The Tale of the Shirt

Over three-quarters of a million men put on over threequarters of a million shirts every day in the week—yet not one dress shirt manufacturer seems to think it worth while to sell his product to us through the advertising pages of our Weekly.

Do you wear shirts?
What kind, Buddy?

Tell us about your shirts on the coupon—or write us a letter.

The Tales of Your Shirts—will help us convince these manufacturers that we are too big a market to overlook much longer.

You can help us make them all sit up and take notice.

And you haberdashers—department store buyers—salesmen—who are Legion men—

Particularly do we ask you to write.

Tell us why you think bigger sales would result for you if every Legion man in your community read the advertising of the brands you feature, in THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY.

If we can place enough Shirt Tales before these manufacturers with enough dealer's names on the dotted line,

Shirt advertising will shortly appear in the WEEKLY—we promise you.

Get behind us on this drive.

We learned in France how to read shirts—We'll interpret all the evidence you can give us.

Next week—SOLE MATES.

"BE IT RESOLVED, that with a firm belief in the value of such national advertising as THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY, as a national advertising medium, with the realization that such advertising will result in increased revenue, and that increased advertising revenue depends primarily upon our support of advertisers in the WEEKLY, we hereby pledge our support and patronage, as individuals, and as an organization, to those advertisers who use the columns of our official magazine—THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY.

Resolution unanimously passed at the Second National Convention of the American Legion.

V. Sime Peet Watch Co...
V. L. W. Sweet, Inc.

MEN'S WEAR
The Campers Co...
East Boston Mail Order House
George Frost Co...

Happ & Lockmiller...Co.

Kocherbock Tailoring Co.

The Mailbox Hat Co...

Park Tailoring Co.

M. J. Price & Co.

Ridgeway Mail Order Co...

Puttees, U. S. National Munson Army Shoe Co...

Wearsport Co...

MISCELLANEOUS
American Legion Banquet Inside cover
Philo Hurt Co...

V. S. Denison & Co.

Smith Typewriter Sales Co.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Buehler Band Instrument Co.

PATENT ATTORNEYS
W. C. Lacey & Lacey

PHONOGRAHS
Larkin Co., Inc.

of Advertisers

Our Directory

These Advertisers support us—Let's re-read when you write—"I saw your ad, in our same thing to the salesman or dealer from

AUTO ACCESSORIES
VW The Electric Storage Battery Co...
Westinghouse Electric Equipment Co...
Jackson Tire & Vulcanizaticn Co...

AUTO TRUCKS
VW The Eaton Company

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS
P. F. Collier & Son Co...
Nelson Doubleday, Inc.

E. C. Merriam Co...

P. F. Collier & Son Co...

P. F. Collier & Son Co...

K. M. Kellogg Publishing Co.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES
VW American Products Co...

VW Messer Mfg Co

VW Gould Mfg Co (The)

Laurel Envelope Co...

Standard Food and Drug Association

Stoog Farm Agency

VW Thomas Mfg Co...

Todd Photographic

FIREARMS AND AMMUNITION
The Peters Cartridge Co...

FOOD PRODUCTS
VW The Welch Grape Juice Co...

HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS
The Harring Furniture & Carpet Co...

INSURANCE
VW Insurance Co. of North America...

JEWELRY
Burlington Watch Co...

VW C. K. Grime Co...

R. H. Havens Co...

REDING CO

V W SERVICE STRIPE—AWARDED ADVERTISERS WITH US REGULARLY FOR OVER SIX MONTHS: VW THE TWO STRIPE ARE BEGINNING TO APPEAR.

We do not knowingly accept false or fraudulent advertising, or any advertising of an objectionable nature. See "Our Platform," issue of February 6, 1920. Readers are requested to report promptly any failure on the part of an advertiser to make good any representation contained in an advertisement in THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY.

Advertising rates: $3.00 per agate line. Smallest copy accepted, 14 lines (1 inch.)

THE ADVERTISING MANAGER, 627 West 43d Street, New York City.

"BIG YANKS" fine for work, but what will I dress up in?
Brings this Complete
42-Piece ALUMINUM SET

Here without doubt is the greatest bargain ever made in aluminum ware. See for yourself at our risk. Only $1 now and we ship the complete set—42 pieces—and give you 30 days' free trial. Money back if you don't say that this is the most wonderful aluminum set you've ever seen and the most sensational bargain. See offer below. Don't miss this. You risk nothing.

You know how quickly good aluminum ware takes up the heat and gets the cooking done. Then also, it actually safeguards health, because there are no chips and no corrosion or rust to get into the food and irritate the stomach as with iron or enamel ware, and it also beautifies your kitchen.

Try This Set 30 Days FREE and You Will Never Part With It

This remarkable 42-piece "Longware" Aluminum Set is made from heavy gauge pressed steel aluminum. Absolutely seamless. Guaranteed for life. Will not crack, corrode, chip or peel. Set consists of: Nine-piece combination double roaster with 2 outer shells; inside pudding pan; 6 custard cups with perforated pan holder. (Two outer shells make an excellent roaster for chicken, steaks or other meats. Using perforated inset and small pudding pan, it is a combination cooker and steamer. The 3 pans are also used separately as a cake pan, bake dish, pudding pan, etc.) 7-cup coffee percolator with inset (2 pieces); 6-quart preserving kettle; 2 bread pans; 2 pie plates; 1-qt. and 2-qt. lipped sauce pans; 1 ladle; 2 jelly cake pans with loose bottoms (4 pieces); 1 castor set; salt and pepper shakers; toothpick holder and frame (4 pieces); 1 measuring cup; 1 combination funnel (6 pieces); 3 measuring spoons; 1 strainer; 1 sugar shaker; 1 doughnut cutter; 1 cake turner; 1 lemon juice extractor. Shipped from Chicago warehouse.

Order No. 4150MA19. Complete Set, Bargain Price, $14.85
Pay $1 now. Balance $1.50 monthly.

FREE Bargain Catalog Millions of people have furnished their homes elegantly and luxuriously on the Hartman plan without feeling the cost. The great 452-page Catalog shows you how to make any home beautiful and more comfortable and how to save money. It gives you the opportunity to secure the choicest styles and amazing bargains in furniture, rugs, linoleum, stoves, ranges, washers, silverware, dishes, washing machines, sewing machines, aluminum ware, phonographs, gas engines, farm implements and cream separators, etc.—all on our easy monthly payment terms. Get this book with hundreds of articles to select from—30 days trial on everything. See how conveniently and economically you can buy from Hartman. This bargain catalog is free. Post card or letter brings it. "Let Hartman Feather YOUR Nest." Send post card today.

HARTMAN FURNITURE & CARPET CO.
3913 Wentworth Avenue Dept. 3078 Chicago, Illinois

MARCH 18, 1921
A Personal Offer—
to Legion Men Only

$25 to $200 a Week

I know that there are thousands of Legion Men who are interested right now in making more money. They want immediate action—without red tape and without delay, and I am going to make a personal, special offer to Legion Men only that will enable any man to make from $25 to $200 a week, depending on whether he can give me an hour or so of his spare time each day, or six hours each day of real work.

How Much You Can Make

I want a Legion Man in each community to act as my representative—call on my customers and take their orders for raincoats. That’s all there is to it. If you take four average orders a day I will pay you $96 a week. If you only take one average order a day you will make about $24 a week. If you will read the records of a few of my representatives—on the left-hand side of this page—you will realize that it is amazingly easy for a man to make from $50 to $200 a week at this proposition.

This Is All You Will Have To Do

All that my representatives do is to take orders and they get their money immediately. If your profit for one day is $10 you will have that $10 in cash the same day. You don’t carry a stock of coats. You don’t put up any money. You don’t deliver anything, and I do my own collecting through the mails.

No Experience Is Needed

It is not necessary for you to be a salesman. It is not necessary for you to know anything about raincoats. I will give you all the information you will ever need. There is no trick to taking orders for Comer Raincoats, and the reason is simply this—people are tired of high prices. If they buy coats from stores they have to pay a profit to the merchant, to the jobber, to the clerk—they have to help pay for fine fixtures, and, in most cases, they buy a coat that is from six months to two years old. Either the price must be high, or the value must be low. We manufacture our own coats and sell them direct to our customers by parcel post. Our representatives simply take orders. The values speak for themselves—and with such values, such styles, such materials as we offer, our representatives often take from two to four orders at a single call.

This Is My Special Offer

Now—the important thing is to get started. I know that you can make at least $50 within one week of today, and have that $50 in cash. I know that within a short time you can be making $100 a week—every week. The important thing is to get started and get started quick. If you will fill out the coupon with your name and address, I will send you, without any preliminary correspondence and with absolutely no deposit whatever on your part, a complete selling outfit with full instructions, samples of raincoat materials, style book, order blanks and everything that you will need to make money. I will write you a letter that is so complete, clear and concise that after you read it you will know absolutely where to go, what to say and how to make the money.

