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Making a Job of Getting a Job

By GEORGE CONOVER PEARSON

Author of "Selling Your Services"

Do you know of a bright young man who would take a better job than the one he now has if it came his way? The ayes have it—unanimously. But a job, like a mountain, doesn't come—it has to be gone to. In this article Mr. Pearson tells how to go to it, basing his conclusions on a life-long study of employment conditions from both sides of the economic fence—the hirer's and the hiree's

IF there is one thing in this world that a man must go out and get for himself it's a job. The few jobs that fall into the laps of a few men are often bribes of a highbrow nature, or pensions under an assumed name. No real man wants another person to get him a job any more than any red-blooded husband with a neckband over thirteen wants his wife to buy shirts for him.

Big executives with whom I have talked, men who have interviewed thousands of men and hired hundreds, say that very few men know how to seek a job, or how to go about finding the kind of work for which they are best fitted.

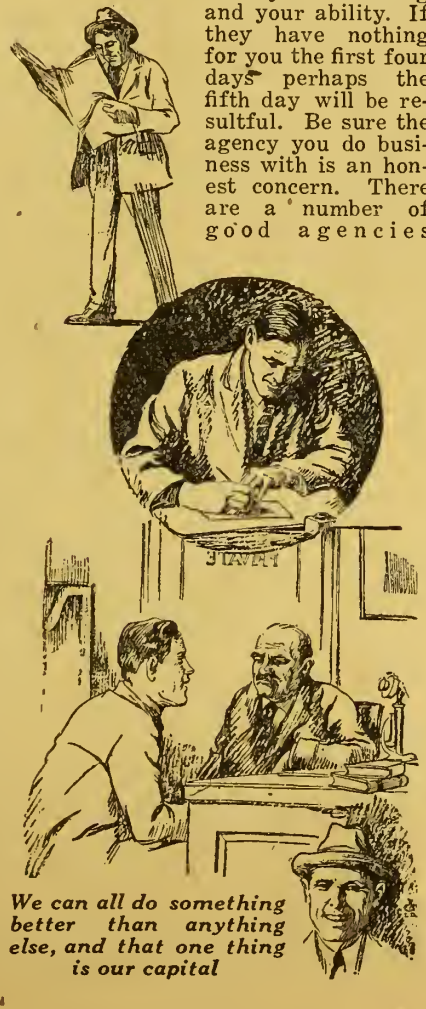
Granted that we, all of us, sooner or later must land some kind of a job or a number of jobs, we certainly ought to give some careful attention to the manner in which we go about it. The average man, and that means you and me, brother, goes about getting himself a job in a very much hit or miss style. Successful trout fishermen study trout and their likes and dislikes in the matter of flies and other bait. Crack riflemen know the folly of hunting bullseyes with a cheap gun or inferior ammunition. If you are gunning for a job, for a chance to do your part in the useful work of the world, for a chance to earn money to support yourself and those dependent upon you, you should give just as much thought to the work of finding a job as the fishermen and the expert riflemen do to landing the biggest trout or the highest scores.

Make a job of getting a job. That means, if you are not working, or if your present work is not the kind you want, that you should make it your business to get a job. To make a business of anything means to give lots of time to it, to give lots of thought to it, and to carry it out on a definite schedule.

SUPPOSE you are out of work—there are several ways in which you may hunt a job. You can call at offices or factories where there is work of the kind you want; you can answer help wanted advertisements in newspapers and magazines; you can advertise yourself in the situations wanted columns of the same publications; you can get the right kind of employment agencies to help you.

Be serious about it and try every one of these methods and try them on a business basis. If some morning newspaper contains good help wanted advertisements, see to it that you get up early every day and get the paper as soon as possible so you can study the advertisements and apply bright and early for any job that sounds good to you. This may not sound like new advice, but they tell me that more men apply late for a job than on time. So there's some advantage in being among the early applicants.

Visit the employment agencies every day; let them get familiar with you and your training and your ability. If they have nothing for you the first four days perhaps the fifth day will be resultful. Be sure the agency you do business with is an honest concern. There are a number of good agencies throughout the country that really render service for the fee they charge. Unfortunately some employment agencies charge but do not find many jobs.



We can all do something better than anything else, and that one thing is our capital

Make a list of the offices and factories in which you might find work and call at their employment departments every day at a definite time if possible. Tell them your qualifications; look for a possible opening.

I was interested in the story of one man who found work for himself by this persistence in calling. He was a newspaper writer in a strange city and out of work. He called at every newspaper in town the first day, told them all about himself and asked for work. There was nothing for him. The next day he made the rounds again, got a little better acquainted, but found no work. He stuck doggedly at it for two weeks, meeting courtesy and sympathy in the various offices but no work.

FINALLY he suggested that one overworked editor take him on for a week with no pay. He said he had plenty of money (actually about ten dollars) to support himself and would enjoy working a week for nothing just to be back in the newspaper game again. His offer was accepted, and in that week he made himself so useful that the editor couldn't see letting him go and managed to pay him for several weeks by having him turn in modest expense accounts of twelve dollars, fifteen dollars, sixteen dollars a week. Then he was put on the pay roll at twenty-five dollars a week, good pay in those days. Persistence, a definite schedule of calls at every newspaper office in town every day, originality and ability got him a job when there were no jobs to be had.

The man out of work misses the regular workday schedule, and this is bad for his morale. He feels as though he is not part of the busy world and that affairs are running on smoothly without him. Appoint yourself to the job of getting a job and get rid of that gone feeling. You will not be on a pay roll, but you will be working regularly every day, and that's a great help toward getting the work you want.

Get up every morning at a definite hour just as though you had to beat the whistle to work. Go through all your plans every day systematically and faithfully. Don't let a morning of fruitless calls keep you from employing the afternoon hours in looking elsewhere for work. Don't come home at night until you feel that you have done everything that day that could be done to discover the proper kind of work, and don't be afraid to wear out shoe leather when looking for a job. Go wherever there is a suspicion of a job.

Use your brains to think out possible jobs, use your legs to take you there. Come home at night with a feeling of work well done.

If it is possible for you to select some kind of work for which you have a liking be careful not to get sidetracked by some other job that may pop up first. Take the other job if you actually must earn money that day, but don't let it blind you to the real job you are after. Keep your eyes on the goal and work toward it at every opportunity.

Sometimes the unusual pays in applying for a job. The office boy who walked in, handed the "Boy Wanted" sign to his prospective employer and said, "You won't need this now, I'm here ready for work," tried something unusual and got away with it. So did his brother, who found a long line of boys ahead of him applying for a job and sent in a card with this scribbled on it: "Don't do anything until you see me. I'm the last kid in the line, red headed, and a bear at work."

A friend of mine who wanted a job as an advertising manager walked into a directors' meeting on his hands. When asked to explain his action he told them that they could expect him to display as much originality in their advertising as he had in applying for the job. This method would probably not be successful in landing a job for a bank clerk or in a great many other kinds of work, but advertising happens to be a business where originality is in demand and this man landed the job with both feet, or rather with both hands.

Don't be ashamed to be looking for work. To loaf and waste time is shameful, but many an honest man finds himself out of work and his efforts to find work for himself are in every way commendable. There is real dignity to work, and the seeker after work can look every man in the eye, tell him where he thinks he would fit in his organization and put forth a strong plea for consideration.

Don't get the idea that employers get pleasure in turning a man down. The whole success of any business depends largely upon the men in it. Every employer is looking for the right men to handle the duties in every part of his business, and when he finds a good man he is just as pleased as the man is because that new man is going to help make the employer's business a success. There are big corporations that never refuse to see a man who wants to work for them. They are so anxious to find the right men that they are willing to talk to ninety-nine men with the hope that the hundredth man will be the one they are looking for.

There is an important suggestion for you in this attitude of big business men. When you talk to people about work, tell them what you can do for them. Don't say that you are out of work and would like a job. That's your viewpoint—get their viewpoint and endeavor to show them how you can be profitable to them.

IF you are a salesman tell them how much of their product you think you can sell. If you are a clerk tell them how accurately and intelligently you can keep their records. If you want to drive a truck for them, tell them what you know about keeping a truck in good running condition and getting the load delivered and back. Paint a picture, modest though it may be, of just what part in their business you can play and how well you can play it. Make them want you. Make them see the wisdom of having you do your best work for them. Take, for example, the case of Leonardo da Vinci, that old Italian soldier who was also the inventor of many ingenious devices and an artist of highest rank. He applied once to the King of Italy for a job and said, among other things, "I can train and lead your armies to victory, I can devise and construct engines of war, build fortifications and canals, and in times of peace I can paint your cathedrals." He got the job, or rather the jobs. None of us can excel in as many fields as Leonardo but we can all do something better than anything else and that one thing is our capital, our stock in trade, and we should tell the prospective employer about it in such a manner that he will want it.

So many men ask for a job in this manner: "You don't want a good man do you?" The easiest answer to this kind of a question is "No." Leonardo didn't say, "You don't want a general, do you?" He said, "I *can* lead your armies to *victory*." The word "can" is a powerful word when backed up by ability, and the word "victory" sounded good to the King. Tell them you can bring accuracy to their books, if you are a bookkeeper; that you can bring perfect mechanical condition to their engines if you are an automobile mechanic; that you can sell shoes in profitable quantities if you are a shoe salesman. Make them want you and you will not want for a job long.

Help wanted advertisements often require that a letter be written before there is an interview. Many men do not get any nearer to such jobs than to mail their letters, and the reason is that they do not give sufficient attention to the letter to make it successful in landing them an interview. If you are answering help wanted advertisements by letter you have got to make a business of writing the best letter you know how.

When a company sells its products by letters it employs the best letter writers it can afford. They write sales letters, letters that sell the company's products to the readers of the letters, letters that make the reader want the product. Your letter should also be a sales letter because you are selling your ability, your services, to a prospective employer, and if you can make him want your services then he'll send for you and give you an interview.

A carefully written letter of application does not cost any more than a poorly written letter and it is much more useful. Letters applying for jobs should be business letters in every sense of the word. Let us start at the beginning, the paper. Do not use personal note size stationery. Get some business size paper, eight and one-half by eleven inches; write on only one side of the paper, using a typewriter if possible (unless a letter in your own handwriting is required by the advertisement); use the proper form for beginning and ending your letter and fold it neatly and mail

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THE WALL-FLOWER

Bringing Immigrants Into Citizenship

Unless We Believe in Americanism Ourselves, We Can't Get Very Far Telling Our Newly-Arrived Brothers What a Fine Thing It Is

By JOHN A. LAPP

Director, Social Action Department, National Catholic Welfare Council

THE country has been agitated the last few years by the problems of assimilating the immigrant peoples who have been flocking in large numbers to our shores, and of bringing them into the responsibilities, rights and benefits of American citizenship.

Prior to the war we were a happy-go-lucky people, so far as our concern about our citizenship went. Here and there a prophetic voice was raised, telling of the dangers of unassimilated foreign population. Here and there efforts were made to quicken the process of assimilation by schools and classes where the immigrant might study English and prepare for citizenship. Here and there special celebrations were conducted for the immigrants newly crowned with citizenship. But the great mass of immigrants remained untouched by these efforts.

The evils of unassimilated population had not been fully impressed upon the people of this country until recently. A few clear-headed individuals saw what we were coming to, but action lagged. The assimilation of the immigrants was left to chance. Only slight efforts were made here and there to encourage the understanding of our institutions by immigrants or the participation by them in the common work of democracy.

Today all this has been changed, and we now see feverish action on the part of many groups of people to Americanize the immigrant. Lethargy has given way to excessive zeal. Many doctors are attending the patient. Let us hope that we will learn the lesson of right living to prevent disease in the future, rather than to rely upon the administrations of the physician or surgeon in the acute stage of the disease. We are plainly suffering from acute indigestion of immigrants. For this evil multitudes of remedies are suggested.

NATURALLY attention was first directed to the problem of language. Nearly all of the programs for Americanization have provided for the teaching of English. Most of them never got beyond that stage. All over the country public schools, social welfare organizations, industrial and commercial concerns, churches, and private organizations have been organizing classes in English for immigrants. In fact, if one were to examine current discussion he would be led to believe that all that was necessary to make an American out of an immigrant was to teach English to him.

Of course, nearly every one will admit that English is a handy tool by which the immigrant may acquire a knowledge and inspiration for citizenship. However, a fetish should not be made of such teaching. Americanization which goes no further than to make a workman understand orders in English will not necessarily lead to an understanding of American civic life. We need English classes to be made available for every one. We cannot expect, however, that all adult immigrants are going to learn English. We should understand that large numbers of adults cannot acquire more than a meagre beginning in speaking or writing a foreign tongue. We should understand further that even larger numbers will not make the required effort.

It is simply the outworkings of human nature. Tired men will not attend classes at night to acquire more English than is absolutely necessary for their daily use in the shop or in the market. We turn hopefully to the future on the problem and by requiring rigid adherence to the teaching of English in all schools, we make certain that the next generation will speak and write the English language. Through the children, many adults will finally be taught, and in the long run the newer immigrants who come to join their countrymen will be more rapidly assimilated than were those who found none of their race already able to speak and write the English language.

Sociologists have been wont to speak of America as the melting pot where all nationalities were being fused into a new race which would eventually emerge, containing the best of all the races. This is truly an ideal for the ages, but not one that can be imposed over night, over a year, over a decade, or even over a generation. The melting pot melts slowly, but we have faith that it will crystallize a fine product.

Many have talked glibly about the melting pot, and many schemes have been organized to hasten the process of social amalgamation. We are urged to invite the immigrants to our homes. Community meetings and picnics have been organized to bring the different races together, so that Italian might know Pole, and Pole know Slav, and Slav know Czech, and all of them know Americans, and Americans know them.

Such, in my judgment, is merely effervescent zeal. People come to know each other slowly. Immigrant people select their own companions, just as the individual American selects his companions, or enlarges his circle of companions individually and not wholesale. Merely to get Italians to dance with Poles, as reported in some community centers, will not very greatly promote race understandings. The number of people who are thus made to know each other must necessarily be insignificant. There are some types of community recreation and entertainment that help to bring people together en masse, such for instance as band concerts in the public parks, orchestra recitals in community halls, art exhibits and public pageants. They create good feeling and a spirit of the brotherhood of man. They are not designed to bring people together in close personal relationship of individuals, but in mass contacts in mutual enjoyments.

(c) Underwood and Underwood

Swearing allegiance to the United States and receiving in return the full privileges of citizenship

WHEN the people of the country first realized the situation growing out of our failure to Americanize the immigrant people, hysterical remedies were proposed. The easiest of the proposals to make was that every person should be forced to learn English and become a citizen, or leave the country. Men prominent in the business and professional world made such wild proposals as that during the years 1917 and 1918. Men who had never taken a moment of time from their personal business to consider public questions rushed into print with absurd suggestions like that. Applause greeted the time-serving politician when he declared for drastic measures to Americanize this country. Strange that any one should be fooled by such sophistry. Strange that the age-old evidence that force never accomplished anything with the spirit should have so few exponents in our time.

An attempt to enforce English or

citizenship upon the immigrant peoples would have been a flat failure. Even the suggestion of it has caused more harm than could be offset in a decade by natural processes of assimilation. The harm that was done by the threat will eventually pass away, and we shall proceed, if we are wise, with a more thoughtfully considered program which fits the spirit of the immigrant as well as the spirit of our institutions.

