the army and navy cannot do. With his remarkable vision the President has seen the scope of the task. It is now up to all of us to carry it through.

"We have got to build a wall of granite or prepare to suffer what Belgium and northern France and Poland and Serbia and Rumania have suffered. The first masonry in that defensive wall should be (aside from questions of military service) assistance to the Red Cross. No excuse, no procrastinations will do.

#### No Time for Evasions.

"This is no time for any man to say, 'Well, so many calls have been made on my pocketbook that I don't feel as if I could afford to give to the Red Cross. This is an inopportune call.' Well, I say to that man, 'My friend, the whole war is inopportune. It is inopportune that millions of brave men are dying or suffering that we may remain a nation, not a German province. It is inopportune that millions of women and children are miserable and hopeless and starving. Also a German Governor-General of occupied America would be rather inopportune.'

"Excuses and evasions won't do. The man who has an income of \$50,000 a year might as well make up his mind to give half of it to the Red Cross. That's the spirit the situation demands—no less.

RED CROSS WAR COUNCIL  
National Headquarters,  
Washington, D. C.

## IMPORTANT

### Special Rules

Secure prospective contributor cards at Campaign Headquarters in Convention Hall Annex.

It is advised that the Team Members work together in groups of not less than two. Soliciting alone by an individual member of a team is usually a mistake and should not be done except in extreme cases. It is generally conceded that the larger the committee waiting upon a "prospect" the greater the probability of success.

Do not solicit anyone whose card has not been assigned to you, or obtained by you from the office or from some other worker who may have it. This rule is made to avoid duplication of effort and to reduce to a minimum the work of soliciting funds; also to avoid annoying prospective subscribers by repeated solicitation.

Members of teams are entitled to the assignment cards for the members of their own families, of the business firm of which they are a member, or corporation of which they are an officer. If any such cards have been withdrawn by the Executive Committee, subscriptions obtained for them will be credited according to this rule. If any other team members hold such cards they will be expected to exchange them on request.

Trade cards with other teams if in your judgment workers on those teams will get better results.

Do not hold any assignment card after you are satisfied you cannot get a subscription, unless you have a definite promise of a subscription or have an engagement to call later. Return it to Headquarters.

If you think of someone who you fear might be overlooked, report the name to Headquarters. If not already in the files it will be immediately listed and assigned to you on a special card.

Help the weak teams to make a showing.

In asking for subscriptions, strike high and come down slowly.

If you fail to get a subscription from a party for whom you have the card, make a report on the card and return it to Headquarters for other workers to make an effort to get the subscription.

Captains of teams will make every endeavor to have all their workers at each meeting. If any team is not complete, get recruits quickly to fill any vacancies.

The luncheons in Convention Hall Annex will start promptly at 12:30 each day. Every member of this organization is expected to be on hand promptly at the above hour.

If you receive cash, fill out a card, have the donor sign same and mark card PAID. Pin the money to the card or enclose it in a small envelope with the card.

Explain fully the four-month term of payment and call attention to the fact that by concentrating philanthropic and charitable donations upon this one worthy cause for that period of time, a much larger subscription may be made without any sacrifice.

If you think the signature of any subscriber may be difficult to read, write the name on the back of the subscription card in a legible hand.

Captains should be exceedingly careful to date and sign their report envelopes each day.

### Answers to Questions

**What is the country asked to do?**

Raise \$100,000,000 for Red Cross service.

**What is Rochester's share?**

\$1,000,000.

**Who will handle this money?**

A special committee organized by President Wilson, called the War Council of the American Red Cross. This War Council includes Henry P. Davison, head of J. P. Morgan & Co.; Cornelius N. Bliss, Jr., and men of that stamp, who are freely giving their time. The local Executive Committee is: George Eastman, Chairman; Hon. Hiram H. Edgerton, Right Rev. Thomas F. Hickey, Hiram W. Sibley, James S. Watson.

**What will Rochester's money be used for?**

- 1—To finish the equipment of Rochester Base Hospital Unit No. 19, and get it ready for service at the earliest possible moment. Also, to furnish supplies for the women doing work for the Rochester Chapter of Red Cross and its auxiliaries.
- 2—To help care for United States soldiers and sailors while they train in home camps and after they are sent to the fighting lines.
- 3—To carry our share of the terrible load our Allies have carried for nearly three years. Toronto has just raised three and a quarter million dollars for the Red Cross. England has paid 80 per cent of all Red Cross expenditures during the war. We must do OUR share now. The ablest and most efficient men in the country will supervise the spending of the money.

**In what proportions will it be divided between these departments of work?**

- 1—Only enough will be used to carry the local needs to full completion. This will be kept as low as possible, and all expenditures will be controlled by the Executive Committee of the Rochester Chapter: Joseph T. Alling, Chairman; Ernest R. Willard, Vice-Chairman; Mrs. Stanley E. Hunting, Secretary; Percy R. McPhail, Treasurer; J. Warren Cutler, E. G. Miner, Mrs. Henry G. Danforth, Mrs. Gurney T. Curtis.
- 2—American soldiers and sailors will not be neglected in order that others may be cared for. A committee has already gone to France to make arrangements.
- 3—The foreign relief will be as generous and as widespread as funds will permit and efficient management justify.

**What is the definite work of the Rochester Chapter?**

- 1—To equip Base Hospital No. 19.
- 2—To furnish hospital supplies for the United States Army and Navy, and for our Allies.
- 3—To furnish Soldiers' and Sailors' comfort equipment not ordinarily supplied by either arm of the service.
- 4—To train men and women in first aid to the injured, and as Hospital Aides.
- 5—To hold itself in readiness for emergency calls in its district to assist camps or moving troops.
- 6—To enlist the community as far as possible as members of the Red Cross, thus securing their co-operation.

**Will there be additional appeals?**

That depends upon how long the war lasts. Help extended quickly will bring it more quickly to an end. There will be no further appeal for Base Hospital funds; that campaign is included in this. The feeding of Belgium and the occupied regions of Northern France have been taken over by the United States Government, and individuals will not be asked to continue the same unless conditions change. Many other needs will doubtless be met by the fund, but we cannot expect it to cover all parts of the gigantic needs of the war-stricken peoples.

**How will subscriptions be paid?**

In cash, or by check any time in July, or in installments as provided by the subscription card. Liberty bonds will be accepted as cash.

**To whom shall checks be made payable, and to whom shall they be sent?**

Make checks payable to George Eastman, Chairman. Send them to M. R. Miller, Financial Secretary, East Avenue Building, Rochester, N. Y.

**Where is this money to be deposited?**

In local banks on which subscribers' checks are drawn, so far as possible.

**Do subscribers become members of Red Cross because of their subscription?**

If they indicate their desire on the subscription blanks, one dollar of their gift will be applied for membership. This dollar will go equally to pay the expenses of the local chapter and the national society.

**What is the duty of the Captains and their Team Members?**

To remember that this is nobody's pet charity, but is the call of the United States Government for service. Everybody who wants to be part of the assets of the country must help as much as he can. The solicitors present the opportunity in person, and state the urgency of the call.

**Where can further information be obtained?**

At Headquarters, Convention Hall Annex, J. H. Andrews, Campaign Manager, Stone 64, Main 6906.

## ROCHESTER RED CROSS

CANTEEN HEADQUARTERS  
N. Y. C. R. R. STATION

ARMY AND NAVY BATHS  
CAPACITY, 250 MEN  
N. Y. C. STATION YARDS



TO CAMP MERRITT, 381 MILES  
TO CAMP MILLS, 395 MILES

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,  
(POPULATION, 280,000)

## CANTEEN TO AID TROOPS ABOARD TRAINS FORMED

WOMEN ORGANIZE TO MOTHER  
TRAVELING SOLDIERS.

### TO WORK AT CENTRAL STATION

Members Will Give Away Cigarettes,  
Postcards, and Comforts—Vol-  
unteers Over 21 May Join.

Every troop train transporting soldiers and stopping at Rochester will be met by the women of a canteen, and cigarettes, post-cards and other little comforts and conveniences will be distributed free to the men. For the last two or three weeks the women of the canteen have been meeting trains daily and supplying articles to the soldiers.

The canteen which has been organized here probably will become affiliated with the Atlantic Division of the Canteen Service. The officers of the canteen are: Chief, Mrs. Nathan Williams; quartermaster, Miss Elizabeth Lyon; secretary, Miss Ruth Kalbfleisch; captains, Mrs. William S. Morse, Mrs. Howard H. Clapp, Mrs. J. DeWitt Butts, Mrs. Charles Stearns, Mrs. James Palmer, Mrs. Willard Moore, Mrs. J. C. Kalbfleisch.

The canteen chief will be supreme in authority and all questions of administration will be submitted to her. Next to the chief in authority will be the quartermaster, who will have direct charge of the purchase and distribution of the supplies. One of the captains will be in charge at the New York Central station each day, and will have ten assistants, who will distribute the supplies through the cars to the soldiers.

Any Rochester woman desiring to serve with the canteen should send her name and address to the quartermaster, Miss Elizabeth Lyon, 1441 East Avenue. No woman under 21 years of age will be permitted to serve with the canteen.

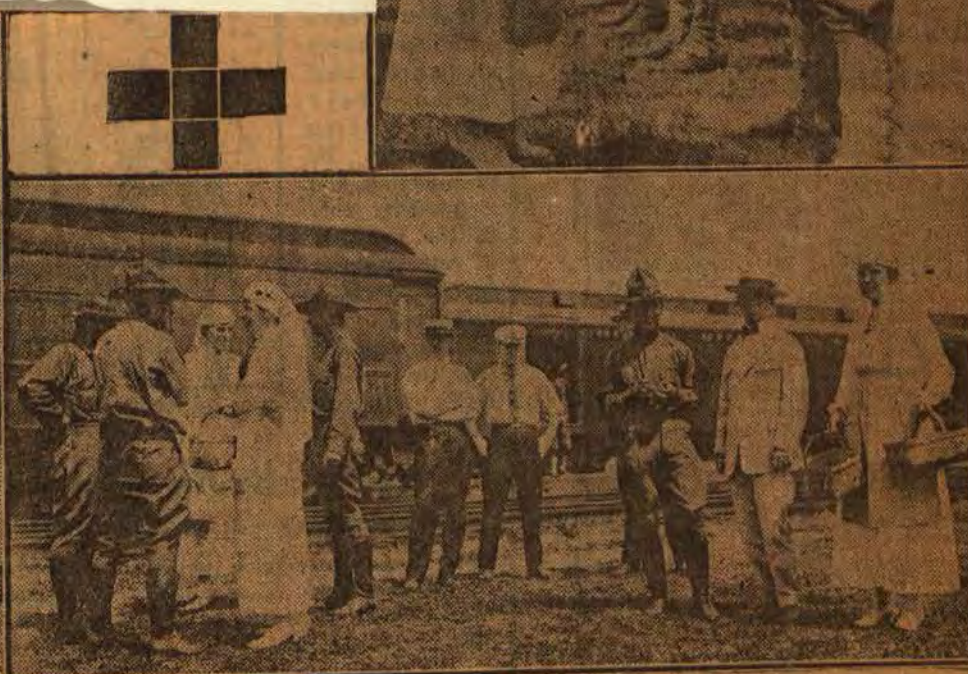
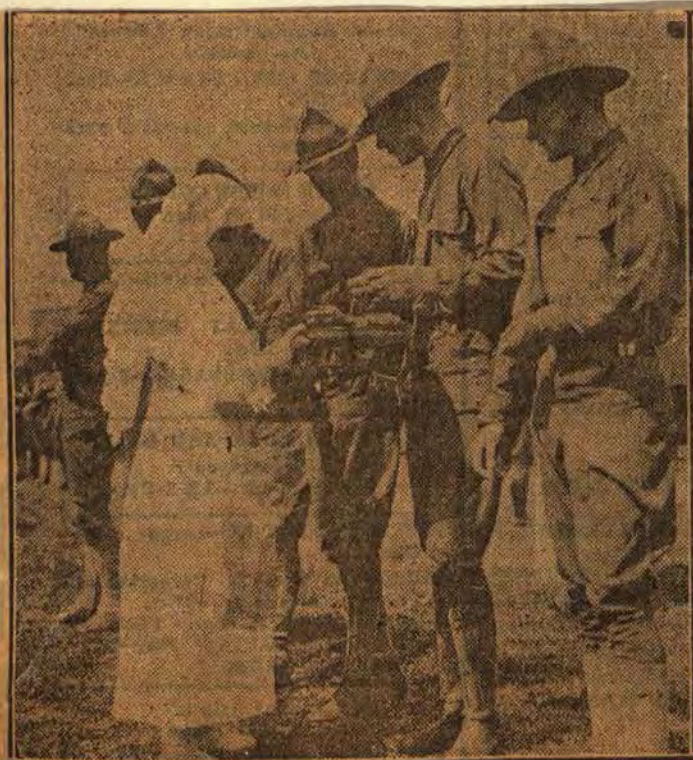
## AMERICAN RED CROSS CANTEEN UNIT, ROCHESTER CHAPTER

### Regulations for Privates.

1. To be on call upon the day signed for—allowing nothing but illness or absence from town to interfere.
2. To respond to call *promptly* and when called for station duty to report at 9 A. M. or if for afternoon at 1 P. M.
3. If on morning duty to stay and help until afternoon squad comes on if a troop train comes in as you are about to go off duty.
4. To ask leave of absence from Captain if ill or wishing to leave town, and state probable length of stay.
5. To report to Captain upon returning to town. (This means the Captain of your day—not Major Williams).
6. Shall wear uniform when on duty or expecting to be called.
7. To obey regulations and officer's commands cheerfully and promptly.
8. All advancements will depend upon compliance to regulations.
9. If there are any complaints, report them to Major Williams.
10. As you have signed for the duration of the war, any resignation or request for long leave of absence must be taken to Major Williams who will act upon such a request.
11. Any private resigning must turn in her uniform apron, veil, insignia and permit card.
12. Privates *must not* go into supply room.
13. No one but a girl in uniform or a man authorized by the Canteen can pass supplies to the soldiers. *This is a Government rule.*
14. The taking the oath of allegiance is a serious step and should not be taken lightly, for there is no such word as "can't" in the U. S. Service. The uniform must be protected and honored even to the giving up of many pleasures and is used for the elimination of personality.



## Red Cross Workers of Rochester Take Good Care of Soldier Boys



Photos by Stone, Herald Photographer.

Upper Left—Soldiers from passing troop train lined up at the Central Station to receive a visit from Red Cross Canteen workers.

Upper Right—Mrs. J. Clifford Kalbfleisch, captain in the Red Cross unit, who, although somewhat older in years than her co-workers, shows that she is able to hustle two baskets of goodies down the line while the younger girls are handling one.

Lower Left—One of the sweet girl workers dealing out sweets; she blushed and turned the other way when she saw the camera winking at her.

Lower Right—A group of the Red Cross workers at the station; the man at the right in a light suit is John E. Dumont, who has charge of the shower baths for the soldiers.

The Troop-Train.

"Ahead of them, the ocean, with its  
Devil-haunted miles -  
Those <sup>row</sup> brave young faces with their  
brave strained smiles, -

And I must show a good cheer  
and wave as they go past

Because of all their God-speeds,  
mine may be the last -

Father of all free men, be thou their  
Strength and Shield

In the perils of the furlough. and  
the perils of the field

Clean and strong & beautiful, bring  
them back again

Those dear boyish faces, at the  
windows of the train -

(over)



Yes, and make me worthy to welcome  
them, that day  
To wave to them, as gallantly, as when  
they went away—  
Saying, "Smiling I may greet you,  
For I have done my share;  
Here have I been faithful, as you  
were faithful, there!"

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## Tells in Diary of Her Experiences as a Canteen Worker

Well, here I am at last working for my country. Little Diary, what do you think of that? I have been writing on your leaves for more than a year now, but never did I have anything so wonderful to write about as this.

I am a canteen worker, not in France, but right here at home, down at the New York Central station. I have tried and tried to do something. Knitting is beyond me. I started to make a stocking, and Jim, my sweetheart, you know, just howled when I got it done. The heel seemed to be mixed with the toe. I decided to get into the hospital to train for a nurse, but dad said no.

I was at the station one day when a troop train came through. Here, there everywhere were charming women in uniform. They were welcoming the soldiers. They talked to them, especially to those who were standing round shyly. They made them laugh and talk. Soon the boys who had seemed so tired and dusty were different. I thought, now here is something I can do, and I got busy and was accepted.

Well, I had my first experience to-day. My heart jumped when those boys began swarming out on the platform. I wished the flooring would open up and take me in, or anything to escape. But I just stood square on my feet and said "This is my own country and these are our own boys, and I am here to welcome them and I will do it."

Before I had a chance to do anything they gathered round me and began talking. I offered them chocolate and after that I hardly know just what happened. One boy looked so sorrowful, and somehow he began talking to me. He was only 20 and had never been out of his own home town. I found there were lots like that and I went round and talked just as I used to talk to Jack's chums before he went to France.

These boys were from Ohio, tall, strapping fellows with broad shoulders and strong tanned faces. I liked them. Well it's all over and I don't feel that I have done very much.

To-day I had charge of the postals and every boy seemed to want one. They were so glad to get a chance to write home. This was a great gang. You could see they thought the war was going to end just as soon as they could get a lick at the Kaiser. They told me so, and really I think so too. Some were mountaineers from Kentucky, dear shots, who will be used as sharpshooters they said. They seemed a little bewildered at first, but they soon rallied, and



I heard some pretty things said in that mountain dialect.

I had a glorious day. I passed apples. The boys just went mad about them. They said they never were so glad to get anything. They had been on the train three days. There were Chinese in this group and two men from the Hawaiian Islands. The Chinamen "bowed most polite." I felt a little frightened, but shook hands my prettiest. Was on duty from 9 till 11. Dad came down in the evening. He says: "Go it, Rosebud. These boys need a little cheering. They like to think such nice girls care enough about their going to take all this trouble for them."

Great excitement to-day! Never saw such men. They were over six feet tall. They were from the Southern mountains. I wrote hundreds of cards for them; just seemed that they did not want to write them. Dad says there's a reason.

Colored troops came surging through to-day singing "Marching Through Georgia." Oh, such music—my blood leaped and the platform just rocked with the sound. I gave them gum. They just loved it and could never thank me enough. "Pretty lady," they said, "please excuse all of our thanks."

Something so sad to-day. One of our own Rochester boys came home, only in that long fragile box. We all lined up and stood reverently as he was carried through; then we marched in behind. I could not keep the tears back.

Troops from Alaska to-day, and even the Philippines with our boys. I asked them how they liked the discipline. They say it is rotten at first, but the drilling makes you feel finch. The whole thing is your officer. Some are good, some are the other thing. They have to learn how, of course, and that is hard on the men.

Nobody seems to think he is going to get wounded. It's to be the other fellow. They all think we look like their mother or their sweetheart or their sister. I especially have been the exact image of at least a thousand girls. The only thing they are afraid of is that the war will be over before they get there. They are strong for "unconditional surrender."

Well, to-day it was my duty to direct them to the bath house. Of all the crazy crowds, crazy with joy, I ever saw! There were a thousand or so getting off, and when I said "Bath" they started to shout "Bath! Bath!" and tore down the platform. There were 506 got in, though it was supposed to take only 100. This bath was built for them.



# DOORS OPEN TO SOLDIER GUESTS

Entertainment Activities of City  
Under One Head.

## GOVERNMENT DIRECTOR HERE

All Soldiers Visiting or Staying Here  
Have Choice of Many Kinds of  
Recreation Offers.

Soldier boys whose homes are in Rochester and who come back on furlough, soldiers passing through Rochester, and soldiers in town for intensive training all are due to experience a wide range of hospitality and entertainment.

For more than a month, George E. Mayer, representing War Department and Navy Department commissions on Training Camp activities, has been stationed in Rochester for no other purpose than to co-ordinate the social, fraternal and recreational agencies in Rochester for enlisted men. The service is known as the War Camp Community Service.

Mr. Mayer is laboring in conjunction with Rochester Chapter of the American Red Cross and desires the announcement to be made that the soldier boys in Rochester are now well supplied with all forms of entertainment and that nothing further is demanded in the way of individual effort or enterprise. By this is meant that Mr. Mayer's organization or the Red Cross will be glad to receive offers of hospitality and entertainment to be passed along to the soldiers, but that individual entertainments not coming under this bureau of War Community Service are to be discouraged.

It should be distinctly understood that Mr. Mayer and his enterprises, which have the sanction of the government, are engaged solely in conducting agencies for hospitality and entertainment outside of government reservations or camps. The regular work inside the camp is under the direction jointly of the National Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus and the Jewish Young Men's Association.

### Last of Entertainments.

Mr. Mayer desires to announce the following stated entertainments.

Daughters of the American Revolution, Spring Street Chapter House, special entertainments Thursday and Saturday evenings, open house Sunday afternoon and evening, with lawn supper at 7 o'clock.

Soldiers and Sailors Club, club house opposite the postoffice; writing room, with free stationery, newspapers, magazines, piano; open every day.

Young Men's Christian Association of the city, reading room, house and pool, open to the soldiers.

Rochester Athletic Club, club house in Genesee Valley Park, war canoes, open to the soldiers. Officers welcomed at the downtown club house in Clinton Avenue at all times.

Brick Church Institute, keeps open house to all soldiers in uniform.

Hotel Richford, shower baths, dressing room, writing room, library, roof garden, free to all soldiers in uniform.

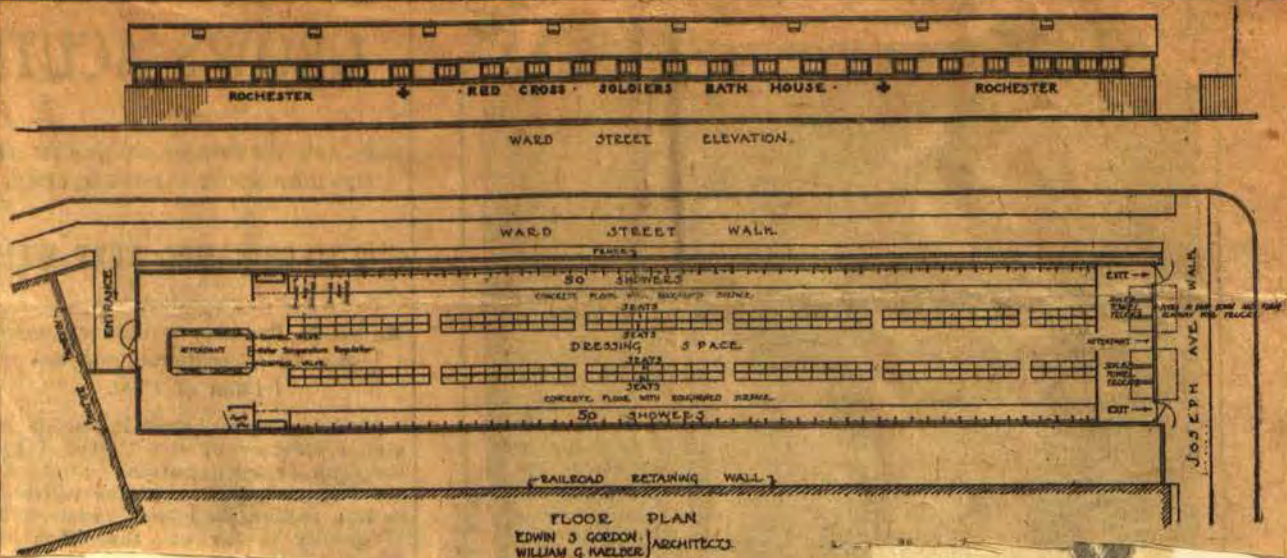
Stratford Roller Rink, free to soldiers Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday evenings.

Jewish Welfare Association conducts a social dance at its headquarters each Saturday evening for the soldiers.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Putnam of the Rochester Municipal Museum conduct a formal dance each Wednesday evening at Exposition Park, keep open house Sunday afternoon and evening, with refreshments, music and speaking.

The Red Cross bath house at all hours.

## Rochester's New Red Cross Soldiers' Bath House



The soldiers' Red Cross bath house, the first of its kind in the country, and erected under the direction of George Eastman, is rapidly nearing completion and will be ready for use, it is expected, the latter part of next week.

The new bath house is located on property of the New York Central railroad immediately north of the station in Central avenue and fronts on Joseph avenue at Ward street. It has ground dimensions of 175 by 30 feet; is of wood construction except the floors which are of concrete, and is a single story in height. In general appearance it will be like the modern army barracks. At the entrance is a small quadrangle; here are the soap and towel counters and the office of the superintendent and his assistants. Ranged down either side of the building are the shower baths, fifty on each side, 100 in all, separated by partitions. In the area between the flanks of showers are long rows of dressing chairs.

In actual service, the soldiers will enter the west end of the building, obtain their soap and towel at the counter and proceed to the showers. The water is controlled from the superintendent's quarters and will be turned on all of the showers at the same time. Running warm for a time it will gradually chill off to full cold at the end of the bath. As fast as one lot of soldiers has finished, they will take a rub down and don their uniforms, while another lot uses the showers. By this method a trainload of troops can be given a refreshing shower bath with clocklike precision in record time. Exit will be made by way of Joseph avenue. The plans were drafted without charge by Gordon & Kaelber, architects of this city. A. W. Hopeman & Sons are doing the carpenter work and the plumbing is being done by Howe & Bassett. Both firms are working without profit.

Rochester Soldiers Recreation Association of the New York State Railways is arranging a series of Saturday programmes that will stretch well into the late fall. Picnics Saturdays, already arranged, include the Kiwanis Club, the Rotary Club, the Ad Club, the Auto Club, all free to the soldiers.

Ontario Beach Park, every soldier is welcome and pays for nothing in the way of entertainment.

Throughout the city church societies are arranging entertainments and picnics for groups of twelve soldiers.

Hundreds of Rochesterians are making a practice of inviting soldier boys to Sunday dinner. Invitations should be telephoned to Angelo Newman of the joint K. of C. and Y. M. C. A. hut at Kodak Park by those desiring to issue invitations.

The Temple Theater entertains soldiers in uniform each Monday evening without charge.



The following statement outlining certain approved activities of the Red Cross is published for the information and guidance of all concerned:

... "To conduct canteen service stations for furnishing refreshments to soldiers when traveling through the country, to furnish emergency relief to the sick and wounded when en route and to see that they are conveyed to a hospital when necessary and requested by the Commanding Officer. All commanders of troop trains are advised of this emergency service and are authorized to avail themselves of it whenever, in their opinion, advisable."

(OSO. A. G. O.)—By order of the Secretary of War  
John Biddle  
Major General, Acting Chief of Staff

Feb. 13, 1918

## TO COOK FOR MEN IN LONELY CAMPS

Canteen Women Taking Training to  
Benefit Soldiers in Canal and  
Railroad Camps.

To serve the men on all fronts, among them the home front in those locations where the National Guard must do monotonous watchful waiting protecting railroad bridges and canal locks and other construction is the purpose of the Red Cross, and as an expression of this willingness to serve wherever there is need for service seventeen women from the canteen at the local New York Central station to-day began a four weeks' course in camp-cooking at Mechanics Institute. For two hours a day two days a week for four weeks this group will study camp-cooking with the object of going to the lonely camps where from one to thirty men are stationed and serving them good, wholesome meals and showing them how to cook stews and similar dishes and concomitants so that they may have a variety of food. Investigation has shown that most of the men on guard duty who must shift for themselves in the matter of getting food cooked, are relying on fried stuffs.

After this week the women taking the course will work in the open air and as nearly under camp conditions as possible. They will be taught to make campfires, and instructed in how to make the most of foods that might easily be obtained for use in the sort of camps the guardsmen have.



R. Church

## Trainload Of Soldiers, Wounded But Happy, Cared For By Canteen

Eight carloads of happy wounded soldiers, 190 men in all, arrived at the New York Central station at 9 o'clock this morning, and drank coffee and ate rolls furnished by the Red Cross canteen workers, until 10:30, when they re-embarked for western camps.

The men were fresh from the front. Every one of them, except the medical officers, was wounded and everyone was happy as a boy out of school. They did not have time to do much talking, for the coffee and rolls kept their tongues busy, but they were all willing to joke about their injuries, even those that had lost legs and arms and would go through the rest of life under great handicaps.

There were, however, not a great many whose injuries were permanent. Several had lost legs, at least one without an arm, and very many their heads swathed in bandages. Some of the men went into action

at Chateau Thierry and had remained under fire almost continuously until the signing of the armistice. Others did all their fighting in the Argonne forests, and many received their wounds during the last few hours' fighting.

It is evidently a hobby among wounded men to keep the bullets or pieces of shell that laid them low, for nearly every one of the men carried in his pocket a piece of lead, ranging in size from a piece as big as a marble to one nearly as big as one's fist. The pieces were proudly exhibited to the Red Cross workers, and every one had been taken from the exhibitor's body.

The train had no facilities for feeding the men and the Red Cross was depended upon to furnish breakfast, lunch and dinner at various cities. Some of the men were destined for Camp Custer, Mich., others for Camp Dodge, Ia., and the rest for Camp

## Members Of French Band To Give Concert Tonight; Two Taken To Hospital

Two members of the French War band are in a hospital again. Before it was in France, where wounds and gas poisoning from the Huns had laid them low. Now they are at the Rochester General Hospital, threatened, it is believed, with Spanish influenza.

The two musicians are Jean Sall and Rene Achard. Both have taken part in the battles of Charleroy, the Marne, Rheims and Berry-au-bac. M. Sall was wounded twice and gassed once. M. Achard has been gassed three times and suffered numerous wounds.

The band arrived at the New York Central station at 9 o'clock this morning from Geneva. Gabriel Pares, the famous French leader and composer, himself suffering from wounds at the front. George Villate, concert master, who is acting as his adjutant, and who is suffering from several wounds, was with him.

Originally the band consisted of 61 members, only three of whom were not wounded. Today there are 58. The others have been compelled to drop out on account of their physical condition, due to their wounds and the effects of German gas.

George J. Keyes, chairman of the Liberty Loan committee, and Ernest A. Pavlour of the publicity committee, accompanied by a large number of residents, met the band at the station. An ambulance also was waiting. Silently four of the blue-uniformed men

give your soldiers in France. I am delighted, as delighted as the French are to see your soldiers, the brave men you are sending to us by the hundreds of thousands. Ah, they are so brave, very, very brave. France is delighted with them. They are most popular in France. It is indeed magnificent."

Captain Pares wears a breast full of medals. He has been decorated by King Albert of Belgium and King George of England. He wears the honor cross of France and many other decorations both for gallantry and as a music composer and band leader. All his musicians have fine war records and most of them also wear decorations.

With the band is H. T. Armstrong, who is managing the American tour of the War band for the Liberty Loan organization; Maurice Roeg, interpreter; two orators and a Liberty bond salesman. The speakers are Foster Debevoise, who has been at the front, and Charles Vezan, Jr. The salesman is John J. Roach. They will go into action at Exposition Park tonight, when Captain Pares' Band will give a concert.

The principal number to be played tonight by the battle-scarred musicians will be "Sombre et Meuse," the new battle march of France and America. "It is thrilling beyond description," said Mr. Armstrong today. "It is the march that summons the American soldiers from their rest billets to the front line."

The concert will start at 8 o'clock

## HOSPITAL CARS PASS THROUGH CITY BY NIGHT

Red Cross Canteen Workers  
Meet Train Carrying Lit-  
ter and Convalescent  
Cases From New York  
City to Western Coast.

Members of the Rochester Red Cross Corps were called out late last night to meet a hospital train which left New York City yesterday afternoon carrying 18 litter cases, 110 walking cases and a number of convalescents from the debarkation hospitals at Fox Hills, Staten Island, the Central Palace, Greenhut and the Camp Merritt hospitals.

The train is the first to make the transcontinental journey without a break and is probably the most completely equipped hospital train that has ever passed through the Rochester station. In addition to the ward cars and dining cars, the train carried a car fitted as an operating room. The train is in charge of the Medical Department of the United States.

Owing to the lateness of the hour only a brief stay was made here and the Red Cross workers under the direction of Major John E. Dumont had time only to greet those in charge of the train and offer any assistance that might be required. Stops of an hour or more were planned for those cities through which the train will pass by daylight. The itinerary included Albany, Buffalo, Chicago, Kansas City, Topeka, Kan., Albuquerque, N. M., San Bernardino, Cal., and Los Angeles.



Capt. Pares  
French Band

as possible. They will be taught to make campfires, and instructed how to make the most of foods that might easily be obtained for use in the sort of camps the guardsmen have.

Miss Marion Russell is directing the present class, which was organized by Mrs. Arthur A. Barry. Miss Russell has had much experience in camping and especially in the Rocky mountains where she has spent weeks in the open where the only kind of food to be depended upon was that cooked over a camp fire. There is much interest in the course and if more than twenty women take it, the class will be divided into two sections.

The women taking the course are all attached to the canteen at the Central station which has been temporarily closed because of influenza. They are Jean Moore, Magdaline Fahy, Monica McLain, Pauline M. Cox, Mrs. George D. B. Bonbright, Mrs. Joseph Curtis, Mrs. George C. Gordon, Mrs. Arthur A. Barry, Margaret Brady, Mrs. C. H. Stearns, Mrs. G. L. Winter, Mrs. Sydney Goldsmith, Mrs. Frank G. Newell, Mrs. Alexander Lindsay, Mrs. Margaret Hubbard Heuther, Mrs. Clarence Levine and Mrs. H. M. Jenkins.

This new development of the canteen work here will be carried on by the means of automobiles which will take groups of women daily to the camps where they are needed. They will serve the soldiers, and not the laborers, who are provided for in other ways.

York station at 9 o'clock morning, and drank coffee and ate furnished by the Red Cross canteen workers, until 10:30, when they



H. Church

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Happy  
Can

Thierry and his almost continu

the signing of the armistice did all their fighting in the forests, and many received their wounds during the last few hours' fighting.

Liberty Loan committee, and Ernest Keen, head of the publicity committee, accompanied by a large number of soldiers and the band at the station. An ambulance also was waiting. Silently four of the blue-uniformed men led their two comrades, Sall and Achard, to the vehicle.

Waiting for these brave Frenchmen also were young women of the Red Cross canteen. Some of the girls spoke to the men in their native tongue. The musicians were showered with "goodies" and compliments. Captain Pares beamed with pleasure and gratitude.

Three hours after the two men were taken away in the ambulance, it was said at the hospital that no dangerous symptoms had developed. It is not believed, however, that they will be able to depart from the city with their comrades tomorrow morning for Buffalo. They are eager to rejoin the band and the physicians and nurses are doing their best to get them well as soon as possible.

"Ah, it is nothing," said Captain Pares through an interpreter; "it is not worth publishing in a newspaper. Do not do it. These men do not mind a little sickness; they have done much more than this ere now for France." Then he spoke of his love of America and the love of all the French people for the American soldiers in France.

"Our reception in this country is magnificent," he said; "it is as grand as the reception the French people

"It is thrilling beyond description," said Mr. Armstrong today. "It is the march that summons the American soldiers from their rest billets to the front line."

The concert will start at 8 o'clock tonight, preceded by a parade of all the French musicians in the band who are able to walk. It will be one of the most touching scenes of the streets of Rochester since the United States entered the war.

The parade will form at 6:45 o'clock at Clinton avenue north and Central avenue. The line of march will be: Clinton avenue north, to Main street, to State street, to Lake avenue, to Phelps avenue, to Exposition Park. It is intended to have the start made promptly at 7 o'clock. Meanwhile, it is imperative that the musicians be given as much rest as possible. They will not be disturbed before the parade. It was hoped that they would be able to give a noon concert, but Manager Armstrong said he did not care to have any more taken to hospitals.

In the parade will be the mayor, all the aldermen, members of the Liberty Loan committee, the Park Band and others. Henry W. Morse will be marshal.

President Hibbard of the Common Council, has directed all members of that body to report at the New York Central station at 7 o'clock this evening to meet the band. In the event that weather conditions are unpleasant automobiles will be furnished for the members of the council.

tar station. In addition to the war cars and dining cars, the train carried



True day Canteen - Workers -

Six Thursday Girls  
and Major Williams -

M. M.  
Bessie  
White  
&  
Marion  
Thing,



Rose  
Stearns,  
Mary  
Wray,  
Ann  
Lindsay -

## Hot Coffee and Doughnuts Given Returning Soldiers

Upper—Red Cross canteen workers in their new uniforms of red and blue.

Lower—Feeding the soldiers hot coffee, doughnuts and sandwiches.

—Photos by Stone, Herald Photographer.

WHEN the first trainload of khaki clad vigorous youths passed through Rochester, smiling, cheering, and noisily proclaiming their eagerness to get into the big fight, it was the Red Cross canteen workers who met them with refreshments and cheery farewells, making the long trip seem shorter and the task to be accomplished at the end of their destination less grim. Now, the big job done, they are returning, still with a smile, but many of them with the kind that breaks the heart of the observer, and, faithful to the last, the canteen workers, with huge pots of hot coffee and baskets of cookies, wait patiently along the cheerless tracks in the train-sheds, tendering the same old cheery word that marked the first long journey, as they feed them.

Last night when a load of boys going West, most of them hospital cases, stopped for a few minutes in Rochester, against the long waste of tracks, sheds and coldly gleaming lights, appeared the welcome familiar sight of French blue uniformed workers, the tiny cross of red on their bonnet proclaiming their mission. It only lasted a few minutes, the bit of well wishing

given impartially with the hot coffee and cookies, but it made a sort of oasis out of Rochester, and helped to keep

up the courage of the days when the trainloads of soldiers were going East, instead of West, and the lads bearing

the marks of battle got a new grip on themselves with which to continue the journey.

## Soldier's Mother Thankful For Kindness To Son Here

That the soldier boys passing through Rochester appreciate the kindness and welcome accorded them here is proved by the following letter received this morning by Chief Joseph M. Quigley from the mother of one of the boys, whose home is in San Francisco:

"717 Silver Avenue,  
"San Francisco, Cal.,  
"August 1, 1918

"Chief of Police,  
"Rochester, N. Y.,  
"Dear Sir—I am writing to thank

you for your kindness to my son, who, from a letter I have received, tells me that in passing through your city in the early part of July, en route for France with the 91st Division in which he is a cook for Company H, 363 Infantry and whose name is Fred J. Hood, received a right royal welcome and I, his mother, take this little means of thanking you for your kindness to one so dear to me. Wishing you every success, I am,

"Most gratefully,  
"Mrs. M. Hood."



Thursday

# HOW WOMEN AIDED DEPARTING TROOPS

## Secretly the Red Cross Volunteers Comforted and Cheered Leavetaking with "Smokes" and Chocolate

It happened at the offices of the Red Cross. The speaker was an efficient young woman wearing the uniform of the organization. The person she addressed was a Captain in the United States Army, manifesting all the dignity that goes with that station. Her question was, "Did you get the lemon drops?" Without winking an eyelid the answer came back quickly, "Yes, and the peanut bars, too."

And therein lies the story of the Emergency Committee of the Metropolitan Canteen Committee.

The story of the work of the women on this committee has throughout the last year and a half been hushed. On account of the nature of one phase of their work the orders from Washington were to the effect that only as long as they could do it without publicity could they carry it on. That they have been "carrying on" all this time without a single reprimand from the officials at the capital is proof enough of the earnestness with which the women went into this exacting form of duty.

The Metropolitan Canteen Committee is made up of representatives of the Canteen Committees of New York County, Hoboken, Brooklyn, Queens County, Jersey City, North Hudson County, Richmond County, and the Bronx County Chapters of the American Red Cross. It will be noticed that these are all communities in the immediate vicinity of some terminal of transportation. It was this point in common which made their amalgamation necessary and valuable. Their purpose was the purpose of all of the Red Cross Canteen Committees, to give to the men in uniform while in transit a bit of the human touch to take with them on their way to France. That was 99 per cent. of the service to which they pledged themselves. The taking of coffee and buns, sweet chocolate, and cigarettes was a mere incidental when the work was started. The important thing was to be there at the stations and terminals when the boys were passing through.

It will be remembered that prior to the armistice the movement of troops either to camps or from camps to the troopships was a matter of great secrecy. The men at the camps in many cases did not know that they were going abroad until they found themselves lined up against the side of the boat. They were roused in the early hours of the morning and told to hold themselves in readiness. The air of mystery was thick about them. They knew then they were going; they wanted to go, but the darkness of the night and the quickness of the change was uncanny. Under no conditions could they get into communication with their families; good-byes could not be said.

The only farewell for the men was the memory of the last time they had seen the folks back home. They lined up and were transported to the port of embarkation. It has been said that one could hear a pin drop when the order was given to halt on the piers and the men grew sharply conscious that the first lap of the great adventure was beginning.

It wasn't a very cheerful spectacle that greeted their eyes. The docks were gray with shadows, the movements were hushed and muffled, the only living things besides the embarking soldiers and embarkation officials were a few dock laborers. The orders were given quietly and the men obeyed tensely and half-fearfully. The ship drew out. That was all. That was the last image of home that the men took with them. It was a lonely, dismal, unhappy departure, but it was the order of the Government. It was done to insure the safety of the men.

All this time the Metropolitan Can-

teen Committee, through its chapter canteens, had been working at the railroad terminals in and about the city. Troops going from one camp to another were continually passing and their needs were many. First of all, the sight of a face that was not attached to a masculine khaki uniform; second, the sight of something that could satisfy a less romantic void in the pits of their stomachs. The 99 per cent. of the service of the Red Cross, which was the human touch, was fine but the 1 per cent. that remained was equally important.

In appreciation of this the organization redoubled its efforts to supply the passing troops with food. It has become an axiom with the women who are engaged in this work that there is no such thing on earth as a soldier who isn't always hungry. Coffee was poured out and passed around, "smokes" supplied, and the men cheered by the spirit of good-fellowship that characterized this service.

The Red Cross women meant comfort and happiness to the men. The women were always there. That was part of the wonder of their service. News of an incoming train was given officially, but often only an hour or two before it was expected, and they made an effort to be at the terminals at least an hour before the train came in. Where, through some slip, the information of an arriving train was not sent until the train was almost due, in nine cases out of ten the canteen service was on the spot in record time.

This work grew bigger and bigger. Canteen committees were organized throughout the country. At present there are six or seven hundred of them. All the time the women here felt that they were not doing all that could be done. They knew that soldiers were being sent off sleepy-eyed and heavy-hearted, and that they could do much in the way of making their departure a happier one. They made application to go out to the piers in the middle of the night and do for the embarking soldiers that which they were doing for the passing entrained or entraining soldiers.

The matter was taken up at Washington. The officials there were doubtful of the wisdom of giving this permission. Secrecy of movement was the password. They didn't know how far the women could be trusted. At this juncture Major Gen. David C. Shanks, commanding the port of embarkation at Hoboken, offered what perhaps is the highest tribute that the women of the Red Cross have ever received. He sent word to the officials at Washington that they could have his guarantee that the women could be trusted to maintain the orders governing outgoing troopships.

On Jan. 29 the women composing what has come to be known as the Emergency Canteen, which included the service in New York County, Brooklyn, and Hoboken, received their first call to report at the piers. This was the first big job that the canteen had to do. The number of men was between three and four thousand, and though that has been eclipsed over and over again since, it was then no small matter to provide and have ready sufficient quantities of hot coffee, buns, cigarettes, and sweet chocolate, especially as the big coffee-making plants now operating were not then built. However, all these things were there and the women on hand to serve them between 5 and 6 o'clock in the morning.

These boys were not bubbling over with the spirit of adventure. One doesn't bubble over with joyful emotion at that hour, especially when the occasion is one of leaving home with uncertainty of ever getting back. The atmosphere was thick with things unsaid. And then, with all the charm and

wonder of happy surprise came these words: "The fact that they were women was joy enough to these boys—the fact that they were women with coffee and buns and cigarettes and chocolate made their presence a godsend. The spell of the entrance into the unknown was broken, the coffee passed around, the smokes tucked away, and the boys seen off in a way that made the last day at home a happy memory."

As long as we kept on sending troops abroad, these women—there are a little more than 200 of them—were constantly on duty. They were routed out of bed at all hours of the night. They would leave home without a word of their destination, saying nothing but that they were going on Red Cross duty, and return, maintaining the same secrecy. There was one day when they poured out nearly ten tons of coffee. The steaming liquid was drawn off into pitchers and poured into tin cups. Very often they walked fifteen miles in the course of one day's work on the piers. They reached that point of efficiency where a unit of workers could feed 100 men in a minute.

Day after day these women worked with tireless energy, not realizing at the time what the cumulative effect of the work would be. When it is realized that something over 1,500,000 embarking soldiers had received their last good-bye from American women representing their families at home, the magnitude of the work is apparent.

Today the work of this committee is mainly centred upon the greeting of the men at the debarkation points. There is a welcome for every ship that comes into port. The men are met with a band furnished by the port officials, flags, and again—food. Two of the largest coffee-making plants in existence are kept in constant readiness to meet the demands of the homecoming boys. Sweets and cigarettes again take a conspicuous part in the program.

The sick and wounded men have units all their own. The women serving with this group board the harbor transfer boats used in carrying the men from the liners to the debarkation hospitals about the harbor and go with the men until they reach these hospitals. The boats are stocked with food of the kind that can be given to invalid soldiers.

The directors of the committee feel that the women can be relied upon to meet any emergency. There are days when five and six transports dock at the piers. None is neglected. The hours of service are whatever the need makes them. The work done by the canteen when the Northern Pacific was aground was nothing unusual, despite the fact that it called the women out into the rain and sleet. The thing uppermost in their minds is the cheer and comfort of the men.

### "GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS."

#### Explanation by Expressman of Bad Bungling and Inefficiency.

Recently friends in Massachusetts sent a package by express to a fairly well-known resident of this city, addressing it to Hartford, but omitting the street and number which would have completed his address. The express company sent the package to Newark, N. J., where employees discovered that it was intended for delivery in this city and sent it here.

In due time the Massachusetts residents wrote to the consignee in this city expressing the hope that he had received the package, and thus giving him his first intimation that it had been shipped. He then got in touch with the express officials in this city, and, in time, the package was brought to his home. Then, when the consignee complained of the delay, he was told by the man who delivered the package that the employees were under orders not to make an effort to supply or complete missing or defective addresses, and then he added, "We are now Government officials."

What the consignee told him at this point was enlightening, but not so much so as the information given by the expressman to the effect that he and all his fellow-servants are Government officials, for this is, indeed, news. Are there, then, other Government officials who are still unrecognized by the public?—Hartford Courant.

### TROOPER ON THE TRANSPORT.

Oh, the sea's all right for the sailors,  
With their suits of navy blue,  
But the trooper on the transport  
Has a different sort of view.  
I can't get used to slanting decks,  
The motion makes me pale;  
And I do my exercising  
With my head hung o'er the rail.

Oh, I roll out in the morning,  
Maybe roll a cigarette;  
And I roll up in the mess room  
My rolled oats there to get.  
Then in roll around on deck until  
The sun is westward drowned,  
And I roll into my bunk again  
First time it rolls around.

Oh, a boat drill's not exciting,  
Tho' we do it on the run.  
I want to hear "Trot" "March" again;  
That's my idea of fun.  
Or when out on scouting duty,  
Taking ditches at the lope  
Is a better job than watching  
For a German periscope.

Oh, give me my good steed again,  
I'm tired of bucking berths:  
When my saddle starts to slide around  
I can tighten up the girths.  
But when old "Hor" starts stirring up  
The wave with mighty hand,  
Oh, the sea's all right for sailors,  
But I'll take mine on land.  
—Sergeant Traxton, Camp Mills.

### 12 I May Be Gone for a Long, Long Time

I may be gone for a long, long time;  
Long, long time; long, long time;  
But when I go, you will know  
That I'll always pine for the time  
When you'll be mine;  
Be true to me for a long, long time,  
Rain or shine; sweetheart mine  
And I'll be just as true to you  
As to the Red, White and Blue  
Tho' I'm gone for a long, long time.

### 13 Good Bye Broadway, Hello France

God-bye Broadway, Hello France,  
We're ten million strong,  
God-bye sweethearts, wives and mothers,  
It won't take us long;  
Don't you worry while we're there,  
It's for you we're fighting, too,  
So good-bye Broadway, Hello France,  
We're going to square our debt to you.

### The Canteen Service.

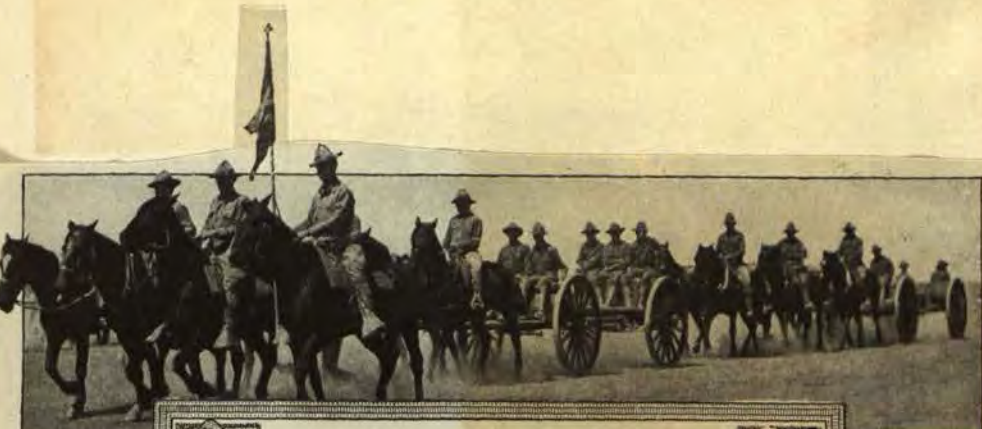
The canteen service is busily engaged these days serving ice cream cones and cigarettes. There are, of course, the picture cards and the magazines and the flowers which are distributed throughout the troop trains, but the cream mand cigarettes particularly attract the soldier boys.

An infantry regiment passed through the city yesterday morning and was abundantly cared for. Upon reaching Syracuse the commanding officer forwarded this message: "Just a word from our whole organization, which you served so hospitably this morning. I voice the appreciation of every man in the regiment and their thanks as well. Yours was a fair sample of the faithful and devoted work which the Red Cross is doing."

### GET MUCH APPLAUSE

Perhaps the most enthusiastic reception accorded men in uniform here was given to a battalion of soldiers which arrived in Rochester to-day, detained for a brief relaxation and marched through the down town district. The men were bronzed by outdoor life and in general physical appearance and the swing with which they marched gave evidence of the results of hard training. Their march was the occasion of an enthusiastic outburst. Motorists produced the maximum of raucous tones from their sirens and pedestrians stopped to approve of the sight by clapping hands.

IM PRESSED



### HER FAMILY

By Charlotte Becker

NOT young nor good to look at; clever? No—  
Just sweet with human kindliness; and so  
With wistful eyes she watched the soldiers go,  
And grieved that she'd nor brother, husband, son,  
To work and wait and thrill with pride for; none  
To think of her through din of shell and gun.  
And, not content to bear the loneliness  
Of those who none to love nor serve possess,  
She set herself to find a way to bless  
With cheer and comfort any homeless lad  
Who else might go without what others had  
Of home; sent gifts to make his leaving glad—  
A writing kit, a pipe, a pair of socks,  
Some chocolates, a diary that locks,  
Lint pillows fashioned from her shabby frocks—  
Just some small thing with tender thought prepared  
To make him feel that he as others fared  
And know he left behind some one who cared.

Each halting word of thanks fell on her heart  
With wonderment that she, too, had a part  
In giving some brave lad a blither start,  
And did what mothers did—she who'd no boy;  
She who had never saved for game or toy.  
Through busy hours she sacrificed with joy  
Every indulgence and unneeded thing,  
That she might use all her small hoard to bring  
Unmothered lads her simple offering—  
More happy than she'd ever been to claim  
Young kith and kin—in all but blood and name,  
Who unto her for faith and Godspeed came.  
And with such helpfulness her days were rife  
That she, who was nor sister, mother, wife,  
Fathomed—through service—all the warmth of life.

### The Vision

I HAVE beheld no vision like to this—  
Line upon line, the surge of marching men,  
Upon their lifted brows the chrismal kiss  
Of inspiration. Will they come again?

Some of them will, although it be with scars,  
The same bright light within their leveled eyes;  
Some of them will not, and the eternal stars  
Will tell the story of their sacrifice.

But I have seen them, splendid, virile, strong;  
Yea, I have seen them while my cheeks grew wet,  
And though the years, the uncertain years, be long,  
Once having seen them, I shall not forget!

Clinton Scollard.

### Send This to Her in Your Next Letter

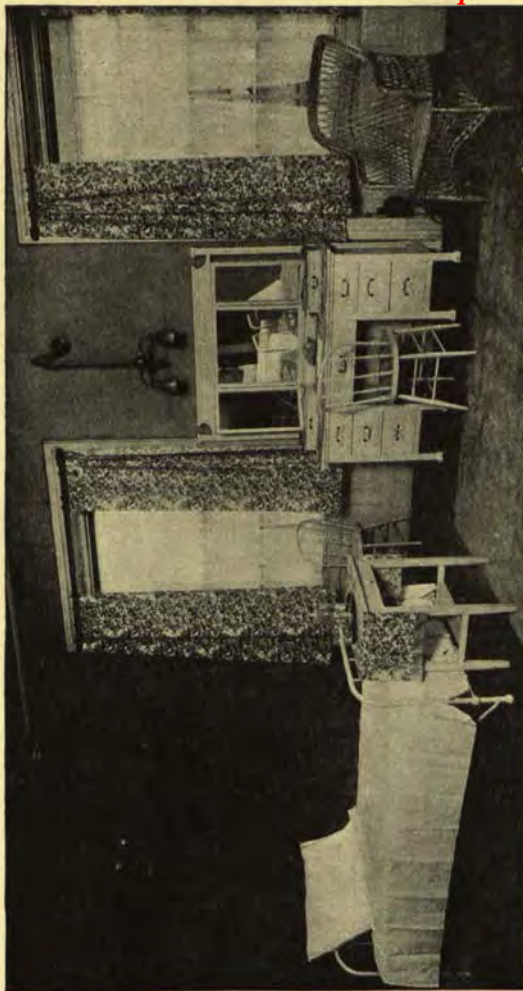
Is your  
Mother  
Wife  
Sweetheart  
Coming to New York City?

Tell her  
to meet you at  
either of the

HOSTESS HOUSES  
of the Y. W. C. A.

30 East 52nd Street  
Telephone: Plaza 4643

41st St. and Lexington Ave.  
Telephone: Vanderbilt 7087



The tired, anxious mother, wife, sister, or sweetheart of a man in uniform may stay in this cozy room at one of the New York Hostess Houses. It is a haven of refuge in a big, indifferent city.

## She will find there

Reception Rooms  
in which to visit with you  
Reading Tables and  
Writing Desks

Information  
as to camps, hospitals,  
stores, theatres, churches,  
sight-seeing, transporta-  
tion—in fact, everything  
she wants to know

A Cafeteria  
that will provide anything  
from a sandwich to a big  
dinner

A Room and Bath  
for 75c or a \$1 for the  
night, and, if needed, a crib  
for the baby for 25c

Telephone Service

Chaperonage  
arranged for upon request



Capt. Pierce and  
Capt. Halbfleisch.



Major D-  
and the Bunch!



Tuesday Squad -

## Shell-shocked Soldiers Like Red Cross Ice Cream Better Than Hard-boiled Eggs



Photos by Stone, Herald Photograph  
Soldiers and Red Cross canteen work-  
ers when they met at Lincoln Park.  
Smiles on the faces of the soldiers  
adequate testimonials to the popu-  
larity of the canteen girls.

equipped with ample stores of bread, oranges, coffee, doughnuts and cream, which received considerably more attention than the sandwiches and hard-boiled eggs that had been provided for the soldiers' lunch aboard their train.

Major D. L. Ross was in charge of the contingent from Dansville. He said that the majority of the soldiers would doubtless be ready for discharge within a few months. The hospital train carried a corps of nurses, doctors and attendants who brought a total aboard up to 240. The cases were all of shell-shock nature. Some of the soldier attendants bore wound stripes on their sleeves, but no men suffering from wounds were on the train.

Dansville Hospital Discontinued.  
Oswego, March 19.—A special train bearing the entire personnel of the

## IMPRESSED WITH WAR'S HORRORS

Hospital Train with Shell-  
Shocked Soldiers Here.

### RED CROSS AIDS MEN

Canteen Workers Carry Food in  
Special Train.

Men Transferred from Dansville Sanita-  
rium to Army Hospital at  
Fort Ontario.

Results of war in its grimmest form was brought home with telling force this afternoon to some few Rochesterians when a special train carrying 222 officers, men, nurses and patients from United States Hospital 13 at Dansville stopped here a short time on its way to General Army Hospital 5 at Fort Ontario, Oswego. Ninety-nine of the men aboard the train were ill, most of them suffering from the results of shell shock. Red Cross canteen workers from Rochester met the train at Lincoln park junction and served them their noonday meal, providing additional comforts to last the men until they arrive at Fort Ontario late this afternoon.

Major D. L. Ross was in command of the special train which brought the men from Dansville to Rochester. He explained that the hospital at Dansville was one which the government had leased and at the end of the lease orders had been issued to transfer the men to Fort Ontario near Oswego. He explained that many of them were on the way to recovery and would be discharged in a short time, but that the treatment for the rest might last several months.

### Canteen Workers Meet Train.

Through the courtesy of the New York Central officials a special train had been prepared to take the Red Cross canteen workers on duty at the Rochester station to the junction where the hospital train would be switched to the New York Central tracks for the run to Charlotte and from there by way of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg branch to Oswego. Included in the party were: Major John Dumont; Mrs. Alfred M. Shibley, captain; Mrs. J. C. Pierce, captain; Mrs. Paul Harding and Mrs. Ward Marcellus, lieutenants; Mrs. P. M. Church, Katherine Church, Mabel Luce, Mrs. John Steele, Laura Davies, Mrs. Elsie Cole, Mrs. Russell Blugeman, Mrs. Albert Vogt and Mrs. Freeman Allen.

They took with them coffee and hot soup, crates of oranges and freezers filled with ice cream, also a bountiful supply of doughnuts. Arrived at the junction the trains were drawn up side by side and the Rochester men boarded the hospital train. Was their advent welcome? That goes without saying, for Red Cross members in Dansville had supplemented the supplies of the Rochesterians with a stock of hard-boiled eggs and other staple comestibles.

### Liked the Doughnuts.

That coffee was just the one thing needed for the comfort of those men and as for the doughnuts, "I had seven; will it be all right to have another?" said one husky lad rather shamefacedly. The girl serving him assured that he was welcome not only to one more, but as many more as he could eat and his smile more than repaid for the trouble of those who had prepared the lunch.

That trip through that train some of the Rochester women may never forget. In one seat sat a big negro, just as happy as he could be, with a broad smile on his face, but his rambling talk was bloodcurdling. In another seat, one shrunken figure stared moodily in space and did not respond to invitations to eat. Another who sat near him almost recovered and happy over it, cared for him with the tenderness of a mother.

### Of All Branches of Service.

The solicitude manifested by the women aboard the train was one of the remarkable features of the occasion. With womanlike tenderness they saw to it that the unfortunate ones were cared for. They got coffee and eatables for them and placed them on the window ledges with a whispered bit of advice to the canteen workers to pay no attention to the sick one that their nerves were not what they should be. In a few minutes a casual glance might see that sick one enjoying the comforts supplied by the Red Cross workers.

The men were of every branch of service and apparently of many nationalities. One big negro seemed overwhelmed at the advent of the women of mercy, and try as he could not enunciate one word. His smile, however, indicated his need and he was supplied.

Officers, enlisted men and nurses, besides the patients partook of what had been provided. The party returned to the New York Central station, with nothing eatable left, avowedly well satisfied with what had been accomplished.

# Shell-shocked Soldiers Like Red Cross Ice Cream Better Than Hard-boiled Eggs

Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County  
Historic Scrapbook Collection



—Photos by Stone, Herald Photographer.  
Soldiers and Red Cross canteen workers  
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## Dansville Hospital Discontinued.

Oswego, March 13.—A special train bearing the entire personnel of General Hospital No. 13 at Dansville arrived at General Hospital No. 5, Fort Ontario, late this afternoon. The Dansville institution will immediately be discontinued by the War Department and turned back to its owners. The detail from the Dansville hospital was in command of Major Donald Ross. Besides 96 medical department troops and twenty officers and nurses, there were 102 patients, all of whom are in the psychopathic class. Many of them are returned overseas men suffering from shell shock. There are now more than 300 patients under treatment at General Hospital No. 5.

SHELL-SHOCKED soldiers to the number of 150 on a special train broke the tedium of their journey from Dansville to General Hospital No. 5 at Oswego by halting an hour a quarter at Lincoln Park in the arms of Rochester yesterday, when they arrived over the Pennsyl-

vania line at 11.45 a. m., and whence they departed on the New York Central road at 1 p. m. Through the courtesy of the New York Central Railway, Rochester Red Cross Canteen was enabled to meet the soldier train with a special car provided by the railway. The canteen workers were

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AMERICAN  
RED CROSS  
GIRLS SERV-  
ING COFFEE AND  
CAKES TO CONVALESCENT YANKS AT AUTEUIL.

