

What Your Money Is Doing for Your Boys

A Bird's-eye View
of the Work of the

Young Men's Christian Association
Young Women's Christian Association
National Catholic War Council—
K. of C.—Jewish Welfare Board
War Camp Community Service
American Library Association
Salvation Army



United War Work Campaign
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Helping the Home to Follow the Flag

In other wars the influence of the American home has had to stop at the soldier's own front gate. All that made life comfortable and happy for him deserted him there when he kissed his family good-bye.

In this war the home follows the flag clear up to the front line trenches. That, in one word, is the story of these seven great co-operating war work agencies.

Let us follow one single soldier on the long road that leads from his front door to far-away France, and see how these seven organizations join hands to form a great chain of helpfulness all the way.

He steps aboard a troop train that is to carry him to the cantonment. A long, lonesome ride, full of homesick thoughts, but, perhaps, there is a band furnished by the Jewish Welfare League or the War Camp Community Service to speed him on his way, and on the train are friends whom he had not expected—a Y. M. C. A. or a K. of C. secretary—a big friendly fellow, who has traveled for months with other boys just like him, and knows how to help.

At the cantonment the evidence that the folks back home are thinking of him lies thick on every side. Here are the 750 great homey huts of the K. of C., the Jewish Welfare Board, the Salvation Army, and the Y—as the soldiers speak of it. Places where he can write letters home, play games at night, witness motion picture shows, hear helpful lectures, attend church service, and keep up with his studies under the direction of the best college professors and teachers in the country. Here also are the 85 Hostess Houses of the Y. W. C. A., where mother and sister and sweetheart may make their headquarters when they visit.

In all these buildings are branch libraries provided by the American Library Association, and filled with books and magazines. In 43 of the large camps and several hundred smaller ones are library buildings besides, with trained librarians and comfortable reading-rooms.

No Duplication Anywhere.

In the larger camps and cantonments the soldier will find houses of all five of the camp agencies—the Y. M. C. A., K. of C., Y. W. C. A., Jewish Welfare Board and Salvation Army—and all full at every hour of the day and evening. In the smaller camps and naval stations, the organizations have working agreements which prevent duplication. In such a camp there will frequently be only one hut, its doors open to all the boys alike.

To it come on Saturdays and Sundays the prominent preachers, priests and rabbis to conduct worship; for the hut is the soldier's church and synagogue. There he may have one of the more than three million copies of the Scriptures that have been supplied by these agencies; or a half dozen helpful, inspiring booklets on a variety of subjects.

Basket-ball and indoor baseball are played in the hut, under the direction of one of the 2,000 trained physical directors; for the hut is the soldier's gymnasium.

Two motion picture shows a week are furnished on the average; and prom-

inent actors and actresses, as well as lecturers, cartoonists, and readers are brought out from the neighboring cities, their expenses paid by the organization in charge.

Classes in French, Mathematics, History and Business Practice are held regularly; for the hut is the soldier's college also; and hundreds of thousands of boys who are eager that these warfare years shall be years of progress are keeping in touch with their studies at night.

In short, the soldier finds that all the agencies that made life most pleasant and worth while in peace times are represented under the friendly roof of the hut—the church, the school, the gymnasium, the club, the theatre, the lecture hall, and the motion picture theatre.

Perhaps the camp is near a large city, most of them are, in that case he will naturally want to spend some furlough hours in town. If you have read the history of other wars; if you have read even about the conditions around our camps on the Mexican Border, in the first days of our boys' arrival there, you know that the soldier's leisure can be—and too often has been—almost as dangerous to him as the enemy. The people of America determined very early that this war should have a different history. Under the direction of the Commission on Training Camp Activities, the cities near the camps were compelled to put their houses in order, and make their streets fit for the reception of America's best young men.

When He Visits the City.

Scores of organizations opened their doors to the boys, or sprang into being to undertake special responsibilities. It was necessary for efficiency to have some general body which should co-ordinate all these various activities; and so the War Camp Community Service undertook that task.

Suppose the boy wanders into the city a stranger, with a day or two of leisure on his hands. What shall he see? Where can he eat? Where can he find a decent, inexpensive place to sleep? He lands at the depot with all these questions in his mind, and there, awaiting him, is an Information Booth conducted by the War Camp Community Service. A woman, with a friendly smile, tells him what he wants to know.