Within the past few weeks I have paid Legion Men a net clear profit of about $15,000. And I am willing to make this concession, send the complete outfit, confidential information and instructions at once, because Legion Men are now making good wherever they are acting as my representatives. If you are one of those men who want a real opportunity to establish a big, permanent, substantial and profitable business—if you are sincere and in earnest, sign and mail the coupon at once, and in less than a week you will be making more money than you ever thought possible.

C. E. COMER
The Comer Mfg. Co., Dept. F-412, Dayton, Ohio

COUPON FOR LEGION MEN

C. E. COMER, COMER MFG. CO.,
Dept. F-412, Dayton, Ohio
I am a Legion Man and want to get started as a Comer representative. I can devote full time to your proposition. Please send me, without expense or obligation to me, complete outfit and instructions.

Name: __________________________
Address: ________________________

THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY
The Phantom Bride

"Needles and pins, needles and pins,
When a man marries his trouble begins."

By ROBERT J. CASEY
Illustrations by LEROY BALDRIDGE

The lieutenant himself had been married two days previously. That was what made the story effective.

"We must have discipline," he told me. "But I could see that he was weakening. "You'll have to be a sergeant and you will feel potatoes as neatly as possible for the next couple of days. After that I'll see what arrangements can be made in your case."

After I had read my term on the potato detail, I was reinstated as a sergeant and given a permanent pass to the big town with the captain's compliments.

There came difficulty Number One. As a mere itinerant bachelor, gaily sauntering forth to see the white lights blink on Broadway, I was entitled by all the usages of camp life to return on the midnight train with my five hours' sleep. As a benefact whose bride must be counting the moments that lay between present happiness and future parting, it was obvious that suspicion would be directed against me if I should appear in camp prior to the first note of assembly at reveille. So I had to pay a genial hotel-keeper in Gotham a bit more than the United States allowed me for a day of drill for shelter between the hours when my relatives closed their flats and the time set for the departure of the early morning train for Long Island.

That was bad enough, but it was only the starting of trouble.

SOME genius in division headquarters developed a wild desire to know all about whether each soldier had his complete equipment of shoes, field, pairs, one; shoestrings, O. D., pairs, one; and blankets, O. D., one. Strict orders were issued that no one was to be allowed to leave camp until the show-down inspection had been completed.

The lieutenant was all cut up about it. He had just spent ten dollars on long distance telephonic tears when I met him and he appreciated how my bride must feel about the order.

"You had better get your wife to come out and see you Sunday," he suggested. "I can get you and your squad passed as far as Hempstead or Garden City, but I can't do any better."

I guess I looked shocked. The lieutenant thought that it was because I couldn't see my wife on Saturday, whereas it was really due to the fact that I would have to produce a wife on Sunday.

On Friday I hunted up a pretty cousin. I told her the whole story and demanded that she get me a wife.
"They're hard to get," she said. "But I think Betty would take the job just for a joke. She's crazy to do her bit toward winning the war, even to the fearful sacrifice of marrying you.

And Betty agreed. She was romantic enough to see adventure in the role — all the excitement of being a bride with none of the restrictions or demands of matrimony. The automatic divorce that was to be hers as soon as she had passed in review at Camp Mills was an extra incentive.

EVEN in the Army we found kindly souls who went about making trouble while attempting to do good — like friendly Newfoundland pups with muddy feet. My squad, most of whom were married, volunteered to escort me to Hempstead to meet the bride. I welcomed their company in the belief that once they had seen her the alibi would be complete and she could go home.

I hoped that she would recognize me when she got off the train. I had only seen her once, and you can imagine how disconcerting it would be for one's bride to step up to a total stranger and inquire: "Is this Mr. Husband?"

But that was the chance I had to take. I believed that the whole affair would be neatly disposed of in a few minutes with one short, affectionate greeting in front of the willing witnesses, who would presently blab to such skeptical souls in the outfit as happened to doubt the published reports of the marriage.

But Destiny never works according to a set program. There intervened a new nuisance in the shape of a prominent citizen of Garden City with a big heart and a ditto automobile. He, too, was waiting for the train, and, during the wait, engaged in conversation the simple soldats lingering about the platform.

"I SUPPOSE that some of you men are waiting for relatives," he observed. "Oh, yes," admitted the heroes in unison.

"Then I shall be glad to place my car at your disposal to take you anywhere you may please to go."

There was nothing in that proposition that should have involved me in misfortune. But I'm one of those fellows who attract trouble like lightning rods. One of the squad started to orate.

"All of us are fixed up, thank you," he said, "except Corporal Hunter and Sergeant Keyes. The wives of the rest of us live in Hempstead."

"Good," declared the patriotic citizen. "Corporal Hunter and Sergeant Keyes shall be my guests today. There hasn't been anything doing out at our place since the war started, and the wife will welcome a few new faces."

There were a hundred ways in which I might have escaped gracefully, but to save my life I couldn't think of them. It began to look as if somebody had drawn my number. So I thanked him and tried to look cheerful.

Luckily I recognized Betty when she stepped from the train.

She greeted me with a pretty little show of restrained affection. That part of the affair was fine. Then we let this patriotic citizen person take us in tow.

The party wasn't half bad at the beginning. It went off so smoothly during the afternoon that I began to feel a real proprietary interest in Betty. I was a howling success as a young husband.

Of course Betty had to sit on her left hand during most of the afternoon because she had leaped into matrimony without thinking about a wedding ring. But she didn't have any trouble with her part in the sketch until the hostess suddenly turned on her and said:

"I have been trying to place you all afternoon. Weren't you Elizabeth Ellis?"

I looked toward the door and decided that I could reach it just about one jump ahead of the Patriotic Citizen if I hopped and so I sat up stiffly and waited for the finish.

But Betty was a woman and therefore inquisitive.

"Elizabeth Ellis," she said, "and I know that I have met you somewhere. But I am so forgetful of circumstances."

Mrs. Patriotic Citizen smiled sweetly. "I saw you at the Rogers' house-warming a year ago," she explained, and Betty signalled to me that the danger was over. The Rogers family were distant relatives of Betty's, and their friends were new to us.

One narrow squeak was enough of that sort of experience for me. I looked for an early chance to get away.

ABOUT ten o'clock I gave Betty a wink.

"I think we'd better start to look for a hotel, dear," I said. "If we can find a suitable place you may be able to start your honeymoon tonight.

"I think so, too," she agreed. Mr. and Mrs. Patriotic Citizen wouldn't hear of it. Then the practical Corporal Hunter contributed his share to the festivities.

"There aren't any rooms at the hotels," he said. "You said that yourself when we started to come here."

"You'll have to stay all night," declared the dear betrothed.

"That'll be lovely," I agreed. The beautiful bride blushed, started to say something and decided that she'd better not.

The conversation lagged after that. The corporal kept up a monologue about a very intelligent horse named Pete and I couldn't help thinking that the horse must have been a great contrast to the corporal. I was about ready to jump out of the window when Hunter and his wife decided to go.

Then I got up and went with them. I explained that I had some work to do in camp and promised to be back the next day. I didn't get away immediately, however, because just about that time Betty fainted.

I was in a peculiar trouble. I didn't dare go back to the tent. If I did, Corporal Hunter would know of it and he'd realize that there was something wrong with my excuse about extra work.

All the hotels in Hempstead and Garden City were jammed and shelter was quite a problem. I finally went to a Garden City place where an infantry captain, a schoolmate of mine, had quarters. He was out for the night, so I climbed up a fire escape and borrowed his room. I stayed there until daylight and then ruined forever any alibi for my matrimonial infidelities.

I saw Betty once or twice after that. She felt it necessary to pay another visit to Mrs. Patriotic Citizen just to display a wedding ring, borrowed for the occasion from a married sister.

Then she used to bring me odds and ends of home cooking, prepared by her own loving hands. She was a pretty little thing — always wore a gray coat and furs and red urban. I wasn't exactly glad to see her. In one week I had traveled the complete route that (Continued on page 22)
Is the World Safer for Democracy?

Popular Government Has Made Great Gains Since Napoleon and William II, but the Road Is Still Beset with Portentous Perils

By JOHN SPENCER BASSETT

Decorations by R. A. CAMERON

WAS the war worth fighting? Did it accomplish what it set out to do? Has the cause of democracy progressed as a result of the defeat of Prussian autocracy and militarism, or has it lost ground in the face of the twin evils of war after war and war-born communism? These are some of the questions which Dr. Bassett answers in this article.

Germany on the sea, or forced her into her ports. We should have escaped defeat at great expense of life and money.

In fighting the war for the overthrow of autocracy, we were really fighting in behalf of the great mass of German people, though that was not in our minds at the time. The German militarists were a well-united class, ruling their people by fear and by an ably devised system of rewards for those who obeyed. He who broke their hold on the people's throat received no mercy. He who toaded sufficiently was rewarded.

No common man or woman was safe in Germany from the petty insults of a German officer. These official lordlings knew no restraint—the Kaiser himself urged them to maintain their superiority in the face of his own people.