# CERCLE LAFAYETTE A UNIQUE CANTEEN

**H**OSPITALITY to soldiers and sailors means to Mrs. Isaac L. Rice, hostess of that unique personal canteen, the Cercle Lafayette, a welcome not only beneath her own roof, but on it. She receives her guests of the ships and camps in her spacious rooms on the top floor of the apartment house at 12 East Eighty-seventh Street, and in all kinds of weather they may also make themselves thoroughly at home in the roof garden just above, to which only she and her family and those whom she invites have access. Just as soon as the weather enters into a friendly conspiracy, the garden will be flooded and converted into a natural ice skating rink, with toboggan slide and all the adjuncts of a winter carnival. Even now, one who has seen this grove of Academe, with its trellises, its bay trees, and its white marble bust of Hermes, would scarcely recognize it in its new dress. It is a sign that the emprise of good cheer which was started this Autumn will be continued months to come for the benefit of the demobilizing soldiery—even to the time that the roof garden reverts to its accustomed use.

The Cercle Lafayette was started on Sept. 6 last, the anniversary of the birth of the gallant Marquis. Mrs. Rice, who is the widow of the late Isaac L. Rice, financier and philanthropist, who formerly resided at the Hotel Ansonia, had just moved into the apartments in the East Eighty-seventh Street house. They had been decorated in the style of the early Gothic and the appointments included many valuable works of art of that period. Wealthy men and women often move out of their homes and turn them over for clubs after putting precious possessions in storage and covering their furniture with denim, but Mrs. Rice decided that she would make her home a continuous canteen and remain in it as hostess. Such was the beginning of the Cercle Lafayette, which in fifty-seven days enrolled 1,317 soldiers and sailors in its guest book, served dinner and refreshments 2,868 times, and dispensed 20,000 cigarettes. This is exclusive of a month's intermission.

With the signing of the armistice, it is likely that more American soldiers and sailors will attend the Cercle Lafayette, at which they are expected Sundays, Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and

Fridays. Friday has been the British Day. These dates are more or less movable feasts, however, for often all nationalities fraternize there. As it seemed to her that less attention was paid to the French soldiers and sailors than to our own troops and to the British, Mrs. Rice had been doing all that she could to add to the comfort of our Gallic allies. Besides dispensing refreshments free, as was the case with all who came, she arranged for their transportation to and from the house. The Cercle has a truly Gallic air on Sundays and Wednesdays, when arrive the young sailors from the French warships, or from the naval centre where they are sent to wait until they can be assigned to the submarine chasers of American build, which have lately been sent out in such numbers here. Most of them are young, frankly young, boys of 16 and 18, lads of sturdy Breton strain, fresh-faced and clear-eyed, and with the light and enthusiasm of youth upon them. They have been homesick in this strange city, whose language and whose ways they do not know, and to them the Cercle Lafayette soon became home and Mrs. Rice "Ma Mère." They come as early as 3 o'clock in the afternoon on their day, generally in charge of a petty officer. There is never less than a hundred of them, and once there were 138 in all. At first they sit about and play games or scamper about in the big roof garden. When dinner time comes, the great Gothic rooms become like a picnic pavilion. The sculptured saints, the huge chimney breast bearing baronial heraldry, the andirons of antique bronze marked by the hammers of mediaeval artist-artisans, seem to disappear as in a dissolving view. The grave personages in the fourteenth century glass panels twinkle in the light of merriment, and even the ponderous refectory table about which monks sat in days of old seems to glow under the spell of youth. Thirty tables are spread in living room, reception hall and salon, and in the dining room, if need be, and the clatter of forks and the hum of cheerful talk keep pace with the notes of lilting records.

The place of honor is given to Mascotte, a Chinese doll three feet high, who came into being in the days of the great Hangshi. Her silks and brocades of dark

rose have been mellowed by the hand of time, and her gold embroideries are dimmed a little, but her face is still sweet sixteen. She smiles and smiles, and when one of the boys puts a cigarette in her mouth she puffs at it contentedly, and smokes it right down to the edge of her lips. How she does it no one knows, but the draft is perfect, and she seems to enjoy the incense of the nicotine which wreathes about her almond eyes. She demurs not when some forward son of the sea takes her on his lap, and when the singing starts she nods her head backward and forward and keeps time with her chubby hand. It must be that Mascotte brings very good luck, indeed, for so many letters to "Ma Mère" are read to the company at times, telling of safe returns to the fair land of France. The worsted noses of Nenette and Rintintin are quite out of joint as they hang in large frames from a cornice, and the little Nenettes and Rintintins which are given to each guest bob wrathfully up and down when the Chinese Mascotte is taken up and down the aisles between the tables or up on the roof for an airing. The jackets of the sailors are gay with tiny flags and the tricolor cockade, and Egyptian cigarettes repose behind their ears.

Throughout the attention which they receive is a personal one, for as far as they can, Mrs. Rice and her family serve their guests. She is assisted by her daughters, the Misses Muriel, Marion, and Marjorie Rice, and Mrs. Pierce, and her daughters-in-law, Mrs. Isaac L. Rice, Jr., and Mrs. Julian Rice.

After dinner, the sailors play cards and games, and, if they like, dance to the music of the phonograph. They really entertain themselves, for a committee of their own gradually forms, and those with talent are invited to recite and sing. Here is a Brittany peasant droning out some weird dirge like a song of the deep; there a sprightly Gascon with a trip hammer speech and a rapid fire pronunciation, and a power of gesticulation which passes belief. A young soldier rises to fiery declamation; another has a droll story to tell, and so the hours pass.

Saturday afternoons and evenings are set aside for the French officers who are likely to drop in to dine en famille. On evenings when the men are there they often come, too, to visit the founder of the Cercle Lafayette, who has reserved a special room for her visitors of rank. Admiral Grout has recorded in the visitors' book his high appreciation.

The Cercle, with its popularity increasing, although the French and British soldiers and sailors are growing less, will continue extending its bountiful welcome and in giving cheer and comfort to all who cross the portals of its home.

## RED CROSS WORKERS CHEER UP WOUNDED IN TROOP TRAIN

Eight carloads of wounded soldiers, 180 men in all, passed through Rochester yesterday on their way to Western camps. The train stayed in Rochester for an hour and a half, giving Red Cross canteen workers a chance to provide the men with hot coffee and rolls. As the train pulled out, the boys cheered for the Red Cross.

Nearly every battle in which American troops took part was represented in the carload of wounded men. Although wounds of every degree of seriousness were displayed by the soldiers, all appeared happy, and in most cases displayed the bits of shell or bullets that had caused the casualty. Most of the injuries, however, were not of a character that would disable the men for life.



*The Major.*



At the Booth -



The Cooks -

Monday Squad. DECEMBER 19, 1918

From a Letter—

"My son was on one of the troop trains that passed through your town recently. Your kindness and your "food" to quote, were the more appreciated as coming from stranger to stranger, and as a mother of sons, I am venturing to send you a bit of work which, when you hold a fair for the benefit of your unit, may help you towards another cup of coffee for another mother's boy."

Yours,

## Fresh from Bathing in Waters of Mediterranean, Doughboys Dip Under Red Cross Showers

Bathing in the sparkling blue waters of the Mediterranean was a novelty for many of our soldiers who went overseas. Others sampled the medicinal baths which dot Germany when they marched victoriously in the army of occupation. Others may even have succeeded in taking a dip in the Rhine.

But with the memories of all these, 357 hot and dusty soldiers blessed Rochester and its Red Cross bath house last night when they were taken off their train and marched from the New York Central station to the bath. Most of these boys were members of the Twentieth Engineers and the rest were casuals. They were on the way from Camp Merritt to Camp Dodge, Iowa, for their final discharge. Most of them had seen a lot of action overseas and all of them showed a lot of action when they reached the bath house.

For a few seconds the air was thick with flying ends of spiral leggings as the soldiers were preparing to get under the long showers. There are more than showers in the building, and the

whole 357 men took about fifteen minutes in going through.

The bath house in Rochester is one of its most unique war relief contributions. Erected out of funds provided by the Red Cross from its share of the War Chest, it served 40,000 soldiers who passed through the city last summer. Men to whom Rochester was but a name always will remember the city because of its soldiers and sailors' bath house.

A story is told of a Rochester boy who entered the French army in 1915. Mail and newspapers did not reach him very regularly, so he had heard but little of what was going on in the home town. Last September he was transferred to an American regiment and on the first night in his new quarters he mentioned the fact that he was a native of Rochester. From the company there was not a man from a state this side of the Mississippi, but every, single one of them knew Rochester because the troop train that brought them to them to the port of embarkation had stopped one sultry summer day long enough to allow them to take a shower.

## Red Cross Canteen Workers at the New York Central Station



Left to right: Mrs. Ernest L. White; Mrs. L. H. Harold; Mrs. F. S. Dana; Mrs. H. A. Silvernail; Miss Lois Badger; Mrs. C. Walter Smith; Mrs. Chas. A. Brady; Mrs. Burton Smith, captain; Miss M. B. Harris; Mrs. Hiram C. Hoyt; Miss Pauline Cox, quartermaster; Mrs. Franz Haverstick; Mrs. Charles Winslow Smith.

## HOSPITAL TRAIN TO COAST.

War Wounded to Go Through to Pacific Without Change.

Under the direction of the Army Medical Department the first complete hospital train carrying wounded soldiers to the Pacific Coast will leave the Grand Central Terminal tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 o'clock on the first leg of its 4,000-mile trip to Camp Kearny in southern California, with a full complement of doctors and orderlies, who will care for the men on the transcontinental trip. There will be eighteen litter cases, 119 other hospital cases and about a score of convalescents aboard the train.

These men, whose homes are in the Far West, have been patients at Debarkation Hospital No. 2, at Fox Hills, Staten Island; Debarkation Hospital No. 3, in the Greenhut Building; Debarkation Hospital No. 5, in the Grand Central Palace, and in the Base Hospital at Camp Merritt.

This will be the first Far Western hospital train to leave this city carrying exclusively men whose homes are west of the Mississippi River. The train equipment is said to be complete to the smallest detail for the care and comfort of the wounded men. In addition to the ordinary tourist cars there is a diner, an operating car and a special ward room car for the more seriously wounded.

At the more important stops on the train's itinerary, Red Cross workers are prepared to board the train with cigarettes, magazines, refreshments and other things tending to lessen the ennui of the trip. Special invitations have also been extended to the municipal authorities of the various cities on the route to inspect the train and its equipment and meet the homeward-bound heroes.

The railroads over which the train is scheduled to proceed are the New York Central and the Santa Fe. The train is scheduled to arrive at Camp Kearny on Saturday, March 29.



175—"An Angel of Mercy"



Major Dumont  
& Canteen - Leobers -

“Women of America: Training and experience in modern nursing is one of the most valuable gifts you can make to your nation. All possessed of this skill must make it directly available either in military hospitals or in home defense nursing. Enroll in the Red Cross for assignment to the military forces, or for Community Service, which is the second line of defense.”

Jane A. Delano  
Director of Department of Nursing  
American Red Cross

“The Red Cross, a non-partisan, humanitarian institution, is a striking symbol of the future of the world.”

Paul-Louis Hervier  
French Author

ROCHESTER TIMES-UNION: WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1919.

# Men of the Fighting 55th Infantry Pass Through City This Morning

Illinois Men Who Were Part of Division Which Was To Have Attacked Metz but for Signing of Armistice Are Greeted and Fed by Rochester Red Cross Canteen Service—Four Troop Trains Cared for Today.

“The Red Cross sure is there with the goods,” said a big Illinois private this morning, as he watched the girls of the Rochester Red Cross Canteen handing out milk, cookies, cigarettes, chocolate and postcards to his comrades of the 55th Infantry, Seventh Division, A. E. F., who had swarmed from the troop train in the Central station. “That’s the way they have treated us at every station and everywhere in France, too. We’re all strong for the Red Cross and the Salvation Army and the K. of C.”

The train was one of four which passed through the Central station today, two of them carrying members of the 55th on their way from Camp Merritt to Camp Grant. There were about 500 men on each section and all were from the Middle West, chiefly from Illinois. The first section was in charge of First Lieutenant E. J. Holcomb, but the men, as one of them said, were “on their honor” and there were no guards placed on the train, the soldiers leaving the cars at will to chat with the Red Cross workers and receive their rations of milk and cookies.

The 55th Infantry left this country on August 11 of last year on the Leviathan and was 40 days in action in the sector opposite Metz, the division of which they were a part having 1,726 casualties during that time. Six divisions were drawn up opposite Metz last November and were to have

he may have distant relatives still living in Rochester and would like to hear from them should such be the case.

attacked the city had not the Germans signed the armistice. The boys of the 55th were frankly happy, this morning, that the armistice had come when it did, for they realized that the capture of Metz would have meant a tremendous effort on the part of the American forces and a great loss of life for all concerned.

“There wouldn’t have been many of us here, today,” said one tall lad, between bites of cookie. “If the Germans hadn’t signed that paper.”

The 55th Infantry returned to the United States on the Imperator and the men are very proud of having sailed on the two largest troopships in the world. They landed on June 20 and since that time have been counting the hours which must elapse before they could get back to their homes in the Middle West. Few of the boys knew Rochester, save as a name, though some of them remembered passing through on their way to the embarkation port last summer. One man, however, Private C. P. Cripps of 2,809 Imperial Boulevard, San Diego, Cal., had more than a passing interest in the city, recalling the fact that his mother and father had been married here, later going to California to make their home. Private Cripps believes that

“I’ve been ‘covering’ military affairs around the Grand Central station district ever since the war broke out,” said a New York City reporter to one of the Rochester newspapermen as the soldiers’ “special” was pulling out for Rochester Tuesday morning, “and I’ve watched thousands of troops come and go, but never a bunch like this. The affectionate relations between officers and men and the spirit of friendship and cordiality which exists among all of the Rochester boys is something remarkable.”

“I was never so impressed,” he added, pointing to the Rochester Park Band, as it played its farewell tune just before the train pulled out of the Grand Central Station, surrounded by the reception committee, and soldiers, many of whom were expressing their joy at going home by dancing.

The Rochester units which returned to the city Tuesday night were mustered out of service at Camp Upton Monday morning. From that time on they were “free men,” as one of their officers expressed it, and at liberty to go where they wished and to do as they pleased. Fully 200 of them made a bee line for New York City to get in a last night of pleasure at the theater or elsewhere, but every man of them, as well as those who voluntarily remained behind in camp, showed up at the Pennsylvania Station promptly at 10 o’clock Tuesday morning, the time appointed for meeting the Rochester reception committee and the Park Band for the march to the Grand Central Station and the special train for home. There was no compulsion, and the officers would not have been in the least surprised if many in the number succumbed to the temptation to remain in New York. But the fact remains that every one of the boys had sufficient pride in themselves and in their home town to evidence it when the time came. They had voted among themselves at Camp Upton to “stick together” and go home all at the same time. And every man stuck.

# RED CROSS CANTEEN STILL VERY ACTIVE

Has Provided "Honest to Goodness Cow's Milk" and Real Ginger Cookies for Many Thousands of Soldiers During Past Month—Meets From One to Four Troop Trains a Day and Does Many Services for Men on Way Home.

"Oh Boy, look at the milk, real honest to goodness cow's milk. I haven't had a drink of that since I left home," yelled a bronzed doughboy as he hung out of the window of a troop train slowly moving into the New York Central Station and caught sight of an open milk can and its accompanying pyramid of fibre cups which was being hurried to the train by members of the Rochester Red Cross Canteen and a couple of brawny assistants.

The canteen service is the only branch of the Rochester Red Cross, with the exception of the Home Service Section, which is now in active service and it is literally working night and day to make sure that no troop train or casual service man shall pass through Rochester without being greeted and offered such entertainment and refreshment as is needed. At present there are from one to four troop trains passing through the city, daily, in addition to the many casualties discharged from eastern camps and making the last leg of their journey to their home town on the usual passenger trains.

"The more the canteen workers have to do the happier they seem to be," said the commanding officer, this morning. Long hours, heat, dust and the consequent fatigue are all forgotten when the next call for service comes."

A few nights ago the call came to the canteen head to provide supper for the men on a troop train which was expected to arrive in Rochester at 11 o'clock. No provisions were on hand, but an automobile was commandeered and a hurried trip made to a dairy near the city where 30 gallons of milk were secured. This was followed by telephone calls which prevailed upon a bakery to open up for the purpose of supplying the several hundred dozens of cookies to accompany the milk and the whole of the supplies were on the station platform at 11 o'clock. Then the canteen workers sat about and kicked their heels, for the train was ambling along somewhere east of Rochester, 30 minutes late. It was nearly 1 o'clock before the train had come and gone and the canteen headquarters in the Central Station had been made shipshape. Then the workers went home to sleep, all except the commanding officer who on arriving home found a telegram with the cheering news that another troop train would be in at 5.30 o'clock that same morning and that the men would go breakfastless unless fed by the Rochester Canteen.

#### Men Bound Westward.

The majority of the troop trains now passing through the city are carrying men to Camps Grant and Dodge in the Middle West. Last Sunday, 2,000 men, whose homes are in Oklahoma and Texas, were fed when they stopped for a few moments in the Rochester station. Men from the 36th, the 86th, 88th and 90th Divisions have gone through on their way home during the past two or three weeks and most of them hailed the canteen workers as old friends, reminding them of the days last summer when they passed eastward and enjoyed the hospitality of the canteen and the new bathhouse.

While the bathhouse is being kept open and is available for use, it is not seeing much service, this summer for the majority of the trains make but a brief stay and, in most instances, the men are only 10 hours from the baths of the debarkation camp so that they do not feel the need of a shower as they did last summer when in some cases they had been on the train for two days.

There is no end to the variety of service which the canteen renders to the returning doughboys. In many instances the soldiers telegraph ahead that they have relatives in the city whom they would like to see during the few moments that the train stops in the city. In every case where it is humanly possible these relatives are notified and, if necessary, taken to the station in automobiles. The pleasure and gratitude of the soldiers when this service makes possible a meeting with relatives or friends whom otherwise they might not be able to meet for years, is good to see.

It is true that now and then the canteen workers "fall down" on one of these commissions. The other day an anxious soldier telegraphed that his wife was staying "somewhere in Rochester with someone who owned a garage." The clue was somewhat indefinite, but the workers actually did go to the length of calling up several garage owners in the city in the

hope that they might fulfill the commission, but with no results. So used have the canteen workers become to going what they are asked to do that they felt quite conscience-stricken when they had to meet the soldier without being able to produce his wife and did not even resent it when in his great disappointment he turned upon them and declared that they and the whole Red Cross organization were less than no good if they could not find a man's wife for him when he wanted to see her.

#### Soldier's Mascot Fed.

Many and curious are the souvenirs which the doughboys have with them and now and then there is a live mascot which some ingenious soldier has managed to smuggle over from Europe. The other day it was a German police dog with which a big soldier was sharing his seat and whom he insisted on serving with a ration of milk and a cookie before he would eat his own share. While in the Rochester station the owner of the animal which rejoices in the name of "Fay" took immense delight in writing a postal card to his mother in which he informed her that he was on his way home and was bringing "Fay" with him. "Gee," he chuckled, "Ma will sure think I've married a Frenchy and am bringing her home."

The Rochester Canteen workers expect to remain on duty until the last soldier has passed through the city on his way home. While the work is interesting and realized by every canteen member to be well worth doing, there is no doubt that it calls for much endurance. During the past days when the afternoon sun has been beating in upon the cement platform of the station the temperature has been several degrees higher than anywhere else in the city but not one passenger or troop train has entered the station without being met by the white robed workers whose blue aprons and fluttering blue head-dresses marked with the Red Cross set them apart for service.

The canteen has several teams of workers so that a different squad is assigned to duty each day. Every regular train passing through the station between 8 o'clock in the morning and 6.30 o'clock at night is met and the workers hold themselves ready to be summoned for service to troop trains at any hour of the day or night that they may arrive. Motion pictures were taken of the canteen at work a few days ago, in order that the films might be preserved with other records of Red Cross work in Rochester.



**is home again!**

#### Somebody's Home from France.

Somebody's days were oh, so long,  
Somebody's heart could sing no song,  
Somebody's tasks went all dead wrong,  
Since somebody went to France.

Somebody's laugh is light and gay,  
Somebody's eyes are bright to-day,  
Somebody's smile has come to stay,  
For somebody's home from France.

Somebody's lips are moist as dew,  
Somebody's cheek has reddened, too,  
Somebody's words are just for you,  
For somebody's home from France.

M. S. TENNENT.

#### ENTERTAIN SOLDIERS AT D. A. R. CHAPTER HOUSE

Thirty-five soldiers, away from home at Christmas time, have just left Rochester after a holiday which they say they will remember for the rest of their lives. They were the guests of the Daughters of the American Revolution and the War Camp Community Service at a Christmas tree celebration.

The soldiers were taking a squad of trucks from Buffalo to Baltimore, when the War Camp Community Service got wind of it. The soldiers were corralled. Mrs. John P. Mosher of 510 Arnett Boulevard was appointed hostess. The young men were directed to the Chapter House in Spring Street, where not only a well filled and beautifully decorated Christmas tree, but refreshments, music and dancing awaited them.

After they were feasted and made happy, they departed loaded down with goodies and cigarettes. It is requested that anyone who knows of soldier visitors in the city notify the War Camp Community Service, 127 East Avenue, and entertainment will be provided.

## 37th Division Of Ohio Here; 849 Arrive On Special Train

A whole trainload of returned soldiers was turned loose at the New York Central station at 9 o'clock this morning when the first section of a special train carrying the sanitary corps of the 37th Division, which was formerly the Ohio National Guard, stopped here to enable the boys to

get coffee and doughnuts from the Red Cross and fruit from the Salvation Army.

There were 417 men on the special and 432 others followed them on the second section of the train which pulled into the New York Central station one hour later. The men are on their way home from Camp Mills.



#### READY WHEN NEEDED

The Canteen is purely an emergency service. It is rendered when schedules become interrupted and delays come, tending to disarrange the programme of feeding the troops



"The battle affords me the opportunity of extending to you my deep appreciation of the great services rendered by the American Red Cross canteens in my Fourth Army. No small share of the success of our arms is due to the comfort, moral and material, they have brought to our soldiers. Kindly express my gratitude to all those persons whose generosity has supported the canteens, and accept my distinguished salutations."

*General Gouraud  
Commanding the Fourth French Army*



"While the Red Cross devotes itself to the strengthening of the strong, to the support of the soldier, it is the duty of the Red Cross to illumine that part of American character and American ideal which stands for the care of the helpless."

*Herbert C. Hoover  
United States Food Administration*

#### SERVING THE SAMMIES

9



#### THE LAST LETTER HOME

The Red Cross Canteen Service not only takes charge of feeding the soldiers en route to various points, but performs many other services, such as mailing letters, for the soldiers

# Its Active Service Ended. Motor Corps Becomes a Reserve Force.



Corps Lined Up for Last Time Before Close of Its More Than a Year of Active Service.

## Proved to Be Useful as Well as Beyond Doubt Ornamental, Geo. Eastman Tells Corps at Banquet

Demobilization is the order of the day. The men are being discharged from service, division after division. They are paraded and feted and praised for the part they took in the winning of the war. The uniforms are then carefully put away, but not so carefully that they may not be readily at hand should occasion arise.

One of the city's most unique war organizations was officially demobilized last night, when members of the Women's Motor Corps gave a dinner at the Genesee Valley Club in honor of their officers and George Eastman, who has been interested in the corps since its organization a year ago. The corps now goes out of active service but every member stands ready to render service if she is needed.

The use of the pronoun "she" in the preceding sentence is a bit misleading. The members of the corps are "men," and they are referred to as men, every woman of them. And like men, when they are dressed in the trim uniforms, they discard the usual Mary, Helen or Grace, and become simply, Jones, Smith or Brown. It is something of a jolt to hear one of the pretty soldiers address another, "Say, Smith," but it saves time and smacks of the cantonment.

### None Is A. W. O. L.

Practically all of the members of the corps were present. None of them was A. W. O. L. last night, for it was a party to which they had looked forward for some time. They wanted to show their esteem for the officers under whom they had been working and they wanted to mark in a fitting way the close of their year of strenuous activity. For it has been a strenuous year for these girls and women. They have been just as truly at war as any man who enlisted through the recruiting officers or was called in the draft. Every day they had duties to perform, and they were not always pleasant. Long hours meant nothing to them; they heard the call of country and that was enough for them.

The table was in the shape of a horseshoe and on it were many baskets of beautiful spring flowers, the gift of Mr. Eastman. Most of the evening the women spent talking over their varied experiences in the corps. The Misses Eleanor and Katherine Church sang a couple of songs with true professional finish and did a dance to accompany it, leather puttees and all. Miss Rhea Mayer gave a number of violin selections, accompanied by Gordon Laidlaw, and Miss Jessie Minges, who is top sergeant of the corps, sang a group of songs, accompanied by Herbert M. Stern. Then, of course, the whole crowd sang, ending up with "Auld Lang Syne" and "The Star-Spangled Banner."

### Captain and Mr. Eastman Speak.

Captain Mary W. Hoyt, who has been in charge of the corps since its formation, spoke very briefly.

"I want to tell you at this time," said Captain Hoyt, "what a perfectly splendid corps you have been. You have never failed me and I am terribly proud to have been your captain. You have all been wonderful soldiers and I hate to say good-by."

Mr. Eastman followed Captain Hoyt. "When the corps was first suggested," said Mr. Eastman, "there was some feeling in the community that it might be more ornamental than useful. Naturally, I am not going to take the stand that it was not ornamental. But the amount of work that you have really accomplished could not have been foreseen. You went ahead quietly and organized without demonstration. Later you came under the sheltering wings of the Red Cross. Then you received the great compliment to have your captain called to another city to organize a corps similar to the one here.

"Your work is coming to a close. It has been well done. I have never heard any criticism of any kind. You are doing wisely to continue your organization in such a way that you may be called together easily at any time. You are making a very valuable contribution to the service equipment of this wonderful community we live in."

After that, of course, came a cheer, which the women gave with much power and one even added a tiger.

### Personnel of Corps.

The officers and members of the corps are as follows: Captain, Mrs. Mary W. Hoyt; lieutenants, Miss Lillian G. Mount and Mrs. Katherine R. Anstice; top sergeant, Miss Jessie Minges; sergeant, Miss Rhea Mayer; corporals, Miss Julia French, Miss Marie Held, Mrs. Kenneth Field, Miss Katherine Church; privates, Mrs. Harry A. Sessions, Mrs. John J. McInerney, Miss Louise Thompson, Mrs. Hugh Satterlee, Mrs. Normington Hoare, Mrs. Joseph Goddard, Miss Caroline Stevens, Miss Lois DeRidder, Miss Virginia Crittenden, Miss Helen Beattie, Mrs. Malcolm Lush, Mrs. Edward Rosenberg, Mrs. Max Adler, Miss Marguerite Peoples, Miss Clara Louise Werner, Mrs. Atkinson Allen, Miss Eva Howe, Mrs. E. Franklin Brewster, Mrs. Ernest Jenkins, Mrs. Arthur Stern, Mrs. Arthur Ocorr, Miss Edna Fuller, Mrs. J. F. Weller, Mrs. D. B. Macomber, Miss Janet Thoms, Miss Eleanor Church, Miss

Frances Hayden and Miss Bonnie Beattie.

### Call for Volunteers Answered.

The corps was organized in April, 1918, as a branch of the National League for Women's Service, with Captain Mary W. Hoyt as commanding officer and an advisory committee consisting of George Eastman, George W. Todd, Mrs. Henry G. Danforth, Mrs. William S. Ely and Mrs. Edward W. Mulligan.

Captain Hoyt's call for volunteers was answered quickly and the corps won a high reputation for military smartness and efficiency at the outset of its career. Its standing among similar organizations was signally recognized after it affiliated with the American Red Cross, when Captain Hoyt was promoted to field commander and ordered south to recruit and train motor corps in Newport News and Richmond, Va.

Strict military discipline prevailed at all times in the Rochester corps. Each applicant for active service was required to pass a driving test given by Joseph E. Swope; spend six days in the accident rooms and on the ambulances of the General and Homeopathic Hospitals; attend a special mechanical course at Mechanics Institute and a series of first-aid lectures prepared by Captain Frederick W. Seymour, M. C., and Dr. William I. Dean. All ranks were required to attend infantry drill twice a week.

### Service Required of Members.

At war strength the corps numbered fifty-two officers and men. Enlistment was for duration of the war, and each member was required to pledge sixteen hours a week and defray all expenses incurred in operating her car on duty. During the influenza epidemic, when the corps was in active service practically twenty-four hours a day, the young woman drivers frequently paid well to serve their country.

Duties were highly varied, often arduous and sometimes exciting. When the commanding officer issued orders at corps headquarters in the morning, the young woman on duty might be directed to act as truckman for the Red Cross, drive a Home Service worker or deliver flowers at a hospital. She might be detailed to meet a troop train and take officers and men on a sightseeing tour, or collect the peach pits that were so urgently needed by the gas-defense service of the army. She might be ordered to distribute literature, assist the War Service Bureau or aid workers in one of the many drives that served to remind those at home that the country was at war. Frequently she might be detailed for duty with the United States marshal and aid a search for alien enemies and draft evaders. During the time when the corps was working with the Land Army one of the corps members drove a farm tractor near Sodus.

### Joined Forces of Red Cross.

The Woman's Motor Corps joined the Red Cross in September, 1918, since it was felt that greater service might thereby be given with the active co-operation of that great organization. About that time the corps acquired a truck, a gift from Hiram W. Sibley. Another truck and an ambulance were added by the Red Cross, and this much-needed equipment and the affiliation with the Red Cross prepared the corps for its great emergency during the influenza epidemic.

During the ten days in October when conditions were most serious in the city approximately fifty cars were in service daily, working with all agencies that were combatting the disease. The ambulance was operated from 9 in the morning until midnight, and when the staffs of the city hospitals were reduced, the young women of the Motor Corps took their places as internes on the ambulances. During that critical time the corps was commanded by First Lieutenant Lillian G. Mount and Second Lieutenant Katherine Anstice. Captain Hoyt had previously been ordered to Washington, where she was promoted to field commander and appointed associate director of the National Motor Corps of the Red Cross, and directed to organize and train motor corps at Newport News and Richmond.

### First Wounded Received.

Transportations were then docking daily at Newport News with the first thousands of American wounded. The men were taken from the ships and transferred to military hospitals near the port and to troop trains bound for hospitals in Richmond, and the work of organization in both cities was carried on under the high pressure of arduous daily work.

Captain Hoyt was assisted by Corporals Jane Corey, Katherine Church, Marie Held and Mary Finucane and Private Clara Louise Werner, and army officers gave them entire charge of unloading the troop trains arriving at Richmond. Speed was the greatest requisite, and the record of the Richmond corps under the command of the Rochester young women has not been surpassed. In fifty minutes 632 men were taken from a troop train and transferred to a military hospital in Richmond.

After the armistice there was the usual lightening of duty for the corps,

but there was no change in its status as one of the successful war agencies of the city. The corps supported all drives, aided Red Cross Chapter work, transported wounded and participated in all parades in honor of returning troops. It has now been put on the reserve list ready, as with organizations of the line, for active service in future emergencies.

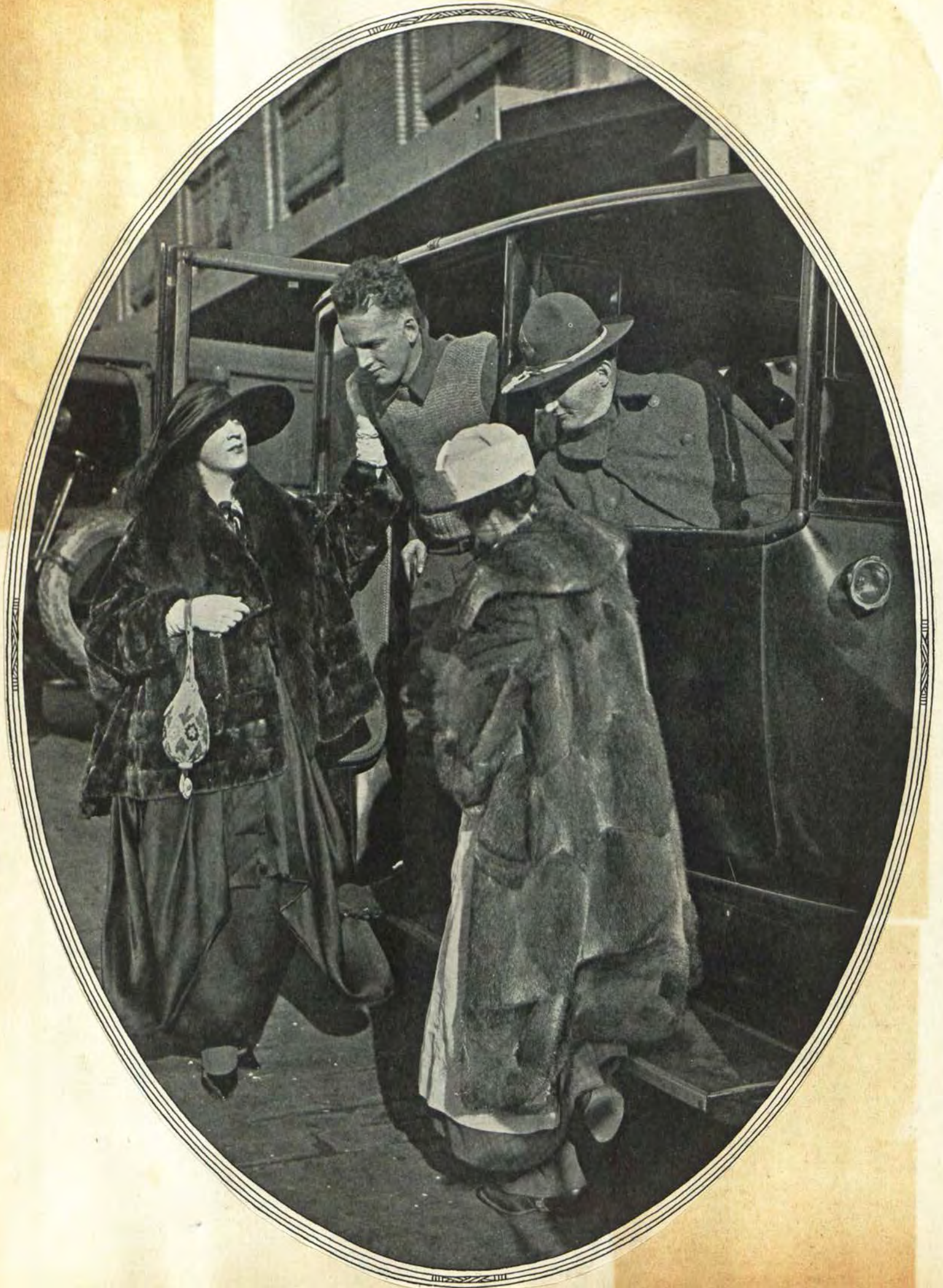
Lieutenant Lillian Mount of the Woman's Motor Corps is back from Newport News, Va. With Corporals Jane Cory, Marie Held and Katherine Church of this city, Miss Hawk of Washington and a mechanician, Lieutenant Mount drove six ambulances from York, Pa., to Newport News. The cars are to be used by the motor corps which Captain Mary Hoyt is organizing at Newport News.

## 7 Keep The Home Fires Burning

They were summoned from the hillside;  
They were called in from the glen,  
And the Country found them ready  
At the stirring call for men.  
Let no tears add to their hardship,  
As the Soldiers pass along,  
And although your heart is breaking,  
Make it sing this cheery song.

### Chorus

Keep the Home-fires burning,  
While your hearts are yearning,  
Though your lads are far away  
They dream of Home;  
There's a silver lining  
Through the dark cloud shining,  
Turn the dark cloud inside out,  
Till the boys come Home.





MISSES  
IRENE AND  
GLADYS McINTYRE  
of the Salvation Army,  
Known Among All American  
Soldiers Abroad as "The  
Doughnut Sisters," Arriving  
from France.  
Both Girls Have Been Cited  
for Bravery and Recom-  
mended for Decorations.  
(Wide World Photos.)



*Assistance for the  
Canteen*

### 100 PER CENT

It's hard to be perfect in these times. The halcyon days are gone when, by one good deed, a citizen could become canonized, the action automatically bringing the issue of a halo and wiping out all the black marks on the slate.

Nowadays the normal man has a sneaking sympathy with that much-abused Athenian who blackballed Aristides merely because he was tired of hearing him called "The Just." And the A.E.F., being a normal sort of

Army, is human enough to grumble a good deal at institutions and persons, even though in them the good far outweighs the evil.

But there is one class against whom even the most confirmed grumblers are silent. We have all seen much of girl canteen workers—Red Cross, Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A., Salvation Army and perhaps others—so it cannot be due to ignorance that no word of criticism has risen. We know that they gladly left home to do anything they were given to do; that their hours are long; that their task is hard; that for them there is small hope of medals and citations and glittering home-coming parades; that they meet too often the rough thoughtlessness of the soldier, intent only on filling his own stomach.

Knowing these things, it is with all the greater esteem that we accord them a record of 100 per cent for their unceasing kindness and service.

We thank you, sisters.



*A Milk-can*

### TO TELL OF WORK OF THE SALVATION ARMY

Two Workers to Speak in  
Spencerport Church.



ENSIGN HELEN C. DUNN.



176—"The Doughboy's Friend"



A letter from one of the boys says: "We'll never forget Darlington, Pa. We expected to get in at 6 or 7 P. M. and had asked the Red Cross for supper. Then we found we wouldn't get in until midnight anyway and we thought we were up against it. It was down to zero and it was some blizzard. We got in at 3 A. M., but the Red Cross ladies were there with the supper for us. What a feed! Best ever! Don't ever let us hear anyone roast Darlington, Pa."

# OFF FOR THE N.Y. PARADE

## WOUNDED MEN OF THE 108TH REJOIN UNITS

Party of Twenty-four Leaves at 9 O'Clock This Morning on Special Car—Will Meet Five Companions From Hospital at Syracuse

Twenty-four wounded members of the 108th Infantry left Rochester on a special car at 9:07 o'clock this morning to participate in the parade of the 37th Division in New York tomorrow.

The soldiers were all men who had been wounded, most of them in the attack of the New York division upon the Hindenburg line on September 30, and who were sent home in casual companies in advance of their units.

Most of them have recovered sufficiently to permit their marching with their old comrades tomorrow, but a few still walk with a limp and carry canes. These will ride in automobiles provided by the Red Cross.

Transportation, lunches and cigarettes were provided for 28 men but three had not arrived when the train pulled out of the depot. The three missing men were Lieut. C. C. Nesbit of Palmyra, 106th Ambulance Company; C. A. Keney, 23 Birch Crescent, 106th Ambulance Company and W. B. Hartung, 89 Copeland street, Headquarters Co., 108th Infantry. W. L. Weaver, 310 Dartmouth street, 106th Machine Gun Battalion, who was expected to be one of the party left on an earlier train with his father.

At Syracuse, the party expected to meet five other members of the 108th Infantry who have been undergoing treatment at General Hospital No. 5, Fort Ontario, Oswego. These five men are: Corporal Harry W. Baker, Company H, 108th Infantry, 58 Carter street; Private Charles P. Hobbe, Machine Gun Company, 108th Infantry, 799 Garson avenue; Private Clark L. Gray, Company A, 40 Park avenue; Sergeant William H. Witt, Company D, East Rochester; Sergeant John A. Glen, Company H, 70 Montrose street.

The fact that these five men were able to join their comrades on the train is due to the fast work of Col. Henry W. Morse and to The Times-Union. The committee was not informed until Saturday morning that the men were at the hospital, as Col. Morse had been told that casualties at the hospitals would be provided for by the Red Cross. It developed that the Red Cross had guaranteed to care for the wounded men in New York but was not expected to provide transportation to New York.

The Times-Union after telephoning several times to Oswego and to division headquarters at New York cleared up the situation, and Col. Morse did the rest in short order. Transportation was wired the men and instructions to meet the Rochester party at Syracuse.

Col. Morse also made every effort to get in communication with Corporal Russell Fishbaugh at Fort McHenry, Maryland. He wired the hospital authorities several times offering transportation to New York for the Rochester soldier, but he has received no reply. Col. Morse knew nothing of the whereabouts of Corporal Fishbaugh until yesterday morning, but when the case was called to his attention he immediately set to work and if the boy is not in the parade it will be no fault of the Rochester committee.

The men who left this morning will arrive in New York at 6:15 o'clock this evening. They have orders to report to their company commanders and they have a list of the armories at which their units are stationed. In case of trouble, they have instructions to report to division headquarters at the Hotel Biltmore.

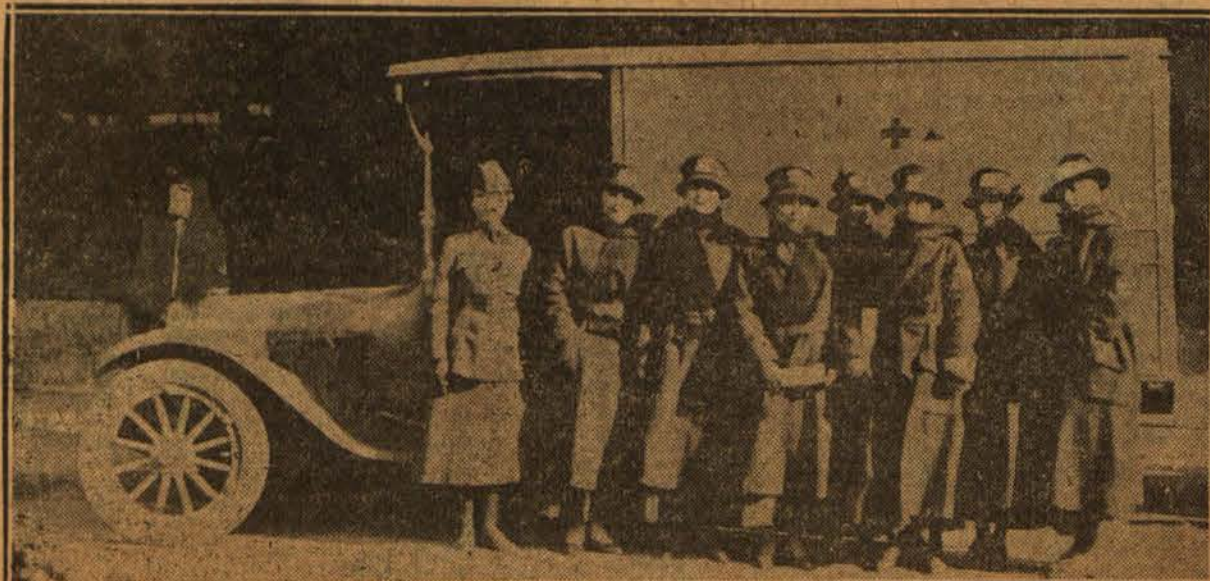
Most of the men expect to remain in New York until the division is demobilized and to return to the city with their units, probably in less than a week. A few feel obliged to come home immediately after the parade.

Snapped By The Times-Union Camera



The three top pictures are wounded members of the 108th Infantry, snapped by The Times-Union photographers as they were about to board a special car at the New York Central station this morning for New York, to participate in the big parade tomorrow. The groups include the following:

Benjamin Ovenburg, 390 Avenue D, Co. H, 108 Infantry; R. Mahoney, 379 Breck street, Co. G, 108 Infantry Supply Co.; J. Holland, 223 Breck street, 108 Machine Gun Co.; M. B. Ayers, 1010 Bay street, Co. H, 108 Infantry; C. J. Hoffman, 18 Sullivan street, 102 Field Signal Battalion; A. Engelbrecht, 13 Sullivan street, Co. A, 108 Infantry; H. J. Herr, 101 Northview terrace, Co. A, 108 Infantry; G. DeBerger, 565 Monroe avenue, Co. A, 108 Infantry; H. Morse, 124 University avenue, 108 Machine Gun Co.; E. J. Apfel, 65 Danforth street, Co. G, 108 Infantry; G. T. Woodward, 504 Columbia avenue, Co. G, 108 Infantry; F. Broumowsk, 97 Elba street, Co. A, 108 Infantry; J. Nitsch, 371 Alphonse street, Co. A, 108 Infantry; J. D. Baxter, 56 Ferris street, Co. A, 108 Infantry, 2nd Army Corps Hdys.; V. Conklin, 216 W. Chestnut street, Co. A, 108 Infantry, East Rochester; A. Miller, 24 Lux street, Co. A, 108 Infantry; J. C. Lesslie, 205 Hazelwood terrace, Co. H, 108 Infantry; M. M. Millard, 229 Commercial street, East Rochester, Co. H, 108 Infantry; A. W. Ross, 1149 Atlantic avenue, Co. A, 108 Infantry; H. J. Harris, 166 Earl street, Co. A, 108 Infantry; A. Teamerson, 202 Arbdale avenue, Co. A, 108 Infantry; E. Marcellie, 732 Chili avenue, Co. H, 108 Infantry; J. E. Williams, 17 Clarendon street, Co. A, 108 Infantry; J. F. Miller, 199 Parsells avenue, Co. H, 108 Infantry; F. J. Banker, 372 Orchard street, 106 Ambulance Co.



The lower picture is a group of Red Cross canteen workers who furnished the soldiers with lunch baskets, ginger ale, cigarettes, etc. A package was handed to each man just before he boarded the car. From left to right they are Miss Julia French, Mrs. C. C. McCord, Mrs. Roy McCanne, Mrs. Sherwood Smith, Mrs. Albert E. Vogt, Mrs. Albert H. Motley, Mrs. Franz Haverstick and Mrs. C. Walter Smith.

Ernest Lane took care of all details of transportation for the New York Central Railroad.

# U.S. Artillerymen Here For Loan

## TRAIN ARRIVES THIS MORNING FOR BIG PARADE

**Soldier's Foot Crushed by  
Cannon While Unloading  
—Officers and Men Driven  
Through City in Autos—  
Band Plays Well.**

The Victory Loan Coast Artillery train arrived before daylight this morning on a mixed railroad train consisting of four Pullmans for the 130 men and officers and 13 flat freight cars for the guns and tractors.

The railroad train was hauled upon the spur track and stopped in the rear of the State Armory. From the time of its arrival, the men, clothed in overalls, unloaded the various equipment. They breakfasted at the armory. The officers were quartered at Seneca Hotel.

While unloading a cannon, one of the men, John Batty, 36, Virginia, suffered a crushed left foot, when one of the wheels passed over it. He was attended by Dr. Willis, an army surgeon, and later removed to the Rochester General Hospital in the ambulance from the Hahnemann Hospital.

The officers and enlisted men were taken on a tour through the city at 10:30 by the Automobile Club of Rochester and the Women's Motor Corps. A little before noon the band left the armory and marched to Main and Water streets, where a Victory Loan mass meeting was held.

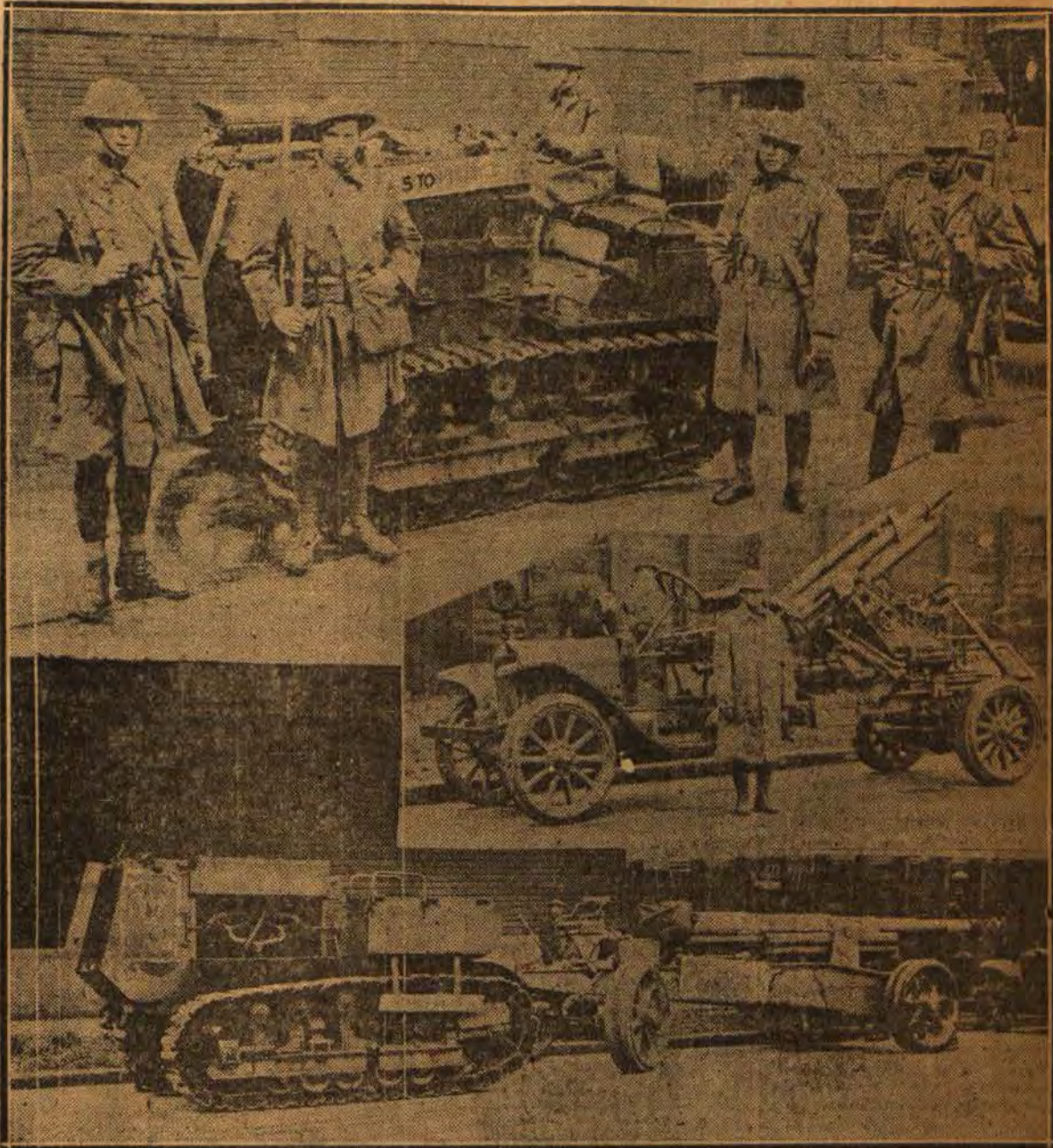
First Lieutenant P. E. Bingman, a chaplain who accompanied the train gave an account of his experiences in France. Lieutenant Bingman wears the Croix de Guerre for eight citations for bravery under fire. The Fortress Monroe Band proved that it deserved the reputation of being one of the best army bands in the country.

Owing to train connections it was necessary to start the parade earlier than the scheduled time. At 2 o'clock the train headed by the band, moved out of the armory, marching down Main street, to State street to Central avenue, to Franklin street, to Clinton avenue to Convention Hall. Behind the band came Lieutenant-Colonel Spurgin and his staff in the officers' cars. They were followed by a 155-millimeter long range gun, a 240-millimeter trench mortar, a mounted 3-inch anti-aircraft gun, a self propelled mortar, a reconnaissance car with a searchlight and generator and a radio equipment which were camouflaged as when used in France, an artillery and gun repair shop mounted on a truck and extra Holt ten-ton tractors of the same type that pulled the heavy guns of the train.

When the parade reached Convention Hall the guns were parked in square and mounted on the guns, First Lieutenant P. E. Bingman addressed the noon meeting and Captain S. L. Holland, a D. S. O. veteran who was decorated for valor while flying over the enemy lines addressed a loan meeting.

After the meeting the train will return to the armory where the guns will immediately be loaded. After

## Part Of Equipment Of Artillery Train



The photograph shows a 75 mm. anti-aircraft gun mounted on an automobile; a 155 mm. French model gun, which, however, was made in America, and a five-ton tractor used in hauling the equipment.

dinner the train will pull out for the East.

First Lieutenant Frederick James, Supply Officer, Third Infantry, New York Guard, was given the task of caring for the 130 men of the battery.

Lieutenant James arranged with James Williams, steward of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce, to provide the meals, using the equipment of the State Armory on Main street east.

The meals were served to the men by the members of the American Red Cross Canteen Division in Rochester, under Major John E. Dumont, the young women who have been serving men at the Rochester railway stations throughout the war. They did all the serving with the exception of the last course of the evening meal when Salvation Army Lassies comprising the famous Doughnuts Corps of that organization served the men doughnuts and coffee. The Y. M. C. A. and Knights of Columbus have agreed to supply smokes for the men. The Y. M. C. A. has also offered the use of its showers and baths to the men.



*Waiting for the train.*

# Red Cross Canteen Working Just As Hard Now As When Troops Were Rushed To Front

## SOLDIERS NOW RETURNING TO THEIR HOMES

Men on Way Through City  
Remember Bath House  
and Courtesies Extended  
—Canteen Furnishes Food  
—Other Services Given.

A train comes puffing around the curve from the east into the Central station and a dozen or more women armed with paper cups, white granite-ware coffee-pots and baskets filled with brown doughnuts hurry down the platform with a flutter of scarlet and blue as the capes of the Red Cross canteen uniform catch the rush of wind from the slowing train. Then heads appear from every window of the train.

"Say—what town is this? Rochester? Why, I was in your hospital over in France. Some hospital. O, gee, look at those doughnuts. Don't they look like home?"

It is a hospital train carrying soldiers from the point of debarkation to their homes in various parts of the United States. Some of them are in the convalescent stage where their interest in everything about them is new-born. They lean from the windows eagerly and welcome the chance for a friendly chat with the hurried canteen workers. There are others who lie back wearily in their seats, tired out with the long journey and apathetic as regards proffered food, but who welcome eagerly the stimulating coffee and the cooling fruit offered by the workers. Sometimes there are shell-shock cases whose shaking hands have to be guided by a kindly "buddie" as they try to raise the coffee cup to their lips, and often there are the "litter cases," men too ill to care for the material gifts of the canteen workers, but pathetically grateful for the smile and kind word that shows understanding and sympathy.

At present most of the hospital and troop trains are passing through the city at night and the canteen workers are notified of their expected arrival so as to be on hand in time to meet them. On almost every train during the day, however, there are a number of service men returning to their homes and there are always on duty at the station six workers in charge of a captain, the teams being changed each day.

### Men Remember Baths.

During the months of December and January the canteen workers distributed 1,200 gallons of coffee, 30,000 doughnuts and a quantity of fruit and other material, and it is estimated that since its organization last summer the canteen has ministered to 175,000 troops. The shower baths, fitted up on the vacant lot north of the Central



Red Cross Canteen Workers at New York Central station. Left to right, Mrs. Burrell, Captain Mrs. John H. Pierce, Miss Katherine Church, Mrs. W. W. Steele, Captain Mrs. A. M. Sibley, Mrs. Lorenzo Graves, Miss Brownell, Mrs. F. F. Church.

station by George Eastman and the Red Cross and opened July 20, 1918, have accommodated 40,000 soldiers. In the past weeks a number of men who since they enjoyed the hospitality of the baths have been to the firing line and back again, have passed through Rochester on their way home.

No commissary car is carried on the hospital trains which are now passing through the city and but for the Red Cross canteens in the various cities the men would fare badly. In Syracuse, the Red Cross furnishes milk and other light refreshment which is supplemented here by coffee and doughnuts, rather hearty fare for invalids, but very much appreciated by the men if one may judge by their expressions of gratitude.

The service of the canteen workers does not stop short at the mere furnishing of food. Now and again there comes a telegram to the Red Cross headquarters that some soldier on a troop or hospital train has become so ill that it is inadvisable to carry him further. Then there is hurried telephoning and when the train arrives the ambulance of a local hospital is waiting for its prospective patient. Before he leaves the station his name and home address are taken by a canteen worker and two letters are immediately dispatched, one to the man's relatives telling them of his illness, the address of the hospital in which

he has been taken, and another to the V. R. Office giving the same information.

Sometimes the telegram carries a message still more sad; the news of the death of one of the patients on a hospital train. The canteen captain must then make arrangements for the removal and care of the body and, at the close of the day's work she sits down to write a letter of condolence to lighten as much as she may the sorrow of the bereaved mother or wife who has lost her loved one at the very moment when she was hoping to see him again. And when the body of the dead soldier again resumes its homeward journey it is the canteen workers who meet the casket at the gates of the station and form a guard of honor for it to the door of the train. This same honor is shown whenever the body of a dead soldier from Rochester is brought back home.

The Rochester canteen was started early last summer by Miss Elizabeth Lyon as an independent organization, but on June 1 was taken over by the Red Cross. It has 125 members, many of whom have been constant in their service since its organization. There are also 20 members of the colored women's canteen under the captaincy of Mrs. Williams and Mrs. E. D. W. Jones who have done excellent service in meeting the trains bearing colored troops.

The Red Cross canteen is under the direction of a major and 14 captains, two for each day in the week. These captains are Mrs. Albert Motley and Mrs. B. Smith; Mrs. J. C. Kalbfleisch, and Miss Maude Motley; Mrs. John E. Pierce and Mrs. A. M. Sibley; Mrs. G. D. B. Bonbright and Mrs. Char. H. Stearns; Mrs. James G. Palmer and Mrs. William Manis; Mrs. Ferrin Ired Mrs. Clarence Lavin, Miss Wlad. There Smith and Mrs. Mildred Clune. Miss are also three quartermasters, Mrs. Jean Moore, Miss Pauline Co. all the Miss Janet Davies, who handle all of no supplies for the canteen, a task of small proportions.

The canteen has special quarters arranged for it in the New York Central station and the chief work today, speaking of its edit could not said that too much credit should be given to the various for the man-employees of the station had co-operated ner in which they workers. The with the canteen teen are not con-activities of the station platform, for lined to the workers on duty at there are always station to answer the the booth in the station men who may be questions of each and to direct them passing through solve for them any other to them that may be perplexing them. The sad and pathetic side of the work has already been spoken of, but there is a cheerful side, as well, for the canteen workers have been the means of uniting several pairs of forlorn lovers who feared that they would not be able to secure license and minister in time to have the marriage knot tied before the prospective bridegroom was hustled to France by the stern bidding of the military or naval authorities. In one instance the canteen worker, at the frantic behest of a soldier, made all arrangements by wire for a ceremony to be performed at the station in a city farther to the east.

While one is apt to think of the Red Cross canteen as a war-time organization it has, also, a distinct field of service in peace times and during the month of the influenza epidemic this winter, it combined its military and civilian activities and was exceedingly busy in relief work for the people in its own city while not slackening in its service to the soldiers. During the weeks of the epidemic a group of workers under the direction of Mrs. Sterns and Mrs. Kalbfleisch prepared and distributed 1,000 quarts of broth and a quantity of chicken, fruit and other food to the sick in the city.

The Red Cross canteen is ready to carry on its work as long as there is a troop or hospital train or an individual soldier or sailor returning and there is no doubt that when this work is over the organization will be maintained for service in case of epidemic or sudden disaster of any sort.

# Soldiers' Bath House At N. Y. Central Station Will Be Ready For Use On Saturday Morning



The new bath house which will afford great comfort to soldiers passing through Rochester en route for overseas, is the gift of George Eastman, and will be open for inspection and a reception tomorrow afternoon.

The Soldiers' Red Cross Bath House is finished. Painters and carpenters as well as plumbers worked throughout the whole of last night, putting the finishing touches on job. Tomorrow afternoon and evening from 2 until 9 o'clock a reception and inspection will be held, to which the general public is cordially invited. This will be their last and only opportunity of seeing the bath.

Bright and early Saturday morning the Red Cross Bath House will be formally opened for the service of the soldiers.

This bath house, which has excited widespread comment, is the first thing of its kind to be attempted in the country and has been erected in short order under the personal direction of George Eastman. It is a model of completeness and perfection as to the appointment of showers and conveniences.

The bath idea itself originated with Professor Charles Wright Dodge of the University of Rochester, who carried it to the heads of the Red Cross Chapter here where it met with immediate recognition and appreciation.

The Soldiers' Red Cross Bath House has ground dimensions of 175x30 feet and is located on the property of the New York Central Railroad immediately north of the railroad station in Central avenue, and fronts on Joseph avenue at Ward street.

The bath house itself is a substantial wooden structure, well lighted from the top; the floors are of concrete and the building is lined well up the sides with metal. The arrangements of the showers and the pitch of the floors is such that the bath will always be sweet and clean. The showers themselves are 100 in number, ranged on either side of the building, while in the center of the structure are dressing benches.

The water is controlled from the superintendent's quarters and will be turned on all of the showers at the same time. Running warm for a time it will gradually chill off to full cold at the end of the bath.

