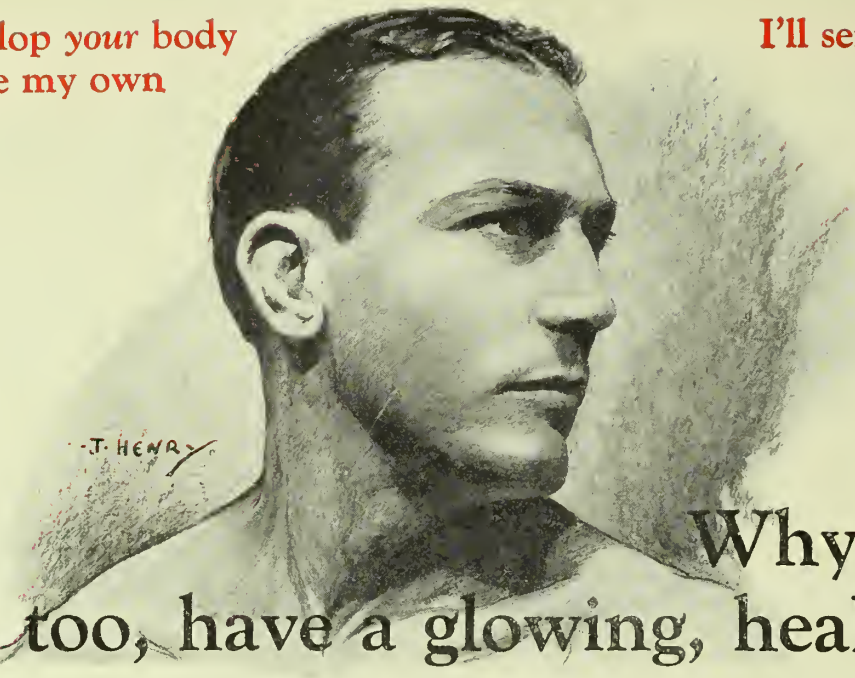
APRIL 24, 1925

The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

I'll develop *your* body as I have my own

I'll send my free booklet —mail the coupon!



Why shouldn't you, too, have a glowing, healthy body?

I WONDER why so many people think that only athletes are supposed to keep in good physical condition. Why shouldn't YOU—whatever or whoever you may be—have the blessings that go with a glowing, healthy body? If your work keeps you confined indoors—or if it doesn't give you the chance to exercise your muscles and limbs properly, you are unknowingly bringing on untold ailments; you are making a pitiable, flabby weakling of yourself.

Do You Feel Peppy?

Right this minute stop to analyze your condition. Do you feel bright and strong and sparkling; have you that springy step, that clear eye, that keen, peppy ambition that only a sound, singing body can furnish? If you haven't—you and I are going to become better acquainted right away. For I have been making a very scientific study of the human body, both through experimental work with myself and through a painstaking study through books by the greatest authorities.

I've Trained Thousands

As you may know, I trained my own body from a frail, "skinny" lad to physical supremacy that won the lightweight championship of the world. I also trained thousands of American men in the Army during the World War. As a result of all this, I have developed a system of physical culture that every man, woman and child in this country can use in the privacy of their own homes with much profit to themselves.

Personal Attention to Everyone

I study each person's individual condition and adapt my methods to your own requirements. My system is unique—there is nothing else like it. It eliminates all possible harm of over-exercise. If you value feeling fit, if you want to make good in your present occupation or avocation, you should begin at once a regular system of home training under my personal instruction. I'll send you my book that tells you all about it—it's FREE—send for it NOW—this minute.

Benny Leonard

Undefeated Lightweight Champion of the World

123 W. 31st St., (Dept. 21A) N. Y. C.

SEND FOR THIS FREE BOOKLET—USE COUPON

"Now I Can Tell You" is my booklet; it's filled with interesting reading. It has dozens of photographs and accounts which you have never read before. Whether you are a boxing fan or not, or a physical culture "bug" or not, you'll find the booklet well worth sending for. I'll send it to you, FREE, just mail me the coupon printed here for your convenience and the book is yours. Don't put it off, send it NOW—while it's on your mind.

BENNY LEONARD
123 West 31st St., (Dept. 21A) New York, N. Y.

Sounds to me that your booklet, entitled "Now I Can Tell You" must contain some mighty interesting reading matter. Will you please send me a copy? I enclose 10c (either stamps or coin) to help cover costs of getting this book out and sending it. There's no obligation.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....*State*.....

The World's Opinion of BENNY LEONARD

Charles M. Schwab: "I congratulate the champion on his life and achievements; the younger fellows coming along might well emulate his example."

Theodore Roosevelt: "He is a real champion. He has fought clean and hard and that is the kind of fighting we want."

"Big" Bill Edwards: "He is a clean, red-blooded American thoroughbred. Leonard's position in the boxing world was a thousand per cent clean; he stands as a high example to young America."

Mayor Kendrick of Philadelphia: "I want to pay tribute to one of the greatest athletes of our time. My advice to red-blooded young Americans would be to emulate the career of Benny Leonard, whose love for his Mother and his family, whose clean record as a boxer and whose gentlemanly conduct have endeared him to the sporting lovers of America."

