The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

Vol. 2, No. 11 APRIL 2, Ten Cents a Copy

UNWEPT, UNHONORED, U[illegible]HUNG

THOSE precursors of the millennium who advocate the abolition of the death penalty will find few recruits in the ranks of The American Legion as long as such brothers in good standing of the I. W. W. as John Lamb, Eugene Barnett, O. C. Bland, Ray Becker, Britt Smith, James McInerney and Bert Bland remain unhung.

Four American Legion men fell before the cowardly volley these murderers delivered from ambush on the peaceful Armistice Day paraders at Centralia, Wash. Their innocent victims—our martyred comrades—are under the sod, which is greening to the pulses of the first soft winds of Spring. Warren Grimm, Arthur McElfresh, Ben Casagranda and Dale Hubbard are dead. They died for their country as surely as our dead in France died for it.

Their murderers live; in prison at present, it is true, but prison has become a sort of second home for an I. W. W.

If our hearts are hard at the thought we have only to reflect to discover the reason why. The eye-for-an-eye days are not far behind us; the days when it was trench for trench, shot for shot, life for life. If our thoughts are bitter we have only to recall memories of the buddies of other recent days—great days, who can forget them?—buddies who sleep over yonder. If our hearts are hard and our thoughts bitter, it is because it is not the civilians of today who speak to you, but the soldiers of yesterday who speak.

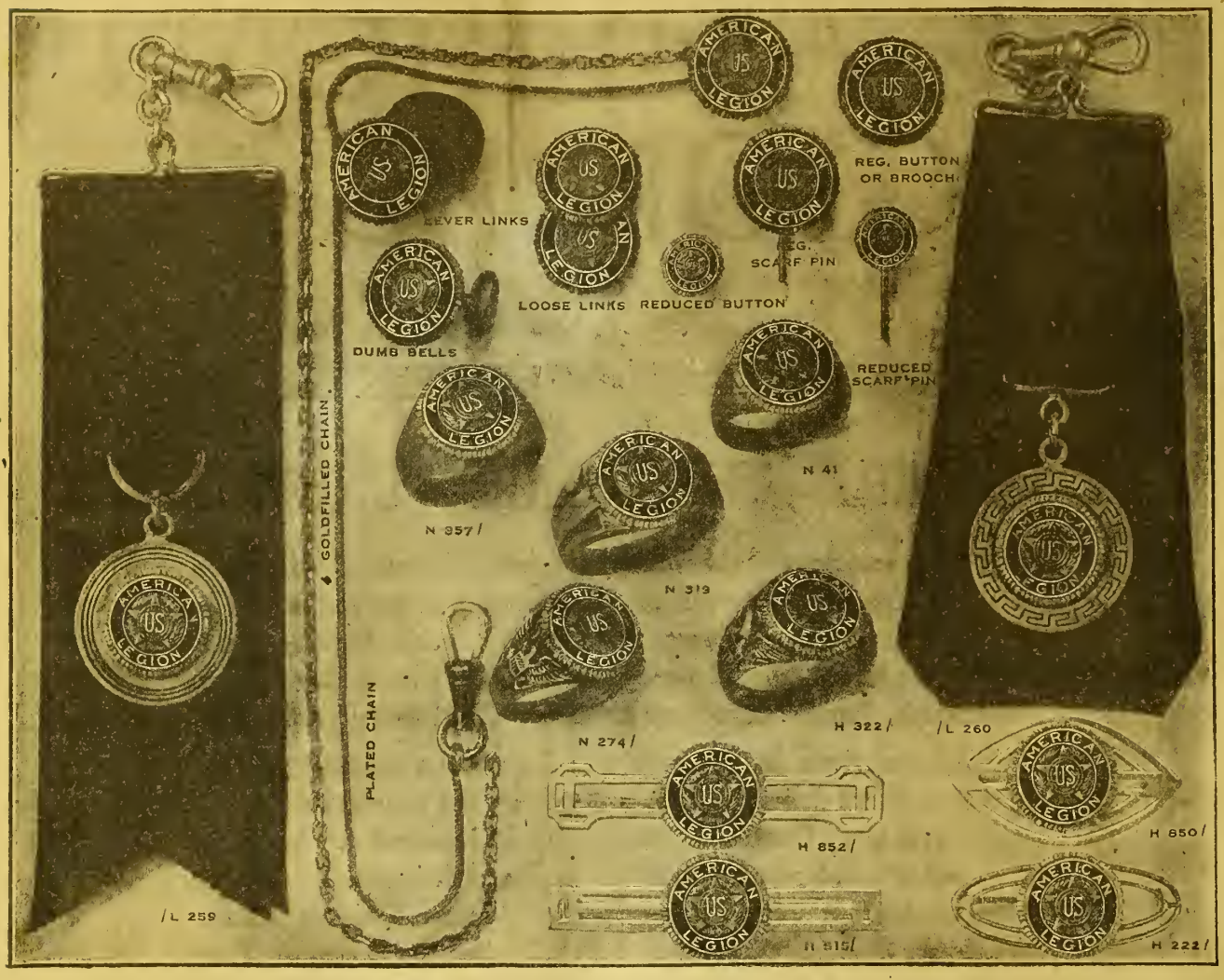
OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE AMERICAN LEGION

Copyright 1920 by Legion Publishing Corporation

Net Circulation last week, 380,000 copies. This issue, 390,000 copies

AMERICAN LEGION OFFICIAL JEWELRY

Emblem Patented November 12, 1919. Manufactured and distributed only by National Headquarters, American Legion.
All profits derived from sale of this jewelry accrue to the benefit of The American Legion.



PRICE LIST

Exclusive of Government War Tax. Add 5 per cent to given prices to cover this Tax.

Silver Center for members wounded in action. Bronze Center for all other members. Specify which desired.

ORDER BY NUMBER

RINGS

No.	10K gold	14K gold
N322	$15.00 ea.	$22.50 ea.
N319	12.00 "	15.00 "
N274	10.00 "	16.50 "
N41	12.00 "	15.00 "
N357	15.00 "	22.50 "

BROOCHES

No.	Sterling	10K gold	14K gold
H850	$1.75 ea.	$5.25 ea.	$7.00 ea.
H222	2.00 "	6.00 "	8.00 "
H852	2.00 "	6.00 "	8.25 "
H515	2.00 "	6.00 "	8.25 "

REGULATION BUTTON, SCARF PIN OR BROOCH

Bronze or Silver Center

10K	14K
$2.50 ea.	$3.50 ea.

HALF SIZE REGULATION BUTTON OR SCARF PIN

Bronze or Silver Center

10K	14K
$1.50 ea.	$2.00 ea.

REGULATION BUTTON, PLATE (FULL OR HALF SIZE)

Bronze or Silver Center

Sold only in quantity to Departments, or to Local Posts where authorized to do so by Department Headquarters. The tax on these plate buttons is paid by National Headquarters.

$ .25 ea.

SILK FOB COMPLETE

Either Pendant

Plate	Gold Filled
$1.25	$3.00

SUEDE FOB COMPLETE

Either Pendant

Plate	Gold Filled
$2.50	$3.50

FOBS—L-259 AND L-260

Complete in Gold

	10K	14K
Silk	$ 9.50	$13.50
Suede	10.00	14.50

COAT CHAIN

Plate, Button and Chain	$1.50
Gold filled with rolled plate button	$2.25

LINKS

	Sterling	10K	14K
Loose Links	$3.25	$11.00	$15.00
Lever Links	3.50	11.25	15.00
Dumbbells	3.00	8.00	10.50

All orders must be accompanied by cash or money order. Above prices include postage prepaid.

Above jewelry will be sold only to members of The American Legion or for their use. All orders must be signed by an authorized officer of Local Post, or must contain statement that writer is a member of The American Legion.

Address all communications to

Emblem Division, National Headquarters, The American Legion, Indianapolis, Indiana

Keds

MAKE EVERY STEP A KEDSTEP

In Work—Play—Street and Dress

Men who demand the best in Footwear service cannot fail to appreciate Keds.

There is a type of Keds for every form of human endeavor.

Keds are practical and economical—light and cool—neat in appearance and reasonable in price.

Keds are made only by the United States Rubber Company. You will find them at every good shoe store. Look for the name KEDS on the sole.

Keds are America's Favorite Fabric Footwear.

United States Rubber Company

THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY, APRIL 2, 1920
Vol. II. No. 10. Issued weekly. Entered as second-class matter March 24, 1920, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under act of March 3, 1879. Price 10c the copy; $2 the year. The Legion Publishing Corporation, 627 West 43d Street, New York City.

Big Business—
a Hazardous Undertaking

THERE is probably no other industry in which such small margins of profit are accompanied by continuous and heavy risks as in the packing business. Some of these risks are inherent in the nature of the business and are irreducible. Others are unforeseen or accidental elements of disturbance which enter in from time to time to complicate normal workings of the industry.

An unavoidable risk grows out of the perishability of fresh meats. Huge quantities are shipped daily from the packing plants to the hundreds of branch houses. They represent heavy investments of working capital. They go forth without any guarantee as to the price they will bring. They must be sold at once, whether the market be favorable or otherwise.

Keen Judgment Required

The ups and downs of demand for meat constitute a daily hazard probably unequaled in any other business. All the meat that goes into the market must be consumed without delay. Therefore any fall in demand must be met immediately by reduction in prices, to insure sales of the entire quantity. The packer's judgment must accordingly be exercised in steering a careful course between his estimate of the true market value of livestock on the one hand and of meat on the other. At both the buying and selling ends he is under pressure of formidable competition, and any slight miscalculation can easily result in a severe penalty.

Disturbing Factors

A business thus operated on an urgent day-to-day basis is necessarily highly sensitive to the many external influences, which appear without warning and tend to complicate the task of efficient management. A coal shortage; any congestion of railway traffic; strikes in various industries; sudden fluctuations in general price levels; demoralization of foreign exchange; agitation against the industry itself—any one or any combination of these factors introduces conditions of instability and uncertainty which result in loss.

Record of 1919

The year 1919 presented more of these disturbing factors than any other year in the history of the packing business. By the practice of economies, possible only in the very largest operations, by the full employment of its sales and distribution machinery in the marketing of a wide range of food products, Armour and Company realize 6.74 per cent per annum on invested capital, 1.35 per cent on the dollar of business transacted, and less than one-half of a cent a pound on production.

Armour and Company has nothing to gain from artificial or abnormal conditions. Operating on these small and precarious margins between the producers of livestock and the consumer of meat products, it serves both best during periods of fair and stable prices and economic poise.

For Further Information Write for a Free Copy of Our 1920 Year Book.

Armour's QUALITY PRODUCTS

ARMOUR AND COMPANY
CHICAGO

The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

Official Publication of The American Legion

OWNED EXCLUSIVELY BY THE AMERICAN LEGION

Copyright, Schulz, Washington, D. C.

They wrote the compensation bill for Congress

The Legion's Case Before Congress

Lawmakers and the Nation Learn Exactly What Ex-Service Men and Women Believe Is their Due as Compensation

By JAMES E. DARST

WHEN the National Executive Committee of the American Legion met in Washington last week to consider legislation beneficial to former service men and women, the committeemen apparently were confronted by a hopeless muddle.

"What is it that you want?" was the question hurled at the soldier by his country.

"Where will we get the money?" wailed Congress.

When the Executive Committee adjourned on March 24 the muddle had been cleared. What the former service men and women believed was due them had been finally and definitely made known to Congress and to the nation.

The muddle came about because the waters had been stirred by the unfriendly and unknowing. Only one fact stood out of the welter of claims and counter-claims. That was that the soldier wanted something and felt that he was entitled to it. But the country asked: How much shall we give you? Those traditional enemies of the service man—the war profiteer and the other fat weeds that thrived while their country suffered—either openly flouted the suggestion the soldier should be compensated or more subtly carried a campaign of insinuation against his just dues.

Good friends of the soldier said they were "disappointed." And Congress declared it did not know which way to turn, first, because it could not make sure what the soldier wanted and, second, because it was at a loss to know how to raise the funds necessary to compensate him.

TODAY Congress has no reason to be puzzled, for the Executive Committee of the Legion has told the lawmakers just what the former service man believes to be a just compensation. The action of the Executive Committee also answers the country at large with the assurance that the service man desires compensation only in so far as it is within the best interests of the country. It disproves repeated assertions that service men are not united on what they think themselves entitled to. Finally, it allays the "disappointment" of friends by making known to them the real moderation of the compensation program.

The giving of this answer to Congress and to the nation by the Legion Executive Committee required three days and three nights of labor. This produced a bill that embodies the four-fold optional plan of beneficial legislation previously outlined in principle by National Commander Franklin D'Olier. The bill embraces:

1. Land settlement, whereby former service men and women receive $1.50 for each day of service, to apply on the purchase of land and government projects, or loans for buying equipment.

2. Home aid, with $2 for each day of service to apply on the purchase of a home or farm.

3. Vocational training, with $1.50 for each day of service to be paid as long as the recipients are obtaining education from the government.

4. Cash compensation, of $1.50 for each day of service, to be paid within a year after the approval of the bill.

A GOOD deal has been said and written about these four projects but a synopsis of the details of the bill embracing them is interesting enough to prospective beneficiaries to be apropos here.

In the first place, all who served with the American forces between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918, are entitled to the benefits, provided they were honorably discharged or are in the reserve or Regular army or navy at present.

American citizens who served with the Allies from August 4, 1914, to November 11, 1918, can benefit under the land settlement plan, except they will not receive $1.50 for each day of service.

The benefits will not go to anyone who failed to render "unqualified service" or who refused to wear the uniform of a soldier or sailor.

The time limit to choose one of the projects is ten years. National guardsmen are to be compensated for time served in 1917, after April 6 and before being called into Federal service.

For the land settlement project a board of five, of which three will be ex-service men, will administer a fund. This board will acquire land to be developed. It will lend up to $1,500 to each man for improvements on his tract. It will sell the land at cost to the man and he will put five per cent. down and have forty years in which to pay the balance. The amount he has coming from the government, at $1.50 a day of service, will apply as first payment.

If a man dies after undertaking the land settlement project, the full title of the land goes to his widow or heirs at law.

This land is not subject to state or municipal taxes until five years have elapsed. After the five years title cannot be forfeited for non-payment of taxes but they shall be paid out of the fund and charged against the land settler.

The board can make short-time loans up to $1,200 to settlers with which to buy live stock and equipment. In case of an emergency the board can make additional loans up to two-thirds of the service man's total investment.

The board also will administer the home aid project whereby the former service man gets $2 for each day of service, to apply on the purchase of a home or farm. The rules for purchasing will be made by the board and $50,000,000 is appropriated, to be available at once, with which to carry out the provisions of this scheme.

EX-SERVICE men can choose a course, to be furnished by the Federal Board for Vocational Training and while taking this course will be paid $1.50 for each day of service. The days of training cannot exceed the number of days spent in service between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1919. The sum of $5,000,000 is at once appropriated by the bill to carry out this feature.

In taking cash compensation, the soldier gets $1.50 for each day of his service, to be paid when funds are available and not later than one year after approval of the bill. If the service man dies before the bill becomes effective his widow (or a woman's widower) or the children or other legal dependents get the cash compensation.

It is provided in the bill that anyone who knowingly makes a false or fraudulent statement of a material fact in connection with the four projects of compensation shall be fined up to $1,000 or imprisoned up to five years, or both.

This, then, is the bill that was accepted finally in committee. After acceptance it was explained to state delegations in Congress by individual members of the executive committee and the attitude of Congressmen toward the bill was sought. The bill then was read to the House Ways and Means Committee, where the case of the ex-service man was ably presented.

THE members of Congress were told that this program had been agreed upon as being fair both to the service man and to his country. Apparently, it impressed members of Congress. In fact, two Representatives were so favorable that they declared their intentions of withdrawing their own pet compensation bills in deference to this bill drawn by the Legion.

The Legion's Business

These resolutions were adopted by National Executive Committee at Washington, March 22-24:

That teachers receive a sufficient wage.

That a convention of state adjutants be held.

That posts be urged to get all their members to vote.

That the bill for increased army and navy pay be indorsed.

That posts raise funds to decorate graves in France on Memorial Day.

That a committee be named to work in close liaison with the Red Cross.

That the Elks be thanked officially for their aid in vocational training.

That a committee be named to cooperate with government amnesty board to investigate cases of 356,000 slackers.

That only those persons who have honorably served in some war be appointed to positions in national soldiers' homes.

That executive committee recommend to state departments that posts adopt French war orphans at a cost of $75 a year each.

That bills aiding families and dependents of the dead and the bill providing for compensation for disabled reserve officers be indorsed.

That a committee be named to work with Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. in holding a final drive to find every man who is entitled to anything from the government.

That the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion be strictly an auxiliary; that it have no other units except those connected with Legion posts; that its national convention be postponed and that applications for charters go through the same channels as in the case of Legion posts; that new committee be named to consider the formation of the women's auxiliary.

The bill stands a fair chance of being passed. It is accepted in Washington as being the crux of the opinion of service men in the country at large. Nevertheless, the whole power of The American Legion must be arrayed in support of it. Plenty of hard work and by every Legionaire is necessary that the campaign for beneficial legislation be brought to a successful end. The cooperation and support of everyone in the rank and file must be added to the efforts of the standing committees.

Looking now at these results that have been so far attained, it is interesting to hark back a few months and review sketchily the history of the movement for legislation in behalf of former service men and women.

At the National Convention in Minneapolis in November the Legion favored land settlement, home aid and adjusted compensation for those who did not wish to avail themselves of the first two propositions. The Convention resolved that "The American Legion cannot ask for legislation in its selfish interests and leaves with confidence to Congress the discharge of the obligation."

When three months had passed and Congress had done nothing, a meeting of the National Executive Committee was called. The country was told that The American Legion believed compensation was due to soldiers in the form of a $50 bond for each month of service.

A beneficial Legislation Committee was formed, consisting of A. A. Sprague of Illinois, Chairman; David P. Barrows of California; J. C. Scrugham of Nevada; John S. Emery of Michigan; Galloway Harrison of Arkansas; Gilbert Bettman of Ohio; John W. Brock, Jr., of Pennsylvania; Judson Hannigan of Massachusetts; and George F. Tyler of Pennsylvania.

