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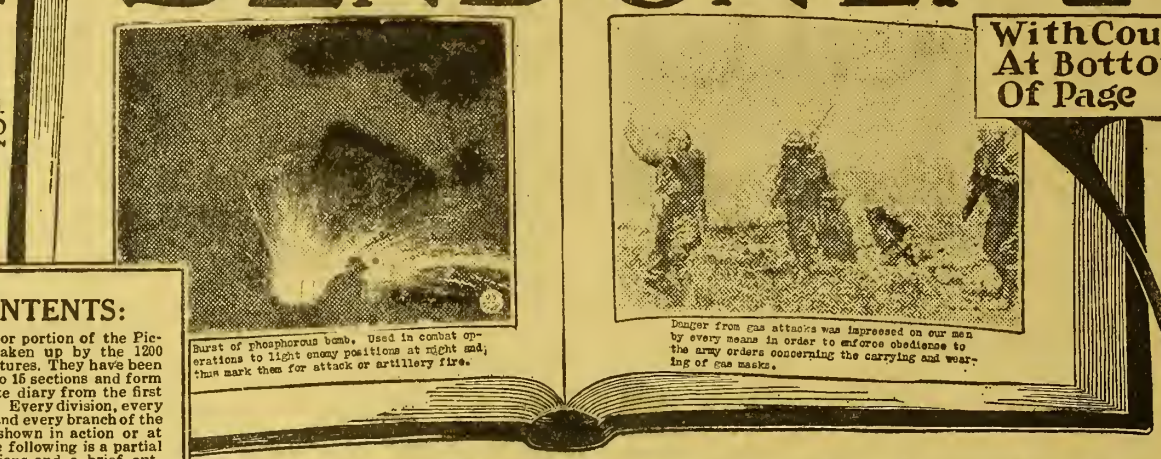

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The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

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Give a Thought to the Schoolhouse

Better Text-books and Improved Curricula Mean Little as Long as Poor Ventilation and Unsanitary Conditions Persist

By Edward L. Burnett

A GREATER understanding of the psychology of children and adolescents has made for great changes in the teaching methods of our public schools, and will, it is probable, cause even wider changes soon.

There is, however, the physical aspect of our school systems to be considered. For the tangible school properties are a large factor in the physical and mental well-being of the child. The school building, ventilation, desk space, lighting, heating and general facilities to conform with demands of comfort and hygiene will have their direct effect upon the mental, physical and even moral health of the child.

Photo by Courtesy of National Child Labor Committee

Despite its obvious shortcomings, this Kentucky school has one advantage which many of its urban sisters lack—plenty of play space

A great evolution in educational work lies between the little red schoolhouse in the country and the elaborately scientific structure that exists in some of our cities. Yet so complete is the lack of standardization in the matter of education that the little red schoolhouse, with all its limitations, exists equally today with the most modernly equipped educational institutions.

Surveys have been made in various States in the last few years, and the results make fair the question, "Is proper education physically possible in the United States?"

It is appallingly apparent that there is not an equal opportunity for learning for every child in the country. There are not enough schools in the majority of our cities. There are not enough little red schoolhouses.

The findings of various commissions throw an interesting light on the cause and results of illiteracy in America. For it is shown that illiteracy is three times as great among children of native-born parents as among children of foreign-born parents. Thus, if we are to teach America to read and write English, it is among the native stock that our greatest missionary work is to be done.

It is shown also that illiteracy is twice as great in rural sections as in the cities. That is why a great number of American-born men in the United States Army during the war could never read any written instructions that may have been prepared for them. And now that they are at home, on the farms, the elaborately prepared agricultural information sent to them by their Government is of no earthly service to them, because they cannot read a word of the matter on the official documents.

The prime consideration in the planning of educational improvements is necessarily financial. Lack of finances has made a great lack of school buildings in large cities, like New York. It has likewise been a cause of the more serious lack of school building and teachers in isolated rural communities. There are sections of this country which are making extraordinary efforts to provide education for their population, but their lack of wealth hampers them. How great the dependence of learning is upon the financial status of a community is to be judged from a report made by the National Education Association in 1918, estimating that the percentage of intelligence or literacy in this country is in direct proportion to the per capita wealth.

Fifty-eight and five-tenths percent of the total school population is rural, is the report made by George Strayer, chairman of the Commission on the National Program for Education. And about eighty percent of the rural schools are one-teacher schools, the instructors teaching probably in one room, giving instructions in seven or eight grades, with from twenty-five to thirty daily recitations. "The schools

THE LEGION AND THE SCHOOLS

DEEP interest in the educational facilities of the nation was expressed by The American Legion at its Second National Convention, which urged the membership to cooperate with State departments of education in getting the enactment of laws bettering the schools. Special stress was laid upon the need of schools for the instruction of American and foreign-born illiterates in English, American history and civil government, and it was recommended that posts take the initiative in fostering such schools wherever local authorities were unable or unwilling to do so.

are generally poorly equipped in buildings, grounds, furniture and apparatus." according to the survey made by this commission.

The narrowness of mental possibilities offered by a school with one teacher is often paralleled by a limited physical capacity to take care of the children. In one, or two, or three or even four classrooms, the daily recitations of the children are held. But special provisions for play, for sanitary needs, for studies and work which may help the child in its life in the community, there is too often no provision at all.

In the matter of land, the rural school has far less excuse than the urban school to cramp a building into the confines of a small schoolyard. A number of communities have recognized the importance of extensive property for the school, and have utilized their acres of land for playgrounds, and for farms whose double purpose is to instruct the pupils of the school in what is destined to be their life work and to serve as experimental and demonstration laboratories for the parents of the pupils.

There is a growing belief that country boys and girls need not be trained for city life, but that their work should fit them for the work which they will have to do in their own environments. Up-to-date farming methods are thus made a part of the school curriculum, and the interest of the surrounding country in the work which the school is doing is enlisted in a helpful way. It has been found that such farms increase the productivity of the surrounding country.

Playgrounds for country children have, it would seem, been the occasion for little thought. The physical benefit that accrues to boys and girls is of course the most important factor. But the mental stimulus and the training in cooperation that are to be derived are surely not negligible in an age which is trying to build up the community spirit in city and country. It is not an uncommon sight to have children stand around idly during recesses. Modern playgrounds are equipped with seesaws, swings, giant strides, sand piles, slides and the like; with baseball diamonds and basketball courts for the boys, and for the girls basketball and outdoor-indoor baseball facilities.

On the same principle of assisting the school children to take up the work which will be theirs after their school training, in the newer and more ambitiously constructed of rural schools, there are provisions for vocational training to supplement the three R's. Workrooms with tools and work benches are equipped for the boys, while the girls are taught something of cooking, sewing and various other household duties.

Such modern institutions are equally happy in the general arrangements of their various rooms. They are built in accordance with the laws of hygiene. There is the matter of light, for example. One can find numbers of classrooms throughout whose light comes from the left of the pupils, as it should.

WILL HE EVER MAKE IT?

There are still, however, too many rooms whose light construction forces either the children or the teacher to sit during the long days facing a window, with consequent injury to the eyes. The importance of proper lighting is obvious when it is remembered that a tenth of the school children of the United States have defective vision.

The problem of supplying air to the school children is a vast one. There are little one-room school buildings in which the warmth is supplied through the old-fashioned coal or oil stove in the corner of the room. The shortcomings of such a method of supplying heat and ventilation are obvious. One may find a child sitting within a few feet of a stove, uncomfortably warm, while the child on the outer circle feels the cold seeping through the walls of the building. Separate ventilating plants and separate heating plants, with extra ventilation for lavatories, cloakrooms, and other special chambers are finding more and more favor with builders of schools today.

Sanitation in schools is a matter concerning which there is no doubt theoretically. Exact methods as to providing for the children have been defined. Yet these standards are ignored alike in schools of cities and of the country districts. Unsanitary comfort-rooms in congested school buildings have as little excuse for existence today as the outdoor comfort-rooms that are still to be found. The modern demands for sanitation and hygiene are far beyond these basic needs, which should be, and alas, too often are, taken for granted.

Pure drinking water, and drinking fountains which safeguard the children, take the place of the community cup. And in place of the single wash basin with a common towel, one finds numerous basins, with sufficient soap, paper towels, and, in the newest of schools, shower baths for the children. Proper cleansing facilities are important to the health of the school children.

As an added investment in health, rooms have in some places been assigned to nurses and doctors and equipped for the frequent examination of all children. In a few instances dentist-rooms have been found advisable. Thus the country is coming to recognize more fully that the first thing to build up in a school child is physical health. It is now obvious that insufficient heating, poor ventilation, harmful lighting and cramped seating will not only undermine the most inspired pedagogy—they will also work definite physical harm on those youngsters who are wisely forced to attend school so that they may become citizens.

There are twelve million children in the cities of the United States. Providing for their housing is on the whole a simpler and less expensive matter than it is in the country. It is estimated that the per capita cost of education is greater in rural districts.

The cost of erecting new buildings is practically twice as great as it was some time ago. Certain communities therefore have adopted the schemes of "duplicate schools" since these are helping to solve the congestion problem, and are at the same time providing some of the educational facilities which modern educators deem desirable. These duplicate schools, which enlarge the curriculum and therefore give to the child a greater opportunity to correllate abstract learning with factual life, are in operation in thirty or forty cities in different parts of the country.

[*This article was prepared for* THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY *under the auspices of the National Americanism Commission of The American Legion.*—EDITOR'S NOTE.]

As Others See Us—
III. Our Cooking

Further Experiences of the French Bride of an American Soldier

By the Author of "So This Is America!"

Illustrations by DeAlton Valentine

—eating in three minutes, their noses buried in their newspapers

KNOWING that I am not very much of a cook, my friends in France are very anxious to know how I get along, and what sort of meals I am putting on my table.

How am I going to explain to them that American people go crazy over sweet corn, pumpkin pies, sweet potatoes, squash, cranberry sauce and apple sauce with meat!

All these have been such a novelty for me that I had to see people eating them to really believe that it was not poisonous!

"Why, don't you eat corn in your country?" I am asked many a time if I say I did not know that before I came, and if I add the rest they look at me just meaning to say, "What do you eat, then?" Maybe they think French people do not know how to eat!

In fact they never had the idea in France of eating corn. Ours is almost all yellow and just good for animals feeding. Pumpkins are used only in soup and purees, and the girls there will certainly find it funny to hear that pumpkin here is treated with honor and put in pastries. Watermelon is only known in the south of France near Italy and not very appreciated. What a difference here! I do not know anybody who don't care for it.

American cooking is in my opinion plain, wholesome, abundant, but to be frank about it I prefer the French one, though I have adopted the American in many ways, being much easier and quicker.

HOWEVER, it seems that American housewifes don't cook vegetables with enough care. For instance, peas and beans come on the market when they are already too old and, of course, not tender enough. We in France buy these two vegetables real young and very fine. I have seen American friends who have the reputation to be good cooks boil peas in a little water for less than an hour, then add milk and flour, butter, a little sugar, salt and pepper, boil again two minutes and that's all!

That's quick! But what a difference with our "petits pois à la Française" that all Frenchwomen know how to fix! The same peas, but smaller, will be slowly cooked with sugar, heart of lettuce, flavoring herbs, young green onions, slice of ham, in very little or no water, for three and four hours. String beans (strictly stringless) deserve, not the same preparation, but the same care.

On the contrary for meat, Americans cook it twice longer than us, and the housewife here will put a little water in her roasting-pan, which in my opinion may render the meat tender, but gives it a taste of being boiled and steamed but not roasted. For roasting meat I keep the French way, allowing only fifteen minutes per pound in a greasy pan with a bright fire, basting it often with its natural juice, and serve it a little rare with watercress or lettuce if the season is too dry for the former.

We never make any gravy only what is left in the roasting-pan, and nearly never have boiled potatoes in France. Potatoes do not occupy such an important rank over there, and we have many meals without during the week. When we have them it is almost always fried, and we do it in the very best way.

I certainly want to congratulate American women for getting so much trouble in baking pies and cakes. In this case, in France, we are much happier. We have as many pastry stores as bakers, and for little money (before the war, of course) we could buy a very fine cake. It is so easy that Frenchwomen very seldom bake their own pastries. But here French pastries are so very expensive that I had to learn to bake pies and cakes, for my husband's sake, but it took me a little time to like my own baking. We are used to have so fine, dainty and light pastries, and cakes and pies, though good, are nothing of these kinds.

MY French friends would not believe me if I told them that I can make a cake with only two eggs or a pie without! They use so many eggs and so much butter in French pastries! And they absolutely ignore shortening and baking powder.

I have been invited in different nice homes, and the menu was invariably about the same—roast, boiled potatoes (of course), two more vegetables and dessert. Americans believe in solid and plenty; in France we believe in small quantities and big varieties. For instance, for the same dinner in the same class of people we would serve three or four relishes to start, maybe we would not have three vegetables but instead two kinds of meat, one roasted and the other accommodated with mushrooms or vegetables, or one meat and one fish, then dinner would never end without salad and cheese, and also different qualities of wine.

Cheese in France is very important in a dinner—so is wine. The best wine comes along with the cheese. I often heard it makes wine taste better, but here in America cheese has no reason to appear in a dinner, and would taste flat with water, coffee or tea. Wine in France is the most important part of a dinner; it is always chosen with great care, and changes by year and color many times during a meal according to what you are eating. It sure makes a big difference between French and American dinners!

When I started housekeeping I had a cooking book sent to me from Paris, and I thought I was going to cook real French meals, but I soon found out that something was always missing to do just right. They use so often a little wine and mushrooms in their French sauces, and now that I am in a dry country it is impossible to get any of these two.

Everything in France is served in course, even in very plain homes. Even if they have only one meat and one vegetable, they won't be put together on the table, and I have often had a little fun with the American soldiers in France trying to explain to the waitresses in restaurants that they wanted their steaks *with* potatoes—"comme ça" putting their hands together above their plate. I want to say, however, that I have forgotten the habit of dinner in course for our everyday meals. I also put everything on the table and sit down with my husband instead of walking from the dining-room to the kitchen all during the meal, but it makes dinners much shorter, too. I have noticed in many homes that housewifes often use substitutes instead of pure lard

and butter; they are not so very much cheaper and are inferior, surely.

