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The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

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PERMANENT FILE
AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE

New Year 1922

None of us can be happy unless we are doing something constructive, and no Legion year can be satisfactory without worthwhile accomplishments. Every issue that has ever confronted the Legion lies before us, accentuated by an industrial situation which demands its prompt adjustment. The disabled veteran is still entangled in red tape. The ex-service man is without proper adjusted compensation and thousands of veterans are walking the streets of our cities searching for employment. The radical un-American is hard at work to undermine our Government.

Your national officials—all of us your employees and servants, instructed by you in convention assembled—are sailing into these and our many other problems with all the strength you give us. The strength of the Legion is in your post and the strength of the post is in you. Send us your bricks or your bouquets, but most of all your suggestions for real constructive progress.

Pay your New Year dues right now and get that other lad into the Legion. With the impetus that will give us we can deliver the goods. The inspiration of knowing you are behind us will be enough to shove us over the top.

May the New Year hold all happiness and success for you and your post.

HANFORD MACNIDER, *National Commander.*

New Minds for Old In 12 Weeks!

THOUSANDS of people who only a short while ago were struggling along in low-salaried routine positions are today earning double and treble their former salaries and are enjoying all the luxuries that make life worth while.

They owe their sudden success to the evolution of a new science; a science through which they actually acquired **new minds**—minds which were entirely remade in **12 to 15 weeks!**

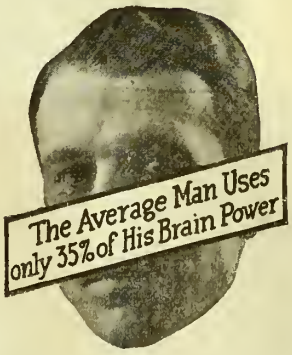
This may seem like an utter impossibility. Yet one has only to investigate the facts. Thousands of signed statements from students of this new science offer indisputable evidence to the fact that it is easily possible for any one to acquire a new mind—that it is easily possible for anyone to secure great increases in salary. (A few of these statements are reproduced here.)

How are these apparent miracles accomplished? The explanation is quite simple. Psychologists have definitely established the fact that the average man goes through life using only about **one-third** of his possible brain-power. This is not as surprising as it may seem. Your brain is just like any one of your muscles. Unless you keep it "in trim"—unless you give it proper exercise—it soon becomes dull, awkward, inefficient and "flabby." Yet the average man takes no steps whatever to keep his brain well developed. As a result his success faculties become weakened, and unless he develops a new mind he is doomed to live a life of inferiority or failure.

If you are now working for low pay, if you have gotten yourself into a rut, if you are a subordinate instead of an executive—it is a certain indication that you have let your mind "go slack." Success depends upon brain power. With a mind which is only one-third as efficient as it should be you cannot even hope for success. The thing to do, therefore, is to acquire a new mind. You can do it, just as thousands of others have done it. The way is easy—it is through Pelmanism.

Pelmanism is the science of intensive mental development. Since its first appearance, 27 years ago, it has spread, with the sweep of a great religion, to every corner of the globe, until today its students number over 650,000 men and women in every walk of life.

The results that Pelmanism is bringing are nothing short of amazing. Instances of quick promotion through it are countless. Cases of doubled salary in less than six months and trebled salary in less than a year are not at all unusual. In exceptional cases there have been salary increases of 700, 800, and even 1,000 per cent. And all because Pelmanism shows the way to **new minds for old!**



There is no "magic" about Pelmanism. There is no mystery about Pelmanism itself. Further, it does not promise anything but what it already has accomplished in thousands of cases.

Pelmanism is meant for everyone. That is what makes Pelmanism a truly great science—it can help all mankind without respect to age, sex, position, religion or previous education. It is easily understood; its principles are easily applied. You will find it of deep and fascinating interest. You will be gripped by its clear logic. You will begin to feel its mysterious effect almost immediately. Many have said that even after the first hour they were conscious of a startling change in their whole attitude toward life.

Pelmanism will give you the vital spark—it will give you the type of mind you have always admired and longed for. Under its powerful influence such handicaps as timidity, lack of initiative, faulty judgment, dull perception and lack of directive ability disappear as if by magic. Pelmanism will swing the wasted two thirds of your brain into action. You will actually be given a new mind—a mind which will sweep you forward, which will lead you on from success to success—until you have attained the goal you have set for yourself.

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The coupon below will bring you, without cost or obligation, a copy of a splendidly bound 48-page book on scientific mind training. This vitally interesting book describes Pelmanism in detail and reveals the unique method whereby thousands of people everywhere are acquiring new minds for old in 12 to 15 weeks. It also contains the actual experiences of former students, showing how this great new science led them to unexpected heights of intellectual, social and financial success.

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Success
Through New Minds for Old

(A few of the thousands of letters from successful students)

"From a salary of $975 I rose in one step to $2,000 a year, and in January this year to $4,000 a year."

"I am glad to inform you that I have just received an increase in salary amounting to $1,000 a year extra."

"Since taking the course I have more than doubled my salary, which is due entirely to your teaching."

"Since becoming a Pelmanist I have actually increased my salary 300 per cent."

"I had the pleasure of taking the course during 1917–18. Previous to my joining the army my salary was $20 a week. My present salary is $10,000 a year.

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The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

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And No Rain Checks Were Issued

Being the True (in Theory) Story of Two Doughboys Who Almost Escaped a Formation

By Preston Kayser

ACCORDING to unkind critics, there exists within the Army a pernicious custom that goes by the name, style and title of Passing the Buck. Perhaps you may have heard of it.

It is said to be the one and only activity administered within the military establishment in which no waste or inefficiency is ever apparent. From time immemorial the gears have never slipped a cog. Sergeant O'Malley can work it as brilliantly as could Cæsar or the Camp Quartermaster or Napoleon —or anybody like that.

It operates somewhat like this:

The Department Commander finds that the Division is four minutes late in getting started on its summer maneuvers. The news gets to him while he is shaving and he works up a formidable wrath with the lather, for he is in camp and using cold water. He sends for the Major General and castigates him severely, after which he is in the proper mood to enjoy breakfast. The Major General flushes purple and rushes out for the Brigadier he suspects, or the one nearest—any good Brigadier will do—and he very forcefully transmits the Department Commander's wrathful reproaches and throws in a couple of his own for good measure. When this exhilarating exercise is completed the Major General is ready to enjoy the morning; but the Brigadier—my, my—he is angry. Not at the Major General —bless you, no. He sends three orderlies, a liaison officer and a telephone message for one of the Colonels, and in less than seven minutes he feels better.

These tragedies are repeated and repeated. The Colonel jumps the Major, who jumps the Captain, who jumps the First Lieutenant—so on, down it goes, each succeeding culprit receiving not only the full force of the Department Commander's chagrin over ingrowing hairs but the accumulated intellectual blizzards of a long line of transmitting agencies, gentlemen who care not where the terminal is, if they can only be way stations. Finally Private Jones, fourth file, rear rank of the pee-wee squad, enjoys all the sensations attendant upon being hit by a snowball that has rolled down a six-mile hill.

That is what the critics say. That is what the Congressmen say. They may be correct. There is always that possibility.

I suppose armies are all alike and have always been alike. I remember the story in our school history of how Alexander the Great scolded his engineers when the storm on the Hellespont wrecked the bridge they were attempting to make, how the engineers flushed purple with wrath and procured cats o' nine tails and went out and beat and bruised the offending sea. And I was told by a friend that the Hellespont waxed angry at the engineers' efforts to knock the first syllable out of it, and shortly afterward drowned a cow that was innocently ruminating upon its bank. The same system, you see, way back as far as that. (I was at first inclined to doubt the accuracy of my friend's memory touching an affair that transpired so long ago, but he told me, in proof of his statements, that he had seen the very cow's horn, with the tip of it still wet, and no skepticism can endure in the face of evidence like that.)

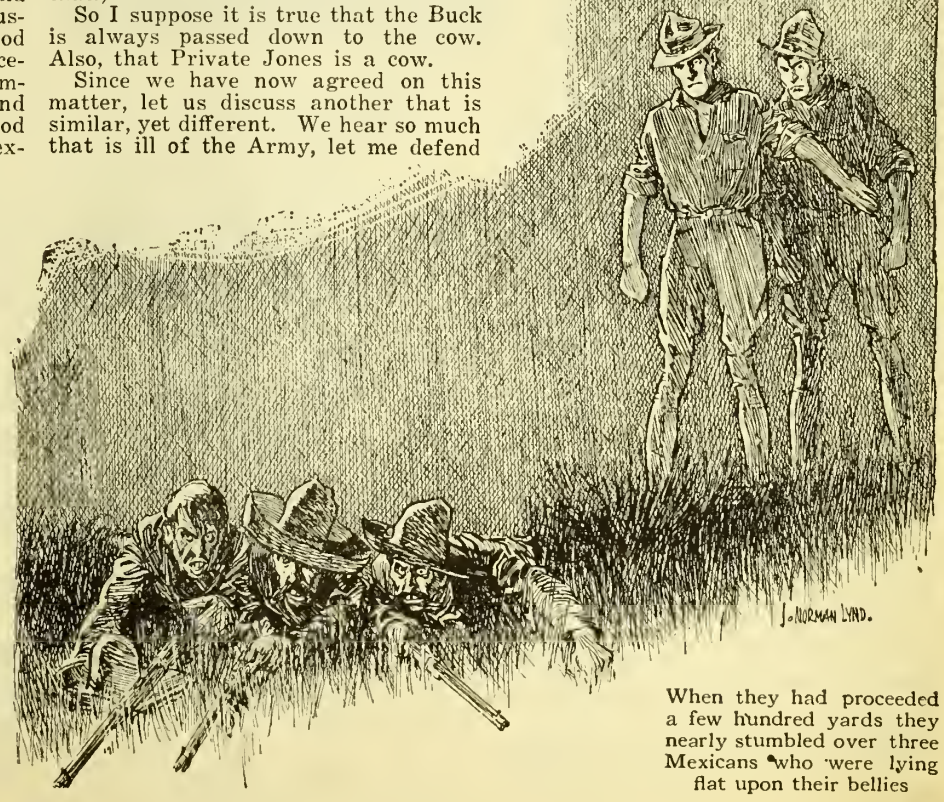
So I suppose it is true that the Buck is always passed down to the cow. Also, that Private Jones is a cow.

Since we have now agreed on this matter, let us discuss another that is similar, yet different. We hear so much that is ill of the Army, let me defend it a little. Keep your seat, I have a gun.

The story that follows shall convince you that praise and honor are handed down in the same shoot-the-chute method until they finally reach the cow who deserves it. You shall see that it is exactly the same system, with perhaps a little less grease on the chute.

[*Note: In order to give an idea of the situation on the Mexican border in the year 1915, I insert below certain extracts from the diary of a man who had spent over two years down there in search of material for a novel that he had planned to write. The remnants of the diary were picked up by cavalrymen who arrived too late to save him from a violent death on the lonely prairie.*]

June, 1915. There is one way, one sure way to bring sleepless, sweating night to the occupants of any of the thousand tiny ranch houses that dot the Rio Grande



When they had proceeded a few hundred yards they nearly stumbled over three Mexicans who were lying flat upon their bellies

"I therefore recommend that he be promoted to Major General upon the occurrence of the next vacancy"

from El Paso to Brownsville. But breathe into the Texan's ear in the twilight hour the name of Pancho Malovista, greaser, and you bring black terror—fear for his women, his children, his home—and visions of sudden death and smoking ruins.

Many times he has struck—he and his swarthy band—struck swiftly in the night with deadly sureness, in places where he was not expected. And that many times has the sun of a new day looked down on crimsoned human forms, grinning open-mouthed at the blazing sky, while thin, high-mounting wisps of smoke arise from nearby embers like the war signals of Apaches. And as many times, Pancho has disappeared back across the Line.

Oh, that Line! A thin, unsubstantial filament, friends—in the geography, a mere streak of ink; on the Rio Grande, an ethereal thread that you can stand beneath when the river is low and never notice. As fragile as a marriage vow, it yet serves to hold back our massed armies. No United States soldier dares cross it. No officer dares order him to cross it. Yet we know that Pancho Malovista is over there in the mesquite surveying us through his field glasses and smiling complacently as we come, cursing and frantic, to gather up our dead.

Now, making due allowances for the fact that the gentleman who penned the above was known to be generally about half or three-quarters full of Texas beverages, and used "coke" in addition, and that he was not slain by Mexican bandits, as we had at first supposed, but broke his neck as a result of losing his balance while sitting upon a wheelbarrow during the noon hour, you can readily appreciate that the Mexican situation must have been alarming to cause a man to write like that.

As a matter of fact, things did get to looking pretty bad. But, on a certain starlit night in September, Privates Jensen and Harrigan, of Troop G of the Third Cavalry, members of a small detachment stationed at Los Pinos, became so full of barrel whiskey that they wandered across the river at a point beyond the vision of sentries and commenced sauntering about in the Mexican prairie. Things immediately began looking up.

When they had proceeded a few hundred yards they nearly stumbled over three Mexicans who were lying flat upon their bellies, looking toward the American village and talking unintelligible gibberish. Without dwelling unnecessarily on details, the two troopers stabbed the hostiles with their own knives and dragged back into camp the bleeding carcass of Pancho Malovista. They laid their limp burden in front of the troop commander's tent, whereat the night was filled with revelry and the sky with bullet holes—so oddly do cavalrymen rejoice in the desert country. There was no more barrel whiskey for Jensen and Harrigan that night; but choice, smooth-sliding bottled product, straight from the Captain's tent.

The Captain slipped out before the celebration was well under way, rushed to the railway station and telegraphed to the Major, up at Ancona. Pancho Malovista was dead!

The Major up at Ancona (who was engaged), happened to be away from headquarters when the message arrived—calling. He was a trifle peeved at first, but he removed his arms from—never mind—he removed his arms, read the telegram, emitted a whoop of delight and rushed out to the telegraph office to wire the Colonel, up at Sorrella. When he returned later for his hat he found it hanging upon the outside doorknob; lights were out, and nobody answered his knocking. But those were minor matters in the Major's life that night, for Pancho Malovista, the bandit, was dead, and it was his battalion that had done it!

Of course, the message was relayed from the Colonel to the Sub-District Commander, thence to the District Commander at El Paso, thence to the Department Commander and finally to the Adjutant General's office in Washington.

On the following evening, after the press had blazoned the cheerful news in its afternoon editions, all the thousand little ranches and villages that dot the Rio Grande from El Paso to Brownsville breathed a vast sigh of joyous relief, for Pancho, the terror of the border, was no more.

It rained on Saturday

Now, you critics, you are about to be put to shame. Listen carefully. Do you hear the crunch and click as the gears of the Army machinery slip into place? It is the machinery that hands down inevitably, impartially and earnestly all praise and honor whenever praise and honor are due. See if it doesn't work with military speed (keep your eye on that adjective) and precision, even down to the cow.

The Department Commander was seated at his desk in his office at San Antonio two weeks later, glancing over his personal mail. He tossed aside unopened a letter from the tailor, likewise one from the milliner, and a long envelope from the County Assessor's office. The next was from the Adjutant General. He opened it and read. Then he called to Colonel Breeze, the Department Adjutant.

"Colonel," he stated, "I am directed to submit my recommendations for the recognition and reward of the officer or officers responsible for the military operations that resulted in the capture of that man Malovista."

"Yes, sir," said the Adjutant.

"I was just about to do it anyway," the Department Commander continued, glancing up over the rim of his spectacles. (Notice that? He had thought of the same thing before anybody had said a word about it. And in only two weeks, too.)

"Yes, sir," said the Adjutant. (An Adjutant must always make himself agreeable to his Commanding Officer.—Moss's Manual.)

"The capture occurred in General Spence's district. It was due in great measure to the unusual prescience and perspicacity exhibited by that distinguished officer in the organization and administration of the patrol system in his territory. By reason of his conscientious and unflagging devotion to duty and the marvelous, almost uncanny ability shown in selecting, training and—"

"I shall write it up, sir," interrupted the Adjutant. (A good Adjutant never permits his Commanding Officer to talk himself to death.—Moss's Manual.)