The evil civic conditions are perfectly plain to any observer. We have a large alien population, most of whom would respond to the appeal of America for a united citizenship, but who are kept from doing so by the lack of a real opportunity. And in what does that lack of opportunity consist? I believe it consists first in our failure to make it clear to ourselves what we really expect of an American; second, in our failure to translate such ideals as we have to the immigrant, and third, in our failure to utilize the principles and traditions of democracy and citizenship which the immigrant himself possesses.

To answer the first question we must search ourselves to determine what are our ideals of citizenship. What do we have to offer the immigrant? What do we wish to do with him? What do we wish to do with ourselves to make this country what it ought to be? When we know what it is that we have to offer, and really offer it as an ideal to the immigrant, he will join us. If we offer only the creed of the strongest and of devil-take-the-hindmost we cannot expect the immigrant to care much about us. We must believe in our democracy and act as though we believed in it before we can encourage others to accept a part in it.

Translated into action, our democracy means that every person shall have equal opportunity with all other individuals without discrimination; that every person shall receive equal and exact justice, with special privileges to none; that the rights of free religion, free speech, free press, freedom from false arrest or imprisonment, freedom from search, shall be safeguarded; and that every person shall have his day in court to sustain his rights. Finally, these ideals mean that every citizen shall hold his civic duties as a holy obligation which he must perform, and which he should consider a disgrace to leave unperformed.

HOW shall we Americanize the immigrant? Not by force, not by teaching English, not by social companionship with him, but by enlisting him in the common cause to which we ourselves give evidence that we are dedicated. We shall not make citizens out of the immigrants by telling them that America is the grandest and most glorious country in the world. We shall not make citizens by telling the immigrants that every man is sovereign here. We shall not make citizens by prating about liberty, justice and fair play, unless we give evidence in practice of sincere devotion to those ideals. If we give evidence of sincerity in belief and in practice concerning our country, we may hopefully expect that the same ideals which have inspired men in all countries and all ages will bring immigrant and native alike to aspire to their accomplishment.

Let us teach the immigrant the English language as a tool for his economic benefit, and for the mastery of citizenship. Let us utilize the democratic strivings of the immigrant peoples to strengthen our own and mutually develop enthusiasm for the practical realization of the ideals of democracy. Let us encourage every nationality to find in America the opportunity which they longed for at home, and which they could not attain. Let us remove illiteracy from the ranks of our own native-born. Let us Americanize ourselves. Let us see that every child grows into citizenship with a holy purpose to strive for fair play, justice and the common good. We shall not fail in the process of Americanization if we think and act in terms of solving a mutual problem.

Social justice and fair play must be at the basis of all attempts at Americanization which hope to succeed. Opportunity to the individual must be safeguarded; exploitation by the crafty must be stamped out. Guidance should be afforded the friendless immigrant from the moment he reaches our shores; justice in the courts must be assured by means of legal aid and public defenders; the idea of democracy as a cooperative endeavor for the common good must be inculcated, and a religious zeal must be imparted to every citizen to do his civic duty for his own advantage and for the common welfare.

This article has been prepared under the direction of the Americanism Commission of The American Legion, Henry J. Ryan, National Director.

Ruined by Fate

By H. L. AUSTIN

"DID you ever realize that we spend half our lives in a terrible sweat trying to obtain something which has no value to us a week after we have possessed it?" Jack Summerfield knew that he had stated the case of the futility of ambition. The question was its own answer.

Clancy was taken by surprise. "There's no argument about that," he replied shortly. "It ain't so."

"Sure it is. I think success is largely predetermined," was the bland response.

"This boy is a bright young fella," said Clancy to the ceiling, as he settled back in his easy chair. "Son, I see you got to say it. Far be it from me to interrupt the flow of jools. Proceed, I linger."

Armstrong, the learned one, settled into closer communion with the pillows of his couch. With an airy, graceful wave of the hand he contributed his sarcasm, "Brother, don't stay your silver tongue. We listen with wonder to your wise words."

SUMMERFIELD flushed, "You birds, listen here. I'll tell you my experiences in the Army and when I get done you'll admit it was Fate."

"Hop to it, Angelface."

"When I was drafted in '17 I had worried through three years of civil engineering at college and I was pretty well satisfied with myself. Things were hopeful. The night before I went to camp the fellows gave a supper in the frat house and I was the subject of their speculations. Jimmie Valier got up and told the bunch why they were there. 'This bird,' he said, 'is one of our most popular members. He wears sport clothes, smokes Cadillac cigars and mingles superfluously in deckle-edge society. He has the advantage of a good education and the natural ability to make the world sit up and take notice. We'll expect him back with a Sam Browne, the hero of an admiring world.'

"Of course I was flattered and I said a lot of foolish things in reply, but I believed all I said. I had the same idea you fellows have: that social position, money, ability (I thought I was a world beater) and industry would get me anything."

"Hear! Hear!"

"Yes, I wasn't a fatalist then, but I had no reason to worry, everything was so obvious and so simple. After going through all the preliminary stuff I departed for France. I went over with a casual bunch. What's more, I was in charge of the crowd. We landed in Brest and after a little dickering the transportation officer found four of those 40 hommes cars for the men, made up a merchandise train and tacked those four cars full of human dynamite on to the rear. Then we proceeded. I was traveling up front with another non-com and a couple of officers and we had a coach all to ourselves. We were the exclusive birds. I was a cocky youth with expanding prospects.

"EVERYTHING went fine until we pulled into Libourne. It was early in the evening and after we had gone back to the rear to look over the men, to see how many were left, we went back to our own car and left things to the switching crews, and the mess sergeant. As it was uncertain when we would pull out we stuck close. I was enjoying my aristocratic pals. Shortly after our casual inspection I remember seeing a bunch of four or five cars full of yelling Yanks go by and we stood at the door of our compartment waving our caps and yelling a fond farewell.

"We were in the yards freezing gradually all night. Then, when morning arrived, we unkinked, shook ourselves and went back to see how the men had enjoyed the night in their palatial boudoir cars. We saw, instead of four cars filled with husky young bloods, four cars loaded with army mules!"

"The French did the switching," said Clancy laconically.

"Oh, yes. It was an awful blow. It deprived me of my influential position and left in my mind a cankering doubt.

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Ivory Hunting in the Bushes

How the Baseball Scout Goes About His Task

By

HUGH S. FULLERTON

SIXTEEN major league baseball clubs moved southward for training this spring, and in that army of invasion were three hundred and seven ball players taken on trial in the hope that among them would be discovered a score of men strong enough to hold regular jobs, or perhaps one star.

Of this great army of youngsters who were discovered in out-of-the-way corners of the country by major league scouts it is probable that not more than two dozen will be in the major leagues on July 4. The majority already have been disposed of, either rejected entirely or placed with minor league clubs, some for further training and some because they have shown that they lack the calibre ever to be stars.

Of those who are kept, there are just three who promise to become high-rating players this season, although there are a number, a larger number than usual, who will within a few seasons improve and gradually rise to eminence in the profession.

With the discarding of the young players and the opening of the real baseball offensive, the scouts of the major league teams already are preparing to scour the country for talent to build up the teams late this season and to recruit the army that will be tried out next spring. The scouts who last season scoured America from Florida to the far northwest of Canada are busy now studying the college players and watching for signs of promise among the semi-pro players on the lots in the big cities.

THE system of discovering baseball players is one of the most highly developed used in any industry or business in the country, and a system which, as Heywood Broun has suggested, business in all branches would do well to imitate. It is strange that so few of the great manufacturing and mercantile, banking and transportation concerns have not learned the lesson taught by the major league system of scouting, and it is probable that much of the dissatisfaction over the alleged poor class of workers in some great establishments is due to the fact that they have no systematic method of finding the workers needed to fill weak positions in their organizations.

The owner of a baseball club who would be satisfied to wait and select his players from applicants for the jobs would have a team that would finish last every season. The scarcity of ball-playing talent forces them to search all sections of the country in which the game is played. So perfect is the system that if a pitcher pitches a remarkably good game in some small town in Kansas, Oregon or Michigan, scouts will know about it within a few days and will be studying his record and gathering information about him. When he should pitch a second game, a scout probably would be in the stands watching him work, studying his methods, his speed and his style before he pitched a third game.

(c) *Underwood and Underwood.*

Ty Cobb was sold to the big leagues for a consideration of four dollars' railroad fare and one day's expenses at a small town hotel

I was a party once to an incident which reveals the care with which the clubs watch for talent. I had a friend who managed a ball club in a small Michigan city. It was an independent club and quite successful, chiefly because of intense rivalry with a nearby city.

Toward the close of their season a game was arranged between the teams of these rival towns, and my friend came rushing to Chicago and demanded that I assist him in finding a pitcher who could enable his team to win. Money was no object. He wanted the best pitcher he could hire and begged that I get one from the Chicago Cubs, then the championship team.

FRANK CHANCE was manager of the team and I went to him about the matter. The rules forbade any pitcher in "organized" baseball from playing with other teams or engaging in exhibition games. Chance was willing to aid, but not to violate the rules, and refused to permit any of his pitchers to enlist in the scheme.

My friend was downcast, and finally Chance had a thought. He told us that he had just sold a pitcher who was young and promising to one of the Pacific Coast league teams. The boy had not yet started for the coast and Chance suggested that a day more would not make any difference and that no one would be the wiser. So my friend engaged the pitcher, who worked under a nom de pitch through an extremely exciting game, winning one to nothing in eleven innings and driving home the winning run with a long hit. Then he went West to join his new team.

A COUPLE of days later I met Mike Keough of Chicago. Mike has been hunting ivory for the Washington club for years and is a fine judge of players, especially pitchers. He told me his troubles. A young pitcher said to be from Chicago had pitched a great game in Michigan. Mike had gone to look at him and he had disappeared. The manager of the team did not know his Chicago address, but Mike was on the trail. I naturally kept quiet.

That same afternoon I met Pat Donovan, who was then scouting for Boston. He was on the same trail and wanted information about the mysterious pitcher. The next morning Joe Kelley stopped to inquire whether I knew of the fellow, and I finally had to call a caucus of scouts, explain the matter and stop the wild goose chase.

The general system of scouting for ball players is the same, but almost every club has its own methods of finding players. The study of records, of course, is an open clue to the ability of ball players, yet few players are discovered through printed records. In fact, the scouts regards records as mere rough guides. They never judge a player by his averages unless they have watched the player work and like his appearance and methods.

Connie Mack of the Athletics, who has perhaps found more good ball players than any man in the sport, uses extremely few scouts. He has probably the most thorough system of gathering information of any of the major league leaders. Mack is perhaps the only one in the major league who believes in catching players as young as possible. He watches for signs of talent in high school and even grammar school teams. I think that Mack desires a certain type of player and insists upon intelligence before all else.

Most of his information regarding school-boy players is sent him by his friends, and he seldom fails to take a look at a youngster who is recommended to him. If the lad shows promise, Mack talks with him, gives kindly advice, wins his admiration, and advises him to remain in school, to go to prep school or college. In many cases he offers aid to the boy while in school. I am told he does not even bind the lad to come to his team, but relies upon his sense of loyalty to bring him to the Athletics when he decides to attempt the game as a profession.

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THE LEGION IN REVIEW

EX-SERVICE LEGISLATION GETS OFF TO A FLYING START

THE opening day of the present session of Congress saw such an avalanche of bills introduced as had never been known before. The Congressional bill clerks were literally swamped. More than 2500 measures were brought in, of which a thousand were to provide for the distribution of captured German cannon to cities and towns. In the long list of other bills that got away to a first day start there were hundreds of measures of special interest to ex-service men and women—bills covering practically three-fourths of the legislation indorsed by the last National Convention of The American Legion, and designed to carry out nearly the whole of the special legislative programme upon which the National Legislative Committee of the Legion will concentrate in this session.

There was at least a gesture of gratitude in the fact that by almost common consent and the persistency of Representative Joseph W. Fordney, chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, the adjusted compensation bill for all ex-service men and women advocated by The American Legion was made House Bill No. 1. That simple act, if it did nothing else, clearly indicated that there is to be no side-tracking of the adjusted compensation bill in the Sixty-seventh Congress. The new bill, as introduced in the House by Mr. Fordney, is just as it was reported favorably in the last session from the Senate Finance Committee, with the taxation features eliminated and payments deferred. Members of the House may introduce bills without formal action on the floor of the House, but Representative Fordney had the adjusted compensation bill in the hands of the House bill clerk long before the opening session of the new Congress was called to order.

No sooner had the House chaplain said "Amen" to the opening prayer, however, than Representative James A. Gallivan of Massachusetts rushed up to the Speaker's desk and introduced the same bill as it passed the House during the last session, with the taxation features included and with the payments not deferred. The bill was given the number House Bill 180.

Both of the adjusted compensation bills, varying so little as they do, were referred to the House Ways and Means Committee, of which Mr. Fordney is chairman. Mr. Fordney has said there would be no protracted hearings on the bill by the committee inasmuch as all the ground was thoroughly covered during the last session, and added that a quick and decisive report might be expected. Senator McCumber of North Dakota introduced the adjusted compensation Bill as Senate Bill 506 in the Senate precisely in the shape it was when reported favorably from the Senate Finance Committee in the last session.

Next to the adjusted compensation bill, a new bill embodying such a consolidation of the three government ex-service bureaus and such a decentralization of their work in the field as has been so long asked by the Legion and more recently by the Dawes committee, got the best place of any ex-service legislation on the list of the new Congress. A strong, comprehensive bill, carrying out practically all the recommendations of the Dawes committee with reference to the consolidations of the bureaus and including the decentralization features of the old Wason Bill, was introduced the first day by Representative Burton E. Sweet of Iowa.

In Mr. Sweet's new bill the only departure worth noting from such legislation as recommended by the Dawes committee is that a veterans' bureau is established in the Department of the Treasury, to be presided over by a director who will be an assistant Secretary of the Treasury, whereas the Dawes committee report advocated the creation of a new bureau; the director of which would be responsible directly to the President and to him alone. Mr. Sweet said he made the change advisedly because of Congressional opposition to the creation of such independent bureaus based upon experience during the war.

Representative John Jacob Rogers of Massachusetts, who sponsored a bill in the Sixty-sixth Congress for the consolidation of the three ex-service bureaus, also introduced a bill the opening day of the new session to establish in the Treasury Department a bureau of veteran reestablishment. Both the Sweet and Rogers Bills were referred to the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Long-drawn-out hearings are not anticipated because of the hearings during the last session and also because of the investigation made by the special committee appointed by the President.

Representative Royal C. Johnson of South Dakota also on the opening day introduced a bill to provide for disabled emergency officers of the World War the same privileges of retirement as enjoyed by Regular Army officers. The measure was referred to the House Committee on Military affairs. The Johnson Bill will in effect accomplish what The American Legion sought to do through its advocacy of the Stevenson Bill in the last Congress.

Representative Fess of Ohio placed before Congress the Fess-Kenyon Bill, as it was known in the last session, amending the vocational training laws. With some slight modifications the bill is the same as was passed by the Senate and reported from the House committee in the last Congress. It went to the Committee on Ways and Means.