WHY don't American cooks broil more often their meat instead of frying it in substitute? Don't a broiled steak taste ten times better than a fried one? The blood does not mix with the grease, but stays in the meat—gives it a better taste and is more healthy—of course, they would have to give up the everlasting boiled potatoes; that would be a good idea to make them come down. We very often eat broiled meat and broiled fish in my country.

Meat is a puzzle yet for me, only the chops look alike. They cut it absolutely different than in France, and I am always worried about going to the meat market and explain myself. I have noticed here only four ways of cooking meat: roasted, fried, boiled and stewed. We French cook it in more varieties; for instance, veal will be roasted, fried, boiled and stewed also, but we accommodate it with peas, potatoes, mushrooms, onions, carrots, white sauce (à la chasseur) what means stewed with ham and onions. Lamb comes also with potatoes, or creamed with artichokes and peas. Pork has many varieties also.

In France the meat of lamb is almost white; so is the meat of veal. They call them here milk-fed lamb or veal, and their flesh is almost as red as beef or mutton and their size is almost as big, too. When we buy lamb in my country we have to buy the quarter or the half of the animal for a meal, because it is real milk-fed and therefore small. What they call leg of lamb here is the leg of mutton over there.

I have never seen at the meat market I usually go to any squabs or birds, and I guess Americans are not very strong for game, which is so praised in France.

Then as a conclusion to my numerous comparisons, why do not American people enjoy more the time of meals? I have many times watched men eating in restaurants, filling up their trays or ordering their dinner absolutely absent-minded, not caring for what they are asking as long as they got something, and then eating in three minutes, their noses buried in their newspapers. That is the only moment they get in touch with the outside world, then get up and go, absolutely unable to tell you what they have been eating five minutes before. No wonder they have so many cases of appendicitis here!

There is another success on the American side—their ice cream!

In France time of meals is a moment of rest for everybody. We take our time and talk over our family loves, interests, hopes, misfortunes, etc. It is the intimate meeting of at least an hour where spirit relaxes, giving up business and worry for plain and merry thoughts, enjoying every bit of our meals.

IF any American women read this they will surely think that I came to their country just to critic their own way. I do not want them to think so, and I confess at once that I have already adopted their quick American ways in many things, and in time I will like them, I am sure. Then also I do not want to forget to tell them they are better than French women in putting up preserves for winter when summer is there. Their fruits, jams, jellies, pickles, tomatoes, chili sauce are just delicious, and I wish the women in France would get a liking in putting up preserves as they do here.

There is also another success on the American side—their ice cream! I wonder how Americans have not already started ice cream businesses in France. I am sure all the French girls would go broke on buying these funny cones.

In fact, without thinking of it I have almost got the habit of living and eating like an American, and nothing displeases me as long as I do not see any Chinese chop suey or Mexican hot tamales, but if I hear about them I become French again and doubt very much to ever try to like them.

"IT WASN'T THE GUNS"

By George F. Kearney

I CAME upon him in one of those odd cafés which the tourist in Geneva rarely visits. He stepped in out of the fog that overhung Lac Leman, haggard, dirty, with a face grown prematurely old. I noticed that he wore an O. D. woolen shirt and that his shoes were unmistakably American Army issue.

As he came within the circle of the café lights he caught sight of me, and a frightened looked passed across his face. He turned as though to go, when I greeted him after the manner of a tourist greeting a countryman and indicated a vacant chair at my table. He flushed, peered at me more closely, and finally shambled into the seat.

As he sat down his eyes fell on my American Legion button and he leaped to his feet with a cry. His face quivered with emotion. He gazed hopelessly about him, then sank back into his chair.

"You—you were in the war?" he stammered.

"Yes—pill roller," I answered reassuringly.

"France?" he questioned eagerly.

"Ten months," I replied.

Quickly he changed the conversation to America. We talked of prohibition, of the high cost of living, of the presidential campaign, of Camp Merritt, and other purely impersonal topics. I did ask him casually what his outfit was, but he did not answer.

Far into the evening we sat. He told me he worked as a *portier* in a little hotel in Lausanne. He earned fifteen francs a week and his board and lodging in one corner of the hotel loft. When I questioned him about his hacking cough he admitted that the doctor thought it was tuberculosis.

Finally I rose to go, and we strolled together down the Quai de Mont Blanc. Once he caught hold of my arm and cried, "there's another American!" At the door of my hotel I turned to say good-night to him and he shook my hand.

Then he wheeled suddenly around and whispered huskily into my ear.

"If you'd a-known you wouldn't sat with me, " he explained. "I—I—was sick—the captain at the dispensary wouldn't look at me—he was going on leave— My head whirled, but I packed my stuff somehow and started off for the front with my outfit.

"Then something snapped in the back part of my head. It wasn't the guns, I tell you!"

Here his voice broke into a scream.

"I ain't yellow most times, but—well, I cut and ran. A lot of the fellows were killed that night and—I, well, I wish I'd been with 'em. I got down to Bordeaux. The M. P.'s down there took no notice of me. I slept in a haystack at night. I had just been paid. Then the Armistice was signed and the fellows went home.

"You see, I enlisted with a bunch of fellows from our town. I couldn't go back. The whole town knows what I did. I made a clean breast of it in a letter to my brother—he's the married one—and he wrote me back an awful letter. Mother wears black for me, but he told me that the neighbors were talking. He told me that I was finally reported missing in action. He said he hoped I'd always be—that it would break mother's heart if she knew the truth. She's all for coming over to France to hunt my grave, but my brother won't let her. He said I was a disgrace to the family and to the town. I know it now—but—well, I wish I was dead."

The long speech brought on a new fit of coughing. He reached out a hand to say good-by and I reached out mine, but he withdrew his own and cried, "No! No! You don't want to shake hands with the likes o' me!"

Off into the dark hurried this man without a country, and long after he was lost to my sight in the fog I could hear his racking cough.

Cradle Days in the Legion—I

Some Inside Facts About the Toddling Infancy of the Veterans' Organization and the Paris Caucus That Christened It

By George A. White

WHO started The American Legion? Why? What motive actuated the little group of A.E.F. men who called the Paris caucus at which the name of the soldiers' organization was chosen and the movement formally launched? What are the real inside facts of the origin of The American Legion?

These questions have been asked many times, and the answers given have always been more academic than satisfying—which is usually the case when questions tinged with suspicion are put. There are still those, no doubt, who believe that the original purpose of the Legion was to promote Army legislation or to play some coy political game, and that this fell design was prevented by the interest and activity of the great mass of men coming into the Legion.

At the outset I want to say that The American Legion has developed exactly along the lines of the original vision of a small group of men who met and planned the Paris caucus. What they planned has been wrought. Their dream of a great soldiers' organization moved by an impulse for continued service to America and held together by the ties of comradeship in the world's greatest adventure, has come true.

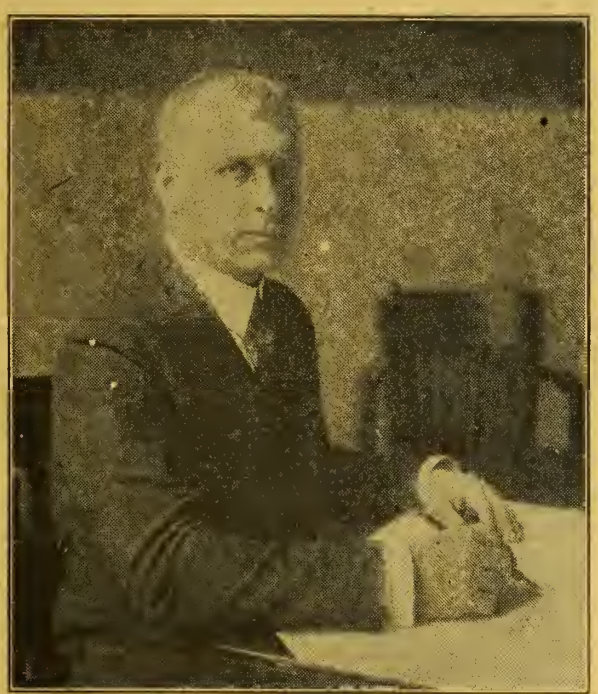
For them The American Legion has sprung no surprises. Nor has it profited one of them one iota. Each has done his allotted part, always under the urge of necessity and the importunities of his associates—and then got from under "by first available transportation."

Of the original group of twenty men who founded The American Legion in France only one continued to carry the burden during the past year. That one was Franklin D'Olier. I recall how Franklin D'Olier announced his retirement from National Headquarters in September of 1919. He had planned a wonderful vacation with Mrs. D'Olier and their three children, after which he was going to take up the threads of business life.

Everyone at National Headquarters protested. He had already done his share, but they simply made him stay, for as director of organization his services could not be spared. His family and business were quite a secondary matter in the minds of Mr. D'Olier's once-a-week associates, who seemed to ignore the fact that they were back in their own offices. And it was by the same method that he was given the burden of National Commander to carry for the first trying year following the Minneapolis convention. There are few men who could have done the big job Franklin D'Olier has done—and there are fewer who would have done it.

But getting back to those mysterious first-toddling steps of the Legion in France, which is the subject the editor of the Legion's magazine has asked light upon. Who started the Legion, anyway? As is commonly supposed, the individual who must be set down in history as the father of The American Legion is Theodore Roosevelt, Jr. He summoned the original group of twenty founders to meet in Paris and who called them to order once they had assembled for dinner at a French military club.

THIS was on the night of February 15, 1919. It was at this meeting that the Paris caucus was decided upon, a policy of organization adopted and the work of getting the great movement started parceled out among those present. Of that twenty, eleven functioned. The others enjoyed the repast and were not seen again.



GEORGE A. White, of Oregon, who will tell in this and succeeding articles the history of the Legion's formation, was one of the group which launched the movement and called the Paris caucus. His associates in this task say the Paris caucus would have been considerable of a dud but for his efforts. Once, when unjustified suspicion threatened the budding movement, he went AWOL in order to visit a number of divisions which were not going to join it because they were convinced it was formed to work the will of an Army or political clique—or both. All of these outfits came in when they learned from Mr. White the real purpose of the movement. Mr. White was elected first secretary of the Legion in France by the Executive Committee of One Hundred at the Paris caucus. Thereafter the infant Legion abroad literally grew up in his quarters. Mr. White is now a member of Portland Post No. 1, Department of Oregon.

The principal decision to be made was whether the organization—it had no name until the Paris caucus—should be initiated in France or should wait until we were all home and out of the Army. I had discussed this problem with Roosevelt a month before the February 15 meeting and, admitting the great difficulty of doing anything while in the service, bound as all were by military rules and regulations, brought his attention to a horde of budding societies for veterans that were undertaking to bloom in America. I had the record of one started in my own State, Oregon, and in which one of the moving spirits was on the payroll for a neat sum which had to be collected in the form of dues from returning doughboys. This enterprising chap, although of military age and appearance, enjoyed a semi-military status but had refrained from entering the Army.

So it was to get the jump on the dues grafters and to interest especially people who were undertaking to exploit the returning soldiers that immediate action was determined upon—that, and to establish the tradition of having the organization formed in France, the scene of America's bitter tragedies and glorious victories.

Just how to get enough representative men into Paris for conference was something of a problem, and one which Mr. Roosevelt worked out admirably. At that time there was a tremendous revulsion of feeling on the part of civilian soldiers—officers and men alike—against general conditions in the A. E. F. If not universal, this feeling was at least widespread. Morale had gone to pot with the let-down of the Armistice, and everyone was raring to go—home.

The proposal that twenty representative civilian soldiers be brought together to discuss and analyze that situation was one that appealed to the powers that were in France. Few if any of the twenty knew why they were going to Paris when they got orders to report on February 15 to a designated headquarters in the capital.

THROUGHOUT that day and the next we discussed the weighty problem at hand, ending our work by drawing up a recommendation to the Commander in Chief for betterment of the welfare of enlisted men in the American Expeditionary Forces. We urged fewer restrictions, advised sending the men home in the order in which they reached France, and undertook to remove a number of

(*Continued on page* 16)

EDITORIAL

For God and Country, we associate ourselves together for the following purposes: To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America; to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a one hundred per cent. Americanism; to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the Great War; to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation; to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy; to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness.—Preamble to the Constitution of the American Legion.

The People and the Bonus

IN the November 2 elections the people of four States—New York, New Jersey, Washington and South Dakota—voted overwhelmingly for justice to their veterans of the World War. New York gave half a million majority in favor of the State bonus. Washington voters were three to one for the bonus. So were the people of South Dakota.

These unquestionable proofs of the public's recognition of veterans' claims are the more convincing because twelve States are now paying cash bonuses which make up in some measure for the losses which soldiers bore when they were fighting for their nation's safety and honor.

One-fourth of the five million men who served in the Army and Navy live in States which have shown their sense of justice by awarding compensation. Three-fourths of the veterans of the World War live in thirty-six States which have not faced the issue—in most of them because there have been no recent sessions of State legislatures.

The United States Senate will soon pass on the question of national compensation for World War Veterans. Facing them squarely is the Fordney Bill, adopted by the lower House. This bill will meet every test of justice. It is in accord with the sentiment of the people of the country as attested in the State bonus elections. Its passage by the Senate will mark the fulfillment of a national obligation. The State bonuses are the expressions of a desire by the people to give a square deal. They do not lessen in any degree the Federal responsibility, which cannot be avoided on the plea of State generosity.

In the Span of a Life

THE last survivor of Custer's band of Indian fighters was struck and killed by an automobile the other day, and the apparent incongruity of the two facts is as startling as though the world had read that one of Columbus' caravels had been sunk by a submarine.

Table d'Hôte or á la Carte?

THE name of New York's famous hostelry, the Waldorf-Astoria, used to connote all the elegance and expensiveness possible in a metropolitan hotel. Yet by adopting the simple device of specializing in table d'hôte meals, this same Waldorf-Astoria is now able to offer a dollar breakfast which, according to a special assistant of the Federal attorney-general investigating food prices in the city, is cheaper than the same dishes would be if ordered á la carte at a side-arm lunch room.

