

Million Letters in the Mails Today Bearing Magic Words "With the Colors"

Keynote of the Splendid Work the Y.M.C.A. Does Among
Our Men in Uniform Is Keeping Them in
Touch With the Folks at Home.

STAMPED WITH STARS AND STRIPES AND RED TRIANGLE

Multifarious Ways in Which the Association Appeals to Your Boy,
Your Neighbor's Boy, or Some Boy You Know and Love—
Creates a Helpful Environment in Cantonment, on Way Overseas,
in Front Line Trench and Beyond—First to Aid as He Comes
Tottering Back—Give Your Share of the \$35,000,000 Required to
Accomplish This "Last Evidence That Somebody Cares."

It was evening on the broad
Hempstead Plain, Long Island,
where the Rainbow division was
spending its last night before embark-
ing for France. It had been raining
hard in the afternoon—a cold, steady
autumn downpour—and there was
nothing to suggest the rainbow in the
outward aspect of the camp. Lines
and lines of sodden canvas housed
27,000 men, gathered from 27 different
states. The ground was dotted with
pools and quagmires. Under the wet
canvas it was damp and cold, with a
penetrating chill. Lit by flickering
candles, the tents were far from cheer-
ful shelter for a man's last night in
his native land.

But there were seven big tents
where electric lights, numbers and
friendliness made the night pleasant.

Magic Words, "With the Colors."

In these times there are some let-
ters that mean more to us than any
we have ever read before. They are
written on sheets of paper stamped
with the Stars and Stripes and the
red triangle of the Y. M. C. A., and
they bear the magic words, "With the
Colors." There are many more than
a million such letters in the mails now
while you read this. Perhaps one at
least is on its way to you. Each one
of our 16 cantonments, where the new
national army is being trained, is
using more than a million sheets of
this paper every month. In the draft
army alone that means 16,000,000
filaments of love every month reaching
out from the great encampments where
the men are being trained into the
greatest army this nation has ever

"over the top" to a hand to hand strug-
gle with the enemy. And as he comes
tottering back from No Man's Land,
wounded, but strong enough and
plucky enough to keep on his feet,
even before his wounds are dressed
the Y. M. C. A. is waiting for him with
tea and sweet chocolate, the great com-
forts of the man in the trenches. Do
you wonder that the Red Triangle is
called "the best loved trademark in
the world?" One soldier in France has
called it "the last evidence that any-
body cares."

If every thinking citizen could see
with his or her own eyes something
of the actual work being done for our
men by the association there would be
no question of the Y. M. C. A. having
to appeal to the public for money.
Rather than let this essential work
falter for an instant rich men would
sell their motorcars, poor men would
forgo coveted possessions or even ne-
cessities. The work must go on, be-
cause there is no one thing that con-
tributes so much to the spirit and ef-
ficiency of the troops. The Y. M. C.
A. is working night and day to help
the government win this war. And
every penny that is given to aid the
work is a direct assistance to the
health, happiness and strength of your
boy and mine.

Encephalitis of Kaleidoscope Work.

In all the big cities in France where
our men pass through in large num-
bers, the Y. M. C. A. is operating
hostels, where they can get beds and
meals at a minimum cost. In London
the American Y. M. C. A. has erected
a large building for our soldiers and a
clubhouse for American officers.

There are Y. M. C. A. dugouts right
behind the front line trenches, where
the soldiers can get hot drinks, crack-
ers and other comforts at all hours.

Over 2,000 men who had been reject-
ed on account of physical disability
have been able to get into the British
army by reason of the physical work
of the British Y. M. C. A.

A fleet of motor cars leaves the big
Y. M. C. A. headquarters in London at
midnight every night to pick up sol-
diers who are wandering about the
streets without any wholesome lodging
in which to spend the night. These
cars are operated by Englishwomen
of position and refinement, who report
that they never meet any discourtesy
at the hands of the soldiers. The im-
portance of this service can be esti-
mated by the fact that at least 50,000
soldiers are on leave in London every
week. Over half of these sleep in Y.
M. C. A. beds every night.

Entertainment on Vast Scale.

The Y. M. C. A. has erected a big
auditorium, seating 3,000, in each of
the big draft camps, and huge chautau-
qua tents, seating 2,500 in the other
encampments. The association is run-
ning a 22 week entertainment circuit
among the camps and is paying 16
companies of entertainers, who are
traveling to 30 camps performing be-
fore the men.

In each of the draft camps the Y.
M. C. A. has ten secretaries engaged
in educational work. The association
feels to it that every man who
cannot speak English is taught to do
so. In many of the camps the asso-
ciation has a singing director, who is
teaching the men to sing the popular
and martial airs that do so much to
keep up their spirits.

Of 64 Y. M. C. A. men at Camp
Dix only three are being paid full sal-

aries. In all the camps the majority
of the Y. M. C. A. men have left lucra-
tive positions to do this work simply
because its appeal is irresistible to
any red blooded man. Harry Lauder,
the famous Scotch singer and com-
edian, now on his farewell concert tour
in the United States, is giving all his
spare time to the service of the asso-
ciation and is singing to the soldiers
at all the camps he can reach.

In one of the draft camps the Y. M.
C. A. is supervising athletics on 120
playing fields, providing full athletic
equipment. The winners of the inter-

continental games will play the cham-
pions of the other camps.

One of the greatest services render-
ed by the association is the making



A Red Triangle Dugout in the
Trenches.

out of money orders by which the men
can send their pay home to their fam-
ilies. In some of the big camps the
Y. M. C. A. is providing banking facil-

ties for the men as well.

Do Your Bit With a Tenner.

