OUR COUNTY FACES THE LAST TRENCH

OUR QUOTA
V
LOAN

100% WAR BIT
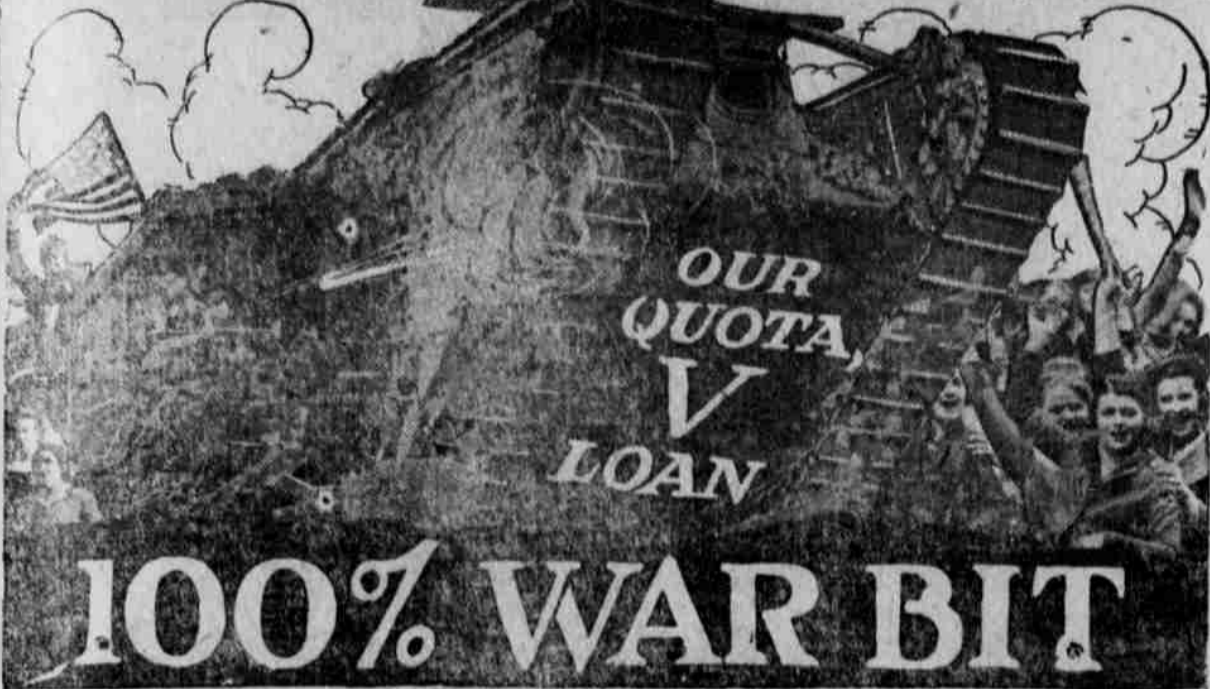
PERSEVERING TOMMY STILL AFTER CUP

Sir Thomas Lipton, that persevering British yachtsman, is again at his old tricks of trying to lift the championship cup from America He has just arrived in New York to complete arrangements for the big international event off Sandy Hook this summer Lipton's boat was built before the war The yacht here shown is the American cup defender, the Resolute.

Spring's Here!! BUILD A BIRD HOUSE

Say boys, how about a bird house or houses for our feathered friends. They are easy to make. Any boy with a work bench can take this model and build a home which appeals most to the robin. Cinch bugs by the million are destroyed annually by our bird friends, so make homes for them. Do not paint the inside or entrance to a bird house. Put sawdust or excelsior on the floor. Next week, the wrens' home.