This body met in Washington in February, and recommended legislation covering the four kinds of compensation. On March 2, the National Commander appeared before the House Ways and Means Committee and said that the former service man expected something from Congress. He made known the four provisions advanced by the Legion and declared the Legion wanted nothing that was not consistent with the welfare of the entire country.

THE discussion aroused not only throughout the Legion but in the country at large convinced the National Commander that a meeting of the Executive Committee was advisable to work out the details of the principles announced.

The Committee assembled in Washington on March 22. Each member was armed with instructions from his state organization on how to vote on the four-fold compensation

plan. All of the forty-eight states and the District of Columbia were represented. Virtually all of the representatives had felt out the sentiment in their states and knew what the rank and file wanted.

It must be frankly stated there was no unanimity of opinion. How great was this divergence became known at the first session, when the bill, as drawn and written by the Beneficial Legislation Committee, was presented to the Executive Committee of the whole.

The Beneficial Legislation Committee had just finished two days and nights spent in writing the bill. It looked good. But it soon became apparent that while sentiment was almost unanimous for the first three provisions of the bill—land settlement, home aid and vocational training—some opposition had developed to the cash compensation project. Some states on the other hand were not enthusiastic about the first three provisions enumerated but accepted them only to make sure of getting the fourth.

The National Commander called for a poll of the states and each man stated briefly what his constituents desired. Then the bill was taken up, piecemeal, and presented to the Committee by J. G. Scrugham of Nevada, and was subjected to the most intense scrutiny.

Nothing "got by." Every phrase was scanned to find a possible lurking joker. Every word was weighed to be sure it was heavy enough to fill the bill. No guilty paragraph could escape when forty-nine eager hunters pounced on it as soon as it was heard.

The bill finally was put into the shape in which it now stands. As rewritten by the Beneficial Legislation Committee it was passed by the Executive Committee by a vote of 47 to 5. Three Vice-Commanders of the Legion took part in the vote. The representatives from the states of Arkansas, Georgia, Idaho, South Carolina and Texas, opposed the measure because of the cash compensation feature. In taking this action they followed instructions from their state organizations.

AFTER the passing of the bill, members of the Executive Committee spent a day calling on their senators and congressmen and reported the result of their interviews. The findings show the sentiment of Congress on the question of beneficial legislation. The results of the poll follow:

ALABAMA—Some representatives favor bill; opinion of senators not available.
ARIZONA—One senator strong for bill.
ARKANSAS—some members not enthusiastic but desire to aid the Legion.
CALIFORNIA—Majority of delegation favor bill.
COLORADO—Four representatives strong for bill; two senators lukewarm.
CONNECTICUT—Three representatives and one senator favorable.
DELAWARE—Part of delegation won to bill.
FLORIDA—One senator declared he would vote for bill.
GEORGIA—Most of delegation for it.
IDAHO—Concern shown over raising of money.
ILLINOIS—No definite expression.
INDIANA—Fifteen representatives favorable; four working for bill; two senators strong for it.
IOWA—Information not available.
KANSAS—All representatives for bill and both senators.
KENTUCKY—Both senators and several representatives support bill.
LOUISIANA—Both senators and two representatives for it.
MAINE—Information not available.
MARYLAND—One senator for it; half of representatives for it.
MASSACHUSETTS—Information not available.
MICHIGAN—Most of delegation favorable.
MINNESOTA—Three representatives for bill; one doubtful about raising the money.
MISSISSIPPI—Expressions not available.
MISSOURI—Both senators and most of congressmen believed favorable.
MONTANA—Both senators doubtful; one of two representatives ardent for bill.
NEBRASKA—Most of delegation believed sympathetic.
NEVADA—Entire delegation favorable.
NEW HAMPSHIRE—Representatives and one senator for bill.
NEW JERSEY—Almost all of delegation favorable.
NEW MEXICO—Delegation believed favorable.
NEW YORK—Information not available.
NORTH CAROLINA—One senator strong for bill; other senator and all but one of representatives favorable.
NORTH DAKOTA—Most of delegation favorable.
OHIO—Part of delegation strong for bill.
OREGON—Delegation doubtful.
PENNSYLVANIA—Most of delegation favorable.
RHODE ISLAND—One senator and most of representatives favorable.
SOUTH CAROLINA—Delegation believed favorable.
SOUTH DAKOTA—Part of delegation favorable.
TENNESSEE—Most of delegation favorable.
TEXAS—One representative strong against bill; one senator strong for it.
UTAH—Favorable.
VERMONT—Delegation believed favorable.
VIRGINIA—One senator strong for bill; information on representatives not available.
WASHINGTON—Disposition to inquire where money will come from.
WEST VIRGINIA—Information not available.
WISCONSIN—All of representatives strong for bill; information on senators not available.
WYOMING—One senator and one representative strong against bill; other members of house believed favorable; other senator strong for bill.

IT must be realized that this is far from being a complete poll. Not all of the members of Congress could be seen in the short time available; in fact less than half of the total number were visited. The poll was in the nature of a "straw vote." Still, such votes do show in which direction the wind is blowing.

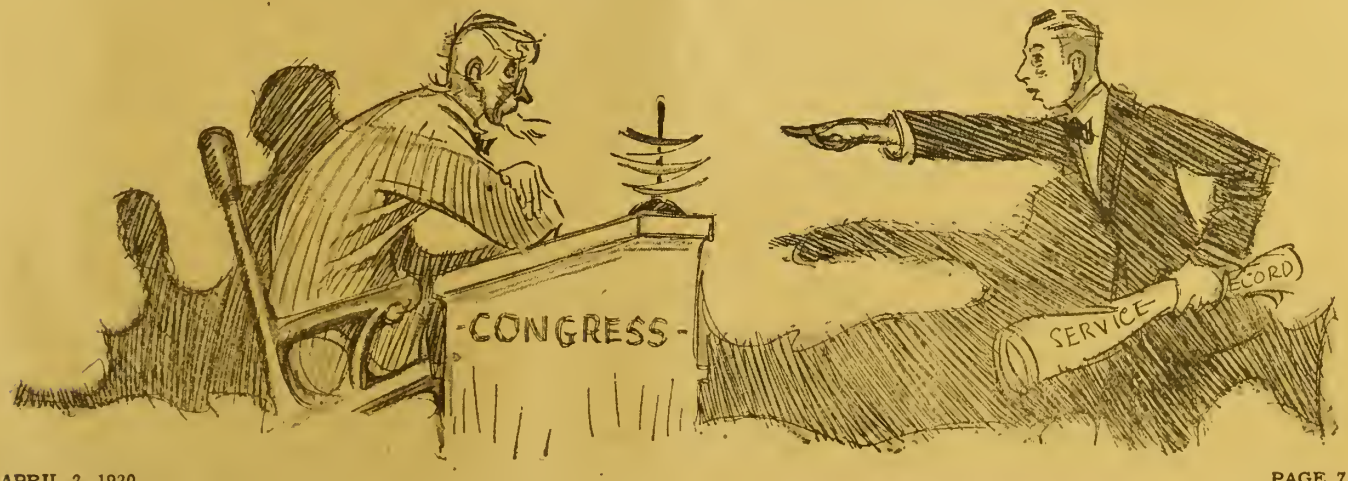
Many strong friends and enemies of the bill could not be seen and their opinions are not reflected here. Legion members, however, can obtain information on the stand of their state delegations from state adjutants. Telegrams can be sent to the wavering and the unfriendly.

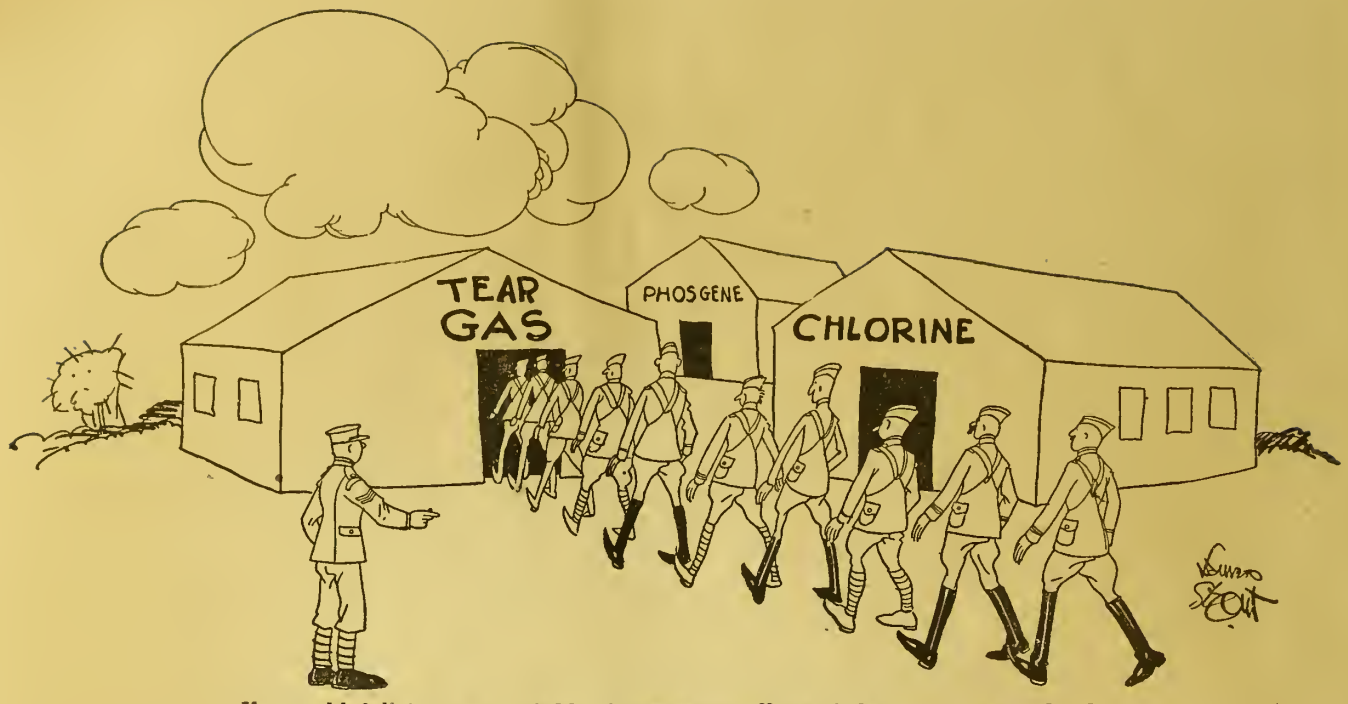
The hearing before the House Ways and Means Committee was much more favorable than had been anticipated. A friend in court was found in Representative Fordney of Michigan, Chairman. Mr. Scrugham in presenting the case of ex-service men, outlined the proposed bill with four-fold project, and answered questions by representatives.

The questions were fair and not at all hostile. Mr. Scrugham wisely evaded efforts to draw him into a discussion of how the money was to be raised. Indeed, it has been the universal opinion of Legion members that the Legion should never presume to tell Congress how to raise the money to compensate former service men and women.

John Edward Holden, Utah, who was severely wounded, appeared before the Ways and Means Committee and told how radical bodies were attempting to enlist the ex-soldier. In an afternoon session, Mr. Bettman of Ohio, ably argued for former service men and the case was rested.

All in all, the results of the Executive Committee meeting can be counted extremely satisfactory. The day of payment of the country's obligation to the ex-soldier seems to be drawing close at last. Over-confidence, however, should not prevail. There remains plenty of work for all, especially along the line of educating the indifferent or the uninformed as to the economic soundness and justice of the measure the Legion champions.





He would fall in twenty field officers as casually as if they were twenty bucks

A Word from the Wise

Is Sufficient to Convince Most Men That Uneasy Rested the Head That Wore the Instructor's Crown at Army Schools, A. E. F.

By ONE WHO WORE ONE

I REMEMBER nothing of having been precocious as a child. I was probably well along in the grades at school before I would have known the meaning of the word had I heard it. In the plodding progress of those years little did my anxious parents reck that would come a day when their dullard son would shine forth as one of the dazzling educational lights of a nation in arms.

And little did I reck it, either. The fact is I placed so low and unworthy an estimate on my capabilities when the war came to us in the Spring of '17, that I had no other thought than of shouldering a little insignia and serving as a humble infantryman, provided they would make me a second lieutenant or something. But by Christmas I was a first lieutenant out of Plattsburg and was in New York reporting at 9 a. m. every day along with a mob of other casual officers at a headquarters down in Broad Street. Just as I was beginning to think that probably this was to be my job for the duration, one morning my plans were upset by the information I would sail that afternoon at two.

I was pretty constantly in motion the next three weeks, until our party drew up at Langres, Haute-Marne, France, otherwise known at A. P. O. 714 and Headquarters, Army Schools, American E. F. They lined us up and divided us arbitrarily into groups—"sections" as we came to know them. One became the machine gun section, another the automatic rifle section, another the thirty-seven mm. gun section, and so on. Fate threw me with the automatics. We marched out to old Fort de Peigny, two miles as the crow flies, four miles for others.

There we went to school, and learned all a man could be expected to learn in two weeks about that temperamental weapon, the Chauchat. We returned to Turenne Barracks, just outside the old Portes des Moulins of the ancient walls of Langres, and learned about grenades, hand and v. b. Then, after acquiring little snacks of knowledge about minor tactics, the Stokes and the thirty-seven, trench stores, battle maps, and the beneficial effect that may be had on the morale by requiring that the men shave every day while in the trenches, we were graduated to combat divisions.

MOST of us went to the First, Second, Third, Twenty-sixth and Forty-second divisions. I went to the Second, but didn't last long. I bounced back to the old alma mater, from a hospital whither I had gone to rest up after being roughed a little by a shell. I became an instructor. My colleagues had had similar experiences, some having paid longer visits, some shorter ones to the front than I had.

On the morning reports we were still carried as lieutenants and captains. There were a few majors. But mostly we were just louies. Our real rank, though, was instructor. In the training centers rank didn't count for so much except on pay day.

A British corporal was an instructor in a gas defense school with an American captain as an assistant. (Officially, of course, it was the other way around). This corporal would fall in twenty general and field officers as casually as if they were twenty bucks and put them through the mask drill by the numbers. He would give them right face and forward march them into the chamber filled with tear gas, and command "Remove Masks" in a tone that brought instant compliance. Then he would see that none of the undersized officers were knocked down and trampled on in the rush for the exit.

When the Staff College and Army Center of Information were started, it was nothing for an instructor of my rank to be in charge of such a class for a little while. It used to be a great pastime for instructors to assemble in colleagues' quarters in the evening and spin yarns about the foolish questions asked by these high rankers when they would come out to visit the infantry school. Nobody had to certify to the truth of anything he said, which liberal policy brought out some good tales.

There was a reserve captain, who was the only male member of his

family not in the Regular service. He was a wag by nature, and his contributions used to be especially appreciated. His father was a major general, and the captain had known all the high rankers in the old army since he was knee-high to a duck, so rank didn't awe him like it did the rest of us.

WHENEVER an "inspecting" party of high officers came out, this captain was chosen as guide. Once he took such a party out to see some machine gun firing. In the group was an old-time general, a veteran of the Indian wars. I believe he had been called back into service from retirement. At any rate his best days in the army had been spent when war was relatively a simple thing. He was on a vacation from a desk in the S. O. S.

The party paused beside a Hotchkiss which had been executing indirect fire from a concealed emplacement.

"And this is the Hotchkiss, the French gun temporarily adopted in our service," explained the captain.

"Ah, yes," replied the old general, "the Hotchkiss." And indicating the ribbed radiator with his crop, he continued, "and this is the—the—"

"The radiator, sir," supplied the captain.

"The radiator," pursued the general, oblivious to the interruption. "The radiator, the purpose of which is—is—"

"To keep the oil cups at the proper temperature in cold weather," said the captain.

"Exactly," confirmed the old Indian fighter emphatically, "which makes the Hitchcock a most valuable weapon for a winter campaign. Do you not find it so, captain?"

I said we never swore anybody before he told a story.

EVERYBODY recalls those junketing parties the statesmen used to go on when they could get a DS detail from Washington. The Secretary of War came out to inspect us in February, I think it was, arriving just in time to see us do an attack problem which was part of our commencement exercises. It had been raining for days. The mud was bottomless. I was acting as corporal of an automatic rifle squad which was advancing in front of the first wave delivering covering fire. We were closely following an overhead machine gun barrage—a real one. We gained our objective, consolidated our positions and made our dispositions for the enemy counter-attack which the situation called for. The Secretary's party, which had followed the attack step by step, was conducted along the line of the objective.

They halted in the rear of my squad. I had my rifles sighted to deliver the proper enfilade fire across the front. The gunners squinting along the barrels of their ludicrous Chauchats, the loaders prone beside them, tense and alert with loaded clips in hand.

I popped a salute so snappily that I threw mud in three directions

An officer with the party asked me to explain the mission of my squad. I jumped up, popped a salute so snappily that I threw mud in three directions, and rattled off my line. I was sure it would make a deep impression. Maybe it did, but I didn't have a chance to give the Secretary my card. The only comment I heard, however, was not intended for my ears. One member of the party remarked to another as they moved on:

"My, what a muddy soldier."

AFTER the schools got properly under way we had a roster of set battle problems which the instructors and the demonstration battalion got so they could run through in their sleep. One was an attack on a woods. A major with a bug for boar hunting worked it out. The problem was designed to serve a two-fold purpose. (1) Dislodge the imaginary enemy from a wooded hill near Fort de Plesnoy; (2) round up any boars which might be hiding in the woods and drive them through a narrow clearing where the major was ambushed with a Springfield to pot them.

In the first sense the problem was a brilliant success always. We never failed to occupy the woods, though not without casualties. Not so bad to become a casualty and crawl under a bush and snooze while the battle went on. As a boar drive it was a great disappointment. We only scared up one razor-back all summer long, which the major missed because it dashed through the clearing about ninety miles an hour.

Those were the halcyon days of instructing. In the late Spring and early Summer of 1918 courses were running double shift, putting through line officers and platoon sergeants from the divisions which were pouring in from the States. None of them had been on the front. All instructors had been there. Service stripes, wound chevrons and a few Croix de Guerre had appeared among our number. These were the marks of veterans in that early day.