There is no special secret in the Waldorf's ability to offer the cheaper meal. The famous Oscar is simply applying the familiar American principle of quantity production. It is obviously less expensive to prepare a thousand dishes of oatmeal and a thousand orders of bacon and eggs than it is to have on hand a miscellany of matutinal foodstuffs ample enough to satisfy the whim of the orneriest breakfaster. The task in the kitchen is far simpler, the waste greatly reduced.

The average restaurant treats its clientèle like so many pampered darlings—and charges accordingly. The customer may order what he likes and be sure of getting it, but he has to pay for his freedom of choice. The á la carte system is unknown in the Army and Navy. It is unknown in the home. If it were ever adopted there, mother would go crazy.

The Passing of the Lone Hand

OF vital significance to Americans is a drama being enacted in the conference rooms of Europe by the diplomatic cast of the nations. America, sitting in the top balcony, may find it hard to follow all the lines, but she can see that those seasoned actors, France and England, are no longer walking arm in arm. They seem to be engaged in an argument, albeit a friendly one.

That argument has as its mainspring a motive that has been powerful in Europe since the days of Rome and Carthage. That motive is the desire of each individual nation to prevent any other single nation from becoming predominant. It was that motive which banded England, France, Russia and Italy together against Germany in 1914, which later brought America into the World War.

England does not conceal her reluctance to give France a free military hand in Europe. She looks askance at French influence in Poland and Czecho-Slovakia. Nor does England wish to see a Germany wholly powerless. France, on her part, conjures up the possibility of the greatest naval power of the world also becoming the world's greatest military power.

The greatest hope of a League of Nations—no matter what kind of an association eventually is adopted—is that it will render mutual mistrust in Europe impossible by destroying the incentive or hope of any nation to embark on a solitary career of power.

Imperfect Beginnings

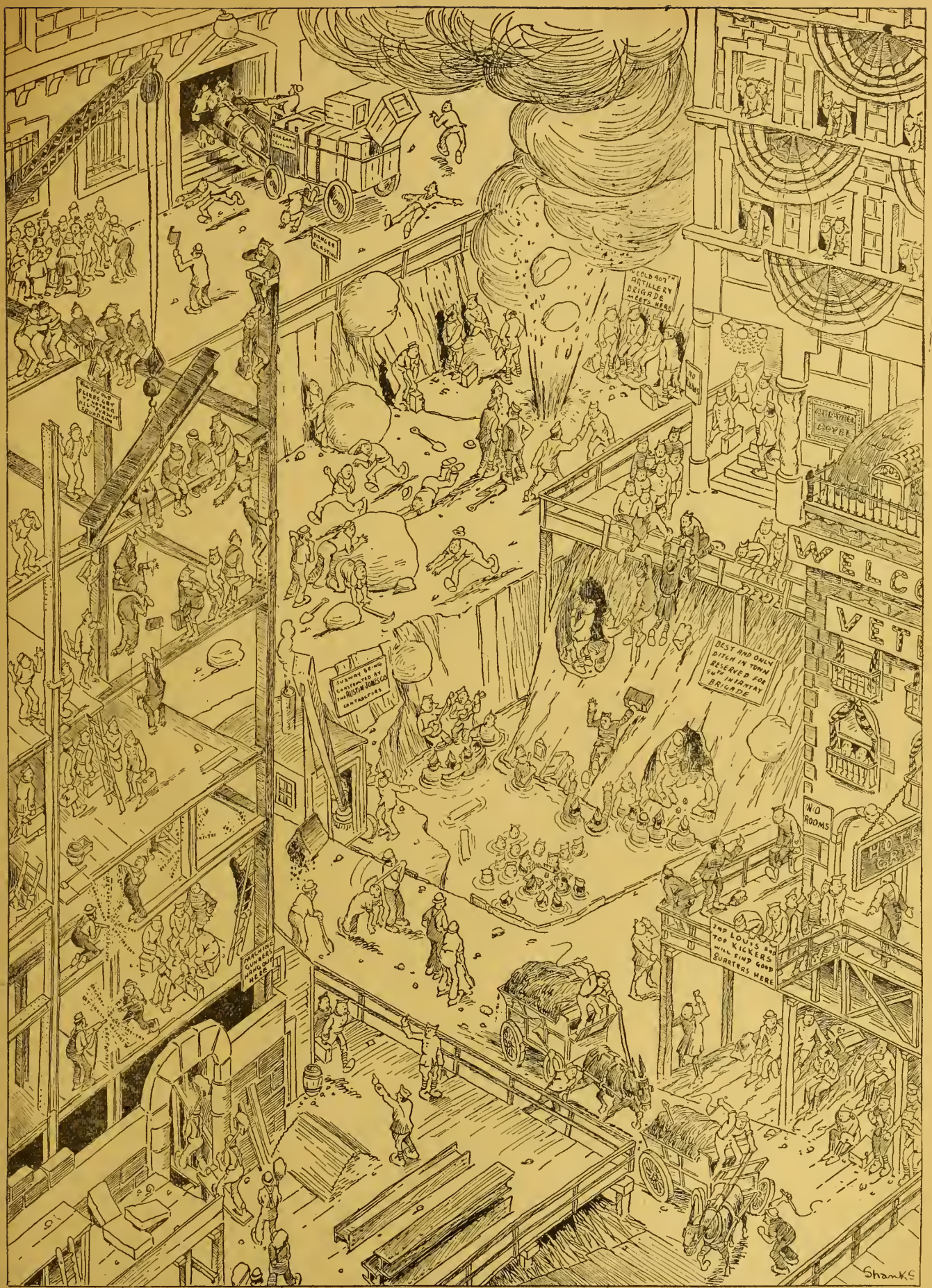
STATISTICIANS ahoy! How much time do these United States waste every morning by not rising and shining punctually with the clatter of several million alarm clocks? If only a million people devote three minutes to rubbing the sleep out of their eyes, yawning, trying desperately not to fall asleep again, and pondering on what a crool world it is, they spend very nearly six years in the process. And this estimate, as the political dopester says in figuring the number of precincts his candidate will not carry, is conservative.

"Oh," Irving Berlin has sung, and all but a few of us who pride ourselves on our eccentricity will echo his sentiment feelingly, "how I hate to get up in the morning!" Mr. Berlin was thinking of the Army, but the truth of his assertion is bounded by no uniform—except possibly pajamas.

What Outfit?

> . . . any organization working for selfish ends, like the American Federation of Labor or The American Legion.—*The Wall Street Journal.*

AS against which we have institutions whose ends are purely altruistic and eleemosynary, like the *Wall Street Journal.*



Solving the billeting problem at the divisional reunion

BURSTS *and* DUDS

Payment is made for original material suitable for Bursts and Duds. Unavailable jokes will be returned only when accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Address Editor, Bursts and Duds, The American Legion Weekly, 627 West 43d street, New York City.

The Speed Boys

First Liar: "I'm so fast, I can read four columns of a newspaper at the same time."

Second Liar: "Call that fast? Listen. Coming back from France the transport wasn't making time enough for me so I jumped off and swam so fast that when I climbed up the dock in Hoboken my clothes weren't even wet."

Severely So

Summoning all the pathos possible into his voice, the amateur settlement worker was addressing his audience on the subject of certain poverty-stricken foreigners, who, if they weren't wretchedly miserable, at least ought to be.

"Think of it," he cried, dabbing at his eyes. "There are people down there who live on garlic alone! Imagine it! Garlic alone!"

"Well," called back the Old Grouch, as he made his way down the aisle toward the nearest exit, "if they live on garlic, they ought to live alone."

The Mercenary Prof

Said a teacher of much erudition,
"I deplore the poor workman's condition."
When he learned what they earned,
His profession he spurned
And became a high paid mechanician.

Executive Ability

"Whatever became of young Bumptious? He used to say if he ever got into a thing he'd be running it in a week. Big success, I suppose."

"Well, he kept his word. He's an elevator boy."

Limited

"See here, private," shouted the lieutenant to the orderly, "do you know anything of the captain's whereabouts?"

The orderly removed the clothespins from his mouth and saluted.

"You can't blame me for it," he answered aggrievedly. "He's only got one pair and he's wearing them now."

Perhaps Not Fatal

Heard on the ex-transport *Susquehanna* five days out of Brest.

"Hey, Skinny, got a cigarette?"

"Well, no. I ain't got anything except my health and I'm just beginning to be sure of that."

Unreliable

"Straw ballots and courtship are much the same."

"Go on, get it over with."

"Neither gives any indication as to what is going to happen in the long run."

Off Balance

"I am known," said the young canoeist, tying his necktie, "as a very expert

REMEMBER WHAT SHAKESPEARE SAID ABOUT PERSEVERANCE?

and cautious man on the water. You need have no fears."

"I s-s-suppose not, Charley," she stammered nervously, "b-b-but I do wish you'd stop smoking that cigarette out of the side of your mouth."

With Reservations

Kid: "Dad, buy me a tin horn."

Dad: "No. You'd make me entirely too nervous with the noise."

Kid: "Aw, dad, I promise only to play it when you're asleep."

Six to the Good

Dewey Rose, a dusky private in one of the Argonne regiments, was on reconnaissance. Suddenly he spied half a dozen gray-clad figures wearing helmets of unmistakable shape worming their way toward him. Gripping his rifle firmly, he gave himself up to heartfelt prayer:

"Oh, good Lawd, Ah don' know how you am feel inclined to'ard dis heah terrible confliction. If it be thy will

Lawd, gimme a boost, but if thou be too proud to fight, jes' look this way and watch dis boy from Alabam make de world six points safer fo' democracy."

See America First

"Going abroad this year?"

"Not a chance. In my apartment house there is a soldier with a French bride, a sailor with an English one, an Italian musician, a Hungarian artist, a German runs the delicatessen, a Belgian brings the ice, the ashman is a Bulgarian, there's a Roumanian tailor in the basement and the janitor has Bolshevik leanings. The whole building is nothing but a shell, shocking to live in, and practically in ruins. Nope, I'll stay here."

Accent on the "You"

The first sergeant, of brawny army but slender education, had proceeded well enough in the roll call until he came to the name, "Montague." He studied it for a moment and then took a chance.

"Mon-*taig*," he roared.

There came a titter from a dapper chap in the front rank. "Excuse me, sergeant," he corrected him somewhat primly, "not Montaig—Montag-*you*, and don't forget the 'you.'"

"All right, Montag-*you*," snorted the top kick. "For that you get three days fatig-*you* and don't forget the 'you.'"

CARRYING ON

Post correspondents: What is your Post doing? Tell it here. Copy for this department supplied by The American Legion News Service, 627 West 43d Street, New York City

$100,000 Y. M. C. A. CHECK ADDED TO LEGION FUND

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS has received the final $100,000 of the gift of $500,000 which the National War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. made to The American Legion. The money will be added to the special trust fund, the interest of which is used for the benefit of ex-service men. The fund was created by the National Executive Committee several months ago and was indorsed by the Y. M. C. A. The gift was made possible through the remittance to the Y. M. C. A. by the French and American governments of transportation charges for post exchange supplies. The first instalment of $400,000 was received last spring and the final sum was delayed until the Y. M. C. A. received the last audit of its work in France.

The meeting of the National Executive Committee, scheduled for November 15, was postponed indefinitely.

LEGION MAY HAVE MORE THAN 10,000 POSTS BY 1921

THE American Legion probably will have 10,000 posts by the first of the year, according to the official progress report of the week ending October 29. During that week twelve new posts were added, raising the total to 9,832. Twenty-six new units were established by the Women's Auxiliary, making the total 1,449. Kansas, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin led in new posts with two each and Illinois headed the Women's Auxiliary with seven new units. Tennessee passed the 100 mark a short while previously and now has 101 posts.

46 FRENCH WAR ORPHANS SHELTERED BY LEGION

EFFORTS of the Americanism Commission in urging posts of the Legion and individuals to readopt the 3,700 destitute war orphans of France that once were the mascots of the A. E. F. are meeting with success. Fifteen more children have been adopted in recent weeks, many of them through the solicitation of the Americanism Commission, bringing the total to forty-six. While the Douglas County Post of Omaha, Neb., leads the most recent list of *parrains* with two adoptions, the Department of New Jersey outshines the other States with five posts taking mascots. The list follows:

Douglas County Post, Omaha, Neb., 2; Shoemaker Post, Bridgeton, N. J., 1; Gibson City, Ill., Post, 1; Frank P. Cheeseman Post, Slippery Rock, Pa, 1; Liberty Post, Helmetta, N. J., 1; Herkimer, N. Y., Post, 1; Philip Kilburn Lighthall Post, Syracuse, N. Y., 1; Peterson Angove Post, Cattaraugus, N. Y., 1; Maplewood, N. J., Post, 1; Raymond Pellington Post, Paterson, N. J., 1; Mr. Luther M. Silkworth, Brooklyn, Mich., 1; Mr. F. A. Howell, Newton, Mass., 1; Armour Post, Chicago, Ill., 1; Orange, N. J., Post, 1; previously adopted, 31; total, 46.

Posts of the Legion and interested individuals may adopt a French war orphan for a year for $75, which will assure food, clothing and shelter. Remittances should be sent to the French Orphan Fund, National Treasurer, American Legion, Indianapolis, Ind. The money will be turned over to the Red Cross, which will assign the children and supervise expenditures.

They've got their own band in Harry Ray Post, of Richmond, Ind., thirty pieces strong, and it's always on hand for concerts and such big events as the barbecue the post staged recently.

A doughboy or a gob isn't always chosen to lead a Legion post. The destinies of Benjamin F. Haecker Post of Eureka, Ill., are guided by Miss Isabella Leeds, R. N., who served in the war and is now post commander.

AUXILIARY IN MINNESOTA HOLDS FIRST CONVENTION

TO the Department of Minnesota apparently goes the honor of holding the first State convention of the Women's Auxiliary, called for November 18 and 19 in Minneapolis. Each unit in Minnesota having at least ten paid-up members is entitled to send three delegates and three alternates to Minneapolis and one additional delegate and one additional alternate is allowed for each fifty paid-up members or major fraction thereof. The Department of Minnesota at the first of the month had 106 units of the Women's Auxiliary and was in second place, led by Massachusetts with 125 units.

Firing Squad Sought for Dead

MILITARY escorts for the burial in Philadelphia of soldier dead whose bodies are being returned from overseas were asked for in an appeal to President Wilson when the Philadelphia County Committee was notified by the Adjutant General that the War Department could not provide them without a special appropriation for transportation expenses.