When we broke down the war, we broke down the war party. We made, we and those who fought with us, the German people free from their domestic tyrants. The day will come when Germany will realize, as the South has come to realize since the Civil War, that it was a blessing that she did not win the victory in her long and disastrous struggle.

When the war was over the world was so full of joy at the coming of peace that we forgot to pay much attention to that which had given us most anxiety before the victory, the fate of democracy. Before we had recovered from the era of rejoicing we had the long and difficult problem to solve of the peace conditions, and then came the threatened wave of disorder in Europe. The result was that we were plunged into new and dark foreboding about the future of democracy before we had time to ask ourselves what it had really gained in the struggle.

At this time we have progressed far enough to see that the dangers of the past two years are receding. But two perils still hang over us. One is the vast power that has come to wealth through war profiteering, and the other is the threat of the non-property-owning people to unite and set up a communistic government with violence and terror.

Herein lie the two greatest dangers...
to democracy in the future. It is safe to assume that with Germany transformed into a republic and tsarism wiped away in Russia, the world will not come again under a system of one-man rule. In fact, when we have government by classes we have not democracy. Probably the scholars will let me coin a word and call it "classocracy." Democracy is a government in which the people are the government. Classes act as class interests. When the rich control government they rule for the interests of the rich. The manufacturers think of the interests of the manufacturers, the farmers want things done for the interests of the farmers, the mine owners for the interests of the mine owners.

Many of them, most of them, in fact, believe that it is for the real interest of all that their own particular interests are promoted. They are as bad as the professors who in the name of the people want the people to do their own work. But who think also that the interests of all would be promoted if their own special forms of government were substituted for that which now exists. They first begin by reducing everybody to poverty, and then they say that all should be equally happy alike. But it is about one, equally happy or equally unhappy.

It is the mass of citizens who bear the burden of this question. Who are not the classes. When there is a war they have to fight it through. They have to pay the taxes that support the government. It is they who are obliged to act together, not in behalf of their classes, but in behalf of their citizenship, in conducting the processes of government. They ought to vote as citizens, not as rich men or as poor men, not as laborers or farmers, but as citizens of the great commonwealth.

The influence of the classes in government is becoming a very powerful thing. Power over the country is in the hands of those who are not organized into such groups are about to be forced to the necessity of organizing merely to have themselves represented in government. We are being converted from religious creeds, by our race origins, and by various other interests we may have.

Sometimes a man is a member of two or more of these classes, and in that case he has a divided interest; for he may be a laboring man and as such bound up with one class, a Hungarian and as such bound up with another group, and he may hold a certain kind of religious belief that has interests at stake in the political arena. In this case we see government by classes in a state of conflict within itself. One of the dangers of democracy today is this tendency to substitute what I wish to call "classocracy" for democracy.

Another danger is the spirit of communism that is abroad. It is established in Russia, where there was no democracy to face it in its incipient and prevent its seizure of a sprawling, leaderless people. Tsarism was gone, no efficient government remained in its place. The bolshevists seized power and have carried it on to this day.

To the great mass of Russians it is bolshevism or tsarism, and when that choice has to be made they prefer the former. If they could have a real choice between bolshevism and democracy, they would in all probability take democracy. But who can develop democracy in Russia in the face of bolshevist terror? When we know what is to be the fate of communism in Russia we shall know how much it endangers the existence of democracy in the rest of the world.

If worst comes to worst and a communist struggle is precipitated in the rest of the world, it will probably be the severest test of democracy since the French Revolution. Not that it is likely that communism could be established permanently in the United States, or in any of the countries of Western Europe. Theoretically communism rests upon the spirit of altruism in an extreme form but the preachers of bolshevism, or communism, are not organizing their forces in the spirit of altruism.

They are promoting their followers the spoils of the enemy. The followers—if they ever came to put communism into operation—would go about it in anything but the spirit of altruism. They would have in themselves the spirit of greed, which they attribute to their opponents.

Several times in this country communism has been attempted by religious organizations, on small scales. The Plymouth Colony began as a communistic community; that is, all the property was owned in common, but it was soon seen that the people would not work if they were not paid for their own fruits of their labors.

Private ownership of what one works for is as fundamental in the minds of men as life itself. If by any means it happened that a self-governing society like ours adopted the common ownership of property, taking away from our people the prospect of getting on in the world through their own efforts, there would begin almost immediately a process of new building up on the old lines.

Communism would be rejected as soon as its nature was understood, and eventually we should return to private ownership. But the experiment would cost us a vast deal of misery. It would mean the overthrow of all who now have a competency. Reduced to the equal poverty of all, many of them would never escape from the distress in the day of restoration, and many others would die under the misfortunes of the change.

For example, Russia will probably escape from communism some time and build up again a property-owning class. But if we are not careful the bolshevists, who have it in all probability, the same old gross inequalities of great nobles and very poor people. Let us hope not, at least. But it will take many generations for the class system to be out. And if it does it will have, in all probability, the same old gross inequalities of great nobles and very poor people. Let us remember that the bolshevists equal the old in culture, intellectual life, and the standards of living. The change has been obtained by the subversion of a whole upper class, with cruel and unjust treatment awarded to individuals.

Some of us seem to tire of democracy because it has had a long enough run. Is it not time we thought of something new? Gentlemen of vivid imaginations are abroad in the land. They speak well, they write even better. It is a new notion that the world is one community. Under such circumstances who would champion the old? And so the spirit of change whispers to them to make the experiment. Give up democracy and establish communism.

Well, before we follow them let us be certain we know whither they lead. It would be a great calamity if, after saving the world from the menace of German military autocracy, we allowed it to fall before the menace of communism.

I do not believe there is any real danger that this country is going to throw over the class system on the ground. But it is clear that many excellent people have serious fears on the subject. The thing that is held up for adoption is its seeming to them that they become unduly nervous over the mere proposal to adopt it.

The communists, however, are so unlike everything we associate with Americans that they have good reason to believe that they will ever have enough supporters to become a serious menace to the democracy of the country. What they will do will be to furnish the occasion for our friends to turn people into hasty expressions of alarm; but if there is a serious attempt to establish communism in this country the forces of individualism are too strong to be stamped out.

Emerson’s saying that “America means opportunity” is still true. Perhaps it was never before so true as to-day. The newspapers contained a story the other day of a hundred immigrants just sailing from an American port, returning to their native land after a few years in the United States, and that they carried with them a total sum of $100,000. For these people there had been a great opportunity here.

As I write I look out my window over a beautiful section of the Connecticut Valley, which are the farms of many Poles worth from $25,000 to $50,000 each. Fifteen years ago the owners of property of this kind were not considered to be anything but socialists or communists when they realized what the words mean. They came over here to own property; (Continued on page 22)
Baiting Our Northern Neighbor

Single-Handed Movie Captures of Large Bodies of Boche Troops Fail to Impress the Four-Years-in-the-War Canadian

By STEWART H. HOLBROOK

Canada is bounded on the North by God knows what, on the East by the Atlantic, on the West by the Pacific and on the South by the United States.

The average American who has never been in Canada has rather hazy ideas of that country. They have been formed—naturally—by what he has read and, if he has read Robert W. Service, he pictures a land of intense cold, snow, mounted police and gold. On the other hand, the Yank from the East is prone to regard all Canada as the habitant-speaking, Jean Batiste country made famous by the poems of Drummond. In these conceptions he is both right and wrong. Canada still has plenty of snow, gold and mounted police, and in one province Jean Batiste is very prevalent. But these things are a long way short of being all of Canada.

The Yank crossing the line for the first time will at once be impressed by the fact that he is no longer in the United States. The buildings look the same, the street cars are very similar and the stores are like those he has seen at home, but here the familiarity ends. The language he hears is much different. It is English-English and Scotch-English, and some of it he will find very difficult to understand.

To be a regular John Henry he must learn that lieutenant is leutenant, opportunity is oppopportunity, z is zed and good night means good evening.

Also, he will note just now a distinct antipathy toward things American. There are a number of reasons which have brought this about, and chief among them is the flag-waving vaudeville act from the southern side of the line. Practically all of Canada’s vaudeville comes from the States, and since we entered and left the war there have been hundreds of these acts which in song, word and action have glorified the A. E. F. and the Stars and Stripes. In addition, there have been many photo-dramas depicting scenes in which two or at most three Yankee soldiers (moving picture type) killed or captured one full regiment of the Prussian Guard, doing the job nonchalantly under the caption, “All in the Day’s Work.”

These acts and pictures were fine stuff in the States. But in Canada they were, at the best, in poor taste.

An exception to these unthinking vaudeville acts was that of Will Cressy and his wife Blanche Dayne. Many of the A. E. F. will remember them as two of the few entertainers who showed all along the real front. The writer had the pleasure of seeing them in Toul in 1918 and again in Winnipeg this winter.

Mr. Cressy had been using a set of slides in his act, showing life on the American front as he had seen it. When the writer found Mr. Cressy in his dressing-room at the Winnipeg Orpheum, he was carefully sorting these slides, putting away some of them which might savor of “too much Yank.”