"I therefore recommend that he be promoted to Major General upon the occurrence of the next vacancy, also that he be given a six months' leave to tour Europe and be assigned, upon his return, to the command of any station he may select within the continental limits of—"

"Yes, sir," interrupted the Adjutant, "and may I suggest that he be awarded the Distinguished Service Medal in addition?" (These medals had not been invented at that time but . . . . An Adjutant should always anticipate everything.—Moss's Manual.)

"Exactly, that's right," said the Department Commander, "I was just coming to that myself. Yes. Go write it up, Colonel."

"Yes, sir," said the Adjutant. Then he went out to find a Captain and gave him the necessary directions.

A month and a half later, General Spence, District Commander, received notice from Washington that the Department Commander's recommendations would be favorably acted upon.

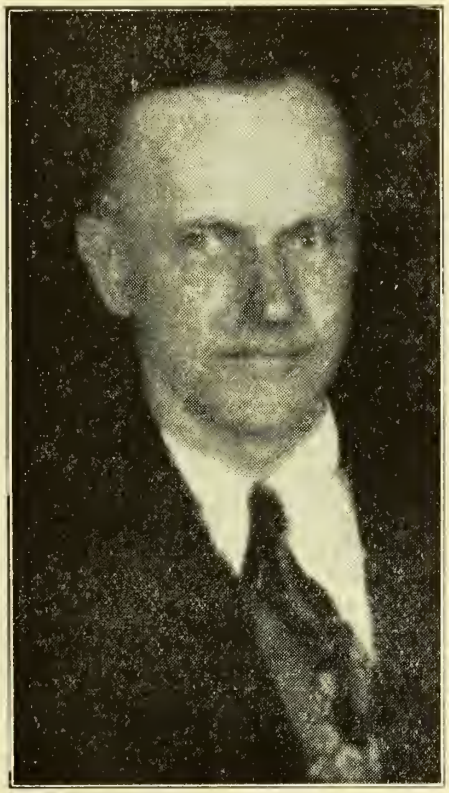
Do you suppose that honest, bluff old General Spence was capable of taking

(*Continued on page* 20)

Your Country's Welfare—and Yours

By Calvin Coolidge

"American institutions mean not a requirement of service, but an offer of opportunity"



(c) *Benjamin Grey.*

Calvin Coolidge, Vice-President of the United States

WHEN the very existence of America was threatened in 1917, the main share of its defense fell upon those who now make up The American Legion. It is of little consequence what immediate sentiment caused that action. Whether it was a desire to show an appreciation of former services rendered to our country or a belief in that principle of civilization represented by the free peoples of Europe or self-protection, the result was always the same, the defense and preservation of America. This is always the main object and true purpose of good citizenship. Whether in war or in peace, whatever the means, this must be the result always sought to be accomplished.

The very forces which laid the foundation for The American Legion naturally make it a leader in the work of what we call Americanization. One of the first and chief lessons to be taught is loyalty, sometimes expressed in the form of "America First." This does not mean that those who have come here from other lands should cease to care for the country of their birth or nationality. It is extremely unlikely that those who come here hating the land which bore them will ever become attached to our own land. It does mean, however, that they shall so conduct themselves here and so shape their course as citizens that they shall seek the welfare of America above the welfare of any other country.

This is necessary from the very conditions in which we find ourselves. No nation can long survive which lacks the cohesive force of national unity. Our population is made up of many different nationalities. If each nationality is thinking more of the land of its origin than of the land of its adoption, our country will be so filled with a confusion of cross-purposes that it will be unable to preserve an orderly process of government and the economic prosperity of its people. Such attempts defeat their own purposes. It is only by maintaining our country strongly united and prosperous that we can hope to promote our national development. There will always be those who are not honestly seeking this object, but are willing to foment discord among our people to injure our country.

There is another great service which The American Legion naturally seeks to perform, and that is the perpetuation of fundamental American principles. Its members fought to protect America because they believed in what America represented. They were moved by sentiments which spring from something more than the accident of birth, location and employment; something more even than from the fact that they have set up in this country their homes, strong as is the inclination in every man to defend his own hearthstone. All these have come into being and derive their most enduring sanction from the fact that they exist in accordance with American institutions.

There are certain ways of life and social customs existing here different from those of other countries which are incidental and almost nonessential. There are other principles different from those held anywhere else which constitute the chief glory of our land. The fundamental expression of these is in the high estimation in which the individual is held. It is exemplified in the rights guaranteed by our institutions to every inhabitant of our land. It is seen in the recognition that the Government owes a duty to its citizens different from that recognized anywhere else on earth. Such a government is most certainly worthy of support.

These conditions create mutual obligations. There is the obligation of the Government to protect its citizens and provide for their security of person and of property, and there is the corresponding obligation of the citizen to support the Government and conduct himself in obedience to its laws.

There is great need for the average citizen to come to a full comprehension of the demands of his own welfare. The Government is not instituted for the purpose of requiring citizens to do something for somebody else, but for the purpose of giving them an opportunity better to serve themselves. People are urged to think first of their own country because thereby they can best promote their own welfare. They are urged to obey the laws because such action provides the only means by which they can enjoy the benefits of a stable government and economic prosperity. American institutions mean not a requirement of service, but an offer of opportunity.

The observance of these principles has characterized the past history of this country. They have brought to it a success hitherto undreamed of. Never before was existence so easy or the rewards of industry so great. Society was never established before under a method which ministered so fairly to the general welfare.

No one would claim that the results we secured are perfect. The main question to be considered is whether the rules of society under which we live and which, in a general way, we designate as our Government, are the best that can be devised. We know their administration is far from perfect, but that is no criticism of the rules. The officers of the law may fail in their duty to administer it, but that constitutes no criticism of the law.

It must always be borne in mind that Government has its limitations. It can do a great deal, does do a great deal, but it has to be administered by men and necessarily is limited by their limitations. In the execution of great enterprises like the creation of a great army or the care of the incapacitated and their dependents, a great organization is necessary. Oftentimes it will be found defective in certain places. There may be lack of capacity in certain commanders, inability to provide sufficient equipment and supplies, and delay in the adjustment of claims and in the administration of relief. But the great thing in America is that these imperfections are not approved, but are condemned, and the principles of our Government require that they should be remedied as fast as possible.

It is a great lesson that The American Legion is teaching, not that our country is perfect, not that we should not strive to improve it, but that its condition is better than that of any other country, and that its institutions provide orderly methods for change and improvement without resort to revolution, which is oftentimes the only hope of other peoples. The exemplification of these sentiments is what gives the Legion so high a standing in the estimation of the American people. It is known to be patriotic through and through. It is known to be devoted primarily to the welfare of America. It is known to be working to promote the granting of the just demands of all its members.

It is known to represent the truest American ideals.

How Hard Should a Man Work?

By Dr. Dudley Allen Sargent

Former Professor of Physical Training at Harvard University

HERE is a simple daily exercise for maintaining perfect health: Take a firm stance with both feet. Take a deep breath. Take a good grip on one hundred and fifty tons and lift it one foot.

Sounds difficult?

Maybe it is, but remember, it is only the equivalent of the physical work you are supposed to do in one day to maintain perfect health. A nine-mile walk is a fair substitute.

Every man possesses a certain amount of force or energy which he may increase or diminish. A normal man, weighing one hundred and fifty pounds, consumes fuel enough to raise 3,400 tons one foot—if the fuel of potatoes and beef steak and the like could be converted into steam. The largest part of this force, 2,840 foot tons, is used to keep the body at a temperature of 98.6 degrees Fahrenheit; 260 tons sustain your internal machinery, the heart, the lungs, and so on, while three hundred tons will suffice to do your muscular work.

The problem of perfect health is to find the best means of utilizing that last three hundred tons of power.

Dr. Edmund A. Parkes, professor of hygiene in the Army Medical School of England, some years ago worked out the problem for soldiers on the march. He calculated that a man weighing 150 pounds expended 17.67 foot tons of energy in walking one mile. This work would be increased to 24.75 foot tons if he carried a load of 60 pounds.

It is thus seen that a march of ten miles, with a weight of 60 pounds (which is nearly the weight which a soldier carried when in marching order, but without blankets and rations), is a moderate day's work. A twenty-mile march with 60 pounds would be the equivalent of 495 foot tons lifted—a very hard day's work. Dr. Parkes made other experiments and watched carefully the effect of all the different physical efforts of the soldiers in training under the most favorable conditions as to diet, open air work, etc. He concluded that "every healthy man ought, if possible, to take a daily amount of exercise in some way which shall not be less than 150 tons lifted one foot. This amount is equivalent to a walk of about nine miles." This amount of physical effort or its equivalent has been accepted as the good health standard for many years.

A good definition of health is the ability to do all things proper to the human body in the most perfect manner possible.

Someone has said that the chief object of the stomach is to find food for the muscles, and the chief object of the muscles is to get food for the stomach. Not only that, but it is the office of the muscles to distribute that food in the form of blood and oxygen gas to every tissue in the body lest it wither and die.

A perfect state of health implies that every organ in the body has its due share of exercise; that is, it lives in proportion to its activity. A man breathes in from three to seven times as much air when he is walking or running at top speed as when lying down at rest. The work of the heart is doubled and the blood is flowing twice as fast through the system, so that all parts are much better nourished. A man organically is never so thoroughly alive to his finger tips as when all his muscles are acting in response to the stimulus of some powerful emotion. This is the joy that only heroes know in the exalted moments of their triumphs. It is given, however, to ordinary mortals to know the simple pleasures of existence by following the laws of right living. Sir Philip Sidney's shortest sermon on health may accomplish the object and keep one free from disease: "Temperance, fresh air, easy labor, little care."

One who has tasted the real joy of living and being in the struggle for advancement does not want to spend half of his energy in simply trying to keep well.

The old fashioned slogan on the football field used to be, "Boys, you're not out here for your health; get into the game and do your dingedest to knock out the other side!" Those were days when sand was thought superior to sense, and this idea went with the other abuses in training. The result of these tactics was that both sides were cripples before the season was half over, and the final games were played largely with substitutes. We have learned something about playing the game of football, since then, that should guide us in playing the great game of life.

We have seen that every man has a certain limited amount of force or energy to spend over and above what is required to keep his own internal and external machinery going in good condition. As no one lives for himself alone, everyone is expected to contribute a part of his surplus force or energy to advance the good of the community, the State, the nation, or humanity as a whole. Every self-respecting man wants to take some part in the great game, pull his load, do his stunt, pay his way, rather than be considered a beat or a loafer.

The burning question is how much ought a man to be expected to do, or, in the terms of our subject, "How hard should a man work?"

Setting aside the nature of a man's work, the conditions under which it is done, and the question of equivalents, which would lead to endless discussion, it seems to me that a man should be expected to work at least a third of his time.

This would allow eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep, and eight hours for play, meal time, or recreation. If a man works 44 hours a week for 50 weeks in a year he is, it seems to me, rendering all the time service to be expected of him under normal conditions.

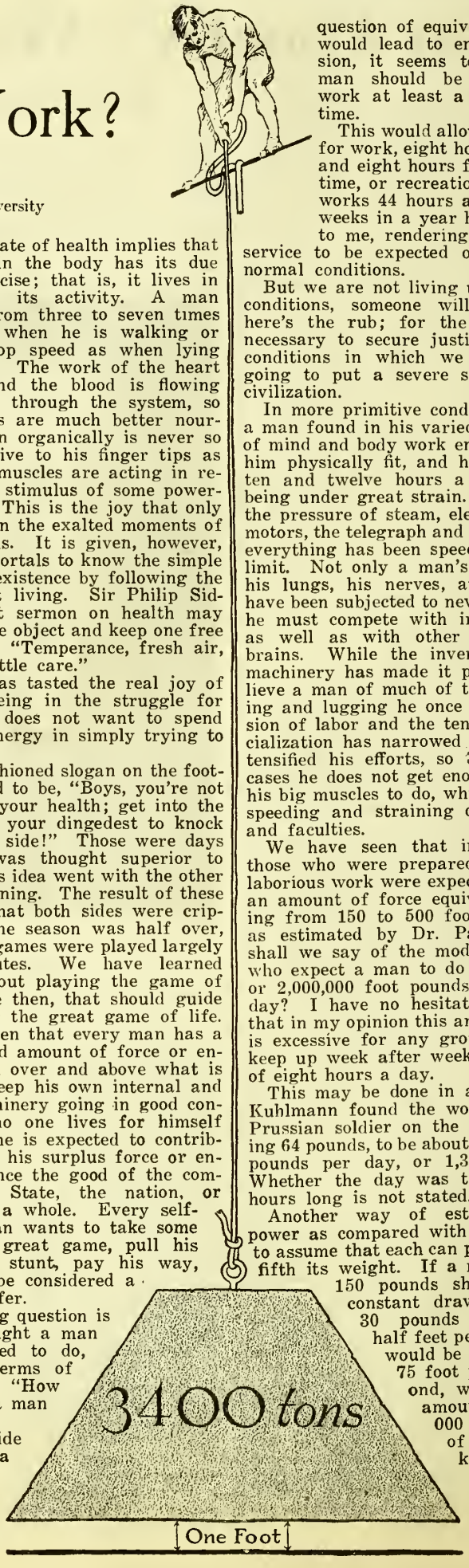
But we are not living under normal conditions, someone will say. Aye, here's the rub; for the adjustments necessary to secure justice under the conditions in which we do live are going to put a severe strain on our civilization.

In more primitive conditions of life, a man found in his varied employment of mind and body work enough to keep him physically fit, and he could work ten and twelve hours a day without being under great strain. Now, under the pressure of steam, electric and gas motors, the telegraph and the telephone, everything has been speeded up to the limit. Not only a man's muscles, but his lungs, his nerves, and his brain have been subjected to new strains, and he must compete with iron and steel as well as with other muscles and brains. While the invention of new machinery has made it possible to relieve a man of much of the heavy lifting and lugging he once did, the division of labor and the tendency to specialization has narrowed down and intensified his efforts, so that in many cases he does not get enough work for his big muscles to do, while he is overspeeding and straining other muscles and faculties.

We have seen that in years past those who were prepared to do hard, laborious work were expected to expend an amount of force equivalent to lifting from 150 to 500 foot tons a day, as estimated by Dr. Parkes. What shall we say of the modern engineers who expect a man to do 893 foot tons or 2,000,000 foot pounds of work per day? I have no hesitation in saying that in my opinion this amount of work is excessive for any group of men to keep up week after week for a period of eight hours a day.

This may be done in an emergency. Kuhlmann found the work done by a Prussian soldier on the march, carrying 64 pounds, to be about 3,000,000 foot pounds per day, or 1,343 foot tons. Whether the day was ten or sixteen hours long is not stated.

Another way of estimating man power as compared with an animal is to assume that each can pull about one-fifth its weight. If a man weighing 150 pounds should exert a constant draw-bar pull of 30 pounds two-and-one-half feet per second, this would be at the rate of 75 foot pounds a second, which would amount to 2,160,000 foot pounds of work done if kept up eight hours a day. This would be equivalent



(*Cont'd on page 18*)

Pirates of Patriotism

The Gamut of Rascality Is Run by War's By-Product, the Glory-Monger

By Philip Von Blon

THE bars can now be put up in the everlasting quest for the meanest man in the world. To find him it will only be necessary to restrict the search to the several thousand individuals scattered throughout the United States who are daily craftsmen in a new trade, the trade of the glory-monger.

They are the men and women who have capitalized patriotic emotions and public sympathy for the sick and wounded and unemployed veteran of the World War to reap a fraudulent harvest of dollars. They do not hesitate to exploit the memory of the war dead. No scheme is too sordid for them. They are swindling the public in multifarious ways every day while they wave the banners of a pseudo-patriotism and wheedle contributions and donations out of those honestly desirous of helping ex-service men upon whom misfortune has descended.

The American Legion everywhere has been exposing the after-the-war fakers and swindlers and sending them to jail, but the task of extermination is proving difficult. Ratlike, these swindlers emerge from partitions in the structure of human society at every favorable opportunity, and, when hard-pressed, scurry for their holes, only to reappear when the vigilance against them is relaxed.