"The United States Army is now recruited to a strength of 300,000," said the Legion letter. "It was the unanimous opinion among the Legion representatives of the 76 posts in this county that, as Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army, you might consider it a privilege to assign to Philadelphia sixteen men who might serve as military escorts, thus assisting the American Legion in performing a paramount patriotic duty."

The honoring of soldier dead by military funerals continues to be one of the leading

interests of Legion Posts. Lieut. Herman Silverstein Post of Albany, N. Y., and Jay C Huff Post of Spartansburg, Pa., recently conducted the funeral of their standard-bearers. Argonne Post of Steubenville, O., held two funerals in two days, one of them being for a veteran of the British Army.

Vermont Going after Members

THE Department of Vermont is starting a membership drive this month. The organization also will get in touch with every disabled buddy in hospital and see that the ex-service patients receive aid in the settlement of their claims. The Department Commander, John F. Sullivan, has been authorized to appoint a committee of five, to be known as the State Activities Committee, to take care of proposed beneficial legislation for the ex-service men and women of Vermont and to superintend and encourage all activities for the betterment of the Department and the State in general.

Army Airmen Fly for Legion

ARMY airplanes played a leading part in the campaign for the $350,000 American Legion Memorial Hospital at Kerrville, Tex., by dropping from the clouds in various parts of the State a proclamation of the Governor calling on every man and woman in Texas to support the project. Twenty-four of these airplanes, offered by Major General Joseph T. Dickman at Fort Sam Houston at the request of the Legion, covered Texas on regularly-mapped routes on November 6, officially designated by the Governor as American Legion Memorial Tubercular Hospital Tag Day. The drive for the hospital, which was engineered by the Legion and the Benevolent War Risk Society of Texas, closed at eleven o'clock on the morning of November 11. The files at Department Headquarters contain the names of 1174 tubercular ex-service men in Texas, a majority of whom, it is said, are not receiving proper treatment.

A free concert for ex-service men will be given in Brooklyn under the auspices of J. W. Person Post on the afternoon of November 21. Pamphlets explaining the aims of the Legion and urging ex-service men to join the post will be distributed.

James T. Aubrey, of the Advertising Men's Post, of Chicago, Ill., is warning posts that an impostor representing himself to be Aubrey and carrying Aubrey's membership card in the Legion is visiting posts in many sections of the country and cashing worthless checks on the strength of Aubrey's name. The impostor is described as a man about 5 feet 6 inches tall, of reddish complexion and with a small red moustache.

Seventy-five percent of the receipts of the Armistice Day celebration of Edgar McCann Post, of Monroe City, Mo., will be devoted by the Legionnaires to the improvement of the streets of the city.

Home City Honors Galbraith

A TESTIMONIAL dinner for Commander Galbraith was held recently in Cincinnati, O., his home city, under the auspices of Robert E. Bentley Post, the Chamber of Commerce, the Business Men's Club and the Rotary Club, at which the National Commander made his first public address since assuming office. After appealing to the American people to help keep The American Legion the "great force for America it was predestined to be," Commander Galbraith pointed to the disabled man's problem as the Legion's greatest concern and termed the finding of a satisfactory solution "one job that is going to be done."

"Woe unto the man," he said, "or the bureau chief who wilfully stands in the way of paying the honorable obligation the Government owes these men. Who he is we don't care—if he is inefficient he'll have to get out." Five French soldiers, all decorated and all wounded, who are students at the University of Cincinnati, attended as guests of the Cincinnati Legionnaires.

All the excitement and danger didn't end for Legionnaires with the close of the war. J. C. Eaton, air mail pilot, and a member of the Alameda, Cal., Post, was lost sixty miles out in the Nevada desert when forced to land while carrying the overland post. He was found some time later.

"I was a stranger and they took me in," writes a buddy in regard to the Houston, Mich., Post. "Nobody knew me in the town before I joined the Legion, yet during a serious illness my case was taken up by the Post with the result that I got back disability claims of $1,421 from the government."

Motion pictures of sub-chasers in action, showing the life the Legionnaires knew in the service, were exhibited at a recent meeting of the Sub-Chaser Post of New York City.

Everything from grand opera to championship boxing contests are on the program for The American Legion carnival and exposition in St. Louis, Mo., early in December. Each of the thirty-five posts in the city will have charge of a concession, in addition to cooperating in the general events. Representatives from every post in the State will attend. The carnival will last for a week.

HELLO, BUDDY

HE may be a visitor in town, or he may be a newcomer who is settling permanently in a place where he thought he knew nobody. But, just the same, he *knows* the first man he meets wearing the insignia of the American Legion in his lapel. Simply because he, too, is a Legionnaire.

Legionnaires get a welcome wherever they land. The Legion button has become the high sign of fraternity the world over.

You will want to continue as a full-fledged member of this fraternity. This is just a reminder that, to do so, the finance officer of your post must remit your national per capita tax of one dollar on January 1, and that, to enable him to do so, you should be square with him before that date.

Legion and Labor Cooperate

FRIENDLY cooperation between Legion posts and labor unions is being manifested in many parts of the country. A Legion post at Thief River Falls, Minn., and the Central Labor Union of that place jointly put on a series of automobile and motorcycle races recently. A monster picnic was held by The American Legion and organized labor in Anaconda, Mont. A resolution pledging cooperation in carrying out the aims and principles of the Legion was adopted a while ago by the Central Labor Council of Cincinnati, O., at a meeting during which a Legionnaire spoke on "The American Legion and What It Stands for." A similar sentiment was voiced at the convention of the Department of New York in Albany by Peter J. Brady, a representative of the American Federation of Labor. In an address to the delegates he declared that "there is no friction between the two organizations; their ideals and principles are the same. Everything is being done by the labor leaders to encourage veterans in the ranks of organized labor to affiliate with The American Legion." More than 700 Legionnaires of Sangamon Post, of Springfield, Ill., are affiliated with organized labor

The Paris Post of The American Legion, 10 Rue de l'Elysée, announces that, together with the American Memorial Day Committee of Paris, it is prepared to receive sums of money from the relatives of deceased soldiers for the care of graves in France on Memorial Day. The Post will accept the responsibility of representing the families of the dead war heroes at the graves, the care of which is the paramount interest of the Legionnaires. Fifty ceremonies in all were held by the Legionnaires in various parts of France last Memorial Day and none of the American graves overseas went untended.

Yeomen (F) of The American Legion were the hostesses at a recent reunion of Jewish veterans of five wars held in the Ninth Regiment Armory, New York City, by the Greater New York posts of the Hebrew Veterans of the Wars of the Republic. Men who had fought in the Civil War, the Indian wars, the Spanish-American War, the Philippine Insurrection and the World War were present.

The value of a post bulletin is daily proving its worth as a means of informing members of activities in which posts are engaged. Codington County Post of Watertown, S. D., is one of the latest to adopt this method of facilitating communication with its members, and now issues a two-sheet, mimeographed information service.

M. P.'s Arrest Innocent at Fair

THE M. P.'s had a busy time of it at the Harvest Home Festival of The American Legion in Twin Falls, Idaho. True to form, they arrested everyone in sight on all kinds of charges and haled them before a court-martial where the prisoners were fined generously for the benefit of the building fund. The most heinous "crime" was that of being a Legionnaire out of uniform. Army tents were set up for booths and amusement halls in real camp style and a spectacular parade at night closed the celebration. In this parade appeared floats representing "Uncle Sam," "The Goddess of Liberty," "The Spirit of '76," "The Blue and the Gray," "Roosevelt's Rough Riders," "The Doughboy," "Joan of Arc," "The Greatest Mother in the World," "Young America," and "We Shall Not Sleep," the scene in the last named adapted from the poem "In Flanders Fields." The receipts totalled more than $4,000.

To determine how representative their outfit is, Warren Teague Post, of Deport, Tex., took a census of the businesses, professions and trades of its members and found one preacher, four bankers, five dry goods men, three grocerymen, one physician, one insurance agent, seventy farmers, one teacher, one druggist, one telephone lineman, two mail carriers, one bookkeeper, one automobile salesman, one furniture salesman, one cook, one cattleman, one hardware man and one hotel man.

A new phase of recruiting for the Legion has been developed by Lieut. H. C. Moriarty of Walter Craig Post, of Rockford, Ill., who is on duty at the Army camp at Rockford. When men are discharged from the service the lieutenant gives them an interview on compensation and government insurance and an application blank for membership in The American Legion.

The American Legion's influence in movements for memorial buildings and community houses is being felt in every State. Alfred Leach Post of Olympia, Wash., is seeking a $25,000 Legion Auditorium as a permanent monument to local service men. Owen Dunn Post of Mt. Vernon, Ind., has just put through a drive for the erection of a great Coliseum building designed by an ex-service man. The bonds for the site were purchased by the Post. The Hood River, Ore., Post wants a community center house, courthouse building and a home for the Legion and other patriotic organizations.

Clerks Bag the Ducks

HENRY GRIESBACH, JR., Post, of Fort Benton, Mont., entertained its members and their wives and sweethearts at a wild duck dinner recently. The ducks were provided by the Post Commander, John T. Phelan, who was stationed at G. H. Q., A. E. F., during the war, with the assistance of a detail of former sergeant-majors and company clerks. Visiting buddies from Idaho and Texas were present at the dinner.

THE
Ex-Service
REVIEW

A Digest of News of Interest to the Former Soldier and Sailor

FOUR MORE STATES GIVE BONUS; 500,000 BENEFIT

More than 500,000 World War veterans will receive bonuses as the result of the November 2 election in four States—South Dakota, Washington, New York and New Jersey—where the question of cash compensation was submitted to the people.

New York's new law provides for the payment of $10 for every month of service to those who were in the Army or Navy between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918, with $250 as the maximum to be paid any individual. The time limit provision excludes from payment men who entered service after Armistice Day, but a man who was mustered in on November 10, 1918, would receive payment at the rate of $10 a month for the full time he served. The bonus will not be paid to Army or Marine Corps officers above the rank of captain, or to Naval veterans who held grades above senior lieutenant.

New Jersey will compensate her ex-service men by payment of $10 for each month of service, with a maximum payment of $100; South Dakota ex-service men will receive $15 for each month of service, and Washington veterans will get $15 for each month of service to November 11, 1919. In all of the States the majorities in favor of the bonus were large. In New York it was a half million, in Washington and South Dakota it was three to one.

Twelve States now have laws providing for the payment of cash bonuses. In every State in which the measure has been submitted to the people it has carried, in most instances by votes of two, three and four to one. In the four States in which a bonus has been defeated—Alabama, Delaware, Maryland and Tennessee—the plan was voted down by the State legislatures and not by the people. Another State bonus measure is to be introduced in the Maryland legislature. The eight States, in addition to the above, which have granted cash bonuses are:

Maine, $100; Massachusetts, $100 plus $10 for each month of service to January 15, 1918; Vermont, $10 a month, with a maximum payment of $100; Wisconsin, $10 a month, with a minimum payment of $50; Rhode Island, $100, and North Dakota, $25 a month.

In addition to Maryland, the State legislatures of Connecticut, Iowa, Missouri and Michigan are expected to consider State compensation measures at their next sessions.

In addition to paying cash bonuses, North Dakota, Minnesota, New York, Washington and Wisconsin have laws which provide State financial assistance to veterans in educational institutions. Awards of money for education are also made by Iowa, Colorado, Illinois, Oregon, Utah and Kentucky.

The State bonuses already provided for will call for the distribution of more than $100,000,000, it is believed. Most of the States are issuing bonds to obtain the money for the veterans. The New York State bonus, for instance, calls for a bond issue of $45,000,000. Massachusetts is issuing $20,000,000 worth of bonds. In Wisconsin a general tax levy of three mills has been made to provide the bonus fund. New Hampshire will collect a $2 poll tax for five years, estimating this will bring in the $600,000 needed for the bonus.

VETERANS GET FIRST CHOICE OF NEW LAND

Seventy-five thousand acres of land along the California-Nevada State boundary, 47,000 acres in Utah and 634 acres in Socorro County, New Mexico, are the latest tracts of government public land open to settlement. Under Congressional resolution of February 14, 1920, ex-service persons have a preferred right to make entry on these lands within a sixty-day period from the date set for filing. The date when claims may be filed for the California-Nevada tract will be set by the Registers of the United States Land Offices at Carson City, Nevada, and Independence, California. Those interested in that land, which is reported to vary from mountainous to rolling and level desert, with agricultural and grazing plots interspersed and with water for irrigation, should communicate with these offices.

The date for filing on the 47,000 acres in Utah, reported as rolling and broken mesas covered with scattering scrub timber and sage brush and bunch grass affording winter pasture, will be set by the Register of the United States Land Office at Salt Lake City, Utah, who should be addressed by those interested in Utah land. The 634 acres in the Las Cruces land district in New Mexico, described as forest land, will be open to homestead entry by ex-service men on November 26.

GOODBY, GRAY HOBNAILS! ARMY WEARS BLACK NOW

Join the new Army and get a pair of nifty shoes! Veterans of 1918 remember the painful interviews with supply sergeants that attended each issue of field hobnails, which were of outrageously broad beam and draught. They also recall the disillusionment of trying to put a shine on the shaggy leather with the aid of a can of dubbin.

Now all has changed. The Army is using a foot measuring machine which keeps toes out of the casualty list. And the new Army shoe is black, instead of pearl gray, and it is of soft, flexible grain leather.

The Army is benefiting from price reductions in the leather trade, shoes costing this autumn an average of $2.04 per pair less than last January.

EX-SERVICE MEN HELP PASS ANTI-ALIEN LAW

A bill to debar aliens not eligible to citizenship from holding land titles and to prevent them from holding land by lease through corporations or as guardians for minors was adopted November 2 by the people of California by a vote of approximately two and a half to one. The new law is aimed directly at Orientals, Japanese in particular, and its adoption follows a campaign which almost overshadowed the presidential contest. Many posts of The American Legion supported the bill.

Fleet Has New Discipline Rules—Admiral Henry B. Wilson, commander-in-chief of the Atlantic Fleet of the Navy, has issued an order changing the basis of discipline on his ships from punishment for misdemeanor to reward for meritorious conduct. He especially condemned the excessive practice of stoppage of pay. The order followed a conference between the Admiral and his staff with the captains of the fleet.

Firing Squads for Reburials—The War Department has issued a general order providing firing squads from the Army for funerals of overseas dead returned to this country and interred in civilian cemeteries. It reads as follows: "The Commanding Officer of any camp, post, arsenal, depot or other station, will furnish a firing squad of not to exceed eight men to attend the funeral of a person who has died in the Military Service, and whose remains have been turned over to relatives or friends for interment, when request is made by the relatives or friends of the deceased, and, provided, that such a firing squad can be furnished without interfering with the duties of the men composing it, and without expense to the Government except in the use of available transportation. The authorization of such details will not be permitted to make necessary an increase in the personnel at any station."

Those Free Tents—The Quartermaster General's office at Washington has been flooded with applications from veterans requesting the loan of "free tents," owing to the misunderstanding of a Joint Resolution passed by Congress. While the Resolution authorizes the loan of tentage to units of The American Legion for use at encampments of not less than seven days' duration, it does not authorize the loan of tents to individuals. Organizations obtaining tents must give a bond guaranteeing the safe return to the Government and must pay transportation expenses. Posts may address applications for tents to the Chief of Clothing and Equipage, 1236 Munitions Building, Washington, D. C.

The American University Union.—Circulars telling of the activities of The American University Union in France and England, and particularly describing the new buildings of the Union in London and Paris, may be obtained from the Secretary of the Board of Trustees, Professor J. W. Cunliffe, Journalism Building, Columbia University, New York City.

Army Wants Balloonists—The War Department seeks to enlist 250 men for a ten-month course in balloon observation at Ross Field, Los Angeles, Cal. Unmarried men with high school education are to be enrolled at $75 a month with ration allowance, quarters, clothing and equipment. After finishing the observation course, the men will be sent to Fort Sill, Okla., for artillery training, upon completion of which they will be rated as Second Lieutenants in the Air Service Reserve Corps, with the option of being discharged from the service or continuing as enlisted men. They may also take examinations for commissions as lieutenants in the Regular Army.

Navy Offers New Inducements—Special inducements are now being offered by Secretary Daniels to fill the remaining vacancies in the enlisted personnel of the Navy, among the most important of which are the opportunities afforded by the Navy's schools for specialists. Already 9,568 gobs are studying in these institutions, and the remaining 4,700 vacancies will be opened to young men from civil life, instead of being kept for previous service men.

THE MEANEST MAN

A search for the nation's meanest man is under way. In the little postoffice at Salamis Heights, New York, is the following notice which explains why he is being sought:

$25.00 REWARD

For the arrest and conviction of the person who took the gold star from the Bronze Tablet Honor Roll which was erected in memory of the boys of East Williamson who took part in the World War.

East Williamson Home Service Committee.

REVIEW NOTES

Decision of the War Department to equip all rolling kitchens with oil burners is said to have resulted in an increase in the number of candidates for company cook in the regular army. K. P. in field operations will hereafter not call for "hunting firewood."

The estimated strength of the Army on October 20 was 208,781 officers and enlisted men. The number of officers was 14,687. There were 16,236 officers and enlisted men with the forces in Germany.

Many former service men are taking the senior apprentice course offered by the Reo Motor Car Co. of Lansing, Mich., to give young men a training in all departments of automobile manufacturing while they receive an average wage of $125 a month. A night school is conducted at the factory.

"SUEDE-LIKE"

SUEDE-LIKE is the fabric that went into the war unknown and came out of it famous.

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THE VOICE *of the* LEGION

THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY *disclaims responsibility for facts stated or opinions expressed in this department, which is open to all readers for the discussion of subjects of general interest. The only restriction imposed is that, because of space demands, no letter may exceed two hundred words.*

A Yeoman Replies

To the Editor: I wish to answer the very humorous letter by Edward C. Polson, ex-sight setter, U. S. S. *Aeolus*, headed "Naval Memories."

Mr. Polson seems to think it necessary for the good of the service to "overside" with the Yeoman and Pharmacists' Mates. On behalf of my brother Yeomen I wish to ask Mr. Polson and any other ex-Gob who ridicules the "politician" Yeoman, just who our friend and his followers went to when they wanted a request made out for a furlough or for special requisitions. Or, better still, when they wished to look salty when going ashore, wasn't it the effeminate Yeoman that he called on for his paper clips for his neckerchiefs?

I know many Yeomen, and Pharmacists' Mates too, who have proved themselves equal to the educational requirements of a deck hand, and who, if put to the test, would prove equally proficient in seamanship.

ROBERT A. VANSTON, Yeoman

Great Lakes, Ill.

Draft Deserters

To the Editor: I have always felt that the slacker question is not justifiably debatable; one may as well argue as to whether or not the flagrant breaking of any vital law is a punishable offense. Inasmuch, however, as it has apparently become a matter of discussion it appears to call for a statement of the obvious, which is that no red-blooded American with whom I have spoken relative to this matter can see any legitimate reason for being otherwise than unalterably opposed to dismissing charges against these offenders or dealing with them leniently because "the war is over": to steal is no less a crime because the victim was not vitally injured by the abstraction, and the fact that "the war is over" no more mitigates the offense than that the subsequent extinguishing of a blaze through other and accidental agencies justifies overlooking the dereliction of a fire company in wilfully refusing to respond to the alarm.

There is no desire to be vindictive, but let us not confuse the issue: no one denies that the emergency is passed *now*, but in what way does that concern its status at the time of the commission of these offenses? It was certainly very much in force *then*, and subsequent events can have no bearing on the question.

MILTON H. EPSTEIN

Commander, Daylight Post No. 229,
San Francisco, Cal.

His Own Explanation

To the Editor: In reply to the inquiry of Sara E. Meacham regarding the attitude of former service men toward nurses, I should like to ask a question. Need any nurse ask why some ex-service men seek to avoid the presence or companionship of nurses or other American girls who served, when she stops to remember the many who had eyes and ears only for Sam Brownes and shoulder insignia?

When the enlisted man was in a strange land, far from home and friends, he felt the need of the friendship and interest that only American girls could give. He was often denied it in France. Why now should he seek that which was then, in so many cases, undesired by the nurses unless a man ranked at least gold bars?

No one need hark back to General Orders for an excuse, for I have had the privilege and pleasure of knowing some mighty fine nurses who always had time for a cheerful word to an enlisted man. And they did not impair their prestige nor violate General Orders. I believe, however, that they stood out because they were exceptions. So, now, it is a case of a man's present feelings being influenced by his own personal experiences while in France. If he was unfortunate enough to have felt the slights of nurses in France, he probably doesn't forget it, and he may be capable of being unjust to many who were wholly fair. It is now the old Army practice of the many suffering because of the acts of a few.

Brooklyn, N. Y. E. D. A.

Welcome the Nurses

To the Editor: After reading the letter of Miss Sara Meacham, I can only say that I believe most broadminded men have only friendly feeling toward former nurses and would welcome them at all post meetings.

Of course, if I am rightly informed, it was sometime after the Armistice before the old regulation prohibiting enlisted men from being in the company of nurses on the streets or in public places was rescinded. Perhaps the memory of this old social barrier is still fresh in the minds of some veterans. But were the nurses responsible? I don't think many of them regarded this regulation as just.

And that old story of the nurse who, on her voyage across the pond, remarked to an officer that she would like to go down and see how the cattle were fed was only bunk. Even if there was such an occurrence, and it was described in a Paris newspaper, it was only an example of deplorable taste on the part of one person. There will always be narrow-minded people who attach undue importance to fancied insults and grievances, but I am sure the majority of ex-service men are too broad-minded to hold any hard feelings against those who did so much for them. Welcome the nurses!

Marion, O. H. J. BOWEN

Appreciated and Appreciative

To the Editor: I think Miss Sara Meacham's letter needs an answer. I feel sure that there are not many posts like hers, and possibly she is mistaken about the boys not wanting her. I, too, joined my home post as a charter member, the boys insisting that I sign first, and I enjoy the meetings, although often I am the only woman present.

The boys do appreciate what we have given, and they have been fine to me. I left my little daughter with relatives and went across with the others, and, as my husband was wounded and has been two years an invalid I am still giving and sacrificing. The boys are so nice with him, and there are thousands of boys, I know, who appreciate us.

Massachusetts E. M. G.

They Are Welcome

To the Editor: Replying to Sara E. Meacham's letter inquiring whether nurses are welcome in post meetings, I wish to say that our Post has eleven nurses in its membership and they are more than welcome at all of our meetings.

HENRY A. STATLER

Burlington Post No. 52,
Burlington, Ia.

A Few Posts to Blame

To the Editor: I should like to say that Sara E. Meacham's inquiry indicates that the trouble must lie with a few posts in her part of the country. We are proud of our nurses and they are at liberty to attend all meetings held in the Department of Arkansas Posts.

Newport, Ark. JEFF ANERA

His Insurance Experience

To the Editor: As many ex-service men take out life insurance in private companies, rather than continue or convert their War Risk policies, I feel that the attention of all members of the Legion ought to be called to the advisability of reinstating their war-time insurance and converting it into permanent Government insurance.

Upon investigation I find that the War Risk Insurance is more liberal and cheaper than any other life insurance written. As an illustration, I have found it advisable to cash in a $10,000 twenty-payment policy, that had run for six years, and to take out a War Risk pol-

icy of the same kind in its place. I will gain on the transaction, not only in getting a more liberal policy, but in cash as well.

DR. E. H. MCGONAGH

Royalton, Minn.

A Woman Comments

To the Editor: I have read with considerable amusement the French bride's discussion of Americans in recent issues of the magazine. May I comment on some of her observations?

I maintain that Americans do not begin to worship money as do Europeans. I have lived in Europe, and I was amazed at the grasping for money on all sides and the servile actions of people to get a little money. The French author fails to mention that those polite Frenchmen do not marry a girl who cannot bring with her a certain sum of money —a "dot." In other words, a French girl and her parents buy a husband. The French girl without a "dot" has little chance of getting a husband. Those dollar-loving Americans, on the other hand, married many French girls for love.

The author doesn't entirely like the boundless ambition of our youth, but in the past that ambition has given to Europe electricity, the motor car, the typewriter, the telegraph, the airplane, the most beautiful stained glass and the finest cut glass. It has produced by machinery lace and tapestry equal in artistic worth to the hand-made European products.

I have lived in Europe and I know that the women there receive no such homage from men as they do in America. I have been insulted by Frenchmen, but never by American men.

AN AMERICAN WOMAN
OF FRENCH DESCENT

Swampscott, Mass.

Speaking of States

To the Editor: I have read with interest the claims of the different States, and should like to submit a word in behalf of good old Maine.

Potatoes here are harvested by digging a hole in the ground under them and blowing them out with dynamite. They are then sorted, and the large ones are cut in pieces, so that with the aid of steam derricks they can be loaded onto flat cars, one piece to a car, for shipment.

As to the climate. Even the most particular would be satisfied. We have all kinds of climate. Only last summer two Mexicans came to this town and had four sunstrokes the first week they were here. Last winter, while I was away from home we had a snowstorm. When I got back, all I could see of this village was about two feet of a church steeple. The people had not tried to shovel the snow out of the streets. They had simply dug tunnels underneath it.

Believe me, I wouldn't leave Maine for any other place on earth.

Dexter, Me. DANIEL A. HUBBARD

Answering the Objectors

To the Editor: I have been much interested in the letters which have appeared from those who complained about red tape in getting their Victory Medals. As Adjutant of our Post, I have assisted members to obtain the medals, and I have overcome many objections from those who said, like the letter writers: "They know in Washington that I was in the Army—why don't they check over my record and send me my medal?"

My answer to them—and it will do for the letter writers—is this: "Yes, you were in the Army all right. So were 4,000,000 others. If the Army were to look up those 4,000,000 records and prepare the proper medal for each one and were to mail the medals to the addresses on the records—the addresses to which travel pay was allowed—much confusion would result. Many men have died. Thousands of others have moved and left no addresses where they formerly lived."

They can't have any kick about the red tape. I take their discharge certificate and fill out the Victory Medal application form. I also make out the copy of the discharge paper, and all the applicant has to do is to have it certified by any notary. When the copy is certified I mail it with the application, and all the awful red tape is over. The medal arrives usually within a week.

But if an Army didn't have something to kick about, it wouldn't be much of an Army.

Oregon, Ill. DR. BEN A. CARTHEW

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Mullen of East Liberty bought two outfits recently. Feb. 2, said ready for third. J. R. Bert, Ala., wrote Jan. 23, 1920; "Only thing I ever bought equalled advertisement." J. M. Pattilo, Ocala, wrote Feb. 2, 1920; "Enclosed find money order to pay all my notes. Getting along fine. Crispette business all you claim and then some." John W. Culp, So. Carolina writes, "Everything is going lovely—business is growing by leaps and bounds. The business section of this town covers two blocks. Crispette wrappers lying everywhere. **It's a good old world after all. Kellog $700 ahead and of second week.** Mexiner, Baltimore, 250 in one day. Perrin, 380 in one day. Baker, 3,000 packages, one day.

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CRADLE DAYS IN THE LEGION

(*Continued from page 7*)

thorns in the side of an army which craved just one thing—to watch the Statue of Liberty growing into the foreground.

Toward the end of the first day Theodore Roosevelt told each one of us that he wanted us to dine with him and talk over the formation of a soldier's organization—talk over forming the G. A. R. of the World War, as someone put it. Accordingly we met at seven o'clock that evening. Ten combat divisions, G. H. Q. and several S. O. S. sections were represented by the twenty present, all of them citizen soldiers.

Dinner over, Roosevelt explained briefly the desirability of launching the inevitable after-the-war organization. He said he was not certain whether those present felt they were sufficiently representative to undertake such a work.

"It is a nervy thing for us, as a self-appointed committee, to set about such a thing, but someone has got to do it and it ought to be done as soon as possible for the good of the men and for the good of the country," he said in conclusion.

Here, before the babe had been born, the first conflict occurred. One of those present—he ranked all the rest of us—demanded to know right off the bat where everyone there stood on the question of universal training and a bigger army. He thought the fundamental purpose of such an organization as we were discussing should be to work for universal service, and unless he was assured on that point, "I don't want to have anything to do with the movement," he announced. He concluded with a request that the meeting be polled.