THE students were attentive to every move we made, every command we gave on the field. They kept awake when we lectured at night in those smoky old underground section rooms. They put a good deal of what we said in their notebooks; something of what we said in their heads. They had confidence in the instructors because the instructors at least knew more than the students did. After 9 p.m. when the last lecture was out of the way little delegations would present themselves respectfully at the doors of instructors' quarters.

"Lieutenant, we were very much interested in your talk tonight. Certainly different from the stuff they handed us in the States. We take some stock in this. You have been on the front. You have seen the real thing. Would you mind answering a few questions which have been suggested by the day's work?"

A lot of this was plain salve, of course. But it wasn't all salve. We

(*Continued on page* 26)

Centralia Misses a Hanging Holiday

Seven I. W. W. Face Long Prison "Hitch" for Armistice Day Murders in Washington

By RUSSELL V. MACK

SOMETIMES a drama has an ending so incongruous with its earlier acts that the audience surges out stifling with disappointment. Of such was the muttering crowd that left the courthouse in the sawmill and farming community of Montesano, Washington, in the early evening of March 13 at the close of the murder trial of ten men for the Armistice Day tragedy in Centralia.

Act I of the drama had been laid in Centralia, a farming city, sixty miles from Montesano, when a gang of I. W. W., armed with rifles and revolvers, fired into a patriotic American Legion parade, killing four ex-service men and wounding a like number.

Act II covered a period of seven weeks of the trial—in which lawyers for the I. W. W. made the hazy charge that the shootings had been provoked by the ex-soldiers.

Act III was the verdict. Seven of the defendants were found guilty of second degree murder: John Lamb, Eugene Barnett, O. C. Bland, Ray Becker, Britt Smith, James McInerney and Bert Bland. Loren Roberts was freed of the charge on grounds on insanity. Mike Sheehan and Bert Faulkner were acquitted.

Even though the verdict was not as severe as had been expected by the prosecution and many others closely connected with the trial, it showed that the I. W. W. fired in cold blood. The defense argued that the defendants feared a raid and that several of the marchers were on their way to "clean up" the I. W. W. hall when the first shots were fired. The verdict virtually held that there was no raid and that the paraders simply were "shot from behind." The prisoners' claim of self-defense was found entirely baseless.

Judge John Wilson

AMBUSHED in the I. W. W. hall and in rooming houses across the street and on Seminary Hill a quarter of a mile away, the slayers waited for the approach of the parade in celebration of the first anniversary of the close of the war. The platoons in line were marking time when a shot barked from one of the rooming houses. Two or three muffled reports followed immediately and after a slight pause the street was filled with nearly one hundred flying bullets.

Testimony of Red Cross women, fifty marchers and the defendant, Roberts, showed that the line of march was intact until after the first two or three shots. When the platoons broke up and the paraders rushed the door of the I. W. W. hall, rifles in the windows of the "street trap" sputtered forth in a volley.

Who actually fired the shot that killed Warren Grimm, commander of the Centralia Post of the American Legion, was not proved. But the trial did disclose that at least eight of the defendants were in an unlawful conspiracy of which Grimm's death was a natural consequence.

Grimm was shot from behind as he stood in front of and facing his company of veterans 150 feet from the hall. Not a man in line was armed with so much as a stick and the defense never sought to show that there was a weapon in the parade. Arthur McElfresh fell as he rushed into a side street seeking cover. Ben Casagranda and Dale Hubbard, the other two dead, were shot down in almost the same spot.

BERT BLAND, known as "Curly," told the jury that he and Roberts and Ole Hanson, who was never captured, used the whole parade as a target from Seminary Hill, where they were hidden. Bland said he fired "from five to eight shots at the soldiers with a high power rifle." Roberts gave a similar story of the shooting from the hill.

"Commodore" Bland, a brother of "Curly," and John Lamb denied firing into the street, although two loaded rifles were found in the room they occupied in the Arnold Hotel. The "Commodore" said he shoved his rifle through the window to shoot, but cut his hand in doing so and could not fire.

James McInerney, who was concealed in the I. W. W. hall with Britt Smith and Ray Becker, was shown to have made it a special point to be in Centralia for the Armistice Day affair. He was one of thirty-eight I. W. W.'s arrested several years ago for the Everett murders. He had intended going to Tacoma before the parade, but borrowed a revolver from Loren Roberts and stayed over to

Four of Centralia's murderers. Left to right: Ray Becker, James McInerney, Bert Bland and Loren Roberts, who was found insane.

Left to right: Britt Smith, leader of the Armistice Day murder gang and O. C. Bland, John Lamb and Eugene Barnett

help out "the boys." Ray Becker denied shooting, but an empty shell was found in the rifle he carried.

Eugene Barnett, who the state alleged shot Lieutenant Grimm, set up a fairly good alibi, but he said he knew of the plans for defending the hall from a "raid," and declared he was in sympathy with the shooting down of the soldiers. These statements and ragged spots in his alibi got a verdict of guilty against him.

Much of the I. W. W. testimony to show that a raid had been feared revolved around Elmer Smith, attorney for the I. W. W. in Centralia. He is said to have warned the men of a possible attack and to have asked Britt Smith, secretary of the I. W. W. local, "if he had enough men."

Elmer Smith was charged as an accessory before the fact, Judge John Wilson ruled that he either must be found guilty of first degree murder or acquitted. He was freed. Smith admitted having spoken of a raid but said he did so in a jocular vein. He declared, however, that he believed the prisoners had a right to shoot from ambush, but denied that, as a lawyer, he had given such counsel on Armistice Day.

ATTORNEYS for the defense tried in many ways to enlist the support of labor for the defendants. Phrases about "capitalism" frequently had to be expunged from the records. The jury, composed mostly of laboring men and small farmers, took no stock in any theory that the benevolent doctrines of the I. W. W. justified the shooting down of ex-soldiers who could only defend themselves by scattering to cover. The foreman was U. R. Robinson, member of the carpenters' local of Hoquaim, Washington.

Still another act in the Centralia drama is to be played soon. The seven deliberate murders of veterans in a peace-time parade are awaiting sentence. The most they can get is life and the least is fifteen years which may be reduced considerably by the time they have served a six or seven year hitch.

Centralia folk who lined the sidewalks of the main street at the parade, however, have not forgotten the names of Grimm, McElfresh, Casagranda and Hubbard. They're not up on law, but more than 350 of them testified at the trial that what they saw looked like first degree murder. At home they ask what more the I. W. W. would have had to do to merit a first-class hanging party.

The Bombing Raid

The Poet

Do you see the shrapnel sparkling on the sombre cloak of night,
In iridescent clusters of leaping, lurid light,
Like spangles interwoven with the texture of the gloom—
The flames of fascination and the harbingers of doom?
Do you see the spearing searchlights, peering from the ground?
The sloping rays of radiance are groping for a sound.
Do you hear the distant droning,
Like the heavy hum of bees
Or the silken south wind moaning
To the silhouetted trees,
Like songs sepulchral spectres sing, or witches weirdly play?
That's Jerry on a bombing raid, along the moonlit way.

The Roughneck

Ow, Jerry's up! You hear him?
The birds are on the road.
He's on his way to Rolincourt
To drop his precious load.
Listen, Buddie, listen!
His engine's never missin'.
It's sobbin' and it's sighin', but it's clear as any bell.
He's on his way to Rolincourt, to blow the Dump to Hell!

The Poet

A man can stand a bombing raid and take the fighting chance.
The crash of high explosive is a part of War's Romance.
But what about the woman with the infant yet unborn—
The praying, pregnant woman, by the throes of travail torn?
Oh, *Soldier!* Can you picture yours, behind the broken doors,
In silent supplication, mid reverberating roars?
The helpless mother, lying upon her bed of pain—
The unborn infant dying shall never die in vain.
For boys who bear the bombers brand shall live and learn to slay
The fiends who send the squadrons out, along the moonlit way.

The Roughneck

Ow, Jerry's up! You hear him?
He's flyin' 'round in flocks.
Tick-tick! You hear him signallin'
To drop a load of rocks?
Zoom! Cr-r-rump! Say, buddie, I wonder where that fell!
There's not a light here showin'.
Why doesn't he keep goin'
On his way to Rolincourt, and blow the Dump to Hell?

WILLIAM V. V. STEPHENS.

THE EDITORIAL P. C.

POLICIES—NOT POLITICS

A Need for Enlightenment

AT the present moment apparently there are enough members of Congress favorable to the four-fold optional beneficial legislation program championed by The American Legion to give rise to the hope that the bill described elsewhere in this issue would be passed *if a vote were taken at once.* But a vote cannot be taken at once, and Congressmen, like other people, change their minds. Sometimes they change them overnight.

The interests which have fought The Legion program and which would exclude the ex-service man from the enjoyment of rewards to which economic justice entitle him, are perniciously active. There must be no resting on our oars or the victory, which seems possible, may not be achieved. Congressmen and their vigilant masters, the voters back home, must constantly be reminded of the fairness, moderation and justice of our program.

The real logic in favor of The Legion program, it seems to us, has been neglected, and the country has been led astray on tangents by the hostile forces who have sought to evade and distort the issue with cries of "raid on the treasury" and "putting a price on patriotism." There are sound, economic reasons—in which sentiment plays no part—in support of The Legion program; reasons which have won over much obdurate, but fair-minded opposition.

These arguments deserve a wider hearing than they have received. Next week the WEEKLY will open a discussion of the subject in an endeavor to put facts at the disposal of Legion members, which if spread from local posts among the thinking people of every community, soon should evangelize and convert the country to the wisdom and justice of The Legion's aim

The New Entente Cordiale

IT took a world war to bridge the chasm between the military establishment and the civil; but now that the bridging has been done, we hope the chasm never can yawn again.

It is a far cry from the old days when soldiers were expected to be roughnecks. That was the era when the soldier herded to himself and nurtured a vast contempt for civilians. The civilian took reprisal by warning his daughter against associating with the ruffians, and his son against even contemplating joining their ranks.

Now comes the period when the Commanding General of the Eastern Department of the United States Army urges his men to join American Legion posts, "to establish closer relations between military forces and the civilian population"; when the National Commander of The American Legion requests Legionaires to look up eligible men and women in army posts and to prevail on them to become members of The Legion.

There will be reactionaries in both camps in these new times: old army men who will cling to hard-boiled traditions; citizens who will look askance at comradeship with the soldiery. Their councils will not prevail. Only a stupid tradition has prevented a close relationship of the military and civil populations in the past. Henceforward they understand each other and they intend to work together.

The Call Is Heard

AMONG the letters the WEEKLY has received reflecting Legion sentiment on the subject of the Federal Board for Vocational Education's instructions to its agents to "be hard-boiled" in their dealings with crippled men, is the following from Arthur Miner, chairman of the executive committee of Diamond City Post No. 132, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

> I have read with great indignation your editorial in the issue of March 12 entitled "Let's not be Hard-boiled."
>
> I lost a leg in the Argonne but fortunately have not been obliged to ask for compensation, but my own experience makes me sympathize deeply with all other wounded men and to learn that the official who directs the Board for Vocational Education could possibly issue such instructions to his subordinates as those quoted in your editorial seems unbelievable.
>
> It seems to me that it is up to The American Legion to get that man out of the Board and to get him quick. He is a worthless scoundrel and deserves no mercy.
>
> Please let me know what is being done in the matter and what I can do to help, or what our post can do.

Mr. Miner's letter is a fair example of how Legion men the country over are harkening to the call for a cleanup of the "unbelievable" situation which surrounds the administration of the affairs of our disabled. Mr. Miner asks what he can do and what his post can do to help wield the broom. There will be work for both; and work for every other willing Legionaire and every other post and unit of the Women's Auxiliary.

The first step, as has been stated in these columns, is the appointment of an energetic and capable man as post vocational officer, as requested in the National Commander's bulletin of March 15. Let this officer, and the associates he may gather about him, familiarize themselves with the situation and with the law. Let them find out what a disabled man is entitled to, and what constitutes disability. Let them find out how many disabled men there are within the territorial jurisdiction of their local post who have received no training.

The sooner these things are done within each post the sooner each post will be able to carry on with the plans we understand National Headquarters shortly will announce for the creation of a Legion organization the duty of which will be to procure for our neglected comrades the justice and liberality of treatment that has been denied them.

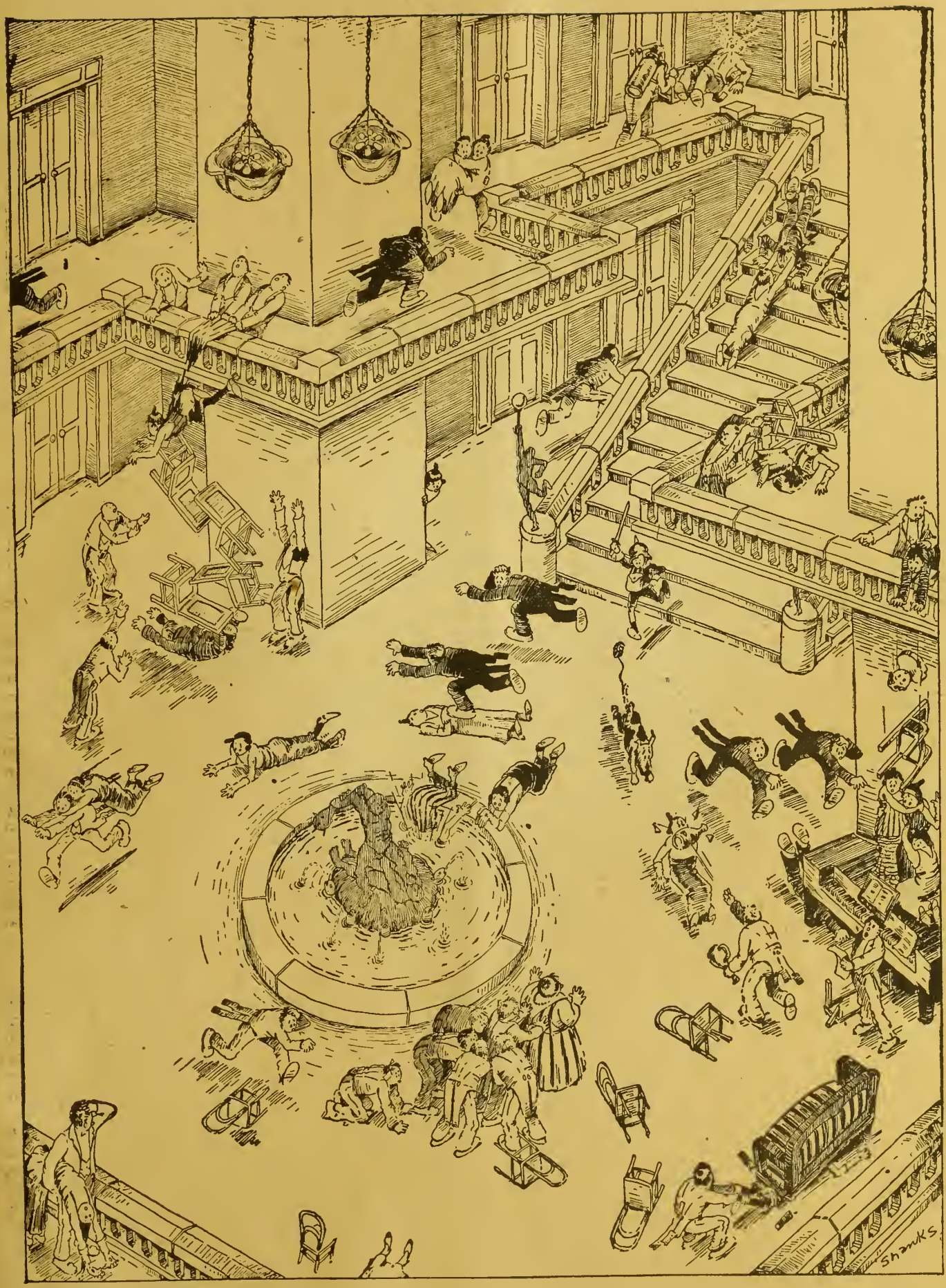
The Men of Melrose Park

A TORNADO struck down upon northeastern Illinois and contiguous territory at noon last Sunday. Its fury was spent chiefly at Elgin and at Melrose Park, a west-side Chicago suburb. Property damage went into the high millions. More than sixty lives were lost. Sabbath quiet became chaotic disorder in an hour.

Before the National Guard or the police reserves could be summoned, before all the injured had been removed from the wreckage and to hospitals, The American Legion had acted. In Melrose a patrol of 125 men, formed in regular reliefs, was on duty, working to alleviate distress and prevent looting.

The Melrose Park Post adds another incident to the chronicle of Legion service in time of crisis. Boston, Omaha, Gary, Youngstown—The Legion always has been there.

In event of the unexpected is your post ready to act as did the men of Melrose Park?



Our Oswald introduces Towser and a Mills No. 5 at Ma's afternoon reception

Hoe Row or Pay Roll?

The Important Point for the Man Making a New Start Is to Choose His Future Work Intelligently

By W. L. WHITTLESEY

AS an average unimpaired member of the American Legion, you have a life expectancy of possibly thirty or forty years, and it is probable you will be working through most of that stretch. What sector are you going to dig out your job in? There are just about two main sorts of work: inside or outside, factory or farm, town or country—what's yours? Of course there are country jobs in the city such as truck driving or truck raising; and there are city jobs in the country such as blacksmithing or clerking in a cross-roads store, but the 1930 census will have to classify you as either urban or rural. Which shall it be? And why? Let's talk the thing over.

McCormick, Deering and other inventors put that choice up to all of us when they got busy on labor-saving farm machinery. A hundred years ago nine Americans out of every ten lived on the land and stuck close to it. The world had always been run that way. It was the only way to get something to eat. Most of the houses in most of the towns had yards around them large enough for a cow, or at least for a kitchen garden and some hen coops. It is less than thirty years back that we finally got the pigs, poultry and goats policed out of our bigger cities. As it is today, less than one American in each three lives on and by the land.

At least two of our greatest farming states have over one-half their population concentrated in one single huge city apiece. The "back to the soil" slogan does not seem to move very many out to the turnip patches either.

