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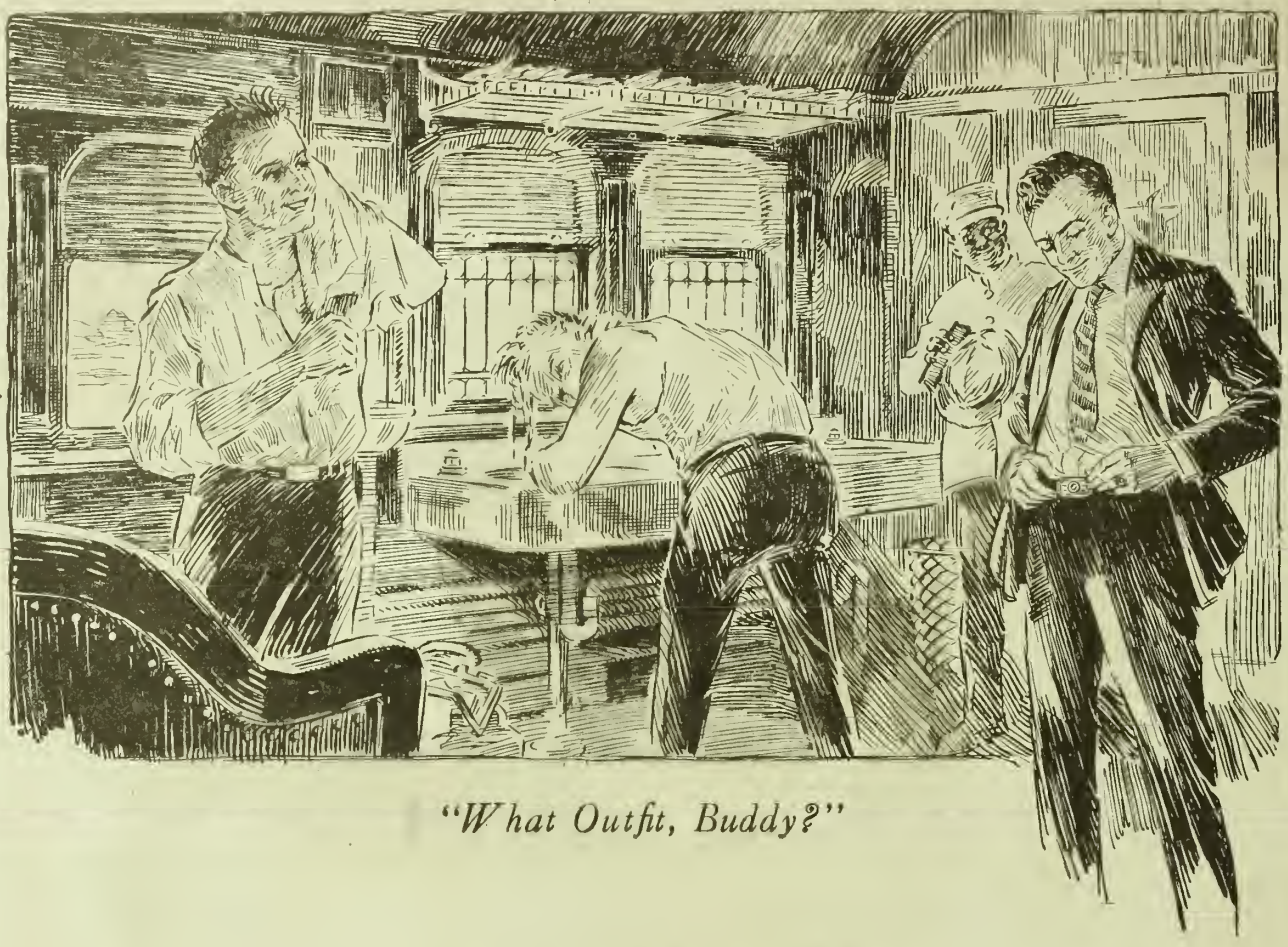

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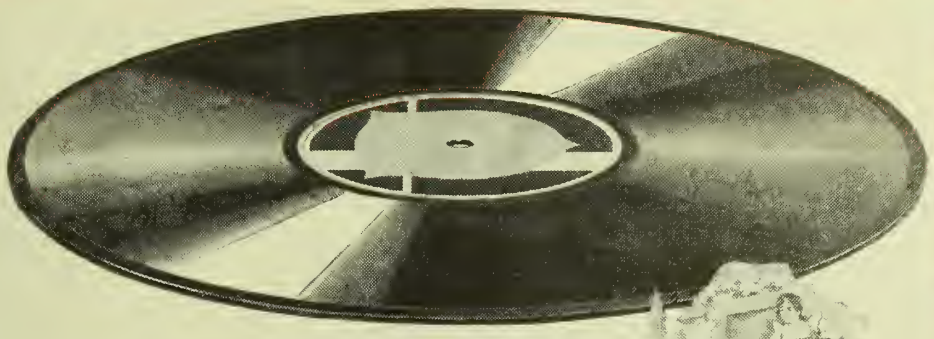

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NOVEMBER 30, 1923

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Ex-Service Men Who Will Sit in the 68th Congress

Five Senators Are Among the Forty-Five World War Veterans Who Will Represent Their States at Washington

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 20th.

DOES a man's war record count? What does it profit him, if anything, to have stopped his work or his school or his play to endure the hardships and dangers of an active campaign? Particularly in those honors and benefits which the public has to bestow, does a service record carry political weight?

The United States has been involved in three wars in which practically all her young manhood was engaged. The way the nation rewarded the heroes of the Revolution, from George Washington down, is so well known that it is necessary only to say that practically no public position of any importance was held for three decades after that war except by one of its veterans. The Civil War came, and to cite a single convincing criterion of its aftermath, six veteran Presidents followed in its wake: Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, Harrison, McKinley. And our fathers can remember the Cleveland-Blaine campaign of 1884 in which the war records—or rather the absence of war records—of both candidates formed a great bone of contention.

So much for precedent. But what kind of a showing is the country making in rewarding the World War fighting man with public office?

In the Presidential campaign of 1920 the word was passed around by the bosses at the end of the lines in both parties, "Soft pedal on the soldier stuff." Service candidates for elective offices from President down to county coroner were discouraged. The major political platforms straddled and evaded every ex-service question. When the dust of battle had cleared away 4,800,000 American veterans found themselves represented at the political front by about 25 members of Congress and a half-dozen state officials.

In the state and Congressional elections in November, 1922, politicians and voters were in a more receptive mood toward the veteran. Nominations were accorded him right and left. One state convention actually stood right up and yelled when an ex-service man was nominated for governor and the band played "Over There." When the battle of ballots was over there had been elected from the ex-service ranks 37 members of the House of Representatives (three have since been added), four members of the United States Senate (a fifth World War veteran, Alva A. Adams of Colorado, has subsequently been appointed to fill an unexpired term), four state governors, four state attorney generals, three secretaries of state, two adjutant generals, two state auditors, two state treasurers and one state superintendent of schools, in addition to hundreds of minor state, county and municipal officials. Veterans, too, form considerable units in most of the State Legislatures.

A Cross-Section of Veterandom

TAKING the ex-soldier membership of the next House and Senate together, I believe it will be found to be a representative cross-section of the 4,800,000 World War veterans of the country. For instance, practically one half of the veterans in the House got across and saw service in the A. E. F. Four representatives, Jeffers of Alabama, McSweeney of Ohio, Watres of Pennsylvania and Reece of Tennessee, and one Senator, Reed of Pennsylvania, wear the D.S.C. Three representatives, Hill of Maryland, Andrew of Massachusetts and Wainwright of New York, have the D.S.M. Nine veterans in Congress put in the major part of their service as enlisted men.

The veterans of the last Congress were handicapped, so far as working as an ex-service unit was concerned, by the overwhelming size of the Republican majority, but their efforts were not altogether barren. It should be remembered that they formed, however loosely, a veterans' organization in Congress, that they took long strides toward developing a real veterans' esprit de corps, that they several times at least (and several important times) effected mass action, that they demanded and got the Republican caucuses that twice put the adjusted compensation bill through, that they compelled a party caucus to consider the question of a veterans' committee of the House to handle all ex-service legislation, and that in many other ways they have been useful as well as ornamental reflectors of veteran opinion.

After all it must be remembered that there are only 437 members of the national House of Representatives and 96 members of the Senate, constituting an all too narrow field for the political activities of nearly five million veterans. Turning to the state governments, we see the veterans spreading themselves. Connecticut reports its present lieutenant governor, Hiram Bingham, a veteran. Charles S. Milliken, secretary of state of Colorado, was adjutant of the Second Battalion, 355th Infantry, 89th Division, and went through St. Mihiel and the Meuse-Argonne. Little Delaware has done itself proud by electing veterans as both governor and lieutenant governor. Governor William D. Denny was a Q. M. C. lieutenant at Camp Lee, and Lieutenant Governor Joshua D. Bush served as a captain overseas with the 59th Pioneer Infantry. In Idaho veterans captured in the last election the offices of secretary of state, attorney general, inspector of mines, state treasurer and a justice of the supreme court. In Iowa the attorney general and state auditor are ex-service men. Kentucky's adjutant general and his assistant both saw service.

Minnesota shares with Delaware the distinction of having ex-service men of the World War as both governor and lieutenant governor. Governor J. A. O. Preus was a captain in the Q. M. C. and Lieutenant Governor L. L. Collins served through the hottest of it in France as a corporal with the 151st Field Artillery of the Rainbow Division. Montana has an ex-service man as attorney general, Wellington D. Rankin of the Tank Corps, and an ex-service man as associate justice of the supreme court, A. J. Galen. The attorney general of Nebraska, O. S. Spillman, is an ex-service man.

Governor James G. Scrughan of Ne-

yada is known throughout The American Legion as a former department commander of Nevada and a former National Vice-Commander. He was a lieutenant colonel in the Ordnance Department during the war. Adjutant General Maurice J. Sullivan is also a veteran. The secretary of state in Ohio, Major Thad H. Brown, is a veteran. The lieutenant governor of Pennsylvania, David J. Davis, served as adjutant and chief of staff of the 28th Division.

Utah has elected a veteran as governor who was for a part of the war an enlisted man. Governor Charles R. Mabey, who had served previously in the Spanish-American War, enlisted July 3, 1917, and became an artillery instructor at Fort Sill. A disabled soldier who served with distinction as a captain in the 91st Division, and who was wounded in action and awarded a D. S. C., William J. Coyle, is lieutenant governor of Washington. West Virginia has two veterans on her state slate, John C. Bond, state auditor, and George M. Ford, state superintendent of schools.

MINNESOTA, in addition to having ex-service men as governor and lieutenant governor, takes the palm for political preferment of the veteran. Stafford King, department adjutant, says: "There are 17 service men in the State Legislature and two in the Senate. Practically every county in the State has several service men in office; nearly every town has its service city dads; Minneapolis and Saint Paul, our two largest cities, have service men as mayors. Arthur E. Nelson of Saint Paul served on this side during the war; Mayor Leach of Minneapolis commanded the 151st Field Artillery during the war. In Saint Paul three of the six city councilmen are service men, as well as the city attorney and five assistants, the city clerk, and several other city officials. I think it is safe to say that the majority of civil governments have recognized service men in public positions."

The veterans of the World War in last fall's elections may have taken more strongholds of state government, but these, reported in response to a questionnaire sent out by The America Legion Weekly, are sufficient to sho what a big wind is blowing the ex service man's way. W. B. Crush, de partment adjutant of Virginia, in re porting "not one of the bunch" veteran, hopes to see some ex-servic men in state jobs "in the near future." Lawrence C. Fox of South Dakot says: "Quite a number of our stat senators and representatives are Legio men. County offices are well distributed among ex-service men and they are growing force in South Dakota poli tics."

FROM New Hampshire Department Adjutant George W. Morrill writes: "I am sorry to say that none of the positions listed on the blank which you enclosed are filled by ex-service men. There are, however, a very satisfactory number of Legionnaires who are members of the State Legislature, and one of our most prominent members is one of the 24 State Senators."

A big field of usefulness and opportunity lies ahead of the World War veterans in the 68th Congress. Not only will they have practical control of all ex-service legislation, particularly if they succeed in having a single committee of the House appointed to take care of all veteran bills, but as a matter of fact they will hold a neat balance of power between the two parties which they may exercise as a veto power whenever it may become necessary. I violate no confidence in saying that already a group of Republican ex-service men in the new House of Representatives are organizing a "luncheon club" to meet informally every day and to act as a unit on all bills of common interest. "We will not hesitate," one of the organizers told me the other day, "to threaten to break away from the party on issues of vital political importance if the party organization in the House continues to neglect, delay and smother what it probably considers minor bills in the interest of the ex-service man."

Each succeeding Congress will find a proportionately greater number of former service men in the law-making body of this country.

J. W. R. S.

A COMPARISON

Veterans in House of Representatives after the World War and the Civil War

	World War Veterans 68th Congress	Civil War Veterans 40th Congress
Alabama	2 of 10	4 of 6
Arizona	1 of 1	T
Arkansas	0 of 7	1 of 3
California	2 of 11	0 of 3
Colorado	0 of 4	T
Connecticut	1 of 5	0 of 4
Delaware	0 of 1	0 of 3
Florida	0 of 4	1 of 1
Georgia	0 of 12	3 of 7
Idaho	0 of 2	T
Illinois	0 of 27	4 of 14
Indiana	0 of 13	6 of 11
Iowa	0 of 11	1 of 6
Kansas	0 of 8	1 of 1
Kentucky	0 of 11	1 of 9
Louisiana	0 of 8	2 of 5
Maine	0 of 4	0 of 5
Maryland	2 of 6	1 of 5
Massachusetts	5 of 16	2 of 10
Michigan	3 of 13	0 of 6
Minnesota	0 of 10	0 of 2
Mississippi	1 of 8	T
Missouri	2 of 16	7 of 9
Montana	1 of 2	T
Nebraska	1 of 6	0 of 1
Nevada	0 of 1	0 of 1
New Hampshire	0 of 2	2 of 3
New Jersey	0 of 12	0 of 5
New Mexico	0 of 1	T
New York	5 of 43	3 of 31
North Carolina	1 of 10	2 of 7
North Dakota	0 of 3	T
Ohio	3 of 22	9 of 19
Oklahoma	0 of 8	T
Oregon	0 of 3	0 of 1
Pennsylvania	1 of 36	1 of 24
Rhode Island	0 of 3	0 of 2
South Carolina	1 of 7	2 of 4
South Dakota	1 of 3	T
Tennessee	2 of 10	2 of 8
Texas	2 of 18	(note)
Utah	0 of 2	T
Vermont	0 of 2	0 of 3
Virginia	0 of 10	T
Washington	1 of 5	T
West Virginia	0 of 6	0 of 3
Wisconsin	2 of 11	3 of 6
Wyoming	0 of 1	T
	40 of 437	58 of 228

T indicates State was then a territory. Texas had not returned to the Union. Senate figures are: World War, 5 of 96; Civil War, 11 of 74.

War Records *of* Veterans *in* 68th Congress

THE table that follows presents in brief the war records of veterans who will be members of the 68th Congress. Where no record is given no personal data was available. Asterisks denote new members.

HOUSE

ALABAMA:

LAMAR JEFFERS, captain commanding Company G, 326th Infantry, 82d Division, until twice wounded on October 11, 1918, before St. Juvin, France. Promoted to major and awarded D. S. C.

*J. LESTER HILL.

ARIZONA:

CARL HAYDEN, major of Infantry.

CALIFORNIA:

PHIL D. SWING, put in 4-A classification by draft board, waived exemptions and enlisted; was in service at Camp Taylor, Ky.

WALTER FRANKLIN LINEBERGER, enlisted in the Army soon after entrance of United States into World War and served 15 months in France with engineering units of the 1st, 32d and 40th divisions; wounded in action.

CONNECTICUT:

*PATRICK B. O'SULLIVAN, in the Navy.

MARYLAND:

*MILLARD E. TYDINGS, lieutenant colonel, 29th Division Machine Gun Battalion. Cited in G. O.'s of 29th Division and G. H. Q.

JOHN PHILIP HILL, defense center sector, Haute-Alsace, and Meuse-Argonne offensive. 29th Division, lieutenant colonel, October, 1918; Croix de Guerre, Verdun, October, 1918; judge advocate and assistant, G-3, General Staff, 8th Army Corps, December, 1918-April, 1919. D. S. M.

MASSACHUSETTS:

WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR., enlisted in August, 1917, as private, Company A, 101st Infantry, and served overseas from September, 1917, until April, 1919. Color sergeant.

JOHN JACOB ROGERS, private, Field Artillery.

LOUIS A. FROTHINGHAM, major. Member commission to visit soldiers and sailors of Massachusetts in France, 1918; vice commander, Massachusetts department of The American Legion.

ABRAM PIATT ANDREW, served in France for four and a half years during World War, first with French and later with A. E. F.; commissioned major September, 1917, and promoted to lieutenant colonel September, 1918; Croix de Guerre, Legion of Honor, D. S. M.

GEORGE HOLDEN TINKHAM.

MICHIGAN:

ROY O. WOODRUFF, served two years in World War as infantry officer, acquiring rank of major.

*CLARENCE J. MCLEOD, enlisted in Army, 1918; served in Aviation Ground School, Cornell University, and as sergeant and second lieutenant, Military Intelligence.

*BIRD J. VINCENT.

MISSISSIPPI:

JOHN E. RANKIN, in officers' training camp at Camp Taylor, Ky., when war closed.

MISSOURI:

*JACOB L. MILLIGAN, enlisted in 6th Missouri Infantry April 8, 1917; served as Captain, Company G, 140th Infantry,

(*Continued on page* 23)

YOUTH + DOPE = CRIME

By
William G. Shepherd

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The modern criminal will take almost any chance to get big money. This unusual photograph shows the end of a bold attempt to rob a bank in Morgantown, West Virginia, in broad daylight. The men on the ground are wounded bandits, bagged by the local vigilance committee

RATIONS in the Austrian army used to be little tin cans of goulash. The Austrian soldiers would stick the point of a bayonet into the top of a cap to make a vent hole, thrust the can into a pan of boiling water and, when the contents were hot, rip off the top of the can and dispose, as best they could, of what was therein contained. We American correspondents called the stuff "ghoulhash." It was tough eating.

And all the time, through the months that I was with the Austrian army in the Carpathian mountains, we were pestered by deer. They hung around the camps, they scratched up food in the fields, they frightened horses in the wagon trains. They made our trigger fingers itch.

But I never saw any one eating venison instead of goulash. The Russians had been over this territory once; the Austrians had taken it from the Russians; the Russians had retaken it; and now the Austrians had it for a second time. I suppose 10,000,000 men of the two different armies had littered these mountains, and yet here were the deer, unharmed. A deer or two might have been killed, accidentally, in cross fire, but no men in those two armies killed deer to eat.

Deer life was the only safe life in those parts. Why?

I found an officer who told me the secret.

"It's a crime against hunting laws to kill deer," he explained. "We call it poaching. Only the man on whose estate the deer live is allowed to kill them. It's the same way in Russia. All these soldiers have been trained, on both sides, not to kill game. These deer have broken out of estates where battles have been fought and they're lost. But I know that none of my men would kill one."