Grantland Rice in N. Y. Tribune: "Leonard is well equipped physically. He has mixed brains and skill and by clean living has taken and holds his place as champion."

Robert Edgren in N. Y. World: "Benny Leonard has proved himself greatest of all boxers and fighting men I have ever seen. He is a remarkable study in coolness, confidence, fighting brains, hitting ability and speed."

Billy Stepp in Portland (Ore.) News: "The greatest lightweight champion the world has ever known."

Johnny Kilbane, Featherweight Champion of the World, after his defeat by Leonard, said: "Benny Leonard is the greatest fighter I have ever fought."

James J. Corbett, Former Heavyweight Champion, said: "Benny Leonard is the greatest living lightweight boxer. He is the finest example of what clean living and proper training mean to a man."

BENNY LEONARD'S HOME-COURSE FOR PROMOTING PHYSICAL FITNESS

Alfred Austin Adv. Agency, N. Y. C.

Entire contents of this advertisement copyrighted, 1925

April 24, 1925

The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

Vol. 7, No. 17

THE Weekly has printed more actual words about the problem of the disabled veteran than it has about any other single subject. Which is as it should be. The disabled problem has always been and still is the Legion's chief concern. It will continue to be the Legion's chief concern until that problem no longer exists. And no one is bold enough prophet to say when that will be. It will surprise many readers, in and outside the Legion, to learn from Watson B. Miller's informing article in this issue that the problem has not yet reached its apex. Take a look at Congress. Congress is a favorite butt of newspaper and popular wit because you can slam Congress as a body pretty safely without running into the trouble that would arise if you slammed any individual member quite as hard. Congress is a large body, and it is traditional that large bodies move slowly, function ponderously and with much creaking. Congresses have their weaknesses, but these weaknesses are mainly the inevitable defects of democratic government—and we Americans prefer to keep the democratic government and put up with the defects. Congress has devoted much thought to the problem of the disabled. Every Congressman ought to know a hundred times as much about the disabled as the average citizen does. Yet Congress has assumed that the problem would be over and done with by 1926. But it won't be. And if Congress has thought this way, what of the average citizen? A disabled problem still with us nearly seven years after the Armistice? And getting bigger instead of smaller? Impossible! It must have seemed impossible to those who seven years ago were contending that the care of the nation's disabled service men was but a temporary problem. But fortunately the Legion had vision as well as strength in its earliest days.

* * *

READ Mr. Miller's article and then let some other folks read it. It is the most satisfactory presentation of the disabled problem which the Weekly has ever printed. Considered as a whole, the problem may appear like one of those assemblages of statistics that make as dull reading as a list of directions for filling out an income-tax blank. But remember that in this case every figure that goes to make up the statistical tables represents a human being. Twelve thousand tuberculous cases. That may mean 11,999 plus the buddy that slept in a fox hole with you.

Table *of* Contents

Cover Design *by Charles Ryan*

Baseball's Age of Innocence *By William Henry Nugent* 4

The Disabled Problem and the Endowment Fund.....*By Watson B. Miller* 6

The Immigrant Tide Swings South *By Howard Mingos* 9

Editorial 10

Watch That Orange Colored Horse *By Frank E. Samuel* 11

Plant Now .....*By Wallgren* 12

A Personal Page.....*By Frederick Palmer* 13

The Final Detail Goes On the Endowment Job 14

Taps 17

Outfit Reunions 17

Bursts and Duds..... 22

THE Weekly must depend on the co-operation of post officials to make its Taps column complete. The Taps column attempts to chronicle the names of Legion members who have died, together with name and address of post, age of deceased, date of death and wartime outfit—nothing more. But the Weekly must have that much information. Several posts send in only the cards announcing the funerals of members which they send to all members. This does not give any of the information sought by the Weekly except the name of the dead Legionnaire. But many posts do not even lend this much assistance. So the Weekly asks every post that has not already done so to do this: Designate one member whose duty it will be to send the Weekly regularly the information listed above.

* * *

WE HAVE permission to use the following letter, provided we identify the writer no further than to say she was a yeoman (F) in war days and is at present living in Missouri: "I have not applied for the Federal Adjusted Compensation. I have been wishing there was some way to transfer mine to some sick or wounded buddy, but there seems to be none. I shall be delighted to transfer it to the Endowment Fund if you will tell me how it can be done." We have told this inquirer that all she can do under the present law is to have the Endowment Fund named as her beneficiary, so that, in the event of her death within twenty years, the face value of her certificate will be paid directly into the fund. If she is still living at the end of twenty years the policy will be paid directly to her, to do with as she will. Judging by the fine spirit this Legionnaire has shown, it looks as if it were safe to leave it to her judgment disposal of the money at the end of twenty years.

* * *

TWENTY years from now, thousands of disabled men in the ebb-time of life and thousands of orphans of veterans will be blessing the Legion's work of today, and year by year thereafter as the Legion's ranks are shorn by death the dollars now made available will keep right on working. The permanent organization to administer the fund was formed recently. Its official title is The American Legion Endowment Fund Corporation, and National Commander Drain has been chosen as its first President by its Board of Directors. Its permanent assets will be $5,000,000 and immeasurable good will.