This left, of the entire Legion programme, only the question of a bill for new hospitals uncovered by bills introduced the first day, and Representative Langley of Kentucky, who worked so hard for new hospitals for disabled veterans in the last Congress, was preparing such a bill in the early days of the session.

It is not without significance that 15 of the 27 ex-service members of the present Congress—there were only seven World War veterans in the last session—gathered early in the present session for what may be termed an ex-service caucus. The call for the meeting was sent out to all of the 27 by Representative Roy G. Fitzgerald of the Third Ohio District, who explained at the beginning of the conference that its purpose was to make the ex-service members acquainted with one another, to exchange ideas on ex-service legislation and to consider some sort of permanent ex-service organization in Congress.

The formation of a Congressional post of The American Legion was suggested but after full discussion it was decided to form "only the loosest sort of an organization" for social purposes and the exchange of ideas and views on ex-service affairs. This took form only in a resolution adopted that a caucus of ex-service members might be called at any time upon the written request of any five ex-service members.

The idea that the ex-service members were to surrender their individual views to unity of action on ex-service legislation was strongly opposed. The consensus of opinion was that it would be a mistake for the word to go out that the 27 ex-service members were to act as a political bloc, even toward ex-service legislation.

Those attending the ex-service caucus were Representatives Ogden L. Mills and Hamilton Fish, Jr., of New York, William H. Kirkpatrick of Pennsylvania, Roy G. Fitzgerald and John C. Speaks of Ohio, John J. McSwain of South Carolina, Samuel S. Arentz of Nevada, Walter F. Lineberger and Phil D. Swing of California, Louis A. Frothingham of Massachusetts, John Philip Hill of Maryland, Roy O. Woodruff of Michigan, John E. Rankin of Mississippi, A. L. Bulwinkle of North Carolina, and Royal C. Johnson of South Dakota. The 12 ex-service members who were not present are Representatives Lester Volk and Thomas J. Ryan of New York, B. Carroll Reese, Joe Brown and Lon A. Scott of Tennessee, Tom Connally and Marvin Jones of Texas, Philip H. Stoll of South Carolina, Harry B. Hawes of Missouri, A. E. Olp of New Jersey, Albert Johnson of Washington, and Senator Elkins of West Virginia.

I'M the guy who paid post dues once—in 1919 when I joined—and have held out ever since. Why shouldn't I? Ain't I gotta Legion button to wear? Don't that entitle me to all the benefits? I'd be a nut to fork over dues every year. I wouldn't get any more than I do now. I'll let the boobs keep the post going with their coin but I'll keep mine. I need it worse than the post does. That's me, Joe.

MR. HARDING'S ATTITUDE

THE first message of President Harding to Congress made references to ex-service problems which have given rise to various interpretations. In so far as the President referred to the disabled veteran and his welfare, his remarks would seem to leave no doubt that he is in entire sympathy with the Legion programme. He passed on to Congress with evident wholehearted support the recommendations of the Dawes committee for the co-ordination of ex-service bureaus in one new bureau, and he spoke of "the hospital building programme" as if it were an accepted fact that an adequate and continuous hospital scheme was to be undertaken by the Government.

References such as "We are embarking on the performance of a sacred obligation," "Congress must perfect the policy of generous gratitude, and conscientious administration must stamp out abuses in the very beginning," and "We must strengthen rather than weaken the moral fibre of the beneficiaries and humanize all efforts, so that rehabilitation shall be attended by respiritualization"—all these seemed to convey to Congress the impression that the Chief Executive was determined to take more than a perfunctory interest in the disabled question. On the whole, the part of the message dealing with the disabled

veteran has been regarded as in a happy vein—timely, helpful and doubtless destined to be effective.

It was the question of whether or not the President would mention relief legislation for all ex-service men and women that caused the greatest expectancy in ex-service circles. If the President did refer to adjusted compensation, he did so in the following lines:

"The American people expect Congress unfailingly to voice the gratitude of the Republic in a generous and practical way to its defenders in the World War who need the supporting arm of the Government. Our very immediate concern is for the crippled soldiers and those deeply needing the helping hand of Government."

It is around this paragraph that the controversy continues as to whether President Harding is for or against the adjusted compensation bill. The fact that the word "practical" is employed in the first sentence and that no distinction is made between able-bodied and disabled defenders who need the supporting arm of the Government, together with the fact that in the following sentence the President seems to have drawn a line between a general policy of beneficial legislation for all ex-service persons and "our very immediate concern for the crippled soldiers," has led friends of the adjusted compensation bill to take hope.

It is quite unmistakable, however, that whatever Mr. Harding's feelings are on the adjusted compensation bill, he did not let them carry him to any commitment either for or against the bill. "At any rate," as one ex-service Congressman expressed it, "there's nothing in the message to keep us from voting for the bill."

TY COBB SIGNS UP

TYRUS COBB, manager of the Detroit Tigers, has signed a contract with the Legion. Harry Tuthill, an active Legion recruiter and former trainer of the Tigers, was the man who got Ty to sign on the dotted line and sport the button. Ty joined Charles A. Learned Post of Detroit, which immediately arranged to present a floral horseshoe to him at the opening game in Detroit.

DIVIDENDS ON DEVOTION

WHEN Cleteus Lappin, of Fairmont, Minn., a veteran of the World War who will be disabled for life, received his state bonus recently, he propped himself up in bed and endorsed the check over to the building fund of Lee C. Prentice Post.

"When I needed help the Legion boys stood by me," he said. "Now I'm going to help them with those clubrooms they're planning."

MINNESOTA'S OBJECTIVES

IT hangs over the desk of the adjutant in Minnesota Department Headquarters, and it is stuck all over with blue, orange, green and white pins. It looks like a war map of the State, but it isn't. It is a map of the Legion's progress in Minnesota. The 475 blue pins that it boasted March 25th, pressed into the dots that are towns, represented Legion posts. The 183 orange pins indicated units of the Auxiliary. The green pins stood for Legion posts forming Auxiliary units and the white pins —there were hardly ten of them—meant towns of from 200 to 500 population still without Legion posts.

MEMORIAL FOR CENTRALIA

WHAT is regarded as a more fitting monument to the Legion martyrs of Centralia than the $500,000 memorial building suggested by the ex-service men of Washington has been decided upon by the National Memorial Committee. The monument will be a bronze figure typifying the spirit of the American doughboy and beneath it will be imposed in bas relief the faces of Warren Grimm, Dale Hubbard, Ben Casagranda and Arthur McElfresh, the four Legionnaire victims. The committee made this announcement at a meeting in Indianapolis. The committee also warned posts against endorsing memorial projects fostered by commercial interests and advised that requests for such endorsement should be forwarded to National Headquarters for investigation. Granite headstones as permanent gravemarkers to replace marble markers which are of poor quality will be asked from the Government by the committee.

A Weekly Survey of Activities of Interest to the World War Veteran

K. OF C. FUND FOR VETERANS

THE $5,000,000 which was offered to The American Legion by the Knights of Columbus for the erection of a war memorial and which the Legion failed to accept will be devoted by the K. of C. to extension of its work of vocational training and welfare activities on behalf of ex-service men in hospitals. A complete programme of expenditure of the funds will be announced following an exhaustive survey of the hospital and educational needs of veterans.

Try This for an Alibi

"Sitting up with a sick friend again, eh?" growled Mrs. Buck Hobnail as her husband came tiptoeing in at three a. m.

"No, dearie. I was at the Legion post meeting."

And another divorce case was avoided.

UNDER SIX FLAGS

THERE is a part of New Orleans that has been under five flags, and now a sixth, The American Legion flag, is to unfurl its folds to the river breeze in the old French quarter, for the city administration has given the old Mortgage Building at Conti and Royal streets, in the heart of the historic quarter, to local posts of the Legion for four years.

The building is not far from the Spanish Cabildo where the Spanish colors flaunted in the wind and were replaced by the French, only to be succeeded by the Stars and Stripes, which, in turn for several years, was hauled down for the Confederate colors. The British flag also, in 1812, flew for a few days in this vicinity.

The Legion building will have an auditorium, offices and clubrooms. Department headquarters, the Legion Employment and Service Bureau, local posts, the Women's Auxiliary headquarters and *The Pelicanaire*, the official newspaper of the Louisiana Department, will be housed in the building.

KANSAS CITY 1921

MARSHAL FOCH and President Harding may be guests of honor at the next National Convention of The American Legion in Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 31-Nov. 2. The State Department at Washington not only agreed to forward the Legion's invitation to the Marshal but expressed willingness to send a special ship to France for him. President Harding has announced that he will attend the gathering unless pressing business makes it impossible for him to leave the capital. A delegation of Kansas City Legionnaires recently called upon Mr. Harding in Washington with a formal invitation.

The Kansas City Chamber of Commerce has pledged itself to raise $100,000 to defray the expenses of the convention. Three thousand beds have been reserved for official Legion representatives to the convention, 9,700 have been reserved for visitors and 20,000 private homes already are on the billeting list with prospects of adding 50,000 more by a "housing drive." One outfit, Lewis F. Tuttle Post of Anthony, Kans., has requested reservations for every member of the post. Anthony is about 225 miles from Kansas City.

The posts of Denver, Colo., have reserved a theater in Kansas City for the opening night and will bring a band and a show with them on a special train.

ATHLETICS IN MONTANA

THE vigorous effort being made in the Department of Montana to organize athletic teams in the posts is evidence of active support of the recommendation of the last National Convention that athletics should be encouraged by the Legion. "It is my personal belief that sport should be made one of the leading activities of our posts, as a good baseball or track team would serve to hold the interest of the members as well as to advertise the Legion in a favorable legitimate manner," says a bulletin issued by Department Commander William G. Ferguson. Hundreds of Legion posts in all parts of the country have found athletic teams a source of revenue and added prestige.

THE FINAL HONORS

THE determination of the Legion that the bodies of comrades in the service shall receive a fitting tribute at the grave has been exemplified recently in two widely-separated States. At Cleburne, Tex., the body of a Negro overseas veteran who died in a hospital in which the Legion had placed him was buried by the post with full military honors. When June Van Meter Post of Clinton, Ia., learned that the body of an ex-service man had been buried in the potter's field, it had the body disinterred and conducted a military funeral at the local cemetery.

AMONG THOSE PRESENT

"BENJAMIN COMES-OUT BEAR, Charles Owl-Walks-in-the-House, Narcisse MacKenzie, John Bluebird."

"Here, here, here, here," answer four voices as the adjutant of St. Charles (S.D.) Post calls the roll. Messrs. Comes-Out Bear, Owl-Walks-in-the-House, MacKenzie and Bluebird are Sioux Indians who are now full-fledged members of the Legion.

POST ISSUES PLATFORM

IN its drive for members, Bill Dowling Post, of Chadron, Neb., published an announcement in a local paper explaining its ideals. The announcement read:

"To the public—No, we are not organized to 'run the country' or to 'rob the Government.' Read the preamble to our Constitution.

"To politicians—We stand for 'policies, not politics.'

"To capital—Some of us are capitalists, all of us are laborers.

"To labor—Read what Samuel Gompers has to say in regard to labor and the Legion.

"To all ex-service men—'Let's Stick Together.' We started it over there; let's finish it in The American Legion.

"To all un-Americans—'Look out for The American Legion.'"

UPHOLDING LAW AND ORDER

CASES in which the law and order clause of the preamble to the Legion's Constitution have been translated into terms of action by members are multiplying. It was the Legion which rallied to the protection of the chief of police of Amarillo, Tex., when his life was threatened in letters signed "The Gang That Does the Work" and which stood by him until the

criminal element in the town had been suppressed. It was an American Legion member, Mayor Frank W. Wozencraft of Dallas, Tex., who led the police to the door of a house in which robbers who had looted the postoffice of $250,000 in cash and securities and had shot three men were reported to be in hiding. And in Little Rock, Ark., which has been suffering from the country-wide crime wave, volunteers from Eberts Post have been patrolling the streets each Saturday night to safeguard life and property. Eberts Post has gone on record as opposed to lynching or mob violence.

LEGION SERVICE DIVISION

THE National Service Division of The American Legion is now in full operation at its headquarters in Washington, D. C. Its purpose primarily is to assist ex-service men, whether members of The American Legion or not, to obtain what is rightfully due them from their Government. It will handle claims and matters of the following classes: Disability, death, insurance, allotment, vocational training, questions over the disposition of bodies, hospitalization and hospital conditions, Liberty Bonds, Victory Medals, travel pay, back pay, discharge bonus, probation and parole.

The Service Division announces that it will endeavor to work in the closest cooperation with all government departments dealing with veterans, but that it does not intend to build up a large office to usurp the activities which rightfully belong to the government agencies. It will concern itself above all with special cases upon which speedy and just action can not be obtained through the usual channels of the government agencies.

Claims and other requests for assistance may be forwarded to the Service Division from the following sources: National Headquarters of The American Legion at Indianapolis; State Department Headquarters; posts of The American Legion; field workers of The American Legion; Legion members, and any ex-service man or woman. Action will be obtained and a reply will be made immediately to each claimant making inquiry.

FOR THE DISABLED

THE improvement of administrative machinery and methods for the relief of disabled ex-service men is not waiting for permanent policy legislation at the hands of Congress. Secretary Mellon of the Treasury Department has made this plain by a series of actions following swiftly in the wake of the recommendations of the Dawes committee to the President.

The reappointment by the Secretary of R. G. Cholmeley-Jones as director of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance was of much significance in this respect. The former director, who had resigned and accepted a position as vice-president of the Finance and Trading Corporation of New York, was, in the eyes of Secretary Mellon, the one man best qualified to go as far as the present laws will allow in carrying out the steps suggested by the Dawes committee report. In announcing the reappointment of Mr. Cholmeley-Jones, Secretary Mellon said he had asked the Finance and Trading Corporation to "lend" him to the Treasury Department for the express purpose of co-ordinating all the ex-soldier activities of the Government in the Treasury Department.

Direction of all soldier relief functions of the Government, with the exception of vocational training, is to be centered in the Bureau of War Risk Insurance immediately.

Hospitals of the United States Public Health Service will continue to treat disabled veterans, but under the direction of the director of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, who will be responsible for the medical and surgical treatment of all disabled. All diagnosis and admittance to hospitals will be through the Bureau of War Risk Insurance and the disabled will be apportioned to hospitals of the Public Health Service, the Army and Navy, Old Soldiers' Homes, and state and contract institutions by the Bureau of War Risk Insurance. A new hospital inspection service is to be established which will see that all hospitals where disabled veterans are treated are up to the standard. The Bureau of War Risk Insurance will take over the direction of personnel of the Public Health Service examining and assigning men to treatment in the field.

Perhaps the most far-reaching step in the plans for the emergency is the decision to decentralize the ratings of the Compensation and Claims Division of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance. Hereafter, examinations of the disabled will all take place in the local offices in the field and ratings assigned them, subject only to a review by central authority which will not keep them from taking effect immediately.

As an example of what is contemplated in the way of improving machinery and methods for the care of the disabled up to the straining point of the law, there was at the time this was written a regulation on the desk of the Secretary of the Treasury, strongly recommended by the Director of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance and waiting to be signed, making it possible for any disabled ex-service man, with disability traceable to the service, to renew his War Risk Insurance at any time without a physical examination. This is one of the most liberal provisions which could be done at this time for the disabled. Thousands of disabled ex-service men, having been forced through lack of funds to surrender their government insurance, have previously been out of luck because of their obvious inability to pass a satisfactory physical examination.

