10c. a Copy JULY 13, 1923 Vol. 5, No. 28

The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

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.

Drawn by Marcel Arnac of Paris

A QUIET SECTOR LISTENING POST

At night the listening post in a quiet sector, probably an old shellhole, was noisy, busy and dangerous—right in the midst of fireworks. Two doughboys usually held down the job. A Véry pistol, perhaps a telephone system, kept them in touch with their lines. During the day it was a post of monotony and one that was certain to foster a great wave of homesickness. There was nothing to do but sleep in turns, eat iron rations and match coins. With heads up they were sure to lose.

JELL-O

America's Most Famous Dessert

AT HOME EVERYWHERE

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD COMPANY

Le Roy, N. Y. *Bridgeburg, Ont.*

This is the eleventh of a series drawn especially for the Genesee Pure Food Company by Herbert M. Stoops, formerly 6th Field Artillery, 1st. Division.

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

Published by the Legion Publishing Corp.: President, Alvin Owsley; Vice-President, James A. Drain; Treasurer, Robert H. Tyndall; Secretary, Lemuel Bolles.

The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

BUSINESS OFFICE (Advertising and Circulation) 627 West 43d Street, New York City

EDITORIAL OFFICES Natl. Hqtrs. Bureau, Indianapolis, Ind. 627 West 43d St., New York City

Owned exclusively by The American Legion

Correspondence and manuscripts pertaining to Legion activities should be addressed to the National Headquarters Bureau. All other communications should be addressed to the New York office.

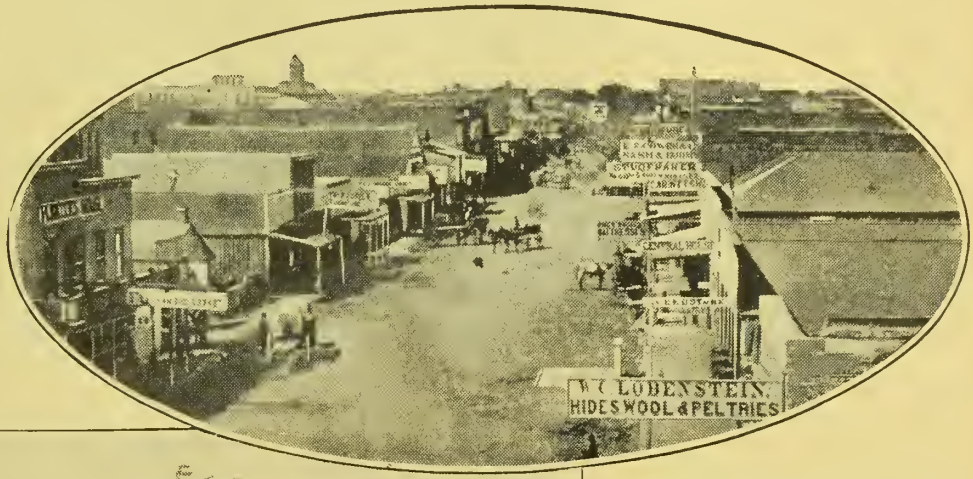
JULY 13, 1923

Copyright, 1923, by the Legion Publishing Corporation.

Dixie: A Land *of* Opportunity

By Louis Graves

[*EDITOR'S NOTE.—In a recent issue Wilbur Hall, a Westerner, discussed the West. In this article Mr. Graves, a North Carolinian, tells about the South — its industrial accomplishments, its needs, and the opportunities it holds for the man of initiative and ability. Later the Middle West and the East will be described.*]



Dallas, Texas, as it was in 1873 and as it is today. In 1880, when the first census was taken, the town had 10,358 inhabitants. Its population now is about 175,000. The two photographs cover virtually the same area

I KNOW a man who became the owner of fifty acres of land in a novel way. The land was so worthless (supposedly) that, instead of paying for it, he was paid $5 to take it off a neighbor's hands because the neighbor wanted to remove it from against his name on the tax books. That was forty years ago, in what they call the sand hill country of central North Carolina, around Pinehurst. Today the fifty-acre tract is planted in as fine peaches as grow anywhere in the world and is worth five hundred dollars an acre.

Hardly more than a score of years ago, if anybody paid seventy-five cents or a dollar an acre for land in that region, the natives snickered at him behind their hands and asked each other how such easy marks came to be born. Now orchards bloom on thousands of acres, and trains made up solidly of fruit-carrying cars move off every day, during certain weeks of each year, to the markets of the North and the Middle West.

To give one instance: A young man who had been born not far from Pinehurst bought some land for about five dollars an acre ten years ago. Last year he shipped from his orchards twenty-seven carloads of peaches at three dollars a crate net. Each car held five hundred and fifty crates; the total amount received by this grower was $44,550.

Now I do not want to have it understood that such impressive turnovers as this are by any means the rule. There are failures, and there are lesser degrees of success. For ninety-nine out of a hundred who win here, as elsewhere, hard work is necessary. But one can say with complete truth that conditions of soil and climate, and social and economic conditions existing in the country today, make the South an exceptionally fine place in which to live and work.

One reason is that the South is, economically, a new country. Perhaps this statement may jar the person who has a mind-picture of the South as a place sprinkled with stately old Colonial homes and inhabited by courtly old gentlemen, their chins adorned with goatees, permanently engaged in serving mint juleps one to the other. The truth is simply this: The South, with a vast territory and an abundance of all manner of resources, agricultural

and mineral, has just fairly begun to be developed. It lay in a sort of stupor while the remarkable industrial expansion of the North and the nearer Middle West was taking place, and while venturesome men and women, some from our own Eastern States, others from Europe, were pushing out to build up the more distant West. Now the stupor is past, and the South has taken on a burst of speed.

"Grow up with the country" is a piece of advice that is often given when people are discussing the opportunities for a young man. It was probably never more sound counsel than it is when applied to the South in these times. That is literally what thousands of ambitious men are doing there — growing up with the country; and just because that part of the United States is making up for lost time, going ahead with stored-up momentum, the worker in whatever field is apt to be carried forward and upward more rapidly than he would be with the same ability and the same effort in a section already highly developed.

For the same reason that there are better chances in America than in Europe (quite aside from the effects of the war), there are better chances in the South, for the man starting out with slender resources or none at all, than there are in New England or in the already intensively built up parts of the Middle Atlantic States. Of course the South does not have this same advantage over the West, still undeveloped; but it would surprise some people to look up the soil and climate data in the government offices in Washington and find what superiorities it does possess, on those counts, over a great deal of Western territory that has a far wider agricultural reputation. However, tastes vary. One man likes the wind-swept plains, another gently rolling hills; one thinks the year a failure unless he has the chance to breast a blizzard or two in his duties around the farm; another—and this is me!—prefers a climate where winter doesn't arrive until January, lasts only six weeks or so, and is just severe enough to make you fully appreciate the spring which comes rushing on in March.

The great industrial canal which, with the new inner harbor, cost New Orleans $20,000,000. It connects the Mississippi and Lake Pontchartrain

Down here in the South, these days, one hears every day of startling successes won by enterprising youth—successes which, in nearly every instance, spring from energy and will and wit but which, none the less, would not come except in a land which is developing with extraordinary speed.

The son of a college professor who is a friend of mine graduated from the University of Georgia in 1913, and the very next day put on overalls and started to work in a cotton mill. He went at cotton mill machinery with the eagerness of a dog at a bone, and he stuck to it four years. Then a year studying in a textile school and he got a job as a loom fixer at $1.75 a day. Cotton mill officials had taken note of his zeal and alertness, and one day one of them said to him, "I want you to build a mill for me in Alabama, and then operate it. I'll pay you $8,000 a year."

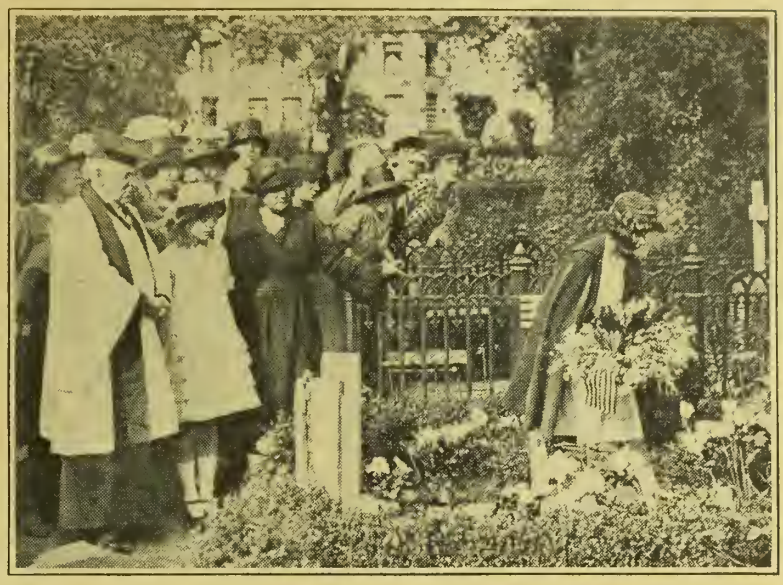
Sounds simple, doesn't it? Of course such a thing can happen only in a land of opportunity; also it can happen only to a man who has shown himself capable of doing a good job. This young Southerner built the mill and ran it for four years; then a syndicate of cotton mills took him at $12,000, and three or four years ago he was called to New England to become general manager of a great corporation owning and operating mills in the North and the South. He is just a little over thirty now.

The ascents are not always so startling as this, but everywhere you turn you can hear an authentic account of fortunes made. Mind you, I don't mean fortunes in the Wall Street or Newport sense, though there are some of these too, but modest, respectable fortunes, enabling the maker to have a good home, good clothes for himself and his family, an automobile and, best of all, the peace of mind that comes from the possession of a comfortable margin of assets.

This case happens to come to my mind: A Hollander came and settled near the coast in a South Atlantic

(*Continued on page* 18)

The growth of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, from a tiny village to one of the fifty leading industrial centers of the entire country is due to the tobacco industry. Last year alone Winston-Salem tobacco manufacturers and dealers paid nearly $100,000,000 to the Government in taxes. This train is one of two specials that, loaded with tobacco products, leave the North Carolina city daily



Many of our war dead made long journeys. The daughter of Consul General Marion Letcher lays a wreath on the grave of an American soldier whose body was sent to his family's ancestral burying ground in Copenhagen

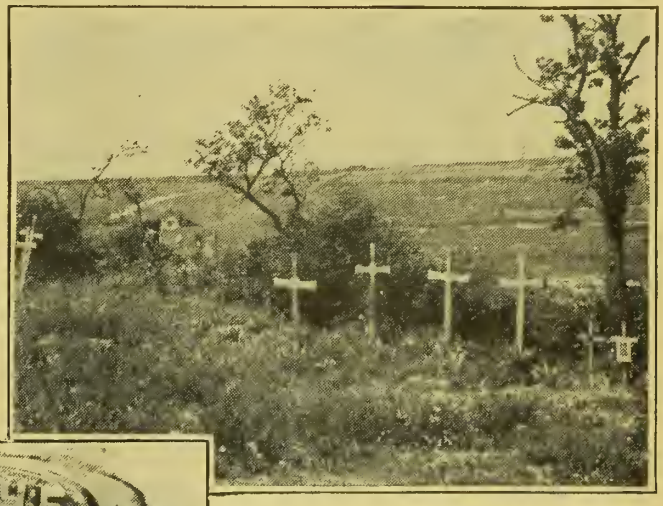
The End of the Longest Trail

By Ralph Hayes

IN telling this story it is advisable to introduce the principal characters as early as possible.

The Third Division was attacking on the Marne. The 38th Infantry went out in the morning and gained a kilometer. It was hard work. Many fell, and of these our story concerns Private R. of H Company. In the afternoon the 7th Infantry came up. The ground over which it advanced was searched with gas and shrapnel fire and strewn with the bodies of men of the 38th who had fallen in the first assault. The recumbent forms, in the grotesque attitudes of those who die in battle, multiplied as the German artillery on the heights beyond combed out and thinned the newly advancing lines. In this manner we discover the second character of our narrative—Private C., 7th Infantry. A shell fragment tore into his neck and shoulder. His gas mask was ripped open. He clutched his throat and collapsed.

The bodies of those who fell in or near Belleau Wood were hastily collected and buried close by. The French placed these markers



The crosses in this burial plot were placed over the graves of American dead by the Germans before they began their retreat

Do you recognize this ring? It is the sole clue to the identity of an unknown American aviator who was brought down by the Germans near Baulny toward the end of the fighting. Apparently its wearer belonged to the class of 1910 of some high school

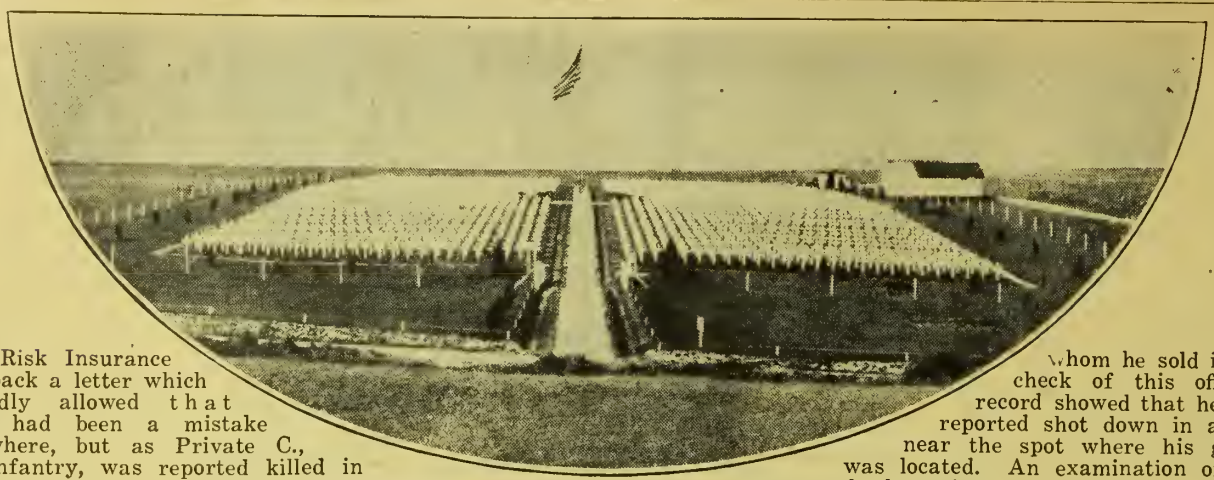
The ambulance people came groping through and found the huddled forms of Privates R. and C. In one there was a spark of life. His wounds were hastily bandaged and he was hustled to the rear. The other man was dead.

Next day a burial squad came upon the soldier the ambulance men had left on the field. They looked for identification tags. There was none about his neck or wrists; nothing in the man's pockets that gave a clew—but a few feet from the body a searcher found two regulation discs on a broken string. They bore the name Private C., serial number so-and-so, Jewish religion. The dead man was of Semitic countenance. It was concluded that the tags must be his. One was suspended about his neck, the other affixed to a stake where they buried him after a Catholic chaplain had read the Jewish burial service, while further down the line perhaps a rabbi was officiating at the burial of a communicant of the Church of Rome.

Private C., 7th Infantry, was officially reported killed in action.

Many days thereafter an unidentified patient, severely wounded in the neck and shoulder and suffering from gas burns of the lungs, opened his eyes in a base hospital. A watchful orderly grasped this opportunity to ask the man his name and outfit. He was Private C., he said, 7th Infantry. Weeks later C. was well enough to be sent home to the States for convalescence. His wounds were healed but it would be months before his lungs were well. He was put in a hospital in New York.

C. was a New York boy. His parents lived over east of Third Avenue. They were immigrants and almost illiterate. C. had not written home since he was hit. Presently, after he was established in a ward at New York, he got a pass to visit his family. He climbed the tenement stairs and gave his old mother a shock that almost threw her into hysterics. She had mourned her son as dead and was trying to collect his War Risk Insurance. C. had forgotten about the insurance. He wrote to Washington and told them not to mind about paying it. The Bureau of



The cemetery at Bony. Many members of the 27th Division lie here

War Risk Insurance sent back a letter which shrewdly allowed that there had been a mistake somewhere, but as Private C., 7th Infantry, was reported killed in action it had no course open except to pay the insurance.

Meantime in Philadelphia another Jewish mother sought the consolation of the synagogue in her trial. Her son, Private R., 38th Infantry, was officially reported as missing in action.

About this time a New York newspaper printed the story of Private C., the officially dead man who refused to accept the Government's conclusions on the subject. The story came to the attention of the Graves Registration Service at Washington. G. R. S. headquarters in France was asked to investigate. Word came back that the burial record showed that Private C., 7th Infantry, was killed at such-and-such a place on such-and-such a day, buried by squad number so-and-so in grave number so-and-so. This seemed conclusive. The Washington headquarters wrote a letter to C.'s mother. No answer. Another letter. No answer. The incident was declared closed, and the newspaper story assumed to be a fake.

One day an officer of the G. R. S. at Washington received a caller. He wore a uniform and he breathed heavily as he spoke. He explained that he was Private C. He exhibited the unanswered letters that had been written to his mother. His mother, he explained, could not read English. Her nerves had been shaken by her experiences, and impelled by some strange fear she had secreted the letters. Her son had found them and had come to Washington to clear the matter up. He did not want to go through life a dead man. He convinced the officer that he was really Private C.

The G. R. S. in Europe was asked to resume its researches. The grave of "Private C." in Europe was opened to see if a body had been buried there. There had, and about its neck was suspended an identification tag bearing the name and serial number of Private C. For a moment the mystery seemed deeper than ever, but a minute search by the G. R. S. examiner revealed another sets of tags sewn into the collar of the dead man's shirt. They bore the name of Private R., 38th Infantry.

The resurrection of Private C., and the confirmation of the fate of his comrade, by these means brought about, are really commonplaces among the apparent miracles wrought by the Army in the reduction of the roster of the unknown dead of the American Expeditionary Forces. The significance of this statement becomes more obvious when one reviews the statistics of previous wars. Twelve thousand men fell in the war with Mexico in 1847-48, and only 750 of these lie in graves which are marked. The national cemeteries contain the bodies of 147,800 unknown Union soldiers and of only 170,000 who have been identified. Eighty thousand men died in France. At the time of the Armistice 5,000 had been buried as unknown. The list has been reduced to less than 1,700, and hope has not been abandoned that many of these will be identified.

There is, for example, the case of a second lieutenant who was killed when the Germans brought down one of our planes at Baulny, on the Meuse River, in the closing days of the war. The Graves Registration Service hopes to identify him through a ring that was taken from his finger—a high-school class ring, apparently. It bears the inscription "M. H. S. 1910." Officials believe these initials stand for the M— High School, and the numerals indicate the class of 1910. It is argued that there could not have been many aviators who graduated in 1910 from high schools whose names began with M. Certainly someone knows of such a man who went to war and did not return. The War Department has sent out five hundred letters of inquiry, however, without result.

Behind the Enemy Lines

THE identification of aviators often presents a problem, because aviators frequently were brought down in enemy territory and were buried by the enemy. But the fact that casualties among aviators were so much fewer numerically than in the infantry is a circumstance in favor of the officials who are charged with this work.

A laundry mark was sufficient to establish the identity of one flier whose body was stripped of all memoranda and papers before the Germans buried it. The mark was L. R. T., and the label on the officer's blouse showed that it was made by a firm of wholesale clothiers in Rochester, New York. Officials wrote this firm, asking if they could offer any suggestion that might lead to a stronger clue. The firm communicated with three hundred retail dealers to whom they had sold uniforms asking if they had a record of any customer whose initials were L. R. T. A reply came back from a merchant in Austin, Texas. He had made such a sale and gave the name of the officer to whom he sold it. A check of this officer's record showed that he was reported shot down in action near the spot where his grave was located. An examination of the dead man's teeth completed the chain of circumstantial evidence.

The identification tag and the serial number have been the greatest aids to identification, and their absence would have meant staggering totals of unknown dead—a part of the history of every other war. The army identification tag, however, leaves room for great improvement. Aluminum is not the proper metal. When interred with a body a chemical reaction sets in which causes aluminum to swell and corrode. Hundreds of tags were thus rendered useless. The Navy uses a tag of monel, a nickel alloy. The man's name and number is etched on with acid. It resists the elements and the chemicals of the body do not affect it.

If genius has been properly defined as a capacity for taking infinite pains, then genius was in evidence in the identification of our unknown dead. The fundamental principle of the entire operation was meticulous attention to detail. The slightest thread, the barest hint of a clew, time and again led to infallible identification. At the same time the slightest error, the smallest oversight, would have meant failure.