Also, Mr. Cressy said he was obliged to change about half his act for the Canadian side of the line. Mr. Cressy is a diplomat and a showman.

On the other hand, there was a Canadian divisional show touring Canada the past summer which passed a number of remarks in regard to our part in the war. One of the actors impersonated a Yank. “What outfit were you in?” asked the Canadian.

“In the Rainbow Division,” replied the Yank.

“Oh,” remarked the comedian. “You came over after the storm.” (Big applause.)

Canadian: “What does this A. E. F. mean?”

Near-Yank: “American Expeditionary Forces.”

Canadian: “I thought it meant After Everything’s Finished.”

Voice from Gallery (Chicago accent): “You’re wrong, buddy—it means After England Failed.”

This line of patter will scarcely lead to war, but it can breed ill feelings.

Let the Canada-bound Yank, without hiding his nationality under a bushel, refrain from ill-advised flag-waving and glory-shouting and he will do his bit toward fostering the good relations which have always characterized our dealings with Canada in the past. This the American veteran himself is pretty sure to do. More to be feared than the man who went to war is the man who did not—particularly the American civilian with many war-made dollars to spend at present depreciated exchange rates. A Yank and a Canadian, both vets, are far more apt to swap yarns than blows. Let both Canada and America remember that the war movie is generally a civilian enterprise.
For God and Country, we associate ourselves together for the following purposes: To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America; to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a one hundred per cent. Americanism; to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the Great War; to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation; to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy; to conciliate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness.—Preamble to the Constitution of The American Legion.

The New Jump-Off Line

The AMERICAN LEGION, on behalf of the ex-service men of the United States, went before the recent session of Congress with certain specific requests.

First, it asked appropriations for the building of adequate hospitals to lessen the suffering and save the lives of the disabled veterans of the World War, and for legislation co-ordinating, broadening and making efficient and more useful the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, the Federal Board for Vocational Education and the Public Health Service. Second, it asked for adjusted compensation, in cash and otherwise, for all veterans—government assistance in enabling them to overcome the financial and economic handicaps they suffered as a result of their military service.

The recent session was a short one. It was dominated by the members of one political faith, while the executive and administrative departments of the Government were controlled by those of another. It was the final session before a change in national administration. It was a Congress confronted with an appalling number of problems and difficulties. It was a Congress which passed very little legislation of any sort and from which it probably would not have been reasonable to expect calm and adequate consideration of all measures which came before it and equitable and fair action.

In the legislative swirl which marked the concluding hours of the session, appropriation was made of $18,600,000 for hospitals, and the Wason Bill, broadening the effectiveness of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, was passed, only to die later by the pocket veto of President Wilson. In the same last-minute swirl, passage of the adjusted compensation measure was blocked by one man, Senator Thomas of Colorado. Other measures, of which the Rogers-Capper Consolidation Bill was the most important, failed in committee.

The last-minute defeat of the compensation bill was not of high significance. When Senator Thomas seized the opportunity of blocking it (at a time when a single senator could have prevented the passage of any measure) he defeated merely a specific legislative bill. He did not defeat the idea of compensation—the idea that those who patriotically served in the late war should not be penalized for that service while those who did not serve should be rewarded. The measure had previously passed the House of Representatives by an overwhelming vote and had been reported by the Senate Finance Committee with an endorsement which substantiated all of The American Legion's claims.

Had it passed at the present session, however, it would have done so minus the provisions necessary to raise the money to meet the expenditure it authorized. There would have been delay in any event and, assum-
ALASKA LEGION WANTS LAND GRANT FOR VETS

The Department of Alaska has definitely decided to ask that qualified Alaska ex-service men and women be given grants of one hundred and sixty acres from the unappropriated public lands of the Territory. This decision was arrived at after putting the question to a vote of the posts, which decided by a large majority in favor of land grants as against a cash bonus based on length of service.

A cash bonus of $15 a month, based on an average enlistment period of ten months' service, it was argued, would require a sum equal to the approximate total income of the Territory for one year, which, the records indicate, barely pays the running expenses of the territorial government. To raise the money by a bond issue would require an Act of Congress authorizing the issue.

The area of Alaska is 590,884 square miles, which is equal to about two and one-half times the area of the State of Texas, or one-sixth of the United States proper. Of this vast area the amount of desirable land is small compared to the whole, but under existing laws not over one hundred and fifty homesteads have been patented up to the present, although it is admitted that settlement of more of the desirable and available land is one of the Territory's most urgent needs.

The view of Alaska Department headquarters is thus expressed by John P. Walker, Department Commander: "For stand a better chance to get something that does exist, and that would cost the Government and the Territory nothing, than we do to get something that does not exist and would have to be created."

LEGION SHELTERS BUDDY DRIVEN TO SLEEP IN PARK

Looks like a buddy out of luck," a member of Harry W. Congdon Post of Bridgeport, Conn., remarked to a couple of fellow Legionnaires some nights ago as they passed a limping, shabby figure on the street. The three Legionnaires stopped the man and, although he was reluctant to talk, drew his story from him and found that the guess was correct. He was former doughboy of the Twenty-Sixth Division, who had been wounded five times and who now, thrown out of work and too proud to beg, was wandering the streets and for three wintry nights had been sleeping on a bench in the park.

An hour later the Yankee Division buddy, after his first square meal in days, was resting in a warm bed at Legion headquarters. His troubles were at an end. The next morning he was provided with railroad fare and a week's living expenses and sent on to Springfield, Mass., where a job was awaiting him which he had hitherto been unable to take.

AUXILIARY AT 2,150 MARK; IOWA SCORES TWO FIRSTS

Watch the Auxiliary. It's going like a Kansas cyclone, judging from progress reports issued from National Headquarters. In the two weeks ending February 26, 141 new units of the Women's Auxiliary were created, raising the national total to 2,150 units. The banner week of all those so far recorded was that of February 26, when seventy-three new units came into being. Iowa led the Auxiliary in new organizations for the two weeks with twenty-two additional units, thirteen of which were formed the second week. Minnesota, with seventeen new units in the fortnight, entrenched itself more firmly in first place nationally with 166 units. New York, by a determined spur that brought in thirteen more units, went into second place with 141 units and Massachusetts with 137 was third. Illinois and Iowa were neck and neck for fourth place with 129 units apiece. Kansas shot over the 100 mark by four units.

The Legion, in the same period, maintained its uniformly steady growth. Thirty-five new posts were added the first week (Continued on page 16)
To the Dealer the Spoils

"About the best game of poker I ever saw was back in the West in the '50's," related the old timer. The cards were dealt and the pot opened for $5. Carson and Devlin and I stayed, each man taking one card. Then the betting started. The amount was tilted back and forth for times until there was $10,000 in the center of the table. Devlin was betting hog wild and wound the pot up by boosting it $2,500 with both Carson and me calling.

"And did Devlin win?" asked one of the interested listeners.

"No," chuckled the old man.

"Devlin wasn't dealing."

The Coming Bribe

Jones: "Here's a politician who says tobacco manufacturers ought to label the percentage of real tobacco in their product."

Smith: "Huh! That's just a bid for women's votes."

He Came Clean

Mother: "Now, Bobby, was it you who ate all the white meat off the chicken?"

Bobby: "Well, mother, to make a clean breast of it, I did."

Bughouse

Keeper: "A sad case this. He was once an Army bugler."

Visitor: "I see you allow him to keep a bugle."

Keeper: "Yes, he has to play church call every five minutes. You see he was on duty when the Blue Law first went into effect in the Army."

Sight Unseen

"Did Bill get that job he was after?"

"No."

"Why, I thought he told them he could demonstrate anything and sell it."

"He did, but that firm was manufacturing bathtubs."

Line Forms on the Right

Just before the service the minister was called into the vestry by a young couple who asked that he marry them. He answered he had not time then but that if they would wait until after the sermon he would be glad to accommodate them. Accordingly, just before the benediction, he announced:

"Will those who wish to be married to-day please come forward?"

Thirteen women and one man stepped up.

Modified

The windjammer of the company was talking—as usual.

"I dreamed last night," he stated, "that I talked back to the skipper and died and went down below and got the third griddle from the right as you go in."

"And was it hot?"

"Hot? I'll say it was hotter than hotter than—well, anyway, it was as hot as hell."

"How lookest thou on life now?"

"Oh, I can't kick."

Two of a Kind

"They say Atlas held up the heavens."

"They're used to it, then. It won't be such a shock to them when our landlord gets there."

Who, Then?

Private Michaelson had occupied his time in the monotonous watch on the Rhine in training a cootie to do tricks and had achieved such success that he was asked to exhibit him at a dinner at which the burgomaster and other local celebrities would be present.

Just as the stunt was to be pulled, the private announced that Adolph, the one and peerless Adolph, had disappeared. There was a frantic search. Finally the burgomaster discovered something under the lapel of his broadcloth collar.