MEMBERSHIP MINUTES

THE membership campaign of The American Legion in Iowa has received the unqualified endorsement of the highest authority of the State. Here is what Governor Kendall has to say of the Legion and its efforts to increase its strength:

"I earnestly hope that the public in general may contribute its active support to the membership campaign now being prosecuted by The American Legion. It is difficult to understand why any ex-service man eligible should hesitate to associate himself with his comrades in this patriotic organization. The record of the Legion overseas is one which inspires the pride of every American and the evidence is abundant that the boys are to be as helpful as citizens as they were brave as soldiers. It ought not to be necessary to indicate to any former service man, who has not affiliated with the Legion, the advantage to be derived by him and to be conferred upon his country by his identifying himself with the organization. The preamble to the Constitution of the Legion is a masterpiece of sound philosophy and good citizenship and the principles there enunciated must be approved by every lover of his country."

The Department of Georgia has completed a two months' combined membership and service campaign that brought in more than one thousand new members and settled two thousand claims of veterans.

It doesn't take a cowboy to lasso a new member.

Ten teams made up by Summit Post of Akron, O., raced each other to see who could bring in the most members during a recent ten-day campaign for recruits.

If every member of the Legion got a new member on Monday morning, and every member old and new brought in another on Tuesday and so on each day, every single veteran of the World War would be signed up before noon on Thursday.

The Legionnaires of Carl Burrill Post of Lincoln, Me., want their post to grow with the town, so they have opened a membership drive for the 150 eligible veterans who haven't yet seen the light. The post started with 40 members.

Every man you see on the street wearing a bronze discharge button is a Legion prospect. In nine out of ten cases you can get him to change the bronze emblem for the blue and gold with just a few minutes' conversation.

One of the most successful reports turned in to Department Headquarters in the early stages of the Louisiana membership drive came from Webster Parish Post of Minden. The post exceeded the quota set for it by more than 100 percent. Lenox Hotard Post of Houma reached its quota the first day and kept right on going.

If you'd like to test your ability as a salesman why not try to sell the Legion to a few eligibles?

A UNIFORM SHELL-GAME

ANY ex-soldier wishing to throw a $5 bill away will be speedily accommodated by a group of swindlers whose activities are described in a recent warning issued by the War Department. These swindlers, the warning says, tell veterans that by paying $5 they may obtain an application form and a notary's affidavit to use in obtaining from the Government an army uniform or parts of equipment.

The War Department warning draws new attention to the fact that the Government will issue, free and with little formality, to ex-soldiers any part of their uniform or equipment which they lacked when they were discharged from the service. Under the law a soldier was entitled upon discharge to a complete uniform, and to a gas mask and helmet if these had been issued to him overseas. Many men were discharged lacking parts of their uniform, such as overseas cap or overcoat.

Any man who did not receive all the things to which he was entitled need only write to the Equipment Branch, Quartermaster's Department, War Department, Washington, D. C., telling in what organization he served, when and where he was discharged and enumerating in an affidavit, subscribed to before a notary, the articles which he did not receive. If his claim is found just, he will receive the articles without charge.

THE SLACKER LIST

WITHOUT waiting for the legal opinion of the Department of Justice as to whether the Government would be liable in case of possible action by men erroneously included on the slacker lists, John Thomas Taylor, vice-chairman of the National Legislative Committee of The American Legion, issued a statement in which he said that the very idea of individuals included by error on the lists being able to sue the Government of the United States was "preposterous."

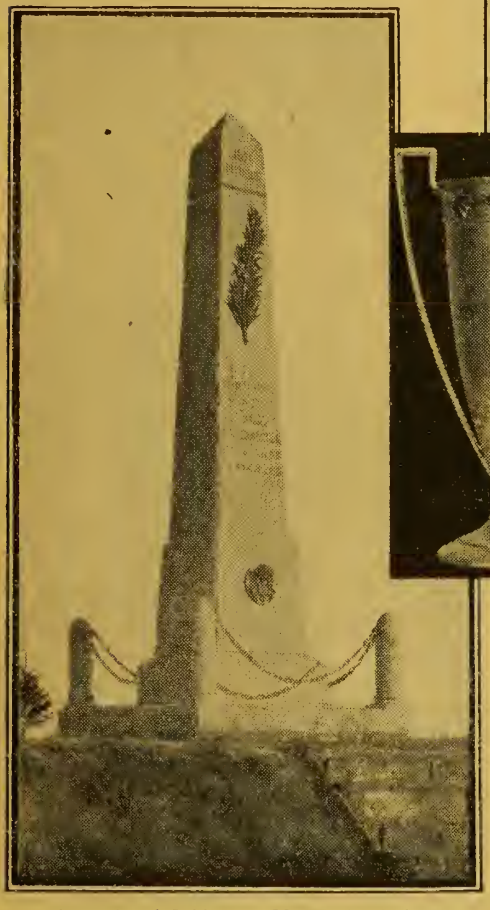
"The American Legion," said Mr. Taylor, "is sick and disgusted at the underhanded, pussy-footing campaign which the disloyal elements of this country have waged against the publication of these slacker lists. Step by step we have fought them until at last the War Department was brought to the point of making the lists public. Arrangements as to how they were to be made public, even down to the matter of their release to the press and press associations, were all concluded.

"Then at last the yellow streak began to show signs of fight. 'We will all sue the Government and the officials of the War Department and the newspapers,' they threatened. And their bluff worked, at least worked well enough to postpone the publication of the lists by having the matter referred to the Department of Justice, until at least some of them could get out of the country. Just the other day, an ex-soldier came all the way from Tampa,

(*Continued on page* 16)

LOOKING AROUND IN THE LEGION

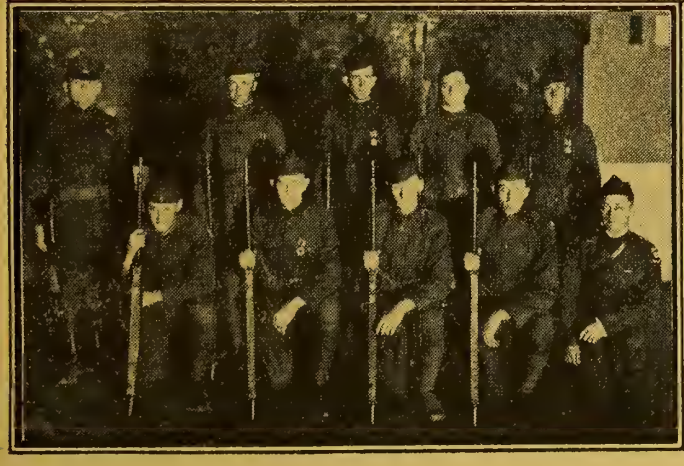
NO hard-boiled sergeant has to stand over this detail of ex-service men policing the meeting-rooms of a St. Paul (Minn.) church. This is one of the 450 or so jobs obtained for out-of-work veterans by the Women's Auxiliary during a house-to-house canvass. The cup was offered as a prize to the Auxiliary member securing the most jobs for ex-service men.



ON the battlefield near Monthois, Ardennes, stands this monument erected in memory of the men of the 372d Infantry (colored) who fell in battle. The regiment contributed the funds on its last payday in France. It was brigaded with the French for action.

(c) *Underwood and Underwood.*

THE three buddies at the desk are putting on paper their applications for work in New York City, where the Legion is doing its best, as in a host of other communities, to help out jobless veterans. Legion officials estimate that there are 15,000 ex-service men hunting positions in New York alone. City posts are supporting a dance to be given May 16 for the benefit of an ex-service men's employment bureau which is helping veterans to jobs and providing them with suitable clothing.



TAPS has been sounded and the final volley loosed over the graves of a number of buddies who gave their lives for America by the official firing squad of Northampton Post of Cape Charles, Va. Practically every Legion post in the country now maintains such a group as that which the Virginia post formed to honor the dead.

(c) *Harris and Ewing.*

DISABLED men at Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D. C., have been visited by President Harding, who recently assured the Legion that his administration would bring justice to the maimed veteran. Brigadier-General Sawyer, the President's personal physician, and Mrs. Harding are also greeting the line of wounded heroes in wheel chairs.

EDITORIAL

The last hopes of mankind, therefore, rest with us; and if it should be proclaimed that our example had become an argument against the experiment, the knell of popular liberty would be sounded throughout the earth.—*Daniel Webster.*

Help Wanted

THERE is deep significance in the announcement that Postmaster General Will Hays is seeking $50,000 men for $5,000 jobs. It may mean that the United States is at last arriving at that conception of public service which for generations has been held only by political idealists, and has been notable largely for its failure in practice. It may mean that the time is at hand when the public may confidently expect that office-holders will regard public service as a responsibility which calls for the same zeal and efficiency as responsible positions in private business demand.

But it may be doubted if public altruism has yet progressed beyond the interesting experimental stage. There probably will not be wholesale resignations among $50,000 men yearning to give up their private businesses to serve the Government for $5,000 a year.

It will be encouraging at present if even a few notably successful men make personal sacrifices to devote their genius to the task of repairing wobbly governmental machinery. They will establish a precedent and their example may focus public attention on the necessity of making governmental work more attractive. The public may come to understand that the present inadequate salaries in executive positions in the Governmental service are mainly responsible for the fact that too many of these positions are held by political lame ducks, and for the fact that the Government is usually at a disadvantage in competing with private enterprise for ability.

What's Become of the Bogey?

MAY first is only a few hours away, and as this issue of this magazine takes form out of that combination of woodpulp and coal-tar by-products known respectively as paper and printer's ink, there has not been a single forecast of a red plot to drench our public libraries with toxic gases or of a resolution adopted by sovietized barbers to cut the throat of every third customer. Is it possible that May 1, 1921, will be nothing more than the day between April 30 and May 2?

Public sanity having once more set up in business at the old stand, it occurs to most of us now that if the reds ever do lay siege to our gas plants and car houses, they will presumably not commit the tactical blunder of doing so on a day when the country is mentally primed to meet them.

Even the German high command had the good sense not to start an offensive on July 4 or July 14.

Last Year's Beefsteak

WASHINGTON, April 11.—Although unemployment is not diminishing, the general industrial situation is not so bad, Secretary of Labor Davis said today. The Secretary said there is little industrial unrest throughout the country. Labor saved its earnings during prosperous times and is now living upon these savings, he said.

SOME hundreds of thousands of American veterans of the World War will not find Secretary Davis's argument soothing to their feelings, which have become introspective and intensive in the long periods they have been without jobs. They will reflect that during those "prosperous times" they were being paid by Uncle Sam $30 a month or thereabouts, subject to deductions. Most of them were young men when they went to work for Uncle Sam and they had not worked long enough previously to store up savings. Most of them came out of the Army and Navy and found no financial reserves waiting to tide them over the period of their rehabilitation. Those who were not fortunate enough to find jobs immediately had to depend upon their relatives or friends for actual support. And many of them found only temporary jobs, and some found no jobs at all. For a large percentage of the disbanded four million, the period that has elapsed since the Armistice has been only a continuous search for steady employment.

The Senate Finance Committee of the last Congress approved the justice of the claims of World War veterans for compensation. That compensation is in reality but an increase in the wage soldiers received during the war. Bestowing it now is only a measure of tardy justice. Given earlier, it would have saved many men from humiliating dependence. Given now, it will lift many men back to the plane of self-reliance. It will also give many men who have been breaking even a sense of new power, an incentive to develop initiative, to found homes, to take up farming. As a moral investment adjusted compensation will return high interest.

All Hands on the Lanyards

IN Washington the Legion for months has been fighting the battle of the disabled man. Newspaper communiqués carried from one end of the country to the other have been telling America how the chosen generals of the Legion are pressing that campaign on the front lines. But no such publicity is being given, or can be given, to the week by week, back of the lines fight for the disabled that the Legion and its big sister, the Women's Auxiliary, are carrying forward in practically every hospital in the land that houses ex-service men.

It is a service given without stint and unheralded—that of bringing cheer into the dreary wards of hospitals. To brighten the lives of our maimed comrades with constant visits, with entertainments and with gifts has become as regular an activity for thousands of posts and auxiliary units as their very meetings. Supplementing the hospitalization campaign of the Legion, the countrywide census of outstanding cases of compensation conducted through the posts is bringing relief to thousands of veterans whose just claims would otherwise remain unpressed.

The guns of the Legion are being fired to win justice for the disabled from positions in the shadow of the Capitol, but the lanyards of those guns reach back into every town that has a Legion post from Maine to California. And the posts are pulling on them together.

The Poppy of 1921

Poppies in the wheat fields on the pleasant hills of France
Reddening in the summer breeze that bids them nod and dance—

SO sang a soldier poet of the A. E. F. that blazing summer of 1918 when an unleashed American army was writing the Ourcq and the Vesle into our history. He sang of poppies because it was through machine-gun raked fields of them that the doughboys were charging; he sang of them because the doughboys were wearing them in their helmets as they roared ahead.

Not all of us were along the Ourcq and the Vesle that summer taking German strong points with poppies in our helmets, but every individual Legionnaire can wear his poppy this coming Memorial Day, when the poppy, as the official memorial flower of the Legion, will blossom in hundreds of thousands of loyal lapels.

The Legionnaire who wears the poppy on Memorial Day is showing that he has not forgotten. For he wears it to remember—

Poppies in the wheat fields; how still beside them lie
Scattered forms that stir not when the star shells burst on high;
Gently bending o'er them beneath the moon's soft glance
Poppies of the wheat fields on the ransomed hills of France.

The newspapers have been giving a lot of display to the fact that there were straphangers one day on the London-Paris aerial line. Most of us would ride the bumpers on an airship to get to Paris, and not ask any publicity either.

THE VOICE *of the* LEGION

Responsibility is disclaimed for facts stated or opinions expressed in this department. Because of space demands, letters are subject to abridgement.

Ties That Bind

To the Editor: The author of the letter headed "Blood Ties," published in a recent issue, expressed my own sentiments. But I do take exception to his statement that "I am proud of my Italian extraction." Does not that contradict his rap at "English blood ties"? Wouldn't it have been better to have said simply, as he did, "I am an American and proud of it," and then let it go at that? I am not extracted from either of the countries mentioned, nor do I have any notable affection for the land of my forefathers. Pride in being an American is sufficient for me.—SAMUEL BAGLIEN, *Hillsboro, N. D.*

Those Cows

To the Editor: As a Legionnaire, I protest against the violent action of South Dakota citizens in attempting to prevent the shipping of milch cows to Germany. It is poor Americanism to deny food to babies and mothers, even if they are among our enemies. "Law and order" should be more than a phrase.—H. HUGHES, *Springfield, Ill.*

Guard Officers

To the Editor: I should like to get in communication with any National Guard officers who were transferred during the war to other organizations and were thereby deprived of their longevity pay. There are many of these officers, drafted in the Federal Service under the Act of June 3, 1916, who under this Act were entitled to receive longevity pay but who when transferred for the convenience of the Government to other branches of the service were deprived of this pay by a ruling of the Comptroller of the Treasury. I think if we can get together, a new ruling may be obtained.—ED. H. SLATER, *Adjutant St. Paul (Minn.) Post No. 8.*

Blue South Dakota

To the Editor: Our State Legislature in South Dakota has passed blue laws which go into effect this month and deprives us of all recreation and amusements on Sundays, such as baseball and movies and Sunday newspapers. I work hard all week and have always found Sunday a day in which to renew my energy by a wholesome diversion of my physical and mental activities. There is only one remedy for the epidemic of intolerance which has followed the war—all reasonable, tolerant citizens must pull together and elect the kind of men to our legislative bodies who will not be swept off their feet by narrow-minded killjoys and fanatics.—J. L. KOPACEK, *Guy C. Erickson Post, Toronto, S. D.*

Percentage

To the Editor: Ten thousand American Indians served in the American Army during the World War. Considering that the Indians have not the environment or ideals which make for Americanization their record has been remarkable. But in Alaska, the Indian, while not a ward of the Government, still is not a citizen in the sense accepted by all Americans. The Indian has no voice in his government. He is not permitted to attend the public schools because our Government has seen fit to provide "government public schools" which only Indians may attend.