They have accomplished incalculable harm already. They have made a naturally generous and sympathetic public, cynical and sceptical. They have helped deaden the finer feelings and sensibilities of people generally, and have placed the brand of suspicion on every ex-service man afflicted with genuine misfortune. They have made difficult the task of procuring relief for those veterans who actually need it, and with each new recital of their activities, the measure of national disgust becomes larger.

The glory-monger usually is not himself a World War veteran. Nine-tenths of the swindlers and grafters who have been obtaining money fraudulently from the public on the pretense that it is to be used for aiding former soldiers and sailors in distress have been proved professionals who never saw a day's service. In many cases, however, they have made use of real ex-service men to victimize the public, the veterans being usually unaware of the nature of their employment.

The glory-monger works for big money and little. He may be the faultlessly-dressed, carefully-groomed, impressive-looking man of the Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford type, who shakes down wealthy persons for a subscription to a mythical soldiers' aid society, or he may be the slacker who tucks a whole arm under his coat and leaves an empty sleeve dangling as a bait for dimes from pedestrians. He may send out solicitors for subscriptions to a non-existent or a fly-by-night veterans' magazine, or he may be the panhandler who specializes in small contributions from housewives in apartment houses—the shoestring, court-plaster, perfume, lead-pencil peddler whose salesmanship is founded upon a heart-rending, if not truthful, story of his days in the front line trenches.

He wore the Legion button and introduced himself as a member in another State

The most contemptible of all the swindlers exploiting public sympathy for World War veterans are those who prey on bereaved relatives of men who died in service. Until a worse example of this species is discovered, the citation for being the meanest man in the world may possibly be given to an individual who recently fell into the hands of the police in a large city after wringing several thousand dollars from the mothers and fathers of men killed in the fighting in France.

This man knew human nature. He studied the newspapers to obtain the names of the war dead who were being brought home from overseas and the addresses to which the bodies were being sent. It happened then that about the time a coffin with a soldier's body would arrive at the soldier's former home, the postman would deliver to his father or mother a package addressed to the man who was mourned. The package had an official look. There were C. O. D. charges of $2.03 upon it. In most cases, parents surmised they were receiving some forgotten personal belongings of their son, articles they might wish to treasure. They paid the C. O. D. charges and opened the package. In it they found a small black ribbon with a medal attached. On the obverse of the medal was this inscription, "In Memory of ————." The intrinsic value of the decoration was about ten cents, the net profit on each transaction about $1.75. The ingenious mind that conceived this scheme is now safely interned for a long period.

The growth of The American Legion has had the effect of suppressing one type of swindler who was very common immediately after the Armistice — the professional hero living by his wits while traveling from city to city. This type often used publicity at the start to further his efforts, although the usual after-the-war grafter hates publicity as much as the bootlegger does. He would enter a town or city in a snappy uniform and wearing a collection of medals. He would tell everybody of his war exploits, often assuming the name of a real soldier who had actually done some of the things the faker described. If the newspapers published his photograph, so much the better. He worked fast. He would be a social lion for a few days while he obtained loans freely on various pretexts, and perhaps he would cash a check or two. His hosts one day would discover that he had gone. Usually he was never heard of again. When one of these confidence men was arrested, it usually turned out that he had never worn a uniform while the war was on.

This game played out when the emergency Army and Navy had been disbanded and a post of the Legion sprang up in almost every town and city. But the man who had played this game did not always suspend operations entirely. Sometimes he merely changed his methods. Recent happenings in several States are evidence of this.

In a large number of towns in the Middle West last autumn, good Legionnaires were put to a test of comradeship. Into a store or office walked a young man whose appearance inspired confidence. He wore the Legion button and introduced himself as a member of a post in another State. He was apologetic, but frank, when he explained he had been "just traveling through" in his flivver, and the car had broken down at the edge of town. It was embarrassing, he intimated, because he was short of funds. Perhaps Mr. Local Legionnaire would be kind enough to cash a small check. Of course the motorist had credentials—a post dues receipt and all that. The small check

usually was for $20 or more. This young man's energy and the extent of his profits are testified to now by the officials of a bank in a small Ohio town, who hold the records of several score worthless checks presented to them for payment and returned, marked "no funds" to good-hearted Legionnaires in the towns "just traveled through." The bank officials would like to learn the young man's identity and how he obtained one of their check books.

Not so much finesse characterized the work of a man who is now being sought by members of the Ithaca (N. Y.) Post from whom he obtained $200 by passing bad checks after posing as an ex-service man. He was penniless and ragged before the Ithaca Legionnaires got him a job and helped him for several months. His bitten benefactors recall that he is about thirty-eight years old, has "U. S. A." tattooed upon his right forearm and draws his mouth to one side while talking. They knew him as "Kennedy." They think he'll turn up trying to repeat his particular little game in another town.

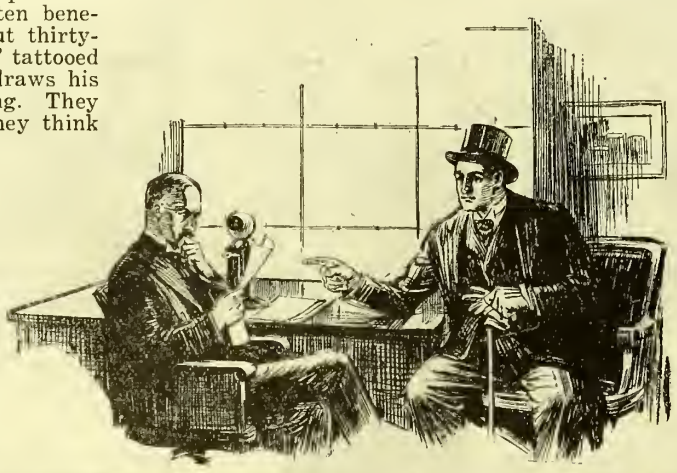
It is instances such as these which emphasize the wisdom of the laws passed in thirty States making the unauthorized wearing of the Legion emblem a punishable offense. Prosecutions under these laws are having a wholesome effect in deterring the swindlers who try to take advantage of the Legion's good reputation. The Havana (Ill.) Post of the Legion not long ago prosecuted a man for wearing a Legion button to obtain admission to a Chautauqua park. The man had not seen a single day of service during the war.

The button masquerader, fearing the laws which have been passed against him, lately has been wearing the Canadian discharge badge and posing as a veteran of the Canadian Army. Legion National Headquarters recently issued a warning to posts to watch for such impostors. The badges they wear are usually counterfeit. The genuine Canadian badge is stamped on the back with a number corresponding to the number on the owner's discharge certificate. The counterfeit badges lack this number. Some impostors are also believed to possess genuine badges obtained by theft.

The proceeds garnered by the swindlers mentioned before, however, are insignificant compared with those of a number of pseudo-philanthropic societies operated ostensibly to assist the disabled ex-service man. These organizations are being fought by the Legion in many cities, and fraudulent promoters already have been sent to jail through Legion efforts.

At various times, publications have been floated assuming to represent the cause of the disabled men and sometimes operating in the name of such an association. These publications have been financed largely by private contributions. Legion investigations have shown that the promoters usually have kept within the law, although those who have donated money to them often are not aware of the extent to which the publications are conducted for private profit.

The operations of these societies and the publishers of the "disabled men's" magazines are complicated by the fact that certain other societies for the assistance of the disabled, and certain publications in the interests of the disabled have reliable sponsors and seem not to be conducted as money-making enterprises. It is certain, though, that tens of thousands of dollars have been obtained by promoters of the doubtful societies and publications. Postoffce inspectors have been kept busy running down fraudulent publication schemes, in which canvassers have collected large sums for subscriptions to magazines which never existed or which ceased publication after one or two issues had appeared.



The glory-monger works for big money and little. He may be faultlessly-dressed, carefully-groomed

National Headquarters has recently been conducting an investigation into an alleged society for the aid of the disabled whose officials are themselves ex-service men. The investigation disclosed that these men "represent no means of a tangible description and are all men of exceptionally small resources." They, too, have published a magazine, and in its pages have announced that at their headquarters in a good-sized eastern city free lodging was available to disabled men prosecuting claims against the Government.

A Legion investigator called at this combination headquarters and lodging house at three o'clock in the afternoon. The building was closed. Moreover, no sign of any kind was in evidence to show that the organization occupied quarters in the building.

The investigation into this case was still proceeding at this writing, and meanwhile a warning has been issued to department adjutants of the Legion to be on the watch for any local signs of its activity. It is known that officials of the society have been evicted and barred from the Veterans Bureau.

The New York department of the Legion has succeeded in breaking up several organizations preying upon the public and using the disabled man as a shield. Recently in one city a campaign was carried out to rid the streets of men rattling tin cans and making pleas for contributions to aid the disabled man. These solicitors, it was disclosed, were employed on a thirty percent commission basis by an organization which represented that contributions were for a farm where unemployed disabled men were being cared for. Investigation showed that while individual collectors were averaging as high as several hundred dollars a day, the books kept by the promoter showed scanty receipts.

This latest exposé follows the arrest and conviction last summer in New York City of the promoter of the Ex-Service Man's Co-operative League on a charge of using the mails to defraud, and the eighteen-months' Federal penitentiary sentence given him. This organization, with headquarters in New York, had operated in many cities. Dressed in uniforms, its solicitors entered trains and public places and gave short speeches appealing to the sympathies of their hearers, distributed periodicals and sold as many of them as possible. The promoter had obtained letters from President Wilson and members of his cabinet which were used in obtaining donations from banks, trust companies and business enterprises. At the trial which resulted in his conviction, the promoter acknowledged that in two years he had obtained $53,000 as his personal profits and that this sum was deposited in banks and invested in real estate in the name of his bookkeeper. He also testified that 30,000 persons had joined his league, paying fees ranging from thirty cents to $1.50.

In addition to Legion posts and Auxiliary units, there are many organizations in American towns and cities which are extending to disabled ex-service men genuine service by helping obtain a market for the goods they make in hospitals and workshops. In many cities, these societies, composed principally of women, have established shops where incapacitated veterans make articles and sell them to the public. These societies also arrange with department stores and merchants for special sales of the articles the disabled men make. They are wholly praiseworthy.

But last autumn, when extravagantly-worded advertisements announcing that baskets made by the disabled were on sale in certain stores appeared in newspapers in many smaller Eastern cities, the character of the advertising attracted the attention of post and department officials of the Legion. The advertisements stated that the baskets were being made at a "camp" by "forty-three wounded boys from over there."

"They're a dandy lot—these boys who fought and suffered—and three of them are blind," the advertisement continued. "They have started making baskets in order to raise funds for the purchase of artificial limbs. The baskets are placed on sale by the ladies of The American Legion—the proceeds go to the boys."

The Legion County Committee at Harrington, Mass., investigated the suspicious basket sale and caused it to be stopped. The committee also sent out warnings to posts of the activities of the woman who had been promoting the sales. The Columbia County Committee of the Legion at Hudson, New York, after stopping similar sales in New York cities, found the woman promoter

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THE LEGION SHOWS 'EM HOW.—We may be hard-boiled, someways, but we're artistic. The top kiek may have thought us bad on parade, but we're good on the stage. Legion shows supplied all the material for these photographs and made beaucoup good, jingling francs in the bargain.

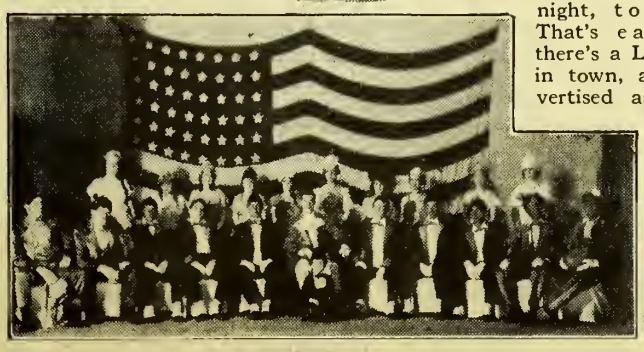
Just two out of a chorus. Broadway? No, the Denver Legion show, "Name It"

Shades of Paris! The War Bride and Doughboy Chorus of "The Doughboy Follies." It may look French, but it really is Portland, Ore., and disabled veterans were beneficiaries of the revue

Not the Dolly sisters, but two equally attractive Denver girls in "Name It"

Minstrelsy as it is practiced by Legionnaires in Chowchilla, Cal., is entertaining and remunerative

Fred Schmidt Post, Crown Point, Ind., (below) in something just as good as "The Old Homestead"



"Where do we go tonight, tonight?" That's easy, when there's a Legion show in town, as well advertised as this one

EDITORIAL

Our Government was instituted and is supported by the ballot box, not by the musket.—*Andrew Jackson.*

From a Federal Reserve Banker

OPPONENTS of adjusted compensation have been maintaining that the fulfillment of the nation's obligation to its ex-service men would impose a disastrous burden upon the country's treasury. Many financiers, however, do not subscribe to this view. They recognize not only the justice of payment of adjusted compensation, but also the feasibility of it. The American Legion Weekly recently came into possession of the following letter which sets forth the viewpoint of one financier on the subject. It was written by a banker of unquestioned standing, a banker regarded as so sound in his judgment that he holds the position of Federal Reserve Bank Director.

My dear Mr.————,

In your communication a few days ago you suggested a disturbed state of mind as to the world-wide condition of finance and industry and expressed some trepidation as to the Adjusted Compensation Bill before Congress.

From my point of view, our great and solemn obligation to the men who gave, sacrificed and suffered—some of whom are in the world helpless, maimed and torn, others wrecked by disease and the result of gas and other atrocities of the other side, men who must live war forever—and to those who gave up home, family, position and compensation to answer the country's call is so great that there can be but one normal course of procedure.

The Adjusted Compensation Bill for veterans of the World War as proposed in Congress, carries provisions for selective forms of benefit which the veteran may determine by choice.

First: Adjusted service pay.

Second: Adjusted service certificates which give veterans option of taking insurance payable in twenty years, on which loans may be made during the life of the certificates.

Third: Vocational training aid.

Fourth: Farm or home aid.

Fifth: Land settlement aid.

Fairness to the man who answered the call at $30 per month, compared with the man who took his place at home at a wage from five to twenty times that much, demands some adjustment must be made, or else we forget that justice and fairness should prevail.

There are examples without number where the veteran who enlisted in the Army or Navy of the nation has returned to his home without money, without position, without the support which a grateful people should provide, and has found, instead of reasonable support, a selfish indifference in response to his appeal for employment. Striking examples of the country's negligence to its heroes are apparent daily.

We urged men to enlist, to accept conscription without plea for exemption, assuring them a grateful nation would surely care for their families while they served under the flag.

How Have We Kept the Faith?

The argument that men enlisted for the glory that action gives belies the American spirit and is an insult to American patriotism. Love of country, devotion to the cause of liberty, the demand for the protection of civilization aroused in the hearts of the American the same fire, zeal and spirit of sacrifice which our ancestors gave in the centuries past and which has been indelibly stamped on the pages of history.

Did we not answer every call and did we not pledge our all that the great war might be successfully waged? Why should we fear additional tax on our resources "to keep the faith" with the men who fought that your home and mine, that your land and mine might be secure from the fearful fate of Belgium and France and for the peace and security of the world?

I have little patience with those who "fear" that chaos might come from the performance of a duty which seems so clear. If we are to be swayed from the performance of sacred obligations by reason of any tax on our resources, we are not measuring up to the ideal I have of the privilege of American citizenship.

Our faith in the justice of Almighty God and in the fairness of all the people for the men who gave the full measure of devotion that liberty and civilization might live calls for a consideration of the needs of the men who came back to pledge anew their devotion and service to America.

How Are We to Accept This Appeal for Fair Dealing?

We hear that the Adjusted Compensation Bill, if passed by Congress, would create chaos in what appears to be depression in industrial and financial conditions. Suppose an additional issue of bonds was required to cover the necessities; it would indeed be small, compared to the wasteful and distressing use of funds during the war. What would such a bond issue mean in comparison to our willingness to accept Liberty and Victory Bonds during the period of the war? A fair, dispassionate resumé of the bill would soon relieve the nervous and fearing mind from the thought and, even if all those sought to be benefited should choose from the provisions the benefit most needful to them, there would be no national distress or disturbing financial condition.

