



# THE S.A.

## SALVATION ARMY FUND CAMPAIGN SET IN VIRGINIA

"VIRGINIA, March 3.—(Special.)—

The annual drive for funds for the Virginia Salvation Army unit will open Monday morning, March 9, and continue for three days, it was announced today by Judge Edward Freeman, chairman of the campaign.

"A quota of \$3,400 is necessary to insure the operation of the Salvation Army in the Queen City. Virginia civic and fraternal organizations will cooperate with the committee in charge.

"The campaign committee, announced today by Judge Freeman, consists of Walter E. Martin, treasurer; H. E. Kelsey of the Lions club; Fred Hill of the Kiwanis club, Alexander Reid of the Rotary club, A. E. Bickford, representative of city and county offices and A. D. Heritage, representative of the Bailey Lumber Company.

"Preliminary arrangements for the campaign are being made by Robert E. Trager, Salvation Army representative.

"Organization of a women's branch of the Salvation Army fund campaign, will take place some time this week, Mr. Trager said."

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The S. A. Army is hanging tough!

But how come the Court, Martin, the Lions Club, the Kiwanis, the Rotary, the City and County offices, and the Bailey Lumber Co., are backing it up? "Laborious is the way of the rich man to heaven:" Is it possible that those have had a sincere change of heart and are, at last, on the road to the "lap of the lamb" where neither rust corrodes or fire wears away—their gold?

For many moons it has been a source of blighting apprehension to me, to see the Salvation Army making every effort to save those (poor) of whom it was said, "for such as theirs is the Kingdom of heaven"—(what in hell is the use of wasting time, and hallelujah, on those that have a cinch-hold on eternal life?)

And I have longingly waited for the army to turn its heavy batteries and prayers loose upon the rich who haven't a shadow of a chance and now, hallelujah! I see the Virginia S. A. is going to remove \$3,400 of the richman's handicap—Glory be—and I hope, I most fervently hope, the Salvation Army will send its heavy and musical regiments "the rounds" among the Courts, City and County offices, Lions Club, Kiwanis, Rotary and Bailey Lumber Co. Sing: "Washed in the Blood" and "Where's My Foundering Boy Tonight"—and stick to it until there isn't a plugged nickle left in the whole bunch—the only way to save 'em—get—the—money!

Aside, from that:

At one time I—yes, I, was in financial difficulties, but landing a job—the only place I could find lodging was at the S. A. Hotel. After working four days in my well known restless style the boss inquired for my address—the address of my palatial domicile. I was tempted to say "Blackstone" but thought better of it and decided to abide by the laws of Moses, regarding truth:

"I'm stopping at the Workingmen's Palace."

"Well, then," says the friendly foreman, "I won't mark it down, in the book—I'll give you a chance to get another address."

I wonder what's the matter with the address I gave him—the S. A. must be O. K. if the Lions, Kiwanis and Rotary's "back 'em up," as Jimmy Rohn would say. The Y. M. C. A. better look to its laurels and fig leaves.