The American Legion Weekly is the official publication of The American Legion and The American Legion Auxiliary and is owned exclusively by The American Legion. Copyright, 1925, by the Legion Publishing Corporation. Published weekly at Indianapolis, Ind. Entered as second class matter January 5, 1925, at the Post Office at Indianapolis, Ind., under the act of March 3, 1879. Price $1.50 the year. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized January 5, 1925.

Publication Office, Indianapolis, Indiana; Advertising Office, 331 Madison Avenue, New York City;
Western Advertising Office, 22 West Monroe Street, Chicago

Baseball's Age *of* Innocence

By WILLIAM HENRY NUGENT

BEFORE 1839, baseball did not grow in the orchard of America's outdoor pastimes.

During the 1830's, in the towns and villages of the United States, there thrived, like lusty fruit trees, one-old-cat, two-old-cat, round ball, town ball, a little cricket, and other games having in common this characteristic: A player with a bat in hand struck at a ball thrown through the air by a rival, and, if he hit it safely, ran to a number of goals or bases to score aces or runs.

The basic idea of such ball games has a history reaching back thousands of years to an era, perhaps, when eleven-story animals sometimes interrupted contests by chasing the little cave-boy players back to their caves.

This article, however, and the one to follow it will not be concerned with antediluvian pastimes. Let us start in 1839, when Americans first began the cultivation of baseball in their native orchard. The planters employed the methods of an orange grower who grafts branches from several trees on another, and in time, as the result of the combination and bud variation, develops an organ improved in color, size and taste—an orange that resembles its different ancestors, but which, as the result of intelligent horticulture, has become a mutant, an improvement on its lineage.

Just as this orange grower does, so did Americans take many branches of games, graft them to a parent tree, and out of the combination evolve a mutation, a variation, an improvement on various ancestors—to wit, baseball.

By 1869 the baseball tree had grown into the pride of the orchard of American outdoor sports, bearing more fruit than all the others. Since that year it has spread its branches in the development of natural growth, changing little, however, in essentials. Those thirty years—from 1839 to 1869, in which year the first professional team, the Cincinnati Red Stockings, appeared — were baseball's age of innocence. For by 1869 players had set out the first baseball diamond, limited the number of contestants to nine instead of from two to fifteen, and ruled that a game should end with the ninth inning, instead of being completed when one side first made twenty-one aces, or runs. Furthermore, they had changed the method of putting out a runner from hitting him with a thrown ball as he ran between the bases to tagging him out with a ball in hand, or getting the ball to a base ahead of him.

They changed the rule that allowed a batter to run to first on a ball knocked to any direction of the compass, counting no fouls, to one that required him to hit inside the first and the third baselines.

They changed the rule permitting a fielder or baseman to put out a batter by catching a hit on the first bounce to one that required him to catch it on the fly.

They changed the rule that allowed a batter to wait for any number of throws from the pitcher until he got what he considered a good one, to a regulation which required an umpire to declare a batter out if he failed to hit at three good balls, or to allow him to take his base if the pitcher threw three bad ones.

They did all that, and they had a pretty close approximation to baseball.

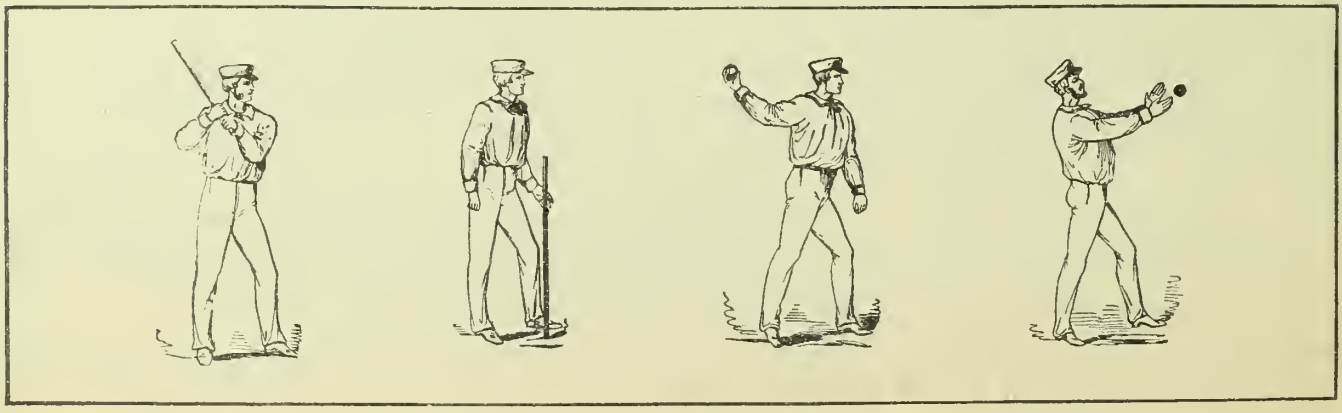
The players of that era made baseball instead of cricket the favorite American game. They formed the first baseball clubs, the first association of