She gives him a list of the clubs affiliated with the W. C. C. S. (A recent report from 124 of the 532 communities which the W. C. C. S. has organized showed 403 such clubs.) She tells him of certain churches, and Y. M. C. A.'s, K. of C., and Jewish Welfare buildings where he will be welcome, and gives him the address of a hotel maintained by the W. C. C. S. that provides a clean bed for a few cents a night. The museums are open to him free, she informs him, and the library and other places of interest and value.

In a word, the city, through the W. C. C. S., extends its greeting and places at the boy's disposal food, lodging and entertainment; he is its honored guest so long as he is allowed to stay.

The day comes when his company is ordered onto a troop train for the long trip to one of those "unnamed ports of debarkation." And on this train also is a Y. M. C. A. or a K. of C. secretary—probably the man who has had most con-

tact with the company in camp, and has become a favorite with the men. When the train stops, he hurries up to the local Y building and arranges a bath for the men. He takes charge of their last letters and requests.

At the port of embarkation are other huts. (The Y recently expended \$40,000 to erect the largest single hut in this country at one of these unnamed ports.) The boys' last night in their native land is spent in friendly surroundings; to the very edge of the ocean goes the evidence that someone cares.

On the transport are other secretaries who have been specially trained for this work, and make trip after trip, with only a day or two on shore at the end of each. They have writing paper for the boys, and motion picture machines with a supply of new film. They organize deck games, and contests of various sorts; and amateur theatricals, and concerts by the band. The trip across is long enough and lonesome enough at best, but it would be a homesick experience indeed were it not for these faithful workers

Landing on the other side, where the language is strange and the customs bewildering, the boy finds that the Y, the K. of C., the Jewish Welfare Board, and the Salvation Army have preceded him. The first hand stretched out to him in greeting is the hand of a secretary. Perhaps his regiment is held at the port of debarkation for a few days. He will find restaurants, where American girls and women serve home cooking; and hotels clean and inexpensive. In London is the great Eagle Hut, conducted by the Y—the centre of soldier life for that great city. The King and Queen visited it one day and ate buckwheat cakes with the boys. In Paris are half a dozen big hotels, and at every other point where large numbers of the boys are gathered.

In Those Little French Villages.

As he moves up into his training camp he finds that his friendly helpers are there already. A map of the section where the boys are held for final drill is spotted thick with dots indicating huts, restaurants and hotels. And the dots extend clear up to the little towns behind the front lines where the boys are billeted.

The work of these great agencies in this country could be conducted far more cheaply than is possible over there. Here the soldiers are gathered into great cantonments; there they are spread over hundreds of muddy, chilly little towns. Moreover, they are constantly moving, and the huts must move with them.

And everything—coal, lumber, gasoline, and every kind of supply—costs far more on the other side. Coal, for instance, from \$60 to \$80 a ton last winter.

The boy finds himself located finally in a little French village that before the war sheltered 500 people and now must accommodate as many soldiers besides. His sleeping place is a barn, which he must share with forty other boys. There is no store in the town, no theatre, no library, no place to write a letter or be warm and dry—until the hut comes.

With it come books and writing paper and baseballs and bats and gloves and chocolate and cigarettes and motion pictures and lectures and theatrical entertainments. *Homs* comes with the hut, bringing all the love and care and cheer of the folks who have stayed behind.

No man who has heard from his boy in one of those French villages, and who knows what the hut means to him, will ever regret one penny of the money given to these great organizations. His message will be: "Do more for my boy; no matter what it costs, whatever else you must forego, you must not let *his* village go without its hut."

The boy is called into the front line trenches. He is there through the long, cold night, his feet wet, his whole body chilled to the bone. As the first rays of the sun announce the new day, a shout of welcome runs through the trench. He looks to see a secretary— Y, or K. of C., or Jewish Welfare Board or Salvation Army—it matters not. Down the trench he comes with chocolate and cigarettes and doughnuts and hot coffee or cocoa—the reminder that even here, in front, the love and care of the folks back home still follows him.

Is he wounded? Aiding the stretcher bearers, the secretaries work side by side, taking the wounded back to the dressing stations. Already fifteen of these brave workers have given up their lives, and scores have been gassed and sent to the hospitals.

Even If He Is Taken Prisoner.

