

WHITE RIBBON BULLETIN

Official Organ of W. C. T. U. of North Dakota
"NOT WILLING THAT ANY SHOULD PERISH"

Volume XLVIII.

JULY - AUGUST 1946

No. 4

August

Lazy days and lazy skies,
Harvest hands and berry pies,
Field and tree with bounty laden,
And the cricket serenadin'.

Town's no place to spend your time in
When there's apple trees to climb in,
Shaking down their juicy treasure—
Baskets filled to scripture measure!

Sunshine pours in warm libations,
Or thru shaded infiltrations:
Month of fruitful expectations;
Month of gen-u-wine vacations!

—A. C. Phillips.

The President's Letter

Dear Comrades:

We are now in the midst of our summer and a delightful time for an open air meeting. We need to make better use of this wonderful season with all its loveliness, because bad roads, snow and extreme cold often keep our unions from holding regular meetings during the winter season and that is especially true of the rural unions.

I have been invited to attend a lawn meeting in Gilby next week. They will hold an open air local institute on the lawn at the home of a member and have sent written invitations to friends, neighbors and prospective members. District picnics with appropriate programs or district open-air institutes would do much to increase interest and give pleasure and information to all who attend. Let us make our August meetings lawn parties, porch meetings or park picnics.

We have been greatly encouraged by the fine report of our membership chairman, Mrs. H. E. Mielke. She reports 301 new members secured by July 1 but regrets that only 30 of the 56 unions reported. That means 301 new total abstainers, more workers for our great cause, more intelligent advocates for prohibition, more prayers for sobriety. Did you do your part?

We salute our chairman who has worked so diligently and faithfully to increase our membership. If every local treasurer would gather in all the dues of all old members, I feel sure that North Dakota would show a net gain in membership this year. We must count on some loss through death and removal. Please, get all dues to state treasurer by August 15 at the latest as dues must reach Nat'l. Treasurer by Sept. 1.

We are looking forward with keen anticipation to our state convention at Bismarck, our capitol city, October 1-2-3. It is pleasant to get together and enjoy the fellowship of our comrades from all parts of our state but the real purpose of the meeting is to take an inventory of work attempted — achievements and failures—and from these plan wisely for the year ahead.

Every union will be helped in its local work by having a representative there. It should be, if possible the president and the union will do well to pay, or help pay, her expenses. Some money raising project can be used to raise the necessary funds.

This will be our first state convention since the close of the war and the end of gas-rationing. We hope full delegations will come from unions within driving distance of Bismarck. Delegates will be entertained as usual—lodging and breakfast. Every one is aware of the housing problem that exists in every city, therefore those who wish to be entertained must send their names to the entertainment chairman at least one week before

Call For State Convention

The 57th annual meeting of the North Dakota Women's Christian Temperance Union is hereby officially called to assemble in Bismarck, October 1-2-3, 1946. The general officers will meet at 2:00 and executive committee at 3:00 the afternoon of October 3rd.

The executive committee is composed of the trustees, district presidents, or their alternates, the general secretary of the Loyal Temperance Legion, the editor of the state paper, department directors, organizers and field workers. The membership of the state convention includes the executive committee, district corresponding secretaries and treasurers, chairmen of standing committees; presidents of local unions or their alternates; one delegate at large from every local union and one for every 30 paid members; one L. T. L. delegate for every \$5.00 L. T. L. dues paid into the state treasury, said delegate to be an superintendent. YTC is entitled to same membership as the WCTU— one delegate at large and one for every 30 paid members.

The By-laws provide that the state treasurer's books shall close two weeks previous to the annual meeting and the date has been set as September 10th.

the convention. (See Hostess Committees for name of Chairman).

Written reports should be prepared by District Presidents and State Directors. The former will read their reports in the allotted time given them on the program but the reports of the State Directors will be printed in the new State Minutes. The State Directors will be given 2 minutes in which to tell how "To Let the People Know" through their Department.

At present we are not able to announce the name of our Convention Guest but we hope to do so before this Bulletin goes to press.

I must emphasize most strongly the necessity for every union to help win our yearly quota to the Narcotic Education Fund. Each union should have two-fifths of their quota raised and sent to state treasurer before Sept. 1. If any union did not raise its quota last year, an attempt should be made to double it this year. This is very important and unless we can have your co-operation our plans must necessarily fail. **THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT AND WE NEED YOUR HELP.**

North Dakota will again have an opportunity to vote on an initiated measure to make unlawful the sale of all alcoholic beverages in all public eating places, confectionaries, candy stores, etc. Petitions to that effect have been circulated all over our state. It is too early at this date to know how many signers have been secured; we know that the 10,000 signatures of qualified voters, required by law, will be secured but we hope that 15 or 20 thousand will sign the petitions. This will be the third time that this measure will come before the voters of our state. In both of the previous elections we lost by a very few votes. There will be hard fighting ahead and we must prepare for it. For the honor of our great state and its glorious prohibition history, let us enter into this campaign with a grim determination to win. Little by little we must win back what we have lost and make North Dakota the fine example that is her birthright.

May I again remind you that our fiscal year is rapidly drawing to a close and every union should attempt to meet all obligations before Sept. 1, dues for all members, budget in full, Narcotic Education fund quota for two years, Wilder Memorial Fund.

National convention will convene in Minneapolis Sept. 18-24. A wonderful opportunity for every one to attend a national convention. It will be the first time that Mrs. D. Leigh Colvin will preside over a National Convention. She was once a resident of North Dakota; let us honor her with a large delegation from her pioneer state.

State Directors, please note: Report as early as possible to

(Continued on page 2.)

THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER

(Continued from page 1.)

the National Directors so that they may have reports ready for national convention.

Yesterday is already a dream,
And tomorrow is only a vision;
But today, well lived, makes
Every yesterday a dream of happiness
And every tomorrow a vision of hope.

—From the Sanskrit.

Faithfully yours,
BESSIE M. DARLING.

Notes From the Unions

The June meeting of the Julia D. Nelson union of Fargo was held at Calvary Baptist church, and was a Flower Mission meeting especially honoring the older members. There were thirty of these older members present, who had belonged to the union 25 years or more; two of them were charter members, who helped organize the union in 1898. Remembrances were presented to all these older members, and yellow roses were given to everyone present. A program was given, consisting of a Norwegian poem and song, and other musical numbers, with a history of the union. New members were received, and two White Ribbon Recruits were dedicated. Mrs. Howard Kemis sends us the story of this fine meeting.