Having been raised in Minnesota where it was no crime to shoot a deer, in season, it was hard for me to get the viewpoint of the ghoulhash-eating Austrians.

But the point is this: Being soldiers hadn't turned either the Russians or the Austrians into criminals. Respect for law, which was put into them when they were boys, remained with them while they were in their uniforms. No uniform ever turned a man into a criminal; if he was a criminal in uniform, he was a criminal before he got into it.

This gets us down to the nubbin of an important question: Was army life one of the causes for the extraordinary new turn that crime has taken, since the war, in the United States?

I hurry to say "no." All the criminal records that I am able to obtain and all the observation that I have been able to bring to bear on this question justify this answer.

War experiences of Americans in the Army did *not* serve to make criminals of them; the amazing increase in crime—of a sort—in the United States, did *not* grow out of army experiences of American youth.

The very best information on this subject comes from the surety companies themselves. William B. Joyce, chairman of the National Surety Company, puts our present-day criminals almost entirely out of the range of army life. He does not do this for the purpose of diverting unthinking folks from discussing crime and army life as if they were synonymous. Indeed, he did not have the doughboy in mind, or even seem to feel that the ex-soldier needed any protection against crime charges when he took present-day crime apart and analyzed it.

"I dare say," he said, "that ninety percent of the violent crimes of the country are committed by first and second offenders, mostly young men ranging from seventeen to twenty-two."

There you are! It's a matter of plain arithmetic. The youngest of our present-day criminals were boys in knee-breeches, scampering around in the Armistice day crowds in 1918, twelve-year-olds, and no more. The oldest of them, when the war ended, were still of high school age; seventeen, at the

In one year the San Francisco authorities confiscated the weapons shown here. They were dumped into the bay. Gun-toting is largely responsible for America's record number of homicides

most. The criminals of today, who amaze and shock the land with violent deeds, were mere boys, too young for the army, on the day that the war came to an end.

This is one of the most amazing facts that you come across in studying crime conditions in America today.

The war may have produced crime; but the American army did not. It was the American boy on the sidewalks from eleven to sixteen years of age cheering as the soldiers marched away who got the brunt of the war, so far as crime is concerned; not the older fellow, who was tramping along in the middle of the street.

I'll grant that I have seen figures which seem to throw another light on conditions. In a western state there is an institute devoted to psychiatry. The director of this institute has been quoted as saying that there were 20,000 ex-service men in various penal institutions in 1922. But—fifty-five percent of these, it is explained, were mentally abnormal. Twenty-five percent were feeble-minded, often with an intelligence lower than that of a five-year-old child. "Physical, mental and economic incapacity" are given as the reasons for their difficulties with the law.

I'll leave it to any doughboy, how much of a service man any of these 20,000 could have been; how long any of them would have lasted in that man's army with their "physical, mental or economic incapacity"—especially the latter. If they had such incapacities, the army found it out first, before civilian criminal officers made the discovery.

It is not a growth in the number of criminals that causes citizens of the United States to talk of the increase in crime since the war nor the fact that while our population increased 14.9 percent between 1910 and 1920 our prison population increased 16.6 percent, a difference of only 1.5 percent. Plenty of us think that our prison population hasn't increased rapidly enough; that policemen of integrity and abler sheriffs could easily bring up the prison population with good effect.

It is the increase in violent crime, in daring crime, that is attracting the attention of citizens and officials. Crime, with news in it, that finds its way to the front pages because it is too sensational to be put in the back pages of the newspapers, is what is disturbing our minds today.

steps into a car in one of the great railroad stations on Manhattan Island and there, before the train pulls out, he is beaten and robbed of all he possesses. A gangster prisoner, guarded by policemen who know his life is in danger, is shot and killed in front of a courthouse while the policemen are holding his arms. The young man who shoots him says, "Oh, I'm not worried. The Big Guy will take care of me." Whether he meant God or a politician no one has yet discovered. In Chicago a band of nine men roll up in an auto truck before a fur store and loot the store, of an evening, while the crowd looks on. Here and there you find high school girls, from respectable homes, taking to the highways with gangs of boys, effectively playing robber. Messenger boys steal over $5,000,000 worth of securities in Wall street in less than a year; stealing securities becomes almost the fashion among boys in that district; and few go to prison for it. Gangs of youths hold up mail trucks and motor away with bags containing hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of registered letters. A young man who is being arrested for an ordinary crime shoots and kills three policemen in New Jersey. Two policemen stop an automobile with a boy and girl in it and get on the running boards to direct them to the police station. The youth quietly pulls out a revolver, kills them both, and gets away.

There is an increase not in ordinary crime but in amazing crime. Figures from court and police records don't show it; only the front-page stories of the crimes themselves, taken individually, reveal the astonishing deviltry of the new crime of today.

It's not so much what thieves get today as how they get it that gives us

Five innocent looking youths who were recently arraigned on a charge of participating in many robberies in Chicago. The average law-breaker of today is surprisingly young

We hear of crimes that are almost incredible. It is the incredible crimes that have increased in number; the crimes that are so violent and daring that they are inexplainable in the public mind.

A Russian physician, visiting the United States after having spent five years of hell and disorder in Russia, the impression that there is an unprecedented increase in crime.

Sifting things down, it's all a matter of tools. A quarter of a century ago we were all wondering what kind of a century we were going to draw. So far, it has been a zipper in every respect. So far it has been a real twen-

(*Continued on page* 27)

A Personal Page by Frederick Palmer

The Things *That* Count

"WHAT kind of a man is Mr. Coolidge, anyway?" The country and the politicians are still curious. It is quite important that we should know. We shall have the means of finding out after Congress meets.

Thus far, as President, he has the lowest average daily word score of any President since the silent Grant. He was about the quietest, most self-effacing Vice-President who ever held that self-effacing office. Washington hardly knew that he was in town.

As Vice-President he had no favors to give, no honey to attract the bees and the flies. He was poor. So he gave no big dinners and parties which Washington likes to attend.

Then, one morning, after a tragic message which found him in a New England farmhouse, he had more favors to give than any man in the world. The bees and the flies set their wings whirring in his direction. They wanted to know who would be his advisers, who were his best friends, who knew his soft side and could tell you how best to approach him.

All big leaders of his own party, who had access to the White House, hastened to call upon him. All little leaders, who had not access, hastened to get the "inside view" from those who had. The "inside view" filtered out the message to the political suburbs from Maine to California that he was not really silent, and his handshake did not register as low temperature as reported.

We were hearing again: "Why, the President talked to me for an hour." Very impressive it is to make a casual remark like this when you come from the White House while you look wise as the chosen repository of great confidences. As reported, these conversations seem to prove that Coolidge can be as enigmatic when he is loquacious as when he is silent.

THE public attitude, which is the "outside view," has been the same that it always has been toward new Presidents. It is based on the American sense of fair play, which would give a man time and chance to prove himself in a new task. This feeling was accentuated by the tragic circumstance which brought Coolidge to the White House. It was said that the strain of the Presidential office had caused Harding's death.

There was renewed talk of doing something to make the Presidential duties less arduous. One thing that Coolidge has learned, as every President has, is that this is out of the question. It is his friends who ask for relief, not he. For he sees himself as a soldier who must take all the risks and bear all the burdens incident to his duty to the people. A very lonely man the President, in his great power, which is yet so limited by the restraining force and harassment of the leaders watching him at close quarters, and of the public, which has no axes to grind, and which is his best friend, watching him from afar.

We know already that, in his methods, Coolidge is to be a different President from Harding. He promises to be very much President, if silently. Harding left his cabinet officers free rein in their departments. Coolidge wants to know what is going on in all branches. Cabinet officers have learned that he is strong on team play, and that he is boss of the team.

The return of the lawmakers to their rows of little desks in the Capitol centers attention on them and on him. He has had time to familiarize himself with his office; he must soon commit himself to policies and action by which he may be judged. It is the season when we "consider the state of the nation" and what Congress ought to do while we wonder what it will do.

Congress will not be troubled by having to borrow money, though it passes the Adjusted Compensation Bill. Under-Secretary of the Treasury, Garrard B. Winston, tells us that for this fiscal year our surplus and the British debt instalment enable us to cut down our national debt by $460,000,000, and he foresees the liquidation of the total of $22,000,000,000 in twenty-nine years.

The pulse and temperature of the nation seem normal. Nearly everybody has a job, though not so good a one as he would like. All want to keep their jobs if they can not get better ones, and this includes our fellow human beings, members of Congress.

Few of the members want to be among those who will have to yield to new faces behind the rows of desks in the next Congress. The Democrats hope that all the new faces will be Democrats and the Republicans that all the new faces will be Republicans. So the big human influence in this winter's legislation is that we shall have a national election next year; and the big individual influence is Coolidge.

WILL he win Republican enthusiasm as the logical candidate to succeed himself? Will his friends, through the power of his favors, force his nomination if there is not much enthusiasm for him among the rank and file? Some Republicans are worrying lest he lack the qualities that "catch on with the crowd," as they say. They make a point of physical appearance being against the slender New Englander. Harding looked Presidential. His bold, clear-cut features made a good campaign poster. He photographed well on the screen, while Coolidge requires a close-up with a second look at the mouth, the chin, the eyes, the forehead to appreciate him.

Politicians think that this may affect the "outside view." They like to know the outside as well as the inside view in advance in studying which way they are to jump. It is the public view which is final on Election Day. It does the voting.

The thing that counts is not how a President looks but how he does his work; not how the men behind the desks in the Capitol look but the way that they do their work. We want to do all we can to help a President, whether a Republican or a Democrat, to be a good President, and a Congress, whether Republican or Democratic, to be a good Congress.

While they are in office let us get the best out of them that we can in the country's service. Our criticism must be constructive, not destructive. This, though we consider it our duty, after we have considered their record, to turn them out by an overwhelming majority at the next election. It is not a case of the President having "Congress on his hands" but of the people having the President and Congress on their hands. They can guide and they can drive as they will.

What are the issues before Congress this winter? The question of a Senator's credentials will bring the Ku Klux Klan under fire. We want to know all we can about this organization, why it is, and what is the answer. We must decide whether or not we are to let in more immigrants, and what kind of immigrants they are to be.

Taxation will be to the fore. That is related to the Adjusted Compensation Bill. There are powerful influences which would eliminate the surplus by reducing the super-tax on large incomes. This, they say, would encourage investment enterprise. It might further congest the traffic of our cities by the increase of costly private cars driven by chauffeurs. It will not even up the discrepancy between the pay that the men in uniform received compared to the pay those out of uniform received during the war. The slight adjustment of this kind which is proposed is the first duty of this rich and prosperous country.

EDITORIAL

The Figures Are Mr. Mellon's

THE lusty hurrah from the opposition to Federal adjusted compensation for ex-service men which followed Secretary Mellon's recent statement linking it with the national tax problem indicates the desperation and feverishness with which the Legion's measure is to be fought in the next Congress. Mr. Mellon's utterance, however, has provoked so much discussion that the Legion can afford to await the net effect of it with satisfaction. Discussion brings out facts, and that is good for a just cause.

Mr. Mellon's statement emphasizes one superlatively significant fact. The United States has ample funds to meet the costs of a compensation measure. Mr. Mellon predicts a surplus of $323,000,000 this year if compensation is killed. Because Mr. Mellon is arguing against such a bill he does not tell what the surplus would be if a compensation bill were enacted. But this is simple arithmetic. Compensation would cost $80,000,000 a year for the first three years, according to the Senate Finance Committee's estimate—only a fourth of the prospective accumulation. Plenty of money is available.

And, with the means in sight, the desire of the country has not changed. With eighteen States already having passed state compensation laws, two more, Montana and New York, joined the list at this month's elections. By ballot they expressed their sentiment. They voluntarily adopted measures imposing direct taxation upon themselves. Obviously the country wants this debt paid.

A Century of the Monroe Doctrine

TO the oft heard criticism that the United States has no foreign policy, Americans for a hundred years have been able to reply: "How about the Monroe Doctrine?" For it is exactly one hundred years—Monroe promulgated it on December 2, 1823—since that policy was given to the world. The policy set forth by the fifth President of the United States has been the sheet anchor of our ship of state in the stormy waters of international politics during all but three years of a complete century.

During those three years the United States abandoned its traditional rôle of spectator in European affairs for a more active rôle; but now we have returned to the position described by Monroe in his seventh message to Congress:

> Of events in that quarter of the globe (Europe), with which we have so much intercourse and from which we derive our origin, we have always been interested and anxious spectators. The citizens of the United States cherish sentiments the most friendly in favor of the liberty and happiness of their fellow men on that side of the Atlantic. In the wars of European powers in matters relating to themselves we have never taken any part, nor does it comport with our policy to do so. It is only when our rights are invaded or seriously menaced that we resent injuries or make preparations for our defense.

Monroe sought and achieved a double result in his declaration that "the American continents, by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintain, are henceforth not to be considered as subjects for future consolidation by any European power."

The first objective was national security. The United States had only 10,000,000 population. Our outposts stood on the Missouri, in Florida and on the Texas border. We had just made good our hold on the Mississippi valley by fortifications near New Orleans. We had one powerful neighbor to the North, and disliked the prospect of others to the South. Peace was our great need—peace with honor. The fact that the Army, though small, had been recently reformed and was excellently officered and equipped no doubt helped the President to arrive at his great decision.

The second objective was the preservation of republican institutions and the rights of man. Monroe and all his circle—Jefferson, Madison, John Quincy Adams and the rest—believed in self-government with a burning faith that seems to put our generation of statesmen to shame. Monroe twice referred in his messages to the Greek revolution against Turkey, expressing the fervent wish of the nation that the gifted race that set Western civilization going would win clear of Moslem domination. We recognized the Central and South American republics promptly—too promptly to suit Spain or Europe. But even though we might disapprove of Spanish rule on this continent, we believed in Spanish rule in Spain, and Monroe criticized the French invasion of that country.

In Europe in 1823 the Holy Alliance was standing pat for autocracy. Both Washington and London feared that Russia, Austria, Prussia and France would back Spain in a campaign for the recovery of her former empire in this hemisphere and accept parts of that vast domain as compensation, thus implanting the European system of that day—government by authority of divine right—once more firmly on American soil. Because Monroe had sense enough to take a hint from Canning, the English Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and courage enough to apply a strictly American policy to all Europe, autocracy remained a European phenomenon. Eventually we had to go there to assist in its destruction, but without the Monroe doctrine we should have had to fight it nearer home and frequently, to our great cost in men and treasure and the interruption of our paramount task—the pioneering of a continent.

Monroe's writings, state and personal, reveal a man who was at once adamant in matters of principle and acute in seizing opportunities. He knew when to strike. He hung his celebrated Doctrine on the peg of a minor Alaskan question. He sought, but unsuccessfully, an opportunity to take over Cuba peacefully, foreseeing that the island would be a future apple of discord. But the opportunity never came, and the war of 1898 did.

Isolation was the fruit of the Monroe Doctrine, not its aim. Isolation was then essential to national security and the growth of republican institutions. Is it now? The European system of 1823 has gone its way. The United States has become the richest of all the powers, and the once spindling republics of South America have acquired such strength that further danger of European colonization is out of the question.

Monroe stated a preventive policy that held good almost a century. If he were alive today he probably would state another policy, constructive in its attitude toward Europe, that might be good for another century.

Another Immigration Puzzle

"THE bootlegging of joy water is not comparable to the bootlegging of aliens, and it is said on good authority that more than a hundred a day are coming in, and by some it is said that there are a thousand a day coming into America." Thus Secretary of Labor Davis, addressing the Legion convention in San Francisco last month.

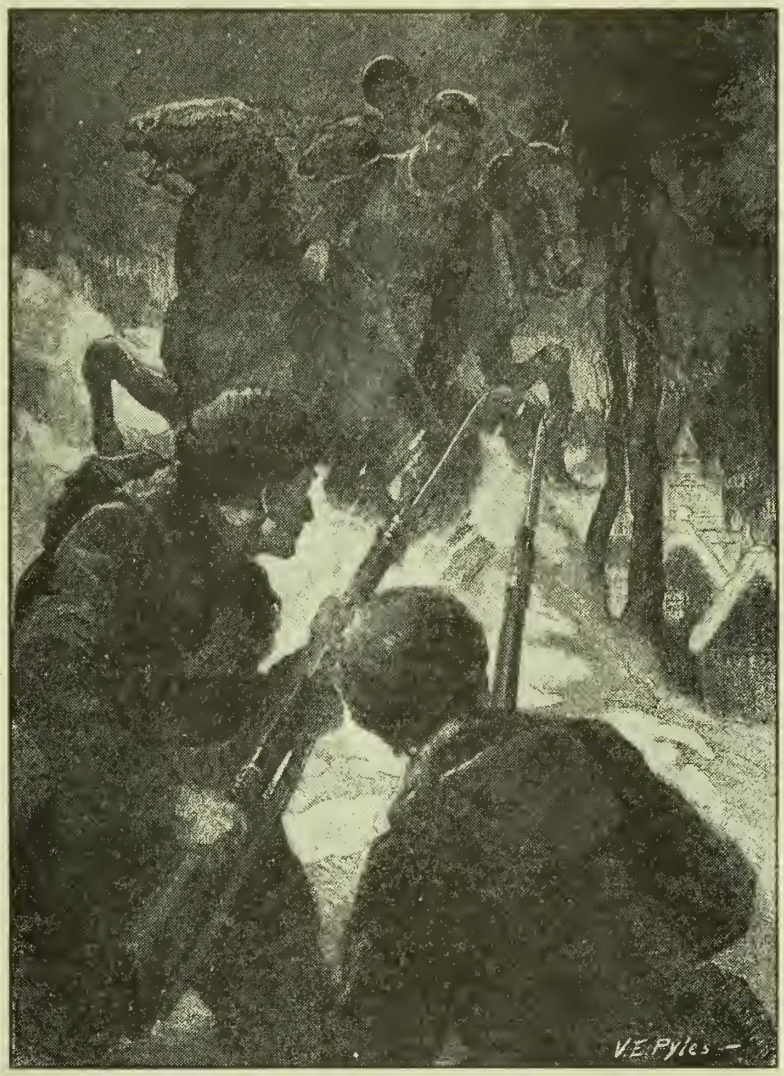
Suppose we are conservative and estimate that one hundred undesirables are being smuggled into the country every day in direct violation of our laws. That means that more than 36,000 men, women and children who are unable to force their way into America in any other manner are annually slipping across our borders. In other words, enough people to fill an ordinary small city come to us illegally in the course of each year. With such a start in their new home, how many of them will presently accept our ideals and become of real value to the nation?

The immigration problem that confronts us now is perplexing enough as it is. We must see to it that its complexities are not increased.