We who did not wear the uniform, who did not make the sacrifice, who did not offer our lives that liberty and civilization might be saved, who are we to deny simple justice to those who served and sacrificed? What are we to say to those who come after us if, from any consideration of money, we fail to do our part and provide the simple justice due to the American heroes who willingly and patriotically served their country?

It has always been difficult for Legionnaires to understand why opponents of adjusted compensation, while denying the claims of ex-service men, express so feelingly their recommendations for the relief of business interests which are handicapped by conditions arising from the war. Do they believe that the ex-service men of this country, having endured the principal burden of the war and the hardships that came after it, ought to be pretty well accustomed to suffering by this time and hence can wait indefinitely for relief? If so, it is unfair. Crumbs from the table of the Government's generosity at some vaguely distant time—after all the other "war relief" has been attended to—won't suffice.

Veterans Preferred

BEFORE the Armistice, the man or woman in the uniform of the welfare worker with the American forces sometimes had an odd feeling of being somehow out of place. He (though not always she) was usually older than the service men to whom he was assigned—there was the same gap of years that generally separated the buck from his regimental commander. Then, too, the War Department had built up an arbitrary distinction between service man and welfare worker that made all the difference between yes and no. The service man was officially in the service; the welfare worker, however faithfully he might serve, was not in the service—dozens of general orders and special rulings and such told him so at every turn.

But, not long after the Armistice, down the line appeared the old buddy, who never had more than one button to his blouse and gloried in the fact that he was the worst-dressed man in the Army, now all beau-brummeled out in a neat uniform bearing the Y. M. C. A. triangle, the K. of C. shield, the circle of the Jewish Welfare Board or the enamelled insignia of the American Red Cross.

It seems he was a moving picture operator, or spoke Jugo-Slavic, or had some other qualification that made him more valuable to one of the auxiliaries than to a colonel who had never heard of him anyway. And it made a difference in the old outfit's attitude toward that particular welfare organization, this having an alumnus sitting on the world right in one of that welfare organization's own pairs of serge trousers.

It is The American Legion's belief that such a community of past and present interests will operate to the advantage of the veteran as led to the adoption by the Third National Convention of a resolution urging "that all paid employees of the welfare agencies coming in contact with ex-service men be, as far as such employees can be secured, obtained first from ex-service men and women." Remembering, too, the good work that remains to the credit of all these organizations, the resolution took care to add, "and where ex-service men and women are not available for the places, the employees be obtained from men and women who were actually engaged in welfare work and in contact with soldiers, sailors and marines during the war."

When the welfare society representative and the veteran meet, the fact that the former is or is not himself a veteran will provide all the difference between really talking and just making conversation. The background of common experience may not be everything, but in it lies the best hope of effective co-operation, mutual understanding and true service.

Keeping Step with the Legion

The Cards Come in

SUBSCRIPTION cards for the Weekly for 1922 have begun to come in and, as this is written in mid-December, the Circulation Department has already received several thousand with an increasingly large number arriving in each mail. The distinction of getting the first cards in goes to Adjutant George H. Callahan of Thomas Robert Reath Post, of Philadelphia, Pa. Five cards came shooting in from his post the very day after the new subscription books were distributed by Department Adjutant Murdock of Pennsylvania. However, it would be unfair to give all the glory to Thomas Robert Reath Post as it had an advantage in distance. Postmarks on many other cards arriving later showed that they had been mailed almost simultaneously.

With the first cards came suggestions that the new card system was providing ample (to say the least) work for post adjutants. One P. A. had it all figured out that there were twenty-five hours of solid work in filling out the cards for his post. Membership, 500; three minutes to each set of cards. You can check his figures for yourself. The work involved, it may be said, was appreciated by the convention when the new system was authorized, but it was adopted in the face of this as a plan necessary to eliminate the dissatisfaction of the past. The same P. A. that figured himself in for twenty-five hours' work, though, figured himself right out of it again. He had his commander appoint a committee of temporary assistant adjutants to assist in making out the cards. There is an idea! In connection with the new card system it may be added that the most important detail is to get the subscription cards mailed at once and that, to reduce the percentage of probable error many adjutants, instead of giving the cards to the member to be mailed, are doing the mailing themselves.

Try this on your billboard, says the Theodore Petersen Post of Minneapolis, which did it to put over its New Year's Eve jubilee

The Legion's Orators

WHEN is an orator not an orator? The Speakers' Bureau at National Headquarters is trying to find out. It has already compiled a list of nearly 1,200 speakers who are available for all sorts of occasions, from small informal post gatherings to big meetings of national importance that may want to hear what the Legion is and what it is trying to do. But 1,200 speakers isn't enough.

It wants 4,000—5,000 if the 4,000 are quickly available—and, in addition to this, it wants every post (and that means your post) to have at least one man, preferably two men, capable of interpreting the post and the Legion to his own townspeople. A grand total, say, of 25,000 men and women, each one of whom can mount a platform without tripping over the carpet and who will *not* begin every talk with "I am no speaker"—there's something for the phonograph people to think about!

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THE trouble with most of the "I am no speaker" type, according to the National Speakers' Bureau, is that they aren't but don't realize it. For this reason the bureau is carefully checking lists of speakers sent to it by posts and departments, and weighing every candidate's qualifications before putting the seal of approval on him.

For instance, it must be known beforehand whether a suggested Legion speaker is going to put any politics into his talk—knowing it behindhand is too late. The man who comes out for a bigger, finer Legion and for So-and-so for mayor in the same speech is not wanted.

The best check which the National Speakers' Bureau can have on a speaker's ability is the post which has heard him. It therefore requests posts to advise it frankly of the impressions created by speakers. It is of course impossible for National Headquarters to hear every speaker, and often the speaker himself cannot tell exactly what sort of an impression it is that he is creating.

If he doesn't get his message over, if he can't make himself heard, if he can't talk interestingly enough to prevent conversation in the back rows, he is more of a detriment than a help, and should be dropped forthwith. If, on the other hand, he receives an enthusiastic reception from a dozen successive posts, he may well merit being put on the list of national speakers and sent over the country spreading the message of The American Legion.

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BUT the posts must decide. They are his critics, they constitute the jury and must let the National Speakers' Bureau know the verdict. They should also send the bureau newspaper clippings of the speeches, or typewritten copies, if available, and any particularly telling strokes or stories used by the speaker. Some humble post worker with a hitherto unrecognized platform manner may spring the slogan which will bring a half million new men into the Legion.

The National Speakers' Bureau now has speakers' lists of varying length from all but four departments. Department speakers' bureaus are operating in more than half the departments. Nebraska, for instance, is proceeding with the organization of an ambitious plan which is expected to result in the enrolling of hundreds of speakers, among whom are already numbered all department officials, ministers of many denominations, and representative college and university professors.

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A SURVEY now being prepared will list speakers not members of the Legion, but in sympathy with its aims, who can be called upon for addresses. State executive committeemen, as well as posts, will keep a record of coming meetings and conventions of fraternal and other organizations with a view to having Legion speakers invited to these gatherings. Nebraska department headquarters will provide posts with lists of speakers, and has urged posts to appoint local speakers' committees to assist in the state-wide plan. Posts and department headquarters will interchange material.

This plan embodies many of the suggestions outlined by the National Speakers' Bureau in Special Bulletin No. 46, National Headquarters, which was published in a recent issue of the Weekly. This plan calls for a listing

of Legion speakers by posts in three classes, based on oratorical fitness, as follows: (1) National speakers, available for appearance anywhere in the country; (2) departmental speakers, for assignment to large meetings within the department; (3) post speakers for post or local meetings. It also requested from department headquarters lists of prominent non-Legion speakers who would be willing to assist the Legion by occasional speeches. "Such men," it was stated, "must be of outstanding prominence in their communities and above the suspicion of any selfish motives."

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POSTS wishing lists of speakers available in their States are urged to get in touch with their department headquarters, which in practically every case will soon be in a position to provide their posts with lists. Then, in the opinion of National Headquarters, it will be for the posts to determine the real possibilities of Legion oratory—and this can only be done by keeping the Speakers' Bureau at National Headquarters informed of the success or failure of individual speakers. Don't kill the Legion with kindness, is the idea—by saying a poor speaker is good merely in order not to hurt his feelings. Incidentally, if any posts have not heard from their department headquarters on speakers, let them write their state officers.

What good can a Legion speaker do? Well, last Armistice Day a national Legion speaker addressed a North Carolina audience of several hundred people. He employed no flamboyant oratorical devices—merely told them in simple words the plight of America's disabled veterans. At the close of his talk he asked his hearers if any of them were willing to visit the disabled men in a local hospital on that day of solemn rejoicing. Every person in the audience rose. They did more than that. They all went and visited the hospital.

A Full Page Post

LIKE most others, the Middletown (Ohio) Post receives the report of its officers and committees at its annual business meeting. Unlike most other posts, however, the Middletown Post, at its last annual business meeting, didn't merely accept these reports and file them in the righthand bottom drawer of the adjutant's desk. Instead, it offered the reports to the local newspapers for publication and thereby put over something that should interest other posts.

The newspapers—there were two of them—didn't complain of lack of space and say they didn't have room for the reports. Instead, both publications eagerly accepted the reports and printed them to the extent of a full page. The post's legislative committee told what it had done to support the departmental and national programs; the membership committee how it had gone after members; the entertainment, welfare and Americanism committees recapitulated their accomplishments; the housing committee told of its work, in cooperation with the Chamber of Commerce and the Middletown Civic Fund, toward providing post quarters in a memorial building to be erected; the monument committee told how it induced the county commissioners to put a new foundation under the Soldiers and Sailors Monument, and there were reports from the managers of the basketball and baseball teams.

All of these reports made such interesting reading that they easily qualified as news from the editors' standpoint. And it's a sure bet that the people of Middletown, including such ex-service men as may be "thinking of joining the Legion," know what the Legion has done and is doing and what the Legion is.

Legion Calendar

Dues

They're due. The departmental and national per capita taxes are payable on January 1st. If you're not square with your post get square at once. Your post officer may have to await payment from you before remitting to department headquarters. And don't neglect to see that your subscription card is forwarded to the Weekly.

Post Elections

Every member should attend the meeting at which the men are selected to run his post next year and see that the best men are elected.

Unemployment

All we can do to help the ex-service man who is out of a job.

Coming Holidays

It's not too early to plan for Lincoln's and Washington's Birthdays if your post is going to participate in the observance of these days.

The Employment Campaign

THE American Legion's fight against unemployment has everywhere resolved itself into trench warfare. Although optimistic newspaper dispatches continue to describe signs of a business revival, Legion posts in many cities are finding the task of holding the front against General Joblessness a hard one. The Legion's fight against winter unemployment is not fancy warfare. It has been found that the best results are obtained by sticking to old methods. The strategy and tactics most successful are simply these: Lining up as many jobs as possible—putting as many ex-service men as possible into those jobs. Novelties such as parades, spectacular bread lines, auction-block sales of men out of work, early were proved of little practical value, and following the recommendations of the Legion's National Unemployment Council, such methods have practically been abandoned by Legion posts.

Occasionally, however, a post does find some new method of making or finding jobs for veterans which is worthy of adoption by other posts. In all such cases, the outstanding fact is that there is no substitute for *work* as a cure for unemployment.

The Legion's National Unemployment Council is to hold another conference at Indianapolis in January when it will consider a large number of employment projects which have been submitted to it for an opinion. The Council also is expected to draft further remedial measures for the winter. Milton D. Campbell, of Cincinnati, O., is chairman.

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REPORTS from Minnesota indicate that fifty percent of the veterans employed on new highway projects are ex-service men. The Minnesota department of the Legion has attained conspicuous success in giving to posts advance information on all road improvement projects, thus enabling unemployed men in one part of the State to travel to another part of the State where they can find work. The opening of highway work is providing an opportunity for the Legion everywhere.

In New York city, Legion employment agencies have aided unemployed veterans by keeping closely informed of all new building operations. Many large apartment houses are being constructed in the metropolis during the winter months. Because the greater part of New York city rests upon strata of solid rock, the excavations for these new buildings require unusual time and the employment of large numbers of men. Many ex-service men are finding employment on these buildings.

* * * *

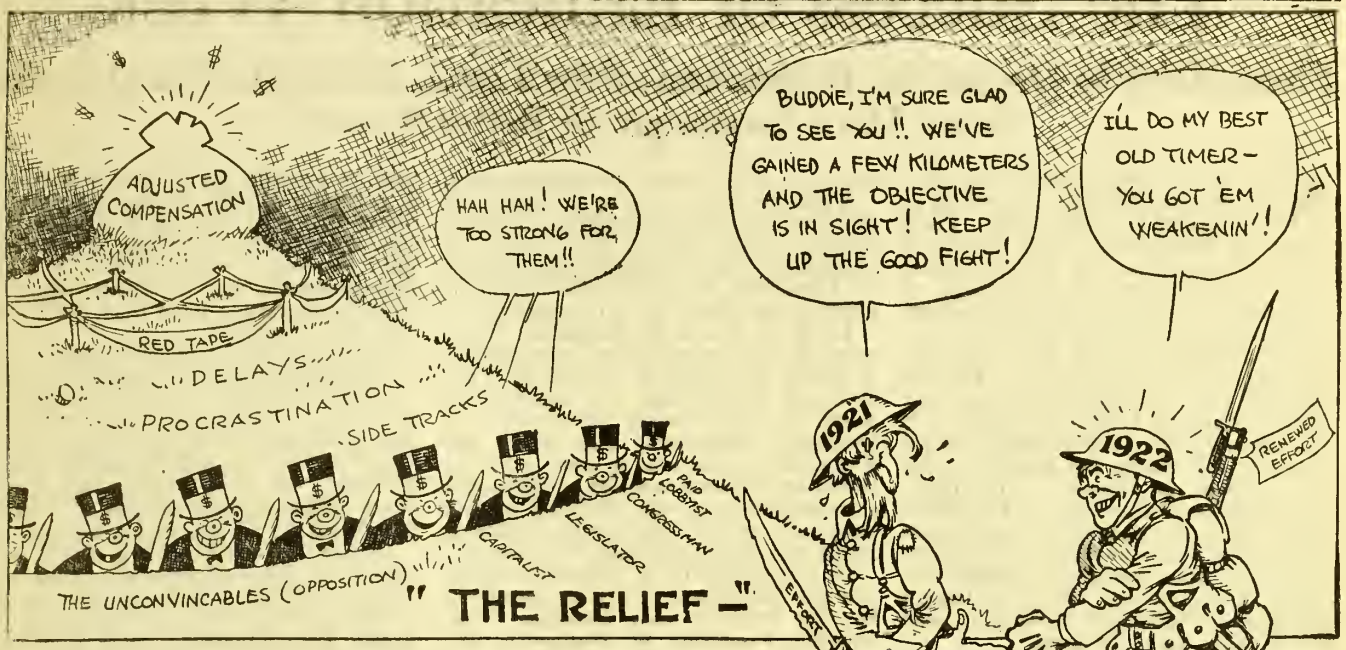
LEGION posts in Lincoln, Neb., have been able to place a number of ex-service men as night watchmen for the suppression of crime. The mayor and chief of police approved this plan. In Duluth, Minn., and a number of other cities, the Legion has induced post-office officials to employ ex-service men to guard mail wagons and trains, as the Navy Department has been unable to release enough Marines.

Departments and posts have found that trade and industrial organizations can render great assistance in finding jobs for veterans. In Chicago, for instance, the Association of Commerce has been conducting a campaign to provide work for ex-service men. Individual members of the association paid for a series of advertisements. The first of this series was headed: "The American Legion Presents These Facts to the Employers of Chicago for Their Consideration and Action." The advertisement read:

"The American Legion Employment Bureau classifies every man and uses the most efficient methods of fitting the proper man to the proper job. We can supply your needs in anything from common to skilled labor, and from clerical work to the highest fields of technical endeavor. Every man we send you bears an honorable discharge."