As fast as one lot of soldiers has been finished they will take a rub down and don their uniforms, while another lot uses the showers. By this method a train load of troops can be given a refreshing shower bath with clocklike precision, in record time. Exit will be made by way of Joseph avenue.

The plans were drafted by Gordon & Kaelber, architects of this city. A. W. Hopeman & Sons are doing the carpenter work and the plumbing is being done by Howe & Bassett. Both firms are working without profit.

Visitors will be welcomed at the Joseph avenue entrance of the bath, and can pass through and leave by the Ward street exit.

## Negro Troops Christen Local Red Cross Bath

The Soldiers' Red Cross bath house at the New York Central Station has been formally christened. A troop train of husky negroes did the job in most effective style. When the negro troops disembarked from the train at the station and started to march to the bath, they were a sullen, dejected looking lot of men. Even the novelty of a big bath house did not at first impress them.

But after ten minutes' experience with the showers and a liberal use of the bathmaster's soap, then a cold shower and a crash towel, and the troops were different men. They left the bath house in detachments of 100 and broke into song before they were outside the building.

One powerful looking specimen looked up at the sign over the door as he was going out and noticed the "Rochester, N. Y.," which has been painted at each end of the bath house at the suggestion of Mr. Eastman. "Mah Lord," said the soldier, "ah done thought this was Paris."



+

"Bath house used early this morning for receiving station. We bathed over 350 men who had not been in evacuation hospital and who had only received first aid. Work began at 5.30 and was finished in three hours. This is one of our finest activities. Hospital authorities here were delighted with the result. Red Cross men present gave comfort bags to each soldier as he left the bath. Hospital units served hot soup and coffee to each man."

—Cable from Commissioner for France

## The American Girl's Creed.

All over this land they're thick as flowers in a storm-swept field, girls of the same good heart-stuff that their gran'mothers were, the girls with soldier-lovers, husbands, and brothers.

The same girl who showed a smiling, gay little face, with no tears on it, a steady voice, and chin up, so he might have no woe, but only laughter and happiness to remember "over-seas"—sometimes, now he is gone, hides despairing, anxious face and hands on the rough cloth of her service flag, and knows fear and grief and terror—and defiant pride and exultation—making her tears bitter-sweet.

"Chin-up and no tears 'til you're gone. Happier if you die than I could be if you had stayed at home! Cry if I like—OUT LOUD—when you cannot see. But never let YOU know that I've a crack across my heart and am afraid." That's young feminine America's creed by daylight and night time these heroic days.—Nell Brinkley.



ROCHESTER CHAPTER

CANTEEN SERVICE

Supply Committee Military Relief

366 EAST AVENUE

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

STAMP  
HERE

(FOR ADDRESS ONLY)

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# Motor Corps Women Summon Autoists to Red Cross



—Photo by Stone, Herald Photographer.

**A**TTIRED in their natty new uniforms of blue and red, members of the Woman's Motor Corps are taking an active part in enlisting members for the Red Cross. Above are shown two of the women, standing in East Avenue, summoning passing automobilists to display Red Cross roll call drive cards on their machines.



# Student Soldiers At Mechanics Return To Civil Life Once More



Student soldiers photographed by Times-Union photographer just after their demobilization at Mechanics Institute this morning.

"Good-bye Rochester, we're out of the army now," shouted 150 soldiers as they marched through the downtown section of Rochester this noon bound for the New York Central Station, after successfully passing through the trials of army demobilization at Mechanics Institute. That the boys were jubilant at thoughts of getting home was evident and their jubilation seemingly did not have nearly enough means of expressing itself. From early this morning the barracks in Spring street were scenes of riotous hilarity, and when the men were finally lined up to receive their discharge papers all plans were completed for a great leavetaking of Rochester.

Various paraphernalia in the way of freakish costumes, signs and a dummy were on hand for the beginning of the parade to the station. The realization that they were really out of military restrictions could hardly be realized by some. One individual got outside the barracks with his discharge papers, carefully perused the "This is to certify—" and then deliberately and slowly marched across Spring street.

On the other side he stopped, glanced apprehensively about him and finally got up courage to lustily shout, "Now who's going to tell me I can't go on this side of the street."

"I'm demobilized, too," enthusiastically announced little Captain Garry Baker, strutting about in the officer's uniform presented to him by the men at the barracks some time ago. Garry was in line with the rest of the men for the final pay off and was handed a crisp dollar bill by Captain William Bailey, commandant of the school. Some days ago, in anticipation of the demobilization, Garry announced that he had purchased himself a brand new suit of "cits."

But one cloud hovered over the breaking up of the school and that concerned the disposition of the mascot terrier, "Brownie." For some days argument has followed argument as to what should be done with Brownie, some averring that he should be presented to Captain Bailey, others that he should be given to Captain Garry while others thought that the dog should be cared for by the chaplains at the hostess house. And undoubtedly each man secretly hoped that he himself might in some way

gain final possession of the dog. The question was unsettled however at the time of demobilization.

The parade to the station was headed by Y. M. C. A. Secretary Harry King, who is to return to business life, and Captain Garry Baker. The rest of the men trailed along with suitcases, signs and much noise. The men had practically finished their course at the institute. They were the third detachment to take the course, making a total of about 750 soldiers who have attended the school. The officers who have been stationed at the institute since its beginning as an army post are Captain William Bailey, commander; Lieutenants, R. P. Hotchkiss, Robert Minnick, T. Glennon, S. Code and Benjamin Harrison Gillespie.

A farewell dance was tendered to the men last night in the Mechanics Institute gym and it is planned to have a dinner of the sergeants at a local hotel within the near future. Sergeant Jeff Brady has charge of the arrangements. The career of Mechanics Institute as a military post officially closed with the demobilization of the unit and the school will return to its normal routine.



"With our rapidly increasing forces in France, the care of our own men now becomes the most important object of our solicitude. In this great work the Red Cross is indispensable."

—General Pershing





"No one can see the suffering that our allies have faced so bravely and in their imagination picture these same sufferings for our own men and not feel compelled to give, and to ask others to give all that is humanly possible toward ameliorating conditions at the front."

Mrs. J. Borden Harriman  
Assistant Director Motor Corps Service in France

*Hanni Hare coat & Lince Courtray-*



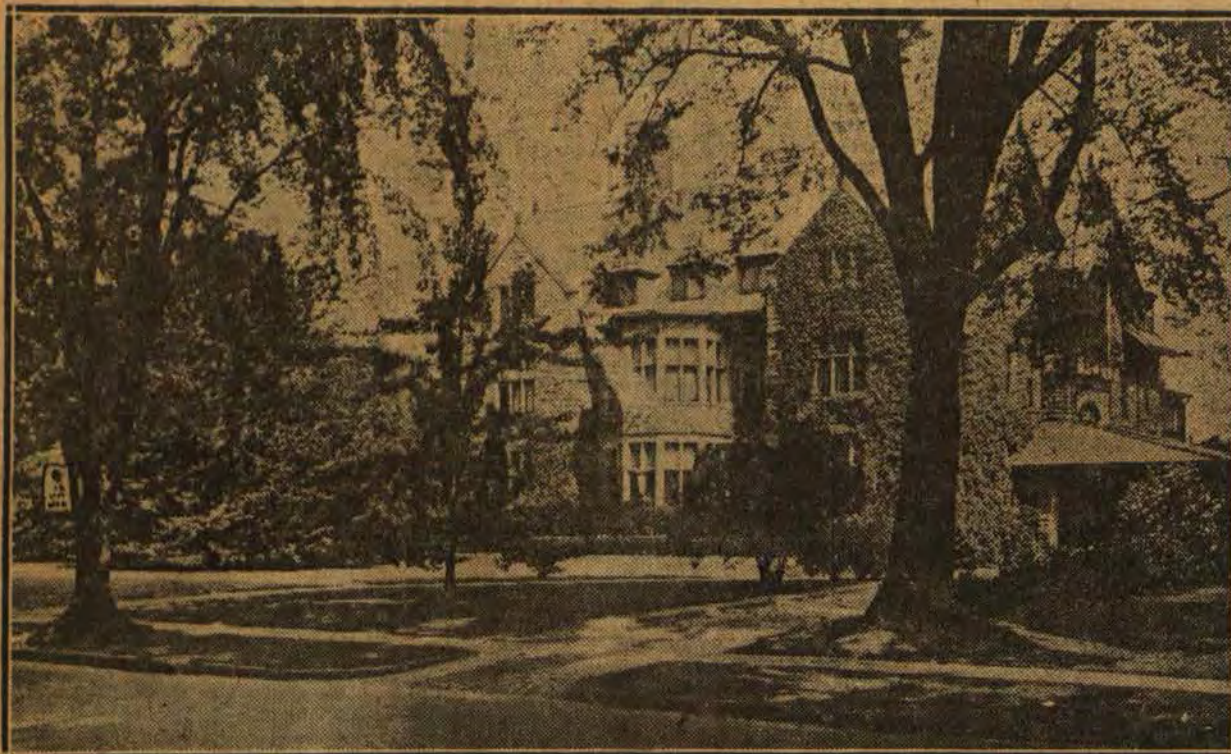
*M.B.*

*Members of the  
French Band  
talking to Worthing Libbey.*

*Two French Heroes  
viewing Rochester  
from Cobbs Hill.*

ROCHESTER TIMES-UNION: SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1918.

## Mr. And Mr. Yates Give Up Lower Part Of Their Home And Beautiful Gardens For Use As a "Truck Canteen"



EAST AVENUE HOME OF MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK W. YATES.

D. A. R. "Truck Canteen" is the cheerful legend on a sign erected this morning on the front of the grounds surrounding the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Yates at 1040 East avenue, and one just like it is at the rear of the Yates' gardens on University avenue.

The sign beckons to all truckmen going through either thoroughfares, asking them to stop for a while to enjoy the hospitality of Mrs. Yates,

who is maintaining the canteen as a member of Irondequoit Chapter, D. A. R., under the auspices of the War Camp Community Service Association of Rochester.

Mrs. Yates is giving up the lower part of her house and her gardens to the use of the soldiers. She has fitted her sun room as a writing room for them. There they find writing materials, newspapers and magazines. Tired and hot from road service, they may remain as long as they like, to

lounge and laze, or they may stroll in the old-fashioned flower gardens. The peaches and plums in the garden are for them. If they are thirsty they will be served with iced tea, ginger ale or lemonade and if hungry will be given sandwiches. Mrs. Yates' friends assist her in entertaining the men.

Although the sign has just been put up the canteen has been conducted during a fortnight. On one day 77 men enjoyed the canteen's comforts.

Members  
of  
The French  
Band.

speaking  
their own

language to

Mrs. Honab



#### 4 The Marsellaise

Ye sons of France, awake to glory!  
Hark, hark! what myriads bid you rise!  
Your children, wives, and grand-sires  
hoary:  
Behold their tears, and hear their cries,  
Behold their tears, and hear their cries!  
Shall hateful tyrants, mischief breeding,  
With hireling hosts, a ruffian band,  
Affright and desolate the land,  
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?  
To arms, to arms, ye brave!  
Th' a-venging sword unsheathe!  
March on, march on, all hearts resolved  
On victory or death!

to Mrs. Beardsley, Mrs. Allen and

Miss  
Sibley,



Major Dumont,



Captain  
Helene "R. C." Motley-



Oscar.



Cleaver Allen

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# RED CROSS



Miss Clark-Hooker.



Mrs. Henry Uray.



FRENCH VETERANS OF THE WORLD WAR IN EUROPE, PASSING THROUGH SAN FRANCISCO

ON THEIR WAY TO SIBERIA,

Receiving from Red Cross Workers "Handy" Packages of Cigarettes, Postcards,

(Photos © International Film Service.)



“American Red Cross men and women find opportunity to begin work as soon as they board transports that take them to France. The officer commanding troops just arriving sent appreciative letter regarding services rendered by American Red Cross personnel traveling by the same steamships. Seven men are named for good service with the troops. Three Red Cross nurses are thanked for patient and skilful care of officers and men. The letter concluded: “On behalf of myself, officers and men, permit me to extend thanks, appreciation and best wishes to yourself and entire party.”

Harvey D. Gibson  
American Red Cross Commissioner to France

# 6 Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.  
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,  
Smile, boys, that's the style.  
What's the use of worrying?  
It never was worth while; so  
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.



LIEUTENANT  
ROBERT BARAT,  
FRENCH ACE,  
Arriving in San Francisco on His Way to Siberia,  
Smilingly Submits to Having Himself Decorated with  
a Boutonniere.

“With our rapidly increasing force in France, the care of our own men now becomes the most important object of our solicitude. In this great work the Red Cross is indispensable.”

—General Pershing

“The American Red Cross is the mobilized heart and spirit of the whole American people.”

Henry P. Davison  
Chairman of the Red Cross War Council



Lois -

Captains  
Alex. Spence  
&  
Read Johnson  
from  
Texas -

36<sup>th</sup> Div.



Lois' many friends.

“Our people realize that the Red Cross work is no longer an experiment. It offers a means of communication direct from our hearts to the heroic men who are upholding our cause on the front.”

—Charles S. Whitman, Governor of New York

There are several thousand Belgian soldiers who have never had a day of real rest since their mobilization, for the reason that they had no money and nowhere to go. The Red Cross has made a grant of money to the “Foyer du Soldat Belge,” which gives them ten days’ rest in Paris, with pocket money, food, lodging and direction in seeing the sights.



Here's a touch of home at Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C., where the New York guard regiments are in training. The spot is a popular camp centre and chums meet there just as chums meet in its namesake place at home.

Photo Central News.

### Wings for Mrs. Vanderbilt.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt tells this story on herself.

She was doing canteen work in France during the recent misunderstanding in that vicinity, and devoted considerable time to entertaining American soldiers in one of the hostess houses. Being a capable dancer and attractive, she was in much demand among the boys. One evening she danced several times with a tall, tow haired doughboy who showed symptoms of great loneliness and talked volubly about things back in Michigan.

When the evening ended the tow-headed one came over to Mrs. Vanderbilt.

"I've had a bully time," he said, "and I want to keep track of you. We're moving out of here to-morrow for the front. But if we get back, I'd like to look you up over in the states. My name is Albert Bridgeman, from Great Rapids. What's yours?"

"I'm Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt," she replied.

The doughboy scanned her from head to foot.

"That's right chicken," he said, "fly high!"—Cartoons Magazine.

"Wherever good work could be accomplished, wherever prompt action was needed, there first of all was the American Red Cross."

Ernest Lent  
Correspondent of "Le Petit Journal Illustré"

"Wars may be lost behind the front as well as in the trenches. The American Red Cross, therefore, regards it as an essential victory-activity that no American soldier shall have need to worry about the condition of his family. Assured through Red Cross channels that his dependents will be safeguarded, that his children will have every chance, the American soldier will be irresistible in battle."

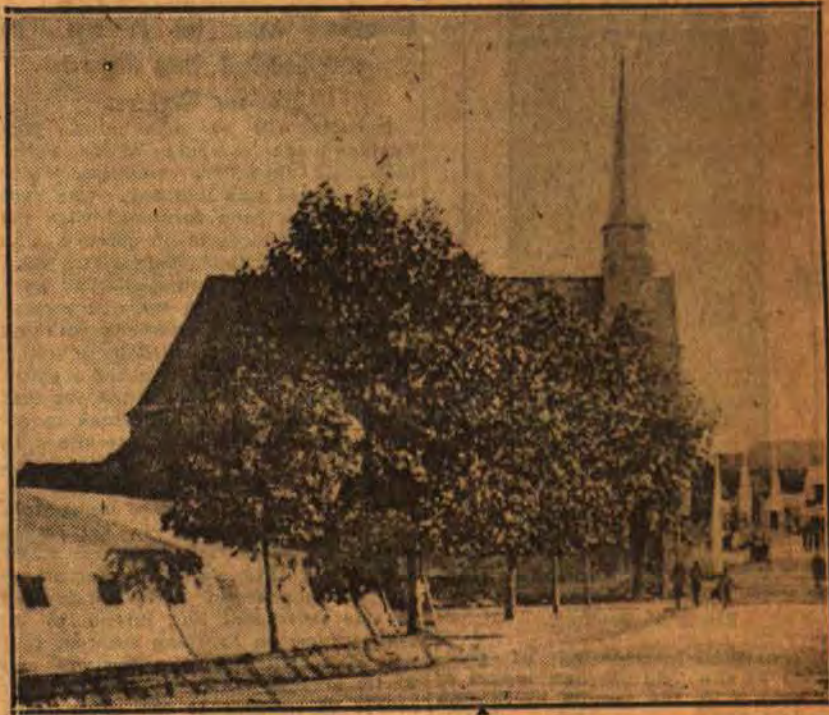
—William Howard Taft

Gen. Petain said to me:

"As much as I dislike travelling by sea, when the war is over I am going to make a special trip to America to express my appreciation to the American Red Cross for what it has done for the French people and the French Army."

John D. Ryan  
Second Assistant Secretary of War

## Thousands of Soldiers in France Have Pleasant Memories of Rochester



Scene in St. Romain, France, where Y. M. C. A. Canteen is located. Miss Frances Taylor, of Rochester, is in entire charge, and she is the only American woman in the town.

Though passing but a brief period in Rochester when en route to the port of embarkation, thousands of soldiers in France still have pleasant memories of the treatment they received at the hands of people here. Writing from St. Romain, France, where she is in charge of a Y. M. C. A. canteen, Miss Frances W. Taylor, of this city says, "A great many of the boys I meet here passed through Rochester on their way to the port of embarkation. It seems to be one of the bright spots in their soldier life. They all speak in the most glowing terms of the treatment they received at the hands of the Red Cross and the general atmosphere of kindness and welcome which they were made to feel whether they remained but a few minutes or several hours. Especially do they dwell on the memories of a refreshing shower-bath enjoyed during the heat of August and September. And I take pleasure in telling them that they are indebted to George Eastman for that."

"One man in particular came up to me and said, 'I am so glad to run across some one from Rochester. I have wanted, ever since I passed through there, to express my thanks for all they did for me. I hope if you have any means of passing them on to

your fellow citizens you will do so.'" Miss Taylor, who has recently been promoted to have entire charge of the canteen at St. Romain, writes that she is the only American woman in the town. She is most enthusiastic over her work, and finds the labors of keeping a canteen supplied under the difficulties to be encountered there a less enervating task than that of reflecting throughout canteen hours a spirit of optimism and friendly interest to several hundred lonesome lads from the U. S. A. every one of whom longs to return immediately to God's country.

The hut at St. Romain is equipped with a library of about three hundred books and various daily papers and periodicals. It also has a piano and there is much musical talent in the army. She says, "I never saw a bunch so crazy about dancing. The floor is only rough board, but it doesn't dampen their ardor in the least. It pleases me to see them hang around until they have barely time to get to their billets before taps, and I consider it good proof that they are thoroughly enjoying themselves."

Miss Taylor writes that she has every hope that she will be transferred on to the canteens in Germany with the Army of Occupation by mid-summer.

## Worse to Fry Doughnuts Under Fire Than to Fight, Doughboy Says of Salvation Army Girls

"Suicide Club! Us? Say, when you're looking for somebody to pin medals on for sticking to their jobs under fire, don't go any further than the Salvation Army girls."

That was the way First Class Private Oscar Canbury, whose home is in Boston, yesterday answered a question put to him about his experiences as a member of the 102d Machine Gun Battalion in many months of action in France. Private Canbury had stopped in at the Doughnut Club of the Salvation Army, in North street.

"Yes, they called us machine gunners the Suicide club," he added, "because we were supposed to stick to our little bullet squirters until we were killed, or until we wiped out everything before us, but I didn't see a machine gunner in France and, believe me, I knew a lot, who showed any more ability about hanging on to his job than the smallest, frailest girl that the Salvation Army sent overseas."

"I'll tell you that I saw them leaning over their cook stoves, frying their doughnuts when Heinie's shells were plowing up acres of ground on all sides of them. They stuck when they were ordered to go back and, take it from me, it's a different proposition staying there, dropping hot dough into a pan, and staying there when you're dropping hot bullets into the other guys."

"I remember the first Salvation Army

girls I saw. It was in the Verdun action. We didn't know who they were because we hadn't been told the Salvation Army had sent anybody overseas. But when they handed us their hot sinkers and coffee—O boy! I tell you we knew them after that."

"You can't make anything else but a Salvation Army rooster out of me as long as I live and there's two million other boys who were over in France who think the same as I do. I hear the Salvation Army is going to start a drive for \$13,000,000 on May 19th. They'll get it. It's a cinch. As long as any boy that went overseas with Pershing has a nickel in his clothes, he'll give it up for the Salvation Army. We were broke overseas most of the time, and the Salvation Army gave us things and didn't even ask us to thank them. They didn't bother us about religion either; just kept on the job, helping us and making us comfortable. And we won't forget it."

Private Canbury was wounded on October 23d. He never lost a day, going right into action with his outfit until soon before the armistice was signed, when he was gassed while acting as a runner. It wasn't until he was returned to the United States and sent to a hospital at Fort McHenry that it was discovered that the first wound he had received had fractured his pelvis. Heroic treatment of his injury was necessary, but he is now virtually recovered.

COPY

June thirtieth  
Nineteen nineteen

GENERAL ORDERS

"G.O.#36".

Re - CAPTAINS:-

SUNDAYS:- Miss,Vera Van Arsdale has been appointed  
Captain, vice Miss,Winifred A.Smith,resigned as  
Captain only,.

WEDNESDAYS:- Mrs,William W.Steele has been appointed  
Acting Captain during the absence of Mrs,John H.Pierce,.

THURSDAYS:- Mrs,Arthur A.Barry has been appointed  
Acting Captain during the absence of Mrs,G.D.B.Bonbright,.

TUESDAYS:- Miss,Maud Motley has been appointed  
vice Mrs,Willard Moore,.

Mrs,Alexander Hough has been appointed Lieutenant, vice  
Miss,Maud Motley promoted,.

By order

\_\_\_\_\_  
Major.

JOHN E.DUMONT,.  
Chairman Canteen Service A.R.C.

"The work the American Red Cross Commission did amongst our wounded and amongst the suffering population is unforgettable to me and my people. I ask of the great heart of America to remember Rumania, if even for a while strangled, her cries will not reach it, and her tears will have to be wept in secret."  
—Marie Queen of Rumania

There is but one organization that stands out on its own record, first and foremost, sublime and unparalleled, the beautiful and glorious Red Cross."

Tom Signaller Skeyhill  
of the Australian Expeditionary Forces



Miss Luce.



NEW YORK CENTRAL STATION, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Ladies:—"We, the undersigned, express our heartfelt thanks for the refreshments you so generously offered us at the Penn. Station, N. Y. Most of all the boys enjoyed the coffee because of the inclement weather, and its bracing effect on those that were homesick. It certainly was a Godsend."

Yours in appreciation  
(Signed by 16 men)

Thursday Squad.





"A nobler womanhood is being developed by this unselfish service (the American Red Cross) and is blessing the world in this war of nations."  
Eugene R. Meudaz, Senior Bishop  
Methodist Episcopal Church, South

More than 300,000 families of American men in service have been relieved of money troubles, legal difficulties, family worries, or of depressing loneliness by the Home Service of the Red Cross.



J. B. Mrs. Y. L. B. M. W. Major

M. M. E. K. Miss L. Miss V.

11

# Dixie

I wish I was in de land of cotton,  
Ole times dar am not forgotten.  
Look away! Look away! Look away,  
Dixie Land!  
In Dixie Land whar I was born in,  
Early on one frosty mornin',  
Look away! Look away! Look away,  
Dixie Land.  
Den I wish I was in Dixie, hooray!  
Hooray!  
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand  
To lib and die in Dixie;  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie,  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.



Home Boys from Texas.



One woman who had been helped by the Hostess House Service said: "When there are so many kind people in the world, I don't see how there could be any war."



HOSTESS HOUSE,  
CAMP UPTON, N. Y.

Wednesday -  
Dear Maude;

I am visiting Ruth  
for a day or two & while  
sitting beside her at her desk  
I am writing to ask if you <sup>would</sup>  
think I was a quitter if I

#### History of the Canteen.

The report of the canteen told of its history from the time of its organization by Miss Elizabeth Lyon and Miss Ruth Kalbfleisch, before it was taken over by the Red Cross, until the present time. When the men were going away, all were well fed, and the only things necessary to provide them with seemed to be cigarettes and post-cards. "As soon as the armistice was signed," the report reads, "the government lost interest in the men, and many trains were started west without any food, or if they had food, it consisted of cold canned beef, and sometimes a can of pork and beans, and it became necessary for the canteen to furnish coffee and doughnuts, which were the most filling and least expensive things we could give them." During the epidemic sick soldiers were taken from the troop trains and sent to various hospitals, being considered the special charges of the canteen. Bodies of dead soldiers, also, taken from troop trains were given proper disposition and the families notified by wire. The canteen served over 330,000 men in uniform, including 10,000 Polish troops who trained at Niagara-on-the-Lake, the French Band, the French High Commission on its way to Siberia, French soldiers and sailors, Belgians, Australians and Czecho-Slovaks. The expenses of the canteen were \$24,257.

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS



ROCHESTER CHAPTER  
75 STATE STREET  
ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

One Day  
at  
The Canteen!

Saturday -

Dear Marion:-

I thought you would be  
interested, & pleased, to know  
I said my trunk this day  
of my arrival at Ballpark -  
It was on this wise. My good  
Luther, as you know, met  
one of the officials of the N.  
Y. C. in regard to it. As you  
conjectured he was not in N.  
Y. but his chief clerk took  
the matter in hand. As I  
was coming from train I thought  
I heard my name called  
& sure enough here was a

a nice young chap who was  
paging me, & by his kind  
efforts the desired result  
was achieved. I have not told  
my hubby - yet, about the soft  
silk dress I had in my bag.  
But "all's well that ends well."  
I thought I would tell you a bit  
about my visit to Camp Upton  
yesterday & you could tell my  
Co-workers in Linc. As we <sup>drove</sup> ~~came~~  
into camp - a more glorious  
right one cannot imagine - with  
the 100's of benches - even across  
& across of decayed land. There  
J. M. C. R. Lute & J. H. C. R. Has-  
lin Linc are not much on  
the outside but as soon as you

Ante - there is the most homelike - cheery atmosphere & I do not wonder they have been a haven of rest to the boys - One enormous room with a huge cobble stone fire place dividing the lounge & dining rooms. Comfortable chairs, & pianos, victrola & writing tables of books & magazines are in different places. The girls rooms are as plain as plain can be but they have given them a touch that makes them cheery. The took our tea & followed in line - telling the one behind the candle what we

wished. I don't wonder the  
boys like to eat them for I never saw  
more inviting food & it tasted as good  
as it looked. I never tasted better  
clam chowder made from real fresh  
clams just taken from shell - I en-  
joyed it so much I am going to spend  
a night with Ruth. They serve break-  
fast & luncheon on a tray but dinner  
is regularly served. Now, about the  
boys. Some boys arrived just as we  
got there & were camped in the open  
with their perches beside them. Then  
began their operations - the last thing

they do not go to the salvage  
benches + leave every thing  
belonging to this Unit. They have  
had - one - seas. It was most  
interesting to see the different  
ways + expressions on the many  
faces. They remain at Camp  
there for a short time + at  
3 o'clock - I had the good for-  
tune to see within 4 and 6  
hundred - board the train -  
discharged - They march in  
companies from their re-  
spective benches to the sta-  
tion where there are 6 min-  
utes - There is roll call at  
the door + 1 to 100 say go to a  
certain number, and so on, &

get their discharges & money.  
They are so excited that some  
are trembling all over - cannot  
hold any thing & even start off  
without their money. So they  
will not be loosing their ~~some~~ <sup>money</sup>  
an older hasten at each window  
to roll up discharge paper & put  
it in the folder & to see they take  
their money. I went near the  
train, & wound to the boys as  
we do at home. I never saw  
such happiness in my life  
they never looked back to  
this camp once but had eyes  
for I assume you & the kind-  
act of expressions for those who  
had really made their camp

life beautiful. I cannot imagine  
how any lay from hours like  
one can could have gone  
into Laccake & had any heart  
left in him. Well! its all  
over & the boys really enjoy  
the few days they are in  
the grand new - knowing  
their discharge is a matter  
of a few days. I am afraid  
I have not pictured it as  
well as I might but I  
thought just an idea of  
the things & surroundings  
would interest those who

were meeting this large half-way  
on their journey to their homes. They  
deserve all we do for them & I am  
so proud of the faithfulness of all  
my Sunday workers. I wished  
Maud was with me every minute  
so she would have been so vitally  
interested. Give her my love - &  
include all the Sundayists with  
kind remembrances -

Ella Hiram Kallfleischer

Wednesday, July 15 - 1919

A hectic day, full of varied happenings! At 6.<sup>30</sup> clock, I woke with a start - and remembered it was Canteen Day - Under the new domestic system the cook does not start work until 8 A.M. - so I started breakfast - And the coffee boiled while I donned my uniform - A hasty meal - brought me to 7.<sup>45</sup> and Frank the chauffeur - waiting at the door - At the Station R.C. Booth a hurried inspection of the cookie jars - showed all supplies had been given out to a Hospital Train - The coming previous,

Back at the Booth - at 9:30, replen-  
ishing supplies - Stalling out Cocks  
Coffee-pots etc. - and heeding the  
plea of a man just off the train  
to telephone to Syracuse and ask  
the R. C. Canteen to take a  
bottle of medicine in the train  
to a woman who was ill -  
He left a dollar to pay tele-  
phone charges & and we got in  
touch with the Syracuse Canteen  
who agreed to "get" the woman  
on the train - The Relief-Required  
Another influx of uniformed men  
on the eleven o'clock train, one  
of whom was a soldier with  
one leg - who had a government

by despatch or otherwise - rolled  
in a long Troop-train - with five  
hundred - jolly tars from Great  
Lakes Station - No time to get  
extra girls to serve these lads -  
so the Superintendent - and the  
train-boys turned to - and helped  
the lone Antenn - woman - until  
all were served with cookies,  
Chocolate & Cigarettes galore.  
They rolled away, with Irish  
Shouts - and happy cheers - and  
the Antenn repaired damages at  
the dismantled booth - The lad  
begged us to call up Thia to tell  
his Mother he was going through  
there, so we took a grateful  
parent in the phone - who agreed

Other incidents of the day - included  
the inspection through Cas. windows  
of two French ladies accompanying  
their Soldiers husbands - to the Post -  
and Breakfasting at the Restaurant,  
two discharged - men, in uniform  
who had hidden their baggage from  
the Post - after over-staying their trans-  
portation - and admitted they were  
hungry - When we tried to persuade  
them to go to the Y. M. C. B. - for a  
bath and a decent night's sleep,  
they just grinned - and said they'd  
just wait until dark, and then beat  
it to New York. Adventurous age!  
Later, at home - waiting for the  
call for a possible - yes, probable  
troop - train - I opened the door

Two years ago - just after we went  
in to the war - he enlisted, and  
one night - came in and sat on  
my bed, saying, "Dad, I'm signed up!  
Do you mind?" - I said, "No, God  
I'm proud of you!" ~~But~~ Lady. My heart  
was sore - and he went off to camp,  
and next we heard he was down  
with a hard cold - and we couldn't  
seem to get any information about  
him - then next, we heard he was  
in England - after having pneumonia  
on the ship - but he recovered - and  
was in the Argonne Forest -  
we knew then the news - until  
a letter Nov. 15 - his birthday, saying  
he had been in hospital again

So Frank was dispatched to a -  
restaurant to wheedle from some  
one, food before the nine o'clock  
opening - He was successful, and  
we were soon on the platform -  
with milk and cookies for all  
concerns - They came in droves  
- many boys - after an all night  
ride on a stuffy train -  
One train has run late, and  
the other trains all running in  
double sections - One lad, said  
"Red Cross - I'm all in", next  
time I'll take a sleeper - no matter  
what it costs -!" We made him  
seat down on a trunk, and  
drink his milk slowly - and  
he departed - much cheered up.

order to be examined for  
Examination - etc - We were all  
Captivated by the amazing spirit  
of this jolly Irish boy - who had  
lost a limb at Chateau Thierry  
but was full of good cheer -  
We fed him - and escorted him  
to the luncheon - drove him to  
the doctors - returned for him  
at the appointed time - gave him  
some dinner - took him to Muller's  
where he selected a perfectly  
good leg - (at Uncle Sam's of course)  
drove him back to the station  
when he boarded the 2.48 train  
for Buffalo - quite pleased with  
himself and Robert -  
Almost immediately - was pronounced

to meet the train at Utica -

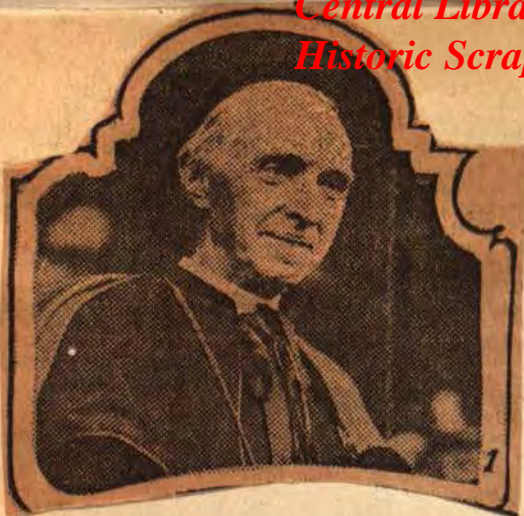
During the next brief interval, we ordered supplies for the morning train - fixed up - a man of the Regular Army - who had been through all the heavy fighting - but who was helpless - about train schedules to Oswego -

Interviewed an ex-service man who wished to pay back to a lady at Buffalo R. C. Pauter #195 - she had lent him, when he was broke - He did not know her address - and was willing to give us the money - but we persuaded him to wait until we could inquire of Buffalo, her name and address - agreeing to transmit it to him - later.

For a pleasant-faced Irishman of  
50 years - who asked if I was the  
Red Cross Nurse who telephoned them,  
Sunday, about their boy "Will" going  
through on a Troop Train - I ad-  
mitted I was on Canton duty that  
day - and had offered to telephone  
his folks for a Rochester boy going  
through to Camp Grant, for demob-  
ilization - He said - he just had  
to come to see me - to thank me  
and to ask me - his voice shaking  
with emotion - "Was Will all right -  
was he crippled?" No-, well - and  
heavy-lidded! - Such a look of  
relief - then - He unburdened  
himself - "He is all the world to  
me - all the world - and I  
thought I had lost him -"

for six weeks. Then, all this  
time - before they would let him  
home - So now, you know - Lady, why  
I called - and I just wanted to  
speak to some body who had seen  
my boy - I've got two farms waiting  
for him - when he comes home -  
but if he wants to go into business  
he can do that - 'What ever he wishes -  
I say - Yes, thank you, will drop in  
to see you - when he comes home -  
Good - night - Thank you - and God bless you!  
What a day! and they wonder  
why we keep the R. C. Canteen  
still going, now that the war  
is over!

M. M.



# Canteen Workers of Red Cross Give a Cup to Their Chief Ally



John E. Dumont.

In recognition of the efforts of John E. Dumont to push the canteen work of the Red Cross to the peak of success that it has attained, the captains of the organization decided that nothing could be more appropriate than to give a loving cup to him. Yesterday just before Cardinal Mercier arrived at the New

York Central station the cup was presented to Mr. Dumont, who is a major in the organization. The presentation was made by Mrs. Charles H. Stearns, a captain. To Mr. Dumont is given much credit by the canteen women for the work that has been done by their organization.



## ROCHESTER CHAPTER

366 EAST AVE.  
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TELEPHONES | BELL CHASE 1044  
| HOME STONE 621



## ROCHESTER CHAPTER

MR. GEORGE EASTMAN, CHAIRMAN  
MR. ERNEST R. WILLARD, VICE-CHAIRMAN  
MR. J. WARREN CUTLER, 2ND VICE-CHAIRMAN  
MISS JANET C. EVEREST, SECRETARY  
MR. PERCY R. MCPHAIL, TREASURER



# Hey there Buddy!



"There should be a better understanding on the part of the people of the very substantial work being done by your organization. And I do not mean in feeding the boys alone—I mean principally in the development of a great national spirit which they feel when they find everywhere the cordial and personal interest of each community expressed through your organization."

—Captain of Troop Train

9

## Over There

Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get  
your gun,  
Take it on the run, on the run, on the run,  
Hear them calling you and me,  
Every son of liberty,  
Hurry right away, no delay, go to-day,  
Make your daddy glad to have had such a  
lad,  
Tell your sweetheart not to pine—  
To be proud her boy's in line.

### Chorus

Over there, over there, send the word, send  
the word over there,  
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks are  
coming,  
The drums rum-tum-ming everywhere;  
So prepare, say a pray'r, send the word,  
send the word to beware,  
We'll be over, we're coming over,  
And we won't come back till it's over,  
over there.

## STARS AND STRIPES, F

### The Army's Poets

#### TO A CANTINIÈRE

A troop train in November,  
A night of sleepless chill,  
Raw breezes, broken windows,  
And heat entirely nil;  
But with the misty dawning  
A station came in view,  
And, oh, that bowl of coffee  
I got at Gievres from you!

You weren't so mighty pretty,  
You Lady Gunga Dhin,  
But there you stood a-smiling  
As we came trooping in;  
And to see the vapors rising  
And smell the savory brew  
Of good old Yankee coffee  
Made an angel out of you.

I've done a little tipling  
In a mild and Gallic way—  
I've said in liquid accents:  
"La même chose, s'il vous plait";  
But nothing in a bottle  
Of any sort or hue  
Could match that bowl of coffee  
I got at Gievres from you.

Let others sing the vintage  
Of lush and ripened grapes,  
From which imprisoned laughter  
Of peasant girls escapes,  
And fagons of ambrosia—  
I'd give them freely, too,  
For that bowl of Yankee coffee  
I got at Gievres from you!

LT. JOHN PIERRE ROCHER.



CORPORAL JOSEPH E.  
ALLEN



The Army knows that the best soldier is one whose mind is free from trouble, and the Red Cross is putting its resources to the task of keeping American fighters free from worry. It considers that its primary purpose in Europe is to bring the utmost of comfort for body and mind to every man among America's fighting millions. Hundreds of thousands of men have already made use of Red Cross Home Communication Service. The burdens taken from the doughboys' minds are as various as the temperaments and condition of the men that make up the Expeditionary Force.

"A man or woman walking in the streets of Western Europe today and wearing the uniform of the American Red Cross is an object almost of veneration."

Henry P. Davison  
Chairman of the Red Cross War Council

## RED CROSS CALLS ON ITS WORKERS TO STICK TO JOBS

Since there are still about 800,000 men in service, the need for alertness on the part of military relief workers of the Red Cross in camp is obvious. On that point a circular was issued yesterday by the Bureau of Camp Service of the Atlantic Division, American Red Cross, which said:

"Every one coming in contact with overseas men have been impressed with their reports of Red Cross service on the other side. Again and again we all have heard of the magnificent way in which emergencies have been met and the spirit of Red Cross helpfulness exemplified, until we realize that in the minds of the overseas men nothing is impossible to the Red Cross."

"Here at home this reputation has been the greatest incentive to the Red Cross workers, and it has been their aim to continue to justify that reputation. Only one thing threatens failure and that is the tendency on the part of the Red Cross Military Relief workers to consider the job done, or so nearly over than an effort to correct mistakes and improve methods is now too late."

"A recent survey of demobilization indicates perhaps more than anything else, the need for helpful and efficient Red Cross service among the men who are coming home if they are to re-enter civil life with a rational attitude toward their duty as citizens and the government in general. In fact, it is possible that nothing will so affect the prevalent spirit of restlessness than the efficiency of Red Cross work among these men."

"If we meet them with a forceful, enthusiastic desire to straighten out their difficulties, tackling their problems with an assurance that the Red Cross reputation for getting things done can still be realized, we are sure to leave in their minds an impression that the true spirit of the American people is represented by this agency of helpfulness and that their griev-

ances and complaints, however just they may be, are not so vital after all.

"Our job is not over. The Department of Military Relief has not been demobilized. In fact, there is little doubt that some of our most difficult work is yet to be done. We are pledged to the people of the country to see that every man in our Army and Navy gets the service we have been organized to render. The rapid demobilization does not relieve us of that obligation until every man is back home. As other plans for helpfulness is curtailed and as the restlessness of the men not yet released increases, the need becomes greater for the service we must render."

"The War Department announces that on July 8 there were still 865,685 men in the service. Is the Red Cross ready to serve these men as well, or better, than the men who came home first, or are we going to allow these men, many of whom saw the heaviest service, to complain that the hardest job and the meanest welcome was their lot?"

"We must realize that many of the men leaving the service will return to communities in which the administration of Home Service is difficult. It has been shown by a survey of one or two such communities that the difficulties of the men may not be discovered for some time, whereas the cases may easily be opened before the men leave the service and thus assure subsequent attention."

"In the hospitals and other establishments we wonder if the efforts to render service continue to be such as to inspire the confidence of officers and men and an increased use of the facilities provided."

"The Red Cross has no quitters. We are sure that its splendid reputation will be justified and maintained by every Home Service worker of the Department of Military Relief. National headquarters stands ready to help in every possible way in giving information about plans and methods that are proving successful and in securing prompt action on special cases which concern departments here."

## RED CROSS CANTEEN ENDS ITS SERVICE

### Workers Will Still Hold Themselves Ready To Meet Special Trains but Station Booth Closes To- day—Varied Experience.

Today marks the closing of another of Rochester's war activities, the Red Cross Canteen at the Central Station. For 15 months the members of the organization have met the trains in fair weather and foul, braving rain, snow, sleet and blazing sun, in turn, to minister to the needs of the soldiers as they made their first journey from home or the recruiting station to the mobilization camps, again as they traveled, hopeful and excited, toward the port of embarkation, and for the last time when they returned after experiences overseas which had left some of them shattered in body and mind and had given all a new outlook on life.

The Rochester Canteen was organized in May, 1918, by Miss Elizabeth Lyon and worked for some weeks as an independent organization. It was then taken under the American Red Cross, Mrs. Nathan Williams becoming major in charge. When Mrs. Williams left Rochester for Red Cross Canteen work in France she was succeeded by John E. Dumont who has had charge of the work for the past 12 months. The captains who were in charge of the various units were Vera S. Van Arsdale, Helen R. C. Motley, Harriet E. Smith, Mrs. E. W. Kalbfleisch, Mrs. Mabelle D. Pierce, Isabelle H. Bonbright, Harriet B. Stearns, Florence H. Palmer and Harriet Lindsay Levine.

In addition to the 125 workers under these captains the Dunbar Red Cross, organized by the colored women of the city to greet colored troops passing through the city, gave splendid service. This group was in charge of Mrs. E. D. W. Jones and Mrs. Williams.

While the public is familiar with the general outline of the work of the Red Cross Canteen one must go to the unique scrapbook which has been compiled by one of the workers to realize how interesting, as well as exacting, this work was. The clippings and photographs included in the book cover the period from June 18, 1918, to the present time and each day the owner of the book jotted down such happenings as had made the day interesting.

One of the first entries in the book is a photograph showing the workers in their summer uniform of white with the Alice blue veil and apron and the insignia of the American Red Cross Canteen Service. A later photograph shows them again in the winter uniform which included a heavy coat of silverstone in blue with a red collar and the small hat of the same material with a red band and the Red Cross in the front.

Ward Raymond  
2nd entry from front.

C. A. Raymond  
as for  
Dupl office  
Stone 475

"The Red Cross, a non-partisan, humanitarian institution, is a striking symbol of the future of the world."

Paul-Louis Hervier  
French Author

"Legions of the world are today aligned behind one or the other of the supreme emblems, the Red Cross or the Iron Cross. They stand for either life or death."

Woodrow Wilson

One of the notes in the book tells of the difference in the attitude toward the wearers of this uniform on the part of both officers and men on the journey to the mobilization camps and on the journey home from the ports of debarkation. In the early days of the canteen, when trains were going through carrying groups of newly-inducted civilians the canteen workers sometimes had to close their ears to salutations which perhaps were mean only to be funny or 'smart,' but which sometimes perilously approached the point of insult. Three weeks later these same men, many of them, came back through the station and the workers noted a totally different attitude on the part of the men toward the wearer of the Red Cross insignia which they had learned to respect through contact with its wearer in camp. As for the officers, the scrapbook contains an amusing account of the worker's first experience in offering cigarettes to a newly-barred officer on an east-bound troop train in the early days of last year and being greeted with an icy stare and the reply: "Thank you, I have everything that I need." Thereafter the canteen workers did not again assault the dignity of an officer in this manner but confined their attention to the privates.

A few months ago saw great changes in this respect, however, for it is noted that when the troop trains began to repass through the station last fall from the debarkation ports the workers found that the officers had left their frigid manners behind them in France and were ready to greet the canteen workers and receive their gifts on the same basis of good-fellowship as did the private soldier. In a word, the officers had found themselves in the big experiences which they had shared with their "boys" in France and they were not only grateful for the helpfulness of the canteen workers, but were eager to assist them in any way that they could.

An incident illustrating this change of feeling is noted in the scrapbook. On July 9 of this year a troop train came into the Central station. Coffee had been ordered to be taken on board the train, but it was found that there were not enough cans to hold it. A milk company was called up by the canteen and promised to lend the cans if some one would fetch them to the station. The Red Cross worker offered the loan of her car if some of the soldiers could be sent to hold the milk cans on the running board, but she was mightily surprised to have two first lieutenants volunteer their services for the job, the car returning to the station with the officers embracing three huge milk cans which they triumphantly delivered at the dining room to be filled with coffee for their men.

While the soldiers who passed through Rochester remember the canteen, they will also remember the Red Cross shower baths which were built at the Central station at the recommendation of George Eastman.

The canteen workers not only met and served all soldiers and sailors on the troop and regular trains, but were of service to many visiting officers and organizations. The French Military Band, the Belgian soldiers and their war dogs, the artillery company which came to the city for the Liberty Loan, all have reason to remember the kindly services of the canteen workers who placed their cars at their service for transportation, sent messages for them, and did all in their power to

make them remember Rochester

#### Wins Croix de Guerre

Miss Mary Pettes Moore, 2d, who is driving an ambulance in France with the Hackett-Lowther unit, has been awarded the Croix de Guerre with gold star, the star being an added honor. Miss Moore's unit was cited for bravery some time ago.



S. K. J. D. Mrs. G. L. D. M. M.

#### Red Cross Canteen at Central Station Soon To Be Only a Memory

After having gladdened the eyes of thousands after thousands of boys in olive drab and boys in navy blue, the Red Cross signs at the New York Central station are to be removed. The canteen there is to pass out of existence in the near future unless plans are changed. With its passing will end a splendid war work that will go down in the history of Rochester, for 175,000 soldiers, sailors and marines have been given milk, chocolate, cookies, cigarettes, magazines, newspapers, etc., there.

Begun by Elizabeth Lyon in May, 1918, and taken over on June 1 of that year by the Red Cross, the canteen has accomplished a great work, made possible by the unselfish work of the women who worked there. The signs may be taken down and the canteen dismantled, but the institution will live in the memory of the thousands aided by it.



Three million soldiers patronized the railway station canteens in Paris during four months.



"Words fail to express the gratitude which I feel, for without the Red Cross aid my men would have been without food for sixteen hours. Suggest that civilians be told of such experiences as mine, that they might give more freely to the noble cause."

—Lieut. Lawrence Gottlieb



Over 1,500,000 cigarettes were given by the Canteen Service to our troops in transit in the United States in one month.

## AMERICAN RED CROSS CANTEEN SERVICE ENDS

IN OPERATION FOR SERVICE MEN SINCE MAY, 1918.

### PROMINENT WOMEN CAPTAINS

One Hundred and Twenty-five Red Cross Workers on Call Day and Night.

Unless plans are altered the Red Cross canteen in the New York Central station which has been in operation since May, 1918, will close tomorrow. Every day since the opening Rochester women have been serving soldiers, sailors and marines on trains with lunches, cigarettes and chocolate, besides cheering up the boys, caring for the sick and doing the thousand and one other thing that has won for the Red Cross such a warm spot in the hearts of America's fighting men.

In conjunction with the Red Cross canteen shower baths were erected and fitted up by George Eastman near the station July 20, 1918. These showers accommodated approximately 40,000 service men during the summer of 1918. This year the shower baths opened again June 4th after being closed during the cold months.

### About Twenty-five Thousand Spent.

It is reported that 175,000 men were served by the Red Cross workers here up to the first of this year. Since then an average of about 16,000 returning soldiers and sailors have received milk, cookies, chocolate, cigarettes, magazines and newspapers at the hands of the Red Cross.

Figures show that \$22,253.44 was spent on the canteen service here from July 1, 1918 to July 1, 1919, for operating expenses. All the workers served without compensation so that most of this represents the actual amount of food and "smokes" and other things given to the men.

Another of the much appreciated services rendered by the canteen women has been in writing letters to relatives of the soldiers in hospital or troop trains, too sick to write. When these men were sent to a hospital in this city because they were unable to be carried further in safety the workers wrote at once to the relatives and

to the war department at Washington.

### The Canteen's Beginnings.

When a death occurred on a hospital train previous to its arrival here the Red Cross representatives looked after the removal of the body and wired the soldier's next of kin in addition to looking after the many other details involved. When the bodies of those of this city who made the supreme sacrifice arrived at the station Red Cross workers formed a guard of honor while the remains were conveyed to the home.

The Rochester canteen was started by Elizabeth Lyon in May, 1918, who organized the work as an individual. But on June 1st of that year it was taken over by the Red Cross.

Now that the American army has returned from France and most of the men of the Army of Occupation are back from Germany, Red Cross canteens at points of debarkation in this country and in the many city railroad stations are being rapidly discontinued.

About 125 women have served continually in the canteen work here. Regular shifts were scheduled month after month with extra workers on call day and night for the arrival of troop or hospital trains when the canteeners hurried to the station.

### Colored Canteen Chapter.

A colored canteen chapter has also been in operation to handle the needs of colored troops. This was in full swing up to this spring, but there has been little call upon the colored workers since that time. The canteen for the colored doughboys was under the captaincy of Mrs. Williams and E. D. W. Jones.

Another service of the canteen workers has been to take soldiers from the New York Central to other stations

who had to change lines and were traveling alone or in groups as "casuals." The wounded, too, have been taken home by the Red Cross women in automobiles.

The canteen has been under the direction of Major John Dumont with two women as captains daily and a morning and afternoon shift. The quartermasters of the canteen who looked after the continual renewal of supplies were Jean Moore, Pauline Cox and Laura Davies.

The captains of the Red Cross canteen are Mrs. Albert Motley, Mrs. Burton Smith, Mrs. J. C. Kalbfleisch, Maude Motley, Mrs. John Pierce, Mrs. A. M. Sibley, Mrs. Charles Stearns, Mrs. G. D. B. Bonbright, Mrs. J. G. Palmer, Mrs. J. M. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Harriet Levin and Mrs. Loren Graves.



# CANTEEN CLOSES AFTER EIGHTEEN MONTHS' SERVICE

Report of Women's Work  
at N. Y. C. Station.

## RECORD OF GREAT SERVICE

In Addition to Giving Away Many  
Dollars' Worth of Cheer to Sol-  
diers, Personal Service Was Ren-  
dered Sick, Dead and Relatives

The Red Cross canteen at the New York Central station finishes its work to-day, after eighteen months of service. To Miss Elizabeth Lyon, assisted by Miss Ruth Kalbfleisch, is due the credit of starting this work which was taken over by the American Red Cross on June 1, 1918, with Mrs. Nathan G. Williams as major. Mrs. Williams shortly after resigning to go overseas for the Y. W. C. A.

Since the canteen started there have been 197 members, about seventy-five of whom have worked from start to finish. Too much praise cannot be given these women for the hard and faithful work that they have done. They have been on call at all hours; there has been nothing to hard to do, and the more work that they have had, the better they have liked it. From early morning until midnight was not unusual hours. During August of last year, when the troop movement was at its height, it was almost necessary to use force to get them to go home.

### Details of Work:

The following table shows what was done in the way of regular work:

Number of men served	330,500
Given away to men in uniform:	
Number of postcards	41,100
Number of postage stamps	37,375
Packages of cigarettes	15,335
Books of matches	27,600
Packages of gum	33,500
Bars of chocolate	65,000
Pounds of candy	120
Sandwiches	1,920
Ice cream cones	2,550
Bushels of fruit	285
Gallons of coffee	2,901
Gallons of milk	1,590
Doughnuts	75,750
Cookies	19,610
Paper cups	30,200
Lunches	260

### Every Conceivable Service.

The canteen workers have performed every conceivable service. They have arranged weddings for soldiers. Every casket containing a man in uniform that was carried through the waiting room of the station was followed by the canteen workers as silent mourners. They have taken the sick from troop trains and seen them safely into the hospitals. They have visited the sick, provided them with little comforts, and when well enough, have taken them for rides about the city and taken them to their homes for lunches and dinners. Dead soldiers have been taken from troop trains and proper disposition made of bodies, the War Department and their families notified by wire, and always a letter of condolence sent the families. Hundreds of officers have been given automobile rides about the city while their men were off on hikes. Friends of passing soldiers have been notified by phone or letter, and where possible autos have been sent for relatives to bring them to the station to see their sons or husbands as the case might be. Families and wives have been located. In fact there is nothing that it was possible to do that has not been done.

Best  
Wishes



Rochester  
Chapter

### Many Supplies Purchased.

When the troops were moving East, many hundred dollars worth of supplies were purchased on orders wired ahead by train commanders, quarters of beef, hams, canned goods, typewriters, in fact anything and everything, even to a bottle of paregoric, all of which were paid for by the mess officer of the train. If these orders happened to come late at night or on Sunday, it required some hustling to secure them, but they were always there when the train came into the station.

In addition to serving men of the American army, a number of whom were Indians, Eskimos, Filipinos, Mexicans, Japanese and Chinese, they also served 10,000 Polish troops who trained at Niagara-on-the-Lake, the French band, the French high commission on the way to Siberia, French soldiers and sailors, Japanese sailors going from coast to coast, Australians and Czechoslovaks, as well as many Canadians. There was never any discrimination. All men in uniform looked alike to the canteen worker.

### Censored Soldiers' Mail.

Up to the signing of the armistice, on orders from the War Department, all soldiers' letters and postals were censored by the canteen, many thousands of which were read. It was a very rare day not to find the canteens mentioned, and always in the highest possible terms.

Many a trainload of returning soldiers would have gone hungry if it had not been for the canteen, while a cup of hot coffee or a cup of cold milk (baby boze), has been a god-send to troops traveling with army rations of "willy-beef" and "gold-fish" (canned beef and salmon).

### No Singing on Return.

There was nothing done by the canteen that gave as much pleasure to the troops going east as the bath house, more than 40,000 men having been bathed there, more than 3,500 in one day. But the troops returning have been most unwilling to use it, their one desire being to get home. The troops going out could be heard yelling long before they reached the station, and most of their stop here was spent in cheering and singing. Coming back they were very quiet and dignified, always cheering the Red Cross when leaving, but not a single soldier has been heard to sing, and excepting those on the hospital trains, they have looked the picture of health.

Every member of the canteen wishes to make public acknowledgement of the universal courtesy of every employee at the New York Central station. All have done everything possible to assist the canteen members in their work, and every one connected with the station has taken a personal interest in the canteen. On one occasion the management voluntarily furnished the canteen workers with a special train to go out of the city to meet a hospital train that would not pass through Rochester.

"During August, 1918, the Line Of Communication canteens in France served 860,000 men. One L. O. C. canteen served 129,000 hot drinks. Doughnuts, sandwiches and more substantial foods, as well as coffee and chocolate served men. In same period Metropolitan canteens served more than 330,000 French and American soldiers."

Harvey D. Gibson  
American Red Cross Commissioner for France



## To the Canteen Girl

*In quaker gray  
Or apron white  
You slaved all day  
And half the night.  
A hopeless hat  
Hid half your hair,  
But what of that?  
You didn't care.*

You were a sight to charm the eyes  
Of hungry doughboys charging in  
To storm your parapet of pies  
When roads were long and meals were thin.  
Your fingers flew without abate  
To heap real food in man's size piles,  
You passed a laugh with every plate  
And gave away a thousand smiles.  
At all the dreary wayside holes  
From Frisco up to Is-sur-Tille  
You warmed the hearts and cheered the souls  
Of wearers of the hobnailed heel.  
Your bit is done, the grind is past,  
The O.D. flock has homeward flown,  
Your uniform is shelved at last  
And you have come into your own.

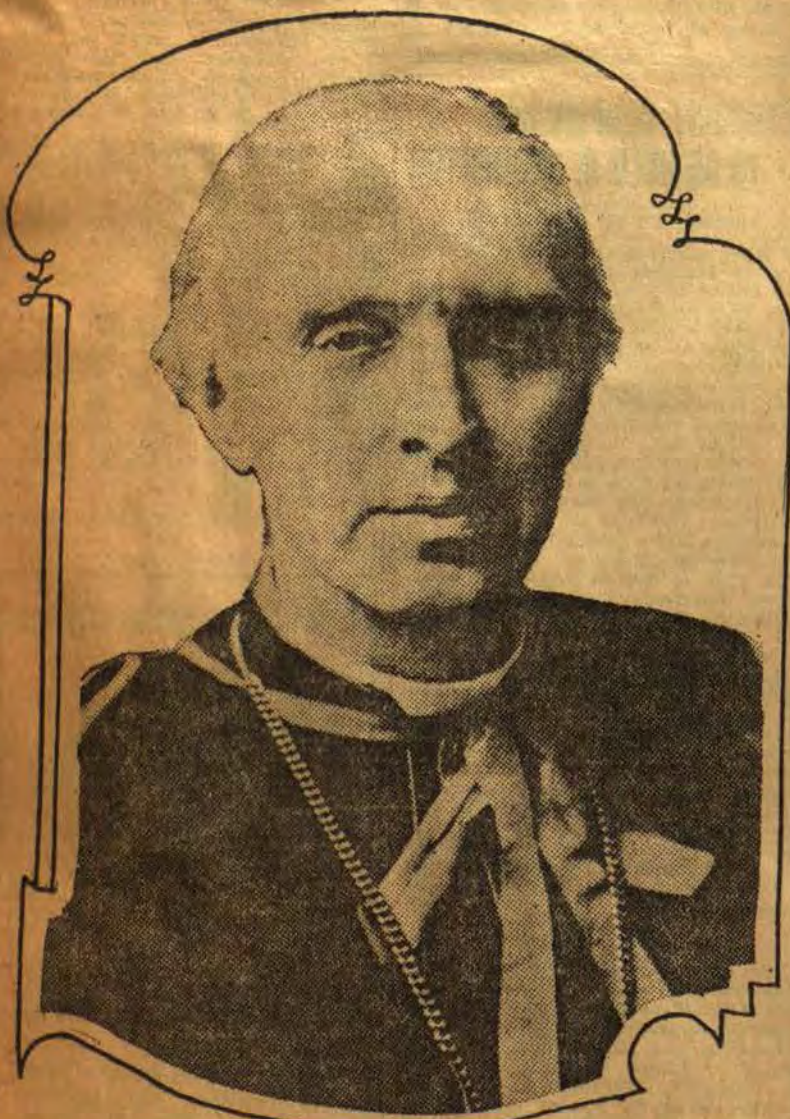
*In fluffy stuffs  
And sparkling rings,  
And filmy ruffs  
And suchlike things;  
In silks and lace  
Divinely guised,  
A dream of grace  
Demobilized.*

Y. M. C. A., J. W. B.,  
Salvation Army, Red Cross, K. of C.,  
Who sistered us along the route with wel-  
come and with chow,  
You looked an angel to us then, you look  
an angel now!

—Stewart M. Emery

## BELGIUM'S BELOVED FIGHTING CARDINAL TO-DAY

### Fight against Poverty Marked Early Life of Cardinal Mercier, Rochester's Honored Guest To-day



CARDINAL MERCIER.

### CREED AND CLASS IGNORED WHEN "PRINCE OF SORROWS" IS CITY'S GUEST OF HONOR

Belgium's Patriot Priest Greeted by Joyous and  
Reverent Throngs as He Visits Institutions  
of "Flower City" and Greets Many Who Easily  
Fall Captive to His Winning Smile; Receives a  
Purse of \$25,000 for War Devastated Country.

He came—he saw—he conquered!

His benevolent countenance lighted by a smile that betokened the warmth of affection concealed within, Belgium's patriot priest and world hero, Cardinal Joseph Mercier stepped out of his private car at the New York Central Station yesterday morning and into the hearts of Rochester.

Creeds were laid aside and the demarcations of race were forgotten while a city, overwhelmed with joyous veneration, paid loving homage to one who has enshrined himself forever in the hearts and minds of all people. No finer tribute ever was paid to any man than Rochester yesterday bestowed upon the tall, gaunt, white-haired visitor in whose deep-lined face, serenely tragic, mingled sorrow for what is past and hope for a better day to come.

