

Suppose he knocked at YOUR door



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Second Red Cross War
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SUPPOSE he dragged his sorely wounded body to your steps and with his fast ebbing strength raised the knocker.

We know what you would do—

What every loyal American would do.

The best you had would be none too good. You would do everything in your power to aid and comfort him.

Not merely as a duty—but with thankfulness that you could help.

He is knocking at your door now

Not in the flesh, perhaps, but none the less in reality because he is far away upon the bloody, shell-torn fields of France.

You can help him by giving to the Red Cross.

The contribution you make will give him aid and comfort, perhaps save his life, just as surely as if you took him into your own home and ministered to him with your own hands.

Give freely.

Thank God that you can help.

You will feel it your sacred duty—just as he felt it was his duty to sacrifice his all for you and yours.