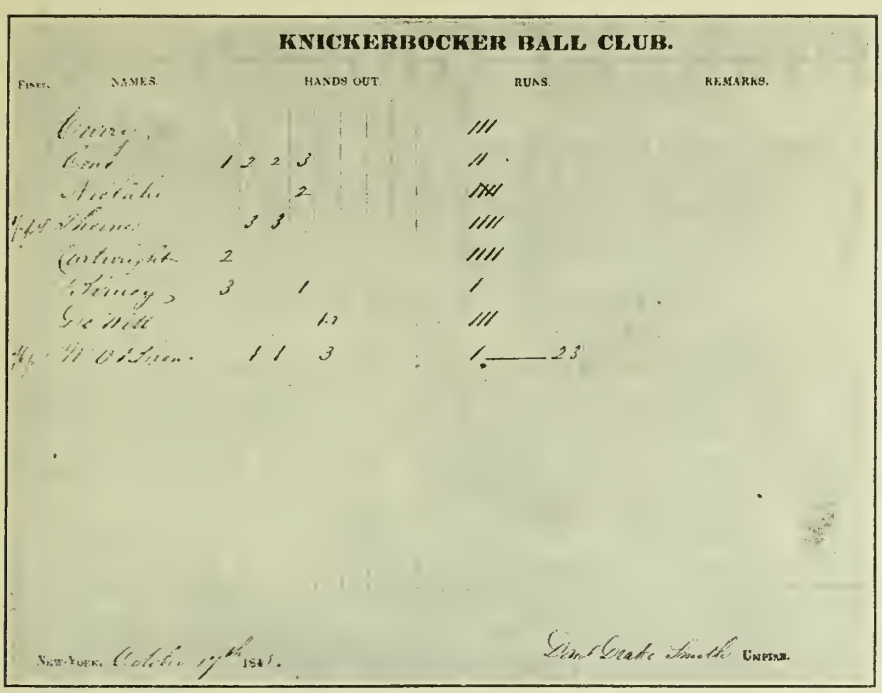
FEEDER.

IN this game, four or five stones or marks must be placed on the ground, as in the annexed figure A, B, C, D, E, about twelve or fifteen yards asunder; these marks are called bases, and one of them, as A, is termed "home." The players next toss up for the office of "feeder," who takes his place about two yards in front of "home," as at F, and the rest of the players stand at and round the home. The feeder then calls out "play," and pitches the ball to the first player, who endeavours to strike it with a bat, as far as he can; should he hit the ball, he immediately drops the bat, and runs to the first base on his right hand, as E, while the feeder is going after the ball; but if he can run to all the bases and then home, before the ball is again in hand, so much the better. If, however, the feeder obtain the ball soon enough to throw it, and hit the other player with it, as he is running from base to base, he is *out*; he is also out if the feeder catches the ball: in either case, the player becomes feeder, and the latter runs home to join his playmates. Should any of the other players be out at the bases, when one is caught or struck out, they also must run home.

When baseball was Feeder. From "The Boy's Treasury of Sports," printed in London in 1844. The diagram shown above was the basis, Mr. Nugent believes, for the modern diamond, first laid out by the Knickerbockers, a New York club, in 1845

Below: Pictures that date back to the swaddling clothes days of the game. Left to right, the batsman, the baseman, the pitcher, the catcher. The baseman guarded a stick instead of a sack. And nobody wore a glove.





KNICKERBOCKER BALL CLUB.

First.	NAMES.	HANDS OUT.	RUNS.	REMARKS.
	Curry		///	
	Seal	1 2 2 3	//	
	Avitable	2	///	
Upp	Thomas	3 3	////	
	Cartwright	2	////	
	Tinney	3 1	/	
	De Witt	1?	///	
Upp	W Wilson	1 1 3	/——23	

New-York, October 17th 1845. Jas Drake Smith Umpire.

One of the first baseball score cards, used in a game between two teams of the earliest New York club. Hardly a man is now alive who remembers that famous day when there were eight men on a side, when twenty-one aces (we call them runs today) was the objective, when an inning was a "hand in" for the side batting, but placed on the score card as a "hand out" because it was designed to show which players were put out. The team that got 21 first did not immediately rush to the clubhouse. It calmly tried to run the score up still more. After the third out it gave the other fellows a chance to bat. In this case the loser came within two points of tying up the game. The 1, 2 and 3 under "hands out" represent the first, second and third men respectively on whom put-outs were scored in each inning. The scorer failed to include the fifth inning play of Wheaton's side

players, charged the first admissions. They read their first box score in the newspapers, went on their first tours, wore the first club uniforms, and imposed the first fines—ranging from twelve cents up—for disputing an umpire or for swearing on the field.

And they built up a real vocabulary of baseball. Strikers became batsmen; scouts became fielders and basemen; short field became short stop; long fields became left, center and right. They drew on cricket for many of their terms because the first baseball reporters, for the most part Englishmen who had become naturalized Americans, were old cricket reporters. From cricket they introduced into baseball such words as inning (instead of hand in), home run, breaks of the game, running out a hit, fielding, batting (instead of striking).