Is he taken prisoner? Even in the prison camp the long arm of these friendly organizations reaches out to aid him. In Switzerland both the Y and the K. of C. have established headquarters and through such neutral agencies as the Danish Red Cross they carry on their program of helpfulness even in the prison camps of Germany and Austria.

Does he wish to send money back to the folks at home? The Y and the K. of C., the Jewish Welfare Board and the Salvation Army transmit hundreds of thousands of dollars a month from the front to mothers and sisters and wives over here.

Is he given a furlough? At Aix les Bains, one of the most famous resorts in the world, the Y has taken over six great hotels, as well as the great casino, and here he may swim, ride in the mountains, play golf and tennis, and listen to the best preachers, lecturers and entertainers America can provide. The resort at Aix is only one of six which are operated by these agencies as a haven for the boys on furlough.

Has he a girl friend or relative over there in the service or with one of the war work agencies? He will discover that she too is cared for by the Y. W. C. A., just as this great mothering organization cares for the girls in war industry on this side.

It is the business of the Y. W. C. A. to back up the women who are backing up the men. In France are sixteen huts for American nurses and fifteen for French women workers in munition plants. Thousands of American girls, working as telephone operators under the Signal Corps, are looked after in Y. W. hotels in Paris and Tours; and the Hotel Petrograd has become a center for American girl life in that city. All this in addition to the immense work for girls in war industry in this country.

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Co-operating with the Y. W. women are the Salvation Army lassies who toil among the men, sewing, mending, cooking savory pies and the doughnuts that have made them famous, and standing out in the night to serve piping hot coffee and home-made sandwiches to the troops as they shift locations and bring up their ammunition.

If the boy is allowed to visit the armies of our Allies he will find that they too have asked for the hut, and received it. More than a thousand Y huts under the name of "Foyers du Soldat" are helping to maintain morale in the French army—erected at the special request of the French Ministry of War. The King of Italy made a personal request for the extension of the "Y" work to his armies. The men who are charged with the task of winning this war believe that America can do nothing better to hasten victory than to extend the influence of these great creators and conservers of morale to the brave soldiers of our Allies.

Every Dollar Made to Do Its Utmost.

There is no room for figures in so brief a statement as this. It should be remembered, however, that these organizations are not private agencies. Every one of them is operating under an Executive Order of President Wilson. The budget of each one is scrutinized and passed upon by the War Department. In addition the work of each organization is governed by a War Work Council of nationally known men and women of whom these twelve members of the National Campaign Committee are representative:

Raymond B. Fosdick, Chairman Commission on Training Camp Activities.

John R. Mott

Mrs. Henry P. Davison

James F. Phelan

Honorable Myron T. Herrick

George Gordon Battle

George W. Perkins

John G. Agar

Mortimer L. Schiff

Frank A. Vanderlip

John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

Cleveland H. Dodge

Every king, premier and prominent general of the Allies has written to urge the necessity of the work which is represented by these united agencies—not merely as a fine service to the soldiers, but as an actual military necessity, responsible to large degree for the maintenance of morale.

The whole argument was summed up in a letter received in May from Lieut. Col. E. S. Wheeler, who, in commenting on the work of one of these agencies, said in a report to General Pershing: "Give me nine men who have a hut and I will have a more effective fighting force than as though I had ten men without it."

Nine men who are kept happy and contented can outfight ten men who are lonesome and homesick. Every military man certifies to the importance of that truth. If it is worth \$24,000,000,000 to America to keep its men under arms next year, surely it is worth \$170,500,000 to make them fight 10 per cent. more efficiently—to contribute that factor which, as Napoleon said, is "as other factors in war as three to one"—that indefinable, indispensable factor, *Morale*.

HOW WE ARE BAC

At a Glance. A hundred and seventy million dollars is a lot of money; but it means less than a dollar a week for each of the boys of our Army and Navy. And certainly no man in America will say that a dollar a week is too much for their cheer and entertainment—at least not if one of the boys is *his* boy.

Workers. The field army of these seven great agencies comprises more than fifteen thousand uniformed workers on both sides of the water, and General Pershing is asking that additional workers be sent at the rate of at least a thousand a month.

They represent every type of activity—secretaries, athletic directors, librarians, preachers, lecturers, entertainers, motion picture operators, truck drivers, hotel and restaurant workers, etc. Many are bearing all their own expenses; those who cannot are paid their actual living expenses, if single, and are given an allowance approximately equal to the pay of a second lieutenant to cover their own and their families' expenses, if they have families.