#### "Prince of Sorrows."

They call him the "Prince of Sorrows"—but through the sadness of five years of war has arisen a man in whose eyes and upon whose face dwell the unmistakable signs of a faith that knows naught but eternal good.

All smiles, all kindness, all generosity—he could deny no one, from the little woman in bonnet and shawl who bent her frail body to kneel on the cobblestones of Main Street and receive the cardinal's blessing as his automobile passed, to the thousands who clambered for handshakes from the moment of his arrival until his train pulled out.

But the young folks were his special delight wherever he went. Many a little boy and girl in Rochester barely

old enough now to comprehend what was taking place, will grow up to tell their children how the Primate of Belgium, Archbishop of Malines, a cardinal—highest dignitary of the Roman Catholic Church and perhaps the most illustrious figure of the world war—squeezed their hands or patted their cheeks on one of the most memorable days Rochester ever has known.

#### Creed and Race Forgotten.

Catholicism was distinctly in the foreground during the cardinal's stay in Rochester, as it should have been, but it was not preponderant nor obtrusive. Catholic and Protestant, Jew and Gentile, white and black—all were glad for the opportunity to pay tribute to a man whose utterances and deeds are those of a world benefactor. One

(Continued on Page Nine.)

FOURTEEN years from to-day, which will be the 100th anniversary of Belgium's declaration of independence, our restored cathedrals and our rebuilt churches will be thrown widely open and our King Albert will stand upon his throne." This statement, which was made by Cardinal Mercier on the twenty-first day of July, 1916, the anniversary day of Belgium's declaration of independence, depicts the indomitable courage which has marked the 86 years of the life of the now internationally famous prelate.

Surrounded and oppressed corporally, at least, if not spiritually, to the Germans, with his country in ruins, its allies retreating and everything pointing to the defeat and end of his glorious nation, this man, who had been accustomed to face hardships and difficulties since he first began life, foresaw the victory, which has now become an actual fact, and with its promise strengthened his countrymen.

Desire Mercier was born November 22, 1851, in a small Belgian town near the famous battle ground of Waterloo. His parents were humble, poor and religious, their family was large and it seemed their sole desire to have at least one of their sons enter the priesthood. A maternal uncle of the cardinal was the Very Rev. Adrian J. Croquet, one of the great pioneer missionaries in the western portion of this country, who is referred to quite commonly as the "Saint of Oregon."

#### Faced by Many Obstacles.

Early in life the cardinal entered the college of St. Rombaut at Malines from which place he was ordained to the priesthood in 1874 at the age of 23. Throughout his course the student was faced by many hardships. Shortly after his entrance to this institution his father died, and it was only by hard struggling that his mother was able to support her family and keep the boy at school.

In 1877 the young priest was appointed to a professorship at the seminary at Malines, where he soon distinguished himself by his teaching and was finally called to take the chair of philosophy at the University of Louvain in 1882.

At this institution he soon won fame for his methods of instruction. Instead of using merely the old books of philosophy, which had then become much out of date, he started to edit his own text books, in which he took into consideration all the additions which modern science had made necessary in this branch of study.

It is related that in one instance, in order to acquaint himself with some new and popular theory, he obtained his bishop's permission to lay aside his clerical garments for the time and go to Paris, where the exponents of this teaching were assembled, to study the evidence first hand. This thoroughness of investigation which is characteristic of the whole of his philosophy and especially his experimental psychology, give the books their worth. As a result of his excellent work Father Mercier later established at the university what is known as the "Higher Institute of Philosophy."

In 1886 he was appointed a domestic prelate by Leo XIII. This gave him the right to the title of monsignor. Shortly after this time Monsignor Keane, who was then in charge of the new Catholic University at Washington, entreated the Pope to prevail upon the young professor to give the benefit of his talent and zeal to America. Leo refused this appeal and retained the prelate at Louvain.

the life of the cardinal began with the war in 1914. His pastoral letters to the Belgian people during these times are considered by many the greatest pieces of literature which the struggle has produced. His "Patriotism and Endurance," a letter which was read to the oppressed Belgian people on Christmas, 1914, is considered a masterpiece.

Throughout the whole war this man astounded the world by his bravery in the face of what appeared downright defeat. His insistence upon right even in the presence of the mighty German generals, who sought to intimidate him, has earned him a place in history.

Cardinal Mercier is very tall and slender with a dignified, noble and conspicuous carriage. His countenance is that of an ascetic and reflects the simplicity and severity of the life he leads. Those who have had personal conversation with him say that he is essentially human, appearing very much interested in the visitor and striving to please him.



At the request of the Commission for the Relief of Belgium, the Red Cross organized a drive for clothing for the poor people in invaded France and Belgium. Collections were made through the chapters and over 5,000 tons of clothing gathered for distribution.



Painting by F. C. Yohn

© Com

### Cardinal Mercier.

It seems a part of the divine law of compensation, which alone makes life on this planet tolerable in whatever conditions, that in every ordeal of human suffering there arises some great soul, charged with the duty and armed with the power to sustain by comforting sympathy and counsel, to inspire by example and tuition and to guide by inherent moral leadership, a people groping in the Valley of Despair. In the World War, there stood forth one such majestic figure of human composure, serenity, grace and majesty, towering above all others. This mighty figure was an inspiration to fidelity and hope among the friends of righteousness everywhere in the world. It was no less a challenge of unfaltering defiance and, in its moral dignity and strength, a perpetual menace of terror and shame to the forces of evil that stood round about it. All the world now knows that this superb example of right and truth and faith and honor, of everything that contributes to human worth, at a time when all these were being trampled under foot by the German invaders of Belgium and France, was Desire Joseph, Cardinal Mercier, Archbishop of Malines. It is the splendid privilege of the people of Rochester to-day to pay respect and utter their gratitude to this man whose noble service, devoted to his countrymen during their four years and a half of torture, was in reality consecrated to the cause of freedom and justice for all men forever.

Mr. Brand Whitlock, the Ambassador to restored Belgium, in his history of the German occupation of that unhappy country, has illuminated the patient, unremitting labors of this valiant champion of the weak and defenseless in the presence of their conquerors. His power to stay the hand of cruelty rested in no physical

source whatever. He and all others within the territory of Belgium—save a narrow plot in one corner by France and the sea—were as prisoners within a fortress guarded by their enemies. There was no civil authority to appeal to, save that created and directed by the German military. There was no law, save the will of the invader. There was no spirit of justice, no sentiment of mercy, to be summoned to the relief of the persecuted or the aid of the accused; for the German military power boasted its indifference to one and its contempt for the other. Yet in this numbing atmosphere of enveloping evil, the Archbishop of Malines was able to prove that the righteousness that exalteth a nation or a man cannot be crushed or stifled or made of little avail.

Cardinal Mercier was surrounded by ruthless and arrogant men who held his fate in their hands. They might have condemned him to death, as they had condemned and executed thousands of other innocent and worthy men and women in Belgium. They might have deported him to Germany, stripped his home of its belongings, and added other indignities to those they committed when they destroyed the greater part of his city and laid waste the University of Louvain and its library, where he received his education.

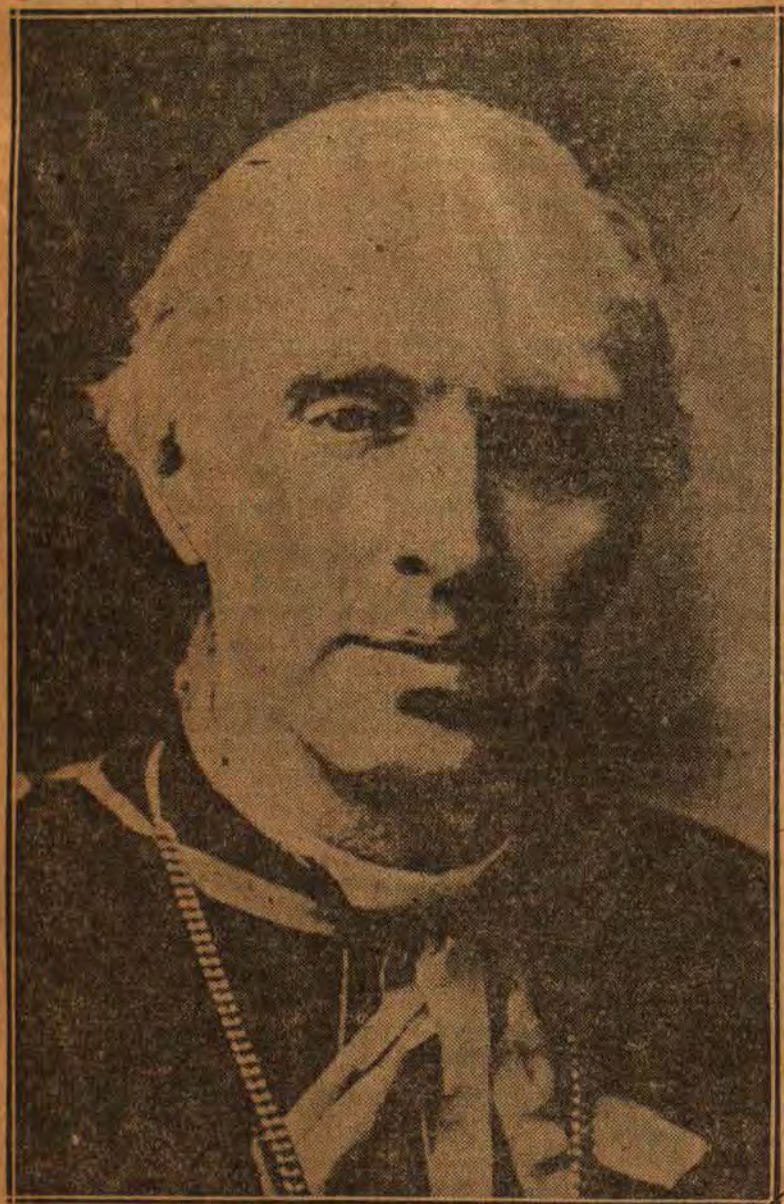
But they did none of these things, though they doubtless were eager to do some of them. They left him unharmed, after threatening him with various punishments and persecutions.

They hated him, but they feared him more. For though he had none of the strength which they had taught themselves and had proclaimed to the world was the sum of all strength—the ranks of armed men, the vast batteries of huge guns, the ships of war, and the "will to power"—he had that strength which is superior to the might of legions, the consciousness of the right and the fearless resolve to sustain the right at all risks and against any odds.

The Germans feared him and yielded again and again to him, for they unconsciously came to realize that in the moral forces they had despised and flouted, were the making of victory in the war. They perceived in him the incarnation of those principles and influences of right, and they at first hesitated to do their will with him, and later grudgingly and sometimes cringingly yielded at times to his demands for justice for his oppressed people.

He lightened the terrible burdens and privations of Belgium from German occupation, which was in itself a service never to be forgotten as long as there are men able to record the great deeds and events of history. But he did much more than this service of love to his countrymen. He furnished to mankind an example of fidelity, courage, fortitude and confident hope in a world of darkness and suffering and horror, that would be imperishable in its transmitted influence, even if there were no historians to emblazon it. Of such indestructible value were the deeds of the early fathers of the Christian church, whose memory persists through tradition to the enrichment of human aspiration and worth. Indeed, in the spirit of this modest, brave, valorous apostle of truth and honor, there is re-incarnate the spirit of that earlier apostle who fought with beasts at Ephesus, and who stood unshaken and unashamed before the might of cap-

# Cardinal's Work In War Climax To Great Career



CARDINAL MERCIER, Heroic Primate of Belgium.

Cardinal Desiré Felicien Francois Joseph Mercier was ordained to the priesthood at Malines in 1874 and thereafter took a post-graduate course in theology at the famous University of Louvain. He was appointed to the chair of philosophy in the Diocesan Seminary at Malines in 1877 and after teaching there for five years became professor of philosophy in the University of Louvain. His work attracted the attention of Pope Leo XIII four years later and as a result he was appointed as domestic prelate with the title of monsignor.

Cardinal Mercier was intimately identified with the University of Louvain and with the new foundation erected there by the bishops of Belgium upon which he built his "Higher Institute of Philosophy." His writings while he was a professor in the university have been translated into many languages. In 1906 he was made cardinal upon the death of Cardinal Goossens, taking over the guardianship of 800 parishes and 2,500,000 souls.

Cardinal Mercier was in Rome at the time when the University of Louvain was destroyed by the Germans. He immediately returned to Belgium and from that time forward his appeals to the patriotism of his countrymen and his protests against the oppression of the conquerors were unceasing. Because of his boldness he was threatened by the Germans and put under arrest by the military governor of Belgium, but all attempts to compel his submission were in vain. Although completely in the power of the enemy he never ceased to appeal to his countrymen to resist and continued to prophesy an ultimate victory.

His famous pastoral letter of Christmas, 1914, whose bold, unfearing message of patriotism reached the whole world, though it was originally

intended simply to strengthen the hearts of his own people, was as follows:

"God will save Belgium, my brethren; you cannot doubt it. Nay, rather, He is saving her.

"At once we were conscious of our own patriotism. For down within us all is something deeper than personal interests, than personal klaships, than party feeling, and this is the need and the will to devote ourselves to that more general interest which Rome termed the public thing—Res Publica. And this profound will within us is patriotism.

"I do not require of you to renounce any of your national desires. On the contrary, I hold it as part of my episcopal office to instruct you as to your duty in face of the power that has invaded our soil and now occupies the greater part of our country. The authority of that power is no lawful authority. Therefore, in soul or conscience, you owe it neither respect nor attachment nor obedience.

"The sole lawful authority in Belgium is that of our king, of our government, of the elected representatives of the nation. This authority alone has a right to our affection, our submission."

"Thus, the invaders' acts of public administration have in themselves no authority, but legitimate authority has tacitly ratified such of those acts as affect the general interest, and this ratification, and this only, gives them juridic value."

It was after the issuance of this letter that the liberty of Cardinal Mercier was for a time restricted by the German authorities. So great was the effect of the message upon the outside world, however, that the conquerors feared to resort to extreme measures and the cardinal continued to issue his pastoral letters of encouragement, though at the expense of many petty persecutions.

# All Rochester Honors Belgian Prelate Upon His Arrival In City

Surging Crowd at Central Station Greets Visitor—Short Service at Our Lady of Victory Church—Cardinal Guest at Chamber of Commerce—Mass Meeting This Evening.

## Cardinal's Message To Rochester

"Since the day that I talked with the Rev. A. A. Notebaert in Malines last summer and he told me of the many benefactions of Rochester to my people it has been my firm intention to visit your city," said Cardinal Mercier, this morning, in a message to representatives of the Rochester newspapers to be given to the people of Rochester.

"This is a happiness to which I have long looked forward and to the realization of which I shall always look back with gratitude that I was able to personally express my feelings of esteem and thankfulness to the people who felt for Belgium in her need."

Today was a memorable day to every Rochesterian, but particularly was it a red letter day to those citizens of Belgian birth who, less than a short year ago were still under the shadow of the suffering being endured by their kinsmen and fellow countrymen in Belgium under the yoke of the German invader. To them, as to all Americans, Cardinal Mercier stands as the archetype of fearless patriotism, but they see in him, also, the wise counselor, the comforter and the inspirer of their loved ones during those dark days of tribulation now happily passed.

There were many Belgians in the surging crowd that surrounded the Central station this morning to see the arrival of the famous prelate. It needed not the little bow of Belgian colors or the flag to identify them—their bright and happy faces were sufficient—and even if, here and there, a woman's overwrought feelings found vent in tears she still smiled through them and waved her flag the more valiantly.

The private car carrying Cardinal Mercier and his suite and the members of the reception committee arrived at the Central station at 11:40 o'clock this morning and found the mayor's committee, headed by Mayor Edgerton and Bishop Thomas F. Hickey and the Red Cross canteen workers, lined up ready to receive the distinguished guest who after receiving the formal greetings from the chairman passed between the lines to the main entrance of the station where there awaited him another welcome, that of a battery of cameras. As his eminence has faced these batteries at every stop since he landed in New York city he is becoming accustomed to them and went through the ordeal wearing the pleasant, half-humorous smile which has become familiar to all who know him through his pictures.

### Procession to Church.

It was nearly noon when the procession to the Church of Our Lady of Victory was formed with Major E. S. Couchman as marshal. The line of march was through Central avenue and Clinton avenue south to Pleasant street. A platoon of mounted police led the procession and were followed by the Park Band, Troop H, First Cavalry, under Captain G. C. Townsend; Companies A, G and H under Captain A. T. Smith, Captain Bingham and Captain A. J. Herman, the Knights of St. John the Knights of Columbus and Belgian civilians.

Four members of Troop H rode beside the automobile of Cardinal Mercier as a guard of honor. As the Park Band turned into Pleasant street the children of the School of Our Lady of Victory, who had been waiting there, fell in and marched to the church where they formed lines between which Cardinal Mercier passed into the church building.

At the close of the service Cardinal Mercier was escorted by Troop H, First Cavalry, to the Chamber of Commerce building where he was greeted by President C. C. Beahan and other officials of the chamber.

Never before has the chamber been called upon to provide for so many guests as were in attendance, today, at the luncheon given in honor of Cardinal Mercier. Not only were tables arranged in the gallery of the great banquet hall, but it was necessary to utilize the lower floor and even to place tables in the space usually given over to the desks of the staff, allowing the guests to repair to the hall when the time arrived for Cardinal Mercier to speak.

### Chamber Scene of Beauty.

No pains had been spared to make the hall a scene of beauty. On all the walls hung the Belgian and American flags intertwined in symbol of that friendship and sympathy which had its birth in the darkest days of the war. The black, yellow and red, and the Stars and Stripes, gleamed again, from the four stands of the colors of all the Allied nations which occupied the corners of the hall, while on the tables each place was marked by small crossed flags of Belgium and the United States. At each plate, also, was a souvenir program, the front inside page of which bore a picture of Cardinal Mercier reproduced from the autographed portrait given by His Eminence to the Rev. A. A.

Notebaert at the time of his recent visit to Belgium.

As Cardinal Mercier and his escort entered the banquet hall they were greeted with applause which was prolonged deafeningly. Following the serving of luncheon the opening strains of "Brabanconne," sung by a double quartet brought the audience again to its feet.

"The years of slavery are past. The Belgian rejoices once more; Courage restores to him at last The rights he held of yore. Strong and firm his clasp will be Keeping the ancient flag unfurled To sing its message on the watchful world;

For King, for right and liberty." As the last words of this stirring cry of victory, written in 1830 by the revolutionist, Louis Dechez Jenneval, died away, there was another burst of applause, a tribute, this time, to that brave people who for four years of intolerable slavery kept alive in their hearts their love for right, liberty and their king, though they dared not speak the words of their national hymn above a whisper and its strains were never heard save on one occasion when an intrepid organist wove them into his improvisation.

As the applause at last died away Mayor Edgerton arose and welcomed Cardinal Mercier to Rochester. President Beahan then introduced the cardinal, who spoke briefly.

At the close of Cardinal Mercier's address the audience joined in singing "The Star-spangled Banner."

From the Chamber of Commerce Cardinal Mercier was escorted by the same organizations taking part in the morning parade, to St. Patrick's Cathedral, passing through Main street and Plymouth avenue to Frank street. Here, again, the streets were lined with thousands desirous of catching a glimpse of the great Belgian. Many of those in the crowd carried Belgian flags, which emphasized the gala note set by the decorations of the buildings along the line of march.

### Service at Cathedral.

The doors of the Cathedral were opened at 1:45 o'clock and long before 2:15, the hour set for the service, the building was filled to the doors. As the procession approached, the great bells of the Cathedral tower rang out. The cardinal and his escort were met at the doors by the priests of the Cathedral and were escorted into the brilliantly decorated building between lines of fourth degree Knights of Columbus, who acted as a guard of honor. Priests of the diocese in cassock and surplice occupied the sanctuary side chapels.

From the Cathedral Cardinal Mercier went to Exposition Park where his automobile was driven slowly in front of the grandstands where the school children of the city were gathered to greet him. He then visited Nazareth Academy, St. Bernard's Seminary and the Academy of the Sacred Heart on Prince street before going to the home of Bishop Hickey on East avenue where he will be entertained until he leaves for Convention Hall at 7:45 o'clock tonight.

The Cardinal's escort tonight, will consist of a platoon of mounted police, the Immaculate Conception Band, Troop H, First Cavalry, a battalion of the Third New York Infantry, Companies A, C and G, the Knights of St. John, and the Knights of Columbus. The line of march will be East avenue to East Main street, to Clinton avenue south, to Convention Hall.

### George Eastman to Preside.

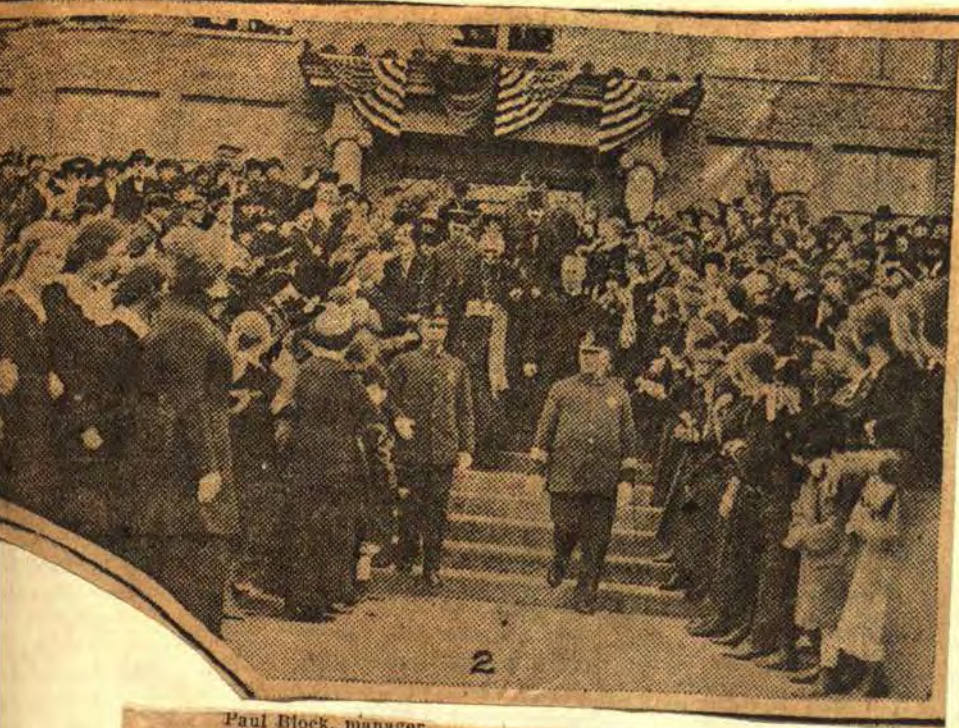
Mayor Edgerton will be honorary chairman of the meeting at Convention Hall and George Eastman will preside. The members of the reception committee, of which James G. Cutler is chairman, will occupy seats on the platform. Arrangements are being made for an overflow meeting in case the attendance exceeds the capacity of the hall as it is expected to do. At this meeting the gift of \$25,000 for civic reconstruction work in Belgium, made by the people of Rochester from the Community Chest will be presented to Cardinal Mercier.

The arrangements for the military escort for Cardinal Mercier during the day and for the ushers at Convention Hall were made by the Military Affairs Committee of the Chamber of Commerce of which Alvin H. Dewey is chairman. The program for tonight's meeting has been arranged by the executive committee appointed by Mayor Edgerton.

1.—CARDINAL MERCIER, Rochester's honored guest.

2.—Leaving Nazareth Academy in Nazareth, Pa. En route to the cardinal's automobile.

Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County  
Historic Scrapbooks Collection



## MOTION PICTURES WILL SHOW ROCHESTER WAR CANTEEN IN OPERATION

The canteen workers who rendered such splendid aid to the soldiers at the railroad stations during the war and afterward will have a chance to see their own activities at the Regent Theater, where a film showing the canteen workers of Rochester performing their duties will be shown all next week, beginning Sunday.

In the picture will appear all the captains, quartermasters and about 100 other workers. They will be seen feeding soldiers at the railroad station and also as they lined up to form part of the reception committee to Cardinal Mercier last week. The presentation of a silver loving cup to Major John E. Dumont by the canteen workers in recognition of the aid extended by him during the war was also caught by the camera.

Paul Block, manager.

### THE SACRED RIGHTS OF PROPERTY.

Cardinal Mercier, who is now an honored guest of this country, is not only a devout churchman, but, in the best sense of the term he is a citizen of the world and he does not lose sight of the great issues which grew out of the world war. He keeps a firm grasp on the economic problems which confront not only his homeland, Belgium, but all of the nations which became involved in the great tragedy. He not only stands for maintaining intact the principles of morality and order, but insists upon keeping up respect for the legitimate rights of property. In an address before the New York Chamber of Commerce a few days ago he said:

We are all together, you with me and I with you, to keep up respect for the legitimate rights of property. Property must be kept. Without individual property, without individual responsibility for getting property, we shall go through anarchy or become slaves under the violence of tyranny. Radical socialism is working everywhere undermining the foundations of society. Radical socialism, Bolshevism, goes through the world as a current.

In taking this position the distinguished Belgian prelate is by no means alone espousing the cause of possessors of great wealth. He is standing for the property rights of the frugal workman, who is seeking to acquire, has acquired or is acquiring, a home for himself and his family, a substantial bank balance, and everything which waits upon frugality and industry and which makes for better living.

The solemn words of the brave Belgian who hurled defiance at the oncoming herd of Huns who ruthlessly ravished his beloved homeland come to this people at an opportune time. The secret forces of evil are operating to an extent which has aroused the apprehension of all thinking people. At this critical juncture Cardinal Mercier comes with calm words of hope and cheer, and with a manly plea for the preservation of property rights as a condition precedent to the possession of true liberty.

Nazareth Academy  
Lake Avenue  
Rochester, New York

October 15, 1919

Dear Miss Motley:

It was very gracious of you to send so beautiful an appreciation of Monday's function. I want to thank you for it, and to add that I know you will always cherish the memory of your "Red Cross Service" during these calamitous times through which our sorry world has passed.

It was your own beautiful, sisterly spirit, inspiring and animating your noble, generous labor for those war-worn soldiers that endeared to you the sweet title "Sister" with which our

Holy Church honors us in accepting our  
life's consecration.

Let me say, too, that we very much  
appreciate and admire what you dear girls  
have been privileged to do during this  
awful crisis.

I thank you for the enclosure,  
your library mark, with its significant  
and appropriate motto, Veritas. It is  
well selected and beautiful.

Wishing you God's holy, protecting  
care and blessing, I am, dear Miss Motley,

Cordially yours in Christ,

*Sister M. Marcella.*





*The Knitters.*  
What change has come in women's  
looks  
In these last woeful days?  
What face is this our critics claim  
Is seen upon our ways?  
The "Knitter's Face?" What term is  
this?  
How may it be defined?  
What force has moulded flesh and  
blood?  
What passions of the mind?  
Should one describe the "Knitter's  
Face,"  
He'd call it first of all,  
A serious face, with steadfast chin,  
Firm-moulded as a wall;  
Brows tensely drawn, eyes downward  
bent,  
Lips puckered close with care,  
Concentrated on the pressing task  
She's pledged herself to bear.  
Behind this modern knitter's face,  
What thoughts arise and surge,  
What aching hearts, what bitter griefs,  
What tears forbid to urge!  
No more than soldier in the trench  
May she lament or moan;  
The "Knitter's Face" is a fighting face,  
Although she fight at home.  
—By Nora Archibald Smith, of The  
Vigilantes.



DEMobilized

Yankeeland is under foot and France is far away—  
Swinging down the old main street, demobilized today.

Through the grind of training camp and clean across the seas,  
Deep in sweaty transport holds that never knew a breeze;  
Pitching in the crow's nest to the heave of ever swell,  
Eyes astrain for periscopes to blast 'em into hell;  
All the white-hot blazing day and all the star-filled night,  
Down the rolling ocean lanes and up into the fight  
Where the world was riot and the sky was one red gleam—  
Into all and through it all we've packed our little dream.

Straining at the packstraps on a bellyful of slum,  
Hiking off the kilos with the head gone queer and numb;  
Crammed in crusty dugouts in the thunder of the line,  
Snatching sleep in bunches from the cootie on the spine;  
Up in cobwebbed haymows over cows' and hens' abodes,  
Lurching in the lorries down the rain-washed, endless roads;  
Through the aching winter months and back across the foam,  
Twice three thousand miles we've borne that little dream of home.

Yankeeland is under foot and France is far away—  
Swinging down the old main street, demobilized today.



THE HOME SECTOR

## Red Chevron Rhymes

### The Doughboy Tells The World

After I've slogged in the muck and mire,  
After I've smelled the dawn;  
After I've looked on a land on fire  
And an empire smashed and shorn;  
After I've gone on a soldier's path,  
Roaring and loose and free,  
Winning, by luck, through the pit's own  
wrath,

Do you think you can fetter me?

Think you can fetter me down, I ask,  
To walls and files and ink;  
A shiny desk and a stiff cuffed task  
In a city sans a drink?  
After I've harked to the big ones break,  
Ducked to their jagged spray,  
Think you can thrill me with tea and  
cake  
And the charms of a cabaret?

After I've known but the tent and deck  
Under hot stranger skies  
Think you can collar my bull-like neck,  
Shoe me in toepinch size?  
Tie me, perhaps, to a house and wife,  
Make me a shackled man—  
Think you can get me to live that life?  
You bet your last centime—you can!

—Stewart M. Emery

I thought not of my flannel pants  
Which Ma revamped for brother Hec-  
tor;

No wrinkles creased my classic snout  
When other lapses came to view—  
But what think you of lands without  
A Parlor, shining, shoe?

But what I really missed in France,  
(Mon Dieu, the Gothas raiding Nancy!)  
Was not the salvaged shimmy dance,  
Nor yet my flannel striped pants,  
Which same, I claim, were fancy.  
'Twas not the lack of buildings tall  
That saddened me on foreign scen-  
ery—what I missed most of all  
Was Cob, corn on the, green!

—Stuart H. Carroll

### A Prayer

I heard a Yankee doughboy pray  
In the dawn of the woods of Fère,  
And I doubt if he knew he spoke out loud,  
If he knew that I was there,  
And I doubt if ever a chaplain heard  
Such language used in prayer,  
But I know that the good Lord God  
smiled down  
On that boy in the woods of Fère.

"O God of Hosts, I ask thee now  
To make me strong to fight;  
We've chased the ——— the woods,

For you were a Man (at twelve or so)  
And you wore long pants for the very  
first time?

Remember that day of prideful joy  
(Though of course you never batted an  
eye)  
At the "Mister" from clerk and grocer's  
boy  
And the snub for the cop as you passed  
him by?

... And then came the tasks you  
couldn't shirk  
And your joys were lost in a  
world of work.

So the cynic whispered that Youth was  
gone  
And the boytime thrills beyond your  
ken,  
And the pride of the day you put long  
ones on  
Could never come back to the man  
again.

But along came the war with the world  
on skids,  
Then at last the peace we were fight-  
ing for,  
And five million men as tickled as kids,  
In their new civilian pants once more.

So Youth romped back with winged feet  
And the flap of the pants put a glint in  
the eye  
As we swaggered along the crowded  
street  
And winked at colonels a-passing by.

And titles and ratings of rank or file

U. S. S. Louisville  
May, 7, 19.

Dear Friends:-

Well I got here in time  
and find the "Lowsey Lou" sails  
Thursday at 2 P.M. My letter  
from your station master fixed  
me up K.O. and here I am  
home again on the "Lou." none  
the worse for my delay in your  
city. I have been sleeping in my  
uniform all day and am still  
tired. I believe it will take



"We have Won"  
"WITH THE COLORS"  
From a Sailor Boy



DO YOU KNOW.

The scoffer who when the nine others at his  
table lined up for chow dumped half the butter  
ration and two-thirds of the jam for ten men  
onto his own plate and then cussed the mess  
cook because he had to wait for seconds on  
the other grub?

The lonesome sailor boy who corresponds  
with no fewer than a dozen patriotic matrons  
tells 'em all he is thinking of marrying and  
settling down, that he admires a girl who is  
generous and a good cook with the result that  
he is constantly supplied with candles and  
cakes and all kinds of comfort articles?



at least a week for me to  
make up the sleep I lost on  
my short furlough.

I am thankful to you kind  
ladies and hope to be able to  
be able to stop over and pay  
you a visit again some time,  
and don't forget a man in the  
service is always ready to welcome  
and answer all letters from  
friends in the U. S.

Hoping to hear from you all  
very soon. I remain your  
lost sailor. J. C. Guschl  
U. S. Louisville to Postmaster

# Songs of the A. E. F.

The A. E. F.—on the march, in barracks, from the wharves at Bordeaux as far front as the Boche could not hear—was a singing army. Below are given several examples of its balladry.

More will be reproduced from time to time

## 'N Everything

We've got a mess that soaks us beaucoup  
francs

For everything.

Our mess bill's big enough to bust three  
banks

'N everything.

And though we dig down in our jeans  
All we ever get is beans,  
For food that's fancy, we go to Nancy,  
(For food and also other things.)

We've got a cook that should be walking  
guard

'N everything.

I think he boils his pies in Q. M. lard

'N everything.

And if I ever break away  
I'm going to gorge myself each day  
On porterhouse and apple pie with real  
ice cream

'N everything.

We've got a dinky stove that smokes  
and smokes,

'N everything.

We've got a guy that snores (I hope he  
chokes)

'N everything.

Y'oughta hear us cough and sneeze  
When the walls let in the breeze,  
Most any hour an icy shower  
Drips on our bunks

'N everything.

We've got a floor that's full of cracks  
and nails

'N everything.

We've got a mascot pup that howls and  
wails

'N everything.

And if I ever leave this life,  
I'm going straight home to my wife,  
Where we'll have a lot of heat and rugs  
and tubs

'N everything.

## Song of the Kiwi

Oh, I don't have to fight like the Infantry,  
Fight like the Cavalry,  
Fight like Artillery,

Oh, I don't have to fly over Germany,  
For I'm a Ki-wi-wi,  
I'm a Ki-wi-wi,  
I'm a Ki-wi-wi!

Oh, I don't have to fight like the Infantry,  
Fight like the Cavalry,  
Fight like Artillery,

Oh, I don't have to fly over Germany—  
I'm a Ki-wi-wi!

The doggone Kaiser ain't what he used  
to be,

Ain't what he used to be,  
Ain't what he used to be,

The doggone Kaiser ain't what he used  
to be,

Twenty years ago,  
Twenty years ago,  
Twenty years ago,

The doggone Kaiser ain't what he used  
to be,

Ain't what he used to be,  
Ain't what he used to be,

The doggone Kaiser ain't what he used  
to be,

Twenty years ago.

## Beside A Belgian Water Tank

Beside a Belgian water tank

One cold and wintry day,

Beneath his busted biplane

The young observer lay;

His pilot hung from a telegraph pole,

But not entirely dead,

And he listened to the last words

This young observer said:

### Chorus

"Oh, I'm going to a better land

Where everything is bright,

Where handouts grow on bushes

And they stay out late at night.

You do not have to work at all

Nor even change your socks

And drops of Johnny Walker

Come trickling through the rocks."

The pilot breathed his last few gasps,

Before he passed away;

"I'll tell you how it happened—

The flippers 'fell away.

The motor wouldn't work at all,

The ailerons flivered too;

A shot went through the gas tank

And let the gas leak through."—Cho.

Their spirits left their bodies

And as they upward flew

Said the Pilot to the Observer:

"I'll tell you what we'll do.

We'll get Old Pete to give us wings

And back to earth we'll fly,

And hunt those gol-darned Kiwis

Until the day they die."—Cho.

## I Wanna Go Home

### The Observer's Lament

I want to go home,

I want to go home,

The Pfaltzes, they murder,

The Fokkers they kill,

If the Rumpers don't get you the

Albatross will.

Take me over the sea

Where the Huns can't get after me,

Oh my, I'm too young to die,

I want to go home.

I want to go home,

I want to go home,

The gas tank is leaking,

The motor is dead,

The pilot is trying to stand on his  
head.

I don't want to fly upside down

I wish I were safe on the ground,

Oh my, I'm too young to die,

I want to go home.

I want to go home,

I want to go home,

The Sopwiths are rotten,

The A. R.'s are worse,

If you ride in a D. H. you won't need  
a hearse.

Take me over the sea

Where Archies can't get at me,—

Oh my, I'm too young to die,

I want to go home.

I want to go home,

I want to go home,

I've manicured bed rooms,

The mess is a fright,

And then I catch hell from the Kiwis  
all night.

I never a birdman should be,

No Eyes of the Army for me,

Oh my, I'm too young to die,

I want to go home.

## I Wanna Go Home

### The Doughboy's Lament

I want to go home,

I want to go home,

The bullets, they whistle,

The cannon they roar,

I don't want to go to the trenches  
no more.

Take me over the sea

Where the Huns can't get after me,

Oh my, I'm too young to die,

I want to go home.

## Darling, I Am Coming Back

Darling, I am coming back—silver  
threads among the black—

Now that peace in Europe nears I'll be  
home in seven years.

I'll drop in on you some night, with my  
whiskers long and white,

Home again with you once more—say  
by nineteen twenty four.

Once I thought by now I'd be sailing

back across the sea,

Back to where you sit and pine—but I'm  
heading for the Rhine.

You can hear the M. P.'s curse: "War  
is hell, but Peace is worse."

When the next war comes—oh, well—  
I'll rush in, I will like hell.

## Bon Soir

"Bon soir, mademoiselle,

Comment allez-vous?"

"Moi, je suis très bien, monsieur.

Comment allez-vous?"

"Voulez-vous prom'ner avec moi?"

"Certainement, m'sieur."

"Treize beans, mademoiselle,

Where do we go from here?"

## 1 The Star Spangled Banner

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?  
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.

Oh, say, does that star spangled banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Oh, thus be it ever when freedmen shall stand  
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;

Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land  
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation.

Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,  
And this is our motto: "In God is our trust!"

And the star spangled banner in triumph shall wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

## 2 America

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died!  
Land of the pilgrim's pride!  
From ev'ry mountain side  
Let freedom ring!

Our father's God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing:  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King!

## 3 God Save the King

God save our gracious King,  
God save our noble King,  
God save our King.  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
God save our King.

God save our splendid men,  
Send them safe home again,  
God save our men.

Keep them victorious,  
Patient and chivalrous,  
They are so dear to us,  
God save our men.

## 4 The Marsellaise

Ye sons of France, awake to glory!  
Hark, hark! what myriads bid you rise!  
Your children, wives, and grand-sires hoary:

Behold their tears, and hear their cries,  
Behold their tears, and hear their cries!  
Shall hateful tyrants, mischief breeding,  
With hireling hosts, a rufian band,  
Affright and desolate the land.  
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?

To arms, to arms, ye brave!  
Th' a-vengeing sword unsheathe!  
March on, march on, all hearts resolved  
On victory or death!

## 5 Battle Hymn of the Republic

V.

### Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
He is tramping out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
He hath loosed the faithful lightning of His terrible swift sword;  
His truth is marching on.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damp;  
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaming lamps;  
His day is marching on.

He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat.

Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on.

## 6 Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.  
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,  
Smile, boys, that's the style.  
What's the use of worrying?  
It never was worth while; so  
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.

## 7 Keep The Home Fires Burning

They were summoned from the hillside;  
They were called in from the glen,  
And the Country found them ready  
At the stirring call for men.  
Let no tears add to their hardship,  
As the Soldiers pass along,  
And although your heart is breaking,  
Make it sing this cheery song.

Chorus

Keep the Home-fires burning,  
While your hearts are yearning,  
Though your lads are far away  
They dream of Home;  
There's a silver lining  
Through the dark cloud shining,  
Turn the dark cloud inside out,  
Till the boys come Home.

## 8 There's A Long, Long Trail

Nights are growing very lonely,  
Days are very long;  
I'm a-growing weary only  
List'ning for your song.  
Old remembrances are thronging  
Thro' my memory.  
Till it seems the world is full of dreams,  
Just to call you back to me.

Chorus

There's a long, long trail a-winding  
Into the land of my dreams,  
Where the nightingales are singing,  
And a white moon beams;  
There's a long, long night of waiting  
Until my dreams all come true;  
Till the day when I'll be going down  
That long, long trail with you.

## 9 Over There

Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,  
Take it on the run, on the run, on the run,  
Hear them calling you and me,  
Every son of liberty,  
Hurry right away, no delay, go to-day,  
Make your daddy glad to have had such a lad,  
Tell your sweetheart not to pine—  
To be proud her boy's in line.

Chorus

Over there, over there, send the word, send the word over there,  
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks are coming,  
The drums rum-tum-ming everywhere;  
So prepare, say a pray'r, send the word, send the word to beware,  
We'll be over, we're coming over,  
And we won't come back till it's over, over there.

## 10 Joan of Arc

Joan of Arc, Joan of Arc,  
Do your eyes, from the skies, see the foe?  
Don't you see the drooping Fleur-de-lis?  
Can't you hear the tears of Normandy?  
Joan of Arc, Joan of Arc,  
Let your spirit guide us through;  
Come lead your France to victory;  
Joan of Arc, they are calling you.

## 11 Dixie

I wish I was in de land of cotton,  
Old times dar am not forgotten.  
Look away! Look away! Look away,  
Dixie Land!  
In Dixie Land whar I was born in,  
Early on one frosty mornin',  
Look away! Look away! Look away,  
Dixie Land.  
Den I wish I was in Dixie, hooray!  
Hooray!  
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand  
To lib and die in Dixie;  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie,  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

## 12 I May Be Gone for a Long, Long Time

I may be gone for a long, long time;  
Long, long time; long, long time;  
But when I go, you will know  
That I'll always pine for the time  
When you'll be mine;  
Be true to me for a long, long time,  
Rain or shine; sweetheart mine  
And I'll be just as true to you  
As to the Red, White and Blue  
Tho' I'm gone for a long, long time.

## 13 Good Bye Broadway, Hello France

Good-bye Broadway, Hello France,  
We're ten million strong,  
Good-bye sweethearts, wives and mothers,  
It won't take us long;  
Don't you worry while we're there,  
It's for you we're fighting, too,  
So good-bye Broadway, Hello France,  
We're going to square our debt to you.

# INSIGNIA FOR IDENTIFICATION OF ARMY UNITS

## DIVISIONS



Regulars 1st Division Crim-  
son numeral, khaki background.  
First division in France.



Regulars 2nd Division White  
star, blue background, Indian  
head, blue and brown.



Regulars 3rd Div.—Blue field.  
Three white stripes, symbolizing  
three great battles—Marne, St.  
Mihiel and Argonne-Meuse.



Regulars 4th Division—Four  
green leaves of ivy.



Regulars 5th Division—Blue  
numeral, white 6 pointed star,  
red outline.



66th or Yankee Div.—National  
Guard, New England States  
Dark blue "YD" monogram.



18th or Keystone Division—National  
Guard, Pennsylvania. Red  
keystones.



30th Division—Nat. Guard,  
Carmine, Tenn. Dist. Colum-  
bia. Blue monogram, maroon  
background.



32nd Division, National Guard,  
Mich. and Wis. Red arrow.



34th Division, National Guard,  
Mo., Kan., So. Dak., and Minn.  
Black oval, red bovine skull.



35th Division, National Guard,  
Mo., Kan. Santa Fe cross in  
two circles varying colors, outer  
divided into four arcs.



37th or "Buckeye" Division, National  
Guard, Ohio. Red circle,  
white border.



38th Division, La., Miss., Ark.  
Outer circle, black; inner, red.



42nd or "Rainbow" Div. Nat-  
ional Guard 26 States and Dist.  
Columbia. Red, yellow, blue.



76th or "Liberty Bell" Division,  
New England troops. Blue bell,  
buff field.



77th Div. Nat. Guard N. Y.  
City. Golden fac-simile Statue of  
Liberty, blue background.



78th or "Lightning" Division,  
From New York, New Jersey,  
Delaware. Golden forked light-  
ning on field of red.



79th or "Liberty" Div. From  
Northeast Pa., Md., Dist. of Co-  
lumbia. Cross of buff superim-  
posed on blue shield.



80th or "Blue Ridge" Division,  
From Western Pa., Va., West  
Va. Three blue hills. Upper  
part shield, olive drab; lower  
part white, red outline.



81st or "Wildcat" Div. From  
Carolina, Florida, Porto Rico.  
Various colors used.



82nd Div. From Ga., Ala., Tenn.  
"AA" in Gold on Blue circle, all  
superimposed on red square.



83rd Div. From Ohio. Golden  
Monogram "OHIO" on black  
triangle.



84th or "Custer" Div. From  
Mich., Wis. "CD", Red.



85th or "Blackhawk" Division,  
From Chicago and northern Ill-  
inois. Black hawk, red shield.  
Letters "BH" yellow.



86th or "Acorn" Division, From  
Ark., La., Miss., So. Ala. Brown  
acorn, green background.



87th or "Wild West" Division,  
From far Western and Pacific  
Coast States. Green fir tree.



88th Division, From Kans., Mo.,  
Neb., So. Dak., Col., New Mex.  
Blue, red outline.



89th Division, From Texas and  
Okl., Blue monogram "TO."



90th Division, From Kans., Mo.,  
Neb., So. Dak., Col., New Mex.  
Blue, red outline.



91st or "Acorn" Division, From  
Ark., La., Miss., So. Ala. Brown  
acorn, green background.



92nd Division, From Texas and  
Okl., Blue monogram "TO."



93rd or "Acorn" Division, From  
Ark., La., Miss., So. Ala. Brown  
acorn, green background.



94th or "Acorn" Division, From  
Ark., La., Miss., So. Ala. Brown  
acorn, green background.



95th or "Acorn" Division, From  
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acorn, green background.



96th or "Acorn" Division, From  
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acorn, green background.



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98th or "Acorn" Division, From  
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99th or "Acorn" Division, From  
Ark., La., Miss., So. Ala. Brown  
acorn, green background.



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157th or "Acorn" Division, From  
Ark., La., Miss., So. Ala. Brown  
acorn, green background.



158th or "Acorn" Division, From  
Ark., La., Miss., So. Ala. Brown  
acorn, green background.



159th or "Acorn" Division, From  
Ark., La., Miss., So. Ala. Brown  
ac



#### The Troop-trains.

They used to thunder sorrow in the night,  
Those heavy troop-trains passing—and  
by day,  
When I stood waving to the windows  
bright

With brave boy faces it was hard to  
show

A spirit worthy of their greeting gay,  
But now the wheels are ringing as they  
go—

There's the Arizona cowboy who is  
homesick for the rancho,  
And the yelp of a coyote, where the Gila  
waters run.

There's the laughing lad from Oregon,  
with cheeks like Portland roses  
And a wound stripe that he got in the  
Argonne.

There's the Louisiana Frenchman, with a  
golden star for witness  
How he left his pleasant rice-fields with  
the first to volunteer.

There's the ace from Minneapolis, who  
broke a German prison,  
And it's only by a miracle he's here.

There's the Indiana circus clown, whose  
tumbling days are over,  
But the soul of him is stronger than his  
spine can ever be.

There's the blue-eyed boy from Georgia,  
with a drawl like golden syrup,  
And his buddy, who is bound for Ten-  
nessee.

There's the sergeant who swore off ten  
years to get himself in khaki  
(And his wound would not have lamed  
him if he hadn't been so old).

There's the fellow with the Croix de  
Guerre, who hides it in his pocket—

It's a long, long trail to get the story  
told!

There's the lean, keen Yankee fighter who  
is going back to battle  
With briefs instead of bullets at his  
place on Beacon Street.

There's the lad who offered Liberty his  
clean young mind and body,  
And who smiles because she only took  
his feet.

There's the boy whose eyes are dark with  
incommunicable horror—  
No scar upon his body, but his heart has  
felt the flame

While another went through hell without  
a scorch upon his spirit,  
And his mother's gaze will find him still  
the same.

From Atlantic to Pacific, from Dakota  
down to Texas,  
America is listening for those wheels  
upon the road.

Hearts are beat for beat with them, and  
prayers are keeping time with  
them—

O Father, bless those troop-trains and  
their load!  
To the forests, to the mountains, to the  
prairie and the mesa,  
To the silver southern beaches, and the  
Maline rocks cold with foam,  
To the love and hope that wait behind the  
star-flag in the window.

The boys are going home—home—home!  
—Amelia Josephine Burr in Woman's  
Home Companion.

We  
met  
them  
all!

afraid!

Let  
of these  
modest work

fine!

The  
saddest  
type!

Brave  
heart!

## THE CROIX de GUERRE



Exposition Park. July 4-1918.



Photographic Aerial School at  
Kodak Park - July 4-



Boys from General School - at Kodak Park  
These men came to our homes,  
went motoring with us - and  
greatly appreciated Rochester Hospitality.

B. Davidson  
E. L. Hardy ✓  
S. Parosch ✓  
H. F. Holloway ✓  
W. B. Cooper ✓  
L. H. Wilson ✓  
H. E. Reid ✓  
C. Lawson ✓  
W. Westrom ✓  
G. B. Buxchard  
J. A. Carr  
C. E. Bush  
E. D. Carpenter

### SOLDIERS ARE ENTERTAINED

Sausage Roast Given for Them at  
D. A. R. Chapter House.

About thirty-five soldiers from Baker Field and the government School of Air Photography at Kodak Park were entertained last evening at the D. A. R. chapter house, No. 160 Spring street, at a sausage roast. Coffee was served with the sandwiches.

Young women from the Ordnance Department were among the visitors. The hostesses were members of the Girls' Patriotic League and were chaperoned by Miss Edith Hale. The piano had been moved out on the lawn. Some of the guests danced in the large, old-fashioned rooms of the home.

To-morrow and Sunday afternoons and evenings the soldiers from the field and school will again be entertained, and also those of the school at Mechanics Institute. Women of the D. A. R. desire that people should understand that some members will be at the house every afternoon to receive messages. If any one wishes to entertain soldiers on Sunday or at any other time or to take them riding after 4 o'clock, the house may be called, Rochester telephone, No. 1776. Twelve soldiers are still in Rochester hospitals, and jellies or other delicacies will be cheerfully received for them. Four quarts of ice cream can be used any day at the chapter house.

Persons who would like to let soldiers know that they are welcome to ride in their automobiles whenever there is a vacant seat may do so by placing on the windshield a card given out at the chapter house. It includes the words "War Camp Community Service," with the letters "D. A. R." in white, and the colors red and blue.

R. S. Churchill

F. L. Collins

E. H. Harvey

David Colt

W. S. Burkhardt

P. S. Morris

A. H. Comings

Address - W. S. Q. S. Q. P.

Kodak Ph.

Those checked have been entertained  
I know. All five fellows.

SOLD

Sausa

Abo

Field

Air P

entert

chapte

a sau

with t

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hosfes

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guests

rooms

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vacant

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house

Comm

A. R"

blue.

ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT, POTOMAC DIVISION BULLETIN OF  
OCTOBER 18, 1918

## CANTEEN UNIFORMS

### A.—DESCRIPTION

The Canteen uniform authorized by the Red Cross National Headquarters will be described and illustrated in a pamphlet which will be published shortly. In the meantime the following description is issued for the information of Canteens.

The Canteen uniforms include the following items:

- (1) Winter overcoat.
- (2) Winter hat.
- (3) Cape (for spring and autumn use, and for warm climates).
- (4) Apron for indoor use.
- (5) Auxiliary apron (bib).
- (6) Indoor cap (in place of veil).

#### 1. DESCRIPTION OF WINTER OVERCOAT. (See cuts Nos. 1 and 2.)

Material of heavy blue silvertone, lined with flag red flannel. Regulation Red Cross buttons to be used. Collar to be a straight scarf approximately 12" wide and long enough to cross under the chin reaching over the shoulders to within 4" or 5" of belt line in back. The scarf is lined with same red flannel similar to the body of the coat, button and loop to be placed on the opposite end to hold the scarf back over the shoulders and out of the way of the worker.

Sleeves to have deep cuffs with rounded corners piped with red flannel. Belt approximately 3" wide, of the same material as the coat, fastened with cloth-covered buckle and held in place by narrow straps placed on each under-arm seam. Two large patch pockets with buttoned flaps are placed on either side of the front. These pockets measure approximately 8" wide and 9" long. The cost of the coat will be approximately \$40.00 lined throughout, or \$37.50 half-lined.

#### 2. DESCRIPTION OF WINTER HAT. (See cuts Nos. 1 to 4.)

The hat, made of same material as the coat or of felt in the same color, has a high crown running to a high peak in the center front, a narrow vizor-shaped brim with band of same red flannel as used on coat, placed above it as shown in photograph. The cost of this hat will be \$5.00.

#### 3. DESCRIPTION OF CAPE. (See cuts Nos. 3 and 4.)

The Canteen cap is of lighter weight silvertone material, unlined, for spring and use in southern climates, or as substitute for overcoat, where individual desires it. Straight model cape with separate fronts reaching as long as the cape and held in place by a belt 3" wide. The scarf-collar the same as used on overcoat, lined with the same red flannel.

#### 4. DESCRIPTION OF APRON FOR INDOOR USE. (See cut No. 5.)

The indoor Canteen apron is of horizon blue chambray or similar material, with white collars and cuffs. The same apron model that is



No. 2. Canteen Winter Coat and Hat



No. 3. Canteen Cape and Hat

used for Red Cross Surgical Dressings Workers apron, with the exception that it has a V neck. Worn with this apron is a simple white cap of white lawn with a turned-up brim of piquet. This can easily be copied from photographs. This apron should be worn by all members of the Canteen Service. The cost of the sets of collar and cuffs \$.50.

5. DESCRIPTION OF AUXILIARY APRON. (See cuts Nos. 5 and 6.)

This apron is white bibbed model, to be worn by all in the Canteen Service. It may be worn by those who desires, with the same cap as described above. If the service is continuous enough to warrant a change, a cap of horizon blue, or blue and white striped, may be worn under the apron. The dress should be worn not more than seven inches from the ground. The white collar and sleeves elbow or full length.

6. INDOOR CAP. (See cuts Nos. 5 and 6.)

The cost of this cap will be \$.45.

In the summer, when the Canteen workers wear indoor canteen uniforms, they are to wear a canvas hat or a sun helmet, with a horizon blue band.

Officers of Canteen Service must wear the insignia in the center of the brim of the cap and in the center of the hat. This insignia may be obtained from the Canteen Service.

The officer in charge may wear a red hatband in place of the insignia.

Uniforms may be ordered from John Wanamaker, New York, or a single uniform may be ordered and used as a model to be copied by local dealers, or by individual members.

B.—CANTEEN SERVICE SHIELDS.

Red Cross Canteen Shields must be worn in the front of hatbands and caps, in the center of the bib of the white apron, or at the base of the neck of the blue apron; at least one shield must be plainly in evidence in rendering Canteen Service.

The official identification shield will be issued by the Chapters to all American Red Cross Canteen workers who have signed the certificates and taken the Oath of Allegiance, and have, after proper investigation, been authorized to act as Canteen workers. Chapters can obtain shields from Division Directors of Canteen Service. The insignia adopted is as follows: A woven white shield upon which is placed a red cross and in small blue letters "A. R. C. Canteen Worker." Shields are made in two sizes, one and one-half, and two and one-fourth inches. The large shield must be worn on the left sleeve of the Canteen overcoat half way between elbow and shoulder, and same size shield in the middle front of the Canteen cape. The wearing of the Canteen shield is obligatory because of the necessity for some identification mark by which troop train commanders may readily recognize an officially authorized American Red Cross Canteen worker. This is important not only for the protection of the soldiers and sailors but for the workers themselves. Troop train commanders have received copies of this notice, and samples of the official insignia will be posted on bulletin boards at all camps.



No. 4. Canteen Cape and Hat



No 5. Canteen Apron and Cap

C.—GENERAL INFORMATION.

It is highly desirable that all our Canteens should procure the above uniforms as soon as is practicable. The uniform is a protection to the worker, and to the soldier whom she serves, since it prevents the intrusion of unauthorized persons who may adopt Red Cross emblems with intent to do mischief. It is hailed with delight by the soldiers, who know it to be the sign of friendship and helpfulness. The uniform also makes it easier for the Canteen Captain to control and direct her workers, and develops an esprit de corps which is an invaluable asset. The uniform becomes a source of honorable pride for the wearer. For all these reasons it is important that our Canteen workers shall be dressed alike, without marked local variations and without the display of individual idiosyncrasies. Few women look so well in ordinary costume as they do in the simple dignity of the Canteen uniform, and all should realize that the addition of such things as jewelry, furs, bonnets, etc., not only presents a glaring incongruity in the appearance of the individual women, but ruins the effect of the Corps as a whole. Canteen Captains should see to it that workers are always in uniform when on duty, and that they wear no personal adornment, except a wedding ring in case of married woman.

In cases where the service of the Canteen is not continuous enough to warrant the purchase of the winter coats and hats, or where such purchase would impose too heavily a financial burden upon individual members of the Canteen, it is suggested that the complete uniform be provided for officers only, either by individual purchase or at the expense of the Chapter, so that the officer in command of the Canteen squad may always be in full uniform, the other members of the squad wearing the aprons prescribed for indoor use over their sweaters or winter coats, and either the indoor cap or the white canvas hats. Another alternative would be for the Chapter to provide the winter coat and hat for each Canteen worker, the individual workers to repay the Chapter as large a proportion of the cost as they can afford. In considering the cost of uniforms, Canteen workers are reminded that the use of a uniform saves a good deal of wear and tear upon their other clothes. It is, furthermore, permissible to wear the winter uniform hat and coat when not on duty, provided they are not worn at social functions or for display, but when worn off duty the Canteen shields should be removed from hat and coat. This can easily be done if they are lightly basted on.

Decisions as to the use of the uniform will have to be made by the Canteen Captains in the light of the foregoing instructions, but it is very desirable that costumes should be standardized as rapidly as possible, and that the members of each Canteen should be dressed alike, eliminating the discrepancies of costume which not only injure the appearance of the Canteen, but frequently emphasize in undesirable fashion such differences in wealth or occupation as may exist between the workers.



No. 6. Canteen Auxiliary Apron  
and Cap

### Requirements for Membership in the Reserve Corps

- AGE. Applicants for membership in the Reserve Corps must be at least twenty-one and not over forty-five years of age.
- REFERENCES. Each applicant must furnish two references as to character and reliability.
- OATH OF ALLEGIANCE. Applicants must take the oath of allegiance to the United States before an army officer or other official. Applicants must be American born.
- LICENSE. Each applicant must have a State Chauffeur's or an Owner's License.
- DRIVING TEST. Applicants must be able to pass a driving test to be given by an instructor from an Automobile School or Garage, this test to cover three hours in heavy traffic and over difficult roads.
- MILITARY DRILL. The members of the Reserve Corps must have one hour each week of Military Drill, except in cases of physical unfitness.
- HEALTH CERTIFICATE. Each applicant must furnish a doctor's certificate of general health, also of eyes, ears and heart.

### Requirements for Membership in the Office Corps

- AGE. Applicants for membership in the Office Corps must be at least twenty-one years of age.
- REFERENCES. Each applicant must furnish two references as to character and reliability.
- OATH OF ALLEGIANCE. Applicants must take the oath of allegiance to the United States before an army officer or other official. Applicants must be American born.
- MILITARY DRILL. Members of the Office Corps must have at least one hour a week of Military Drill.
- HOURS OF SERVICE. Members of the Office Corps must register for definite hours of service.

240094



Julie Fruch  
of  
The Motor Corps-



Capt. Helene Motter  
Corporal Fruch - in Garden



The "Motor Corps" co operated  
with "The Canteen" transporting  
Soldiers, Canteen Supplies  
and performed many  
valuable services.



Copyright, 1922, Underwood & Underwood.

Perhaps the most unusual belt—and to her the most valuable in the world—is held by Miss Marjorie Kay, former Detroit society girl and now a New York concert singer. It was acquired by her in the course of her wartime services as a nurse in the U. S. Army Ambulance Corps.

There are 154 decorations on the huge band of heavy leather—buttons, collar ornaments, shoulder badges, hat badges and belt buckles—American, English, Canadian, Australian, Scotch, Welsh, Irish, Belgian, French, Italian, even German and Austrian. The two huge buckles at the end are Germany army belt buckles of bronze.

Note the silver eagle at the top—that was worn during the war by Colonel George Albert Wingate, now surrogate of King's County (Brooklyn), New York.

The big silver badges in the center are those of Scotch and Canadian Highlanders, and include such famous regiments as the Scotch Grays, Black Watch, Argyle and Sutherland and Gordon. Other British regiments are the Prince of Wales's own, the Duke of Wellington's Infantry.

We saw many of these belts, shown to us  
by returning soldiers—who were captured  
by souvenirs—of their service in France—

## One Group of Sixteen Girl Farmerettes



This group of sixteen young women have been working at the Bush farm in Morton since September. Their work has brought out commendation from their employers. Part of the unit also worked at Sodus during July and August. Farmers are already asking Ethel Arey, woman farm expert, 387 Main street east, to provide similar groups for next year if as good workers as those are sent out this season can be found. They are:

Top row, left to right—Alice Burgess (supervisor), Alice Bush, May Halstead, Margaret Bostwick, Christine Punnett, Bethie McGlennon, Charlotte Henderson (supervisor).