Those first thirty years saw no professional baseball, no magnates, no drafts from minor leagues, no big scandals (but a few little ones), no one-to-nothing game, no world series, no players writing the story of their baseball lives—though it's a pity that some of the pioneers, for the sake of accurate baseball history, didn't take pen in hand and describe their experiences.

Let us take an omnibus to Boston Common on a day in April at the tail end of the 1830's and occupy a grandstand seat—though there is neither grandstand nor bleachers—in the evolution of baseball.

Already pupils from Boston Latin School, English High School, merchants, clerks, professional men, mechanics, have games under way. Here's one just starting between teams of eight on a side from the Boston truckmen.

Since they have come from various parts of New England where the game differs in small details, they first agree on rules. They pace off a playing area on the green grass. Into the ground they drive four stakes—bases or bounds. From first bound they mark off twenty paces (approximately sixty feet) to second stake; from second to third, fifteen paces, and from third to home, twenty paces. They do not use a diamond-shaped field, but one tending to squareness, with the batter's box in the middle of one side instead of at a corner, and home base several paces away.

While one side is taking the field, Silas, captain of the team which has won first licks, picks out a bat from a miscellaneous pile of wagon spokes, rake handles, hoe handles and pitchfork handles. With the eye of a connoisseur, he examines several for signs of flaws, and retains a hefty pitchfork handle about three and a half feet long. Brandishing it in one hand, he steps up to his position as striker—off to one side about six paces from first.

He faces the thrower fifteen paces away—about two-thirds the distance which today separates pitcher and batter. In the field five scouts back up the thrower, three of them guarding the poles used as bases. In addition there are two catchers.

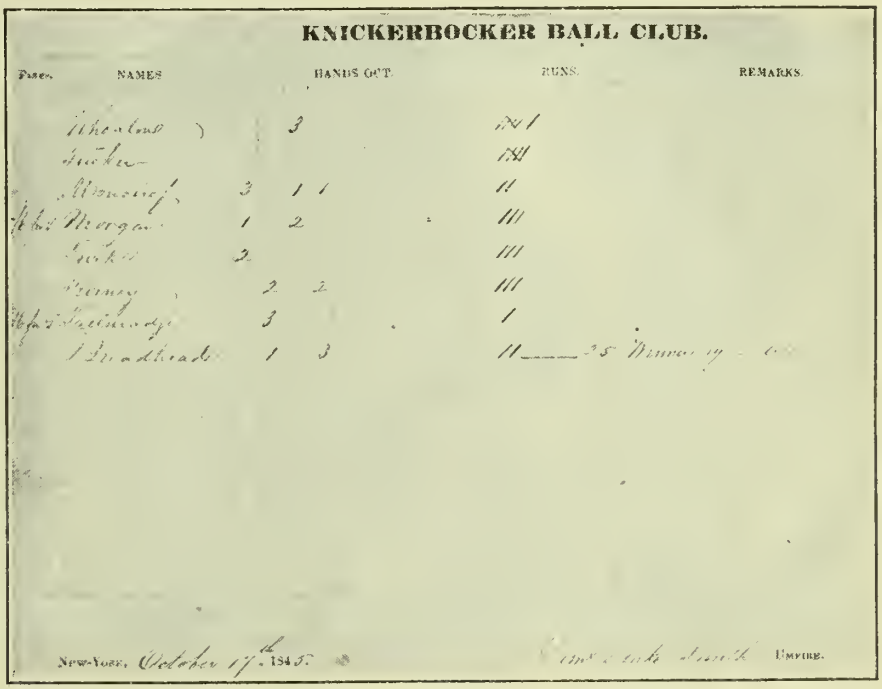
The thrower holds a ball described by Bob Lively, a writer of the period, as "made of yarn tightly wound round a lump of cork or india rubber, and covered with a smooth calf-skin covering in quarters (as we quarter an orange), the seams closed snugly, and not raised, lest they should blister the hands of the thrower and catcher." This ball weighs from two to two and a quarter ounces and measures from six and a half to eight and a half inches in circumference, so that it's smaller and lighter than the baseball of today.

Silas allows six throws to hum past him and smack into the gloveless hands of the catcher before he knocks a choice one over the head of the scout tending second. The scout dashes after it. Silas reaches first goal and heads for second.

"Burn him with the ball! Plug him!" the players on the rival side shout.

The scout picks up the ball and lets drive at Silas. If it hits him while

(Continued on page 14)



KNICKERBOCKER BALL CLUB.

First.	NAMES	HANDS OUT.	RUNS.	REMARKS.
	Wheaton	3	///	
	Archer		///	
	Winsor	3 1 1	//	
Upp	Morgan	1 2	///	
	Archer	3	///	
	Tinney	2 2	///	
Upp	Hathaway	3	/	
	Bradbeer	1 3	//——25 Runs up	

New-York, October 17th 1845. Jas Drake Smith Umpire.

The Disabled Problem *and the* Endowment Fund

By WATSON B. MILLER

Chairman, National Rehabilitation Committee, The American Legion

BEFORE the war he worked on the railroad. He was a cheerful, industrious, and wholly efficient employee.