The Alaska Native Brotherhood is an organization of progressive Indians of Alaska which is trying to secure for the children of Indians in Alaska the same privileges accorded children of white citizens. Influence is being brought to bear on those in authority in Alaska and in the national capital to prevent Indians attending the public schools. The Governor of Alaska and other members of the Alaska 100 Percent American Club are absolutely opposed to Indians attending public schools.

We claim for our organization that we too are 100 percent Americans. We do not want special favor, special laws that remind us that we are Indians first and Americans afterwards. We decline to remain hyphenate Americans because we *are* 100 percent Americans. We believe the public schools will eliminate the use of mother tongues and inherent ideals and bring the Indian into his true heritage of Americanism. Segregation is not American. We do not believe it is right to keep one people on the sidelines in this Americanization game and try to force into the game alien peoples who are reluctant to attain good citizenship. Therefore, we are appealing to the posts of The American Legion to use their influence to obtain fair play.—LOUIS T. PAUL, *President, The Alaska Native Brotherhood, Wrangell, Alaska.*

The G. A. R.'s Month

To the Editor: It's worth recalling that April is the anniversary month of the Grand Army of the Republic. The cradle of the G. A. R. was a soldier's tent. During Sherman's expedition to Meridian, Maj. B. F. Stephenson and Chaplain W. J. Rutledge became tent-mates, and after the war they corresponded on the subject of forming an ex-soldiers' society. In March, 1866, they met in Springfield, Ill., by appointment, and at Decatur, Ill., on April 6, 1866, the first Post of the G. A. R. was formed.—J. C. BURROUGHS, *Dundee (Mich.) Post.*

Outgo Tax

To the Editor: I want to add my own voice to the others which have been raised in protest against the income tax exemption of only $1,000 for returned soldiers who are single. A man has a fine chance to consider matrimony as long as he is exempted only this small amount. After two years in the Army I returned to a job in 1919 and found myself on the same basis with the wartime profiteer, paying income tax at the rate of $4 on each $100 I made over $1,000. It seems to me the old cry about "nothing" being too good for the ex-service man is true. "Nothing" is right.—POST COMMANDER, *Beaver, Okla.*

Here You Are, Blue Bird

To the Editor: Miss Blue Bird says we were the best dressed Army. Well, men in my company couldn't get socks and they had to wear wooden shoes and pay for them out of their own kick, and that after the Armistice.—BACK HERE, *Bridgeport, O.*

To the Editor: If the cuckoo who wrote the letter signed Blue Bird had ever seen the uniforms of the Australian soldiers and even those of the French, she wouldn't ring in that old line about "our best-clothed Army." And if she had lived on hydrated potatoes and carrots for a few weeks, with salmon for dessert, she wouldn't call us the best-fed Army. She must think the whole A. E. F. was billeted in the Hotel Crillon in Paris.—E. S. F., *Sharon, Pa.*

To the Editor: Does Blue Bird know how many ex-service men are out of jobs, how many of them have aged fathers and mothers to support, how many have wives and children, how many of them have had to obtain aid from different welfare societies? These men had and have a right to expect their Government to give them at least some assistance in retablishing themselves. Blue Bird hasn't had the kind of experience that qualifies her to judge whether veterans need a bonus.—THEODORE SALL, *Marine Hospital No. 7, Detroit, Mich.*

To the Editor: Miss Blue Bird wins the carborundum powder puff. As a volunteer student nurse for a few months she seems to have gained much childish wisdom. We who keep up with nursing affairs know how many women chucked army hospital training at the earliest possible moment after the Armistice, and we know why they did so. The women who made up the majority of the Regular and Reserve Army Nurse Corps want to see the ex-service men get compensation.—BETTY, *Little Rock, Ark.*

To the Editor: The letter from a young lady who signed herself Blue Bird and stated that ex-service men are grumblers, want a lot of money and continual praise doesn't seem exactly just. I have no kick coming myself. I enlisted at the age of thirty-eight, having a wife and seven children, the oldest fourteen and the youngest two, and my State has used both me and mine well. But I believe our comrades who are in need ought to have a better show.—LEGIONNAIRE, *Sherman Mills, Me.*

Teacher Speaks Out

To the Editor: An S.A.T.C. man, a hard luck guy, has an awful crust to break into print with a wail because he wouldn't get the bonus. The one whose letter was published contended that the S.A.T.C. was as much a part of the Army as the Q.M.C., S.O.S., Artillery, Infantry, etc. Wow! And he actually complained about the eats. Did he ever live on canned willie, sausage or salt herring that was old enough to vote? Why, some of those guys were served breakfasts in bed. As for me, I have served in the Army sixteen years, in every branch of the service, mule-skinner included, and I had the pleasure of serving in the S.A.T.C. two months as instructor before going over with my regular outfit. So I may be pardoned if I relieve my feelings.—STILL IN, *South Portland, Me.*

A Booster

To the Editor: Most ex-service men who occupied Army cots in the hospitals during the war cherish fond memories of the hours spent in the company of the physio-therapy and occupational aides. These girls did their utmost to entertain and rehabilitate us during long, drearisome hours. Having spent one year in a hospital cot, I naturally was pleased to learn that the aides have now formed a society to develop the friendships formed during their service. The society is the National Association of Military Reconstruction Aides, formed at Fort Sheridan, Ill. It is publishing a monthly periodical, *The Re-Aide's Past.* I suggest that all disabled men do a little boosting for the new society and its magazine. The editor is Mary J. Wrinn, 100 Morningside Drive, New York City.—E. K., *Norwood, O.*

Can the Camouflage

To the Editor: Granted that if another war should come upon us soon we veterans of the World War would have to bear the heaviest burden at its start, and granting that we veterans will willingly go through hell again if the honor and safety of the nation are at stake, let us record this slight request in advance.

If we should ever have to go again, will the public please let us depart peacefully.

(*Continued on page* 19)

BURSTS and DUDS

Payment is made for original material suitable for this department. Unavailable manuscript will be returned only when accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Address Editor Bursts and Duds.

Lines Accompaning a Potato-Masher for a Kitchen Shower

There's no lion-tamer rasher
Than a trustful, unarmed bride:
Keep a stout potato-masher
Hanging by your side.

Should he prove not *quite* a model
Husband, do not sigh or sob:
Rise and nick him on the noddle;
Nail him on the knob.

If he ever goes so loco
As to dare to give you cheek,
Cop him several on the coco;
Pat him on the peak.

And if *both* his eyelids drop not
When he lamps another queen,
Swat him swiftly on the top-knot;
Bust him on the bean.

When he stutteringly guesses
He'll be late coming home,
Paste him where he parts his tresses;
Drub him on the dome.

If he springs some worn-out fable,
Stumbling home at three o'clock,
Drop some meteors on his gable;
Bless him on the block.

When excuses neat and pat rack
All your patience, hide your pain:
Hang a couple on his hat-rack;
Whang his weather-vane.

Nary wiser word on vellum
Is between gold covers shut:
Soak him on the cerebellum;
Crack him on the nut.

If in aught he fails to serve you
Curtly, coyly, knock a knell
On his belfry, let a curfew
Round his steeple swell.

—*William Laird.*

Half a League

Forced Landing: "How far is it from here to Kalamazoo?"

Weary Plowman: "Eighteen miles, by heck!"

Forced Landing: "Yes, but how far biplane?"

On Blue Sunday

People who live in glass houses shouldn't roll bones.

Considerate

"Our captain," declaimed the proud artilleryman, "used to come around before hikes and examine our packs to see if we had rations enough."

"That's nothing," retorted the not-so-proud doughboy. "Our captain used to come around and smell our canteens to see if we had water enough."

The Vacuum Cleaner

"Woman," sighed the henpecked man, "is a queer critter."

"You bet," came the mournful reply from another in the matrimonial harness. "She figures that as long as man is but dust she has a right to stir him up, settle him and then finish by cleaning him up."

Strictly So

Ripp: "How did you learn all his private affairs?"

Rapp: "From his confidential secretary."

Rather disconcerting that a vital part of Mr. Jones's new paper suit happened to contain the baseball scores

Hep, Hep

"See here," said the irritated corporal, addressing a recruit. "Why can't you learn to walk like a regular soldier? Just watch me."

Then he stuck out his chest, threw back his head and marched back and forth in front of the squad like a corporation lawyer.

"Hell," grumbled the rookie. "If I could walk like that do you suppose I'd be working for Uncle Sam for a dollar a day?"

Love's Young Dream

Rub: "What do you regard as the principal cause for divorce?"

Dub: "Alimony."

Quite So

"The Browns named their baby after Julius Caesar."

"Why, the crazy idea! What did they do that for?"

"Because he was born too late for them to name him before him."

What a Thrill!

It was her first experience at fishing. Presently a friend chanced along.

"What luck?" he inquired of the pretty girl on the bank.

"Oh, it's delightfully exciting!" she gushed, her eyes sparkling with enthusiasm. "Every time my hook gets caught in the eel grass it feels like a real bite."

Give Him Air

A quite prim and proper young lady
To the ball game went with her man.
She was cool—he was hot and excited—
But then, she sat next to a fan.

Well, What of It?

Spud Murphy, baby water tender of the U.S.S. *Connecticut*, with a displacement of some 250 pounds, advertised the fact that he wanted to sell a "di'mond pin for fifty cents." There were plenty of bidders.

So Spud fished in pocket and produced a silver dime and a pin.

He got the half.

ROLL CALL

This department is placed at the disposal of ex-service men and their relatives for obtaining information about men known to have died in the service overseas or at home. 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.

5TH MARINES, 18TH CO.—James H. Chism reported missing in action July 18, 1918, later reported slightly wounded and sent to hospital. No further record. Information concerning him from time he landed in France sought by mother, Mrs. T. K. Chism, Tompkinsville, Ky.

6TH MARINES, 79TH CO.—Warren Brock killed in action July 19, 1918, at Soissons. Particulars sought by Commander, Warren Brock Post No. 69, Orleans, Ind.

7TH INF., Co. A—Merritt Raymond killed in action June 21, 1918, in Belleau Wood. Former comrades write sister, Mrs. Gertrude R. Fonda, 217 Prospect st., Ithaca, N. Y.

7TH INF., Co. C—John M. Jones reported missing in action June 15, 1918. Information sought by brother, Robert L. Jones, R. F. D. No. 2, Edminston, N. Y.

MOBILE HOSP. NO. 8—Frank A. Bradley, 1009 Fidelity Bldg., Portland, Me., wishes to communicate with nurses who were with this unit between Oct. 26 and Nov. 7, 1918, and with men who were among cases transferred on or about Nov 7, 1918, to Evacuation Hosp. No. 9.

9TH INF., Co. L—James Lyons. Information concerning death sought by sister, Mrs. J. C. Boone, 326 Palm av., Sherman, Cal.

9TH ENG., Co. B—Officers of this company stationed at Camp Courschene, El Paso, Tex., in September and October, 1918, requested to write John M. Whildin, 338 E. Bertsch st., Lansford, Pa., who seeks information concerning a death.

11TH INF., Co. I—Charles W. Henderson, reported missing, later reported killed in action on Nov. 7, 1918, near Liny, in the Meuse-Argonne. Brother, John B. Henderson, Jonesboro, Ark., seeks information.

13TH AERO SQUADRON AND PURSUIT GROUP—Lt. Gerald D. Stivers, shot down Oct. 1, 1918, near Grand-Pré. His pocketbook and pass were found in Berlin. His grave has not been located. Mother wishes information concerning his last fight and place of burial. Write brother-in-law, Roy E. Reed, Ripon, Wis.

14TH M. G. BN.—2nd Lt. Alfred G. Pudborough died of wounds in Argonne between Oct. 12 and Oct. 25, 1918, believed attended and buried by men of 90th Div. Details sought by mother, Mrs. Catherine Pudborough, 336 Budlong st., Adrian, Mich.

56TH INF., Co. L—Pvt. William Barrett Richardson, reported killed in action and now reported to have been seen in this country recently. Information sought by mother, Mrs. Robert Richardson, Box 24, National Military Home, Dayton, O.

58TH INF., Co. K—Sgt. Frank J. Fisher reported killed in action. Details sought by sister, Kathryn H. Fisher, Elkins City Hospital, Elkins, W. Va.

58TH INF., Co. L—Pvt. Clarence A. Stroud killed in action Nov. 10, 1918. Details wanted by father, W. R. Stroud, Temple, Ind.

59TH INF., Co. H—Melvin Shattuck wounded July 18, 1918, and taken to hospital. Information concerning fate wanted by buddy, Eric E. Lindell, Cambridge, Ill.

61ST INF., Co. M—Sgt. Andrew Sieracki killed in Argonne Nov. 5, 1918. Particulars wanted by brother, Leo Sieracki, 18 Barthel st., Buffalo, N. Y.

109TH INF., Co. B—Charles Hunt reported killed, but later reported seen in New York and other hospitals. Information sought by mother, Mrs. J. L. Hunt, R. F. D. No. 1, Mt. Union, Pa.

109TH INF., Co. B—Lee Gilbert Ray reported killed in action Nov. 11, 1918. Chaplain or buddies write mother, Mrs. Fannie J. Ray, Myrtle Point, Ore.

109TH INF., Co. L—Edward J. Schachern killed in action July 30 or Aug. 2, 1918. Parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Schachern, Monaca, Pa., wish to hear from comrades.

112TH INF., Co. F—Pvt. Owen F. Jones wounded in Argonne Oct. 2, 1918, died in Red Cross Hosp. No. 114 Oct. 5, 1918. Doctors and nurses asked to write father, G. W. Jones, East Brady, Pa.

125TH INF., Co. C—Pvt. Walter B. Carlyle died of wounds Oct. 24, 1918. Sister, Miss Anna Carlyle, Bethany, Ill., R. F. D. No. 2, wishes to hear from comrades.