Huts, Clubs, Hotels, Restaurants and Hostess Houses. More than 3600 separate buildings have been either erected or rented to make possible this huge work. They are of every sort, varying from the great resorts at Aix les Bains, where American soldiers may spend their furloughs, to the huts and hostess houses made familiar by the cantonments on this side.

In addition there are scores of warehouses and garages; and hundreds of "huts" which consist of nothing but ruined cellars or dug-outs.

Nor do these figures include, of course, the hundreds of buildings operated in peace times by these organizations, all of which have been placed at the disposal of the soldiers and sailors, and are doing a magnificent work supported by their regular funds and special contributions entirely apart from this war work fund.

Character Influence. The spirit of each of these seven organizations is uplifting in the biggest and broadest sense of the word. They depend upon people of ideals for their support, and their purpose is to surround each boy, so far as possible, with the influences that were best in his life at home. The huts of each organization are opened freely to men of all faiths. The Scriptures and booklets sent abroad would, if piled one upon the other, make a pile more than twenty miles high. Differences of creed and dogma do not divide men who are fighting and dying together. They stand shoulder to shoulder there in a great common faith in the Fatherhood of God, whose creed is Service in the spirit of brotherhood toward all men.

Libraries. In camps and cantonments on this side, and on the other, there are 842 libraries and 1,547 branches containing more than 3,600,000 books and 5,000,000 copies of periodicals. There are 250 additional libraries on the ships of our fighting fleets and merchant marine; and the number should be vastly increased.

Letter Paper. Almost every home in America flying a service flag has received a letter on the paper furnished by one of these organizations. Together they supply more than 125,000,000 sheets of stationery a month; and probably half a million dollars is kept tied up all the time in postage stamps.

KING UP YOUR BOYS

Shipments. More than 500 tons of supplies for the boys leave our ports every week under the direction of these agencies. Individual items on the shipping lists run into figures that are astonishing; as for example, these figures taken from the shipping lists of one organization, for the period between July, 1917, and August, 1918: Canned fruit 1,959,156 cans; chewing gum 14,510,000 pkgs; cigarettes 848,785,802; cigars 32,358,700; tobacco 2,557,481 packages; cocoa 463,824 pounds; condensed milk 1,665,120 cans; flour 31,279,020 pounds; sugar 10,227,735 pounds; tooth paste 551,520 tubes. In France and Switzerland two cracker factories and a chocolate factory have been entirely taken over so that the boys may have something good in their pockets between meals.

Theatrical Entertainments. An average of a hundred of the best actors and actresses in America are touring the huts in France all the time. These are sent under the direction of the "Over There Theatre League" of which George M. Cohan is president; and they are managed by such well-known leaders as Winthrop Ames and E. H. Sothern.

Among the stars who have appeared on the "hut circuit" over there are Elsie Janis, Walter Damrosch and Margaret Mayo.

Athletics. Leisure has been the foe of every army that ever marched to war. These seven great agencies are turning our boys' leisure from a liability into an asset. More than a thousand athletic directors in France and an equal number on this side help the soldiers to forget their troubles with football, baseball and other wholesome outdoor games.

The athletic orders placed on this side for shipment abroad are the largest single orders of their kind in the history of athletics.

Motion Pictures. Literally thousands of feet of film have been purchased by these agencies for exhibition here and over there. Mary Pickford and Charlie Chaplin and Douglas Fairbanks follow the boys clear to the front line. The average shipment of film per week to France is more than fifteen miles; and the attendance at motion picture shows (all free) averages 2,500,000 a week.

In General. The long arm of these great agencies extends all the way from the 500 clubs operated by the War Camp Community Service on this side, to the front line trenches where the Y. M. C. A. and Knights of Columbus and Jewish Welfare Board distribute chocolate and cigarettes to the tired fighters; the American Library Association furnishes books; and the Salvation Army passes out pies and doughnuts, sews and mends for our fighters, and mans ambulances. It reaches into the factories through the Y. W. C. A. to protect the girls who are making munitions for the fighters, and into the shipyards and munition plants.

In short, wherever you find a soldier or sailor, you find also the evidence of the loving care of the folks back home, expressed through the medium of one of these seven affiliated and co-operating organizations.

They go with the boy "every step of the way."