

Mrs. P. Q. Sathre
710-15th St.

WHITE RIBBON BULLETIN

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

VOL. LV

MARCH - APRIL, 1951

No. 2

The Abiding Love

"It singeth low in every heart
We hear it, each and all,
A song of those who answer not
However we may call;
They throng the silence of the breast,
We see them as of yore;
The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet,
Who walk with us no more.

'Tis hard to take the burden up
Where these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joys of life,
They softened every frown;
But oh, 'tis good to think of them
When we are troubled sore;
Thanks be to God that such have been
Though they are here no more!

More homelike seems the vast unknown
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare
They cannot be where God is not
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, thy love abides
Our God, forevermore!"

—John White Chadwick.

OBITUARY

Barbara, oldest daughter of John and Elizabeth Manson Halcrow, was born in the little village of Houlland, the Shetland Islands, Scotland, Nov. 4, 1865. She spent her early childhood there, and later moved with her parents to Goderich, Ontario, Canada, where she attended public schools and graduated from the Goderich Collegiate Institute. In 1881 she came with her parents and other members of her family to the vicinity of Bowsmont, N. D., and was a teacher for a number of years, serving seven years as primary teacher at Drayton. She was married August 6, 1895, to George B. Wylie of Drayton, and she has said that the following five years were the happiest of her life. Mr. Wylie was the possessor of a fine tenor voice, sang in the church choir and directed the singing in Sunday School. Both were active in the work of the Methodist church, and his unexpected death from a heart attack, the evening of Dec. 26, 1900, as he sat beside her in the church, listening to a lecture by Bishop Mitchell of Minneapolis, was a terrible experience for her. He was only 37, and their little son, Harold, was not yet three years old.

Mrs. Wylie continued to live in Drayton till her son was ready for the university, and taught a class in Sunday school all the years she lived there. She was corresponding secretary of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of Grand Forks district for many years. She was a charter member and first corresponding secretary of the Y.W.C.T.U. when it was organized in Drayton while she was teaching there, and her interest in this work continued all the rest of her life. In 1905 she became state corresponding secretary, and served in that capacity for 35 years. She was also managing editor of the state paper, The White Ribbon Bulletin, for 15 years.

When her son entered the university, she gave up her home at Drayton and returned to Bowsmont, where she lived in the old family home and assisted in the care of her mother. The latter passed away in 1920, and then Mrs. Wylie moved to Fargo, where she was in charge of the State WCTU Headquarters for 20 years. Failing health caused her to resign as corresponding secretary in 1940, and she returned to Bowsmont, later going to Minneapolis, Minn., where her son lives. The past three years, she had been unable to see, and her strength failed gradually. She passed from this life Feb. 8, 1951, aged 85 years, three months and four days. Rev. Dwight

Barbara Halcrow Wylie



1865 - 1951

Loder, pastor of the Hennepin Avenue Methodist church, was in charge of the funeral services, and her body was cremated, at her request. Later a memorial service will be held in her old home town, and her ashes will rest beside the grave of her husband in the Drayton cemetery.

Mrs. Wylie was one of a family of ten children. Besides her son, Harold H. Wylie of Minneapolis, she is survived by two grandchildren and one great grandchild. Seven sisters survive; they are Mrs. J. G. Moore, Hollywood, Calif., Miss Mae Halcrow and Mrs. J. M. Shingler, Bowsmont; Mrs. C. W. Moses, Bismarck; Mrs. Harry Tisdale, Grand Forks; Mrs. O. A. DeFrate, Bozeman, Mont.; and Mrs. J. B. Cooley, Minot. Two brothers, John and Robert Halcrow, both of Bowsmont, and a number of nieces and nephews also survive; to all of these she leaves a blessed memory.

Consolation

"Who knows what nobler errands of His grace
In ways untried their eager hands fulfill?
Or if their feet, with swift, unwearied pace,
Tread the familiar paths before us still?"

When strength is small and courage almost fled,
It may be theirs to whisper at our side:
'O faint not, fear not, since the Master said,
'All power is Mine, and with you abide'".

—Author Unknown.

"It is we who may not cross over
Only with song and prayer,
A little way into the glory
We may reach, as we leave them there.

And somewhere yet in the hilltops
Of the country that hath no pain,
They will watch in their beautiful doorways
To bid us a welcome again."

—Author Unknown

Letters from H. H. Wylie

February, 1951

Dear Friends:

"Let not your heart be troubled . . . In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you I will come again and receive you unto Myself: that where I am, there you may be also."

In the stillness of the early morning on Thursday, February 8th, our Heavenly Father kept His promise to Mother, when He gently lifted her in His loving arms and carried her with Him to that land which is fairer than day, to be reunited with the loved ones who had gone ahead. It was so quietly beautiful. Mother had asked for a drink of water about 4:30. Then she went off to sleep like a little child, and when the nurse came again about 6:30 her Father had come for her.

Private services were held at 2:00 o'clock Saturday afternoon in a beautiful room of the funeral home. The casket was placed between two large windows and the bright sun cast its warm glow through the curtained openings. As we stood silently before the casket, with the organ playing the old familiar hymns which she loved so well, Heaven was never nearer. No additional assurances of immortality could ever be needed; it was there before our very eyes. Mother was never more radiantly beautiful. All the earthly cares and limitations were gone and she was at rest, safe in the arms of Jesus. She wore a pretty white lace dress and on her breast was a bouquet of purple violets. On a stand beside the casket was a basket of exquisite flowers thoughtfully sent by my associates on the Board of Asbury Hospital, and across the quietly beautiful gray casket was a blanket of red carnations and maidenhair fern.