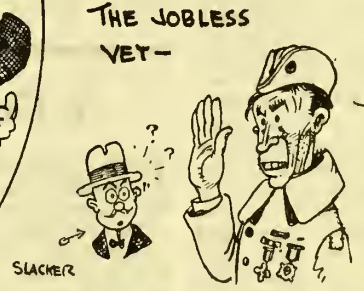
(*Continued on page* 22)

New Year's Resolutions *By* Wallgren

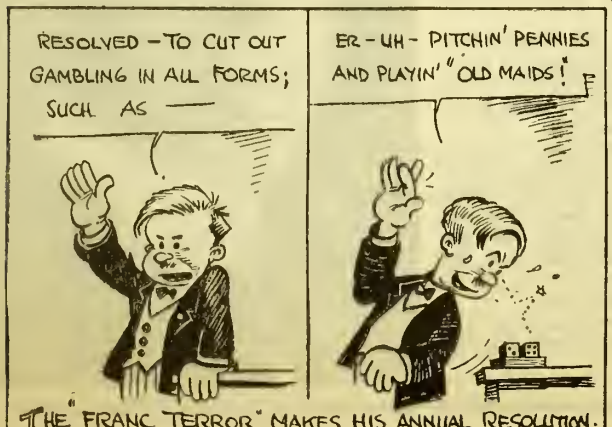


AMERICAN LEGION → FORCES

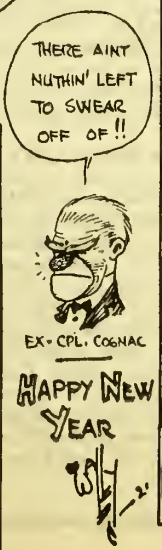
NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS - 1922

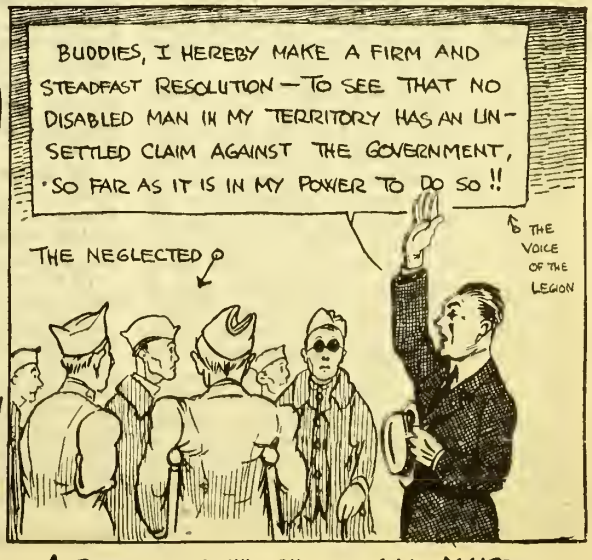


RESOLVED - THAT GLORY IS NOT A FINANCIAL ASSET AND PROMISES ARE THE BUNK — ALSO, TO IN NOWISE SHAPE OR MANNER HINDER MY SPEEDY DISCHARGE FROM THE ARMY OF THE UNEMPLOYED!!



"THE "FRANC TERROR" MAKES HIS ANNUAL RESOLUTION.





A RESOLUTION WE SHOULD ALL MAKE

The Success of Education Week

From Maine to Oregon the Enthusiasm of the Legion Helped to Put Over the Seven Days' Campaign for Better Schools

NATIONAL Education Week, December 4th to 10th, proved to be another "Let's Go" week. From Texas to Minnesota, from Maine to Oregon, December 4th found Legion posts lined up for the observance of Education Week, and that week's happenings has given to the country a new understanding of what the Legion is and what it is trying to do. The observance of Education Week was more than a proof of Legion solidarity. It was the index to the possibilities of all the other big things the Legion is able to do when it decides to do them. Furthermore, the success of Education Week, under the auspices of the Legion and the National Education Association, with many other national organizations co-operating, insures that the Legion will observe Education Week next year and in other years to come.

Every detail of the plan for the observance of the week, prepared by a joint committee of the Legion's National Americanism Commission and the National Education Association, was carried out successfully. President Harding's official proclamation, the proclamations issued by the governors of eighteen States, the proclamations issued by mayors of hundreds of cities, all combined to focus public attention upon Education Week at its beginning. The majority of posts, following the recommendations of the National Americanism Commission, organized committees to have charge of the observances.

Pastors gave sermons on education, public meetings were held, newspapers published full details of the events of the week and during the five school days parents and patrons of the schools attended sessions given in the classrooms. All the needs of the schools, all the steps necessary to banish ignorance, illiteracy and disloyalty from the ranks of the men and women of tomorrow were emphasized in ways which have left a lasting impression upon Legionnaires and other citizens, as well as the school children. The assistance given Legion posts by churches, Chambers of Commerce, civic and business clubs, women's clubs and fraternal orders contributed greatly to the success of the week.

In a great many cities and towns, Education Week became "Visit-the-Schools" Week. In Duluth, Minn., for instance, more than seventy-five percent of the parents of school children visited the classrooms during the week. This advertisement was inserted in the Duluth newspapers: "The Legion wants you to visit the schools. Let's Go!" Rotary, Kiwanis and Lion clubs met at the school buildings for lunch, following with tours of the classrooms. During the week 18,000 pamphlets on the etiquette of the flag were distributed to the school children. The information contained in these pamphlets was taken from The American Legion Weekly of August 5th. Placards were placed in street cars. Menu cards in hotels and restaurants carried announcements of Education Week. Motion picture theaters as well flashed announcements.

Visits to the schools by parents also featured the week's observance in Philadelphia, Little Rock, Ark., and all through New Jersey, the Superintendent of Education of this State issuing a general invitation to all parents.

In South Carolina, Education Week marked the beginning of a campaign in which the Legion is joining with the Citizens Educational Association of South Carolina, having for its object a thorough educational survey of the State, the adoption of a state constitutional amendment to make possible educational reforms, the adoption of tax measures to give the schools sufficient funds and the elimination of illiteracy.

In Cincinnati, Ohio, Education Week saw the fulfillment of a plan suggested by the Legion's late National Commander, Frederick W. Galbraith, Jr., when flags were presented to every schoolroom in Cincinnati and in the nearby towns of Covington and Newport, Ky. Robert E. Bentley Post of Cincinnati had started to raise funds by public subscription for the purchase of the flags when a large department store offered to provide 3,000 silk flags, size two by three feet. The offer was accepted. The flag presentation speeches were made in each schoolroom by members of the post. The flag will be displayed in each schoolroom during school hours. Each morning the flag will be unfurled and saluted by the pupils. Each evening the pupils will have a "retreat" exercise as the flag is furled. Robert E. Bentley Post undertook to provide the schools with flags in carrying out the terms of a resolution adopted by the convention of the Ohio department of the Legion last fall. This resolution recommended that all Ohio posts see that the schoolrooms in their communities have flags and conduct flag exercises.

A feature of the general observance of Education Week at Columbus, Ohio, was the displaying in all schoolrooms of posters provided by the Columbus Rotary Club. These posters read: "High School Education Pays." The Bluefield, W. Va., Post placed large cards outlining the purposes of Education Week in all the shop windows.

During Education Week, the Rockford, Ill., *Star*, co-operating, with the Legion, published daily a department headed: "What You Should Know About Your Schools." The Spokane, Wash., *Chronicle*, published a series of articles on Education Week.

For the most part, posts modeled their observances of the week after the suggested programs prepared by the Legion's National Americanism Commission, but many departments devised methods of their own. The Minnesota department, for example, placed in every public and parochial school in Minnesota a copy of the Legion's Americanism chart, which in most cases was framed by the school authorities and placed on the classroom walls for study and explanation. The Minnesota Department also supplied 300 speakers for schools, clubs, lodges and commercial bodies.

A Builder of Farms and Legionism

JUST a governmental whim made Charles Kendrick eligible for his job as National Vice-Commander of The American Legion.

Mr. Kendrick was developing farm lands on the Pacific Coast when America went into the World War. Being ten years or so over the draft age, and an expert in his civilian occupation, and not knowing whether Uncle Sam needed him more at home or abroad, he wrote to Washington and asked advice, offering his services for nothing. Whoever got the letter had the Quartermaster Complex that day, and advised him to join the Q. M. C.

So, before August, 1917, Mr. Kendrick became a captain, and by July, 1918, he was in France, and before long Major-General Summerall, commanding the Fifth Army Corps, was issuing a citation about him.

In February, 1919, he again was a civilian, and turned logically to The American Legion as the best field for his constructive genius. Active from the inception of the Legion in its welfare, he has been National Executive Committeeman from California and also was appointed to a two-year term on the National Americanism Commission.

He was born in San Francisco, Cal., September 30, 1876, and Frisco schools gave him his education.

THE VOICE OF THE LEGION

The Editors disclaim responsibility for statements made in this department. Because of space demands, letters are subject to abridgement.

Heard at Grand Rapids

To the Editor: A visiting business man gave a speech in our city a day or so ago, and I want to pass on some of the things he said, because it is possible that he is missionarying on the same topics in other cities. Read this from the newspaper account of his speech:

"Declaring that the scientific administration of credit alone saved the United States from disastrous panic a year ago, denouncing soldiers' bonuses, characterizing the leaders of labor as 'blood-suckers,' upbraiding the business men of the country for their illiteracy and the world for decline of morals and proclaiming the election of a Tammany mayor in New York a regrettable triumph for radicalism, J. Harry Tregoe, of New York, secretary and treasurer of the National Association of Credit Men, spoke Thursday evening at the season's second dinner program of the Grand Rapids Credit Men's Association.

"'The party that writes a bonus bill on the statute book will go down to defeat,' he said. 'No red-blooded boy wants pay for what he did in the war. I would disown my boy if, after seventeen months of service, he would take a cash bonus.'"

I happen to know there are many, many credit men here and in other towns who do not agree with Mr. Tregoe on compensation. I'd like to have some of them speak up. He is giving the impression that his own views represent the official views of his organization. Let's have an answer ready for Mr. Tregoe wherever he may speak.—C. S., *Grand Rapids, Mich.*

A Legion Trademark

To the Editor: I am glad to hear that The American Legion Auxiliary is urging everyone to encourage the disabled veteran by buying articles made by men undergoing vocational training.

But what is to prevent unscrupulous men from exploiting this very suggestion if some means is not taken to protect both the public and the disabled? I would suggest a trademark, to be owned by The American Legion, and its use guaranteed only after thorough investigation and under rigid restrictions.

The publicity and prestige which Legion ownership of such a trademark would give would be a strong guarantee of the success of the venture.—B. C. KING, *Bandon (Ore.) Post.*

The Laundry Cartoon

To the Editor: A member of The American Legion who is a laundry-owner sends us a copy of a recent number of The American Legion Weekly and calls our attention to a cartoon and caption in it. This reads as follows:

"My haberdasher has just invented a buttonless shirt."

"Huh, my laundry did that years ago."

Our member who sent us this information, says that there are in his State at least two laundries owned by American Legion men and that in his own plant he employs two members of the Legion besides himself.

While it is true that probably no harm to the laundry industry was intended by the publication of this "joke," it is nevertheless true that all first class laundries at least replace the missing buttons from shirts and other garments whether the buttons have come off during the laundering process or during use by the owner. So this particular statement is in fact a rank misrepresentation of our industry.

As an association, on behalf of our members who are American Legion men particularly, and also on behalf of our other members, we protest against your allowing this particular kind of alleged humor to appear in your columns.

This association and its members are spending many hundreds of thousands of dollars yearly in an effort to do away with the unwarranted public prejudice which exists against laundries. We are spending this money, first, in the endeavor to improve laundry service; second, through the use of advertising and publicity to tell the public what a modern laundry is and the kind of service they may expect from it.—LAUNDRYOWNERS NATIONAL ASSOCIATION, *W. E. Fitch, General Manager, La Salle, Ill.*

Veterans Aboard Ships

To the Editor: In view of the fact that the recruiting service of the United States Shipping Board has been co-operating with The American Legion for more than two years in placing ex-service men on ships, there should be brought to the Legion's attention at this time a difficult problem facing us in order that the Legion may help to correct it.

It is to be understood, of course, that the crew of a vessel is fixed at a certain number upon the assumption that each man is 100 percent efficient. To the extent that they are not 100 percent efficient, whether through inexperience or indifference, the ship suffers.

Through our efforts to give preference to American citizens in the employment of seafarers, we have at times perhaps been a little over-zealous and have gone somewhat farther than sound business judgment and practice might dictate. Some of the men placed have been indifferent to their work, apparently feeling secure in their employment because they are Americans or because they are ex-service men. Where this has occurred, it has prevented those responsible for the operation, upkeep and general physical condition of the vessels from making the showing that should have been made.

If the policy of preference for Americans is to be successful and continue, we must be careful to restrict our preference to the extent that competent Americans are employed. When we go beyond that point we subject the policy of preferential employment to attack, and very justly so. In order to avoid this we wish to have the Legion fully realize and appreciate our position, and earnestly request that the Legion co-operate with us in impressing upon the men that it is up to them to make good; that while we can use the fact that they are ex-service men to secure them preference, we cannot place inexperienced men to the extent that it becomes detrimental to the ships, while there are thousands of competent experienced men out of employment. The officers of the ships will not accept them because they do not understand and cannot perform the work required.—IRVING L. EVANS, *Director, Recruiting Service, United States Shipping Board, New York City.*

Pilgrimage to France

To the Editor: While reading the account of the recent pilgrimage of Legion representatives to France it occurred to me that like pilgrimages might be made annually, officially conducted by the Legion. The plan in the rough would be to set aside a small part of the membership dues to create a Pilgrim Fund from which the travel expenses might be paid for a limited number, say 200, of pilgrims, the members of the party to pay their own personal expenses.

Each geographical department should be allotted a certain number of pilgrims in proportion to its membership in the Legion, the total to be the fixed number in the party. The departments should select the membership of their respective allotments by lot or otherwise. Eligibility for the pilgrimage to be membership in good standing, but no one to be eligible a second time. Non-members to be permitted to accompany the pilgrims on payment of their own expenses.—LEGIONNAIRE, *Oakland, Cal.*

Optimism and the Navy

To the Editor: The report of the Committee on Naval Affairs as given in your article entitled "The Legion's Naval Policy" is deserving of much commendation, especially as to the statement, "Optimistic propaganda about the Navy in the face of inadequate preparation of the fleet is denounced."

I note with regret that we have a lamentable habit of stating that anything American is "the greatest (or best) in the world," and letting it go at that. The Legion will do well to combat such childish braggadocio.

Arriving in England in August, 1914, and remaining there until the summer of 1915, I heard from British naval officers some facts of interest concerning the efficiency of our Navy. These points might be of value in the Legion's campaign against rash optimism.

The British officers' friendly criticism was that when our Navy went on practice cruises, they were compelled to use subcalibres when firing the big guns; and, therefore, could not do as accurate shooting when full charges were used. The blame for this they laid on our Congress, as insufficient appropriations were made to permit the use of full charges.

Furthermore, it was stated that after target practice our percentage of hits was published to the entire world, whereas the British navy published only the name of the ship winning the pennant, never the percentage of hits. As an aside, it was told me that their percentage was better than ours, the sole reason being that in practice they used full charges in all guns.

The British officers further severely criticized us for allowing our range-finder to be sold outside our own country. They stated it was now used by the navies of the world, and that, if we had kept it to ourselves, we would in truth outrank all.

Now that the Disarmament Conference is about to reduce the size of all navies, instead of verbal fire works, let us in truth make the American Navy the very best of its size.—JOHN CLEVES SHORT, *Major, U.S.R., Heidelberg, Ky.*

Is Ignorance Sedition?

To the Editor: I noted with regret at a parade of soldiers and ex-service men in this city recently that a number of ex-service men, presumably Legionnaires, went out of their way to knock the hats off individuals who did not uncover as the Colors passed by. The man who deliberately refrains from that slight courtesy to the American Flag deserves no consideration. But what about the people who don't know that they are supposed to uncover in the presence of the Colors? Wouldn't it be better to educate them than to beat them? The Legionnaire who unthinkingly attacks a man for lack of respect to the Colors, himself shows a certain lack of respect. A word of explanation often would do more good than a blow. The untutored foreigner, knowing nothing of our customs, cannot be blamed for his lack of knowledge. And he cannot so well be educated into love for a Flag which has caused him bodily harm during the period of his ignorance. Our aliens should be taught to lift their hats to the Flag from love and veneration—not made to do it through fear.—J. J. LIVESEY, *Seattle, Wash.*

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

Bill

"He's no account," so most folks say,
For Bill, he cusses now and then;
He likes his moonshine every day
And there are some occasions when
Bill gets—well, just a trifle gay.