A Story of the North Russian Campaign

The Evacuation *of* Shenkursk

By Daniel H. Steele



At the corporal's low "Stoy!" the riders reined in savagely

INTO the gray Arctic dusk Shenkursk was shrinking nervously, like a hunted hare lying statue-like in the snow as a last resort to trick the hunter. Pin-holes of light gleamed once or twice where villagers had blanketed their windows carelessly. A red glare still showed in the western edge of the village where a Bolshevik shell had fired a log house hours before. A dark silhouette moved alone along the road, the glow of a cigarette and a crunch of heels marking its progress. Not far away, past the outposts of the village, the crowding fringe of the forest, a belt of dull black beneath a silver cap of snow, merged with the cloudy gloom of the northern sky.

Somewhere out in that smother of trees swarmed the Red detachments which had been closing in on the doomed village, attracted, as their kindred wolf-packs in that same forest, by the prospects of a kill. On three sides the jarring thud of the guns that had pounded the village all day had ceased. Away off in the forest a dog barked; a nervous sentry discharged his piece; a deeper stillness seemed to follow.

The officer of the day went round the defenses, inspecting the machine guns, questioning the sentries, passing the time of day with the men on relief. The officers commanding each sector roamed ceaselessly between their posts, testing their telephones, instructing their men, adding their vigilance to prevent a recurrence of the disaster which had befallen when a white-robed detachment of the enemy, camouflaged in the snow, had surprised and wiped out an isolated outpost. The men in the dugouts were snatching a moment's sleep, or smoking as they rubbed up their rifles in the hazy lantern light. On their posts, the sentries huddled deeper into the frosty collars of their greatcoats and ground their benumbed toes noiselessly into their heavy boots as they studied the threatening images their fancies created in the shadows of the trees.

On the northern side of the village, where the forest swung in closely and the winter trail wound off toward the Vaga, the only line of communication to the base, the tall sentry stopped in his narrow path, unslung his rifle, and listened. Trailing his rifle he resumed, then paused again. He heard it this time — horsemen swiftly approaching along the trail.

He jerked the signal-cord to the dug-out and his corporal joined him. The garrison of the little post stood to and the telephone notified headquarters. The two on the road stood tense as the galloping riders drew nearer. At the corporal's low "Stoy!" the riders reined in savagely, whirling the snow in clouds, their sabers clinking. "Kosaki patrol," whispered their leader in hoarse Russian-English. "Pass-vord, Ust Padenga." They swept past into the village and pulled up again at the old monastery which was British headquarters.

The British were in command of the Vaga Column of the North Russian Expeditionary Forces, and Colonel Graham had under him two companies of American infantry, a section of American engineers, two sections of Canadian and one of Russian artillery, and three small companies of North Russian Riflemen—White Guards.

At American headquarters, a large two story building of heavy, squared logs, next to British H.Q., were signs of the past week's savage fighting. The long hall was strewn shoulder-high with equipment—rusted and battered Vickers guns, muddy tripods, dirty Lewis guns, spare parts, broken ammunition boxes and partly filled belts, kitchen gear, and row upon row of shapeless packs and sheep-lined overcoats. But most telling of all were the forlorn figures of sleeping men lying huddled amongst this mass of ordnance, where they had flopped down an hour before, worn out by their three-day retirement from Ust Padenga, formerly an outpost of Shenkursk, twenty versts south.

At Ust Padenga the Bolsheviki had smashed the American position, held by a single company and a couple of Russian field pieces, with heavy guns and a force of ten to one, forcing them slowly back to Shenkursk, bearing a score of sleigh-loads of dead and wounded. They had retired from village to village during the preceding nights, and exhaustion and exposure had nearly done for all of them.

At the left of the hall, in the shrouded dimness of the orderly room, the sergeant-major was busy over his papers. The signaller at the toy-like field telephone, for the hundredth time, was trying the line to Shegovari, where two platoons of Americans were guarding communications fifty versts to the north. Two orderlies were talking to-

gether in low tones, and the bugler sat dozing on a long wooden bench in the darkest corner.

In the officers' mess at the end of the hall, Silent Jim, the old major, finished his meal without speaking and stalked away from the table. The others at the table were unusually serious and quiet as they discussed the situation. They heard the major mounting the stairs to his quarters.

"What's the dope, Smith?" said Mead, turning to the adjutant.

"Well, it looks like we're in for it proper," said Smith. "We haven't been able to raise Shegovari since noon. You know they had a raid there last night, and I understand they got two men out of Durham's platoon."

"I'll tell you one thing," broke in Kelly, "these birds sure mean business this time. There were no rookies in that gang of sailors that opened the attack at Ust Padenga. They came up as pretty as any drill I ever saw, their machine-gun squads doing the same marching fire as ours. And as fast as one of them got nicked another one took his place and kept on coming. Believe me, there was a hell of a lot of 'em!"

"They'll need a hell of a lot of 'em to get in here," said Smith. "With the intrenchments and wire we've got we could hold this place against half a division."

"Safe as a church," McNab added. "John Bolo isn't keen on taking trenches. I'd rather be here than any place I know of on this river."

Mead rose. "I'm going to turn in. The war don't interest me any more till I get some sleep." The little group scattered, to lie down with their men and snatch a little rest. The adjutant reported to the major's room to arrange details and reliefs for the morning.

"Sir, I've planned to leave C Company on outpost until noon," he said. "A Company is too badly used up to take over before then. The engineers and wagoners can stay on interior guard."

The major puffed again at his pipe and looked at him, then pushed over a handful of papers. They were headed, "Operations Orders No. 38. Headquarters VAGA Column, SHENKURSK, 26-January-19—8 P.M." Smith took in the heading and situation paragraphs hurriedly, moving closer to the lamp. "My God, Major! They can't mean this! What is this? Just a plan?"

"Read it," said the major. "It's plain enough." Then seeing the dazed look on the other's face, "It's hell, Smith, any way you look at it, but I'm afraid it's the only thing to do. Grabovski reports thirty-five hundred in that outfit from Ust Padenga. He says there are twelve hundred on the Kodima trail, with more behind them, and nearly that many coming in from the west. You know what artillery they've got. Colonel Graham's Cossack patrol reported at six-thirty that the winter trail was still clear as far as Nikolevskaia, but they've probably cut in further north."

"How about the wounded? How about A Company? They can't go any further tonight. How about the people here? We can't leave them here, and God knows we can't take them. We *can't* go!"

"It's an order, Smith; we have no choice. We'll get through somehow."

"But I know the men would rather take their chances here. General Findlayson can get help through to us from the Dwina. Besides, there are two hundred volunteers from the town itself that—"

"Have the company commanders report to me here at once," the major cut in.

In fifteen tense minutes they had their orders. The companies were to be in column on the north road in light marching order, ready to move out, in two hours. The Americans were to form the rear guard. In a stupor they moved to carry out the commands given them. Messengers raced to the outposts. In the darkened billets lights blinked on and sympathetic hands roused the men quietly from their heavy sleep and told them their parts. Slowly and painfully they dragged themselves to their feet and began fumbling with their equipment. Some, almost unable to gain their feet, dropped back and were asleep again.

In these same billets wondering villagers, awakened by the bustle, stood gaping in the doorways. They realized that the soldiers were about to leave, but never dreamed that they would not return, as they had from a dozen other raids. Empty sleighs, suddenly appearing from the barnyards of the village, went creaking down the road to congregate at the hospital. Wounded men were bundled by twos into the waiting sleighs. The little column began to form.

OLD DEDUSHKA ALEXIS, who lived behind headquarters and tended the fires and fetched water to show his friendship, came pottering into the lamplight of the kitchen, where the cooks were dismantling the field range. Two sleepy youngsters came with him, clinging to their granddaddy's baggy trousers and rubbing their eyes with small fists. Schultz gave the old man a cigarette and went on working without answering his questions. Schultz and he had become great friends.

On another street, in a Russian officer's billet, a family of the intelligentsia, refugees from Petrograd, clustered helplessly around their protector beseeching reassurance. They knew what to expect from the rabble out there in the forest. Camille Antonovna, the pretty daughter, comforted her mother with brave words, but with tears in her eyes and terror in her heart.

On the street a woman of another type was seeking among the hurrying figures to tempt a soldier to her room. At such a time.

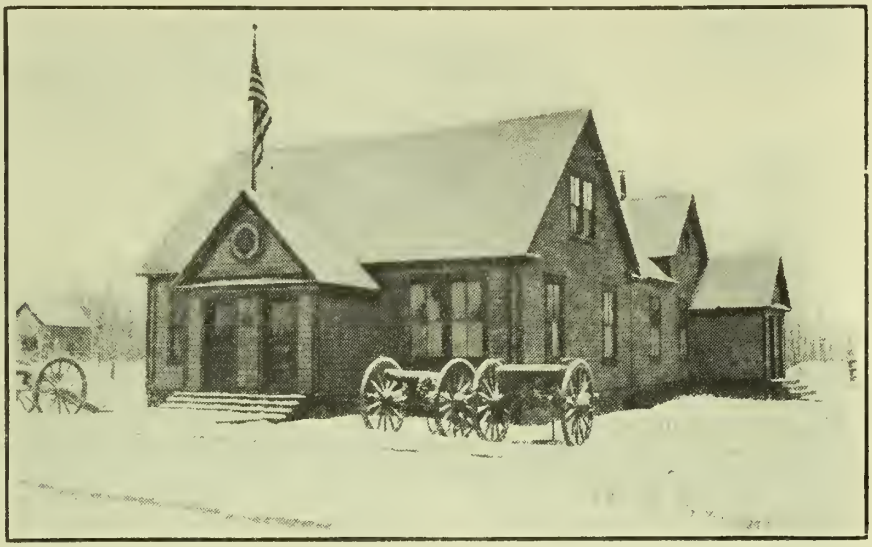
Shenkursk had opened its door to the Allies and for three months had treated them as its saviors, and now it had gone to sleep confident in the devotion and skill of its friends to defend it. And the weary and weakened troops had told themselves and their friends that they'd never leave them. Volunteers from Shenkursk were sharing the

(*Continued on page* 24)

Two sections of Canadian field artillery rolled by to take their place in the column, the guns without their customary coverings, ready for action

How About *a* Post Clubhouse?

By Atwood H. Townsend



These Legion post homes are four thousand miles apart as the crow flies—if any crow could hold out that long—but each typifies perfectly the ambition of every outfit in the organization to put a roof over its head regardless of the scenery which nature has provided outside. One of these clubhouses is in Jacksonville, Florida, and the other in Valdez, Alaska. Make your own guess as to which is which.

"A LEGION post without a clubhouse," someone said, "is like a king without a kingdom, like a ham sandwich without ham, like a kiss over the telephone."

A clubhouse is as vitally necessary to a Legion post as a church building is to a religious organization, as a home is to a family. Hundreds of posts have already bought or built headquarters and are now reaping the benefits from them. Other hundreds of posts are headed toward their own homes. In order to furnish helpful information to posts planning clubhouses I have tried to gather for this article the best opinion on the clubhouse question that was to be had.

First I went to an architect.

"Is it better for the average post to buy or to build?" I asked him. "How about financing? What materials and architectural styles are most suitable? What about provision for athletics?"

"First," he answered, "let me get one basic idea off my chest. The fundamental problem in planning and building a Legion clubhouse—or anything else, for that matter—is to get the most value in usefulness for the least money. That being so, your building has to be thought of, not in terms of so many dollars to spend or of so much brick and wood and plaster, but in terms of the uses you will want to make of it. In other words, no matter how large or splendiferous or expensive a building may be, it isn't worth a darn as a Legion headquarters unless it is adapted to the needs of the post."

"That reminds me of a post in Pennsylvania," I said. "They were proud to acquire a handsome private mansion as their clubhouse. It was big and imposing, it looked fine, but they found there was no room in the building large enough for post meetings. They had to tack on an extension."

"There you've hit the heart of the question as to whether it's better to buy or to build," the architect declared. "Naturally a post that buys a building already up has to take something not originally planned for Legion activities. As a rule, before they get through remodelling the cost adds up to as much as would have given them an entirely new building, and they will still be far from having a structure so well adapted to their needs as if they had built from the ground up. There's at least one exception, however. When a post has a chance to get a building designed originally as a club the post may as a rule get fairly good value for its money."

"I'd add another exception," I suggested. "Some posts have established headquarters in buildings with historic interest. The post in Fort Madison, Iowa, bought a building originally erected by the daughter of Betsy Ross. Lt. Laurence C. Lovell Post in Brooklyn, New York, is taking over the clubhouse of U. S. Grant Post of the G. A. R. together with a valuable museum of Civil War relics and souvenirs of General Grant. It seems to me that in such cases the patriotic values outweigh the ordinary practical considerations."

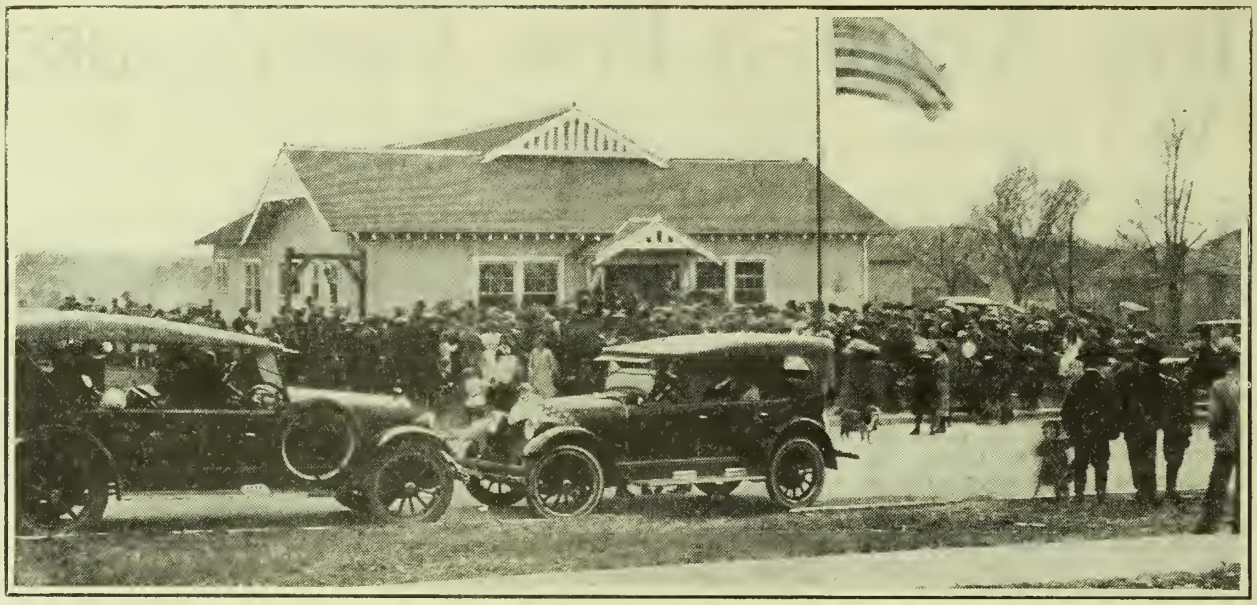
"I'll grant you that," said the architect. "And I'll add still another exception. When a post has a building offered it as a gift, or at a price considerably below the market value, it should almost certainly accept. 'Never look a gift horse in the mouth.' Later, say in four or five years, if the building proves unsuitable, it can be sold and a new clubhouse built with the proceeds. But with these few exceptions it is almost always true that it is wiser to build than to buy."

"Every architect I've been to says the same thing. Sounds as though you were trying to make business for yourselves."

"No. It's simply that we know from sad experience how difficult and how expensive it is to make over a building planned for one purpose so that it will suit a different set of needs. Let's take a concrete problem, for example. I imagine that a good many Legion posts have bought former private homes."

"That's correct," I told him.

"In the first place, in the East or the Middle West the post is apt to get some old family mansion. The post must pay



This clubhouse cost only $4,016.63, yet McKinney-Montgomery Post of Claremore, Oklahoma, finds it adequate for the post's needs. It contains offices, a room for the Auxiliary, a large assembly room, a kitchen, and the necessary cloak and storage rooms. The picture was taken at the dedication, when so many people attended that it took 2,500 pounds of beef to feed them

for rooms that are practically useless —bedrooms, for instance—and must at the same time do without facilities that are important, especially an adequate assembly hall. Even if they do knock out enough partitions to squeeze in a meeting room, they will still be without a hall big enough for dances and shows. Often, too, the floors aren't built solidly enough to support a crowded meeting safely. Also, in an old structure, repairs and upkeep naturally run higher than in a new building. Second-hand buildings are not always such bargains as they seem."

"As to the financial end, a banker can give you better dope than I can. Find out what the average post wants in a clubhouse and how much money it's apt to have, and then I'll be able to tell you in detail how a post can get the most value, the most usefulness, for the cash available."

In accordance with the architect's suggestion I got the advice of a banker.

"First of all," said he, "I'd suggest that a post will save itself the bother of raising money and of building if it can get the municipal authorities to pay for a memorial building, in whole or in part. I believe several States have laws authorizing cities to do that."

"I know that California, Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Virginia and West Virginia at least have passed laws permitting municipalities to issue bonds or levy special taxes for the erection of memorial buildings or veterans' headquarters. The post in South Passadena, California, worked a clever stunt along that line," I told him. "They sent letters with return postcards to every enrolled voter in the city, stating the need of proper quarters for the organized ex-service men and asking the voters to decide whether the Legion should pay for its own clubhouse, or whether the money should be raised by public subscription, or whether the city should help finance the building. The post cards came back overwhelmingly in favor of the third proposition. As a result of this unofficial referendum the city government was moved to vote $12,000 worth of bonds for the memorial building."

"Good stunt!" the banker declared. "Now as to the raising of money and the financing of a building, I most strongly advise that every Legion post should start off by getting the help and advice of its local bankers. I know that the post will find the bankers of the community willing to do everything in their power to steer the post straight in its financial problems."

"The average post has to finance its own clubhouse. What's the best way of getting the money?" I asked.

"Oh, there are hundreds of ways of raising money," he said. "I've served on campaign committees myself, and I've seen all sorts of stunts worked by clubs, charities, fraternal orders and churches to finance a building. Any old method is as good as any other if it is adjusted to the circumstances of the community and if it is followed through."

"IN other words," I suggested, "the success of a building fund campaign depends on the proper combination of head-work and stick-to-it-iveness."

"Quite so. In regard to campaigns there are two big ideas to be kept in mind. First, the post members shouldn't expect grateful citizens to hand them a clubhouse on a silver platter. If they want a building they've got to work for it and put up a large share of the cash themselves. Often they can raise a good deal by shows, dances, and the like. On the other hand, it's just as inadvisable for a post to try to go it entirely alone. The Legion should always get a live citizens' committee back of any campaign for funds and the community should be thoroughly sold on the proposition. The kind of a campaign that appeals to a banker, and to the average citizen as well, is one in which, instead of asking for free gifts of hard-earned money, the post sells stock or bonds in the clubhouse. This is especially effective if the building is planned to include an auditorium or stores or some other revenue-producing feature which will mean that the building ought eventually to pay for itself.

"How expensive are the buildings that Legion posts have been buying and building?" the banker then asked.