The service was conducted by Reverend Dwight E. Loder of Hennepin Avenue Methodist church. It was simple and deeply impressive. Reverend Loder was so kind and comforting, so thoughtful and considerate. His words from the Bible, which she knew intimately and loved so deeply, his prayer and his lovely tribute to Mother, gave us courage and comfort. Then the organ played the dear old hymns again and we bade Mother goodbye for a little time, knowing full-well in our hearts that we shall see her again, and praying that we may live up to the heritage which she has left us. When spring returns and the flowers come again to the prairies she loved, we shall plan a memorial tribute to Mother in North Dakota.

As you can well understand, my dear wife and family including our fine grandson and Mother's brothers and sisters have been such a comfort and sustaining help to me during these difficult days. And you dear friends have meant so much, for I know you cared and understood. For all you have done for Mother and meant to her through the years, Vera and I and the children thank you from hearts full of gratitude. Each one of you was so dear to her and she cherished your love and devotion beyond measure. We thank God for you!

May the peace of God be with you always and sustain and bless you in the days to come.

Sincerely yours,
H. H. WYLIE

2205 Oliver Avenue South
Minneapolis 5, Minnesota

2205 Oliver Avenue South
Minneapolis, Minnesota
January 18, 1951

Dear Friends:

The holiday season has passed without a greeting from Mother but that does not mean you were forgotten. Shortly after her birthday (she was 85 November 4th), arteriosclerosis began to take its toll, and Mother has been confined to her bed ever since. For several weeks she was not rational, and as we saw her strength ebb, we thought it likely she would slip away from us to join her Heavenly Father and the dear ones who have gone before. The last few weeks, however, she has rallied somewhat. While she is still losing strength, she has periods when she is quite rational. Our daughter, Barbara, had a fine baby boy December 7th. Mother realizes she is a great-grandmother and is very happy about it, you may be sure. She asks for her family and her friends, for she loves you all so dearly.

You can never know what a blessing you have been to Mother. With her family, you dear friends have been her life. I never knew anyone to who friends meant so much. Thank you for all you have done for her and been to her! Thank you for the messages of hope and cheer you have sent; for the

holiday and birthday greetings and for the visits when you were in Minneapolis. You have been a real benediction to her through the years, and I thank God for you.

While we cannot hope to have Mother with us for long, we are grateful beyond words for the years we have had together. Truly she has been a wonderful mother, just as she has been a steadfast and loyal friend. I am very sure that the dear Lord, who has been her strength and help in all the years past, will be very close to her in the days to come.

There is a poem which has been such a great comfort to me, I want to share it with you. I know it is Mother talking to us, for she has lived so near to Him all the way:

"My God and I, go in the fields together, we walk and talk as good friends should and do, we clasp our hands, our voices ring with laughter, My God and I, walk through the meadow's hue. He tells me of the years that went before me, when heav'nly plans were made for me to be, When all was but a dream of dim conception, to come to life, earth's verdant glory see. My God and I, will go for aye together. We'll walk and talk and jest as good friends do. This earth will pass and with it common trifles, but God and I, will go unendingly."

God bless you, every one!

Sincerely yours, H. H. Wylie.

IN MEMORIAM

We mourn when from this life our dearly loved ones pass—
We yearn to bid them stay and linger yet awhile with us,
In the old familiar places, made dearer by their presence
While they tarried here.

But He who rules has not decreed it thus—
Our dear ones leave us, in the morn of life, at noon, or
eventide;

And through our tears we oftentimes cannot say
"They are not dead—no—only just away."

For they still live in all the things they loved,
To which they gave such tender thought and care—
In bloom of spring, in work, in friendship's cheer and smile,
Ours is to stay and carry on for them awhile;

Knowing that we will find them some day where they wait
for us,

And we'll rejoice if we have added aught
To the loved work which they long since laid down—
That broken strands for them in love we've bound.

A candle softly glows and then grows dim,
Reminding us of our short earthly stay.
Sweet the reward, if when our course is run
We, from life's lessons shall have learned to say
"Thy will be done."

—Sara E. Ferber, Oakes.

Tributes to Our Beloved Friend

"To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die."—Campbell.

Our dear, precious Barbara H. Wylie has gone to be with her Savior whom she loved and served all her life. She had lived long and well and now her ship has sailed into the sunset to be seen no more by those who loved her and knew her.

We have known Barbara Wylie for more than three decades, since the time we came to the state as a bride. Her sweetness, gentleness and love were so synonymous with her dear self that she drew her friends to herself. She was deeply loved by the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of our state over the many years she served our organization so devotedly and well.

When we visited Barbara Wylie at Minneapolis last September and we entered her room she said, "Oh, Mrs. Mielke, come real close so I can hold your hands," which I did and kissed her forehead. Then she said: "How are you anyway?" "Tell me, how are the dear women of North Dakota? How are the state officers? How is Bessie Darling?" Then I proceeded to tell her about each of the officers, about Bessie Darling and all our women in the state. Then she said, "I love you all and pray for each of you every day, that the work may go on." We had a grand time together until we parted.

We can truly say in the words of our Savior, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Though lost to sight our Barbara Wylie will always be to memory dear. Lovingly submitted,

MRS. H. E. MIELKE

Eighty-five Beautiful Years

I first met Barbara Halcrow in the early nineties when she was teaching in the public schools of Drayton, and we have been the closest friends for over half a century.

She was the eldest in a large family, and had the good fortune to be born in a Christian home where the Bible was read and the great hymns of the church were sung. The Halcrows were from Canada and were of the best type of our early pioneers. They have left a lasting impression, not only upon Bowesmont and Pembina county, but also on the state of North Dakota.

Barbara Halcrow's marriage to George B. Wylie was an ideally happy one. He was an unusually attractive young man of sterling Christian character. One Sunday when I was in Drayton, I heard him lead the singing. I have never forgotten that beautiful voice which has been singing in the heavenly choir for so many years. A short time before his death, he came home one day and with a great flourish, presented Barbara with a deed to their home. A little son had come to gladden their hearts and the future seemed radiant. Then one evening as they sat together in the church at Drayton, he was taken from her.