Second row, left to right—Katherine Chidsey, Ruth Kalbfleisch, Doris Cady, Alice Haldt, Flora Von Berg, Clara Louise Wernke, Bertha Cady.

Third row—Flora Dean and Clara Kretschmer.

The "Farmerettes" did splendid work  
pleasing many men for service.

dizzy. The big arachnid struggles to duplicate her movements and always to present an impregnable front. They eye each other warily, like two fencers fighting to the death. Finally the strategy of the audacious little attacker succeeds. She sees an opening. She darts in and administers a lightning-like thrust with her polished stylus. Her aim is true. She has reached a nerve center and paralyzed her victim. It is now completely at her mercy; she can do what she pleases with it. She gives it another poniard thrust for good measure, the *coup de grace*. But the tarantula is not dead. It has been stung into insensibility and will remain in a state of suspended animation for the rest of its life.

The redoubtable incubator has been captured. It remains only to load it. The conquering little wasp wastes no time in gloating over her fallen foe. She has her work to get on with. Practicing an opening in the tarantula's flank, she lays an egg therein and closes up the wound. Then she hoists the inert mass up out of its pit and drags it off to a storehouse which she has already fitted up to hold it and several other incubators, each loaded with one egg.

One egg per tarantula looks like a wanton waste of perfectly good incubator. The big creature could easily accommodate a whole clutch of eggs and supply the heat to hatch them out without turning a hair, so to speak. But it couldn't feed them afterwards. A wasp larva has an amazing appetite. One able-bodied specimen can, single-handed, finish off an average sized tarantula between hatching-out and cocoon time with the greatest ease. During that period it will have consumed many times its own weight. It eats with voracity, but also with nice discrimination, reserving the vital organs to the last, in order that its beefsteaks may always remain fresh and untainted. We now see why Mother Wasp paralyzes but does not kill her prey; it must be kept fit for her young to eat.

Having filled her storehouse to capacity, having filed away in it all the three-in-one machines it will hold, she locks the door, throws away the key, and goes about her business, which is to excavate another storage cellar and fill it with more tarantulas. So far as this consignment is concerned, she has done her part in the propagation of the species; she knows she can rely on nature to do the rest. In due course the eggs planted in the stored-up spiders hatch out, and the larvae begin to consume their hosts. They carry out this operation with uncanny skill and good judgment, as we have seen. When the last morsel of food has been eaten, when nothing remains save a few stray hairs and useless appendages, they wrap themselves up in cocoons, pass through the chrysalis stage, and, emerging from this as fully developed wasps, break through the walls of their nursery into the outer world. In due course they will

be found hunting and capturing tarantulas, in which to lay eggs to breed more wasps. One cycle of wasp life has been completed.

Hunting the big spider is a simple, if hazardous, undertaking in the springtime. All the hunter has to do is to descend into the pit and fight it out. But in the autumn different tactics must be employed. By that time the object of the chase has added another entrance to its home. Perhaps it hopes in this way to escape from its ruthless enemy. But if it does, its hopes are vain. Mrs. Wasp is not to be so easily outmaneuvered. She sets about her task now in quite a different way. Her new method of attack is amazingly ingenious and effective. She depends for success on the psychological effect of her actions; she plays on the spider's fears.

This is the way she works: First, she hoists one of the trap-doors and inserts her abdomen briskly, as if she was coming right down. But, instead, she instantly withdraws, and placing herself midway between the openings, watches the second, eyes a-glitter and wings vibrating at top speed, ready to dart after the fleeing spider should it be imprudent enough to show itself. If, after a reasonable wait, nothing happens, she goes to the second door and repeats the ruse, this time turning her eyes to the first opening. She continues these tactics until at last the harassed and distracted tarantula's nerves can stand the strain no longer. Driven to the verge of madness by fear, it rushes out of its house and makes off as fast as its long, hairy legs can carry it. But the wasp is quicker still. Like a flash of light she shoots after it and overtakes it before it has gone many inches. So swift have been her actions that the tarantula is stung and paralyzed before it has had time to throw itself into a position of defense. The customary surgical operation is performed without delay, and another wasp has been started on its life journey.

Is it not a strange way for a creature to get born into the world? The humdrum act of laying an egg is turned into a blood-curdling drama. For every egg laid a fellow creature is sacrificed. And, stranger still, every time she lays an egg the mother wasp risks death herself. Why has she selected so dangerous an auxiliary? Was the association accidental in the beginning, and renewed accidentally until it became a habit? Or was it made from force of necessity and the habit established before the wasp could find a less objectionable assistant? It is hard to believe it was made from deliberate choice. It seems contrary to nature, which, we are taught, follows the line of least resistance. Surely, picking out the tarantula to be the foster mother of her offspring was not the easiest way of providing for their bringing up.



## Youth and You

By

Edwin Markham

I sing upon the cliffs above the sea,  
With youth and you —  
With all the world's joy whispering to me,  
And one star in the blue.

It is enough: I stand before the years,  
With youth and you;  
And all the tears we know are happy tears,  
And all the world is new.

# Sergeant York's Brave Deed in the Argonne\*

*The story of how Sergeant York, single-handed, with his rifle, facing a battalion of German machine gunners at a distance of forty yards, compelled 132 to surrender*

*"The Greatest Thing Accomplished by Any Private Soldier of All the Armies of Europe."—Marshall Foch*

By Samuel K. Cowan

*From a cabin back in the mountains of Tennessee, forty-eight miles from the railroad, a young man went to the World War. He was untutored in the ways of the world. His ancestors were cane-cutters and Indian fighters. Their lives were rich in the romance of adventure. They were men of strong hale and gentle love. His people have lived in the simplicity of the pioneer.*

*This is more the tale of the making of a man than a war story. His ancestors were able to leave him but one legacy—an idea of American manhood.*

*In the period that has elapsed since he came down from the mountains he has done three things—and any one of them would have marked him for distinction.*

SAM K. COWAN.

JUST to the north of Chatel-Chehary in the Argonne Forest in France is a hill which was known to the American soldiers as "Hill No. 223." Fronting its high wooded knoll, on the way to Germany, are three more hills. The one in the center is rugged. Those to the right and left are more sloping, and the one to the left—which the people of France have named "York's Hill"—turns a shoulder toward Hill No. 223. The valley which they form is only from two to three hundred yards wide.

Early in the morning of the eighth of October, 1918, as a floating gray mist relaxed its last hold on the tops of the trees on the sides of those hills, the "All America" Division—the Eighty-Second—poured over the crest of No. 223. Prussian Guards were on the ridge-tops across the valley, and behind the Germans ran the Decauville Railroad—the artery for supplies to a salient still further to the north which the Germans were striving desperately to hold. The second phase of the Battle of the Meuse-Argonne was on.

As the fog rose the Americans "jumped off" down the wooded slope and the Germans opened fire from three directions. With artillery they pounded the hill-side. Machine guns savagely sprayed the trees under which the Americans were moving. At one point, where the hill makes a steep descent, the American line seemed to fade away as it attempted to pass.

This slope, it was found, was being swept by machine guns on the crest of the hill to the left which faced down the valley. The Germans were hastily "planting" other machine guns there.

The Americans showered that hill top with bullets, but the Germans were entrenched.

The sun had now melted the mist and the sky was cloudless. From their pits the Germans could see the Americans working their way through the timber.

\*This is a chapter from a book by Samuel K. Cowan entitled, "Sergeant York and His People," to be published by Funk & Wagnalls.

To find a place from which the Boche could be knocked away from those death-dealing machine guns and to stop the digging of "fox holes" for new nests, a non-commissioned officer and sixteen men went out from the American line. All of them were expert rifle shots who came from the support platoon of the assault troops on the left.

Using the forest's undergrowth to shield them, they passed unharmed through the bullet-swept belt which the Germans were throwing around Hill No. 223, and reached the valley. Above them was a canopy of lead. To the north they heard the heavy cannonading of that part of the battle.

When they passed into the valley they found they were within the range of another battalion of German machine guns. The Germans on the hill at the far end of the valley were lashing the base of No. 223.

For their own protection against the bullets that came with the whip of a wasp through the tree tops, the detachment went boldly up the enemy's hill before them.

On the hillside they came to an old trench, which had been used in an earlier battle of the war. They dropped into it.

Moving cautiously, stopping to get their bearings from the sounds of the guns above them, they walked the trench in Indian file. It led to the left, around the shoulder of the hill, and into a deep dip of a valley in the rear.

Germans were on the hilltop across that valley. But the daring of the Americans protected them. The Germans were guarding the valleys and the passes, and they were not looking for enemy in the shadow of the barrels of German guns.

As the trench now led down the hill, carrying the Americans away from the gunners they sought, the detachment came out of it and took skirmish formation in the dense and tangled bushes.

They had gone but a short distance when they stepped upon a forest path. Just below them were two Germans, with Red Cross bands upon their arms. At the sight of the Americans, the Germans dropped their stretcher, turned and fled around a curve.

The sound of the shots fired after them was lost in the clatter of the machine guns above. One of the Germans fell, but regained his feet, and both disappeared in the shrubs to the right.

It was kill or capture those Germans to prevent exposure of the position of the invaders, and the Americans went after them.

SERGEANT YORK'S BRAVE DEED

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They turned off the path where they saw the stretcher bearers leave it, darted through the underbrush, dodged trees and stumps and bushes. Jumping through the shrubs and reeds on the bank of a small branch, the Americans in the lead landed in a group of about twenty of the enemy.

The Germans sprang to their feet in surprise. They were behind their own line of battle. Officers were holding a conference with a major. Private soldiers, in groups, were chatting and eating. They were before a little shack that was a German major's headquarters, and from it stretched telephone wires. The Germans were not set for a fight.

Out from the brushwood and off the bank across the stream, one after another, came the Americans.

It bewildered the Germans. They did not know the number of the enemy that had come upon them. As each of the "Buddies" landed, he sensed the situation, and prepared for an attack from any angle. Some of them fired at German soldiers whom they saw reaching for their guns.

All threw up their hands, with the cry, "Kamerad!" when the Americans opened fire.

Around their prisoners the Americans formed in a semi-circle as they forced them to disarm.

At the left end of this crescent was Alvin York.

He was a young six-foot mountaineer, who had come to the war from "The Knobs of Tennessee." He knew nothing of military tactics beyond the simple evolutions of the drill. Only a few days before had he first seen the flash of a hostile gun. But a rifle was as familiar to his hands as one of the fingers upon them. His body was ridged and laced with muscles that had grown to seasoned sinews from swinging a sledge in a blacksmith shop. He had never seen the men or crowd of men of whom he was afraid. He had hunted in the mountains while forked lightning flashed around him. He had heard the thunder crash in mountain coves as loud as the burst of any German shell. He was of that type into whose brain and heart the qualm of fear never comes.

The Americans were on the downstep of the hill with their prisoners on the higher ground. The major's headquarters had been hidden away in a thicket of young undergrowth, and the Americans could see but a short distance ahead.

As the semi-circle formed with Alvin York on the left end, he stepped beyond the edge of the thicket — and what he saw up the hill surprised him.

Just forty yards away was the crest, and along it was a row of machine guns — a battalion of them!

The German gunners had heard the shots fired by

the Americans in front of the major's shack, or they had been warned by the fleeing stretcher bearers that the enemy was behind them. They were jerking at their guns, rapidly turning them around, for the nests had been masked and the muzzles of the guns pointed down into the valley at the foot of Hill No. 223, to sweep it when the Eighty-Second Division came out into the open.

Some of the Germans in the gun pits, using rifles, shot at York. The bullets "burned his face as they passed." He cried a warning to his comrades which evidently was not heard, for when he began to shoot up the hill they called to him to stop as the Germans had surrendered. They saw — only the prisoners before them. Bushes hid the menacing German guns.

There was no time for parley. York's second cry, "Look out!" could carry no explanation of the danger to those whose view was blinded by the thicket. The Germans had their guns turned. Hell and death were being belched down the hillside upon the Americans.

At the opening rattle of these guns, the German prisoners, as if through a prearranged signal, fell flat to the ground, and the streams of lead passed over them. Some of the Americans, prevented by the thicket from seeing that an attack was to be made upon them, hearing the guns, instinctively followed the lead of the Germans. But the onslaught came with such suddenness that those in the line of fire had no chance.

The first sweep of the guns killed six and wounded three of the Americans. Death leaped through the bushes and claimed Corporal Murray Savage, Privates Maryan Dymowski, Ralph Weiler, Fred Wareing, William Wine and Carl Swanson. Crumpled to the ground, wounded, were Sergeant Bernard Early, who had been in command; Corporal William B. Cutting and Private Mario Muzzi.

York, to escape the guns he saw sweeping toward him, dived to the ground between two shrubs.

The fire of other machine guns was added to those already in action and streams of lead continued to pour through the thicket. But the toll of the dead and wounded of the Americans had been taken.

The Germans kept their own line of fire about waist high so they would not kill their own men, some of whom they could see groveling on the ground.

York had seen the murder of his pals in the first onset. He heard someone say, "Let's get out of here; we are in the enemy line!" Then, all had been silence on the American side.

German prisoners lay on the ground before him, in view of the gunners on the hilltop. York edged around



*Sergeant Alvin York*

until he had a clear view of the gun pits above him. The stalks of weeds and undergrowth were around him.

There came a lull in the machine-gun fire. Several Germans arose as though to come out of their pits and down the hill to see the battle's result.

But on the American side the battle was just begun. York, from the brushes at the end of the thicket, "let fly."

One of the Germans sprang upward, and waved his arms above him as he began his flight into eternity.

The others dropped back into their holes, and there was another clatter of machine guns and again the bullets slashed across the thicket.

But there was silence on the American side. York waited.

More cautiously, German heads began to rise above their pits. York moved his rifle deliberately along the line, knocking back those heads that were the more venturesome. The American rifle shoots five times, and a clip was gone before the Germans realized that the fire upon them was coming from one point.

They centered on that point.

Around York the ground was torn up. Mud from the ploughing bullets besmirched him. The brush was mowed away above and on either side of him, and leaves and twigs were falling over him.

But they could only shoot at him. They were given no chance to take deliberate aim. As they turned the clumsy barrel of a machine gun down at the fire-sparking point on the hillside, a German would raise his head above his pit to sight it. Instantly backward along that German machine-gun barrel would come an American bullet — crashing into the head of the Boche who manned the gun.

The prisoners on the ground squirmed under the fire that was passing over them. Their bodies were in a tortuous motion. But York held them there; it made the gunners keep their fire high.

Every shot York made was carefully placed. As a hunter stops in the forest and gazes straight ahead, his mind receptive to the slightest movement of a squirrel or the rustle of leaves in any of the trees before him, so this Tennessee mountaineer faced and fought that line of blazing machine guns on the ridge of the hill before him. His mind was sensitive to the point in the line that at that instant threatened a real danger, and instinctively he turned to it.

Down the row of prisoners on the ground he saw the German major with a pistol in his hand, and he

made the officer throw the gun to him. Later its magazine was found to have been emptied.

He noted that after he shot at a gun pit there was a break in the line of flame at that point, and an interval would pass before that gun would again be manned and become a source of danger to him. He also realized that where there was a sudden break of ten or fifteen feet in the line of flame, and the trunk of a tree rose within that space, that soon a German gun and helmet would come peeking around the tree's trunk. A rifleman would try for him where the machine guns failed.

In the mountains of Tennessee Alvin York had won fame as one of the best shots with both rifle and pistol that those mountains had ever held, and his imperturbability was as noted as the keenness of his sight.

In mountain shooting matches at a range of forty yards — just the distance the row of German guns were from him — he would put ten rifle bullets into a space no larger than a man's thumb nail. Since a boy he had been shooting with a rifle at the bobbing heads of turkeys that had been tethered behind a log so that only the head would show. German heads and German helmets loomed large before him.

A battalion of machine guns is a military unit organized to give battle to a regiment of infantry. Yet, one man, a representative of America on that hillside on that October morning, broke the morale of a battalion of machine gunners made up from members of Germany's famous Prussian Guards. Down in the brush below the Prussians was a human machine gun they could not hit, and the penalty was death to try to locate him.

As York fought, there was a prayer upon his lips. He was an elder in

a little church back in the "Valley of the Three Forks o' the Wolf" in the mountains of Tennessee. He prayed to God to spare him and to have mercy on those he was compelled to kill.

When York shot, and a German soldier fell backward or pitched forward and remained motionless, York would call to them:

"Well! Come on down!"

It was an earnest command in which there was no spirit of exultation or braggadocio. He was praying for their surrender, so that he might stop killing them.

His command, "Come down!" at times, above the firing, was heard in the German pits. They realized they were fighting one man, and could not understand the strange demand.

When the fight began York was lying on the ground.



*The mother of the hero of the Argonne*

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But as the entire line of German guns came into the battle, he raised himself to a sitting position so that his gun would have the sweep of all of them.

When the Germans found they could not "get him" with bullets, they tried other tactics.

Off to his left, seven Germans, led by a lieutenant, crept through the bushes. When about twenty yards away, they broke for him with lowered bayonets.

The clip of York's rifle was nearly empty. He dropped it and took his automatic pistol. So calmly was he master of himself and so complete his vision of the situation that he selected as his first mark among the oncoming Germans the one farthest away. He knew he would not miss the form of a man at that distance. He wanted the rear man to fall first so the others would keep coming at him and not stop in panic when they saw their companions falling, and fire a volley at him. He felt that in such a volley his only danger lay. They kept coming, and fell as he shot. The foremost man, and the last to topple, did not get ten yards from where he started. Their bodies formed a line down the hillside.

York resumed the battle with the machine guns. The German fire had "eased up" while the bayonet charge was on. The gunners paused to watch the grim struggle below them.

The major, from among the prisoners, crawled to York with an offer to order the surrender of the machine gunners.

"Do it!" was York's laconic acceptance. But his vigilance did not lessen.

To the right a German had crawled nearby. He arose and hurled a hand grenade. It missed its objective and wounded one of the prisoners. The American rifle swung quickly and the grenade thrower pitched forward with the grunt of a man struck heavily in the stomach pit.

The German major blew his whistle.

Out of their gun pits the Germans came — around from behind trees — up from the brush on either side. They were unbuckling cartridge belts and throwing them and their side arms away.

York did not move from his position in the bushes. About halfway down the hill, as they came to him, he halted them, and he watched the gun pits for the movement of any one left skulking there. His eye went cautiously over the new prisoners to see that all side arms had been thrown away.

The surrender was genuine.

There were about ninety Germans before him with their hands in air. This gave him over a hundred prisoners.

He arose and called to his comrades, and several answered him. Some of the responses came from wounded men.

All the Americans had been to York's right throughout the fight. The thicket had prevented them from taking any effective part. They were forced to protect themselves from the whining bullets that came through

the brush from unseen guns. They had constantly guarded the prisoners and shielded York from treachery.

Seven Americans — Percy Beardsley, Joe Konotski, Thomas G. Johnson, Feodor Sak, Michael A. Sacina, Patrick Donahue and George W. Wills — came to him. Sergeant Early, Corporal Cutting and Private Muzzi, though wounded, were still alive.

He lined the prisoners up "by twos."

His own wounded he put at the rear of the column, and forced the Germans to carry those who could not walk. The other Americans he stationed along the column to hold the prisoners in line.

Sergeant Early, shot through the body, was too severely wounded to continue in command. York was a corporal, but there was no question of rank, for all turned to him for instructions. The Germans could not take their eyes off of him, and instantly complied with all his orders, given through the major, who spoke English.

Stray bullets kept plugging through the branches of the trees around them.

For the first time the Americans realized they were under fire from the Germans on the hill back of them, whom they had seen when they came out of the deserted trench. The Germans stationed there could not visualize the strange fight that was taking place behind a line of German machine guns, and they were withholding their fire to protect their own men. They were plugging into the woods with rifles to develop the enemy's position.

To all who doubted the possibility of carrying so many prisoners through the forest, or spoke of

praisal attacks to release them, York's reply was:

"Let's get 'em out of here!"

The German major looked down the long line of Germans, possibly planning some recoup from the shame and ignominy of the surrender of so many of them, stepped up to York and asked:

"How many men have you got?"

The big mountaineer wheeled on him:

"I got a-plenty!"

And the major seemed convinced that the number of the Americans was immaterial as York thrust his automatic into the major's face and stepped him up to the head of the column.

Among the captives were three officers.

These York placed around him to lead the prisoners — one on either side and the major immediately before him. In York's right hand swung the automatic pistol with which he had made an impressive demonstration in the fight up the hill. The officers were told that at the first sign of treachery, or for a failure of the men behind to obey a command, the penalty would be their lives; and the major was informed that he would be the first to go.

With this formation no German skulking on the hill or in the bushes could fire upon York without endangering the officers. Similar protection was given all of the Americans acting as escort.



*"I am yours for the taking," he had told her*

Up the hill York started the column. From the topography of the land he knew there were machine guns over the crest that had had no part in the fight.

Straight to these nests he marched them. As the column approached, the major was forced by York to command the gunners to surrender.

Only one shot was fired after the march began. At one of the nests a German, seeing so many Germans as prisoners and so few of the enemy to guard them — all of them on the German firing line with machine-gun nests around them — refused to throw down his gun, and showed fight.

York did not hesitate.

The remainder of that gun's crew took their place in line, and the major promised York there would be no more delays in the surrenders if he would kill no more of them.

As a great serpent the column wound among the trees on the hilltop swallowing the crews of German machine guns.

After the ridge had been cleared, four machine-gun nests were found down the hillside.

It took all the woodcraft the young mountaineer knew to get to his own command. They had come back over the hilltop and were on the slope of the valley in which the Eighty-Second Division was fighting. They were now in danger from both German and American guns.

York listened to the firing, and knew the Americans had reached the valley — and that some of them had crossed it. Where their line was running he could not determine.

He knew if the Americans saw his column of German uniforms they were in danger — captors and captives alike — of being annihilated. At any moment the Germans from the two hilltops down the valley — to check the Eighty-Second Division's advance — might lay a belt of bullets across the course they traveled.

Winding around the cleared places and keeping in the thickly timbered section of the hillslope whenever it were possible, York worked his way toward the American line.

In the dense woods the German major made suggestions of a path to take. As York was undecided which one to choose, the major's suggestion made him go the other one. Frequently the muzzle of York's automatic dimpled the major's back and he quickened his step, slowed up, or led the column in the direction indicated to him, without turning his head and without inquiry as to the motive back of a command.

Down near the foot of the hill, near the trench they had traveled a short while before, York answered the challenge to "Halt!"

He stepped out so his uniform could be seen, and called to the Americans challenging him, and about to fire on the Germans, that he was "bringing in prisoners."

The American line opened for him to pass, and a wild cheer went up from the Doughboys when they saw the column of prisoners. Some of them called to him to inquire if he had the "whole German army."

At the foot of the hill in an old dugout an American P. C. had been located, and York turned in his prisoners.

The prisoners were officially counted by Lieut. Joseph A. Woods, Assistant Division Inspector, and there were 132 of them; three of the number were officers and one with the rank of major.

When the Eighty-Second Division passed on, officers of York's regiment visited the scene of the fight, and they counted 25 Germans that he had killed and 35 machine guns that York had not only silenced, but

had unmanned, carrying the men back with him as prisoners. When York was given "his receipt for the prisoners," an incident happened that shows the true knightliness and simplicity of character of this untrained mountaineer.

It was but a little after ten o'clock in the morning. The Americans had a hard day's fighting ahead of them. Somewhere out in the forest York's own company — Company G — and his own regiment — the 328th Infantry — were fighting. He made inquiry, but no one could direct him to them. He turned to the nearest American officer, saluted and reported, "Ready for duty."

What he had done was to him but a part of the work to be done that day.

But York was assigned to the command of his prisoners, to carry them back to a detention camp. The officers were held by the P. C. — for an examination and grilling on the plans of the enemy.

Whenever they could, the private soldiers among the prisoners gathered close to York, now looking to him for their personal safety.

On the way to the detention camp the column was shelled by German guns from one of the hilltops. York maneuvered them and put them in double-quick time until they were out of range.

Late in the afternoon, back of the three hills that face Hill No. 223, the "All America" Division "cut" the Decauville Railroad that supplied a salient to the north that the Germans were striving desperately to hold. As they swept on to their objective they found the hill to the left of the valley, that turns a shoulder toward No. 223 — which the people of France have named "York's Hill" — cleared of Germans, and on its crest silent and unmanned machine guns.

Americans returned and buried on the hillside — beside a thicket, near a shack that had been a German officer's headquarters — six American soldiers. They placed wooden crosses to mark the graves, and on the top of the crosses swung the helmets the soldiers had worn.

Out from the forest came the story of what York had done. The men in the trenches along the entire front were told of it. Not only in the United States, but in Great Britain, France and Italy, it electrified the public. From the meager details the press was able to carry, for the entire Entente firing line was ablaze and a surrender was being forced upon Germany, and York's division was out in the Argonne still fighting its way ahead, the people could but wonder how one man was able to silence a battalion of machine guns and bring in so many prisoners.

Major-General George B. Duncan, commander of the Eighty-second Division, and officers of York's regiment knew that history had been made upon that hillside. By personal visits of the regiment's officers to the scene, by measurements, by official count of the silent guns and the silent dead, by affidavits from those who were with York, the record of his achievement was verified.

Major-General C. P. Summerall, before the officers of York's regiment, said to him:

"Your division commander has reported to me your exceedingly gallant conduct during the operations of your division in the Meuse-Argonne Battle. I desire to express to you my pleasure and commendation for the courage, skill and gallantry which you displayed on that occasion. It is an honor to command such soldiers as you. Your conduct reflects great credit not only upon the American army, but upon the American

people. Your deeds will be recorded in the history of this great war and they will live as an inspiration not only to your comrades, but to the generations that will come after us."

General John J. Pershing, in pinning the Congressional Medal of Honor upon him — the highest award for valor the United States Government bestows — called York the greatest civilian soldier of the war.

A deed that is done through the natural use of a great talent seems to the doer of the deed the natural thing to have done. A sincere response to appreciation and praise, made by those endowed with real ability, usually comes cloaked in a genuine modesty.

His ability to think clearly and quickly, under conditions that tried both heart and brain, was shown in the fight in the Argonne. With eight men, not twenty yards away, charging him with bayonets, he calmly decides to shoot the last man first, and to continue this policy in selecting his mark, so that those remaining would "not see their comrades falling and in panic stop and fire a volley at him."

He wrote in his diary this simple story of his fight with the battalion of German machine guns:

"On the 7th day of October we lay in some little holes on the roadside all day. That night we went out and stayed a little while and came back to our holes, the shells bursting all around us. I saw men just blown up by the big German shells which were bursting all around us.

"So the order came for us to take Hill 223 and 240 the 8th.

"So the morning of the 8th, just before daylight, we started for the hill at Chathel-Chehary. Before we got there it got light and the Germans sent over a heavy barrage and also gas and we put on our gas masks and just pressed right on through those shells and got to the top of Hill 223 to where we were to start over at 6:10 A. M.

"They were to give a barrage. The time came and no barrage, and we had to go without one. So we started over the top at 6:10 A. M., and the Germans were putting their machine guns to working all over the hill in front of us and on our left and right. I was in support and I could see my pals getting picked off until it almost looked like there was none left.

"So 17 of us boys went around on the left flank to see if we couldn't put those guns out of action.

"So when we went around and fell in behind those guns we first saw two Germans with Red Cross bands on their arms.

"Some one of the boys shot at them and they ran back to our right.

"So we all ran after them, and when we jumped across a little stream of water that was there, there was about 15 or 20 Germans jumped up and threw up their hands and said, Comrade. The one in charge of us boys told us not to shoot, they were going to give up anyway.

"By this time the Germans from on the hill was shooting at me. Well I was giving them the best I had. The Germans had got their machine guns turned around.

"They killed 6 and wounded 3. That just left 8 and then we got into it right. So we had a hard battle for a little while.

"I got hold of a German major and he told me if I wouldn't kill any more of them he would make them quit firing.

"So I told him all right. If he would do it now.

"So he blew a little whistle and they quit shooting

and came down and gave up. I had about eighty or ninety German prisoners there by that time.

"They disarmed and we had another line of Germans to go through to get out. So I called for my men and one answered me from behind a big oak tree and the other men were on my right in the brush.

"So I said, 'Let's get these Germans out of here.' One of my men said, 'It's impossible.' So I said, 'No, let's get them out of here.'

"When my men said that this German major said, 'How many have you got?'

"And I said, 'I got a plenty,' and pointed my pistol at him all the time.

"In this battle I was using a rifle or a 45 Colt automatic pistol.

"So I lined the Germans up in a line of twos and I got between the ones in front and I had the German major before me. So I marched them right straight into those other machine guns, and I got them. When I got back to my Major's P. C. I had 132 prisoners.

"So you can see here in this case of mine where God helped me out. I had been living for God and working in church work some time before I came to the army. I am a witness to the fact that God did help me out of that hard battle, for the bushes were shot off all around me and I never got a scratch. So you can see that God will be with you if you will only trust Him, and I say He did save me."

The report which the officers of the Eighty-second Division made to General Headquarters contained these statements:

"The part which Corporal York individually played in this attack (the capture of the Decauville Railroad) is difficult to estimate. Practically unassisted, he captured 132 Germans (three of whom were officers), took about 35 machine guns and killed no less than 25 of the enemy, later found by others on the scene of York's extraordinary exploit.

"The story has been carefully checked in every possible detail from Headquarters of this Division and is entirely substantiated."

At his home in the "Valley of the Three Forks o' the Wolf," after the war was over, I asked Alvin York how he came to be "Sergeant York."

"Well," he said, as he looked earnestly at me, "you know we were in the Argonne Forest twenty-eight days, and had some mighty hard fighting in there. A lot of our boys were killed off. Every company has to have so many sergeants. They needed a sergeant; and they jes' took me."

When he returned to this country to be mustered out of service he had traveled among the soldiers of France the guest of the American Expeditionary Force, so the men in the lines could see the man who single-handed had captured a battalion of machine guns, and he bore the emblems of the highest military honors conferred for valor by the governments composing the Allies.

At New York he was taken from the troopship when it reached harbor, and the spontaneous welcome given him there and at Washington was not surpassed by the prearranged demonstrations for the nation's distinguished foreign visitors.

The streets of those cities were lined with people to await his coming and police patrols made way for him. The flaming red of his hair, his young, sunburned, weather-ridged face with its smile and its strength, the worn service cap and uniform, all marked him to the crowds as the man they sought.

On the shoulders of members of the New York Stock

Exchange he was carried to the floor of the Exchange and business was suspended. When he appeared in the gallery of the House of Representatives at Washington the debate was stopped and the members turned to cheer him. A sergeant in rank, he sat at banquets as the guest of honor with the highest officials of the army and navy and the government on either side. Wherever he went he heard the echo of the valuation which Marshal Foch and General Pershing placed upon his deeds.

Many business propositions were made to him. Some were substantial and others strange, the whimsical offering of enthused admirers.

Among them were cool fortunes he could never earn at labor.

Taking as a basis the money he was paid for three months on the farm in the summer before he went to France, he would have had to work fifty years to earn the amount he was offered for a six-weeks' theatrical engagement. For the rights to the story of his life a single newspaper was willing to give him the equivalent of thirty-three years. He would have to live to be over three hundred years of age at the old farm wage to earn the sum motion picture companies offered, as a guarantee.

He turned all down, and went back to the little worried mother who was waiting for him in a hut in the mountains, to the gazelle-like mountain girl whose blue eyes had haunted the shades of night and the shadows of trees, to the old seventy-five acre farm that clings to one of the sloping sides of a sun-kissed valley in Tennessee. He refused to capitalize his fame, his achievements that were crowded into a few months in the army of his country.

There was one influence that was ever guiding him. The future had to square to the principles of thought and action he had laid down for himself and that he had followed since he knelt, four years before, at a rough-boarded altar in a little church in the "Valley of the Three Forks o' the Wolf," whose belfry had been calling, appealing to him since childhood.

Admiral Albert Gleaves, who commanded the warship convoy for the troopships, himself a Tennessean, made a prediction which came true: "The guns of Argonne and the batteries of welcome of the East were not to be compared to those to be turned loose in York's home state."

The people of Tennessee filled depots, streets and tabernacles to welcome him. Gifts awaited him, which ranged from a four-hundred-acre farm from the Rotary Clubs, to blooded stock for it, and almost every form of household furnishings that could add to man's comfort. It took a wareroom at Nashville and the courtesies of the barns on the State Fair Association to hold the gifts.

He was made a Colonel by the Governor of the state, and appointed a member of his staff. He was elected to honorary membership in many organizations.

As far away as Spokane the "Red Headed Club" thought him worthy of their membership "by virtue of the color of his hair and in recognition of his services to this, our glorious country."

The nations of Europe for whom he fought had not forgotten nor had they ceased to honor him. After he had returned to the mountains of Tennessee, another citation came from the French Government for a military award that had been made him, and in a ceremony at the capital of Tennessee the Italian Government conferred upon him the Italian Cross of War.

Across the spring branch, up the mountainside, in a clump of honeysuckle and roses and apple trees, is the York home.

It is a two-room cabin. The boxing is of rough boards, as are the unplanned, narrow strips of batting covering the cracks. There is a chimney at one end and in one room is a fireplace. The kitchen is a "lean-to," and the only porch is on the rear, the width of the kitchen-dining room. The porch is for service and

work, railed partly with a board for a shelf, which holds the water bucket, the tin wash basin and burdens brought in from the farm.

Alvin York came from a line of ancestors who were cane cutters and Indian fighters. The earliest ancestor of whom he has knowledge was a "Long Hunter," who with a rifle upon his shoulder, strode into the Valley of the Wolf and homesteaded the river bottom lands. Here his people lived far from the traveled paths. Marooned in their mountain fast-

ness, they clung to the customs and the traditions of the past. Their life was simple, and their sports quaint. They held shooting matches on the mountainside, enjoyed "log rollings" and "corn huskings." Strong in their loves and in their hates, they feared God, but feared no man. The Civil War swept over the valley and left splashes of blood.

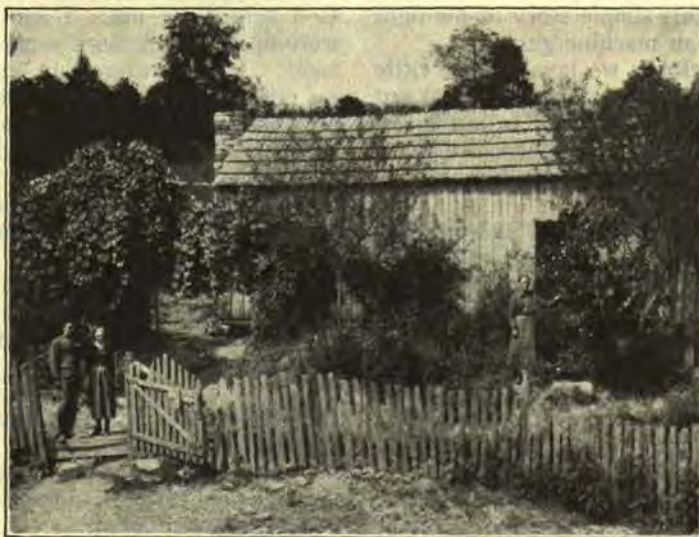
Friends of Sergeant York, knowing that the history of his people was rich in story, and that the public was waiting, wanting to know more of the man the German army could not run, nor make surrender—and instead had to come to him—urged that his story be told.

He had been mustered out of the army and come back to the valley, wanting to pick up again the dropped thread of his former life. He was striving earnestly and prayerfully to blot from recurrent memory that October morning scene on "York's Hill" in France.

His friends and neighbors at Pall Mall waited eagerly for his return. They wanted to hear from his own lips the story of his fight.

No man of the mountains was ever given the homecoming that was his. It was made the reunion of the people, with the neighbors the component parts of one great family.

When home again, Alvin wanted no especial deference shown him. He wished to be again just one of



*The vine-covered home in the Tennessee mountains*

them, to swing himself upon the counter at the general store and talk with them as of old. He had much to tell from his experience, but always it was of other incidents than the one that made him famous.

Months passed. He lived in that mountain cabin with his little mother, whose counsel has ever influenced him, and yet not once did he mention to her that he had a fight in the Forest of Argonne.

His consent was gained for the publication of the story of his people, but it was with the pronounced stipulation that "it be told right."

Weeks afterward—for I had gone to live awhile among his people—the two of us were sitting upon the rugged rock-facing to the cliff above the York spring, talking about the fight in France.

He told it hesitatingly, modestly. Some of the parts was simply the confirmation of assembled data; much of it, denial of published rumor and conjecture—before the story came out as a whole.

I asked the meaning of his statement that he would not "mind the publication if the story were done right."

"Well," he said with his mountain drawl, "I don't want you bearing down too much on that killing part. Tell it without so much of that!"

A rock was picked up and hurled down the mountain.

I then understood why the little mother was "jes a-waiting till Alvin gits ready to talk." I understood why the son did not wish to be the one to bring into his mother's mind the picture of that hour in France when men were falling before his gun. I saw the reason

he had for always courteously avoiding talking of the scene with any one.

"But," and he turned with that smile that wins him friends, "I just can't help chuckling at that German major. I sure had him bluffed."

According to the code of mountain conversation, there followed a silence. Another rock bounced off the sapling down the cliff.

"You should have seen that major," he resumed, "move on down that hill whenever I pulled down on him with that old Colt. 'Goose-step it,' I think they call it. He was so little! His back so straight! And all huffed up over the way he had to mind me."

I had watched the rocks as they went down the cliff and it seemed nearly every one of them bounced off the same limb. I commented on the accuracy of his eye.

"Aw! I wasn't throwing at that sapling, but at—that—leaf."

He straightened up and threw more carefully; and the leaf floated down to the waters of the York spring. Down by the spring I met the little mother bringing a tin bucket to the stone milk-house which nature had built. Her slender, drooping figure, capped by the sun-bonnet she always wore, reached just to the shoulder of her son, as he placed his arm protectingly about her.

I asked if she were not proud of that boy of hers.

"Yes," she answered, with pride in every line of her sweet, wrinkled face, "I am proud of all of them—all of my eight boys!"



# Sullivan

*A Vignette of Modern China*

By Somerset Maugham

*Author of "Liza of Lambeth," "The Moon and Sixpence," "The Trembling of a Leaf," etc.*

**H**E was an Irish sailor. He deserted his ship at Hong Kong and took it into his head to walk across China. He spent three years wandering about the country, and soon acquired a very good knowledge of Chinese. He learned it, as is common among men of his class, with greater ease than do the more highly educated. He lived on his wits. He made a point of avoiding the British Consul, but went to the Governor of each town he came to and represented himself as having been robbed on the way of all his money. His story was not improbable and it was told with a profusion of convincing detail. The Governor, after the Chinese fashion, was anxious to get rid of him and was glad to do so at the cost of ten or fifteen dollars. If he could get no money he could generally count on a place to sleep in and a good meal. He had a certain rough humor which appealed to the Chinese. This went on very successfully until he hit by misfortune on a Governor of a different stamp. This man when he had told his story, said to him:

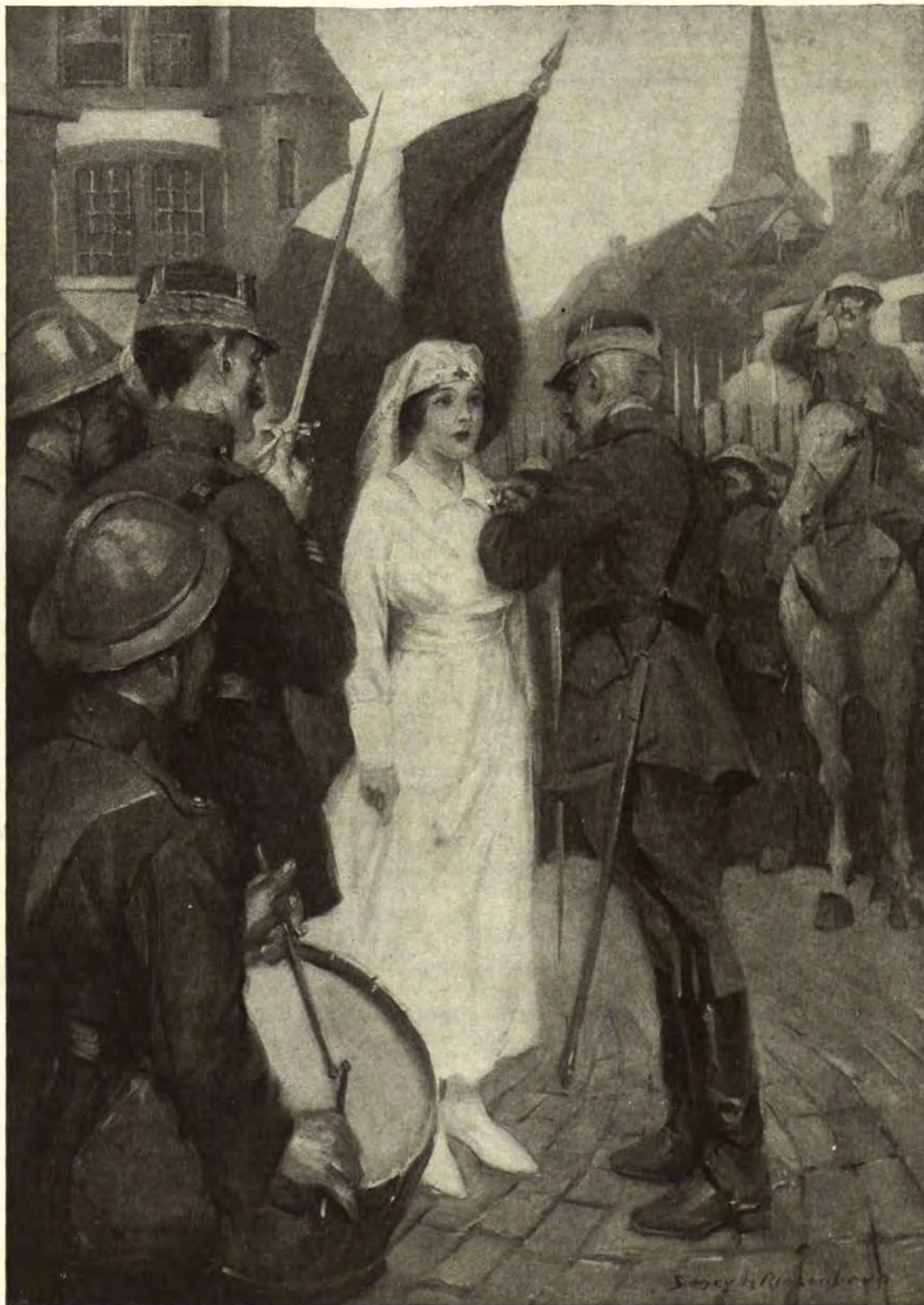
"You are nothing but a beggar or a vagabond. You must be beaten."

He gave an order and the fellow was promptly taken out, thrown on the ground and soundly thrashed. He

was not only very much hurt, but exceedingly surprised, and what is more, strangely mortified. It ruined his nerve. There and then he gave up his vagrant life and making his way to one of the outports, applied to the commissioner of customs for a place as a tide waiter. It is not easy to find white men to take such posts and few questions are asked of those who seek them. He was given a job, and you may see him now, a sun-burned, clean-shaven man of forty-five, florid and rather stout, in a neat blue uniform, boarding the steamers and the junks at a little riverside town, where the deputy commissioner, the postmaster, a missionary and he are the only Europeans. His knowledge of the Chinese and their ways makes him an invaluable servant. He has a little yellow wife and four children. He has no shame about his past, and over a good stiff whisky he will tell you the whole story of his adventurous travels. The beating is what he can never get over. It surprises him yet, and he cannot, he simply cannot understand it. He has no ill-feeling toward the Magistrate who ordered it; on the contrary, it appeals to his sense of humor.

"He was a great old sportsman, the old blackguard," he says. "Nerve, eh?"





Painted by Sidney H. Rosenberg

*For Valor!*





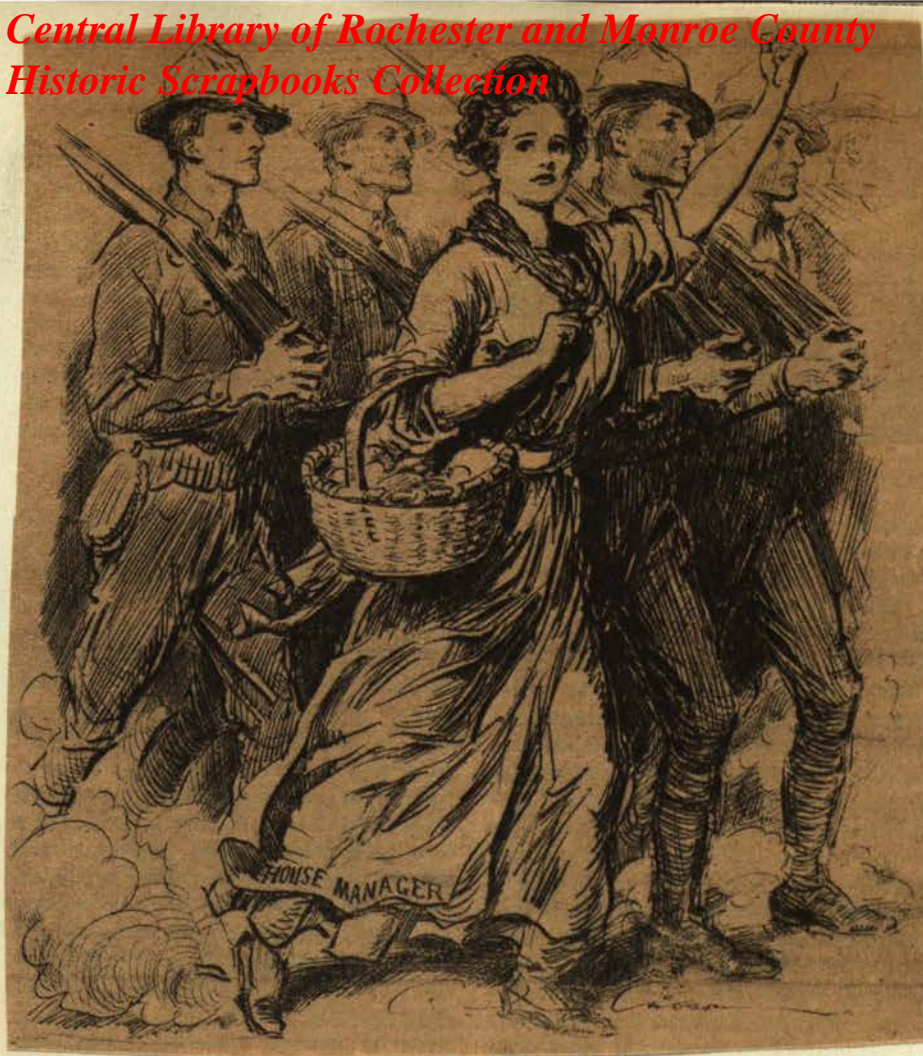
JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG

The famous Marching-song in France -  
during the Great War.

"There is a tavern ~~way~~ down in Brittany  
Where many soldiers take their liberty  
The keeper's daughter, whose name is "Madeline"  
Pours out the wine while they laugh & carry on.  
And while the wine goes to their senses  
Her sparkling glance goes to their hearts  
Their admiration so intense is  
Each one, his tale of love imports -  
She coquettes with them all

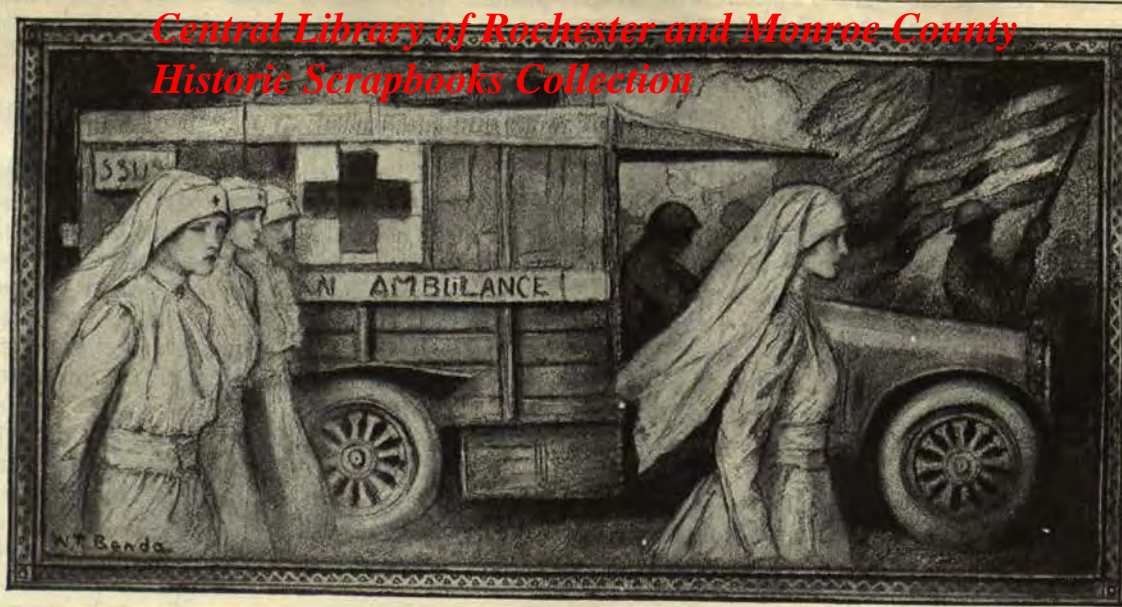
But favors none at all  
And here's the way they banter, every time  
they call -

"Oh Madeline, you are the only one  
Oh, Madeline, for you, we'll carry on -  
It's so long since we have seen a miss  
Won't you give us, just a kiss -  
But Madeline, she takes it all in fun  
She laughs, and says, "You see, it can't be done  
I would like, but how can I consent?  
When I'm true to the  
Whole Regiment!"



"  
Quand Madelon vient nous servir à boire  
Sous la tonnelle on fait le son ju ju -  
Et chacun lui ra conte une histoire  
Une histoire à sa façon  
La Madelon pour nous n'est pas de verre.  
Quand on lui prend la taille on  
Elle dit c'est tout le mal le menton -  
qu'elle  
sait faire -  
Madelon, Madelon, Madelon -"

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## Out of the West

MOTHER, what means the khaki host  
Which comes across the sea?"  
"The khaki host means life and hope  
And peace and liberty.  
Come fast, come fast, O khaki lads,  
Across the brave blue sea."

"Mother, what mean the laden ships  
Which sail so steadily?"  
"The laden ships mean wheat and bread  
For starving you and me.  
Sail on, sail on, O steady ships,  
The children cry for thee."

"Mother, what means the scarlet cross  
Upon its field of white?"  
"The scarlet cross is mercy's sign  
Against a world of night.  
Point up, point up, O scarlet cross,  
To the Eternal Light."

"Mother, what mean the whirring birds  
So noisy in the air?"  
"The whirring birds are guarding us  
From vultures hov'ring there.  
Wheel on, wheel on, O guardian birds,  
And save us from despair."

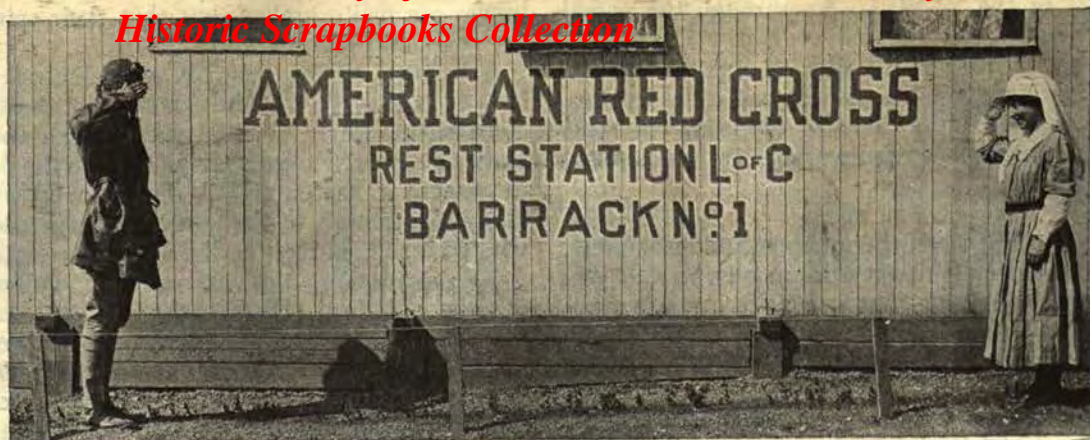
"Mother, what means the thunder cloud  
With fearful lightnings riven?"  
"The thunder cloud is nature's pall  
Above a world unshriven.  
Speak out, speak out, O thund'rous guns,  
To judgment bar of heaven."



Change and recreation are perhaps more essential to aviators than to other soldiers in the war because of their essentially nerve-racking work. Here is an impromptu dancing party at a Red Cross rest room. The music is picked up on the spur of the moment, and the canteen girls are invited to join.



Three airmen, returning from early morning practice, greet a Red Cross worker at the corner of "Fifth Avenue and Broadway"



AT A BIG AMERICAN AVIATION CAMP IN FRANCE

**T**HE Red Cross workers are the big sisters of the camp. Clothing accidents are frequent and are a constant source of irritation. Here is an aviator who tore his coat getting out of his plane, and on his way back to the barracks has stopped at the mending shop to have the rip sewed up. It requires three women to keep up with the work of the mending shop

Rochester - at  
Britton Field  
Oct. 18-1919.

(Times Wide  
World  
Photos.)



LIEUTENANT B. W. MAYNARD,  
U. S. A.,  
Clergyman-Aviator,  
Now a Veritable "Sky-  
Pilot," Getting Away from  
Roosevelt Field, Mineola, on  
the 6,000-Mile Air Journey to the  
Pacific and Return.

(Times Wide World Photos.)



Maynard in his  
plane -



Mechanic's Barton.



CAPTAIN H. C. DRAYTON, LIEUTENANT LANGLEY, AND  
SERGEANT CROWDER,

Just Before Their Start on the Transcontinental Race, Receiving Coffee and Sandwiches from Girls of the War Camp Community Service.

(Times Wide World Photos.)

Maynard.

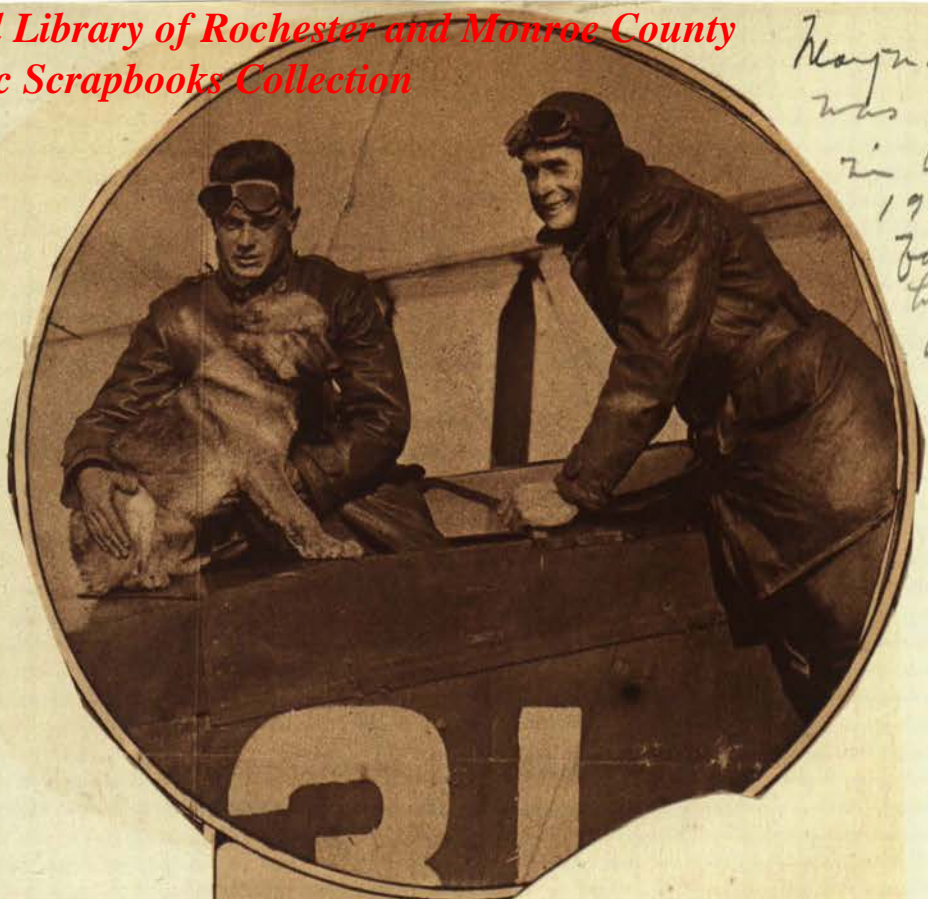


Troxie & Klein.

Lieut. Maynard  
&



Lieut. Bayley.



Maynard  
was killed  
in August  
1922 -  
falling in  
his plane  
at Rutland  
Vermont

"Trixie"



LIEUTENANT  
MAYNARD AND  
HIS OBSERVER,  
to Say Nothing  
of Their Mas-  
cot, "Trixie,"  
Which Is  
Making the  
Transcon-  
tinental  
Trip with  
Them.

Britton Field  
Oct. 18-



posed by  
Mechanic ~~Barber~~



"The Flying Parson!"



"Trixie"



"Hello Frisco!"

James Whitley-

Presented to M.M. by Instructor K —



ROCHESTER COUNTRY CLUB  
ALTITUDE, 3000<sup>ft</sup>

PHOTOGRAPHED AND MADE BY  
UNITED STATES ARMY SCHOOL  
AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHY

BAKER FIELD SEPT. 2, 1918.

Mem in the Kodak Library School of  
Aerial Photography at Kodak Park -



Rochester Country Club.



Sing. K-



# Salvation Eddie of the A. E. F.

## The Only Movie Actress in the Ranks of the Salvation Army Overseas, She Made a Specialty of Clean Hands and Apple Pie

By BETTY SHANNON

IF your returned soldier forgets to shine his teeth, or brush his hair, or take off his hat when he meets you on the street, or if he says some strange, new, terrible word you never heard him use before he went to fight his country's battles, or if he fusses about dressing up, don't blame "Eddie" Hodges. Miss Hodges, or "Little Sister" as the boys called her over there, did everything she could to break him for home life again after the desocializing training of the trenches.

Eddie Hodges is a moving-picture actress who went to France with the Salvation Army—we might say the motion-picture actress, since there was no other with that organization. She was also the youngest woman war worker who went with the American Expeditionary Forces. She was the first American woman to cross the Rhine after the armistice was signed. She distinguished herself, as did all the Salvation Army girls, for her bravery under fire and the tremendous quantities of doughnuts she turned out. She scrubbed floors, preached, sewed on buttons and talked to homesick boys. And she made a specialty of apple pies and clean hands.

"We baked doughnuts one day and apple pies the next," says Miss Hodges. "But let me tell you right here that the doughnuts have had more than their share of publicity. Pie was what the American boy liked best—good old apple pie—like his father before him. Apple pie was what mother used to bake when she wanted to give him a special treat, and it seemed more like home than doughnuts.

"You've no idea how careless men can get about their personal habits, the little courtesies of life, and especially their language when there aren't any women folk around to keep them up to snuff," says Miss Hodges. "Think of what all the little boys in the neighborhood would be like if there were no mammas to wash out their mouths with soap when they used naughty words, or to say, 'Willie, do this,' or 'Willie, don't do that. It isn't nice,' every few minutes. Then you know how big boys who have been away from the influence of women for many months are like. For big boys are just little boys, as no woman had to go to France to find out.

"Not that clean hands and spick-and-spanness made any real difference at the front, where men were living in dirt and confusion and constantly going out to face death—though I will say they were possible even there! I nearly cried one day that had been particularly hard when a pair of perfectly manicured hands reached across the canteen counter for some shoestrings. The boy had shined his nails on his socks! But what were superficialities up there were matters of importance after the armistice had been signed and men had leisure time to fill and were bored with the prospect of delay in getting home. Slovenliness of body and dress, carelessness of behavior and language affected a man's self-respect. The longer he lived that way the harder would be his readjustment to the environment of home.

"The Salvation Army believes that cleanliness is an important part of godliness. So I pitched right in. I scolded left and right. I shamed and I praised. I devised little games. For instance, 'Let's inspect hands,' I would say, just like a kindergartner, holding up my hands, which I was very careful to keep nice and clean. The boys would grin sheepishly at their grimy fists. As a rule they'd come in again if they could with beaming faces and hands almost skinless from rubbing. They seemed to enjoy it, and so did I. And it meant

something to think about and do for a while, anyway.