Several of us protested in unison. William (Wild Bill) Donovan of the Rainbow Division said it was presumptuous enough for us even to issue a call for a soldiers' organization, and that it would be unthinkable for us to try to wish any pre-thought-out policies on the unborn babe. After a heated argument, in which the colonel was all alone in his contentions, it was decided that after the child had been duly born and reared it could decide for itself whether it wanted mush or hot cakes for breakfast and also what variety of military policy it preferred.

At that meeting, which lasted until nearly midnight, there was formulated a policy which held together until the mass of the members took over the temporary organization at the Minneapolis convention a year ago this month. It was that the founders were to concern themselves with the details of organization only. What we set out to do was to establish an organization of returning soldiers for their benefit, to be conducted by them as soon as the details of organization had been worked out and the organization was large enough and representative enough to reflect the common opinion of the majority of those who had served in the war.

When that meeting adjourned, the G. A. R. of the World War consisted of a date for a general caucus at Paris, the promise of every man present that he would do everything possible to get the word out over the A. E. F. and a working force consisting of Eric Fisher Wood of Pennsylvania, Ralph Cole of Ohio, and myself. Wood and Cole were to send written notifications to all divisions and S. O. S. sections and supply information to the European and American press, while I was to work the field by personal visits to the various combat divisions. Cole dropped out after the meeting that night, while Wood, by his untiring energy and initiative, did a really big piece of work in getting the Paris caucus together.

(*To be continued*)

THE OVERWORKED MEDIC OF A——

By "IKE"

IN the days immediately after the Armistice, there was just one thought surging through the dome of every bird in the A—— Convalescent Camp. That thought was how to dodge the French mud, the ice-cold tents, and the never-ending details—in short, how to get out of that camp, and back to the cozy fireside of the dear old Base Hospital!

Obviously there was only one way, and that was to get sick; sicker than before. We did our best, and our line-up every morning for sick call would have delighted the most bloodthirsty Boche.

After an hour or so of waiting, the hopeful gold-bricker found himself within the Camp Infirmary and confronting a vision of loveliness. Nature, indeed, had made Captain Blank handsome; but Art had also done her bit. Immaculately shaven, talcumed to some queen's taste, and delicately perfumed—nothing overlooked except the rouge-pot and the eyebrow pencil—with boots of mirror-like sheen, and a Sam Browne belt that fairly knocked your eye out, our medico reclined languidly behind a small table, on which lay his medical instruments—a pad and pencil.

Ten feet away, near the exit, and in perfect formation, stood three medical sergeants, first class and otherwise, whom we will designate as A, B and C. Sergeant A had got his warrant by preparing a thesis on "The C. C. Pill, in War and in Peace." Sergeant B was the Iodine Specialist, or interior decorator; while Sergeant C handled all other complaints and complications.

We will now present a little heart-throb drama entitled "A Slice of Life in A——."

At the rise of the curtain, our hero is discovered in his accustomed place, with his staff in attendance.

The first customer is a quiet, unassuming boy from Ohio, who huskily describes his terrible cough—an affliction which comes upon him every night, to the great annoyance of his tent-mates. Nothing seems to do it any good except continually drinking water. His lungs must be weak, he thinks, and maybe—

"Ah," sighs the captain, stroking his

chin reflectively. "Distressing, very distressing!" He writes rapidly on the pad, while the Ohio boy's eyes glisten with hope. At a nod, Sergeant C springs forward and takes the prescription from the captain's languid hand.

"Get that filled by the Camp Quartermaster," purrs our hero to the (im)patient. "It calls for two canteens. Fill them up every night before taps; and see that you drink every bit of the water before first call. Don't be discouraged, my boy, we will cure you, no matter what it costs! Next!"

A husky mule-skinner now steps in. His case has complications—for he suffers from a sore throat and also from a swollen ankle! The captain's brow darkens with perplexity.

"Ah!" he finally announces. "According to the ethics of this infirmary, we can treat only one thing at a time. Which shall it be, head or foot? Ah, you have no choice? Very well, then, the Sergeant will give your throat a treatment. In a few weeks, after that is cured, you can come back about your ankle. Probably it will be better by that time. . . . Ah, Sergeant?". . . And the iodine specialist leads him away.

The third candidate now steps forward and relates a heart-rending story, very long and technical, about shortness of breath, dizzy spells, and black spots before the eyes, caused by a leaking heart-valve and a heart-murmur—which had caused his rejection when he tried to enlist, but which somehow had escaped the draft board experts.

Our medico listens sympathetically, nodding his head now and then.

"Very serious, very serious!" he says finally. "You have a severe case of *non-sum-qualis-eram*, complicated with *dolce-far-niente*, which will undoubtedly give you trouble as long as you are in the Army. The only permanent cure for this sickness is return to civilian life. In the meantime I will prescribe plenty of fresh air and outdoor exercise—speak to your top sergeant—and also, possibly, er-uh—"

At a nod, the C. C. specialist leads him away to be equipped with a set of pellets.

Once, and only once, was our glittering Captain known to lose his poise; and that was when a hard-boiled Swede who had stopped enough shrapnel to suspend his activities as cook for some time past, appeared one morning among the crop of gold bricks.

At first, too dazzled to speak to this radiant medical vision, he finally blurted out:

"Ay tank Ay wants go back to my outfit."

"Ah, you have some comrades in the Base Hospital?" prompted the Captain.

"No, no! Not hospital!" protested Lars. "Ay tank Ay not sick. You see. I wants go back to my outfit. Hospital, too slow; dis camp, he just *hal!*"

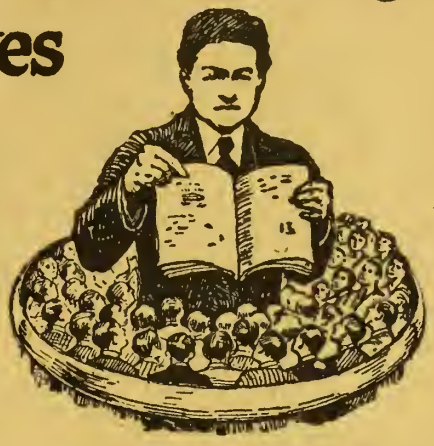
"What!" cried the medic, almost bounding from his comfortable chair at this shock. "Sergeant C!"

Sergeant C sprang forward.

"Quarters . . .for observation. . ." muttered the Captain. "Pyschopathic case . . . refuses to go back to Hospital. . . . Must be shell-shock!"

And the Swede was returned to the Base Hospital the following day.

How *Manhood and Marriage* Opened the Eyes of 75000 Men



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Bernarr Macfadden has accomplished something never before attempted. He has dared public disapproval to tell people what they needed to know. He has dedicated to the young manhood of the world the fruits of his lifelong study and experience as teacher, physical culturist, and philosopher. He stands alone, the pioneer who points the way through an uncharted wilderness of ignorance to the glorious goal of complete understanding.

The Truth About the Sex Question

People have at last begun to realize that the immense importance of the "sex question" will no longer allow it to be hid away as a thing to be ashamed of. We are living in an age of plain thinking, and frank speech. Subjects spoken of in whispers ten years past are now discussed freely over the lunch table. Why is it, then, that the most important question in the world—the question upon which the future of the human race depends, is kept a dark and mysterious secret? Why is it that so many young people are allowed to stumble along in blind ignorance, often wrecking not only their own lives, but lives of others as well, when it is so easy to teach them? Why?

Seeing the fearful misery everywhere about him, brought about by unfortunate marriages, separations, divorces, sickly children, and premature deaths, Bernarr Macfadden decided to kill forever the demon Ignorance which made these things possible. "Manhood and Marriage" is the result.

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Physicians know better than any other class of people the terrible penalties paid each year by those who err, owing to ignorance of the matters described in your book. I see instances frequently where a little common sense and plain talk would have saved suffering and disgrace.

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Albion, Mich.

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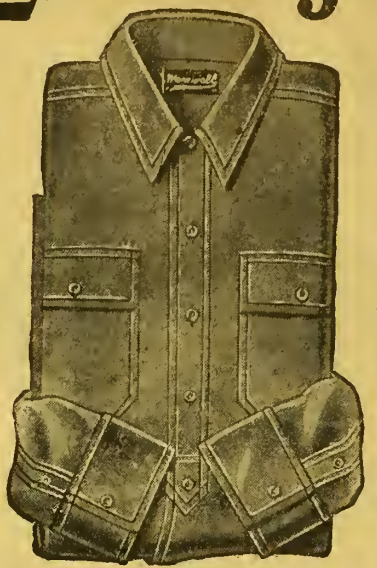

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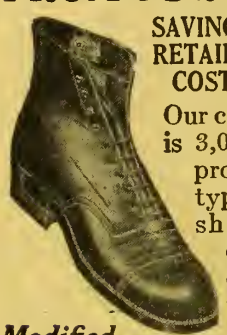

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ROLL CALL

Inquiries should be addressed ROLL CALL, THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY. Photographs cannot be printed. Send replies direct to the person who asks for the information.

ALLMAN, DORAS V., formerly in M. G. Bn. at Camp Cody, home, Mankato, Minn. Whereabouts sougbt by Fred M. Montgomery, American Legion Post, Third and Spring sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

AMBURGEY, ARZA O., last heard from in A. of O., Germany. Information desired by aunt, Mrs. E. L. Kinter, 549 Hampton ave., Toledo, Ohio.

BOYAN, RICHARD C., formerly 76th F. A.—Whereabouts sought by C. E. Cordes, 1316 Hurt Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

BULLARD, THOMAS F., 1617 N. Wasbington, Mason City, Ia., wants to hear from Sgt. Craft, Dan Poppe and Joseph C. Connors, of Hq. Co., 78th F. A.

CAMPBELL, ARTHUR R., formerly Troop K, 16th Cav., Brownsville, Tex. Information wanted by Clarence H. Callaban, 131 Maple st., Jersey Shore, Pa.

DRUM, ANDREW, formerly 309th F. S. Bn., write Russell Armentrout, 720 S. Oakley blvd., Chicago, Ill.

EARLY, JACK, formerly 89th Div. dispatch rider. Information sought for father by W. E. Rominger, American Legion, 324 S. Sixth st., Springfield, Ill.

FISHER, R. P., 605th Eng., or his relatives, can get personal souvenir from B. F. Reynolds, Q. M. C., Ft. Banks, Mass.

GILLESPIE, RALEIGH M., formerly of U. S. S. *Arkansas*, is missing. Information wanted by mother, Mrs. W. O. Gillespie, Murdock, Nebr.

HEFFERMAN, REGINALD J., formerly 112th Am. Tr., write Jacob H. Woolman, Route 1, Oak Hill, Ohio.

HOUTS, formerly Bty. A., 144th F. A., write Lem Sanderson, 1441 Bonita ave., Berkeley, Cal.

HUNTINGTON, ALVA J., formerly personnel officer, Liverpool, Eng., write E. C. Moran, Jr., Rockland, Me.

HURT, HERBERT S., last heard from in France in 1918, write R. T. Hurt, 509 Murray st., Wapakoneta, Ohio.

KING, DR., formerly at Casemates Fautras, Brest, write Leland Snow, 55 Hayes st., Binghamton, N. Y.

MCDONALD, FRANK H., formerly 6th San. Tr. Hq. Co., missing since July, 1919. Information sought by Earl Lewis, Wayne, Nebr.

MAHONEY, LAWRENCE A., formerly 9th Inf., write Louis R. Krassner, 147 Ross st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

MEYERS, SHERMAN H., not heard from since he was mustered out of Co. G, 13th Inf., at Camp Devens. Mother, Mrs. Anna Meyers, Marengo, Ia., seeks his whereabouts.

MINOR, CHARLIE, formerly of Falls City, Ore., write H. D. Cox., Wakita, Okla.

MONSELL, CLAUDE, write W. H. Ane, 21 Olive st., Dayton, Ohio.

NELSON, H. C., formerly Canadian E. F., write J. E. Maher, Bty. A., 82d F. A., Fort Bliss, Tex.

OTTO, WILLIAM A., formerly Co. I, 26tb Eng., write A. A. Nichol, 312 Walnut st., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.

PARKER, ROY, who was in Paris in 1919, write to S. A. Meredith, Mutual Life Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

RAY, VERNUS E., Co. I, 23d Inf., write Charles F. Keller, Route 1, Garwin, Ia.

ROSS, HARRY, formerly Co. H, 165th Inf., write Edward Lipsitz, 210 N 18th st., Birmingham, Ala.

SMITH, JAMES H., formerly Co. I, 61st Inf., not heard from since he returned home. Information wanted by Home Service Section, Red Cross, Providence, R. I.

STACEY, EARL V., formerly 144th Sig. Co., U. S. M. C., write Charles R. Ent, 5522 Walton ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

TORRENCE, WILLIAM A., formerly at Camp Crane, Allentown, Pa., write Luther Herr, Jr., Barto, Pa.

WEICHMANN, WILLIAM, formerly 18th Eng., Ry., write E. H. Sully, 877a Dolores st., San Francisco, Cal.

YORKELL, ERNEST, ex-navy man, write I. C. Adams, Box 43, Colorado Springs, Colo.

2D PIONEER INF., Co. B—Harvey G. Gillesspie and Charles Henshall of this outfit write Edmund Ham, Red Hook, N. Y.

3D INF., Co. C—Irving Erickson, 1901 N Mozart st., Chicago, Ill., wants to hear from buddies.

10TH AERO SQUADRON—Men who served with this outfit from Rantoul to Issoudun send their addresses to Service Department, American Legion, 205 Conway Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

10TH F. B. S. C., Co. C—F. J. Arnold, Ashland, Mass., wants the address of the photographer who took company picture in Brest.

15TH ENG., M. C.—Members of this outfit are asked to write to H. C. Johnson, 3d, Johnson Cottages, Liberty, N. Y.

35TH INF., Co. E—Men of tbis outfit at Nogales, Ariz., in the summer of 1917 are asked to write to Levi A. Kemp, Bruce, S. Dak.

39TH INF., Co G—Roman Buchberger and other buddies are asked to write to Ernest Tompkins, Elsie, Mich.

118TH INF.—A. L. Smock, Britt, Ia., wants to hear from his buddies.