"Mein young friend," he proclaimed proudly and with dignity, holding his catch aloft, "i, der burgomaster himself, have him gefound."

The private looked him over and sadly shook his head.

"No," he said, "no. That isn't Adolph."

Patronize Home Markets

Mother: "John must be enjoying his European trip. He says in his letter he is very enthusiastic about the fjords of Norway."

Dad: "Oh, they're all right enough. But if he stayed right here in Detroit he'd see more of them and learn how to spell them better."

The Limit

"Henry," ejaculated Mrs. Smith, "I see in the paper that William Simpson just got married."

"Just got married?" retorted Smith, making ready for a swift exit. "Ain't that enough?"

Leggo!

Ex-Private Schnapps: "If a flaxen carrier's wife picks his pocket, what does a bootlegger's wife do?"

Ex-Private Cognac: "Pulls his leg, of course."

Sea-Shell Shock

Merman: "What's the matter, Goldie? Your scales are all standing on end."

Mermaid: "Oh, George, I just thought I saw a man under our oyster bed!"

"Ten Days on the Woodpile"

Private Bings drove to camp in a big twin-six car.

"Saluting's all rot," so he passed a two-bar.

You wouldn't expect that he got very far.

He didn't.

Plenty of Trees

Rustus and George, caught by a sudden shower, had been forced to seek shelter under a tree.

"De rain's beginnin' to come through dis heath tree," complained George.

"Makes no difference," Rustus informs him. "When dis one's wet clean through we'll get another one."

Just Some Ads

"J. Baker wishes to announce he will make up capes, jackets, etcetera, for ladies out of their own skins."

"Respectable widow wants washing."


"Boy wanted who can open oysters with references."

Numerically Speaking

Pat, lately over, was put to work in railroad freight yard, but was later transferred to the telephone switchboard. He buzzed buzzed and he approached the switchman cautiously.

"Hello," he vouchedsafed.

"Hello," answered a voice. "Is this eight six-four-eight?"

"I am not," retorted Pat wrathfully.

"Tis in the yards ye'll find the box cars."

Otherwise Not

Optim: "Why do fairy tales end with 'and they all lived happily ever after?"

Pessim: "Because they're fairy tales."

Recipe for Wealth

"How did Dubbs become a millionaire?"

"Quickly?"

"He's an importer."

"From Europe?"

"Nope, from Canada."

PAGE 12
NEW HOSPITALS ASSURED
COMPENSATION ENDORSED

What happened to The American Legion's bills in the final hours of the recent session of Congress and the present situation of the legislation sought by the Legion is told below. One important measure to which the Legion had been devoting persevering attention passed—a bill authorizing an appropriation for hospital and medical work. Other bills, including the adjusted compensation bill, failed of passage. The Wason bill passed, but was killed by President Wilson's pocket veto.

Justice of Compensation Principle Admitted

The Adjusted Compensation Bill was put to sleep painlessly in the Senate during the last hours of the Sixty-sixth Congress. By a familiar legislative trick, a vote on the measure was blocked. Senators were spared the embarrassment of recording by a yes or no vote their willingness or unwillingness to provide the nation's 4,800,000 ex-service men with a measure of compensation for service in the Great War.

The American Legion had advocated and labored for the measure. The Senate had approved a resolution expressing its admiration and gratitude to the Legion for the work it had done in behalf of its members during the long period since the war ended. The Senate President pro tem, future President Wilson, had expressed his full approval of the efforts of the Legion, and had urged the Senate to act favorably on the measure of compensation which had been introduced in the Senate by Senator Smoot.

Yesterday, the Senate passed a resolution favoring a bill providing compensation for disabled ex-service men, but Senator Smoot's bill died at the hands of the House. After the adjournment of Congress, Senator Smoot and his staff sat all day in Senator Johnson's office.
and the Kenyon bill, passed unanimously by the Senate, failed to become a law because Congress-man Fess, who introduced the same bill in the House, was unsuccessful in his efforts to have the House pass it under a unanimous consent agreement. The bill's chances went glimmering when the House committee, in reporting back the bill, amended it to exclude the provision which would have enabled widows and orphans of veterans to obtain vocational education. With the remaining time inadequate to permit a conference for the adjustment of the House and Senate viewpoints, the bill simply languished and died with the Congress. The Kenyon bill would practically double the number of persons receiving training under the Federal Board for Vocational Education. Its merits are such as, in the opinion of Washington observers, practically to assure its passage at the next session.

The Civil Sundry bill, which passed after hope for it had almost been abandoned, carried appropriations of $128,000,000 for the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, $33,000,000 for the care of disabled in hospitals and $65,000 for the Federal Board for Vocational Education.

**BODY OF UNKNOWN TO BE RETURNED**

The bill to provide for the reburial of a unidentified American soldier from a French battlefield for reinterment in Arlington cemetery with appropriate ceremonies became a law just before Congress adjourned. A resolution also was adopted authorizing the conferring of the Congressional Medal of Honor upon the unidentified British soldier buried in Westminster Abbey and the unidentified French soldier buried beneath the Arc of Triumph in Paris.

**RULING AFFECTS BOARD TRAINEES**

The Federal Board for Vocational Education has ruled that after April 1 disabled veterans in training under the Board and at the same time working in the Civil Service may not continue to draw full pay from both the Board and the department in which they work. The board has ruled that only such monthly allowance will be made to a trainee working for the Government under the Civil Service as will bring his total income from government sources up to $2,240 a year. If, in other words, he is already getting $2,240 from his Civil Service job, he would receive no monthly allowance from the board. Uel Lamkin, for the Board, says trainees will insist upon receiving training and working for the Government at the same time under the Civil Service not only for their rehabilitation but keep other ex-service men out of jobs. Many of the men affected on the other hand are fighting to have the ruling reversed. The action of the Board is passed in law for any Civil Service employee of the Government when receiving pay from more than one department to be paid more than $2,240.

Nine former German warship will be sunk by aerial bombs an two obsolete American battleships are to be subjected to attack with dummy air bombs by Army Sreservation for a series of experimental maneuvers off Cape Hatteras between June 1 and July 15.

**CONGRESS ADMITS JUSTICE OF COMPENSATION MEASURE**

(Continued from page 13)

1,427,325,000

**SERVICE DAYS**

Senator McCumber, in presenting the majority report of the Senate Finance Committee recommending passage of the adjusted compensation bill, stated that his estimates of the maximum cost of $5,251,364,907 and the minimum cost of $1,547,904,395 was based on figures showing that the total number of men in the war-time Army was 4,262,105, and in the Navy, 551,736. Other figures he cited were:

- Total man-days service from April 5, 1917, to July 1, 1919, 1,427,325,000.
- Average days' service per man, 334.
- Number exclusively in home service, 2,239,470.
- Total man-days, home service, 717,585,000.
- Deaths in service overseas, 80,635.
- Deaths in home service, 34,617.
- Total deaths, 115,252.
- Estimated number of Army men entitled to benefit, January 1, 1923 (date bill was to become effective), 4,014,767.
- Estimated number of Navy men entitled to benefit, January 1, 1928, 531,921.

Public an immense sum of money is not warranted.

"Leaving out of the equation every vestige of sentiment, every element of gratitude, and applying only the rigid rule of mathematical calculation, the conclusion is that, by allowing the man who fought for his country, who placed his life in the line of duty, to receive his compensation — provided by this bill, we are still giving him for his service, with all its risks and hardships, a compensation which bears no ratio to that which the common laborer in the United States received during his services. Can a grateful country do less than this?"

"The American appreciation for hero service will continue to grow with the ensuing scores of years. Though often forced to delay, the American people have always been determined to do full justice to the men who fought their battles."

The majority report pointed out that a payment would have been made in 1925, giving ample opportunity to adjut the Treasury affairs to meet the added liability without any loss. It pointed out that the distribution of payments to twenty years would equalize the burden that it would have been forced to deal with in 1925. It also explained how the interest on a proposed long-term bonds representing $10,000,000,000 in compensation, if 5% per annum were paid, would furnish the money needed.

The report also rectified the nation's practice of paying the soldiers of old wars, mentioning the large bonus paid to soldiers in the closing days of the Civil War, and presented statistics showing that in Italy, France, Great Britain, and other nations, the men have recognized the justice of the principle of compensation by substantial payments. It said most veterans would prefer adjusted service certificates to ca
The good old Army days are gone. Not all the galloping dominos this side of paradise can ever win them back. You kissed them good-bye the day you pulled off the old O. D. You didn't think you'd miss them then—but say, how about it now? Don't you ever get a sneaky feeling that you'd like to see the old familiar faces and places again—the camp you trained in—the ship you crossed on the French and German towns—"Hommes, 40 Chevaux 8"—important reviews—the roads you hiked on—the fronts you served on—the billets you slept in—your outfit and your pals—your regiment or division in action behind the lines. These days are gone but listen to this. There's a Portfolio of pictures, real honest to goodness U. S. OFFICIAL WAR PICTURES that's like a round-trip ticket to yesterday.

