

CUT THIS OUT AND PASTE IT UP WHERE OTHERS CAN SEE IT

Is It True That There Is a Lurking Traitor in Our Midst? One Who Is Striving to Disgrace the Flag?

Is it an enemy who, day in and day out, in time of day and in time of night, in the streets and in the homes, on the street cars and on the railroad trains, in the privacy of offices and in the open of the sunlight, makes the casual remark and the whispered caution and the loud-voiced declaration that:

"Oh Well, the War's Over; It Won't Matter So Much Now About the Liberty Loan"

Is it a voice like the voice of a traitor, and are the words like the words of a friend of the Kaiser?

And is it done at the very crucial moment when "our boys over there" (oh, our own dear boys!—bone of our bone and blood of our blood!)—at the very moment when "our boys over there" are rushing forward in the flame and the fire and the blasts of death, at the very moment that

They Are Giving Up Their Lives for Our Liberty

while the question rises: Are we slackening back here and giving way and failing in our duty?

Sweet Liberty! Glorious Lady of this wonderful country, are we listening to the voice of the unfriendly propagandist, and are we slackening back from our duty?

Do You Know, Do You Realize, What These Boys Have Done?

Do you know that the enemies fighting us have the greatest, the most wonderfully equipped, the most marvelously disciplined, the most instantly responsive army in the world?

It is a powerful machine, every piece tested beforehand, its every movement calculated and perfected. The soldier and the sailor who without cause began warring on us started military training almost as soon as he could walk. He was taught and built up and doctored and managed and supported through his whole youth for military service. He was made into a magnificent fighter. There wasn't the like of him under the sun.

Our Soldiers, a Few Months Ago, Didn't Know the Difference Between Parade Rest and a Brass Band

Soldiers! The militarists of other lands laughed long and laughed loud.

"Soldiers! They are not soldiers. They are only clerks, waiters, chauffeurs, printers, shoemakers, farmers, preachers, lawyers, brokers! Untrained boys!"

Well, and so they were. Just plain, everyday Americans, not trained butchers.

But they went at it.

It was a job to be done.

Somehow they learned. They learned impatiently. Wanted to get it over and be done with it and back home to the folks.

And so they went at it.

Went at it at Cantigny, went at it at Chateau-Thierry, at St. Mihiel, at Fismes, at Cunel and Marco and Lancon and Somme-Py.

Went at it with Old Glory flying like the Eagle of their homeland and met the Imperial Prussian Guard and whipped it.

Met it and thrashed it and flung it back.
Licked it, man for man, and gun for gun, and mass for mass.
Put it to utter rout and pushed on and trampled its flags in the dust.

That's one point of the line. They are doing as much in twenty places.

They are fighting the great battle and

**They're Winning the War!
Americans Are Winning the War!**

But—can they keep it up?

Day and night they can keep it up if we stand back of them!

Are they bound to win?

Bound to win if we stand by them!

Will it be long?

It will be very long if we don't stand by them!

What can we do to make it sure?

We can buy bonds.

Fellow-Citizens, We Must Do It

Can we look the mothers of those boys in the face if we fail them?

Can we stretch forth clean hands to greet them when they come back if we fail them now?

Every One of Us Can Buy MORE Bonds

We can spare more of the money that we have got.

We can borrow more money at the banks—they are glad to lend it for the purchase of Liberty Bonds.

We can extend our credit.

We can go into debt.

We can manage it somehow.

Let's sit down around the table here and talk it over.

It is wonderful the ways that can be found to get money to buy more bonds.

And, anyway, we have GOT TO DO IT; for if we don't

—Where is our Honor?

—Where is our Faith?

—Where is our City?

—Where is our Freedom?

—Where is our Flag?

People of Philadelphia, we have at our command the wonderful privilege of saving a great and grave situation!

Let's go at it with the same spirit that our boys are going at it "over there."

NOW, THEN

Let it not be said that Philadelphia patriotism shrivels before Prussianism, as yet unconquered, but manifestly conquerable if we now do our full duty in lending our money.

[Signed]

John W. Haman