

# From Midnight to Midnight Will Be Philadelphia's Self-Sacrifice Day

Not one moment is to be lost out of the 24 hours of the Abraham Lincoln Anniversary, set aside as a day on which Philadelphia opens up her campaign

## To Raise \$100,000 at Once for the Unemployed

The Headquarters in the Lincoln Building Will Open at 12 o'Clock Tonight

From that moment until midnight again the work will go on without check or one moment's delay. The Emergency Aid Committee, backed by all the newspapers of this city, calls upon the people to come forward during these twenty-four hours and make this day a great one in the history of Philadelphia.

### The Appeal is Urgent, Most Urgent, Excusing None—Everybody Who Can Possibly Help Must Do So

More than 100,000 people are out of work—not unworthy idlers, not the lazy, not the inefficient, but the strong, upstanding toilers of the city who must have help to support their families simply because they cannot find work to do.

Of the unemployed many thousands are already destitute. Some of them have eked out a slender support upon their rainy day savings. Others have been precariously carried along upon such funds as have been at the disposal of the Emergency Aid Committee.

But now the rainy day savings are gone, and the funds at the disposal of the Committee exhausted—

### But the Unemployed Workers Must Live, Their Children Must Be Fed, Their Families Must Be Sheltered

Thorough and searching investigation has been made by the volunteer workers of the Committee into the conditions in the homes of the unemployed in all parts of the city.

A situation is revealed that is terrible and monstrous.

The number of people who have not enough to eat is appalling.

The suffering of little children from the lack of food, from the lack of clothes, and from the lack of warmth, is dreadful and unspeakable.

Terrible facts! Facts unkindly and uncompromising as sledge hammer blows—but facts, nevertheless, all going to show that

### We Have Reached An Hour When Philadelphia is Facing a Calamity and Dishonor

It will only take a little from everyone to bridge over the crisis to help the working people to get employment by which they may maintain themselves (which they would very much prefer), or to give them assistance until such employment can be had and so stop the vacating of houses for non-payment of rent, lessen the sickness, that so surely follows destitution, and take away the woe from the face of the mother unable to feed her children.

### Who Can Refuse to Help When So Many Must Have Help Quick and Sure

Let every family in the city have one member appointed today to collect the family's SELF-SACRIFICE fund, and give it to the unemployed tomorrow.

The price of a 10c cigar will more than pay for a quart of milk—a quart of milk will keep a baby alive and happy for a day. Where is the smoker of cigars who can't give up at least one of them for a day?



"Nothing"

Where is the little school-girl who can't give up one day's allowance and so provide food for some other little girl who can't go to school because destitution has made her ill?

Where is the dainty lady who can't give up a taxi fare or the price of her flowers for a day and do without, when she knows that this sum that seems so small to her is big enough to buy a dinner for a family that would have to go to bed without it otherwise?

### Who Will Come Forward and Help Until the Peril Passes By?

Money is needed to save families—many are being turned out of their homes; money is needed to supply food for thousands and thousands and thousands who are hungry; money is needed to buy shoes and clothes—and even to repair old clothes and shoes that have been given and so make them wearable; money is needed to take the sick off their beds and set them on their feet; money is needed to save a city from dire calamity!

### It is the Supreme Call of the Hour—In the Name of Humanity

The men, women and children of the ranks of the unemployed who are suffering, are exactly like the rest of us who have never felt the pangs of hunger, nor the pinch of destitution.

They have the same aptitude for sorrow. They have the same capacity for pain, the same horrors of hunger and desolate illness that every one of us has. They are experiencing these agonies and sorrows, while those of us, whose salaries and incomes still go on, can only contemplate them.

They are unable to help themselves, and there is no one to help them save the people of Philadelphia.

Our sympathies are great and large and fine—but sympathies must lead to something to do any good.

To make a self-sacrifice and give up something and help the unemployed right now, is a duty inexcusable by any of us.

### It Is Money! Money! Money! That Is Needed Now!

Leave your contribution, whether a few coppers or a check for thousands, at the Headquarters of the Committee in the Lincoln Building, Broad Street and South Penn Square; leave it at any daily newspaper office; put it in any one of the cash bowls set out by the Committee in different parts of the city, or send a check made out to the Emergency Aid Committee.

Mrs. A. J. Cassatt  
Mrs. J. Willis Martin  
Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson  
Mrs. J. Norman Jackson  
Mrs. Edward T. Stotesbury  
Mrs. Francis D. Patterson

Mrs. Barclay H. Warburton  
Mrs. George Q. Horwitz  
Mrs. John C. Groome  
Mrs. Eli Kirk Price  
Mrs. Edward K. Rowland

Mrs. Reed A. Morgan  
Mrs. Edward Browning  
Mrs. W. Howard Pancoast  
Mrs. G. G. Meade Large  
Mrs. Rodman E. Griscom

Mrs. F. Meyer  
Miss Eleanor Baker  
Mrs. Henry Brinton Cox  
Miss Rebecca G. Elliot  
Mrs. William M. McCawley

Mrs. James P. McNichol  
Mrs. W. W. Porter  
Mrs. J. Howard Rhoades  
Mrs. Thomas Robins  
Mrs. Charles Williams

For the Emergency Aid Committee