FIRST off, it depends on the man himself. A queer turn of the last fifty years is the tremendous growth of pleasure. Modern people like it, they want it and have come to depend on it. By spending their money on it, they vote to have more entertainment and that vote is registered in business. Our country has a vast majority of the movie theatres, baseball fields, amusement parks, etc., of the entire world and, besides that, we are the greatest shopping nation on earth. These joys and businesses are scarcer in the country, and always will be in spite of good roads, automobiles, trolleys and a shorter working day. There are sure to be more mechanics than mule-skinners living within ten minutes of the films. If you cannot get a good share of your life's interest and pleasure out of sky and soil, farm animals and growing things you had better keep to the sidewalks. You have just this one life to live here below and you had best locate where you can more or less enjoy what you are doing and all that goes with it.

But make that a choice. Don't drift. With all the mechanical improvements now in use it takes less than a hundred workers to raise the essential food for a thousand—families included. That leaves a wide range in which to choose, but it is still a plain alternative between two main sorts of vocations.

A man's trade or profession or job is his *business* today—the foundation on which his life is built. One doesn't live around a store or factory or livery stable as some people used to do. One works and goes home. The modern farm is also taking distinct shape as a business. To be successful, it must support those employed there so that they can earn the money to buy the other things they want. The up-to-date farmer lives by his farm, not simply on it as your grandfather probably did. In boom times a good farm, like any other business, can be sold for so much money that dull times will make it very hard, if not impossible, to earn a decent return on the investment. During the past year first-class corn belt farm land has been sold for as high as $300-$400 per acre.

THE business totals of American farming are huge. Our hustling country has about seven million farmers who have some 350,000,000 acres under cultivation for the ten big crops—wheat, corn, oats, barley, rye, rice, potatoes, tobacco, hay and cotton—and get a harvest worth over $11,000,000,000, or more than the year's total of foreign trade exports and imports to and from the United States. Notice, by the way, that these figures do not include milk, meats, eggs and all the fancy farm articles. There's plenty of room in a business as immense and capable of development as that. With all our big cities, the population of our country today is only one-fifth as dense as that of Europe. There are great stretches of usable and empty land within a hundred miles of New York and Philadelphia.

These sky-high figures are the easiest to obtain and are all right to read, but not much help to a man trying to locate himself. City or country, a worker must live from the start. What are the actual figures on the openings in city and country work, respectively, and on the rates of pay offered and costs of living to be met therein, in the different parts of our republic? Nobody knows exactly. When a volunteer enlists in our army or navy he gets a fair idea of the different ratings, scales of pay, and so on, but there is nothing like that sort of information at hand in civil life. The one thing business men will not do is to publish the different sorts of jobs to be had and wages paid in the companies they run.

A MAN, therefore, has to locate himself; find out what he can about the situation, farm or factory, somewhere near at hand and jump into it of his own accord. If he has some money ahead—capital—he has a wider field to look over. But, city or country, the one sure thing is that he will land in a business and will have to handle it as such, or lose out to those who do.

But we can be of a little more use to our seeker than that. Very few A. E. F. men are going to settle in any but a skilled sort of business, and the slogan of all these today is organization. Householders, as a class, do not care much just who their plumbers or plasterers are, and

the eaters of meals are not very particular just where their bread, pork or potatoes come from. The worker or producer, then, must belong to some body or association big enough and strong enough to get him a fairly square deal in the market in which he must sell. That is the only sensible basis for action.

Skilled city workers have done this for years by forming unions. Perhaps they have overdone it. Labor found its voice and its feet through organization, and there is an even chance that it may have talked too much and kicked too much for its own real good. Americans are not tight in these matters. They know the eight-hour day is a good thing and hold that every man should earn as much as he can, and should get as much as he can earn. The unions have had a great deal of active popular support in their long struggle to secure a fair day's pay for a fair day's work. The war made our factories vitally important because their output directly supported the army and navy men of the nation's front lines. On this showing, industrial workers of all sorts rose to a new high level of power in the community. We gradually got used to the sight of a workingman making and spending fifty dollars per week and up, but now the seamy side of it all is coming into view.

SHORTER hours and higher pay, of themselves, do not turn out the goods. In November, 1919, as compared with November, 1916, the cotton mills had five per cent. more machinery and ten per cent. more workers on the pay roll but worked up fifteen per cent. less raw cotton. These figures are reported by the United States Census Bureau. In the garment-making and coal mining trades, among others, the recent strikes have led to investigations which seem to point to the same results of smaller production. Now that means two things: first, that the industrial workers as a bunch are skinning themselves because they are making fewer things for their own use; second, that the industrial workers are pulling down the real prices the farmer gets because they are making fewer tools, clothes, household goods, etc., to be traded for the crops which the farmer raises to feed the rest of us.

Those who work the land are now getting on to this and are rapidly losing patience with those who work the factories. The agricultural papers are preaching in their editorials that the farmers do not strike or shirk, while the craze for higher industrial wages leads both to striking and shirking, and is costing the farmers billions in the real value of what they can get for their output. So the International Farm Congress at Kansas City denounced the "less-production policy of organized labor"; the National Grange meeting at Grand Rapids in November last voted heavily against accepting Samuel Gompers' invitation for a national joint conference with the labor leaders; and the American Federation of Farm Bureaus at Chicago last December resolved "to stand solely for the farmers' interest." That sort of talk is not bluff either, by any manner of means.

Something like ninety per cent. of our farmers are native-born Americans. They do their full share of reading and thinking and know how to stick together when it becomes necessary. They cannot raise their crops on an eight-hour day but this game of cutting down output is one that they can play at as well as anybody. The cotton planters lowered their acreage something like ten per cent. in the past year so as to avoid any chance of overproduction and crowded markets.

ONE feels safe in saying that because, unlike the obsolete grange and farmer's alliance movements, these modern agricultural organizations get results. Fruit growers' exchanges have made apples, grapes and oranges pay handsomely. Other associations in the grain states have broken the power of the old elevator magnates and are getting the profit on the wheat for the man who plants it. Dairymen's leagues are rapidly getting the say in fixing the price of city-used milk. Innumerable cooperative associations for rural buying and selling save their members about sixteen cents on every dollar. The farms amount to about one-fourth of all Uncle Sam's wealth, and almost two-thirds of our rural friends own the land they work. That is much higher than the proportion of city dwellers who own their own homes. Of course there are mortgages on a majority of the farms but it must be remembered that most business men borrow money and earn profits with it. That is what banks are for: to lend the money into lines where it will be profitably used.

Farming, then, is a business. A good farm is worth as much as two high-priced automobiles or as a first-class passenger coach, and is not given away. A worn-out or never-was farm is junk just as much as any 1903 automobile and is worth about the same fraction of its might-have-been-once value. The difference is that all land looks good when it is green (especially to a green hand). If you think of buying a farm, go see it in February or March when all the bones show. If you think of taking a job assisting Mother Nature on the soil, go watch them work in May or September. Crop-raising is a business—you can buy in at the top or start in at the bottom but, as in all other lines of business, you must learn the game or lose your money and time. Vacations run about four per cent. of the working time, the same as in town.

Herb was the kid who used to sell perfume for a magic lantern

Vin Noir in French Cups

"De Wah" Was One Thing and "De Duration" Was Another to Negroes from the States

By ERNEST HAMILTON BAXTER

THE negro soldier was a never-ending source of joy to those who were lucky enough to come in contact with him in France or in this country. Usually good-natured and always droll, he did much to lighten the hardships of the front or the monotony of the rear areas.

I have known plenty of officers who expressed a preference for serving with colored troops. "At least, they will keep me in a good humor," such a one declared.

A story is going the rounds concerning a humorous remark of an old line Regular army negro sergeant, in charge of a lazy detail on the docks at Bordeaux. Calling one particularly shiftless darky—an ignorant drafted man from a Southern plantation — the sergeant commanded:

"Come hyah!"

"What yo'all want, sergeant?" asked the culprit.

"Ah wants yo'," was the reply, "an' when Ah wants yo' Ah ain't wantin' much. Stand at atten-*shun*. Now, Ah wants yo' to git to work."

"Shucks, sergeant," complained the lazy one, "Ah jes' 'listed foh de wah, an' hit's over."

"Yo' all's a fool," said the sergeant, "Yo' 'listed foh de wah, y-a-s! But yo' also 'listed foh de duration of de wah. Now, de wah, hit's over, but de duration, hit's jes' done begun."

"Ah wants yo'. An' when Ah wants yo' Ah ain't wantin' much."

FREQUENTLY the negro, especially he of the cotton fields, had vague notions of rank.

A certain black doughboy in France had never been addressed by a high general officer. His only direct contact with authority had been, in fact, with non-coms. Of these the sergeants, and especially his own drill sergeant—a white man—had made a wonderful impression upon him as being of super-importance. One day a brigadier general passed the colored soldier, who failed to salute. He was immediately called down by the general.

"'Scuse, me sergeant," the private begged. "Ah didn't see yo'all."

The general grew red in the face at what he thought was studied impertinence. "Sergeant?" he repeated with rage. "What do you mean by calling me sergeant? Don't you see that I am a general?"

"Oh! Ah begs yo' pardon, sah," the colored man answered. "Yo'all sho' acts jes' like er sergeant, an' Ah 'spects yo'all be one some day."

THE wit and humor of the colored troops frequently kept their white companions-in-arms in the best of spirits and their antics were equally as funny. For example, there was the attitude of the American negro troops toward the Algerians and other colored troops imported from French colonies in Africa.

Several American negroes, one of them a corporal, had been imbibing too freely of cognac. At the junction of two streets they noticed a huge Algerian gesticulating and talking to a tiny Frenchman.

"Jes' look at dat black boy," remarked the corporal. "Ah believes he's tryin' to play crazy so as he'll git outen de army. Les us take him to de Cunnel."

The little squad moved on the unsuspecting Algerian. "Say," began the corporal, "what yo'all up to?"

The uncomprehending foreigner turned on his questioner, and began to shoot a lot of French.

"Man," exclaimed the corporal, rolling up his right sleeve and displaying a huge arm, "ef yo'all tries to make a fool outen me ah'll jes' bus' yo' jaw."

The doomed follower of Mohammed did not understand the threat.

"One," exclaimed the corporal, as he began swinging his pile-driver arm back and forth. The Algerian continued to jabber.

"Two! Look out!" The big black from north Africa heeded not.

'"Scuse me, sergeant," the private begged, "Ah didn't see yo' all."

"Three!" the corporal shouted. "Yo's out!" With the last word a big, black American fist caught the astonished Algerian under the chin and sent him crumpling to the ground. "Allah!" he screamed, as the entire group of American negroes piled onto him, not understanding that he was calling on his God. "Allah! Allah! !"

"Shut up yo' mouf!" the corporal ordered. "Yo' ain't no Ally. Yo'all's jes' a plain cullud man like us, tryin' to play crazy to git outen fightin'."

The Algerian was saved by the arrival of an officer, who explained the situation to the surprised American patriots.

"Say, Black Boy," began the Corporal, What yo'all up to."

BURSTS and DUDS

Mrs. Johnson (regarding her husband from an upstairs window): "Let you in? Where you all been till this time of night?"

Mr. Johnson: "Why, honey, I'se been down to my union, considerin' this y'ere strike."

Mrs. Johnson: "Union, huh! Well you go right back and consideh this 'ere lockout."

The Irish night watchman at the observatory was new. He paused to watch a man peering through a large telescope. Just then a star fell.

"Man aloive," he exclaimed in amazement. "You're sure a foine shot."

The judge used his gavel vigorously when the two prisoners just taken before him started to fight in court. Attaches pulled them apart.

"What do you mean by this conduct in court?" the magistrate demanded.

"We wuz only takin' the cop's advice," said one. "When he pinched us he told us we'd have to fight it out before the judge."

The street car was passing a glue factory, and the odor emanating therefrom was decidedly obnoxious. The prim young lady took out a bottle of lavender salts and sniffed vigorously. Finally the man behind her tapped her on the shoulder.

"You'll have to cork up that bottle, lassie," he said. "I can't stand that smell any longer."

"And how's the missus," asked one Irishman of another just to make conversation.

"She's terrible bad with rheumatism."

"And have ye tried electricity."

"Electricity, is it? There's nothin' to it. She was struck by lightnin' a week ago and it ain't done her a bit o' good yet."

The warden had just received the new prisoner.

"If you are skilled in some particualr pursuit," he said, "we shall be glad to let you follow it here."

"Thank you, very much, sir," said the prisoner. "I'm an aviator."

THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY *will pay for all jokes and other material suitable for Bursts and Duds. Address, Editor, "Bursts and Duds," 627 West 43rd Street, New York City.*

"Of course I don't know," began the sarcastic boarder, "but it strikes me that this chicken—"

"Now what's the matter with the chicken," snapped the landlady.

"Oh, nothing," answered the lodger, "only it is evidently the offspring of a hard-boiled egg."—*Tid-Bits* (*London*).

A student was up for his examination for medical service in the Navy. The admiral beamed upon him genially and proceeded to question him.

"Which do you regard as the three finest British sailors?" he demanded at length.

"Er—Nelson, sir—er—Drake, sir—and—er—I beg your pardon, sir, but I didn't quite catch your name when I came in."

He passed.—*Tid-Bits* (*London*).

To stimulate attendance at the local post: Suggestion for initiating an ex-sergeant of the medical corps

---

Marshal Joffre dined recently with some of his wife's relatives near Meaux on the road to Chateau Thierry. Coffee was served on a terrace that overlooked a pretty, winding river.

"What's that water down there?" asked the Marshal.

"That," replied his host, "is the Marne."—*L'Eclair* (*Paris*).

Teacher: "James, what do you know about Aladdin's lamp?"

James: "If he's the new kid in the back row, I just blacked it."

Gob: "They say that war is only a gamble."

Buck: "Well, what I saw of it was largely a shell game."

The doughboy was so seasick he could hardly see. He hadn't eaten for two days. A buddy noticed him on the deck at chow-time and generously presented him with a mess kit full of dinner.

"Here's your chow, buddy," he said.

"You throw it overboard for me this time," was the agonized reply.

"Do you make any reduction to your confreres?"

"Yes—you mean you are a restaurant man?"

"No—highway robber."—*Le Rire* (*Paris*).

The company had just received uniforms and were lined up to be marched back.

"Look over your outfit and be sure you've got everything you need," barked the top kicker.

The sweet young goof spoke up:

"Sergeant, I didn't get any vest."

The artillery sergeant was breaking in a new mount, which, to say the least, was nervous. He had done considerable bobbing up and down, but was still holding on.

"I'll get an ambulance," said a private, starting to run.

"Never mind the ambulance," yelled the sergeant. "Get an airplane."

The nurse had just taken Rastus' temperature when the doctor arrived.

"How are you feeling, my man?" he asked.

"Hungry, doctah, hungry."

"Haven't they given you anything to eat?"

"All I got, doctah, was a little piece of glass to suck."

The mail had arrived. Private Murphy opened a letter, took out a blank piece of paper and smiled from one ear all the way across to the other one.

"What tickled you so, Murphy?" asked his buddy.

"It's a letter from me wife."

"Gwan, it was a blank piece of paper."

"Well, we ain't speakin' now."

The Adventures of Bill McGee

By Our Own Readers

You remember Bill began his adventurous career last week. In this issue three of our readers have carried on with Bill and have taken him farther afield. You are invited to write and send in an Adventure of Bill McGee. Make it four lines long and make at least two of the lines rhyme. Make the swing of it similar to the Adventures herewith printed. Address THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY, 627 West 43rd St., New York City. We will pay you $2 if your Adventure is good enough to print.

Bill came to Paris, with a vow
To have some fun, he cared not how.
Said Bill, as he saw a chicken pass:
"I'll make a date with a demi-tasse."
Hoboken, N. J. GEORGE CRAIGIE.

Coming from under ether, Bill
Frisked himself as he lay still.
Then asked the nurse in accents wan:
"Now what—besides my watch—is gone?"
White Plains, N. Y. B. COLLINS.

When Bill McGee became a cook
He learned their ways instanter,
And always carried in his pack
Cognac in a decanter.
Bridgeport, Conn. HANS MCNULTY

The Great Drive on Metz

A negro labor battalion was sludging along a shell-wrecked road in the old St. Mihiel salient in the darkness one night soon after the drive. Like everyone else they had heard the rumor that the drive was the first step in the long-anticipated masking movement on Metz.

"C'p'l," spoke up one dusky pick-wielder, "I goin' t' fall out."

"Shut up theah, so'jer," responded the corporal, "you ain't goin' t' fall out. You goin' t' mahch right along with dis company."

"Mahch right 'long wid dis company, mahch right along," repeated the complainant. "An' whut good do it do—jes' trampin' 'long in dis mud?"

"No mattah what good it do," replied the corporal. "You goin' to do it jus' de same. Us non-commission' offic'rs an' offic'rs doan' have to tell you 'listed men everything. We has plans."

"Plans mah foot. Whut plans? Jes' sluggin' 'long in dis mud. Dat doan' git a so'jer nowhures. I'se goin' drop out."

"So'jer, you ain' goin' drop out," insisted the corporal. "Doan' I tell you we got plans."

"Plans nuttin'. Jes' sluggin' 'long in dis mud, dat—"

It was evident that the time had come for the corporal to take this man in his confidence.

"Lissen heah," he whispered. "Dey is some use you sluggin' 'long in dis mud. Gen'l Pushing's goin' take Metz. Yassah, goin' take Metz if it cos' fo' hun'dred thousan' lives."

This astounding information had the desired effect. After a moment of silence the soldier replied:

"Whoo*eeee! Fo' hun'red thousan' lives!* Lib'l son-of-a-gun, ain't he?"

Cramped Quarters

A regiment of Rhode Island national guardsmen were holding rifle target practice within the confines of their native state, early in the recent war. When the range was hiked to 1,000 an inaccurate doughboy shot high and killed a cow that was placidly grazing in the neighboring state of Massachusetts.

The owner of the cow was very decent when he filed his bill of complaint, that eventually came to the official notice of the Rhode Island adjutant general. He wrote:

"I am glad to see that you boys in Rhode Island are indulging in the patriotic practice of rifle shooting. But for the sake of the rest of my live-stock I would request that hereafter you please shoot lengthwise in your state."

Helping Bridget

Mother: "Why, Bobby, how clean your hands are."

Robert: "Yeah, but you should have seen 'em before I helped Bridget make the bread."