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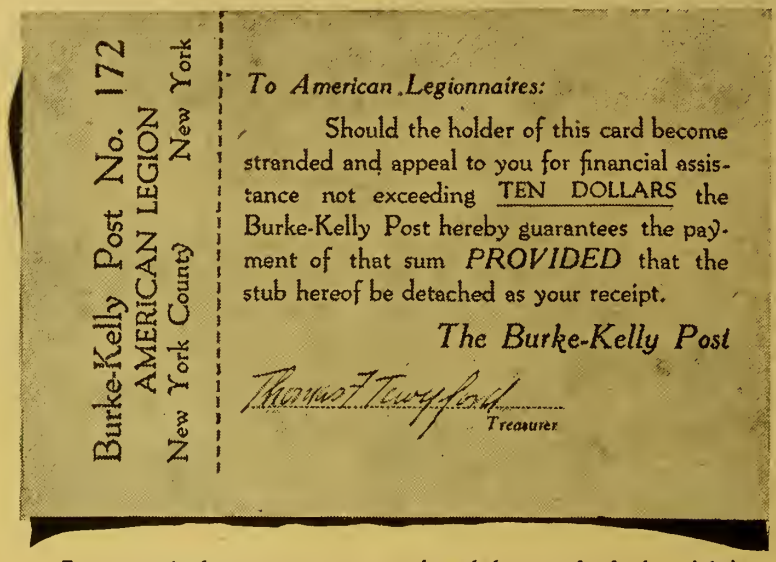

IF you were broke among strangers and needed money for food, a night's lodging or carfare, how would you raise it? Burke-Kelly Post of New York City has answered that question for its members on the reverse side of its membership card shown above. The post's pledge is good in the United States, England, France, Japan, Germany, Mexico, Africa, Chile—in fact, the world over wherever a Legionnaire is to be found. A post that protects its buddies in this way has a strong argument to present to prospective members.

THE LEGION IN REVIEW

(Continued from page 10)

Florida, to Washington for the express and sole purpose of informing the Department of Justice that dozens of these men were beating it to Cuba.

"The American Legion will regard any hair-splitting ruling with reference to the publication of the lists making officials of the War Department liable as the flimsiest sort of subterfuge to evade the issue. Should such a ruling be made we will carry the fight into Congress and ask the enactment of special legislation which will compel the publication of the lists. While the decision has not been made and while we have confidence in both the officials of the Department of Justice and the War Department involved, it is only fair that the Legion should serve notice in advance as to what its attitude is on the subject."

There are 160,000 names of draft deserters on the lists awaiting publication and action. Originally 489,003 cases of desertion were reported to the Provost Marshal General, but 151,354 of these were found to be men who had enlisted either in the United States or Allied forces and 176,738 were found to be men erroneously classed as deserters.

The lists have been carefully checked against the records of the War and Navy Departments and the Marine Corps. They have also been checked over by governors and adjutants general of States. Finally they have been submitted for corrections to former members of local draft boards.

If the plan of the War Department is not obstructed by the impending liability decision of the Department of Justice, the lists, according to present plans, will be not only supplied to all agencies of the press, but will go to all city and county police officials, state officials, local postmasters, field agents of the Department of Justice, detective agencies, department headquarters of The American Legion, and all military and naval stations. Expenses not to exceed $50, to include reimbursement for amounts actually expended, will be paid to any officer or citizen for the apprehension of draft deserters on the lists.

MORE MASS MEETINGS

THE strength with which the Legion is combatting anti-American propaganda and is standing forth as a leader among organizations for a renewed Americanism has manifested itself in more monster mass meetings. In Philadelphia and in Indianapolis great manifestations of patriotism have taken place under the auspices of The American Legion.

Easily the greatest feature of Philadelphia's All-American Day, conducted under the auspices of the Legion and other patriotic societies, was the parade in which 50,000 persons marched. Sailors and marines from the local stations and National Guard cavalry and artillery gave a reminiscent war touch. The Legion division had more than 10,000 men and woman in its ranks. The idea of the celebration originated with the executive committee of the Philadelphia County Committee.

"We have no place for so-called citizens of German birth or lineage or of any other origin who seek to prejudice American action for the benefit of an alien government," said General Pershing at the mass meeting. "We shall henceforth permit no such thing as dual citizenship in America."

While the general was addressing a huge audience in one auditorium National Commander Galbraith in another was declaring: "This is no time to compromise with the enemies within our gates. If they do not like the way we live and the Government that has come to us as a heritage from our forefathers let them go back to where they came from."

Nine thousand persons cheered Federal Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, the principal speaker at the Americanism meeting arranged in Indianapolis by the Marion County Council, when he called for an undivided allegiance to America. "Americanism is not merely a question of passing resolutions and waving flags," he said. "It is a question of eternal wakefulness."

"American citizenship is a question of faith, of uncompromising adherence to the laws of the land, of reverence for the ideals of our fathers, and willingness to work, fight and die for them," declared Henry J. Ryan, chairman of the National Americanism Commission. Messages of greeting were received from President Harding, Vice-President Coolidge, General Pershing and National Commander Galbraith.

The Legion in other cities has already planned similar patriotic gatherings. Cincinnati will hold an Americanism mass meeting sponsored by the Legion on May 7 at which National Commander Galbraith will speak.

Decorations Await Owners—The Adjutant General of the Army announces that hundreds of citations, medals and decorations, most of them from foreign

governments, intended for former members of the A. E. F., are still undelivered because of faulty addresses. There is, for example, a citation from the Italian government made out to just "Franz." Other medals from France and Belgium have been sent simply to Lieutenant or Captain So-and-so in care of the War Department. In many cases, medals and decorations have been forwarded to the last addresses of the officers and men as shown by War Department records and have been returned unclaimed. Any man who has reason to believe that a medal, decoration or citation awarded him has miscarried is requested to write the Adjutant General, War Department, Washington, D.C., giving name, rank, Army serial number, outfit, and the act for which it is believed the award was made.

CASH PRIZE FOR MEMORIAL

DO you want to add $25 to your post treasury? Eber Duclo Post of Manitou Post Springs, Colo., as the first step in its plan to erect a memorial to the hero for whom the post was named, is offering a cash prize of $25 to the post submitting the best drawing or photograph of a memorial. Contributions for the contest should be sent to Lawrence E. Winnard, Adjutant, Eber Duclo Post, American Legion, Manitou Springs, Colo. A stamped, self-addressed envelope should be sent if return of a contribution is desired.

CAN YOU EQUITATE?

IF any former cavalryman or artilleryman wants to teach a vacation camp full of young women how to ride horseback this summer there is a chance for him. National Headquarters at Indianapolis, Ind., has been asked to find a master of equitation for a girl's camp on an island in Lake Michigan. The riding instructor must be a veteran of the war and an experienced horseman. Also—and here's where the romance vanishes—he must be 35 years old, married and prepared to take his family with him.

BAY STATE OFFICIAL REBUKED

AT a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Department of Massachusetts a resolution was adopted reprimanding Payson Dana, State Civil Service Commissioner, for recent statements about the Legion. The resolution said the committee believed the attack was made in ignorance rather than malice. Mr. Dana in a public address had declared the veteran "has got all that is coming to him" in legislation and that the Legion to which he belongs was a disunited body.

A PROFITEER LEARNS

ON learning that an attorney at Shawnee, Okla., had taken a fee of $847 for assisting a disabled veteran to perfect a claim for compensation Bernard Gill Post moved swiftly. Ten minutes after a committee from the Legion had called on the attorney he returned the money to the disabled man. A government check for $1,847 had been received by the attorney, who had written letters in the veteran's behalf, as compensation for his client. The attorney then took $847 for his services. Federal laws allow a maximum charge of $3 for aiding disabled men to adjust compensation difficulties.

REHABILITATING THE AUSSIE

THE Australian Minister of Repatriation recently issued a statement showing that his country's system of restoring every veteran to a position comparable to that which he occupied upon enlistment, and to sustain him by money allowance until a job is secured for him, has been fully carried out.

"Only one percent of the men who returned home and were not physically incapacitated remain on allowance," he said. The average period during which undisabled men drew allowances was three weeks, he added.

More than 30,000 men who would have drifted into the ranks of unskilled laborers have become skilled workmen through government training, the minister said. They were given $10 a week while in training and were absorbed into industries by a joint agreement of the unions and employers. More than 17,000 men have been established on the land, and 13,000 more are to get land. Each settler is given a loan of approximately $4,000. The Australian parliament has approved a plan to erect houses which will enable any soldier or his widow to obtain a house, either by purchase or building, up to $4,000, without deposit. The programme calls for 6,000 new homes this year.

PRO AND CON

Editorial Comment on the Activities of The American Legion.

ANYONE who leaves the activities of The American Legion out of account, these days, is getting a very imperfect impression of what is going on in this country. The Legion is constantly striving to take care of and secure better treatment for ex-service men who are injured, sick or in financial straits. It is teaching patriotism and good citizenship. It is fighting anti-patriotic propaganda, and standing up stanchly for our former allies. It is making its influence felt in almost every corner of the land, and that influence, with the rarest of exceptions, is for good.—*Chicago Journal.*

The American Legion is taking the lead in the work of upstanding Americanism in the United States.—*Kearney (Neb.) Hub.*

Even if the Legion did not offer a medium through which the ex-service men disabled or in need can be benefited and the principles of Americanism exalted, it ought to attract those who were a part of the national defense in the war by the opportunities for social fraternization which eventually it will offer to all who follow the flag.—*New Orleans States.*

The American Legion begins to look like a full-face composite photograph of biographic Americanism from Putnam to Pershing. It moves with the weight of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" and the levity of "Yankee Doodle," with a ululant yell from "Dixie." Its large composition is a token of a great trust, and the old Roman legions, and other legions of time, begin to look like pop-guns. It neither tries to roar with a lion's heart, nor win a woman's—quite different from the pomaded moustaches of Potsdam. Its manners are quiet; its memory is excellent; its emotions are strong, and it is prepared to roll all the refractory elements in one bundle and hang them on one hook.

Without a proclamation, an agitation, or unloosing a pack of schemes, it has created a civil prestige to match its military splendor. Old soldiers of all ages and all lands are prone to harp on one string, but the tramp of the Legion is in time and tune with all the chords of throbbing life. It is not merely handsome clay in uniform; but sinewed in manhood from its toes to its brains. It has that delightful mixture of sense and spirit, of power and chivalry, of shop and farm, which tickles the popular taste. It neither bleats over its woes nor boasts of its prowess.

When the mighty military machine dissolved in our citizenship the fragments coalesced through the sympathetic attraction of a high purpose—for in defending the institutions of America the Legion learned how to value them. Thus it possesses a moral prerogative to tread down lurking disloyalty. We are proud to be the fathers and mothers, cousins and aunts, of the Legion. We shall sleep sound at nights. And when the historian winds up the task of glory-painting its battles we trust that he will use a golden drop of ink in stating that Congress dealt a belated, but a glad and generous, bonus.—*Leslie's Weekly.*

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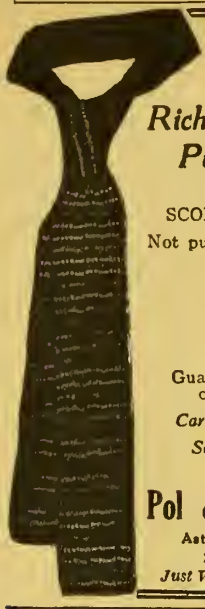

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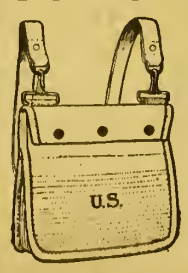

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PILGRIMS TO CHATEAU-THIERRY

By DR. JULIAN S. WADSWORTH

Director, Chateau-Thierry Methodist Memorial

ONE who lives in Château-Thierry is daily impressed with the different feelings which prompted visitors to seek the old battlefields.

Tourists in large numbers come out of idle curiosity. They are rather disappointed to find so much of the ravages of war removed. They would prefer to see the rich fields of the Marne valley unplanted, the shell-torn homes of the poor villagers left as they were at the close of the battle. They come merely to "do the battlefields." It is part of the itinerary of the European trip. They will be glad to get back to Paris for the evening's engagements.

Again there are those who come to revisit the fields where they themselves have fought. One sees an indescribable expression come upon the face of him who is seeing the exact place where his own gallant charge was made. He sees the place where the ruined house stood in Bouresches, or Vaux, behind which he lay when waiting for the stretcher to bring him back to first aid. The whole scene is as if it had been realized yesterday.

ANOTHER class of visitors deeply interest us. These are those who have made the long journey to the resting place of their dear dead. Château-Thierry has been the one great objective in all their long travel. They have come to it as to a shrine made sacred with the precious blood of sacrifice. From the moment when first they saw the name of the loved one in the list of those lost in action, it has been their passionate desire to visit Château-Thierry and lay flowers upon his grave.

Belleau Wood cemetery is within four miles of Château-Thierry. There are at present 2,796 burials in this place—four bodies were brought in yesterday.

It has been gratifying to hear many who have made this visit to Belleau Wood express satisfaction and a perfect willingness to have their loved ones remain in this beautiful national cemetery. Frequently we hear the remark, "I have quite a different feeling since I have seen the marvelous beauty of these hilltops of the Marne, and know the exquisite care which our Government will perpetually give to this place of the burial of our dead."

One mother came from Philadelphia. Her only boy had gone out from his senior class in high school. She was a poor woman but was fortunate in being one of a number of mothers to whom a newspaper had given this wonderful trip with all expenses paid. We shall not forget the dismal rainy day when, all alone, she came to find the grave of her boy. In company with Mrs. Wadsworth, she at last came to the place. She read his name, saw his identification tag on the cross. There could no longer be a doubt. Until then all had seemed so unreal, so far away. Placing her flowers tenderly on the grave, she knelt there upon the ground. Then, rising, she looked out upon the wondrous beauty and quiet of the scene and said, "This is the most beautiful place in all the world. To me it is like heaven."

Another visit was a beautiful white-haired mother who had lived twenty-nine years in New York, having been exiled with her husband from their home in Chile. The husband had died, leaving only this handsome boy, who had become the idol of her life. She showed us his picture and told us of the days at the beginning of the war when he pleaded with her to let him join the American Army. She said she could have refused to give her consent, since he was her only support and all that she had in the world. But she could not do that, since he was so determined to volunteer.

She was here three weeks, lodging in the little shell-torn village of Belleau and spending the days by the grave of her boy. Reading and sewing and thinking of the happy days of his childhood and praying, for she was a devout Catholic. She spoke appreciatively of the tenderness of the Protestant caretaker who made it possible for her to reach her arm down beneath the sod, as near to his body as she could, there to leave a little crucifix which she had brought from Paris. As she sat with us by our fireside and talked of her splendid boy we felt sure that the God of All Comfort would hear our prayer for this noble Christian mother whether it came from Protestant or Catholic heart.

"I am quite sure that I will prefer to leave him here," she said. "My friends are wanting me to come back to Chile to make my home there, but I think I shall live in America. It was the country for which he died."

Last Christmas we met a gentleman and his wife under most distressing circumstances. They had come out from Paris with a chauffeur who was most reckless in his driving. Not speaking French, they stopped at our place to ask us to caution him against his dangerous driving. After visiting the grave of their son and going in search of the place where he had fallen in the battle, the drunken driver overturned the automobile. Both were seriously injured.

So long as these people were here it was an inspiration to visit them. Not one word of regret for their unfortunate visit on Christmas day to the grave of their son. There was a pouring rain as we stood later together by the grave and with a simple service had the body placed in a metallic casket. Until this time the body had been in the original box which had been made by the dead officer's own brother at the time of his death out of two doors which he had obtained here in Château-Thierry.