"They come in all shapes and sizes," I told him. "As to purchased buildings, I have been able to get fairly complete data on forty-eight clubhouses bought by posts in twenty-nine different States. These buildings range in cost from the $750 church bought by Jennings Post of Amboy, Minnesota, to the $100,000 clubhouse of Cass County Post at Logansport, Indiana. The average cost of the forty-eight buildings is $25,272. The posts involved vary in size from thirty-five to seventeen hundred members. The interesting point is the relationship between the size of a post and the cost of its clubhouse. The cost per member varies from $20 to $150, with an average of $109.26."

"That's not a bad average," the banker opined.

"Then as to new buildings erected, I have data on thirty-three, from the $7,000 clubhouse of Okarche (Oklahoma) Post to the $250,000 Legion building at Shamokin, Pennsylvania. The average cost of these built clubhouses is $31,973 and the average cost per member $126.42. I have a hunch that this average of approximately $125 per member is a good mark for any post to shoot at. On that basis a post of fifty members owes itself a $6,250 clubhouse, one of a hundred and fifty members deserves a building worth $18,750, three hundred members $37,500, and so on.

"The Department of California," I went on, "has reported fifty-two posts with clubhouses bought, built, or on the way. Golden Gate Post of San Francisco leads the list with a $110,000 building. At the other end of the scale is Harvey R. Cole Post of Atascadero

(*Continued on page* 25)

Your Home Town

Making the Streets Safe

By Harold S. Buttenheim

Editor, The American City Magazine

UNSELFISHNESS would solve many problems of modern life; carefulness would solve some others; but unselfishness and carefulness are not sufficient to solve the problem of accidents in the streets. Both are needed, but to them must be added wise laws and a high degree of skill in traffic control. For the street accident problem is very much with us.

That the toll of death from street accidents is a reproach to civilization is a matter of common knowledge; but the totals are not generally known. The National Safety Council has recently compiled the following table showing the annual growth in automobile fatalities in the United States from 1906 to 1922, the great period of automobile development:

As will be seen from these figures, the annual *increase* since 1919 has been more than a thousand automobile fatalities each year over the already appalling total of the previous year. This does not necessarily mean that drivers or pedestrians are growing more careless; but it does very definitely mean that the rapid increase in the number of automobiles in the streets has greatly intensified the problem. What can be done about it? For one thing, a "safety week" can be made of great educational value. In the first safety week in St. Louis, for example, accidental fatalities fell from 24 during the corresponding week the year previous to 1. A permanent safety organization was immediately formed. After four years of systematic effort, accidental deaths in that city were reduced from 510 in 1917 to only 330 in 1921.

A safety week in Greater New York last fall, in comparison with the same week in 1921, showed a total of 46 lives saved. Pittsburgh conducted a No-accident Week in October, 1922, which resulted in only nine deaths from accidental causes; in 1921, 22 lives had been lost during the same week.

But valuable as are these annual campaigns, it is the weekly record for the entire year that really counts. Marcus A. Dow, President of the National Safety Council, has recently said:

"The psychology of safety is *constant reminder*. Life, health and well-being are things so near the heart of everyone that any project which touches upon them as intimately as safety work does cannot fail to be of interest. The benefits to be derived from community organization are too great to permit of any laxity in attempting to bring safety work into general favor and to secure group support; the motto must be, *keep everlastingly at it.*

"We should take stock of ourselves to determine whether or not in these times of peace, without the incentive of flag-waving and patriotic fervor, we are giving our utmost to whatever form of service falls within our opportunity to render. Any community has it within its power to stamp out the evil of accidents. There must be created an atmosphere of carefulness which will pervade every home, every office, every factory, every school and every church. The public conscience must be awakened and kept aroused to the importance of the thing. Safety must be recognized as a most important asset of civic virtue. There is no other alternative if we are to emancipate ourselves as a nation, as a city, and as individuals from the curse of accidents that are preventable."

Avenues through which the public interest is kept alive on the subject of accident prevention are listed as follows:

Safety education in the schools to educate the children to habits of safety that will serve them through the remaining years of their lives.

Active co-operation of the daily press to get the principles of safety into the minds of the people through continual "hammering away" on the subject.

Safe drivers' schools to teach safe practices to the drivers of taxicabs, trucks and private cars.

Schools of safety for industrial foremen to give them help in organizing and teaching safety to the employes in the plants, who form a major part of the city's citizenship.

A speakers' bureau prepared to supply the inspirational note in the endeavors of the community for safer conditions.

Constant advertising of the safety idea through posters and placards vividly portraying the positive and negative sides of the accident prevention idea.

And lastly, there must be an efficient organization backed by unanimous public opinion translatable into aid, both financial and moral; this central body to direct, supervise and co-ordinate all community effort against accidents. In most cities the chambers of commerce, recognizing the economic and humane aspects of accident prevention, have performed real public service by taking the initiative in this work.

This big problem of safety in the streets, as already suggested, is by no means confined to the preaching and practice of carefulness. It has to do also with such local and physical problems as the width of streets, the skill with which traffic ordinances are prepared and enforced, the use of mechanical signaling devices, and the limitation of parking in the streets.

From the fact that a city street is a public highway, and not a garage, it may be argued that the parking of motor vehicles in any street where they interfere with moving traffic should not be tolerated. But the fact remains that if the modern city is to satisfy the demands both of its merchants and shoppers, it must permit cars to be stored at convenient places in the business district. The necessity is thus apparent for adequate provision by the municipality or by business interests of supplementary parking spaces to relieve street congestion.

POLO PONIES, LONG-EARED STYLE.—When two polo teams made up of members of the Forty and Eight voiture of Lawton, Oklahoma, faced each other in deadly combat in advance of the football game between Lowery Post of the Legion and the Twentieth Infantry, the players rode the shaggy-coated burros instead of the conventional thoroughbred steeds. The crowd liked it

Christmas Gift Suggestions

By Wallgren

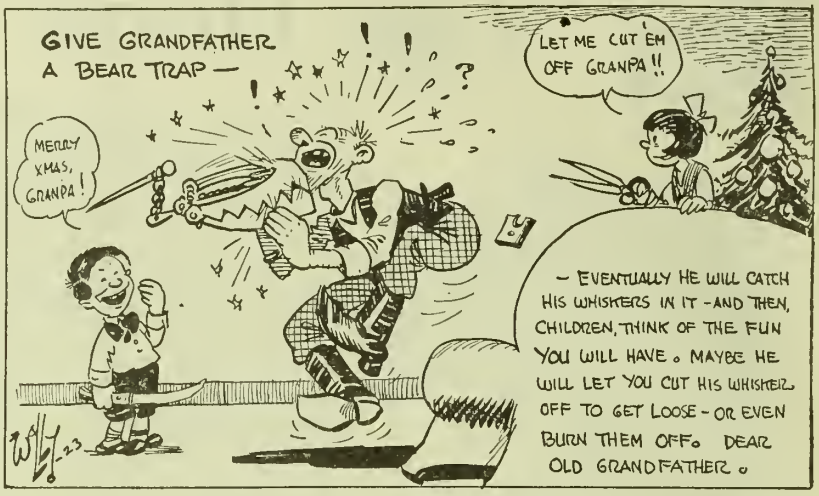
FOR THE YOUNG IDEA ~

EACH YEAR WE DERIVE GREAT PLEASURE FROM GIVING GIFTS TO OUR RELATIVES, FRIENDS, - AND ESPECIALLY OUR CHILDREN.

BUT, HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED THE CHILDRENS PLEASURE FROM THE ANGLE THAT "IT IS MORE BLESSED TO GIVE THAN RECEIVE"? - WHY NOT LET THE LITTLE ONES ENJOY THIS PRIVILEGE? - AND TO ENABLE THEM TO DERIVE THE MORE EXQUISITE JOY FROM THE ACT, ALLOW THEM TO CHOOSE GIFTS THAT WILL GIVE THE MAXIMUM OF PLEASURE TO RECIPIENT AND DONOR ALIKE ÷ THEREFORE —

- HAVING ONCE BEEN A CHILDREN OURSELF, WE FEEL QUALIFIED TO MAKE THE FOLLOWING SUBTLE SUGGESTIONS TO THE CHILDREN

GIVE GRANDFATHER A BEAR TRAP —



— EVENTUALLY HE WILL CATCH HIS WHISKERS IN IT - AND THEN, CHILDREN, THINK OF THE FUN YOU WILL HAVE. MAYBE HE WILL LET YOU CUT HIS WHISKERS OFF TO GET LOOSE - OR EVEN BURN THEM OFF. DEAR OLD GRANDFATHER.

GIVE GRANDMOTHER A PAIR OF SKIIS —

— THEN WHEN SHE GOES TO MARKET ON SNOWY DAYS YOU CAN HAVE THE FUN OF DIGGING HER OUT OF THE SNOWDRIFTS - (JUST THINK OF THE TIME SHE WILL SAVE GOING DOWN STEEP HILLS) - AND THE FUN YOU WILL HAVE WHEN SHE FALLS AND HER FALSE TEETH HOP OUT - SHE STUTTERS SO FUNNY.

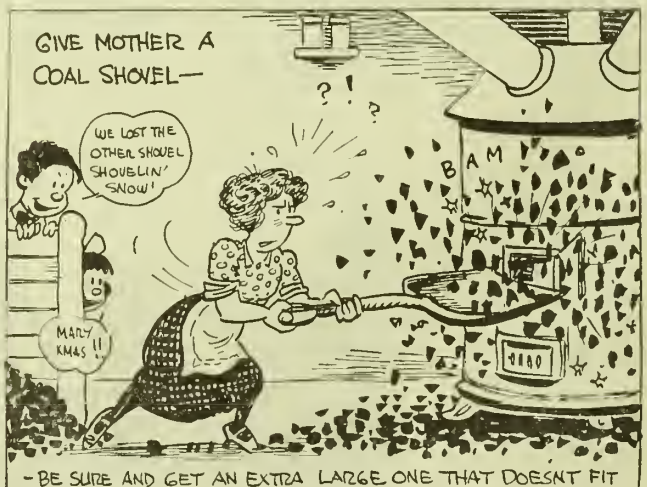
GIVE THE BABY A SOLID MAHOGANY BOWLING-BALL —

— YOU CAN HAVE NO IDEA OF THE PLEASURE "BABY" WILL GET FROM ROLLING IT DOWN THE STAIRS - OR DROPPING IT OUT OF THE HIGH CHAIR — AND IT IS SO MUCH MORE AMUSING IF YOU LIVE IN AN APARTMENT.

GIVE DADDY A SAXAPHONE —

— YOU WILL HAVE THE MOST DELIGHTFUL TIME WHILE HE IS LEARNING TO PLAY IT - FOR HE IS BOUND TO TRY - EVERYBODY DOES. MOTHER WILL BE SO GLAD BECAUSE **HE** WILL **STAY IN** EVERY EVENING TO PRACTISE - "DARLING, I AM GROWING OLD" - AND MOTHER WILL **GO OUT** EVERY NIGHT - (SHE'LL HAVE TO) - AND TAKE YOU ALL TO THE MOVIES UNTIL DADDY GETS ARRESTED FOR BEING A PUBLIC NUISANCE OR SOMETHING. - WONT THAT BE SWELL —!

GIVE MOTHER A COAL SHOVEL —



— BE SURE AND GET AN EXTRA LARGE ONE THAT DOESNT FIT THE HEATER DOOR — THAT'S WHERE THE FUN COMES IN. EVERY TIME MOTHER TRIES TO PUT MORE COAL ON THE FIRE SHE WILL SCATTER IT ALL OVER THE CELLAR - AND SHE WILL GET SO PROVOKED THAT SHE WILL LET THE FIRE GO OUT. THEN DADDY WILL HAVE TO GO DOWN AND FIX IT WHEN HE COMES HOME, AND WHEN **HE** TRIES TO SHOVEL THE COAL IN YOU WILL HAVE A FINE CHANCE TO LEARN **ALL** THE BAD WORDS HE LEARNED IN THE WAR.

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

Barks from a Pup Tent

SOME fellows believe they are thrifty just because they save cigar coupons.

Most every man believes in preparedness for his country; but he'll leave his Christmas shopping until the afternoon of December 24th.

The radio will never supersede the newspapers. The "Constant Readers" can't broadcast their views by radio, and everybody likes to see his name in print once in awhile. And when a fellow gets a seat in a trolley, a radio set doesn't do any good as a screen in pretending that he doesn't see the woman standing in front of him.

Many a modern girl would rather sow her wild oats than learn to sew her dresses.

If prizefighters continue to get these big purses, there'll be nothing left for the meek when they inherit the earth.

The cheaper the car, the bigger the rattle.

An overcoat is something that hides baggy trousers and hip flasks.

—*Bill Netch*

Reference Required

Jack: "Lend me ten dollars, old man. I promise on the word of a gentleman to pay it back to-morrow."

Spratt: "Bring the gentleman around and let me see him."

The Life-Saver

The aristocratic looking stranger who had boarded the train at Montreal was chatting with a friend.

"Yes," he said, "I was in the camouflage corps during the war and—"

He was interrupted by a tap on the shoulder from a worried looking fellow-traveler in the seat behind.

"Beg pardon, stranger," said the latter, "but I couldn't help hearing you and you're just the man I've been looking for. Say, now, what would you do with this here flask when we cross the international line?"

Easy to Choose

Mullarky was very proud of the athletic abilities of his son Timmy, and never let a chance pass of extolling them. One day a friend, after listening to him expatiating, inquired:

"If he's so good as that, Mullarky, which would you rather he'd be when he grows up—an acrobat or a contortionist.

"Well," said Mullarky, after studying the thing over, "if it came to them two things, I'd rather have the lad grow up to be an acrobat, for then I could wring his dom neck when so inclined. But if he was a contortionist, now, where the divvle would his neck be?"

Convincing

She was prevailed upon to send her picture to a beauty contest. It went big. They asked her if she would consider going into the movies. They named a figure. It made her department store salary look like a laundry bill in Central Africa. But she smiled them away. She knew her calling to be that of the wife of the vacuum cleaner salesman to whom she was engaged. They were married and took a furnished room. She never regretted her course, but found true happiness in dusting the two vases and replenishing the saltcellars.

The audience filed out. . . . "Wonderful picture. So true to life."

Not Worth the Risk

"Can't you make that little boy stop crying?" asked a kindly old lady of an urchin who was contemplating a smaller child weeping. He pondered a moment.

"I could, mum," he replied, "but it would be moider in de foist degree."

Presumptive

Bert: "Is that piano-playing girl who lives next to you familiar with Verdi?"

Gert: "Apparently she thinks so. She takes such liberties with him."

Ain't It Cute?

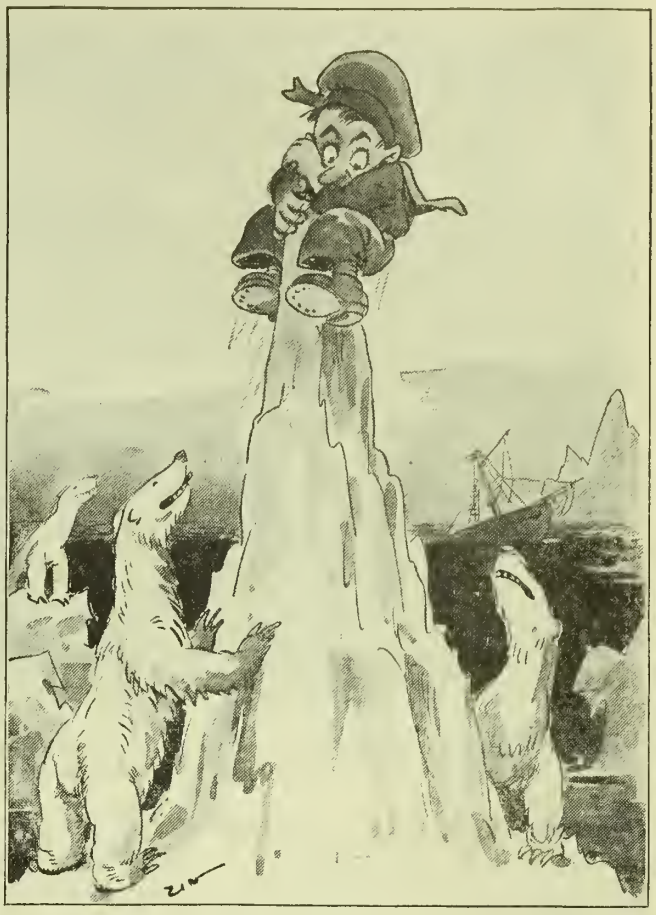
Blake: "Jones is one of those men who have a mean sense of humor."

Drake: "Yes, he's as bad as the prison warden who put a tack on the electric chair."

The Lesser Evil

Mother: "Now, Johnny, if you won't divide your apple with your little cousin you may go to bed."

Johnny (attacking the apple vigorously after a moment's consideration): "Very well; good night."



Lots of bear meat and no way to cook it

Matter for Computation

Alice: "How many men have you ever kissed?"

Virginia: "Alice, you know I detest statistics."

Matter for Congratulation

Henrietta: "My husband is never at home nights."

Harriet: "Do tell me how you manage it."

Twentieth Century Statistics

Visitor: "What's the death rate in this town?"

Resident: "About two per automobile."

Yea!

Noses are red,
Owners are blue,
Whisky is scarce
And beer is, too.

Antiquated

Ethel: "Is she old-fashioned?"

Edith: "Rather. She still wears her skirts up to her knees."

Out!

"This is the finishing touch," remarked the improvident but generous man as he loaned a friend his last dollar.

He and She Stuff

Teacher: "Johnny, what are the two genders?"

Johnny: "Masculine and feminine. The masculines are divided into temperate and intemperate and the feminine into frigid and torrid."

The Snappy Comeback

"Say!" demanded the lone diner of a group of chatting waitresses. "Who's waiting at this table?"

"Why, you are, of course," they retorted as one woman.

That's the One

Smith: "Yes, I'm engaged to be married and I've only known the girl two days."

Jones: "What folly!"

Smith: "Ziegfeld's."

Going the Limit

I went ten rounds with Dempsey
And I am feeling fine,
For it was on a Ferris wheel—
His seat was next to mine.

Mercenary Muse

I would pull the stars down
And the white moon, too.
I would lift the jewels,
Gleaming in the dew.
(Though this is the junk, lass,
Goodness gracious knows,
It is like the brook, lass;
On and on it goes.)

I would gather roses,
Strew them at your feet;
Earth and moon and flaming stars,
All for you, my sweet.
(Though this is the bunk, love,
And shocks my lyric muse,
This stuff brings in the checks, love,
That buy the baby shoes.)

—*Edgar Daniel Kramer*

On the Sofa

The popular man, I proclaim,
With a girl, and I say I'm right,
Is one who spends free in the day
And keeps pretty close at night.

Miss Helen Silcox, secretary to National Adjutant Lemuel Bolles, presenting to General Joseph Haller of Poland a plaque of the Legion emblem during his visit to National Headquarters in Indianapolis

General Haller, Legion's Guest, in Triumphant Pilgrimage

GENERAL JOSEPH HALLER, commander of the Army of Poland, one of the small group of patriots who effected Poland's resurrection during the World War, is making a triumphant peace pilgrimage through the United States as the guest of The American Legion.