But after the war it was different. His whole mental condition was changed to abject melancholy. Life didn't seem worth living, nor work worth doing. He was placed in a government hospital for mental cases, in the hope of a cure.

One day, however, life seemed even less than ordinarily worth the effort of living. So he sauntered over to a nearby lake, and when nobody was watching him, jumped off the end of a pier. Thus ended his worries in this world.

But it was just then that his family's worst worries began. While he was in the hospital, his compensation had enabled his wife and two children to get along. Now it was cut off—for the folks who have the disposition of payments declared that his death was in no sense a government responsibility. Hence his widow and orphans had no claim on the Government.

It struck us as plain horse-sense that if the man had never entered the Army he would not have jumped in the lake six years later. But horse-sense, unfortunately, does not always coincide with official rulings. These rulings must of necessity be based on regulations, previous rulings, and the like. And to the man who had the task of making the Veterans Bureau ruling on the family's claim for compensation, it seemed he must turn down the claim. That's the way with red tape—it can't get away from the formula, or it will become hopelessly entangled. It's not the fault of the government employee that this is so. His hands are tied by that very red tape.

Without the father's compensation, the children were destitute. The mother had to devote practically all of her time to the actual care of the little ones, which left her very little opportunity to earn money. For several months the mother and her children suffered real want. They lacked the money to pay for food and clothing and shelter.

Then the Legion got in touch with the case. An employee expert in the mazes of rulings and precedents took up the work. He knew the best channels to follow to obtain simple justice for these three dependents who were now suffering through no fault of their own—nor of the veteran's, since he had been deranged.

The Legion expert prepared the case. He went before a Veterans Bureau board, presented his facts, and supported his contentions. He won. Neither he nor the Legion made any charge for the work, of course.

Within a week the widow had a treasury warrant for several hundred dollars' back compensation. She had word that each month thereafter she would receive the standard widow's compensation of $30, plus $10 for the first child and $6 for the second, a total of $46 a month for the support of the little family.

To be sure, $46 will not allow her to buy many automobiles or grand pianos. But it will enable the three of them to live, supplemented as it will be by what money the mother can earn in spare-time work. The family will be held together, the children brought up under the normal, wholesome influence of a mother's care.

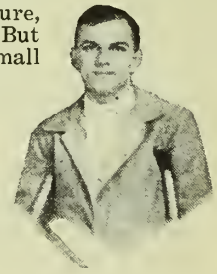
That case is perhaps typical of the easier cases which flow, today, into the various offices of The American Legion Rehabilitation service. It presented not ten percent of the difficulties to be met in a considerable proportion of the claims which come into the Washington office of the Rehabilitation Committee and to our various local offices every day of the year.

During the very first years after the war, most of the cases were comparatively simple. They were the results of gun-shot wounds, or gas, or something else directly traceable with little difficulty. Most of the disabilities which were the bases of claims then were shown on the claimant's medical record somewhere, during the time he wore a uniform. Little time had elapsed between the time the disability was incurred and presentation of claim.

For instance, if a man came into a Veterans Bureau office with one hand shot off, if his papers were all in order, and if he had been, let us say, a bricklayer, and would obviously be unable to lay brick with one hand, then he had a clean-cut case not only for compensation but also for vocational training. And the bulk of the claims which were made in the earlier days were, if not so simple as this, then at any rate sufficiently simple to give us little difficulty in proving our contentions. The average case—even the average appeal case—was easy to handle.

But—those days are gone forever. The cases which come to us for help now are no less worthy than the cases which came in three years ago. But during the last two years they have been largely of a character which makes them difficult to handle. It takes a great deal of technical knowledge to prove that these cases come within the provisions of the veterans' relief legislation which Congress has passed. Unless the individual case can be connected with the provisions of the Act, then the veteran or his dependents have no chance for relief.

Gun-shot wounds and other disabilities directly incurred in action against the enemy are almost a thing of the past among the claims coming in. To be sure, there are some. But they constitute so small a percentage of the current claims in the Veterans Bureau that they are insignificant.



Of the whole body of patients in government and contract hospitals for veterans of the World War, approximately 6,000 patients are classed as "general medical and surgical." There are 12,000 tuberculosis cases, and 12,000 mental cases. The number of general medical and surgical cases has fallen off 1,000 from the same time last year. The tuberculosis and mental cases have increased 5,000 in each class over last year. So it can be seen that the problem of everything included in the general medical and surgical classification is decreasing.

The tuberculosis and mental classes are increasing at such a rate, however, that even the men who know most about it refuse to prophesy when the peak will be reached. Each of them increased seventy percent in the last year. And unquestionably there are as many such cases outside hospitals—but eventually destined to require hospitalization—as there are inside right now.

When a man applies for compensation for a tuberculosis incapacity, it is not always easy to prove that he comes within the provisions of the legislation for veterans relief. For example, let us say that he showed no signs of active tuberculosis when he was discharged from the service. Now he has it, in an advanced stage. Did he get it as a result of exposure in standing waist-deep in water in a trench, or did he activate it by working in the rain two months after his discharge? There is a case involving real technicalities. The individual veteran can't cope with it. It requires our utmost skill.