OH GOODIE, GOOD-IE! A COUNTRY VACATION

To give little children like this from the cities a vacation in the country this summer, is the motive back of the appeal to be made of the American public by the Salvation Army in a campaign, May 19 to 26. Thirteen million will be asked.
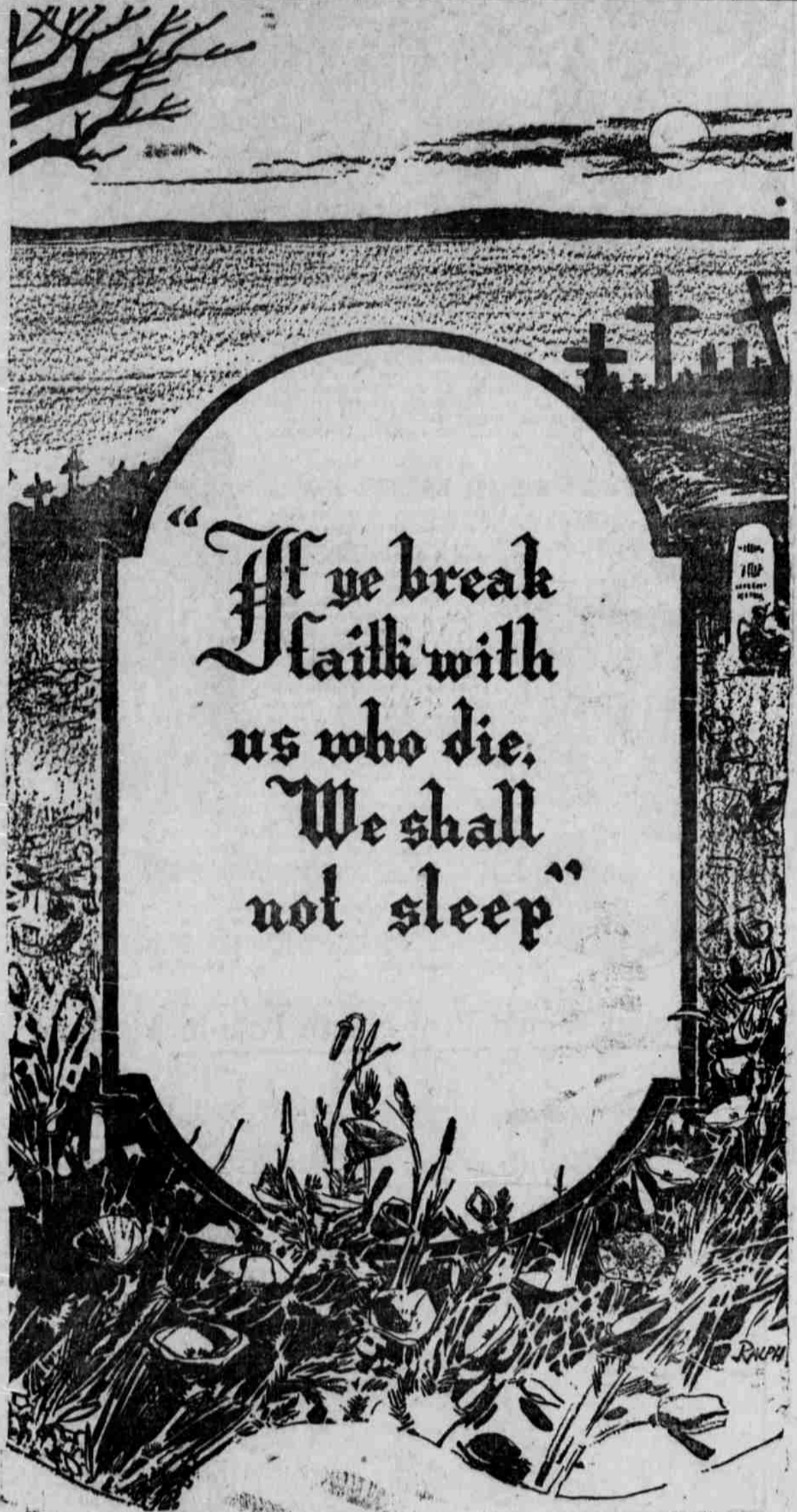
Daddy Pershing Waits for Him

"Joining daddy over there" was the ambition of many American boys in war days and even now, but Warren Pershing, son of General Pershing, is the only one on record who has realized such a wonderful event. Sergeant Joe Welts, wearer of three decorations for feats performed during the fighting, was the man selected and commissioned by General Pershing to come to America and take the boy across. General Pershing lost all members of his family except this boy now 10 years old.

N. Y. TO WHITE HOUSE IN EIGHTY MINUTES

Eighty minutes between New York and Washington by airplane shows in a small way what may be expected in transportation development of the future. Lieut. Lucas (on the left) carrying Colonel M. A. Dargue (on the right), as passenger, made this new record flying a DeHaviland plane at 175 miles an hour.

"If ye break faith with us who die. We shall not sleep"

The American Field of Honor

—It is a patch of soil in France where sleep our dead. It is Spring now and poppies—blood-red—cover the fresh turned earth of the graves.

While the marks of the spade still linger can we forget the sacrifice those American boys made—can we break faith?

We can carry on the work they died for. We can keep faith with them. We can sacrifice here and there to take, each of us, our share of the VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN. Keep faith.