The Nekoma union met with Mrs. Bertha Johnson June 19, with Mrs. Bertha Flom as program leader. Numbers given included a recitation by little Karen Gronhøvd; a song by Mrs. Clarence Christopherson, a piano number by Ida Johnson, and readings by Christine Gjevve and Mrs. T. O. Thompson. For the July meeting, Miss Gjevve was hostess, and Mrs. Thompson was program leader. The national colors were displayed, America was sung and all joined in the flag salute. Norman Christopherson recited "A Bar to Heaven", Cora Hanson gave a reading, and Mrs. Beasley read a poem. The Misses Gjevve gave a piano number. The First Psalm was read. In closing, all joined in repeating the state motto.

The Langdon union had a booth at the county fair again this year, at which posters were displayed and literature and blotters distributed. Two jars of earth, in which garden seeds had been planted, but one of which received water and the other water mixed with alcohol in the proportion of beer, aroused interest and comment from those who compared them. The bad effect of the alcohol upon plant life was clearly shown.



Personal Mention

Mrs. Elizabeth Preston Anderson, Honorary President of N. D. WCTU, came by plane from San Diego, Calif., where she spent the winter at the home of her son, Dr. Howard Anderson. Landing in Minneapolis, she spent some time visiting with Mrs. Barbara H. Wylie, who is pleasantly situated at the Walker Memorial Home. From there Mrs. Anderson went to Tower City for a time, and is now at her cottage near Detroit Lakes, Minn., where she expects to spend the rest of the summer.

Rev. and Mrs. S. H. Njaa of Northwood are the grandparents of the son born July 17, in Grand Forks, to Rev. and Mrs. Orvin J. Bilstad of Fairdale. Congratulations to all concerned.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cooley of Minot, who have the radio station there, made a business trip to Minneapolis recently, and visited with Mrs. Cooley's sister, Mrs. Barbara H. Wylie.

Mrs. William Overby of Langdon accompanied her father, Ole I. Gjevve, to Williston July 20; from there they will drive with Mr. and Mrs. Morten Mortenson to California to visit relatives and friends. Mrs. Overby was unfortunate enough to sprain her ankle just before leaving; we hope it recovered promptly. Mrs. Overby and Mrs. Mortenson are sisters.

Mrs. Harold Wylie of Minneapolis went to Pasadena, Calif., in July as a delegate to the National Delta Gamma convention. Returning, she visited her husband's cousin, Mrs. Lulu Wylie Zimmerman in Seattle, Wash.; many points of scenic interest are also included in her itinerary. Her daughter Barbara is attending summer school in the forenoon and keeping house for her father; Harold Wylie Jr., is working on a Wyoming ranch for the summer, with a school friend. All these Wylies are known to some of our women.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Darling and sons Jay and Ronnie of Baudette, Minn., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Darling, Grand Forks, over the Fourth of July. Our state president and her husband are justly proud of these fine grandsons, and their parents as well.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Mielke of Fargo spent a few days in Minneapolis in July.

Don't Sell Me Rum — But Ruin

"NEW YORK—Of interest to all who sell, whether at wholesale or retail or via the printed word, is the following thought-provoking advice:

'Don't sell me clothes. Sell me neat appearance . . . style . . . attractiveness. . . .

'Don't sell me furniture. Sell me a home that has comfort, cleanliness, contentment. . . .

'Don't sell me books. Sell me pleasant hours and the profits of knowledge. . . .

'Don't sell me tools. Sell me the pleasure and profit of making fine things. . . .

'Don't sell me plows. Sell me green fields of waving wheat.

'Don't sell me things. Sell me ideals . . . feelings . . . self-respect . . . home life . . . happiness.

'Please don't sell me things!

—Adventures in Salesmanship, Sears, Roebuck and Co.'"

The only strange thing connected with the above condensed quotation is that it appeared in the Buckeye Tavern, Ohio's liquor industry trade journal, under the head, "Don't Sell 'Things' Excellent Advice To All Who Merchandise."

Extending this list of suggestions to cover the products sold by the liquor industry, we would have to proceed somewhat as follows:

Don't sell me whisky. Sell me drunkenness.

Don't sell me beer. Sell me continual befuddlement.

Don't sell me wine. Sell me sottishness.

Don't sell me rum. Sell me loss of self respect.

Don't sell me brandy. Sell me a burned out brain.

Don't sell me sloe gin. Sell me slow ruin.

Strange, we repeat, that a liquor journal should think it good advice to sell not "things" but the end results of the use of those "things."

If tavern owners and saloon keepers should start operating on that basis, we wonder what effect it would have on their trade.

—National Voice.

Minot District

Minot District WCTU met in convention in the First Lutheran Church at Plaza May 20, 1946. The president, Mrs. F. T. Brooks was in charge, and the state president, Mrs. Bessie M. Darling, was guest speaker. Reports were given from five unions, four being represented by delegates. These reports showed fine work being done, including essay work, medal contests, poster contests, use of temperance films, and contributions to the Narcotic Education Fund. Plaza is a Light Line union, and Minot is a Light Line District. Three Loyal Temperance Legions reported. At the memorial service, tribute was paid to Mrs. Anna Ericson and Wayne Wood, late of Underwood and, Marlys McHattie, Parshall; as well to Mrs. Kate S. Wilder. A gold medal contest was held in the evening. Mrs. Darling's afternoon talk answered questions about reports, and other matters. She urged the importance of asking young women to join, and of training them to replace the older ones effectively when needed. In the evening she reviewed the present day liquor problem, and supplied many ideas to help counteract the evils prevalent. Plaza school and LTL contributed musical numbers. Officers elected were Mrs. F. T. Brooks, Minot, President; Mrs. E. O. Lerberg, Parshall, V. P.; Mrs. George Barnes, Minot, Cor. Sec.; Mrs. N. R. Heinzen, Plaza, Rec. Sec.; Mrs. A. S. Dwelle, Minot, Treasurer.