"And how I used to scold them about their language. It did get pretty bad, the swearing—so bad, as a matter of fact, that in many places they had to post notices or make announcements when women were expected. But then, even the civilian population which stayed at home has let a lot of words and expressions through the bars into polite conversation which were taboo before the war.

"There was only one time when I was compelled to stop and take notice of swearing up at the front while the fighting was still on. A boy who had been waiting in the doughnut line for hours uttered a terrible oath when he was only fourth from the counter. Even if I had not been in Salvation Army uniform I could not have let that go by. I stopped right in the middle of my work and looked at him. 'Cheer up, laddie,' I said, 'just pretend you've got a little sister in the room.' There was an utter silence. The boy's face turned scarlet and he turned and left the hut. It broke my heart to think that he had gone without his doughnuts and coffee, but perhaps the words had more lasting effect.

"One time at Bordeaux, after the armistice, I preached to 14,000 boys about swearing and other little things. I was not afraid at all—not until afterward when I found that there had been a college professor in the audience."

By this time you would probably like to know how it was that a motion-picture actress could get a chance to go abroad with the Salvation Army—let alone preach after she got there. Let us say first that the Salvation Army did not know that she was an actress till she got back to America.

"It was luck," says Miss Hodges, "and please don't think that because I had to tell some whopping stories to do it that I was not serious about the work. I told just as few fibs as I could, and I avoided answering questions that needed untruthful answers as often as possible. And while I cannot deny that I sailed under false colors, I tried to work twice as hard to make up for it.

"I was playing in Chicago at the time of the second Liberty Loan drive. I was recruited to sell bonds downtown. I worked very hard. One day as I was selling, a Salvation Army Captain paused near me and watched me. At last he came over and said: 'Such energy should be transported to France.' 'I wish it could be,' I answered, 'I want to go.'

"The Captain said that the Salvation Army was using a few outsiders in the work in France and that he thought he could arrange for me to go. Later I gave him references which were evidently satisfactory, for he sent for me to fill out my application.

"The very worst thing I did was to fill out my own birth certificate. My real certificate showed that I was 20, instead of 25, the minimum age at which a passport would be issued to a woman. I don't know now how I did it, but I took a blank piece of paper and typed: 'This is to certify that Eddie Hodges was born in November, 1892.' It needed the seal of a notary public to complete it. I took it with me down to Salvation Army headquarters. The Captain had a notary's seal. When he turned his back I slipped the corner of the paper under the seal and brought down the handle. I do not know how it got past the authorities. But it did. I trembled until I was up to my elbows in dough twenty kilometers from the front for fear some one would look too closely at that seal and send me home.

"The women who went with the Sal-

vation Army were fortunate in that they were not limited to specified duties, as were the women who went with other organizations—they were not just entertainers, or just stenographers, or just canteen workers. As a rule there were two women assigned to a hut, but sometimes there was just one—but they were everything, bakers, canteen workers, nurses, menders, charwomen, confidantes, preachers. Our huts were never closed, no matter how late the hour, against hungry, lonely or blue boys.

"The Salvation Army had a rule that some sort of a meeting, supposedly, of course, a religious meeting, should be held in its huts every night. Up at the front, after the doughnut or pie lines had been served, we would gather in the writing room, where there was a piano, and 'hold service.' The huts would hold about fifty men—and how they loved to sing!

"When it came my turn to preach, I 'did as the Spirit moved me.' It seems queer, I suppose, to think of a movie actress preaching. But it wasn't queer. It was war, and we were all confronting death. Life was earnest. Most often I read a hymn and talked to them from that, reminding the boys of their mothers and the ideals of their homes. We had wonderful discussions. And we prayed. Men were not ashamed to pray and ask others to pray for them. They did not want entertainment as they did when they were back resting from the front, or as they did later after fighting had subsided.

"But though life was serious, we had our lighter moments. I read often to them from amusing books. They doted on colored dialect stories, and being from Virginia I had plenty up my sleeve."

The story of how Miss Hodges got into Germany ahead of the Army of Occupation is as interesting as the rest of her experiences.

"I was at Benny when the armistice was signed," she says, "and was soon sent on to Echternach, Luxemburg, where the boys were scheduled to stop on their way to the Rhine. But instead of stopping the troops were hurried right through. I decided to go with them. So, on Dec. 5, I packed my supplies, climbed aboard a truck belonging to a detachment of twenty-five men and three trucks, and went A. W. O. L., bound for Germany.

"The first night out we got lost and had to stay on the top of a hill in open trucks in a drizzling rain. The next two nights were spent in tiny German villages, in which we encountered only very old people, who were too sweet to us. The fourth day we landed in Cochem, Germany.

"The trucks were not scheduled to go further, but I was determined to go on. I spied a small American truck near by, and learned on inquiry that it belonged to newspaper correspondents in Coblenz, the only Americans there. It had been sent for supplies. I asked the driver to take me with him. It was contrary to regulations, but he consented to take me, finding he had to refuse a Salvation Army lassie. We were stopped by military police every little way; once I remember especially when we were about to cross the Moselle River on the pontoon bridge. My head was concealed in my knitted helmet, and above the car door I looked like a boy. So I was permitted to go through.

"As I got out of the truck in Coblenz I heard one of the correspondents yell: 'Where in—(using a word from the soldier's vocabulary)—did that kid come from!'

"The truck driver, wanting to get rid of me as soon as possible so that he



(Ira L. Hill's Studio.)

Miss Eddie Hodges, the Apple Pie Girl.

would not get into trouble, dropped me at the first place that looked like an inn. They were not sure how the Germans were going to treat the Americans, and especially women, at that early stage of the game, so I was locked in my room until the army should come. The trucks, of course, had made better time than the marching men.

"Some one wired the Salvation Army headquarters in Paris that I was there. I don't know who it was, unless the town authorities. My food was brought to me and slipped through the door by the innkeeper, an old man, who cut open and helped himself to my supplies of chocolate, flour, and coffee, which I had left downstairs. Fortunately he did not take them all. There was enough left so that, with the supplies I had with me in my room, I could begin baking for the boys in khaki as soon as they arrived—four days after I did.

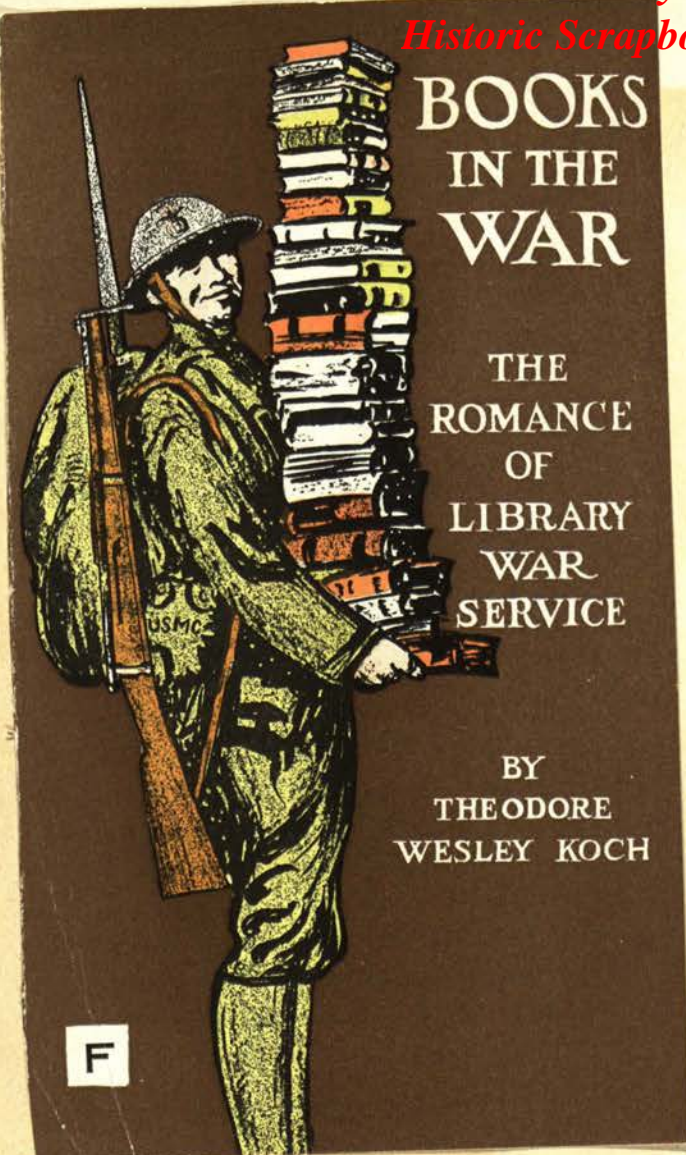
"With the Army of Occupation came the Salvation Army Colonel from Paris and two other girls. The Colonel could not locate me till the next morning. He did not scold me, as I was afraid he would, but attached me to the 1st Division, put me on a truck, and sent me on to Montabaur. As it happened, I was in the first truck to cross the Rhine, which made me the first American woman to cross it since 1914. That was on Dec. 12.

"One girl was assigned to open a hut with me in Montabaur, which we did in a big place that had evidently been some sort of a club. We had big entertainments for the boys here. The 26th Infantry Band was there, and we made good use of it. Then there was a German band which played for us, too.

"We lived with a German couple, who were very good to us. On Christmas night, when we got home after a very strenuous day, there was a lighted Christmas tree for us. The old woman cried when we left to return to Bordeaux in February. Perhaps we filled the places of her two sons who were gone—one of them for always. She never talked of the son who had been killed. We learned of him only because there was a picture of him on our walls, with an inscription written in German telling of his death. None of the Germans talked of their lost ones. They laid great stress on those who lived."

We have very carefully avoided the subject of proposals. That is not because Miss Hodges did not get proposals, but because she thinks they are the least important of all her experiences.

"Everybody got them," she says. "It was inevitable that the American boys should imagine they were in love with the American girls they met—girls were so scarce. They were not really in love with the girls themselves, but what the girls represented. The girls who took them seriously were not fair, or else they hadn't had much experience with men."



Y. M. C. A.  
WORKERS OF  
NEW YORK DECORATED

by Captain Adrienne de Pachmann of the French High Commission with the French War Cross for Gallant Service in Positions of Great Peril.

They Are, Left to Right: Mrs. Louise W. Fleming, Mrs. A. S. Dwight, Miss Burnetta Adams Miller, Captain de Pachmann, and Mrs. Robert Mead, Who Brought the Decorations from Marshal Petain's Headquarters.

"As a continuation of the work of the American Red Cross for Belgian children, the Red Cross is sending them into Holland to build up their strength. This work has already been well organized under the direction of the Sante 'a l'Enfance Belge, and 10,000 children have been brought out of Belgium for this special treatment. Of this number, 1,230 have remained, 470 of them in charge of the official organization directing the work. The others have rejoined their parents in Holland, or in other countries."

Ernest P. Bicknell  
Commissioner for Belgium, American Red Cross

## EIGHT MILLION WORKED IN WAR FOR RED CROSS

Report Shows \$94,000,000  
Worth of Articles Was  
Turned Out.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Nearly 372,000,000 relief articles valued at approximately \$94,000,000 were produced by 8,000,000 volunteer workers attached to Red Cross chapters and branches throughout the country during the war is explained in the second installment of the War Work Council's report to the American people, made public by Henry P. Davison, its chairman.

"For all this work, standards, designs and patterns were set by national headquarters," the report says. "Quantities to be produced were filed and allotted to divisions and by the divisions to chapters. Materials were ordered through a central point and distributed to chapters through divisional warehouses. By these and similar measures every effort was made to have the entire work handled effectively."

The articles produced, of which the exact value was \$93,977,005.85, are listed in the report as follows:

Surgical dressings .....	306,068,759
Hospital garments .....	17,462,400
Hospital supplies .....	14,211,430
Refugee garments .....	6,328,982
Articles for service men .....	23,528,831
Unclassified articles .....	3,279,053

Total .....	371,577,464
Articles produced by the chapters were shipped, according to value, as follows:	
Shipped to France .....	\$38,050,137.35
Elsewhere overseas .....	12,527,036.26
To camps in the U. S. ....	28,997,721.43
Balance, February 28 .....	14,394,100.85

Total .....

\$93,977,005.85

The Red Cross also undertook, through the chapter workers, to make a great many special relief articles required by the Surgeon General of the army. The government supplied the materials and the Red Cross returned finished articles valued at \$3,334,000.

## Red Cross Has Right to Place in Parade of 27th

### As Much a Part of Division as Any Other Unit, Writes Judge Advocate --- "We Want Them There," He Says.

By Lieutenant-Colonel J. Leslie Kincaid, Judge Advocate of Twenty-seventh  
(New York) Division, U. S. A.

It may be illuminating to the public, to explain why the American Red Cross is entitled to the privilege of parading with the Twenty-seventh Division in New York city on Tuesday, March 25th. It actually means something more than a privilege. It is the right and duty of the Red Cross to be there with us. Under army regulations the Red Cross detachment is as much a part of the division as our headquarters staff or any other unit. With their ambulances and kitchen, trailers, therefore, they must, perforce, be in line, just as they were "in line" always—in those other days in Northern France and Belgium when the "show" was of an entirely different character.

But there is something even more to it than the right to be in line or the compulsion, under the regulations, to be in line. It is this: We want them to be there; the Twenty-seventh would not feel happy without them.

#### Colonel Montgomery's Report.

I don't know what the Twenty-seventh would have done without the Red Cross over there. I know that our army medical men are in hearty agreement with this statement. Our own medical officers, Lieutenant-Colonel Walter Montgomery, our divisional surgeon, for instance, are always eager witnesses to Red Cross helpfulness.

I quote here from a report sent to Major-General O'Ryan on January 30, 1919, by Colonel Montgomery. He said:

"The Division Surgeon takes pleasure in forwarding this report of the American Red Cross activities in this Division and desires to specially commend to the Division Commander the services rendered by Captain Stephen N. Bobo and the Red Cross personnel serving under him for the high character of the work performed by him and them. Their assistance to the Medical Department and the division was of inestimable value, and the success of their work was most gratifying."

In approving this report the records show that General O'Ryan expressed "the appreciation of officers and men of this division for the exceptionally meritorious services rendered by representatives of the Red Cross throughout the entire service of this division in Belgium and France."

#### "But for the Red Cross."

Now, when our good friends at home are so generously welcoming us, it would be only just to see to it that the Red Cross received its rightful share of recognition. Many a man of the Twenty-seventh Division who will march in the parade next Tuesday, the joy and pride of some mothers heart, but for the American Red Cross would not be there.

In the thick of the battle of the Hindenburg line, or the "Hindenburg show," as we call it, there appeared, as though by magic, at the moment when we were hardest pressed for aid, that train of ten extra Red Cross ambulances, driven by men who had been unable to get into the fighting and who, by the way, as truly and as bravely served their country at the steering wheel of those machines as any man did with rifle and hand grenade.

The story of these ten extra ambulances itself exemplifies the Red Cross character of service as we of the Twenty-seventh knew it. It was nobody's fault that there was a scarcity of ambulances when the battle developed. The British regulation, under which we were fighting, restricted the use of their ambulances to a point too far from the zone where ambulances, as it proved, were most needed. The fighting had only started when we realized that within twenty-four hours there would be a need of more ambulances if the casualties proved as heavy as the stubbornness of the opposition indicated.

#### Appeal to Colonel Bobo.

In this crisis Colonel Montgomery appealed to Captain Bobo, who had been with us all the time since the training days. Captain Bobo in his own person presents a red-blooded living epitome of Red Cross efficiency. He is a quiet, yet keen-eyed and dynamic sort of man, with an adventurous strain which had led him early in life to all sorts of hazardous experiences in the South Sea Islands, the Philippines, and other stages where the action of the drama is fast and fervid.

No better representative could have been selected by the Red Cross to do a man's job among men. When Captain Bobo heard Colonel Montgomery's appeal, he asked: "How many ambulances do you want?" "We need ten, and we need them mighty quick," the Colonel said, adding: "I don't know where you're going to get them, or how you're going to get them here if you do get them."

"I do," said Captain Bobo. "All you need to supply is a fast automobile and an officer to go with me, to help me through the lines with those ambulances."

Colonel Montgomery promptly commandeered the Major-General's car—and away they went, Captain Bobo and Lieutenant-Colonel Bell, on the 158-mile trip to Paris, leaving our headquarters at 6 o'clock in the evening. At 6 o'clock on the following evening that Red Cross man was back with his ten ambulances, and had them in line, working at top speed, and, if anything in this war came in useful it was those ten ambulances supplied by the American Red Cross to carry back our wounded in that terrific tussle with the boche.

"The American Red Cross in more than a hundred ways is rendering service here and abroad that saves human life and maintains the fighting spirit of our Allies. The Red Cross must always be financially prepared to deal with the unexpected emergencies constantly arising from war conditions. In these emergencies immediate relief is the only effective relief."

Cornelius R. Bliss, Jr.  
Member Red Cross Council

## SOLDIERS' CLUB HERE WILL OPEN DOORS SHORTLY

Salvation Army Planning  
Opening in Fortnight.

WILL BE MOST DEMOCRATIC

Club Will Be Open to All Service  
and Ex-Service Men and Will  
Fill Long-felt Want — Stores  
Next to Citadel to House Club

Rochester within a week and a half will have a soldiers' and sailors' club, the first of its kind in the city. It will be at No. 68 North street, next to the Salvation Army Citadel, and will be for every soldier, sailor and marine, whether he has worn or is wearing the silver or gold chevron, whether he is white or black, gentile or Jew, Protestant or Catholic.

Mrs. Albert S. Norris, wife of Major Norris, of the Salvation Army, said last evening that the club rooms would be opened in about a week and a half, or two weeks at the most. The club will be under the direction of the Salvation Army. Mrs. Norris said that alterations are well under way in the building that is to be used as the club. The club will take up two stores. The doors will open on the street. The plumbers and electricians are nearly through with their work.

### Will Be Homelike.

In the clubrooms will be willow chairs and rockers, and writing desks and tables. Rugs will be on the floor, and a piano and a phonograph will be in place. Mrs. Norris said that some of Rochester's prominent citizens are interesting themselves in the project, and that some of the best local talent has volunteered to supply entertainment. A committee composed of Henry H. Stebbins, chairman; W. W. Day, vice-chairman; Lansing G. Wetmore, Horace I. Kendall, Frank S. Thomas and R. J. Strassenburgh is in charge of the project.

The Salvation Army will dispense refreshments, candy and smokes at cost. It planned to make the warriors and ex-warriors feel at home.

This is not a new idea. There are soldier and sailor clubs in many of the big cities, especially in the cities near camps. A soldier or sailor who is on his way to his home on furlough and has stop over in a town always asks for the soldiers' club.

### Fine Club in Macon, Ga.

In Macon, Ga., near which city Camp Wheeler is situated, is a soldier and sailor club which is praised by all men in service stationed at that camp and by the men in service who visit there. If a soldier has a pass for town for over Saturday and Sunday he goes to town on Saturday afternoon, visits a theater or sees the town, and then goes to the club, which is in the downtown section. He washes up and inquires for a place where he will not have to pay his whole month's wages for one meal. There are women there who serve coffee and cake—home-made, too—without cost. There the soldier also is directed to a respectable rooming house charging moderate prices. Every evening there is an entertainment at the club. There are hostesses who act as chaperones to the young women who visit the club to assist in entertaining the soldiers. Also there are writing materials, and books and magazines.

### Consider Buffalo's Best.

In Buffalo there is also a soldiers' club. It is near the New York Central station and is held by service men to be one of the best in the country. When soldiers and sailors come into the station and are compelled to wait for trains they are directed to the soldiers' club. There they find everything for their comfort. A lunch is given them at a nominal cost.

It is along these same lines that the Rochester soldiers' club is to be run. Every one who has seen or is in service will be welcome.

### The Giving Spirit.

Who can read the continual lists of generous contributors to the endless charities, local, national and foreign, without realizing how magnificently the American people are responding to the multiplied demands upon them in this time of the world's sore need? There is a new spirit in our nation, in our cities, in countless homes. Less and less are people living for themselves. Wider and wider grow the circles to which their benefactions extend. Larger and larger grows the proportion of their incomes devoted to welfare work for people whom they never can know. The suffering of the world is making the whole world kin. Love is becoming more inclusive. Sympathy is overpassing all racial and religious lines. Humanity knows no geographical bounds. Distress far off is coming to be felt as poignantly as misery at our doors, and the conception is gaining ground of humanity as a vast and vital organism instead of a congeries of unrelated groups.

Nor can anyone read these almost daily lists of benefactions, remembering also the givings of which no record is made, without realizing that donors whose names appear and reappear are giving until they feel it—to a point which puts many things they would have liked beyond their reach. Giving on the scale now called for cannot be maintained, as it has been of late and will be until the war ends, without self denial. The people who feel that giving is incumbent on them in this time of almost universal sorrow are very generally giving in proportion to their means, and the citizens who can do this without feeling it are few; for there are needs of their churches and private charities and individual demands upon them that must still be met as in normal years.

It has not, however, escaped observant attention that the more that people do for worthy causes the more they seem to have to do with. Something like this appears to be the law. Let us hope that it is. In any event a new spirit is abroad in the world, a Christmas spirit which lasts the whole year through; and the religion of Christendom was never before so generally lived as it is to-day.



## HOPITAL AUXILIAIRE 43bis



SAINT-VALERY-EN-CAUX

FRANCE



SOON after the outbreak of hostilities in August, 1914, Monsieur Gaston Hauville offered a portion of his hotel at St-Valéry-en-Caux to the French Government as a hospital. The offer was accepted, and Hôpital Auxiliaire 43bis was established, with Monsieur Hauville as Administrateur and Doctor Henri Beaugois as Médecin-en-Chef.

In August, 1915, Monsieur Hauville acceded to the request of the French authorities and turned over the entire hotel for hospital purposes. The equipping of the hospital and the maintenance of a surgical service were entrusted to a group of Americans, who had had a service in another hospital for the preceding seven months.

This group entered upon its new duties early in August, 1915, and devoted about three weeks to transforming the hotel into a hospital suitable for surgical work. Accommodation was provided for one hundred and sixty-one patients. An operating room, with adjacent sterilizing and anæsthetizing rooms, was installed, as were also a clinical laboratory and radiographic department.

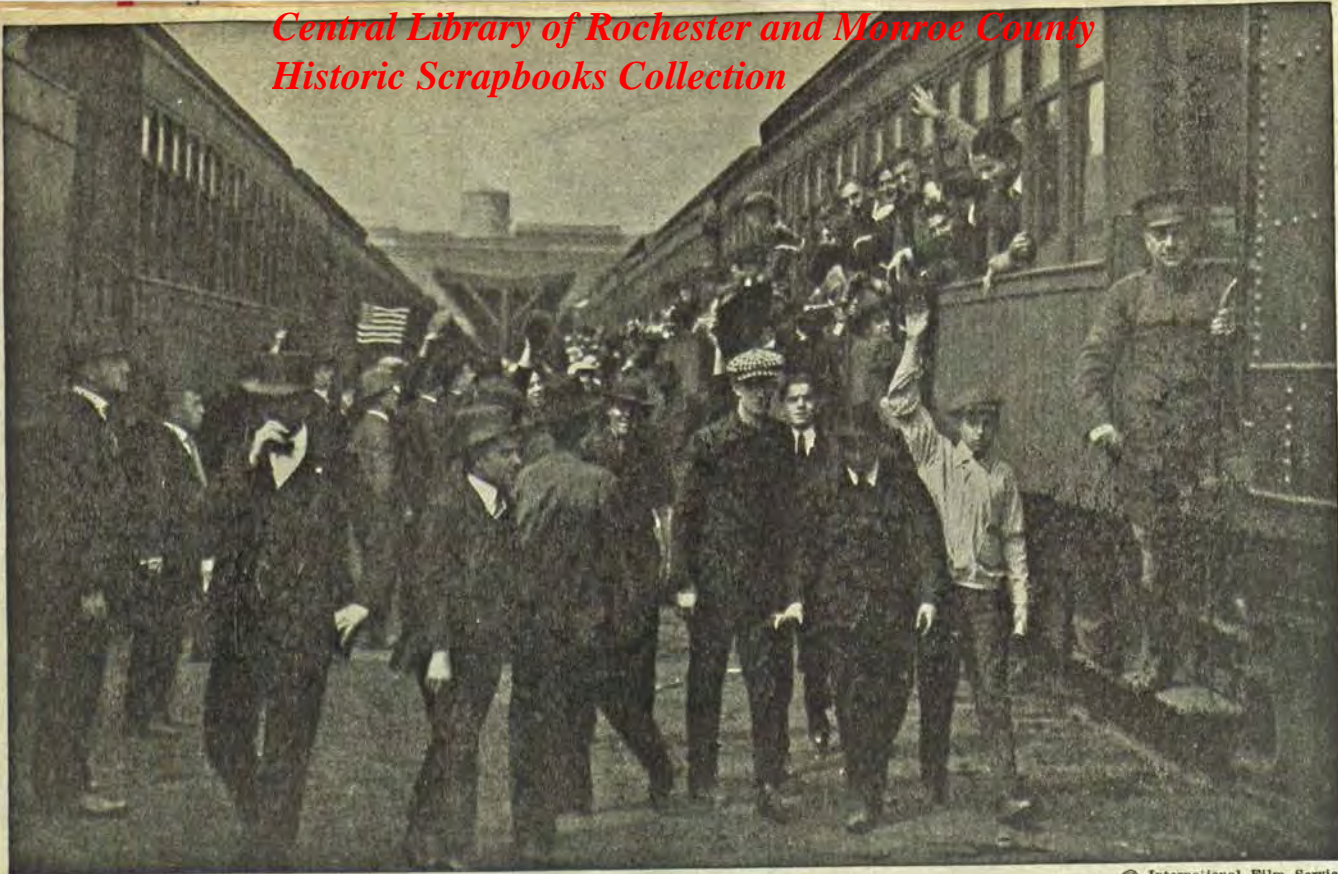
The staff of the hospital, formed chiefly of Americans, but happily numbering

several British in its make-up, consists of from two to four surgeons, from twenty to thirty nurses, about half of whom are trained, an ambulance driver, storekeeper and a general utility man.

The current expenses of the hospital are met by a capitation grant from the French Government, and by voluntary contributions.

With very few exceptions, supplies for the hospital have been donated. Up to October, 1915, the American National Red Cross Society maintained a unit of two surgeons and nine nurses at this hospital. (This unit formed part of the original group that came to St-Valéry.) On this date the American Red Cross ceased to have supervision of the unit, according to its general plan of withdrawal from Europe, but still continued its generous donations to the hospital. The members of the unit remained as voluntary workers.

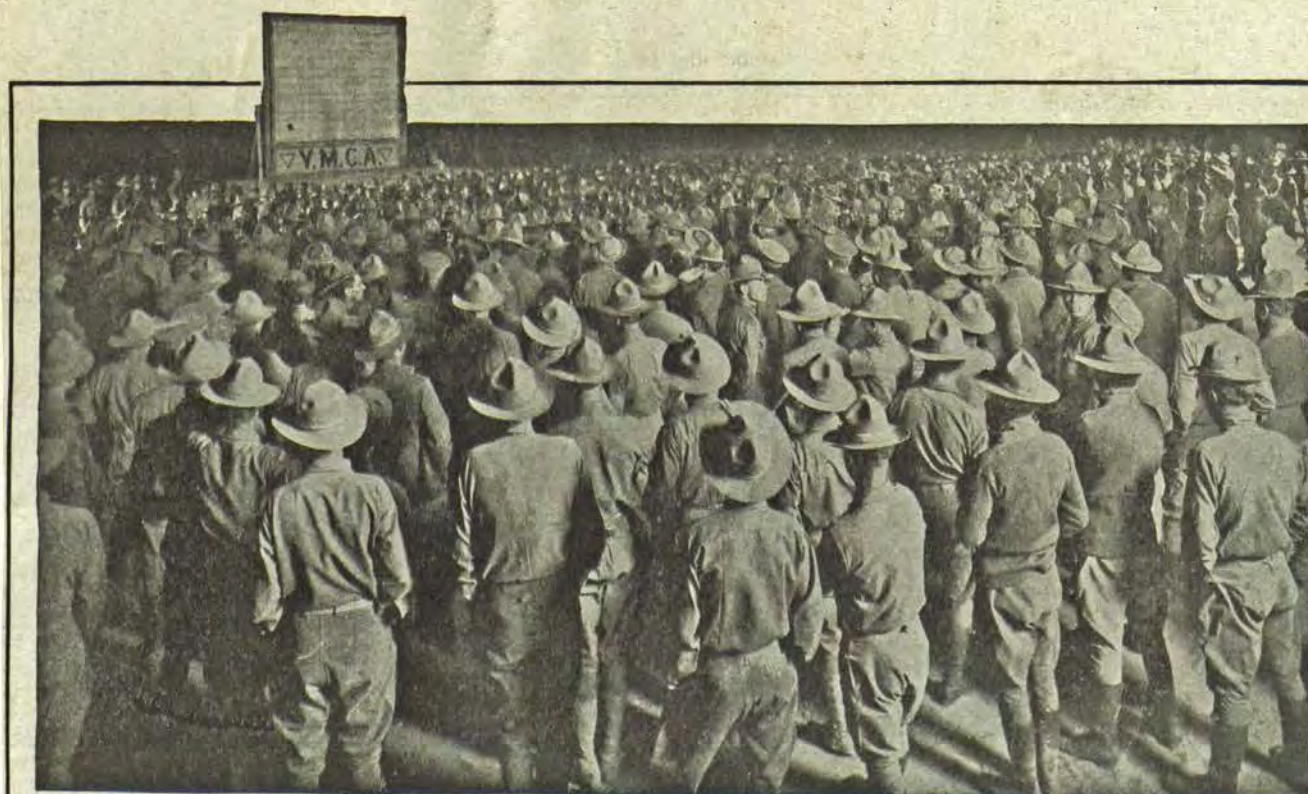
In December, 1915, an annex to the hospital was opened at Veules-les-Roses, a town situated five miles from St-Valéry. The annex has accommodation for twenty-eight patients (making the total capacity of the hospital one hundred and eighty-nine patients).



© International Film Service

STARTING FOR THE GREAT ADVENTURE IN FRANCE BY WAY OF YAPHANK, L. I.  
This motley looking lot, about to move into a strange, hard and new world, gets its first thrill of war while other more sober emotions are heart-hidden.

## En route with the Drafted Men



## 10,000,000 Feet of Films a Week for Army Camps

THE BIGNESS of the Association's entertainment project may be seen by the fact that 10,000,000 feet of films are shown in camps each week. Their appreciation is shown by the American men at El Paso, Texas, as above, or by the 3,000 African Carriers with an American secretary at the crank in Egypt. General Pershing commits the whole moving picture program for the soldiers in France to the Association, for which 75 machines have already gone forward and 200 may go to Russia. The "movies" are the strongest factor to keep men content in camp and to help them forget the galling grind of the day. All films are censored by the Community Motion Picture Bureau and include thrift, travel, education, religion as well as the drama, comedy and war. Now the film manufacturers propose to contribute films for the army in France.



Write for free



War-Zone  
HOME for Our Boys "Overthere"

HELP KEEP THESE  
HOME FIRES BURNING



(Brit. & Col.  
Press.)

MRS. AUGUST BELMONT, Formerly Eleanor Robson, Actress, on a Speaking Tour Through Canada in the Interest of the Red Cross Work in France. From a Photograph Taken in Toronto Immediately After She Had Concluded Her First Address in That City.



AMERICAN NONCOMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND AN AMERICAN Y. M. C. A. CANTEEN WORKER LEAVING THE CHURCH OF THE MADELEINE, PARIS, AFTER EASTER SUNDAY MASS.



The Red Cross Bureau of Camp Service has found necessary to have in the large Army camps at least four men who live in a headquarters building, located near division headquarters, these men being in addition to those conducting Red Cross work at the base hospitals. The latter live at the hospitals.



Damaged Mail Awaiting Inspection and Repair at an Army Post Office in France. This Was Part of the 200,000 Christmas Packages, Many of Which Were Not Delivered Until February and March.

© Committee on Public Information.

# What's in a Comfort Bag?

By Shirley Putnam

Illustrations by DENMAN FINK

WHAT'S in a comfort bag? You know, you mothers and wives and sisters and strangers in every state in the Union who have sewn up the sides and stuffed in the contents; I know, who have unpacked, in France, bags from St. Louis, Brooklyn, Chicago, Boston, Rochester, and Nashua, N. H.; and what is more, *they* know, who rise up from their sick-beds and bless the givers.

As Red Cross searcher and visitor in an American base hospital, I was allowed to assure my welcome in the wards by distributing Red

Cross bags and cigarettes. It was not because I played secretary to the men, or asked information for my "missing" list, that I could count on the cordial greeting I received. Load yourself with twenty Red-Crossed, Star-Spangled, tri-colored, flowered-cretonne bags on one arm, and on the other a Swiss Family Robinson sack of extras, such as razor blades, pipes, etc., and then stroll into a ward filled with sick soldiers. Can you imagine any greater fun than disburdening yourself to men who have often lost even their comb and their tooth brush in the lines, until you have a

"Our people may well be proud of the record of the Red Cross. The wonderful story can hardly be told in words. It could best be told by the widows and orphans of our gallant Allies and by the mutilated soldiers to whom it has ministered."

—General Pershing



For. H. M. Hughes Jr.

1 pack cards -

1 bottle - pack

1 - box candy -

1 pack - light

1 - shoe. pepper mint

1 box burners

1 photo - case

1 drinking cup

1 - small brush

1 money - belt

1 pencil

1 - package - stick - candy -

1 - memo - book -

1 package Petri's shoe.

3 - small mirror

1 - bag -

1 - paper - 5 envelopes

1 - at - 13 - small belt -

1 - shoe. Dist. & book

1 - shoe. Dist. & book

1 - shoe. Dist. & book

1 - shoe. Dist. & book

1 - shoe. Dist. & book

1 - shoe. Dist. & book

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# Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County Historic Scrapbooks Collection

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1 - shoe. pepper mint  
1 for burners  
1 photo - case  
1 drinking - cup  
1 - small brush  
1 money - belt  
1 pencil

For, H. M. Hughes -  
1 black - light -  
2 small books - 1 book -  
1 for burners  
1 pocket - book 1 - dictionary  
1 money - belt  
1 drinking - cup 1 candy  
1 Peloro shoe. Tobacco & Cade  
1 Paper - cups -  
1 package stick - candy -  
1 for burners  
1 Writing - paper. & envelopes  
1 book of songs -  
1 long - 1 pack cards  
1 pipe & shoe laced  
1 mummy & snail in case  
1 birth - packet, 1 shoe brush  
2 flannel - pants - & gun  
1 lead - pencil -  
1 7. ball. 1 air - pelorus



*"Two men made a triumphal march . . . . . announcing that  
the Tobacco Fund packages came from Portland, Oregon"*

# What's in a Comfort Bag?

*By Shirley Putnam*

Illustrations by DENMAN FINK

**W**HAT'S in a comfort bag? You know, you mothers and wives and sisters and strangers in every state in the Union who have sewn up the sides and stuffed in the contents; I know, who have unpacked, in France, bags from St. Louis, Brooklyn, Chicago, Boston, Rochester, and Nashua, N. H.; and what is more, *they* know, who rise up from their sick-beds and bless the givers.

As Red Cross searcher and visitor in an American base hospital, I was allowed to assure my welcome in the wards by distributing Red

Cross bags and cigarettes. It was not because I played secretary to the men, or asked information for my "missing" list, that I could count on the cordial greeting I received. Load yourself with twenty Red-Crossed, Star-Spangled, tri-colored, flowered-cretonne bags on one arm, and on the other a Swiss Family Robinson sack of extras, such as razor blades, pipes, etc., and then stroll into a ward filled with sick soldiers. Can you imagine any greater fun than disburdening yourself to men who have often lost even their comb and their tooth brush in the lines, until you have a

whole company engaged in recivilizing itself, sewing on buttons, writing letters, "enjoying" a shave or a pipe?

What reply do they make when you ask, in three different languages, "Would you care for a bag like this?"

Italian: "*Non è vero, signorina! Tante grazie!* When I am back in Venezia, I send you a pair gloves."

Poilu: "No *blague* about this, Mademoiselle? We are to take it even out of the hospital? *Vive l'Amérique!*"

Tommy: "Thanks awfully, sister, this is the cushiest thing we've struck yet. And a pipe! I say!"

Yank: "Say! Who told you my last collar button was buried somewhere in trench mud? This sure is a life-saver!"

I might add that a Pole threatened his nurse so violently for daring to use the hand-knitted wash cloth that was in his bag that she had to call on me for an extra one. His grievance was that he had wanted to keep the contents "just like they was," to show the folks back home what the Red Cross did for the fellows. I could tell you of Americans and poilus who, too dazed by Spanish gripe to get one's intention, break one's heart by mumbling:

"Thanks, lady, just the same; I can't get it now. I guess you'll have to come around again on pay day."

Can you see a lonely Italian, mute with the anguish of a wound in his side, hugging his unopened bag for two days, as tight as if it were



a Teddy bear? Can you hear big "Bill the Cherokee," who hasn't had his pay in seven months (but will get it "reg'lar" from now on), say: "Well, now I'll give up feelin' bad 'bout that Christmas package that never came!"

What do the boys look for first? Her name and address, and the card or letter paper which prompts them to return thanks immediately. If the address happens to be within the patient's own state, what a hallelujah! Two men had to make a triumphal march through every ward in their building with the astounding news that the Tobacco Fund packages in their bags came from Portland, Oregon, even as did they!

What are they most glad to get? One hospital took a vote. You may guess tobacco; but you will lose. It was "toilet articles"—tooth paste, shaving sticks, etc. There are times when a tooth brush is harder to come by than an airplane! After seeing a doughboy count out eight francs to a French *vendeuse* in return for a small tin of talcum powder and twelve razor blades, I had a strong argument with which to suppress extravagances, such as incipient powder fights, in the wards.

You packers and shippers at home will never know the infinite delight in the objects so tightly stowed in those cases of 100 each. How could one imagine that the first offering to rouse the officers' enthusiasm would be two five-cent boxes of chewing gum and two tins of crackers for a ward of ten men; that two small envelopes of lime drops would ease weeks of pain for a consumptive



"Load yourself with twenty tri-colored cretonne bags and then stroll into a ward of sick soldiers"

aviator; that a rabbit's foot would send another aviator pilot into his scrapbook. Did you ever think what a lark it would be to bring together two natives of the Pine-tree State by the simple match-making expedient of a package of Kennebec spruce gum? Can you picture the delight of a Tommy of nineteen years, whom the war has just robbed of his right arm, when you slip him a Panama Canal puzzle in which the quicksilver can be jiggled into its route with one hand? Can you see the eyes and pockets of the New York negroes bulging, as they stow away their pipes, tobacco, foot powder, candles, chocolate,

bouillon cubes ( "bomtum," they call it), and leave you for "dem trenches, an' dat shrapnel," saying: "You shoh has done mahty well by us, lady!"

What's in a comfort bag? I know. It is the generous heart of St. Louis, Brooklyn, Chicago, Boston, Rochester, and Nashua, N. H., that has revealed itself to me in one little thoughtfulness after another. A scrapbook inscribed in a school-child's hand to "My Soldier Boy"; a cake of soap tied with red ribbon, and labeled "Let's soap it's good for somebody"; a piece of wedding-cake with an autograph account of the event! You are very painstaking and rather wonderful—you women of America!



*"The soldier wants his comfort bag made stoutly so that he can bring it back to show the folks"*

# Historic Scrapbooks Collection



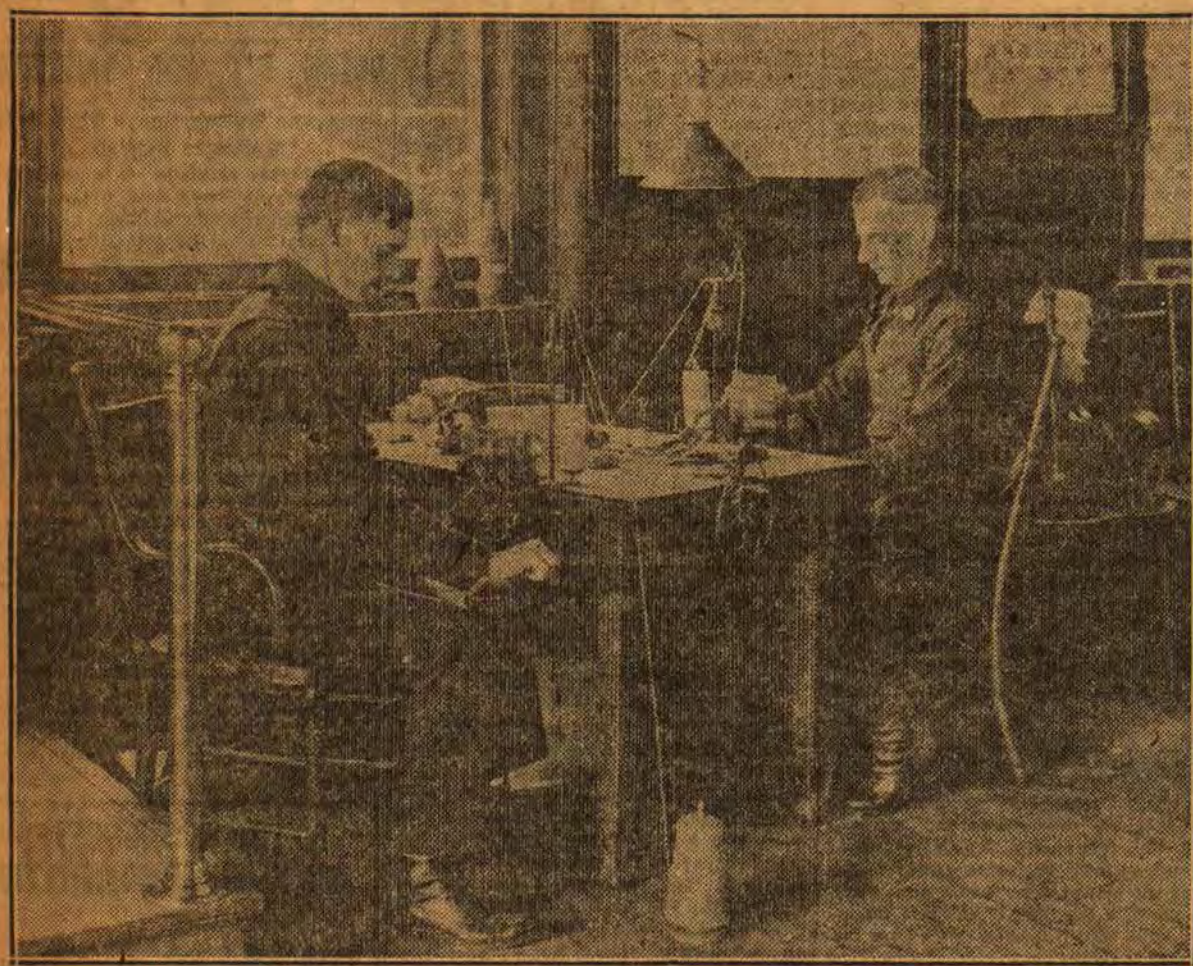
Thanks to the faithful workers more than 4,000,000 knitted articles have been distributed among the training camps in this country.

"Up to July 31, 1918, there had been furnished to the soldiers in the army and to the navy and navy hospital 2,240,514 sweaters, 776,615 mufflers, 1,054,614 wristlets, 645,961 helmets, 2,143,921 socks, 419,822 comfort kits. These were furnished for the most part by the women of the country through the Red Cross Chapters."

Edw. C. Crossell  
Director of Bureau of Chapter Production

For the period up to July 1, 1918, American Red Cross chapters throughout the country had produced:  
490,120 refugee garments.  
7,123,621 hospital supplies.  
10,786,489 hospital garments.  
10,134,501 knitted articles.  
192,748,107 surgical dressings.  
A total of 221,282,838 articles—of an estimated aggregate value of at least \$44,000,000.

## FIREMEN IN MONROE AVENUE STATION KNITTING SOCKS.



## Thousands of Socks for Fighting Men in Khaki Turned Out Every Month by Knitters of Red Cross of Rochester

Of all the activities in which the Rochester Chapter of the Red Cross has engaged none presents a more interesting growth than the sock-knitting department. At the offices of Rochester Chapter its department is known as the knitting-machine department, presumably because when it was organized it was thought it not only socks but sweaters as well could be knitted here by machines. But like Malthus of old, who harped one idea, the management of the knitting-machine department determined to concentrate on socks and devote every energy to their product. As a result Rochester Chapter to-day has the fine distinction of leading the Red Cross of the country in the production of socks. Up to this date enough hosiery of the best quality has been produced here to take care of eleven full regiments of the Sam's troops, roughly, 40,000 men.

Its history is analogous to that of a successful mercantile enterprise. It was early last June when the Red Cross work was being planned that George Eastman offered to give to Rochester Chapter one hundred knitting machines on which socks for the soldiers could be made. After careful consideration a plan was formulated whereby these machines were to be lent by Rochester Chapter to knitters. At once it became necessary to interest people and to teach them how to operate the machines. It was further decided that each person to whom a machine was lent should agree to produce at least eighteen pairs of socks each week. On June 16th the first sixteen machines were delivered at the Red Cross House, and on June 18th the first instruction in machine knitting was given.

### Training School Started.

During the three weeks after the arrival of the first machines all the instruction given was for the purpose of training teachers, as it was proposed to have classes at the Red Cross House in machine knitting every morning, afternoon and evening during five days of each week.

On July 9th the first machine was lent, on July 19th the second and on July 23d the third and fourth. Thus the sock-knitting department has grown from nothing to a production of more than 2,000 pairs a week in a little more than seven months.

At the outset of the work it had been planned that the person or group operating the machine should purchase the first amount of yarn used in the socks, afterward making exchanges of socks for Red Cross yarn.

This plan was found to be impracticable, owing to the variable amounts of yarn in the original purchase which the knitter made and in the great amount of time consumed in making the exchanges. The plan of having the Red Cross furnish all the yarn used on the machines was then tried and has since been followed.

### Mill Owners Wind Yarn.

The knitting machine, which was of an approved type, required that the yarn

be delivered to it from bobbins. After the first ten days of experience with the machines the difficulties in having enough yarn properly wound by hand to supply the machines became serious. Subsequently the generous offer of the Messrs. Lowenthal to have all the yarn needed for the machines wound on cones at their knitting mill was appreciatively accepted.

The infant sock-knitting industry struggled along bravely through August and September. In all from June 18th to October 1st 243 classes of instruction were held and 312 people were successfully taught to use a knitting machine. It should be noted that thirty of this number came from outside of Rochester. They were given instruction for the reason that they wished to use machines for Red Cross work in other localities.

Up to October 1st fifty-one machines had been lent and twenty were in use at the Red Cross House. On the machines lent in July 24 pairs of socks were made; in August 497 1-2 pairs, and in September, 2,028 1-2 pairs. During this period 816 pairs were made at the Red Cross house by teachers and pupils, making a total of 3,366 pairs to October 1st.

### Record of Sock Production.

The record of socks finished and delivered to the Red Cross House from this time on indicates a steady growth of interest in sock-knitting. During October 3,600 pairs were delivered; November, 6,088 pairs; December, 9,075 pairs (for a period of five weeks); January, 6,105 pairs. The total production is now running above 2,000 pairs a week. An average of 100 pairs are made each week on the machines used for instruction at Red Cross House.

Here is the method followed by the applicant for a machine: He or she notifies the Red Cross House or the executive office of intention to become a sock-knitter and receives an appointment for instruction. An appointment card bearing name, date and day of the week when the applicant is to present himself or herself at the Red Cross House for instruction is issued.

In order to make progress with a sock-knitting machine a good deal of concentration is required. After the pupil has learned to manipulate the machine and is proficient enough to warrant the production of a minimum of 18 pairs of socks a week, he or she is allowed to receive a machine on loan to be taken home. A machine-knitting record card goes along with the machine and a duplicate record is kept on file at headquarters.

### 110 Machines in Use.

The original purchase of machines was one hundred. Recently ten more have been added. Twenty are in operation at the Red Cross House at all times. The number of machines out on loan varies. The record of total machines lent to workers is as follows: July, 10; August, 22; September, 47; October, 61; November, 65; December, 65; January, 72; February, 75.

The machines on loan at present are distributed as follows: In private homes, 48; in public schools, 2; at the Rochester General Hospital, 1; at the Rochester Orphan Asylum, 2; while 22 machines are on loan in 14 houses of the Rochester Fire Department.

An organization of no inconsiderable proportions is required to keep these loaned machines running. New yarn is delivered, wound on cones, at the home of each borrower and completed socks

are collected from each knitter weekly.

As they come from the knitting machine the socks are not really finished. Hand work is required to complete the ribbed top and the toe has to be woven together by hand. The socks are then mated, sized, washed and packed. This particular work is done by over seventy-five women working separately, by various neighborhood circles, by a group of teachers from the Mechanics Institute and by other organizations, such as the Farmington Society, some of the twigs and societies from some of the churches.

Six patriotic women furnish automobiles and chauffeurs to carry the yarn and socks to and fro. About a ton and a half of goods are handled in this way each week.

After a final inspection at Red Cross House the socks are tied in bales of twenty-four pairs each and carefully packed in wooden cases, and every Wednesday morning, according to requisition, a shipment is made to the headquarters of the Atlantic Division, of which Rochester Chapter of the Red Cross is a member, in New York. Distribution to the army and navy is made from the headquarters.

### No Danger of Oversupply.

The demand for socks is increasing all the time, while the requirements for sweaters, mufflers and wristlets, seem for the time being to have been met. Requisitions are coming to the Atlantic Division all the time. On February 15th a requisition from the army for 10,000 pairs of socks for immediate shipment to France came in. A part of this shipment was in all probability supplied by Rochester Chapter.

Considering the subject of sock-knitting abstractly, the question at once arises, Do all people who borrow sock-knitting machines succeed? A careful dissection of the records kept by the knitting-machine department discloses the fact that about 9 per cent. of the total number who undertake the work give it up, for one reason or another. In this connection it should be understood that the sock-knitting machine is easily operated, in that it produces a really fine article, and that the work is fascinating.

The knitting-machine department is still on the lookout for knitters. Does this interest you?

### Firemen Big Producers.

About three months ago the firemen of Rochester became interested in sock-knitting. A spirit of rivalry among a number of the companies was engendered and the result has been that recently Rochester's firemen have been producing from one-half to two-thirds of all the socks made in Rochester each week. Their work has been accorded generous praise on all sides.

A really fine spirit of team work has developed in some of the fire houses. In one every man from the captain down works in some way—by helping the knitter by pushing the needles up and down, by completing the tops or by finishing the toes.

In one of the truck companies recently 300 pairs of socks were knitted by the men, the toes woven together and the tops finished, within a week. From time to time the Democrat and Chronicle has told of the results of these contents between the engine houses, the hook and ladder companies and the hose houses. Rivalry is very keen and some unusual knitting records are being hung up. Furthermore, interest is spreading among the firemen and

undoubtedly before long the remaining houses will borrow machines and take up the fine work of knitting for the soldiers and sailors.

One of the new knitters among the firemen made eighty-eight pairs of socks in a week after only a little practice in operating a machine.

The policeman who is on night duty at Red Cross House has become expert at machine knitting. He manages to knit about six hours a night, and on one night last week he turned out eleven and a half pairs.

# Comforts Which the "Angels of the Knitting Needles" Are Working for Boys in Khaki Who Must Face Huns



These are the knitted comforts for American soldiers at the front which hundreds of patriotic Rochester women are making at their homes and at the Red Cross House in East Avenue. The man in the picture is wearing one of the new famous knitted helmets that have saved so many soldiers from frost bite in the intense cold of the winter campaigns, a regulation trench sweater, a knit scarf or neck muffler, knit combination wristlets and fingerless gloves, and he is holding a pair of knit socks and a Red Cross first aid box containing gauze and bandages for temporary amateur dressing on the spot.

## This comfort packet contains-

- 1 flannel shirt.
- 1 Turkish towel.
- 1 wash-cloth.
- 1 bar soap.
- 1 pair suspenders.
- 2 handkerchiefs.
- 2 candles.
- 1 package paper.
- Writing-pad, pencil & envelopes.
- 1 tooth-brush.
- 1 mirror.
- 1 package chocolate.

# EXCELLENT RECORD OF MUCH WORK WELL DONE IS MADE BY RED CROSS CHAPTER OF CITY

Many Thousands of Articles Made and Forwarded Promptly, and Business Conducted Efficiently and in Businesslike Manner.

## COMMODIOUS AND WELL EQUIPPED BUILDING SOON WILL BE OCCUPIED

"The officials of the American Red Cross take off their hats to the Rochester Chapter," said one of the men high placed in the Atlantic Division of the Red Cross recently. "It is one of the banner chapters of the country in point of organization, efficiency and economical management."

This statement will stand if one examines carefully the records of the chapter for 1917. Before America entered the war it had been doing much toward alleviating the suffering of the soldiers of the Allies. When this country was drawn into the world conflict the Rochester Chapter was reorganized and it began to work with greater earnestness. Joseph T. Alling, who was chairman of the chapter helped to put it on a war basis. As soon as the Rochester men left for Camp Dix Mr. Alling went to that camp to help in the Y. M. C. A. work. George Eastman was chosen to be head of the chapter, to succeed Mr. Alling.

On June 1st the house at No. 451 East avenue, at the corner of Sibley place, was turned over to the Red Cross and was remodeled to become a great workshop for the woman workers. Since that time the average attendance at the Red Cross House has been about 230 women each day. The work has been thoroughly systemized, so that the maximum amount of work is turned out daily with a small paid staff.

### Orders Promptly Filled.

Soon after the Red Cross House was opened there came a hurry call from New York for 500 comfort bags. This order was received on a Friday night. The bags were ready for shipment on the following Monday morning. And the chapter has lived up to this example of quick and efficient service. Soon after the bags had been shipped an order was sent to the Rochester Chapter for seventy-five vermin suits for the Rumanian Commission. As soon as the Rochester men began to leave for Wrightstown the Red Cross House undertook to supply them with knitted sweaters. Up to the present time more than 3,000 sweaters have been forwarded to men from Monroe county who are in training at the New Jersey cantonment. When the Naval Reserves were at the Summerville Armory the Red Cross supplied to the 250 jacksie comfort bags, sweaters and wristlets. About six weeks ago Lieutenant Arthur W. Beale, who recruited a company of Rochester men for an ammunition train company, returned to the city from Spartanburg and mentioned that some of his men were in need of knitted garments. The Rochester Chapter immediately supplied the fifty-five men with sweaters, wristlets, mufflers and socks. When the last large quota of drafted men left Rochester, to each man was given a sweater, a muffler and two pairs of socks. This has been the way the Red Cross has taken care of the men from Rochester.

### Efforts Not Restricted.

At the same time the faithful woman workers were busy in turning out supplies for soldiers and sailors from other places. Day after day groups of women met and folded bandages, made surgical pads, drains and compresses, until the total number of articles sent from Rochester runs far into the thousands.

When the so-called "orphan regiment" from Illinois came through Rochester, the Red Cross, on one hour's notice, provided the 800 men with coffee and sandwiches. That Rochester's Base Hospital, No. 19, is so well equipped is due in a large part to Red Cross activity. For months past women under the direction of Mrs. William R. Hardy have been at work in making the hospital supplies. The equipment of the hospital is now valued at \$65,000.

Another special assignment that was given to the Rochester Chapter was the order for 10,000 trench packets of surgical dressings. Three days was the time allotted for the work. The packets had been shipped before the third day was over.

A detailed statement of the work accomplished at Red Cross House is given below. This report includes what was done during July, August, September, October and November. The work has gained momentum each month, and, while the record for December will not equal that for November, the totals in each case would be much larger if the December report had been available.

### What Chapter Has Produced.

A full report in detail follows:	
Sweaters .....	7,433
Mufflers .....	2,902
Helmets .....	871
Wristlets .....	4,906
Socks .....	11,862
Operating sheets .....	93
Regular sheets .....	2,336
Draw sheets .....	324
Pajamas .....	1,181
Pillow cases .....	8,090
Dish towels .....	8,714
Hand towels .....	8,432
Bed sheets .....	2,334
Bed socks .....	6,318
Knitted wash towels .....	14
Comfort bags .....	2,309
Handkerchiefs .....	6,252
Comfort pillows .....	687
Wash cloths .....	2,105
Table napkins .....	870
Christmas packets .....	67
Blankets and comfortables .....	21
Pillows .....	17
Mosquito nets .....	7
Mosquito net frames .....	14
West Point blankets .....	21
Hot water bottles .....	7
Bed pans .....	7
Rubber sheets .....	7
Cots .....	7
Knit caps .....	6
Bath towels .....	38
White socks .....	14
Knee caps, etc. ....	8
Cup covers .....	162
Eye bandages .....	108
Ambulance pillows .....	9
Nightingales .....	22
McCall Mission bundles .....	2
T bandages .....	335
Abdominal bandages .....	3,565
Many-tail bandages .....	345
Triangular bandages .....	7,068
Waste gauze pads (8 by 12) .....	632

Quilts .....	408
Irrigation pads (12 by 18) .....	306
Paper back pads .....	10
Absorbent pads .....	112
Compresses (9 by 9) .....	41,960
Compresses (4 by 4) .....	273,779
Wipes, four-inch .....	4,920
Wipes, two-inch .....	432
Drains, half-inch .....	228
Drains, one-inch .....	60
Drains, two-inch .....	228
Rolls, four-inch .....	458
Head and four-tail bandages .....	707
Surgical sponges .....	84
Fracture pillows .....	534
Hot water bottle covers .....	18
Elbow rings .....	73
Vermin suits .....	83
Gauze bandages .....	42
Operating leggings .....	2
Leg stump covers .....	4
Laparotomy pads, twelve-inch .....	24
Laparotomy pads, six-inch .....	60

### Thousands of Socks Knitted.

One of the most interesting branches of work of the Red Cross House is the knitting of socks. Early in the summer Mr. Eastman gave the Rochester Chapter 100 knitting machines. Mrs. Edward W. Mulligan was put in charge of the instruction in the use of these machines. Groups of women were taught how to operate them, and then the machines were lent to such groups with the stipulation that the average return from each machine should be three pairs of socks a day. Mrs. Albert W. Eastwood was in charge of giving the machines out, and last night she said that the record for 1917 would be about 25,000 pairs of socks. Of this number about 22,000 pairs have already been shipped to France.

In this work the Rochester women have been of great assistance. Nearly every firehouse of the city has borrowed a machine and in their spare time the men have operated it. Mrs. Eastwood said that the Rochester Chapter could now turn out socks at the rate of about 8,000 pairs a month. Sixty-five of the machines are out at the present time; about twenty are always kept at the house. While knitting machines have been sent to firehouses and to clubs and other groups of women on a small scale in some other cities, Rochester is the first chapter to go in for it on a large scale.

### Work Thoroughly Organized.

Monroe county has been thoroughly organized to do its Red Cross work. Last May there were no branches of the Rochester Chapter. At present there are twenty-two branches, sixty auxiliaries and fifty-six junior auxiliaries. The junior auxiliaries are composed of the pupils of public, private and district schools of the county. The public schools have enrolled 31,000 members, while the private and district schools have 4,000 members. The children pay a small yearly membership fee, and then hold weekly meetings at which they knit and sew for the soldiers.

The work of organizing the junior auxiliaries was in charge of Herbert S. West, superintendent of schools.

Mrs. William H. Woodbury, of the Columbia Preparatory School; Rev. J. P. O'Hern, and the district superintendents of the county; W. W. Bayfield, of Webster; Mark B. Furman, of East Rochester; Fred W. Hill, of Parma, and John Malloch, of Churchville. The Rochester Chapter was the first chapter to perfect the organization for junior members.

### Work of Relief in City.

Another important arm of Red Cross work in Rochester is the Civilian Relief Committee. This committee is doing the work formerly done by the bends its efforts toward extending aid to the dependents of soldiers. It also is planning to do a great deal of rehabilitation work where the need for it becomes apparent. About thirty volunteer visitors now go into the homes of families needing help in cases of birth, sickness or death. Up to the present 140 cases have been cared for.

Added to the work of the friendly visitors, a number of lawyers have volunteered their services in giving free advice to dependents of soldiers regarding pensions, etc. The Committee of Civilian Relief is composed of Mrs. Gurney T. Curtis, chairman; George A. Carnahan, P. S. Noble, Dr. Cyril Sumner, James P. B. Duffy, Mrs. Lewis Birelow and Miss Elsie Jones.

### Its Methods Businesslike.

The officers of the Rochester Chapter pride themselves on the businesslike way in which the affairs of the chapter have been conducted during the past year. A statement is issued every month, giving in full all receipts and expenditures. Each statement is carefully audited, and is then published for the information of the general public. In this way every dollar of Red Cross money is accounted for.