THE Methodist Memorial building in which we live would be known to many of the boys as the old Hotel Elephant. It was terribly wounded itself in the war. The property was bought by the Board of Foreign Missions and consecrated for a place of social service which might be as a memorial for the American soldiers who gave their lives for France in 1918.

Immediately after coming, we were advised by a leading local physician, Dr. Prieur, that if the Americans would help France they should help the babies and youth who must take the places of the million and a half men killed in the war. The programme of work includes a trained nurse for the homes where babies are expected, a day nursery for the babies of mothers who are working in the musical instrument factory across the Marne, classes in gymnastics and sewing and English, rooms for children to prepare their home-work for the school after school hours, a free circulating library with nearly one thousand volumes, and reading room with the leading French periodicals. The rooms are opened every evening of the week. One is reserved for the girls, another for young men. Saturday evenings are for the families. Music, lectures, games, including chess and checkers, ping pong and billiards are for the young people. Three troops of boy scouts have been formed.

The American Army when in France did much to quicken interest in sports and athletics. Château-Thierry is seeking to purchase an athletic field. The city council voted to spend from its treasury 30,000 francs for this object. We are hoping to be able to buy a field in which the first 76 American boys who died at the hospital were buried. These were afterward removed to Belleau Wood cemetery.

It is a constant joy to render this service to the brave people of Château-Thierry, always remembering that it is a service in memory of our brave American boys who rest in Belleau Wood.

THE VOICE OF THE LEGION

(*Continued from page* 13)

Let there be no throngs of frenzied patrons lining the streets. Let there be no frantic waving of flags and blares of martial music as the train pulls in. Let there be no empty praise or promises of our future greatness and our future rewards. Let the public can all that stuff and leave us alone for a last word with mother, a last grip of dad's wrinkled hand, a last fond embrace of wife, sister or sweetheart.

For too well have we learned that theirs and theirs only are the farewells that are real, that theirs will be the only greetings waiting for us on our return.—D. C. E., *Defur (Ore.) Post.*

A Prisoner in Bocheland

To the Editor: Some people seem to think it is a disgrace to have been captured by the Germans. As for me, I haven't any cause for apology. One can't be captured behind the lines and I was in five major operations before they got me.

Early on October 9, 1918, our regiment, the 18th Infantry, went over near Hill 240 at Exermont. My outfit, Company A, came to a stop about 9:15 and dug in on the side of a hill, with the fog so heavy that one could see only about fifty yards. We were in a shell-hole when a German and a couple of horses showed up on our left. The German turned and ran and our C. O. detailed our squad to go down and clean out the ravine.

Six of us spotted a dozen of the enemy on the hill in front and began shooting. Our corporal, a brave lad, went back for help, while three of us got into shell-holes and two stayed outside. Two of my comrades were shot dead immediately. Another was killed while running for a shell-hole. The three of us left, Ayers, Nunzeatta and I, were in separate shell-holes, each believing the others dead. I fired all my ammunition and then crouched low, intending to stay down until our lines advanced.

I never will know how the Germans got in behind us. But they did. A line of figures appeared in the rear and I jumped up to welcome them, and behold, fifty squareheads were before me, with everything pointed at me. I put up my hands, but was too scared to speak or yell. I was at once ordered to remove my belt and pistol and was hiked back to a small town where I was questioned by a German officer. I refused to salute him. My two buddies then were brought up, and as we saluted one another the officer struck me with his cane, the first and last blow I received while a prisoner.

We were taken to Buzaney, about twenty kilos from the line, and questioned by an English-speaking officer who treated us considerately and tried unsuccessfully to get a lot of dope from us. On our way back we came upon an artillery dugout with ten men in it. One of them had been in the States and their C. O. also spoke English. Both asked us about Wilson's fourteen points. They both said the war would be over by Christmas and they shouted good luck after us as we kept on.

We were then taken to Vaux-en-Dieulet and put into an old mill. We stayed there five days. We had to sleep on lousy straw with no coverings. A Boche had salvaged my raincoat. We had scarcely any wood for fires and our chow was black bread, parched barley, coffee and thin soup. At the end of the five days we were shipped C. O. D. to Montmédy and put in the dungeon floor of a castle, a hall about 150 feet long, dark, damp, dirty and full of rats and insects. Two hundred of us slept here. We were put to work in a sawmill and had a 12-hour day, our wages being 30 pfennigs. It took us three and a third days to earn a mark, and it took one mark to buy a turnip, beet, cabbage, six potatoes, seven cigarettes, one cigar or an ounce of candy. A loaf of bread cost from six to ten marks. A sack of weed tobacco was seven marks.

While there I met a boy who claimed to be an American citizen. He had been in the German Army for five years and he was sore at himself. He had been wounded and was on his way back to the line. He said he would not fight against American troops. He also said he had a wife and child in New York City. Most of the Germans we talked with admitted they were licked and that the war would soon be over, but at that time it sounded like hot air to us.

On October 25 we left Montmédy and entrained for Rastatt, the American prison camp. We arrived there on October 27 and were at once given hot shower baths, clean bed clothing and clean sacks filled with clean straw. Our clothes were also deloused. With a good feed, we slept well for the first time in four months. The billets were fine large buildings on the outskirts of the Black Forest. The beds were double deckers, and they were clean. We all had stools and benches and tables.

In the camp we had a theater, with both movies and vaudeville, a 5,000 volume library and a 28-piece band. The list of eats issued by the Red Cross, which supplemented our German rations, was as follows: Three cans corned Willie; two cans beef hash; four cans beans; one can each of goldfish, milk, corn and peas; one bar soap; five packages tobacco; one pound each of dried fruit, coffee and sugar and thirteen boxes of hard tack.

Our camp formerly had been an officers' training camp. It had been set aside for us through the efforts of Conrad Hoffman, an American Y. M. C. A. secretary interned in Germany. Sergeant Edgar M. Hallyburton ,the first Yank captured, was our Commander in Chief and he fitted the job.

After the Armistice I went to work in a car foundry and for three weeks ran a steam drill. I had a fairly easy time and received three marks, ten pfennigs a day, the same wage paid women and children. I broke six drills which cost 150 marks each, and an electric engine near me suddenly stopped working. They didn't make much profit off us.

While at Rastatt I met a German soldier, one of our guards, who had been in the American Army during the Spanish-American war. He thought it was a great joke that he was guarding us, but we didn't see it that way.

Prince Max of Baden gave us a farewell address of pure old German propaganda that was calculated to make a man as sick as monkey meat would. The day before we left I attended the funeral of two of the boys, and it was sad to think of them laid away just on the eve of deliverance. On December 7, the first train pulled in, all covered with Allied flags. It brought tears to our eyes. Red Cross nurses jumped off it, while Swiss soldiers guarded the doors. I left Rastatt on December 9, rejoined my old outfit, the 18th Infantry, and spent eight months guarding German prisoners.—JOHN A. FRIEND, *Greencastle, Ind.*

Americanism Begins at Home

To the Editor: I think there is a lesson for us all in the autobiographical book just published under the title, "The Americanization of Edward Bok." When the writer, the former editor of *The Ladies' Home Journal*, himself born abroad, wrote the following words, he was expressing a basic principle worth bearing in mind:

"We certainly cannot approach anything approaching a true Americanization until we ourselves feel, and believe, and practice in our own lives what we are teaching to others. No law, no lip service, no effort, however well intended, will amount to anything worth while in inculcating the true American spirit in our foreign born citizens until we are sure that the American spirit is understood by ourselves, and is warp and woof of our own being."—JOHN MAYO, *Wellesley Post, Cambridge, Mass.*

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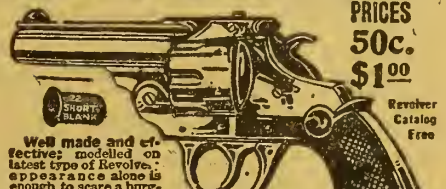

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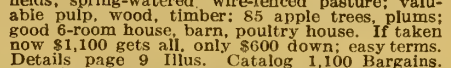

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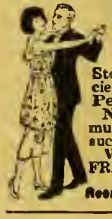

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MAKING A JOB OF GETTING A JOB

(*Continued from page* 4)

it in a business size envelope, six by three inches, with the stamp in the upper right-hand corner and your address in the upper left-hand corner.

Here's an example of a letter of application that a toolroom foreman once wrote in applying for a job. Study it carefully, for its form is a good business form and the way the man's ability is presented is calculated to arouse interest and desire for his services. The advertisement was:

High grade toolmaker to take charge of large toolroom specializing in punch and die work. Must be thoroughly accomplished and possess executive ability. Give details, experience and salary desired. Carr, Rockwell & Company, 7 Noble Street, Cincinnati, O.

And he wrote this letter:

January 8, 1921.

Carr, Rockwell & Company,
7 Noble Street,
Cincinnati, Ohio.
Gentlemen:

As toolroom foreman for the Powers Machine & Tool Company I saved $4,700 during the past year, while the pay of 40 hands was increased an average of eight percent. The work was largely of the punch and die variety, for the design of which I was personally responsible.

The record given below is my answer as to how I was able to accomplish such a result:

Four years, James and Loughlin Manufacturing Company, machinist.

Five years, Hopkins Instrument Company, toolmaker; advanced to assistant foreman after the second year.

Four years, Madison Machine Tool & Die Company, assistant toolroom foreman and, for a short time before going with my present employers, foreman.

The three years I have been with my present firm round out a toolroom experience, largely devoted to punch and die practice, that make me confident I can fill the position you offer.

A bigger opportunity in which I could demonstrate my work at $2,500 a year from the start would attract me. I am at present earning $2,000.

Age: 38 years.

Reference: Any past employer.

In an interview I could furnish further details that I feel sure are bound to interest you.

Very truly yours,
FRANK T. SMITH (pen signature)

The story of the money this man saved for a previous employer could not help but interest any live executive who read it, and he had the necessary experience to back up his claim that he would be worth $2,500 to the firm which placed the advertisement.

The principal thing that helps a man to find work is for him to decide on a course of action and then stick to it. One day many years ago a young Jew landed in New York from Russia. He had at last arrived in the land of golden opportunities and set out to make his fortune. Alone in New York, with practically no schooling and no knowledge of the English language, that young man began to make a job of getting a job. He saw a large wagon go past with two beautiful horses pulling it. They were sleek, well-fed, well-kept horses and this young man loved horses. His commercial instincts told him that any business that could use such fine horses was a good business, and he resolved to find out more about it.

He followed that wagon and the horses until the driver returned to his place of employment, which the young man found to be a coal yard. There he saw more wagons, more prosperous looking horses, and he felt that here was a business that it would surely pay him to learn.

So having appointed himself to the job of getting a job he walked into the office and asked in Russian for a job. He was so earnest and intense about it that they hunted about for an interpreter. When they found out that his strange words just meant "job" they turned him out.

He came back next day, and the next and the next, until finally he landed a small job with them. Having started in the business he had chosen he didn't lose sight of his objective, but day by day progressed until he became, years after, a vice-president of the concern, one of the largest retail coal companies in the world.

STILL seeking a job, a bigger job, he reached out his capable hands and brains and formed another large retail coal company, a combination of many small companies, and today, a millionaire, he can ascribe most of his success to his ability to concentrate all of his energy and ability on a definite job, a definite line of work, and to his resolution to carry that through to success. Financial general that he is, he can base his success on his determination to be a real factor in a business that could afford such well-fed horses, even if it took him all of his lifetime. He accomplished it sooner than that. He is still in active service, having successfully invaded other fields years ago.

The vice-president of a large company who is much interested in the personnel of his organization outlined some important advice for men who want jobs or better jobs. Summed up, his words are about as follows:

Like everything else in life, the right kind of job is worth working hard to get. Pick out the kind of a job you want; be sure it is one you can properly handle; find out every possible means of getting in touch with that kind of job; spend eight hours a day or more working to get that job, every day, and you are sure to place where you can use your ability best.

The Camps of Nomad

By BERTON BRALEY

I am a placid sort of chap—
Conventional, too, and slow;
But once in a while I seize a map
And choose me a place to go.
Some raw red spot on the very fringe
Of the uttermost new frontier
Where life has ever a ruddy tinge—
Oh, thousands of miles from here!

I pick out a place with a strange, wild name
And I picture it, rough and new,
Or old in sinning and bold in shame
And filled with a roaring crew
Of thieves, adventurers, wastrels, knaves,
Whose loves and whose hates run hot
And, oh, how the heart in my bosom craves
The sight of that distant spot!

I never go—for I'm not the kind
That ventures a new-made trail;
It's only that once-in-a-while, my mind
With order and rule grown stale,
Dreams dreams of places where I might live
Same lusty and mad romance—
Oh, once in my years I'd like to give
The devil in me a chance!

IVORY HUNTING IN THE BUSHES

(*Continued from page 7*)

Mack has been extremely successful in this coaching and development of players. Among the stars who were the results of his method of finding players are Stuffy McInnis, Eddie Collins, Schang, Jack Knight, Amos Strunk, Witt, Joe Dugan, and many others.

Barney Dreyfuss, owner of the Pittsburgh club, probably is the best posted of the owners regarding the latent and the developing talent in the minor leagues, the colleges and the small town teams. He has a volunteer army of scouts working for his team. Dozens of traveling men working out of Pittsburgh regard it as part of their work to notify Dreyfuss whenever they hear of a promising ball player anywhere. Barney puts the name and address in his book and when he has accumulated a number of names he sends the list on to Louis Heilbrunner, a veteran student of the game, with instructions to gather the records of the players during the next month. Heilbrunner collects and supplies complete records, and if the figures show that the player possesses promising traits Dreyfuss either sends one of his trained scouts out to look at the player or goes himself.

The scout inspecting a young player seldom permits either the player or the manager of the club to know he is there. Sometimes a scout will watch a player for a week or more and depart without making his presence known, satisfied that the player is not yet far enough advanced to be worth a trial.

A clever trick was turned last fall in which a major league scout was the victim of a cunning manager. The team had a shortstop it was anxious to retain and who, it feared, would be drafted. The scout heard of the player and slipped into the park by a bleacher gate. The manger caught a glimpse of the scout and suddenly switched the shortstop to the outfield and sent the center fielder, who resembled him in build, to play short. The scout did not remain to the finish of the game. He reported that the shortstop was awkward and that he "fought" the ball, and was astonished to discover that the shortstop was rated as the best in the league.

Dreyfuss, for many years, did much of his own judging of the players who were to compose his team. He discovered the famous Deacon Phillippi, also Sam Leever. They tell a story of Barney driving along a country road near Goshen, Ohio, and stopping to watch a crowd of schoolboys playing Anthony Over with the teacher. At one point the teacher, instead of throwing the ball over the schoolhouse, curved it around it, and Barney climbed out of the buggy and signed the teacher to pitch for Pittsburgh. It is a yarn, of course, but it has the essence of truth, for when Dreyfuss found Leever he was teaching a country school.