For preaching he don't seem to care,
Says that long sermons weary him;
But when it comes to practice, there
You'll not find Bill's lamp burning dim;
Why, with you his last crust he'd share.

Dogs greet him friendly when they meet,
His lop-eared cayuse turns and neighs
When Bill comes whistling down the street;
And round him you will find always
The kiddies with their faces sweet.

Reach Paradise he never will
The parson says, but sure I think
His life contains more good than ill;
And when we come to Jordan's brink
I guess I'll take my chance with Bill.

—*Arthur William Beer.*

Sentry Story No. 28,762

Private Washington Lee Johnson had just come up with the replacements and, not never having had no luck a-tall, went on sentry go the first night in the new camp. In the wee, sma' hours along blew the lieutenant-colonel who had a reputation for being one hard-boiled guy.

"Halt! Who all dar?" bellowed Private Johnson.

"Officer of the post."

There was a long and painful silence while the sentry racked his brain for the proper thing to say. Then the officer snarled:

"Well, why don't you say something? Are you going to leave me standing here like this all night?"

"Nossuh," answered Private Johnson in relief as a flash of inspiration came. "No indeedy, suh. At ease!"

Pending

"Well, want to marry my daughter, I suppose?" snapped the grouchy old millionaire as he glowered at the timid youth before him. Then, adjusting his glasses, he added: "By the way, aren't you one of my daughter's former suitors?"

"N-n-no, sir," faltered the cheerless one, "but I expect I soon will be one."

This Is No Joke!

Leg: "Where you going in such a hurry, Bill?"

Ionnaire: "Down to square up with the post adjutant. Just remembered dues are due January 1. Don't block me, buddy, I'm on my way!"

With All Military Courtesy

"What's your name?" demanded the officer.

"Private Fairleigh, sir."

"Spell it."

"F-a-i-r-l-e-i-g-h."

"Spell it again and remember that you're addressing your superior officer."

"F, sir; a, sir; i, sir; r, sir; l, sir; e, sir; i, sir; g, sir; h, sir. Fairleigh, sir."

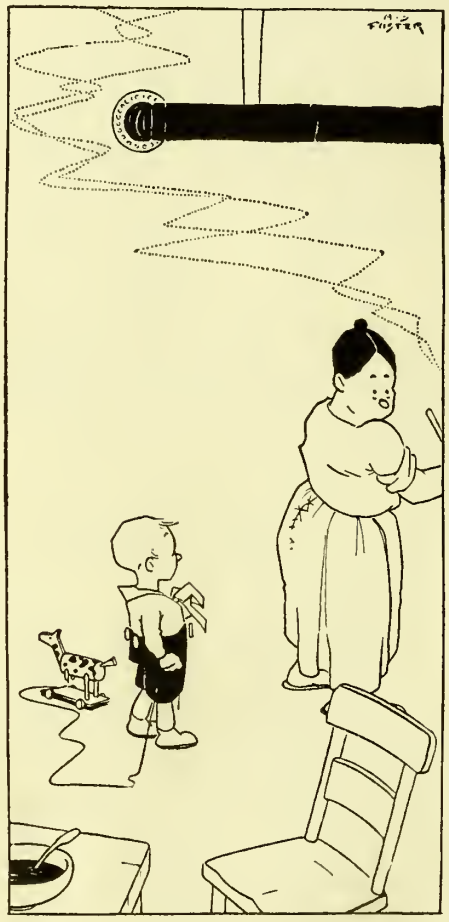
Test of Strength

Just how far the Yanks progressed in parley-vooing everybody knows. How far the French progressed in the other direction is more or less of a mystery. But at least one young woman had to contend with difficulties that did not fall to the lot of the average American.

"Parley voo English, mamselle?" queried one Yank, dropping into the village patisserie.

"Yes, monsieur, a vairy leetle."

"Atta kid, swell business! Say, could you put me wise to where a guy could stack up against some regular eats in this burg?"



"Katie, does an orange taste like castor oil, or does castor oil taste like an orange?"

Suggestions of a Doughboy

Being the
Suggestions of a Doughboy on the Manner of Conducting the Next War, Together with Certain Reflections on the Conduct of the Last One.

4. That the League of Nations, or somebody, further declare that the use of any and all shells and other missiles which travel faster than a man can run be barred in all future wars conducted by civilized nations.

(*To be continued*)

Strategy

Anti-Bolsh Captain: "How did you keep our stores from being broken into when the town was captured by the government troops?"

Anti-Bolsh Lieut: "We put a sign in the windows—'BATHS.'"

Unlucky

Lem: "Fer the land o' Goshen, Liz! Git that can o' benzine away from the fire!"

Liz: "What's th' matter, Lem? Gettin' superstitious?"

Yo-Ho-Ho

"What," asked the first sea traveler faintly but determined to make conversation, "do they mean by heaving the lead?"

"I suppose," replied the second sea traveler, as he started hastily for the rail, "that's what they do after a heavy supper."

Says Which?

Colored Recruit: "Say, sahjent, lucidate to me de s'nificance ob dis heah numbah which 'pears on mah loomnum lavilleah."

Old Timer: "Boy, lissen to knowledge. Dat's yo' heavenly billet numbah in case de ole bony gent wid de crooked razoo axdentally unhitches yo' soul from yo' galluses."

Colored Recruit: "Hot towel! Sho hopes mah wings fits bettah dan dese cowhide bahges, p'vidin' ah has to propel mahse'f to Numbah 3,250,884 Pah-dise Avenoo."

Personal Privileges

Miss Inne: "Why don't you come over and see my suite some time?"

Miss Oute: "Gee! Do you think I could make a hit with him?"

Here and There

"Now that doesn't hurt much, does it?" asked the dentist kindly, as he bore down on the buzzer.

"N-n-no," replied the patient feebly. "The drill doesn't hurt so much but I'd be obliged if you'd keep your cuff out of my eye."

"In Old New York"

Stranger: "Well, well, what's this—an old-fashioned torchlight parade?"

Metropolitan: "Only a common citizen going home. After nightfall here we can venture forth in comparative safety if we have torch bearers and an armed escort."

A Footless Hunt

"Whoof!" panted Dottie Dimpleknees as she sank into a chair in the theatrical agency office, "I've simply run my legs off trying to see the manager of this show about a job in the chorus."

"Lady," said Otis, the office boy, "I ain't the manager, but if that's the case you might's well go back home."

That Was Enough

Alice: "Did you marry for love?"

Virginia: "Once!"

Expert in Ignorance

Rub: "Jenks doesn't know a blame thing."

Dub: "What a man for a jury!"

Policy

"Stiddy there, lion, take it aisy," quavered the Irish zoo attendant in his most soothing tones, as the transfer of a wild beast was being effected.

"What's the idea?" queried a comrade. "Callin' that hyena a lion."

"Have ye no tact? Can't ye see 'tis flatterin' him I am?"

Careless Omission

"I suppose your grandson in the Navy sends you lots of curios from furrin countries?"

"Yes, Charlie sends me plenty of nice things, but I'm kinder disappointed he ain't sent me one of them rollin' gates like they say all sailors have."

NEW SUB-OFFICES OF VETERANS BUREAU

THE Veterans Bureau has announced the locations and post office addresses of the fourteen regional districts of the bureau and the sub-offices in each district. These regional and sub-offices have been established under the provisions of the Sweet Act, to decentralize the Government's work of handling the claims of disabled ex-service men by enabling claimants to get action at offices near their homes, instead of through a central office at Washington. At each regional and sub-office are officials prepared to give full service on all questions relating to insurance, hospitalization, compensation and vocational training. Eventually, at each sub-office will be a doctor and a notary public to examine claimants and assist in the preparation of affidavits.

The sub-offices are so distributed that an ex-service man in any part of the country should find it possible to communicate directly with a representative of the bureau in regard to his claim. Most veterans having claims will find it convenient to apply in person to the nearest regional or sub-office. Those unable to apply in person may address their inquiries by mail.

An outstanding feature of the Veterans Bureau's decentralized system is that men in need of medical attention are enabled to obtain it directly through the district offices or the sub-offices. Under the old centralization plan, it was necessary for a veteran first to get authorization for medical treatment from Washington before he could be accepted at a Government hospital, and valuable time nearly always elapsed while a man needing immediate treatment was awaiting such authorization. Suffering and even loss of life resulted from this delay.

The advantages of the new system are obvious. A man in need of medical attention is examined at a district office or a sub-office, and if necessary, becomes a patient in a hospital or is given the medical treatment he requires. The decentralized system was designed to eliminate all the long-distance communication and the red tape which caused so much criticism under the old system.

The new system also was designed to simplify adjustment of all claims for disability, compensation or vocational rehabilitation and to make easy the handling of all questions relating to wartime or peacetime government insurance.

The big fault with the old centralized system of passing on compensation claims was that final decisions usually were made by persons who had never seen the men making the claims. Frequent injustices resulted from this system by which the personal element was eliminated, and cases became to the examiners in Washington simply so many pieces of paper. Under the new system, each man with a compensation claim deals with a government official whose findings are relied upon.

In the clean-up campaign conducted by the Veterans Bureau in conjunction with the Legion during the last five months, 82,000 disabled veterans were interviewed and 35,000 claims were filed, the Veterans Bureau has announced. As new cases of disability are constantly developing, the officials of every Legion post ought to know the location of the nearest office of the Veterans Bureau in their territory.

The locations and post office addresses of the regional district offices and the sub-offices are as follows:

District 1

Washington-Essex Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Bangor, Me.	Smith Bldg.
Portland, Me.	Benoit Bldg.
Manchester, N. H.	Bell Bldg.
Lawrence, Mass.	
New Bedford, Mass.	
Springfield, Mass.	Patton Bldg.
Worcester, Mass.	544 Main St.
Providence, R. I.	Raymond Block
Burlington, Vt.	Burlington Block

District 2

23 West 43d St., New York, N. Y.

Albany, N. Y.	Post Office Bldg.
Binghamton, N. Y.	Press Bldg.
Buffalo, N. Y.	Root Bldg.
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Taylor Office
Rochester, N. Y.	75 State St.
Syracuse, N. Y.	Rosenbloom Bldg.
Utica, N. Y.	Martin Bldg.
Camden, N. J.	Post Office Bldg.
Newark, N. J.	Aetna Realty Co.
Hartford, Conn.	179 Allyn Bldg.
New Haven, Conn.	Plymouth Bldg.

District 3

140 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Allentown, Pa.	4th Floor, Y.M.C.A. Bldg.
Erie, Pa.	Commerce Bldg.
Harrisburg, Pa.	Yoffe Bldg.
Pittsburgh, Pa.	Martin Bldg.
Johnstown, Pa.	Henry Koch Bldg.
Scranton, Pa.	Lackawanna Ave.
Williamsport, Pa.	Plenkenhorn Bldg.
Wilmington, Del.	DuPont Bldg.

District 4

Room 208, Arlington Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Baltimore, Md.	22 Light St.
Cumberland, Md.	
Norfolk, Va.	427 Flat Iron Bldg.
Richmond, Va.	804 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.
Roanoke, Va.	11 Church St.
Bluefield, W. Va.	Mayer Bldg.
Charleston, W. Va.	Masonic Bldg.
Clarksburg, W. Va.	451 Main St.
Wheeling, W. Va.	Odd Fellows Hall Bldg.

District 5

433-439 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.

Jacksonville, Fla.	524 Graham Bldg.
Macon, Ga.	307 Grand Bldg.
Savannah, Ga.	129 W. Congress St.
Charlotte, N. C.	202 Mint Bldg.
Raleigh, N. C.	203 Law Bldg.
Columbia, S. C.	907 Loan & Exchange Bank Bldg.
Chattanooga, Tenn.	200 Pound Bldg.
Jackson, Tenn.	315 McCowat-Mercer Bldg.
Knoxville, Tenn.	12 Deadrick Bldg.
Memphis, Tenn.	306 McCall Bldg.
Nashville, Tenn.	415 Commercial Club Bldg.

District 6

New Hibernia Bank Bldg., New Orleans, La.

LaFayette, La.	Lafayette Bank Bldg.
Shreveport, La.	Kittrell Bldg.
Jackson, Miss.	Spengler Bldg.
Meridian, Miss.	Cochran Bldg.
Birmingham, Ala.	23d Floor Jefferson Co. Bank Bldg.
Gadsden, Ala.	Federal Bldg.
Mobile, Ala.	Masonic Temple
Montgomery, Ala.	220 Belle Bldg.

District 7

408 Pioneer St., Cincinnati, Ohio

Canton, Ohio	Bender Market Bldg.
Cleveland, Ohio	Standard Parts Bldg.
Columbus, Ohio	Medical Arts Bldg.
Dayton, Ohio	312 Post Office Bldg.
Toledo, Ohio	713 Nashby Bldg.
Evansville, Ind.	Post Office Bldg.
Indianapolis, Ind.	420 Meridan Life Bldg.
South Bend, Ind.	Chamber of Commerce Bldg.
Hopkinsville, Ky.	Pennyroyal Bldg.
Lexington, Ky.	Bassett Bldg.
Louisville, Ky.	466 Francis Bldg.

District 8

Eighth Floor, Leiter Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Centralia, Ill.	Pfeiffer Bldg.
Danville, Ill.	Baum Bldg.
E. St. Louis, Ill.	Metropolitan Bldg.
Peoria, Ill.	719 Peoria Life Ins. Bldg.
Rockford, Ill.	411 Mead Bldg.
Springfield, Ill.	324 South Sixth St.
Detroit, Mich.	Mortgage & Loan Bldg.
Grand Rapids, Mich.	Goodspeed-Fox Bldg.
Jackson, Mich.	306 Rogers Bldg.
Marquette, Mich.	Marquette Savings Bank Bldg.
Saginaw, Mich.	5 Armory Bldg.
Eau Claire, Wis.	206 Laycock Bldg.
Green Bay, Wis.	201 Federal Bldg.
Madison, Wis.	717 Gay Bldg.
Milwaukee, Wis.	425 East Water St.

District 9

6801 Delmar Blvd., St. Louis, Mo.

Chillicothe, Mo.	Post Office Bldg.
Kansas City, Mo.	300 Inter-State Bldg.
Springfield, Mo.	542 Landers Bldg.
Cedar Rapids, Ia.	632 Higley Bldg.
Des Moines, Ia.	518 Flynn Bldg.
Fort Dodge, Ia.	Federal Bldg.
Waterloo, Ia.	March-Place Bldg.
Kearney, Nebr.	Post Office Bldg.
Omaha, Nebr.	701 W. O. W. Bldg.
Salina, Kan.	Court House Bldg.
Topeka, Nebr.	Kansas Reserve Bank
Wichita, Kans.	213 Sedgewick Bldg.

District 10

509 Keith-Plaza Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Duluth, Minn.	518 Manhattan Bldg.
St. Paul, Minn.	409 Lowry Annex
Fargo, N. D.	Emerson Implement Bldg.
Sioux Falls, S. D.	Security Bldg.
Helena, Mont.	19 Kohrs Block

District 11

Tenth Floor, U. S. National Bank Bldg., Denver, Colo.

Colorado Spring, Colo.	117 E. Pikes Peak Ave.
Pueblo, Colo.	3d Floor Central Bldg.
Salt Lake City, Utah	501 Boston Bldg.
Albuquerque, N. Mex.	2d Floor Korber Bldg.
Casper, Wyo.	Oil Exchange Bldg.

District 12

237 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

Fresno, Cal.	632 Blackstone Ave.
Los Angeles, Cal.	Pacific Mutual Bldg.
Sacramento, Cal.	Merchants' Natl Bank Bldg.
San Diego, Cal.	512 Spreckles Bldg.
Reno, Nev.	25 Washoe Co. Bldg.
Phoenix, Ariz.	112 N. Central Ave.
Tucson, Ariz.	Red Cloud Lodge Bldg.