A crushing sorrow may embitter or sweeten a life. It depends entirely on the way it is borne. There was no bitterness in Barbara's grief but she seemed almost transfigured by it. She was an angel of mercy to all who were in need. It used to be said that there couldn't be a death or a birth in Drayton without Mrs. Wylie. When Mr. Anderson was pastor in Drayton, we learned her worth in the work of the church. She was willing to do what no one else wanted to do, and accomplished the task, whatever it was, with ability and grace. Her classes of boys in Sunday School in Drayton and Fargo were devoted to her and she kept in touch with many of them through the years.

In 1895, Mrs. Wylie was elected treasurer of the N. D. W.C.T.U. She served but one year on account of the birth of her son, Harold Wylie, now of Minneapolis. He and his wife and family have been a great comfort and joy to her. In 1905, Mrs. Wylie was elected corresponding secretary of the state W.C.T.U. and served for thirty-five years. She disposed of her home at Drayton, went to the family home at Bowesmont to help care for her mother, who was an invalid for a number of years. After her mother's death we persuaded her to come to Fargo and take charge of the W.C.T.U. headquarters. She also edited *The White Ribbon Bulletin*. For a period of twenty years, with a very small salary, she gave her full time, energy and great ability to every detail of this triple task. She was never too busy to be kind; her own burdens were never so heavy that she failed to help bear the burdens of others. She was always courteous, unassuming, unselfish, and generous almost to a fault. On questions of principle, fidelity to her friends and to truth, she was as unyielding as a rock. It is no wonder that she was one of the best loved women in our organization.

She was a Bible student throughout her life and her mind was a rich storehouse of Bible passages and the great hymns of the church. The comfort and inspiration this was to her, after her sight and hearing were gone, we can only imagine. Although she never complained, for the last few years, she was homesick for heaven. While we yearn for "the touch of a vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is still," yet we must rejoice with her in her coronation and the great joy into which she has entered.

The only way we can show our gratitude for her remarkable service and for her beautiful friendship is by increased devotion to the great cause to which she gave her life.

Servant of God—well done!

ELIZABETH PRESTON ANDERSON

In Remembrance

It was with profound sorrow that we learned of the Homegoing of our beloved Barbara H. Hylie. Our acquaintance began twenty-six years ago when we came to North Dakota to make our home. We had a common interest in temperance and church work and she was serving as State Corresponding Secretary of the North Dakota Woman's Christian Temperance Union at that time—an office she held for thirty-five years. I had been active in the Minnesota W.C.T.U. and received most of my training there. We soon became intimate friends and later when I was elected to a State Office—fellow officers.

She was truly one of the "old Guard who never surrenders" and it was with deepest regret that we consented to

her retirement in 1940. I had served only one year as State President at that time so her long experience and wise counsel in the work were of inestimable value to me.

Her devotion to her work and to the cause for which she labored never abated and was only excelled by her loyal devotion to her God. Her rare gift as a writer gave inspiration and hope to many discouraged workers. I shall never forget the letters she wrote to me when I was doing field work. No matter how difficult or discouraging the day had been when a letter came from Barbara it lifted me to the mountain top and I was ready for a new day.

Her sympathetic understanding, her tact, her sweetness, and her persistent courage, enriched the lives of all who came in contact with her. She was dearly loved by all White Ribboners of our state and will be greatly missed. Her battle is fought and the victory has been won and she has entered into her rest crowned with immortality and blessed with peace.

"Death doth hide, but not divide
Thou art but on Christ's Other Side;
Thou art with Christ—and Christ with me—
In Him united still are we."

BESSIE M. DARLING,
Honorary President, North Dakota
W.C.T.U.

There are no words to express what Barbara Wylie has meant to me through all the years. There is no greater blessing than Christian fellowship, wherein we become parts of one another and so close has been our fellowship that she has long seemed a part of my life and her "home going" does not mean separation.

"Forever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead."

Barbara was—and still is an immortal spirit and I am sure she has not ceased to be what she has so long been—a loving servant of her Heavenly Father. I thank Him for her life.

NECIA E. BUCK,
Former V.P.N.D. W.C.T.U. and
Field Worker

Barbara Wylie's monument is in the minds and hearts of those who knew and loved her. She had a calm faith that brought her friends nearer to God. She never failed to ease other's burdens. Her warm friendliness and her ready wit made her a welcome guest. She stood unalterably for the right. Truly she was one of God's co-workers. Barbara Wylie lived valiantly. "Loving thought was warp and woof of which her life was wrought. She is not dead. Such souls forever live in boundless measure of the love they give."

EDITH V. REED, Former Treasurer
N.D., W.C.T.U.

When Barbara Wylie asked me to be her successor as Corresponding Secretary, I felt it was entirely beyond me to take her place, but during my years in the work she was an unfailing source of strength; a faithful friend, patient with my inexperience, and always encouraging me. I recall with great pleasure the visit I had with her in the Walker Methodist Home at Minneapolis. She and another old friend of mine had just been talking about me when I came into the room, and we had such a good visit. I am sure she will enjoy her heavenly home.

ALBERTA LUNDHAGEN, former Cor. Sec.,
N. D., W.C.T.U.

How happy is our loved one now! What a full life she always lived; she never had time to be idle. She was ever my ideal, and as my teacher in primary grade, in Sunday School and music, I fairly prayed that she might some day be related to me. My cup of joy ran over when she became the bride of my greatly loved and admired cousin who had come out from Ohio to make his home with us.

"None knew her but to love her," for she was always interested in others and was living a life so close to God that she could always follow the Master's orders for her. What a loving life of ministry was hers during her years as secretary for our beloved president, Mrs. Anderson. Behind the scenes, she ever kept the wheels perfectly lubricated, and at every turn she anticipated every wish of her leader.