Northeast District

The Langdon union entertained the Northeast District convention June 6. The meeting was held in the Presbyterian church, with the district president, Mrs. Bessie M. Ordahl presiding. The forenoon session was devoted to reports and a memorial service led by Mrs. Frank Beasley, for which Mrs. R. Overgaard of Edinburg sang a beautiful solo. A most satisfying noon meal was served by the hostess union, and was much appreciated by the delegates, who were present from Cavalier, Edinburg, Hannah, Nekoma and Park River. Rev. John Brunn, pastor of the church, led the afternoon devotions. When the points for the Rainbow Questionnaire were counted, Nekoma ranked highest, and the president was decorated with a flower as the banner had not been brought to convention. A paper by Miss Mae Halcrow of Bowesmont, was read, on the subject of Religious Education; Mrs. Nellie M. Cross of Park River, who also served as secretary pro tem. discussed legislation, and Mrs. F. W. Treleaven of Hannah spoke briefly on "As the Twig Is Bent." The principal address was by the state president, Mrs. Bessie M. Darling, whose subject was "Let the People Know." The audience greatly enjoyed duets by Mrs. Kenneth Hamilton and Mrs. O. I. DeVold, whose accompanist was Mrs. R. E. Forkner. Officers elected were Mrs. Bessie M. Ordahl, President; Mrs. A. M. Herbison, Grafton, V. P.; Mrs. Bruce Watson, Cavalier, Rec. Sec.; Mrs. Annie F. Catherwood, Park River, Cor. Sec.; Mrs. John Evenson, Edinburg, Treasurer. A delightful lunch was served at the close of the meeting.

Northwest District

The thirty-third annual convention of the Northwest District was held at the Evangelical Lutheran Church at Stanley, May 17th with Mrs. Nels Skabo, district president, presiding, and Mrs. Bessie M. Darling, State president as guest speaker.

Rev. Lowell Holte gave devotions and welcome address: Mrs. Mattson of Tioga responded. Mrs. Skabo led in the flag salute and the reading of the Crusade Psalm was led by Mrs. Dave Buness, Powers Lake. The reports of the secretary and the treasurer were read and approved. We had splendid reports from the following unions: Crosby, Powers Lake, Stady-Zahl, Stanley, Tioga and Williston. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Lottie A. Nelson, Powers Lake; first vice-president, Mrs. Don B. Fish, Williston; second vice-president, Mrs. P. J. Foss, Appam, corresponding secretary, Mrs. Delmar Dahl, Powers Lake; recording secretary, Mrs. R. E. Taylor, Fortuna; treasurer, Mrs. L. C. Hart, Williston.

An institute was conducted at the afternoon and evening sessions. Mrs. E. T. Noss was accompanist. Musical selections rendered were a solo by Mildred Mitchell, Stanley, duet from Powers Lake and an unusual rendition of a vocal cornet solo

and a vocal violin solo by Mrs. Jacob Cope, Williston. Interesting and instructive talks on the topic "Let the People Know," were given by Mrs. C. E. Erickson of Crosby and by Mrs. Leslie Chase of Williston. Rev. Perrin, pastor Baptist Church, Stanley, gave a talk on the increasingly important work of "Temperance and Youth." Rev. Peterson of the Assembly of God contributed devotions and a message at the evening session. A lovely Memorial service was conducted by Mrs. Bessie M. Darling, state president, with tribute to Mrs. Kate S. Wilder, Floyd Saterlee, Crosby and Mrs. John C. Bruer. White carnations were used.

Mrs. Darling touched and stirred the hearts of all present in her impressive address on "Let the People Know."

A gold medal speech contest in charge of Mrs. Fish was enjoyed by all. The winner was Bonnie Elfson, Stanley. "An Evening Prayer" was sung by the audience and Mrs. Leslie Chase dismissed with prayer.

Whose Money?

Many persons who heretofore have had little concern about the liquor traffic are getting aroused over the use of grain for alcoholic beverages at a time when millions are starving across the waters and this country is feeling the flour shortage. Letters of protest are pouring into Washington and the liquor interests are beginning to wonder what is going to happen next. But, knowing that most people are susceptible to pocketbook pinch, the liquor men are cleverly hoodwinking the public with all sorts of scare stuff about what would happen if there were no more liquor revenue.

Saloons and taverns are covering their windows with liquor tax figures for all the world to admire (?), and no opportunity is lost to herald the liquor trade as a great economic benefactor. The press is being flooded with ingeniously written stories about the money that flows into the Federal treasury by way of liquor taxes, but no mention, of course, of what the liquor trade costs the taxpayers in the effects of alcohol on society in general and the constantly increasing number of its victims.

For example, note this amazing item which probably would fool the general public that does not read very astutely or analytically. Reprinted far and wide, as put out by the Associated Press, from Bakersfield, California, it announced.

"More than 1,000 carloads of potatoes are being converted into alcohol by eastern distillers under the Government's price support program, with a handsome profit for Uncle Sam.

"H. P. Henry, purchasing agent for the Department of Agriculture, said that the potatoes, bought by the Government and resold to distillers, were dried on unused landing strips of military airports before shipment east.

"The Government pays \$1.75 per 100-pound sacks for the potatoes and sells them to the distillers for 50 cents, but instead of losing \$1.25 a sack, Uncle Sam figures to make \$3,766,000 on the 1,000 carloads already sold. Here's how it's done:

"Government chemists estimate the 200 proof alcohol yield from a 100-pound sack of potatoes is 5.3 gallons. The tax is \$18 a gallon, or \$95.40 in spirits tax for the yield per 100 pounds. Less the \$1.25 loss through operation of the subsidy, the net profit to Uncle Sam is \$94.15 per sack."

But whose money is it that the Government pays for the potatoes? Whose money is it that the Government loses by buying potatoes at \$1.75 and selling them at 50 cents? It is YOUR money that YOU have paid in taxes. Why should the distiller buy potatoes any cheaper than you can buy them from your grocer?

And whose money is it that pays the liquor tax? The liquor men themselves repeatedly have asserted that the liquor BUYING public not the liquor interests pay the taxes, for they are added onto every drink that is SOLD.

Moreover, all this does not take into account the economic loss to the people of the United States—drinkers and non-drinkers alike—of liquor-bred crime, accidents, disease, absenteeism, etc., which is estimated conservatively at not less than \$4,000,000,000 annually these past few years.

Allowing for certain figures, such as wages paid to labor by the liquor traffic, payments made to the makers of raw materials including cost of fuel, power, and some other items, the actual NET LOSS to the people of the United States BECAUSE OF THE LIQUOR TRADE is estimated at approximately \$7,150,000,000 in 1945; over a half-billion more than in 1944.—Union Signal.