In the file of the identified dead are two cards for privates of the same company and regiment. Both have the same first name, last name and middle initial, although they were in no way akin. The first four numerals of the serial numbers are identical, while the last three are the same but in a different order. The same cause of death is recorded for both, though on different dates. Their bodies were returned on the same transport, but the destination of one was Maryland and the other Montana. This is one of many instances that could be cited to show the necessity for the close scrutiny that was exercised over every particular.

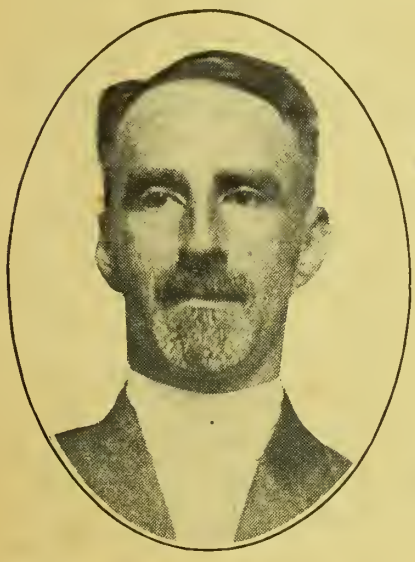
The greatest number of identities of those buried as unknown was established by unraveling details which could not be regarded at the time the men were buried. It would not be just to attribute the original oversight to the carelessness of those who made the burials on the battlefields. Such interments were attended by great difficulties. They frequently were made at night and under fire. War is a cold-blooded proposition. When a man is dead he is gone; he is of no use. The morale and the health of the surviving troops dictate that he be got out of sight as expeditiously as possible. Under such conditions one becomes inured to sights and practices which are scarcely worth while dwelling upon.

(*Continued on page* 16)

Who's Who *among* Department Commanders

WILLIAM C. SPEAKMAN, commander of the Department of Delaware, is a descendant of an old Pennsylvania family of Quaker ancestry. He was born in West Chester, Pennsylvania, and is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania's medical school. Dr. Speakman sailed for France on June 19, 1915, and served with the American Ambulance Service, returning to the United States in time to enlist in the American Army when this country entered the war. He was an examiner and instructor in the Officers Training Corps before returning to France early in 1918 with the macillo-facial unit. Attached to Mobile Hospital No. 39, he served through the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives

LOY J. MOLUMBY, commander of the Department of Montana, is a flyer, fighter and lawyer. He is thirty-two years old, was born in Iowa and received bachelor and law degrees from the University of Minnesota. Mr. Molumby underwent an operation before he could enlist in the Army, and on June 17, 1917, entered the Air Service. He trained at the ground school at Berkeley, California, received his flying training at Rock Field and served as instructor at March Field. Before becoming department commander Mr. Molumby was commander of Great Falls Post, chairman of his department legislative committee and department vice commander. He practices law at Great Falls



JOHN L. GILL, commander of the Department of Mexico, was born in the Mississippi delta forty-three years ago and was graduated in medicine at Tulane University, New Orleans, in 1901. Fleeing from Mississippi to escape the boll weevil, Dr. Gill got to South Africa in time for the Boer War. Since that time he has been in the tropics. He has been in Mexico since 1906 and has practiced medicine at Tampico since 1909. Dr. Gill managed to get his commission in the Army Medical Corps just before Armistice Day, the surgeon who examined him becoming his present department service officer. He served at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, and later with Hospital Unit Car Group 1 on a special hospital train. Dr. Gill has been a member of the Legion since its formation in Mexico and before his election as department commander was commander of Tampico Post

ARTHUR W. KIPLING, commander of the Department of Continental Europe, was born in New York City in 1886. He had received part of his education in Europe and was engaged in business in Paris at the outbreak of the World War, when he became one of the founders of the American Ambulance Service. After the United States entered the war he was commissioned captain and later promoted major in the United States Army Ambulance Service. Mr. Kipling was awarded the Gold Medal of Honor of France and was made a knight of the Legion of Honor. He holds many other decorations. Mr. Kipling was one of the founders of the Interallied Veterans Federation and has been continuously one of the American delegates of the Federation

PERLEY H. FORD, commander of the Department of Maine, was born in 1887. He had been a principal of high schools in Maine five years before 1914. In 1917 he received a law degree from the University of Maine, entered service at Fort McKinley, Portland, and went overseas as a private in the 54th Field Artillery. Mr. Ford was graduated from the artillery school at Saumur, France, in August, 1918, commissioned second lieutenant and assigned to the 43rd Artillery, C. A. C. He stayed with this outfit until his discharge at Camp Devens, in January, 1919. One of the pioneers in the Legion in his native State, Mr. Ford served three years as department executive committeeman and one year as department vice commander before being elected commander. He also has been since 1921 vice president of the district council of the Legion, comprised of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and Rhode Island. He practices law at Sanford, Maine

EDITORIAL

Drafting the Dollar

"IF ever there is another war, we will do more than draft the boys. If I have anything to do with it, we will draft every dollar and every other essential."

In these words, spoken to a group of disabled veterans in the army general hospital at Denver, President Harding reiterated his belief in the plan for a universal draft—a draft of men, money, manufactures, labor; every commodity, human and material, capable of lending aid and comfort to the republic in time of national emergency. Rarely has the President let pass an opportunity to express his enthusiasm for this project—a project to which the Legion is whole-heartedly committed—since he first made it an Administration policy in his inaugural address two years ago. There can be no question of his personal faith in the universal draft idea, no doubt of the fact that it is more to him than a cold fragment of desirable legislation. It is something very close to his heart.

In the fruition of this plan perhaps the President envisages a war fought to a glorious conclusion—for with such support how could it end otherwise?—and the return of triumphant armies. America's demobilized millions would be reabsorbed into the great body of citizenry who, armed with other implements than the engines of war, had fought with them on a common level of economic sacrifice. No bloated balance sheets, no battened bank accounts, no war-born millionaires, no financial inequality to handicap the returning soldier and sailor as they resumed the pleasant humdrum of civil life where the war had broken it off. No demand, because the soldier and sailor would have no shadow of right to make such a demand, for an adjustment of compensation.

America was not so organized in 1917. There was no time for it. It took us long enough to build a military machine out of the material in hand without waiting for new blueprints, but we built it as fast as we could, and built it superbly. Inevitably there was financial inequality —inevitably the fighting man returned to find that the very rush with which he had gone into the thing had operated as an economic hindrance that was seriously to embarrass his whole future when he returned to the old scenes and the old task.

An adjustment of compensation for the World War veteran will make up for this defect in America's wartime economic structure. Next time we shall build differently.

Join the Reserve Corps

THE Army needs 58,000 volunteers for the Officers Reserve Corps. This would run the total of reserve officers up to 138,000, which is the number required to carry out the War Department's plans for a general mobilization of 3,000,000 men in case of war. Such a force would require 150,000 officers. Only 12,000 Regular officers are permitted by law. There are 8,000 officers of the National Guard. The country must look to the reserve corps for the rest, and at present the strength of the reserve corps is 72,731, or about 58,000 short of what the approved plans for the national defense require.

An officers reserve corps of this character would enable us to put armies in the field three months sooner than we did in the World War—and in that war America's preparation beat all known speed and distance records. The importance of time in war, especially at the beginning of a war, cannot be over-emphasized. It is the only factor that cannot be replaced.

Although Reserve Corps appointments are open to all Americans who can prove their fitness, the War Department is particularly anxious to enroll veterans of the World War. This is a simple matter for former officers. Until November 11, 1923, they are eligible to appointment without examination to the Reserve Corps with the highest rank they held during the war. Former enlisted men must take examinations, but hundreds have done this and received commissions. After November 11th former officers must take examinations.

George Washington tried to create an officers reserve corps of men who followed him during the Revolution, but he failed because Congress would not provide funds. "No need for it," said Congress. "We've won our freedom and there won't be any more wars." But war came again in 1812, and those who have read the history of that war can decide for themselves whether trained leaders were needed. If George Washington were to revisit the city which bears his name he would find one institution which has not changed much in the matter of supporting a reserve corps. Congress keeps the Army so short of funds that this year it can send only 8,100 of its 72,000 reserve officers to training camps for two weeks. Last year, though, only 5,000 could go. Next year further improvement is hoped for, and eventually the War Department wants to be able to send to camp for two weeks a year every reserve officer who desires to go.

The American Legion in convention assembled never neglects to proclaim its unequivocal stand for proper provision for national defense. The Reserve Corps affords individual Legionnaires an excellent opportunity to put these preachments into practice.

Progress in Immigration

THE most robust immigrant will not make a desirable citizen if he comes to America strong in the conviction that anarchy is better than democracy and that it is quite all right to have two or three wives. But neither will the tuberculous newcomer whose political and social philosophy is all in accord with American traditions. In practice, of course, the anarchist-bigamist has a better chance of entry—if he has the sense to keep his opinions to himself no stethoscope can peek into his brain.

The rigorous numerical limitations imposed on immigration under present laws mean that much more thorough physical examinations can now be given than were feasible in the old days of non-restriction. The number of physical misfits is further cut down by the fact that the United States Public Health Service is employing thirty-six physicians at twenty European ports to eliminate the transportation of immigrants suffering from contagious diseases. Delousing stations maintained by foreign governments and steamship companies are functioning at six European ports, and steamship companies have been penalized for allowing patent non-desirables to embark on their ships—an effective measure.

This is a long way from the rational policy of total exclusion, but it means that, until we get total exclusion, we are at least reasonably certain to get a higher physical type of immigrant. And that is something.

The Fourteenth of July

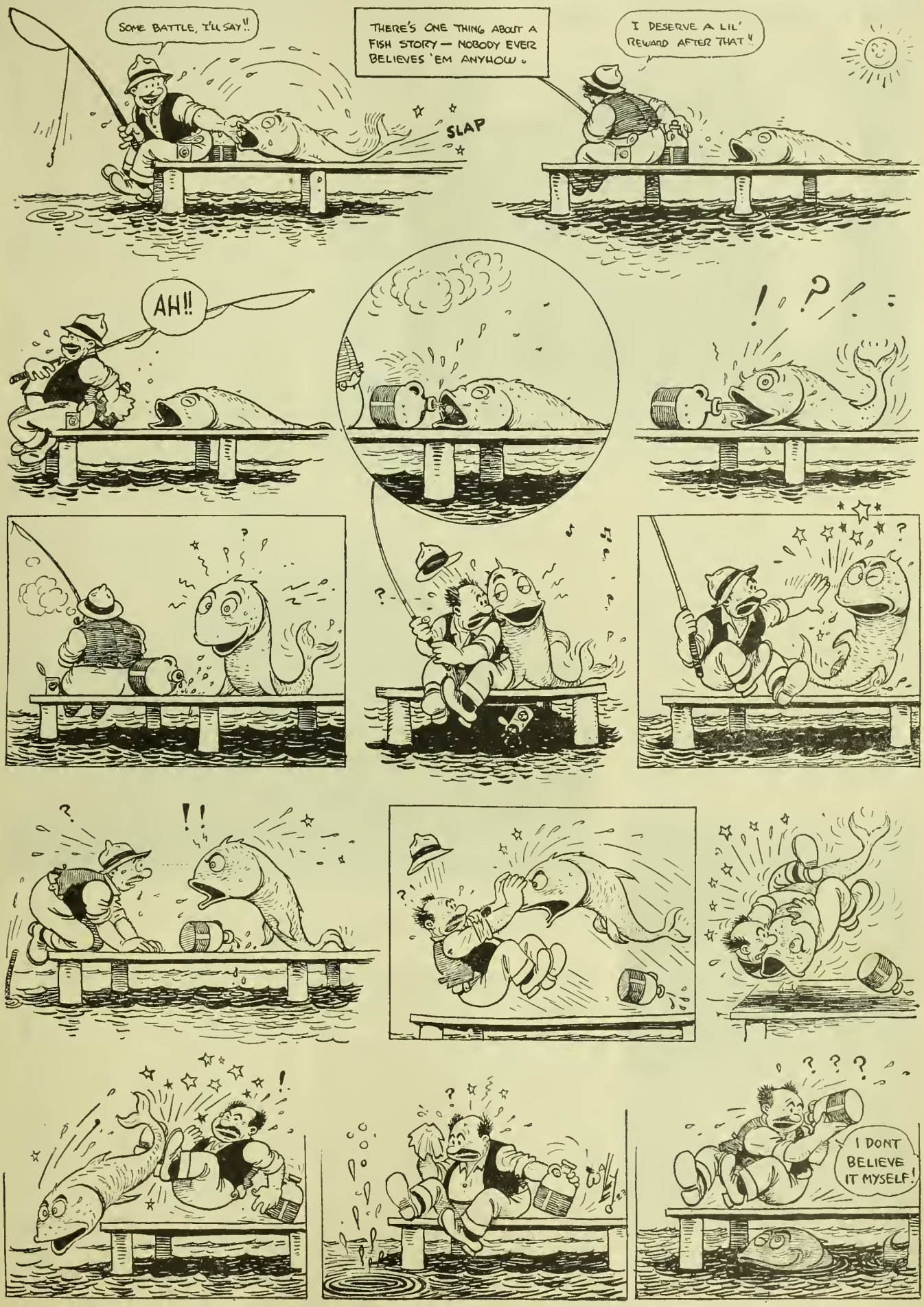
SUN or shine, rain or snow, Paris is always beautiful. But on the fourteenth of July, splashed with added color, jammed with brilliant crowds, it will be even more lovely than usual. Through the streets, bands blaring the strains of the Marseillaise, singing troops will march in stirring, rhythmic tread. On the vast, good-natured throngs confetti will rain. And everywhere—not only in the great capital city but in every other city and town as well—there will be laughter, gaiety, rejoicing. For France will be celebrating her Bastille Day.

When that day comes the thoughts of many an American will turn to France and the good people he met over there. And they will be pleasant thoughts. This nation, as a whole, remembering the occasion, will rejoice that to-day, nearly five years after the Armistice, America and the land of Lafayette are still true friends, secure in the knowledge that no poisonous propaganda, no obvious efforts to alienate them, can ever succeed in breaking the bonds that bind them together.

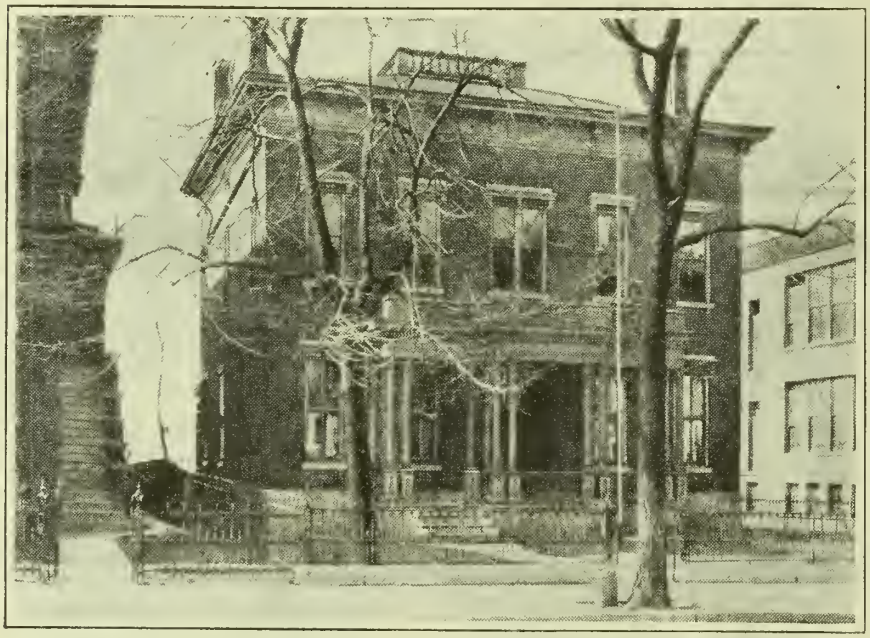
In spirit we, too, will celebrate the day when the people of France stormed a prison that was a symbol of the tyranny under which they lived and declared themselves worthy of self-government.

Anything Can Happen in Summer

By Wallgren



The World's Greatest Pianist Helped Put This Clubhouse on the Map



They're strong for Poland in this Springfield (Ohio) Legion home

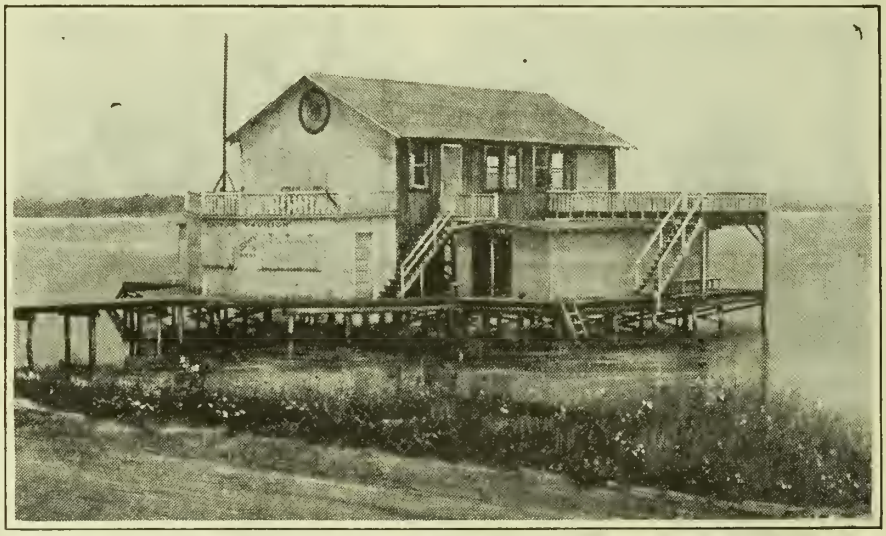
A PICTURE of Ignace Jan Paderewski, the Polish statesman and pianist, will always hang in the new clubhouse of George Cultice Post of Springfield, Ohio, and Legionnaires will long tell how the great artist, at the close of his concert in Springfield, shook hands with the members of the post's concert committee and handed them a sealed envelope, saying he wished to make a little gift for the Post's proposed clubhouse or for any other purpose the Legionnaires might wish.

The envelope contained a check for $1,000.

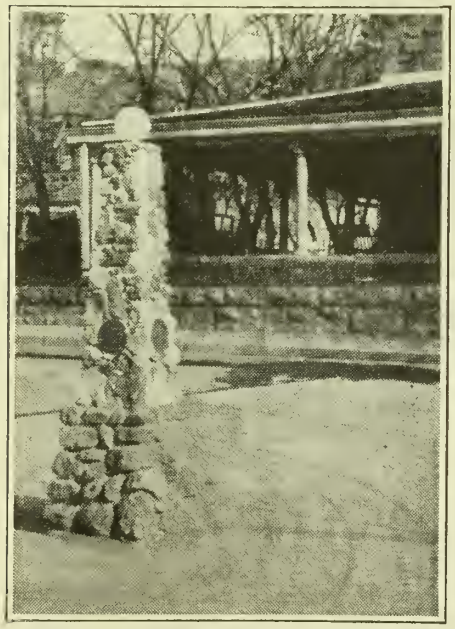
Recently the Post held a "buy-a-brick" campaign to acquire complete title to a clubhouse—the home of one of Springfield's old families—and Mr. Paderewski's check was applied to reduce the mortgage. At the same time the post voted to contribute $100 to The American Legion's Overseas Graves Endowment Fund in recognition of Mr. Paderewski's services to the Allied cause during the World War, recalling how he almost beggared himself by raising, equipping and financing, largely alone, a Polish force in America which fought on the Western Front.

One-Way Fare to San Francisco for October Convention

WHETHER you live in northeastern Maine or southeastern Florida, you can go to the Fifth National Convention of The American Legion at San Francisco next October and come home again and all for the fare ordinarily charged for the one-way trip. This privilege is certain to members of The American Legion, widows of members and members of the Auxiliary. Announcement probably will be made later of other privileges which, it is expected, will be extended to members who plan the pilgrimage. It will be possible to go to the convention by one railroad and return by another on all routes west of the Mississippi River. The convention dates have been set for October 15, 16, 17, 18 and 19.



Eugene Bryant Post of Clermont, Florida, holds its meetings here and does its swimming from the front porch. And if you don't want to dance you can go boating



Battle Mountain Post of Hot Springs, South Dakota, gave its home town this silent but effective traffic policeman

This Is a Wonderful Time of Year to Have a Lake in Your Front Yard

EUGENE BRYANT POST happens to be carrying on in Clermont, Florida, on the shores of Lake Mineola, but what Bryant Post has done for its town hundreds of other posts fortunate enough to be in fishing and bathing territory may also do for their communities. Bryant Post has built a forty-room bathing pavilion extending sixty-five feet out over the water of Lake Mineola.

By erecting this building the post also solved its clubhouse problem. The dressing rooms and lockers take up the first floor of the pavilion. The post's clubrooms are on the second floor. A dance floor and wide balconies make the pavilion ideal for entertainment of the families and friends of the post members. The post keeps a fleet of small boats moored at the pavilion.

Such enterprise is bound to express itself in other ways. The post during the winter supported the town orchestra and assisted in arranging for it a concert tour of other towns. It has been working with the Clermont Chamber of Commerce to bring the town's opportunities to the attention of prospective residents. With the money it made by giving a dance it paid for an advertisement in The American Legion Weekly inviting Legionnaires and others to come to Clermont.

Twenty Departments Have Exceeded Their Graves Endowment Fund Quotas

LATE in June, when the National Treasurer issued his latest statement of contributions by departments to The American Legion Overseas Graves Endowment Fund, $112,947.27 had been raised of the $200,000 which the Legion hopes to gather in the name of its comrades whose bodies still lie on foreign soil. More than $87,000 more was needed to insure appropriate and unstinted remembrance of American graves on all future Memorial Days.

The comparative ease with which the original mark of $100,000 was passed offered security, in the opinion of National Commander Owsley, that the sum of $200,000 could be attained, and in a short space of time. In consequence it has been decided that the fund will be kept open to give all Legion departments which have not completed their quotas based on the $200,000 total an opportunity to do so.

Some departments have already exceeded their quotas—thirteen continental departments, to be exact, and seven in addition. To insure the raising of the full amount no other pledges are needed than those made in the States where, generally for local reasons, the drives to complete the quotas have not been concluded.

In other words, all that remains to be done is to insure that your department reaches its quota. Below is the National Treasurer's table showing the total amount contributed by each department and the percentage of the quota which that amount represents in each instance:

	Amount	Percentage
Alabama	$351.40	.470
Alaska	148.30	.940
Arizona	597.45	1.070
Argentine	25.00	2.190
Arkansas	167.05	.105
Brazil	25.00	1.450
California	3,462.17	.503
Canada	24.45	2.840
Canal Zone	102.68	.880
China	6.02	.130
Colorado	714.74	.437
Connecticut	2,035.30	1.229
Continental Europe	10.00	.038
Cuba	54.50	1.220
Delaware	290.42	2.138
District of Columbia	1,202.15	1.190
Florida	1,136.14	.759
Georgia	1,147.49	1.024
Hawaii	252.90	1.119
Idaho	460.34	.585
Illinois	5,504.75	.397
Indiana	4,157.24	.631
Iowa	4,456.98	.332
Japan	100.00	4.580
Kansas	2,811.80	.429
Kentucky	985.30	.430
Louisiana	557.43	.257
Maine	1,226.87	.611
Maryland	1,406.72	1.593
Massachusetts	4,706.66	.503
Mexico	175.50	2.580
Michigan	3,657.42	.610
Minnesota	3,827.37	.431
Mississippi	1,032.48	.742
Missouri	1,164.66	.171
Montana	930.20	.641
Nebraska	1,814.84	.365
Nevada	67.25	.290
New Hampshire	1,307.76	.822
New Jersey	3,339.48	.737
New Mexico	885.33	1.272
New York	5,753.68	.395
North Carolina	702.27	.311
North Dakota	958.35	.356
Ohio	8,648.58	.723
Oklahoma	3,022.53	.721
Oregon	579.85	.257
Pennsylvania	9,211.23	.630
Rhode Island	1,975.88	2.280
South Carolina	1,289.98	1.245
South Dakota	983.34	.286
Tennessee	621.61	.333
Texas	1,699.49	.409
Utah	449.85	.751
Vermont	1,994.89	1.488
Virginia	1,303.12	.767
Washington	2,966.58	1.078
West Virginia	3,108.17	1.880
Wisconsin	4,190.76	.653
Wyoming	836.35	1.130
TOTAL	$112,947.27	

Graves Fund Total

To June 23d	$114,091.76
Six days to June 29th	4,413.20
Total to June 29th	$118,504.96

The Weekly is publishing a list of all contributions of one dollar and over. The lists printed are several days behind the totals of the fund as given above. The following contributions are acknowledged:

ALABAMA. BIRMINGHAM: Courtney S. Henley, $10; FLORENCE: *Wilson Dam Post*, $35; FRUITDALE: Evert J. Goff, $1; FOLEY: Fred R. Walker, $1.50.

ARIZONA. CLARKDALE: *Fred L. Hanger Post*, $13.50; PHOENIX: *Lloyd C. Hill Post*, $5.

ARKANSAS. BATESVILLE: T. B. Alexander, $50; COTTER: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kelley, $2.

BRAZIL. RIO DE JANEIRO: *Rio de Janeiro Post*, $25.

CALIFORNIA. PASADENA: *Pasadena Post*, $25; SANTA CRUZ: *Auxiliary to Santa Cruz Post*, $5; KINGSBURG: *Kingsburg Post*, $25; RED BLUFF: F. W. Robinson, $1.64; TENNANT: Paul Hanks, $1; SOLEDAD: *Soledad Post*, $5; ALTURES: *Clifford Harter Post*, $5; BAKERSFIELD: Frank B. Warner, $5; SANTA MONICA: *Santa Monica Bay Cities Post*, $5; *Auxiliary to Santa Monica Bay Cities Post*, $5; SAN JOSE: R. F. Robertson, $2; HOLTVILLE: *Roland W. Bradley Post*, $5; LOS ANGELES: *Post 8*, $10; W. J. Pearce, $2; Exchange Club of Los Angeles, $20; GLOVIS: Ray Landers, $1; LONG BEACH: G. C. Toms, $1; SACRAMENTO: Leith Draying Co., $2.50; Twenty-Thirty Club, $20.30; Mrs. Julia Jones, $2; C. E. Weinreich, $1; miscellaneous, $16.65.

COLORADO. CRAIG: *Moffat County Post*, $5.

CONNECTICUT. BETHEL: John Viney, $1; WATERBURY: C. F. Phelan, $2; STONINGTON: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Cushman, $2; GUILFORD: *Darrow Post*, $28.42; NAUGATUCK: *Naugatuck Post*, $21.40; LYME: *Lyme Post*, $5; STRATFORO: *Stratford Post*, $10; HARTFORD: *Rau Locke Post*, $5.

DELAWARE. DOVER: *Walter L. Fox Post*, $55.42.

GEORGIA. WAYCROSS: *Ware County Post*, $25.75; ATLANTA: *Atlanta Post*, $20.58; WAYNESBORO: Mrs. Inez Wilkins Jones, $5.

HAWAII. WAILUKU MAUI: Members and friends of *Maui Post*, $37.75.

IDAHO. NEW PLYMOUTH: *Auxiliary to George Edmond Thiel Post*, $3; POCATELLO: George M. Hammond, $1; Jack Taylor, $1; William Dohse, $1; PAUL: Paul Commercial Club, $3.

ILLINOIS. ALTONA: *Clarence E. Ekstedt Post*, $5; ALBION: Ben D. Inskeep, $1; Duane W. Crome, $1; Harry J. Glover, $1; LANDES: Community of Landes, $4.13; LEMONT: B. J. Hahl, $2; PARIS: Don Ringo, $1; ROCK ISLAND: Mrs. F. B. Patient, $5; ALTON: *Auxiliary to Alton Post*, $25; FLANAGAN: *Flanagan Post*, $5; ERIE: *Erie Post*, $3; citizens of Erie, $5; MAHOMET: *Mahomet Post*, $3.30; SYCAMORE: *Sycamore Post*, $25; ATLANTA: *Gresham Crutchley Post*, $9.33; WESTFIELD: *Weeden Zellar Post*: $13.05; EDELSTEIN: *Auxiliary to Joun P. McDonna Post*, $5; WOODSTOCK: *Auxiliary to Peter Umathum Post*, $10; NEWTON: *Jasper Post*, $42.25; BARRINGTON: *Barrington Post*, $5; NOKOMIS: *Waples Bauer Post*, $15; A. J. Eckhoff, $1; H. A. Arnold, $1; Dr. J. M. Hoyt, $1; J. C. Wells, $1; A. O. Kettlekamp, $1; J. W. Shoemaker, $1; MAYWOOO: M. Pyle, $1; WESTERN SPRINGS: *Harry G. Maxted Post*, $32.40; Mrs. H. A. Stocker, $10; Fred J. Maxted, $10; Union memorial service, $49.08; Mr. and Mrs. Ford D. Porter, $1; Mrs. M. Kennedy, $1; Elizabeth McClelland, $2; Edward Quebbeman, $2; Lucy E. Williams, $1; Emma K. Parrish, $1; Ed Rose, $2; M. O. Millar, $3; John Maxted, $5; Mrs. G. W. Young, $1; GALVA: *Wilbur Hagberg Post*, $10; *Auxiliary to Wilbur Hagberg Post*, $5; W. O. Houghton, $5; E. Yocum, $5; Andrew Anderson, $1; L. T. Highlander, $1; W. J. Curtis, $1; John Doogue, $1; contribuition boxes, $18.61; J. W. Nelson, $1; E. S. Stephenson, $1; CHICAGO: Cromwell Stacy, $10; W. H. Jones, $1.50.

INDIANA. FAIRBANKS: Fairbanks Union Sunday School, $7.10; John Scott and wife, $2; Dr. Parker, $1; C. E. Douglas, $1; Mrs. Jane Anderson, $1; Noah Scott, $1; Cal Harmon, $1; J. I. Bradbury, $1; RICHMOND: *Harry Ray Post*, $12; FORT WAYNE: *Fort Wayne Post*, $3; INOIANAPOLIS: *McIlvaine Kothe Post*, $44; *Striebeck Losche Post*, $10; *Howard C. Root Post*, $7; *St. Mihiel Loer Post*, $15; H. L. Dix, $1; H. W. Haskett, $1; MAOISON: *Jefferson Post*, $10; OTWELL: *Jefferson Post*, $11.50; FRANKFORT: *Walter T. Cohee Post*, $25.25.

IOWA. WAPELLO: Dr. E. C. Rogers, $2; MASON CITY: W. C. Shockley, $1; MUSCATINE: *Edward H. Bitzer Post*, $10; SAC CITY: Joe F. Dilworth, $5; SIBLEY: Dr. E. P. Winkler, $1; STANHOPE: *Albert Malmberg Post*, $3; LEROY: *Auxiliary to Albert B. Anderson Post*, $2.50; PATON: *C. Arthur Anderson Post*, $5; HEDRICK: *Arendt Bowlin Stubbs Post*, $20; *Auxiliary to Arendt Bowlin Stubbs Post*, $20; Mrs. Kate Stubbs, $5.

KANSAS. EUREKA: *Morris Smythe Post*, $25; JUGOTON: Ivan C. Townsdin, $2; WAKEENEY: *Auxiliary to Moore Post*, $7.60; PITTSBURG: *Benjamin Fuller Post*, $35; PARSONS: *Parsons Post and Auxiliary*, $50; CLAFLIN: *Claflin Post*, $6.40; NEOOESHA: M. Thurman, $3; WASHINGTON: *George Hood Post*, $50; GARDNER: *LeRoy Hill Post*, $19; KINSLEY: *Gilbert M. Lewis Post*, $14.80; NEWTON: Dr. M. C. Martin, $2.50; *Wayne G. Austin Post*, $49.50; CLIFTON: *Clifton Post*, $10.80; FOWLER: *Auxiliary to Weaver McLane Post*, $10; CHANUTE: *Auxiliary to Harry E. Boerstler Post*, $12; PROTECTION: *Edward Durghert Post*, $3.20; WICHITA: *Arthur Gossett Post*, $8.60; LEWIS: *Robert R. Benner Post*, $10.40; ALTA VISTA: *Edward Carlson Post*, $20; ST. FRANCIS: *Harry Stephenson Post*, $30; BLUFF CITY: *Henry E. Morris Post*, $3.

KENTUCKY. CYNTHIANA: Brown's Dry Cleaning Establishment, $2; LOUISVILLE: Emmett O'Neal, $5; WARSAW: Thomas C. Hood, $2.

LOUISIANA. RAYNE: *Arceneaux Post*, $5.

MAINE. KENNEBUNK: *Harold A. Webber Post*, $5; CARIBOU: Leroy C. Snowman, $1; AUGUSTA: Mrs. Sarah Hayden, $1; BUCKFIELO: *John D. Long Post*, $10.

MARYLAND. CHELTENHAM: Mrs. Annie A. Gartmeier, $1; MONROVIA: J. W. Shawbaker, $5; BALTIMORE: *Walter Green Post*, $5; H. Carl Wolf, $1; Ezra B. Whitman, $1; *German H. Emory Post*, $29.90; *George Frame Mahool Post*, $5; Childs Restaurant, $6.50; Central Savings Bank, $2; Hopkins Place Savings Bank, $1.50; National Union Bank, $3.05; Baltimore Steam Packet Co., $6.35; *U. S. Marines Post*, $13.60; TOWSON: *Towson Post, $4.30.*

MASSACHUSETTS. NEW BEDFORD: *New Bedford Post*, $100; WELLESLEY HILLS: Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Henneman, $5; ROCKPORT: Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan R. Everett, in memory of Edward R. Everett, $5; MARLBORO: W. N. T. Club, $5; CAMBRIDGE: *Cambridge Post*, $100.

MEXICO. TAMPICO: Gerald L. McCoy, $2.50.

MICHIGAN. ISHPEMING: Andrew Schmeltz, $2; PENTWATER: *Victor Jensen Post*, $7.37; MERRILL: *Auxiliary to Rust Daley Kenny Post*, $20; WYANDOTTE: J. W. Maureen, $2; BERRIEN SPRINGS: *E. J. Stover Post*, $17; *Auxiliary to E. J. Stover Post*, $5; MONROE: *Carl F. Payson Post*, $25; ZEELAND: *Zeeland Post*, $15; EAST LANSING: *William R. Johnson Post*, $56; DETROIT: Emens B. Wisner, $1.

MINNESOTA. DELAVAN: *Edward Holt Post*, $10; KELLIHER: *Oscar Ahlberg Post*, $17.30; BELLE PLAINE: *Belle Plaine Post*, $18.50; MINNEAPOLIS: L. W. Youngdahl, $2; P. Troite, $1; WATERTOWN: *Auxiliary to Eugene Farley Post*, $10; Louise Chapman, $1; ELMORE: *Auxiliary to Post 192*, $5; NASHWAUK: *Auxiliary to Walter Riley Post*, $5; E. J. Collins, $1.

MISSISSIPPI. COFFEYVILLE: *McShannon Schmitz Post*, $5; A. AND M. COLLEGE: J. A. Cooper, $1.

MISSOURI. GORIN: *Leslie Chambers Post*, $7.25; NEVADA: *Leon Ogier Post*, $25; HUNNEWELL: Floyd R. Howell, $1; Carline Glenn, $1; W. B. Hetrvan, $1; CALIFORNIA: *John Jobe Post*, $5; ST. LOUIS: Mrs. M. Myrton Skelley, in memory of Wayne Skelley, $10.

NEBRASKA. CROOKSTON: A. L. Juroh, $1; OMAHA: C. H. Shevlin, $10; *Douglas County Post*, $9; ORD: *Auxiliary to Post 38*, $5; YORK: *Auxiliary to Post 19*, $26.24; HUMBOLDT: *Auxiliary to Post 269*, $2; LEIGH: *Auxiliary to Post 302*, $11; LINCOLN: *Auxiliary to Post 3*, $40; RANDOLPH: *Auxiliary to Post 113*, $1.60.

NEVADA. MINA: *Mineral County Post*, $10.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. WOLFEBORO: Advent Church, $6; Union Church, $3.55; Christian Church, $7; Free Baptist Church, $9; Congregational Church, $12.08; ROCHESTER: *Rochester Post*, $3.90; HINSOALE: *Hinsdale Post*, $10; WOODSVILLE: *Auxiliary Department of New Hampshire*, $25.

NEW JERSEY. BAYONNE: Sarah D. Anderson, $1; PATERSON: *Voiture Locale 8, 40 and 8*, $6.50; NORTH PLAINFIELD: *Voiture Locale 356, 40 and 8*, $10; BURLINGTON: *Auxiliary to Cap. James McFarland Post*, $5; BOONTON: *Boonton Post*, $5; TOMS RIVER: *George P. Vanderveer Post*, $5.32; PALISAOE: *Julius Zanette Post*, $10; ELIZABETH: Nelson A. Zeiger, $2; FARMINGDALE: *Howell Post*, $10; NEWARK: Susie Whitney, $1; Ora B. Jones, $1; Edith E. Borcher, $1; Eleanor Astley, $3; Margaret Quinn, $5; Mrs Emma Mae Dunlap, $2; Eeta A. Cope, $2; Bertha Haley, $2; Mary V. Lynch, $3.

NEW MEXICO. EAST LAS VEGAS: *Leonard Hoskins Post*, $5; FORT SUMNER: *William Richmond Post*, $7; DIXON: *Tafoya Griego Post*, $7.

NEW YORK. ROCHESTER: *Auxiliary to Frank E. Robertshaw Post*, $5; CAMBRIOGE: *Auxiliary to Captain Maxon Post*, $5; ITHACA: *Ithaca Post*, $25; TONAWANDA: A fallen soldier's sister, $1; PIKE: Citizens of Pike, $6; CATTARAUGUS: *Petersen Angove Post*, $12; BUFFALO: *Lorenzo Burrows, Jr., Post*, $100; *John A. Boechat Post*, $74.12; WELLSVILLE: *Auxiliary to Morrison Hayes Post*, $5; PAINTEO POST: L. R. Hope, $5; EAST HAMPTON: *Edwin C. Halsey Post*, $10; WALTON: A. W. North, $2; WATERVILLE: *Clifford J. Fulmer Post*, $6; BINGHAMTON: Clarence O. Coleman, $5; ONEIOA: H. J. Scheffele, $5; NEW YORK CITY: *Capt. Belvedere Brooks Post*, $10; Relief Committee, 102d F. S. Bn., $20; W. E. Breen, $2; BROOKLYN: Joseph Reydel, Jr., $2; C. G. Fetcher, $2; Fred Fetcher, $1; William Fetcher, $1; CORTLANO: *Auxiliary to Cortland City Post*, $10; WARSAW: E. R. Gott, $5; DEANSBORO: Miss M. Fitzgerald, $1; Mrs. Frank Fitzgerald, $1; MEDFORO: J. H. Newton, $10; RIVERHEAD: A. L. Furnivall, $2; COOPERSTOWN: Mrs. Nettie Johnson, $1; PORT CHESTER: *Port Chester Post*, $5.

NORTH CAROLINA. MIDDLESEX: A. E. Allen, $1.25; H. W. Wilder, $1; OTEEN: *C. W. Francy Post*, $15; patients and nurses, Wards 1 and 2, $18.50; E. L. Green, $1; Alice Owens, $1; H. M. Kennon, $1; THOMASVILLE: *Culbreth Harris Post*, $5; SALISBURY: *Samuel C. Hart Post*, $50; ALBEMARLE: *Walter B. Hill Post, $20.*

NORTH DAKOTA. MAZA: W. G. Bradshaw, $1; REEOER: *Carl Hendrickson Post and Auxiliary*, $15.51; ZAP: J. B. Chamberlain, $1; BISMARCK: P. G. Harrington, $1; T. Meade and R. D. Goddard, $1.50.

OHIO. CINCINNATI: Mrs. S. Herman, $1; Samuel G. Herman, $2.50; Stella D. Heyn, $5; Martin E. Ryan, $10; Dr. Pfrung, $10; Samuel F. Kemper, Jr., $5; Mrs. McGinnis, $2; W. B. Jaeger, $1; Walter Whitford, $2; M. D. Campbell, $25; I. S. Braun, $2; H. H. Thompson, $10; Nelson Cohen, $5; Phillip Gath, $10; G. A. Dornette, $10; A. D. Alcorn, $1; Mary L. Bentley, $10; James Lightfield, $1; Rev. M. McMillin, $2; J. T. Rawlings, $5; J. L. McCunniff, $2; Henry Merkle, $5; W. C. Clemens, $1; A. E. Reuss, $1; D. E. Ballman, $1; C. A. Schneider, $1; H. E. Barnes, $1; Julian Meinger, $1; Henry Stanberry, $5; Charles Boeglin, $2; Walter Ley, $1; H. P. Smith, $1; Nurses U. S. P. 69, $15; William Evatt, $1; H. Leblond, $3.82; Antoinette Baum, $10; H. J. Pfeister, $10; A. Flatau, $2; Blanche Carrigan, $2; H. F. Krauss, $2; M. I. A. Weil, $1; Robert L. Black, $10; Emmett Peehles, $10; S. D. Heed, $10; Mrs. A. Rheinstrom, $10; Miss Tracy, $1; Dr. W. S. Kautz, $5; L. Fahnestock, $2.50; G. Bettman, $10; W. T. Powers, $1; Joe Coombs, $2; Anna Schleby, $1; George Denterlein, $1; C. W. McFee, $2; John R. Stratton, $1; W. P. Anderson, $5; M. Urner, $10; W. M. Kingery, $1; H. E. Michaels, $5; H. F. Canavan, $1; Howard Melvin, $2; Ernestine Mielziner, $2; Mrs. C. C. Morrow, $5; Stacie H. Guillander, $2; Fred Geyer, $10; Ed. Campbell, $10; W. G. Spalding, $5; R. E. Gestore, $5; J. J. Frisch, $2; O'Kane, $5; O'Kane, $5; R. J. Redmond, $5; William Klein, $5; *Valley Memorial Post*, $60; William J. Cunningham, $2; *Auxiliary to Robert E. Bentley Post*, $150; Mrs. E. F. Perry, $1; Dr. Edward S. Johnston, $3; John Conedy, $5; William J. Weber, $1; H. H. Walters, $5; Michael Aaronsohn, $2; Elmer C. Hake, $10; E. H. Dunn, $1; Ferd Nadler, Jr., $5; Dr. M. F. McCarthy, $5; Lee J. Butz, $1; C. F. Oberhelman, $10; John Tudor Shotwell, $1; Edgar P. McIntyre, $1; patients of Altamont Hospital, $20; R. B. Bressler, $1; *Earl Stewart Post*, $5; Mary A. Redmond, $1; T. F. Humphreys, $2; Angelica Wilcox, $1; Frank Moorman, $1; Louise M. Ewan, $10; Jessie C. Irwin, $1; O. C. Martin, $2; Walter W. Weishender, $1; Mrs. Ed. Kuffer, $1; Harry F. Liener, $2; Clauncy D. Pichel, $5; Perry F. Alsfelder, $5; Mary L. Wright, $5; D. Dornell, $1; Louis Giehl, $1; A. L. Fahnestock, $5; Francis J. Walsh, $1; John W. White, $1; G. Robbins, $1; H. E. Marble, $1; R. A. Herman, $2; J. Twohig, $1; Fannie Lafferty, $2; E. L. Cantrell, $3; Nell Kelly, $2.50; Ethel Buxton, $2.50; John Conedy, $5; Paul M. Millikin, $1; Dr. Marcus E. Wilson, $2; Arthur J. Fitzgerald, $2; Edwin F. Pierle, $1; Leo Ross Lotb, $2; George Beam, $5; R. L. Todd, $1; Edna E. Steinbaugh, $1; Charles Greatorix, $1; Max Friedman, $2; Millard Mack, $1; A. C. Cook, $1; Bert L. Baldwin, $5; Robert L. Troeger, $2; Elizabeth Dieringer, $1; Paul A. Pappenheimar, $2; R. F. Brooks, $1; George H. Landwehr, $2; Louis M. Cusher, $2; Edwin F. Paddock, $5; Dan Hatmaker, $1; Jack Ostrander, $1; H. R. McGill, $2; J. E. Bolton, $2; Shea Rosenthal, $1; Richard C. Hill, $1; James E. Lacey, $2; Herbert B. Holdt, $4; W. R. Hall, $1; F. H. Eslinger, $1; C. H. Eckermeyer, $5; William D. Lynn, $2; Arthur Sarsfield, $10; Bertram Roll, $1; Martin S. Glenn, $1; Anthony Burkhardt, $1; Dr. Frank W. Hendley, $5; Edward G. Weke, $1; Florence C. Weke, $1; Raymond G. Lebnhoff, $2; John B. Hollister, $1; Lewis M. Crosley, $1; C. H. Saunders, $5; H. A. Witte, $1; Roy McCane, $1; Captain E. Minette, $1; Andrew J. Hutchinson, $10; James M. Levy, $1; William H. Crone, $2; Harold G. Webb, $1; Ray Bigner, $1; *Cincinnati Post*, $20; Max Shiff, $2; Grady Bailey, $1; George H. Sicking, $1; Alphonse A. Schmidlin, $5; Mr. Wullenweber, $2; William

Jones, $2; H. A. Wilson, $10; James T. Hennegan, $2; *Voiture 29, 40 and 8*, $10; Robert O'Neil, $1; Bernard Ebker, $1; Isabe McLachlan, $1; Edwin K. Cleveland, $2; Robert A. Goetz, $10; C. R. Finley, $1; Charles R. Cole, $1; Harry J. Todd, $3; Marie F. Conrade, $3; Dr. Harry J. Stevens, $5; Clifford Miller, $5; Mrs. John Miller, $5; S. Mussman, $2; J. Hendrixson, $1; Edward C. Hauer, $1; *F. W. Golbraith Post*, $89; TOLEDO: Charles W. Ward, $1; F. R. Coates, $5; Major I. H. Case, $5; Dr. Henry Price, $5; Edward A. Kirk, $5; Mr. Meck, $1; A. H. Carr, $2; Percy C. Jones, $25; Mrs. W. A. Harris, $5; John J. Cullen, $5; Mrs. H. L. Kelly, $1; Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Warwick, $5; H. L. Kelly, $1; Henry Dissett, $2; Sam Davis, $5; Col. Cyrus Hussey, $1; Mrs. Kate Stipp, $1; Fifty Year Club, $10; H. F. Wager, $5; Woman's Relief Corps, $2; Minnie K. Fritz, $1.50; John T. Taylor, $10; John A. Sullivan, $5; W. T. Huntsman, $5; Ida M. Huber, $2; Gilson D. Light, $2: Lawrence G. Hempel, $1; William Moylan, $1; Mrs. Moehring, $2; Rotary Club, $50; Mrs. Paul Petsch, $1; Clara M. Palmer, $1; George W. Winters, $10; H. Peters, $1; I. H. Zypprecht, $1; W. H. Schafer, $1; David McAleese, $5; Wilam E. Savage and William E. Savage, Jr. $5; Anna M. Shanteau, $1; George A. Dennis, $1; James W. Hussey, $1; Charles H. Nautz, $5; Mrs. E. Jarvie, $3; Mrs. Bertha L. Roberts, $5; F. G. Argue, $2; John T. Rohr, $5; James P. Schrieder, $1; Julia P. Norton, $5; Mrs. A. E. French, $1; H. C. Bursell, $1; Private Soldiers and Sailors Legion, $10; General Memorial Day Committee, $50; L. C. Butler, $1; John F. Hunter, $2; D. E. A. Cameron, $4; A. and E. Marx, $5; Mrs. Charles Womeldorff, $5; Mark Winchester, $5; E. P. Johnson, $1; E. E. Taylor, $1; J. A. Soden, $1; H. J. Dohse, $1; Mrs. Anna Kessler, $1; Robert Newbegin, $3; E. C. Howard, $2; Mrs. A. G. Stine, $5; H. P. Stamer, $5; Arthur Hill, $1; Josephine Slupechi, $1; Mrs. H. J. Bitz, $3; A. J. Babione, $1; *Argonne Post*, $10; *Kuhlman Saygers Pollock Post*, $8; *Frank Fernrau Post*, $25; *South Side Post*, $15; *Auxiliory to Vernon McCune Post*, $5; *Auxiliary to Chorter Cone Post*, $1.20; *Auxiliory to Harry Kern Post*, $5; *Auxiliary to South Side Post*, $5; *Auxiliory to Lucas County Council Post*, $5; *Everett Neinen Post*, $2.50; *Dean Horton Novy Post*, $5; *Toledo Post*, $10; DAYTON: C. Somers, $2.50; SANDUSKY: R. L. Denig, $1.02; JEFFERSONVILLE: *Gold Stors Post*, $6.05; FAYETIEVILLE: *Williom P. Adoir Post*, $25; WOODSFIELD: J. F. Utsinger, $1; LISBON: *John J. Welsh Post*, $10; BELLEFONTAINE: *Horold Kerr Post*, $100; *Auxiliary to Horold Kerr Post*, $25; GILBOA: *Harter Williams Post*, $19; LEIPSIC: *Chorles J. Wogner Post*, $22.70; Leipsic High School, $2.30; PORTSMOUTH: *Auxiliory to Jomes Dickey Post*, $10; CLEVELAND: John D. Rogers, $2; NEWARK: *Newark Post*, $70; CRESTON: *Creston Post*, $35.43; WOODVILLE: *Clarence L. Niemmon Post*, $95.

OKLAHOMA. WOODWARD: Mrs. Mary M. Parks, $2: NARDIN: *Nooh Weckner Post*, $5.

OREGON. Hoon RIVER: Warren K. Frick, $2; ALBANY: *Alfred E. Bobcock Post*, $6.60; FOREST GROVE: James T. Benoit, $1.

PENNSYLVANIA. THROOP: *Herbert Clark Post*, $10; JERSEY SHORE: *George Webster Peppermon Post*, $10; MCKEESPORT: H. C. Hutchinson, $1: ALTOONA: *Jomes L. Noble Post*, $10; EMLENTON: *Kelley Post*, $5; MASONTOWN: *Auxiliary to Ft. Mason Post*, $15; KOPPEL: *J. Harvey Marsholl Post*, $5; ELIZABETH: *Robert Griffith Post*, $10; DAWSON: *Auxiliary to Milton J. Newmyer Post*, $20; CRAFTON: Edward Huth, $1; CANNONSBURG: M. Marie Stein, $1; HARRISBURG: Earl E. Sheesley, $1; WILKES-BARRE: Bruce Payne, $15; NORTH WALES: Raymond G. Knaefler, $2; ALLENTOWN: Garwood R. Oltinger, $2; PHILADELPHIA: Dr. Drury Hinton, $25; WARREN: *Auxiliary to Post 135*, $6.40; POTTSTOWN: *Auxiliory to Post 47*, $5; LEWISBURG: *Auxiliory to Post 182*, $10; KITTANNING: Kittanning Lodge, Knights of Pythias, $10; Martin McKelvy, $1; Harmon E. Delp, $4; ALBION: *Oakley K. Cobb Post*, $25; BRADFORD: Walter L. Nuschke, $1; TOWANDA: *Towonda Post*, $23; WILMERDING: *George Westinghouse Post*, $2.

RHODE ISLAND. WEST BARRINGTON: Edwin L. Watt, $10; PAWTUCKET: White Cross Fund, $148.75; BRISTOL: *American Legion Auxiliary*, $10; *Kearney Post*, $10; E. D. Kunz, $10; Misses Wardwell, $10; Parent Teachers Association, $10; Bristol Phoenix, $5; B. W. Wall, $5; L. H. Callan, $5; Taft School Club, $5; Dr. W. Fred Williams, $5; C. A. Osterberg, $5; Babbitt Woman's Relief Corps, $5; Mrs. W. Fred Williams, $5; William L. Manchester, $3; John B. Troiano, $2; Florence T. Nelson, $2; William Bradford, $2; May T. Hackett, $2; Charles W. Cromer, $2; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Edmonds, $2; D. G. Coggeshall, $2; Dr. O. R. Siegel, $2; Mrs. Grace F. Kinder, $2; Frank B. Sylvia, $1; DeWitt E. Bolster, $1; Elizabeth F. Gladding, $1; Antbony Noto, $1; E. M. Kavanagh, $1; Elizabeth Graham, $1; Nelson G. Beals, $1; J. F. Valante, $1; Cathleen Barton, $1; Mary J. Condon, $1; Ellen L. Condon, $1; Helen A.Condon, $1; John J. Condon, $1; John J. Condon, Jr., $1; Fred E. Suzman, $1; F. E. Garvin, $1; Harry Bullock, $1; Mrs. F. E. Garvin, $1; M. C. Smith, Jr., $1; William C. Schmidt, $1; C. T. Murdock, $1; Star and Past me Theatres, $70; baseball game, $107.87; Emma Cobb, $1.

SOUTH CAROLINA. MANNING: Mrs. Curtis, $10; WARE SHOALS: *Wore Shoals Post*, $25.

SOUTH DAKOTA. COLMAN: J. M. Loiseau, $1; VOLGA: *Melvin Burrows Post*, $5; PARMALEE: D. L. Scales, $3.25; CLARK: *Cogley Post*, $10.

TENNESSEE. ETOWAH: *Etowah Post*, $15; UNION CITY: Sara E. Agnew, $1.

TEXAS. LIVINGSTON: *Hale Sellars Post*, $5; STAMFORD: *Auxiliary to Vernon D. Hart Post*, $9; CLIFTON: *Auxiliary to Post 322*, $5; CANYON: *Polo Duro Post*, $15; GALVESTON: Congregation B'Nai Israel, $10; LOCKHART: *Henry T. Rainey Post*, $5; CORPUS CHRISTI: *Auxiliary to Ernest H. Gragg Post*, $5; CLARKSVILLE: *Post 45*, $25; GOLIAD: *Auxiliary to J. Heoth Ewell Post*, $8.

UTAH. OGDEN: Russell C. Wheeler, $1.

VERMONT. BRADFORD: *Brodford Post*, $5; NORTHFIELD: *Auxilary to Sorrell Maynord Post*, $5; Philips and Slack Co., $10; N. Pelaggi Co., $10; Cross Brothers Co., $10; Nantanna Worsted Co., $10; Denny's Market, $2; Boyles and Holton, $2; J. A. McMann, $2; Northfield Pharmacy, $2; Alex Eddie, $2; John Harrigan, $2; F. S. Dyke, $1; W. H. Moriarty, $1; George Bardis, $5; R. T. Jenkins, $1; The News, $2; E. R. Britain, $1; Jane Barber, $1; Homer Dutton, $2; John McCormick, $2; Mrs. Amy Winch, $5; Elijah Paine Chapter, D. A. R., $5; E. A. De George, $1; W. W. Hartwell, $2; Cadet Corps of Norwich University, $19.63; George W. Comins, $1; Mrs. E. M. Whitney, $1; Priscilla Garran, $1; Hugh McGibbon, $1; MONTPELIER: Mr. and Mrs. Perley D. Sanders, $2.

VIRGINIA. EMORY: John A. Blakemore, $3; ROANOKE: G. W. Ayers, $1; Dr. J. T. McKinney, $1; WINCHESTER: *Auxiliary to Robert Y. Conrod Post*, $21.80; STRASBURG: *Shenandooh Post*, $45; PORTSMOUTH: *Portsmouth Post*, $20.

WASHINGTON. SEATILE: *Americon Legion Deportment of Woshington*, $1,500.

WEST VIRGINIA. RAVENSWOOD: *Abels Reyborn Post*, $5; H. C. Park, $1; D. E Cole, $1; E. H. Nowell, $1; B. R. White, $1; O. V. Powell, $1; J. L. Sock, $1; K. M. Click, $1; Charles P. Moore, $1; J. H. Camp, $1; S. W. King, $1; C. L. Jamison, $1; Henderson and McBride, $1; L. P. Somerville. $1; J. W. Hall, $1; W. G. Watts and Son, $1; J. K. Orbin, $1; Lewellyn and Kyger, $1; W. H. McConnell, $1; Boso Brothers, $1; W. C. Ernest, $1; M. E. Ginther, $1; Harold Holme, $1; Harpold Brothers, $1; M. E. Hall, $1; J. R. Slaven, $1; Ravenswood Cash Store, $1; F. W. Dickerson, $1; John C. Elder, $1; F. D. Fleming, $1: HARRISVILLE: Lester Hoover, $5; Ralph D. Woods, $5; Olin V. Wilson, $2; *Ritchie Post*, $5; WESTON: W. E. Davies, $1; H. A. Workman, $1; R. H. Pritchard, $1; R. M. Cummings, $1; Andrew Edmiston, Sr., $1; B. Kaplan, $1; H. C. Hall, $1; Dr. F. F. Law, $1; O. L. Hudkins, $1; Richard Brooke, $1; Glenn Drum, $1; R. E. McDonald, $1; J. V. Daniel, $5; L. R. Myers, $1; Mrs. O. E. Hinkle, $1; Mrs. Will Weber, $1; Mrs. M. B. Sprigg, $1; F. S. Smith, $1; Albert Jewell, $1; Clarence Smith, $1; Carl Dunham, $1; M. M. Reger, $1; J. A. Swisher, $1; S. F. White, $1; Ray Malone $1; C. H. O'Hara, $1; A. S. Bonton, $1; J. C. Dodge, $1; John F. Morrison, $1; J. W. Ross, $1; William D. Cook, $1; B. L. Hill, $1; B. Ralston, Jr., $1; A. F. Lawson, $1; Max G. Lynch, $1; N. H. Harry Bennett, $1; Andrew Edmiston, $5; E. J. Imley, $1; W. L. Pritchard, Jr., $2; F. L. Kaisty, $1; F. A. Starrick, $1; D. P. McCormack, $1; E. V. Shorr, $1; W. H. Aspinall, $1; Staley Carpenter, $1; Leo Wilson, $1; J. J. Cumming, $1; Clarence R. Moore, $1; John Collin, $1; J. W. Locke, $1; T. B. Cleary, $1; M. J. Hale, $2; Henry McCray, $1; R. W. Chidester, $1; Conrad Brevick, $1; Smith Fisher, $1; Blair and Morrison, $1; Frank Foy, $1; H. H. Kane, $1; John B. Johnson, $1; George L. Bock, $1; Smith Brothers, $1; H. R. Craig, $1; L. E. Hawkins, $1: C. P. Aspinall, $1; W. E. Hall, $1; O. P. White, $1; C. F. Feeney, $1: P. J. Rich, $1; John Riley, $1; George Hatzel, $1; George Smith, $1; Blake McIntyre, $1; W. Lee Jack, $1; H. F. Dent, $1; Morton Wadler, $1; J. R. Hall, $1; John D. Carden, $1; C. F. Kiddle, $1; O. Lovell, $1; John Carpenter, $1; Earl Reyer, $1; Leon C. Howebeck, $1; George Gunn, $1; E. O. Dudorice, $1; C. H. Brown, $1; Mr. Murry, $1; George E. White, $1; W. C. Boweman, $1; J. C. Ownes, $1; J. A Turner, $1; Morris Freedenberg, $1; C. W. Rinehart, $1; M. Schwartz, $1; James Fitzgerald, $1; J. R. Davis, $1; A. V. Wooddell, $1; E. B. Gill, $1; E. T. W. Hall, $1; C. Dunham, $1; R. W. Martin, $1; M. B. Ralston, Sr., $1; B. A. Heater, $1; Victor B. Haughton, $1; D. M. Timberlake, $1; L. R. Harris, $1; T. V. Feeney, $1: Richard Dyer, $1; Hale Sherwood, $1; Mrs. Alforetta Fetty, $1; Robert L. Bland, $1; A. Whaelan, Jr., $1; C. Conley, $1: Tom Angott, $1; C. L. Orr, $2; P. G. Ames, $1; E. Stovant, $1; E. Rohrbough, $1; Scott Vandwort, $1; L. Mybus, $1; William Malkoid, $1: Gus Karlofort, $1; Edwin Kohlegard, $1; Margaret Peterson, $1; W. H. Waum, $1; N. J. Teering, $1; J. B. Molehill, $1; J. M. Jaco, $1; T. P. Wright, $1; George Snyder, $1; W. L. Sheets, $1: FREEMANSBURG: J. B. Halterman, $1; WALKERSVILLE: Thomas E. Law, $1; WHEELING: *Wheeling Post*, $10; Harry Hartman, $10; WEST UNION: *Robinson Post*, $5; RIPLEY: *Jockson Post*, $20; POINT PLEASANT: *Mason County Post*, $45; *Auxiliary to Mason County Post*, $5.

WISCONSIN. BALOWIN: *Fred Cove Post*, $50; TREMPEALEAU: Dr. and Mrs. S. E. Hutchins, $10; SPENCER: *Auxiliary to Lee F. Pickett Post*, $2; CUSHING: *Arnddt T. Johnson Post*, $10; FOND DU LAC: *American Legion Deportment of Wisconsin*, $45; MADISON: Ralph B. Brower, $1; MILWAUKEE: Martin Jensen, $1; Frank A. Schaefer, $5; HANCOCK: Edward A. Ueeck, $1; EAST TROY: Oren Branfort, $1; William F. Johnston, $1; PRAIRIE FARM: E. C. Curtis, $1; L. H. Coswell, $1; W. R. Downs, $1; Pete Galdvoy, $1; H. Aasundruel, $1; G. A. Notvig, $2; Art M. Eide, $1 Martin Laun, $1.

THE KANSAS CITY STAR

OFFICE OF
THEODORE ROOSEVELT

NEW YORK OFFICE
347 MADISON AVENUE

July 17th, 1918.

To the soldiers of the American Expeditionary Force overseas:

I send my heartiest greetings to you men at the front. You have made all of us who stay behind lift our heads high with pride by what you are doing. It is you men, and only you men, who are doing the one vital work for the American people today. All good Americans at this time owe homage to the fighting men at the fighting front. What you are doing is vital for the honor and the interest, for the future welfare, and for the very existence of our republic; and you are also battling for the liberty of every well-behaved civilized nation, big or little. I congratulate you on the great good fortune that is yours in that you now have the chance to endure hardship and peril for a great ideal, and to render to our country the greatest of all services. I would give anything to be over with you.

Faithfully yours,

Theodore Roosevelt

Every post of the Legion will receive a facsimile of the above message from Theodore Roosevelt to the A. E. F.—a message written the day the former President learned of the death in action of his son Quentin. The letter was given to Cass Connaway, of Buffalo, New York, Y. M. C. A., A. E.F., who himself had two sons with the A. E. F. and whose wife was with the Red Cross. Through some mischance the message was never delivered, and the original letter remained in Mr. Connaway's care for five years. Early this year he determined that it should be delivered. How to send it to the A. E. F.? The American Legion, he decided, was its real heir. Accordingly, at his own expense, he had twelve thousand facsimile copies of the letter made for distribution to posts

BURSTS AND DUDS

Payment is made for material for this department. Unavailable manuscript returned only when accompanied by stamped envelope. Address 627 West 43d St., New York City

Fulfilment

Perkins, who had been convicted of theft, was brought before Judge Higgins, notoriously soft-hearted toward offenders, for sentencing. He had been well drilled by his lawyer as to the course to be pursued.

"Have you ever been sentenced to imprisonment?" asked His Honor, not unkindly.

"Never!" exclaimed the prisoner, suddenly and dramatically breaking into tears.

"Well, well, don't cry, my man," replied the judge sympathetically. "You're going to be now."

Advice

Rastus: "An' who is you?"

Sambo: "Nevah min' who Ah is. Bettah be thinkin' 'bout who you *was!*"

Taking a Chance

Miranda (after the stolen kiss): "Was dat an insult or a compliment?"

Misto Johnsing: "Dat wasn't needer, honey. Dat was a conjecture."

The Main Thing

Ethel: "So Stella is a society reporter. I never knew she had a nose for news."

Clara: "She hasn't. But she always had a wonderful ear for scandal."

No Necessity

Flubb: "He has never been known to crack a smile with a tradesman."

Dubb: "Pays cash for everything he buys, huh?"

Biff!

"Papa, what was the stone age?"

"That was the glorious period, my son, when a man axed a woman to marry him."

History Still Repeating

"Willie," asked the teacher, "what was it Sir Walter Raleigh said when he placed his cloak on the muddy road for the beautiful queen to walk over?"

Willie, the ultra-modern, gazed about the classroom in dismay, and then, taking a long chance, replied:

"'Step on it, kid!'"

Dressed Furniture

The town council was having its monthly meeting and Mr. Hicks, the belligerent and radical member, had been indulging in a one-sided but heated argument with the dignified presiding officer. Finally the latter found a long enough opening in the monologue to say loftily:

"The chair will not dispute the point with Mr. Hicks, unless—"

"The chair had better not," interposed Mr. Hicks, with disheartening energy, "unless it takes its coat off."

The Genuine Article

Mr. Bongs, bumptious and self-important by nature, had become all the more so since his election to the State Legislature. Arriving at a certain public gathering late when the space around the speakers' stand was well filled, and wishing to show himself off to the best advantage, he lost no time in shoving his way unceremoniously through the crowd, only to bring up against the broad back of a husky but common citizen escorting the lady of his choice.

"Move aside there," he commanded peremptorily, tapping the other on the shoulder.

"Gwan, an' who are you with your move aside there?" demanded the citizen.

"Don't you know who I am, sir? I am a representative of the people!"

"Well, wot of it?" asked the other, settling himself comfortably. "You know wot we are? We ain't nothin' second-hand. We're the people themselves."

Some Squad, Too

Dr. Gavin reported to the Mullingar Asylum Committee that a lunatic had disappeared, and after much searching was discovered at Birr. He had joined the Army and was found drilling a squad of thirty men in the barrack square.—*Glasgow* (Scotland) *News.*

"I think I met this guy when I was a rookie at Camp Dix," writes Alex Manson Stewart.

Expert Advice

A young salesman had embezzled from his kind-hearted employer a considerable sum of money and had lost every cent of it on the races. He was apprehended, and the boss didn't know just what to do about it.

"Keep him on the job and deduct what he owes you from his pay," counseled an adviser.

"But," wailed the victim, "the amount is too large. He could never make it up that way. His wages are too small."

The other ruminated for a moment. Then his face cleared.

"Well, then, raise his salary," he suggested.

Grammatically Speaking

Landlord: "I'm here after the rent."

Tenant: "You're wrong. I'm after the rent—you're ahead of it."

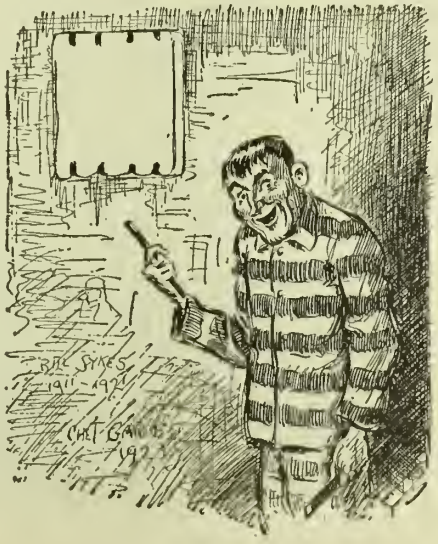
Sherman Was Wrong

"Poor boy," remarked the lady visitor to the wounded soldier in the hospital, "you must have been through some pretty tight squeezes."

"Well, ma'am," he replied, blushing uncomfortably, "the nurses here *have* been pretty good to me."

Perfectly Capable

Not so long ago a bunch of gunmen started a reign of terror in a certain Texas town, and the terror-stricken mayor wired frantically to the governor for Texas Rangers to restore peace. A special train came down from the capital and one lonely Ranger stepped out.



"That Lets Me Out"

"Where's the rest of the outfit?" demanded the mayor and the sheriff.

"Rest, hell," replied the Ranger mildly. "You ain't got but one riot going on here, have you?"

Translated

The American cavalryman carries enough equipment to tempt him to desert and open a hardware store, among the articles being a picket pin for anchoring the horse while grazing, a nose bag for that steed and a curry-comb, with which the military plug gets his daily manicure.

At an unexpected inspection one day an Italian recruit with a scanty knowledge of English was caught short in several articles. The inspecting lieutenant noticed the deficiencies.

"Well, Giovanni, what have you lost?" he asked pleasantly.

"Sir," was the answer, "I no gotta da piccolo pin, da horse's messkit, or da ceasegroomin'."

The Woman of It

May: "How did you happen to take up Dick all of a sudden?"

Fay: "He goes so well with my new spring suit."

Profit and Loss

A domestic disaster had occurred in the household and ten-year-old Bobbie had been sent on a hurry call to bring the family physician.

"Doctor, doctor!" he cried. "My little brother's swallowed a quarter. Would it pay to have you take it out?"

Our Own Mother Goose

Old Mother Hubbard,
She went to the cupboard,
And reached for a jug of home brew.
But the officer spied her
And sat down beside her
And said, "I don't care if I do."

Question Answered

The old lady tourist in Florida was interestedly viewing a monster alligator, and finally demanded of the attendant:

"You say you don't have to feed him very often. What kind of food does he like best?"

"Babies, ma'am," replied the man mildly.

"Why, mercy me, how horrible! I shouldn't think the law would allow you to feed him such things."

"It doesn't, ma'am," asserted the attendant. "We feed him fish mostly, but you asked what he liked best."

Try Anything Once

A married couple had engaged a cook She was pretty as a picture, but her cooking was terrible, and one morning the bacon was burned to such a crisp as to be wholly inedible.

"Dear," said the wife to her husband, "I'm afraid the cook has burned the bacon. You'll have to be satisfied with a kiss for breakfast this morning."

"All right," responded the husband gruffly. "Call her in."

The Sex

"Women," observed the man who had just failed to better a pair of sixes, "are funny animals."

"Yeah?" absently replied the fellow who was nursing along three treys.

"Yeah—no, I'm out of this pot. Yeah, if you want to get away with anything, just tell them the truth because they won't believe it. I told my wife I was going to play poker tonight and she pretty near laughed her head off. She knows blame well I've gone to a lecture at the Y. M. C. A. I'm such a darn liar."

Then *and* Now

By the Company Clerk

AT last reports the controversy concerning the last soldier killed in France during the World War had not been settled. Fred C. Smith, adjutant of William Russell Post of Vernon, New York, however, gives the following interesting information about the last American soldier to die in the American forces in Germany:

OUR post had the honor of conducting the funeral, on May 6th, of the last American soldier to die on foreign soil and the last body to be returned to this country as a result of the war. This man, Harry D. Goodfellow, private first class, had served overseas during the days of the A. E. F. He returned to this country and became a member of a Legion post in Rochester. In August, 1920, he re-enlisted for a three-year term and was sent immediately to the American Forces in Germany, where he was assigned to the Q. M. C. detachment in Coblenz.

According to a letter from his commanding officer, Capt. E. D. Ellis, to his sister, Comrade Goodfellow sustained fatal injuries on the morning of April 2, 1923, when he either stepped or accidentally fell from the running board of a moving automobile in front of his barracks at the Motor Transport Depot in Coblenz-Luetzel, Germany. In falling he hit the back of his head against the curbing, fracturing his skull, and although everything possible was done for him at the French Army Hospital—the American hospital having been long since closed due to the departure of most of our troops—he died the evening of the same day.

Captain Ellis in his letter to the sister said: "I wish to add that your brother served his country faithfully and loyally and as truly died for his country as if he had fallen on the field of battle."

The body was returned to this country via Bremen and arrived here on May 5th. On the following day the post conducted a military funeral to honor its departed comrade. The flowers which came with the body from Germany completely filled a truck, showing that the deceased had been well liked by his fellow soldiers. The Skinner cemetery, where the body lies, consists of less than an acre, but it contains the graves of three Revolutionary soldiers, as well as of veterans of 1812 and the Civil War, so that it is a fitting resting place for a veteran of the World War.

SOME time ago a number of Legionnaires took an active part in the discussion in the Weekly regarding the sinking five years ago of the transport *Covington*. J. A. Marshall of Provincetown, Massachusetts, submits the unusual snapshot of the torpedoed ship which appears on this page. The *Covington* was torpedoed by a German submarine at 9:15 p.m. July 1, 1918, while returning in a convoy from Brest. The following day, when this picture was taken, an effort was being made to tow the disabled ship back to Brest. Part of the journey was completed when she listed heavily to port, and at 2:30 p.m., July 2d, she sank. Marshall, who is finance officer of Morris-Light Post of the Legion, writes that fifteen of the members of his post were of the ship's crew when the torpedo hit.

We find room for a few more thrills this week, and we list one from O. Pace first, as it came all the way from Haiphong, Indo-China. Pace served his hitch during the World War as a sailor down in the South Pacific. "I didn't sink any German subs single-handed," he says, "but here's an experience that might be interesting." He continues:

WHILE doing duty on the primitive submarine R-1 in Manila Bay during 1918 (you took a hundred-to-one shot when you went down in either the A or the B boats), we went out one day on the famous six-hour dive, that being about all the average human could stand in a craft like those were. We were trimmed down to fourteen feet and nosing along at about five knots. The commanding officer sang out, "Stand by for firing drill." We who had stations at the tubes jumped from the corking mats where we were lying and got things ready for our drill. "All ready, sir," reported the chief gunner's mate. "Load," came the order. We merely went through the motions of putting the fish into the tube. "Loaded, sir," sang out the chief.

"Fire," came back the order. When the air was turned on that worked the tripping mechanism the good ship did a nose dive and down we went with the lower deck sloping forward at so great an angle that we had to hold on to something to keep from sliding forward under the torpedo tubes. "Hard up and bear a hand," went the order from the C. O. to the man on the diving rudder. Still we went down. The instruments showed that we were going down quite rapidly. A few seconds that seemed hours passed and we felt a slight shock as we hit the soft mud bottom of the bay.

The instruments showed a depth of 117 feet and we knew that we had found about the deepest water in Manila Bay. Everybody was quiet, and while we were not saying a word, there were thoughts of submarine accidents in every mind. "Stop the motor! Blow main ballast! Clear the water from those torpedo tubes!" The orders came in rapid succession. "Very thoughtless of you, chief," was the reprimand for the crew on the tubes.

Slowly we began to rise, and I think that with each foot there was a corresponding lightness in each heart. When our instruments showed zero the C. O. ordered the conning tower hatch opened. Our six-hour dive had been broken in half and return to the navy yard was the order. When we were up on deck in the fresh air and moving toward Cavite, Dizzy Keeler, who had served three years on the China Station as a seaman, said, "H-i-a yaa, that was sure damned close. Man, I sure thought I wouldn't see that brown-skinned beauty to-night."

ANOTHER father tells of meeting up with his boy on the other side when all the time he thought the son was carrying on at his home in Missouri. The father, T. H. Loy, who was a major in command of the 129th M. G. Bn. of the 35th Division during the war, tells of his unexpected thrill as follows:

I HAD been away from home and family about a year and a half, eight months of this time at the front and always within hearing of the guns. Soon after the Armistice I applied for a fifteen-days' leave, wanting to get away from the sight of ruin and devastation.

At home in Aurora, Missouri, I had left a son nineteen years of age who was very anxious to enter service, but as we were living on a stock farm there was need of him at home, for there were four younger children and my wife was kept very busy. He, however, persuaded his mother to let him enlist, and on November 12, 1918, arrived in France, one day too late to get into the war.

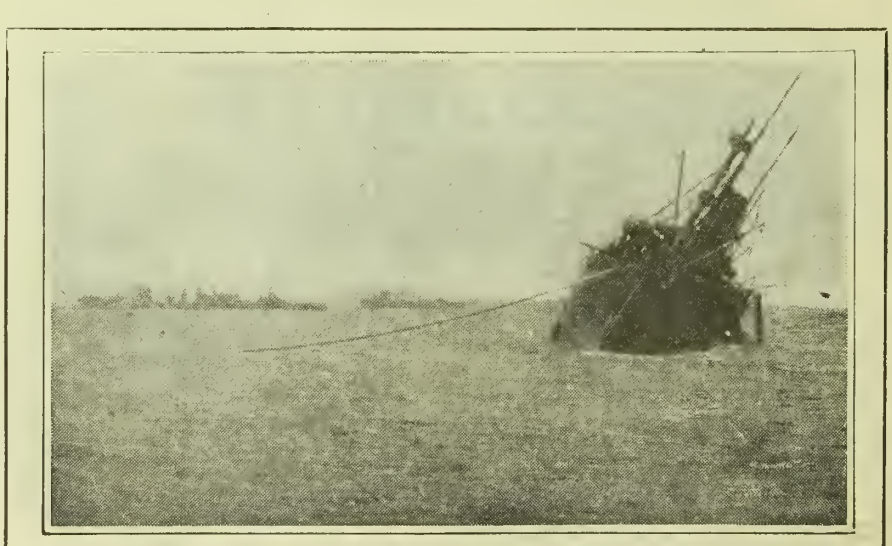
On my leave I visited Bordeaux, arriving there late one night, and, as was usual in France, unable to secure accommodation at a hotel. After much wandering around I dropped into a French Y. M. C. A. lodging house and registered for a bunk. The French lady clerk seeing my name remarked in broken English, "Sir, you have been here before." I informed her that I had not and she said, "The name is familiar," at the same time taking some papers off a hook and looking through them. "Oh, this other soldier is here now, in room 144." Looking at the slip of paper, I recognized the signature of my son.

I hurried up to room 144, turned on the light and observed about six or eight cots, all occupied. On one of these cots lay my son, not yet asleep. He turned over to see who had turned on the light, recognized me and shouted, "Great guns, fellows, there's my dad!"

It was a wonderful moment, I thinking he was thousands of miles away, and he knowing only that I was "somewhere in France."

RUMORS were rampant in training areas about movements to the front to take over a sector, and every night hike or move by truck, even if it ended in a two-day maneuver in practice trenches, brought stories of immediate action. Sometimes, however, as A. C. Johnson of Waterloo, Iowa, formerly a sergeant with Co. K, 58th Inf., 4th Division, reports, a hike ended right in the lines:

WE had been in France only a month, the latter part of which was mainly devoted to some very realistic open warfare formations, with the French acting as instructors to show



The U. S. S. Covington after she had been hit by a German torpedo on July 1, 1918

us how they advanced under artillery fire, wiped out machine gun nests, and other tricks.

On the night of July 17, 1918, which had no significance then in our state of ignorance, we started out on a hike—nothing new. We hiked all night, and just as dawn broke we reached the top of a slight hill and were ordered to deploy.

We made no effort to hide our movements and walked about on the skyline wondering what was to come next. It came. Something banged like a pretty good-sized firecracker a few yards from me. Then another, a little further off. The boys began to wonder what was going on.

I was a pretty smart corporal in those days and I volunteered the information that this was just a part of the French training to get us accustomed to stand enemy fire. And the best part of it was I believed what I said.

All this occurred within a minute or two. Pretty soon I noticed a soldier come hobbling our way. He said he was wounded. We looked curiously at him, and thought the French were getting a little bit too realistic in their training.

By that time it was beginning to dawn on my little group that something was wrong. "By God, I believe we're at the front!" came a surprised voice. And we were.

FROM what we saw of destroyers bouncing around on a high sea and almost turning turtle at times, we'd think that any length of time spent on board a destroyer would be a continual thrill. But W. J. LeBlanc of Labadieville, Louisiana, presumably thinks otherwise, as he reports of a special thrill he experienced:

IT was a foggy September day at Base 6, Queenstown, Ireland. The destroyers *Rowan* and *Caldwell* were detailed to sail for convoy. Both boats were snorting and raring to go and weighed anchor at the appointed hour. Our boat, the *Caldwell*, which had been anchored near Passage West, got under way first and proceeded to leave the harbor at a speed of about 18 knots, when we arrived near the *Rowan*'s mooring place. The *Rowan* had weighed anchor and headed across the channel. Our skipper signaled his approach as all hands stood by on deck to wave adieu to the toothless colleens. As I stood on the aft deck of the *Caldwell* I noticed that the *Rowan* was backing directly across our path. Our skipper ordered full speed ahead in order to get by before the *Rowan* would back, but our signals were ignored, and there was some excitement as the *Rowan* bore down on us, scraped our port quarter and tore about eighteen feet from our steel hull.

Sparks and steam flew and we all prepared to abandon ship for fear the *Rowan's* ash-cans would be discharged, but somehow we narrowly escaped the fate of the *Manley*. We then proceeded to Liverpool for repairs, where we enjoyed three months' leisure and shore leave after our little excitement at Queenstown.

WE don't think three months' leisure would have given us time to train our hair flat again after a scare like that.

Souvenirs? Yes, We Have Only 2,582,332 on Hand

THE War Department has a captured souvenir for about every two men who were in uniform during the big war, and when assembly blows for Congress next December the Department is going to insist that it be allowed to give these trophies away. The adjutant general says he is going to call on The American Legion, if necessary, to help make the right impression on the legislators, because Legion members and Legion posts who have heard about this stuff keep writing in and asking what they can do to get some of it—and they can't do a thing and neither can the War Department except to induce Congress to pass a law permitting the Army to relinquish the material. The Legion has long been urging a law to this effect.

The lot consists of 2,582,332 separate articles, of sufficient variety to satisfy the tastes of the most meticulous of collectors. There are several styles of cannons and mortars; also a wide selection of machine guns, automatic rifles, rifles, carbines and pistols, to say nothing of a train load of such miscellany as belt buckles, buttons, badges, helmets and gas masks—in all a complete and well stocked line.

This material takes up several acres of space in a collection of Army warehouses at Newark, N. J., and Norfolk, Va. It is costing a lot of money to keep up these warehouses and the Army wants to sell them, but it can't. It has to get rid of the souvenirs first. There was a bill in Congress last session providing for the distribution of these trophies among the States, according to population. The bill carried an appropriation of $250,000 to cover transportation charges, which gives some idea of the bulk of this material. The Senate passed the bill, but it got caught in the legislative jam in the House at the tail-end of the session and died. The Department intends to see that another bill is introduced when Congress reconvenes, and will urge quick action so the warehouses may be sold.

OUTFIT REUNIONS

SANDSTORM DIVISION veterans are lining up for their annual convention in Minneapolis on September 6th and 7th. George S. Lang Post of the Legion has taken over the job of providing billets and chow for the thousand or more 34th Division men who are expected and the 40 and 8-ers of Minneapolis have arranged for an elaborate initiation with many Sandstorm features. A parade, a reunion dinner and 34th Division Day at the Minnesota State Fair are included in the proposed program. All former members of the 34th Division are requested to get in communication with R. E. Gillesby, Luce Line Depot, Minneapolis, so he may give them full details.

Other outfit reunions reported follow:

136TH INF.—Second annual reunion, Owatonna, Minn., July 25. Address Chaplain Ezra C. Clemans, Owatonna.

66TH ARTILLERY, C. A. C.—Annual reunion, Camp Henius, Quonset Point, R. I., July 22d. Address T. Dawson Brown, 71 Peck st., Providence.

BASE HOSPITAL 43—Annual reunion, Davis Farm, Atlanta, Ga., July 14. Address Joel C. Harris, Jr., Atlanta.

138TH INF.—Fourth annual reunion, Normandy Grove, St. Louis, Mo., July 14th. Address D. J. McKay, Jr., 618 Title Guaranty bldg., St. Louis.

Announcements for this column must be received three weeks in advance of the events with which they are concerned.

LEGION LIBRARY

Book Service

A GREAT number of outfit histories—ranging from the paper-back pamphlets printed in France and Germany to sets of two, three and four volumes—have been published. Divisions, regiments, companies, batteries and other units are represented. Some of them are still in process of compilation. It is with the purpose of getting men in touch with their outfit's history that the Book Service of the Legion Library has been established. As a result of agreements made with the publishers, the following books are available through the Book Service (for other available books see preceding issues of the Weekly):

THE HISTORY OF THE FIRST DIVISION IN THE WORLD WAR. Official. The complete story of the division from its assembling for overseas service to its demobilization as a part of the A. E. F. In addition to an accurate account of all activities the book contains the honor roll, commendations, field orders, eight color plates and seventy-seven other illustrations. Set of twelve 1:20,000 sector and operations maps in separate container. Price: $5.

HISTORY OF THE 310TH INFANTRY. Official. An account of the regiment's career in training camp and overseas. Maps, photographs, citations, field orders, operations, reports and a complete casualty list. 265 pages. To cover the cost of the book the Association of the 310th Infantry has been forced to advance the price of the book to $3.

PICTORIAL RECORD OF THE 27TH DIVISION. Over 300 official photographs of training at Camp Wadsworth, all battles, post-Armistice period, home-coming. Citations and decorations. Chronology of activities. 8x10 inches. 244 pages. Price: $2.75.

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE 26TH DIVISION. Five hundred photographs. Ten thousand recognizable faces in group pictures. Brief history. Honor roll. Citations. 8x11 inches. 320 pages. Price: Cloth, $5; leather, $8.

HISTORY OF THE 79TH DIVISION. Official. Over 200 illustrations. Maps. 510 pages. Price: $5.

HISTORY OF THE 29TH DIVISION. Official. Complete roster. 240 illustrations. Maps. 493 pages. Price: $5.

HISTORY OF THE FOURTH DIVISION. Official. Sixty illustrations. Maps. 368 pages. Price: $2.

Prices listed are net and include packing and mailing charges. Send order with remittance to the Legion Library, 627 West 43rd Street, New York City.

33 V. B. Sub-District Offices Go, Leaving 94

DURING June thirty-three sub-district offices of the Veterans Bureau were discontinued, reducing the number of these field stations to ninety-four. In a statement to the Weekly, Director Hines of the bureau said this action was an administrative change purely and would result in the curtailment in no way of any service to disabled veterans, but an actual improvement of this service. Except in one case a medical unit and a training officer will be left on duty at each former sub-district station. The change has been approved by Joe Sparks, chairman of the Legion's National Rehabilitation Committee.

Director Hines pointed out that the law provides that all sub-district offices must be closed by June 30, 1926. He intends to eliminate the remaining ninety-four gradually so that at the expiration of the grace period all will have been removed without a dislocation of the mechanism of the bureau organization. In no case has an office been closed except on the recommendation of the manager of the district in which the sub-office is located, and upon confirmation of this recommendation by a special board of survey at the central office of the bureau in Washington.

"I will guarantee that no disabled veteran suffers through this change," said General Hines. "If it doesn't work out that way the offices will be reopened."

Incidentally these changes mean a saving to taxpayers of $1,026,000 a year.

Many Added Veteran Laws on New York's Books

THE New York Legislature at its session this spring appropriated $1,500,000 for the construction of a State Military Memorial Hospital for the exclusive care and treatment of World War veterans who are mental cases. The hospital will be a separate unit of a state institution located at King's Park, where a number of veteran neuro-psychiatric patients are now being treated under an agreement with the United States Veterans Bureau. When the building is completed, it will permit the segre-

LEVIATHAN

The Largest Ship in the World- joins the Greatest American Fleet

THE S. S. Leviathan next sails to Europe as a passenger ship under the American Flag on July 28th, Aug. 18th, Sept. 8th and every three weeks thereafter. Return sailings from Cherbourg and Southampton will be Aug. 2nd, Aug. 20th, Sept. 18th and every three weeks thereafter. In sheer beauty and luxury of appointment, the Leviathan is unsurpassed by any ship on the sea.

But the Leviathan is but one of an entire fleet which is unique in the transatlantic service. You should learn about these beautiful and famous American ships—*your* ships.

Other first class liners are:

George Washington	**Aug. 1**	**Sept. 1**
President Roosevelt	**Aug. 11**	**Sept. 15**
President Harding	**Aug. 21**	**Sept. 22**

One of these ships sails from New York each Saturday. In addition, there is a fleet of eight splendid cabin ships—five in the London service and three to Bremen.

Send in the information blank today and learn about this great fleet.

L

INFORMATION BLANK
To U. S. Shipping Board
Infor. Section B225 NWashington, D.C.
U. S.

Please send without obligation the literature described above. I am considering a trip to Europe ☐, to the Orient ☐, to South America ☐.

Name _____

Address _____

_____

United States Lines
45 Broadway New York City
Agencies in all the Principal Cities
Managing operators for
U. S. SHIPPING BOARD

gation of ex-service patients from civilian patients. The passage of this appropriation bill followed three years of effort by the New York department of The American Legion.

The same session of the Legislature provided for a vote of the people next November on a constitutional amendment which, if approved, would authorize the Legislature to sanction a bond issue for the payment of adjusted compensation to World War veterans of the State without the necessity of submitting the bond issue to the people for approval. In 1920 a $45,000,000 bond issue was voted and approved by the people of New York at a referendum election, but was declared unconstitutional.

Another important law passed by the Legislature at its recent session carried an appropriation of $1,000,000 for the continuance of veterans' relief, for which $1,000,000 was voted in 1922. The new appropriation provides for payment of $30 a month to veterans who are unable to work because of disability arising from service providing they are not receiving compensation from the Federal Government.

The Legislature also provided for a vote of the people this November on a constitutional amendment giving inmates of soldiers' and sailors' homes the right to vote. A bill on another constitutional amendment, which would give Civil Service preference to disabled veterans of all wars, was passed by the Legislature, but it must be passed by the Legislature in 1925 also before it can be submitted to a vote of the people.

Other laws enacted exempt from taxation property owned and actually used and occupied by The American Legion; exempt veterans crippled in service from the municipal regulations applying to peddlers; appropriate $150,000 for the construction of a road to the Veterans' Mountain Camp of The American Legion; appropriate $10,000 for the payment of $500 annually to each New York State veteran totally blind as a result of service in the World War; grant State and municipal employees who are members of the military, naval and marine reserves a leave of absence with pay when called for active duty, such leave not to exceed thirty days in any one year; appropriate $1,000 for the printing of the record of the 1923 convention of the Department of New York of The American Legion; bestow upon the city of New York, as well as the Board of Supervisors in each county, power to appropriate funds for the burial of indigent service men, and increasing the maximum of funeral expenses from $75 to $100; provide that honorable service during the war may be considered in rating of members of the New York City Police Department at promotion examinations; and make the department commander of The American Legion an ex-officio member of the board of trustees of the State Soldiers' and Sailors' Home.

The laws mentioned above were preceded by more than a score of measures affecting the interests of service men enacted at earlier sessions of the New York Legislature.

Disabled Patients Admitted to Henry Ford Hospital

FIFTY disabled service men were admitted as patients to the Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit within a few weeks after it was announced that Mr. Ford had ordered that free treatment be given all World War veterans unable to obtain treatment in government hospitals. The veterans are admitted and treated on the same basis as private patients. They are not kept in a special ward, but are distributed throughout the institution. The Michigan department of The American Legion, which obtained the hospital concession from Mr. Ford, has recently been informed that in extreme cases of destitution, children of service men will also be cared for by the hospital without charge.

The Michigan department's own hospital near Battle Creek is caring for almost 200 service men suffering with tuberculosis. The opening of this hospital, the only strictly Legion hospital in the country, has reduced by one-half the number of patients in Veterans Bureau contract institutions in Michigan, and when the 450 beds of the Legion hospital are occupied it is expected the Government will find it unnecessary to keep any service man in a private hospital under contract.

The Texas Legislature has appropriated $20,000 for the maintenance of the State Service Bureau, which assists World War veterans in obtaining adjustment of their claims against the Government.

The End of the Longest Trail

(*Continued from page* 6)

The name of every man whose life was lost in the service overseas went on two lists—the casualty list and the burial report. The latter was compiled in the first instance from such hurried identifications as could be made when men were buried on the field. In the compilation of casualty reports—which contained many errors, notwithstanding—the compiler had the benefit of the accurate records as to spelling of names, etc., which had been made before the troops went into action. By checking and rechecking burial reports against casualty lists hundreds of clues developed which led to identifications. A comparison of burial reports with the list of missing yielded more. Personal effects such as letters, photographs and jewelry required more careful study, but they were productive of a great many identifications. Examinations of the teeth of dead men were held to furnish absolute proof wherever there was available for comparative purposes a dental chart of the same man that had been made before death—but these, of course, were not always available.

Identification tags, though the greatest single factor in establishing identifications, were tested by corroborative evidence wherever possible. This precaution averted a possible erroneous identification of Private R. A. A., 166th Infantry.

Private R. A. A.'s tag appeared on a marker of a battle grave, but an examination of the body led officials to doubt whether it actually was that of Private R. A. A. A decision was held in abeyance pending the receipt of additional information, which presently made an unexpected appearance. Some time later the body of an unknown was exhumed by another G. R. S. party. The identification tag had corroded. Only the last and third from last numerals of the serial number were legible, thus: — — — — 6 — 1. A letter which the elements had rendered undecipherable was found in the man's pockets. This was turned over to chemists and a list

was compiled of all soldiers whose serial numbers concluded with the numerals 6—1. The chemists made out the name of the signature on the letter, all except the last two letters. The name began with the letter A. The serial number list was searched and a man of this name with the initials R. A. was found to have had No. 1,558,601. A photostat copy of the restored letter was sent to relatives of Private R. A. A., 166th Infantry—the man whose surplus identification tag had been discovered previously. The relatives identified the letter as one written by R. A. A. to his family, but never mailed.

It was not until later that the party which established this identity learned that R. A. A.'s surplus tag had been found on another grave, and that the finders—rightly as it happens—questioned the fidelity of the identification thus indicated.

First Lieutenant E. D. S., Air Service, was reported missing in front of the British lines in July of 1918. A few months later the Red Cross in Switzerland received from German sources information of the death in combat and burial of an unknown British aviator near Grandcourt. Acting on this information the Canadian burial corps after the Armistice searched and found, near Grandcourt, a grave marked "Unknown, R. A. F. (Royal Air Force), killed in Machine B-1113." The body was reburied with British honors in Regina Trench Cemetery, near Courcelette. The American Graves Registration Service, on the trail of the missing E. D. S., noted this incident and by an inspection of British records found that machine B-1113 had been flown by Lieutenant E. D. S. of the American service, who at the time of his disappearance was attached to a British flying squadron, and that when last seen this officer was reported engaged with a German plane over the spot where the "British unknown" originally was buried. This evidence was deemed sufficient to warrant the removal of the body to the nearest American cemetery—Bony, on the old British front.

Perhaps one of the most involved identification mysteries that has been solved by the experts of the G. R. S. is that which was revealed by the discovery of eighteen men buried in a single grave near Cirey, on the front east of Toul. All of the bodies except one had been stripped. In the last was a card which said the body was that of Captain B. of B Company, 307th Infantry.

The searchers turned to the military record of Captain B. He was reported wounded, missing and believed killed in a daylight raid near Cirey on July 18, 1918. All records bearing on this raid were assembled. It developed that Captain B., with forty-eight men and one officer of his company and two men of another organization, had advanced on the German lines at two o'clock in the afternoon. The party was cut to pieces by enemy machine-gun fire. Ultimately thirty-two men were reported missing, killed or captured; seventeen wounded were brought in and three returned to our lines uninjured. Sixteen prisoners who had participated in the ill-starred exploit were repatriated after the Armistice. This reduced the unaccounted for to sixteen men, whose names were available. Captain B.'s identity was already established. After weeks of unremitting labor the remaining fifteen were identified, as were the two additional bodies. These were of

A help to every man

Williams' gives your skin just the care it needs for you to look your best. Use it regularly and note how smooth and comfortable your face becomes.

What one ingredient has done for better shaving

You see the benefit of Williams' in the finer, smoother faces of its users. With every shave, their skin is left soothed, soft, delightfully refreshed.

Shave Free

For a week. See coupon below.

Here is an easy yet conclusive test to show you how extraordinarily good for your skin Williams' is. Send the coupon for a week's supply of Williams' free. Shave with Williams' as long as the free tube lasts. Then observe the fine condition of your skin.

The help one ingredient gives

A certain ingredient in Williams' is responsible for this delightful skin-help that you get in every Williams' shave. With the help of this ingredient, Williams' lather softens your beard quickly, thoroughly, so that your razor cuts with ease. Then, because of it, your skin remains after the shave soft and cool, in ideal condition—truly benefited by the gentle effect of Williams'.

It is this marvelous skin care that makes Williams' different from any shaving soap you ever used.

Send for free trial tube

We invite you to shave for a week, or as much longer as the tube lasts, with a "Get Acquainted" tube of Williams' which we will send you free. Use the coupon below or send a post card.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY
Glastonbury, Conn. Montreal, Canada

Williams' Shaving Cream

You can't lose this cap—and the tube hangs up!

For men who prefer the stick, Williams' Doublecap Stick (absolutely new) and Williams' Holder Top Stick (the original holder top stick) give the genuine Williams' in the most convenient stick forms.

For Free "Get Acquainted" Tube

The J. B. Williams Company
Department 57, Glastonbury, Conn.

Send me the free "Get Acquainted" tube of Williams' Shaving Cream.

Name_____

Address

men who belonged to another company and who had been killed a few days before the raid took place.

No effort has been considered too great, no detail too trivial, no task too uninviting to be spared in the prosecution of the search that has been made to reduce the number of the war's unknown dead. The army officers in charge of this work have been selected because of special qualifications. Their task has been described as a thankless one, but several with whom the writer has spoken have asked me to adjust that impression. There has been little glory attendant upon the job, it is true; little of the type of recognition that frequently is a soldier's reward for a duty well performed—yet the work has had its compensations.

An officer pointed to a file of correspondence, and, selecting a letter at random, read a few lines. It was from the mother of a soldier expressing her gratitude on receipt of the news that the body of her boy had been found and identified. She wrote as only a mother, under those circumstances, could write. This, said the officer, was thanks enough. The file contained nothing except such letters.

And if appreciation were not a sufficient spur the officer turned to another file, and selecting a letter read it to me. It, too, was from a mother. It said that her boy had been reported killed, but that she had received no information as to the location of his grave. Had the grave been located? Or was he among the unknown? "If you knew what this suspense means to me there is nothing you would not do to bring me the answer," she wrote. Another letter, couched in language which had a quality of almost literary excellence, was from a young woman who inquired concerning her fiancé. In response she was informed that he was among the unknown, with no hope of identification. She was urged to contemplate the greatness of his service and the immortality of his sacrifice for a great cause, which was enhanced, not diminished, by the fact that his body must rest among the unknown.

The young woman replied, saying she accepted the consolation of that thought. The men of her family had always been soldiers when the country stood in need of defenders. She was infinitely more proud, she said, to reflect that she had been able to win the love of one who had been true to his flag, and hence true to her, than to have become the bride of one who should have proved himself unworthy.

Another heroine of the war who gave six sons to the service—two of whom she never saw again—wrote to ask if there could be any question of the identity of one of the bodies that had been brought from overseas. She was informed that the identification was positive. She wrote again, explaining her first communication. Should there have been any doubt, or if in the future any doubt might arise concerning the body that had been returned to her as that of her son, she wished to register a request that it might not be disturbed. She wished it to rest in the family burying ground, where her other son, who had died in a training camp, lay, and where her remaining four soldier sons and where she, herself, some day would rest.

"For whoever he might be," she said, "he was some mother's boy who gave his life for his country, and I would be ready to adopt him as mine."

Dixie: A Land of Opportunity

(*Continued from page* 4)

State some ten years ago. He had a little money, about $1,500. He got hold of some land at a fair price and began to raise truck and fruit. Hollanders are famed for their thrift and sagacity, and this one was no exception. He put brains and hard work into the growing of fruit trees—and the climate and the soil did the rest. In less than ten years he has cleared $100,000.

There are crops of millionaires in the South—tobacco millionaires, and cotton millionaires, and other sorts; but I am not so much interested now in them as I am in the thousands of men who, by their energetic seizure of opportunities, have risen to the $25,000, $50,000, or $100,000 dollar class. I see the luxurious limousine of an overnight plutocrat, but I do not find that sight so significant as the two or three hundred smaller cars that I saw the other day parked in a grove at a country school commencement. It has only been a little while since the sight you saw there was a collection of rough wagons, with boards for seats, and some tumble-down buggies with mud encrusted on the wheels. I do not know any spectacle that better illustrates the progress of the South than the contrast in vehicles and in the clothes of the men and women—particularly the women—between a country gathering of today and one of fifteen or twenty years ago.

When I was in a training camp in 1917 one of the men with whom I was thrown most closely was a grandson of General William Tecumseh Sherman of Civil War fame. He used to tell me many things about Sherman that I had never heard before. I remember especially what he said about the General's keen interest, long before the big fight began in 1861, in the South's agricultural possibilities. That was when he was living in Louisiana.

"My grandfather"—this is the way my friend of the training camp related it—"used to tell me of how he made it a sort of hobby to pore over government crop reports and other statistics of that sort. He used to make out tables of his own, from these reports, showing acreage, not only by States but often by counties within the States, and what proportion of the acreage was planted in this crop or that. When he got into the thick of the war he never forgot these studies of Southern agriculture, and that was the root of his idea for the march to the sea. He had figured it out that the State of Georgia alone could raise enough food to support the Confederacy, and he saw the cutting off of the supply as the only swift method of winning the victory."

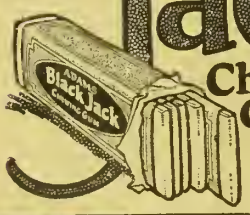
General Sherman was shrewd enough to grasp seventy years ago a truth that is not yet fully impressed upon the country as a whole. People outside are apt to think of the South as one vast cotton patch, with tobacco on the edges. Few, except those who have had occasion to give the subject special study, realize its potentialities as a food-pro-

"Oh boy!"

Juicy! Mellow! Great! You'll like that

"Good old licorice flavor!"

Black Jack Chewing Gum



American Chicle Co.

FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With Othine—Double Strength

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from any druggist and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than an ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful, clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

Wanted—Railway Postal Clerks

$133 to $192 Month

Boys—Men 18 up

Special Preference to ex-service men

Travel—see the country

Mail Coupon at once

COUPON

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE

Dept. A-187, Rochester, N. Y.

Sirs: Send me, without charge, (1) Sample Railway Postal Clerk Examination questions; (2) schedule showing places of examinations; (3) list of other Government jobs now open to ex-service men; (4) free book describing them.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

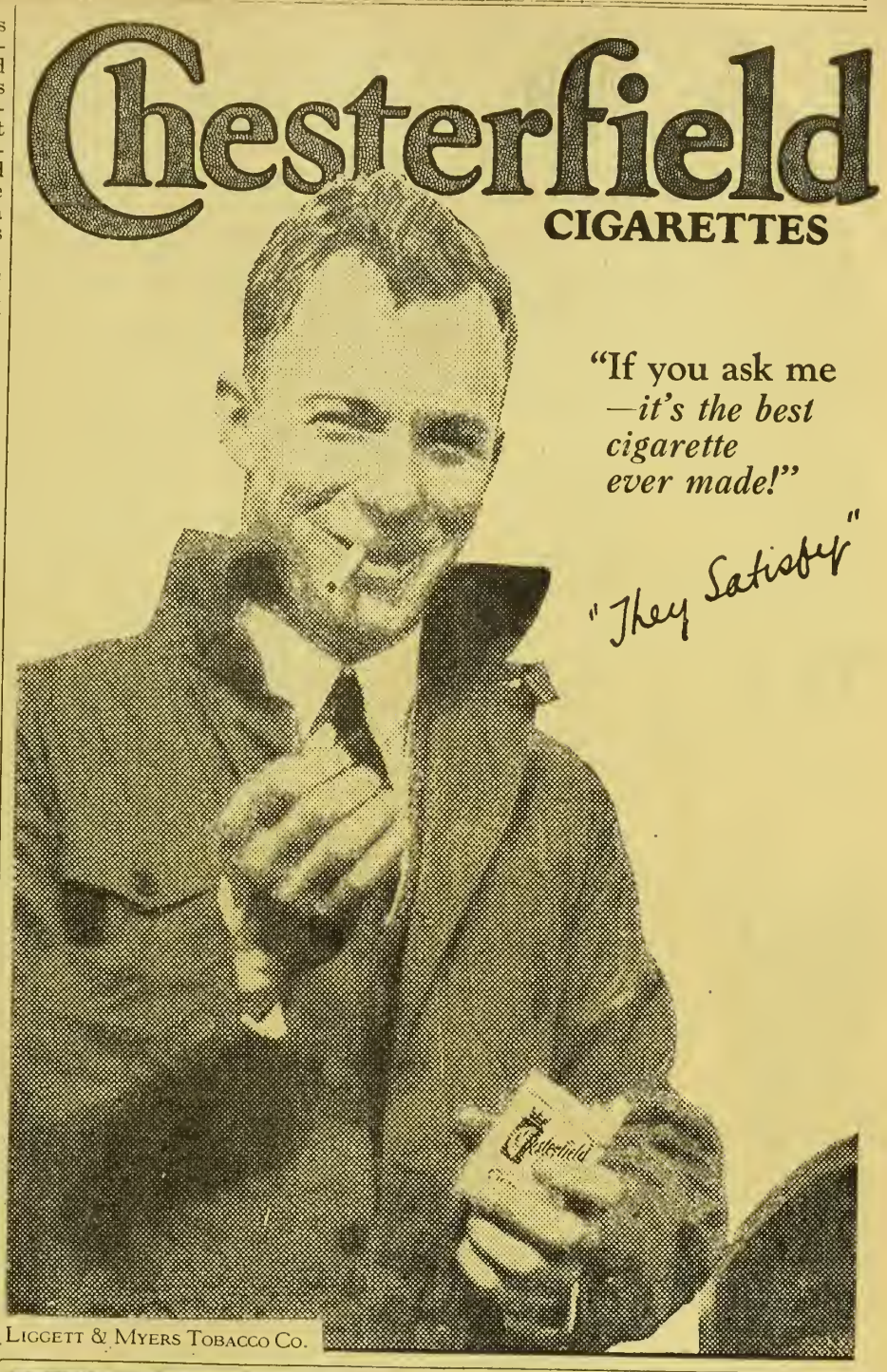
ducing region. One reason for people's not being aware of this is that farming in the South has not been conducted so intelligently and so progressively as in the West. The level of enlightenment among the farming class has not been so high here as there. This difference in level is fast being removed by the advance of education in the South, an advance which is in part a result of prosperity and is operating as a cause of still greater prosperity.

But when I generalize about "the South," lumping it all together, I am falling into an error which I, like many other Southern folk, have often decried and ridiculed in others. This great region is not a unit any way you take it—except politically, and not even in that respect to the extent that is commonly supposed. There is a wide difference between the parts of it in climate, in achievement, in spirit. And I must confess that, in what I have here been saying about progress, I have had in mind the more enterprising sections of the South. Of course, practically all of it has gone forward, but in some places the advance has not been at a rate justifying any great degree of enthusiasm.

Now I am not going to undertake to put my finger on one splotch on the map and say good, and on another and say bad. The affair is too complicated. The difference is not merely between States but often between counties in the same State, or between towns not far from one another. But the man who wants more specific facts about the South can easily find out what part of it is most progressive. He can go to any good library, or send to the Census Bureau in Washington, and get the most important facts about the various sections. He should consider the State first. He won't have any difficulty finding out what its main products are, what has been its growth in total crop values year by year, what it has been doing for education and good roads, what advantages it presents for milling and other industries. A comparison of the records of the several States, on these points, will serve to remove many doubts at the outset. It should be borne in mind that it is not totals of wealth, but evidences of growth and progress, that tell the true story.

Of course the best way to learn about the South is to go there. Even the examination you can make from the window of a railway train will show you that some localities have much more of the go-ahead spirit than others, and if you should be traveling in an automobile, testing the roads, stopping to chat with the inhabitants now and then, and observing the streets and buildings of the towns you pass through, you will learn still more.

To some people the South will not appeal. Do you remember the old wheeze about the man who said he would rather be a lamp-post in New York than mayor of any other town? There are a lot of people whose likes and dislikes are just as set and decided as that. The open country, whether South or West, is not going to satisfy the man who just naturally loves the pavements and the bright lights. Nor is the man whose fingers itch to be handling machinery going to be satisfied to spend his life raising potatoes or peaches or chickens. And so on through all the predilections and prejudices. The South has such a varied



LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

AGENTS 200% Profit

Hustlers make $25 a day selling the PREMIER KNIFE & SCISSOR SHARPENER. Every home, tailor shop, restaurant, meat-shop buys on minute's demonstration. Sharpens dullest knives, scissors, sickles, etc. quickly. Money back guarantee removes 90% of your sales resistance. Sent postpaid for 50c. Price to agents $2 a Dozen, $21 a Gross. Price of sample refunded upon receipt of first order.

Premier Mfg. Co., 806-AL East Grand Blvd. Detroit, Mich.

GOT AN HOUR TO SPARE?

It's worth $1.50
Six hours, $9.00

Here's a house-to-house seller that's a Whiz-Bang! Agents averaging from $40.00 to $100.00 weekly. Fall in! Write at once for details.

M. H. Tyler Mfg. Co.
Factory No 3
Muncie, Ind.

DOG BOOK FREE

32 page book—how to keep your dog well—how to care for him when sick. Result of 35 years' experience with every known dog disease. Mailed FREE. Write today. Dept. 8607,

H. CLAY GLOVER, V. S.
129 West 24th St. New York

YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON 200 SHEETS 100 ENV.

The vogue for personal and semi-business correspondence. 3 line name and address in rich blue on fine white Mackinac Bond. Send $1.00 to cover full cost. Address Dept. K.

PARAMOUNT PAPER CO.
Kalamazoo, Mich.
Add 10¢ west of Denver

HOME-STUDY COURSES

THAT LEAD TO BUSINESS CAREERS

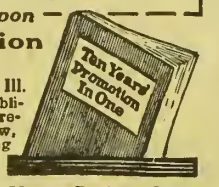
Do you want an important, high-salaried position? You can have one if you can do the work. LaSalle experts will show you how, guide you step by step to success and help solve your personal business problems. Our plan enables you to train during spare hours without interference with your present duties. Give us your name and address and mark with an X below the kind of position you want to fill. We will mail catalog and full particulars regarding our low cost monthly payment plan. Also our valuable book for ambitious men, "Ten Years' Promotion in One." Tear out, mark and mail the coupon today. No obligation to you. Find out about the new "LaSalle Problem Method," what it is and how it works. Let us prove to you how this step has helped thousands of ambitious men to real success. Check and mail the coupon now.

Coupon

LaSalle Extension University

Dept. 7361-R Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen: Send without obligation to me information regarding course indicated below, also copy of your interesting book, "Ten Years' Promotion in One."

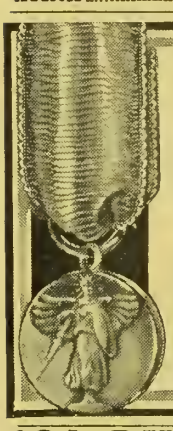


☐Business Management
☐Modern Salesmanship
☐Higher Accountancy
☐Traffic Management
☐Railway Station Management
☐Law—Degree of LL.B.
☐Commercial Law
☐Industrial Management Efficiency
☐Banking and Finance
☐Modern Business Correspondence and Practice
☐Modern Foremanship and Production Methods
☐Personnel and Employment Management
☐Expert Bookkeeping
☐Business English
☐Commercial Spanish
☐Effective Speaking
☐C. P. A. Coaching

Name.....

Present Position.....

Address.....



Miniature VICTORY MEDALS

Miniature VICTORY MEDALS, size of illustration. Solid bronze embossed on both sides. Over 100,000 sold. Complete with pin and rainbow-hued silk ribbon. Only $2.50 postage paid. Get yours while they may still be had $2.50

Headquarters for Military Supplies

Campaign Ribbon Bars, 25c		Stars, 5c	
Leather Liberty Belts			$1.95
Khaki Breeches			2.75
Munson Army Last Shoes			3.95
Garrison Regulation Shoes			5.95

Write for Prices of Military Goods.

Clayton Military Stores

Dept. 101B, 29 E. Van Buren St., Chicago

42d DIVISION MEN

Sign up for "RAINBOW BRIGHT," illustrated story of the old 42d, by Lawrence O. Stewart. Just published. America to France, and back again.

$2.10 postpaid or C. O. D. from

DORRANCE & COMPANY, Publishers

308-310 Walnut St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DIAMONDS

$195 PER CARAT

From 1-8 Carat to 2 Carats

Former Price, $325.

You Save 40 per cent

30 DAYS FREE WEAR

If you can duplicate these diamonds for less than $325.00 per Carat, we will RETURN YOUR MONEY.

Genuine, sparkling blue white diamonds set in 18 Karat solid white gold rings.

CATALOG FREE

It gives valuable information about diamond weights and grades which you should know before buying, and offers a jewelry store full of bargains to select from. Money back guarantee bond with each diamond.

18K

B. GUTTER & SONS ESTD. 1879

172 NASSAU ST., Dept. 1072, New York

assortment of soils, climates, dry lands and wet lands, mountains and flat country, industries and farms, that it can satisfy almost any taste. Particularly is it a welcome haven for the person who wants to get away from the grind of big-city life.

My own case serves as a fair illustration. I went to New York from the South about twenty-one years ago, and in a little while I was in possession of a job and was struggling along with the two or three million other job-holders there. I became sunk in the life of the town, as they almost all do; it is remarkable how soon the associations of the old home town are dropped. I would probably be in New York now if the war hadn't come along. Somehow it jarred me loose. When I came back from Europe in 1920 I didn't feel any more at home in New York than anywhere else. I had been away three years, including the camp period, and the place seemed different. My friends had scattered—some of them had been killed in the war.

I stayed in the city about a year and then moved South to live. And I find it far more enjoyable here. Of course there are the obvious lacks—of the newest shows, of picture exhibitions, of the brilliant lights of Broadway and the daily pageant of Fifth Avenue; and I'm not denying I would like these things—if I could have them without giving up what I have now.

But as far as I am concerned they are of small merit beside a home with plenty of space about it, friendly neighbors, the consciousness of being part of a community where human relationships play a much bigger part than I ever found them to play in the city. Now don't imagine I am about to get off any of the old stuff about New Yorkers being hard and cold and commercial. I lived there too long for that. They are just as kind and generous as any other folk. But the business-like methods that are necessary to keep in communication with even your best friends—the telephoning for appointments, the catching of subway and elevated trains, the meeting at such and such a place on the dot of the hour—well, all this is not to my taste.

Somebody will be saying: "It is easy to talk about the agreeable life down there, but how is a man going to get a chance to live it? He can't pick up and leave his job on a mere chance of falling into good luck."

A man ought to be mighty cautious about leaving a good job to go anywhere—that is, if he has a family or other responsibilities that make a regular income a prime necessity. And as for the citizen who is working with fair success at some profession or trade in New England or New York, I should certainly not advise him to move South unless a definite inviting opportunity has opened to him. There are many occupations for which conditions are less favorable in the South than elsewhere. An actor would not do well to come here to seek his fortune, nor a six-day bicycle rider, nor a writer (unless he were in search of local color), nor an opera singer; and there are any number of kinds of mechanical and office work which, if the workers are pleased with their climate and other conditions, can be carried on just as agreeably and successfully elsewhere.

So much for the salary-earners and wage-earners who are already fixed in other parts of the country, and who want to stick to their present occupations. But I believe it is quite different with the man who wants to undertake some venture on his own hook—cotton milling, or farming, or chicken-raising, or contracting, or running a garage or store—it is to him that the South holds out a splendid prospect. Sun, wind and water are working for him as they work nowhere else, not even in some of the most advertised regions of the West.

It would be like preparing a census report to try to enumerate all the various kinds of activity that can be pursued with good hope of success in the South. There is a one-legged man, in a town not far from where I live, who quietly bought up land in and outside the limits at prices we now call next to nothing, and today he is a millionaire. That was foresight, shrewdness. In a neighboring county is a young farmer who made $5,000 out of poultry last year, and he started on a shoestring hardly more than five years ago. I have a friend — he was lucky enough to have some capital—who went into the business of making boxes out of gum-tree wood, and from making boxes made a clean-up too. Timber, fishing, peanut-growing, operating summer and winter resorts, building roads and bridges and houses, running jitney lines from town to town—there is no limit to the number of the paths to success.

The Leading Industry: Textiles

THE greatest single industry in the South is the manufacture of textiles. Growth here has been so rapid, the volume of capital invested and of products sold has mounted to such colossal figures, that other industries have been more or less neglected in the public mind.

It seems to me that nothing else in the material development of the South has the dramatic quality—the touch of romance, as it were—that attaches to the conquest of the rivers, the application of the force of falling water to spindles and street cars and lathes and printing presses and all manner of machinery. Here they had been for centuries, these streams, rolling on from mountains to sea. A few years ago man's imagination and man's science came into play—and now vast reservoirs are built, dams containing countless thousands of cubic yards of solid concrete, turbines, transforming apparatus, and transmission lines.

As I write these lines I sit under an electric light the current for which is due to the falling of water up in the mountains two hundred miles away. And when I went away from the South twenty years ago about all the use of water power anybody ever heard of was in an old-fashioned grist mill with an old-fashioned water wheel. Back of any such development as this there is usually some dominant man, and in this case it is the celebrated James B. Duke. An unsympathetic Government broke up his tobacco trust, and it was after that that he concentrated on water power. It is his company that sells power to municipalities and cotton mills and other industries, principally in North and South Carolina. People have called him harsh names; he may deserve 'em all, for aught I know; I am only saying that, as a physical achievement, the harnessing of the

AGENTS SALESMEN
Sell or Apply
GLEAMO AND PROTECTO
100% Profit on Sales;
800% if Applied

Every automobile owner, housewife, auto supply store and garage **BUY ON SIGHT.** Our new guaranteed polish and transparent finish which gives and maintains the original bright luster on nickel, silver, brass, gold, etc. **$40 PROFIT** on any $5 **OUTFIT.** Write for particulars or save time and send money order today.

GLEAMO MFG. CO.
Bonnell Building, Newark, N. J.

BOYS

Baseball equipment and other prizes may be earned by any live American boy.

Money besides! How? Simply write us for full information about the Spartanaire Clubs. We'll tell you how you can also have a Club and sell The Legion Weekly.

Spartanaire Clubs are the ladybug's eyebrows when it comes to making the long green for a baseball team. Entire Boy Scout troops find that it's great to have a Spartanaire Club, too. Every week we ship baseball equipment to the boys that stick. Shoot in the coupon and let your gang wise-up to the Spartanaire shekels they can win by selling The American Legion Weekly.

Cut Here

AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY
627 West 43d Street, New York

Gentlemen: I want to organize a Spartanaire Club and sell The American Legion Weekly.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... *State* .....
7-13-23

streams has been stupendous. Of course, as always, there are many men, engineers and the like, who deserve a big part of the credit but whose names are rarely heard of.

In the iron and steel industry the South is overshadowed by other parts of the country. The ore deposits of no one of its States equal those of Minnesota, and of course its output of finished or half-finished products is less than that of Pennsylvania. Yet it has done big things in this industry. Birmingham, Alabama, is the center of the South's steel and iron activities. Around it has grown up a civilization that is quite different from Southern civilization as a whole; mines, blast furnaces, rolling mills, all the complicated collection of activities connected with getting iron ore from the ground and converting it into the things men want to use.

Alabama is far and away in the lead of other Southern States in the production of iron ore, its total for 1922 being 5,184,000 tons. According to the most reliable estimates, its quantity in the ground is a billion tons of red ore and 75 million tons of brown ore. Its output of coal in 1922 amounted to 1,825,000 tons.

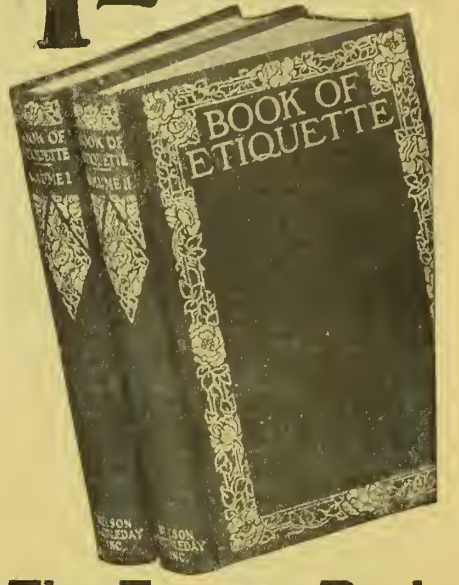
Richmond H. Edmonds, one of the leading authorities on the material resources of the South, recalled lately the South's pre-eminence in mining and forging iron a century ago, and says that recent activity in this industry is just a rebirth of the old talent. "The pioneers of the South"—he quotes these words from a historian of the iron trade—"seemed to have been born with a genius for iron-making." Forges and foundries were scattered all through the South long before the Civil War. The collapse of the South and the introduction of new methods put these establishments out of business. Birmingham is an after-the-Civil-War development; the city had only 3,000 inhabitants in 1880; it has about 200,000 now.

I have mentioned chicken-raising, and this recalls to me what I heard said the other day by an agricultural expert—a man who has been educated in an agricultural college and has run a farm of his own.

"It is positively amazing to me," he said, "that the opportunities in poultry, in this part of the South, are not being snatched more rapidly. Here we are, less than twenty-four hours from the greatest market in the world, in a temperate climate that permits chickens to stay outdoors pretty nearly all the year, where land can still be got at reasonable prices. For the man who likes poultry-raising and has an aptitude for it, this is a regular paradise."

The man I am quoting does not speak from hearsay, but from intimate daily experience. He teaches agriculture in a village high school, and this last year has been conducting poultry classes. No theoretical book stuff about this! Each pupil gets a hen or two and a setting of eggs—always high-bred—and starts a poultry business of his (or her) own, at home. The teacher visits them, shows them how to keep records of hatching and growth, of receipts and expenses, and then helps them pack their chickens or eggs and sell them to best advantage. Some boys without any previous experience with poultry have earned from $50 to $100 each in the year. The improving railway service in the South—it is very different

Now Only $1.98



The Famous Book of Etiquette

An Amazing Bargain—Nearly Half-Million Sold at $3.50—Special Limited Offer at Only $1.98. Send Your Order Now.

THE Book of Etiquette needs no introduction. It is the recognized authority on the subject among people of culture, refinement and good breeding everywhere. It covers every phase of proper conduct and manners—at the wedding, dance, dinner, on the street, in the theatre—at all places and at all times. Nothing is omitted. It saves you from distressing embarrassments which arise at the most unexpected moments—gives you delightful ease, poise, confidence in yourself.

Nearly 500,000 people have paid the regular publisher's price of $3.50 for this wonderful 2-volume social guide. Only the summer lull in the book business, when the presses would normally be idle, has prompted the publishers to make this extraordinary short-time reduction in price. When the orders reach a certain number this offer will be immediately withdrawn.

Send No Money

Drop us a line—a postcard will do—and the famous two-volume Book of Etiquette will be mailed at once. Pay the postman only $1.98 (plus a few cents postage) and the books are yours. But remember, this remarkable offer may be withdrawn at any moment. So don't delay. Send your order now. If for any reason you are not satisfied return the books within 5 days and your $1.98 will be promptly refunded.

NELSON DOUBLEDAY, Inc., Dept. 367, GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

CAR OWNERS WANTED!