This month (November) the Y. M.
C. A. must raise \$35,000,000 to carry
on its work among our soldiers and
their allies until next July. Of this
\$35,000,000 about \$24,000,000 will be
spent on the work with our own troops
or about \$10 for every man in Uncle
Sam's uniform. If everybody who has
received letters from soldiers and sol-
diers were to contribute \$10 the task
would be easy. Are your boy's health
and happiness and clean soul worth
\$10 to you?

Your town mayor, your pastor, your
school superintendent will know who
is the treasurer of the campaign com-
mittee in your county or town. Other-
wise send a check or money order to
Cleveland H. Dodge, treasurer, 124
East Twenty-eighth street, New York
city.

Only sacrificial giving by millions of
givers will make possible the contin-
uance of this vast work for American
soldiers and for those of our allies.

WALTER G. BROWN

Notary Public

Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Etc.

Monmouth Grange 476

Meets the Second Saturday in Each
Month at 10:30 A. M.

Public Program at 2:30 p. m. to which
visitors are welcome.

P. O. POWELL, Master.

MISS MAGGIE BUTLER, Sec.



Music, Games, Good Reading and Correspondence Facilities in Y. M. C. A.
Building.

In each of these a soldier was strum-
ming on a piano; others were reading
books and magazines; hundreds were
writing letters home. Behind the
raised counter at one end three or four
young men were busy passing out
notepaper and envelopes, selling
stamps and weighing parcels, which
the men were sending home. One of
the soldiers said to me as I stood in
the tent used chiefly by men from
Iowa: "We came all the way here
from Des Moines, and we were mighty
lonely. Then we found this Y. M. C.
A. on the job, and it's been a home
and more than a home to us. It gave
us what we wanted when we needed
it most. We'll never forget it. The
boys' best friend is the Y. M. C. A."

Fine, Clean-Cut, Upstanding Fellows.

How close those benches were pack-
ed with men, bending over the long
tables absorbed in their writing! What
an appeal to the sympathies these
great groups of soldiers make! Fine,
clean-cut, upstanding fellows,
some of them mere boys, one thinks
immediately of the sacrifice they have
made for the rest of us and how pre-
cious they are to some one back home.
Somewhere in far off farm or village
or city street, there are parents or
brothers or wives who would give all
they possess for one glimpse of those
sunburned faces as you and I see
them on their last night before going
across. And it was with a throb of
the heart that I watched them, bent
over their letter paper, in one after
another of those seven big tents.

These were the tents of the Y. M. C.
A. On that last night in America the
association was serving the soldiers
in the best of all ways—giving them
an opportunity to write home. On
previous nights they had enjoyed box-
ing bouts, movies, concerts, dramatics
and a score of healthy entertainments
as well as religious meetings. But on
this last night home ties were strong-
est. And perhaps that is the keynote
of the splendid work the Y. M. C. A.
is doing among our men in uniform—
keeping them in touch with home.

dramel and binding them to the
hearts at home. Multiply that by
thinking of all the other places where
Uncle Sam has men with the flag—in
navy yards, on the high seas, in arse-
nals and officers' training camps and
"Over There" in France. In all these
places men are writing home. Those
unassuming little sheets of notepaper
gladden millions of hearts a day.
They transfer more love from one

part of the world to another than sta-
tistics can express. Statistics are
pretty poor anyway when it comes to
reckoning in terms of love and human
tenderness. Let's put it this way:
That the Y. M. C. A. is the biggest ex-
press company the world has ever
seen, and the parcels it is handling
are the loves and devotions of human
beings.

World's Best Loved Trademark.

This war has made us think hard
and fast. Your boy or your neigh-
bor's boy, or some boy you know and
love has been called to do his share
in the big job of policing the world for
democracy and human liberty. Is it
any comfort to you to know that wher-
ever his duty may call him your boy
will have a friend that will serve him
in body, mind and soul? Are you
glad to know that this friend will place
books and magazines at his disposal,
organize classes to teach him what-
ever he wants to learn, give him a
pocket testament and invite him to
join religious meetings of the faith
that he was brought up in? Did you
realize that the association provides
athletic equipment for his favorite
games, teaches him games if he knows
none and holds concerts, lectures,
movies, Bible classes, dramatic enter-
tainments and every kind of whole-
some amusement to keep him interest-
ed? Are you glad to know that this
friend will go with him overseas, help
to shield him from a score of difficult
and dangerous temptations and follow
him right up to the front line trench
and beyond it? The last contact the
soldier has with this life he loves so
well is a cup of tea given him by the
Y. M. C. A. free just before he goes

YOUR GRANDFATHER WAS A
YOUNGSTER, WHEN PEYTON
GRAVELY MADE THE FIRST
PLUG OF TOBACCO THAT
EVER WAS MADE.

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING
BACK OF A REPUTATION THAT
LIVES AND LASTS LIKE THAT.



GRAVELY'S
CELEBRATED
Chewing Plug

BEFORE THE INVENTION
OF OUR PATENT AIR-PROOF POUCH
GRAVELY PLUG TOBACCO
MADE STRICTLY FOR ITS CHEWING QUALITY.
WOULD NOT KEEP FRESH IN THIS SECTION.
NOW THE PATENT POUCH KEEPS IT
FRESH AND CLEAN AND GOOD.
A LITTLE CHEW OF GRAVELY IS ENOUGH
AND LASTS LONGER THAN A BIG CHEW
OF ORDINARY PLUG.

P. B. Gravely Tobacco Co. Danvers, Mass.

LOOK AT THE GOOD WORK
BILL POSTER'S BILLBOARDS
HAVE STARTED

