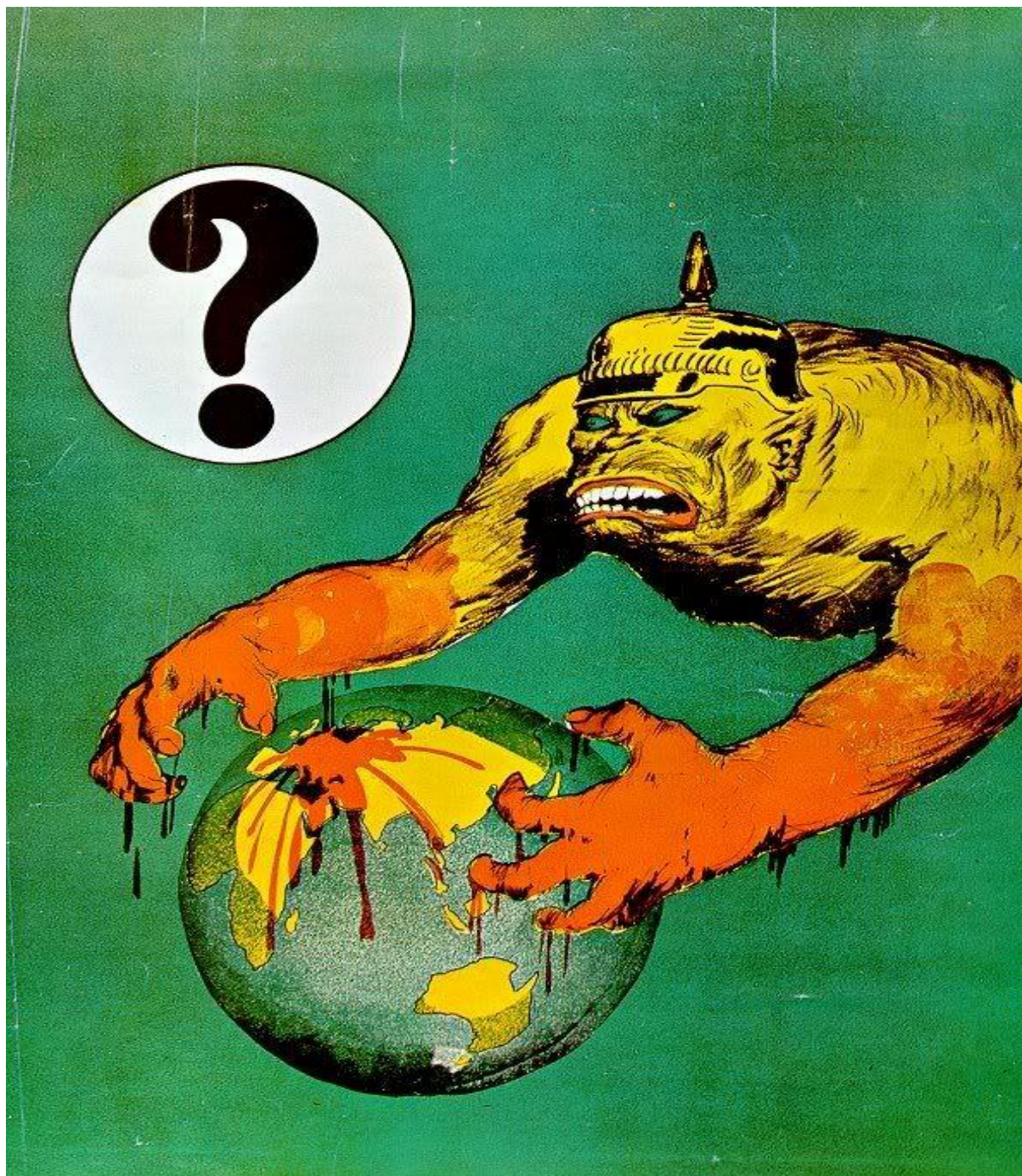


WWI

Conscription Propaganda





AUSTRALIAN LABOR PARTY Anti-Conscription Campaign Committee.

**“VOTE
NO
MUM**



Authorised by
B. Mulvogue,
Trades Hall, Melb.



Fraser & Jenkinson, Printers,
3455 Queen St.

they'll
take
DAD,
next ”

VOTE
☒ **NO**

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CONSCRIPTION

Agriculture and Industry must be kept going. Australia is the **GRANARY** of the Empire.

"The position of Great Britain is serious owing to the world Shortage of Foodstuffs."

SIR ARTHUR YAPP, DIRECTOR OF FOOD ECONOMY

"Victory will go to the side which commands the last sack of Wheat and the last stone of Meat."

"If the Food Shortage became more acute there might be such disturbances in the country as would drive us to a halting peace."