Never would she darken today's blue sky with tomorrow's clouds. Many a beautiful thought she wrote upon the black-

Continued on page 5

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MARCH — APRIL, 1951

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A Word To The Wise

As was promised, this issue of our paper is largely devoted to the memory of our comrade and friend, Barbara Halcrow Wylie. Many have sent tributes which appear in these pages, but all over the state there are women who loved her, who saw her but very seldom, if at all, and yet felt that they knew her well. We hope that these will find satisfaction in our words. The poems that appear with her obituary on the front page, are some that she typed and sent to me, to be used as I wished, soon after I became editor. They are verses that she liked.

A mistake occurred in the last issue, when the department letter for Christian Citizenship was signed with the name of Miss Grace Higgins of Fargo. Of course the directory has it right; Mrs. R. A. Salter of Menoken is director of Christian Citizenship, while Miss Higgins takes care of the department of Flower Mission and Relief. We are very sorry that the mistake happened.

It is near to Easter, and although snowbanks surround my home and there is no sign of spring at present, for very wintry blizzards have ruled the past few days, we know that the miracle of the Resurrection will soon be exemplified with the return of green grass and flowers. May new hope and strength come with them, to our hearts.

ELIZABETH C. BEASLEY

Treasurer's Report

January 15 to March 15, 1951

DUES: Langdon 1; Grand Forks 3; Dickey 10; Glover Union 18; Tower City 14; Sawyer 9; Drayton 5; Beach 29; Napoleon 1; Larimore 2; Powers Lake 1; Ellendale 6; Alamo 10; Edgeley 18; Nekoma 10; McKenzie 13; Parshall 3; Bismarck 20; Valley City 35; Granville 11; Grand Forks F.W., 62; Rugby 7; Lydia Wanner (Jamestown) 3; Cavalier 8; Oakes 1.

BUDGET: Dickey \$9.00; Glover Union \$18.00; Tower City \$7.00; Ellendale \$17.00; Parshall \$2.00; Bismarck \$15.00; Valley City \$35.00; McKenzie \$13.00; Grand Forks Frances Willard \$62.00; Cavalier \$8.00; Mott \$8.50; Bismarck \$25.00; Oakes \$40.00; Nekoma \$9.00.

L.T.L. Larimore 6; Northwood 84.

NEW CRUSADE FUND: Grand Forks \$14.00; Dickey \$3.00; Valley City \$17.50; Grand Forks Frances Willard \$13.50; Prosper \$9.50; Larimore \$3.00.

WILLARD MEMORIAL: Underwood \$2.00; Sawyer \$2.00; Calvin \$5.00; Napoleon \$4.00; Beach \$2.00; Hettinger \$2.00; Gilby \$2.00; Forman \$2.00; Ellendale \$2.00; Edgeley \$2.00; Parshall \$2.00; Valley City \$2.00; Tower City \$2.00; Dickey \$2.00; Page \$2.00; Lydia Wanner (Jamestown) \$2.00; Mott \$2.00; Larimore \$2.00; Prosper \$2.00; Reeder \$2.00.

LILLIAN STEVENS LEGISLATIVE FUND: Parshall \$2.00; Cavalier \$2.00; Reeder \$2.00; Williston \$2.00; Sawyer \$2.00; Calvin \$2.00; Gilby \$2.00; Ellendale \$6.51; Lydia Wanner \$2.00.

WILLARD MEMBER: Mrs. Wesley Willey, North Hollywood, Calif.

MEMORIAL MEMBERSHIP: Mrs. Isabelle Morey, given by Mr. and Mrs. Willard Morey.

LIFE MEMBERSHIP: Mrs. Mabel Southam, Mott.

LIGHT LINE UNIONS: Grand Forks, Cavalier.

FRUIT JUICE FOR KOREA: Wildrose \$11.00; Hunter \$46.85; Nekoma Lutheran Ladies Aid \$10.00; Williston \$10.00; Lisbon \$10.00; Watford City \$51.00; Zion Lutheran Ladies Aid of Wildrose \$10.00; Langdon \$55.00; Ellendale \$10.00; Crosby \$5.00; Lydia Wanner Union Jamestown \$151.00. Prosper \$12.50.

In my last report there was an error in the Life Memberships. It should have been Mrs. Gladys Emery instead of Mrs. Jens Aker.

HOLD FAST UNIONS: Bowesmont, Bottineau, Beach, Calvin, Glover Union, Larimore, Nekoma, Prosper, Tower City, West Fairview, Langdon, Hannah.

MRS. HOWARD KEMIS

WILLARD MEMBERS

As Willard secretary, I shall appreciate the names of any women in the state who are sympathetic to the work of the W.C.T.U. and who are not active members of a local Union. If among your friends there is a woman, whom you think would like to become a member of our organization, but who, because of distance or other reasons, cannot belong to a Union, will you invite them to become a Willard Member or send the name to Mrs. Iver Fossum, 708 Eighth St. No., Fargo, N. D. With just a little effort we could greatly increase our Willard membership.

Tributes . . .

Continued from page 3

board in school, for us to write upon our hearts, such as these:

"To thine own self be true,
And it doth follow as the day the night
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

"Be still, sad heart, and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining."

"May there be just clouds enough in your life to make a beautiful sunset." She saw beauty in everything God made and imparted that thought to others in her daily life.

"Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North wind's breath,
And stars to set; but all—

Thou has all season for thine own, O Death!"

LULU WYLIE ZIMMERMAN, Former President James Valley Dist. and State Director.

To know Barbara Wylie was to love her. Her gracious manner, her charming personality and her fine Christian character was a benediction to all who were privileged to be numbered among her friends.

MRS. IVER FOSSUM, former State Treasurers and V.P.