148TH INF., Co. B—Roy H. Limbeck, Phoenix, N. Y., wants some of his old buddies to write to him.

163D INF., Co. L—Loyd McKnight, Box 478 Agricultural College, Miss., wants to hear from members at St. George, France, in July, 1918.

165TH INF., Hq. Co.—Former members are asked to communicate with Medary A. Prentice, 30 Ferry st., New York City; phone Beekman 3270.

306TH SAN. TR.—J. M. Clements, Room 1216, 30 Broad st., New York City, wants to get photograpjh of grave of Sgt. Grant W. Rector from some member of Amb. Co. No. 321.

344TH BAKERY CO.—Jesse A. Becker last heard from with this outfit at Minneapolis. Father, August Becker, Sparta, Wis., wants information regarding his whereabouts.

345TH CO., M T. C.—Harold R. Pruitt, Fillmore, Ind., wants to hear from members of this outfit, particularly Frank Rabbe.

In the Casualty List

BARTEL, EMIL J., JR., died in France from wounds and was buried from Central Hospital, Sept. 23, 1918. Father wants information regarding his death. Address E. J. Bartel, 251 Windsor pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.

KAHL, LT., killed with 99th Aero Sq. Relatives are asked to communicate with Abram Rubin, Charlottesville, Va.

3D M. G. BN., Co. D—Manule E. Rosenthal last heard from on July 16, 1918. Information regarding his fate wanted by motber, Mrs. Rosenthal, 119 Sellinger st., Rochester, N. Y.

4TH INF., Co. L—John W. Goode missing in action on Oct. 20, 1918; later reported killed in action on that date. Information wanted by mother, Mrs. N. C. Goode, Cameron, Mo.

7TH INF., Co. B—Clement J. Schuvallie, runner, killed about Oct. 19, 1918. Details wanted by mother, Mrs. A. Schuvallie, 486 Sharon ave., Zanesville, O.

7TH INF., Co. C—Charles M. Townsend reported sligbtly wounded on June 22, 1918, and bas been missing since that time. Buddies are asked to send information to P. Benson Oakley, Box 331, Geneva, N. Y.

16TH INF., Co. I—Fred J. Mayan killed in the Meuse-Argonne on Oct. 9, 1918. Buddies are asked to write to his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Mayan, 6 C st., Danville, Pa.

28TH INF., Co. E—Oliver P. Campbell killed in action at Soissons on July 18, 1918. Particulars wanted by brother, Orlie L. Campbell, Box 116, Chetik, Wis.

28TH AERO SQ.—John F. Merrill reported missing in action, later killed, near Montfaucon on Oct. 4, 1918. Details requested by mother, Mrs. L. W. Merrill, Neshanic Station, N. J.

28TH INF., M. G. Co.—Frank Herbert killed in action in the Meuse-Argonne on Oct. 4, 1918. Comrades are asked to write to his father, John Herbert 34 McCollum st., Tiffin, Ohio.

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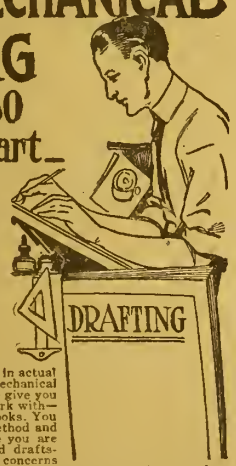

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28TH INF., Co. F—Harry W. Smith killed in action on May 28, 1918. Particulars sought by mother, Mrs. Nellie Smith, Route 2, Milan, Ind.

39TH INF., Co. A—Maurice B. Eugley reported wounded in Sept., 1918; later said to be missing in action. Information wanted by father, Alvin Eugley, Waldoboro, Me.

39TH PROV. AUTO., REPL. DET.—William L. Burns wounded in action on Oct. 17, 1918, and later reported dead. Information wanted by mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Burns, Forest City, Pa.

57TH INF., BRIG. HQ.—Frank B. Holden entered Evac. Hosp. No. 6, Souilly, Meuse, on Oct. 24, 1918, and died Nov. 1. Mother, Mrs. J. H. Holden, Oakfield, Me., wants to hear from persons who saw him in hospital.

58TH INF., Co. I—Guy R. Vaughn reported killed in action in the Argonne on Nov. 11, 1918. Mother, Mrs. Helen A. Lamon, 3009 Mission st., San Francisco, Cal., wants to hear from his buddies.

59TH INF., Co. B—Earl M. Broadwell taken ill on Aix-les-Bains train and died in B. H. No. 1, Vichy, on Oct. 31, 1918. Brigade runners who were with him before his death are requested to communicate with his father, R. S. Broadwell, 426 Huron rd., Cleveland, Ohio.

59TH INF., Co. L—Edward Tate died of pneumonia on Nov. 18, 1918. Comrades who knew of his illness and last hours are asked to write to his mother, Mrs. Nellie Brown, Vandalia, Ill.

75TH CO., 6TH MARINES—Theodore B. Hill wounded in action and died Oct. 8, 1918. Nurse, physician and buddies are requested to write to his mother, Mrs. J. R. Hill, 1236 East Beach, Gulfport, Miss.

82D CO., 6TH MARINES—John L. Fulwiler killed in action near Blanc Mont Ridge about Oct. 7, 1918. Information wanted by mother, Mrs. F. L. Fulwiler, 1624 Ash st., Spokane, Wash.

96TH CO., 6TH MARINES—Eugene R. Vaughn reported killed at Blanc Mont on Oct. 4, 1918. Information concerning service and death sought by grandmother, Mrs. Eugene Robbins, 2050 Broad st., Selma, Ohio.

101ST INF., Co. A—Ralph B. Drisko wounded Nov. 3, 1918, and died in hospital on Nov. 10. Particulars asked for by Mrs. Minnie E. McPhail, 3 Torrey st., Dorchester, Mass.

102D INF., Co. D—Richard Brown killed in action Oct. 23 or 25, 1918. Particulars sought by mother, Mrs. Emma Brown, Box 172, Stanley, Wis.

106TH SUPPLY TR., Co. A—Anthony F. Geng died in hospital in Nov., 1918. Mother wants to hear from chaplain at deathbed. Address Mrs. Anna Geng, 2769 Burling st., Chicago, Ill.

108TH M. G. BN., Co. B—Emerson Watkins reported wounded by shellfire on Aug. 19, 1918; War Department says he died of wounds on Aug. 20. Particulars of death and place of burial wanted for family by H. C. Bunnell, 18 Chestnut ave., Carbondale, Pa.

109TH INF., Co. C—William C. Kasdorf reported missing and killed in action on Sept. 6, 1918. Particulars wanted by sister, Emma L. Kasdorf, Colfax, Wash.

109TH INF., Co. M—"Fuzz" Marshall reported wounded. Whereabouts sought by David E. Service, Argeon Hill, Franklin, Pa.

111TH INF., Co. M—Harry G. Newell killed at Fismette on Aug. 12, 1918. Mother, Mrs. F. Newell, 1319 North 61st st., Philadelphia, Pa., wants information as to how he met his death.

114TH INF., Co. F—Jaromir Michal last heard from on Oct. 10, 1918; reported dead, cause and date undetermined, but probably in the Argonne on Oct. 12. Particulars of death wanted by brother, M. F. Michal, Zimmerman, La.

126TH INF., Co. D—Claude Danner reported killed in action Oct. 4, 1918. Men who were with him are asked to send information to his mother, Mrs. Jacob Danner, Gardner, Ill.

140TH INF., Co. D—Henry M. Maness died in a French hospital. Father wants to hear from physician or nurses. Write James F. Maness, 1205 S. Montg. st., Sedalia, Mo.

147TH INF., Co. I—Oscar D. Keene reported wounded on Aug. 4, 1918. Father, Ole Keene, Grandin, N. Dak., wants further information regarding his fate.

311TH INF., Co. I—Edward W. Barry was reported killed on Oct. 19, 1918. Brother wants particulars and picture of his company. Address John T. Barry, Box 165, Halstead, Pa.

315TH INF., Co. H—William Lentine wounded in the Argonne on Sept. 26, 1918 and taken to hospital. Information wanted by mother, Mrs. Rose Lentine, 1937 S. Sartain st., Philadelphia, Pa.

319TH INF., Co. L—George H. Hemme killed in action on Nov. 1, 1918. Particulars sought by brother, Otto J. Hemme, 422 S Bredieck st., Delphos, Ohio.

320TH INF., Co. L—Lisle Shields killed in the Argonne. Details of his death wanted by mother, Mrs. A. J. Limrick, Big Run, Pa.

363D INF., Co. C—Peter W. Peterson reported killed in action on Sept. 28, 1918. Information and photograph sought by family. Write Anton Peterson, Junction City, Ore.

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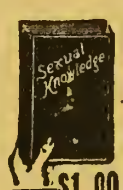

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Books Received

ALABAMA'S OWN IN FRANCE. *War Stories of the 167th Infantry. By William H. Amerine. Eaton & Gettinger, 263 Ninth Avenue, New York City.*

THE SHAMROCK BATTALION OF THE RAINBOW. *By Martin J. Hogan, Cpl. Co. K., 165th Inf., 42d Division. D. Appleton & Co., New York.*

THE STORY OF THE RAINBOW DIVISION. *By Raymond S. Tompkins. With an Introduction by Major General Charles T. Menoher. Boni and Liveright, New York.*

BATTERY E IN FRANCE. *149th Field Artillery. Rainbow Division. By Frederic R. Kilner. Mercantile Adv. Co., 222 Lomax Place, Chicago, Ill.*

THE STORY OF THE SIXTEENTH INFANTRY IN FRANCE. *By the Regimental Chaplain. Printed by Martin Flock, Montabaur, Germany.*

THE TWENTY-SIXTH INFANTRY IN FRANCE. *By the Regimental Adjutant. Martin Flock, Montabaur, Germany.*

THE FIRST DIVISION. *By Henry Russell Miller. Crescent Press, Pittsburgh, Pa.*

TWELFTH MACHINE GUN BATTALION IN THE WORLD WAR. *By Chaplain Louis C. Dethlefs. Printed by Druckerei Hartmann, Coblenz, Germany.*

WADE IN, SANITARY! *By Richard Derby. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.*

DADDY PAT OF THE MARINES. *By Lt. Col. Frank E. Evans. Published by Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.*

WITH THE HELP OF GOD AND A FEW MARINES. *By Brigadier General A. W. Catlin and Walter Dyer, U. S. M. C. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, N. Y.*

THIRTEENTH FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE. *Illustrated Souvenir. Published by Robert W. Hulbert, Tacoma, Wash.*

HISTORY OF THE THIRTEENTH DIVISION. *Published by Robert W. Hulbert, Tacoma, Wash.*

MY COMPANY. *By Carroll J. Swan, Capt. Co. D., 101st Eng., 26th Division. Houghton Mifflin Company, 4 Park Street, Boston, Mass.*

WHAT OUTFIT, BUDDY? *By T. Howard Kelly, Private, 26th Division. Harper and Brothers, Publishers, New York.*

COMPANY F., 310TH INFANTRY. *By Gordon Hoge. Wynkoop Hallenbeck Crawford Co., New York.*

So This Was Paris!

A SERGEANT, two corporals and two privates are the compilers of "The History of Company E, 303rd Engineers" (Seventy-Eighth Division). They tell an interesting running story (with pictures) of Company E's peregrinations from Camp Dix to St. Mihiel and the Argonne and back. Paris is not quite included in the itinerary, although the gang got a quick look at one corner of it.

"About ten o'clock the rumor reached us," says the history, "that we were nearing Paris, and seats in the door were immediately at a premium. We passed through St. Denis, and shortly after entered the outskirts of the great city to which all members of the A. E. F. go when they die. I don't know what we expected to see—probably a large gathering of mademoiselles waving American flags and blowing kisses at us—but these are my impressions of Paris that day arranged in convenient form. It is probably the shortest guide book in the world:

"1. One member of the S. O. S. (colored) reclining against a brick wall.

"2. One small child endeavoring to negotiate the sale of a bottle of cognac to a thirsty Engineer.

"3. One barge on the Seine River.

"4. Three street cars.

"5. A row of dingy tenement houses."

Speaking of rumors, not the least interesting of possible war books would be a tabulated list of everything any one man heard. Here is what reached the ears of the 303rd Engineers a few hours after the start of the St. Mihiel push:

From the "History of the 305th Infantry"

"The town was crowded with soldiers who imparted to us the information that the Marines when last heard of were fifteen miles past their objective and still going strong. A wandering mule-skinner later increased the total of miles to twenty-six, and an M. P. raised him by the sensational statement that the Americans had penetrated the outer defenses of Metz."

Tut, Tut!

UNDER the heading "Wines," "The American Guide Book to France and Its Battlefields," by Lieutenant Colonels E. B. Garey, O. O. Ellis and R. V. D. Magoffin (Macmillan), has this to say:

"The American military authorities feared that our young soldiers would indulge freely of the French wine and that it would thus interfere seriously with military necessities. It was found by experience that our men as a rule very quickly tired of the wine. A moderate amount of supervision kept the men thoroughly in hand. It was clearly shown that our soldiers, and in general our people, were not a wine-consuming race."

Speaking for himself alone, the Legion Librarian wishes to inform the lieutenant colonels that the only time he tired of the wine was in January, 1918, when the Disbursing Quartermaster took out three months' insurance premiums at a whack and reduced his (the future Librarian's) monthly stipend to sixteen francs fifty centimes. The future Librarian's credit being at that time very poor, he tired of wine in about half an hour. But his appetite came back strong in February.

Book Notes

The Twenty-ninth Division Historical Committee announces that the official history of the division will soon go to press. It will be divided into four parts, as follows: Camp McClellan; Centre Sector, Haute-Alsace Defensive; Meuse-Argonne Offensive; After the Armistice. Orders should be sent to George Scott Stewart, Jr., 4206 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The history of Company B, 312th Machine Gun Battalion, Seventy-ninth Division, will soon appear in book form. Meanwhile it is being printed serially in *The Barrage*, the monthly paper of the Veterans' Association of Company B, published in Washington, D. C.