His Credit Was Good

The Marine recruiting office was having a slow day. All prospective recruits seemed to have some well founded reason for not signing up. Finally there appeared a long lean youth who scanned the posters rapturously.

"Like to join the Marines, Buddy?" the recruiting officer asked. "Like to see the world?"

"Sure would."

"Like to get three squares a day?

"Sure would."

"Like to get your clothes and rent free?"

"Sure would. Say how much does she pay?"

"Thirty a month."

The lean one shuffled away. "Aw," he grumbled, "I knew there was a trick in it somewheres. I can borrow that much."

Hygienic Friend to Unsympathetic Friend: "It ain't no use a argyfying with me. I tells yer that 'ighlanders are the best ventilated soldiers in the world and ye can't deny it?"—*Blighty (London)*.

—— *and still she doesn't love me.*

THE WEEK *in the* LEGION

The paid-up membership of the American Legion in Illinois now is more than 50,000.

Wenneck Post, Geneva, New York, got many new members during an "American Legion Week."

Hampton Roads Post, Virginia, favors the compensation plan and the universal military training bill.

Mine Sweeper Post entertained at a dance at the Cafe Boulevard. No, you're wrong, it's in li'l' ol' New York.

All posts of the Bronx, New York, are combining to insure the success of an entertainment at the Twenty-second Regiment Armory, April 24.

Tuscaloosa Post, Alabama, has wired its endorsement of the additional compensation plan sponsored by the national officers of the Legion.

George P. Vanderveer Post, Toms River, N. J., has received a portrait of Vanderveer in uniform from his mother, Mrs. Charles Vanderveer, of Bayville.

Ethel, Lionel and John Barrymore are taking part in a performance at the New Amsterdam theatre, New York, for the gymnasium of S. Rankin Drew Post.

"You may want us back again" is the theme of a poem by J. L. Carson on the compensation question and sent in by the adjutant of the Department of Ohio.

Post Twenty-six, Indiana Branch, has been asked by the Indiana Historical Commission to get the history of all physicians in the service for use in the war history of the state.

Under the auspices of Yetter-Munier Post, Indianapolis, Josef Konecny, violinist, and others are giving a recital April 5. Konecny was a member of the A. E. F., which he toured in his professional capacity.

Great Falls Post, Montana, has officially halted reports to the effect that the Legion was opposed to the labor unions by recognizing the right of its members to affiliate and by commending in a resolution the policy of the American Federation of Labor.

Eighteen out of twenty-five representatives of Nassau county posts on Long Island have lined up against a cash compensation or any other specific award until guided by a referendum vote of the posts. Morningside Post, New York City, also opposes a cash compensation, federal or state.

This department aims to be a week-to-week reflection of the entire Legion. To make it so Department and Post Adjutants and Legion members should contribute regularly. Photographs wanted. Address Editor, "Week in the Legion," 627 West 43rd Street, New York City.

Alvin Callender Post, of New Orleans, opposes betting on horse races and newspapers publishing racing forms.

Minnesota's Soldier of Fortune

John Bowe, Minnesota's famous soldier of fortune, is first vice-commander of the Department of Minnesota. He served with the Thirteenth Minnesota in the Spanish-American War and in the Philippine Insurrection, where he was in eleven engagements, including the capture of Manila. When the great war started, he joined the British Army in England. Later he fought with the French Foreign Legion, the 163d and 170th regiments of the line and the 92d Territorials of the French Army. He wears the Croix de Guerre and fourragere, three service stripes and a wound stripe. Bowe is mayor of Canby, Minn., and commander of Clark Hanson Post, No. 117, Veterans of Foreign Wars. He has traveled extensively in Spain, Palestine, Morocco, Turkey, Japan and South America, besides his war jaunts.

Mrs. J. C. Rotter, of Walter Runge Post No. 37, St. Louis, Mo., appears to have the fighting blood all right. Lone handed she separated 110 persons from their coin for tickets for the post benefit show.

The executive committee of the Department of Rhode Island has voted against the payment of a cash compensation.

Memory of Sergeant Lavern Tillman was honored by veterans of Akron, Ohio, when a new post was named after him.

Insurance men well posted on government insurance have volunteered to talk before American Legion post meetings in Chicago.

Small posts in Chicago are joining forces to work better and to the best interests of the larger posts. There are sixty of these neighborhood posts.

Frank Durwin Post, Hamilton, Ohio, has opened well-equipped club-rooms, following receipt of $9,500, turned over by the Hamilton District War Chest.

Lorraine Cross Post, Brooklyn, New York, was recently addressed by Brigadier Generals George W. Wingate and William J. Nicholson in the same evening.

John M. Parker, Governor-elect of Louisiana, is heading a movement to raise $300,000 for a memorial at the suggestion of David J. Ewing Post, of Baton Rouge.

Erection of a $200,000 convention hall, including permanent quarters for the Legion, at Chillicothe, Mo., is the object of a drive being pushed by Vern R. Glick Post.

Kingston, N. Y., Post, is making a fight in Congress to have the war tax on its minstrel show refunded, and wants the Legion as a whole exempted from those taxes.

Dobbs-Frazier Post, Duncan, Okla., protested against the Legion being committed on any matter of general interest without instructions by general convention or referendum.

One hundred scholarships with the International Correspondence Schools have been obtained for disabled members of the Department of Nebraska who are not receiving the government course.

Dallas, Tex., Post put over a minstrel show, featuring such attractions as Jimmie Lancton, sometimes called the Julian Eltinge of the A. E. F. She can shimmie with the best of 'em since the hobs are gone.

Finding that a number of army men were without reading matter in Madison Anti-Tuberculosis Sanitorium, William B. Cairns Post, No. 57, Madison, Wis., installed a pool and billiard table and subscribed to thirty magazines and periodicals for the men.

Kentucky reached the 100 mark in the chartering of American Legion posts. Dawson Springs was the centenary post.

Frank B. Whitney Post, East Orange, N. J., held its athletic meeting in the First Regiment Armory, Newark, N. J., recently.

Willie Ritchié, former lightweight champion of the world, appeared in the ring for the last time at a meeting of San Mateo Post, No. 82, San Mateo, California, recently. His opponent was Frank Murphy, of welterweight fame.

The first state convention of the American Legion in Indiana will be held at Vincennes, in June. John Philip Sousa is expected to visit Vincennes during the meeting to direct the Pennsylvania navy band which will hold its reunion there.

When an Italian comrade in the late war died of pneumonia, without friends or relatives, Sewickley Post, of Pittsburgh, saved his body from potter's field. The post took charge of the funeral and conducted the burial with military honors in consecrated ground. At the Legion's request, the Italian consul attended the services. The soldier had fought as a volunteer in the Italian Army and was prisoner in Germany for nine months.

Golden Gate Post, San Francisco, is renewing its fight to have world war veterans given the preference in filling vacant jobs in the city and county.

As a means of helping out on expenses Alameda Post, California, is staging boxing bouts. Battling Vierra and Johnny Arrousez recently staged a good scrap there.

All is not a bed of roses for ex-service men out of work here, reports Paris Post, which is spending much of its energy right now trying to find jobs for ex-doughboys in *la belle* France.

American Legion posts are called on for some odd jobs occasionally. For instance, when the citizens of Waheno, Wis., found that profiteering was getting beyond their control they delegated one of their number to put the matter before Sylvan Post No. 44 to investigate and take such action as might be deemed necessary.

Frank Durwin Post No. 138, Hamilton, O., received a stand of colors of the United Sates and American Legion flags. The presentation was made by James E. Campbell, of Columbus, formerly Governor of Ohio, who lived in Hamilton during his term. Wesley Morris, Jr., commander of the post, replied on behalf of the Legion.

George H. Gilbert Manufacturing Company, of Ware, Mass., has the right idea. It recently kicked across with a cold thousand toward the $3,000 building fund of Earle F. Hare Post No. 123. Most of the other $2,000 came from a bazaar.

Dunellen Post, No. 119, of Dunellen, N. J., wants a club house and is getting up a week's campaign to secure the funds. In this connection it would like to hear from other posts that have already gone over the top after the mazuma, as to what their plans were.

Captain E. H. Lochner, special agent of the Department of Justice, addressed the Robert E. Kennington Post, of Indianapolis. Captain Lochner was with the Russian armies before the big collapse and later with the Italian armies when the Germans began their propaganda crusade in that country.

Because a good fellow had the misfortune of being born the other side of the Rhine he's not going to be kicked out of Warren, Ark., which might have happened to Paul Tibel if Herbert B. Martin Post had not, by official resolution, notified the would-be chasers that the post would take a hand in the affair, too. Tibel's bakery was burned twice and a third fire was threatened.

Brother, did it ever happen to you?

"At Last—a *Real* Job and *Real* Money!"

"And if only I'd started earlier, I could have had them five years ago. I didn't realize at first what spare time study would do for a man. Taking up that I. C. S. course marked the real beginning of my success. In three months I received my first promotion. But I kept right on studying and I've been climbing ever since."

Every mail brings letters from some of the two million students of the International Correspondence Schools telling of advancements and increased salaries won through spare time study. How much longer are *you* going to wait before taking the step that is bound to bring you more money? Isn't it better to start *now* than to wait five years and then realize what the delay has cost you?

One hour after supper each night spent with the I. C. S. in the quiet of your own home will prepare you for the position you want in the work you like best.

Yes, it will! Put it up to us to prove it. Without cost, without obligation, just mark and mail this coupon.

TEAR OUT HERE

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
BOX 7057-B, SCRANTON, PA.

Explain, without obligating me, how I can qualify for the position, or in the subject, *before* which I mark X.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEER	SALESMANSHIP
Electric Lighting and Rys.	ADVERTISING
Electric Wiring	Window Trimmer
Telegraph Engineer	Show Card Writer
Telephone Work	Sign Painter
MECHANICAL ENGINEER	Railroad Trainman
Mechanical Draftsman	ILLUSTRATING
Machine Shop Practice	Cartooning
Toolmaker	BUSINESS MANAGEMENT
Gas Engine Operating	Private Secretary
CIVIL ENGINEER	BOOKKEEPER
Surveying and Mapping	Stenographer and Typist
MINE FOREMAN or ENG'R	Cert. Pub. Accountant
STATIONARY ENGINEER	TRAFFIC MANAGER
Marine Engineer	Railway Accountant
Ship Draftsman	Commercial Law
ARCHITECT	GOOD ENGLISH
Contractor and Builder	Teacher
Architectural Draftsman	Common School Subjects
Concrete Builder	Mathematics
Structural Engineer	CIVIL SERVICE
PLUMBING AND HEATING	Railway Mail Clerk
Sheet Metal Worker	AUTOMOBILE OPERATING
Textile Overseer or Supt.	Auto Repairing
CHEMIST	AGRICULTURE
Navigation	Poultry Raising

Spanish | French | Italian

Name_____

Present Occupation_____ 7-26-19

Street and No._____

City_____ State_____

"Old Town Canoes"

An "Old Town Canoe" will jump at the thrust, or glide at the dip of a paddle. Floats light as a fleck of foam, but every "Old Town" has the built-in strength and sturdiness to withstand many years of rugged service. For the youngsters, buy the "Sponson Model" the canoe that's safer than a row boat. Write for catalog. 3000 canoes in stock. $67.00 up from dealer or factory.

OLD TOWN CANOE COMPANY
1914 Fourth St., Old Town, Maine, U. S. A.

FIND YOUR BUDDY

Address, Editor, "Find Your Buddy," 627 West 43rd Street, New York City. Photographs returned if request is made in writing ON THE PHOTO together with name and address of person to whom it shall be remitted.

SERGT. LERO S. CAMPBELL, formerly of Co. G, 59th Inf., 4th Div.—J. S. Reynolds, Burkurnette, Tex., would like to hear from you.

310TH FIELD SIGNAL BATTALION.—Earl Hanes, M. S. E., write Harry A. Foster, 504 1st St., Manistee,, Mich.

BALTIMORE BUDDIES.—Fred Richardson wants to hear from John Ruth, formerly of the 29th Division. Address 38 Warren St., Somerville, N. J.

CAPT. GEORGE N. ACKER, formerly stationed at Fort Wright, New London, Conn., write Fred J. Leech, 3010 N. Main St., Fall River, Mass.

SERGT. EARL QUIGLY, who served with the 110th Eng. at Camp Donophan and overseas, write your friend, Glenn O. Jones, at Atlantic, Iowa.

GEORGE S. BLOME, of Baltimore, and ROBERT H. ISENSEE, of Pittsburgh, please communicate with Donald E. Wilson, 315 S. Warren Ave., Saginaw, Mich.

BALTIMORE BUDDIES.—The present address of Lieut. George Miller, of Baltimore, is desired by Willard Updyke, Jermyn, Pa., care of Abel Tompkins.

EVACUATION HOSPITAL, No. 4, A. E. F.—Mrs. C. Lahr Moore, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa., wants the present address of Lieut.-Col. H. J. Hallett and Chaplain V. O. Henderson.

AIR SERVICE.—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of Brittain W. Sickler will confer a favor by communicating that information to Merle C. Martin, Douglas, Wyo.

CO. B, 140TH INF.—Favan Boggs, reported missing on September 28, 1918, in the Argonne, and later reported killed. Anyone having information write to Charles Parker, Tamaha, Okla.

166TH INFANTRY, M. G. COMPANY.—Farrier M. E. Jacobs has not been heard from for more than a year. Anyone having information as to his whereabouts please write Fred L. Johnson, 234 E. 4 St., Sioux Falls, S. D.

COMPANY C, 112TH INF.—Information is sought as to the whereabouts of Floyd E. Wigler. Headquarters of the Department of Maryland of The American Legion has information for him.

23D SUPPLY COMPANY, 2D DIV.—The Department of Maryland desires information as to the whereabouts of Pvt. Charles Wilson, formerly of this unit. His last known address was R. F. D. 1, Templeville, Md.

BATTERY B., 147TH F. A.—Pvt. Lloyd A. Worley was reported severely wounded on August 31; later telegram said he was killed in action on that date. His mother wants to hear from any of his buddies. Address Mrs. Della Worley, 107 E. Water St., Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

313TH INF.—Clunnie T. Byrd, reported missing in action November 5, 1918, and reported to have died November 13; was also reported in hospital December 15. Anyone having information concerning his fate write his mother, Mrs. M. Byrd, Everett, Wash.

MISSING IN U. S.—Pvt. Carl or Charles Bloom, of the 149th Div., passed through Chicago on April 30, 1919, with a troop train; spoke to his sister, whom he told he was on his way to Camp Logan. Nothing has been heard from him since. Any information would be welcome to his sister, Mrs. Brunsell, 3609 Parrish Ave., Indiana Harbor, Ind.

94TH AERO SQUADRON.—Homer Key, Box 116, Holdenville, Okla., would like to hear from someone who knew Lieut. Raymond J. Saunders, and who could give details relative to his death in France, and where he was buried; last seen in combat with twelve enemy planes over Breullis, about fifteen miles northwest of Verdun, October 22, 1918.

SERGT. SAMUEL J. DORSHAW, U. S. M. C., is looking for anyone who has in his possession original discharge certificate and noncommissioned warrants belonging to Dorshaw. These papers were in a black folder secured with a rubber band and were in a black sealskin bag. They were lost at Dun-sur-Meuse, France, in the latter part of November, 1918.

COMPANY F, 18TH INFANTRY.—Anyone knowing address of Paul D. Young, write his mother, Mrs. Cordelia Young, Hauston, Mo.

COMPANY I, 163D INFANTRY.—Corp. Albin R. Johnson missing in action; information wanted by Mabel Johnson, Comfrey, Minn.

LIEUT. W. L. COWPER.—The family of this officer may obtain pictures of his grave in England by writing to Mrs. E. D. Hankins, R. F. D. 8, Wichita, Kans.

LIEUT. L. MCCAULEY.—The family of this officer may obtain pictures of his grave in Liverpool by writing to Mrs. E. D. Hankins, R. 8, Wichita, Kans.

MISSING IN FRANCE: Private E. H. Himmel, H. Q. Company, 315th Infantry, disappeared from camp March 7, 1919. Address W. W. Rice, Jr., Greenville, Ill.

CO. L, OR M, 111TH INF.—Anyone having information concerning the fate of Eugene A. Sirlyn, write Richard A. O'Brien, 131 Maplewood Ave., Maplewood, N. J.

DAN HANLON, JR.—The whereabouts of this man is sought by his father, Dan Hanlon, Sr. Last heard of in Harlowtown, Mont. Address Gen. Del., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

SERGT. RUSSEL MOORE, formerly of Co. H, 109th Inf.—The parents of this man may learn details of his death by writing to A. D. Knight, 1827 S. Watts St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FRED G. MAGNITZKY, former sergeant C. H. No. 41, Is-sur-Tille, write Dr. D. H. Hardie, Galena, Ill., former sergeant, same hospital. Important news.

COMPANY K, 6TH INF.—If anyone has information concerning Merle E. Jones, who was with the Inf. in France, please write his mother, Mrs. W. E. Jones, Route 7, Newton, Ill.

JOHN W. HOTZ, formerly 36th Co., 152d Depot Brigade, Camp Upton, N. Y. Who knows whether he went to France and was killed or pulled through? Address Miss Gertrude Hotz, 435 2d St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

BATTERY C, 68th C. A.—James Barber of Washington, D. C., last heard of in hospital at Romey, Eng. Information asked for by Charles E. Franklin, 412 E. Columbia St., Evansville, Ind.

COMPANY E, 308TH INFANTRY.—Private William Mattson killed in action October 20. Anyone knowing him write his mother, Mrs. C. Mattson, Nevis, Minn., who would also like to hear from Chapl. James V. Thompson.

45TH CO., 5TH MARINES.—Powhatan R. Dance was reported killed in action November 1, 1918, in the Argonne. Anyone having information of his death write Mr. W. E. Dance, 1834 Park Ave., Richmond, Va.

SERGT. R. L. FONNER.—Father of this man, formerly sergeant Air Service at Kelley Field, No. 1, San Antonio, wants information as to his service. Address William G. Fonner, St. Joseph's Hospital, San Diego, Cal.

CO. D, 131ST INF.—Pvt. Roy A. Hanson slightly wounded in the Argonne, October 10, 1918; later reported died of wounds. Any information concerning his death welcomed by father, John Hanson, R. No. 4, Box 75, Litchfield, Minn.