As our thoughts go out to those dear ones who have gone from our sight but not from memory—gone from this earthly home with its cares and tears, to the Mansions above where we are told there is neither pain nor tears, only eternal peace and rest. What a happy reunion, for Barbara Wylie was patiently waiting for that blessed day. She had given years of service and devotion to the cause she loved so dearly; now her earthly journey is finished. I spent two hours with her last August 21st, and had such a nice visit with her. She was her same sweet self, just sitting waiting for her Master to call her home. When the call came it was a blessed release.

"It was not far that she had to go,
For she followed the heavenward path below;
And well she knew the Celestial Guide,
For day by day He was at her side
Till the gate of morning opened wide
For the pilgrim hastening to nightless day.
And up to the portal she took her way,
Her radiant smile, like the afterglow
Which follows the sunset here below
Still beckons the hearts that have loved her so
To follow on till we also 'know'."

MRS. C. F. TRUAX, State Director

When word came to me of the home going of our dear Barbara Wylie, I thought of the happy reunion of the many White Ribbon sisters when she entered the pearly gates of Heaven that morning. The feeling of all the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union who had the privilege of knowing Barbara are well expressed in words from one of our great hymns of the church—"We loved the well, but Jesus loved the best—"

Through the many years she so efficiently served as state corresponding secretary at our office in Fargo, we all went there for directions and wisdom or encouragement, and always left with determination and inspiration to carry on whatever our work might be. Barbara was a very dear friend to all who were so fortunate as to know her. Heaven is dearer to all of us because she has gone on before.

MYRTLE BORDWELL, State LTL Secretary.

It was in 1938 that I first met Mrs. Wylie at the state convention in Bismarck. Since state officials at such affairs have little time to visit, it has been through her letters that I have best known Mrs. Wylie. I have kept them all, and have just re-read them all; they have brought her close again. Not many people are blessed with such a talent. Through her pen she kept in close touch with our union, suggesting, advising, encouraging, thanking—one could not help but do her best with such a counsellor. She had a way of leading on one to do more and more. I went to see her in Minneapolis in 1946. She was so frail then, in body; not in mind nor spirit. She seemed but a step from Heaven. She has left us, but her influence will never die. She is one of that 'great cloud of witnesses'. It is for us, now, to guard the flame she kept burning.

MRS. PHILIP STOLBERG, State Director

When I think of our Mrs. Barbara Wylie, I am reminded of the salutation "My Dear," that she used in her correspondence with her co-workers. Yes, she has passed on to be with our Lord, whom she loved with great sincerity, but the memory of her sweet, kind spirit will always remain with those who knew her.

West Fairview WCTU, by Mrs. Paul Hanson, Pres.

It is difficult to write a fitting tribute to a rarely beautiful life, like that of Barbara Halcrow Wylie. While she was with us for only a few years, she was like a magnet drawing us all to her. Some of us can still recall her message to us at the last meeting she attended with us, when she spoke from her rich experience in the temperance work. She still retained her membership in the Bowesmont WCTU, and her last dues were paid during the November Roll Call. She gave full measure of her time and strength to all Christian organizations with which she was connected, and we know she has received her Heavenly Father's "well done!"

We miss her sincere friendship and kindly greeting, but will cherish the memory of a devoted comrade and friend, whose words of encouragement and guidance will ever be an inspiration.

MARY L. PATTERSON, Treasurer Bowesmont WCTU.

The passing of Mrs. Barbara H. Wylie on February 8, 1951 was an event which left every person who had ever known her with a feeling of great loss and sadness. She was such a grand lady. Her kindness to everyone and the consideration shown to all with whom she came in contact won friends for her everywhere. Because of her sterling character, pleasing personality, and possibly because her love for mankind was so far-reaching, she was loved by so many in return.

In Mrs. Wylie's capacity as state corresponding secretary, as well as managing editor of the White Ribbon Bulletin, her work was hard and arduous, necessitating long hours of labor. But she never failed to lay aside everything cheerfully, in order to be of service to anyone who came to her office seeking advice, or merely to chat for awhile.

It was not only her loyalty to the cause of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union that kept her at these tasks so untiringly; it was a desire to serve God and her fellow men to the best of her ability and strength. This strength did eventually give out but her indomitable will, faith, courage and fortitude carried her through the years that she lived in darkness before she was taken to her heavenly reward. Her memory will ever remain precious.

There is no joy but that must pass,
No rose, but that must fade,
For smiles we often pay with tears,
Thus are life's charges paid.

Life's balance is an even thing,
We smile, and then we sigh;
A friend we make and keep awhile,
And then he passes by.

We know the joy of tender hands,
The hurt when they grow cold,
The memories of precious things
Are all that we may hold.

And thus twixt joy and grief we fare
Adown the lane of years,
And splendid as our joys have been,
As splendid are our tears.

—Fargo Julia D. Nelson Union, by
Mrs. F. A. Landbloom

Members of the Gilby union, most of whom knew her personally, wish to pay a tribute of respect to our dear Barbara H. Wylie. To know her was to love her, and to wonder at her efficient and untiring efforts to assist every person who needed help. One of the things we especially recall is the inspiration gained from each of her heart-warming letters, which expressed such a personal interest in the recipient and in the union. We can not help regretting that such a loyal and capable worker ever has to be removed from service in a world which needs her so very much, but our loss is her gain; she has truly earned a rich reward.

—Mrs. George S. Muir, for Gilby WCTU.

We are sorry to learn of the passing of Mrs. Barbara H. Wylie, as many of our members remember her at the state convention held in Williston in 1931. Her devotion to the tem-

Continued on page 6

Tributes . . .

Continued from page 5

perance cause was true and loyal. We miss her, but those of us who yet remain should work all the better to further the temperance cause. To know her was to love her. She served her country well, and her God was her guide in everything. "To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die." She lives on in our hearts.—Williston WCTU, by Mrs. L. E. Hengnager, Mrs. Elsie Hart.