After being entertained at the San Francisco convention, General Haller started on a tour of the country accompanied by representatives of the Legion and of the United States Government. Wherever he has appeared — and he has spoken in a score or more of the principal cities of the country — he has delivered a message of friendship and goodwill on behalf of his native land and a message of gratitude for the help given by America to reborn Poland.

The American Legion everywhere has returned General Haller's greetings cordially. It has sought to honor him by dinners and receptions and tours in the cities he has visited, in the hope that he will carry back to Poland word that this country has a genuine and lasting feeling of friendship for the land which more than a century and a half ago gave to America one of the greatest heroes of our Revolutionary War, General Kosciusko.

Legion Clubhouse Is Also Town Hall and Community Center

ALTA, Iowa, has 1,290 people. It also has a post of The American Legion. Within the next few months there will take form in Alta a new building that will be a monument to Legion initiative in the cause of community betterment—a new town hall and Legion community building which will cost $8,000.

Alta has long known that it needed a town hall. It has also wished that it might have a community center, a building which could be shared by the organizations of the town and might be at the same time the everyday club of everybody in the town. For several years, too, the town has recognized that Alta Post of the Legion needed a clubhouse. The need of all three buildings, generally recognized, led to a public movement for the erection of a building which should combine town hall, community center and Legion home.

A building committee representing The American Legion worked out plans for the joint building in conjunction with a committee of the town council and leading citizens. The success of the project was assured when the town council voted to devote to it the proceeds of a $10,000 bond issue and furnished a free site on condition that the Legion post raise the rest of the sum necessary. Alta Post immediately secured pledges of contributions sufficient to meet this requirement.

The building will contain, in addition to the Legion clubrooms and offices of town officials, a library and a large community hall for the use of all clubs, both of town and country, a kitchen which will enable the auditorium to be used as a banquet hall, and a motion picture theater. It is expected that the picture theater will produce revenue sufficient to meet all expenses of operating the building, although the show will not be run primarily as a money-making enterprise. The theater will be expected to afford, as its principal reason for being, shows of a much higher type than would ordinarily be available.

The contracts under which the building is being erected give the Legion title to seventy feet of the structure and the town title to the front thirty feet. The town gives to the Legion a fifty-year lease on the town's portion of the building necessary for the Legion's use.

Grand Canyon Outfit Gets Fine Chance to Play Host

SEVERAL thousand Legionnaires had a look at the Grand Canyon in Arizona on their way to and from the San Francisco convention. John Ivens Post of the Legion in the town of Grand Canyon kept open house during the heavy travel period, entertaining among others many of the large department delegations which came to the Grand Canyon on their special trains.

The photograph herewith includes a group of Texas Legion leaders who stepped off the Old Gray Mare special. From left to right are shown Maco Stewart of Galveston; R. G. Storey, Past National Executive Committeeman; J. A. Rossiter, National Executive Committeeman; Department Commander Dr. M. W. Sherwood; W. W. Crosby, superintendent of the Grand Canyon National Park, and Past National Commander Alvin Owsley. The photograph was taken on a rocky point beyond which the Canyon drops a sheer mile.

Past National Commander Owsley and a group of Texas Legionnaires pose for their picture against one of the world's most notable scenic backgrounds

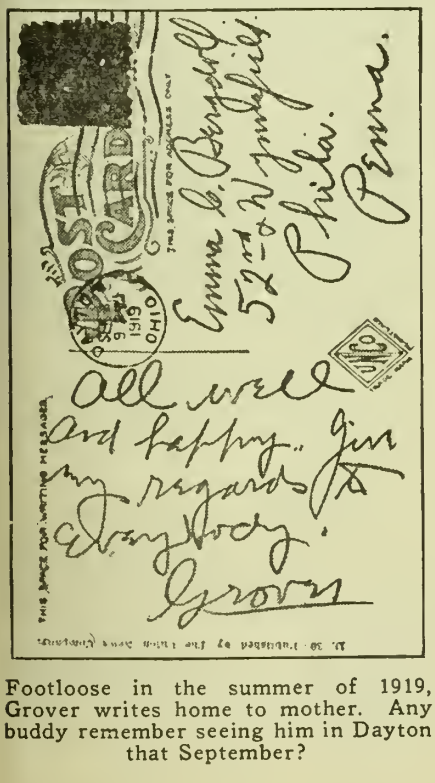
Bergdoll's Fortune of $736,750 Is Soundly Invested—But It's Far From Grover

THE impression persists that Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, America's ranking slacker, has put something of a very slick character over on Uncle Sam. It looks as if Grover had won every round in his tilt with our authorities so far. He dodged the draft, escaped from a military prison and fled to Germany, where he maintains himself as something of a national hero, confounding all attempts to bring him back within the jurisdiction of the United States. In the Fatherland he drinks good beer, flirts with the frauleins, and calls The American Legion hard names—a mode of life which the immortal Riley himself might envy were he a slacker.

All of which has given rise in many minds to the impression that Grover has had things pretty much his own way and that Uncle Sam has emerged from the little end of the horn, crestfallen and dismayed.

The main trouble with this impression is that it isn't correct. The truth is that Grover, at this writing, is the crestfallen and dismayed one. His dashing exploits of outlawry have proved boomerangs one by one. Certain letters which Bergdoll has written from his German hiding places of late bear witness that Grover at last has grasped the full import of this fact. These letters, intended only for the eyes of friends and sympathizers in the United States, nevertheless have found their way into the hands of agents of the Government. They reveal that Grover would like to come back home to Philadelphia. But he shrinks from that step because of the price he would have to pay for his folly—a price that seems to grow heavier and more dreadful as the days go by.

For should Grover come back it would not be his good fortune to tarry in his native Philadelphia yet for a while. Uncle Sam has other plans. A nice secure cell in the Federal prison at Leavenworth, Kansas, has been reserved especially for the homecoming of Grover; perhaps the very cell vacated by Brother Erwin Bergdoll, who showed the good judgment to do his time and gain his freedom. Erwin was also a draft evader. It is hard to say just how long Grover's stay at Leavenworth might be. When he escaped he had four years and ten months of a five-year sentence yet to serve. But his escape and flight to Germany complicated the situation. He would be liable to trial and sentence for that offense, and the Government has announced that the full penalties of the law will be invoked if Grover returns.



Footloose in the summer of 1919, Grover writes home to mother. Any buddy remember seeing him in Dayton that September?

Grover would like to get back because he is homesick for Philadelphia, for the old haunts, the old high-flying crowd he used to run with, the family mansion, the accustomed pinochle games. He would like to come back because he is tired of skulking in exile in a foreign land, his mind the morbid prey to constant fears for his life and his security. But another and stronger reason is that Grover would like to get back and reclaim the fortune which has been seized and sequestered by the Government. The only way he can reclaim it is to come home and do his time. So the longer the vacillating Grover postpones his decision the longer it will be before he gets his money and the fewer years of life will remain to him in which to enjoy it.

A Thousand a Week

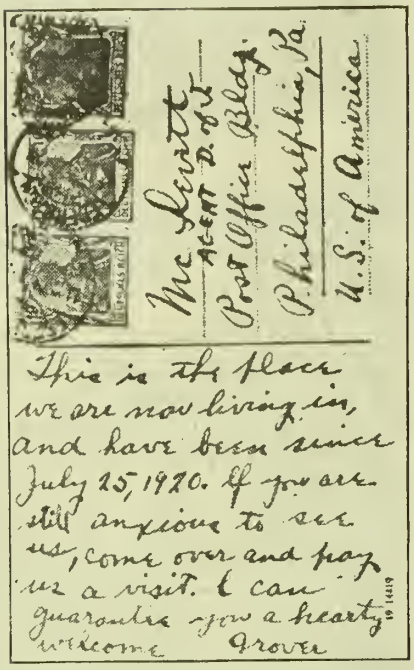
WHEN the Alien Property Custodian, Thomas W. Miller, hit upon the expedient of impounding the flush purse of the flitting Grover he struck where it hurt most. Then and there the slacker's fugitive life abroad commenced to pall, time began to hang heavy on his hands and woes to multiply. Grover was the son of a Philadelphia brewer, a gilded youth environed by every luxury. When he first fled to Germany the investments he left behind yielded an income of about $1,000 a week, which was sufficient to support him in the style to which he was accustomed. Those investments still yield their thousand a week, only Grover doesn't get it. The money is piling up in a Philadelphia bank in one of Custodian Miller's government trust accounts.

A man can pass quite a cheerful existence at a German or Swiss watering place on a thousand a week—and this is what Grover Cleveland Bergdoll did. But when Miller, who is one of the organizers of the Legion and the present National Executive Committeeman from Delaware, cut Grover off clean it was not so good. True, Grover has been able to borrow from other Bergdolls—members of both the "American" and German branches of the family—but his manner of living has altered appreciably since the action of Custodian Miller. This took a lot of the joy out of life for Grover.

Bergdoll was captured at his mother's home in Philadelphia in January of 1920 after a two-year search. He was convicted of desertion and sentenced to five years in prison. In March he began his sentence. In May he escaped from custody in a peculiar fashion. He had been released from prison to go, in the custody of two soldiers, to Maryland to search for gold he said he had buried during his two years of hiding. The trio stopped at the Bergdoll home in Philadelphia. Bergdoll stepped through a door and reappeared in Germany.

On March 16, 1921, President Harding named Mr. Miller Alien Property Custodian. Almost immediately Mr. Miller appealed to the State Department to sweep aside certain technicalities which at that time kept Bergdoll's wealth immune from seizure. When the State Department hesitated Miller went to the President and the result was an executive order directing the Alien Property Custodian to take over the property of Grover Bergdoll. In May Custodian Miller went personally to Philadelphia and impounded the following holdings:

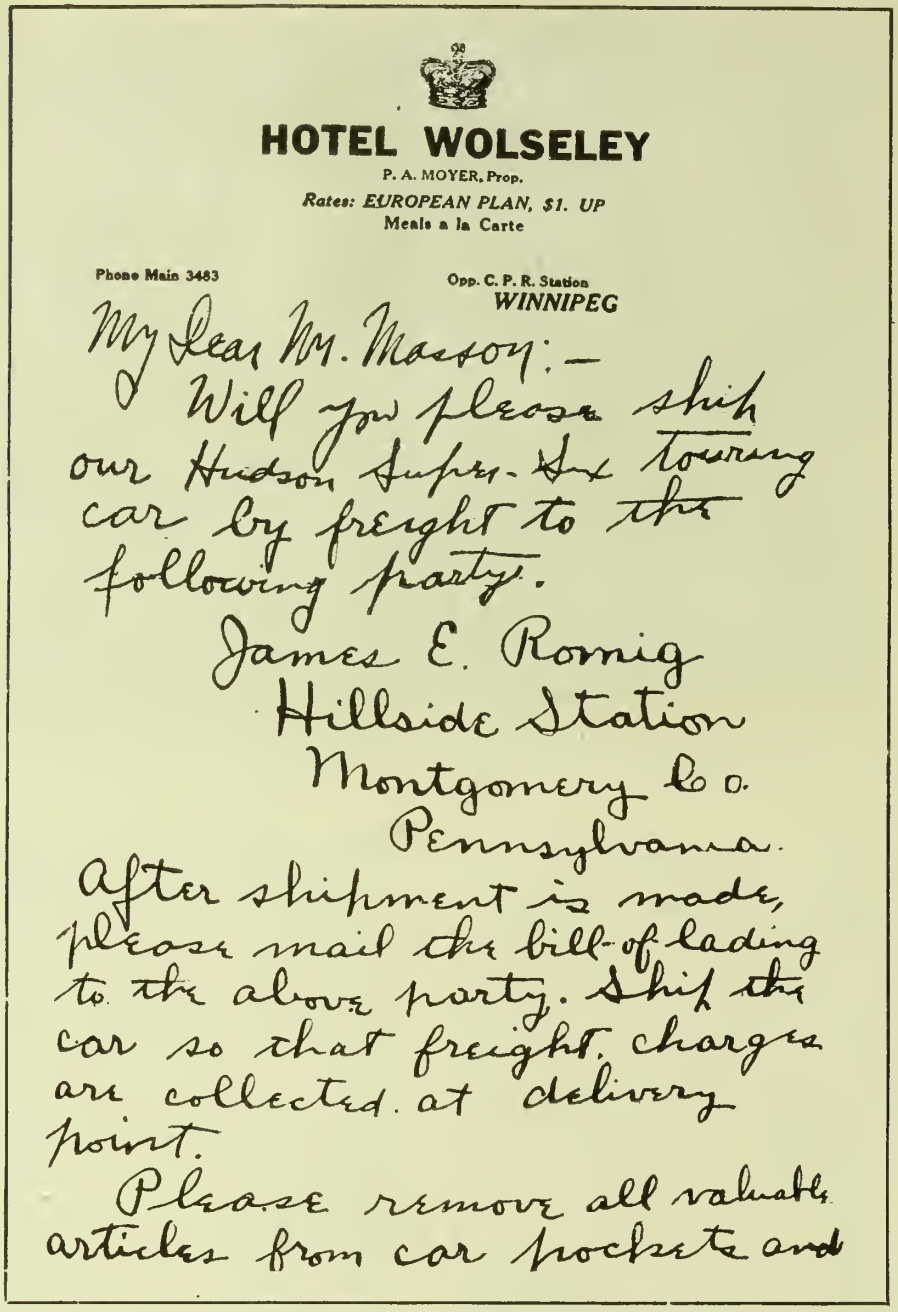
Cash	$200,000
Shares in Louis Bergdoll Brewing Co..	153,000
Shares in Enterprise Manufacturing Co.	3,000
Notes receivable	17,500
Railroad bonds	4,250
Real estate	85,000
Twenty-five mortgages	180,000
Bonds and warrants	63,000
Foreign bonds	31,000
Grand total	$736,750



A sample of the Bergdollian raspberry—writing from Eberbach following his flight, Grover invites a Department of Justice agent to "come over and pay us a visit"

Bergdoll's money had been wisely invested. Even the brewery shares were returning a steady profit from the manufacture of near-beer. In keeping with the policy of the Alien Property Custodian's office these properties continue to be carefully and expertly administered. All earnings are deposited to the trust of Grover Bergdoll, every penny of which the Government is ready to turn over as soon as Grover has squared up on the matter of that four years and ten months plus whatever additional he might get to remember his jaunt to Germany by.

This fact was grasped by Grover in the fulness of time. He and members of his family began to scheme for terms of surrender. They were not very successful. The Government was firm on the point that the fugitive must serve his original sentence and any other sentence that might be imposed. Grover felt this was pretty hard, but the more he considered the proposition the more it appeared to appeal to him as presenting the best solution of his difficulties. His mother urged him strongly to return. Early last summer Mrs. Bergdoll applied for a passport to go



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WINNIPEG

My Dear Mr. Mason:—

Will you please ship our Hudson Super-Six touring car by freight to the following party.

James E. Romig
Hillside Station
Montgomery Co.
Pennsylvania.

After shipment is made, please mail the bill-of-lading to the above party. Ship the car so that freight charges are collected at delivery point.

Please remove all valuable articles from car pockets and

A fugitive from justice in 1919, Bergdoll nevertheless did not see why he should be deprived of the comforts of home

to Germany and talk the matter over with her son. The State Department, which issues passports, asked Custodian Miller how about it, and Mr. Miller raised no objection. Mr. Miller says Mrs. Bergdoll sailed without making any direct promises, but under a tacit agreement that she would induce her son to return and serve his time.

Mr. Miller believes Mrs. Bergdoll would have been successful in this mission had not an unanticipated incident spoiled all plans. This was the celebrated attempt to kidnap Bergdoll in which the fugitive shot and killed a Swiss who was in the employ of a French detective agency. The dead man's two companions, both Americans, were captured and jailed by German authorities. Bergdoll announced that this expedition was organized and financed by The American Legion and said the only thing he regretted about it was that he hadn't shot a few more "Legioners." This is not true, as Legion officials were quick to explain. Government agents have made a careful investigation of the kidnapping attempt. It was organized by an American newspaper agency which aspired to a thriller for the day's news.

This incident changed Bergdoll's mind about coming back. He fears he might not be any too safe in the United States even after serving his terms in prison. His nerves are seriously shaken and he has gone into hiding again.

A few weeks ago it was reported that a farmer in Maryland had found a box of the buried Bergdoll gold. Government agents have ascertained that the report is false, but Bergdoll is not so sure of this. He has sent cables and letters to friends in the United States—letters which have found their way into official hands—in which he expresses concern regarding the reputed find. This leads the authorities to believe that the buried money—the existence of which has been often called into question—is actually there. But how to locate it is a problem. Maryland isn't such a large State—except when one tries to dig all over its surface.

But if Custodian Miller hasn't been able to get hold of this residuum of the Bergdoll estate, neither has Grover, and he seems to be the more anxious of the two.

Illinois Gives Her Service Men Choice of Bonds or Cash

ILLINOIS introduced a novelty into the payment of state adjusted compensation several weeks ago when its Service Recognition Board mailed to 614 service men bonds having a face value of $106,900. Illinois is the first State to give its veterans the choice of bonds or cash as compensation. The bonds given bear interest at the rate of 4.75 percent. The most any service man will get is two bonds of $100 each; the balance of his claim, if it exceeds that amount, will be paid in cash.

Out of 135,000 Illinois service men and women whose claims had been approved on November 1st, there were originally 654 who asked for bonds. Before payment was made, however, forty of them had reconsidered and asked for their total payments in cash. On November 1st there were still 124,099 claims which had not been finally passed on by the board, and it is believed that the ratio of men asking bonds instead of cash will be much higher in this group for the reason that many service men not in urgent need of money did not file their claims until comparatively late. The group also includes many who have expressed their appreciation of the bonds as an investment.

The first issue of Illinois adjusted compensation bonds, amounting to $10,000,000, provided payment for 46,800 applicants. The second issue of bonds, amounting to $15,000,000, was sold shortly before November 1st. It is expected to provide payment for approximately 93,000 more applicants. Claims approved on November 1st were expected to consume almost $14,000,000 of the second issue, so that another bond issue is expected to be sold soon if payments proceed with the same pace as the board's approval of claims. Since July 1st the board has been approving an average of a thousand claims a day. New claims were arriving at the rate of a hundred a day early in November. Palmer D. Edwards, chief clerk of the board, estimates the total number of claims will not exceed 300,000.

Up until November 1st only five hundred claims had been disallowed, mostly those of conscientious objectors, enemy aliens, residents of other States at time of enlistment, men who served only in the S. A. T. C. and those who served less than sixty-one days. On November 1st, however, three thousand claims had been held up pending final decision, and it is believed the total number of disallowed claims will be much larger than this number. Names of two hundred conscientious objectors were supplied by the War Department. Whenever one of these applies his claim is rejected immediately.

OUTFIT REUNIONS

Co. A, 305th Inf.—Second annual reunion and dinner, Angelos Restaurant, 97th st. and Broadway, New York City, Dec. 1st. Address Claude E. Dwyer, Room 426, 195 Broadway, New York City.

Base Hosp. 64.—All former members interested in reunion during 1924 address Marion I. Bowsher, Lima Locomotive Hospital, Lima, O.

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

Men! May we send you this *Humidor Sampler* of the world's finest smoking tobaccos?

A new idea for pipe-smokers; twelve famous blends—each the finest in its class—shipped to you in a handsome humidor—to help you find the "Soul-Mate" for your pipe.

GUARANTEED BY

The American Tobacco Company

THERE'S been a need for this idea a long, long time. Kipling recognized it when he wrote—"A man may never find the right girl for his love, but he can surely find the right tobacco for his pipe, if he keeps on looking."

Most pipe-smokers will readily subscribe to Kipling's statement. For your average pipe-smoker is the greatest little experimenter in the world. He's forever trying a "new one"—confident that some day he'll stumble on the real affinity for his pipe.

But there's no reason why the quest for a perfect tobacco should be an endless Pilgrim's Progress—full of sorry mis-steps and disillusions. There are myriads of different brands of smoking tobaccos on the market. But of them all, there are 12 distinctive blends which stand in a class by themselves.

A $3.05 Test for $1.50

If you were to try all 12 of these tobaccos in full size packages, the cost would be

Blue Boar	.25
Capstan	.30
Imperial Cube Cut (Medium)	.30
Imperial Cube Cut (Mild)	.30
Old English Curve Cut	.15
The Garrick	.30
Carlton Club	.15
Yale Mixture	.25
Three States	.25
Lone Jack	.10
Wills' Latakia	.45
Louisiana Perique	.25
Total	$3.05

But through the *Humidor Sampler* you get a liberal "get acquainted" quantity of each for $1.50

If a man could only segregate these twelve decisive blends from the hundreds of duplicate blends—and turn his taste to testing these twelve blends exclusively—he'd settle his tobacco problems in a hurry.

So that's what suggested the Big Idea to The American Tobacco Company.

We said, "Why not pick out twelve of the world's finest and most distinctive tobacco mixtures — pack a liberal quantity of each in an attractive Humidor Box — and offer it to pipe-smokers, direct by mail, at a price no pipe lover can afford to resist!"

Thus a man could get the "whole works" in tobacco blends in one assortment—with the certainty that among them, he'd find his long-sought tobacco-affinity.

That was the idea. And our new Humidor Sampler is the expression of it.

Settling your tobacco problem for a lifetime

Into a handsome Humidor Sampler, we have packed twelve famous smoking blends, that completely cover the whole range of tobacco taste. To test these twelve tobaccos is to go the "whole route" in delightful pipe-tobacco experience, tasting every possible good blend, flavor and aroma known to pipe-connoisseurs.

Whether your Lady Nicotine is a pungent blonde or a cool and soothing brunette—she's here — among the winsome dozen—awaiting your wooing.

A $3.05 test for $1.50

It might take you years to "happen on" all twelve of these flawless blends, if you were to seek them out by the usual process of trying brand after brand. And if you went to your tobacconist now with the list of these tobaccos with you, it would cost you $3.05 to buy a full-size standard package of each.

But through the Humidor Sampler, you can get a liberal get-acquainted quantity of all twelve of these blends for $1.50—with the attractive Humidor case included.

And after you have found, in this Humidor assortment, the one tobacco, or combination of tobaccos that fulfills your complete tobacco ideals, your local dealer or tobacconist can keep you supplied with this blend—in the regular full-size standard packages.

Sent on 10-Day Approval

Send no money. Your name and address on the coupon is all that's needed now. It will bring you the complete Humidor Sampler of these twelve peerless pipe mixtures—direct from our factories to your den. When the postman brings the package—deposit the price with him ($1.50), plus postage. If a ten days' test of these tobaccos doesn't reveal the ideal tobacco you've always hoped to find for your pipe, the cost is on us. Simply return the Humidor—and we'll send back your $1.50 and postage by return mail.

Send No Money—Just Mail Coupon

The American Tobacco Co., Inc.
Marburg Branch, Dept. 16
Baltimore, Md.

Please send me, on 10 days' approval, one of your Humidor Samplers of twelve different smoking tobaccos. I will pay postman $1.50 (plus postage) on receipt—with the understanding that if I am not satisfied I may return Humidor in 10 days and you agree to refund $1.50 and postage by return mail.

Name.....

Address.....

Note:—If you expect to be out when postman calls you may enclose $1.50 with coupon and Humidor will be sent to you postpaid.

Bullet That Killed Baseball Star Pierced Map He Carried at Identical Spot Where He Fell

The machine-gun bullet that killed Captain Eddie Grant passed through his map case at the co-ordinates 73-97, the very spot which he and his command were occupying. The map is now in the possession of John J. McGraw, manager of the New York Giants

THE machine-gun bullet that killed Captain Edward L. Grant, Company H, 307th Infantry, 77th Division, passed through his map case and punched a jagged hole in a sectional field map of the Argonne at the identical spot where he fell. The map recently came into the possession of John J. McGraw, manager of the New York Giants, of which team Grant had been a member.

Mr. McGraw received the map from Captain William J. Cullen of the 308th Infantry, who had it from a friend in the same organization, Captain A. J. McDougall, who removed it from Grant's body for use on the battlefield.

Folded, the map shows a ragged tear in the corner; unfolded it reveals a pattern of four jagged holes. The second hole from the top represents the spot where Captain Grant was killed—in front of the trench La Pavillon indicated approximately on the map by the co-ordinates 73-97.

Grant's regiment, fighting its way through the underbrush of the Argonne, had map co-ordinates 96-74.5 as its objective. There, in a ravine to the right of Binarville, the Germans had surrounded an American force commanded by Major Charles S. Whittlesey—a portion of the 308th Infantry, 77th Division, composed of elements of two battalions, sections from Companies C and D of the 306th Machine Gun Battalion, and Company K of the 307th Infantry. These units formed what has popularly been christened the "Lost Battalion."

On Wednesday, October 2, 1918, the units under Major Whittlesey reached their objective according to orders, dug in, and that night were surrounded by the enemy, who filtered in to the rear. On Saturday, October 5th, Captain Grant's company was an element in the force that started a series of attacks against the German line that ultimately smashed the defence around the beleaguered Americans and set them free. A few minutes after this attack started Captain Grant, appointed leader of his battalion when his major was wounded, was instantly killed by enemy machine-gun fire.

His command went forward under a new leader. It fought its way through the tangled underbrush of the forest for three days. Late on Monday night, the 7th, it established contact with Major Whittlesey and his exhausted men. As first to their relief, the 308th Infantry opened the way for others to bring up food and ammunition to the 252 survivors of the 679 effectives who six days before had dug their way into the narrow ditch traversing the ravine of death, and who for six days and nights had fought off the assaults of an enemy who surrounded them completely.

Shortly after Captain Grant fell, stretcher bearers carried his body to the rear. Major General Robert Alexander, commanding the 77th Division, describes the incident in a letter to Fred Lieb, chairman of the committee from the New York chapter of the Baseball Writers' Association, who had charge of erecting a marble shaft in memory of Captain Grant in center field at the Polo Grounds, New York.

"I remember Captain Grant very well," wrote General Alexander. "His personality was impressed upon me by the circumstances of his death. It was during one of the attacks delivered for the purpose of breaking through the hostile line in our front while Colonel Whittlesey's command was cooped up.

"I was standing in the woods observing the operations when Captain Grant's company went past me, headed for the front. It could not have been ten minutes later that his body came back to the dressing station just in the rear of my position. He had been killed within a few minutes after his company became engaged. It was one of those losses unavoidable in war, but which nevertheless leave a very deep regret behind them."

The Giants themselves initiated the movement to build a memorial to Grant, and the Baseball Writers' Association carried out the details.

Among those at the unveiling of the monument on Memorial Day of 1921 was National Commander F. W. Galbraith, Jr., of The American Legion. Representatives were also present from Harvard University, from which Grant was graduated, the Regular Army, and the 307th Infantry. Grant was the only big-league baseball player killed in action during the war.

The inscription on the monument reads: "In Memory of Captain Edward Leslie Grant, 307th Infantry, 77th Division, A. E. F. Soldier, scholar, athlete. Killed in action, Argonne Forest, October 5, 1918. Philadelphia Nationals, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910; Cincinnati Reds, 1911, 1912, 1913; New York Giants, 1913, 1914, 1915. Erected by friends in baseball, journalism and the service."

Two Years' Ratings Now for Compensable Disability

ACTING on application of The American Legion, the Veterans Bureau has changed its Regulation 47 to give more permanent compensation ratings to disabled men. Heretofore every veteran receiving compensation had to appear at frequent intervals (every six months as a rule, and never less frequently than once a year) for re-examination. Re-examination frequently was followed by a reduction of rating. The Legion felt that the psychological effect of every examination on the examining doctor would be to encourage such reductions, and that the practice of having but one examining physician did not lend sufficient authority to the examination. From now on disability will be fixed for periods of two years by examining boards composed of three medical officers of the bureau. The rating cannot be changed in that period except by authority of the board at the time of examination or on application of the veteran.

South Dakota Claims Low Overhead for Compensation

SOUTH DAKOTA claims the record for lowest overhead expenses in the payment of adjusted compensation to its service men of the World War. The claim is made in the final report of the State Soldiers' Adjusted Compensation Board, which asserts that the average cost of each claim settled was $2.22. The board paid 28,874 claims of a total of 30,064 submitted, the payments aggregating $5,656,540.50. Out of the $6,000,000 fund provided for payment of compensation $343,459.50 reverted to the state treasury on October 1st.

Adjusted compensation paid in South Dakota was on the basis of $15 per month of service and fifty cents a day for a fractional part of a month. The maximum paid to any one person was $400. The original estimate of eligibles was 35,000.

Ex-Service Men in Congress

(*Continued from page 6*)

35th Division, August 4, 1917-May 14, 1919.

HARRY HAWES, enlisted in Army, served in Military Intelligence.

MONTANA:

*SCOTT LEAVITT.

NEBRASKA:

*ROBERT G. SIMMONS, lieutenant, Air Service; past commander, Nebraska Department, The American Legion.

NEW YORK:

HAMILTON FISH, JR., commissioned captain, 15th New York Volunteers (369th Infantry); took active part in Battle of Champagne and general offensive September, 1918. Croix de Guerre. Major, Infantry, 4th Division, Army of Occupation.

OGDEN L. MILLS, resigned from New York State Senate in 1917 to enlist in Army and served as c .ptain.

*FIORELLO H. LAGUARDIA, resigned from House of Representatives to enter Air Service and served abroad.

*ROBERT L. BACON, major, Field Artillery.

*H. MAYHEW WAINWRIGHT, colonel, 27th Division. D. S. M.

NORTH CAROLINA:

ALFRED L. BULWINKLE, major, 2d Battalion, 113th F. A., 55th Brigade, 30th Division.

OHIO:

JOHN C. SPEAKS, commanded 73d Brigade, 37th Division.

ROY G. FITZGERALD, captain of Infantry, A. E. F.

*JOHN MCSWEENEY, captain of Infantry, A. E. F. D. S. C.

PENNSYLVANIA:

*LAWRENCE C. WATRES, captain, Company B, 108th Machine Gun Battalion, 28th Division; promoted major. D. S. C.

SOUTH CAROLINA:

J. J. MCSWAIN, commanded Company A, 154th Infantry, until after the Armistice, when he was transferred to 161st Infantry, 41st Division.

SOUTH DAKOTA:

ROYAL C. JOHNSON, enlisted in Regular Army January 4, 1918, and assigned to Company K, 313th Infantry. Second lieutenant June 1, 1918.

TENNESSEE:

B. CARROLL REECE, enlisted May, 1917, and served with 26th Division; commanded 3d Battalion, 102d Infantry. D. S. C., D. S. M. and Croix de Guerre with palm.

*GORDON BROWNING, Artillery, A. E. F.

TEXAS:

MARVIN JONES, enlisted man, Company A, 308th Battalion, Tank Corps.

TOM CONNALLY, captain and adjutant, 22d Infantry Brigade, 11th Division.

WASHINGTON:

ALBERT JOHNSON, captain, Chemical Warfare Service. 1918.

WISCONSIN:

H. H. PEAVEY, captain, Company D, 6th Infantry; with the 32d Division, Camp McArthur, Texas.

*JOHN C. SCHAEFER.

COLORADO:

*ALVA A. ADAMS.

SENATE

IOWA:

*SMITH WILMAN BROOKHART, major and lieutenant, colonel of Infantry, chief instructor in marksmanship at Camp Perry and Camp Benning schools.

NEBRASKA:

*R. B. HOWELL, graduate of Annapolis; had charge of naval radio station, Newport, R. I., during war.

PENNSYLVANIA:

DAVID AIKEN REED, major, 311th F. A., 80th Division. D. S. C.

WEST VIRGINIA:

DAVIS ELKINS, major; served as adjutant, 13th Infantry Brigade, 7th Division. Elected to the Senate while in France.

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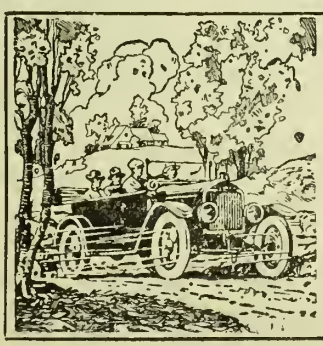


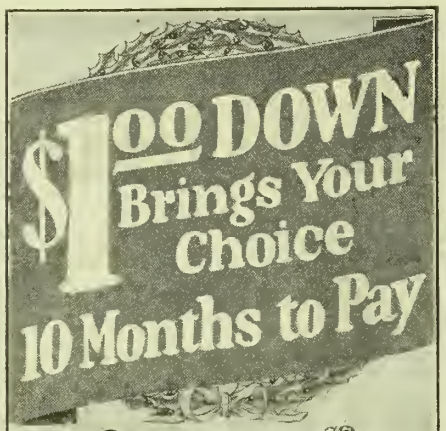
$1045 Maxwell Sedan Given!

On February 29, 1924, I will give a New $1045 Maxwell Club Sedan to the person who best follows my instructions; also a New Ford Sedan as second prize, and thousands of dollars in Cash Rewards and other Grand Prizes. YOU might as well be a winner!

Find 5 Faces—Write Me Quick! and Get 1,000 Votes

Just mark five faces in the picture and mail today, with your name and address. You will receive our Surprise Gift and 1,000 votes as a starter. **But every minute counts! So write today!**

Ward Taylor, Mgr., Dept. 40-58. Spencer, Ind.



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XA31—Platinum set cluster of seven diamonds. 14K shank. $48.50.

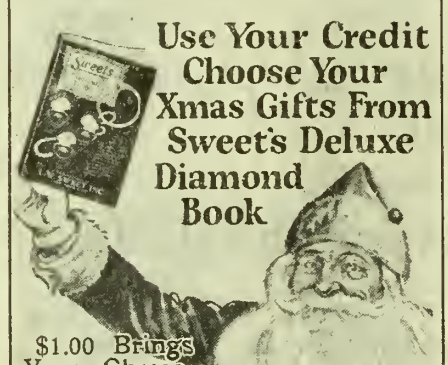
XA32—Perfectly cut diamond. White gold prongs. $67.50.

XA33—Seven diamond platinum set cluster. Gold shank. $52.50.

XA34—Gents' 7 diamond cluster ring. White gold top $87.50.

XA35—Blue white diamond in men's 14K Tooth ring. $100.

XA36—14 K White gold rectangular watch. Sapphire crown. 15-jewel movement. Engraved dial, bezel. $28.50.



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The Evacuation of Shenkursk

(*Continued from page* 12)

duties on outpost. Now they were ordered by Column Headquarters to sneak out at midnight, without warning the people, and abandon the strongest post on the Vaga, sacrificing the costly resistance they had ordered at Ust Padenga. Some hoped the road would be blocked and that they would be unable to leave. One squad was thinking of its corporal, in the hospital with a shrapnel wound in his chest. The doctor had told them that Shorty's chances were pretty slim—and he didn't know then that they'd have to move him.

Eleven thirty! Most of the men had arranged their kit and fallen asleep again, their heads on their packs. Swiftly the word went round: "All right, men, time to go. Fall in quietly." Mechanically the squads formed and fell in with their companies. Then, as the bitter cold aroused them, they knew the horror of their move.

Two sections of Canadian Field artillery rolled by to take their place in the column. They noticed the business-like outlines of the guns without their customary coverings, ready for action. The muzzle of a long Russian rifle pointed high over each rider's shoulder. Machine guns were mounted on the ammunition sleighs which followed. Three restless companies of Russian infantry were already in position at the head of the column, fidgeting and anxious to be off. The artillery swung into place behind them, the frost-covered horses puffing and prancing with the cold. The gunners and drivers went over their harness and equipment for the last time.

Shenkursk was now thoroughly aroused. Lights showed carelessly in a score of houses. Muffled figures went hurrying along the streets from house to house. A woman, wrapped in a scanty shawl, stood for a moment watching the sleigh-loads of wounded come on to the road in single file. She began sobbing and hurried away.

Twelve o'clock! Colonel Graham sent his staff riding up and down the column, calling for more and more speed. There were eight perilous miles to go before they were hidden in the great forest across the river, and the hospital, working frantically short-handed, had a dozen cases still to care for.

Whole families were grouped in front of their houses watching the preparations and chattering excitedly. A sleigh came laboriously around the corner, a tall, stooped Russian tugging at the tiny horse, his terrified family trudging behind. On the sleigh, with a small child perched high on top, he had all his household possessions. The man tried to lead his outfit into the line of hospital sleighs and was ordered out, to fall in at the rear. Shortly other sleighs followed. Then the people first realized that the troops were not coming back, and pandemonium broke loose.

Overloaded sleighs full of old women and children and squalling babies, poorly protected from the cold; a boy leading a calf at the end of a rope; a ragged woman with a hen under her arm; men with rifles—a crowd of pitiable figures thrashed by in the deep snow beside the sleigh-filled roadway. Here a wounded man was tossing ar muttering in his delirium. And a along the line men and women we rushing to and fro, asking agonizir questions the soldiers could not answe and searching for a friendly sleigh take them in. To the east the fainte lightening of the sky warned of tl grim need for haste.

Far down the column in silence tl Americans of the rear guard, son seated in the snow to relieve their to tured feet, some puffing guardedly at final solacing cigarette, shielding i glow in their cupped hands, heard wit relief that the advance guard ha started. Dimly they could see tl sleighs ahead of them pull out, ar they measured the half hour they mu wait for the main body to get safe away before they could leave. Th half expected to hear the brisk ratt of firing up ahead, but there was n a sound, and numb and chattering ar miserable, they waited.

Presently they creaked to their fee hunched their packs to a carrying pos tion, and, at the major's low comman filed away to the north. At the post c the road at the edge of town, the re dezvous for the outpost, the relief th had held the outpost to the last join them, and together the rear guar melted into the shadows of the fores And dozens of sleighs from the lengt ening train of fugitives closed up, form a mile-long convoy tagging tl rear party.

Behind them Shenkursk, awakenir to a new day, peered from behind shu tered windows at the deserted stree for the first glimpse of the exulta pursuers, and awaited — God kno what! And the fleeing column, ter porarily out of reach, heard a doz shots from heavy guns just at da break. Then no more, as they lurch ahead at the threat they heard, ar resumed their dragging gait.

