

Two days after sales began, the first news article in the United States about these new "stamps."

SALE OF A NEW STAMP BEGINS

Delaware the First State to Adopt
Denmark Plan of Raising
Funds.

TO FIGHT TUBERCULOSIS

Article by Jacob Riss Explaining the
Scheme to be Put Into Operation
Here.

That the fight against tuberculosis in this state is a worthy one is amply demonstrated by the fact that the government has taken cognizance of it inasmuch as the post office authorities at Washington have granted the Delaware Branch of the National Red Cross permission to erect and occupy a booth in the corridor of the local Federal building, from which the society intends to sell the Christmas stamps. These stamps will be placed on sale this morning for the first time, and the sale will be continued until Christmas.

Delaware is the first state in the Union to adopt these stamps for the purpose. The stamp was originated in Denmark, and if Delaware responds as heartily as Denmark, a great step toward the prevention and cure of tuberculosis in this state will have been taken. The stamps will be sold in all parts of the state and will cost but one cent.

These stamps have been advertised extensively by the Red Cross, and every one has been asking what they are. It is the intention of the Red Cross to secure a sufficient fund from the sale to enable the organization to co-operate actively with the Delaware Anti-Tuberculosis Society in its fight against consumption in this state. This being the first state in America to adopt the plan, the societies in other sections of the country are watching the result here, and if the sale is successful, the stamps will be adopted all over the country.

The Christmas stamp is best explained as to origin and purpose in the outlook in an article by Jacob Riss. This description is given by courtesy of the above publication as follows:

In my Christmas mail, three years ago, there came a letter with a story to tell that was queer in this, that it was all on the outside of it, where no postmaster, not even Uncle Sam himself, could prevent everybody from reading and telling of it. And I guess everybody who saw it did just that and was heartily welcome. For, in truth, that was the intention, or part of it. And yet there was but a single word to read, the word Christmas-Jul, as they still call it, where they speak Santa Claus's own tongue. At least that is the way it sounds to me when I think of my childhood under those northern skies. Ever since, the holiday mail from Denmark has rehearsed to me that story with the clear intent that I should pass it on. And here it is now. At last, I did not mean to wait so long.