A Complete Collection of U.S. Official War Pictures of every division and branch of the Service

Every single incident that happened in this country and the A.E.F. worth mentioning, was recorded by the busy camera of the Army and Navy photographers. 1400 of the best OFFICIAL pictures together with over 300 inserts, over 1200 descriptive titles, and 100 pages of divisional Histories—chronologically arranged from peace in the U. S. A., through the war with the A.E.F. and back to peace. Easily grasped—quickly understood. Supplemented by Official Maps and Official Records. Official reports of Pershing and others. All reproduced by the beautiful rotogravure process, absolutely true to life, and much clearer and comprehensive than the original photographs. This amazing Portfolio contains photographs of every division and branch of the service, accompanied by brief divisional histories, and supplemented by maps showing just where each division or branch of the service operated, and what it accomplished. It is a complete photographic record of the entire A.E.F. from the Commander-in-Chief to the lowest Buck. Pictures of all the fronts. Action pictures of all the big drives, Cantigny; Soissons; Chateau Thierry; St. Mihiel; Meuse-Argonne; and hundreds of other actual battle scenes. That's a birds-eye-view of what awaits the lucky owner of U.S. OFFICIAL PICTURES OF THE WORLD WAR.

$255² worth of Pictures for only $6.90

Haven't you often wished for a collection of pictures like this? But you couldn't get them, WHY? Because the Government sells these pictures at actual cost of printing and developing which is 15c each, and at this price this collection would cost you $255. Through the sale of thousands of these portfolios, we are able to offer them to you for only $6.90, all charges prepaid to your door. And the beauty of it is that you do not risk a single cent until you have examined it in your own home for five days, and say yourself that it is all and more than we claim for it.

Sent for 5 days—FREE Examination

Just pin a dollar bill to the coupon at the bottom of the page, and mail it to us at once. We will send you by return mail a copy of this beautiful Portfolio of pictures for a Five Days Free Examination in your own home. If, at the end of five days, you are completely satisfied that it is all or more than we claim for it, you may send us the balance ($5.90) and the Portfolio is YOURS to keep forever. Otherwise return it at our expense, and we will send you back your dollar bill, close as a cloud—sending for the Portfolio places you under no obligation to buy, it merely signifies your desire to see if the Portfolio is all we claim for it. Mail the coupon NOW, and be sure of getting a complete collection at our amazing low price, before they are all gone.

EAMES-LUCKETT CORP. Dept. 30, 155 E. Superior St., Chicago, Ill.

FREE EXAMINATION COUPON
Eames-Luckett Corp., Dept. 39
30 East Superior St., Chicago, Ill.

I enclose a dollar deposit of good faith. Send me all charges prepaid. Portfolio of U.S. OFFICIAL PICTURES OF THE WORLD WAR, for FIVE DAYS FREE EXAMINATION. If, at the end of five days, I am completely satisfied, I will send you the balance ($5.90) of the special introductory price. If not, I return the portfolio at your expense and you will refund my dollar deposit.

Name
Address
City State
ELECTRICITY
LEARN AT HOME

There is a wonderful opportunity right now for boys who like electricity. Boys who are ambitious and will train themselves in spare time can step into good positions and get experience that will give them a real start toward success in life. Good salaries are offered with rapid promotion.

For 23 years the International Correspondence Schools have been training boys for success in electricity and over 500,000 other subjects. They will help you prepare right at home for a position in the line of electrical work you like best—or in any other work that appeals to you. Thousands of boys, through I.C.S. training, have stepped into fine jobs, but were never opportunities so great as now. Let the I.C.S. help you. Choose the work you like best in the cozy home, and then train and mail it today. This doesn't obligate you in the least, and it will bring you the training that may start you on a successful career. Don't let it slip by. Mark and mail this coupon now.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
BOX 7064-C
SCRANTON, PA.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEER
Electrical Engineer's Assistant
Electric Wiring
Telegraph Engineer
Telephone Work
Mechanical Engineer
Mendal Draftsman
Tooldrawer
Engineer Operating
CIVIL ENGINEER
Architect and Building
Architectural Draftsman
Concrete Builder
Excavating and Piling
Textile Geometer
Pharmacy

SALESMANSHIP
Window Trimmer
Show Card and Sign Fig.
Railroad Positions
Cartooning
Clerk, Office Management
Private Secretary
Business Correspondence
BOOKKEEPER
Accountant
Cert, Pub. Accountant
Railway Accountant
Industrial Teller

GOOD ENGLISH

CIVIL SERVICE

AUTOMOBILE


Name
Present Address
Occupation
City

What a Dime Will Bring You From the National Capital
Washington has become the World's Capital and the Pathfinder is including the Nation's Capital with those who mold the world's destinies.

If you want a paper which puts everything clearly, strongly, truthfully, send for Pathfinder, 589 Langdon St., Washington, D. C.
Illinois Has Real Clean-Up

As an example of the achievements of Legion Departments in rounding up outstanding cases of compensation in the national clean-up census, there stands the record of the Department of Illinois. More than 24,000 new claims of veterans for compensation and other government assistance had been filed by the middle of February in a service contest among the posts which started last Armistice Day under the auspices of a Chicago newspaper and for which prizes were offered. House-to-house canvasses by posts brought immediate results, and 5,000 new claims were filed in November, December and January. It was expected that 10,000 claims would be sent in during February. Minnesota, North Dakota and many other Legion Departments are now engaged in pressing similar clean-up campaigns for the benefit of the veterans in their territories.

In order to perfect organization for Legion work, Department Headquarters in Connecticut has divided the State into seven districts. A chairman has been appointed for each district.

Wisconsin Looks Toward 50,000

"STAND by the disabled buddy" was the slogan of the recent conference of Department post commanders and adjutants at Marshfield, Wis., where the dominant topic was the roll of veterans now in hospital. Efforts will be made to boost the Departmental membership to 50,000 by July 1. Claudius, National Vice Commander and Department Commander, and Federal Judge Kenesaw M. Landis addressed the gathering.

New York Bonus Plans

ADDITIONAL information concerning the plan of the Department of New York to have ex-service men only employed as clerks in the distribution of the State bonus corrects a published report to the effect that 5,000 clerks would be hired. The latest information is that not more than 100 clerks will be needed. The distribution, it is expected, will begin the latter part of May.

Ten Ways to Kill a Post

WIDE circulation has been given to a set of rules entitled "Ten Ways to Kill a Post" which appeared in scores of Legion publications. The "ten ways" are as follows:

Don’t go to the meetings.
If you do go, go late.
If the weather doesn’t suit you, don’t think of going.
If you do attend a meeting, find fault with the work of the officers and members.

So far as possible it is easier to criticize than to do things.
Get sure if you are not appointed on a committee, but if you are, do not attend committee meetings.

If asked by the chairman to give your opinion on some matter tell him you have nothing to say. After the meeting tell everyone how things should be done.
Do nothing more than absolutely necessary.

(Continued on page 20)
THE VOICE OF THE LEGION

Responsibility is disclaimed for facts stated or opinions expressed in this department, which is open to all readers for discussion of subjects of general interest. Because of space demands, all letters are subject to abridgement.

I am in favor of special legislation to help veterans, particularly the wounded, but where laws which concern the whole citizenship are concerned I believe that even dis- abled veterans should not separate military or special privileges.—EX-SERVICE, Grenola, Kans.

A Texan’s Philosophy

To the Editor: Why does it take longer to get a peace treaty fixed up by a few stiff shirt guys who never heard the roar of a cannon than it took to train an army of 800,000 men and win the war? Didn’t they tell us to put some pep in it? And didn’t we do it? Get little things, old things, going things are going now. It seems to me sometimes that we need at the head of governmental affairs some men like those who did the big job in getting the Army on a winning basis, men who can do things without taking it easy. That was a sweet song the mossbacks sang when we were going over to France. They certainly have a little something like this: “There won’t be anything too good for the boys when they get back.” I have got many good things since I came home, if I can call the sweating and the hard labor every day good, and if giving my farm produce away is good.

What is becoming of all the farm produce that we have to sell for nothing? Is the public paying lower prices? No! They are getting a fraction of the reductions that they should get on the basis of what the farmer is receiving. Somewhere between the farmer and the market the thieves and robbers have their fingers in. I’m betting that no ex-soldier is buying the big price the farmers are getting. They are doing the same as I am doing, trying to earn bread honestly. All I want is for somebody to hold the dogs off until I can twist the tail of the log.—ALVIN SMITH, Big Spring, Tex.

Federal Tax on Land

To the Editor: In connection with the general problem of how we carry out governmental obligations from the war and meet debt requirements, I should like to call attention to the reports of Federal revenue production from the millions of dollars’ worth of land held in this country for irrigation, hunting, etc. The Federal Government receives no taxes from these vast land holdings, and the imposition of a government tax on them might prevent the development of the natural properties into productive ones.—G. A. B., Knox- ville, Tenn.