To use and introduce the greatest improvement in Inner Tubes since autos were invented. Air gauge in valve stem of every Tube shows at a glance through the Unbreakable Transparent Valve Cover amount of air in tires. (5)

AIR-GAGE Heavy Duty Tubes

—sell on sight to almost every car owner because they save trouble, time, worry and expense. Add one-third to life of tires. Paul salesman make big profits selling direct to car owners. Our million dollar factory can use 500 more salesmen at once. Experience not necessary. Big illustrated Free Book tells how the Paul Plan will start you in this big money-making business without capital. **Write for Free Book Today.**

THE PAUL RUBBER CO., Dept. 8, Cuyahoga, N. O.

DIAMONDS

10 Months to Pay

Don't Send One Penny.

We'll send you this exquisite Diamond Solitaire Cluster Ring entirely FREE. Convince yourself that it is the BEST value ever offered, pay $5 down, and $5.25 a month for 10 months. **Price $57.50.** If not satisfied RETURN AT ONCE.

Platinum Set with 7 perfectly cut and matched blue-white Diamonds in hexagon mounting. Resembles a one large Solitaire

FREE Book of Diamonds showing 3,000 beautiful designs in Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry, at the lowest prices. Write NOW to Dept. 1093-M.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY
CAPITAL $1,000,000

L·W·SWEET INC.
1650-1660 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Prices Reduced
On All Standard Make TYPEWRITERS

Lowest Prices in Years

We will ship any make you choose for one week's trial. Underwood, Royal, L. C. Smith, Remington, Oliver, etc.

Easy Terms Pay less than rent each month and own a typewriter. Guaranteed as good as new. Perfectly rebuilt by experts—the famous "Young Process." Send for our free trial offer and new low price list at now. WRITE TODAY.

Young Typewriter Co.
World's Largest Dealers in Standard Typewriters
654 W. Randolph St., Dept. 3017, Chicago, Ill.

Agents—Here It Is

The New Serenola

Something new and different. Something you can sell easily and quickly. Orders waiting everywhere. Baird sold 23 in one week, his profit over $150.

The **Serenola** is built in just like a suitcase. Carried with you anywhere. Does more than machines costing 5 times its price.

Fully Guaranteed

Get started at once. No experience needed. We deliver and collect. Pay you every day. Work full or spare time. Write or wire us for terms and territory.

PERRY-LUDLOW CO., S-1701 Dayton, Ohio

Why live on $40 a week?

Our representatives often make that much in a day. Take orders for Davis Quality Clothes at $29.50. Made to measure. Sold direct to wearer. Satisfaction or Money Back. We equip you at our expense and tell you how. Write!

P. H. DAVIS TAILORING CO.
Desk AL, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANT WORK
AT HOME?

Earn $18 to $60 a week RETOUCHING photos. Men or women. No selling or canvassing. We teach you, guarantee employment and furnish WORKING OUTFIT FREE. Limited offer. Write today, **ARTCRAFT STUDIOS,** Dept. "I" 3900 Sheridan Road, Chicago

Sell Shirts

Sell Madison "Better-Made" Shirts, Pajamas, and Nightshirts direct from our factory to wearer. Nationally advertised. Easy to sell. Exclusive patterns. Exceptional values. No experience or capital required. Large steady income assured. Entirely new proposition.
WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLES.
MADISON SHIRT CO., 503 B'way, N.Y. City

from the wretched business of a few years ago—is an important factor in marketing, and of course marketing is the key to the whole problem. Although there is a good market near at hand, sometimes these boys find it better to make their sales in a city two hundred or more miles away.

As in the homely task of chicken-raising, so in the great affairs of industry, the situation that prevails in the South—climate, soil, geographical location, small population in proportion to area—makes for opportunity to the man of energy and determination. One does not have to trust there to the panegyrics that spring from the quite natural preferences and prejudices of the inhabitant. Only the other day the newspapers of New York and Boston, the *Manufacturers' Record*, and other periodicals were publishing statements from some of the leading textile manufacturers of New England declaring that they were transferring their milling operations to the South because conditions there were so much more favorable; nearness of the cotton supply had always been an advantage, and now competent labor and good transportation were available.

For years Massachusetts held the lead in the United States in the production of textiles, such a lead that no one thought it could ever be lost. Now North Carolina is close upon it and is expected soon to take first place. This is one statistical fact among many that are deeply significant. It is not the purpose of this article to present an array of statistics from reports of the Departments of Commerce and Labor; anyone who is sufficiently interested to follow the subject further can easily find the figures that reflect the opinion of the country's shrewdest business men upon the advantages offered by the South to industry.

Now I have had occasion to bring in the word climate a few times. I do not apologize for doing so. For, when you are talking about the South, it is important to remove the very general misconception that it is a place where intense heat prevails most of the time. When I lived in the North I was always running across folks—pretty intelligent folks, too—who had this idea. It is as far from the truth as to describe New York or Philadelphia as perpetually snowbound.

Californians are famous for their boasts about their climate. I should like to be able to make the same claims for the South, but I can't with truth. We haven't any "perpetual springtime." We have our bad weather; there are some sections where there is too much heat in the air for too many months in the year, and there are spells of cold and rain. But the man who likes what is known as a "moderate climate"—and I believe that is the prevailing ideal—will have the best chance of finding it here. I have never been to California, but I have experimented with divers other States and with several lands across the ocean, and I find that sun and rain and wind, heat and cold, are parcelled out in more agreeable forms and proportions, in the hill country of certain latitudes in the South, than in any other part of the world I know. The main point I would make is that whatever your taste in climate is—unless, of course, it is for steadily cold weather during many months of the year—you can satisfy it in the South. The place is big.

20 SHOT 9.75 AUTOMATIC

32 Cal SPECIALLY PRICED

Send today snre while they last for this brand new improved 20 shot, 32 cal. automatic of the finest blue steel. 10 shots with extra magazine, making **20 quick, sure, shots** in all. Double safety. **Special at $9.75.**

Also brand new **25 cal. 7 shot** blue steel automatic at the unbelievably low price of **$6.95.**

Both guns shoot any standard automatic cartridge.

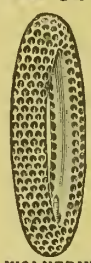
PAY POSTMAN ON DELIVERY PLUS POSTAGE

Money back promptly if Not Satisfied.

Orders shipped in accordance with State and local laws governing the sale of firearms

CONSUMERS CO., Dept. 3-AL, 1265 Broadway, N. Y.

Auto Owners WANTED!



To use and introduce the **DIMPLED TUBE**

Outlasts four ordinary tubes. Overcomes friction heat, increases tire life 25% to 50%, is leak proof, prevents flat tires. **Big Money Maker** for agents, salesmen and garage men.

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL. TWO YEAR GUARANTEE. Write today for special introductory offer and big money making plan. **Dept. 111**

WOLVERINE CLIMAX CO., Detroit, Mich.

$85.29 in 9 Hours

Introducing new style Hosiery.

"I sold $85.29 worth of Mac-O-Chee hosiery the first nine hours although this is my first experience as a salesman, writes Mr. Fox of Illinois. Enclosed find orders for this amount—I know I can easily make $50.00 to $60.00 per week selling Mac-O-Chee hosiery." signed W. D. Fox. (Original letter on file in this Office.)

If you are not making as much send at once for full details of our plan. We can use 1000 more sales agents. No experience needed—We teach you—Samples furnished. All grades, colors, including silks.

Mac-O-Chee Mills Co., Desk 25713, Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS

As one of the oldest patent firms in America we give inventors at lowest consistent charge, a service noted for *results*, evidenced by many well known Patents of extraordinary value. *Book, Patent-Sense, free.*

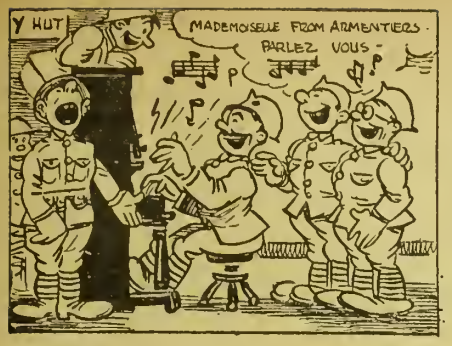
Lacey & Lacey, 643 F St., Wash., D.C. Estab. 1869.

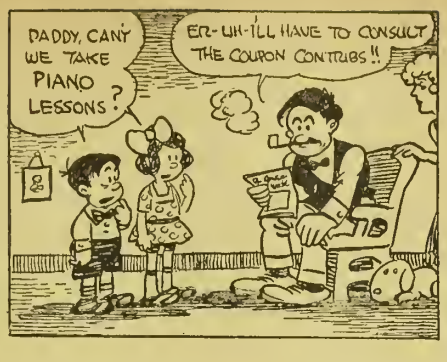
Ask About This At Your Next Post Meeting

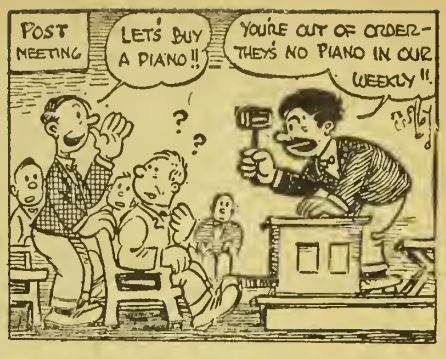
If you read any magazine or number of magazines, it is your duty to place your subscription order with your Post so that the generous commission may go into the Post treasury.

If your Post officials do not know about this easy money earning plan, tell your Adjutant to write for complete information to

THE LEGION SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE
627 West 43d Street New York, N. Y.







Do You Want Pianos Advertised in Our Weekly?

This is YOUR magazine. And this is YOUR page. If you don't like what goes on it, the style in which it is written, or the slang, or the idea, why not speak up?

One Legionnaire has—and he is a national advertiser, too.

He doesn't like what he calls the "cheap slang" on Buddy's page. And if he doesn't like it, perhaps there are others—many of them.

Buddy can't please everybody. But he can try.

This week's talk is on pianos, player and hand-played—and Buddy will use no jazz whatever.

Buddy believes the Weekly reaches a mighty good market for the manufacturers of pianos to go after. Pianos were in the social headquarters at the camps, around the Y. and K. C. huts—and there was always a crowd where there was a piano. This crowd today, or rather these crowds, to some extent, are members of the Legion, and it seems natural that they should want a piano at their post headquarters. There are 16,000 posts and Auxiliary units.

Then our readers are young—around 30. It is the age of home builders—and home builders want pianos.

These are but two special reasons. Even with these two features of our market taken away, manufacturers would still find the Legionnaires and Auxiliary Members good prospects as buyers of pianos.

National Advertisers who make pianos will be interested in what you have to say about the Weekly as a medium for this class of advertising. And your viewpoint will be given careful consideration. Buddy knows from past experience.

If you are in the market for a piano, or expect to be, or your post, let us know. Use the coupon or a letter.

Or if you own a piano, one that is good, and you would like to see a buddy own one like it, say so on the coupon.

To the Advertising Manager
627 West 43d Street, New York

I would like to see the following brands of pianos advertised in our Weekly:

.....

.....

Give reasons .....

.....

.....

This coupon is for all Legionnaires and Auxiliary Members to fill out. But if you are a dealer or salesman, please check .....dealer..... salesman. If not dealer or salesman, please state occupation.....

.....

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

AUTOS & AUTO ACCESSORIES
American Automobile Digest.....
Chevrolet Motor Co.....
VVVVVElectric Storage Battery Co.....
International Body Works.....
VVLiberty Top & Tire Co.....

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS
VVVVAmerican Pub. Co.....
Dorrance Co..... 20
VVVNelson Douhleday..... 21

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES
Anglo American Mill Co.....
Artcraft Studios..... 22
VVVVVComer Mfg. Co.....
P. H. Davis Tailoring Co..... 22
W. Z. Gibson.....
Gleamo Mfg. Co..... 21
VHolcomb & Hoke Co.....
Interstate Tailors.....
Kingery Mfg. Co.....
VVMac-O-Chee Mills..... 22
VVMadison Shirt Co..... 22
VVVVVAlbert Mills.....
Opportunity Column.....
Paul Ruhner Co..... 21
Perry Ludlow Co..... 22
Premier Mfg. Co..... 19
VSanta Fe Railway.....
VVVVStandard Food & Fur Co.....
M. H. Tyler Mfg. Co..... 19
Washington Coal Co.....
Wolverine Climax Co..... 22

FOOD PRODUCTS
VVVVVThe Genesee Pure Food Co...Inside Front Cover

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITIES
VVVVHartman Furniture Co.....

INSURANCE
VVJohn Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co...

INVESTMENTS
Caldwell & Co.....
Clarence Hodson & Co.....
VVG. L. Miller Bond & Mortgage Co.....

JEWELRY, INSIGNIA, MEMORIALS
VVVFlour City Ornamental Iron Co.....
VVVB. Gutter & Sons..... 20

*"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.

Ingersoll Watch Co.....
VJ. M. Lyon & Co.....
VVVVRedding & Co.....
R. F. Simmons Company.....
VVVVVL. W. Sweet, Inc..... 22

MEDICINAL
VBayer Tablets of Aspirin.....
VMusterole Co.....
Othine..... 18

MEN'S WEAR
VB. V. D. Company.....
VVVVCluett, Peabody & Co.....
VThe Florsheim Shoe Co.....
VVHart Schaffner & Marx.....
VVVKahn Tailoring Co.....
VVNu Way Strech Suspender Co.....
VVVVReliance Mfg. Co.....

MISCELLANEOUS
Allied Merke Institute.....Back Cover
VVAmerican Chicle Co..... 18
Clayton Military Stores..... 20
VVCole & Co.....
VDictograph Products Corp.....
VVVH. Clay Glover..... 19
VPhiladelphia Key Co.....
J. L. Whiting—J. J. Adams.....

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
VVVVBuescher Band Instrument Co.....
VVVVC. G. Conn, Ltd.....
VVLyon & Healy.....
VWilson Bros. Mfg. Co.....

PATENT ATTORNEYS
★ LACEY & LACEY..... 22

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
Bliss Electrical School.....
Coyne Electrical School.....
VVVVVFranklin Institute..... 18
Clement C. Gaines.....
VVAlexander Hamilton Institute.....
VVVVLaSalle Extension University..... 20
VVVVPatterson Civil Service School.....
VVVVVStandard Business Training Institute.....
VVVVVF. W. Tamblyn.....
VVVUniversity of Applied Science.....
Washington School of Cartooning.....

SMOKERS' NEEDS
VVVVVAmerican Tobacco Co.....
VVVVLiggett & Myers Tobacco Co..... 19

SOFT DRINKS
VVCoca Cola.....

SPORTS AND RECREATION
Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co.....
Consumers Co..... 22
VVVVHarley-Davidson Motor Co.....
VVVHendee Mfg. Co.....
Marble Arms & Mfg. Co.....
VVVMead Cycle Co.....

STATIONERY
Paramount Paper Co..... 15
Post Printing Service.....

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

TOILET NECESSITIES
Forhan Co.....
A. S. Hinds Co.....
VVVVVThe Pepsodent Co.....
VVJ. B. Williams Co..... 17

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION
Furness Bermuda Line.....
Hawaii Tourist Bureau.....
VVVU. S. Shipping Board..... 16

TYPEWRITERS
Remington Typewriter Co.....
Young Typewriter Co..... 22

LET'S PATRONIZE THEY ADVERTISE

V SERVICE STRIPE—AWARDED ADVERTISERS WITH US REGULARLY FOR OVER SIX MONTHS. THE VV, VVV, VVVV, VVVVV AND VVVVVV STRIPERS ARE INCREASING. NOTICE THE ★. THIS IS THE INSIGNIA FOR THE CROIX DE COUPON, AWARDED WHEN THE SEVENTH SERVICE STRIPE IS DUE.

We do not knowingly accept false or fraudulent advertising, or any advertising of an objectionable nature. See "Our Platform," issue of December 22, 1922. 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

If I Can't Grow Hair for You I Don't Want a Penny

I mean just exactly what I say! I don't care how thin your hair may be—I don't care if you are completely bald—if my sensational new discovery won't restore your hair I don't want a cent of your money for my services! Furthermore, I'll send you the proof of what I can do entirely FREE! Just mail the coupon below.

By ALOIS MERKE

Founder of Famous Merke Institute, Fifth Avenue, New York

AFTER 17 years' intensive study of baldness—a study which included long years of experimentation in the principal laboratories of Heidelberg, Paris, Berlin, Geneva, Cairo and Buenos Aires—I have discovered a startling new way to make hair grow.

At the Merke Institute, Fifth Avenue, New York—which I founded—I have treated scores of world famous stage and social celebrities. Every day people come to me from all parts of the country to gain the benefits of my discovery. Many pay me as high as $1,000 for the results I have brought them.

Yet now, through a series of ingenious inventions, I have made it possible for every one to secure these amazing benefits — right in their own homes, and at a cost of only a few cents a day!

I Guarantee Results!

I know you are skeptical. I know that you have tried perhaps dozens of different remedies and treatments without results. I know that you have wasted time and money on treatments which by their very nature could NEVER restore your hair. All right. Perhaps my treatment cannot help you, either. I don't know. But I do know it will help 993 people in every thousand! I do know that it will banish falling hair and dandruff—almost instantly! I do know that it has already given thick luxuriant hair to many other bald people! And I am so downright positive that it will do the same for you that I am entirely willing to let you try it at my risk—and if it fails to restore your hair, then the test is free! In other words I absolutely GUARANTEE to banish your baldness and bring back your hair—and if I don't make good, then I don't want your money.

Entirely New Method

What is my method? It is entirely new. It is entirely different from anything you ever heard of. There is no massaging—no singeing—no "mange cures"—no unnecessary fuss or bother of any kind. Yet results are usually noticeable even after the very few first treatments.

Through the actual results brought by my new method I have completely exploded one of the old beliefs regarding baldness—namely, that when the hair falls out and no new hair appears, the hair roots are dead.

I have disproved this completely. For I have found that in most cases of baldness, the hair roots are NOT dead, but merely dormant! Through undernourishment and other causes these starving shrunken roots have literally gone into a state of "suspended animation." Yet even if the scalp is completely bare it is now possible in the great majority of cases to awaken these dormant roots, and stimulate an entirely new growth of healthy hair! I KNOW this to be true—because I do it every day.

Ordinary measures failed to grow hair because they did not penetrate to these dormant roots. To make a tree grow, you would not think of rubbing "growing fluid" on the bark. Instead you would get right to the roots. And so it is with the hair.

In all the world there is only one method I know about of penetrating direct to the roots and getting nourishment to them. And this method is embodied only in the treatment that I now offer you on my positive guarantee of satisfactory results, or the trial costs you nothing.

Already men and women who only recently were bald or troubled with thin falling hair have, through this method, acquired hair so thick and beautiful that it is the envy and admiration of all their friends. As for dandruff and similar scalp disorders, these disappear so quickly that it seems almost magical. The treatment can be used in any home in which there is electricity.

Remember—I do not ask you to risk one penny in trying this treatment. I am perfectly willing to let you try it on my astounding money back guarantee—for I am convinced that no matter how bald you are or how thin your hair may be, this marvelous treatment will quickly produce a growth of healthy hair on your head—and if after 30 days you are not more than delighted with results you need not pay me one cent. I don't want your money unless I grow hair on your head.

Free Booklet Explains Treatment

If you will merely fill in and mail the coupon below I will gladly send you—without cost or obligation—an interesting 32-page booklet, describing my treatment in detail.

This booklet contains much helpful information on the care of hair—and in addition shows by actual photographs what my treatment is doing for thousands of others.

No matter how bald you are—no matter if you are completely bald, this booklet will prove of deepest interest to you. So mail the coupon now—and it will be sent you by return mail.

ALLIED MERKE INSTITUTES, Inc.
512 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 227, New York City

Actual Results

(Dozens of letters like the following are received every day by the Merke Institute)

"In the short time I have used your treatment I have gained remarkable results. Dandruff has disappeared entirely. My scalp is now all full of fine new hair. I would not part with my treatment for 10 times its cost." A. W. B.

"The top of my head is now almost covered with new hair about one-half inch long. I have been trying five years, but could never find anything to make my hair grow until your treatment." T. C.

"Ten years ago my hair started falling. I used hair tonics constantly, but four years ago I displayed a perfect full moon. I tried everything—but without results. Today, however, thanks to your treatment I am pleased to inform you that I have quite a new crop of hair one inch long. My friends are astonished at the result." F. H. B.

ALLIED MERKE INSTITUTES, Inc.
Dept. 227, 512 Fifth Ave., New York City

Please send me, without cost or obligation on my part, a copy of the new booklet describing in detail the Merke Institute Home Treatment.

Name.....

Address.....

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