CORP. LOUIS MONROE.—This man was killed November 10, 1918; his mother's address was given as 1205 S. J. St., Elmwood, Minn.; letters from the A. G. O. returned. Address of his mother is wanted by Melford W. Davis, Blairstown, Iowa.

96TH CO., 6TH MARINES.—John W. Gleason, Jr., reported wounded in action, July 18, 1918; no further information until notice of his grave registration number was sent to his family. Anyone knowing anything of his death write his sister, Catherine Gleason, Kingman, Kans., Box 633.

MISSING IN U. S.: Private James Elmer O'Loughlin, stationed at St. Nazaire with 65th Marine Guard Company; embarked for U. S. July 29, 1918, arrived at Hampton Roads, Va., Aug. 6, and discharged there Aug. 11. Anyone having knowledge of his whereabouts write or wire his mother, Mrs. Kate O'Loughlin, Cameron, Mo.

DEAF BUDDIES.—Sam E. Stoller, Hillsboro, Ore., would like to hear from any former soldier or sailor who was discharged totally deaf.

Co. B, 38TH INF.—Anyone who knew Harry W. Smith, killed in action, write to Lawrence Ayers, 731 Fletcher Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

ARMY ARTIES VAUDEVILLE AND MINSTREL TROUPE, A. E. F.—Members please write to Pvt. John Van Caffrey, U. S. Genl. Hosp. No. 21, Denver, Colo., Ward B1.

PVT. TOM MCAREE, formerly of Co. D, 165th Inf., communicate with Tom McAree, 200 Broadway, New York City, and get receipt for your lost baggage, which was misdirected.

Co. I, 127TH INF.—Pvt. Robert Gossviller was reported killed October 17, 1918. Anyone having information as to his death please write his mother, Mrs. Charles Gossviller, Rice, Minn.

GEORGE STANSBURY, formerly dental assistant, Camp No. 4, Hospital No. 2, Bassens, France, write Dr. A. E. Hurt, 5821 W. 22d St., Cicero, Ill., with reference to orders left with him.

COMPANY B, 16TH INFANTRY.—Anyone knowing the particulars of the death of Jack Castelloe, killed in action, July 18, 1918, write his mother, Mrs. Jessamine B. Castelloe, Prescott, Wis.

COMPANY F, 30TH INFANTRY.—Particulars of Private Raymond Crawford, reported wounded Oct. 13, and killed Oct. 26, 1918, requested by his mother, Mrs. James Crawford, Noblesville, Ind.

COMPANY M, 117TH INFANTRY.—Herman Peake, reported killed in action Oct. 8, 1918. His buddies asked to write his sister, Mrs. Ernest Winfield, Rock Rift, Delaware County, N. Y.

Co. A, 137TH INF.—Joseph F. Lisenbee, reported killed in action on September, 28, 1918. If anyone knows anything of the details of his death, please write his wife, Mrs. Joseph L. Lisenbee, 5601 Parker St., Omaha, Nebr.

Co. G, 16TH INF.—Pvt. Howard McLean was reported missing in action July 18, 1918, and reported killed in action later. Anyone knowing anything of his fate please write his mother, Mrs. George McLean, Rugby, N. D.

H. Q. Co., 23D INF.—Sergt. Bill Andrews was killed in France. His mother would like to have any information obtainable concerning the details of his death. Address A. S. Andrews, Shaw-Walker Co., Muskegon, Mich.

Co. K. 23D INF.—Charles Woodward enlisted under name of James Williams and was reported killed in action in France. Anyone knowing anything of his fate write his mother, Mrs. Woodward, 51 Hawley Ave., Salem, Ohio.

Co. G, 59TH INF.—Ernest T. Walker was killed in action in October, 1918. His family would like to learn of the details of his death from any men who knew him. Address A. L. Walker, Box 195, Michigan City, Ind.

MISSING IN U. S.: Ernest Garrison, M. P. Regiment, 90th Division. Family has not heard from his since he returned from France to Camp Devens, Mass. Address mother, Mrs. Emma Garrison, 517 East Adams St., Taylorville, Ill.

Co. B, 16TH RY. ENG.—Pvt. Bernis Powers was reported dead, cause unknown, by the War Department. Other reports lead his family to think he may be alive. Anyone having information as to his fate write to L. B. Taylor, 135 Remsen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Co. D, 102D INF.—Pvt. Harland G. Pfantz reported missing in action, October 26, 1918; reported later to have been overseas after the armistice, gassed and in a hospital. Any information as to his fate or whereabouts will be gratefully received by his family. Address E. C. Rohde, Central Post No. 122 State Center, Iowa.

COMPANY E, 322D INF.—George Buchanan, from Alabama, was reported missing in November, 1918, but later turned up in an evacuation hospital; then disappeared. Any information as to his whereabouts would be welcomed by William J. Large, 36 Summit St., Bristol, Conn., who would also be glad to hear from Walter Noe, Headquarters Co., 322d Inf.

MISSING IN ACTION.—Private Leonard Delbert Philo, Ninety-fifth Company, Sixth Marines. Reported wounded in Soissons drive, July 19, 1918. In September, 1919, mother received notice that "Philo Lionard" had died and was buried in France. She does not believe it is her boy. Comrades are reported to have seen him alive and well in the fall of 1918. Address his sister, Mrs. H. W. Johns, 107 Glenwood Ave., Battle Creek, Mich.

(Continued on next page)

"No handsomer or more complete history of any American unit that took part in the World War . . . In completeness, compactness, accuracy, and attractiveness it is typical of the Regular Army.—Army and Navy Journal.

"This is the most elaborate and handsome divisional history which has come to our attention. It is beautifully bound and illustrated and has complete maps."—Stars and Stripes.

A Limited Edition of the Official, Copyrighted

History of the Fifth Division

recording this fighting outfit's achievements in the World War, is now off the press. It is a volume that should be in the home of every man who served with the Red Diamond Division. Typographically the book is a work of art, and the well-written text vividly and interestingly describes the heroic accomplishments of the Fifth Division on the battlefields of Europe. The volume contains more than 400 pages, is finely illustrated with 86 photographic plates, and there are 11 valuable and interesting maps. The cover is in six colors, the Meuse River showing in blue. Within the covers of the book will be found

The names of men killed in action;
The names of all officers who served with the Fifth Division;
The names of all men who received decorations;
The names of men missing in action;
The names of men taken prisoner by the enemy.

The edition is limited and will soon be exhausted. Place your order immediately. The volume is sold at $4.25, postage extra, to men who served with the Fifth Division or to parents of Fifth Division men. The book will be sent C.O.D., or remittance may accompany order. Shipping weight, 5 pounds.

Published and sold by

THE SOCIETY OF THE FIFTH DIVISION

208 Ouray Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

(In writing, mention division organization to which you belonged.)

Also publisher of "The Red Diamond" magazine, issued monthly. One dollar a year.

A LETTER TO JIM

Dear Jim:—

Well, old man, I'm out of a job and I'm not worrying. Does that seem funny to you?

We all went out on strike six weeks ago, and there are no signs yet of an agreement. I am not worrying because I have a snug little sum in the savings bank—enough to carry me for a long time, but I won't wait much longer. If things are not settled soon I'll buy out a little business here that I have had my eye on, and go in for myself.

That's the beauty of having a little money laid aside; then you're independent and you're not thinking of what may happen to the wife and kids because you haven't got a job.

I am not trying to preach to you, Jim, but money in the bank is a mighty good friend, and you would appreciate this more if you could see what hard times some of the boys here have had.

If you haven't a savings account start one now, and if you have, keep adding to it. It's a great game and the only get-rich scheme that is sure. As ever,

BILL.

If YOU are interested, write to

THE WILLIAMSBURGH SAVINGS BANK

175 BROADWAY, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Assets Over $100,000,000 Number of Depositors 118,000

Interest Paid Twice a Year

Send for Banking by Mail Booklet "A.L."

9 PAYMENTS

monthly buys outright any stock or bond. Purchaser secures all dividends. Odd lots our specialty. Write for selected list and full particulars - *FREE.*

CHARLES E. VAN RIPER
Member Consolidated Stock Exchange
50 BROAD ST., NEW YORK

FRENCH 5% LOAN, 1920
AT OFFICIAL PRICES

City Bonds of occupied Territory
Coblenz, Cologne, Duesseldorf, Mayence, Frankfort, for *immediate delivery*
Quotations wired on request

MEYEROWITZ & CO.
31 Nassau Street New York City

Learn Typewriting At Home

EARN $35.00 TO $50.00 PER WEEK

Expert typists are wanted by employers everywhere. Not nearly enough to supply the great demand. Splendid salaries—$100 to $150 per month—paid to rapid, accurate operators. Practice typewriting an hour a day in your own home by the Tulloss New Way, and you will soon be ready for an Excellent Position right in your community or in the large cities. Our Big Booklet will tell you all about the wonderful opportunities always open to operators who can typewrite 80 to 100 words per minute.

VALUABLE BOOKLET FREE

To American Legion Readers

This is your opportunity, AMERICAN LEGION readers. Just send a card or letter and the valuable booklet is yours FREE. Tells all about our short, easy Course—our small tuition fee—our GUARANTEE to REFUND all money paid if the ten lessons do not bring results. Tells how hundreds of young men and women like yourself are increasing their salaries $300, $500, $1,000 and more per year. Tells you plainly how you can easily do the same. Complete Secretarial Efficiency Course given FREE to all students enrolling **now. Write today.**

THE TULLOSS SCHOOL
10274 College Hill, Springfield, Ohio

THE TULLOSS SCHOOL
10274 College Hill, Springfield, Ohio
Please send your FREE Typewriting Book.

Name .....

Address .....

MEN

NOW IS THE TIME TO INSURE YOUR KUFF LINKS AGAINST LOSS DONT WAIT UNTIL YOU LOSE ONE AND THEN THINK OF IT, DO IT NOW AND HAVE NO REGRETS IN THE FUTURE, THOUSANDS ARE LOST EVERY YEAR

WHY LOSE YOURS
GET A PAIR OF

BY MAIL 15 CENTS
KANT LUZE CO.
WORLD BLDG.
ROOM 525
NEW YORK CITY
AGENTS WANTED.

KANT LUZE FOR YOUR KUFF LINK

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM
MENS FURNISHING AND JEWELRY STORES

AMERICA'S PIONEER DOG MEDICINES

BOOK ON
DOG DISEASES
And How to Feed
Mailed free to any address by the author
H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.
118 W. 31st Street, New York

FIND YOUR BUDDY

(Continued from preceding page)

CO. L, 7TH INF.—Oscar Polome, killed Chateau Thierry. Information wanted by sister, Miss Louise Polome, Glassmere, Pa.

COMPANY L, 28TH INFANTRY.—Commanding officer of company on July 21, and men who knew circumstances of death of Elmer J. Eklund, write G. H. Smith, Thief River Falls, Minn.

STANLEY KALINOWSKY, communicate with Louis de Lane, National Headquarters, American Legion, Indianapolis. Money is coming to you.

EARL ROGERS, 27th P. O. D., Reg. 2, died at Brest. Will anyone who knows circumstances write Mrs. Pete C. Rogers, 102 Belmont Street, Columbus, Ind.

BASE HOSP. 20.—Edwin C. Wells, Hdqs. Co., 109th M. G. Bn., wounded in Argonne. Anyone knowing details death write his mother Mrs. Harry C. Wells, 1108 Penn St., Harrisburg, Pa.

CO. D, 107TH SUPPLY TRAIN.—Anyone with information regarding fate of Pvt. W. A. Aylsworth, write adjutant A. L. Post 184, Detroit, Mich.

16TH M. G. CO., 1ST DIV.—Anyone that saw Rex Boyer, wounded on Marne June 20, 1918, advise father of particulars. Alex Boyer, Edwardsport, Ind.

CO. A, 16TH INF.—Miss Edith Manning, Stillwater, N. Y., would like to communicate with anyone acquainted with Pvt. Earl J. Manning, her brother.

JAMES A. VANCE, formerly Ordnance Dept.—Missing. Information concerning this man should be forwarded to Miss Alma Bolster, Home Service Section, Red Cross, Morgantown, Ky.

LT. LEWIS P. ROGERS, Co. A, 124th M. G. Bn.—Mrs. P. I. Peterson, Dodge Center, Minn., has information concerning his death for his relatives if they will write her.

GARRIS, formerly orderly for Lt. David J. Hoffert, Co. L, 326th Inf.—Address wanted by M. K. Hoffert, 12 S 19th St., Harrisburg, Pa. Also news of Lt. Hoffert's death.

CO. E, 307TH INF.—Information concerning death of Pvt. Frank H. Heingel,. Write his family through Frank Heinzel Post No. 254, American Legion, Sauk Rapids, Minn.

H. Q. CO., 18TH INF.—Pvt. William L. Pigg, reported missing Nov. 6, 1918; later reported dead. Information wanted by father, John L. Pigg, Ackmen, Colo.

CO. E, 9TH INF.—Frank Sullivan reported killed July 18, 1918; later reported wounded. Information wanted by father, Frank Sullivan, Aldan, Del. Co., Pa.

BAT. F, 6TH F. A.—Pvt. Earl Arnold, wounded Oct. 6, 1918; not heard from since. Information wanted by Mrs. H. G. Lyons, 8 Irwin Ave., Roxbury, Mass.

EVACUATION HOSP. NO. 4, SOUILLY, FRANCE.—Will Captain of Q. M. C. there who took charge of personal effects of John F. Connolly, Co. D, 47th Inf., write Mrs. Margaret Sullivan, Oakland St., Medway, Mass.?

CO. B, 2D AM. TR., 2D DIV.—Information wanted concerning the death of James R. McCallister, killed Nov. 3, 1918; mother also wants to hear from men who knew him. Address Mrs. Ida M. McCallister, Heber Springs, Ark.

CO. M, 309TH INF.—Lt. Duncan Campbell, wounded Nov. 1, 1918; died Nov. 4; no news after leaving first dressing station. Information wanted by wife, Mrs. Duncan Campbell, 19 W. 9th St., New York, N. Y.

CLAUDE L. STAMP.—Discharged mentally disabled from Fort Sam Houston, Tex., April 25. Any information concerning this man's whereabouts should be forwarded by wire collect to the Red Cross, Sioux Falls, S. D.

COMPANY H, 168TH INFANTRY.—Robert E. Johnstone, Box 132, Sutherland, Iowa, wants to hear from anyone who knew a man named McKinney who was accidentally shot through the throat with a .45 at Cortasols. Came to 168th as a replacement from 41st Division.

CO. H., 314TH INF.—Family of Howard E. Loughlin desire particulars of his death, reported Sept. 26, 1918. Write J. J. Loughlin, Am. Exp. Agent, Mt. Carmel, Pa.

CO. H, 128TH INF.—Pvt. Clayton A. Parks. Information concerning his death desired by Mrs. Millie L. Parks, R. F. D. 4, Box 40, Sauk Centre, Minn.

(Continued on page 28)

"FUSSY"

Smoker ?

No, you're just sensible The Girard is made for you

Never gets on your Nerves

Smoke—

GIRARD

RINGS—ARMY OR NAVY
With Insignia of Any Branch of the Service
Sterling 2.25 10K Gold 7.50 14K Gold 10.00
C. K. GROUSE CO., Mfgs. *Agent Wanted*
131 Bruce St. North Attleboro, Mass.

AN OPPORTUNITY
Young Man

Are you satisfied with your present income? We want real able representatives to distribute a remarkable $25 calculating machine which is taking the place of high-priced machines in every business. Easy to explain, easy to use, easy to sell. It is a bona fide proposition for live earnest men who want to make real money. If you are one of them apply at once for territorial rights and information.

RAY ADDING MACHINE CO., Dept., H, 485 Washington St. New York

PATENT-SENSE

SIXTH EDITION
The Book for Inventors & Mfrs.
By Return Mail FREE. Write
LACEY & LACEY. Dept. I. Washington, D.C.

LAW

High-Grade Instruction

Prepares You for the Bar—Est. 1892
University Methods.
Standard Text-books. Approved by Bench and Bar. Graduates practicing in every state. Send today for Free Catalog and Rules for Admission to the Bar. CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. 540 Reaper Block Chicago, Ill.

Advertising and the Weekly

A LETTER from Comrade E. P. M.—of Alma, Michigan, gives us the text for our little article this week.

He says, in part:

"According to my theory, each and every man that answers an advertisement as it appears in the WEEKLY, would help greatly if he were to mention the fact that he observed the ad. in our AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY. To my mind there can be no better way of boosting the paper than this."

That's a bully good suggestion, old man.

Let's go into it at some length.

Do you remember, in our issue of Jan. 16 on this page, referring to the faith in you, as readers, which an advertiser must have in order to spend—with us—a brand new untried magazine, the amount of money necessary to run a schedule of space during the year—

An amount of perhaps ten to twenty thousand dollars—

That we said—

"Let's warrant that faith—all of us. How?

"1. By reading the magazine regularly.

"2. By reading the advertisements regularly.

"3. By buying the articles, goods, or services that are advertised in our magazine.

"4. By telling our advertisers that we do. (A whole lot about this later.)"

Wherein we speak of the difference between Hens and Ducks

So here's when the "whole lot about this later" comes in—

You rather beat us to it, though, Brother M.

We've got to advertise ourselves—a whole lot—

It don't do to-day to be too modest—

You know hen's eggs always sell for more than duck's eggs—

Why—

Simply because when the hen lays an egg she advertises the fact—the duck doesn't—

And if we want our advertisers to know that we're reading the ads in our WEEKLY—

And buying the things that are advertised with us—

Why, we want to tell them about it.

There are several good ways in which we can all help to do this.

One is as Brother M. suggests.

Whenever you answer an advertisement that you see in the WEEKLY—say in your letter—"I saw your advertisement in THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY"—

Another way—

Suppose, for instance, due to the fact that they are advertising with us—you buy a Chandler Car—or an Autostrop Razor—or U. S. Tires—or an Autocar Truck—or Chesterfield Cigarettes—

Tell the salesman, when you are making the purchase (He may be a "Buddy" too):

"Mr. Man—I want you to know that I'm buying this because it's advertised in our AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY. And I want you to promise me that you'll write the advertising department of your firm—at their home office—and tell them so—"

He will—all right—

And in that way our advertisers will have proof positive of the fact that their advertisements with us are producing results.