Barbara Halcrow Wylie will long be remembered by our members, who can testify to her consecrated Christian character and her capable and cheerful performance of her duties for many years, as the editor of the White Ribbon Bulletin and corresponding secretary of the state WCTU. Her gentle heart gave all, in tender love of the Cause for which she worked so long; for others, asking naught for self. Truly the words of Scripture apply to her: "Many daughters have done excellently, but thou excellest them all."

White Ribbon Sisters, with such blessed leaders and their example, let us go on with faith and courage and hope. "Be thou not weary in well-doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."—Hunter Union, by Jessamine Slaughter Burzum.

She has gone for awhile, but do not weep,
She's asleep, with Jesus. Just asleep.
The memory of a faith and devotion so true
Will live on to encourage every member
To go forward, ever forward with our WCTU.

Mrs. Phil Chase, for Reeder WCTU.

To know Barbara Wylie was not only to love her, but to be inspired by her dynamic personality. Devotion to all good was the keynote of her life. Her 35 years as corresponding secretary left indelible imprints on our work and in the lives of her co-workers and friends. Interviews with her were pleasurable as well as business-like and informative, as she knew all the answers. Her letters, too, were soul-inspiring, and her beautiful penmanship seemed indicative of her great strength of character and high ideals. Those who knew her revere her memory, and though her passing leaves earth poorer, Heaven is richer, for "Dust thou art, to dust returneth, was not spoken of the soul."—Oakes Union, by Mrs. Sara E. Ferber.

Wish we could really say "Hello"
Again to Barbara Wylie,
Who so faithfully served us
For thirty-five long years.
She always kept her promise,
And did just what she said,
With all her joys and sorrows
And all her smiles and cheers.
She has left us dreaming
Of the many deeds she has done.
Oh, "we who the wildest yearn
For the old time step and a glad return",
We will think of her there
And the love she left here.
For with God she is resting,
There is nothing to fear.
We say:
"She is not dead—she is just away."

—Written in memory of Mrs. Wylie by Mrs. A. Volkmann,
Pres. Crosby WCTU.

I had the pleasure of working with Mrs. Barbara H. Wylie at Fargo many years ago, helping her with some WCTU correspondence. She was a very gracious, kindly lady and such an ardent worker in the Temperance work. Our organization in North Dakota has lost a fine worker in her passing.—Luella P. Diesem, (Mrs. H.R.S.), State Director.

We of the First Methodist Church of Fargo were fortunate in having Mrs. Wylie with us for fourteen years. Whatever was asked of her, if it was teaching a Sunday School class, or giving a Foreign Missions talk, or speaking at a Youths' meeting on "Home and Marriage," she accepted so graciously, and how wonderfully she did any of them! Her life was one of service, and what a beautiful, lovable personality she had.—Mrs. J. T. Warne.

WAITING IN THE OTHER ROOM

When His children go home I like to think of them as stated in this:

"No not cold beneath the grasses,
Not close walled within the tomb.
Rather in my Father's mansion
Living in another room.
Shall I doubt my Father's mercy,
Shall I think of death as doom,
When I know my love is happy,
Waiting in the 'other room.'"

—Contributed. Mrs. Bessie M. Ordahl, for Northeast District WCTU.

My acquaintance with Barbara Wylie began the summer of 1917, when I went with friends to the Chataqua held in what is now called Lakewood Park, west of Devils Lake. She was holding meetings at Baldwin Cottage, then owned by the N. D. WCTU, and I was introduced to her there. I had been elected president of the old 17th District WCTU a few weeks previous, and was very nervous about trying to fill the position. Her kindness and understanding went far to reassure me about trying to do the work. In 1918 I became state recording secretary, and then for 22 years, I had the privilege of serving with her as a state general officer. It is something for which I have always been grateful.

It would be impossible to describe her, to one who had never seen her, so that a clear picture of her character could be created. She had the gift of gracious speech, and the words in her letters were always the right words. Someone has mentioned her beautiful handwriting: it was always with a thrill of pleasure that I saw a letter for me in her handwriting. She remembered personal problems, and helped if she could; she rejoiced over the triumphs and success of each individual to whom she wrote. She was never vague; her letters were invariably clear and to the point, and ever with the kindly personal touch that made women who never saw her, love her. Her work in arranging dates and itineraries for speakers and field workers was outstanding; National workers have said that they always knew exactly what they were to do, when she made the arrangements for them. She was offered a position at National Headquarters, making dates and routing speakers, but her heart was in North Dakota, and she remained here, at considerable financial sacrifice. Our state never was rich enough to pay her what her work was worth.

She was called 'the best corresponding secretary in the United States' and without doubt she merited the title. It was her loving, sympathetic heart, however, that made us all tell her our troubles; that made women out over the state insist that when anything took their children to Fargo, they must call at WCTU Headquarters and meet Mrs. Wylie. The time she gave to the many demands upon her friendship was great, but she never neglected the work she was there to do; it was always kept up. The walls of the room and space on her desk bore many pictures of friends and workers, that showed how she liked to have them near.

A few years after she went to Fargo to take charge of Headquarters, she was knocked down by a car on an icy street, injured so that she spent weeks in the hospital, and ever after had difficulty with a stiff knee. Her patience in that trouble was a lesson to us all.

We shared a love for poetry, and she often wrote rhymes of her own that were well done, witty and clever, though few people knew it, as she never put herself forward. I have some, in her own handwriting, that bring me a smile each time I read them. Once I stayed with her at the wonderful Halcrow home at Bowesmont; walked together through Dr. Moore's loved trees, and enjoyed the beauty of the fall flowers as well. The hours I spent with her were, indeed, 'a string of pearls' to me, and it is a joy to 'count them over.' She it was who asked me to take up her work as editor, when she could no longer see well enough to do the necessary reading. It would have been impossible for me to get out an acceptable paper had it not been for her unflinching kindness and helpfulness. How fully she showed us the truth of I John 4:7—"Beloved, let us love one another, for love is of God and every one that loveth is born of God and knoweth God." Her life has given us the meaning of that love.—Elizabeth C. Beasley, Recording Secretary, N. D. WCTU.