The majority of clubs in the major leagues now maintain regular scouting departments. On the records of each club are the names of scores of players who have been recommended to them and whose work the scouts are watching and studying. The scout is usually an old ballplayer, and many are ex-catchers. The scouts who have been most successful in finding pitchers have been old catchers. Detroit, in its effort to build up a new championship club, carried four scouts at one time. The New York Yankees, a team determined to maintain a winning club, used five scouts during part of last season, headed by the veteran Joe Kelley.

Jimmy Burke, Jack Grim, Mike Keough, Joe Kelley, Fred Mitchell, Malachi Kittridge, Pat Donovan, Bill Donovan and Dick Kinsella have won reputations as ivory hunters. Kinsella has had extremely good luck, his star discovery being Larry Doyle, the wonderful Giant second baseman, who during more than a dozen years of service won the reputation of being the most consistent player in the National League. John Ganzel, the veteran first baseman and manager; Artie Irwin, who has discovered more real ball players than any other scout; Ted Sullivan and many others have led the ivory hunting for many years.

ONE of the greatest discoverers of young talent in the game's history was George Huff, athletic director of the University of Illinois. Huff was once attached to the Chicago National League team as scout. He started his career by sending Jake Stahl, Carl Lundgren and Pfeffer into the major league straight from college. It was he who, after chasing half over the United States, finally cornered Ed Reulbach, who for three years led all the pitchers in the National League.

His greatest discovery, however, was Johnny Evers. Huff was hunting a pitcher and had gone to Troy, New York, to look at a pitcher and an outfielder. That day he received a telegram announcing that Lowe, the second baseman of the Cubs, had broken a leg and that the team needed a second baseman. He telegraphed without leaving the stand that he had found the man and that evening he bought Evers, a boy playing his second month as a professional.

Everyone laughed when Huff brought to Chicago a lad of seventeen without experience and weighing about 120 pounds. Evers went to second base, played twenty-two straight games without an error and hit close to .300, and Chicago celebrated over finding the greatest second baseman of the time.

The amount of ground covered by scouts is remarkable. Scouts for the New York Yankees last year covered the entire United States and Canada and saw practically every player in organized baseball in action. Two of them went to Cuba to watch the Cuban players at work. The roster of the Detroit club shows the difficulty of scouts finding players. Twenty-eight men on the roster represent seventeen different States, and no two register from the same town.

There is no rule for hunting ball players. They develop chiefly, however, in the smaller towns. In the old days the great majority of players were Irish and came from New England. Now no race lacks representation and they come from all sections. At another era of the sport Brooklyn

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developed the greatest number of players and for a number of years more came from Cincinnati bottoms than anywhere else. The larger cities, however, are not turning out the players as rapidly as they formerly did. The colleges are the principal source of supply now—and one school, St. Mary's, at Oakland, California, was represented by nine major league players last season.

Usually when a great star is developing the attention of the entire baseball world is on him. They are extremely rare. In other words, a team can find or buy as many average players as it wants, but only one or two Cobbs, Speakers, Sislers or Walter Johnsons develop in a decade and every club is seeking just that super-player.

When George Sisler was in his sophomore year at the University of Michigan almost every club owner and manager knew that a great star was coming into baseball. When he graduated he was desired by every club in the two leagues. There never was any doubt as to his ability to play ball in any sort of company.

On the contrary, neither Cobb nor Ruth was recognized as being great until they landed in the major leagues and made good. Cobb was sold by one manager for money enough to pay the expenses he had caused the club, the amount being about four dollars for railroad fare and a day at a hotel in a small city. Ruth was refused an opportunity to prove that he could play ball until the priest in charge of the school he attended demanded of Jack Dunn that he give the boy a fair trial. For years after that he was regarded as a great pitcher but not considered a good hitter. Mordecai Brown, one of the greatest pitchers the game has ever known, forced himself into baseball.

It is an interesting game, ivory hunting. The reward for a scout who can discover a Cobb, a Ruth or a Sisler is greater than if he discovered a mine. The scarcest things in baseball now are right-handed batters who can hit hard, good catchers, left-handed pitchers with a fair degree of control, and, oddly enough, first basemen, who, a few years ago, were a drug on the baseball market.

If you see any of these developing in your neighborhood notify the nearest major league manager and claim the reward.

RUINED BY FATE

(*Continued from page* 6)

I still wonder whether it was my own detachment I cheered frantically hence. However, there was no doubt in the minds of certain good men and stern who talked shamefully about my methods of control. As a result of their interference in my budding career I was presented with a number three by my new commander. I had come humbly to him boasting only of my physical fitness. He gave me a chance to prove my ability in a sewer trench. I hardened gradually, escaping the hospital by a narrow margin, as I had sixteen blisters on each hand.

"The next job he gave me was handling a tar mop on the roof of a warehouse, and I showed my class by spilling a bucket of tar on the man who was pulling it up. He was a corporal, but his rank was immaterial—he was willing to fight. But what was I to do? You know a rear rank buck hasn't anything but superior officers, and I still wanted to live. So I asked to be relieved and was coming down the ladder to hand in my resignation when I stepped on a tar splash on one of the rungs and then continued unassisted into a bucket full of it.

"I THINK that restored the corporal's temper, but it spoiled my uniform. The captain bawled me out at every inspection. He would say, 'Are those the best pants you have got?' And I'd say, 'Yes, sir!' Then he'd turn to the supply sergeant: 'Sergeant, see that this man gets a new pair of breeches,' and the sergeant would say, 'Yes, sir,' and note in his little book, "for Pvt. Summerfield, 1 pr. breeches, wool, O. D.' Then he would forget all about it. That went on for several months until he had me memo'd for about a gross of breeches, wool, O. D., and then one day he called me into his select boudoir and handed out a pair of pre-shrunk, salvaged things. Starvation diet did the rest and I grew into them.

"You see this bald spot. I'll tell you how it started. It was caused by another thing which happened to knock the spots out of me. Over in the States, you know, we were all provided with at least one pair of russet dress shoes. Well, old Ramirez, who had been cobbling for the bunch, took forty pair away one fine spring morning and never stopped going until he reached Madrid, so we had to use our trench shoes when we wanted to doll up. I had drawn a pair of English shoes with soles as thick and stiff as battleship armor. It was a weariness to the flesh and an insult to pride to wear the things. I thought the matter over and finally asked the captain for a package permit and sent home for a decent pair. My mother belonged to the Red Cross and was inclined to absorb all varieties of valuable advice. She was filled to the neck with ideas of efficiency and thought she knew all there was to know about service requirements. She sent me the shoes all right. They were russets, too—darn rough russets—English trench shoes.

"Months had passed and engineering palled, so I put in for the tanks. I wrote a letter to the captain in which I applied for transfer and, incidentally, for the good of the service, added a few uncomplimentary remarks about the grub we had been getting and then offered some suggestions of a general nature in the interests of efficiency. I figured I had some valuable dope to help the Army over the red-tape entanglements. The old hardface thought I was a wobbly and had me thrown in the guard house for the safety of the company and the good of my soul. There I could develop my ideas without harm to anyone.

"With all my ability and push and influence, up to this, I had managed to keep out of the brig, so it was a real blow to lose out on the rear-rank stuff and become a hoosgow louse. But there it was that I began to get an insight into the mystery of existence and the powers that frame our lives in spite of our desires or efforts.

"After I was released I put in for transfer again and the captain let me go—'for the good of the service.'

"I WAS sent to England with a bunch of other rookies, and as I was a good mechanic I could see a fine future ahead of me with all my ambitions realized. Well, we plugged along for a month or so, drilling when we weren't tinkering or building roads. Then one happy day the order came to embark for France. I was a sergeant and was hoping for something better. We shipped for Southampton and arrived there in time to be held up for lack of boats. Every day we marched from the British camp to the docks and one day, as we were waiting patiently for our ship to come in, a note was handed to the commander. He ripped it open, read it, tore his hair and then gave us the order to go back to camp. He let us into the little secret—it was November the eleventh.

"Was that the end? No, no. Later I found myself transferred again and in France, but without a war going on. I was officially connected with a salvage detachment sorting old clothes and shoes. In a week I had adopted a family of cooties who were so well pleased with their new domicile that they let out uncultivated tracts to a cootie immigration bureau and I was completely exploited. Say, talk about your jungle stiffs, I had the world beat with my collection. On top of that I developed another affliction—a healthy case of French itch—and all my friends avoided me because they had little ambition and I was so clever as a contortionist that they did not want to compete."

"YOU got home all right?" Armstrong inquired with a yawn.

"Oh, yes. I had to police ship all the way back but otherwise things were pretty good. Just as soon as I could explain why I was listed as one of those killed in action old Uncle Sam gave me a discharge and travel pay from New York to San Francisco. I wasn't taking any chances on being discharged at the Presidio. It was an honorable discharge, excellent character, served in France, served in England, served raw and tender in le grand regiment embusqué. So you know now why I am a rank fatalist."

"You got no reason to be," remarked Armstrong casually.

"Yea, and you didn't prove anything," said Clancy.

"Jack, you're full of hop. Take a good seegar," said Armstrong unsympathetically, offering him a smoke.

"Ho, hum, what's the use of trying to get wisdom into one of you bonehead Engineers—strong back, weak mind—it's scattering rubies and emeralds before guinea pigs."

"What's that you said?" was the double interrogation.

"Nothing. 'Gimme a light."

HOLDING OUR OWN!

From the way the belt and suspender manufacturers treat our advertising columns, they seem to think that we still use our old o. d. army ribbons to "take in the slack" or let our pants "stand at ease."

Let's show them that we depend on something for support.

How is it with you?

One-piece rompers or a belt?

Mother Hubbards or suspenders?

Whichever you find the most comfortable, tell us about it—

How many belts a year and what kind—

From all the belts—the wheat, corn, cotton, timber and mineral—we want Buddies to write in and tell us about the belt advertising that our columns should carry.

And how many pairs of suspenders and the brand—

It's true that in the army they were only a theoretical rookie issue—(did you ever go to the Supply Sergeant for a pair of O.D's?)

But now do they uphold the community dignity where you hail from?

Coupons will help corral contracts—

With enough from you we can show these manufacturers that more than three-quarters of a million men will buy their products, providing they are advertised in our AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY—

And dealers, salesmen, your support is extra valuable—

What kind do you sell and would it help your sales to have them advertised to Legion men—

Grab the old waist-line with one hand and fill out the coupon with the other—

We'll have belts and suspenders for you soon, if we get replies enough.

Next Week—

"Pre—pare for Inspec—shun!"

Facts and figures on the results of this campaign to date

To the Advertising Manager,
647 West 43d St., New York City.

Our Buddy ought to wear

.....belts—suspenders
(Give name of brand)

Because.....
(Give reason)

Name.....

Address.....

Post.....

I am a dealer / salesman and would like to see the following manufacturer advertise with us

.....
(Give name)

Because.....

Our Directory

These Advertisers support us—Let's reciprocate. And tell them so by saying, when you write—"I saw your ad. in our AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY." Or tell the same thing to the salesman or dealer from whom you buy their products.

"BE IT RESOLVED, that with a firm belief in the value of our magazine—THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY—as a national advertising medium; with the realization that due to limited subscription price and constantly increasing cost of production, the improvements which we desire to see in it will only be made possible through increased advertising revenue—and that increased advertising revenue depends primarily upon our support of advertisers in the WEEKLY—we hereby pledge our support and our patronage, as individuals, and as an organization, to those advertisers who use the columns of our official magazine—THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY."

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

AUTO ACCESSORIES
Albany Tire & Rubber Co. 15
Eastern Rubber Co.
V V The Electric Storage Battery Co.
Jackson Tire Co. 16
V V Haywood Tire & Equipment Co.

AUTO TRUCKS
V V V The Autocar Company

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS
V American Publishing Co.
P. F. Collier & Son Co.
Nelson Doubleday, Inc.
V Eames-Luckett Corp.
V Independent Corporation
Little Leather Library
Pelton Publishing Co.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES
V V Comer Mfg. Co. (The)
V Long Eakins Co.
V Goodyear Mfg. Co. 20
V Albert Mills
V Standard Food and Fur Association
Stephenson Laboratory.
V Strout Farm Agency 19
V V Thomas Mfg. Co. 21
Todd Protectograph
The J. R. Watkins Co.

FIREARMS AND AMMUNITION
The Peters Cartridge Co.
Colt's Patent Fire Arms Mfg Co.
Liberty Sporting Goods Co. 19

FOOD PRODUCTS
V The Genesee Pure Food Co.

HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS
V Hartman Furniture & Carpet Co.

INSIGNIA, MEMORIALS AND ORNAMENTS
V V American Legion, Emblem Division....Back Cover
Flour City Ornamental Iron Co.
V V C. K. Grouse Co. 20
The Osborne Specialty Co.

JEWELRY
Burlington Watch Co.
Maronite Gem Company 17
Redding & Co.
V V L. W. Sweet, Inc.
V The Tifnite Co. 18

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Gallant Mercantile Co. 19
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Kahn Tailoring Co.
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The School Bag Store. 18
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V Chicago Engineering Works,
First Hawaiian Conservatory of Music, Inc.
V V Franklin Institute 17
V Alexander Hamilton Institute
Hamilton College of Law.
V International Accountants Society, Inc.
V V International Correspondence Schools.
V La Salle Extension University.
Patterson Civil Service School. 19
N. Y. Institute of Photography.
V V William Chandler Peak 20
V V Marcus Lucius Quinn Conservatory of Music.
V Standard Business Training Institute
V Sweeney School of Auto-Tractor-Aviation.
F. W. Tamblyn.

SMOKERS' NEEDS
V The American Tobacco Co., Inc.
Fatima Cigarettes.
V V General Cigar Co., Inc. 15
Pete Moberly. 16
Murad Cigarettes.

SPORTS AND RECREATION
Harley-Davidson Motor Co.
Kennebec Boat & Canoe Co. 17
V Mead Cycle Co. 21
South Bend Bait Co.
V Old Town Canoe Co.

STATIONERY
V V Eaton, Crane & Pike Co. 17

TOILET NECESSITIES
V Allens Foot Ease
V Simmons Hardware Co.

V SERVICE STRIPE—AWARDED ADVERTISERS WITH US REGULARLY FOR OVER SIX MONTHS. V V THE TWO STRIPERS ARE GROWING IN NUMBER, AND THE V V V THREE STRIPERS ARE BEGINNING TO APPEAR.

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

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

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

Official Legion Ceremonial and Convention Badges

OFFICIAL MEMBER'S BADGE

Badge complete with service bar $1.00
An additional discount of 5% on orders for 50 or more

The medallion is of solid bronze and fine enamel made in the official colors of the American Legion emblem. It is hung from a fine, all silk grosgrain ribbon of the combined colors of the Army khaki, Marine green, and Navy blue piped with victory colors. It is provided with a substantial concealed jeweler's bar and pin for fastening to the garment upon which it is worn.

The Ceremonial badge for Post officers is equipped with a blue enameled top bar lettered with the title of their respective offices.

Convention Badges

We have anticipated an unusual demand this year from the State Departments for specially designed convention badges and we have arranged to handle promptly all orders for badges of special design, incorporating the individual ideas of the different State Departments.

Thru our quantity purchasing we are able to furnish special badges and souvenirs of the highest grade material and workmanship obtainable at a very fair price—a price that could not be secured by individual Departments and Posts.

EMBLEM DIVISION
NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS, AMERICAN LEGION
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA