$1,385 Prize Membership Contest Opens on Membership Day, July 1st—See page 11

The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

Vol. 4, No. 26
JUNE 30, 1922

10c. a Copy

Published weekly at New York, N. Y. Entered as second class matter March 24, 1920, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under act of March 3, 1879. Price $2 the year. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized March 31, 1921.

The above design by E. J. Béhar was awarded first prize in a competition for a Fourth of July cover open to the members of the Society of Illustrators School for Disabled Veterans

Regulation Army Field Glasses and Binoculars

Used by American and Allied Forces in the World War

FIELD GLASSES
AND
BINOCULARS

At a recent Government sale, our military expert purchased an enormous supply of slightly used binoculars and field glasses from the Main Army Supply Base. As these were purchased in unusually large lots, the prices were wonderfully low. We believe in quick sales and small profits.

These glasses, with a range of vision running as high in some cases as 32 miles, are offered to you at ridiculously small prices. They are not only a souvenir of the Great War, but are a practical article just the thing to take on your vacation.

Surveyors, turf men, campers, sportsmen, hunters, and vacationists, should not be without a pair. How about a pair to hang on the wall of your den? Talk fast because they go fast.

In addition to the American glasses listed, we have a varied supply of French binoculars included in which are Hellier, Fannier, Legau, all prismated. Clear lenses, universal focus attachment and adjustable eye pieces, 8X, $18.50.

SPECIAL-PRISM binoculars, made to our order in Paris, 8X, $10 50.

We also have a limited supply of Lumar, Bausch & Lomb, Zeiss, Goertz and other well-known binoculars, made for the U. S. Government and purchased by us at a very low figure.

No. **425-19** ligne "JOCKEY CLUB" Non-Achromatic, Black Morocco covered bodies, nickel mountings. In soft carrying case with shoulder strap. Per pair..... **$5.00**

No. **450-19** ligne "JOCKEY CLUB." Same as No. 425 but equipped with six Achromatic lenses. In carrying case with shoulder strap. Per pair..... **7.50**

No. **461-19** ligne "FIELD & MARINE." Black Morocco covered bodies, nickel mountings, compass set in lower bar. Fitted with six Achromatic lenses. In soft carrying case with shoulder strap. Per pair..... **10.00**

No. **16268-19** ligne "CHEVALIER." Non-Achromatic. Black Morocco covered bodies, nickel mountings and eye cups, and nickeled extended stationary sun shade. In carrying case and shoulder straps. Per pair..... **6.00**

No. **16269-19** ligne "CHEVALIER." Same as No. 16268 but with tan leather covered bodies, gilt tubes and rings. Per pair..... **6.50**

No. **18202-24** ligne "CHEVALIER." Non-Achromatic Field Glasses. Tan leather covered bodies, gilt tubes, nickel bars and eye cups. In carrying case with shoulder strap. Per pair..... **7.75**

No. **17603-24** ligne "CHEVALIER." Non-Achromatic. Black Morocco covered bodies, Japanned mountings and eye cups. Tubes engraved "*Army & Navy.*" In carrying case with shoulder straps. Per pair..... **7.50**

No. **18663-19** ligne "CHEVALIER." Non-Achromatic. Black Morocco leather covered bodies, Japanned mountings, movable sun shades, one tube engraved "*Field Extra Powerful.*" Other tube engraved "*Marine Extra Powerful.*" In carrying case with shoulder strap. Per pair..... **7.75**

No. **1100-24** ligne "CHEVALIER." Black Morocco covered bodies, Japanned mountings, high tops, movable sun shades, six Achromatic lenses. In carrying case with shoulder strap. Per pair..... **12.50**

No. **1100-26** ligne. Per pair..... **13.75**

No. **1112-24** ligne "MARCHAND." Black Morocco leather covered bodies, Japanned mountings. Oxidized tubes, nickel center tube and rings, low tops, large eye pieces, movable sun shades. Tubes engraved "*Day & Night Signal Service.*" Six good quality Achromatic lenses. In carrying case and shoulder strap. Per pair..... **13.50**

No. **1112-26** ligne. Per pair..... **15.00**

No. **5120-24** ligne "COLMONT." Black Morocco leather covered bodies, Japanned mountings, movable sun shades, six best quality Achromatic lenses. In carrying case with shoulder strap. Per pair..... **$17.00**

No. **5120-26** ligne Per pair..... **18.00**

No. **1050-24** ligne "LEMAIRE." World's Standard Black Morocco leather covered bodies. Japanned mountings, movable sun shades, six superior quality Achromatic lenses. In carrying case with shoulder strap. Per pair..... **27.50**

No. **1050-26** ligne. Per pair..... **29.00**

No. **19241-14** ligne "PRISMA." Imitation Prism Binocular. Non-Achromatic. Black Morocco leather covered bodies. Japanned mountings, engraved "*High Power Prisma Paris.*" In carrying case with shoulder strap. Per pair..... **5.50**

No. **25233-14** ligne "PRISMA." Imitation Prism Binocular, Black Morocco covered bodies. Japanned and Oxidized mountings, jointed bars, six Achromatic lenses, engraved "*SX Prisma Paris.*" In carrying case with shoulder straps. Per pair..... **8.00**

No. **25346-8** Power "LEFILS PRISM BINOCULAR." Skeleton style, tubes covered with rough seal leather, Japanned mountings, eye pieces adjustable for different strength of eyes; adjustment for pupillary distance. Universal focusing attachment. This glass is strongly constructed but is very light in weight and is furnished in a good quality case with shoulder strap and belt loops. Specifications: Magnification—8 Diameters; Objective glass—25 m/m; Field of View at a thousand yards—90 Yards; Height—4 inches; Weight 15 oz. Per pair..... **31.50**

No. **25459-8** Power "STEREO MEGAPHOS." A high grade prism binocular at a moderate and popular price. The body of this binocular is made of aluminum and is so light in weight and compact in size as to be especially adapted to all ordinary needs of the tourist. Specifications: Power—8 Diameters; Objective glass—22 m/m; Field of View at a thousand yards—110 Yards; Height, 4½ inches; Weight—17 oz. Per pair..... **35.00**

No. **5602-8** Power "COLMONT BINOCULAR." Stereo prism binocular, aluminum Japanned bodies covered with rough seal leather, universal focusing, interpupillary adjustment, also adjustable to difference of strength of eyes. Supplied with a hand-sewed sole leather case. Velvet lined, with shoulder straps and belt loops. Objective glass—25 m/m. Per pair..... **40.00**

No. **5612-8** Power "COLMONT BINOCULAR." Same as No. 5602 but larger field Objective glass—30 m/m. Per pair.. **52.00**

Purveyors of revolvers and supplies to Governments, and Detective Departments, and Officers of the Law

FIREARMS—HANDCUFFS—POLICE SUPPLIES

Send today for catalogue of firearms, field glasses and binoculars

In ordering goods, send cash, money order or check

THE MONTAGUE COMPANY, Inc.

Dept. 147X, Newark, New Jersey

Official publication of The American Legion and The American Legion Auxiliary.

Owned exclusively by The American Legion.

The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

Published by the Legion Publishing Corporation. President, Hanford MacNider; Vice-President, James A. Drain; Treasurer, Robert H. Tyndall; Secretary, Lemuel Bolles.

EDITORIAL AND BUSINESS OFFICES: 627 West 43rd Street, New York City

JUNE 30, 1922

Copyright, 1922, by the Legion Publishing Corporation.

The Downs and Ups of Our Post

HOW many other posts, I wonder, are up against what we were, two years ago—posts between Vancouver and Tampa, between Calexico and Eastport? If there are many—and I suspect there are—all their members who have more than a casual interest in the organization are wondering if, and how, they can meet the situation. They need to know, for guidance in getting their posts worked around to a healthier position. I wish we might have had some other post's experience to steer by; it would have made a hard task much easier.

Let me sketch, briefly, the situation that came about almost before we knew it. Then it will be easier to comprehend the reasons behind the methods we took to straighten things out.

Off to a Flying Start

No post of the Legion, anywhere, ever got off to a more promising start than ours did, I'll warrant. We had an unusually large body of service men to draw from, even considering the 30,000 population of our city. Some of our men had been at that first Paris conference where the Legion was born, and they got things started just as soon as they returned. They held a small meeting or two in private homes, and then a big meeting to organize a town post was called at the largest local theatre.

At that meeting a goodly number were enrolled—75 or 100 men and women, as I recall it. They got good newspaper publicity, everybody worked for new members enthusiastically, and when the next meeting was called the post had about 350 members who turned out almost to a man.

That meeting was a corker. Everybody was eager to do all he could, and to have our new post get started right away on an active program of constructive work. The temporary officers had been putting in about sixteen hours apiece every day—I never have been able to understand how they managed to do so much and still keep on earning a living!—and everything was sitting pretty. The chairman appointed a nominating committee from the men who, while not acting officers of the post, had been foremost in the organization work. And then the meeting adjourned, with everybody impatient for the next.

At that next meeting the first little clouds appeared over the horizon—clouds so small that nobody would have guessed they could do any real damage. But still, they *were* clouds. For the nominating committee, with the lack of vision which such bodies sometimes show, reported a most remarkable slate. And the slate was elected with machine-like smoothness.

Without exception, the fifteen men on the list were from the very topmost social layer of the town! Go over to the Country Club dance any Saturday evening, and you would be sure to find the four officers and eleven members of the executive committee. What's more, all but two of them had been officers of the rank of captain or higher. The exceptions were a navy junior loot, and a base hospital top kick who could never have earned a commission because he is not an M.D. Every one of the fifteen was a college man.

Fifteen Good Men

Now, mind you, that was no affront to me. The fifteen were all good men, and all friends of mine. But the men who run a post of the Legion ought to be representative of the membership of the post, it seems to me. And our 350 members were certainly not all like those fifteen men.

About the first thing that meeting did, at the behest of the newly-elected commander, was to vote that the post was unalterably opposed to any form of compensation or "bonus" for men who had been in the service, unless they were disabled. The meeting adjourned with everybody feeling happy, not to mention virtuous as a result of our unselfish resolution.

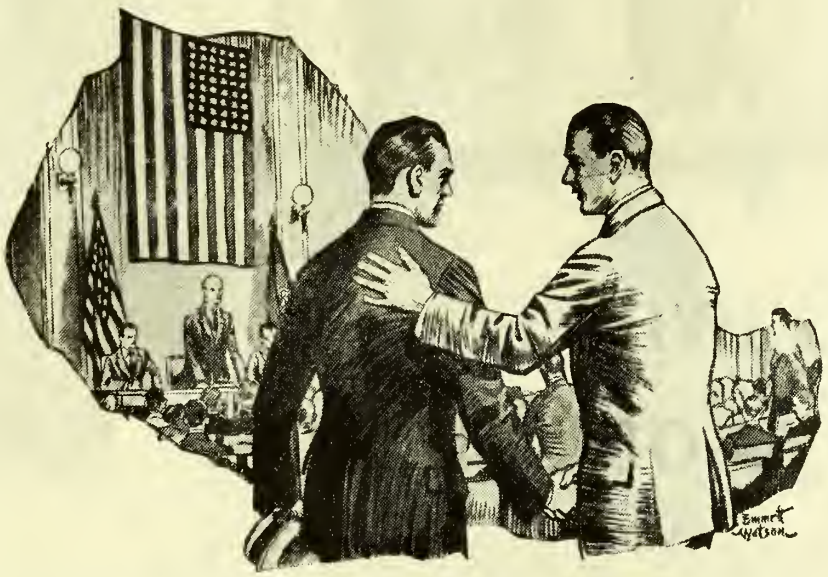
But within a week a bunch of service men in the west end of town began organizing another Legion post. That was contrary to our idea that we could accomplish the most good by having one big post for the whole town. Our commander asked me to get a couple of our men and go over to their next meeting to see if we could get them to come in with us.

Too Highbrow a Post

Well, we went. While the boys received us courteously, they let us know in perfectly plain language why they wanted a post of their own. They felt the big post was too highbrow for them, that it contained too many rich men. They pointed out that our commander was a wealthy banker, that they themselves would be likely to feel ill at ease in a group of men like our executive committee.

And they didn't like our vote against compensation. It was all very well for a bunch of well-to-do men to fight against a "bonus"; but out there in the West End the fellows hadn't made much money, a number of them were out of jobs, and so on.

Well, we talked them out of starting their own post. I must confess that, a few months later, I wished that we hadn't succeeded, for those boys did not come into our post in any number, nor into any other post. And the Legion would have meant a lot to them right from the start. They needed it—and it needed them, for we have since learned that a post gets the best work from the fellows who personally need what they are working for.



It took the new officers several months to win back the memoership and get things going smoothly. But, in spite of several severe setbacks, they did it

And that bunch of high grade men who were the active managers of the post at that time surprised us by their failure to use in post affairs the remarkable intelligence they used in business. I'll never forget the feelings of the membership the night that the committee appointments came out in the town paper. Every man who had been really active in the post was on a committee, all right. But how they *were* distributed!

There was Bob Stewart, for instance, who had been one of the best football players the East had ever seen. Bob did some college coaching, too, for a couple of years, and then managed a semi-pro baseball team on the side for several more. Bob was put on the Americanization committee, where he could be of no conceivable good, while a professor of foreign languages from our local college, a man quite uninterested in sport, was on the athletic committee. A fellow who had acted as a counselor in boys' summer camps and had been a Scoutmaster back before the war, was put on the publicity committee, where he could do nothing much; and he was left off the Boy Scout committee. That was about typical of all the appointments.

The next thing the post set out to do was what earned the fur-lined umbrella, though, for the chairman of the membership committee. He organized a house-to-house canvass of the whole town, to get every possible member into the post. I remember going out from 7 to 10:30, six successive nights, to ring doorbells. I recall it particularly, because it was below-zero weather, and my wife was ill. For either reason I should have preferred to stay home.

Then one of the other fellows who had been doing the same work told me that the job had been so poorly organized that in every ward there were holes which had not been assigned. Also, the entire first ward, and about half of the third ward, had been overlooked. I called up the chairman, made him admit it, and then quit work after telling him what I thought of him and his "Clean-up Week." As nearly as I can make out, all the rest of the canvassers did just about the same thing.

Meanwhile, the monthly meetings were going from bad to worse. Advertised speakers failed to appear, or proved to be long-winded bores. About the only committee that showed any activity was the social committee. They pulled off some dandy parties at the Country Club, but the admission charge was too high—$3 a couple—and having them at the Country Club frightened away a lot of boys who did not feel at home there. So the dances were not successful from the broader view, though the thought never occurred to the fellows who were running them after the very best Country Club manner.

Where the Trouble Was

Now right there was revealed the cause of all the trouble, though I doubt whether I would have seen it at the time. Bill Caspers spoke to me about it in the early spring, when I went over to the lumber yard to buy some stuff so that I could do a little fixing up around the house. Bill was assistant manager of the yard, and a regular fellow, even if he didn't have a family limousine to call for him when he got through work. I hadn't been well acquainted with Bill until he and I were on the same hooker during the war. He was chief boatswain's mate, and I had one gold stripe on my sleeve in those days. And our being from the same town gave us an excuse to get pretty chummy; our skipper was one of those merchant captains who didn't know that it was damaging to discipline for a junior officer to be friendly with a chief.

"They're a Regular Clique"

Well, after Bill had promised to get my little three-dollar order delivered next morning if he had to steal a truck to do it, we got to talking about the post. And Bill was pretty sore.

"The trouble with those guys is that they're a regular clique, and they don't know it," he declared when the executive committee came up for discussion. "They're so used to running things their own way that they don't realize most of the post's members have tastes altogether different from theirs. There aren't a hundred and fifty men in the crowd who like what that bunch of post officers like."

Bill was right, as he usually was; I had learned aboard ship that he had a real knack for sensing how the men felt. So I asked Bill to come to the house for dinner that evening, and we sat in front of a grate fire until almost midnight, smoking and laying our plans.

Next day I called up the post commander and asked him to name an evening when he could come over. "There is something a few of us want to talk over with you," I told him. "We feel it is very important in the future of the post. And if we came over to your house I'm afraid some of the boys would feel a bit stiff and overawed because it's too nice. They can think better, and talk better, in a less expensive setting."

The result was that four of us were waiting, on the next Monday evening, when the chief showed up at eight o'clock. I introduced him to the fellows —Bill Caspers, Charley Schultz, who owns a little grocery store over in the west end of town, and Ed Winters, who was top kick in the local company of National Guard infantry before he came back and resumed his trade of plumber. And they were just a bit self-conscious, for they had never before sat in a meeting with a rich banker, nor had they been accustomed to telling a man entitled to silver eagles that they thought he was on the wrong track. But, as usual, Bill stepped right into it.

(*Continued on page* 16)

Ten Months of the Veterans Bureau

The Story of the Legion's Victorious Fight to Save the New Hospital Program from the Influences Which Brought Failure to the Old One

By Marquis James

GOOD fortune sometimes walks in the strangest of disguises. A long-fought-for $18,600,000 hospital building appropriation which became available March 4, 1921, represented a whittling down from $35,000,000 which The American Legion submitted would be required to complete a program sufficient to end the worst abuses under the "contract system." Thus the act of March 4th was regarded at the time as a half victory. So it was, but under the ensuing circumstances that fact has been a blessing rather than a misfortune. Had the entire $35,000,000 been appropriated at that time every dollar the Government needed to spend to build hospitals for disabled veterans would have been swept into the vortex of conflicting designs which has so palsied the effort to hasten to completion the White Committee program outlined under the $18,600,000 grant.

Harris & Ewing

Charles R. Forbes, Director of the Veterans Bureau

From Paul Thompson

Andrew Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury

Some months later the Legion's contention was substantiated by the White Committee, the board of eminent hospitalization experts named by the Secretary of the Treasury to assume charge of the expenditure of the $18,600,000. Though not authorized to prepare plans for completing the hospitalization required, the Board studied the matter carefully. Dr. White, appearing before the Sutherland Committee of the Senate in July, testified that $16,400,000 would be required to provide necessary facilities in addition to those to be provided with the funds of March 4, 1921. This outlay would add 4,375 beds for neuro-psychiatric, or mental cases, and 1,175 for tubercular cases—a total of 5,550.

Then began the Legion's fight to obtain this $16,400,000 and to obtain it free of the fettering conditions and influences which had laid their confusing hands on the $18,600,000, diverting the White program from the channels of action to the sloughs of tedious, tape-bound governmental procedure. No light task was this.

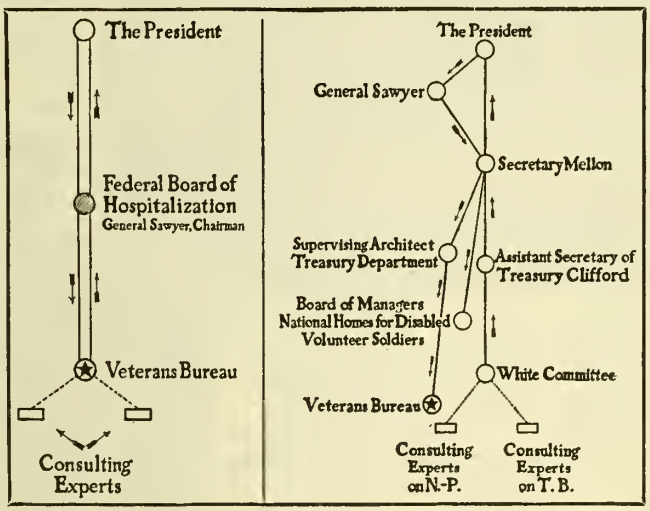
Early in the game the Legion made common cause with the Veterans Bureau in an effort to keep the new appropriation entirely out of the hands of everybody except the Director of the Bureau, who by law is personally responsible to the President and to no one else. In this fight Director Forbes proved a stanch colleague. His courage and directness contributed much to the victory. The money is in his hands — the Langley Bill has been signed by the President—and he has written A. A. Sprague chairman of the National Rehabilitation Committee of the Legion, who led the Legion fight, that he expects "these new hospitals to be complete within the next nine to fifteen months." So far, so good; but Mr. Forbes has need of his courage yet.

To place this $16,400,000 under Mr. Forbes would mean nothing unless the Treasury Department were eliminated from the picture, divorcing from further participation, among others, the office of the Supervising Architect, the Federal Board of Hospitalization and the White Committee, the latter solely to avoid any possible division of responsibility and to make the elimination of the Treasury complete. In such manner were the lines drawn in the new battle for 5,550 beds.

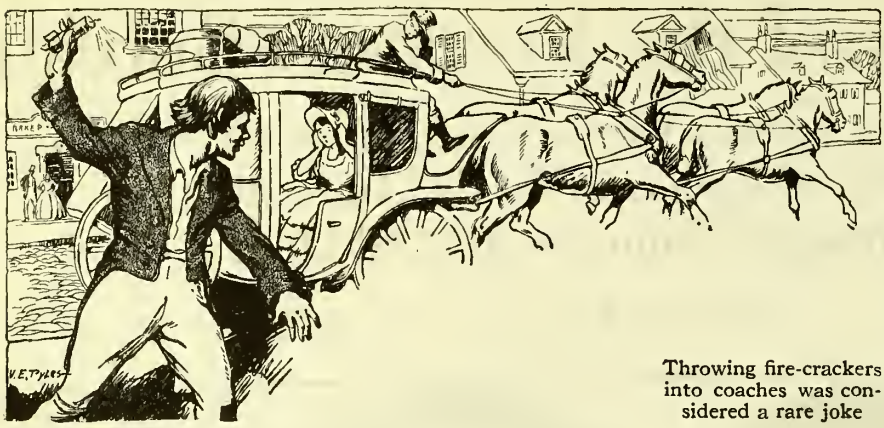
The character and the work of the White Committee and the nature of the obstacles which slackened its progress have already been described.

The office of the Supervising Architect of the Treasury is the constructing agency under the $18,600,000 program, except in three instances where plans call for the improvement of Soldiers' Homes. Here the Board of Managers of the National Homes for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers is doing the building. The Supervising Architect's office also is listed as one of the obstructing agencies, by some of those who followed the program with displeasure. It is simply too slow, too inexcusably slow for the drastic needs of an emergency hospital program. An old, cumbrous-moving, thoroughly bureaucratic Federal agency, with a proud record of 1,350 buildings completed, "rang-

(*Continued on page* 18)



Enlightened by the failure of veteran relief under Public Law 384, The American Legion demanded that the simple, speedy system of administration of funds shown at the left be employed when it came time again to appropriate more of the people's money to build hospitals. It opposed a continuation of the former cumbrous system shown in the diagram at the right, and won. The Langley Bill, appropriating $17,000,000, which was recently signed by Mr. Harding, places all construction in the hands of the Director of the Veterans Bureau. The Federal Board of Hospitalization, however, has interposed itself between Director Forbes and the President



Throwing fire-crackers into coaches was considered a rare joke

Safe and Sane and No Less Glorious

By Roger William Riis

THERE are some consolations about growing old. Not the least of them is the ability to grab little Willie by the tail of his pinafore as he hurries by and inflict on him the statement, "They don't do things nowadays the way they did when I was a boy." A generation hence The American Legion will be able to sing that song with a good deal of unction—and about this time of year the unction will spend itself on tales of the Fourth of July That Used To Be.

But before we plan to martyr posterity, let's remember that ancestry has the jump on us. We may once have enjoyed opportunities to shoot our fingers off, but there have been other folk before us who knew other tricks. The Fourth is a great day. Besides being one of the two or three oldest of the holidays of Western nations, it has been the most widely and most passionately celebrated. From Nome to Cape Town, from Moscow to Honolulu, its coming each year has been the signal for good Americans everywhere to prove their patriotism. It has been so for close on to a century and a half.

The records show three stages of evolution in methods. The first stage consisted of parades and, unfortunately, some drinking and shooting. The second stage consisted of shooting chiefly. The third and present stage is one of laying corner stones and getting out the car.

Philadelphia's "Procession"

The first Fourth of July celebration of anything like importance was in Philadelphia in 1788. The City of Brotherly Love awoke that year with a crash and produced a "Grand Federal Procession" that had many charming features. It was led by "12 axemen, dressed in white frocks with black girdles and ornamented caps, headed by Major Philip Pancake." Close behind came ten gentlemen representing the ten States that had ratified the Constitution—as new as that was our country on its first really big Fourth. The Grand Procession was a grand success. Its effects, writes an observer, "upon the minds and bodies of our citizens forced open every heart, insomuch that many people provided cooling liquors with which they regaled their fellow-citizens as they marched."

A Monument to Beer

But lest an irreverent generation make false conclusions from this, the same writer suggests that a big monument be erected, with this inscription (the capital letters are his):

In Honor of American

BEER and CYDER

It is hereby recorded for the information of strangers and posterity that 17,000 people assembled on this green on the 4th of July, 1788, to celebrate the establishment of the Constitution of the U. S., and that they separated at an early hour, without intoxication or a single quarrel. They drank nothing but beer and cyder. Learn, reader, to prize those invaluable FEDERAL liquors and to consider them as the companions of those virtues that can alone render our country free and respectable.

Learn likewise to despise

SPIRITOUS LIQUORS

as anti-Federal, and to consider them as the companions of all those vices that are calculated to dishonour and enslave our country.

But the letter has a lugubrious postscript:

P. S. Since writing the above, I have been informed that there were several cases of drunkenness and quarreling.

From 1788 to around 1820, the most reliable way of celebrating seems to have consisted in the selectmen of the town inviting a prominent citizen to "pronounce an address." The Congressional Library has a drawer full of cards referring to orations delivered in those days. As the War of 1812 drew near, patriotic feeling rose high and spoke louder. In 1807 the people of New York were so anxious to have a good celebration that they brought an officer's horse across the East River in a skiff in order that the parade might lack no finishing touches.

In Andrew Jackson's time we find Whigs and Tories celebrating separately and competitively, each party using the day as its special property. Imagine Democrats and Republicans doing that now. Perhaps it was this feeling of competition that developed the Fourth of later years, for it is about that time that first complaints were made against certain manifestations. Boys and young men began their shooting a week or even two weeks ahead, and carried it on so efficiently that it became actually dangerous to walk the streets. Throwing firecrackers into coaches was considered a rare joke, and shooting Roman candles into bedroom windows was deemed unsurpassable as an exhibition of good humor. An Englishman over here about that time exclaimed: "They kill each other wholesale on their holiday! Surely no other nation so vigorously pursues its inalienable right to life, liberty, and happiness."

The Great Centennial

So the celebration of the Fourth continued from year to year, gathering an impetus that reached its height in 1876, when the celebration of Independence Day probably reached its climax. When the centennial year Fourth arrived the celebrations were tremendous, not only in this country but among Americans abroad. That year they were held in Geneva, Stuttgart, Berlin, Moscow, Baden, and a host of other cities. At Stuttgart, the observance lasted fourteen hours "amidst the clashing of glasses and the roar of voices." A toast was drunk "To American education; favored in its own home, it finds a foster home in Germany, and with gratitude receives the influences of the Fatherland, that it may become more influential in the native land." Cheers greeted the announcement that "the American flag has just been hoisted on the Zugspitze, the highest peak in Germany. Long may it wave." Forty-three years later Old Glory was also waving in Germany—over the fortress of Ehrenbreitstein.

Meanwhile, at home, people were proving the same theory by ample doses of gunpowder. Whatever fun there was in the old Fourth of July was a thousand times more than balanced by the bloodshed it caused. The American Medical Association began to keep tally of Independence Day casualties in 1903, and in the six years following found that 29,137 persons were killed or wounded by excess of patriotism—an average of nearly 5,000 a year.

But it is one of the cheering things about human nature that it learns. In the first years of this century an organized movement was launched to stop the wholesale slaughter, and its success, considering that the movement was bucking a beloved historical precedent,

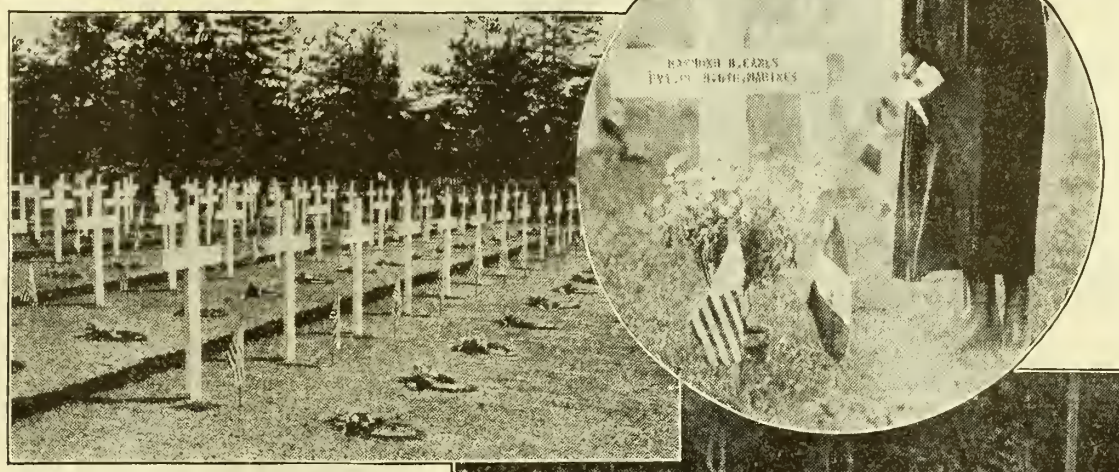
(*Continued on page* 22)

France Remembers "Le Trente Mai"

A Whole Nation Assists the Legion in Caring for the Graves of America's Soldier and Sailor Dead Overseas

By V. J. Oldshue

Wide World Photo



Graves of 450 Americans at Brookwood, Surrey, England, cared for by London Post of the Legion. In circle, the grave of a Marine who fell at Belleau Wood. The aged Frenchwoman standing beside it cares for it faithfully and corresponds regularly with Private Eames's relatives in Chicago. Note the Legion daisies

"ON the tombs of our dead comrades here in the far-off cemeteries in the land in which they died, America and France on this Memorial Day of 1922 renew their pledge of friendship—renew it on the white crosses of faith, and sacrifice, and love."

In these words Marshal Joffre, himself newly-returned from his coast-to-coast visit to America, delivered the message of the war legions of France to the group that assembled on Memorial Day in the permanent A. E. F. cemetery of Suresnes, near Paris, under the auspices of Paris Post of The American Legion. For the third successive year since the organization of the Legion, the expense of decorating American graves overseas was borne by posts of the Legion here at home, and the task itself performed by overseas posts.

At another permanent American cemetery, Belleau Wood, Major General James G. Harbord, who commanded the Marine Brigade in the desperate fighting there, and who later became commanding general of the Second Division and subsequently of the S. O. S., spoke to the company gathered on the spot—a company that included many French people from neighboring villages which had been saved for them by the valor of American arms.

Major General Peter Harris, Adjutant General, United States Army, himself a gold-star father, and James W. Gerard, former American Ambassador to Germany, were the speakers at the largest A. E. F. cemetery—Romagne, in the heart of the Meuse-Argonne battlefield. And as it was at these great cemeteries, as it was at Bony and Thiaucourt, so was it this May 30th wherever the dust of an American fighting man reposes in French or any other foreign soil. The Legion departments of the British Isles and of Continental Europe saw to that. In France alone, the bodies of 70 American soldiers and sailors lie in individual graves, in addition to the thousands in permanent cemeteries. Each grave, no matter where it was, had its wreath, its poppies and its daisies, and its flag.

More than $20,000 was made available this year by the Legion for the decoration on Memorial Day of the graves of American soldiers and sailors overseas. A total of $16,607.23 was expended—$15,727.23 in France and

(*Continued on page* 20)

Alliance Film Service Photos

Memorial Day exercises at Suresnes Cemetery, near Paris, with 300 fatherless French children massed before the speakers' stand. Marshal Joffre is speaking, and beside him stands Ambassador Herrick. The honor squad of Paris Post is at the left. Major General James G. Harbord (left), and Colonel H. F. Rethers, head of the Graves Registration Service in Europe, at the Memorial Day exercises in Belleau Wood cemetery

Keeping Step with the Legion and the Auxiliary

$1,385, or Beaucoup Jack

JULY 1st is Membership Day. July and August are Membership Months. The Membership Months include Membership Day.

Which is to say: All the members you get on Membership Day count to your credit in the Weekly's $1,385 membership prize contest. So do all the members you get on August 31st, right square up to 12 p.m. So do all the members you get in between.

"Why two events?" a voice from the fifteenth squad inquires. "Why a membership day for twenty-four hours with a membership contest lasting sixty-two days right on top of it?"

Because, Cyril, on Membership Day all the effort the Legion can summon (which is lots) will be concentrated on member-getting. Because, with all this effort at work, the man who starts out to get members on that day will have the force of a train of locomotives behind him. Because, with a boost like that, the member getter should be able to get off to such a start on July 1st that he can sail right through to August 31st without needing to catch his second wind.

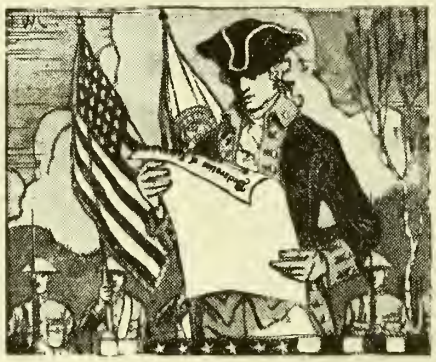
The do's and don't's of the prize membership contest are given in full on page 11. We have only one additional bit of information: If you win, the prize money will arrive in time to pay expenses to the New Orleans Convention.

Will You Win Your A. L.?

A FEW days ago the Legion's newly-appointed National Athletic Commission held its first meeting in Chicago and laid down a general program for the most ambitious athletic carnival in Legion history, to be staged as a part of the New Orleans Convention in October. That ought to read, by the way, "the most ambitious athletic carnival in Legion and Auxiliary history." The ladies buy in—very much. They will be eligible for the golf, tennis and water sports programs.

The complete New Orleans program for Legionnaires will include, in addition to the three sports just mentioned, Legion championships in track and field events, boxing, wrestling and horseshoe pitching.

There are enough good athletes in the Legion to make the going pretty rough for young men who think they ought to be good but don't know. Still, a would-be dash man never knows how slow he is until he tries, so if there were no preliminary elimination contests it is quite possible that some five thousand candidates might crowd each other at the mark when the call for the hundred sounded. To forestall such congestion, the National Athletic Commission is going to urge that sports be featured at all department conventions, and before that in district and other local meets, so that only the cream of Legion athletes will line up for final



elimination at New Orleans by the one best man in each event.

In many departments the holding of department championship events is already an established custom of the annual state Legion meeting. Still other departments which have not followed this plan in the past are preparing to inaugurate it this summer.

A representative of the National Athletic Commission is to be stationed at National Headquarters in Indianapolis to supervise the work of the Commission. The New Orleans convention committee has an active sub-committee on athletics which will work in close conjunction with the National Commission.

That New Orleans sub-committee say they have the grounds already, not to mention the waters for the hydrated events. It's for the rest of the outfit to produce the champions. Watch for the details.

Legion Calendar

Membership Day and the Membership Contest

Get all the members you can July 1st, Membership Day. They will count to the credit of contestants in the Weekly's $1,385 prize membership contest, which opens Membership Day and closes at midnight August 31st. Spend a few minutes alone with page 11 and learn your general orders.

Fourth of July

The sort of holiday the Legion was built for.

Athletic Plans

Big doings are planned by the National Athletic Commission for the New Orleans Convention. Elimination and trial contests will be held throughout the country leading up to national championships in track and field events, boxing, wrestling, golf, tennis, horse-shoe pitching and water sports at the Convention. Will a member of your post take back any of the trophies?

Service Census

A buddy can be just as out-of-luck in June and July as he could in January. Bring the Legion to his door. It will help him—and it won't hurt the Legion.

30,000 Legion Graves

THE graves of nearly 30,000 men and women who were members of America's wartime forces now carry the emblem of The American Legion. While the Emblem Division at National Headquarters naturally has no data to indicate the exact distribution of these grave markers, it is safe to assume that by far the greater part of them adorn the graves of men whose bodies were returned to this country from overseas. A considerable number, in addition, mark the resting places of Legionnaires who have died since the war. Several hundred of the markers are in France.

The Emblem Division's figures give striking evidence of the growth of Legion activity in caring for soldiers' graves in the past three years. In 1920 only 2,902 markers were sold. In 1921 the number grew to 12,609, and this year, when the Memorial Day rush was just beginning to subside, 13,594 had already been disposed of. All other figures are for complete years; the 1922 figure is for less than five months. This makes a total of 29,105 Legion markers on soldiers' and sailors' graves.

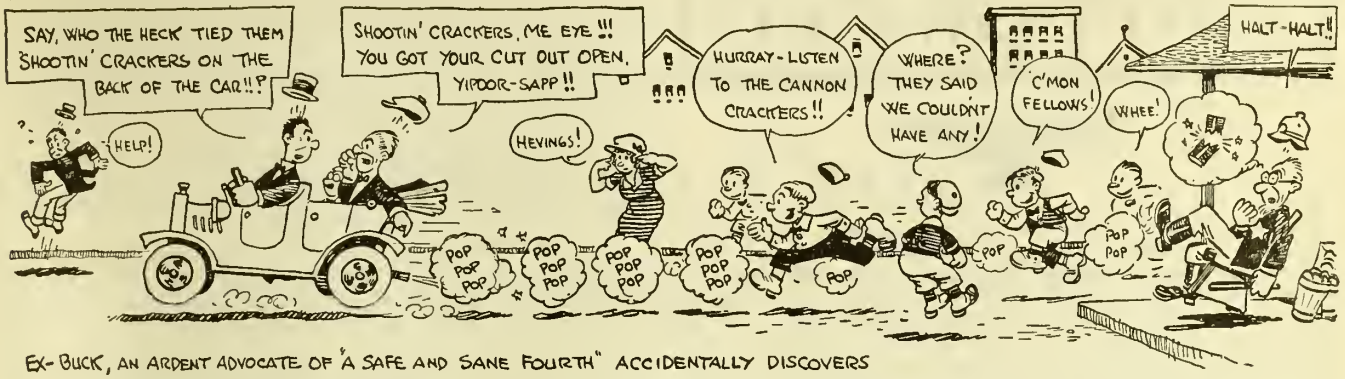
Posts which are making plans for summertime events calling for the usual decorations can secure from the Emblem Division, at National Headquarters of the Legion, Indianapolis, a copy of its special folder on official flags and decorations.

Telegrams Cost Money

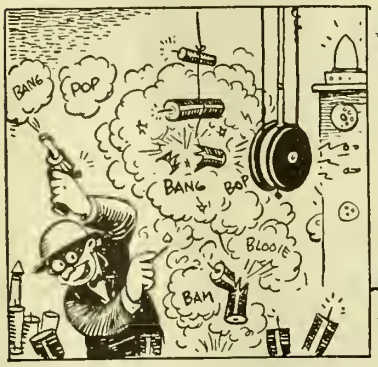
NOT long since, the Legion's National Service Division at National Headquarters received a collect telegram from a Canadian government official reporting that the body of an American veteran had been found in an alleyway in a big Canadian city, and requesting the Legion to locate the man's next-of-kin. The Service Division wired the Adjutant General of the Army, prepaid, who telegraphed back the requested information—collect. Meanwhile the Canadian official had sent (collect) further details on the finding of the body. The Service Division reported back by wire (prepaid) to the Canadian official, announcing that it was able to care for the case. Next the Service Division sent a wire to the man's father, and this time it sent the wire collect on its own account—and the father refused to pay the telegraph charges.

(*Continued on page* 20)

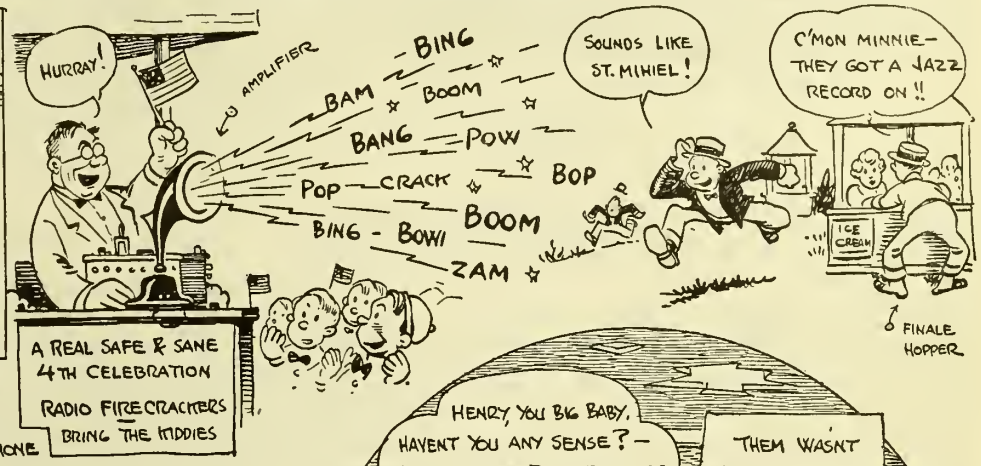
Louder, Please! *By* Wallgren



EX-BUCK, AN ARDENT ADVOCATE OF "A SAFE AND SANE FOURTH" ACCIDENTALLY DISCOVERS AN EXCELLENT SUBSTITUTE FOR FIRE-CRACKERS WHILE DRIVING HIS NEW FLIVVER — INCIDENTALLY, MAKING A GREAT HIT WITH THE KIDS.



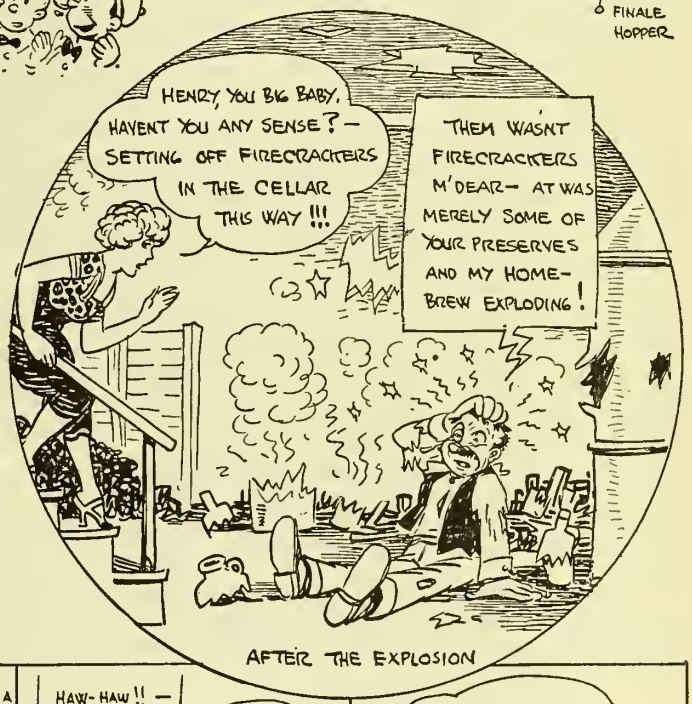
RADIO STATION O.D. BROADCASTING FIREWORKS TO ALL POST PICNICS, CELEBRATIONS, ETC. BY RADIOPHONE



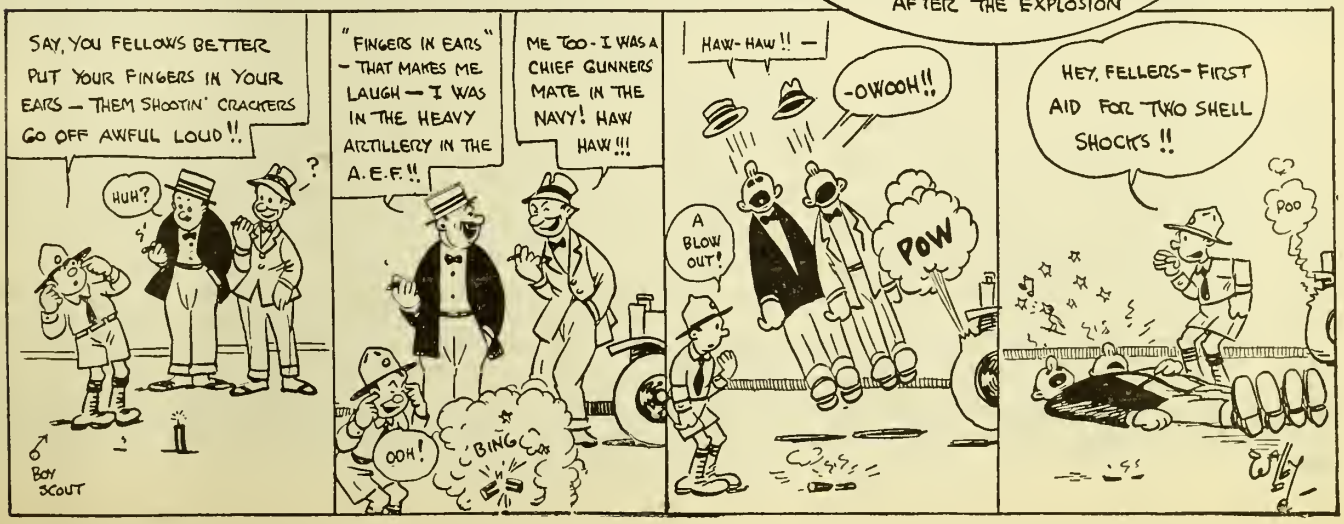
A REAL SAFE & SANE 4TH CELEBRATION

RADIO FIRECRACKERS BRING THE KIDDIES

JULY 4TH, 1918 (ENOUGH FIREWORKS TO LAST HIM THE REST OF HIS LIFE)



AFTER THE EXPLOSION



EDITORIAL

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

A Bribe to the Judge

Special to the New York Times

PRINCETON, N. J., June 9.—President Harding delivered the principal address at the dedication of the Princeton Battle Memorial, commemorating the turning point of the Revolutionary War, and then received an honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from Princeton University today.

Disregarding the usual custom of universities in avoiding all reference to controversial subjects in their awards of honorary degrees, Dean West praised Harding's "quiet courage" in his attitude toward the soldier bonus, reported out in the Senate yesterday, and his vote while a Senator for the anti-strike clause in the Cummins-Esch Railroad Act. . . .

Various Republican leaders in the Senate and House have left the White House declaring that President Harding will not veto the bonus bill because he has not told them definitely that he would do so. But Princeton, apparently, thinks otherwise, and has given a degree to the President for, among other things, his opposition to the bonus. *Thus was the twelfth President of the United States to be honored by one of the oldest colleges in the country, praised for an act in advance of its performance.*—The *New York Times*, June 10, 1922.

WITH amazing effrontery and astounding bad taste, Princeton University has attempted to bribe the President of the United States. It has conferred upon President Harding the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws and proclaimed that the honor was in part the reward for what the university considered Mr. Harding's opposition to adjusted compensation for the service man. A vast assemblage drew from the proceedings the significance that President Harding is expected to veto the Adjusted Compensation Bill after it has been passed by the Senate and comes to him for his signature.

Princeton University by its action has placed itself in the position of an interested party offering a bribe to a judge in anticipation that he will reverse a jury verdict which has not yet been rendered.

The Fourth

NEXT Tuesday will be the January first of the one hundred and forty-seventh year of American independence. It is our custom to celebrate the occasion in various ways, almost none of which are quiet. Whether we produce this lack of silence by that instantaneous chemical combination of charcoal, sulphur and saltpetre popularly known as exploding gunpowder, or by that regulated expulsion of air across the vocal chords which we call human speech, it is noise we ask for and it is noise we get.

It is fit and proper so. The Fourth demands ebullience and enthusiasm, and these are only longer words for noise. It is not a time for the mopes, because the three sentiments behind the Fourth are gratitude, triumph and relief, and none of these emotions is best displayed by dragging out the sackcloth and ashes.

True, these sentiments have been handed down to us across a period now nearing a century and a half, and have become somewhat faded in the process. We are grateful that we are a free nation, but we have been a free nation for so long that we have grown used to being grateful. We may triumph in our freedom, but the nation in whose face we snapped our fingers in 1776 fought shoulder to shoulder with us in 1918. We may experience relief, but we have been so secure for two generations (barring some months prior to November 11, 1918) that the benefit does not impress us nearly so much as it would if there were a chance of our losing it.

But go back to that day in 1776; take the three emotions with you, and you will find that they become very real. Outside Independence Hall in Philadelphia waits a packed crowd that whispers, "Will they do it? Dare they do it?"—if the poet quoted them correctly. And then the news comes. The Declaration has been signed. What are the feelings of the crowd? Gratitude that the longed-for step has been taken. A sense of triumph at the moral victory already won, though cruel years are to intervene before the physical victory is acknowledged theirs. Relief at the end of the crisis, even though with the demise of the first another crisis is born that cannot be settled by the mere signing of a statement of grievances however just, of principles however lofty.

What did that crowd do? It yelled. Do you blame them? And can you blame us?

We Get Pessimistic and Then Stop

THERE are times when a man has to look squarely at the most hideous possibilities. If he buys life insurance, he must envisage the ultimately inescapable black gloves of the undertaker. If he buys an accident policy, he must contemplate the spectacle of himself after interfering with the progress of a safe that has escaped vertically from a ten-story building. Even if he buys a wedding ring, he must speculate on the location of the church's exits in the event that he forgets the ring on the day of the ceremony.

Having prepared ourselves for such hideous eventualities, let's take a brace and imagine that, thanks to some terrible calamity, the Legion had to go out of business tomorrow. What would happen to the posts?

Some of them would be snuffed out in the general calamity. Others would be listed among the seriously injured, hover on for an indeterminate period, and then die in obscure corners of local newspapers after everyone had forgotten the great disaster. Others would merge with one or another local organization, losing their previous identity but continuing to function as useful elements in the community life.

And some would keep right on existing—as posts of The American Legion. "It's a grand old name," they would say. "Let's keep it. We still have a service to perform that no one else is quite so capable of performing. We still have a mission that belongs peculiarly to us as men and women with a heritage bequeathed to no one else around us. Let's keep right on being the Legion."

With one or two outfits like that, The American Legion would soon be rising out of its own ashes. And the beauty of it is that there are hundreds of outfits like that. Is your post one?

Praise That Counts

Let me assure you that the veterans of the Grand Army appreciate highly the sentiments of regard which are expressed by their younger comrades of the Great War. In a special degree we look upon them as our successors in promoting the highest spirit of patriotism in the country in the years to come.

SO WRITES Commander-in-Chief Lewis S. Pilcher of the Grand Army of the Republic in extending to the Legion's National Commander an invitation to the next annual encampment of the G.A.R., to be held in Des Moines, Iowa, during the week of September 24th. Commander Pilcher, both in the act of invitation and in the words which accompany it, pays The American Legion a compliment that it will take well to heart.

July 1st is Membership Day, but Membership Day is Only Day Number One in a Two Months' Prize Membership Contest

$1,385 in Prizes for Member Getters

The American Legion Weekly offers this amount in cash to the eight members of The American Legion and the five members of The American Legion Auxiliary, who, between July 1st (Membership Day) and August 31st (both dates inclusive), enroll the largest number of new members in The American Legion.

Prizes will be awarded as follows:

To the Legion member getting

The *largest* number of new members	$500
The *second* largest number of new members	250
The *third* largest number of new members	100
The *fourth* largest number of new members	50
The *fifth* largest number of new members	40
The *sixth* largest number of new members	30
The *seventh* largest number of new members	20
The *eighth* largest number of new members	10

To the Auxiliary member getting

The *largest* number of new Legion members	$200
The *second* largest number of new Legion members	100
The *third* largest number of new Legion members	50
The *fourth* largest number of new Legion members	25
The *fifth* largest number of new Legion members	10

The rules of the contest are as follows:

Only members actually enrolled in The American Legion between midnight of June 30, 1922, and midnight of August 31, 1922, will count in the contest.

Any member of the Legion or of the Auxiliary is eligible to compete for the membership prizes, including new members as soon as enrolled, with these exceptions: Post commanders and adjutants, unit presidents and secretaries, department or state and national officials and members of the staffs of National Headquarters of The American Legion (including the employees of The American Legion Weekly) and of The American Legion Auxiliary.

Contestants will not enroll formally—they will simply set out to get members. They will turn the names of new members in to the commander or the adjutant of the post in which the new members are enrolled. Both the commander and the adjutant of the post must certify to each list of new members, crediting them to the proper contestant, and then forward the list and the department record cards, with the usual remittance, to department headquarters. No new members will be credited unless the remittance accompanies the department record card forwarded by the post to department headquarters. Department headquarters will then forward to the Weekly the names of contestants, together with the certified lists of new members credited to individual contestants. Records of contestants for the entire Legion and Auxiliary will be kept at the Weekly office. Names should be turned in to posts by contestants, and to department headquarters by posts, as promptly as possible—don't wait until a big batch accumulates.

Contestants may enroll members anywhere—there is no three-mile limit—but must turn in the names and remittances of new members to the post to whom the members are assigned.

Contestants from the Auxiliary should bear in mind the fact that the aim of the contest is to enroll new Legion members, not Auxiliary members, though an increase in Auxiliary membership is inevitable as a result of the contest. Auxiliary contestants will turn the names and dues of new members in to an official of the post, not of the Auxiliary unit, and the post commander and the post adjutant must both certify to these lists, as in the case of Legion contestants. The post will then proceed as in the case of names turned in by Legion contestants, forwarding the names to Legion department headquarters.

Contestants may enroll as new members former members of the Legion who have permitted their membership to lapse.

In case of a tie, the full amount of any prize will be awarded to all persons affected by the tie.

Membership contests are planned or are already under way in many departments, the prizes offered being in most instances free trips to the New Orleans Convention. The Weekly membership prize contest is wholly independent of these other contests, but the local contests furnish a splendid added incentive to individual Legion membership effort.

July 1st is Membership Day—get all the new members you can on that day. They will count in the contest, and you will work on that day with the impetus of all Legiondom concentrated squarely behind you.

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

Mutual

A fatherly old major, coming back to his quarters unexpectedly with the intention of taking a nip of his private stock found his hitherto trusted orderly doing that very little thing.

"Why, Jones!" exclaimed the officer sternly. "I am astonished!"

"So am I, sir," confessed the orderly as he snapped to attention. "I thought the major was out on the drill field."

Force of Habit

Down-and-Out: "Hey, mister, give a feller fifty cents for a meal, will yer?"

Professional Philanthropist: "I will if you will raise a like amount yourself."

The Reproach Indirect

Rain, mud, water-soaked packs and a hard-boiled outfit trudging through the night, somewhere north of Bar-le-Duc. The men were having trouble keeping up with the captain, who was mounted, and they were thoroughly disgusted with the pace he was setting. Murmurings rose.

Back down the column stormed the C. O.

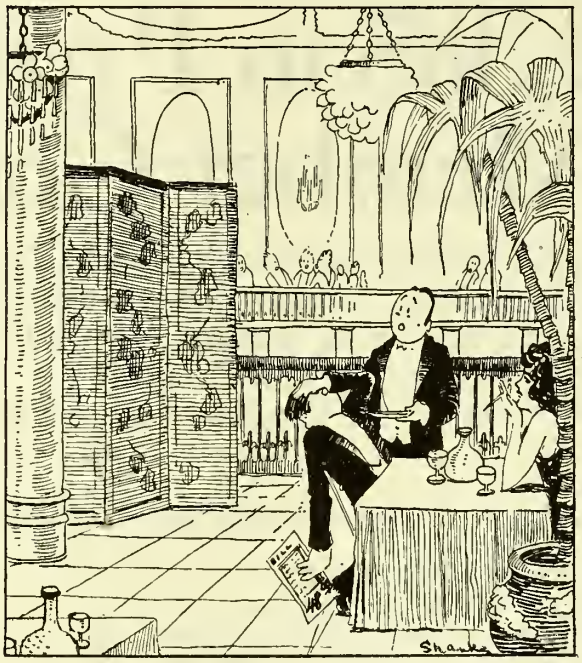
"What's the matter with this bunch?" he demanded. "Where's Lieutenant Smith?"

"Lieutenant Smith fell out to rest his horse, sir," came a voice.

Further down the line stormed the C. O. "Lieutenant Smith!" he bellowed.

And another voice, safe in the darkness, answered him:

"Lieutenant Smith fell out to bury his horse, sir."



"Feed 'em and weep!"

For Once He Was Wrong

"This hotel," declared the clerk proudly, "is run on the theory that the guest is always right."

"Fine," declared the man who had been there a week. "I don't owe you a cent!"

Safe Enough

"Don't be afraid," said an aviator to a timid passenger. "All you have to do is to sit quiet."

"I know all about that," retorted the passenger. "But suppose something happens and we begin to fall?"

"Oh, in that case," the aviator reassured him, "you are to grasp the first solid thing we pass and hold tight."

Breaking the News

"Daddy, do you know what I'm going to give you for your birthday?"

"No, my boy, what is it?"

"I'm going to get you a brand-new straw hat."

"That would be fine, but I already have a straw hat."

"I know, daddy, but I sat on it this morning."

Evidently He Did

Sam had passed through a harrowing experience. He had seen no less a thing than a ghost. While his audience listened with bulging eyes, he related the details of his awful experience.

"Ah'd jes' come outer de cow pen whah Ah'd been milkin' de cows," he said, "an' Ah had a bucket o' milk in mah hand. Den Ah hears a noise by de side o' de road an' de ha'nt rushes out. Looks like it's a man wid his haid chopped plum' off, an'—"

"Lawd!" interrupted one of his auditors, "'at suttinly must of been terrible. Didn' yo' shake wid fright, Sam?"

"Ah don' know what Ah shook wid. Ah kain't say fo' suttin Ah shook at all. But when Ah got home Ah foun' all de milk gone, an' two poun's o' butter lef' in de bucket."

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.

29. That all officers of the Q. M., Aviation, Ordnance and Medical Corps be required to wear their spurs on the toes of their boots instead of on the heels. This may help to give some degree of efficiency and perhaps quell jibes and ribald remarks of the enlisted personnel.

(*To be continued*)

Not Risking His Money

Casey: "Why didn't ye put up bonds for me so I could have got out of jail?"

Murphy: "Sure, I would have, only I didn't have any place to lock ye up meself."

No Jurisdiction

"Gentlemen of the jury," pronounced the judge at the conclusion of a case in which the defendant had been pronounced guilty in record time, "you have done your duty fairly and impartially. You are now discharged."

"But you can't discharge us, Your Honor," objected the foreman, pointing to the plaintiff. "We were hired by that man."

The Great Unanswerable

Flubb: "Don't you and your wife ever agree on anything?"

Dubb: "Well, we both seem to agree that she made the mistake of her life in marrying me."

The Sole Reason

An Italian laborer was applying for naturalization papers and to test his qualifications the judge asked:

"Who is President of the United States?"

"Meestaire Harding."

"Correct. And who is vice-president?"

"Meesees Harding."

"N-n-no, that will hardly do," replied the kindly judge. "But I will give you another chance. What is to prevent your becoming President?"

"Ah-ha!" chortled the laborer in triumph at such an easy one. "I gotta you dere, judge. Me too busy. No gotta da time."

Another Boss

"Why was the stenographer discharged?"

"She was caught kissing the boss."

"'Sfunny. Shouldn't think he'd can her for that."

"Mebbe not, but it was his wife that caught her."

And No Seconds

The recruiting officer had been drawing a picture of military life that made his audience wonder why people bothered to die and go to heaven when they could join the Army just as well.

"And above all," concluded the orator, "there are three squares a day."

"Yeah," agreed a voice that seemed to know. "Bullion cubes!"

Sure Sign

"How do you know they are married?"

"Because he bought tickets in the balcony to the matinee."

Not Asleep

On the corner of a block in a downtown section is a restaurant with the flaming sign: "Never Closed." On the other corner a drug store displays its motto: "Open All Night."

Between the two Wu Ting Lung has his modest laundry. Not to be outdone by the Yankees, he has hung out an electric sign that can be read for a block or more. It reads:

"Me Wakee Too."

Suspicions Aroused

"Why did she divorce Jack?"

"Well, she was his fourth wife and she got to thinking that perhaps his other three wives hadn't divorced him for nothing."

Maxim Silencers

Second lieutenants rush in where field marshals fear to tread.

All is not gold brick that soldiers.

A hitch in war time is enough for mine.

It's a long mess line that has no returning.

The proof of the slum is in the seconds thereof.

Never stick a French cigarette in the face.

A twenty-four hour pass in the hand is worth a furlough in the office.

Every dog robber has his day.

Soldiers who live in pup tents shouldn't throw dice.

A doughboy and his dough are soon parted.

Paris isn't as red as it is painted.

Will an Annual French Tour Be a Legion Fixture?

WILL a Legion trip to France become an annual event?

One answer to that question is that a Legion trip to France is already an annual event. First trip, 1921; second trip, 1922—if that isn't annual, somebody has been setting off depth charges under the dictionary. And if you want, you may go back of 1921 and recall certain important trips to France made by a Legion-to-be in 1917 and 1918, returning in 1919 and 1920. Of the past six years, all are present and accounted for.

In this connection the suggestion of Edward A. Filene, proprietor of a large Boston department store and an internationally known business man, is of interest to Legionnaires.

Present European travel rates, declares Mr. Filene, are "practically prohibitive." But "great numbers of our people," he continues, "would cheerfully put up with simple accommodations and small discomforts in order to have a chance to go. Passenger ships arranged as transports are still available, and these might be put into commission to carry tourists in much the same way as soldiers were carried over and at prices not much in advance of what it cost the Government to transport them."

Such a plan is worth thinking out. Meanwhile, it is pretty safe to prophesy that the annual Legion trip to France will become a fixture if the demand is sufficient.

This year's Legion tour will start from New York August 5th aboard the S. S. *President Pierce*, and will include France, Belgium, England and Scotland on its itinerary. Even when the travelers are back on this side they won't have finished their foreign travel, for the return ship, the *Metagama*, will complete her voyage at Montreal.

The tour will be entirely unofficial. One advantage of this fact (and there are several) is that intending voyageurs do not have to be selected by their department headquarters, which was the case last year. To book for the tour it is necessary only (1) to decide to go and (2) to apply to the Tour Editor, The American Legion Weekly, enclosing a $200 deposit.

The cost of the entire trip will be $525, a reduction of $20 from the figure originally announced. The $525 includes all necessary costs except side trips in France and England, for which the itinerary allows respectively two weeks and four days. This figure is much lower than would be the cost of the same tour covered by an individual traveler, yet, in the opinion of John J. Wicker, former Legion National Executive Committeeman from Virginia, who is in charge of the trip, there is likely to be a surplus which will be turned in to the Legion's trust fund for needy veterans.

Legion and Auxiliary members are eligible for inclusion in the party, which is strictly limited to 200 persons.

The itinerary as at present outlined is as follows:

August 5: Sail from New York on S. S. *President Pierce*.

August 13: Arrive Cherbourg, France, proceeding direct to Paris, arriving there early afternoon.

August 14: In Paris—official receptions, etc.

August 15-29: This period to be spent as the individual desires. (Several optional side trips, covering the battlefields, the Passion Play, Monte Carlo and other points of interest, will be arranged for those who desire to continue as a group party.)

August 30: Leave Paris, arriving in Brussels in the early afternoon.

August 31: At Brussels, official receptions, etc. Leave in late afternoon for Ostend.

September 1: Automobile tour of Flanders battlefields, returning to Ostend for dinner.

September 2: Leave Ostend, arriving London in the afternoon.

September 3: In London, official receptions, etc.

September 4-7: Left open for individual trips. (Optional side trips to the Shakespeare country, Oxford and other interesting localities, will be arranged.)

September 8: Sail from Glasgow, on S. S. *Metagama*.

September 16: Arrive at Montreal, receptions, etc.

Are You Sailing?

The American Legion trip to France this summer will begin August 5th. Requests for detailed information and reservations should be addressed to the Tour Editor, American Legion Weekly, 627 West 43d St., New York City.

Daisies

By Harold G. Borland

When I wander up this valley
And see daisy clumps everywhere,
Scattered about promiscuous-like,
I can't help thinking about a place
Where poppies grew that way,
With a lot of daisies just like these
Nosing up through the big, red petals.
They were daisies just like these
That wreathed tin hats
And fluttered beside bayonets once.
And a lot of the boys laughed
And sang as they went over,
Sang about someone
"Pushin' up daisies in the springtime."

They were all daisies
Just like these,
Scattered around promiscuous-like.

Forever!

America's Intrepid Doughboy Immortalized

The Spirit of The American Doughboy Art Lamp

Your buddy for life—a companionable, friendly lamp that you'll treasure more every year—a pal and an expressive tribute to the memory of the buddies you'll never forget.

An art lamp of beautiful design and artistry, statuette base authenticated by the National Memorial Committee of the American Legion—a practical, useful lamp that will be an exceptional adornment to your library, den or living room.

L. J. Loomis of Union, N. Y., writes: "To say I am pleased with the American Doughboy Lamp would not begin to express it. It is the finest lamp I have ever seen and I would not part with it for twice the money."

For a limited time, we will make special terms for readers of the American Legion Weekly and to all who respond to this advertisement we will send a copy of "The Artist's Story." Write today for full details—use the coupon.

(The Spirit of the American Doughboy is also sold as a statuette and in full life size.)

Still some openings for ambitious men—ask for unusual selling offer

The American Doughboy
Americus Dept. 8 Georgia

The American Doughboy
Americus, Georgia

Please send full particulars of special terms on American Doughboy Art Lamp.

. . . . . .

. . . . . .

( ) Send price of statuette.
( ) Send details of Life Size Memorial.
( ) I am interested in your selling offer.

HERE'S YOUR EMBLEM OUTFIT, BUDDY!

Only One Out of 25

Copyrighted, 1919, The American Legion

persons is entitled to wear The American Legion emblem, and you should be proud of your privilege.

The Legion emblem has been incorporated in many attractive ways—Cuff links, belt buckles, knives, Waldemere ribbons, and chains and charms.

See your official jeweler or write direct for catalogue.

Put Your Post on a Business Basis!

100	Members	$5.00
150	"	6.50
200	"	7.75
250	"	9.00
300	"	10.25

Note: Prices on larger sets on application.

A standard uniform system of accounting and membership records has been designed and procured by National Headquarters that takes the "guess" from your Post records.

Each set consists of a Members ledger and a Cash ledger, both of which are strong, compact and extremely easy to follow.

A Badge for Every Lapel

Nowadays wherever you go you see the Legion lapel button. It's the "recall" of old memories and buddies. It makes new friends. If you aren't wearing yours, do so. If you haven't a button—or need more than one—order right now. Get a button for every coat!

	Regulation	Midget
GOLD PLATE	$0.25	$0.25
10K GOLD	$2.63	$1.58
14K GOLD	$3.68	$2.10

Note: Above Prices Include War Tax

Past Commander Badges!

A beautiful and lasting gift for your retiring Post and Department Commander. What better way of expressing your appreciation for services well done.

10K—$15.00, Plus 5% War Tax
14K—$20.00, Plus 5% War Tax

The above prices include satin lined medal case. Engraving 3c per letter additional.

FLAGS FOR THE POSTS!

Can you picture your Post participating in parades and other patriotic observances without a Post banner or at least an American Flag? Hardly—it would be like reveille without a Bugler, or Guardmount without a Band!

PRICES

Wool U. S. Flag $25.00
Delivered

Wool Post Banner $40.00
Delivered

Silk U. S. Flag $45.00
Delivered

Silk Post Banner $90.00
Delivered

Note: Above prices include rain cover and leather carrying belt

Remittance in full must accompany all orders. No charge or C. O. D. orders accepted.

Each Post banner is lettered with the name, number and location of your Post. Made of double thickness material so that the wording reads correctly on both sides. Trimmed and mounted according to Official regulations. Size 4⅓ x 5½ feet.

Each U. S. Flag is of single thickness material with sewed stripes, same size, and trimmed and mounted in the same manner.

Legion Rings

What better way of showing your Legion membership than with one of the OFFICIAL LEGION RINGS.

See your official jeweler or write for catalogue.

Athletic Emblems!

Just the thing for Base Ball, Track and other athletic uniforms! Size 4 inches in diameter and made in full Legion colors, blue and gold.

PRINTED FELT $0.25
CUT AND SEWED FELT . . .50
SILK EMBROIDERED . . 1.00

Emblem Lamp

The Emblem Lamp is required in initiation work by the new Manual of Ceremonies. A beautiful and lasting sign of many uses, that each Legion Post should own.

Each Lamp is composed of a 16 inch canteen shaped white glass globe and base and is equipped with a 10 foot cord socket and plug.

Each globe is lettered on one side only with the Legion emblem in full colors and your Post name and number. The lettering and emblem is cut into the glass by a process similar to engraving.

Price Complete $20.00

f. o. b. Chicago

Remittance in full must accompany all orders

Manual of Ceremonies

The new permanent Manual of Ceremonies is now available bound in an excellent imitation leather binder.

Each Post and Department officer should by all means have one of these lasting and more durable copies. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Legion Decorations

Pennants, Pillow Tops, Banners and all sorts of decorations for Post quarters.

Legion Seal Press

These seals are especially constructed for the requirements of American Legion Posts in executing important documents and official papers.

The die is hand engraved and cut extra deep, affording a clear and perfect impression at all times. Be sure to specify post name and number. PRICE, $6.00 DELIVERED.

American Legion Transfers

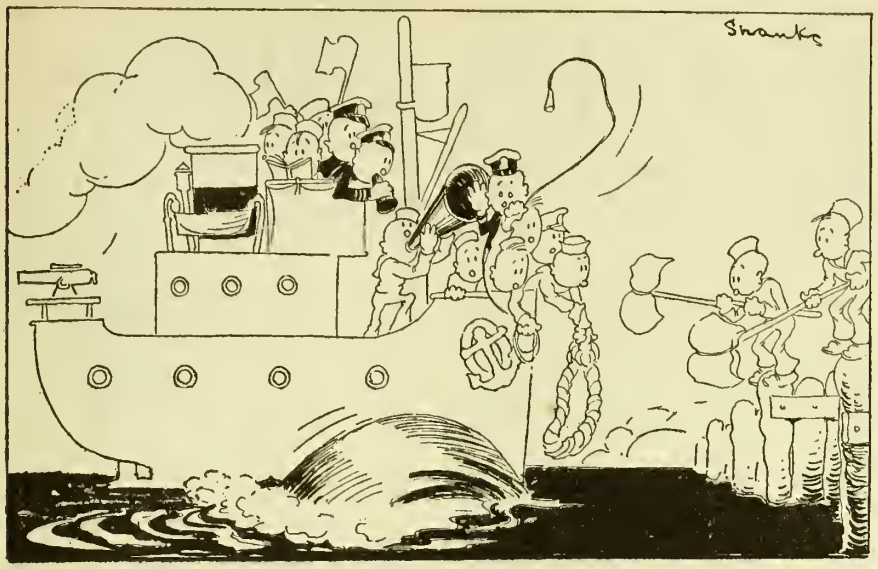
An exact reproduction of the Legion Emblem 7 inches in diameter in full colors. Just the thing for automobile windshields, office and Post Headquarters windows and doors. Price, 25c each.

Get a Catalogue for Post Headquarters

EMBLEM DIVISION

National Headquarters, The American Legion

Indianapolis, Indiana



Now Is the Time to Tell It

By Roy Horton

NOW that President Harding has named ambassadors to the Central Powers, so that we can at last be sure that the war is over, and the Limitation of Armaments Conference has done its best to settle the hash of all wars which might happen in the future, it seems that those of us who can still remember that there was anything to this last war than trying to get free passage to Europe ought to reminisce a bit before it is too late. The war has been over long enough so that nothing we say will be used against us, and not quite long enough so that the man with a stiffness in his leg can remember whether he got it in the Argonne or, "that time he fell out of the apple tree." It is a good time, then, for me to tell the world a few things about the Navy before I forget them, and while there is still a Navy.

The first thing that I want to take up is this business of heaving the lead. There can be no better way of measuring the depth of the water at the side of a ship than to lower a weight at the end of a rope until it touches bottom. That method was invented by Eric the Red, or some other old-time square-head and has met with reasonable success ever since. When a ship is in strange waters, or is fog-bound or otherwise lost in known waters, it is mighty convenient to know the depth of the sea about it. In such a case, I would be among the first to volunteer to heave the lead.

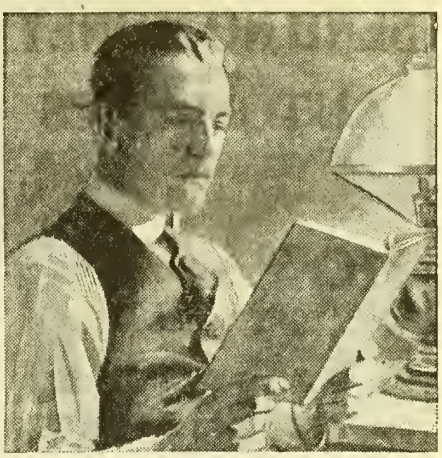
But the United States Navy Regulations leave nothing to the discretion of those in command. Whenever his ship is in water which is shallow enough, the Captain must have soundings taken whether he needs them or not. So the tugboat skippers in New York harbor during the war were treated to the rare spectacle of the old German liners coming into their accustomed berths with several serious-minded young heroes out on the forecastle industriously heaving the lead. To prove that this was unnecessary, I am willing to send a case of cognac-coated lollypops to any commanding officer who can run his ship aground off Hoboken.

I can well remember a trip up the Gironde River when I was one-half of the lead heaving department on the port bow. That meant using my left arm and there was constant danger of the lead coming out of the loop into an inside spin and crashing on my only head. With a French pilot on board, there was just as much sense in our taking soundings as there would be in the Hudson River Day Line boats sailing up the Hudson with a lead swinging merrily from either bow. Moreover, the ship was making such speed that we not only found it impossible to get bottom but also had the devil's own time to get the lead out of the water before it was swept back, wedged under the bilge keel and lost. When we reached our destination, we were on our last lead.

In spite of all handicaps, the farce was kept up and a moment's rest on our part would bring down from the bridge the cry, "Look alive with that lead!" As we were getting no actual soundings, we had to guess at them and, as the starboard department did not always agree with us, the water would frequently be from ten to twenty feet deeper on one side than on the other. To avoid such startling results, it seemed wiser to give no intelligible depths at all.

So, all through that bright May morning, I heaved the lead turn and turn about with a horse doctor from Vermont and sang out after each effort, "By the deep, humpf!" or, "By the mark, burrah!" As long as I did that, I was doing just what was wanted of me; making a noise and not saying anything.

Now I come to the greatest farce of all. I can picture to myself the U. S. S. ——— as she slid alongside of the pier at Hoboken at the end of the last trip I made with her. On the bridge stood the Executive Officer, the man who is supposed to direct the docking of a navy vessel, with the Captain at his elbow to render first aid. They were surrounded by a crowd of officers, quartermasters, signal boys, and messengers and the captain's yeoman. Out on the forecastle around the steam windlass was another mass of



$95 An Hour!

"Every hour I spent on my I. C. S. Course has been worth $95 to me! My position, my $5,000 a year income, my home, my family's happiness—I owe it all to my spare time training with the International Correspondence Schools!"

Every mail brings letters from some of the two million I. C. S. students telling of promotions or increases in salary as the rewards of spare time study.

What are *you* doing with the hours after supper? Can you afford to let them slip by unimproved when you can easily make them mean so much? One hour a day spent with the I. C. S. will prepare you for the position you want in the work you like best. Yes, it will! Put it up to *us* to prove it. Mark and mail this coupon *now!*

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 7062-G, Scranton, Penna.

Without cost or obligation on my part, please send me full particulars about the subject before which I have marked an X in the list below:—

BUSINESS TRAINING DEPARTMENT

☐ Business Management	☐ Salesmanship
☐ Industrial Management	☐ Advertising
☐ Personnel Organization	☐ Better Letters
☐ Traffic Management	☐ Foreign Trade
☐ Business Law	☐ Stenography and Typing
☐ Banking and Banking Law	☐ Business English
☐ Accountancy (including C.P.A.)	☐ Civil Service
☐ Nicholson Cost Accounting	☐ Railway Mail Clerk
☐ Bookkeeping	☐ Common School Subjects
☐ Private Secretary	☐ High School Subjects
☐ Business Spanish ☐ French	☐ Illustrating

TECHNICAL AND INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

☐ Electrical Engineering	☐ Airplane Engines
☐ Electric Lighting	☐ Architect
☐ Mechanical Engineer	☐ Contractor and Builder
☐ Mechanical Draftsman	☐ Architectural Draftsman
☐ Machine Shop Practice	☐ Concrete Builder
☐ Railroad Positions	☐ Structural Engineer
☐ Gas Engine Operating	☐ Chemistry
☐ Civil Engineer	☐ Pharmacy
☐ Surveying and Mapping	☐ Automobile Work
☐ Mine Foreman or Engineer	☐ Agriculture and Poultry
☐ Steam Engineering ☐ Wireless	☐ Mathematics

Name.....

Street Address.....

City..... State.....

Occupation.....

Persons residing in Canada should send this coupon to the International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Limited, Montreal, Canada.

FORTUNES
In a Single Year

Write for free information of how they are made by specialists in the paint industry. Let us tell you how you can easily acquire the necessary knowledge to make from $4,500 to $12,000 a year and more, and how you are assured of a position when you have completed our course.

Cleveland Paint Salesmen's Training School,
334 Bangor Bldg., Cleveland, O.

SEND NO MONEY

for these

AUTOMATICS

$10.75

$25 Military Model

A man's gun, built for hard service. 32 calibre. Shoots 10 quick shots, hard and straight. Blue steel, safety attachment. Regular val. $25. Our price, No. 122, NOW **$10.75**

Also, .25 calibre, 7-shot. Small, accurate, reliable, safety. Blue Steel Checkered Grips. Value $22.00. No. 100, NOW..... **$8.75**

All our guns shoot Standard American Ammunition. All merchandise brand new. Orders filled promptly. Send cash or Money Order or

SEND NO MONEY

Pay Postman on arrival, plus postage. Satisfaction or money returned.

Republic Trading Co.
Dept. 70 150 Nassau St., New York

They Cost Less
because they give longer service
Every pair of

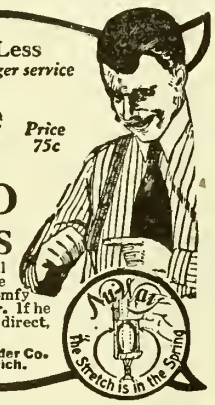
Nu-Way Price 75c

or

EXCELLO
RUBBERLESS
SUSPENDERS

is guaranteed for a full year's wear. Men like their easy stretch and comfy feel. **Ask Your Dealer.** If he can't supply you, send direct, giving dealer's name.

Nu-Way Strech Suspender Co.
Mfrs., Adrian, Mich.



COME in OUT of the RAIN

Don't get wet with shelter right at hand. Don't plug for $25 weekly— when with the same effort you CAN earn $75 or more, selling our custom made raincoats. We are one of the largest mfg. in New York—whole or spare time. Write at once for full details and free outfit.

UNIVERSAL RAINCOAT CO.
609 Broadway New York City

Factory to Rider
Saves $10 to $25 on the Ranger Bicycle you select from **44 Styles**, colors and sizes. Delivered free on approval *express* prepaid for **30 Days' Free Trial.**

12 Months to Pay if desired. Possession and use at once on our liberal year to pay plan.

Tires lamps, wheels, equipment at half usual prices. Write for marvelous new prices, wonderful 30 day trial offer and terms.

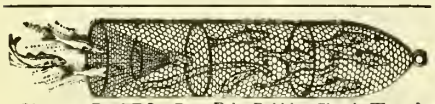
Mead Cycle Company Dept. S166 Chicago

Write us today for free catalog

"28th Division Men" — Ten-Shun—

You can now get your complete History in ONE Volume, Ill. cloth, for the small sum of $2.00 prepaid. A complete story of the 40,000 men who went through Hell and came back smiling. It is all here. Just attach $2.00, mail Toot-Sweet. Get this special introductory offer as only a few will be sold at this low price for advertising purposes only.

ADDRESS STATES PUBLISHING SOCIETY,
23 North 13th Street, Phila., Pa.



Catch Fish, Eels, Rabbits, Skunk, Weasel, Mink, Muskrats etc., in large numbers, with our new, folding, galvanized **Steel Wire Traps.** They catch them like a fly-trap catches flies. Made in all sizes. Strong and durable. Write for Descriptive Price List, and our **Free** booklet on best bait known for attracting all kinds of fish.
J. F. GREGORY, Dept. 44, LEBANON, MO.

humanity. In it there were seamen, more than composed the entire ship's company when she was in the passenger service, to handle the bow lines, and a Chief Boatswain's Mate, a Boatswain, and a Lieutenant to superintend the handling of the bow lines. Down on the forecastle between these two forces, was that most important cog in the wheel, the writer.

Here is the way we did it. The Captain told the Exec the proper order to give. The Exec placed a small megaphone to his lips and yelled the order in the general direction of Hoboken. I raised to my lips the largest megaphone that I have ever seen and repeated the order in the same direction. The Lieutenant sang out the same order so that the Exec could tell that he had heard it correctly. They trusted the Lieutenant's voice to carry all the way back to the bridge without artificial aid. He was supposed to be in better voice than the rest of us, I guess, unless there is always an off-shore breeze in Hoboken. That is a bare statement of the procedure. There were certain elements in it that made it highly amusing, at least, to me.

If I could hear the Exec's order, the Lieutenant could hear it too. In that case, my repetition of it and his reply to the bridge would come as a charming duet. Conversely, if the Lieutenant could not hear the original order, I could not hear it either. In that case, I would majestically raise that tremendous megaphone and yell, "Burrumph um wah the bow line," and back from the bow would come much the same sort of a cry. Whether the Lieutenant heard the order, or not, he went calmly on with his work according to his own best judgment. Only one thing ever spoiled the complete efficiency of the procedure. Frequently, I would be so impressed with the futility of calling to the Lieutenant an order which he had already repeated that I would neglect my "lines." If I did that, the Exec would give me a bawling out in tones loud enough to be heard by the hosts of civilians coming out of the Hudson Tubes.

Add a stateroom tangle, a twin bed set, some jazz music, two acrobatic dancers, and a minstrel first part and the above bit ought to go big on the stage.

The Downs and Ups of Our Post

(*Continued from page* 4)

"Maybe we're all wrong, colonel," he began. "But we've been talking it over among ourselves, and we're worried about the post. I guess that as far as you men who are running it can see, everything is going fine. But some of us fellows who know the boys around town realize that most of the members are losing interest because they aren't getting as much out of the post as they had expected. How many members have we got now, colonel?"

"Eight hundred and thirteen."

Only 100 at Meetings

"Well, there are about 700 other men in town who might join, if they could be made to see why they should," Bill continued. "Yet out of all this big body of service men, not more than a hundred or a hundred and twenty-five are coming out to the meetings. We used to have 350. Do you know why the number keeps falling?"

"No," admitted the colonel, "I don't. Probably it's because some of the meetings dragged along too slowly. But we have been having big turnouts for our dances."

"*You* think they are good-sized crowds," declared Bill, warming to his subject. "But they aren't one-third of the crowd you could turn out if you held the dances at the Auditorium instead of at the Country Club. And you could get five hundred men out to meetings, regularly. But if you'll excuse my saying it, not one of the post officers or executive committeemen knows what the real possibilities are in this post. Not one of them has any real knowledge of what the post should do. And I'll bet that the other three fellows here agree with that statement."

The chief looked at us. We nodded our heads. Then he took out a cigar, lighted it slowly, and leaned back in his chair. He certainly was a good sport, for he smiled cheerfully and said: "I shouldn't be surprised, Mr. Caspers, if you are right. You boys don't look foolish—but I'm going to look foolish if you can prove your point. Shoot!"

So then we all started in. I remember I began it by asking him how many members of the post's management belonged to the Country Club. He thought a moment: "All of them," he answered thoughtfully—we could see it was the first time he had ever thought of it in just that light. And he quickly admitted that not over forty other members of the post belonged, or could afford to belong. Then Bill Caspers put it in unmistakable terms.

"Colonel," he asked, "did the question of a Legion clubhouse come up at the executive committee meeting last week?"

"Yes. The members decided there was not enough need for one to justify the effort of financing it."

"I know," said Bill. "Bartlett Townsend told me about it. Would you mind telling the rest of the boys what you did after the meeting?"

"Not at all," agreed the colonel, in some surprise. "Most of us went over to the club and shot some Kelly pool."

"You Don't Know What We Want"

And then Bill, as gently as possible, pointed out that only a half-hundred of the post members could go to the club for their amusement; any of the other 750 members could play pool only in some none too attractive, or savory, public billiard hall. What right, he asked the chief, had the executive committee to base its judgments on its own situation and not on the situation of the post membership as a whole? "The trouble with the post, colonel," he asserted, "is that you folks don't know what most of us want, and what we need. It's that way all the way through. If the post were run by a representative group of members, instead of by the clique which has it by the tail, there'd be a different story to tell."

The colonel took it like the broad-gauge man he is. When any of us overstated the case, he called us. But

"All Dressed Up"

You're always "ready for inspection" if you own a **NOVITAS.** For this 50c heatless trouser-press keeps your creases in perfect shape. No heat—no irons—no muss nor fuss. Just lay your trousers in **NOVITAS**—adjust the clamps—go to bed or anywhere—and **NOVITAS** does the rest. Send 50c—get one postpaid.

"Pay Call"

sounds every day for our agents. $10 per DAY and up. **NOVITAS** is a brand new proposition and sells on sight to every man. Most men buy 3. You make 100% on each sale. Send 50c today for sample. Special wholesale terms to men who can take charge of our business in selected territories.

Novitas Sales Company
163 High St. WALTHAM, MASS.
Makers of

NOVITAS TROUSER PRESS

SERVICE MEN AND EX-SERVICE MEN

are entitled to

PREFERRED RIGHTS

on Government lands, under the Homestead, Desert-Land and Reclamation LAWS and Regulations.

FULL INFORMATION

on your land rights as citizens and service and ex-service men under these laws, with practical instructions, will be found in

"SERVICE MEN'S LAND RIGHTS"

containing a complete summary, in concise convenient, understandable form, of all such laws and regulations; sent prepaid to any part of the United States upon receipt of draft or money order for $5.00.

SERVICE PUBLISHING COMPANY
507A Hicks Bldg. San Antonio, Texas

Legion Auto Decorations!

Tone up the old bus with one of these attractive Radiator Decorations.

An exact reproduction of the Legion Emblem in full colors 2¼ inches in diameter.

Equipped with a bolt and lock nut for fastening thru the honeycomb of the radiator.

Substantial and well made. Can not work loose with vibration of car.

Price $1.00 each

EMBLEM DIVISION
NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
The American Legion, Indianapolis

INVENTORS

who derive largest profits know and heed certain simple but vital facts before applying for

PATENTS

Our book Patent-Sense, for Inventors and Manufacturers, gives those facts: free. Write Lacey & Lacey, 643 F St., Washington, D.C.

ESTABLISHED 1869

How to Find the Right Position

This is the title of a booklet that explains our method of getting your qualifications before prospective employers in a dignified, confidential manner. Our methods give you prompt, personal attention, and invariably bring results. If you are seeking a new connection, send for a free copy of the booklet today. Confidential inquiries invited

The Cleveland Vocational Bureau Co.
216-217 Cowell & Hubbard Bldg. Cleveland, Ohio

he admitted that in general we were right. And then, leaning back in his chair, he tossed his cigar stub into the grate fire and told us what he purposed doing: "I'm going to ask three of the executive committeemen to resign. Then I'm going to appoint Caspers and Schultz and Winters in their places. As for you"—and he eyed me with a grin—"I'm not going to get you in because you're too much of a white collar man for the good of the post!"

The Unvarnished Truth

There isn't much more to tell. Bill and his gang went up to the next meeting of the executive committee and with the post commander backing them up, told the old members the unvarnished truth. They got away with it, for the old members were men of good quality—and, just confidentially, I suspect that the colonel had given them a talking to in the meanwhile!

Bill became quite a leader. He stood up for what was right, and generally got it. And at the next election a truly representative slate of officers was chosen.

It took the new officers several months to win back the membership and get things going smoothly. But in spite of several severe setbacks, they did it. Once more the post is on the upgrade.

Chief among the tools used was that of giving real work to as many members as they possibly could, and seeing that each job went to the man who would swing it because he had a real interest, a personal interest, in getting the results. To make as many of these jobs as possible (for a man who works in an organization is the man who will stick by the outfit through thick and thin) we had to take up some more activities.

A Winning Football Team

The post gave several one-dollar dances at the Auditorium that winter—and has continued to do so ever since. While the attendance does not always include all the membership of the first executive committee, it fills the big hall to the walls. We entered a football team in the local league—and won, because the West Side gang came in. They brought with them the skeleton of the best sandlot team in town, and the coaching and playing of some of our former star college players made it one of the strongest teams in the whole Middle West. We have teams in every sport, now, and win most of our games. When that program got well started, the post began to show the hang-together spirit of a college town before the big game; and this spirit keeps growing steadily.

Bill Caspers and his bunch agitated for a clubhouse until finally the post got together, raised the money in a week, and fitted up a place that keeps the boys off the streets, as well as supplying a good meeting place for the post.

The civic activities committee got behind the movement for a municipal playground, with a year-round gymnasium and swimming pool. Before that, the City Council had been tabling it whenever it came up—which was about once a year. But the votes of the post members, and their families' votes, made a deep impression on the aldermen, so that the plan became a reality at once. The kids have been

Mr. Bunner's Budget

How to keep a grip on the slippery dollar was a problem with which Bunner had struggled for a long time. His money just "got away" week after week, and he was unable to keep his good resolutions to save regularly.

But at last he stumbled on a plan which made him the boss of his pay envelope, once and for all. First, he made a budget of his income, which accounted for every dollar of expenditure, and allowed a definite amount for savings each week. Then, he invested his savings on the partial payment plan, *as soon as he got his salary*, in Miller First Mortgage Bonds paying 8%. That started Bunner on the road to success.

If you have had trouble in saving your money, mail the coupon for the story, "Mr. Bunner's Budget." It will show you an easy, practical way to get ahead in the world through investing in these high-grade bonds yielding 8%, which have an unbroken record of safety. Mail the coupon today and learn about them.

8% Bonds of $100, $500, $1,000
8% First Mortgages from $1,000 up
Partial payment accounts invited

G. L. Miller
BOND & MORTGAGE
Company
Florida's Oldest First Mortgage Bond House
700 Miller Bldg. Miami, Florida

G. L. MILLER BOND
AND MORTGAGE COMPANY
700 Miller Building, Miami, Fla.

Please send me the story entitled "Mr. Bunner's Budget."

Name.....

Address.....

City and State.....

EX-SERVICE MEN

"I Want You"
—Uncle Sam

Become Railway Mail Clerks
$1600 to $2300 Year

HUNDREDS NEEDED

Every Ex-Service Man Should Write Immediately

Steady Work No Layoffs Paid Vacations

Common education sufficient. Ex-Service Men get first preference. Send coupon today—SURE.

Franklin Institute, Dept. F184, Rochester, N. Y.

COUPON

Sirs: Send me, without charge, (1) Sample Railway Mail Clerk Examination questions; (2) Schedule showing places of all coming U. S. Government examinations; (3) List of many Government jobs now open; (4) Information regarding preference to ex-service men.

Name.....

Address.....

WORK WITH GOOD PAY FOR EX-SERVICE MEN

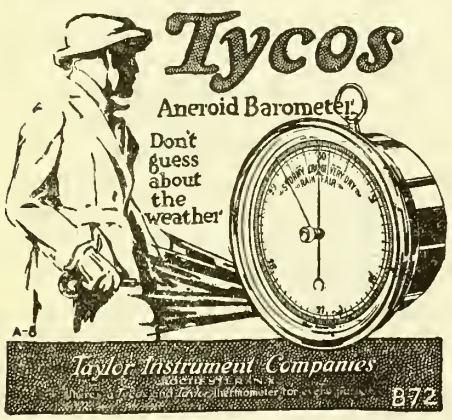
Many men who had never sold before are now making steady money showing the "Spirit of the American Doughboy" Statuette and Art Lamp. Big demand everywhere.

There is an opening for a few more ambitious men. Good workers earn good pay—under our unique plan your daily earnings are in your pocket every night.

PRICE $6.00

Showing the statuette usually wins an immediate sale. See advertisement also of our wonderful lamp on page 13. This is too good an opportunity for you to delay—hurry and write. Full selling instructions furnished our salesmen

THE AMERICAN DOUGHBOY
AMERICUS Dept. F GEORGIA



Tire Agents Wanted
An auto owner in each locality to use and introduce Mellinger Extra-Ply and Cord Tires. Make big money part or full time. No capital or experience needed. Sample Sections Furnished. GUARANTEED **8,000 & 10,000 Miles** (No Seconds). Hand made. Finest materials. Shipped prepaid on approval.

GIVEN TIRES FOR YOUR CAR to one user in each locality. Be first to write quick for special Agents Offer and Low Wholesale Prices.
MELLINGER TIRE & RUBBER CO.
904 North Oak St., Kansas City, Mo.

$300.00 a Week

YOU TOO CAN DO IT!

You can earn $50 to $300 a week. We start you in business. No previous experience necessary. At a cost of but a few dollars you become a graduate Exterminating Engineer, in a few weeks. We finance you after that and show you how to make big profits, working all or spare time. Write today, for free full details about this wonderful home instruction plan. Be the first in your town.

PIED PIPERS OF AMERICA, Inc.
Room 802 267 Fifth Ave., New York City

!!! Shooting Tigers !!!

in the wilds of Africa
is great sport

But

keep your sights set for
"The bird that lays the
golden eggs"

playing ball there all spring, and by November the plant will be complete.

Our largest local factory employs a lot of foreigners, who lived together, spoke their own language and maintained their European customs. The Americanization committee supplied the necessary leaven in that soggy dough. Today fifty percent of the men and women speak English, whereas six months ago they knew only a few isolated words.

Our meetings now turn out the largest crowds of any post in our State. The entertainments are planned to appeal to everyone—boxing one time, a vaudeville sketch the next, then a distinguished—and interesting—speaker, a good dance orchestra, and the post quartet. These are a few programs that come to mind from last winter's schedule.

The other day I saw Bill Caspers when I was in the bank—for the colonel was so impressed with Bill's capacity, two years ago, that he hired him away from the lumber yard, and after a course of sprouts, put him at a desk which holds a bronze plate labeled "William T. Caspers, Assistant Cashier." Bill grinned at me, the same old grin that used to make the gobs fight for a chance to work for him. "Say," he inquired cheerfully, "didn't I have a lot of crust when I told the old man how far wrong he was?" He chuckled reminiscently, then he added, "But say, it certainly has worked out!"

Ten Months of the Veterans Bureau

(*Continued from page* 5)

ing from monumental structures in metropolitan cities to postoffices in small communities" in the seventy years of its tranquil life—on some score of hospital projects to be completed "with all speed" it couldn't make the grade. Have you ever witnessed the erection of a postoffice or a customs house? When the builders have rested from their labors you behold a sightly and skillfully-constructed edifice, an embodiment of the majesty and might of our Government. Did you ever stop to calculate the time it took to build that building, as compared with the privately-owned structure going up down the street? Mr. Forbes has, and Mr. Forbes is an engineer by profession. His observations are worth something.

Civilian Engineers Cheaper

Before the Public Buildings and Grounds Committee of the House where the rival claimants to the $16,400,000 pleaded their cases, he testified that the so-called "purchase and hire" method of the Supervising Architect had been "uneconomical and unnecessarily long in construction." Civilian engineers and architects "every time" can put up a building 20 percent cheaper than Government operatives, said Mr. Forbes. As for the time element, Mr. Forbes quoted the following example:

A hospital is reported as being ready in November. As monthly reports (on progress) are received the time is extended. Walla Walla, Washington, was to be ready in November, as I recall it, and then in April, and our superintendent has just returned from there (March, 1922), and they tell him that it will not be ready until June.

At a private conference of Legion and government officials called to discuss means of relieving the intolerable situation Mr. Sprague said to an authority on construction and also on government procedure:

"I would like to ask a question which has evidently occurred to every man here. From your experience in Washington can you suggest any way of getting after the Treasury Department? How we can speed them up?"

"T.N.T. is my only recommendation," remarked the expert dryly.

"Nothing else?" questioned Mr. Sprague, who was very serious.

"Nothing else," replied the expert, also very serious.

About this time Mr. Forbes, complaining bitterly of the situation, said to a Legion delegation he had gone to New York to meet, and which assembled to protest against unfit and insufficient hospital accommodations in New York and New England:

"Fourteen months have elapsed and the only hospitals (of the $18,600,000 program) we have are at Logan H. Root, Arkansas, and the Bronx, New York, where 214 men are housed."

On November 1, 1921, C. G. Dawes, Director of the Budget, created the Federal Board of Hospitalization, thus adding an actual complication to the old program and a threat of complication to the new one. The President appointed his personal physician, Brigadier General Charles E. Sawyer, to be "Chief Co-ordinator" or chairman of this board. It has been stated in these articles that there exists a wide divergence between the views of General Sawyer and those of the Legion and other experts with reference to important details of veteran hospitalization. The appointment of General Sawyer as head of this important board served to emphasize some of these differences, for the general is a man of great energy, a tireless and unflagging worker for the things he conceives to be right.

General Sawyer's Idea

It appears as though General Sawyer entered the military service with certain pre-conceived and well-thought-out ideas on the subject of veteran hospitalization. On March, 1921, a fortnight or so after he was commissioned, he appeared as a member of the Dawes-Galbraith Committee, which met as President Harding's call in Washington to sift and make recommendations covering the whole scope of veteran relief. In the course of his remarks the general mentioned that he saw the medical side of the veteran problem as an element in a plan for a "Department of Public Welfare." He further pointed out that statistics showed "thousands of vacant beds" in government-owned, leased or contracted hospitals, and that this fact should be taken into consideration before a new campaign of construction should be embarked upon. The Dawes-Galbraith investigators quizzed experts on the "vacant bed" situation, and ascertained that the beds shown on the statistical charts were unsuitable, particularly to the needs of neuro-

psychiatric and tubercular patients. These findings and the assertions of other experts were ignored and the "vacant bed" stories recurred in the "over-hospitalization" propaganda which had its inning later on.

The Federal Board of Hospitalization was created "for the purpose of co-ordinating the separate hospitalization activities" of the Government. It was authorized as part of the mechanism Mr. Dawes built up as Director of the Budget to reduce the cost of government and place Federal institutions on a business basis. There are eight members, including the Director of the Veterans Bureau, but the Chief Co-ordinator dominates. "The decision of the Chief Co-ordinator will be final to any action to be taken or any policy to be pursued," reads the memorandum of Mr. Dawes "by direction of the President" creating the board. To this board are delegated wide powers which have been utilized to a very great extent. There are those who charge the board with exceeding its powers and with abuse of power. Abuse of power there may have been, but when one reads the elastic jurisdiction granted the board it becomes doubtful if there could have been any excess of authority.

A Collision of Views

As Chief Co-ordinator of the Federal Board of Hospitalization, General Sawyer continued his active interest, not only in the $18,600,000 hospital program but in the $16,400,000 program the Legion was working to get across to relieve the tense situation caused by the failure of the first effort to bring the relief anticipated. The ideas he brought to Washington the March preceeding are unchanged. They continue to collide with the opinions of other experts. In an address before a gathering of disabled veterans in Washington in January of this year General Sawyer said:

I am using my influence, wherever possible, to prevent undue expenditure and undue elaboration of the high-powered hospital, preferring to use that money, which certainly will have reached the limitation of its necessities within the next few years, for the purposes of developing places of domiciliation that will be comfortable and fit for the individual who passes the hospital period.

This is all very well, but there are thousands of veterans who will never live to pass "the hospital period" unless they obtain the treatment they require, the treatment for which the Government has provided millions (for *hospitals*, not asylums for incurables), and obtain it *now*. Three years have been frittered away. On the day this was written the newspapers carried an item telling how veterans, neglected and improperly cared for by the Government, are committing suicide at the rate of two a day—seven hundred a year. At two a day how many more must die before a resolute hand will brush quibblers aside and *produce those hospitals?*

In the same speech General Sawyer said:

"There are now under construction 7,592 new beds, which will be ready for occupancy within the next few months."

This remark was scarcely a slip of the tongue. It appears in precisely the same words in a statement General Sawyer made to a conference of officers in charge of government hospitals in Washington on January 17th.

Six months have elapsed since that promise was made. Where are those 7,592 new beds? Where are half of them; a third, a fourth, a fifth a sixth of them? They do not exist. Have the American people and the suffering American veterans no recourse against statements so careless and so misleading?

Seeking to Control

General Sawyer has sought not only to co-ordinate but to control. Though his board had previously ratified the policy that the Veterans Bureau should determine the character and location of ex-service hospitals, appearing before the House Public Buildings and Grounds Committee on February 8th, the general said:

There is one thing in the first section of the ($16,400,000 appropriation) bill that I think should be safeguarded. It says that all building and location of hospitals shall be in the discretion of the Director of the Veterans Bureau. It is my opinion that it would be better to have these matters under the jurisdiction of some defined committee or body of people who should help the director in the matter of construction and there is no better body of people for this than the Federal Board of Hospitalization. They already operate all the institutions the Government controls. They have been engaged in the business for years. They have had the contact of pre-war service, war service and now of post-war service. Therefore, I think it would be advisable in some way to make them a part of the controlling committee in the erection, the planning and the construction of these institutions.

But the committee thought otherwise. It is interesting to note, however, the statement that "they (the Federal Board of Hospitalization) already operate all the institutions the Government controls." Furthermore, the Chief Co-ordinator sought to check the universally-endorsed hospital expansion program by opposing the "purchase of any more land for the Government anywhere." When he received word of the foregoing testimony Mr. Sprague wired Congressman Langley, chairman of the House committee:

American Legion is seeking speedier action, not further complications. We are in favor of responsibility being placed in hands of Veterans Bureau because we want action and results. Director operates with direct consent and approval of President. Why add Dr. Sawyer?

"I know of no one thing that has so constantly and consistently tended to upset and unsettle the general hospital situation as have the suggestions, attempted rulings and changes of the Chief Co-ordinator," wrote Mr. Sprague to Mr. Dawes a few days later. "I feel very strongly that the ill-considered use of figures, and statements that are not capable of proof, in regard to adequate facilities and proper care of disabled ex-service men, will do incalculable harm, at first to mislead the public and later when they have been disproved, as they must be by the Legion, if no one else, it will shake confidence in the Administration and the integrity of its assertions that it is doing everything in its power to give proper facilities, treatment and care."

Can You Fill This Job?

Before finishing AUTO MECHANICS course at the **SWEENEY AUTO SCHOOL** Raynor is grabbed by the American Radiator Co. at $150 a month. Big concerns can't wait—need Sweeney trained men Now. Sweeney System of Practical Instruction—no books; TOOLS, real work—eight weeks—puts men QUICK into jobs **$100 to $400** monthly—from chauffeurs to garage managers. NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NEEDED. If you are mechanically inclined WRITE TODAY for 72 page illustrated book; tells all you want to know about **FREE** **World's Greatest TRADE SCHOOL** and opportunities for men. If you like working on cars I will make you an amazing offer.

—EMORY J. SWEENEY, Pres.

LEARN A TRADE—Sweeney
SCHOOL OF AUTO-TRACTOR-AVIATION
93 SWEENEY BLDG. KANSAS CITY, MO

Agents $75.00 Weekly

Amazing new seller. JIFFY-JEANS (not an overall) protects clothes while working around auto, shop, or home. On and off in 5 seconds. Cannot streak dirt or mud from shoes to clothes when putting on. Kept firmly in place by flexible steel bands. Will not wrinkle clothes. Made of high-grade Ducking. One size fits everyone. Easily laundered.

150% PROFIT

Sells like hot cakes. Just show and sale is made. Nothing else like it. Low price. Make $75.00 weekly easily. Write today for liberal Agency Proposition.

JIFFY-JEANS, 5661 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

RAG JAZZ PIANO, SAXOPHONE, or TENOR BANJO in 20 lessons. Christensen Schools in most cities, or Learn by Mail. Write for Booklet, or money-making teacher's opportunity.

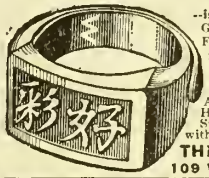
AXEL CHRISTENSEN
20 E. JACKSON CHICAGO

Your Outfit's Photograph

In '17, '18 or '19 your organization was photographed. It's the only photograph of the "bunch" as you and they were then. It can never be taken again. Get a copy now, while you can, for your children and their children's children. If your outfit was photographed we can supply it. Give full name—camp and date. Price $2.00.

COLE & CO., Asbury Park, N. J.

$2,800 IN 2 HOURS!



—is what your Genuine Chinese Good Luck ring brought me," says Fannie Brice. Hundreds tell us our ring brought success in love, business and financially. Ours is the genuine and original ring, stamped inside with the ☧. Believed by Ancients to bring Good Luck, Health, Happiness and Prosperity. Solid Sterling Silver. Price, Postpaid, Cash with order $1.60, or, C. O. D. $1.69

THE ZANZIBAR CO. Dept. 213
109 West 42d St. New York City

BECOME A RAILWAY MAIL CLERK

Examinations soon. Ex-service men given preference. $1600 to $2300 a year. No strikes, no lockouts. Common education sufficient. No "pull" necessary. Mail coupon for Catalog.

Patterson Civil Service School
Dept. 636-B ROCHESTER, N. Y.

SIRS: Send me without charge your Catalog, describing this and other U. S. Government positions.

Patterson Civil Service School
Dept. 636 D
Rochester, N. Y.

Name.....

Address.....

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 43d Street, New York

Mr. Forbes went before the Congressional Committee many times with the logical statement that "inasmuch as the Veterans Bureau is charged with hospitalization, which includes the acquisition of properties, I believe that as long as I am charged with the responsibility I should also be given the tools with which to operate.

"Some of our cantonment hospitals have become so deplorable," he went on, "that we must evacuate them. I am charged with all the negligence . . . and am willing to accept the responsibility if you give me the tools."

"The hospital situation, which has been deplorable, has grown steadily worse," asserted National Commander MacNider.

"While we are debating these men are dying," declared another witness.

The preponderance of all opinion was against the Treasury Department. It "having failed," as one said, "let us try another, and Colonel Forbes, who is responsible, seems to be the man."

He is the man. The Langley Bill, carrying an appropriation not of $16,400,000 but of $17,000,000 has been signed by the President. The bill stipulates that the money shall be spent by the Director of the Veterans Bureau. This is what the bill says. However, we find that the Federal Board of Hospitalization, using its elastic powers, has stretched itself into the scheme and Bureau experts "consult" with it on ways and means.

This is a situation which the legislators who framed that bill specifically rejected. Mr. Forbes is responsible to the President. Mr. Forbes accepts the responsibility. His hospital experts have long been at work. They have a program. Construction is all that is needed now. Mr. Forbes is an engineer. He promises to take personal charge of this work and deliver. It is believed he can and will—if given a chance.

(*The fourth article of this series deals with the disgraceful "contract" hospital system during the delay in the Government's building program.*)

Keeping Step with the Legion

(*Continued from page* 8)

Of course, the Canadian official and the Adjutant General had every right to send their telegrams collect—the only blamable individual is the father, and a greater offense against human feeling than refusing to pay for a telegram must be laid at his door. The point is that all this exchange of telegrams in an effort to be of unselfish service to a supposedly bereaved parent cost the National Service Division exactly $7.84. If you ever journey to National Headquarters you can see the whole episode itemized on the books.

The moral of this incident is that telegrams cost money and that, if you ever have occasion to telegraph to National Headquarters, it is the part of courtesy to prepay the charges. The present situation is that some do and some don't. Thousands of telegrams reach National Headquarters during a Legion year, and even if only a small fraction of them come collect the figure amounts to considerable.

Your department headquarters has said nothing to us about this, but we'll bet if we showed this to your department adjutant he'd say, "That goes for us, too."

France Remembers "Le Trente Mai"

(*Continued from page* 7)

$880 in England—leaving a balance of $3,772.51. The National Treasurer has prepared the following preliminary list of contributions to the fund by departments, which is published herewith subject to final check by his office:

Balance from 1921	$2,868.27
Alaska	31.80
Arizona	110.80
Arkansas	32.70
California	313.75
Canal Zone	44.00
Colorado	150.25
Connecticut	241.20
Delaware	45.00
District Columbia	110.00
Georgia	82.45
Guatemala	5.00
Hawaii	40.00
Idaho	151.75
Illinois	1,799.92
Indiana	264.70
Iowa	1,466.34
Kansas	1,030.86
Kentucky	295.78
Louisiana	145.40
Maine	246.50
Maryland	147.10
Massachusetts	383.00
Mexico	10.00
Michigan	258.00
Minnesota	1,189.42
Mississippi	80.05
Missouri	$433.57
Montana	295.35
Nebraska	350.65
Nevada	10.00
New Hampshire	150.00
New Jersey	203.55
New Mexico	100.30
New York	291.55
North Carolina	166.60
North Dakota	179.02
Ohio*	46.00
Oklahoma	704.79
Oregon	347.90
Pennsylvania	1,296.12
Porto Rico	6.00
Rhode Island	148.00
South Carolina	5.00
South Dakota	355.85
Tennessee	65.05
Texas	237.42
Turkey	12.00
Utah	40.50
Vermont	194.20
Virginia	156.95
Washington	688.49
West Virginia	353.05
Wisconsin	1,002.95
Wyoming	106.24
American Legion Auxiliary (through its National Headquarters)	888.60
Total	$20,379.74

*Has guaranteed $1,500.

Over the Top With the Best of Luck

Get the old equipment out for a o. o. Inspect the heavy verbal artillery, pick out your oral grenades, tone up the sales ammunition, get the bomb-facts timed.

We're going over again. Back to the days when we knocked 'em for a row of Siberian finger bowls and Swiss gondolas.

Tomorrow is the day. In a few hours, we've got to go after these leathernecks, doughboys, gobs and womenfolks who are relatives or who lined up for slum and pay, even as Buddy in the Barrel.

Hard-boiled or not, we've got to beard 'em in their dens and show 'em why they should be in this outfit of ours—and how to get there.

We've got to unbosom ourselves of a line of talk about our Legion that will make 'em say "kamerad" and lay down their dues.

From general to the last bird in the last squad in the fourth platoon, rear rank, they must be shown. They're right from the capital of the great state of Missouri.

These birds who are not wearing the Legion button have got to be rescued from No Man's Land. They are out there rambling around just because some of us bimbos haven't flashed the signal from the Legion trenches.

Long-time friends, fellow citizens, and old tent and shipmates, the zero hour is here again. It's up to us. It means just as much to us to get new members as it does to the new members to get with us—it's a fifty-fifty layout.

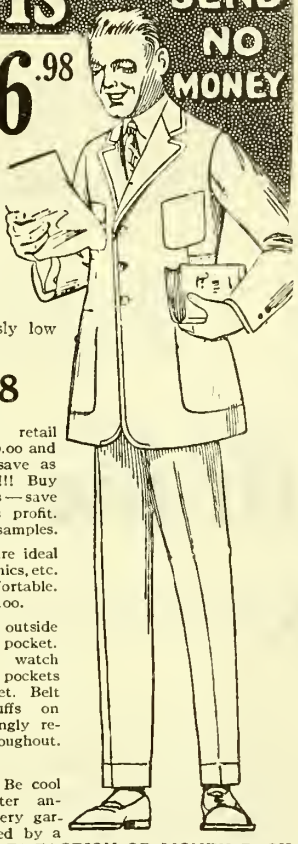
Let's give 'em the gab tomorrow as never before.

When our bugler sounds fall in on July 2nd, we want the biggest line-up of recruits that ever entered any organization in one day, anywhere, any time since Babylon was only a flag station for the overland 40-8's.

Over the top with the best of luck. One hundred thousand stronger on the dotted lines—a better Legion, a keener appreciation of our common experiences, a new incentive to greater service.

Step on it, old-timer!

KUMFY KOOL SUITS SEND NO MONEY



Amazing Bargain $6.98

A fortunate purchase enables us to offer these comfortable, durable KUMFY KOOL Summer Suits at the ridiculously low price of

$6.98

These suits retail regularly at $10.00 and $11.00. You save as much as $4.00!!! Buy direct from us — save the dealer's profit. Write for free samples.

These suits are ideal for outings, picnics, etc. Cool and comfortable. Good looking, too.

Coat has 3 outside and 1 inside pocket. Trousers have watch pocket, 2 side pockets and 1 hip pocket. Belt loops and cuffs on trousers. Strongly reinforced throughout. Sizes 32 to 46.

Order now. Be cool — don't swelter another day. Every garment is covered by a guarantee of SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK.

SEND NO MONEY. Just your name, address and size of your suit. Pay postman our special price, and postage on arrival. Rush your order today.]

The Mackee Belden Company
Dept. C
342 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

NICHOLAS PIEPER AUTOMATIC
Reduced to $9.95

Model D
25 Cal.
Weight
11 ozs.

As every overseas man knows, the Nicholas Pieper Automatic is the standard weapon of Europe, manufactured at Liege, Belgium. Each weapon is officially tested, approved and so stamped by the Belgium Government.

$9.95 C.O.D.

This Automatic is light, handy, absolutely reliable and can be taken apart instantly—and without tools. Being flat makes excellent pocket weapon. Fitted with positive safety catch. Will take Standard American Automatic cartridges.

SEND NO MONEY

We ship by return mail. Pay Postman on arrival. We guarantee full satisfaction or money back.

J. ARTHUR DEAKIN
Sole Distributor for the United States.
150 Nassau St., Dept. L. 2. New York City

Why Toil at Uncertain Jobs?

$133 a month

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.

The Weekly's Prize July 4th Cover

ON the seventeenth floor of a skyscraper that overlooks the rush of New York's streets but into which carries only faintly the roar of the city's traffic there is a long and broad room flooded by a clear north light. In this room there bend above drawing blocks and easels each day a group of young men who are seriously intent upon mastering the craft of the artist. Some of them draw with arms that are a little stiff; others stretch below their desks legs that give them twinges in bad weather. They are the 65 Federal students who are studying art at the Society of Illustrators' School for Disabled Veterans.

The visitor to the studio asks almost at once, "Are these men making good?" The cover on this number of The American Legion Weekly is one answer. It is the drawing by E. J. Béhar which won the first prize of $100 offered in The American Legion Weekly's contest for the best Fourth of July cover done by a member of the school. The cover by V. R. Pyles, which won the second prize of $65 in the Weekly's competition and which will be published next week, is another answer to that question. For a third and final answer it is only necessary to say that many of these handicapped men, few of whom had the slightest artistic experience or training before entering the illustrators' school, now are placing their work with magazines, advertising agencies and newspapers. Their work also appears frequently in this magazine.

Béhar, winner of the first prize in the contest, before the war was a school teacher and lost his hearing at the front while with the artillery. Pyles, the other winner, was a farmer before enlisting with the Twenty-seventh Division. In the attack on the Hindenburg Line he received a machine gun bullet in the jaw which paralyzed his left arm.

Some of the best known artists in America give their time free of charge as instructors at the school. Three of America's most famous illustrators—Charles Dana Gibson, Orson Lowell and Edward Penfield—acted as judges in the Weekly's cover contest. These are indications of the interest that the illustrating world is taking in the disabled students. At the head of the school as director is W. A. Rogers, an artist with an international reputation.

It was through the interest of Mr. Rogers and Charles B. Falls, the illustrator, in the disabled men in the hospitals in and about New York that the idea of an art school for handicapped veterans became a fact. Representative artists became interested in the project and in February of last year the Government agreed to furnish the rooms and equipment, with the Society of Illustrators providing the instruction free of charge. The school is under the Veterans Bureau. It includes in its courses illustration, advertising art, poster work, etc.

Safe and Sane and No Less Glorious

(*Continued from page* 6)

was surprising. In 1910 the casualty list was 2,923; in 1911, 1,603; in 1912, 988. After 1916 no further record was kept because it no longer was necessary. The bad old way was dying.

Do you know exactly what you celebrate on the glorious Fourth? The signing of the Declaration of Independence? No. Its proclamation? No. What then? Well, the fact of the matter is that July 2d or August 2d would be a more logical date to observe. It was on July 2d that Congress adopted the *resolution* of independence, and that is, therefore, the date of the legalizing of our freedom. On the 4th, a small majority of Congress agreed to adopt Jefferson's Declaration. Many members found bitter fault with it, and Pennsylvania's delegation got a majority only because two of its members were absent. The final, unanimous signing did not come till August 2d, when the Declaration had been by order of Congress "fairly engrossed on parchment." But by common consent July 4th got first honors.

There are folks who are inclined to believe that the Fourth is on the decline; that speeches, dinners, tree plantings, corner stone layings, dedications, parades and noise cover the list of ways of celebrating, and that if you take away the most appealing and leave the most staid of these methods you kill popular interest in the occasion. They point to the figures showing that as deaths from lockjaw, burning, and shooting have lessened, deaths from drowning have increased, indicating that the people still insist on pursuing happiness in their own way.

But it is not likely that the Fourth is fading now or ever will. It has brought too much to the American people in the past, and means too much to us of the present, for us to forget it now. Seventeen hundred and seventy-six isn't by any means the only year when that date did itself proud. Look:

Mexican Treaty signed.....	1848
Battle of Gettysburg.....	1863
San Juan, El Caney, and Santiago	1898
German submarines repelled by United States torpedo fleet...	1917

In these instances either the event itself took place on the Fourth, or the news of it reached an excited populace on that day. The first gasoline vehicle was put in operation on July 4, 1894. The first cable message was sent around the world on July 4, 1903. Why, even the Erie Canal got its start in life on a Fourth of July a century ago.

No. July Fourth is America's day, and it will not be neglected while America is remembered. In extreme youth, you and I marked our birthdays by eating too much and getting sick if possible. As we acquire comparative wisdom, we take time out on our anniversaries to ponder, and perhaps to give thanks.

So with America. As she matures, her ways become less raucous. She has much to be thankful for, much to ponder over. For example? Well, for example, the past. And the present. And the future.

Buddy in Barrel Signs as a Sherlock Holmes

Buddy in the Barrel has solved many mysteries in the advertising world. By the simple process of deduction, he usually arrives at one conclusion—namely, that national advertisers think Legionnaires cling to their old army equipment.

Now comes a Study in Silverware.

After a jab in the arm by Watson, Buddy's old tentmate, the Barrel Hero went into a deep sleep. When he awoke, he put his cards on the table face up, as per usual. Atten-shun!

"The reader-owners of The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly patronize advertisers who use space in their magazine. No silverware has been advertised in these columns. Despite all evidence to the contrary, the festive board still lures the Legionnaire. Therefore, I, Buddy in the Barrel, wearer of the croix de coupon, with dots, find that manufacturers must believe former service men and women still use the old army slum gear."

There are certain advantages, of course, for knife, fork and spoon of the combat era. A bird at a formal function, even though slightly dazed by home-made hootch, would never cut his mouth with the army knife. A shell-shock victim could eat peas with that old-time fork, even with automobiles back-firing. That old soup spoon makes a good weapon in a household where order isn't Heaven's first law. Its acoustics are also good, for those who like music with their soup.

Buddy's family would have a sweet time dolling up the cutlery when visitors were expected at the family wigwam. They would never get a reflection on the tinware that would bring honorable mention in the eddies of village gossip. The only advantage in these old weapons as Buddy sees it is this—no matter who came as guests, none would be so low as to walk off with any implements as souvenirs.

"To eat or not to eat, that is the question," as Buddy revises Hamlet.

We want the Legionnaires to take up arms with the coupons. What make of

silverware should be advertised in our Weekly—and why?

Use the knife on the dotted lines. Spoon with Biddy in Calico or Buddy in the Barrel. Fork over your message.

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

I would like to see advertised with us:

Give make of silverware.....

Because.....

.....

This coupon is for all live-wire Legionnaires to fill out. But if you are a dealer or salesman handling this line, please indicate by check mark

.....dealer.....salesman

Name.....

Address.....

Post.....

OUR DIRECTORY

These Advertisers support us—Let's reciprocate. And tell them so by saying, when you write—"I saw your ad. in

AUTO ACCESSORIES
VVVAmerican Legion Emb. Div..... 17
VVVVElectric Storage Battery Co.....
Liberty Top & Tire Co.....

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS
VVAmerican Pub. Co.....
Cleveland Vocational Bureau Co..... 17
Service Publishing Co..... 17
States Publisbing Society..... 16

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES
American Doughboy.....13—18
Anderson Steam Vulcanizer Co.....
Coffield Tire Protector Co.....
Great Western Tailoring Co.....
Harsha Battery Co.....
Indiana Parts Co.....
Jiffy-Jeans..... 19
VVLightning Calculator Co.....
Mac-O-Chee Mills.....
VVMellinger Tire & Rubber Co..... 18
Novitas Sales Co..... 17
VParker Mfg. Co.....
Pied Pipers of America..... 18
Quaker City Storage Battery Co.....
Universal Raincoat Co..... 16

ENTERTAINMENT
Brazel Mfg. Co.....
VJohn B. Rogers Producing Co.....

FOOD PRODUCTS
VVVThe Genesee Pure Food Co.....

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITIES
VVVHartman Furniture & Carpet Co.....
Rat Biscuit Co.....

INSURANCE
John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co.....

INVESTMENTS
G. L. Miller Bond & Mortgage Co..... 17

JEWELRY, INSIGNIA, MEMORIALS
VVVAmerican Legion Emb. Div..... 14
VJoseph De Roy & Sons.....
VVFlour City Ornamental Iron Co.....
VVVVC. K. Grouse Co.....

"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.

VVB. Gutter & Sons.....
Ingersoll Watch Co.....
Loftis Bros. & Co.....
VVJohn Polachek Bronze & Iron Co.....
VVVRedding & Co.....
VVVL. W. Sweet, Inc.....
Zanzibar Co..... 19

MEDICINAL
Bauer & Black.....

MEN'S WEAR
Florsheim Shoe Co.....
VHart Schaffner & Marx.....
VVKahn Tailoring Co.....
The Mackee Belden Company..... 22
Nu-Way Strech Suspender Co..... 16
VReliance Mfg. Co.....
Wilson Brothers.....

MISCELLANEOUS
Cole & Company..... 19
J. A. Deakin..... 22
The Montague Co.....Inside Front Cover
Philadelphia Key Co.....
Republic Trading Co..... 16
Taylor Instrument Companies..... 18

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
VVBuescher Band Instrument Co.....

PATENT ATTORNEYS
VVVVVLacey & Lacey..... 17

RADIO EQUIPMENT
Le Fax, Inc.....
Montgomery Ward & Co.....

of ADVERTISERS

our AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY." Or tell the same thing to the salesman or dealer from whom you buy their products.

SCHOOLS AND INSTRUCTION
Axel Christensen..... 19
Cleveland Paint Salesman's Tr. School..... 15
Civil Service Correspondence School.....
VColumbus Institute..... 22
VFirst Hawaiian Conservatory of Music.....
VVVVFranklin Institute..... 17
VVAlexander Hamilton Institute.....
VIllinois College of Photography.....
VVVVInternational Correspondence Schools..... 15
VVVLa Salle Extension University.....
VVPatterson Civil Service School..... 19
VVVStandard Business Training Institute.....
VVVVSweeney School of Auto-Tractor-Aviation.... 19
VVVF. W. Tamblyn.....

SMOKERS' NEEDS
VVLiggett & Myers Tobacco Co.....

SOFT DRINKS
VThe Coca-Cola Co.....

SPORTS AND RECREATION
J. F. Gregory..... 16
VVHarley-Davidson Motor Co.....
VHendee Mfg. Co.—Indian Motocycles.....
VVMead Cycle Co..... 16
Russell's, Inc.....

STATIONERY AND WRITING MATERIAL
VVVVEaton, Crane & Pike Co.....
L. E. Waterman Co.....

TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH
VVAmerican Telephone & Telegraph Co.....

TOILET NECESSITIES
Durham-Duplex Razor Co.....
VVVThe Pepsodent Co.....

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION
U. S. Shipping Board.....Back Cover

TYPEWRITERS
VOliver Typewriter Co.....
VVTypewriter Emporium.....

VARNISHES, PAINTS AND STAINS
VS. C. Johnson & Sons.....

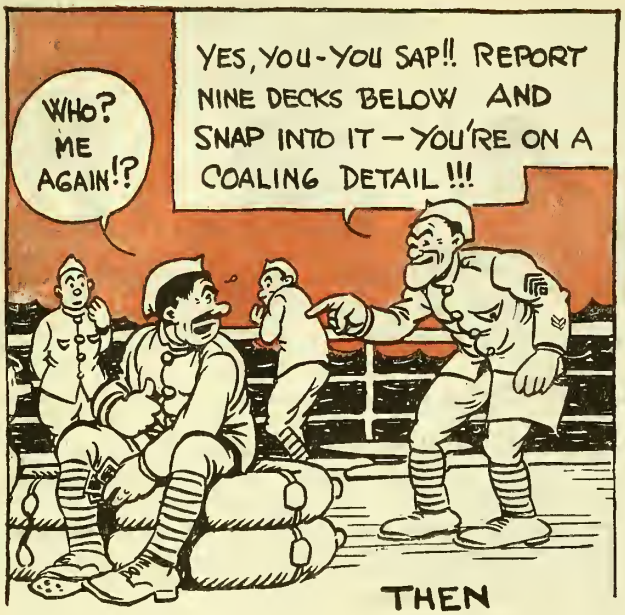
THEY ADVERTISE, LET'S PATRONIZE

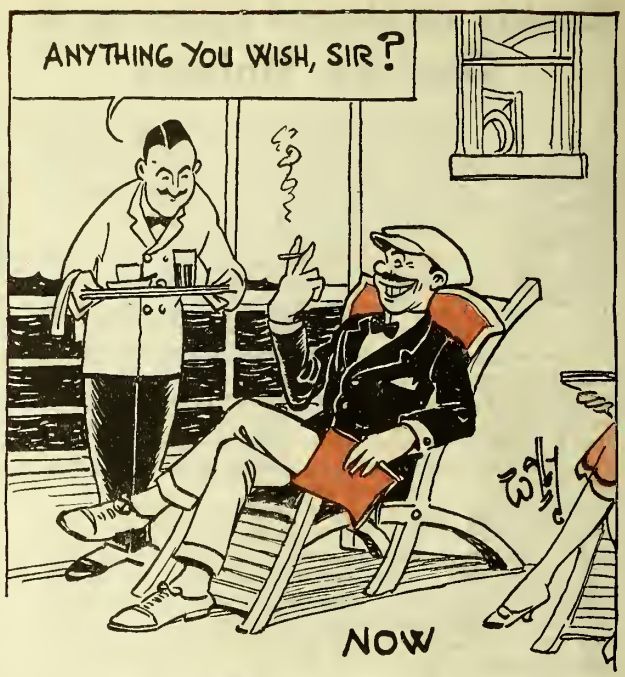
V SERVICE STRIPE—AWARDED ADVERTISERS WITH US REGULARLY FOR OVER SIX MONTHS. VV THE TWO, VVV THREE AND VVVV FOUR STRIPERS ARE GROWING IN NUMBER, AND THE VVVVV FIVE STRIPERS ARE BEGINNING TO APPEAR

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

Advertising rates: $3.00 per agate line. Smallest copy accepted, 14 lines (1 inch). THE ADVERTISING MANAGER, 627 West 43d Street, N. Y. City

THEY ADVERTISE, LET'S PATRONIZE





Ride the Seas in Comfort

If the old scenes have called you back "over there" this summer, back to the quaint towns, verdant hills, historic buildings and monuments, picturesque people, and battlefields you trod, be sure you make the journey on the lines of comfort—the United States Lines.

You can now get full cabin passage to Queenstown and London for $120—$125 to Cherbourg. Just fill out the coupon now and get the booklet of European travel facts.

The last time you went across, you hurled a few verbal barrages through the portholes, way down there in the damp dark places; comfort was something you couldn't find, no matter to what part of the ship you wandered. Private Comfort was A.W.O.L. and you were S.O.L.

Uncle Sam jotted down a few notes on your remarks, although some of the words scorched the paper. And on the lines today flying the Stars and Stripes, General Comfort is always on your trail, where a non-com followed you in the service days searching for the elusive ship detail. You can wander where you will and order what you will.

The dream of the generations of the past, a real American Merchant Marine, is a consummate fact. American ships officered and manned by American seamen are sailing the seven seas. And the conveniences and luxuries of your own home have been duplicated aboard these giant greyhounds of the ocean.

Uncle Sam will again carry you safely across, and with more speed, more space, more comfort.

For information regarding sailings and accommodations, address

United States Lines

Moore and McCormack, Inc.
Roosevelt Steamship Co., Inc.

45 Broadway *New York City*

Managing Operators for

Send the Coupon

Send in the coupon below for full information about United States Lines ships. You will also be sent a free booklet, giving facts every traveler should know.

INFORMATION BLANK
To U. S. Shipping Board
Information Section Washington, D. C.
U. S. A225

Please send without obligation the U. S. Government Booklet giving travel facts and also information regarding U. S. Government ships. I am considering a trip to Europe ☐, to The Orient ☐, to South America ☐. I would travel 1st class ☐, 2d ☐, 3d ☐. Going alone ☐, with family ☐, with others ☐. I have definitely decided to go ☐, I am merely considering the trip ☐. *If* I go date will be about.....

*My Name*_____

*Business or Profession*_____

*My Street No. or R. F. D.*_____

*Town*_____ *State*_____

U. S. SHIPPING BOARD

Information Section A225 **Washington, D. C.**