AUTHOR'S NOTE.—Prisoners told of t occupation of Shenkursk that the Bolshevi overran the town like a swarm of gras hoppers, confiscating everything movat and sending it back into the interior. T inhabitants who were known to be friend to the Allies were executed or imprison and the town soon took on the aspect a Red stronghold. The Allies, pressi northward, had been closely pursued, f their rear parties were fired on at the ou skirts of Shegovari, forty versts north Shenkursk, and at Vistavka, twenty vers further north, they faced about and pr pared to hold on. From this time on un June, 1919, when fresh troops from En land relieved them, the thinning outpos of the North Russian Expedition were co stantly harassed by overwhelming forc Their communications were cut again a again. With their backs to the White Se they had to combat the treachery of t White Guards, difficulties of transport, i passable roads and rivers and shortage materiel, until it seemed as though t next Bolo thrust would win through Archangel. Then came the relief in Ju by a big army of British veterans fro France. These troops arrived full of co fidence that they would regain all the lo territory. But the quality of the wint defense of the first expedition did not suff from comparison with this new offensiv For in two months the battered units this splendid relief army were hurried u ceremoniously back on their transports a the Soviet forces swept through and occ pied Archangel and the Murman Coast.

N accordance with a resolution passed at the Fifth National Convention of the gion, the Weekly will begin the publication a column devoted to chronicling the deaths members of the Legion. The responsiility of supplying the information for this partment will necessarily rest upon post mmanders, and commanders are requested arrange that notices of all deaths of mems be forwarded promptly. Such notices ould give the name of the deceased member, s age, and his military and Legion record. ey should be mailed to The American gion Weekly, 627 West 43rd St., New ork City.

Clubhouses

(*Continued from page* 14)

ith a home costing but $500. Of the ty-two clubhouses, sixteen cost less an $5,000; eight, $5,000 to $9,900; ght, $10,000 to $19,900; four, $20,000 $29,000; four, $30,000 to $39,000; ree, $50,000 to $59,000; two, $60,000 $69,000; and one, $110,000. The erage of the whole California bunch $17,062.50. That ought to give you pretty good idea of how they range."

"Yes, it does," he replied. "It's good see that even the town posts are oviding themselves with clubhouses at fit their pocketbooks. Now what se do you want to know from me?"

"About mortgages," I told him. What are the pros and cons of buildg on borrowed money?"

"Well, of course it's much better if e full cost of the building can be ised at one time. Nobody likes to ve a mortgage hanging over his ad, and besides the interest on the ortgage is an item that can be very orrisome at times. Still, we have to cognize that probably three out of ery four buildings carry a mortgage least when they are first put up, a mortgage is nothing to be ashamed necessarily. Most church buildings, r instance, are built with the help of mortgage, which is paid off in instalents over a period of years. If a egion post has planned a clubhouse hich it is certain will be a revenueoducer there is no reason why it ould put off building until the entire m is in the bank. Usually the post ill have no difficulty in placing a first ortgage of forty or fifty percent of e value of the property and, if deired, a second mortgage of twenty or enty-five percent more. The second ortgage ought to be of the amortizaon type; that is, arranged to be paid f in instalments in a few years. Of urse, when the post sells bonds to e public, that is equivalent to a mortge on the property."

"There's another important quesion," I said. "A few posts have got to financial difficulties through bitg off more than they could chew. hat percentage of the final cost should post have on hand before it signs a ntract with a builder?"

"You're right, that's important. It's risky business trying to put over a g proposition on a shoestring. I'd y it down as a definite rule that a ost ought to have a rock-bottom minium of twenty-five percent of the estiated total cost actually on hand in e form of ready cash before any llars are dug or any bricks laid. To ll the truth, because of the pesky

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If your Mayor were a regular reader of The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly, he would be well informed about the Legion and its many good activities. He would also know that a Legion Post is a community asset. If he were a subscriber for The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly he would become one of your Post's best friends.

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650AD—7dia. Clus., $87.50

651AD—Platinum Dia. Ring.$118.50

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habits buildings have of costing more than the original estimates, a post will be a lot safer if it sits tight until it gets thirty or forty percent of the money needed. Also, before building, the post must be certain it can safely meet the carrying charges on the clubhouse when erected. The post must be able to count definitely on sufficient income from dues, from rent of the auditorium or other parts of the building to outsiders, and from carnivals, dances, fairs and similar money-making projects to cover the necessary outgo and in addition to provide a surplus for the clearing off of the mortgage or the redeeming of outstanding stock or bonds. Factors to be figured on are taxes, insurance, interest on mortgages or bonds, heating, lighting, caretaker, repairs and upkeep. Unless the post is careful to balance its budget before it builds it may wake up to find that it has wished a white elephant on itself.

"Perhaps I have unduly emphasized the problems and the difficulties," he went on. "The truth is that it is easy to raise money for a worth-while proposition. Bankers know that it's simply a question of having the goods, telling the public about them, and counting the money as it comes in—provided the campaign plans are intelligently made and are worked efficiently and thoroughly. There's no reason in the world why the members of a Legion post should regard a clubhouse as a castle in Spain when all they have to do is organize for it and work for it."

A second article by Mr. Townsend on Legion clubhouses will appear in an early issue.

Bankers Approve Florida Post's Plan to Pay for $45,000 Home

CONSERVATIVE bankers and business men approved the plans which have been adopted by Edward C. De Saussure Post of Jacksonville, Florida, in purchasing for $45,000 a magnificent old family home which it will use as its clubhouse. In assuming the financial obligation of payment, the post, with a present membership of five hundred, planned to increase its membership to two thousand and to finance the project by the sale of bonds on easy payments to Legionnaires and other citizens.

A first mortgage for $30,000 has been given on the property and the post has undertaken to sell $15,000 worth of second mortgage bonds bearing six percent interest. These bonds will be in denominations of $25, $50 and $100, and will be redeemable at the option of the post.

When it made the purchase the post had in its treasury $6,839.25. It decided to use $1,500 of this amount to erect on the property twelve garages, each of which will rent for $5 a month, giving a total yearly rental return of $720. It decided also to spend the remainder of the sum in its treasury for necessary remodeling, interior decorations and furniture. A house-warming was also decided upon at which friends of the post and members would be permitted to shower linen, blankets, pictures, war trophies and any other suitable furnishings.

The post proposes to retire the $15,000 second mortgage at the rate of $1,500 each year, as it has shown in the past that it is easily able to raise this sum by entertainments and in other activities. The following schedule was prepared showing estimated income and expenses for each year:

INCOME:	
Rental of rooms to members	$5,012.00
Regular income in excess of dues	1,380.00
From operation of home	840.00
Rental of twelve garages	720.00
500 members at $2 per year increase in dues	1,000.00
TOTAL	$8,952.00
EXPENSES:	
Interest on $30,000 10-year first mortgage	1,800.00
Interest on $15,000 10-year second mortgage	900.00
Taxes, insurance and operation	4,812.20
Repairs and upkeep	1,000.00
TOTAL	$8,512.20

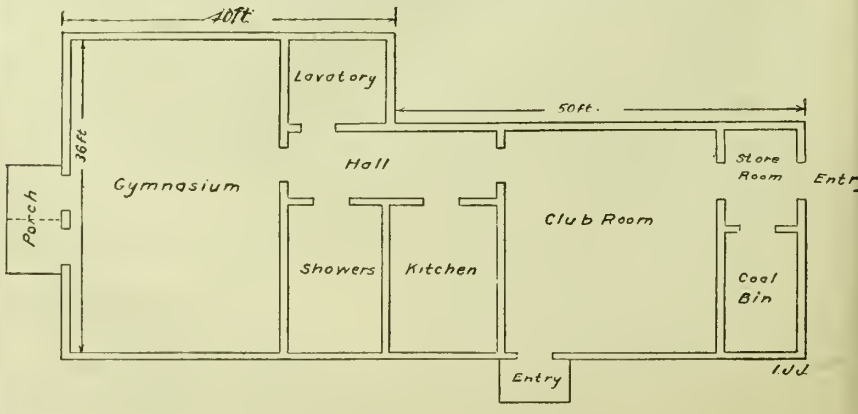
The above schedule does not take into account the expected increase in the post's membership. The almost certain increase in the value of the property also insures the soundness of the financing scheme from an investment standpoint.

The post expects to sell the second mortgage bonds wholly on their worth. It will permit buyers to make easy payments—from $10 down and $10 a month on $100 bonds to $5 down and $2.50 a month on $25 bonds.

At the end of the ten-year period, upon the retirement of the second mortgage bonds, it is expected that the first mortgage may be refunded and retired gradually in the same manner as the second mortgage bonds.

A Post Home for Thirty Dollars

THE home of Valdez (Alaska) Post, probably the farthest north clubhouse in the Legion, cost thirty dollars, but that's not the whole story. The building, a former schoolhouse, was deeded to Valdez Post by the town authorities. All the extensive remodeling and repairing necessary to convert the building into a Legion home was done by members of the post. The athletic equipment which was installed in the gymnasium (see floor plan shown herewith) was bought from an abandoned army post.



Floor plan of the converted school building which is the home of Valdez (Alaska) Post. The exterior of the building is shown on page 13

TELLING THE WORLD.—The weary and far-traveled Legionnaire motorist driving into the town of New Richmond, Ohio, at the end of a hard day on the road is greeted by a signboard which very likely will cause him to make New Richmond his stopping place for the night. John Farina Post of New Richmond has used signboards along all roads leading into New Richmond to let visiting Legionnaires know they will be welcome at the post's meetings

Youth + Dope = Crime

(*Continued from page* 8)

tieth-century century, with new ideas on every hand; new ways of doing things and new tools for doing them.

Crime is no exception. Crime, with the rest of human institutions, has new twentieth-century tools.

And the greatest of these tools is "dope."

"The largest proportion of the increase (in crime)," runs an official report made to the American Bar Association, "was found in crime accompanied by violence."

"Crime accompanied by violence" is almost invariably committed by victims of the drug habit. Insane daring, utter merciless and vicious cruelty are characteristics of the dope fiend's crimes. The dope fiend spends his life either in the delirious exhilaration of drugs or in the desperate condition of needing them. In either situation he is practically a madman. It is the insanity of drugs that produces the front page stories of crime throughout America.

The making of a dope-fiend criminal is a simple matter. By means of dope any young man may step out from his place in society and find himself in the ranks of criminals within a short four weeks. The dope habit, unlike the drinking habit, the smoking habit or other habits, leads directly to crime.

In fact, the youth who falls a victim to cocaine, heroin, morphine or the other vicious drugs, is almost bound to become a criminal of the most desperate sort.

Dr. Carleton Simon, deputy commissioner of police in New York City and in charge of the narcotic squad, explained to me, exactly, for the purposes of this article, how the victim of drugs is driven into crime.

"In the first place," he said, "no young man ever pays a cent for his first dose of heroin or cocaine. The first dose is always free. Someone always gives it to him to 'cure' a headache, or to 'pep him up' at a dance or a party or to give him 'nerve' for some special occasion. Why does he get it free? Because every dope fiend tries to make dope fiends of all the persons around him. Every dope fiend has the constant horror of finding himself some day unable to get his drug; for this reason he associates with persons who use drugs and he tries to convert his friends into drug users. Sometimes, too, the dope fiend is a dope seller and he gives his wares free to a new possible customer.

"One dose of dope is enough to turn a youth into a dope fiend. It isn't like alcohol or tobacco. The first experience is so intense that the youth cannot forget it. His second dose never gives him the same thrill, though it may ex-

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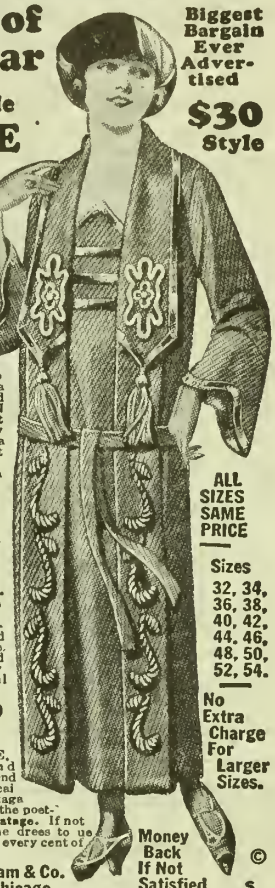

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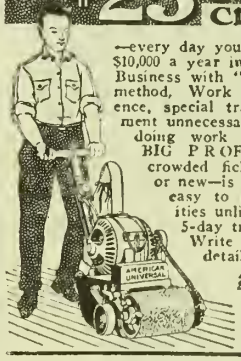

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hilarate him to a small degree. But after that second dose the thrill is gone; there are no more pleasant sensations. From then on the dope user takes dope in an effort to make himself feel normal; to quiet the cry of shrieking nerves. He *must* have dope, at any cost.

"No young man who becomes a victim of drugs can hold his job very long. His whole day is spent in thinking about his next dose and where he will get the next day's supply. His mind becomes sick immediately, and he cannot work. As long as his pay days roll around he can keep himself supplied with drugs, though he won't have money for much else. His drug peddler usually knows about how much money he makes and charges him accordingly, leaving him just enough money to buy food and shelter.

"The youth is usually introduced to the drug peddler by the person who first introduced him to drugs. Just as soon as the young man loses his job, as he's bound to, and the pay days cease, he is a potential criminal. He *must* have money for his drugs. In a city like New York he *must* have about $6 a day. And when I say *must* I mean it. If he doesn't get his dose he is likely to turn into a gibbering wreck of nerves. The drug fiend, without his dose suffers far worse, in my opinion, than the victim of delirium tremens. Any drunkard has a good right to fear delirium tremens, but a drug addict has far more right to fear the extreme horrors of the craving for dope.

"To commit a crime of any sort doesn't mean anything to the youth who must have his drug. He doesn't stop at murder. He isn't a normal, thinking human being. The old time criminal, in the days before the dope habit fastened itself upon America, wasn't a desperate man, usually, unless he was cornered. He was not a killer. If he couldn't get loot today, well, he could get it somewhere else next week. But the dope-fiend criminal—he must have his money, *now*. The old time criminal would run away to avoid killing. The dope-fiend criminal does not run away; he kills. His motives are different from those of the old time criminal. The old-timers stole to get food and drink and clothes and diamonds and good living; this drug-fiend criminal steals to satisfy the horrors of the yen."

The experience of the police throughout the country bears out Dr. Simon's analysis. In all the great cities and in the lesser towns the shocking and desperate crimes are all carried out by youths who are practically new to crime. Many amazing crimes are committed by youths whose names are not on the police records, whose pictures are not in the rogues' galleries and whose thumb-prints have never been taken.

Often their first arrest leads them straight to the gallows or the electric chair. More often than not, perhaps, their newness in crime helps them to escape detection; being unknown to the police they are able to hide themselves in the great cities and avoid arrest.

Drug fiends are often hired—their payment being drug money—to commit desperate crimes, including gang murders. In one city, recently, the police arrested a set of master crooks. These crooks were exploiting drug fiends—especially well-dressed young women—whose money had given out. They had sent out word through drugdom that they would trade doses of heroin or cocaine for shoplifter's loot. The police found over $20,000 worth of articles stolen from department stores in the headquarters of this gang, and small vials of drugs.

The United States within the past dozen years has become the greatest drug-using nation in Christendom. It is estimated that there are 2,000,000 drug fiends in the United States. It is said, authoritatively, that no other nation on earth uses the same quantity of habit-forming drugs as does America. America is the focus point for narcotic drugs that China used to be for opium. Criminal smugglers throughout Europe and the Orient are constantly at work heading shipments of drugs for our shores.

Dr. Simon told me: "We have verified from European sources the confessions of many drug smugglers and they prove that almost every ship that leaves a foreign port is visited by agents of drug smugglers who try to have members of the crew bring drugs into the United States. These drugs never get into the legitimate channels of trade; every ounce is illegitimately used."

I have heard it said by Federal narcotic agents that hardly a ship enters an American port that does not carry some sailor or ship employe bearing smuggled drugs.

The existence in the United States of 2,000,000 drug users has a ghastly significance. The peak age of drug users, as shown by records in New York City, used to be twenty-eight; it is now falling toward twenty-six. In other words, there are more persons of that age using drugs than of any other age. The drug age runs down to about eighteen years and up to about thirty-five. It is among persons whose ages range through these eighteen years that drug addicts are found.

There are about 36,000,000 persons, male and female, within this age scale in the United States. From among them come 2,000,000 drug addicts. About half of this 36,000,000 are males, who make up the great majority of drug addicts. Thus, out of 18,000,000 males, within this age-range, perhaps a million and a half are victims to a greater or lesser degree of narcotic drugs.

On the sidewalks of New York, within eighteen months, the police picked up 5,500 drug addicts. It is only when a drug victim begins to reach the depths that he comes to the attention of the police; and New York City, because of its strict sanitary code and the astonishing activity of Dr. Simon's narcotic squad, is not a city to which narcotic victims flock.

Is it any wonder, with such a market for drugs as the United States affords, that drug smugglers are active throughout the ports of the world?

Is it any wonder that, with such an amazing percentage of males between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five the victims of drugs that violent crimes, crimes of insanity are increasing in the United States?

I have said that 5,500 drug victims were picked up on the streets of New York City within a certain period. Of this number 3,500 had criminal records.

When free treatment for drug addiction was offered in one of our cities

eighty percent of those who applied for such aid admitted they had criminal records.

The connection between dope and crime has recently been proved, beyond any doubt, throughout the police departments of the country. Five hundred departments, several years ago, began to take Bertillon records of all drug addicts arrested; these addicts were not recorded as criminals but as drug addicts. The police, through the Narcotic Intercity Identification Bureau, have found one of their best and surest means of tracing criminals; it is by the records of drug addicts that they oftentimes solve some of their most difficult problems. European police departments have recently joined with the American departments in "mugging" and exchanging records of all arrested drug victims.

Another cause for the increase in crime—and this is an increase which began ten years before the war, ceased during the war and has since been renewed at about the pre-war ratio—is due, so experts say, to hit-or-miss education.

One of the greatest criminologists in the country told me recently: "If there's anybody I feel especially sorry for in the field of crime it's the young fellow who got a hit-or-miss education. There are too many young folks just 'going to school.' They don't go to school for any certain purpose or to learn any certain thing or to prepare themselves for any sort of work in life. It seems to me, after talking with hundreds of them, as if they went to school, in the higher grades, just for the fun there was in it and to keep from going out into the world to face life and its problems.

"When they're through school, where are they? What have they been prepared to do? In reality many of them have been educated away from work—at least productive work—instead of toward it. They come out of school and they begin to run around aimlessly, trying to find their place in the world's procession. Of course it must be a white-collar place, with lots of play in it. They fit into crime just as easily as they would into anything else, because they take up the first thing that comes along. I've talked to hundreds of boys who have become criminals just because they didn't find anything else to do."

This criminologist was not blaming the public school system.

About 50,000,000 adults spend over $900,000,000 every year to send 22,000,000 children to the public schools. Almost 800 universities and colleges are educating nearly 600,000 young men and women.