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JULY - AUGUST 1946

Directory

OFFICERS FOR 1945 - 1946

State Headquarters, 1421 Seventh St. South, Fargo.

President—Mrs. Bessie M. Darling, 231 Conklin Ave., Grand Forks.
Vice President—Mrs. H. E. Mielke, 1375 Tenth Ave. N., Fargo.
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Alberta W. Lundhagen, 1421 7th St. S., Fargo.

Treasurer—Mrs. Iver Fossum, Box 1366, Fargo.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. Frank Beasley, Fairdale.

Honorary President—Mrs. Elizabeth Preston Anderson, % State Headquarters.

DISTRICT PRESIDENTS

BISMARCK	- - - - -	Mrs. Philip Stolberg, Flasher
ELLENDALE	- - - - -	Mrs. Carl Maack, Ellendale
FARGO (Acting)	- - - - -	Mrs. Jessie A. Potter, Fargo
GRAND FORKS	- - - - -	Mrs. George S. Muir, Gilby
HETTINGER	- - - - -	Mrs. J. O. Wigen, Hettinger
JAMES VALLEY	- - - - -	Mrs. Alex C. Burr, Jamestown
MINOT	- - - - -	Mrs. F. T. Brooks, Minot
NEW ROCKFORD	- - - - -	Mrs. H. F. Taplin, New Rockford
NORTH CENTRAL	- - - - -	Mrs. C. A. Jahnke, Rock Lake
NORTHEAST	- - - - -	Mrs. Bessie M. Ordahl, Edinburg
NORTHWEST	- - - - -	Mrs. Nels Skabo, Crosby
RANSOME-LAMOURE	- - - - -	Mrs. Paul Hanson, Englevale

BRANCH SECRETARY

LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION - Mrs. J. W. Frisbie, Casselton

DEPARTMENT DIRECTORS

Child Welfare and Health—Mrs. Jessie A. Potter, 1015 9th Ave. N., Fargo.

Christian Citizenship—Mrs. George Campbell, 205 5th St. NW. Minot.

Flower Mission and Relief—Mrs. C. E. Erickson, Crosby.

Institutes—State Vice President.

Legislation—Mrs. Kate S. Wilder, 409½ 4th St. S., Grand Forks.

Medical Temperance—(to be selected)

Publicity—Mrs. Nellie M. Cross, Park River.

Radio—Mrs. C. F. Truax, 308 3rd St. SE., Minot.

Religious Education—Mrs. R. J. Stinson, 1006 First Ave. S., Fargo.

Scientific Temperance Instruction—Mrs. Fred M. Wanner, 617 4th Ave. SE., Jamestown.

Social Morality—Mrs. Philip Stolberg, Flasher.

Soldiers and Sailors—Mrs. G. A. Shelby, 222 2nd Ave., Valley City.

Speech Contests—Mrs. H. O. Hermanson, 901 Cherry, Grand Forks.

Spiritual Life—Mrs. Andrew Hay, Crosby.

Union Signal Promoter—Mrs. O. J. Swanson, 310 Second Ave. S., Grand Forks.

Visual Education—Mrs. Lavinia Bignall, 516 8th Ave. N., Valley City.

State Historians—Mrs. Elizabeth Preston Anderson, Fargo, and Mrs. Barbara H. Wylie, Bowesmont.

Trustees—Five General Officers, Mrs. S. O. Nelson, Northwood; Mrs. P. O. Sathre, Bismarck.

A Word to the Wise

You no doubt will notice, as you read this issue of our paper, that fewer unions have sent in accounts of their meetings, and that some district conventions are still unreported. I regret that this is the case, for all like to know what the others are doing. Won't you try not to forget it, next time? My thanks to those who did send their good reports. I am sorry that we failed to

state in the last issue that we used the picture of Mrs. Wilder through the courtesy of the Grand Forks Herald.

It has been my privilege, since the middle of last March, to be present at the weddings of no less than five young couples, all of whom have a place in my regard. Four of the five were church weddings, with the beautiful flowers, music, candles and the religious atmosphere that clings to the sacred edifice. The fifth preferred a home wedding; she is one of the fortunate girls of this world, whose home has ever been a place of joy, comfort, understanding. She took her vows in a flower decorated room of the house in which she was born.

Of course at all these, my thoughts were filled with hopes and prayers for the future of the young people. Some of the young men had been in the armed forces; one was soon to go into the army. All had been working hard, during the war. Included in my prayers for them all, was one that the great enemy of today, Alcohol, would never be allowed to darken the sunshine of those new homes. All the pressure that advertising can bring to bear, the example and opinions of some of their friends, will attempt to persuade them that moderation in the use of beverage alcohol is what is needed today. May God help them all to stay total abstainers!

This is the season of the year when all of us who raise gardens, are beginning to get the results of our labor; canning and other forms of preserving vegetables and fruits occupy our days. We are thankful for what we have. Close to my vegetable garden I have a pansy bed, and I derive even more satisfaction from it than from the eatables. Not long ago, the flowers ceased to be so beautiful; they appeared to be deformed. Upon close examination, I found that an army of very small worms had attacked them, and was rapidly consuming them, leaf and blossom. I went to work, of course, destroying them; every morning for weeks I searched out the marauders, and now I have seen none for awhile. But the results of their work still persist; some of the plants have died. Some of the blossoms are deformed, because the worms ate the tiny buds. The little girl who stays with us insisted upon bringing one mutilated blossom in and putting it in water, "Because it couldn't help it, that the worm ate holes in it."

I think we all feel that same pity for a life that has been partly destroyed by indulgence in liquor and vice, and a wish to help it still to show beauty. But are we doing all we can to prevent these destroyers from ruining the tender buds—the children—before they have a chance to bloom? "Let the People Know" has been our slogan for the year—have we done all you could to bring that about? Have you tried to do anything about a Loyal Temperance Legion? The pansies had no choice, but today even small children can choose, to some extent, if they have the knowledge they need. Childish lives all over the world, have been ruined by the war and its resulting starvation; we cannot reach those children personally, but we can and do send help. What are we doing for the ones at our doorstep, whose bodies may be well fed, but whose minds and souls lack food of the right kind? When I killed the worms, I watered the pansies, too.

Elizabeth C. Beasley.