There was a man we may call Albert Johnson, whose case presented just such difficulties. Johnson worked for a mining company in his home town in a

Middle Western State after he came back from service. He was on the payroll there for eleven months after his discharge from service. Then he reported to the Veterans Bureau with active tuberculosis.

The Bureau surgeons examined him, and without any proof that his disability had been incurred in the Army, reported that in their "medical judgment" his disability must have been so incurred. He was awarded twenty-five percent disability from the time of his discharge to the date of this award, and temporary disability from then on.

Within three months Albert Johnson was dead. He had, meanwhile, received none of the money due him according to the award based on the "medical judgment" of the Bureau examiners.

Also, before this money could have reached him, there had been a ruling on the subject of "medical judgment." For the Bureau's purposes, "medical judgment" was ruled out as incompetent. There had to be something more definite than medical judgment, or a claimant could not get a ruling in his favor.

Consequently Johnson's claim was disallowed, and not paid, and not having known that his government insurance could be continued after his discharge from the Army, he had allowed it to lapse. If the compensation had been allowed, the insurance would have been revived under the law, and Johnson's child would have received the insurance income as well as the compensation due the child of a veteran deceased from service-incurred disability.

For Johnson had a daughter, Linda. She was his whole family. Linda went into an orphanage. And there she stayed for a long time.

In February of 1924 this case was brought to the attention of the Legion by a Red Cross worker. The Legion corresponded with the director and the general counsel of the Veterans Bureau. The case was referred to the Central Board of Appeals, and then the papers were forwarded to the central office of the Legion Rehabilitation Service at Washington. That gave us enough ammunition to start our battle.

The Red Cross came to the Legion with the job because the executive secretary of the local Red Cross Chapter felt that we were in better position to fight the case than was even the Red Cross. Since Red Cross and Legion are working toward the same end in this field—justice for those who suffer through national service—we work together to good advantage.

That was how it worked out this time. The Red Cross dug up the case. We undertook to fight it. And we called on the Red Cross time and again, during the fight, for help in getting the ammunition we needed.

The Red Cross, through its chapters in two communities where the man had lived, unearthed the evidence which we in Washington saw was necessary if we were to get justice for little Linda Johnson. An affidavit was produced from the proprietor of the boarding house where the man had lived immediately after his discharge from the Army. She swore that Albert Johnson had coughed all through the nights, coughing so loudly that it was disturbing to others. Two of his fellow workmen swore that he had been on the payroll pretty much as a charity, because the management of the mining company felt that he deserved help as a war casualty. The payroll sheets of the company proved that the man had worked only two or three days a week, and that his absences always were claimed to be due to sickness.

Armed with this evidence, we went before the appeals board and won the decision. Where "medical judgment" had been insufficient grounds, this bundle of affidavits from lay witnesses was ample. The claims board sustained the original award of twenty-five percent disability up to the time of Albert Johnson's examination, and total disability from then until his death.

The money involved was sufficient to reinstate his war risk insurance. Consequently the amount required was used for that purpose, and the income from the insurance—$57.50 a month—was due Linda from the time of her father's death, plus a regular income of this amount monthly until twenty years from his death.

Here we have a youngster saved from living in an orphanage, and given chances which otherwise she could never have had, by the work of the Legion supplementing that of the Red Cross. Moreover, when Linda comes of age she will have a tidy sum of money which is being saved for her by her guardian.

I have said that wounds incurred in the line are very largely compensated today. It is still necessary for the Legion Rehabilitation Service to keep a watchful eye on the training given the men, however, and to see that they are not officially declared rehabilitated until they are actually able to work at some substantially gainful occupation.

There are, however, several thousands of men—and they are the real casualties of the war—who are qualified for training under the relief legislation, but who have actually never been in physical condition so that they can take training. These include stubborn surgical cases, and medical cases, where the man is being surely but slowly improved in health to the point where he can go out in the world to make a living.

Under the terms of the legislation providing training for men disabled in their regular occupations, all training must cease by June 30, 1926. One of the Legion's jobs for the immediate future, however, is to obtain legislation which will permit training for these men when they can use it. When one of these men gets out of hospital sufficiently restored in health to go to work, he is in bad financial shape by reason of his years in hospital. He is out of touch with the business world. He has not worked at his trade or business for the last seven or eight years. He, of all people, needs vocational training. This is one of the big jobs

The Disabled Problem Today

SEVEN years after the ending of the World War, thirty thousand American service men are patients in government hospitals. Twelve thousand of them have tuberculosis. Another twelve thousand have mental or nervous diseases. Six thousand more bear wounds of battle or scars of diseases other than tuberculosis and insanity. Outside the government hospitals are many thousands of other service men who ought to be in them—men sick in their own homes or in private hospitals.

The number of disabled men in government hospitals has been increasing constantly since the war ended. Last year saw an increase of 70 percent. in the number of men with tuberculosis or mental and nervous diseases.