Like every other chapter, the Rochester Chapter has been annoyed from time to time by stories believed to be of pro-German origin. The story of the sweater with the \$10 bill sewed into the sleeve that never reached its destination has probably been circulated in every city of the United States. It had a vogue in Rochester for some time. All efforts to run it to the ground failed, and it and similar tales are dismissed as not worthy of serious notice.

Of course, two of the outstanding features of the year just past are the two Red Cross campaigns, the first for the war fund and the other the Christmas membership drive. What Rochester did in each campaign is now history. "Over the top" was the phrase that was used as a slogan, and in both cases the slogan was justified. In the war fund campaign in June more than a million and a half dollars were contributed. Last night it was reported at headquarters that 60,000 new members had been obtained as a result of the recent campaign.

### To Have Better Headquarters.

The officers of the chapter are looking forward confidently to what 1918 will bring. Some time late in February all Red Cross activities in the city will be housed under

## Notes of a Red Cross Worker

The Rochester Chapter of Red Cross is winding up its work for the year 1918 in a perfect blaze of glory. It has made, filled, packed, and sent off 4,000 comfort bags. These comfort bags are not very pretty to look upon. They are made of khaki for the soldiers and navy blue for the sailors, the only decoration being a little silk flag sewed on them. But the filling makes them eminently desirable.

Then, Friday night came the hurry call for the Christmas bags, which are quite different things. These Christmas bags are made of chintz, gingham, calico, the gayer the better, so it is strong and serviceable, and able to hold the sick soldier's treasures when the Christmas contents are exhausted.

When the New York headquarters of the Atlantic division was called up on long distance Burleson and told that Rochester chapter would furnish 15,000 Christmas bags, the weary woman at the New York end brightened up considerably, for her voice came back clear and strong, "Thank God for Rochester."

So having been advanced to the fighting line Rochester had to proceed. Fifteen thousand bags twelve by fifteen inches when finished, with a single draw string and an inch hem, take considerable material. So our buyer went forth, and it must have been pretty early Saturday morning, to buy, not what he wanted, but what he could get. Somewhere he found a stock of plaid ginghams, and we will not dare say how many thousand yards of them he bought.

You never would have believed that in all the Highlands and the

thousand bags had been sorted, counted, tied and sent down into the packing-room, in one day.

One vallant work director with a helper agreed to stay and work till 9, so that the bags would be ready. Everybody in the stock room has their own favorite auxillary and declares that the one they champion is The Best. When the Charlotte branch sent in their batch of 1,369 bags all beautifully made somebody said: "Well, that's the way they always do." Then someone else piped up, "But just look at Greece, five hundred bags, and they bought their own material." Then the next was, "You can't make me believe Honeoye Falls did not come up to the mark," which they had done, bringing their bags in the morning.

Everybody seemed to have done their share and brought them back promptly. There were many individual bags brought in, of all styles and colors, and all sizes. As long as it was a bag these contributors did not mind if it was laundry size or for a pocket handkerchief. The average woman's idea of a 12 by 15 inch bag is just delightful, there is so much variety to it.

Anyway they all went, though some had to have reefs taken in them, otherwise there would have been trouble in the wards, as well as in the warehouse, when the laundry-sized ones came to be filled.

These bags all started about noon on Thursday so that they will reach New York Friday morning. There they will be filled and distributed to our sick and wounded men in this country, since many of these recently arrived from overseas, missed their Christmas packages.

The general spirit of Red Cross house is far different from what it was last year. Then little else was

### The Song of the Socks.

With fingers skilful and swift,  
Eyes full of Love's own light,  
The women are sitting in every town,  
Knitting far into the night.  
Knit — Knit — Knit!  
One foot the cradle rocks,  
Eyes may be heavy, and fingers stiff,  
Daddy must have his socks.

Knit — Knit — Knit!  
The maiden sits alone,  
Her thoughts afar in the fields of France,  
But of moments she wastes not one.  
As she bends o'er her tender task,  
She weaves in one golden hair;  
It may be a charm for her soldier-lad,  
When her love-gift he shall wear.

Knit — Knit — Knit!  
Widowed mother at home,  
Her only son, the hope of her age,  
To fight for the Right has gone.  
A tear drops on her work,  
A prayer is breathed on high;  
God grant it be heard when the shrapnel screams  
And danger her boy draws nigh.

Knit — Knit — Knit!  
Her brother's a boy in blue;  
What loyal sailors have always done,  
She knows that he will do.  
So, in dark midnight hours,  
She knits while others sleep;  
And his comrades and he, on the wild  
North Sea,  
Our shores in safety keep.

Knit — Knit — Knit!  
An army of women too,  
Who have none of their own to give to  
fight,  
But whose hearts are stanch and true;  
They are eager to help the Cause,  
That, in hour of victory fair,  
That joyous hour of the Boys' return,  
The triumph they may share.

O men with sisters dear,  
O men with mothers and wives,  
We'll work for you till our fingers fall,  
You're giving for us your lives.  
And perhaps, when the Victory's won,  
'Twill be said on that great glad  
day:  
"Twas the women who won the fight  
for us."  
For, while we knit, we Pray.  
Composed while knitting by Sophy Imrie,  
Glasgow, in Modern Priscilla (May).

20 PAIRS

SIZE

11

Best  
Wishes



Rochester  
Chapter

## SWEATERS WANTED BY ROCHESTER MEN

Helmets, Socks and Wrist-  
lets Also Needed at Camp.

Lieutenant M. F. McMillan, of the headquarters staff of the 108th Regiment, has written from Spartanburg to his sister, Mrs. Harriet Harper, here telling of the needs of Rochester men in Camp Wadsworth. He says there are 100 Rochester men who are in need of warmer clothing, and he makes an appeal for sweaters, helmets, socks and wristlets.

Members of Lieutenant McMillan's family interviewed representatives of the Rochester Chapter of the Red Cross, but were told that the demand from the army in France was such that it would be impossible to meet the request from the camp. Lieutenant McMillan said in his letter that he understood the Rochester Red Cross chapter was taxed to its utmost in meeting the demand for supplies to be sent abroad.

It is desired that the conditions described by the Lieutenant be made public with the hope that the needs of the Rochester men may be filled by some other organizations, possibly those in the churches.

Besides sweaters, which should be of the gray sleeveless kind to be worn under the flannel shirt; helmets, socks and wristlets the men need tobacco, matches, corn-cob pipes, tooth paste and shoe polish.

Articles may be sent to Lieutenant McMillan by parcel post.

### The Song of a Knitter.

Apologia pro Vita Mea and to Mr. Tennyson.

Knit, knit, knit  
On thy cold gray wool like the sea,  
And I would that my tongue could  
utter  
The thoughts that arise in me.

But one cannot utter thoughts,  
When knitting away like me,  
For every sentence is broken  
By "knit two, purl two and three!"

Oh, well for the fisherman's boy  
That he shouts with his sister at  
play!

Oh, well for the sailor lad  
That he sings in his boat on the bay!

They know not of stitches dropped—  
Of ridges and ribs and purls;  
They can if they want to, read  
Or take thought of dress and curls.

But the stately dames knit on,  
And the debutantes do, too,  
And whether in auto, in train or home,  
'Tis all that they care to do.

And the shapely sweaters move on  
Till every one has his fill.  
But oh, for the sight of a quiet hand  
And a needle that is still!

Knit, knit, knit,  
Nothing but knitting I see,  
But the quiet grace of a day that is  
dead

Will never come back to me.  
—Mrs. Aubrey Lee Brooks, in Utica Ob-  
server.

## Notes of a Red Cross Worker

The Rochester Chapter of Red Cross is winding up its work for the year 1918 in a perfect blaze of glory. It has made, filled, packed, and sent off 4,000 comfort bags. These comfort bags are not very pretty to look upon. They are made of khaki for the soldiers and navy blue for the sailors, the only decoration being a little silk flag sewed on them. But the filling makes them eminently desirable.

Then, Friday night came the hurry call for the Christmas bags, which are quite different things. These Christmas bags are made of chintz, gingham, calico, the gayer the better, so it is strong and serviceable, and able to hold the sick soldier's treasures when the Christmas contents are exhausted.

When the New York headquarters of the Atlantic division was called up on long distance Burleson and told that Rochester chapter would furnish 15,000 Christmas bags, the weary woman at the New York end brightened up considerably for her voice came back clear and strong, "Thank God for Rochester."

So having been advanced to the fighting line Rochester had to proceed. Fifteen thousand bags twelve by fifteen inches when finished, with a single draw string and an inch hem, take considerable material. So our buyer went forth, and it must have been pretty early Saturday morning, to buy, not what he wanted, but what he could get. Somewhere he found a stock of plaid ginghams, and we will not dare say how many thousand yards of them he bought.

You never would have believed that in all the Highlands and the Lowlands, and the banks and braes of all Scotland were so many tartan plaids as poured in! Then there were just plain plaids and checks, dozens of styles.

These were cut on Saturday and the work began. We cannot say if the cutting went on all day Sunday, but at least the sewing did, not at Red Cross house but among groups of helpers. The auxiliaries pitched in as usual, and by Wednesday morning the bags began to pour in by the thousands. Then they had to be counted, all laid one way and tied in bundles of fifty. This counting precluded much talk, so perhaps the work went faster. At any rate by 6 o'clock Wednesday evening more than seven

thousand bags had been sorted, counted, tied and sent down into the packing-room, in one day.

One vallant work director with a helper agreed to stay and work till 9, so that the bags would be ready. Everybody in the stock room has their own favorite auxiliary and declares that the one they champion is The Best. When the Charlotte branch sent in their batch of 1,369 bags all beautifully made somebody said: "Well, that's the way they always do." Then someone else piped up, "But just look at Greece, five hundred bags, and they bought their own material." Then the next was, "You can't make me believe Honeoye Falls did not come up to the mark," which they had done, bringing their bags in the morning.

Everybody seemed to have done their share and brought them back promptly. There were many individual bags brought in, of all styles and colors, and all sizes. As long as it was a bag these contributors did not mind if it was laundry size or for a pocket handkerchief. The average woman's idea of a 12 by 15 inch bag is just delightful, there is so much variety to it.

Anyway they all went, though some had to have reefs taken in them, otherwise there would have been trouble in the wards, as well as in the warehouse, when the laundry-sized ones came to be filled.

These bags all started about noon on Thursday so that they will reach New York Friday morning. There they will be filled and distributed to our sick and wounded men in this country, since many of these recently arrived from overseas, missed their Christmas packages.

The general spirit of Red Cross house is far different from what it was last year. Then little else was talked about at this time but hospital supplies. Nobody had time or money either to fuss about clothes. Nobody attempted to be "dressed." It was enough if you were covered, and warm. But this year the eternal feminine is asserting itself. During the pauses in the counting of bags, four or five women were discussing the fact that each one of them wanted a black and white check pleated skirt. "So smart, you know!" But oh, why not laugh when you can?

Not five minutes after, somebody came in with some bags she had made for the sick and wounded. As she laid them gently on the counter, she said, "I was glad to be able to make these, for my boy is not coming home."

### The Song of the Socks.

With fingers skilful and swift,  
Eyes full of Love's own light,  
The women are sitting in every town,  
Knitting far into the night.  
Knit — Knit — Knit!  
One foot the cradle rocks,  
Eyes may be heavy, and fingers stiff,  
Daddy must have his socks.

Knit — Knit — Knit!  
The maiden sits alone,  
Her thoughts afar in the fields of France,  
But of moments she wastes not one.  
As she bends o'er her tender task,  
She weaves in one golden hair;  
It may be a charm for her soldier-lad,  
When her love-gift he shall wear.

Knit — Knit — Knit!  
Widowed mother at home,  
Her only son, the hope of her age,  
To fight for the Right has gone.

"The first thing I decided to do after arriving in England was to visit a crowd of our boys fresh from the fighting line. Well, I walked about there among the men, handing them cigarettes, American flags and comfort bags made by Red Cross women in America. The Red Cross had sent out with us a motor car full of things which we distributed. If the Red Cross did nothing more than distribute these things it would be worth while to be a member of the Red Cross of America."

Samuel Gompers  
President American Federation of Labor

"I wish to speak in a very short worded letter of the good work of the American Red Cross. Everywhere we go it has ministered to us, both as a medical and supply unit. Everyone knows of the quantity of articles that are lost moving about so much, but no one but the boys know of the willingness of the Red Cross to replenish our supplies."

—Private

### Display of Red Cross Socks

There will be a special display of machine-knit Red Cross socks in the west window of our Main street store this afternoon and evening, representing one week's Rochester output of approximately two thousand pairs. These are to be shipped to France to-morrow. Those who are interested in this branch of the Red Cross activities will like to see what is being done.

## Between Clang of Alarms Firemen "Knit Two, Purl Two," That Soldiers May Have Warm Feet in French Trenches



—Photo by Stone, Herald Photographer.

LIEUTENANT GEORGE A. FICHTNER AND HOSEMAN BENJAMIN F. THOMAS AT WORK AT THEIR KNITTING MACHINES IN THE HOUSE OF ENGINE 15, IN MONROE AVENUE.

TIME hangs heavy in the city's firehouses sometimes when alarms are not coming in with unfortunate regularity, and the fire-fighters have resorted to many devices to keep themselves amused. There is no further need to search for employment now; for the men who protect against fires are turning their efforts to aid soldiers.

Knitting may not be classed as a purely masculine vocation; but it seems to adapt itself well to the graces of male fingers, and under the tutelage of the Red Cross Rochester's firemen have become such adepts at the art of "knitting two and purling two" that they are fast setting records.

The first knitting machines, loaned

by the Red Cross, were installed in Rochester fire houses on August 25, when men of No. 8 Engine in Gregory Street asked for an opportunity to knit. On September 13 ten more houses were given machines, and on October 31 four more were supplied. At present 23 machines are at work in fourteen fire houses.

The last accounting from the firemen was made on Monday, when they had knitted a grand total of 8,071 pairs of socks for soldiers. If Sister Susie can beat that record, she will have to "go some."

The palm for the greatest number of socks goes to Truck 7 in South Avenue, men of which company have knitted to date 1,615 pairs. Engine 15 in Monroe Avenue comes next, with 1,439 pairs, and Truck 4 has 1,207 pairs to its credit. Truck 5 in Genesee Street has a high record with 578 pairs of completed socks. Other companies

have left the hand work on the socks to be done by women.

There is a deal of rivalry among the firemen, principally in a matter of speed, although the Red Cross teachers discourage any efforts to speed up the machines. Lieutenant George A. Fichtner of Engine 15 claims the record for fast knitting, and has knitted a sock by the watch in seven and a half minutes, and a complete pair in seventeen minutes. Alone, Lieutenant Fichtner has knitted more than 1,000 pairs. The Monroe Avenue fire house claims to turn out an average of fifty pairs of socks each day, the men working at the machines in relays.

The Red Cross organization has found it necessary to establish a regular delivery system to accommodate the firemen, and each day yarn is delivered to the houses, and the completed work taken away to be prepared for shipment to France and the army camps.

## Making of 2,085 Pairs of Sox in Week Puts Red Cross of City Ahead of All Its Past Records

Throughout the Atlantic division of the Red Cross Rochester's reputation as a sock-making town is known. Again in the past week the city Red Cross organization has broken its sock-making record. Two thousand thirty pairs of socks were completed and turned in at the Red Cross House. Most of these were knitted upon lent machines; seventy-one machines are now out on loan. Some were made at the Red Cross House and some on private machines.

The firemen of the city are doing notable work. They have now at the several fire houses twenty-two machines, on which were made last week 1,005 pairs of socks. The leaders in the sock-knitting contest among the firemen for the week are: Engine Company No. 7, Plymouth avenue, 174 pairs; Truck Company No. 7, South avenue, 135 pairs; Engine Company No. 10, Driving Park avenue (on one machine), 105 pairs; Truck Company No. 4, Monroe avenue, 100 pairs; Truck Company No. 5, Genesee street, 103 pairs.

A new workroom of the Red Cross will be opened in the Duffy-Powers building at 9:30 o'clock this morning. The quarters are completely appointed and well stocked with material. They are on the fifth floor, are well lighted, and have plenty of work tables and a dozen sewing machines.

This new workroom is directly under the control of the Red Cross and any worker will be welcome there any day of the week. Women of the Order of the Eastern Star intend to devote Wednesday, Thursday and Friday to the work.

The home service section of the Red Cross is receiving an unusual number of calls for help on account of the delay in the payment of allotments and family allowances by the War Risk Insurance Bu-

reau. The delay is not in the War Risk Insurance Bureau itself, for it is taking care of all the work that comes to it from the army camps, but there is a slowness of reports from enlisted men in reaching the bureau.

Soldiers and sailors in the service are not compelled to take war insurance, but if they desire to exercise the right they must do so before February 12th. This final date is less than a week away, and soldiers' families in Rochester would do well to see that their young men make the proper application at once. Under a recent ruling relatives of men in the service may not themselves make an application for this insurance except with the consent and approval of the candidate in the service.

These conditions have greatly increased the work of the home service section. As a result volunteer stenographers and typists are greatly desired. Applications should be made this morning at the new offices, No. 40 Main street east.

New auxiliaries reported yesterday as follows: Duffy-Powers Sewing Class Auxiliary; chairman, Miss Dowdell; treasurer, Miss Emma Long; secretary, Miss Mularky. Nineteenth Ward W. C. T. U.; chairman, Mrs. Nellie Luce; treasurer, Mrs. R. Despard; secretary, Mrs. Alice Sprague.

An increasing demand is made by the foreign commission for men of business experience to fill all sorts of places requiring executive ability, diplomacy and discretion. Knowledge of either French or Italian is desirable, but is not required except for certain offices. The policy of the War Council of the Red Cross is to fill these places as far as possible with volunteers; that is, men who are able to serve without salary and to pay their personal expenses. Applicants will receive further information from the executive headquarters.

## FORMER SOLDIER THANKS MOTHERS

Kindness Shown His Corps  
While in Rochester.

### LETTER OF APPRECIATION

Men of Medical Corps Who Were  
Stationed at Mechanics Institute  
Remember Rochester and All  
of Many Courtesies Shown Them.

That kindness shown to soldiers stationed in Rochester during the late World War is appreciated appears from a letter sent to the editor of the Democrat and Chronicle by Vincent DeP. Slavin, former sergeant, Medical Corps, of Elizabeth, N. J.; Frederick von Minden, corporal, of Plainfield, N. J., and Felix M. S. Toomey, private, Niagara Falls. The three were attached to the medical corps of the army and were assigned to Mechanics Institute from May 8th to December 20, 1918. The approach of Mothers' Day inspired the letter, which is in appreciation of the motherhood of Rochester

strolled on four legs. Are they still in Rochester?

"The happy days we spent in Rochester were not realized until we had left and how we did long to get back. We would have gone back and worked for nothing. Then it happened that I had to undergo an operation, as a result of climbing a flag pole in Rochester. The pole was located on the lawn of Colony Hall and I climbed that one day to bring down the flag which had stuck at the top and in doing so I received a double hernia. The surgeons decided that the operation should be performed at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., and there I went from Fort Wood.

#### Cheered While in Hospital.

"Though 400 miles from your city and lying helpless on a hospital cot recuperating from an operation, the people of your city did not forget me, and I received letters and candy almost every day. It was a happy recuperation. After being discharged from the hospital as a patient, I was sent to Astoria, and attached to the Medical Department of the 63rd Inf.

"I was first sergeant of this detachment also.

"Upon my arrival at the Long Island post I found that a member of my detachment was from your city. He was Edward Masson of No. 86 Hamilton street, and I was certainly delighted to meet him. But I had only started to converse with him when I learned that

## First War Service Division to Complete Its Work Plans Wheat- Saving Campaign among Italians

One of the first of the main divisions of the War Service Corps to complete its work on the War Chest and present a full report covering every adult resident of its district has been received from the Ninth ward division, of which John C. Woodbury is major. The ward organization, consisting of one adjutant, J. Wesley Kingston, and six captains, Lois E. MacKelvie, Millie J. Bristol, Mary E. Harrison, John J. Meagher, John F. Griffin and Charles E. Crouch, with 103 lieutenants, form one of the most complete units in the corps.

Mr. Woodbury for many years has been a prominent business man, and is an expert in organization. Considering the nature of the work that had to be done in the Ninth ward, the record of the division is considered most remarkable in that only one refusal requiring further attention was turned in after the first canvass. This refusal bore the name of two brothers and contained a statement that they are pro-German. The statement will be turned over to the United States marshal for investigation.

The workers found that a great many Italian families in the district, which, in order to buy wheat flour, had been compelled to take considerable quantities of other grain products, such as rolled oats, corn meal, barley, corn flour and rice, were at a loss as to what to do with them.

Recipes in English are of no value and Mr. Woodbury is to consult George D. B. Bonbright, county food administrator, and Miss Frances W. Grimes, county conservation agent, and Miss Laura B. Woodruff, city conservation agent to obtain literature in Italian which will be



JOHN C. WOODBURY.

distributed through the captains and lieutenants in the ward.

The workers also learned that in many cases valuable grain products had been fed to the chickens or thrown out, and the loss of food had assumed such proportions that he felt it to be the duty of the service corps to carry on an educational campaign in the use of these grains. Plans already have been made by the County Defense Committee for demonstrations to be given in Italian.

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Mr. Slavin, writing for all three, says in his letter:

"With the greatest of all days to be celebrated on Sunday, I take this opportune time to express to the mothers of Rochester, through your newspaper, many thanks for the kindness they showed my detachment while stationed at Mechanics Institute. I thank all of them, particularly mothers living on Rialto street, Vermont street and Plymouth avenue. I thank them not only for myself, but for the men who served with me at dear old Mechanics Institute and who were treated with the best of kindness.

Ordered from Fort Wood.

"It was just two years ago to-day, while stationed at Fort Wood, the island on which stands the statue of Liberty, that I received orders to proceed to the Athenaeum and Mechanics Institute, Rochester. The blow was a hard one to me, for I was having a fine time on Bedloe's Island, but as a soldier in the army, I knew I had to take whatever came, so packed up on May 8th and left on the Mohawk Valley Express for your city.

"Arriving in Rochester at 6:30 o'clock in the evening I began to wonder what kind of a place I was going to and what kind of a city Rochester was. 'Twas not long before I found out, and sir, the day I left Rochester was a sad one for me.

Regretted Leaving City.

"My two friends were just as blue as I. I did not know either of these boys until I arrived in Rochester and I can assure you that our acquaintance will long be imbedded on the minds of the three of us. We were treated with the best of kindness in your city and there was no place that we did not visit. Everything was so fine.

"We met little Garret Baker, who was later a captain in Uncle Sam's forces, and 'Brovyle,' the best mascot that ever

stroffed on our legs. Are they still in Rochester?  
"The happy days we spent in Rochester were not realized until we had left and how we did long to get back. We would have gone back and worked for nothing. Then it happened that I had to undergo an operation, as a result of climbing a flag pole in Rochester. The pole was located on the lawn of Colony Hall and I climbed that one day to bring down the flag which had stuck at the top and in doing so I received a double hernia. The surgeons decided that the operation should be performed at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., and there I went from Fort Wood.

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"Upon my arrival at the Long Island post I found that a member of my detachment was from your city. He was Edward Magson of No. 86 Hamilton street, and I was certainly delighted to meet him. But I had only started to converse with him when I learned that one of my superior officers was Mr. Judson F. Brown, also of your city. That settled it. I knew I was in the right place.

"In the meantime, one of the members of my detachment in Rochester was discharged from the service, Felix Toomey, and von Minden then paid frequent visits to Astoria. You can believe this or believe it not, but every night we went to the Grand Central station and met outgoing and incoming trains from and to Rochester and searched in vain for familiar faces.

"There are many cities of the United States that I have visited and I believe Rochester to be the prettiest of them all.

Your residents are the kindest I have ever met or ever hope to meet. I, and the other two ex-soldiers, would give all we could to serve the eight months over that we spent at Mechanics Institute.

"William Bailey, who was the commanding officer at the school, has the same desire, as I know from a conversation with him some time ago. We have met some of the other officers in and about New York and all are sorry that they had to leave your city.

"So it is, that in the name of my detachment, once of your city, that I take this time to thank the mothers of your city and all others who made our lives happy ones. Let your people know that we have not forgotten them."

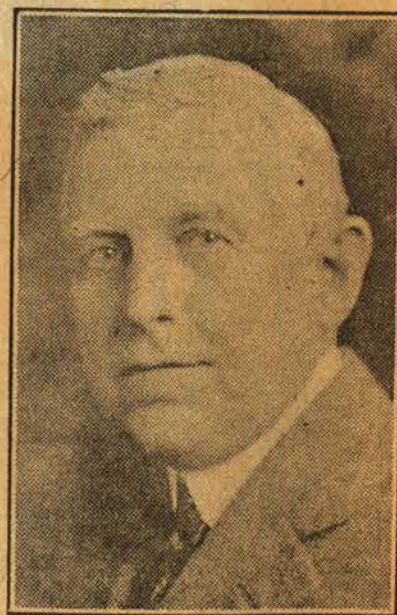
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Wounded Early in War, He Is Still  
Confined to Bed, But Is  
Happy.

How an American boy in a French hospital feels when he receives a comfort bag from someone over here is shown in a letter received by a woman living in the vicinity of Rochester. This boy had no parents or near kin, and he went to France early in the war. He had been there only a little while when he was wounded in battle.

Here is what he has to say, and one does not need explanation to understand how lonely he is:

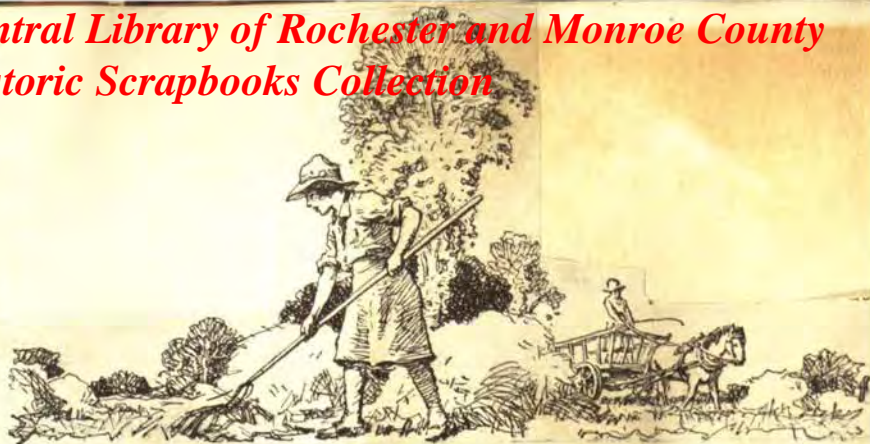
Kind Friend, Through the kindness of Miss Brent I have received your surprise bag. What a pleasant surprise. Many thanks. I am an American boy who went to war in 1914 and who was wounded in the attacks on Carenay May 9th 1916. Ever since, I have been in the hospital and I am yet in bed. Your parcel broke the monotony of my long stay in bed. Being without parents I just simply could not keep out of the war and then the Allies' cause was just as good, in 1914 as now. I feel very happy and proud of Uncle Sam's huge effort. With his help we shall win, for we must. By all appearances I have many more months in bed before me so I shall be unable to see the sammies in action. With many thanks for the pleasure you have brought me I am with best wishes

Sincerely yours,

Henry Marvet

Address Marvet, Henri, Soldat 246 inf.  
en traitement a L'hospital No. 39  
Aire sur l'adour  
Landes, France.

P. S. When I had a home it was in Boston, Mass. Vive l'Amerique is our slogan.



Best  
Wishes



Rochester  
Chapter

Best  
Wishes



Rochester  
Chapter

### MARINE ASKS FOR LETTERS

Wounded Man Desires to Hear from  
Home for a Change.

The Democrat and Chronicle has received a letter from Private M. K. Barry, a member of the Seventy-second Marine Guard Company, "a lonely marine" stationed at St. Nazaire, France. He writes:

"I am a Rochester boy and would like to hear from some people at home for a change. I was wounded in action on October 4th, and lost all my personal belongings, also my book of addresses."

Anyone desiring to write should add A. P. O. 701, A. E. F., to the address.

## War Work of American Women Abroad Gains Highest Praise From Pershing

### Comfort Bags Needed.

Yesterday a telegram was received by the Rochester Chapter of the Red Cross from Thomas W. Farnum, in Washington, director of Red Cross supply service, asking how many comfort bags were on hand and the earliest date on which five hundred could be supplied to meet an urgent need. There are only twenty-three on hand.

Comfort bags should be made of washable material, not necessarily khaki. The bag should be 10 by 18 inches in size with a draw string at the top. It should contain the following: Khaki-colored sewing cotton, No. 30; white sewing cotton, No. 30; white darning cotton, needles, No. 5; darning needle; needle case, buttons, khaki-colored and white, medium size, in bags of 3 by 5 inches; large thimble, blunt-pointed scissors, safety pins, small comb, tooth-brush, tooth paste, small round mirror, handkerchiefs, lead pencils, writing pad, envelopes and postcards, playing cards, collapsible aluminum drinking cup, pocket knife, shoe laces, tan. In comfort bags made for the navy sewing cotton, buttons and shoe laces should be black.

The cost of the articles is between \$1 and \$1.25. The cost of the material of which the bag is made is about 20 cents.

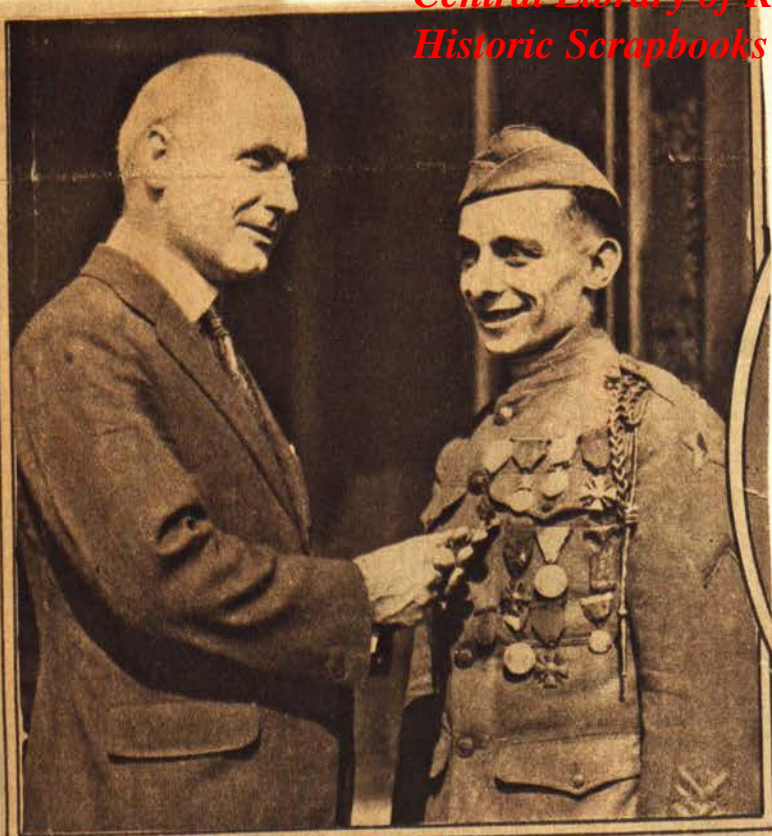
It was said at the Red Cross headquarters yesterday that the telegram seemed to indicate that some unit was ready somewhere to sail for Europe.



The women of America who went to France to serve the fighting men of the nation are returning home with the knowledge that their work found full appreciation in the highest military quarters. General Pershing has issued an official order commending them in unqualified terms of praise for the noble and self-sacrificing work they performed abroad.

Among those who have come in for this formal tribute are the women war workers of the National Catholic War Council. Chosen from selected lists of candidates, these women were sent to France with the broad general instructions of "doing everything possible to add to the comfort of the men." Their efforts form a notable chapter in the history of this relief work.

The accompanying picture, one of the first published, shows the type of womanhood that made up this legion of war workers.



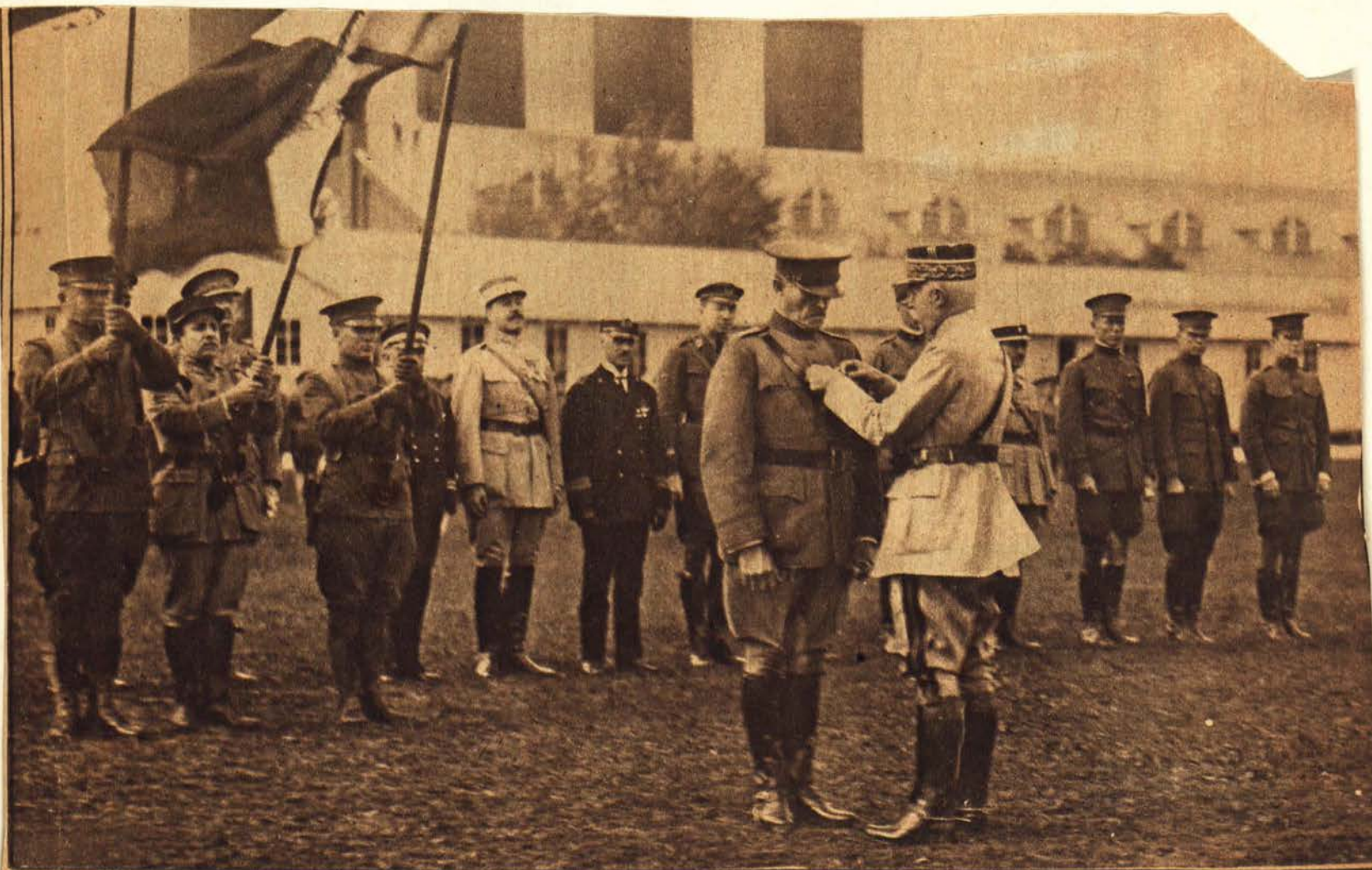
LOUIS VAN IERSEL

of Passaic, N. J., Most Decorated World War Veteran, Attending the Convention of the American Legion in Cleveland, Having Won 19 Medals for Valor, Including the Congressional Medal of Honor. Mayor Fitzgerald of Cleveland Is Shown Examining as Many of Them as Van Iersel Could Well Wear at One Time. (International.)

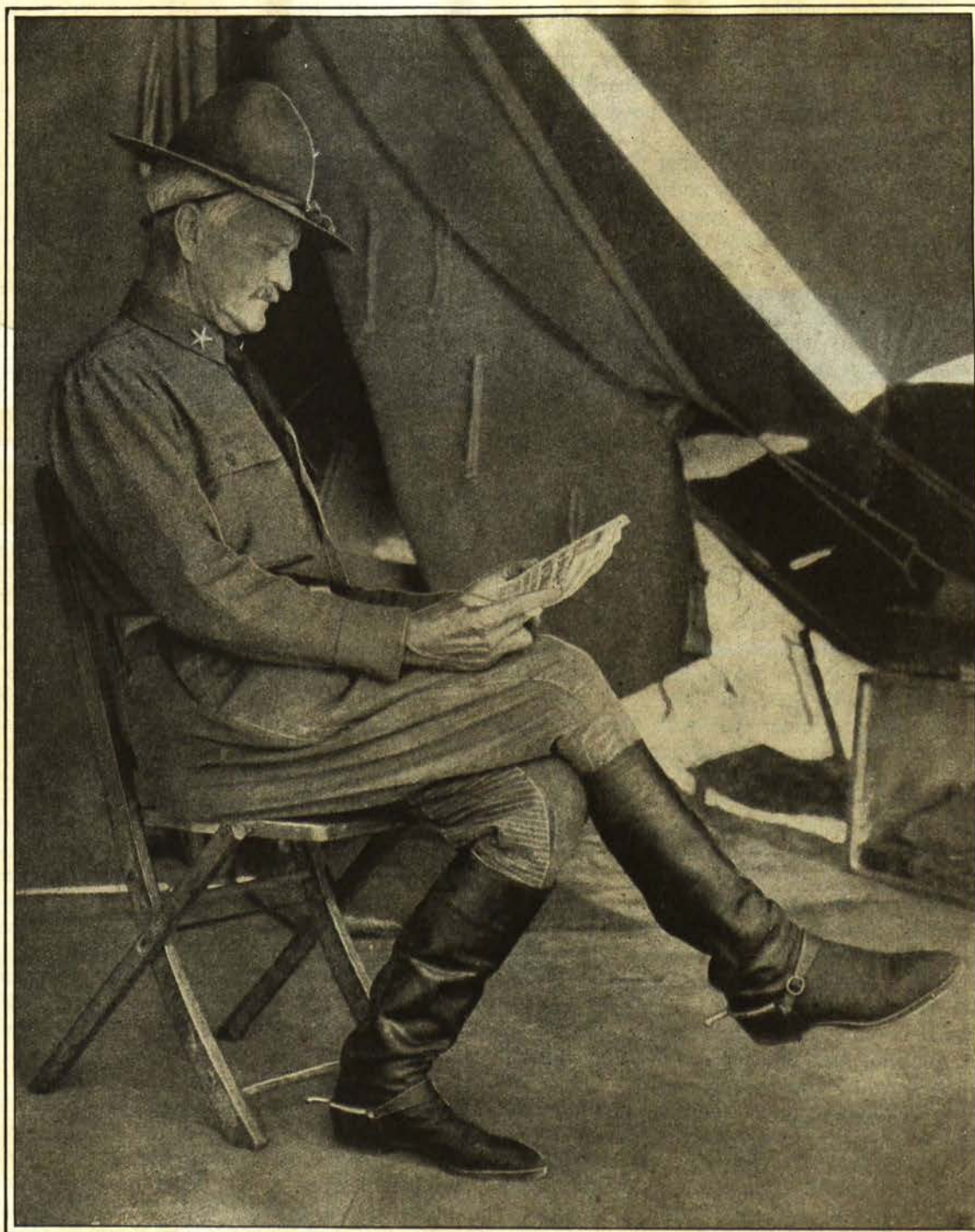


GENERAL  
FAYOLLE BE-  
STOWING THE  
FRENCH CUSTOMARY KISS

Upon the Cheeks of General Pershing After Having Dec-  
orated Him With the French Military Medal.  
(Thoner From Times Wide World Photos.)



GENERAL EMILE FAYOLLE OF THE FRENCH ARMY CONFERRING THE MEDAILLE MILITAIRE,  
Highest of All French Military Decorations, on General John J. Pershing at Fort Myer, Va., in the Presence of Officers of the Allied Nations.  
(Harris & Ewing.)



© Underwood & Underwood

GENERAL JOHN J. PERSHING, U. S. A.

"No organization since the world began has done such a great constructive work with the efficiency, dispatch, sympathy, and understanding with which the Red Cross has accomplished its work in France in the last six months."—JOHN J. PERSHING



MORNING—Parade and Inspection



TAPS—The End of a Soldier's Day

## Commemorative Service

Held in the

Brick Church, Rochester, New York

Sunday Morning, May Twenty-Ninth

1921

Upon the Unveiling of the

War Memorial Tablet

### *The Inscription*

1914 - 1918

IN LOVING AND GRATEFUL MEMORY OF THOSE MEM-  
BERS OF THIS CONGREGATION WHO, IN DEFENSE  
OF FREEDOM, MERCY, JUSTICE AND  
TRUTH LAID DOWN THEIR LIVES  
IN THE WORLD WAR

★

LIEUTENANT FRANK L. SIMES  
Co. H, 108th Infantry, A. E. F.

LIEUTENANT HERBERT CLARKSON  
126th Infantry, A. E. F.

Pvt. RAYMOND BURRELL KOHLMETZ  
Co. H, 108th Infantry, A. E. F.

ENSIGN EDMUND BURTON BARRY  
U. S. N. Aviation Forces, Foreign Service

JAMES BALLANTYNE EMERY  
Army Field Clerk, El Paso, Texas

★

AND TO THE HONOR OF 215 OTHER MEMBERS, WHOSE  
NAMES ARE WRITTEN IN A BOOK OF REMEM-  
BRANCE, WHO SERVED GOD, THEIR  
COUNTRY, AND ALL HUMANITY  
IN THE SAME HOLY CAUSE

### *Description of the Tablet*

The form of the Memorial Tablet is suggested by the ecclesiastical frames of the Italian Renaissance which were executed in the same general manner and have lasted in excellent preservation to the present time.

As was customary in those days, the work is executed in carved wood with polychrome decoration applied over gold leaf. The materials entering into the construction of the tablet have been selected from aged stock and the joinery made in the most permanent manner. In lasting qualities it is believed that the tablet will be quite as enduring as those of the middle ages.

The national symbols are incorporated in the pediment over the inscription and on either side the cross and palm are significant of victory through the Christian faith.

The tablet, designed by Arnold and Stern, Architects, was executed in Rochester by John Luther Company for the cabinet work, Thillman Fabry for the carving and Willard E. Lusk for the decoration.



## The Honor Roll

### DIED

Edmund Burton Barry  
Herbert Clarkson  
James Ballantyne Emery  
Raymond Burrell Kohlmetz  
Frank Leslie Simes

### THE ARMY

Henry Lawrence Achilles  
Paul S. Achilles  
Arthur Albright  
Freeman C. Allen  
Wesley M. Angle  
Sidney K. Backus  
Norman W. Barth  
Florus R. Baxter  
Henry E. Beck  
Earl E. Bown  
John H. Brearley, Jr.  
Donald Bruce  
W. Robert Bruce  
Edwin F. Burns  
John Cappon  
Merton S. Carleton  
William C. Carter  
John C. Case  
William R. Challice  
Elmer A. Clare  
Milton E. Clare  
Ernest Clarkson  
Paul H. Cooper  
Harold R. Cox  
Kenneth M. Cunningham  
Edward P. Curtis  
Roy R. Darron  
Atwood G. DeCoster  
Roy J. Derry  
George P. Diemer  
Donald S. Dockstader  
Samuel E. Durand  
Albert B. Eastwood  
Archie H. Ecott  
Raymond E. Elliott, M.D.  
George W. Farnham  
Edward R. Fenn  
Frederick W. Fenn  
Harold M. Fitch  
G. Elmer Forschler  
Ralph H. Forschler  
Marsden F. Fox  
George R. Galbraith  
Irvin L. Gelsner  
George F. Gerew  
Ralph D. Gorsline  
Frederic Gould  
George E. Graves  
Edwin W. Gray  
Wilbur M. Griffith  
Colba F. H. Gucker  
Leopold B. Gucker  
Edward Hadfield  
Edward L. Hanes, M.D.  
George C. Harding  
John W. Hawley  
Wellington B. Hay  
Louis Heindel  
William H. Henry  
Eric B. Hoard  
Jacob Howe  
Willard E. Howell  
Arthur M. Johnson, M.D.  
Harold M. Kingston  
James E. Kittrell  
Richard F. Koch  
Lorain F. Kraushaar  
Frank E. Lane  
W. Bruce Large, M.D.  
Montgomery E. Leary, M.D.  
A. M. Lindsay, Jr.  
R. Bruce Lindsay  
Earl Linscott  
Clarence A. Livingston

Harry E. Lucy  
Fred E. McKelvey  
Thomas W. MacAdam  
Cephas Manning  
Byron S. Marsh  
Arnold R. Meldola  
Wesley C. Miller  
Walter E. Miller  
Charles M. Moon  
Neal Murphy  
Herbert J. Nagell  
Raymond H. Nagell  
F. Orville Neely  
J. Ralph Neely  
B. H. Nesbitt  
Henry M. Olds  
Homer A. Piper  
Henry C. Place  
Harold W. Plumb  
William F. Plumley, M.D.  
Harry A. Powell  
Walter R. Powell  
Robert Reilly  
F. Merton Rood, Jr.  
William M. Ross  
Francis C. Russell  
William T. Russell, Jr.  
Henry Salmon  
John H. Scheffel  
Elmer F. Schier  
Earl Schmidt  
Irving Smith  
Lawrence D. Smith  
Myron B. Smith  
Roland V. Smith  
James P. Snell  
George B. Snell  
Joseph Stahley  
Robert B. Stallman  
Walter H. Stallman  
Carl I. Stephenson  
Edward H. Stone  
L. Corrin Strong  
John M. Swan, M.D.  
Sidney E. Swanker  
W. J. Romeyn Taylor  
James S. Taylor  
Horace Thomas  
A. Sheldon Thomas  
Frederick L. Thomas  
Howard J. Van Dame  
Raymond Van de Vate  
Harvey J. Vary, M.D.  
Fred C. Vicinus  
Roland Wagner  
Gordon F. Wagner  
George H. Walden, Jr.  
William W. Warren  
H. Kenneth Weed  
Julian B. Weed  
Dwight S. Wetmore  
Milton B. Whitlock  
Arthur Wilson  
Harry Wilson  
Jeffery Wilson  
John Wilson  
Irving Woodworth  
William H. Woodworth

### THE NAVY

Raymond C. Badger  
John W. Brigham  
Claude D. Case  
Charles J. Challice  
John T. Challice  
Alan P. Davis  
Charles B. Forsyth  
Walter S. Forsyth  
Herbert E. Garlick  
Leroy E. Heibeck  
Fred N. Hodgson

Harold Holden  
Gordon C. Laidlaw  
Clinton J. McCleese  
Mason M. McKinney  
Joseph Phillips  
Harry W. Porter  
W. Nathan Rice  
Harvey D. Rivers  
Henry M. Rogers  
Charles A. Sholes  
Lucius Smith  
James S. Spry  
Paul T. Stahlbrodt  
Carl H. Stoeber  
Harold W. Stoeber  
E. Franklin Thomas  
Fred L. Tischler  
John T. Tuthill, Jr.  
F. Malcolm Weed  
W. Remington Welch

### THE RED CROSS

Ruth I. Arnold  
Alice A. Crouch  
Helen G. Curtis  
Lucille Hardy  
Helen J. Hull  
T. Slater Johnston  
Annie E. Kennedy  
Daniel C. Moore  
F. Ethel Platt  
Karl T. Soule

### THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSO.

Mrs. Bertha L. S. Coit  
Mrs. Elizabeth C. MacDonnell  
Katherine S. Wetmore

### THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSO.

Emily Baetzel  
James C. Bristol  
Merrill C. Bristol  
Charles W. Coit  
Arthur W. Flack  
William R. Hardy  
Joseph F. Hitchcock  
Winifred Jones  
Nancy C. Moore  
Jean Moore  
Marion Moore  
Frederick Moore  
Mabel Peabody  
Jessie T. Ray  
George B. Schoeffel  
Rev. William R. Taylor, D.D.  
Rev. John S. Wolff

### THE STUDENT ARMY TRAINING CORPS

Harold N. Ets  
Henry W. Farnham  
Frederick W. Haines  
Erwin G. Schoeffel  
Dwight Van de Vate

### MISCELLANEOUS

Francis X. Beck, Jr.  
Matthew N. Bruce  
Dorothy Carson  
Frank H. Doyle  
Earl J. Foster  
Swain Goodenough  
Frank W. Hoffman  
Charles Lee  
Richard T. Long  
Samuel F. Witherspoon



THE ENTIRE PERSONNEL OF THE WEARERS OF THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR, HIGHEST OF AMERICAN MILITARY DECORATIONS, ATTENDING THE CONVENTION OF THE AMERICAN LEGION AT CLEVELAND.  
(Times Wide World Photos.)

In June, 1917, an appeal was made to the American people for Red Cross funds and more than \$100,000,000 was subscribed within a week. This money plus the interest obtained on it made available for war relief purposes a total of \$110,134,360.

## RED CROSS RECEIVED DURING WAR FOUR HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS IN CASH AND GOODS

Complete Report to Public Is Made by Chairman Henry P. Davison of War Council---Membership Increased from Half Million to More Than Twenty Million Adults, as Well as Eleven Million Juniors, During Twenty Months of Warfare.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Through a complete report of the work of the American Red Cross in the war by Chairman Henry P. Davison on behalf of the War Council, the organization has rendered an accounting of the many millions given it by the American people.

Following are certain round figures covering American Red Cross participation in the war, as revealed by the War Council's report:

Contributions received (material and money), \$400,000,000.	
Red Cross members: Adults, 20,000,000; children, 11,000,000.	31,000,000
Red Cross Workers	8,100,000
Relief articles produced by volunteer workers	371,577,000
Families of soldiers aided by Home Service, U. S.	500,000
Refreshments served by canteen workers in U. S.	40,000,000
Nurses enrolled for service with army, navy or Red Cross.	23,822
Kind of comfort articles distributed to soldiers and sailors in U. S.	2,700
Knitted articles given to soldiers and sailors in U. S.	10,900,000
Tons of relief supplies shipped overseas	101,000
Foreign countries in which Red Cross operated	23
Patient days in Red Cross hospitals in France	1,155,000
French hospitals given material aid	3,780
Splints supplied for American soldiers	294,000
Gallons of nitrous oxide and oxygen furnished French hospitals.	4,340,000
Men served by Red Cross canteens in France	15,376,000
Refugees aided in France	1,728,000
American convalescent soldiers attending Red Cross movies in France.	3,110,000
Soldiers carried by Red Cross ambulances in Italy.	148,000
Children cared for by Red Cross in Italy	155,000

Of the \$400,000,000 in money and supplies contributed to the American Red Cross during the twenty months the War Council was in existence, \$263,000,000 was allotted to national headquarters, while \$137,000,000 went to the chapters to finance their activities. Expenditures in the twenty months totaled \$273,000,000, divided as follows: By national headquarters in France, \$57,000,000; elsewhere overseas, \$61,000,000; in the United States, \$48,000,000; by chapters in the United States, \$43,000,000; cost of chapter produced articles distributed in France, \$25,000,000; elsewhere overseas, \$8,000,000; in the United States, \$28,000,000, making a total expenditure in France, \$82,000,000; elsewhere overseas, \$72,000,000; in the United States, \$119,000,000.

### Balance Now on Hand.

There remained on February 28, 1919, accordingly a balance of \$127,000,000, of which \$41,000,000 was cash and \$86,000,000 worth of supplies held by national headquarters and \$33,000,000 in the hands of the chapters.

"In connection with this balance of \$127,000,000 on hand on February 28," says the report, "several things must be borne in mind, because this figure gives no indication of the greatly reduced amount which will probably be available eight months later. The \$41,000,000 unappropriated cash then in the hands of headquarters represented the only resources available for new undertakings or for carrying on the great bulk of the work for which no further financial provision had then been made: the obligations of the Red Cross committee is to continuing service in practically

every line of activity, and many of these activities continued to expand for a period. Indeed by the very nature of the case expenditures concerned with the return of our soldiers and the caring for the recreational needs of the sick and wounded did not reach their zenith until a somewhat later date."

### Actual Appropriations.

Actual appropriations by national headquarters in the twenty-month period were: War relief in France, \$57,202,003; war relief elsewhere overseas, \$63,840,655; war relief in the United States, \$28,977,985; disaster relief, \$938,420; collections enrollments and publications, \$4,660,101; operation of relief bureaus, \$2,727,055; operation of bureaus for handling relief supplies, also transportation in the United States for relief supplies, \$5,530,345; operations of administrative bureaus at national and divisional headquarters, \$4,339,758; other activities, \$853,694.

The cash contributed to the Red Cross in the twenty months was divided: \$42,000,000 from memberships and \$283,500,000 from the two \$100,000,000 War Fund Drives. Interest earnings by the War Fund added \$2,766,000 to the fund, with the result that for every dollar contributed for war relief more than \$1.01 was available for that purpose. The percentage ratio of "management" to "relief," the report shows, was one and eight-tenths per cent.

On May 1, 1917, just before the appointment of the War Council, there were 562 Red Cross chapters with a membership of 486,194. On February 28, 1919, there were 3,724 chapters with 17,186 branches, embracing a membership of 20,000,000 adults and 11,000,000 junior members.

*It's a squadron that's doing its best over here  
To help keep command of the sea,  
By day or by night standing by for a fight—  
It's the Breton patrol—oui—oui—oui.*

*We beat it together, whatever the weather,  
With a convoy that's bound for its goal;  
If it's rain, hail or snow, still the convoy must  
go;  
That's the job of the Breton patrol.*

### AFTER THREE YEARS.

At eve I walked along the well-known  
ways  
Of a deserted camp. There, a brief  
time ago,  
We marched and drilled throughout the  
crowded days,  
That bodies might be fit to match a  
foe.

The barracks stood, as then, in endless  
row on row—  
Gray husks from which the merry life  
had fled.  
All else was changed. No squads  
marched to and fro;  
No whistling details passed with  
cadenced tread.

I missed the comrades who now carry on,  
Back in the market place, the farm,  
the mines,  
And those across there in the dim  
Argonne,  
Who've pitched eternal camp on con-  
quered lines.

When the blue dusk crept down the  
neighboring hills  
A sense of other loss came with the  
dew.

For gone from me were the old-time  
leaping thrills  
Of Great Adventure—the High Heart  
I knew!

ROBERT D. LITTLE.

✚

In one year the American Red Cross Rolling Canteens at the French front have served 3,240,000 hot drinks to French soldiers. Eleven canteens on the French lines of communication supplied 3,913,000 meals. In the Paris district 425,277 soldiers were supplied with food and drink.

✚

"The men certainly enjoy the courtesies of the Red Cross. The Red Cross is a material help to our high morale. The men see now that every woman, man and child is behind them, and willing to sacrifice money, time and trouble to make it comfortable for our men."

—Train Commander

✚

"What work can be nobler than that of the Red Cross? It is the work of helping and healing, of binding up wounds and making alive in a time of destruction."

Rev. Charles E. Jefferson  
Pastor Broadway Tabernacle, Congregational Church, N. Y.



POEMS FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK

"I HAVE A RENDEZVOUS"

Reprinted by request of a number of readers. The poem that made Alan Seeger famous. He was an American who, in the third week after the Germans invaded Belgium, enlisted in the French Foreign Legion, and was mortally wounded in battle on July 4, 1916.

I have a rendezvous with death  
At some disputed barricade,  
When Spring comes back with rustling shade  
And apple-blossoms fill the air—  
I have a rendezvous with Death  
When Spring brings back blue days and fair.

It may be he shall take my hand  
And lead me into his dark land  
And close my eyes and quench my breath—  
It may be I shall pass him still.  
I have a rendezvous with Death  
On some scarred slope of battered hill,  
When Spring comes round again this year  
And the first meadow-flowers appear.

God knows 't were better to be deep  
Pillowed in silk and scented down,  
Where Love throbs out in blissful sleep  
Pulse nigh to pulse, and breath to breath,  
Where hushed awakenings are dear. . . .  
But I've a rendezvous with Death  
At midnight in some flaming town,  
When Spring trips north again this year,  
And I to my pledged word am true,  
I shall not fail that rendezvous.



✚  
"My dear Mrs. ———: I wish to thank you for your kindness in taking this last message from my son and in communicating with me. Yours is a beautiful service and very dear to the hearts of mothers, and I wish to thank you for your words of cheer as well as personal comfort given my boy on his crossing for France. Awaiting your further kindness, and wishing God's blessing for you."  
—Mrs. ———

✚  
"All over the cities and villages of France, in all places where works of kindness are needed and performed, the stars and stripes are to be seen. They have been carried there by the American Red Cross."

Justin Godart  
Member of the French Chamber of Deputies  
Chief French Army Medical Service

✚  
"The Red Cross is a great organization which is making its good work felt, and which has answered the call to render the greatest service to those true heroes, our fighting men."

Henri Heurot  
Former Mayor of Rheims

OVER THERE

By Bertha Bolling

OVER the ocean; under the sky;  
Here on the field, I lie.  
Somewhere above, are the stars, I know;  
Somewhere, the mountains' cooling snow,  
And the green corn, growing, row on row.

I look to the sky; but it all shows red—  
Dark as the blood that my breast has bled.  
I catch at my throat, and gasp, and choke—  
There is no air—only stench of smoke,  
And wounds that sicken, and drip, and soak.

I look again! There's a gleam of light—  
Of something as clean as the snow, and white.  
It touches me on my breast, and head—  
I think it an angel, with bright wings spread  
To bear me to heaven, when I am dead.  
I kiss the cross—and the Cross is Red!

Oh, little town in Arkansas and little town in Maine,  
And little sheltered valley town and hamlet on the plain,  
Salem, Jackson, Waukesha, and Brookville, and Peru,  
San Mateo, and Irontown, and Lake, and Waterloo,  
Little town we smiled upon and loved for simple ways,  
Quiet streets and garden beds and friendly sunlit days,  
Out of you the soldiers came, Little town of homely name.  
Young and strong and brave with laughter  
They saw truth and followed after.

Little town, the birth of them  
Makes you kin to Bethlehem!

Little town where Jimmy Brown ran the  
grocery store,  
Little town where Manuel fished along  
the shore,  
Where Russian Steve was carpenter,  
and sandy Pat McQuade  
Worked all day in overalls at his me-  
chanic's trade,  
Where Allen Perkins practiced law, and  
John, Judge Harper's son,  
Planned a little house for two that never  
shall be done—  
Little town, you gave them all,  
Rich and poor and great and small,  
Bred them clean and straight and strong,  
Sent them forth to right the wrong,

Little town, their glorious death  
Makes you kin to Nazareth!

HILDA MORRIS.

*The spring has come to Virginia  
And the high tides leap to the flood;  
The wild dogwood's in flower  
And the maple's red in the bud;  
And the little blue-eyed Marys  
On the green banks all amass—  
Oh, is it a bird's wing fleeting,  
Or a shadow on the grass?*

*It is spring on the hills of Georgia,  
And the wild plum sheds its flower  
Where the hawk's pale buds are breaking  
In the gusty southwest shower;  
And the darkies' weird chant's ringing  
With the pain of a long-gone year—  
And why the hush in their singing,  
And what is the voice they hear?*

*Spring on the plains of Texas,  
And out of the chaparral  
A wild bird fluting and trilling,  
And its wild mate's answering call;  
The high wide wide a-bluster  
Where the wheat fields stretch in the sun—  
And what is the echo passing  
When the white, bright day is done?*

Whisper and voice and shadow  
Out of the Great Unknown!  
With the year's first bugle blowing,  
Oh, they come back to their own!  
To the land they loved and died for,  
That all its years should be free;  
The host of our dead is stirring  
In those green graves oversea.

Oh, never they sleep so soundly  
That the call of the spring's unheard!  
In a company vast they have risen  
At the first wood-note of a bird;  
For even in far Picardy  
They know that the spring has come,  
And silently, softly as summer light  
Are the boys all marching home!  
— Mary Lanier Magruder.

35 Published by the Rochester News Company, Rochester, N. Y.

35 Published by the Rochester News Company, Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Stephen L. Foe  
South Shore Pharmacy  
Seattle Wash.

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING

Happy New Year to you  
sweetheart. Am on my  
way to Comp Lewis.  
Expect to be there  
Sunday.

Steve.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESSEE

UNITED STATES  
AND CANADA,  
ONE CENT  
PLACE  
STAMP HERE  
FOREIGN  
TWO CENTS

### The Soldier's Mother.

My pen falters in the presence of this subject—the soldier's mother. The thought of Mother always transforms me into a better man. Mighty is the unending influence of Mother.

On the blue mountains of our dim, distant  
childhood you and I can look back and see the  
path Mother marked out for us. And how far  
from the way we have gone!

Oh, what a wonderful gift God made to the world when He sent the mother to men!

Somewhere I have read something about the sins of fathers being visited on their children.