R. E. PROTHERO, President of the Board of Agriculture

VOTE NO! VOTE NO!! VOTE NO!

Written by AH. W. Wilson, 11 Flinders St., Adelaide.

Authorised by K. Glenie, Secretary Anti-Conscription League, 11 Flinders Street, Adelaide.

A. Chapot & Co., Balance Printers, Wakefield Street, Adelaide.

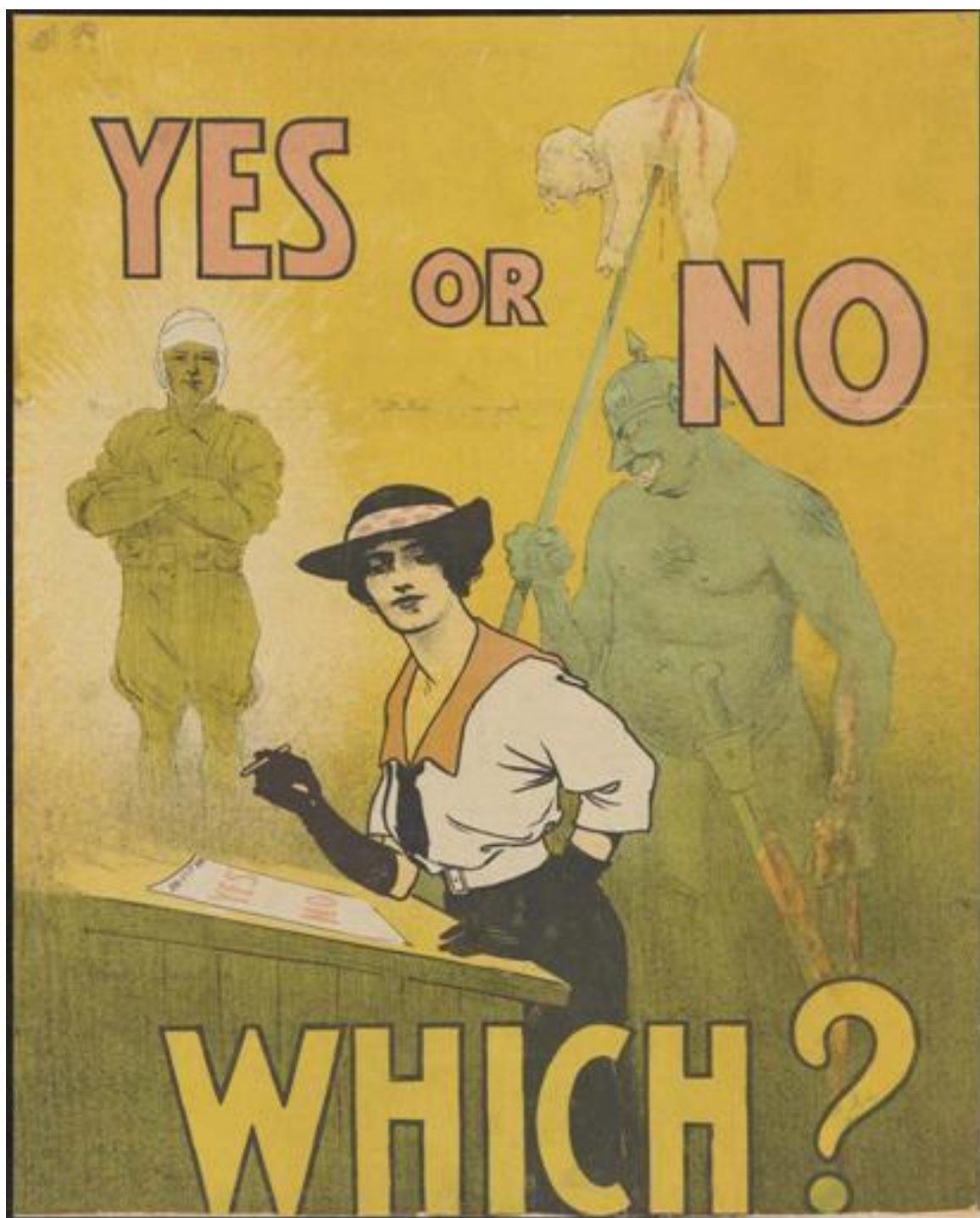
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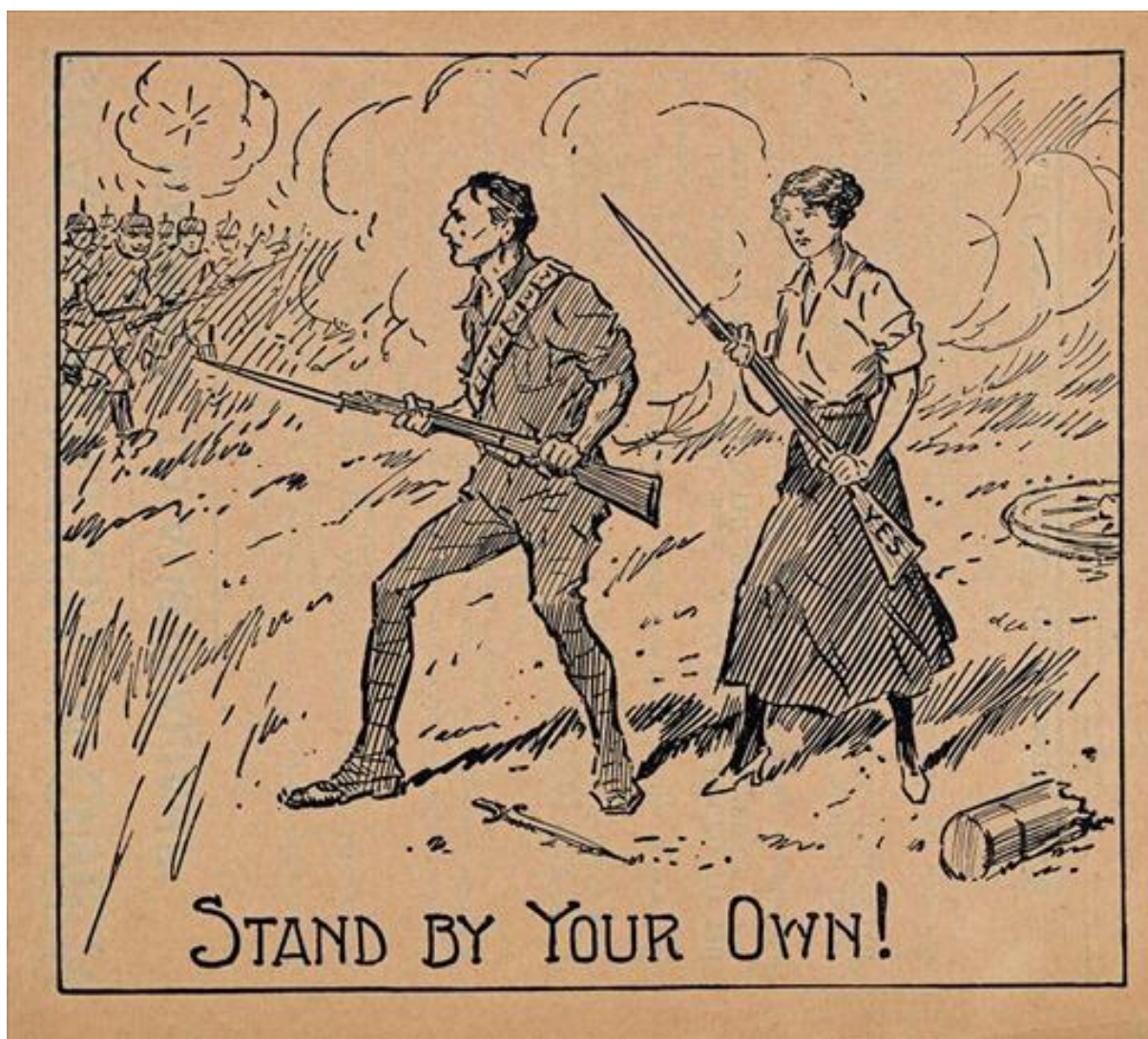




AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL

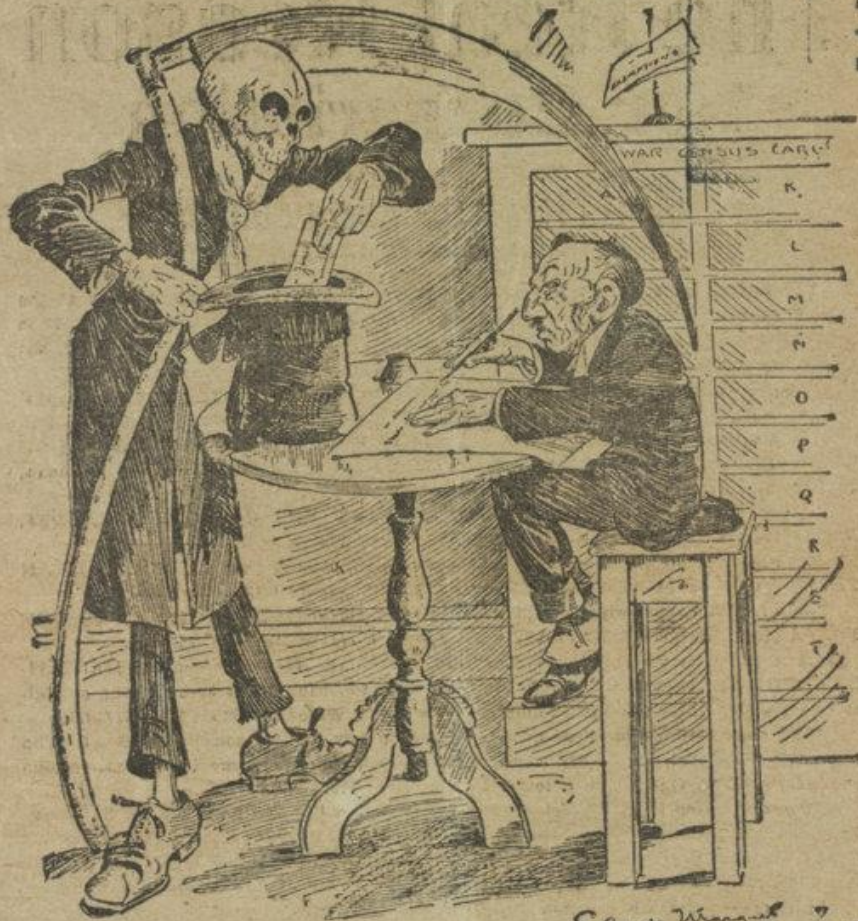
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The other side of this leaflet asked readers on the eve of the second conscription vote in 1917:

Do you know that British women are joining the navy? Do you know that a Women's Army Auxiliary Corps has been formed to do active military work behind the lines in Flanders? ... These women have liberated thousands of men for duty in the firing line ... The women of England are helping to achieve victory, sharing with their sisters of France and Belgium the hardships of war. The women of Australia can back them up with an overwhelming YES on December 20. (AWM RC00316)



THE DEATH BALLOT

Polling Day, December 20.

Vote "NO"

Authorised by P. C. Evans, Macdonell House, Pitt-street, Sydney, on behalf of the
No-Conscription Council Campaign Committee.
The Worker Print, St. Andrew's Place, Sydney.

OVER

THE BLOOD VOTE

"Why is your face so white, Mother?
Why do you choke for breath?"
"O I have dreamt in the night, my son,
That I doomed a man to death."

"Why do you hide your hand, Mother?
And crouch above it in dread?"
"It beareth a dreadful brand, my son;
With the dead man's blood 'tis red."

"I hear his widow cry in the night,
I hear his children weep,
And always within my sight,
O God!
The dead man's blood
doth leap."

"They put the dagger into my
grasp,
It seemed but a pencil then,
I did not know it was a fiend - a gasp -
For the priceless blood of men"

"They gave me the ballot paper,
The grim death-warrant of doom,
And I smugly sentenced the man to death,
In that dreadful little room."

"I put it inside the Box of Blood
Nor thought of the man I'd slain,
Till at midnight came like a whelming
flood
God's word - and the Brand of Cain."

"O little son! O my little son!
Pray God for your Mother's soul,
That the scarlet stain may be white again
In God's great Judgment Roll."

Written by W. R. Winespear, and drawn by Claude Marquet, St Andrew's Place, Sydney.



Fraser & Neave, Printers,
5435 Queen St., Melbourne

For the National Executive,
J. CURTIN, Secretary.



A MOTHER'S LAMENT.

I dreamed I saw a mother,
And her head was bowed in shame;
Her heart was wrung with anguish,
And her eyes had lost their flame.
Long brooded she in silence,
In her bitter, abject woe,
Then shrieked she in her hopeless grief:
"My God! I voted 'No.'"

I said, "Come, tell me, mother,
Of the burden on thy soul;
What is it that hath bowed thee
In this grief beyond control?"
Said she: "My eyes were blinded,
That the truth I did not know,
These hands of mine with blood are red—
My God! I voted 'No.'"

"Men called for reinforcement,
And I let them call in vain;
The word I should have spoken,
I can never speak again.
Fools whispered 'Life is sacred,'
And although I held it so,
I thought of only those at home—
My God! I voted 'No.'"

"I thought not of the mothers
Of three hundred thousand men,
Who bore the brunt of battle
For the curs I sheltered when
I strode up to the ballot
For the few my love to show,
And sacrificed these mothers' sons.
My God! I voted 'No.'"

"Should this fair land be blighted,
Should Australia meet her doom—
Befouled, outraged, like Belgium—
In the shadow, in the gloom?
Through all the years before me,
As in solemn file they go,
Burnt in my brain will be the stain:
My God! I voted 'No.'"

No. 28.

—FRED. P. MORRIS.

Authorised by the Reinforcements Referendum Council, CLAUDE MCKAY, Publicity Secretary, 308 Collins Street, Melbourne.
Mason, Firth & McCutcheon Pty. Ltd., Printers, Melbourne.