And don't hesitate to write us here—in the advertising department—and tell us about it too—

Because we can use this information to good advantage—

Sometimes to help secure a larger contract—more space or more insertions from an advertiser—

Sometimes to help renew a contract which is expiring—

Sometimes to convince another firm in the same line of business of the value of the WEEKLY.

It all helps.

And from time to time we shall run coupons on this page for you to answer and send us—

Asking for information as to things which you have bought—or are going to buy—or would buy if you saw advertised with us.

Then, too, we'll always be glad to give you information as to anything that you want to buy that is not advertised with us—

And questions of that sort will help us to get advertising of those articles in our columns—

And still another thing you can do—

When you answer advertisements in other magazines—

Of an advertiser who isn't with us in the WEEKLY—as yet—

Ask him, in your letter—"Why don't you advertise in our AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY?"

That, too, will help a lot—

Don't let's be afraid to boost ourselves—

If we don't, no one will—

Let's cackle good and loud.

THE ADVERTISING MANAGER,
627 West 43d St.
N. Y. City.

(This series of articles began in the issue of January 2, 1920.)

"The Newest Fashion Note"

IF you are ever in doubt when buying writing papers, either for yourself or someone you wish to please, choose Crane's Linen Lawn or Eaton's Highland Linen. You will be assured of smart styles and unsurpassed quality.

Eaton, Crane & Pike Company

NEW YORK — PITTSFIELD

SAVE $43

Genuine $100 Oliver Typewriters now $57. Brand new, never used. Direct from factory to you. Not second-hand, not rebuilt. And we ship you an Oliver for free trial. No payment down. Keep it or return it. If you want to own it, pay us only $3 per month. This is the greatest typewriter bargain on earth. You save $43. Write today for full particulars, including our book, "The High Cost of Typewriters—The Reason and the Remedy." Then you may get an Oliver for free trial. Write now.

The OLIVER Typewriter Company
274 Oliver Typewriter Building
Chicago, Ill. (32.07)

Rider Agents Wanted

Everywhere to ride and exhibit the new **Ranger "Motorbike"** completely equipped with electric light and horn, carrier, stand, tool tank, coaster-brake, mud guards and anti-skid tires. **Choice of 44 other styles,** colors and sizes in the **"Ranger"** line of bicycles. **EASY PAYMENTS** if desired at a small advance over our Special Factory-to-Rider cash prices. **DELIVERED FREE** on approval and **30 DAYS TRIAL.**

TIRES Lamps, Wheels, Sundries, and parts for all bicycles—half usual prices. **SEND NO MONEY** but tell us exactly what you need. Do not buy until you get our prices, terms and the big FREE catalog.

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. F. 166 Chicago

BRONZE HONOR ROLLS AND MEMORIAL TABLETS

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET OF DESIGNS

JOHN · POLACHEK
BRONZE · & · IRON · ©
492 HANCOCK ST. LONG ISLAND CITY. N.Y.

A WORD FROM THE WISE

(*Continued from page* 9)

would talk until midnight—the instructor, the veteran, was speaking.

Those were the days! They were too good to last. The A. E. F. got in the war. Chateau Thierry, the second Marne defense, Soissons, the drive to the Vesle, Fismes and Fismette—our students of a few weeks ago were in it all.

AFTER those first real fights the whole atmosphere of the school changed. The instructors felt their inexperience, their unfitness because of lack of combat knowledge. To make it worse classes began to come in from divisions which had been made veterans in two months. Some of the very men who had taken the courses two months before returned. It was mainly because of the tact and good judgment displayed by the junior instructors that kept the school from becoming a joke.

Some of us would go frankly before our classes and tell them we knew nothing, or very little, first hand, of major operations or open warfare. We had the theory. They, the students, had the practice. We would split fifty-fifty and both try to learn something. And that is how we got along—a thing never officially reported to our superiors. I don't know whether they knew it or not. I used to wonder how they suspected we got along if we didn't work it that way?

This situation was very embarrassing to the junior instructors, who were in direct contact with the students. The outcome was what anyone might suspect. We had been promised that the school details were temporary, and that we would be sent to troops, so we began to petition for relief, submitting applications for mutual transfer with officers serving on the front whose school records had qualified them to be instructors.

These requests promptly came back denied, the returning endorsements containing a pretty phrase to the effect that "because of his special qualifications as an instructor the interests of the service demand that this officer (or non-commissioned officer) be retained at his present duties."

We were promised relief in due course, to be sure. As soon as additional instructors could be spared from the front we would get away. We were kidded along with these alluring promises until shortly before the Armistice.

Applications for relief were redoubled. Anything to get away and wind up the war in a real fighting job. But the war was as good as over then. Authority had us where the hair was short, and in at least one instance adopted an entirely new attitude toward us. No one who heard them will forget the words that colonel used on that occasion.

The colonel motored over from Chaumont the latter part of October.

Horace Partridge Policy
with
American Legion Posts

Our recent advertisements in the American Legion Weekly have offered to furnish athletic equipment to American Legion Posts at wholesale prices.

This dose not mean that orders sent to us by various individual members can be filled at wholesale rates.

If a Legion member is to personally pay for an article, not provided by the Post athletic appropriation, we have no objection to his receiving the benefit of wholesale price, *provided* the order is placed through and sent to us by the Commander, Athletic Manager, or other designated party.

Catalog on Request

The Horace Partridge Co.
Capt. J. F. Conway, President
Boston, Mass.

Big Pay For You In the Selling Game

Why work for a wage pittance when you can get into the selling game and earn from $2,500 to $10,000 a year. Be your own boss, travel and free yourself from long hours and poor pay.

Free Proof You Can Be a Star Salesman

Send for free book, "The Knight of the Grip," and proof that you can quickly qualify for a sales position through our System and Free Employment Service. Members placed daily without finishing course.

NATIONAL SALESMENS TRAINING ASSOCIATION
Dept. 24D, Chicago, Ill.

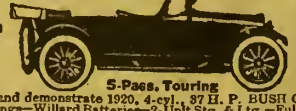
140th INFANTRY HISTORY
"FROM DONIPHAN TO VERDUN"
63 half-tones. 260 pp. 6 1-2x9 1-2 inches. Green Cloth and Gold.

COL. LINXWILER: "Surpasses my highest expectations, and will take rank with the very best." LT. COL. LEMMON: "A splendid history, accurate and entertaining." GEN. C. I. MARTIN: "Splendid history of a splendid regiment, the most complete I have seen." GOV. HENRY ALLEN: "Big and fine in the tribute it pays these wonderful men." CHAPLAIN HART: "The best I have seen." SGT. MUNGER, Co. G. "Every 140TH man will want a copy, send me another." 1000 140TH men write: "I am much pleased with it."

Alphabetic lists of all men ever in 140TH, highest rank, and gassed, wounded, or killed. **Price $2.50 by Insured mail.** Three months from now you will want this book, and be unable to get it. Order NOW. Send $2.50 direct to **CHAPLAIN E. EDWARDS, Lawrence, Kans.**

DRIVER AGENTS WANTED

116-inch Wheel Base



158-inch Spring Suspension

5-Pass. Touring

To drive and demonstrate 1920, 4-cyl., 37 H. P. BUSH Car—Timken Bearings—Willard Batteries—2-Unit Str. & Ltg.—Full Floating Axel. Write at once for the best Automobile Offer in existence—don't wait—prompt shipments. Money-back guarantee.

BUSH MOTOR CO. Address J. H. Bush, President, Dept D217 Bush Temple, Chicago, Illinois

A few impetuous instructors appealed to him in person, without first obtaining permission from the director of the school.

"No, you can't get away," he replied. "I am getting tired of hearing people tell me how badly they want to get to the front now that everybody knows the war is virtually over. This eleventh-hour cultivation of the fighting spirit makes me tired. Everybody is doing it. People who have been perfectly content to hold bomb-proof jobs as long as the war looked like it might last forever feel a sudden urge to combat. That sort of stuff doesn't get very far with me."

THAT sort of stuff got a long way with us, however. It proved the last straw that wrecked the illusions and devastated the spirit of as fine a lot of men as ever wore the uniform.

If the Army Schools amounted to anything at all—and they did—a large measure of the credit belongs to the junior officers and non-commissioned officers who did ninety-five per cent. of the work of instruction. That is not where a large measure of the credit went, however. It went where the D. S. M.'s went—to the higher officers.

Where I served, the junior officers devised the training schedules and kept them up-to-date, wrote the lectures, the manuals and the pamphlets on the tactics of various weapons. Some of these works were considered the best authority on the subjects in existence at the time. They were ordered compiled and preserved by G. H. Q. When this was done the names of the real authors gave way to the commanding officer, who so far as I know never wrote a syllable of the matter in question.

Oh, well, we said it then, and I may as well repeat it now:

"C'est la guerre!"

A Friend in Need

Have you ever had to go out and rustle rations when rations apparently were not to be had, or equipment when equipment there was none—and after hours of frantic and fruitless search all but given up in despair when to the rescue came a buddy, who had been more fortunate in his quest, and divided his store with you? If you have you can appreciate what the WEEKLY has been up against to obtain print paper for this number.

We were up against it. At the mills and the jobbers we were told paper was not to be had. It began to look as though this number would be delayed indefinitely, when after everyone else had turned us down Victor Ridder, of the *Staats-Zeitung*, from his own depleted stock loaned us enough to tide us over until our regular supply will be forthcoming. The WEEKLY takes this means of expressing its appreciation to Mr. Ridder.

Special
$1.00
Down

3
Madras
Dress Shirts

Send Only $1

Order now. These 3 splendid Madras dress shirts sent for only $1.00 down. Money back instantly if you ask for it. Don't be too late.

Big Shirt Set Bargain

Splendid set of three fine negligee dress shirts of superior quality Madras. Patterns all different. Rich, glossy weaves and latest designs. Coat style. Very full and carefully made. French double turn back cuffs and fine pearl buttons. You will be proud to wear them without coat or vest. Three assorted patterns of same size in set. Sizes 14 to 18. Order by No. S-15. $1.00 with coupon, $1.70 monthly. Total price $10.95.

6 Months to Pay

These 3 splendid shirts for less than 6 cents a day. Six full months to pay. No charge for credit. We trust honest people everywhere. Buy the Elmer Richards way.

Order Now

Offer limited. Don't wait. Send coupon with $1.00 P. O. order or a dollar bill. Act NOW!

Send for our big Catalog of men's, women's and children's clothing and shoes. Everything on small monthly payments.

Elmer Richards Co.
Dept. 5584, West 35th Street, CHICAGO

Elmer Richards Co. Dept. 5584 W. 35th St. Chicago, Ill.

I enclose $1.00. Send Men's 3 Madras Dress Shirt Set No. S-15. Size..... If I decide not to keep these shirts I can send them back at once and every cent I have paid will be returned without question. If I keep them I will pay $1.70 monthly. Total $10.95.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

33rd Division Book of War Pictures
"Across No Man's Land"

Cloth Bound $5.00 Leather Bound $10.00

Sent Postage Prepaid on Receipt of Cash

HARRIS & NICKERSON, Kankakee, Illinois

EX-SOLDIERS, Do you realize the value of your Discharge Papers? If so, why not put them in the best frame on the market for that purpose. Can be taken apart and put together in one minute. Double glass, and moulding same on both sides. Guaranteed to fit, or money refunded. Price, $1.25, postpaid.

VICTORY FRAMING CO.
5360 Tacony St. Phila., Pa.

Wanted MEN for Legion Band

who are Musicians. We can furnish work for Garage men, Farm work and four Instrument men for county engineer work. Men of other trades taken care of when application recd.

Address, Glen F. Whorrall, Eldora, Iowa, Post Adjutant

That Hard Boiled Top Kick

Man didn't he snatch all the joy right out of life,—I mean the morning your platoon was due for that rotten road work and you answered the sick call with your "best" look of distress back of which you were hopin' you could get the old high sign "Quarters" on the dotted line after your name. "Well, what's eatin' YOU?" and he gave you a "once over" that made you feel you'd be lucky to get out of his sight without being marked up for some extra K. P. Two CC pills, a grin from the C. Clerk and "OUTSIDE YOU! !" sent you disgusted with the army, back to the grinning gang.

A RELU CIGARETTE will tame the wildest of Hard Boiled Top Kicks—No sap—no turning your mouth into a HOT-BOX—you were S.O.L. if you didn't have a supply.

"A Bird of a Cigarette"

UNION MADE

Twenty to a pack—20c. Ten packs to a carlon—$2.00

We will mail you either upon receipt of price.

REED TOBACCO COMPANY
RICHMOND, VA.

Factory

price direct to you

This $12 Officer Shoe

Hand sewed. First Grade. The factory price—direct to you at only $6.89

The retail price of this shoe is $12.00. It is made of the best waterproof mahogany calf leather. Guaranteed to give the best wear. If these shoes are not just as we say, send them back. You don't lose a cent

If you are sending money order, or check do not include postage. Pay only $6.89 for shoes. We pay postage. State size.

These shoes are built to be good for work and dress at the same time.

U. S. NATIONAL ARMY SHOE CO.
Dept. 836. Westfield, Mass.

Learn to Dance!

You can learn Fox-Trot, One-Step, Two-Step, Waltz and latest "up-to-the-minute" society dances *in your own home* by the wonderful Peak System of Mail Instruction.

New Diagram Method. Easily learned; no music needed; thousands taught successfully.

Write for Special Terms. Send *today* for FREE information and surprisingly low offer.

WILLIAM CHANDLER PEAK, M. B.
Room 36 821 Crescent Place—Chicago, Ill.

TIRES 1/3 LESS

Perfect new tires, all sizes, non-skid or plain, fabric or cord. Prepaid on approval. 8000 to *10,000 Miles Guaranteed*

30,000 Customers. Catalog Free. Agents wanted.

Service Auto Equipment Corporation
316 Service Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FIND YOUR BUDDY

(*Continued from page 24*)

Co. E, 49TH INF.—Particulars of death of Pvt. Daniel Cornell desired by J. Flynn, 357 W. 55th St., New York, N. Y.

DAN W. BLAIR, JR.—Communicate any news regarding this man to his father, D. W. Blair, Marietta, Ga.

EVACUATION HOSP. No. 9, COBLENZ, GERMANY.—Particulars concerning death of John K. Gorman, Co. K, 54th Pioneer Inf., desired by Mrs. John J. Gorman, Lake City, Minn.

Co. C, 11TH INF.—Sgt. Harry E. Hickey. Information concerning him desired by Sgt. Wesley Lawson, Camp Headquarters Dept., Camp Sherman, O.

Co. M, 101ST INF.—Anyone knowing fate of Pvt. Frederick A. Busby, last seen during Meuse-Argonne attack, communicate with Earle O. Brown, 50 Southworth St., Williamstown, Mass.

WILLIAM W. MITCHELL, U. S. NAVY.—Anyone acquainted with this sailor write his mother, Mrs. S. Mitchell, 1512 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

RALPH P. GEORGE, former Sgt. Co. H, 128th Inf., 32d Div. Write your mother, who is very sick, at 2708 West 44th St., Minn.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912

of THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY, published weekly at New York, N. Y., for April 1, 1920.

STATE OF NEW YORK } ss.
COUNTY OF NEW YORK }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared C. ROBERT BAINES, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the BUSINESS MANAGER of THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher
LEGION PUBLISHING CORPORATION, 627 West 43d St., New York City

Editor
HAROLD W. ROSS, 627 West 43d St., New York City

Managing Editor
MARQUIS JAMES, 627 West 43d St., New York City

Business Manager
C. R. BAINES, 627 West 43d St., New York City

2. That the owners are: THE AMERICAN LEGION, an organization of over 1,000,000 members. Holding corporation, THE LEGION PUBLISHING CORPORATION, 627 West 43d St., New York City.

PRESIDENT, FRANKLIN D'OLIER, Meridian Life Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

SECRETARY, LEMUEL BOLLES, Meridian Life Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

TREASURER, ROBERT H. TYNDALL, Meridian Life Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

THE AMERICAN LEGION, Meridian Life Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are:

NONE

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stocks and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) C. R. BAINES,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of March, 1920.

(Signed) E. R. LAKEMAN
[SEAL.]

Notary Public, New York County. Certificate filed in New York County, No. 193. (My commission expires March 30, 1921.)

Be a Big Man In the Office

The Expert Accountant is consulted in all business affairs. He is a confidential adviser in all matters of finance. His reports and recommendations are sought after by every business man. He is highly paid. Some Accountants earn $10,000 to $25,000 a year. Think of this in planning your future.

BECOME AN EXPERT

ACCOUNTANT

The Profession That Pays Big Incomes

The tremendous commercial growth of this country has created a rich field for the expert. There are only 3000 Certified Public Accountants to do the work of the half million concerns needing their services. The expert Accountant is also needed today in every executive organization. We train you by mail for one of these big positions.

Knowledge of Bookkeeping Unnecessary

to begin. Our course is under the personal supervision of William B. Castenholz, A.M., C.P.A., former Comptroller and Instructor, University of Illinois, and other experts who will give you whatever instruction or review on the subject of bookkeeping you may personally need—and without any extra expense to you. Our FREE Book explains how we train you from the ground up according to your individual needs. Send now for full information regarding our Home Study Course in Accountancy, C. P. A. Examinations, etc.—also how you can qualify for a high-grade accounting position and pay for it, a little each month if you wish. We have helped over 200,000 ambitious men—learn what we can do for you. Write today—NOW.

LaSalle Extension University
"The Largest Business Training Institution in the World"
Dept. 4361-H Chicago

A. E. F. ATHLETES

Did you take part in the athletic contests after the armistice with your Buddies in the A. E. F.? Did you see any of the games? Whether you saw, participated or were just plain interested, you'll want this:

OFFICIAL ATHLETIC ALMANAC OF THE A.E.F. CHAMPIONSHIPS AND INTERALLIED GAMES

A complete volume giving full details of championship contests in every sport. Edited by Col. Wait C. Johnson and Elwood S. Brown; compiled by J. Newton Colver and William Unmack. Profusely illustrated. An ideal reference book; invaluable as a record. Postpaid, 25 cents.