My Garden

Through the center of my garden runs a path with flowers on either side—a large bed of Patience and a beautiful bed of Hope. A fine big Courage vine, and a splendid vine of Cheerfulness run in and out all over my garden. Around it is a fence of Determination, made with posts of Perseverance, to keep out the Grumble Vine that grows outside but always tries to get in. The path is made of Grit; it leads to a fountain of Joy from which I water my garden. Outside grows a Weeping Willow tree. Sometimes it casts a shadow over everything, and once in a while a Complaining blackbird sings in its branches, but in each corner of my garden is a hot-bed where I raise Smiles.

Author unknown.

Example in Drinking

Not so long ago at a banquet, I sat at a table with a group of young people. They noticed that a guest of high position at an adjoining table asked for tomato juice when the cocktails were passed and refused cigarettes, saying he didn't smoke. "Well," remarked a boy at my table, "if a man like Dr. _____ can get by on tomato juice and without smoking, I guess I can, too." Thereupon every one of the "young things" asked for tomato juice and not one pulled out a cigarette. The boy wrote the learned doctor, thanking him for showing him the way, and the man of many titles said that it was one of the most gratifying letters he had ever received.—Alfreda M. Mosher in Oregon White Ribbon Review.

Treasurer's Report

May 20 — July 20, 1946

DUES: Grafton 8, Hatton 2, Rock Lake 5, Flasher 1, Bismarck 6, Minot 8, Northwood 3, Oakes 2, Prosper 26, Grand Forks 10, Grand Forks Frances Willard 17, Fairdale 9, Mott 1, Glover 17, Park River 2 Cavalier 6, Jamestown 11.

L. T. L. DUES: Parshall 27, Northwood 52, Wheatland 25, Absaraka 15, Casselton 20, Hatton 75, Larimore 35.

Y. T. C. DUES: Flasher 4.

LIFE MEMBERSHIPS: Mrs. Ada Phillips, Mott, N. D., and Mrs. Phil Romsdahl, Glover Union.

BUDGET: Grafton \$11.00, Park River \$22.00, Flasher \$5.00, Bismarck \$4.00, Minot \$5.00, Frances Willard, Grand Forks, \$17.00, Rock Lake \$9.00, Cavalier \$6.00.

DISTRICT PLEDGES: Grand Forks \$40.00, Minot \$15.00, Bismarck \$10.00, Northeast \$40.00, (1945 and 1946 pledge) North Central \$5.00.

Northwood \$1.25.

LITERATURE AND SUPPLIES: District Conventions \$13.85, UNION SIGNAL AND YOUNG CRUSADER \$9.00.

DISTRICT CONVENTION OFFERINGS: \$41.52.

KATE WILDER MEMORIAL: Previously reported \$2.00; additional gifts \$25.00.

A gift of \$5.00 was sent to the Liu Orphanage by Powers Lake Union.

NARCOTIC EDUCATION: Ransom-LaMoure Dist. \$15.00, Grafton \$5.00, Larimore \$9.20, Calvin \$10.00, Plaza \$15.00, Flasher \$13.00, Bismarck \$1.00, Fargo \$12.30, Rugby \$19.00, Grand Forks \$6.00, Ellendale \$5.00, Jamestown \$33.00, Frances Willard, Grand Forks, \$10.50. Grand Forks District in memory of Kate S. Wilder \$5.00; Calvin, in memory of Mrs. John Portre, \$5.00.

The following are new Willard members from New Salem, N. D.: Mrs. Alfred J. Egli, Mrs. Ethel Geise, Mrs. C. A. Klinsman, Mrs. Selma M. Becker, Miss Theresa Otte, Mrs. S. R. Woelute, Emma L. Egli and Mrs. R. D. Reif.

Renewed are: Mrs. Elva D. Pehrson, Frazer, Mont., and Pauline Holm, Louisburg, Minn.

We are nearing the time when the treasurer's books are closed, which is September 5th. Kindly see that all dues, budget and other contributions are sent in before that date. Also please remember to have your alphabetical list of paid members sent to your state treasurer by August 15th.

We want to take this opportunity to thank the treasurers of the local unions for their cooperation and many expressions of good-will which has been much appreciated.

Mrs. Iver Fossum, Treasurer.

Exchange

It is the alcohol ads in the daily press, about which every Christian patriot must, therefore, be concerned, and concerned sufficiently to do something about them.

The Law says: That the liquor traffic has "no inherent right" to exist.

The Courts: That drink is largely the cause of crime and pauperism.

Physicians: That drink is the chief cause of disease.

Business: That drink produces incompetency and inefficiency.

The Home: That drink destroys happiness and prosperity.

The School: That drink is the greatest enemy of education.

The Church: That drink is the chief foe to religion.

Motherhood: That drink poisons the very fountain of life.

Economy: That drink wastes food and robs labor.

Conservation: That drink is always destructive, never constructive.

Patriotism: That drink disqualifies a large percentage of the young men called to the colors, and, as General Leonard Wood says, "is the soldier's worst enemy."

So let's put the drink ads out of the newspapers. What do you say, friend . . . will you help?

Also off of the radio!—The National Voice.

Noontide Hour of Prayer

It is always noontime somewhere and across
The awakening continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.

MY PRAYER

These are a few things I have prayed for, Lord,
A few small things your grace alone can give;
The strength to leave unsaid the bitter word:
The power to say the kind one and forgive
All that is said and done by the thoughtless men
Blinded a little while by envy, hate;
The courage to go on and try again
When hopes have failed. The patience, Lord, to
to wait
The wisdom to see clearly fame and glory dim;
The worthiness of heart to follow Him
A gentleness of soul, a spirit meek,
The nobler life. These are the things I seek.
—Christie Lund.

The Veterans' Appeal to Ministers

Oh, men of God, we're coming home in ships by score on score,
Our bodies crippled, gashed and maimed; our hearts all sick
and sore;

Our haunted souls, our haunted souls are crying out for life; .
We want God's Peace, God's Love, God's Joy in place of man's
mad strife.

We left your shores strong lusty boys, with hope and ardour
filled;

We're coming back with countless gaps and more than bodies
killed;

The visions of our minds today make havoc of the past;
Our tortured sleep brings back again war's withering, wasting
blast.