The President's Letter

In spite of the snowy and blowy March we knew that spring could not be far behind, for lo, the winter is past . . . the flowers will soon appear on the prairie and in the valleys, and the song of the meadow lark and blackbird will be heard again.

Springtime is a time for action for Mother Nature uses every channel and every opportunity to grow a beautiful countryside and to produce that which we use for food and other needs. How much more should we feel actuated to enter every open door to spread temperance truths now that warmer days are here, and to support all effort for good in God's kingdom.

It is spring district convention time and arrangements are being made for the programs, for meeting places to hold our institutes and conferences. The theme is "Enter Every Open Door with Temperance Truth."

A district meeting makes it possible for every member to attend a state regional conference close by, for such it is, to become familiar with the goals of our work.

This year we will call on every state officer and state director to have a special part on the program. The movie, "The Vicious Circle" will be shown wherever it can be arranged.

We would like to have the district presidents go into action immediately with their local presidents where the meeting is to be held, to decide the most suitable date to arrange the program, and make plans for the two session day with a pot-luck luncheon on a luncheon where a charge is made at the noon hour.

Every union will write up a report for their district meeting and every member of the local unions will plan to attend. Most of the conventions will be held in May and first half of June. Every member should make an effort to be present.

When our last issue of the White Ribbon Bulletin came out we did not know the outcome of some of our measures pending in the legislature. Our leaders and members all over the state, and your president, who is your legislative director, put in some busy days and nights too, some of them, with letters, wires and night letters and mimeographed copies to get them to the session in favor of the passage or retention of good laws and opposed to measures which directly or indirectly were a threat to the moral welfare of our communities. We were, therefore, gratified, and justifiably so, in the defeat of the following bills which, if passed, would have weakened or done away with some of our good laws. They are as follows:

The measure which would have legalized the selling of liquor to Indians. We had also worked against a similar national measure.

A measure which would have permitted Sunday rodeos, horse races, etc.

A bill to legalize baseball on Sundays after 6 p.m.—a blessing it was defeated.

A bill to legalize the sale of candy, peanuts, popcorn, potato chips and pretzels in places where liquor is sold. This law, if passed, would have affected the enforcement of several laws, such as the liquor-food divorce act and the minors not allowed in liquor places measure.

A bill to permit the selling of liquor on SOME election days would have been a wedge to weaken the present law governing liquor sales on said days.

A bill to give the voting franchise to 18-year-olds would ultimately have led to the sale of liquors to that age group.

We were also gratified that Senate Bill No. 99 was defeated. This bill sought wholesale liquor revenue to help defray community operation costs of North Dakota cities. We were opposed to it on the ground that it would tie the operation of our cities to the liquor business. We were opposed to this bill on the same ground as we were opposed to the municipal liquor store measure two years ago which sought retail revenue through community operated stores for city operation costs. That is also why we view with grave concern the increase in number of the non-profit community liquor stores of our state. The Christian people of North Dakota should rise against the operation of such a store in their communities. Here money is again the root of all evil, for no matter by what name or under whose auspices a liquor store operates, their money is made at the expense of other local businesses, since money is diverted from family pocketbooks and family needs to that for which an insatiable appetite is created; and most surely creates the same local social problems which result from liquor sale, no matter who operates said business.

Two bills defeated which were supported by both of the dry groups in our state are as follows:

To put the sign "No Person Under 21 Years of Age Allowed in This Place" on every liquor place entrance.

To close all liquor stores in the state at 12 o'clock midnight, instead of 1 o'clock now legal closing time.

In the first of these the bill, if passed, would have been important in the face of beer permitted to our soldier boys and the latter one the liquor people opposed strongly as usual.

A very good measure was the appropriation of \$20,000 over a two-year period to set up a program of narcotic and alcohol education in the public school channels of our state. This is not a new idea to the WCTU, since for many years we have had a well planned program of scientific temperance instruction for schools for which our own Bertha Rachael Palmer, former state superintendent of public instruction of North Dakota, contributed a book, written by her on the subject. We also have Miss Dora Young of Montana who has written textbooks for her state.

Miss Estelle Bozeman, national director of the department of Scientific Temperance Instruction, has compiled some most valuable materials also. Miss Bozeman is a highly educated teacher and knows the proper approach for each respective grade and age group. Narcotic education in our schools to date has been correlated with other subjects in the curriculum. The observance of the third Friday in January for assembly periods on temperance has proved most valuable to summarize temperance truths. These assemblies included prize essays on temperance, posters for display, and speech contests! Hundreds of dollars have been spent by the North Dakota WCTU over the years for narcotic education in the schools of our state. This bill appropriating \$20,000 on narcotic education will help to expand this work as never before.

The bill on the rehabilitation of the alcoholic carrying an appropriation of \$50,000 was passed. Your president attended the House hearing on this bill. It was not surprising to us that the bill passed, since the liquor support for this bill was very strong at the hearing. They were 100% behind the bill. It is a project that is included in an all-out program for moderation being launched by the liquor people, notwithstanding the humanitarian appeal of this bill to help the alcoholic. This latter is a mirage to the real issue at stake.

Carradine Hoolen, secretary of the Methodist Temperance Board, said, "The beverage alcohol traffic has a slogan to drive the dregs out of our public schools. We must teach the whole truth about narcotic alcohol to the public and in our schools. Distillers and brewers make demands for 'temperance', teaching which would promote moderation."