Somewhere in France the virtues of mothers accompany the American army.

Somewhere in France the wireless of affection is working right now between mother and son.

A mother's gentle, sincere and silent prayer goes straight to the throne of God and then back to her boy. It can't miss.

You tell me heaven is a long way off, and it is if a boy's mother is there.

Do you know, I believe one letter from a mother to her soldier son is worth more than a sermon from Cape Cod to Cape Colony.

If a boy, in this terrible struggle, should forget his God during a fight and only remember his mother when wounded or dying, I am just enough acquainted with God to be able to assure the boy that it will be well with his soul.

In this war there is one human that makes the supreme sacrifice—the soldier's mother.—  
F. D. Van Amburgh in *The Silent Partner*.

To Mr. M. G. Hall 34 No. 6 pm / St.  
P. O. Boston. N. Y.

Miss M  
120 La  
Rd

THE LITTLE TOWNS.

Oh, little town in Arkansas and little town in Maine,  
And little sheltered valley town and hamlet on the plain,  
Salem, Jackson, Waukesha, and Brookville, and Peru,  
San Mateo, and Irontown, and Lake, and Waterloo,  
Little town we smiled upon and loved for simple ways,  
Quiet streets and garden beds and friendly sunlit days,  
Out of you the soldiers came, Little town of homely name,  
Young and strong and brave with laughter They saw truth and followed after.  
Little town, the birth of them Makes you kin to Bethlehem!  
Little town where Jimmy Brown ran the grocery store,  
Little town where Manuel fished along the shore,  
Where Russian Steve was carpenter, and sandy Pat McQuade  
Worked all day in overalls at his mechanic's trade,  
Where Allen Perkins practiced law, and John, Judge Harper's son,  
Planned a little house for two that never shall be done—  
Little town, you gave them all, Rich and poor and great and small,  
Bred them clean and straight and strong, Sent them forth to right the wrong.  
Little town, their glorious death Makes you kin to Nazareth!  
HILDA MORRIS.

Reveille

THE spring has come to Scotland  
And the daffodil dares the snow;  
And the crocuses grow golden  
Where the tulips flame arow;  
And the frail windflower trembles  
In the chill light after rain—  
And is it the east wind's whisper  
Thrilling the heart of pain?  
The spring has come to Virginia  
And the high tides leap to the flood;  
The wild dogwood's in flower  
And the maple's red in the bud;  
And the little blue-eyed Marys  
On the green banks all amass—  
Oh, is it a bird's wing fleeting,  
Or a shadow on the grass?  
It is spring on the hills of Georgia,  
And the wild plum sheds its flower  
Where the haw's pale buds are breaking  
In the gusty southwest shower;  
And the darkies' weird chant's ringing  
With the pain of a long-gone year—  
And why the hush in their singing,  
And what is the voice they hear?  
Spring on the plains of Texas,  
And out of the chaparral  
A wild bird fluting and trilling,  
And its wild mate's answering call;  
The high wide winds a-bluster  
Where the wheat fields stretch in the sun—  
And what is the echo passing  
When the white, bright day is done?  
Whisper and voice and shadow  
Out of the Great Unknown!  
With the year's first bugle blowing,  
Oh, they come back to their own!  
To the land they loved and died for,  
That all its years should be free;  
The host of our dead is stirring  
In those green graves oversea.  
Oh, never they sleep so soundly  
That the call of the spring's unheard!  
In a company vast they have risen  
At the first wood-note of a bird;  
For even in far Picardy  
They know that the spring has come,  
And silently, softly as summer light  
Are the boys all marching home!  
—Mary Lanier Magruder.

THE VANGUARD

You are members of the outfit,  
You are servants of the gun,  
And you follow through the wheat fields  
To the blasting of the Hun.  
But the members, ah, the members  
Who are the outfit's heart!  
Who have signed its roll forever  
And who never may depart!  
But who lead you now and always,  
With the caisson and the gun,  
Through the wheat and through the poppies  
To the blasting of the Hun!  
Those whose names abide eternal,  
Written large, in mem'ry sweet—  
They're the lads you left behind you  
With the poppies in the wheat.  
There is Keachie, there is Barber,  
There is Gage and McMahan,  
There is Phares, there is Harvey—  
They're the outfit's fighting van!  
And always will you see them  
With the caisson and the gun,  
Ever pushing on before you  
To the blasting of the Hun.  
Where the white chalk road goes winding  
Through the silent shell-wrecked town,  
Past the cross outside the village,  
Through the wheat and o'er the down  
They will guide the caissons onward  
And they never will depart.  
They have signed the outfit's muster  
With the red blood of the heart.  
You are members of the outfit;  
You, the servants of the gun,  
And you follow through the wheat fields  
To the blasting of the Hun.

Sample sets  
cyclopaedia, the  
We are Roch  
tions, carefully  
umes, 20,000 pag  
A wonderful  
New Int  
Introdu

Men's gray  
seams, \$2.50.  
Men's ptx  
olive, \$2.50.  
Men's gray  
Men's gray  
\$3.50.  
Men's reind  
\$4.

these are gone, we  
they will be snapped  
suit of this sort.  
with silk serge just  
—and college girls  
kating, for hiking,  
backs, and backs  
silk arrows. Some  
them have two sets  
e belt.  
ash shades—all more

35 Published by the Rochester News Company, Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs Stephen L. Floe  
South Shore Pharmacy  
Little Rock, Ark.

Happy New Year to you  
sweetheart. Am on my  
way to Comp Lewis.  
Expect to be there  
Sunday.

Steve.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS

UNITED STATES  
AND CANADA,  
ONE CENT  
PLACE  
STAMP HERE  
FOREIGN  
TWO CENTS

To Mrs M. G. Hallack 54 W. 4th St.  
Rochester, N.Y.



Miss M. M. M. M. M.  
120 Lake St.  
Rochester.  
N.Y.

# ONLY REGULARS LEFT OVERSEAS AFTER JULY 1

## Rainbow and Prairie Men Listed for Spring Convoy.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 25.—Gen. Pershing notified the war department today that "divisions now in the American expeditionary forces, excepting those with regular army designations," would be returned to the United States in the order of the arrival of their respective divisional headquarters in France. This was interpreted as meaning that all divisions except the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh would be returned as shipping was available.

Combat troops not assigned to divisions will be returned in the order in which their services can be spared, and a similar policy has been adopted regarding service of supply troops, except that as far as possible these also will be returned in the order of arrival in France.

### Rate by Months.

Gen. Pershing said he estimated the movement of troops, based on tonnage known to be available and on the German shipping soon to become available, as follows:

March, 212,000; April, 221,000; May, 248,000; June, 207,000. This is a total of 888,000 men.

The general said that, based on these estimates, divisions would be returned in the following order:

March—Twenty-seventh, Thirtieth, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-seventh, and Ninety-first.

April—Twenty-sixth, Eighty-third, Eighty-second, Thirty-fifth and Forty-second [Rainbow].

May—Thirty-second, Twenty-eighth, Thirty-third [Prairie, Illinois national guard], Elgtieth, and Seventy-eighth.

June—Eighty-ninth, Ninetieth, Twenty-ninth, and Seventy-ninth.

### New Englanders Return.

The Twenty-sixth [New England national guard] division will sail from France early in April, with the units grouped to arrive within a few days of each other at Boston. Gen. Pershing notified the war department today that units of the division would be "embarked consecutively" as far as practicable, and handled in the same manner as the units of the Twenty-seventh division, scheduled to parade at New York City.

No announcement has been made concerning parading the Forty-second [Rainbow] division, which includes the One Hundred and Forty-ninth field artillery, formerly the First Illinois field artillery.

The Thirty-third, or Prairie division, made up of Illinois national guardsmen, apparently will sail the middle of May.

### Cut Force to 300,000.

Announcement by Gen. Pershing that nineteen national guard and national army divisions were scheduled to sail from France before July 1 apparently confirms reports which have been current here that the expeditionary forces were to be reduced to a total strength of 300,000 by the end of the current fiscal years.

The largest homeward movement of troops since the breaking up of the American overseas army started last November was announced today by the war department in reporting the departure from French ports of eighteen troopships with nearly 30,000 officers and men aboard.

Among the transports listed as having sailed were the Aquitania and Great Northern, each with more than 5,000 soldiers aboard. The organizations which have sailed include most of the units of the Ninety-second (Negro) national army division, important units from the Eighty-seventh (Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, and Alabama) national army division and a score of aero squadrons.

### Midwest Men Due.

The transport Niagara, due at New York Feb. 28, has on board casual companies of Georgia, Washington, California, Maine, and Michigan troops.

The transport Sobral is due at New York Feb. 27 with the First and Second battalion headquarters, sanitary and ordnance detachments, supply and machine gun companies, and Companies A, B, C, D, E, and F of the Three Hundred and Sixty-seventh infantry, Three Hundred and Forty-ninth machine battalion complete, and casual companies of New York, Illinois, and Ohio troops.

The transport Maui, due at New York Feb. 28, carries the Three Hundred and Fiftieth field artillery complete with the exception of forty-three officers, casual companies from New York, Texas, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, and Kansas, and eight convalescent detachments.

34 Sheppard St.  
Rochester, N.Y.

March 8<sup>th</sup> / 19

My dear Miss Motley :-

Thank you  
so much for your kind  
information about my son.

Indeed is the clipping I  
saw that made me think  
he was coming this month.

Have just received another

Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County  
Historic Scrapbooks Collection

letter from him dated  
Feb. 18<sup>th</sup> from Germany.

Not a word about coming  
home, so I am going  
to be disappointed. I

am sure. As he had

been in the trenches since  
the 2<sup>d</sup> of June, till he

was gassed in Oct. with  
just one short rest between,  
I thought he would be

one of those to come home  
as the "enlisted till the end  
of the war" only.

Thanking you again for  
your letter for me.

I remain

Very Sincerely-

Wm M. D. Hallock.

STRAIGHT FROM GERMANY  
An advertisement originated and produced  
for the Victory Liberty Loan by members of  
the American Expeditionary Force.

If You at Home could begin to realize how wonderful a place America seems to her exiled sons, you would spare nothing to make it worthy of their dreams. Keep its honor clean and fine and unstained for them!  
Pay America's debts — of Victory.

A. E. F.

Officer 1  
Hommes 4



8 There's A Long, Long Trail

Nights are growing very lonely,  
Days are very long;  
I'm a-growing weary only  
List'ning for your song.  
Old remembrances are thronging  
Thro' my memory.  
Till it seems the world is full of dreams,  
Just to call you back to me.

Chorus

There's a long, long trail a-winding  
Into the land of my dreams,  
Where the nightingales are singing,  
And a white moon beams;  
There's a long, long night of waiting  
Until my dreams all come true;  
Till the day when I'll be going down  
That long, long trail with you.

France Jan - 1919 -

C. Le Roy Baldridge A.E.F.

Victory Liberty Loan

## The Sign of the Red Cross



A Sermon Delivered in the Brick Presbyterian Church, Rochester, New York, by the Pastor, William Rivers Taylor, D. D., Sunday Morning, December 30th, 1917.

## WHEN YOU GET HOME



HOME SERVICE  
AMERICAN RED CROSS



"The canteen service was magnificent, kept the men in fine spirits, and, I think, assisted in maintaining order as well as added pleasure to a long, tiresome trip."

—Troop Train Commander, Colonel— Infantry

## RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE



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DOES ANY ONE "SPEAK OF OFFERING PRAYER FOR THE NURSES"?

Yet, said one of them, "personally I should love to think prayers are going up for me."

## THE RED-CROSS NURSES

TO  
THE OFFICERS, ENLISTED MEN  
AND NURSES OF RED CROSS  
BASE HOSPITAL NUMBER  
NINETEEN.

WITH A HEARTY  
GOD - SPEED

## THE SIGN OF THE RED CROSS



ST. MATTHEW 27:40—*"If thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross."*

It is hard for us, brought up as we have been, to understand how any one could be so heartless as to taunt a man undergoing the agonies of crucifixion. But there were many cruel men in Jesus' day. And the cruel men are not all dead yet.

The taunt of the text was the expression of a disposition against which the best of men, to this day, have to be on their guard—the disposition to exult over a fallen foe. But back of this disposition, in the minds of the men who taunted Jesus, was an idea. It was the idea that men do not suffer unless they cannot help it. They could not understand why, if Jesus was what He said he was, He allowed Himself to be crucified. The mere fact that He submitted to the cross was sufficient to disprove His divine claims.

That was because they did not know *what His cross really was*. The only cross they reckoned with was the cross they saw, the rough wooden cross that held the Savior's suf-

## THE SIGN OF THE RED CROSS

fering body. For 900 years, counting from about 300 years after Jesus' death (we know nothing about it for those 300 years) that cross was the object of the most intense concern and the most profound reverence throughout Christendom. The Empress Helena, mother of the first Christian Emperor of Rome, Constantine, went to Jerusalem especially to find it. In a pit near the spot where Jesus was then supposed to have been crucified, she found some pieces of wood of considerable size which she believed to be parts of "The True Cross." The great news of the discovery is said to have been telegraphed by beacon fires all the way from Jerusalem to Byzantium, where the Emperor was impatiently awaiting it. He built a great church over the spot where the pieces were found. There for three hundred years they were exhibited at Easter to pilgrims from all over the world. Bits of them were sold at great price to wealthy persons who presented them to churches and abbeys where they were displayed in gold and jewelled caskets. When the original pieces fell into the hands of the Turks, all Christendom felt disgraced, and, 400 years after, those pieces of wood were one of the most powerful of the motives for the Crusades. In 1187 they were recaptured by the Turks and since 1192 nothing has been heard of them. All this time they were known as "The True Cross."

But the material cross was not "The True Cross." The cross on which His body hung

## THE SIGN OF THE RED CROSS

was only an incident and a symbol. The true cross was the burden of the world's sin and misery which Christ took on Himself in His desire to free men from them. It was not the nails, nor the Roman guard, that held Him to the Cross. It was His love and compassion for men. His enemies thought that because He did not come down from the cross He was not the Son of God. But it was just because He was the Son of God that he stayed up there until He could cry, "It is finished." He need not have suffered. He could have escaped—if He had not been the Son of God. But being the Son of God, having a divine heart of love in His breast, "necessity was laid upon Him." He had to endure the taunt, "If thou be the Son of God come down from the cross." It was absolutely true of Him, as His enemies said, "He saved others, Himself He could not save."

Now let us think of *our cross*. One of the most interesting things about Jesus Christ—the thing that justifies His title of "Son of Man"—is the extent to which His life epitomized the life of the race, the way in which His life is constantly being reproduced in the lives of His followers. You remember that, after He had told His disciples about His own coming suffering and death, He spoke those stern words, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me."

He was not to be the only one to have a

## THE SIGN OF THE RED CROSS

cross. His disciples, every one of them, were to have crosses, too. In fact He made willingness to bear one's cross a condition of discipleship. "Whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple."

In entering the war, I suppose that few if any of us thought of connecting our act with this requirement of Christ. And yet, what else was it that we did? What else is it we are doing? It is true that as a nation we felt that we had interests, selfish interests if you please, at stake. But individually, so far as our own personal interests were concerned, I think we would all have been more than willing to remain out of the war and take our chances. But it was the thought of the nation, of future generations of Americans, of the suffering peoples on the other side of the sea, of the world, of the whole future of the race, of the kingdom of God on earth—it was the thought of all this that made us willing, individually, to enter the awful struggle and that makes us determined, now that we are in it, to see it through to a victorious finish. Individually, then, our participation in the war has the element essential to all true Christian cross-bearing, the voluntary endurance of loss and pain for the sake of others.

And we are held to it by the same sort of interior necessity as that by which Jesus was held to His Cross. The temptation to come down from our cross does not come to us, as

## THE SIGN OF THE RED CROSS

it came to Him, in the form of a taunt. It comes to us in the steadily increasing weight of the burden; in the sharpening pain and the deepening shadows of sorrow. It comes to us through privation and the taking of our money. It comes to us in the voice of the weakling and the coward, who says, "Come down from the cross. Stop this slaughter. Never mind the future. Let the future take care of itself. Nothing could be worse than this." It comes to us in the voice of the pacifist, who says, "If thou be the disciple of Him who said, 'Resist not evil,' cease this strife, and come down from the cross." It comes to us in the voice of the enemy emissary, the voice that has so disastrously misled the people of Russia, the voice that wrought such havoc to the Italian forces a few weeks ago, the voice that has been talking so industriously, but to less purpose in France, England and the United States, the voice of the enemy who has peace on his tongue and war in his heart, who says, "Why prolong the war any further? We are ready to make peace on fair terms. Let us all come down from the crosses on which we are suffering the tortures of the damned and bleeding to death."

Thank God these voices have no more effect upon the heart of the American people than the taunt of the rabble had upon Jesus. As sons of God, we will not, we cannot come down from our cross until all be fulfilled. We have heard the cry of the suffering world. We

## THE SIGN OF THE RED CROSS

have seen the naked soul of the oppressor-nation as it has been laid bare by its own words and deeds, and we know it for an evil soul with which the sons of God can not and should not make peace. We are convinced that there can not be peace nor righteousness nor joy in the world until that evil soul is made powerless for further harm, and, please God, chastened and purified by defeat. It is our task, and the task of our allies, to administer that defeat. There is no one else to do it. And so, "Necessity is laid upon us." It "behooves us to suffer." We must stay on our cross until we, too, can cry "It is finished."

We make no pretense that our motive in this war is free from all admixture of evil. We are not saints or angels. We are undoubtedly influenced, probably far more than we know, by considerations of national honor and self-interest, and, if not by hate, then something very akin to it. But I do believe that our chief motive, our determining motive is the motive of the Cross—willingness to labor and to endure loss and pain for the sake of others.

I believe that this is the chief motive of all classes among the allied peoples. But if any branch of war service is to be accorded the honor of being actuated by a purer motive than the others, I think it is the branch which wears the sign of the Red Cross. For the very soul of the Red Cross is compassion. The idea that inspires and controls all its vast and multifarious operations is compassion. It knows

## THE SIGN OF THE RED CROSS

no other word than just this—compassion, “suffering with.” “The Red Cross aims to express in works of mercy the hearts and souls of America and to bind up the wounds of a bleeding world.” Its heart is the loving heart that makes the suffering of others its own, first to relieve, then if possible to cure, and then if possible to prevent.

“I am a man, and nothing pertaining to man do I regard as foreign to me,” said the old Roman. “I am human,” says the Red Cross; “no human suffering do I regard as foreign to me.” Originally organized in Europe to mitigate the sufferings of wounded soldiers and others in war-time, it was our own Clara Barton, first President of our American Red Cross, who persuaded the International Society to amend its constitution so that it might distribute relief not only in war but in such other calamities as famines, floods, earthquakes, cyclones, pestilence, conflagration, explosions. In the present war the outreach of its overshadowing wings of mercy is co-extensive with the fiery blast of the war itself. Well may the first report of its War Council say, “The American Red Cross is attempting to respond to the most beseeching and far-reaching appeal ever made for mercy and relief.” A bare catalogue of its activities would take more time than we could devote to it. What a great heart to see so much misery and not feel that it is of no use to try to wrestle with it! What divine compassion to take it all in,

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to suffer with it all, and actually undertake to deal with it!

As its spirit is not daunted by the magnitude of the world's suffering, so it is not cramped by prejudice or partiality. Nationality makes no difference. Race, no difference. Religion, no difference. All humanity is its concern.

And one of the best things about it is that its compassion is not all sentiment, or impulse. Its compassion is not compassion run wild. It is guided always by intelligence. In medicine, in surgery, in sanitation, in prophylaxis its methods are invariably those of the latest science. In its finances and general administration it now commands the service, freely given, of some of the greatest business experts in the country.

It is a great honor, and a great source of confidence and courage to belong to such an organization as this—so vast, so powerful, so efficient. But let us not forget that its noblest distinction is the spirit which is symbolized in its badge. Why a cross? Why not a square, or a circle, or some allegorical figure of Mercy? Because, as a simple matter of historical fact, the Cross has become the world's symbol of compassion and self-sacrifice. And why? Who made it so? Surely there is only one answer, Jesus Christ. The power and beauty which Christ has imparted to the Cross as a symbol is one of the marvels of history. The gallows, the guillotine and the electric chair all belong

## THE SIGN OF THE RED CROSS

in the same class. When Jesus was condemned to crucifixion the cross had no meaning different from these more modern instruments of execution. But Jesus made it a thing to be revered and gloried in—a thing to adorn churches and altars; a thing to shine from the helmets of soldiers and the standards that led them into battle; a thing to be wrought in gold and silver and precious stones and worn on the person; a thing with which to bring sinful men and women to the feet of God in penitent faith and send them away with songs of deliverance on their tongues; a thing to fire the hearts of multitudes with the passion of self-sacrifice; a thing to be held in the hands and kissed by the lips of the dying.

The Turks were right in seeing a religious significance in the Sign of the Red Cross. But they perpetrated a bit of ghastly irony when they substituted for it the Red Crescent. When did the Crescent of Mohammed ever stand for mercy?

The Jews have shown their breadth of mind in accepting it and working under it and giving most generously to the organization whose symbol it is. And why should they not? Jesus was a Jew. He learned His first lessons of compassion from the Jewish Scriptures which are full of the most beautiful precepts of charity. And even if they do not regard Him as we do, He was one of their Prophets; and sober history, true alike for Jew, Mohammedan, Buddhist, infidel and Christian, ac-

## The Sign of the Red Cross



A Sermon Delivered in the Brick Presbyterian Church, Rochester, New York, by the Pastor, William Rivers Taylor, D. D., Sunday Morning, December 30th, 1917.

## WHEN YOU GET HOME



HOME SERVICE  
AMERICAN RED CROSS



"The canteen service was magnificent, kept the men in fine spirits, and, I think, assisted in maintaining order as well as added pleasure to a long, tiresome trip."

—Troop Train Commander, Colonel— Infantry

## RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE



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Yet, said one of them, "personally I should love to think prayers are going up for me."

## THE RED-CROSS NURSES

## **TO RETURNING SOLDIERS:**

We, your neighbors, speaking through the Red Cross, welcome your return. You have served us and your country well in the greatest war in history. Whether you served in this country or on the battlefields of France, we are proud of you. In your absence we pledged ourselves through the Red Cross that in times of emergency and anxiety your family need want for nothing which friendly interest and ample resources could supply. When you get home you may be sure that this friendly interest will not cease. Our greatest opportunity to be of service may come while you and your family are getting back to everyday life. We may need only to supply you with information, but that will be given promptly and accurately. Whatever we shall have the opportunity to do, working with you, we shall gladly do through the Home Service Section of the Red Cross.

## **WHEN YOU GET HOME CONSULT YOUR HOME SERVICE SECTION ABOUT THESE THINGS.**

Here are some things which you and your family will wish to know about when you return and about which you and they may obtain further information from the Home Service Section of the Red Cross Chapter in your home town:

### **Every Returned Soldier Will Need Information.**

Every returned soldier and his family will need information about his rights under the War Risk Insurance Law or the Civil Relief Act or other legislation or regulations for the benefit of soldiers and their relatives. You and your family will want to know how to keep your Government insurance from lapsing; how to file a claim of compensation if you have been injured in the service; what plans the Government is perfecting to return discharged soldiers to industry; how to apply for arrears of pay; how long the Government allowance to your family should continue, etc. It is not necessary for you to write to Washington to learn these things. Washington sends the latest information on these and many other points to your Home Service Section for the use of your-

self and your family. Take your inquiries to the Red Cross, where they will be answered accurately and promptly and without charge.

## **Why You Should Keep Up Your Government Insurance.**

When you entered the army you took out Government insurance and allotted a portion of your monthly pay to keep up premium payments. *It is of the greatest importance that you keep up your Government insurance.*

From the Home Service Section in your home town you can learn the plans which the Government is now perfecting by which you can, within five years after peace is declared, change the form of insurance which you are now carrying into any of the ordinary kinds of private insurance. It will still be Government insurance, however. If your premiums are kept up you may take advantage of these plans without medical examination, even though you may have suffered some injury or contracted some illness in the meantime which would make you uninsurable in an insurance company.

Even if you are sound and healthy, do not be persuaded to drop your Government insurance. You owe it to yourself and your family to keep yourself insured. We believe that you can best do this by maintaining your Government insurance for the following reasons:

You keep your family *continually* protected.

It helps you to save money methodically.

It gives you an opportunity by means of an endowment policy (if you want to change later to that form of insurance) to provide for your own old age.

The Government insurance will cost you less than other life insurance because there are no charges for commissions, collections, administrative or advertising expenses.

Government insurance is free from taxation.

Government insurance is free from claims of creditors.

There is nothing safer than Government insurance.

### **How to Keep Up Your Government Insurance.**

You should be told before leaving the service the date up to which premiums on your policy have been paid by deduction from your pay. *This is very important.* If your officers do not notify you of this date, ask them about it.

When this date arrives you should pay the next premium and continue to make such payments each month thereafter in order to keep your insurance in force. If you leave the service without learning this date, be sure to make

your next payment *within thirty-one days* after you were discharged.

Your letter containing the insurance payment should be addressed to "The Bureau of War Risk Insurance, Attention of Insurance Section, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.," and should state the date to which premiums on your policy were paid by deductions from your pay (if you were so informed when you were discharged), together with the cause of discharge as shown by discharge papers, your full name and rank, serial number, and your present postoffice address.

If you are unable to give your serial number, then you should state the organization to which you were attached at the time you took out the insurance, your home address at the time of enlistment, the date of your birth and the date of discharge.

If you are in doubt as to the amount, be sure to send enough, for any overpayment will be credited as advance payment on future premiums. On receipt of your first payment the Government will send you a form to use with your next payment.

If you do not make your insurance payments within thirty-one days after they are due your insurance will lapse, and it will be necessary for you to make a formal application for reinstatement. If the insurance has lapsed you

should send immediately to the Bureau of War Risk Insurance the full amount which you believe to be due and apply at once to your Home Service Section for information and assistance as to how you may procure reinstatement.

### **Government Compensation for Injury or Disease.**

If you were injured or contracted disease in the line of duty while you were in the army the Government will pay you compensation similar to the workmen's compensation given to injured factory employes. This compensation in your case takes the place of the pensions which were paid the injured Civil War veterans and their families. If you should be totally disabled by some injury or disease resulting from your military service you will receive from \$30 to \$100 per month from the Government, according to the size of your family and the nature of your disability. If you should be partly disabled, this payment will be made in proportion to your loss in earning capacity. If you are entitled to compensation, the Home Service Section of the Red Cross will advise you how to secure the necessary forms upon which to file a claim and assist you in filling it out. Do not hire an attorney or claim agent to file the claim for you. The law states that "no claim agent or attorney shall be recognized in the presentation of claims" for compensation.

## **How to Apply for Arrears of Pay.**

Ordinarily each returning soldier will be paid in full upon discharge. If you have good reason to believe that you have been underpaid, consult the Home Service Section. There you will be advised how to apply to the Government for further moneys. It is unnecessary to retain a claim agent or attorney to file the claim for you.

## **Legal Advice.**

While you and your family are readjusting yourselves to everyday life, you may need legal advice. If you cannot afford to pay for it you may secure it without charge by applying to the Home Service Section. A committee of some of the best attorneys in town has been co-operating with the Red Cross to render such advice and assistance to soldiers' families.

## **If Judgment Has Been Rendered Against You.**

If a court has rendered judgment against you by default, either while you were in the army or within thirty days after your discharge, the Civil Relief Act provides that you may still have your chance in court. You must apply to the court in person, or through an attorney, *within ninety days* after your discharge from the service.

If the court believes that being in the army

prevented you from properly defending the action, and that you have a good defense, the court can open the judgment and give you a chance to defend the action. If legal proceedings were begun against you while you were in the army, or within sixty days after your discharge, and if you have been unable to defend the action properly by reason of military service, the court may, on your application, stay the execution of any judgment rendered against you, or prevent your property from being attached as a result of such judgment.

### **If Mortgage Payments on Your Property Are Overdue.**

Payments on a mortgage on your property may have become overdue while you have been in the army. Even though the provisions of the mortgage provided that the mortgagee might sell the property when you fell behind in your payments, nevertheless the Civil Relief Act forbids such a sale unless by special order of the court, *until three months* after you have been discharged. This applies only to a mortgage executed before March 8, 1918, on property which you owned before you went into the army.

### **If Your Taxes Are Overdue.**

While you have been in the army taxes or assessments may have become overdue on prop-

erty belonging to you. If you or your family occupied the property before you entered the army, and if they continued to occupy it after you left home, the Civil Relief Act provides that if any person on your behalf filed a certificate with the tax collector, stating that you could not pay the taxes or assessments because you were in military service, the property could not be sold to collect the taxes or assessments without a special order of the court permitting the sale. Even if such property has been sold for unpaid taxes or assessments while you were in the army, the Civil Relief Act permits you to redeem it by paying the principal and 6 per cent. interest *within six months* after the termination of the war has been proclaimed by the President.

### **If Payments on Your Private Insurance Policy Are Overdue.**

The Civil Relief Act permitted you to apply to the Bureau of War Risk Insurance to protect your private insurance policy, or fraternal benefit membership, from lapsing for non-payment of premiums while you were in the army. If you took advantage of this provision, do not forget that under this Act you must pay the back premiums, with the agreed interest thereon, *within one year* after discharge or (if you are discharged after the proclamation of peace) within one year after such proclamation. If

you do not make the payments in this time, the policy or membership will lapse and become void.

## **Government Plans for Discharged Soldiers.**

The Government is doubtless making plans which will affect you and your comrades after you leave the army. As soon as these plans are adopted, information about them will be sent to the Home Service Section of the Red Cross in your town. Apply there for advice as to these plans and also for the latest information as to any legislation or regulations affecting discharged soldiers.

## **Training for Disabled Soldiers.**

If you have come back with a gold stripe on your right sleeve or if you have been discharged because of disease or disability incurred in line of duty before you had a chance to go overseas, the Government will give you the best of care.

In the army hospital you will receive special medical care, including what is called "occupational treatment," which will both help you get well and give you training which will improve your chances for the future.

If you have lost an arm or a leg, a temporary artificial limb will be furnished while you are in the hospital. Later, the Government, through the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, will provide you free with a permanent arti-

ficial limb of the most modern type. You yourself will select this limb, with the help and advice of a skilled surgeon representing that Bureau. This artificial limb will be kept in repair at Government expense and replaced when worn out.

If you need further medical treatment on account of your disability, after your discharge, the Government, through the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, will supply it.

If you remain permanently disabled, the Government will pay you for the rest of your life a disability compensation which will not be reduced, no matter how successful you may be in overcoming your handicap and increasing your income.

If you are eligible for compensation for even partial disability the Government now offers you a remarkable opportunity to complete your education, or to be trained for a new job if you cannot "carry on" in your old one. While you are taking this free training, the Government will guarantee you a total income from all sources of at least \$65 a month.

The Red Cross strongly recommends the courses of training which the Government offers you. You do not have to take them unless you wish, but if you do not you may find yourself badly handicapped when you are obliged to compete with able-bodied men.

When you are ready to go to work, the Government with all its resources is at your service to find you the right place.

Further information and pamphlets telling you all about these matters can be obtained from the Federal Board of Vocational Education, 601 E Street N. W., Washington, D. C., or from the nearest District Office of that department. The Home Service Section will also be able to give you much information and will refer you to the proper District Office of the Federal Board with which you must put yourself in touch in order to obtain these advantages.

### **Other Ways in Which We Can Serve.**

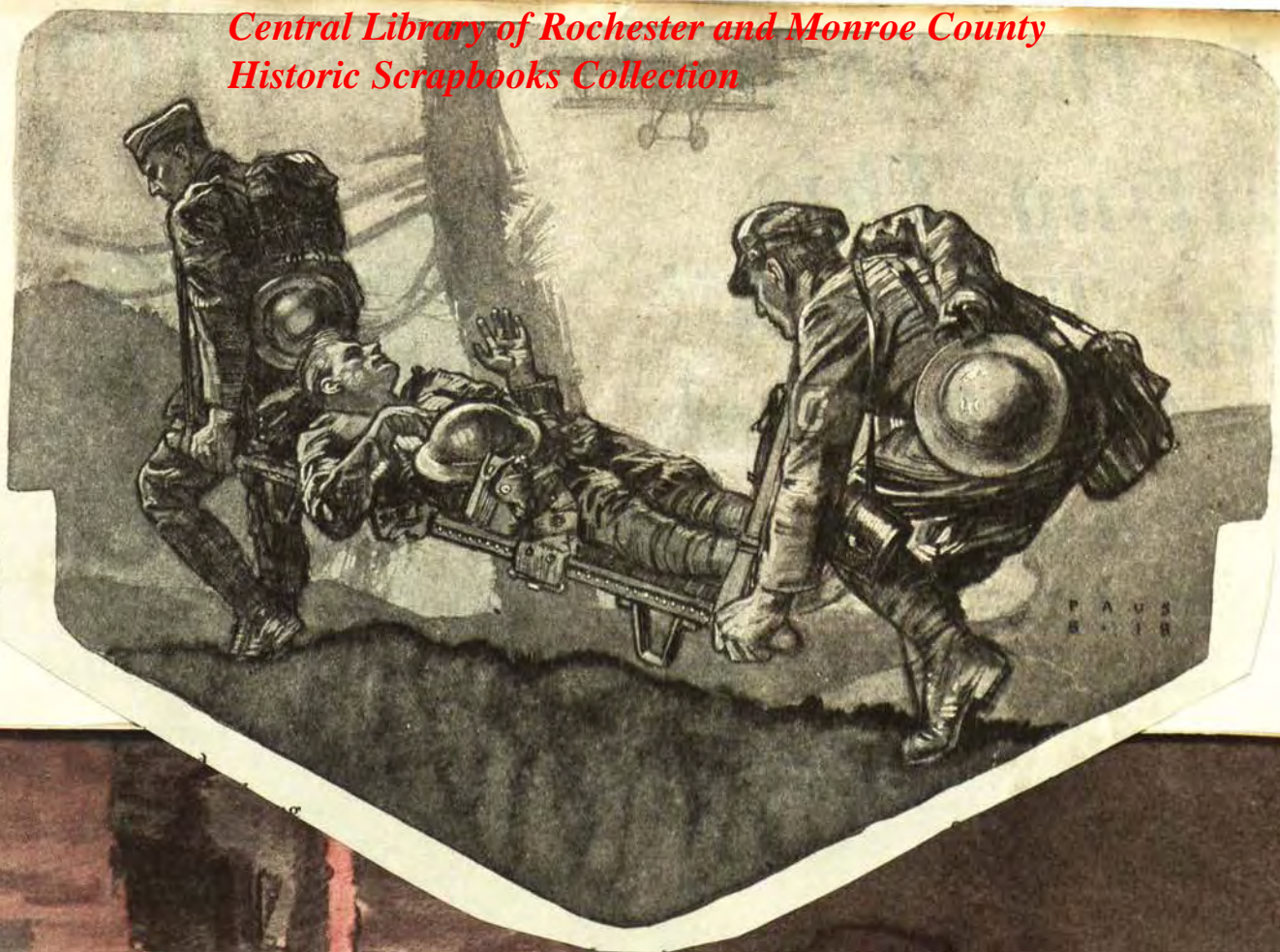
If when you get home you are troubled because a member of your family is not in good health, because business difficulties have arisen while you were away, because you lacked competent advice about the education of your children or because you feel you have developed so that you can fill a more responsible job than your old one, consult the Home Service Section of the Red Cross. Its advice and its experience in helping other soldiers and their families may be of assistance to you.

### **How You and We May Work Together.**

You have been willing to fight for high ideals on the battlefield, and we know that you can be

depended upon to fight for equally high ideals in your home town. In the army you have set an example to the country of courage and good citizenship, and the country will look to you to set the same example when you get back in civil life. We know that you want to continue "to play the game." We on our part want to continue to serve you and your family until you are once more settled in civil life, with the same spirit in which we were ready to serve both them and you while you were under arms.





Each American prisoner of war is supplied with one 20 pound parcel of food each week. The food is supplied by the U. S. Army, the tobacco and candy by the Red Cross. Here is a typical parcel:—Corned beef, 4½ pounds; bread, 4 pounds; biscuits, 2 pounds; pork and beans, 1½ pounds; sugar, 2 pounds; cocoa, ½ pound; coffee, 2 pounds; oleomargarine, 2 pounds; soap, 1 pound; cigarettes (100), ½ pound. Total 20 pounds.

Thirty-two establishments, in the form of canteens, recreation centers, clubs, etc., are open for the Belgian soldiers, under the American Red Cross.

## Oh, Little Cross in Flanders

By Agnes Lockhart Hughes

UPON the fields of Flanders the scarlet  
poppies creep,  
And kneel about the tufted mounds where  
countless heroes sleep.  
White gleam the ghostly crosses that mark  
each humble bed—  
While star-kissed night, soft bathed in dew,  
glides by with sandaled tread.

Upon the fields of Flanders, where sleep  
these soldiers brave,  
Lies buried all my heart held dear, within  
one narrow grave.  
So short the years since he, my lad, put by  
his soldier toys,  
Then came war's call—and forth he went to  
join the gallant boys.

Upon the fields of Flanders a cross its vigil  
keeps,  
Above the misted mound of earth, where  
still my laddie sleeps.  
The blood-red poppies o'er his bed their  
silken petals fling—  
And winds, low tuned, in minor key, a  
solemn requiem sing.

Upon the fields of Flanders, that I may  
never see,  
Are myriad mothers' sons, like mine, who  
died for you and me.  
Hark! Hear their voices calling: "Weep  
not," the brave lads cry—  
"We helped to win the bitter fight that  
freedom should not die!"

Oh, little cross in Flanders—deep graven  
on my heart—  
Christ carried His to Calvary; mine, then,  
to bear my part.  
When war's forever silenced, and combat  
grim shall cease,  
My boy and I will meet upon the Lily  
Fields of Peace.

## THE GHOSTLY FLIERS.

(In memory of the American aviators who died  
in the Great War.)

Sweep clear the skyey avenues of morn!  
No cringing clouds forlorn,  
(Ye hastening heralds of Earth's exulting  
spheres.)  
Let loiter now as baleful barriers  
Against the mighty pageant of the Sun—  
The Kingly One—  
Who leads today these swift-winged  
charioteers,  
Brimmed high with brave exuberance of  
youth—  
Symbols, afire, of Chivalry and Truth—  
At dawn, in one last grand review and  
flight.  
Innumerable shafts of living light  
Let fall across the Marne's immortal vale.  
Let thunderous clamor rise before the  
sight—  
All hail to them! All hail!

For these are ghosts of Yankees overbold—  
The Fearless Fliers—who battled not for  
gold,  
But that the cause of Freedom might not  
die.  
These said Good-bye,  
And, harkening to Duty's clarion call,  
Upon Fair France's altar laid their all.

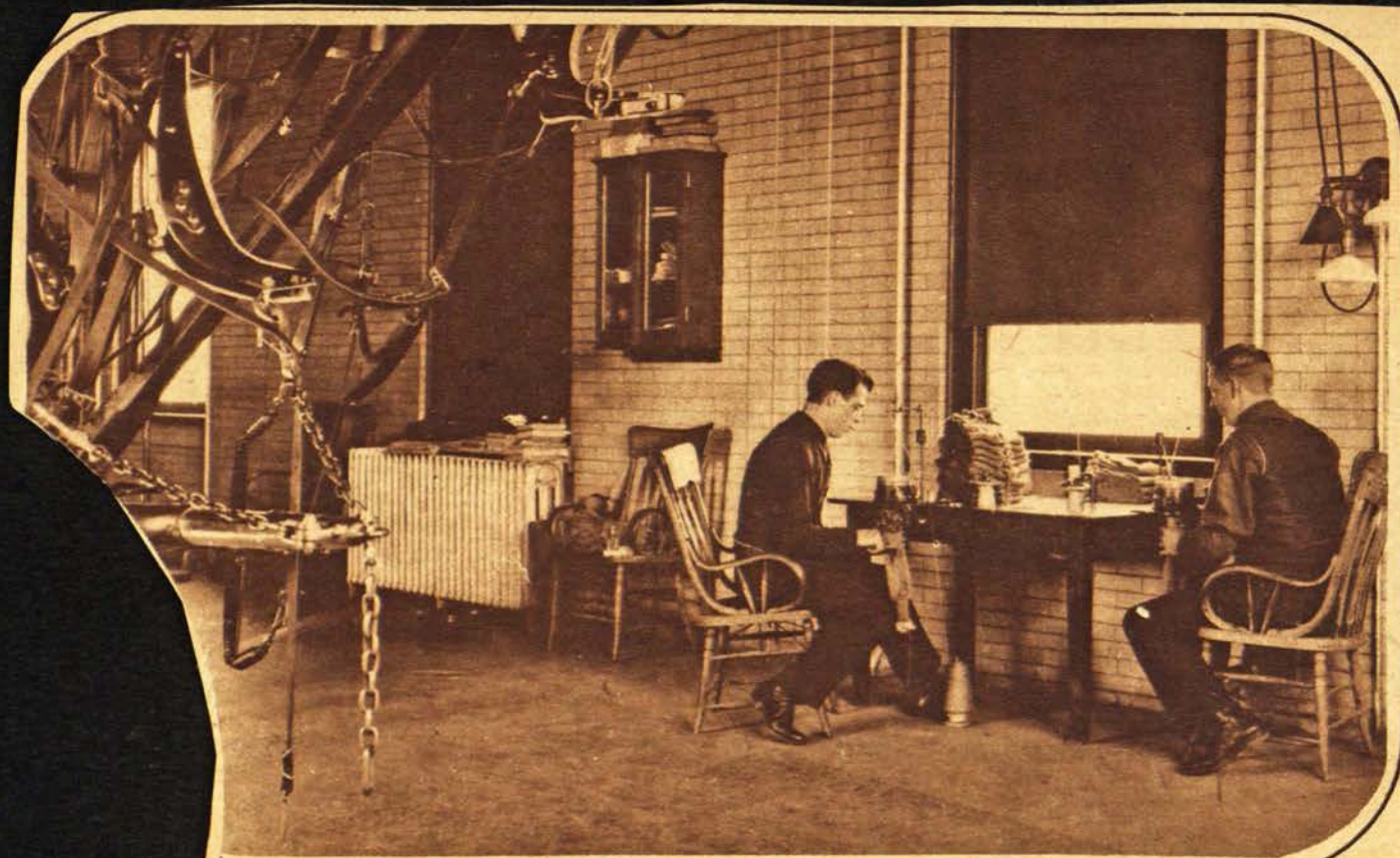
And so, while Autumn's face smiles down  
the hills,  
And Victory's refreshing breath distills  
A dream of old-time beauty for men's  
souls,  
See, now, the Sun's gold vista swift  
uprolls!  
Lo, Autumn's song is leaping on the  
breeze!  
Let no hearts mourn through bitter  
memories,  
For these were gallant knights who  
skimmed the ways  
Of flower-bordered triumph; crowned  
with bays,  
They went to sleep in Youth's flood-tide  
of days!

Rise up, ye happy-throated larks a-wing!  
Make now a merry music, ravishing,  
For these artificers of towering dreams,  
Who plumbed Uranian streams.  
Yes, crystallized with diamond-shotted fire,  
For them the peak of Morning's blinding  
spire  
Shall flame with living rubies, like the Sea  
When sunset rests upon it lovingly.  
Let all the Universe greet them with song!  
With dauntless rapture, strong  
Earth sends a Jubilate to the sky,  
Blue-vestitured and high,  
For these untrammelled lutanists of life,  
Who gloried so luxuriously in strife.  
Unfold, unfold, ye blossoms of the dawn!  
Make bright the path their eyes now look  
upon.  
With royal pomp let Morning's halls be  
spread,  
Imperishably red—  
They are not dead!  
Nay, troops of Time's proud heroes flaunt  
each name—  
Lufbery, Chapman, Roosevelt, they ac-  
claim,  
Of that young, shining company who came  
To keep alive fair Freedom's sacred flame.  
Look ye aloft, where Love has kissed their  
eyes—

Comrades in Paradise!

J. CORSON MILLER.

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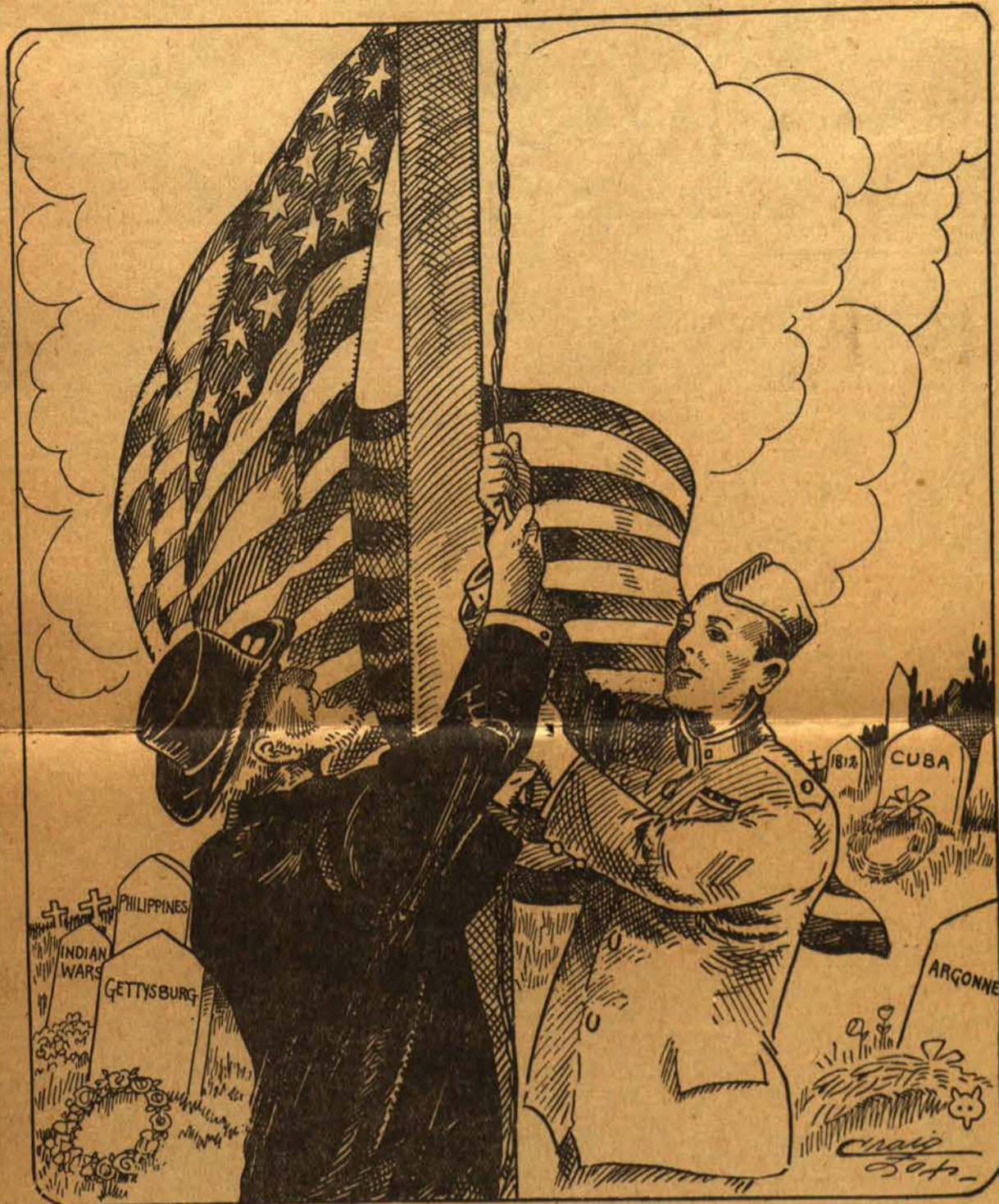


ABOVE—KNITTING SOCKS FOR SOLDIERS. During the war Rochester firemen passed their waking hours between fires as shown in this scene in the South avenue fire house. LEFT—A KNITTING BEE in the Monroe avenue fire house in war days. Ever since wives of firemen have been relieved of the necessity of mending socks.



FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1924.

IN MEMORY.



"Your silent tents of green  
We seek with flowers;  
Yours has the suffering been,  
The memory shall be ours."  
—HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

## ISSUES OF THE DAY

Opinions expressed in this column are those of the writers, not necessarily of the Democrat and Chronicle.

### Memorial Day—A Retrospect.

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:

Sir: Looking backward five years, six months and nineteen days, to be exact, the most cruel and devastating clash of arms ever known came to an end.

This terrible world holocaust, the cause of untold desolation, destruction and misery such as has never before been experienced by mortal man, and the thing which changed conditions, economic and otherwise, the world over, was by mutual agreement ended and for the time being obliterated.

People went back to their blackened ruins once called home; maimed and broken human beings were looked after, their wounds bound up and their disabilities soothed wherever possible.

There "In Flanders Field" men sleep their last eternal sleep, and we who are left "carry on". Man strives and labors to solve problems which are the legacy of this terrible catastrophe. We have long since taken account of stock and have asked ourselves times innumerable "Whither are we drifting?"

Men of the church deplore the moral situation. Politicians advance theories, some of them chimerical and impossible of fruition, and some of them so vague that nowhere can we see the light. But after all this chaos and through all this misery men seem to have come nearer to agreement on the one outstanding proposition—the desirability and absolute

necessity of ending the ravages of war for all time.

To achieve a peace that will last for all time by a means at once effective and binding is now the sole aim of these people high in power and supreme in the councils of the nation.

Mr. Coolidge told the Senators in his first address to Congress last December that he advocated the creation of a World Court predicated on plans of the League of Nations, and judges for it to be selected by means established by the laws of the Geneva convention. In this respect I believe he agreed materially with the views as expressed by his immediate predecessors, Messrs. Wilson and Harding.

This declaration of the President is not to be mistaken for the scheme of Messrs. Lodge and Pepper, who differ very decidedly with Mr. Coolidge in their ideas as to the selection of judges for the World Court.

The creation of this proposed World's Court would in my opinion go far toward establishing universal peace, and it seems to me that every citizen should be interested enough to write personal letters to our representatives in Congress to use their best efforts to have the Senate Foreign Affairs Committee act favorably on this proposition.

But it is absolutely essential to have the members of both houses of Congress

in unquestioned accord with the views of President Coolidge on this matter. If this co-operation can be brought about, then I believe the cause of universal peace will be materially advanced.

There are other demoralizing conditions in the body-politic handed down to us by this evil ancestor, the World war. Some of them are most glaringly against all rules of good society, and they seem now to be the vogue simply because they are tolerated and allowed by some who believe they are fads and the proper thing.

But it is easier to eradicate these things than it is to establish this scheme of universal peace. If this boon to mankind can be effectively established, then will our happiness, security and well-being be more clearly bestowed and the "crosses in Flanders Field row on row" will not have been in vain.

ALEX. N. FREIBERG.

Rochester, May 29, 1924.

## The Poets' Corner

### "HOW SLEEP THE BRAVE"

How sleep the brave, who sink to rest  
By all their country's wishes blest!  
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,  
Returns to deck their hallowed mould,  
She there shall dress a sweeter sod  
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

By fairy hands their knell is rung;  
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;  
There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,  
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;  
And Freedom shall awhile repair  
To dwell, a weeping hermit, there!

—William Collins

### IN FLANDERS FIELDS

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead; short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe;  
To you from falling hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high,  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow,  
In Flanders fields.

—Lieutenant-Colonel John McCrae

Many readers will recall various expressions in verse inspired by the poem quoted above, some of them almost as appealingly beautiful as the original of Lieutenant McCrae. Space does not permit the printing of more than one of them—and we have given preference to a few lines sent us by one of our own readers.

### A MOTHER'S WISH

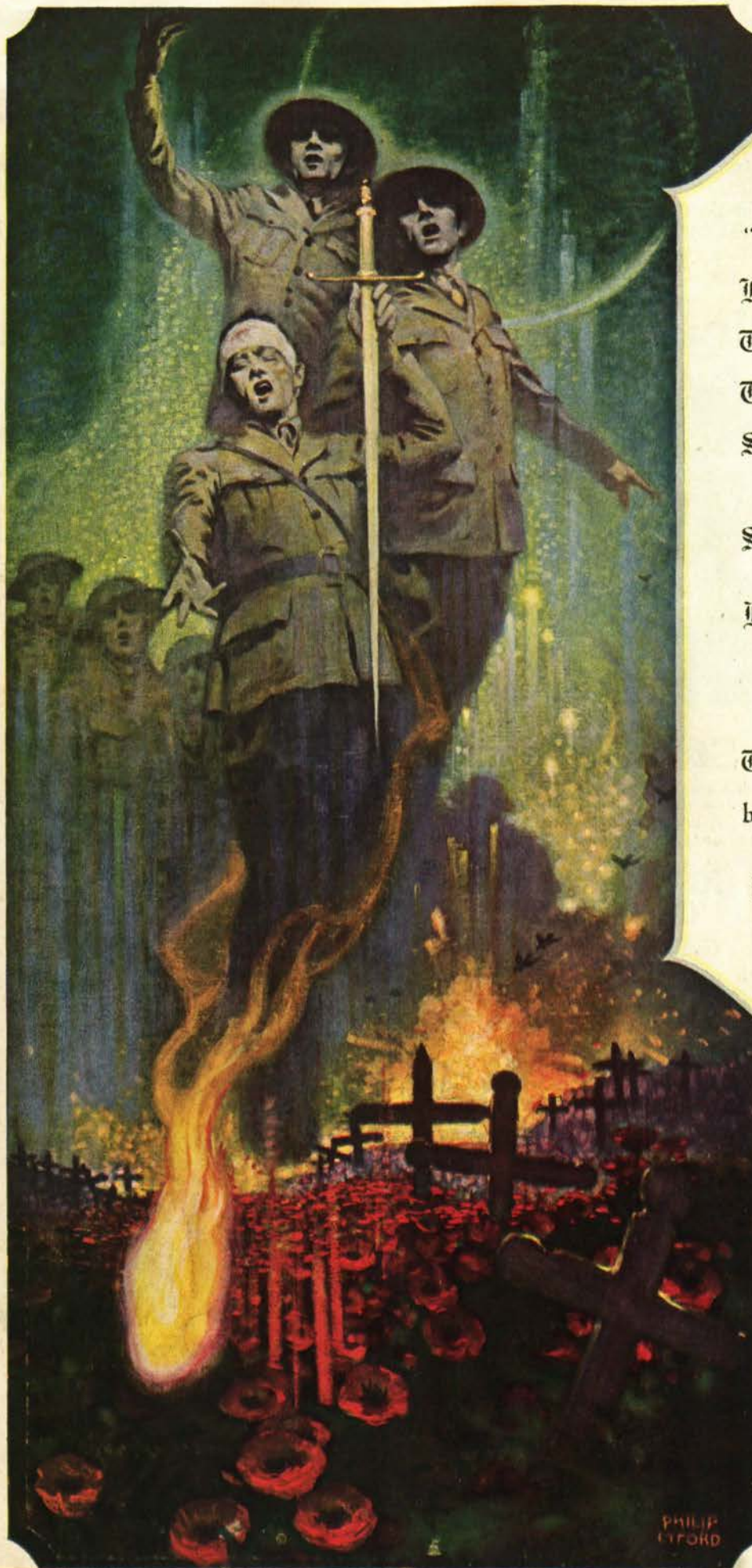
In Flanders fields where poppies grow  
I wish the mothers all could go  
And breathe a low and solemn prayer  
Beside their loved one resting there.

They didn't know that they might rest  
In Flanders fields with God's own blest,  
They only went to do their share,  
And win the victory over there.

But God has willed it otherwise,  
That they should rest beneath the skies,  
Resting in peace, all in a row  
In Flanders fields, where poppies grow.

And when the nighttime turns to day,  
In Flanders fields where Heroes lay  
May God's own sun shine on each row,  
In Flanders fields, where poppies grow.

—Mrs. Harriet Sargent  
(Rochester)



**We  
Shall Not Sleep**

"In Flanders fields  
the poppies blow  
Between the Crosses,  
row on row,  
That mark our place;  
and in the sky  
The larks still bravely  
singing fly,  
Scarce heard amidst  
the guns below.

We are the dead.  
Short days ago we lived,  
felt dawn,  
saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved,  
and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel  
with the foe,  
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."

Courtesy of  G.P. Putnam's Sons

In behalf of the brave men  
who have enlisted in the  
fight of right against might  
we reprint the above lines  
by Col. McCrae.

As an inspiration to war  
giving and war sacrifice, it  
strikes a major note.  
There is no war appeal to  
which it is not applicable.

This beautiful lyric of the  
war was written by Lieu-  
tenant Colonel Dr. John  
McCrae of Montreal,  
Canada, while the second  
battle of Ypres was in  
progress.

The author's body now  
lies buried in Flanders  
fields.

Is it conceivable that we  
shall "break faith with  
those who die for us?"

"France will keep the never-to-be-forgotten memory of the impulse which has brought the American Red Cross to the bedside of her wounded."

Maréchal Ferdinand Foch  
Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Armies in France

"The Red Cross exists in the main to help the sick and wounded of this war. Help the Red Cross and you comfort a broken man."

John Masfield  
Poet and Author



Decoration for memorial altar for St. Luke's Church, Baltimore, Maryland

From a painting by R. McGill Mackall

By L. W.

We had forgotten You, or very nearly—  
You did not seem to touch us very nearly;  
Of course we thought about You now  
and then—  
Especially in any time of trouble—  
We knew that You were good in time of  
trouble—  
But we are very ordinary men.

And there were always other things to  
think of—  
There's lots of things a man has got to  
think of—  
His work, his home, his pleasure, and  
his wife;  
And so we only thought of You on Sunday;  
Sometimes, perhaps, not even on a Sunday,  
Because there's always lots to fill one's  
life.

And, all the while, in street or lane or  
byway—  
In country lane, in city street, or byway,  
You walked among us, and we did not  
see,  
Your feet were bleeding as You walked our  
pavements—  
How did we miss Your footprints on our  
pavements?  
Can there be other folk as blind as we?

Now we remember; over here in Flanders—  
(It isn't strange to think of You in  
Flanders)

This hideous warfare seems to make  
things clear.  
We never thought about You much in  
England—  
But now that we are far away from Eng-  
land  
We have no doubts, we know that You  
are here.

You helped us pass the jest among the  
trenches—  
Where, in cold blood, we waited in the  
trenches;  
You touched its ribaldry and made it  
fine.  
You stood beside us in our pain and weak-  
ness—  
We're glad to think you understand our  
weakness—  
Somehow it seems to help us not to  
whine.

We think about You kneeling in the  
Garden—  
Oh! God! the agony of that dread Garden—  
We know You prayed for us upon the  
Cross.  
If anything could make us glad to hear it,  
'Twould be the knowledge that You willed  
to bear it—  
Pain, death—the uttermost of human  
loss.

Though we forgot You—You will not for-  
get us.  
We feel so sure that You will not forget  
us,  
But stay with us until this dream is  
past.  
And so we ask for courage, strength and  
pardon—  
Especially, I think, we ask for pardon.  
And that you'll stand beside us to the  
last.

"Today twenty-two nations are fighting against the reign of might, ambition and ruthlessness. Their regiments march each under its own flag, but there is one flag under which all fight—a flag emblematic of mercy, justice, love—the Red Cross."

—Woodrow Wilson

Forty-four posts of Army Red Cross Field Service distributed 515,000 hot drinks as well as other comforts.

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FOR SALE  
Stone 600.  
Your own satisfaction. Main 710.  
Suggest that you make inquiries for  
tion by prospective customers. We  
hold goods in always open for inspec-  
warehouse for the storage of house-  
local and long distance removals. Our  
furniture and piano. Covered vans for  
supply, careful men to move your  
tion for storage or shipment. We can  
cut glass to secure maximum protec-  
how to handle the finest furniture and  
land.  
But now that we are far away from  
England,  
We have no doubts—we know that You  
are here.  
You helped us pass the jest along the  
trenches—  
Where, in cold blood, we waited in the  
trenches—  
You touched its ribaldry and made it fine.  
You stood beside us in our pain and weak-  
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O God! the agony of that dread garden.  
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Pain, death—the uttermost of human  
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Though we forgot You—You will not for-  
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We feel so sure that You will not forget us  
But stay with us until this dream is past,  
And so we ask for courage, strength and  
pardon—  
Especially, I think, we ask for pardon—  
And that You'll stand beside us to the  
last."



"I am prouder of the part I have been permitted to take in the work of the Red Cross than of anything else in my life."

Major Grayson M. P. Murphy  
Former Commissioner for Europe, American Red Cross



"The stay-at-home American cannot realize what the Red Cross means in this war. Without the Red Cross this war could not be waged; certainly could not be won. I have been with six armies and on half a dozen fronts. Wherever I have gone the Red Cross has been in the thick of battle—first to aid, last to rest. It needs every dollar that can be raised for it, every bit of loyalty that can be mustered. The Red Cross is succor and sustenance. It is the Supreme Antidote."

Isaac F. Marcossan  
Author and War Correspondent

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