

This used to be the Bridge Club

jacks, and trumps.

Then the war came!

Brothers, husbands, sons, sweethearts left home to be aces of the air, jacks of the navy or trumps of the American Army.

The afternoon meetings continued -but the scenes changed to Red Cross workrooms. And serious, busy fingers of hundreds of thousands of patriotic Amer-ican women worked day in and day out to alleviate the suffering of their loved ones; and yours, too, who responded so gallantly to the country's needs.

They gave their time, and energy, and

-and many a jolly afternoon they had, devotion to the Red Cross cause of hu-too, with their aces, and hearts, and manity, without stint or murmur-their manity, without stint or murmur-their work has been one of the finest, most enduring examples of unselfish service of America's whole war experience.

Those wonderful women have made the foundation of future Red Cross work, in a big way, possible. That work must go on, of course—as long as American soldiers are over the sea the Red Cross is neces-sary—as long as emergency relief work needs to be done.

And now comes your turn to make the carrying on of the Red Cross work a certainty - none of your time is asked for no special effort - just the support of your membership.

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