If this bill would not carry this kind of a program for moderation with it, the liquor people would not have been so militantly for it at Bismarck at the hearings, in the Senate and House, and in the lobbies of the capitol. Let us not deceive ourselves, this bill is based on Yale School of Alcoholic Studies, a school which the liquor industry supports and which has been subsidized by an alumnus of Yale who was a member of a great malting company. "It is hard to conceive of a great university teaching such a subject (alcohol studies) so subsidized," says our national president, Mrs. D. Leigh Colvin. Quoting from Ernest Gordon, "Why has the Yale School of Alcohol Studies, subsidized and endorsed from these quarters sought from the beginning to influence our Protestant churches? The point of view of Yale is distinctly unfriendly to prohibition. It also dissents as far as one can judge, from the total abstinence point of view and thus is opposed to the historical position of the Protestant churches in recent times. It is apparently ready to give to Protestantism a new orientation." Further quoting Ernest Gordon: "Anyway 'hard liquor folks' commend the Yale school with enthusiasm. The distillers' organ "Spirits," in its December, 1948, number (given over to the Fifteenth Anniversary of Repeal) puts Yale in the forefront of 'the social forces which make possible bedrock revision in public-thinking about alcohol, IN OUR FAVOR (the liquor industry), as never before' end quote.

Because of the serious implications present in H.S. 617 the bill just discussed, we could not endorse its passage at the hearing. We feel sorry for the alcoholic and there's nothing funny about a drunk! Bless your hearts, that is why we work in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to prevent alcoholism and the alcoholic. "Why put an ambulance at the foot of the mountain instead of a protective fence on the highway around it?"

Let the liquor industry which produces the alcoholic and alcoholism be made responsible for the rehabilitation of its victims. That seems logical.

We hope to go to the Regional Conference of the WCTU, meeting in Minneapolis, April 3-4, where eight states will be represented. Mrs. D. Leigh Colvin, our national president, and Miss Violet Black, our national treasurer, will conduct the sessions. This is one of six held in the United States. Sessions will convene at the First Baptist Church on Tenth street So., near Hennepin avenue. We will bring back a report for our district meetings in May and June of this meeting.

In closing let me quote from the Southeastern Jurisdiction Convocation held January 3-5, 1951, by the Methodist church in Savannah, Ga.:

"We view with deep concern the increasing consumption of alcoholic beverages in this nation, and we reaffirm the historical position of our church in uncompromising opposition to this evil. We call upon our people to commit themselves to total abstinence, and to support every movement that seeks to remove the deadly curse from our society." This could be reaffirmed by every Christian in every Christian denomination.

May God grant this reaffirmation by the people of our state.

Will see you all soon at the district convention. With best wishes! Love,

MRS. H. E. MIELKE

Personal Mention

Mrs. J. W. Frisbie, our former LTL secretary, who now lives at Frazee, Minn., was in Minot recently to welcome the baby son that has come to the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Don Anderson. Congratulations to all concerned!

Mrs. Elizabeth Preston Anderson was recently honored with almost a full page article about her, in The Fargo Forum, which quoted from several of her annual Christmas greetings. Mrs. Anderson is still at Penney Farms, Fla., but expects to join her son and his wife in Miles City, Mont., when the weather warms up. Dr. Howard Anderson has accepted a position with the Garberson Clinic there, and as it is within easy driving distance of his ranch where his son Gaylor and family live, it is a happy arrangement.

Mrs. Lulu Wylie Zimmerman sent us a program of a very fine institute which she recently conducted in Seattle for the University WCTU to which she belongs. Due to the illness of the president of this fine union of 162 members, the responsibility for the plans and their execution fell upon Mrs. Zimmerman, and we who know our Lulu need not be told that it was a most successful institute, adding members to the union and readers for the UNION SIGNAL. She reports her family all well, her own health excellent, and proudly states that she has ten grandchildren. Congratulations on all these points!

Mrs. Philip Stolberg continues to receive fine book awards for her writings for the Farmer's Union Writers' Project; she has received ten or more books in three years. Since they were snowbound in March, it is fine to have something good to read. I am sure our members who see the Farmer's Union paper enjoy her poems; watch for WINTER LEAVES soon.

Mrs. Annie F. Catherwood remains a patient in the Graf-ton hospital, though she has recovered well from a serious attack that she had in January. Her sister, Mrs. Jessie Parke, of Glasgow, Mont., spent some time visiting with her after Christmas.

Mrs. Paul Hanson of Englevale writes that she has not been well, but is better than she was, for which we are all thankful. Her husband is a very busy man now, caring for his spring crop of lambs.

Mrs. George S. Muir of Gilby spent some time recently at the home of friends in Stephen, Minn., caring for the children while their parents took a trip to California and Arizona. She says that Gilby has been lucky enough to escape many of the heavy storms that have made living uncomfortable in places around there this winter.

Mrs. Necia E. Buck reports that her part of Oregon is having winter when they usually have spring. She has been very well all winter and is still interested in the doings of the N.D. WCTU and its workers, sending a renewal of her subscription to the Bulletin.

ANOTHER EARLY MEMBER

Mrs. Josephine Green, a member of the Fargo union, writes that she belonged to the LTL in Groton, S. D., when she was a little girl, about 60 years ago. Are we training enough little girls to keep the work thriving 60 years from now?

SUGGESTIONS for Mother's Day

Programs . . .

Mother Love — A Service for Mother's Day	10c
What Every Mother Should Know About Alcohol	
Beatitudes for Children — Your Child's Godward	
Growth	50c per 100; 30c per 50; 2c each
A Challenge to Motherhood: Be Godly	
Women	75c per 100; 40c per 50
"Dear Mother" — a playlet	50c per 100; 30c per 50; 2c ea.

Pins . . .

WCTU Life Member	\$6.00 including tax
Oriental Pearl	\$12.90 including tax
Seed Pearl	\$9.00 including tax

Books . . . (postage included)

Where Prayer and Purpose Meet	\$2.12
Real Living Takes Time	2.12
The New Leviathan (Hutchinson)	2.12
Bits of China 37c	From Japan to Jerusalem 52c
God's Minute \$1.12	Women's Torch-Bearers 62c
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