Over one-fifth of our population, on any working day, may be found within the walls of our schools and universities. This last autumn a number of the universities had to refuse to register any more students for lack of room. There is a shortage of over a million seats in the public schools this year, because children are remaining in school longer than they used to and are filling and overflowing the higher grades.

There is plenty of education in the United States—but education for what? My criminologist friend was not blaming the educational system, as I have said. He was, in fact, only stating truth without laying the blame at the door of any one.

But he might have blamed the parents of American school children.

The dean of a prominent university said to me not long ago: "If the young folks who came to our university only came with some purpose in mind, the education we try to give them would be a great thing.

"But hundreds of them seem to come without any purpose or any aim, evidently because they have been sent. They do not come prepared to do anything for themselves; they come expecting us to do something for them. I'm afraid that a good many of them go out from our university with no more definite aim in life than they had when they entered."

Here's your aimless youth facing life as a puzzle. Crime is easier for him than for the boy who has an aim and purpose.

"Father and mother pass the buck in training their children." That's what the policeman says. And he's right. They pass it to the school teacher, to the Sunday school teacher, to the parson, or—to the policeman and the judge.

You'll find plenty of policemen and judges these days who will tell you that the increase in crime in the United States is due to the decrease in home training.

"In the old days," John C. Callahan, chaplain of the famous Tombs prison in New York, tells me, "many criminals used to say, 'I oughtn't to be here. I had a good, religious mother.' But you don't often hear that these days. The chances are that today's criminal didn't have God-fearing parents."

With lack of home training, with aimless education and with the drug temptation extending even to the doors of the school rooms, American youth finds two tools that are especially helpful in crime—the automobile and the revolver.

Almost every desperate crime, committed by drug-drunk youths, is done with the aid of a stolen automobile. There are about 11,000,000 automobiles in the United States; about 50,000 cars are stolen, and either temporarily or permanently lost to their owners, every year. The mere theft of cars is a new crime that could not have been committed a quarter of a century ago; the theft of cars which are to be used in desperate crimes is a logical sequence to the ease with which cars may be stolen. Much automobile theft is committed for criminal or immoral pursuit of one sort or another. In twenty-eight cities 35,000 cars were stolen in one year; but 26,000 were restored to the owners.

"Thieves these days," says John O'Connor, famous throughout the middle West for his years of service as chief of police in St. Paul, Minnesota, "attempt feats which the old-time criminals would never have considered. It was harder for the old-timer to escape from the scene of his crime than it is for this dope-mad youth in a stolen car. The old-timer had only a few friends to hide among in the big cities; the dope-fiend criminal of today finds shelter everywhere among dope-users. And when he wants to move to another city he steals another automobile and goes."

Another tool of crime that is too handy is the revolver. Even from the criminal's standpoint—from an expert viewpoint—there is too much killing. The old-time criminal often made it a point to go without a revolver. The

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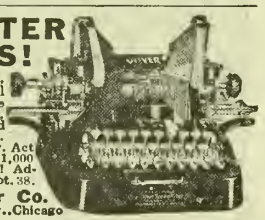

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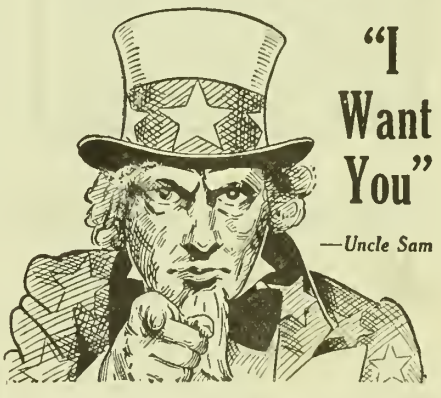

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3. Small narrow diamond shape case, most popular style watch; 6-jewel movement. Price $9.75.

SEND NO MONEY. Just send number of watch wanted. Pay postman BARGAIN price plus a few cents postage. Money guaranteed refunded if not satisfied.

NATIONAL WATCH & JEWELRY MDSNG. CO.
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FARM BARGAINS NEAR WASHINGTON

A wonderful opportunity for ex-service men interested in profitable farming. 5 to 500 acres at low prices on easy terms. The sportsman's paradise. Let me send you free literature explaining why Southern Maryland farmland offers greatest opportunities to you.

K. A. McRae, Exec. Sec.

Southern Maryland Immigration Commission
College Park, Md.

Entertainment Committees of Live Legion Posts and Auxiliary Units

Interested in raising funds for their Post will receive a Message of Interest by writing

SERVICE MAN
HOOKER-HOWE COSTUME COMPANY
46-52 Main St. (Box 705) Haverhill, Massachusetts

We also have a proposition of interest for wide awake Legionnaires and Auxiliary members who can act as our representative in spare time.

criminals of European capitals—of London, Paris, Rome and Brussels—rarely use firearms. In the minds of Europeans firearms are weapons of war but not aids in crime.

The liberal use of firearms by criminals in America is amazing to the police chiefs of Europe who have attended conventions of the International Police association in this country. Murder is distinctly an American crime, not associated with professional crime in Europe, they say.

In one year, for instance, in London there were twenty-eight murders. In that same year in New York city there were 141 murders and 506 malicious assaults with firearms; shootings in Chicago, that same year, numbered 607; in St. Louis they numbered 490; in Boston there were 81 arrests for murder with firearms, and in Detroit 76.

There is little doubt that, in the United States, too many revolvers get in the wrong kind of hands. Only too often it is too easy for the criminal to purchase revolvers in the pawnshops of many of our large cities.

The same Europeans who find it impossible to carry firearms in their own lands often become gun-toters in the United States. International chiefs of police received first-hand information on this subject from General Sir William Horwood, commissioner of police of Scotland Yard, recently.

"A good many applications for permission to carry firearms came to me in London," he said, "and a large number of these applicants were foreigners who had been located in the United States. In a majority of these cases they said they were afraid of their compatriots and they could feel much safer and happier if they carried firearms. My answer to them was, 'My dear sir, if London isn't safe enough for you, why not leave it?'"

I realized that in any comparison of American with European criminal records it is necessary to show that while England is all English, France is all French, and Italy all Italian, the United States has a conglomeration of races that includes people from all lands, the best and the worst. The crowded sections of our cities are havens for criminals of Europe. Thirty-five distinct nationalities are listed in New York and the police of that city have found, at one time or another, criminals from among them all. Police departments of no European cities have such problems in crime as have the police of American cities.

The London policeman, for instance, carries no revolver. The 22,000 of him that guard that city of Englishmen may be all right in London, where all citizens look upon them as protectors. But bring them to New York, or Chicago or San Francisco, where a considerable portion of the great alien population looks upon policemen as enemies, and it is certain that neither citizens nor policemen would be safe.

Yes, sir, America is rather a rough place at times and in spots.

But there are good reasons. And there are ways out of our problem.

How may crime be reduced in the United States? Are policemen on the job? Shall we stop selling automobiles because crooks use them? Shall we all throw away our revolvers, for the same reason? Interesting answers to these questions will be included in William G. Shepherd's next article.

Imported Breeches for the Hunting Season

For Campers
Horseback Riding, Chauffeurs
Cyclists and Fishermen

$7.90 PAIR

Postage prepaid

These Breeches are made of the finest Bedford Cords, English Whipcord and Meltons. They are the finest product of English Manufacturers, made for the Officers of the U. S. Army. We purchased this entire lot from the U. S. Government. Every pair is worth at least $25.00.

Money refunded if not satisfied.

Send waist and leg measurements.

NATIONAL WHOLESALE CO.
677 Broadway, Dept R., New York City

RADIO

VERNIER VARIABLE CONDENSER (with Dials and Terminals) $2.85
Very necessary for distance work

GENUINE SHAMROCK 180° COUPLER . . . 2.25

We carry a complete line of standard guaranteed parts and sets at lowest prices. List of parts and a hook-up that brings in distant stations sent on request.
We are both Legionnaires and ask for a chance.

HAWTHORNE & COSTES, Milltown, N. J.

Legionnaires!

It Is Up to You to Back Up This Resolution

passed by The American Legion in session at San Francisco, Oct. 15-20, during the 5th National Convention of the Organization.

Resolution No. 447—American Legion Weekly.

"WHEREAS, The American Legion Weekly has inaugurated and is efficiently operating a magazine subscription bureau through which any and all periodicals may be subscribed for at the lowest possible rate, and

"WHEREAS, all magazine subscriptions placed through the said bureau result in financial profit to The American Legion Posts through which the subscriptions are obtained; now, therefore be it

"RESOLVED, That The American Legion, in National Convention assembled, commend The American Legion Weekly magazine subscription bureau and urge upon all American Legion posts the advisability of having their members place their magazine subscriptions through the said bureau.

Your Post can take your order for subscriptions to ALL MAGAZINES. A generous commission is paid on every subscription. The cost is no more than you have been paying. Be a loyal Legionnaire and send your subscription order for the magazines you read to your own Legion Post or to

The Legion Subscription Service
(Owned and Operated by The American Legion)
627 West 43d Street New York

We will send the commission to your Post

"Firsts" for the Hardware Dealers

While dealers in auto accessories, drugs and grocers have been lining up for seconds at the co-operating kitchen, the hardware dealers haven't heard old Buddy in the Barrel toot the first coupon call.

You know how they feel, if you've ever been down by the river trying to drown the coots on a shirt and slum cry ringing out unheard by you.

You organized a delegation of fellow sufferers very quickly and headed toward the skipper's wigwam prepared to say the mouthful which you didn't indulge in for luncheon.

And the hardware dealers, having swabbed the same decks and massaged the same incinerators, now do likewise.

They have bombarded Buddy with letters and telegrams without going to the trouble of consulting his company clerk or parleying in the third person.

Brushing into his private office, where hangs his famous dotted line decorations, croix de coupon and co-operating cross, they merely ask, "How come?"

They now sit in the game. Dealers in the three lines noted on Buddy's chart have put in their ante. Now it's up to the hardware dealers. It's an open game, with an illimitable limit.

Hardware dealers, play your cards. You hold a powerful hand. Very few of the vast number of articles you carry on your counters, articles that are nationally advertised, have ever been advertised in our Weekly.

If you will decorate the mahogany with letters naming the brands of goods you carry and stating why you believe they should be advertised in our Weekly, Buddy will be able to pile so many chips on the manufacturer's table that the advertiser will toss in a contract. And the Kupon Kid will "take all."

Let's get this Weekly out of the trench by Christmas and into some regular duds like many of the national publications parade in.

More advertising will do it.

And letters from dealers will get the advertising.

Fall in on the coupon skirmish line. Deploy with the old typewriter and test the fusion point of your keyboard with warm words for the pulling power of Buddy's Weekly.

OUR DIRECTORY *of* ADVERTISERS

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

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

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

AUTOS & AUTO ACCESSORIES
★ELECTRIC STORAGE BATTERY CO.
VVVLiberty Top & Tire

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS
VVVNelson Doubleday, Inc.
VG. & C. Merriam Co.
VVVVVPathfinder Pub. Co.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES
VVAcorn Brass Mfg. Co.
VAmerican Floor Surfacing Mach. 27
Bahson Bros.
Boyle Lock Co. 27
Davey Tree Expert Co., Inc.
Deen Loom Co.
Freeport Mfg. Co.
Goodwear, Inc.
VVVJennings Mfg. Co.
VVVMadison Shirt Co. 27
VVVVVAlbert Mills.
New Way Laboratories.
VPaul Rubber Co. 28
Queen City Brush & Specialty Co.
VVSanta Fe Railway.
Southern Maryland Immigration Comm. 30
John A. Stransky 28
Ward Taylor, Mgr. 23
M. H. Tyler Mfg. Co.

CONFECTIONS
Bunte Brothers

ENTERTAINMENT
VVVT. S. Denison
VHooker Howe Costume Co. 30

FIREARMS
Price Cutting Co. 28
J. Stevens Arms Co.

FOOD PRODUCTS
VVVVVThe Genesee Pure Food Co.

INSURANCE
VVVJohn Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co.

INVESTMENTS
VCaldwell & Co.
Columbia Mortgage Co.
VClarence Hodson & Co.
VVG. L. Miller Bond & Mortgage Co.

JEWELRY, INSIGNIA, MEMORIALS
VVVVVAmerican Legion Emblem Division 2
VVVVBurlington Watch Co.
VVVVVC. K. Grouse Co.
VVVVB. Gutter & Sons

VIngersoll Watch Co.
VVVLoftis Bros.
VVJ. M. Lyon & Co. 26
National Watch and Jewelry Mdsng. Co. 30
VE. Richwlue.
VRoyal Diamond & Watch Co. Back Cover
VVVVVSanta Fe Watch.
VR. F. Simmons Company.
Studebaker Watch Co.
Supreme Jewelry Co.
VVVVVVL. W. Sweet, Inc. 24

MEDICINAL
VBayer Tablets of Aspirin.
VVMusterole Co.
The Faultless Rubber Co.

MEN'S WEAR
VThe Florsheim Shoe Co.
Fuld & Hatch Knitting Co
Getzey Jung Co
VVVHart Schaffner & Marx. 4
VVIoleproof Hosiery Co.
VInternationai Comm. House.
National Wholesale Co. 30
VVVNu Way Strech Suspender Co.
Elmer Richards.
Rollins Hosiery

MISCELLANEOUS
The Clark Grave Vault Co.
VVCole & Co.
Duane W. Gaylord.
Earle E. Liederman.
Lubbers & Bell.
VPhilo Burt Mfg. Co.
Lionel Strongfort.
J. L. Whiting—J. J. Adams.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
VVVVVC. G. Conn, Ltd.
VMussehl & Westphal.
VNational Music Lovers, Inc. 3

PATENT ATTORNEYS
★VLACEY & LACEY 28
VE. E. Stevens, Jr.

RADIO
Hawthorne & Costes. 30

SCHOOLS AND INSTRUCTION
VVVVAmerican School 28
VVVVChicago Engineering Works.
F. J. Drake & Co.
★FRANKLIN INSTITUTE. 29
VHamilton College of Law.
VVVVVInternational Correspondence Schools. 30
VVVVVLaSalle Extension University.
Northwestern School of Taxidermy.
VVVVVPatterson Civil Service School.
VPelman Inst.
VVVVVStandard Business Training Institute.
VVVVVSweeney Auto School.
Washington School of Art.

SMOKERS' NEEDS
VVVVVAmerican Tobacco Co. 21
VVVVVLiggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

SOFT DRINKS
VVCoca Cola

SPORTS AND RECREATION
VVVVVHarley-Davidson Motor Co.
VVVVHendee Mfg. Co.
VVVMead Cycle Co

STATIONERY
Post Printing Service
The Rand Co

TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH
VVVVAmerican Telephone & Telegraph Co.

TOILET NECESSITIES
VForhan Co.
VA. S. Hinds Co.
Standard Laboratories.
VVVJ. B. Williams Co.

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION
Erie Railroad 23
VVVU. S. Shipping Board.

TYPEWRITERS
VVOliver Typewriter Co. 29
Remington Typewriter Co.
VVVVShipman Ward Mfg. Co.
L. C. Smith & Bro. 25

WOMEN'S WEAR
Frederick M. Dunham 27
Lucille Mardine 29

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.

LET'S PATRONIZE THEY ADVERTISE

THEY ADVERTISE LET'S PATRONIZE

$2 XMAS GIFTS Sent for $2

K 1 Lady's ring, 14 K. gold, with fine, blue white diamond $50.00

K 2 Lady's 18 K. white gold, hand engraved ring, fine diamond $45.00

K 3 Lady's ring, perfect cut diamond, 14 K. mounting $50.00

K 4 First quality diamond in Octagon shaped 18 K. white gold lady's mounting $67.50

K 5 Gentleman's hand carved Etcher ring, 14 K. gold; fine, blue white diamond. $35.00.

K 6 "SWEETHEART" lettering ring, solid platinum. Fine diamond in center and diamonds on sides $120.00

K 7—Platinum Bar Pin set with perfect cut, blue white diamond, 14 K. pin. $33.00.

K 23—24 inch pearl necklace of beautiful opalescent shade, perfectly matched. The safety clasp is of 14 K. white gold set with a genuine diamond. $12.75.

K 24 White and green gold 14 K. Lavalliere; diamond center, pearl drop; complete with 14 K. neck chain $27.50.

K 8 First quality diamond, in lady's engagement ring, 14 K. solid gold $100.00

K 9 Lady's 18 K. white gold ring; dome shaped top. Fine cut diamond. $37.50

K 10 Gentleman's 14 K. ring; fine diamond, 18 K. white gold top. $18.50.

K 11 Lady's solid platinum ring, first quality, blue white diamond. $70.00

K 12 Dinner ring solid platinum top, three blue white diamonds, 20 K. white gold shank $72.50

K 13 20 K. white gold ring; diamond set in ¾ Karat cup setting $75.00.

K 14 Lady's 7 diamond cluster, set in platinum, 18 K. white gold ring. $52.50

K 15 watch, 14 K. [illegible] solid [illegible] guest grade 15 Jewel movement. Life time guarantee. $24.50.

K 25 First quality diamond, 18 K. white gold top, 14 K. green gold shank. $22.50

K 26 18 K. wedding ring set with 5 perfect cut diamonds. $45.00.

K 27—Diamond [illegible] watch, 14 K. white gold. High grade 18 Jewel movement. Four fine diamonds set in platinum. Life time guarantee—wonderful value. $42.50.

K 16 Lady's 18 K. white gold ring, perfect cut diamond; sapphire on each side. $65.00.

K 17 Gentleman's 18 K. white gold perfect cut diamond. Blue sapphire on each side. $90.00

K 18 Gentleman's [illegible] diamond cluster in platinum. 14 K. ring. $33.00.

K 19 Three fine diamonds in 18 K. white gold top lady's mounting. 14 K. green gold. $75.00.

K 20 Lady's [illegible] diamond cluster; 14 K. white gold mounting $62.50

K 21 First quality diamond in Lady's engraved ring, 18 K. white gold. $30.00.

[illegible] Lady's hand [illegible] ring, [illegible] in white gold 14 K. gold shank $25.00

K 22 Platinum front Scarf Pin, set with perfect cut diamond. 14 K. pin, $27.50

K 28 Beautiful 12 size, thin model, Waltham watch, hand engraved case; guaranteed 20 years. Hand lettered silver dial. $22.00.

$2 Brings Your Choice

NO RED TAPE—NO DELAY

Simply send $2.00 and your choice goes to you charges paid. You have ten days in which to decide. Money back instantly if you are not satisfied as to the quality and value.

Ten Days' Free Trial

Send only $2.00 and your choice goes to you in handsome gift box all charges paid. Guarantee Bond attesting to quality and value accompanies each shipment.

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Simply send $2.00 and receive your selection, all charges paid. After trial pay balance in 12 monthly payments. 10% discount for cash.

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The most complete Catalog ever published of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Cameras, Ivory Toilet Sets, etc., sent FREE. **Prices from $5.00 to $1000—quality the highest. Ten days' trial and a full year to pay on everything you order from our $2,000,000 stock.** *Send for your copy today. Dept. 920.*

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