District 13

5134 Arcade Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

Spokane, Wash.	324 Fernwell Bldg.
Tacoma, Wash.	925 Rust Bldg.
Portland, Ore.	318 Medical Bldg.
Pocatello, Ida.	210 Kane Bldg.

District 14

1503 Pacific Ave., Dallas, Tex.

El Paso, Tex.	818 Mills Bldg.
Fort Worth, Tex.	1603 F. & M. Bank Bldg.
Houston, Tex.	310 Gulf Bldg.
San Antonio, Tex.	315 Bedell Bldg.
Texarkana, Tex.	Foreman Bldg.
Waco, Tex.	1708 Amicable Bldg.
Oklahoma City, Okla.	217 Grain Exchange Bldg.
Tulsa, Okla.	308 First Natl Bank Bldg.
Ft. Smith, Ark.	212 First Natl Bank Bldg.
Little Rock, Ark.	A. O. U. W. Bldg.

How Hard Should a Man Work?

(*Continued from page 6*)

to dragging a granite roller weighing about 500 pounds over a grass lawn or tennis court for this number of hours a day.

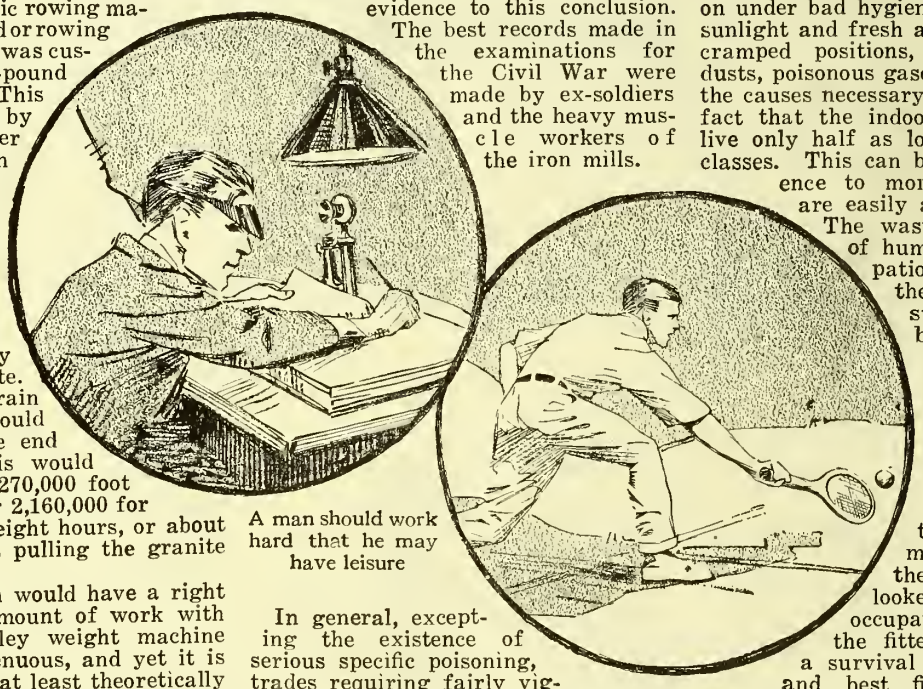
Another illustration occurs to me that will bring this matter forcibly to college men:

In training for rowing some years ago, before hydraulic rowing machines were invented or rowing tanks thought of, it was customary to pull a 50-pound weight instead. This weight was raised, by the aid of a leather strap and wooden handle, about three feet to a stroke. We rowed on this pulley weight machine from twenty to thirty minutes at a time at the rate of about thirty strokes a minute. Provided that the strain of the weight could be released at the end of the stroke, this would be at the rate of 270,000 foot pounds an hour, or 2,160,000 for a working day of eight hours, or about the same effort as pulling the granite roller.

I think any man would have a right to consider this amount of work with the roller or pulley weight machine altogether too strenuous, and yet it is what is demanded at least theoretically by some of our modern engineers. I should consider one-half of this amount, or some 400 to 500 foot tons, a good day's work.

My contention is that on account of the division of labor, the use of motor power and machinery and the ease with which men can now make a living, too many men are now adapting themselves to the small physical requirements of their occupation, and that we are beginning to degenerate as a people.

The world war draft showed this tendency, and the fact that the average height and weight of our recent soldiers was less than that of those who enlisted in the Civil War lends further evidence to this conclusion. The best records made in the examinations for the Civil War were made by ex-soldiers and the heavy muscle workers of the iron mills.



A man should work hard that he may have leisure

In general, excepting the existence of serious specific poisoning, trades requiring fairly vigorous exercise are more healthful than those that demand a minimum of physical exertion. This striking fact is stated by W. C. Garrison: "The ratio of tuberculosis as compared with other diseases among wage-workers is greatest where the amount of exertion is least, and lowest where it is greatest, the intermediate degrees showing an intermediate ratio of the disease."

What men have reason to complain of is not so much hard muscular work as monotonous, grinding, piecemeal work that is devoid of interest itself and leaves a man at the end of every day just where he began in the morning. If this kind of work is carried on under bad hygienic conditions as to sunlight and fresh air, while sitting in cramped positions, inhaling metallic dusts, poisonous gases, etc., we have all the causes necessary to account for the fact that the indoor laboring classes live only half as long as the leisure classes. This can be shown by reference to mortality tables that are easily available.

The waste and destruction of human life from occupational diseases make the report of an army surgeon read like the buoyant advertising sheets of a sanatorium by contrast. From a sanitary point of view the Regular Army furnishes about the most healthful occupation in which a man can engage, for there his health is looked after. In many occupations a survival of the fittest does not mean a survival of those strongest and best fitted to live and perpetuate the race. Too often it means a survival of those who are the smallest and weakest, who can get along with the least food and require the least amount of sunlight and fresh air. This may lead to the advancement of certain lines of industry and trade in general, but it is suicidal to the individual. During the Boer War and

The Compensation Bill's Benefits

The provisions of the Adjusted Compensation Bill which The American Legion is asking Congress to pass at this session are given below. If this bill is made a law, each World War veteran will have the right to avail himself of any one, but only one, of the following options;

(1) **Adjusted service pay**, at the rate of $1 a day for home service and $1.25 for foreign service. Maximum of $500 for man without overseas service; $625 for man with overseas service.

(2) **Adjusted service certificate** (so called insurance feature), a paid-up 20-year endowment policy. The face value of this policy will be 3.38 times the amount that would be received in cash. The face value of this policy would be payable to the veteran at the end of 20 years, or if he dies before the expiration of 20 years the face value would be paid to the beneficiary of the policy. Loan values also are provided for.

(3) **Vocational training aid** of $1.25 a day while taking a course in vocational training. The amount thus paid in no case would exceed 140 percent of what would have been paid in cash.

(4) **Farm or home aid**, 140 percent of what would be paid under option No. 1 if the money is used to purchase, improve, or make payments on approved farm or city or suburban home.

(5) **Land Settlement.**

A—Provides for the establishment of reclamation projects for the development and improvement of vacant land. This may be government land or may be land purchased by the Government. If possible, projects will be located in each State, the State paying part of the purchase price of private lands bought for this purpose. Ex-service men to be employed on the project as far as possible.

B—Provides for the sale of farm units on these projects when they are ready for settlement. Sale price is to include purchase price of land plus cost of improvements. Terms, part down, rest in 40 years at 5 percent interest.

C—Veterans may have their adjusted service pay applied as first payment on this land.

From the Washington Star

It Goes for New Year's, Too

the late World War, Great Britain was obliged to lower the standard of her service men because so few measured up to the physical requirements.

Since so few people find in their occupation the big muscle activities that make for health, they must now give what health they have to their occupation and trust to other sources of activity, recreation and amusement to restore the balance and keep up their strength and vitality. A change of organic activity is what is most needed. Sometimes a change of employment from an indoor to an outdoor pursuit may accomplish the purpose, or something that one may do apart from his regular business that will bring other muscles and faculties into action.

The world's greatest thinkers and workers have understood the necessity for a change of activity, and have accomplished thereby a prodigious amount of work. Leonardo Da Vinci, Francis Bacon, Dr. Samuel Johnson, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Edison, and Theodore Roosevelt are illustrations to the point. Moreover the hardest workers, if their work is versatile, are apt to live the longest.

This is especially true of great natural philosophers, sculptors and painters, authors of law and jurisprudence, medical authors and others whose average ages at death ranged from 75 years to 68 years. Michael Angelo lived to be 96 and worked up to the time of his death.

Plenty of modern professional and business men illustrate the same tendency to work hard and live long. Among these may be mentioned John D. and William Rockefeller, aged 82 and 80 respectively; Judge E. H. Gary, 73; George F. Baker, head of the First National Bank of New York, 81; Judge Lovett, head of the Harriman lines, 61; Charles W. Eliot, former president of Harvard University, who rides his bicycle daily for exercise, now 87 years of age. All of these men have their favorite recreations.

From a sociological point of view a man should work hard in order that he may have leisure—not leisure to loaf and be idle in, but for an opportunity to do more, especially what one wants to do. Perhaps it is to cultivate a garden; to make the more intimate acquaintance of one's children; to start a debating or dramatic club or some other organization to help on the general enlightenment and enjoyment of the community. An alert mind never can be idle. It is simply a question of what you want to think about.

A change of activity often affords the only opportunity necessary for recreation. As my mind is constituted I cannot imagine any more enjoyable time than to be able to get away by myself from the annoying cares and petty details of everyday life and give myself up to some difficult piece of constructive work.

This is where minds and tastes differ. I once asked an assistant who was working about the gymnasium, from which everybody was rushing away on a Saturday afternoon to a football game, where he would rather be at that particular moment in order to get the greatest enjoyment from life. His reply was: "I would rather be out in the middle of a big potato field digging potatoes."

In view of the absurdity to which the division of labor has now been carried I might have asked this natural tiller of the soil whether he meant "digging potatoes" or "picking up potatoes," since I have learned from actual experience in seeking farm helpers last year that the two kinds of labor are now considered separate.

Although I am an advocate of the use of the big muscle activities for keeping one physically fit, such as may be had through muscular employments or the practice of athletics and gymnastics, sports and games, I absolutely deplore the mental dullness and vacuity that comes from over-indulgence in either.

The division of labor and the tendency to over-specialization have now been carried so far as to interfere with and defeat the natural physiological processes of the body. Men have reason to think themselves hard worked when they are not making effort enough physiologically to keep themselves alive. What they need, I again repeat, is a change of organic activity—a relief from the monotony and fatigue of doing the same thing, however insignificant, over and over again, and an opportunity to use those particular individual powers that have been developing in them through the ages.

One of the most interesting experiences of the World War was the necessary readjustment of the man-power of the warring nations as soon as hostilities began. It was found that there were thousands of men in the camps who were needed back in the munitions factories and other manufacturing and business agencies on account of their expert knowledge, which was necessary in order to keep the armies in the field. These men had to be recalled and given an opportunity to do the work for which they were especially prepared. The readjustments and adaptations of men to the seven hundred occupations which were back of the Army proved to be one of the most valuable lessons of the war.

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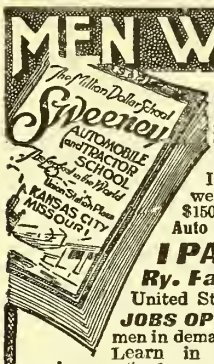

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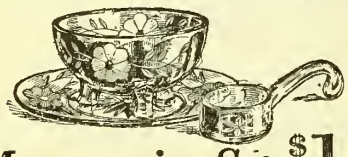

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Pirates of Patriotism

(*Continued from page* 8)

at her country home—the supposed camp for the "wounded boys." She denied she had represented that the baskets had been made by disabled men in her "camp."

Legion members can generally be trusted to discover in a few minutes' casual conversation whether an alleged veteran really was in the service. Last spring a man with his right arm amputated at the shoulder and his left at the wrist visited Ashland, Ohio, and obtained from the mayor permission to sell pamphlets of verse at twenty-five cents each. Whether he represented himself to the mayor as a veteran is not known; at any rate, he did so represent himself at one home at which he called. His case attracted the attention of the local post, which invited him to its clubrooms. Talk about the service started as a matter of course, not with any idea of exposing the maimed man. But the man was so ill at ease during the talk that direct questioning was adopted, whereat he failed miserably. He was arrested, and though he insisted to the court that he was a genuine veteran, he none the less pleaded guilty to the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. He was fined fifty dollars, which was suspended in view of his injuries.

When a faker is making up a story he generally allows himself a liberal rank. A self-commissioned major gave the Kansas department some trouble. This "officer," while he was about it, laid it on thick. He had, of course, been awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. He was a delegate, he announced, from the California department to both the Minneapolis and Cleveland conventions; he had even made a remarkable speech at the latter gathering on the Japanese question. He was, too, a national Legion worker.

An exchange of telegrams between Kansas, California and Indianapolis quickly demonstrated the falsity of these titles, but not before the "major" had secured several hundred dollars on worthless checks cashed for him by Legionnaires and business men of Emporia.

Another check manipulator used the name of a District of Columbia post in a successful effort to beat his way inland. He showed a Legion membership card, and announced with due modesty that he was a doorkeeper at the United States Capitol. If this is the case, Congressmen are hereby warned to nail their desks to the floor and to count their change before leaving the box-office. This impostor indicated the direction in which he was headed from the fact that successive complaints reached the District of Columbia post from Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Trenton, N. J.; Braddock, Pa., and Youngstown, O. This man at this writing is still at large, but a warning issued from National Headquarters should at least have the result of causing him to find new, if still spurious, credentials.

The foregoing accounts all point to the necessity for constant watchfulness on the part of the Legion to maintain public confidence in ex-service men generally. The instances given are isolated ones, but they are samples of schemes and subterfuges which have spread over the country. The Legion adds to its prestige by being always alert to detect and expose the crooks who are using the ex-service man as a shield, and thereby exploiting the public affection for those who fought to save their country.

And No Rain Checks Were Issued

(*Continued from page* 4)

all the glory for the capture and not saying a word to anybody about the loyal subordinates who had, in a measure, assisted him on that occasion? Not Spence.

He wrote to the Department Commander ten days afterward, suggesting that the Sub-District Commander, Colonel Boome, really ought to have some of the credit because the skirmishing all took place in Boome's jurisdiction. It was undoubtedly due in part to that distinguished officer's unusual prescience and perspicacity that—(See the blank form for this.—Moss's Manual).

When the Department Commander received this letter he was much pleased and he called the Adjutant again and had him write some more recommendations. He recommended that Colonel Boome be complimented in orders and given a four months' leave when his services could be spared.

Two months later Boome was notified that favorable action would be taken on those recommendations. Then Boome got to thinking matters over and wrote a long letter just like Spence had, giving it as his opinion that Colonel Hinkle, commanding the Third Cavalry, should receive some recognition because it was Hinkle's regiment that had actually performed the capture and unquestionably Hinkle's brain that had evolved the immediate strategy of the occasion.

And this sort of thing kept up for some time, with the following results:

On February 15, 1916, the Department Commander recommended Hinkle for a two months' leave and transfer to a town with six more houses.

On May 8th he recommended Major Sligfest, commander of the battalion that had taken Pancho by storm, for a three weeks' leave and permission to sleep out of camp.

On August 3d he recommended Captain Herrold, the Troop Commander, for

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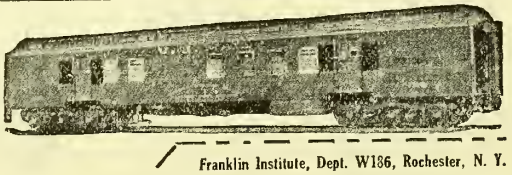

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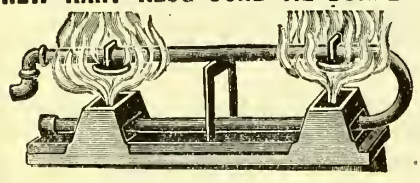

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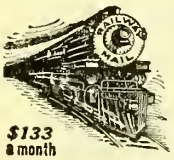

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When you may be selected for Gov't Railway Mail Clerk. Appointments every state. Expenses paid; vacation and sick-leave with pay; *No strikes or shut-downs*; common education sufficient Questions free. — COLUMBUS INSTITUTE, L-90 Columbus, O.