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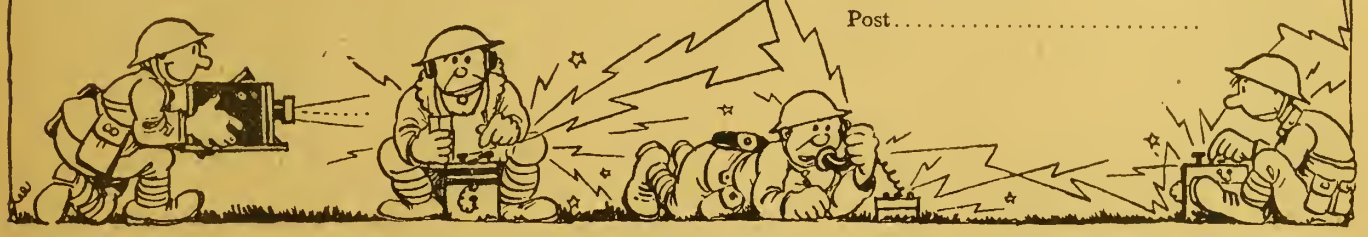

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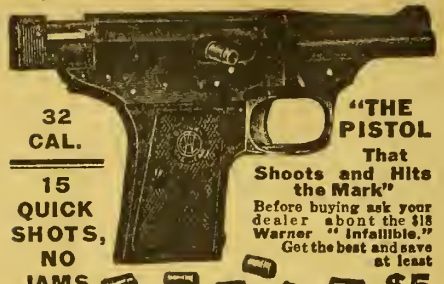

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Get a Warner "Infallible" Automatic and teach the women how to plug the bull's eye. Target shooting is intense, exciting sport. Excellent training for nerves and eyes. Teaches self-reliance, confidence and familiarity with weapons. **What a Shooter Says:** "Your 'Infallible' Automatic Pistol is all that you claim and more. I put seven shots in bull's eye one inch in diameter at distance of twenty-five feet with the pistol. The accuracy of this arm is unsurpassed by any regardless of price." C. S. Hoffman, 167 Oakwood Avenue, Orange, N. J.

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Brooks' Appliance, the modern scientific invention, the wonderful new discovery that relieves rupture, will be sent on trial. No obnoxious springs or pads.

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Has automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lies. Durable, cheap. Sent on trial to prove it. Protected by U. S. patents. Catalog and measure blanks mailed free. Send name and address today.
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THE TRUTHFUL MUNCHAUSEN

Tales of the Impossible that Really Happened

"IT'S the little things that count in the long run," as the mule-skinner remarked when he abandoned his charges for a trip to the decootifier. Truer words were never spoken. Even when the few people who know today what the Russian-Polish war is all about have forgotten completely the memory of what the C. O. said that night he pounced on the crap game at 2 A.M. will remain a scarlet letter. That's what Munchausen is after—the dizzy little incidents that occurred in the well-known service. What happened to you? Tell it to the Munchausen Editor, THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY—*but make it short. A-a-all together, now:*

You Didn't Miss Much.—The first two months in the Army the top never called my name. Nevertheless, I only missed reveille twice.—ROBERT G. MACCARTEE, Hyattsville, Md.

For Brutus Was an Honorable R. T. O.—I was in rail transportation service for a while and often obtained reserved seats on the French trains for officers. I once refused a tip of 100 francs for this service.—G. L. GAFFORD, Water Valley, Miss.

Woddya Mean, Lucky Number?—Nine was my lucky number. I enlisted on the ninth of May, sailed on the ninth of December, and was wounded five times. I was in nine different outfits and participated in nine of the A. E. F.'s operations (not surgical).—JAMES FOWLKES, Salem, Va.

There Ain't No Such T. K.—While in Company L, 28th Infantry, I won all our top kick's francs playing blanket golf and he did not give me any extra K. P. for it.—CHARLES P. PRINE, Jefferson, Ohio.

We've Suspected As Much.—A Q. M. captain, property officer at a southern camp, who had been watching the stenciling operations on packing cases, asked the sergeant what the wheel with the crossed sword and key stood for. When told it was the Q. M. C. he wouldn't believe it until he had taken off his coat and referred to the insignia on his own collar that the sarge quoted as authority.—RAS, Spartanburg, S. C.

Obeyed Him Is Right.—Coming home, our casual company drew a new second looey who threatened to knock any one down who stood at attention when he came into the billet, or who saluted him on the streets unless there was a high-ranker around. As he was a hard-boiled moonshiner and the best crap-shooter in the outfit we had to obey him.—W. G. W., Martin's Ferry, Ohio.

We Never Met This Guy.—At Camp Sherman I was on K. P. Our loot came in, didn't like the way we were peeling spuds and took a knife and sat down to show us how. He peeled the whole bucket full before he quit.—J. KIEWLAK, Mt. Carmel, Pa.

The Diplomatic Sarge.—When the Med. Det., 7th Bn., U. S. G., reported at an island fort, the question came up how many bacilli were visible under one microscope. The captain said it was fifty-four and the lieutenant fifty-two. So the sergeant firmly counted and said, "Fifty-three," and kept his rank.—R. H. A., West Roxbury, Mass.

The Straight and Narrow—I was never late for reveille. I never had a French girl fall in love with me, or anywhere near it. I never was busted, because I never was promoted. I never was questioned by an M. P. I never won a nickel at crap. I never fired a shot in the whole blamed, dad burned. dod busted war. I was a field clerk, I was, and I never got across.—B. M. J., Trenton, N. J.

What a Dime Will bring You From the Nation's Capital

The little matter of 10 cts. will bring you the Pathfinder eight weeks on trial. The Pathfinder is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's center, for all the Nation: an independent home paper that prints all the news of the world and tells the truth: now in its 28th year. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse: it costs but $1 a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time or money, this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the Pathfinder is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, strongly, briefly—here it is. Send 10c to show that you might like such a paper, and we will send the Pathfinder on probation eight weeks. The 10c does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in new friends. Address:

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THE PATHFINDER, 594 Langdon Sta., Washington, D. C.

A Goodyear Raincoat Free

A Kansas City firm is making an unusual offer that is getting a flood of letters from all over the country. They are giving away a handsome raincoat worth at least $14.95, absolutely free. The offer is confined to the first person in each locality who will agree to show the coat and recommend it to others. Everyone who would like to have a new raincoat free, will do well to write and inquire about this proposition to-day.

The company to write to is the Goodyear Manufacturing Company, and the address, 4058 Goodyear Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. [Adv.

THE LEFT SHOULDER

In the army your divisional insignia told the world what outfit won the war. Nowadays, The American Legion button shows' em you're with the gang in peace time. The Legion emblem on your Post's printing is like the left-shoulder mark in the old days.

Post adjutants can get cuts of the Legion insignia—all ready for printers to use—from THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY. They're just the thing for dignified, clear-cut printed matter.

Here are the sizes and prices, postpaid:

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One inch	.75	1.40
Inch and five-sixteenths	.95	1.75

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Three inch	$2.75
Five inch	4.00
Seven inch	5.50

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You're an ex-service man and know the game. That ought to put you in line for the N. C. O. opportunity and bigger pay—because you know how.

And the new, peace-time Army schools give you a still bigger chance. Nowadays the soldier can learn to be a skilled man in almost any trade he chooses—earn a good living while he's learning—and make more money when he goes back to civil life—because he knows more.

THE US ARMY TEACHES TRADES

WHAT I THINK OF PELMANISM - By Judge Ben B. Lindsey

PELMANISM is a big, vital, significant contribution to the mental life of America. I have the deep conviction that it is going to strike at the very roots of individual failure, for I see in it a new power, a great driving force.

I first heard of Pelmanism while in England on war work. Sooner or later almost every conversation touched on it, for the movement seemed to have the sweep of a religious conviction. Men and women of every class and circumstance were acclaiming it as a new departure in mental training that gave promise of ending that *preventable* inefficiency which acts as a brake on human progress. Even in France I did not escape the word, for thousands of officers and men were *Pelmanizing* in order to fit themselves for return to civil life.

When I learned that Pelmanism had been brought to America by Americans for Americans, I was among the first to enroll. My reasons were two: first, because I have always felt that every mind needed regular, systematic and scientific exercise, and secondly, because I wanted to find out if Pelmanism was the thing that I could recommend to the hundreds who continually ask my advice in relation to their lives, problems and ambitions.

Failure is a sad word in any language, but it is peculiarly tragic here in America where institutions and resources join to put success within the reach of every individual. In the twenty years that I have sat on the bench of the Juvenile Court of Denver, almost every variety of human failure has passed before me in melancholy procession. By *failure* I do not mean the merely criminal mistakes of the individual, but the faults of training that keep a life from full development and complete expression.

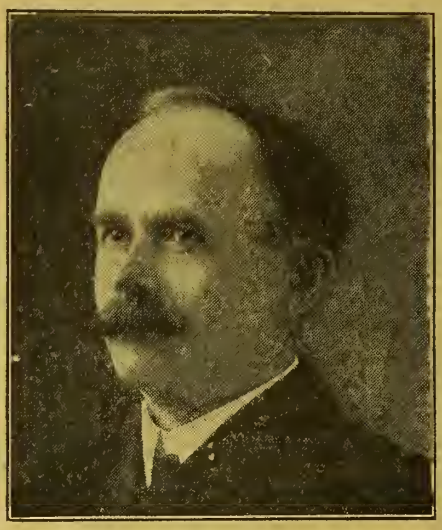
Pelmanism Comes as an Answer

If I were asked to set down the principal cause of the average failure, I would have to put the blame at the door of our educational system. It is there that trouble begins—trouble that only the gifted and most fortunate are strong enough to overcome in later life.

Either think back on your own experience or else look into a schoolroom in your own town. Routine the ideal, with pupils drilled to do the same thing at the same time in the same way. There is no room for originality or initiative because these qualities would throw the machinery out of gear. Individuality is discouraged and imagination frowned upon for the same reason. No steadfast attempt to appeal to interest or to arouse and develop latent powers, but only the mechanical process of drilling a certain traditional ritual on each little head.

What wonder that our boys and girls come forth into the world with something less than firm purpose, full confidence and leaping courage? What wonder that mind wandering and wool-gathering are common, and that so many individuals are shackled by indecisions, doubts and fears? Instead of walking forward to enthusiasm and certainty, they blunder along like people lost in a fog.

It is to these needs and these lacks that Pelmanism comes as an answer. The "twelve little gray books" are a remarkable achievement. Not only do they contain the discoveries



JUDGE BEN B. LINDSEY

Judge Ben B. Lindsey is known throughout the whole modern world for his work in the Juvenile Court of Denver. Years ago his vision and courage lifted children out of the cruelties and stupidities of the criminal law, and forced society to recognize its duties and responsibilities in connection with "the citizens of to-morrow." His laws and his court-procedure have been made the model for Acts of Parliament in Great Britain. He is as much an authority in France and Germany and Austria and Italy.

that science knows about the mind and its workings, but the treatment is so simple that the truths may be grasped by anyone of average education.

In plain words, what Pelmanism has done is to take psychology out of the college and put it into harness for the day's work. It lifts great, helpful truths out of the back water and plants them in the living stream.

As a matter of fact, Pelmanism ought to be the beginning of education instead of a remedy for its faults. First of all, it teaches the science of self-realization; it makes the student *discover* himself; it acquaints him with his sleeping powers and shows him how to develop them. The method is exercise, not of the haphazard sort, but a steady, increasing kind that brings each hidden power to full strength without strain or break.

Pelmanism Pays Large Returns

The human mind is *not* an automatic device. It will *not* "take care of itself." Will power, originality, decision, resourcefulness, imagination, initiative, courage—these things are not gifts but results. Every one of these qualities can be developed by effort just as muscles can be developed by exercise. I do not mean by this that the individual can add to the brains that God gave him, but he can learn to make use of the brains that he has instead of letting them fall into flabbiness through disuse.

Other methods and systems that I have examined, while realizing the value of mental exercise, have made the mistake of limiting their efforts to the development of some single sense. What Pelmanism does is to consider the mind as a whole and treat it as a whole. It goes in for mental team play, training the mind as a unity.

Its big value, however, is the instructional note. Each lesson is accompanied by a work sheet that is really a progress sheet. The student goes forward under a teacher in the sense that he is followed through from first to last, helped, guided and encouraged at every turn by conscientious experts.

This point, that is its strength to me, may prove to be the weakness of the course. Americans want everything at once. They love to think that they can find something to take at night that will make them "100 per cent efficient" by morning. Pelmanism is no miracle. It calls for application. But I know of nothing that pays larger returns on an investment of one's spare time from day to day.

So I say that Pelmanism is one of the great discoveries of the day. Properly followed, the course guarantees the acquisition of the best of all wealth—the functioning to full capacity of that marvelous machine we call "the mind."

(*Signed*) BEN B. LINDSEY.

Note: As Judge Lindsey has pointed out, Pelmanism is neither an experiment nor a theory. It has stood the test of twenty years. Its students are in every country in the world. Its benefits are attested by 500,000 men and women in all walks and conditions of life.

The course takes no account of class, creed, or circumstance. Its values are for all. Business men, from the great captains of commerce to their clerks, are ardent Pelmanists.

Professional men—lawyers, doctors, clergymen, teachers, artists, authors—have come to the knowledge that Pelmanism will help them to surmount difficulties and achieve a greater degree of success in their vocations. Women—both in the home and in business—find Pelmanism an answer to their problems.

Pelmanism is taught entirely by correspondence. There are twelve lessons—twelve "Little Gray Books." The course can be completed in three to twelve months, depending entirely upon the amount of time devoted to study. Half an hour daily will enable the student to finish in three months.

A special system keeps the examiners in close personal touch with the students right through the course, and insures that individual attention which is so essential to the success of a study of this character.

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"Mind and Memory" is the name of the booklet which describes Pelmanism down to the last detail. It is fascinating in itself with its wealth of original thought and incisive observation. It has benefits of its own that will make the reader keep it.

In its pages will be found the comment and experience of men and women of every trade, profession, and calling, telling how Pelmanism works—the observations of scientists with respect to such vital questions as age, sex, and circumstance in their bearing on success—"stories from the life" and brilliant little essays on personality, opportunity, etc.—all drawn from facts. So great has been the demand that "Mind and Memory" has already gone into a third edition of 100,000.

Your copy is ready for you. Immediately upon receipt of your request it will be mailed to you absolutely free of charge and free of any obligation. Pelmanism has no secrets.

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