AMERICAN SPORTS PUBLISHING COMPANY
45 Rose Street New York City

Overseas Men

A real photograph of U. S. S. Leviathan, size 12x20. A wonderful souvenir of the trip across the "big pond"—sent postpaid for $1.00—checks or money orders.

The C&C SALES CO., 17 West 42d St., New York

TO YOUR INTEREST

Send for our Catalogue 11-G

Regulation Army Clothing & Supplies

ARMY & NAVY SUPPLY HOUSE
30 South 4th Street Minneapolis, Minn.

Does The Socket Chafe Your Stump?

If so, you are NOT wearing Buchstein's Vulcanized Fiber Limb which is soothing to your stump, cool, neat, light, walks not much thicker than a silver dollar strong

Guaranteed 5 years

Sold on easy payments to good people. Send for Catalog today.

J. BUCHSTEIN CO., 113 6th St. S. Minneapolis, Minn.

LEGION MEN ORDER YOURS

All Orders Shipped by C. O. D. Mail

For Any Outfit or Division

You certainly want an artistic, wool felt, all hand-sewn Pillow Top of your A. E. F. Outfit made to your special order.

We've satisfied over 12,000 of your "Buddies" and know you'll be glad to have yours.

State fully your *REGIMENT, COMPANY* or *BATTERY*, and *DIVISION*.

$5.50 each, prepaid to any address.

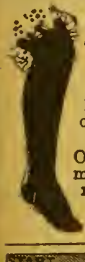
Order Yours To-day

MARCUS SIMPSON & CO.,
470 Eighth Avenue,
NEW YORK

THE LEGION SHADOW POSTER

NEW, simple mechanical method of making artistic, individual posters of any size at little cost. Originated and designed solely to meet the needs of American Legion Posts in advertising their entertainments. Double attendance and talk of town wherever used. Complete outfit to produce with full directions sent on receipt of $2. P. O. Money Order to

Shadow Poster Co., Babylon, N. Y.



Agents: $50 a Week

For your spare time. Men or women selling guaranteed hosiery. Must wear 12 months or replaced free—all styles, colors and fancy stripes, including silk hose.

Sell for Less Than Store Prices

Often sell dozen pair to one family. Every man or woman, young or old, can make big money selling this quality line. Write for samples. **Thomas Hosiery Co.**
8101 Elk St. Dayton, Ohio

START AT $110 AS RAILWAY TRAFFIC INSPECTOR

Learn this interesting profession by mail during spare time. Qualify for influential position—travel—splendid salary. We get you the job on graduation. Booklet D 50 explains our course. Write
Standard Business Training Institute
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Be an Artist

Comics, cartoons, commercial, newspaper and magazine illustrating. Pastel crayon portraits and Fashions. **Earn $25 to $200 a week.** By our simple method your talent is quickly developed without interfering with present work. **By Mail or Local Classes. The largest practical art school in the world.** Write for full particulars and list of successful pupils, illustrated prospectus, etc. Endorsed by newspapers and magazines.

ASSOCIATED ART STUDIOS, 528 Flatiron Building, New York, N.Y.

FROM NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

Governor James P. Goodrich, of Indiana, recently appointed a committee of the Liberty Loan Chairmen of the ninety-two counties of the state to decide on a war memorial building as the permanent home of the national headquarters of the American Legion. Charles F. Coffin, president of the Indianapolis Chamber of Commerce, was chosen chairman, and John B. Reynolds, general secretary of the Chamber, was made secretary of the committee.

Resolutions favored a special session of the Legislature to provide for the memorial. The committee is considering a $10,000,000 building, half from state appropriation and half to be paid by city and county governments.

Mr. Reynolds attended the Washington meeting of March 22 in the interests of the memorial. He formerly was in charge of the Indiana district of the Information and Service branch of the War Department. He is a member of Robert E. Kennington Post.

R. L. Thompson, Attorney General of Washington State, reports that sixty-six I. W. W.'s have been tried and convicted in the State in the last two months. The issue in each case was whether or not the I. W. W. is a legitimate labor organization.

R. G. Creviston, head of the Organization Division, was in New York recently in conference with officials of the Community Service, Inc. Mr. Creviston is an expert organizer, who has been loaned to The American Legion by the Community Service, Inc., to aid in organization.

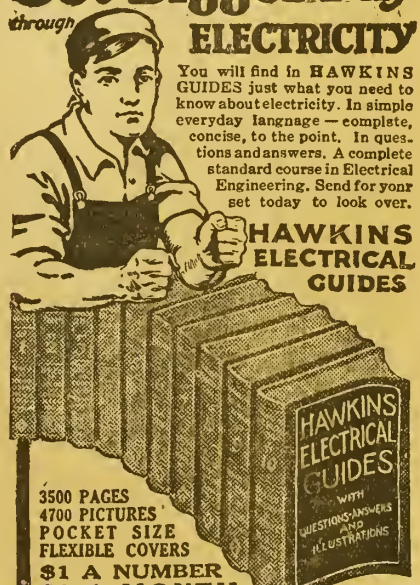
Permanent charters soon will be issued by National Headquarters to all posts of The American Legion, and department adjutants have been asked to forward immediately to the organization division of National Headquarters an authentic typewritten list of all their posts, with post officers and their addresses, and approximate membership.

Department adjutants are further instructed to keep on file an up-to-date alphabetical list of all members in the department, the post to which each belongs and the date on which each member joined. A revised list of all posts in each department, the officers and their addresses, must be forwarded to National Headquarters at the beginning of each quarter.

Applications for charters will not be recognized by National Headquarters unless presented on the prescribed blanks from National Headquarters, and permanent charters will not be issued until this rule is complied with.

STARCHED OR SOFT
THE **ARROW**
IS A DEPENDABLE INDICATOR
OF A SMART, SATISFACTORY
COLLAR
CLUETT · PEABODY & CO. · INC. · TROY N.Y.

Get Bigger Pay through ELECTRICITY



You will find in **HAWKINS GUIDES** just what you need to know about electricity. In simple everyday language — complete, concise, to the point. In questions and answers. A complete standard course in Electrical Engineering. Send for your set today to look over.

HAWKINS ELECTRICAL GUIDES

3500 PAGES
4700 PICTURES
POCKET SIZE
FLEXIBLE COVERS
$1 A NUMBER
$1 A MONTH

Magnetism—Induction—Experiments—Dynamos—Electric Machinery—Motors—Armatures—Armature Windings—Installing of Dynamos—Electrical Instrument Testing—Practical Management of Dynamos and Motors—Distribution Systems—Wiring—Wiring Diagrams—Sign Flashers—Storage Batteries—Principles of Alternating Currents and Alternators—Alternating Current Motors—Transformers—Converters—Rectifiers—Alternating Current Systems—Circuit Breakers—Measuring Instruments—Switch Boards—Power Stations—Installing—Telephone—Telegraph—Wireless—Bells—Lighting—Railways. Also many modern Practical Applications of Electricity and Ready Reference Index of the 10 numbers.

Shipped to you FREE. Not a cent to pay until you see the books. No obligation to buy unless you're satisfied. Send coupon now — today — and get this great help library and see if it is not worth $100 to you—you pay $1.00 a month for 10 months or return it.

SEND NO MONEY

THEO. AUDEL & CO., 72 Fifth Ave., N. Y. Please submit for examination **Hawkins Electrical Guides** (Price $1.00 each). Ship at once, prepaid, the 10 numbers. If satisfactory I agree to send you $1 within seven days and to further mail you $1 each month until paid. (*Fill in coupon in pencil.*)

*Signature*_____
*Occupation*_____
*Employed by*_____
*Residence*_____
*Reference*_____

A. L. 4-2-20.

In Peace and War Use
ALLEN'S FOOT=EASE

A prominent British Government officer, in a speech about the war to a large body of business men in N. Y. City recently said, "After the tired soldier has returned from a 12 mile tramp, with swollen and aching feet is there a mother, who, if she knew, would not go out and get some Allen's Foot=Ease to send to her boy?"

Those who use Allen's Foot=Ease know how true this is and during the war sent thousands of packages of Allen's Foot=Ease to their Sons, Brothers and friends to give them comfort and freedom from blisters and sore spots, on their long weary marches.

People everywhere should realize the comfort derived from Allen's Foot=Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder to be shaken into the shoes. It takes the friction from the shoe and gives instant relief to tired, aching, swollen, tender feet, corns, bunions, blisters and callouses. Sold by drug and department stores everywhere.

$500.00 a Month

"I have averaged $500.00 a month ever since I started acting as your representative a year ago," writes Garrison. "60.00 in one day," writes Lamar. Think of it. Thousands of agents all over the country are making big money representing us. You can too. Here is a bonafide proposition. Absolutely guaranteed in every way. The biggest money making offer ever given. Write at once.

Raincoat FREE

Yes, we will give you a splendid grey worsted water-proof top coat in the latest style—of fine material—snug smart belt—roomy patch pockets. Write in at once if you want this wonderful coat free, but don't wait. This offer is only open for a limited time. Write in now to

GOODYEAR MFG. CO.

Dept. 2904, Goodyear Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Were You at Camp Mills?

We have hundreds of uncalled for orders of films that were developed and printed for men who were stationed at Camp Mills between August, 1917, and November, 1919.

We would like to place these in the hands of the owners, or their relatives, who will appreciate the value of these pictures.

Communicate with us.

AGNEW'S KODAK SHOP

47 MAIN STREET HEMPSTEAD, N. Y.

"What did Jones say to you just then?"

"It was a quotation from one of the dead languages. He said, 'I'll buy you a little drink.'"

FROM OUR ASSOCIATE EDITORS

The 12-Cylinder Punch

To the Editor: Greetings. Glad to see you back. My congratulations on the issue of March 12. It's got the old 12-cylinder punch all over.

S. O. SAROKIN.

New York City.

Better Than Ever

To the Editor: Glad to see the WEEKLY again and think it is better than ever in spite of its "fatigue clothes."

M. E. MEESE.

Vice-Commander, John Ashley Dennis Post, Philipsburg, Pa.

Likes an Editorial

To the Editor: You have come back with a bang, with more "stuff" than ever. The "Let's Not be Hard-boiled" editorial gave it to a crowd that has it coming. Let me congratulate you and assure you that you have the support of the rank and file to make our WEEKLY the best in the world.

LAMBERT M. JASRIGHT.

Wheeling, W. Va.

Everybody Happy

To the Editor: Our members were getting impatient because the WEEKLY was not coming. With its reappearance everybody is happy and we wish you all kinds of success.

E. R. LAWRENCE.

Secretary, Alleghany Post No. 4, Covington, Va.

Wants To Be Second

To the Editor: If the National Commander was the first one to welcome the magazine back I want to be tied for second.

Cleveland, O. JAMES B. DIXON.

Never Look Better

To the Editor: In fatigue clothes if you say so, but let me tell you that it was the unanimous decision of the post that the WEEKLY never looked better or never contained any more interesting or informative reading than it did in the issue of March 12.

V. B. DAVIS.

Mobile, Ala.

HAWAIIAN MUSIC THE RAGE

FREE INSTRUMENT

CAN YOU PLAY?

ARE YOU POPULAR?

Let this famous player be your instructor. Learn to produce wonderful melodies on the Hawaiian Ukulele. No more exquisite music exists. Draw to yourself charmed circles of friends—know the delights of popularity.

Write at once. Ask how you can obtain **ABSOLUTELY FREE** a genuine Ukulele, given away to introduce Harry J. Clarke's new and wonderfully easy system of instruction by mail. Small cost—great results! Write Mr. Clarke personally today.

HAWAIIAN INSTITUTE OF MUSIC, Inc.
1400 BROADWAY 40-E. NEW YORK, N. Y.

WANTED—Men that have seen service in France to handle the People's War History, Chronology and Cyclopedia, containing complete Honor Roll and Soldier's Scroll and autographed by W. A. Bishop, the World's Ace of Aces. Containing also complete map of Europe and the Battle Fields. Over 500 double column pages with over 1000 ordinary pages and more than 500 illustrations, full page, double page and colorplates of scenes in France and Belgium. Big money is made taking orders for this complete work. Write for terms and exclusive territory to the F. B. Dickerson Company, Detroit, Michigan.

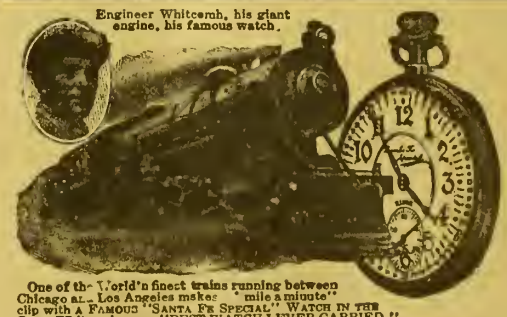
The "Hatchet"

Of the U. S. S. George Washington

300 pages, illustrated. Track chart dodging submarines. How the Army crossed the ocean on transports. Best account of what you did. Lists of organizations and officers carried. Includes paper published Feb.-Dec. 1918. "Bill" wrote about it.

Proceeds for widows and orphans of the enlisted men of the Navy.

$2.00 your Bookseller, or Navy Relief Society, Washington, D. C.



Engineer Whitcomb, his giant engine, his famous watch.

One of the World's finest trains running between Chicago and Los Angeles makes a mile a minute clip with A FAMOUS "SANTA FE SPECIAL" WATCH IN THE CAB. Whitcomb says: "BEST WATCH I EVER CARRIED."

Write for Watch Book Today

The ILLINOIS Famous $ Santa Fe Special 21 JEWEL RAILROAD WATCH 3.50 A MONTH

The Standard Railroad Watch that is GUARANTEED FOR A LIFETIME OF SATISFACTORY SERVICE.

Our "Direct-to-you" low wholesale terms and EXTRA SPECIAL DISTRIBUTION PLAN is fully explained in the New Santa Fe Special booklet just off the press. The "Santa Fe Special" Plan means a BIG SAVING of money and you get the BEST watch value on the market today.

SANTA FE WATCH CO.

3111 THOMAS BUILDING TOPEKA, KANSAS

(Home of the Great Santa Fe Railway)

Official Banner of the American Legion

As Adopted by National Convention

Emblem Patented November 12, 1919

DEPARTMENT BANNER—WHITE

POST BANNER—BLUE

National Headquarters has made arrangements for the manufacture of these Banners and Stands of Colors in large quantities, and is thus able to furnish them to Departments and Posts at very advantageous prices in addition to insuring uniformity of product.

We can furnish:

DEPARTMENT AND POST BANNERS.—4⅓′×5½′, made of *best banner silk* in two pieces, sewed back to back, with name of Department or Post placed thereon in pure gold leaf. Trimmed on three sides with 2½″ hand knotted yellow silk fringe, mounted on two-piece 9′ polished ash pole with brass ferrule, double brass screw joint, surmounted with 7½″ spread solid brass eagle, ornamented with one pair of 8″ yellow silk tassels with about 9′ of cord, complete, including oil cloth rain cover and russet leather belt (packed in strong wooden case for shipping), at a price of **$124, delivered.**

STAND OF COLORS.—Comprising Post, Flag as described above, and National Colors or United States Flag 4⅓′×5½′, made of *best banner silk* with sewed stripes and silk embroidered stars, trimmed on three sides with 2½″ hand-knotted yellow silk bullion fringe, mounted upon a two-piece 9′ polished ash pole with brass ferrule, double brass screw joint, surmounted with a solid brass eagle, 7½″ spread, ornamented with a pair of 8″ fancy skirt yellow silk tassels with about 9′ of yellow silk cord, complete, including an oil cloth rain cover and russet leather belt (packed in strong wooden case for shipping), at a price of **$174, delivered.**

DEPARTMENT AND POST BANNERS.—4⅓′×5½′, made of *finest wool bunting*, in two pieces, sewed back to back, with the name of Department or Post placed thereon in sewed letters. Trimmed on three sides with 2″ yellow silk bullion fringe mounted on a two-piece 9′ plain screw joint, ash banner pole, surmounted by 7½″ solid brass eagle, ornamented with 8″ yellow silk tassels and cord, complete, including oil cloth rain cover and russet leather belt (packed in strong case for shipping), at a price of **$55, delivered.**

STAND OF COLORS.—Comprising Post Flag as described above, and National Colors or United States Flag, 4⅓′×5½′, made of *best wool bunting*, trimmed and mounted in the same manner as described for the wool bunting Post flag, complete, including oil cloth rain cover and russet leather belt (packed in strong case for shipping), at a price of **$90, delivered.**

Shipment can be made within two weeks after receipt of order. All orders should be accompanied by check or money order.

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS,
THE AMERICAN LEGION,
Emblem Division
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

The most convenient, efficient razor outfit

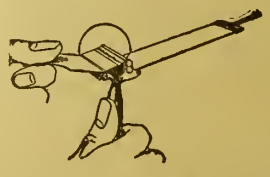
A safety razor and stropping device combined in one

DO you know why the ordinary safety razor blade gives only a few good shaves—sometimes but one or two? Why it grows duller and duller every time it is used?

Do you know why a straight razor must be constantly stropped, with painstaking care, to keep it in condition?

Look at any razor blade under a microscope and you will see hundreds of tiny teeth. Shaving bends these teeth out of line—makes them *irregular*. It is when these *irregular* teeth "catch" in the beard, "pull" in the tiny hair follicles, and "scrape" the skin surface that shaving becomes so very unpleasant.

You don't need to put up with the discomfort of fast dulling blades. You can eliminate the bother and expense of putting a new blade in your safety razor every day or two. If you use a straight razor you can do away with the tedious care necessary to keep it in condition. You can avoid the drawbacks of all old-fashioned shaving tools if you use the AutoStrop Razor.



Sharpens itself

No skill in stropping is necessary to renew the fine keen edge of the AutoStrop Razor blade. Just slip the strop through the razor head and pass the razor back and forth along the strop. You don't have to take the razor apart, nor even remove the blade.

Because of its unique, patented design, the AutoStrop Razor can be stropped *without removing the blade.* Just slip the strop through the razor head. Give the razor a dozen quick passes over the strop. In ten seconds you have a "new" sharp shaving edge! 500 cool shaves are *guaranteed* from each package of blades.

Get an AutoStrop Razor today and know the joy of a "new" sharp edge *every* morning! Ask your dealer about the free trial.

AutoStrop Razor

—sharpens itself