The shattered lips can not again join in the world's rude mirth.
The blinded eyes can ne'er behold the beauties of the earth;

We're boys in years, in suffering men; we've come through shot
and shell;

We've forged a way to Peace and Home through fires of deepest
hell.

And now we want the Great and Good; we want the Pure and
True—

Oh, ministers of God, we ask, can heaven be found through you?
We were not plaster saints; oh, no! black Sin has seared the
soul,

But can you tell of One who came to make poor sinners whole?
It is not peeling organs and spires on lofty heights,

It is not architecture and glowing window lights,
For which the Veterans hunger and call on you today;

But the Man of Nazareth who trod our death-strewn way.

The blazing sands of Egypt have dimmed our eyes to see

The beauty of a cushioned pew, but crave for Galilee;

The slimy oozing trenches have blotted out of mind

The intellectual essays, but brought the Christ who's kind;

The scream of whizzing bullets, of bursting bomb and shell,

Spoil symphonies in D, but not the tale the angels tell.

The wounded mates around us, the cries of dying boys,

Break in upon the anthems with sore discordant noise;

The solos may be faultless, by singers trained to please,

But Gospel hymns are greater and grander far than these.

The "Great White Comrade" reached us in many a battle fray;

Say, man of God, is He the One you offer us today ?

We're sick of Drink and Lust and Sin; we're sick in soul and

mind;

But, of, we're fiercely longing for the One who's good and kind.

We'll troop to church in thousands, we'll crowd each hall and

aisle,

If you'll only speak of Jesus and win for us His smile.

As we knew you agonized for us in sweat and blood and prayer,

As we fought and sweat for you, you'd find the Veterans there.

—B. L. COWIE.

1311 North Mentor Avenue, Pasadena 6, California, U. S. A.

A Job Well Done

Taken in part from the Armistice Day address by Commander R. R. Harding of the Dickinson Chapter of the Disabled American Veterans.

"A Job Well Done." The reason that we in America can build the most powerful automobile in the world, the reason that we can build the most adequate airplane, the reason that we have the high standard of living can probably be summed up under the idea of a "job well done." We do not like to see a job started and left unfinished. We do not like to do things half heartedly. If there is a better way, we want to know what it is. If there is any way to get more wheat per acre, to get more pounds of beef on a steer, or to grow bigger and better potatoes, we want to know how. We are willing to spend time and money in developing the best and latest methods in doing whatever it is that we are working at. The best is none too good. The best is still not perfect.

We believe that any job takes well-trained men. In World War I our country spent money and men to build up a fighting machine that was bigger, more powerful, and better than that which our enemy could produce. We developed through schooling and training smarter officers. We developed brave soldiers who were keen minded and more deadly than anything Kaiser Wilhelm in all his glory had ever conceived. We won the war; we laid down our arms, and came home leaving Europe in the same chaotic condition in which it had always been. It was General Pershing who said that "unless we finish this job and finish it right and proper we shall have another World War in 25 years." Today with sadness and heartache, we have to admit that we are no farther along after having fought World War II than we were on November 11, 1918. It has cost the world billions of dollars and millions of lives to get back to a place where we can again make the world safe for the American way of living. So, we soldiers of World Wars, I and II are very anxious that this time our statesman are somehow big enough and will be wise enough to construct and maintain the world peace that has cost us so much. All American military men who have fought and died have done so with the one thought in mind that this job has been well done.

Peace costs money. If anyone should have asked our country to spend one billion dollars a year from 1918 until 1941, they would have been called crazy and yet that is only 23 billion. I believe that with a billion dollars a year we could have gone a long way in educating the world for peace. Right now we should have colleges and schools who are specializing in statesmanship. We need men who are trained in foreign affairs, we need men trained to maintain the peace just as we needed trained men to win the war. Peace is costly, but nothing is as expensive as war. Science in the last few years has advanced at a terrific rate. Everyone thinks in terms of destruction. Now we find ourselves untrained for peace. We can well afford and should train our people to become experts in all pursuits of peace. When we send a representative to a foreign country, we should see to it that he can speak the language of those people. I know what I am talking about because I was down in Mexico and we had sent our representative down there and it was embarrassing to those people to think that we didn't care enough about them to at least send a man to whom they could talk. It is obvious that such a representative would be terribly handicapped. Doctor Gillette at the University of North Dakota and possibly one or two others are the only men in the state who could hold their hands up, and say "I am a sociologist." What a shame and pity that in all our institutions of learning we have so few men who are fundamentally trained in the ways of living to teach us peace and harmony in every day life.

We shall always have wars as long as we go on with the motto, "Billions for war but not a cent for peace." And don't forget that right here in our own town, for the last seven years there is a room that is only used a couple of times a month. A we have owned and maintained a community building in which room that should be used for our boy scouts and girl scouts; a room that we have consistently tried to get, and yet our boys and girls are out in the cold, unable to function in the best way because we have built this building for the purpose of war, for Company K, to make soldiers. As the boys reach the age of eighteen then they can enlist and come into this nicely warmed building and we will pay them a dollar a night, furnish a uniform, give them nice shiny implements of war for playthings, teach them in the arts of war, and tell them stories of

great military leaders. Where are our boys who should be in this warm building under the supervision of trained men? I can tell you where a few of them were a short time ago; they were down in the old mill, in the rubbish, with a little fire to keep themselves warm. That little fire destroyed \$25,000 worth of property, and caused an untold amount of agony and grief, when it all could easily have been avoided by making proper use of the things that we have at hand. It is about time that we are waking up to the fact that peace costs only pennies while war costs many dollars. Peace is life, hope, happiness, and all the fine things for which we live. War is death, and destruction. We military men want this job, this time, well done.

The United Nations Organization can function if we will get behind it with our billions and if we will spend money for training our best minds in the ways of World Unity. The only way we can have the freedoms we want preserved for us is by investing great powers in a strong International Government. A World Government which has the power to straighten out all difficulties between Nations, just as our own National Government today keeps our 48 states working peace and harmony.

Under such a form of World Government we can prosper, all people can work, produce, buy things they need and want, and we will not need to be afraid of any nations, just as today we are not afraid of New York State even though it is many times stronger than North Dakota. We can devote our time to building up fine transportation systems which will be used for friendly travel between friendly Nations. Then we can enjoy a world peace that will have a chance to last. Prosperity will come to all nations, disease can be largely eliminated, suffering from famine, and depressions will become curses of the past. Wars cause depressions and depressions cause wars. The only way to break up this vicious ring is to have a strong World Government that can stabilize our money, eliminate war, maintain peace, and with it bring us world prosperity.—Used through the courtesy of James J. Scott, Editor N. D. D.A.V. News.