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Sell $15 adding Machine. Marvelous new device. Adds, subtracts, multiplies and divides. Accurate, speedy, sales enormous. Equal in work to a high priced machine. Used by the U. S. Government and the largest railroads. Territory going fast. Act quick.

Calculator Corporation, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Smash Goes High Cost of Binders

The binders put out by The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly have already been chosen by thousands of Legionnaires for their All-American bookshelves—

They have been placed on practically all the Post elevens (11,000 posts)—

But there are thousands of our reader-owners who should make this fine selection. In this binder you can store away your magazines each week and keep them for the riper years.

Old H. C. L. has had a pretty strong line of defense—but we are driving him back for a loss on binder prices—

We have driven the binder cost from the 2.25 and 1.75 lines to the 1.50 and 1.25 line—

In other words, these neat binders can now be sold by us for $1.50 and $1.25.

FULL BOOK CLOTH (red)
$1.25 postpaid
FABRIKOID COVERED (black)
$1.50 postpaid
With The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly embossed in gilt on cover

BINDER DEPT.
The American Legion Weekly
627 West 43rd Street, New York

a ten-day hunting pass and permission to wear civilian clothes on Sunday nights.

On September 18th, one year after Pancho's sudden demise, he recommended Lieutenant Blanton, leader of the platoon most hotly engaged, for a forty-eight-hour pass, with permission to visit local option territory.

On January 21, 1917, he recommended that Sergeant Berryman, right guide of Troop G, be removed from the guard roster for a period of six days in case the exigencies of the service permitted.

On April 6th it had gotten down to the squad leader's case. Corporal Green was recommended for detail as company clerk, in case the regular clerk went on furlough at any time.

On this same day, unfortunately, war was declared on Germany, and the ensuing confusion operated to hold such matters as this in abeyance.

When the thread was taken up again —which occurred in January of 1919— there were, naturally, many difficulties to be overcome. The persons who knew most about the case were scattered from Germany to Siberia and the system had to slow up a little. This was too bad, for everything had been working so smoothly before the war.

Since the Department Commander had long since been given a different job, let us view the remaining developments as they unfolded in the Adjutant General's office in Washington.

"Ella," said Major Beebee on the morning of the 2d of January, 1919, "here is a recommendation for the award for two soldiers, Jensen and Harrigan, formerly privates in Troop G, Third Cavalry. Find their present location. Here are the papers. I don't like your hair done up that way so well as the other."

On January 28th, Ella reported that Jensen had been discharged in France and that Harrigan was in Alaska.

On March 8th, she reported that Jensen was at Fort Riley and had never gotten to France. As to Harrigan, well, she had gotten the wrong Harrigan and would have to look some more. The error was quite natural since there were two Harrigans who had given their address as the same town—Chicago.

In the middle of summer she found that the Jensen whose trail she had been camping upon had a grandfather and grandmother whom the descriptive list said were colored persons. This was strong circumstantial evidence that she had gotten the wrong Jensen, so she would look some more. She had gotten the dope on Harrigan, though. He had been killed in action.

Early in the fall she began to doubt that Harrigan was deceased, for she found that he had signed the last payroll of a troop down at Camp Dix. But she killed Jensen with influenza, to even up the score.

The year 1920 passed, with Ella getting keener and keener upon the trail of the elusive soldiers and doing all sorts of things with her hair on account of the constant shifting of Majors in the office.

Two months ago she rushed in and announced with a triumphant air that at last the search was ended. Privates (now Sergeants) Jensen and Harrigan had been working in the Colonel's office just across the hallway, for two and a half years.

The new Major rushed across the hall, only to find that the two men had been ordered to Camp Meade early the previous week.

My, my, what a discouraging search it was! But they were on the right track at last.

Well, the recommendation finally got down to Camp Meade where Jensen and Harrigan actually were, and the Camp Commander had them brought right into his office. In the presence of several high ranking officers, including the bugler on duty at headquarters, he read them the official award which had been recommended by their former Department Commander and approved by the Adjutant General himself.

That was just last week. It was an impressive moment. I was there when it happened. It authorized their Troop Commander to excuse them from Inspection on the Saturday following the receipt of the order.

However, it rained Saturday, so no particular harm was done.

Keeping Step with the Legion

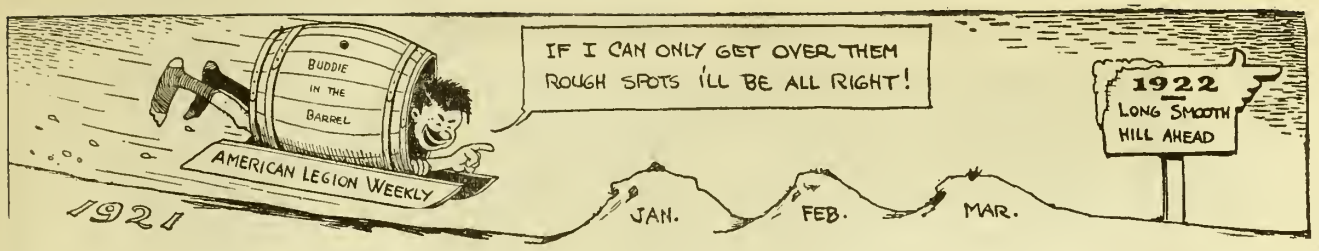
(*Continued from page* 12)

One large national business, the Thomas A. Edison Co., has been carrying on a campaign to inform unemployed ex-service men of the possibilities of selling articles on commission by house-to-house canvassing. This concern's appeals point out that the house-to-house salesman has unusual opportunities to acquire sales experience.

Amid the general unemployment, Louisiana now stands out as a bright spot. The Louisiana department of the Legion recently reported that its employment bureau has found work for every veteran in that State—Louisiana now has no jobless ex-service men.

Down the Mississippi

MISSISSIPPI travel isn't what it was in the days of Tom Sawyer. Railways long ago proved their superiority over the river boat for passenger travel. But there is going to be a revival of north-and-south transcontinental boating about next October. At least a score of expeditions already are being organized to get to the next national convention at New Orleans by boat—house boat, motor boat, steam boat and several other kinds of boats—including canoes. The canoe plan comes from the farthest north, Anoka, Minn., to be explicit, where fifteen Legionnaires are reported as having signed up for the trip. Legionnaires of Bemidji, Minn., also have announced their intention of being strongly represented at the convention. Bemidji is as far from New Orleans as it is possible to be and be on the Mississippi river. At the Kansas City convention a delegation from there carried a banner announcing: "We're from Bemidji—First City on the Mississippi." They're going down to see what the last looks like.



Forward---January---February ---March!!

Or, Getting Over the Rough Spots

If the militarists ever intend to make war popular, they should omit the winter season. It's hard to get warmed up for scrapping in January, February or March.

Remember how you crawled into the o.d. blankets on wintry nights, if in camp, and everybody was assigned a shift to keep the old sibley roaring. About 5 a.m. you awoke to find said sib looking cold and clammy. Corporal Whoosis arose and started whittling the firewood, all the while wondering who it was that had failed at the appointed task.

Snow had perhaps drifted in; the hobnails were stiff and stark; and outside some hard-boiled sergeant was roaring—even if the sib wasn't—"roll out and roll up." Hot dog!

And up in the lines you were right out there in the blizzard, every minute seemingly a zero hour—

Three hard months to get over—January, February, March.

It's the irony of fate that some of us still find these three months "hard sledding"—

Take our Weekly. We're like the old man who said he had noticed all his life that if he got through the month of March all right, he usually lived out the whole year. Well, that's us.

In these early months a large percentage of our membership dues is payable. And—when not paid—names are dropped from our mailing lists. This means a shrinkage of our circulation figures (like the old o.d. used to shrink going through the delouser) and, with it comes a decrease in our advertising revenue. The two go together, like verbal barrages and canned willey.

And, this in turn, knocks a hole in our balance sheet profit figures bigger than a Big Bertha shell used to make in a dirt road—

This loss comes through delay—delay in paying dues—and delay in sending them in.

There were always many stragglers on a winter hike in the old days—and in the Weekly's onward struggle, we have the same problem to contend with.

Don't fall out of the Legion line. Keep the powerful formation compact. Route step to your post headquarters and reward yourself with a dues' receipt.

Forward---January, February---March!

Our Directory of Advertisers

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.

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

THEY ADVERTISE, LET'S PATRONIZE

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.

THEY ADVERTISE, LET'S PATRONIZE

$9.75 No. 437

EXACT SIZE

Protect your home and earnings

It is of **vital importance** that when you need a firearm it must be **absolutely dependable.** Every one of our automatics is made of finest materials by expert workmen, and then fully tested before leaving factory. That is why we can sell them with an absolute guarantee of money back if not satisfied after examination. We are undoubtedly the largest direct-by-mail distributors of revolvers—selling thousands direct-to-the-consumer. That is why we can offer you a genuine $22.50 dependable automatic for the heretofore unheard of rock bottom price of $9.75. Every one owes it to their family and to themselves to keep one of these new safety automatics always at hand to fully protect against burglars, thieves and hold-up men.

Frightened---A Noise Downstairs

It is a terrible fright to wake up in the night—hear noises downstairs and realize that your neglect has left you wholly unprotected. One of these famous Paramount Revolvers will fully protect you.

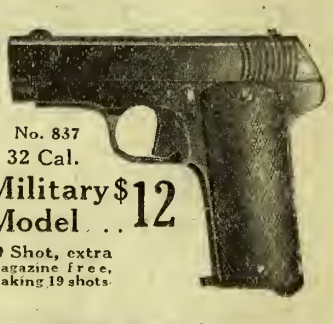
Get a Souvenir of the World War

If you did not get a chance to pick up one of these famous German automatics "over there," here is your chance now. Each gun is brand new.

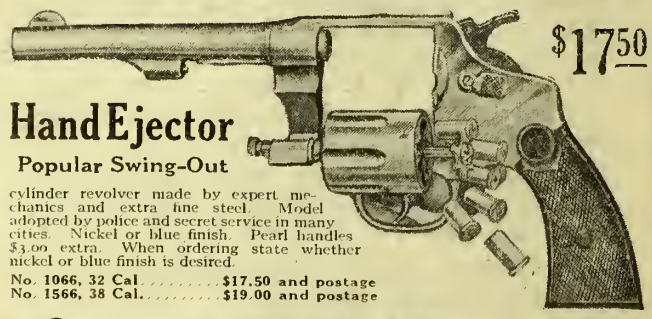
25 Cal. Automatic

No. 437 is 25 Cal. automatic as illustrated. 7 shot. Has double safety and is practically fool-proof against accidents. Handsome blue steel gun metal finish. Checkered grips. Accurate aim. Rifled barrel. Lies flat and will not bulge out pocket. Regularly $22.50.
Our special price..... $9.75

No. 3551. Same style as above only 32 cal., 7 shots. Regular price $25. Our price only..... **$11**



No. 837
32 Cal.
Military Model .. $12
10 Shot, extra magazine free, making 19 shots



$17.50

Hand Ejector

Popular Swing-Out

cylinder revolver made by expert mechanics and extra fine steel. Model adopted by police and secret service in many cities. Nickel or blue finish. Pearl handles $3.00 extra. When ordering state whether nickel or blue finish is desired.

No. 1066, 32 Cal. .....$17.50 and postage
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Safety Grip

Hammerless Double Action

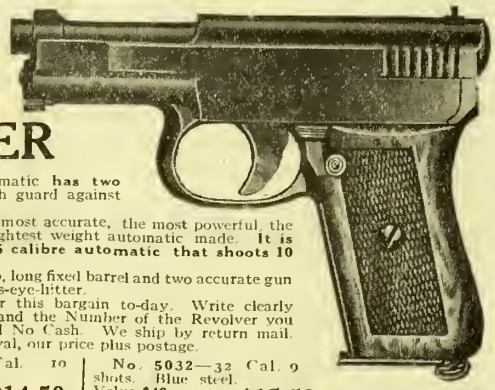
A very high quality revolver. Has grip safety that makes it impossible to fire by accident. The top break automatic ejector is another feature of this hammerless double action revolver. Shoots 6 times before reloading. Pearl handles $3.00 extra.

No. 2016, 32 Cal .....$12.50 and postage
No. 2516, 38 Cal .....$14.00 and postage
Note: Furnished in nickel only.

$14.50

25 Calibre

MAUSER



This perfect automatic **has two safety devices** which guard against accidental discharge.

The Manser is the most accurate, the most powerful, the best balanced and lightest weight automatic made. **It is the only famous 25 calibre automatic that shoots 10 shots.**

Its comfortable grip, long fixed barrel and two accurate gun sights, make it a bull's-eye-hitter.

Don't wait. Order this bargain to-day. Write clearly your name, address and the Number of the Revolver you want to order. Send No Cash. We ship by return mail. Pay Postman on arrival, our price plus postage.

No. 4532—25 Cal. 10 shots. Blue steel. Value $35. **Our Price Only $14.50**

No. 5032—32 Cal. 9 shots. Blue steel. Value $40. **Our Price Only $15.50**

Genuine German

LUGER

No. 4046. 30 Cal. We guarantee this to be the latest design of the famous Luger automatic, also that it is a genuine Luger and not a Luger Model. It shoots 9 shots. Has automatic magazine ejector, safety devices, which makes accidental discharge impossible. Shoots 30 cal. ammunition, which we will furnish or you can secure from your local dealer. Regular value up to $60. **Our Special Price..... $28.50**

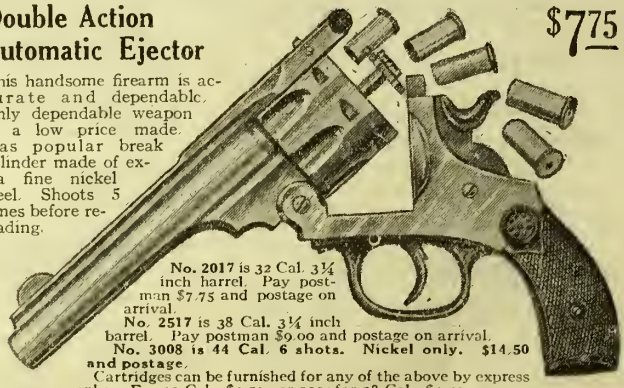
Automatic Cartridges for this gun $5.00 per 100 by express only

SEND NO MONEY—Pay postman on arrival our price plus postage. In ordering your gun be sure to mention number. Just rush your name and address to-day and we will ship by return mail.

Double Action Automatic Ejector

$7.75

This handsome firearm is accurate and dependable. Only dependable weapon at a low price made. Has popular break cylinder made of extra fine nickel steel. Shoots 5 times before reloading.



No. 2017 is 32 Cal. 3¼ inch barrel. Pay postman $7.75 and postage on arrival.
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No. 3008 is 44 Cal. 6 shots. Nickel only. $14.50 and postage.
Cartridges can be furnished for any of the above by express only. For 32 Cal., $3.50 per 100; for 38 Cal., $4.50 per 100.

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Select the particular revolver that suits your particular needs to-day. Write clearly your name, address and number of the revolver you desire (a post card will do).

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We guarantee these firearms are brand new and you will be entirely satisfied. Also that your revolver will be delivered in perfect condition to your door. Your money back if you want it after examination.

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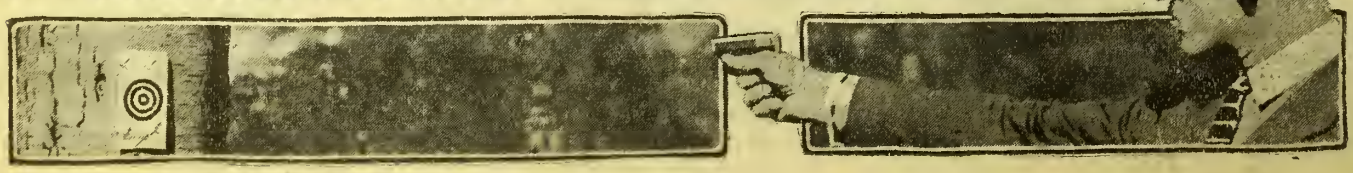
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