Where Duty Begins

To the Editor: At this time when a generous people are asked to assist starving Europe, perhaps this little episode, which has recently come to my attention, might prove that charity begins at home.

Despite the fact that the war is some two years past and the exception of those who have lost relatives and those who are receiving medical attention, in New York City is a band of public spirited men and women who still maintain a service club in the heart of the city. One Sunday last, when New York was experiencing the severest storm in twenty-one years, a man entered this club and sank exhausted to a chair. He had no shoes on, his face was soaked, his plateau gray, his lips purple. It was apparent that he had been hanged to wear a leather hanger and had not gained sufficient strength he related that he was an ex-soldier, and had been gassed, which he had to work to break tuberculosis developed. After having been treated at a hospital, his story continued, he sought...
Compre?

Monsieur le Redacteur: Je reponds a la lettre ecrite par cette Mme. Asquith qui explique combien elle a souffert un foyeur, tourmente par l'absence de son mari. Cette lettre m'a beaucoup frappee lorsque je l'ai lue, et la lecture me fait prendre part a cette lutte et souffrance, autant physique que morale, dont je plante de toute ceur de ce dure temps pressant.

Mais lorsque j'arrive a la fin de cette lettre, combien je fus blessee de lire, "I dislike that people are coming here.' J'en suis une! Mais je ne puis m'expliquer pourquoi tant d'americaines ladies hate the French bride."

Je me suis mariee en France en 1919, le 22 juillet, a un sergent, un tres bon garcon. Je suis arrivee en Americque le 10 novembre, depui je ne faite beaucoup d'amies, et mon bonheur serait parfait si certaines americaines voulaient passer a peindre chacun selon son merite.—M. E., III.

The Passing Cortege

To the Editor: I regret the lack of respect shown by the average person when a military funeral is passing him. I composed the following after returning from a funeral of one of my former buddies recently.

Pardon, stranger, as you stand there, Won't you uncover—leave your head bare? It is only respect, for a soldier goes by. You don't have to know him. But he fought for Old Glory, for you and me.

The love might still live in a land that is free.

What need we know of his rank or his name?

Or whether he won particular fame?

His casket is clothed in the flag, my friend, You're the only one to add the end. Listen, stranger, and can't you hear "The tread of feet as they disappear? A firing squad, a bugler and all. Last tribute to one who has answered "last call"?

—J. B. G., 100th Inf, Post, Brooklyn, N. Y.

How Come?

To the Editor: A man in vocational training gets $100 a month for himself, and if he is married, $20 for his wife, with added sums for any other dependents. This man can do other work and thereby make a fair living. He deserves what he gets.

But a man rated as a total permanent disability can get only $5 a month. How can this be justified? Is it really necessary to cut down allowances for any dependents. Can anyone figure this out?

I have a child out myself, and have been bedridden most of the time since September, 1918. I have borrowed all I can from my friends. Will other T. B. disabled buddies let me know if there are any means of getting more pay?—S. R. Johnson, 1106 Adams St., Denver, Colo.

March 18, 1921

Page 19

The New "Peters" Cartridge

"Tack-Hole" Special

Shooters who demand the very best will welcome this superb new fabric. The Peters Cartridge is a .22 long rifle cartridge for indoor match work. An idea of its uniformity is shown by the fact that, from any 10 shot target, the "Tack-hole" Special will give you all the "possibles" you can "hold." For accuracy and uniformity we believe this cartridge is without an equal. Your experience will verify this statement.

The Peters Cartridge Co.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

New York

San Francisco
CARRYING ON
(Continued from page 17)
but when members use their ability to help
matters along, bow that the post is run by a
clique.
Hold back your dues or don’t pay at all.
Don’t bother about getting new members.
“Let George do it.”
With the borough of Brooklyn, N. Y.,
divided into four zones, and with posters,
headers and motion picture slides advertis-
ing the Legion, the posts of Kings County
have been conducting a drive for new mem-
ers. An inter-post membership contest in
which each post has been given a quota of
recruits to obtain has stimulated interest in
the drive. The standing of the posts has been announced on the bulletin board
at county headquarters. Several posts of
Kings County also are engaged in a Legion
bowling tournament.
Discover or Defender?
O PPOSITION of Port Chester (N. Y.)
Post to the proposal of a group of
local Italian-Americans to erect a statue of
Columbus in the public square where a
temporary monument to the hero dead of
the war now stands will, it is expected,
result in a showdown. The rush to
revoking the permission which they gave
for the erection of the statue. The Legion
Post, in a letter to the trustees, points
out that the square in question was the
natural place in the village for a monu-
ment in tribute to the dead and that event-
tually such a permanent memorial would
be erected, as preliminary plans for it al-
ready had been made. The trustees, after
considering the letter, authorized the monu-
ment that if any permanent monument were to
be erected in the square it should be one
in memory of the town’s hero dead.
Legion Finds Meanest Father
THE meanest father in the world was
discovered a while ago by the service
department of Craig Post, of Rockford,
Ill. A disabled veteran, formerly of Chi-
ago, asked the aid of Craig Post in ob-
taining his arrears of compensation. On
investigation the service department found
the service man’s father, back in the Chi-
ago, had been opening his son’s mail,
forging his name to the compensation checks. The War Risk Insurance Bureau made good the checks for the disabled man and it is expected that the father who had the wounded son, and even mocked him in a letter as “an easy mark,” will go to jail.
First Aid to Fire-Stricken
W ITHIN twenty-four hours after fire
broke out in Becksmith shop of a
Legionnaire in Columbus, Wis., the
members of Lange-Ostrander Post had met
and voted unanimously to their body to
build it. For three days Legion doctors,
dentists, lawyers, merchants and business
men deserted their offices and, under the
supervision of the professional carpenters
and workmen of the Post, labored with
hammer and saw until a building was com-
pleted that was even larger than the one
that had been destroyed. Twice daily a
local bakery supplied the tolling and hungry
Legionnaires with lunches.
Hospitality in Arizona
THE average Legionnaire got enough
hiking in the service but not so Van
W. Bishop of Los Angeles Post and C. G.
Allison of San Francisco Post. These
California Legionnaires at last reports
were nearing the border on a 1,800-mile
stroll from Los Angeles to Flagstaff, Ariz.
with the oldtime doughboy pack on the
back. Legion hospitality has been theirs
all along the route, according to a letter
received by the adjutant of Los Angeles
Post.
“The posts of The American Legion in
the towns where we have stopped have
treated us royally,” says the letter, writ-
ten from Douglas, Ariz. “Legion members
$365.75 ONE DAY!
Ira Shoek of Flint Did That
Amount of Business in One Day
Making and Selling Popcorn Crispettes with this machine.
Profits $269.00. Mullens of East Liberty bought two outfits recently, as it is ready for third.
Iowa, Calif. purchased ours Feb. 1926. Since, has bought 10 more—his profits enormous. J. R. Bert,
Ala., wrote: ‘Only thing I ever bought equaled ad-
vertisement.’ J. M. Patillo, Ocala, wrote: ‘Enclosed
and more orders for more machines. Getting
fine. Crispette business you claim and then some.’
John W. Culp, So. Carolina, writes: Everything
going lovely. The business section of this town
covers two blocks. Crispette wrappers lying everywhere. It’s a good old world after all!”
Kellog $700 ahead end
months ago.
we advise our
1650 in one day.
0 in one day.
Baker, 5,000 packages, one day,

WE START YOU IN BUSINESS
Little capital, no experience. Furnish secret formula
Build A Business Of Your Own
The demand for Mrs. L. B. Craig’s good
cracker, whether fried or toasted, and in
whatever form it is purchased, is so en-
demand. You can start right in your town. Business
is sure, and profits are abundantly available for
a job. You will have made your own places.
Profits $1,000 A Month Easily Possible
Send post card for illustrated book of facts. Contains
enough letters from our successful business
owners, to show the impossibility of delusion
in giving the plans of business, tell how to start, when to start, and all other in-
formation needed. It’s free. Write us.
LONG EAKINS COMPANY
345 High Street
Springfield, Ohio

Is Your Address Correct?
A number of post offices have noticed the Circulation Depart-
ment of The American Legion Weekly that, in certain cases, it is
impossible to delinquent mail to members because of incorrect
address. The magazine is being mailed to the addresses given on
the latest lists from the posts. If a member changes his address,
after giving his post adjutant one ad-
dress, that member probably will fail to receive his Weekly unless
he notifies the Circulation Depart-
ment of such change.
Any member who has paid his
1921 dues and fails to receive his
Weekly within a reasonable time
should write to the Circulation De-
partment giving in their order all
his former addresses and his pres-
ent address, so that the magazine
will reach him. Every time a
change of address is made from
now on the Circulation Depart-
ment should be notified as far in
advance as possible.
The last date on which the mem-
ber’s dues were paid should also be
given.
Letters should be addressed to
the Circulation Department.
American Legion Weekly
627 West 43d Street
New York City, N. Y.

THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY
at Yuma, Ariz., treated us fine. We were at the Ranger Post that night. They had a room with bunks for the accommodation of a few fellows who come in and want a place to stay.

“Our next stop was at Bisbee for three days. They have a regular home with several rooms and a sleeping porch. A number of the fellows make their home at the club. We arrived in time to attend the funeral of one of the boys brought back from over there. At Douglas Legion Post officers obtained quarters for us.

The town’s service flag hung as a canopy over the table at a banquet of Montrose (Ia.) Post. The table was decorated with rifles, helmets and gas masks.

Lester March Post of Johnstown, Colo., one of the smallest posts in the Department, held its second annual military ball with all members turning out in uniform. The Legion hall was decorated with war relics.

Reville Post of Brooklyn, N.Y., is one of the many Legion outfits with long distance members. The Post has members in Maine, Oregon, Texas, California, Washington, Canada, Mexico and Constantinople, Turkey.

Two Towns Honor Dead

In two towns of Pennsylvania recently all stores were closed and business was suspended by proclamation of the mayors while the Legion bore to the grave the bodies of comrades with full military honors. In All City members of James L. Henderson Post conducted a military funeral for their late post commander, George H. Bradley. In Dubois, Montgomery Post laid to rest the body of Pvt. John Goodford, returned from France.

Soldiers from Fort Sill were guests at a banquet and entertainment of Lowry Post of Longmont, Okla. Boxing and vaudeville were on the program. Many of the O. D. visitors signed up for the Legion after the show.

Panama Canal Post and the Spanish-American War Veterans have fitted up the second floor of a large government building overlooking the city of Panama as a luxurious post headquarters.

Every member of Henry J. Leclair Post of Greenville, N.H., has been appointed to the publicity committee for the Post’s coming fair and, as a result, the entire vicinity is already talking about it. The Post has a 100 percent membership.

Post Picks—Est Men

By war of juggling up a recent meeting, the members of George N. Bourque Post of Waterville, Me., conducted a voting contest on their own. The votes were taken for the handsomest man in the Post, homeliest man, noisiest man, quietest man, best Legionnaire, worst Legionnaire, best all around spook, biggest kicker, sweetest singer, biggest booze lighter, worst liar, most honest man, best ladies’ man, laziest man, best楼层 to pieces. The entire community of Goff, Kans., assembled in the local theater to give Heald-Thieme Post a royal send-off when it was recently organized.

To obtain jobs for out of work veterans Rahway (N. J.) Post has published in a local newspaper an open letter to the merchants and industrial owners of Rahway, asking that the ex-service men be given employment.

Kemmerer (Wyo.) Post has been augmenting its finances by a crack basketball team which has been drawing large crowds.

A pool table is being added to the furnishings of Bennington (S. C.) Post.

Gold star mothers and relatives were the guests of honor at the first annual banquet of Harry A. Felter Post, of Garnett, Kans.

Willard A. Balcom Post, of New York City, gives away prizes in contests at each meeting to stimulate attendance.
lies between the “I do” and the bill for divorce.

I began to recover my good humor when the ship was four days at sea. Once more I was a roving bachelor, free from the holy bonds of wedlock, accountable only to a couple of whom officers didn’t count. Then fell the climacteric blow. The executive officer sent for me.

“Sergeant Keyes,” he began, “I notice that your insurance papers are irregular and that you have made no allotment.”

I saw the point and gasped as respectfully as a prisoner.

“I don’t understand, sir,” I lied.

“I think I understand,” he told me. “We have had other cases in this regiment where soldiers have forgotten their duty to the service, and were told who they have left behind. I have called you in here to change the beneficiary of your life insurance and to make out a compulsory allotment to your wife, and which you need not sign a receipt for, as I have no objection to the Government being charged for the allotment.”

I protested that the Government might not object to presenting the phantom bride with the required extract from my wages, but that it would undoubtedly create some unpleasantness if any irregularity were discovered in the payment of the additional fifteen dollars that was to come out of the United States Treasury.

It also seemed highly improbable that my volunteer wife would agree to the compelling of a felony by accepting the allotment should I make one.

But my attitude aroused the ire of the newly married Lieutenant.

“I’d hate to tell you what I think about you, sergeant,” he declared virtuously. “You have left that poor little girl back there in the States, hoping in vain, looking for you, waiting for you, and your only thought is of the few dirty dollars that you can save for your own selfish use by depriving her of her allotment.”

I was moved almost to tears.

“You’re going to pay,” he told me. “No man in my command can get away with anything as raw as that.”

That was a sterling cuss.

KEYES paused as another crimson chapeau flashed past the window.

“What did it come out?” I asked.

“Oh, a killing. The wife. With those two hands I murdered her. I looked very sad and said, ‘I forgot to tell you, sir, that my wife doesn’t need any allotment because she is dead.’ She died the day before yesterday.”

“That didn’t know—whether to dump me overboard or not for that. But he had to make my word for it. . . . Ho, hum! I got back at them they jimmied up the payroll so that I worked for nothing most of the time. . . . And that’s all there is. . . . They ain’t no more.”

(Mr. Casey vouches for the truth of this narrative. Names of persons and numbers of units have, of course, been altered.—EDITOR’S NOTE.)

IS THE WORLD SAFER FOR DEMOCRACY?

(Continued from page 8)

they have achieved their desires; to give up their property now would be against all their instincts.

If those who go back are so firmly rooted in individualism, how much more firmly are those fixed in it who become citizens of the United States and remain here. The man who was poor last year and is well-to-do this year has no reason to wish with change his system. The man who, while poor now, wishes to become well-to-do next year cannot become a communist. It is only those who have no hope of becoming other than dependent that come to believe in the communist system. I say nothing about those so-called “parlor socialists” who advocate communist ownership without putting it into practice so far as their own wealth goes.

The danger to democracy that lies in this quarter is, therefore, more apparent than real. We say a great deal about this in the newspapers and on the platform. It is so revolutionary that it alarms us more than any other danger that threatens. As to the danger that may come through the inordinate increase of the wealth, that is something that has to be met by the law. It is a vast power, but it can be controlled by the state. It ought to be kept under control, not with the purpose of destroying it, but to prevent its misuse of power.

The trend of events is a ruling force in history. He is a rash man who runs against it. And the trend of events is all for democracy.

A hundred years ago the only formal democracies in the world were the United States, the newly revolted Spanish-American states and Switzerland. The rest of the world was monarchial or ruled by a parliament who recognized the authority of some kind of a sovereign.

Today only two important states, Japan and Turkey, are governed in the old monarchial way, both of them outside the free world. As for the great number of states that have relinquished this form of government, a large number have changed directly to democracy, as Germany and some countries took in women their monarchs formally, as England, Belgium, Sweden, and Italy, but have developed parliaments that are democratic for all practical purposes.

In this short period of a century, therefore, essential monarchy has been so generally condemned that it is today relegated to those nations that are incapable of self-government in their present stage of progress. For it is certain that Japan is incapable of democracy through the inbred militarism of the people, while Turkey cannot operate a democracy because her people do not know the first lesson in government. As to Russia, only time will tell in how much the events that have occurred in that country tend to operate for the safety of democracy. And in reflecting upon the strides which democracy has made in the last few years no American soldier of the World War ought to forget the part he and his comrades took in winning the monarchial government from the map of the world.

THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY
Official American Legion Banners
Does Your Post Possess a Regulation Stand of Colors?

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
The
AMERICAN LEGION
Sole Manufacturers and Distributers of all articles incorporating the official emblem.

POST BANNERS ARE LETTERED WITH NAME AND NUMBER OF POST AND NAME OF CITY IN WHICH POST IS LOCATED

Silk Post Banners completely equipped... $90.00 plus 10% War Tax
Silk U. S. Flags... " " 45.00
Wool Post Banners " " 40.00
Wool U. S. Flags... " " 25.00

Note: War Tax on Silk Post Banners only.

Your Post will undoubtedly have use for a Stand of Colors to be used the coming Memorial Day. No Post will be fittingly represented without an official Post Banner.

Banners sold by National Headquarters are of finest quality and workmanship obtainable. They could not be secured at these low prices by individual posts.

Write the Emblem Division for complete description.

A complete new line of attractive American Legion jewelry will be placed on the market very soon. If you want an attractive piece of jewelry with the American Legion Emblem, watch for an ad in the Weekly or write the Emblem Division.

Notice, Post Adjutants! Keep this Ad on file for future reference.

Address All Communications to
Emblem Division, National Headquarters
The American Legion
Indianapolis :: Indiana
Lucky Strike has an exclusive feature, something found in no other cigarette—the delicious toasted flavor. Yes, it's toasted, just as bread is toasted.

This toasting so improves the already delightful taste of Burley that millions of Lucky Strikes are sold for just this reason.

If you've never tried Lucky Strike cigarettes you realize now what you are missing—the toasted flavor. Better catch up.

IT'S TOASTED

© Guaranteed by
The American Tobaccog
—which means that if you don't like LUCKY STRIKE you can get your money back from the dealer.