To the Servicemen

Most of you are through with war and all of you deserve the heartfelt thanks of a grateful nation for an arduous and difficult task well done and a great victory well won.

Whether in or out of the service, you are finding here at home other problems which you will soon realize are as important to the future welfare of the country as any which have been solved by your victory.

Newspapers and your own contacts and observations have revealed to you some disturbing problems which you and the rest of us must solve.

Beginning before the war you will find the country has achieved a new high in juvenile crime and delinquency; also a new high in divorces asked for and granted; a tremendous breakdown in public morals, and an enormous increase in spending for intoxicants which now amounts to seven billion seven hundred and seventy thousand dollars annually. The relation of this spending to the problems mentioned is close and intimate. The liquor problem before the war was serious enough, the liquor problem now is an alarming menace to the country's future.

The situation was made worse by the fact that intoxicants were made available to the armed forces and many of the younger men are returning to civilian life with a newly acquired alcohol habit which they will find is a handicap to success in every day life.

You have seen what the influence of liquor has been in the Army, and you are now witnessing its influence in civilian affairs. Whatever your opinion, the liquor problem confronts the American people as the greatest problem to be dealt with and solved. Your own attitude towards it, both personal and political, is apt to be one of the important determining influences in your life.

Unfortunately in the press and elsewhere it has been asserted repeatedly that servicemen and women can be counted—en masse—as favoring the legalized liquor traffic. We know it is not so, but a determined effort has been made to leave that impression on the public mind. With the liquor evil in the forefront of the causes of many domestic problems it would be bad indeed for servicemen and women to unthinkingly ally themselves with the liquor interests and we have confidence that you will not do so.

Family life in the home is still one of the greatest influences in America. If the day ever dawns when it is not so it will be a sad day for the country. The chief threat now as al-

ways to the home is the liquor habit, and the liquor traffic. We name them separately because they are separate problems.

The liquor habit can take a man out of the running in business and in life. The liquor traffic can do the same for this nation, as it did with France. When there is one liquor establishment to every ten of population, as there was in many towns of France, the moral fibre of the people is being destroyed . . .

Thoughtful citizens constantly find themselves in conflict with the liquor interests. You will find yourself more and more hostile to those interests as you enter actively into civil affairs.

The liquor habit can be conquered by the use of will power, good sense, conscience, and religion. The liquor traffic can only be affected by your vote. Whether it secures a foothold in your community or state or the nation depends entirely upon the voters.

One of the things being said almost daily in the press is that returned servicemen and women will be exerting a tremendous influence in public affairs. Whether your part of that influence be for good or ill will depend in considerable measure upon your action and voting upon the liquor problem.

You have had experience in fighting against great odds. You did it to survive and because you believed you were in the right. The same reasons should impel your fight against evil in government, whether the crowd is on your side or not. . . .

Reprinted from National Prohibitionist—Union Signal.

Thanks be to God, since my leaving drinking of wine, I do find myself much better, and do mind my business better, and do spend less money, and less time in idle company.—“Dairy” of Samuel Pepys, January 26, 1662.

Sixteen “Never Forgets”

1. NEVER FORGET that by countless decisions of state and United States Supreme Courts the sale of alcoholic liquor (and that includes beer and wine) is declared to be in a different class from every other business and can only be carried on by the express permission of the people.

2. NEVER FORGET that despite claims of brewers, distillers and wine makers, the consensus of scientific findings proves beverage alcohol in any form to be a narcotic poison, dangerous alike to the drinker and to those with whom he associates.

3. NEVER FORGET that the experience of social workers proves that wherever liquor is sold there is social deterioration and lowered standards of living, both normally and economically.

4. NEVER FORGET that liquor is no longer a social necessity. Today there are so many wholesome ways of refreshment, relaxation and inspiration, that resorting to the use of alcoholic beverages is scarcely a sane way of escape from the commonplace grind of life.

5. NEVER FORGET that liquor today is a tragic menace on the highways of community, state and nation alike, and even the liquor makers urge their patrons not to drink before driving. Nevertheless the National Safety Council states that one in every five fatal traffic accidents involves liquor, involving millions of dollars in accident costs.

6. NEVER FORGET THAT ALCOHOL IS NOT WANTED IN BUSINESS. It never has been, but with all the constantly growing competition and multiplying care and responsibility required for skill, judgment and salesmanship, liquor is “out” and the business man does not wish to hire or keep a drinking employee in his organization.

7. NEVER FORGET THAT LIQUOR FOR 46 YEARS HAS BEEN BANNED ON THE RAILROADS OF THE UNITED STATES, and a survey of the 70 leading lines recently made, shows that the attitude of railway officials is more emphatically against its use by employees, and “that” they say repeatedly, “includes beer.”

8. NEVER FORGET THAT LIQUOR DEBAUCHES AND DEGRADES YOUTH. Judge Braude, Chicago, finds that at least 33 per cent of all child delinquency is due to drink. J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, declares that youthful crime has grown so rapidly that it now challenges the American people.

9. NEVER FORGET that, most tragic of all, liquor, wherever legalized, always exploits childhood, the innocent but helpless victim of its blight. The opening of a saloon means that some boys and girls in its vicinity will be deprived of the love and care of a father or mother, their family safeguards broken, down and shattered, and their whole future jeopardized.

10. NEVER FORGET THAT LIQUOR IS ALWAYS A COSTLY AND UNFAIR COMPETITOR OF ALL LEGITIMATE RETAIL BUSINESS IN ANY COMMUNITY. It must be, for in millions of cases, it takes from the family pocketbook hard earned dollars that all too often are needed for food, clothing, shelter, home comforts, and education.

11. NEVER FORGET that liquor multiplies crime, causing accidents, spreads destitution and always and forever increases unemployment and social disorder.

12. NEVER FORGET that every liquor trade magazine today betrays increasing fear of rising public sentiment of the traffic's law-defying record. The trade leaders sense danger ahead.

13. NEVER FORGET that while in the nation at large, the liquor men boast of paying back to local, state and federal governments, taxes equalling an average of \$18.38* per capita—they soft pedal the fact that they take out of the people's pockets—and largely divert from the local merchants—grocery, dry goods, meat market, hardware, clothing, boot and shoe shops—no less than \$54.00** per capita.

14. NEVER FORGET that besides all this, the cost of liquor-bred crime, disease inefficiency, etc., in the country at large, conservatively estimated, now averages at least \$37.00 per capita, additional, a total gross loss to the public due to liquor of over \$90.00 per capita.

15. NEVER FORGET, every town where liquor is permitted to be sold contributes to this loss.

16. But, also, NEVER FORGET any town that says so and means it, can steadily reduce liquor sales and liquor loss to the vanishing point if they wish to, and stand upon their rights as American citizens.

*Report of Internal Revenue Bureau for Federal receipts, 1944; with estimated State and Local receipts.

**Dept. of Commerce release Jan. 17, 1945.

—American Business Men's Research Foundation.

Seasons

Yellow blossoms by the roadside—
Fall is drawing near;
Golden rod and downy thistles,
Grass all brown and sear.

Combines running in the wheat fields,
Stacks of golden grain;
Dried-up stubble from the harvest—
The year is on the wane.

Winter once again is coming
With its cold and snow;
Another year has gone forever
With its joy and woe.

Spring will soon return again
With its hopes and fears,
With its plans for greater joys,
Faith again appears.

—Edith Davis Rowe in The Dakota Farmer.

Wanted! Declamations

For Use in Speech Contests Sponsored by
NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
ADA MOHN-LANDIS PRIZE CONTEST, 1947

Through the generosity of the late Mrs. Ada Mohn-Landis of Reading, Pennsylvania, the National WCTU conducts annual prize-contests to obtain original material suitable for platform readings.

Three Themes From Which To Choose

- Contestants may write upon any of the following themes:
1. Which is Preferable, Prevention of Alcoholism or Cure of Alcoholism?
 2. How Does Social Drinking Affect a Community?
 3. Why Should Church Members Refrain From Alcoholic Beverages?

TWO TYPES OF MANUSCRIPTS ARE DESIRED

- I. **Senior Declamations**—to be used by adults and youths; 750 to 1,000 words. First prize \$40.00; second prize \$20.00.
- II. **Junior Declamations**—to be used by boys and girls under high school age (approximately 10 to 13 years), but not by small children; 400 to 600 words. First prize \$40.00; second prize \$20.00.

In addition to the cash awards, "honorable mention" will be given to the best manuscripts in each class. The National WCTU reserves the right to purchase, at one-half cent a word, any manuscripts receiving "honorable mention," which are suitable for publication.

The National WCTU also reserves the right to withhold prizes if the manuscripts submitted and accepted are insufficient.

REQUIREMENTS

- I. **Literary Value:**
 Declamations may be prose or verse, stories or informal discussions.
 Class I should be appropriate for adults or young men and women to present.
 Class II should use vocabulary and thought appropriate to children and should not be a preachment to them.
- II. **Suitability for Platform Use:**
 All selections should have dramatic interest, a central thought so presented as to appeal to both intelligence and emotions of an audience, and a strong climax with a stirring presentation of total abstinence as a desirable standard,—all without "pointing the moral" too heavily. No special costumes or properties are permitted in WCTU speech contests.
- III. **Material and Thought:**
 Scientific accuracy is essential, and sympathetic interpretation of the ideals of the WCTU is required. Exaggerated statements of the effects of alcohol, and reference to dragons, snakes, devils, skeletons, bloodshot eyes, etc., impersonations of drunkenness, or abuse of opponents, should be avoided. Quotations must be exact, and references for quotations, statistics, etc., should be given as footnotes on the manuscript.
- IV. **Inspirational Value:**
 Constructive suggestion, encouraging helpful action, is preferable to mere description of existing evils. Example: A suggestion as to how one person may lead others to adopt total abstinence is desired rather than an automobile wreck caused by drinking.
- V. **Title:**
 A brief, interesting title will be considered by the judges in making their decisions. Write on any of the three themes, but do not use the wording of a theme as your title. The title must be typed on the first page of the manuscript.

GENERAL RULES

1. A contestant may submit any number of declamations in either or both classes, but each must be a separate entry, prepared according to the rules below. Each must be the original, unpublished work of the contestant.
2. Manuscripts must be typed on one side of the paper only. Use double spacing and liberal margins. The number of words (by count) should be given at upper right hand corner of the first page, and the class for which intended. **NAME AND ADDRESS OF THE AUTHOR MUST NOT APPEAR ON THE MANUSCRIPT.**
3. Each entry should include:
 1. Three copies of the manuscript (two may be carbons).
 2. One sealed envelope, bearing on the outside the title of declamation, and the class entered (and nothing else), and containing:
 - a. A sheet of paper with the same title, and the name and address of the writer.
 - A stamped and self-addressed envelope with sufficient postage for return of manuscript; no manuscript will be returned otherwise.
4. No letter should accompany the manuscript. Other extras

- not desired, and which may lessen the chances of an entry, are fancy clips, ribbons or binders.
5. Manuscripts should be marked with name of the class for which they are intended, and mailed, with postage fully prepaid, to:
LANDIS CONTEST, National WCTU, Evanston, Illinois.
6. The contest will close March 31, 1947, at 5 P. M., and manuscripts must be received before that hour to be considered for prizes.
7. The National WCTU will accept no responsibility for manuscripts lost or delayed in transit.
8. The decision of the judges will be announced in **The Union Signal** and elsewhere as soon as possible after the close of the contest. The decision of the judges shall be final, and every contestant agrees to this as a condition of entry.
 Promptly after the judges report their decisions, the prize money and the payment for accepted manuscripts receiving "honorable mention" will be sent out. Other manuscripts will be returned to the writers if accompanied by return stamped envelopes.
 Contestants should allow at least two months after close of contest before inquiring about manuscripts, and any inquiry should be accompanied by stamped and self-addressed envelope.

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THE YOUNG CRUSADER

Evanston, Illinois

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Program Guide for 1946-47

5c each; 75c per 25; \$1.25 per 50; \$2.25 per 100

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 50c each

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Department Plans for Work for 1946-47 free for carriage

FOR USE IN SCHOOLS

Library Book Project (books, pamphlets, leaflets for school library) \$14.85 plus carriage

Blotters (assorted colors and texts) 40c per 100, \$3.50 per 1,000