The disabled men today occupy fifty Veterans Bureau hospitals, thirty-five other government hospitals, ten Soldiers' Home hospitals and 500 contract hospitals. There are few vacant beds in the Veterans Bureau and other government hospitals. Seventeen percent of all the hospitalized disabled men are being cared for in private hospitals. Four or five additional Veterans Bureau hospitals are now being built, and eight or ten are projected.

These figures give only a hint of the vast, many-sided problems developing from the care of America's disabled service men, problems as difficult today as those of the demobilization period. To solve these problems The American Legion maintains its National Rehabilitation Committee. The American Legion Endowment Fund will enable the Legion to continue its work for the disabled men, work that is a sacred national duty.

on our program to be presented to Congress when it convenes in December.

Reference has been made to the increasing—the rapidly increasing—group of tuberculous veterans. We have a lot to do by reason of the problems which these men present. For instance, there is the problem of distinguishing genuine tuberculosis from other ailments which present symptoms strikingly like it, yet which require treatment wholly different to effect a cure. They have other respiratory disorders almost as stubborn, but they need wholly different therapeutic efforts. We have thousands of men who are diagnosed as tuberculous, yet whose real disabilities are such a thing as bronchitis. We must see that these men are sorted out from the genuine T. B.'s and given the treatment they need. Until this is done, they remain a loss to society and to themselves.

Then there are the cases of arrested pulmonary tuberculosis. Many of these men—we have proved it by investigation—go out to work or into training, overdo, and come back to the hospitals—anywhere from two to an extreme of eleven times. The infection is reactivated by overexertion. And after the fifth or sixth reactivation the man is likely to come back to the hospital never to leave it.

So we are going to ask the Congress for a permanent partial compensation for the men discharged as arrested tuberculous cases. This will prevent their being made to work too hard in an effort to support their families. Also, it will allow the Bureau to keep in touch with their condition periodically, re-examine them, supervise their activities, and get them back in hospital in time to prevent serious trouble if reactivation threatens. Only in this way, we are convinced, can their continuing health and usefulness be assured.

We had not seen the need for this legislation until experience pointed it out. We are constantly learning from experience, and forthwith trying to do what we can to take advantage of what we have learned.

For another example, there is the case of the men who were discharged under an S. C. D., a surgeon's certificate of disability, and those who after discharge were shown to have service incurred disabilities. In the haste of those times many of these men were rated as ten percent disabled. This gave each of them the princely income of $3 a month until subsequent relief legislation took care of them.

This group of men, however, were the early casualties. They, almost to the man, lapsed their insurance. How could they keep it up, on $3 a month pay? And if they were so badly incapacitated that the Army or the Navy had to discharge them, obviously they were for the most part unable to earn a living.

TODAY hundreds of these men are married, have families; many of them are drawing compensation from the Government. But they are unable to buy commercial life insurance because of their disabilities, and their war risk insurance is lapsed. They cannot pass a physical examination which would enable them to reinstate it under the terms open to men who have good health. To get it back in force, they would have to pay an average of $300 to $400 apiece in back premiums and interest. They haven't the $300 or $400.

We have been trying to get Congress to give these men one chance to reinstate their insurance on terms such as they would get if they had good health. It is simple justice that they should be allowed this, since their insurance was lapsed by reason of the inadequate disability compensation they got under their S. C. D. status. And we need to get this through the next Congress in the December session, because by the provisions of the War Risk Insurance Act all term insurance must be converted by July 2, 1926—five years after the date of the Knox Peace Resolution. Incidentally, this date and the date set for the termination of vocational training show how Congress has considered that the problem of disabled men and rehabilitation would be well over within a few years.

Actually, the problem is larger today in most of its phases than it ever has been. In the next ten years, it is unquestionable that the capacity of the present hospitals will be taxed on tuberculous and mental cases alone. Today there is approximately $20,000,000 available to build hospitals. There are few or no vacancies in hospitals now—though there are fifty Veterans Bureau hospitals, thirty-five government hospitals, ten national soldiers' homes, and 500 contract hospitals with accomodations for varying numbers of men, from one bed to whole wards. About seventeen percent of the hospitalized patients are in private hospitals. There are four or five Veterans Bureau hospitals in construction, with eight or ten more projected.

Yet there are large numbers of men who are not receiving the sort of treatment which they need simply because the Bureau has not yet come in contact with them. The classic example of this was, a few years ago, the government idea that mental cases should have "custodial care" rather than treatment. Veterans with mental ailments due to service were being confined in institutions where, in large measure, they would have become maniacs. Through the activity of the Legion Rehabilitation Service, backed up ably by the research, scientific knowledge, and testimony of such leading mental authorities as Legionnaires William F. Lorenz of Wisconsin, M. W. Sherwood of Texas, and Thomas W. Salmon of New York, the whole attitude of the Government toward cases of this sort was changed, and the purpose of government care was changed from custody to cure. Today many thousands of these men are restored to self-respect and self-support—useful citizens just like anyone else, because their war-incurred mental disturbances have been permanently cured by modern scientific methods.

Dr. Lorenz has made, in Wisconsin, analytical canvasses of all institutions in the State, looking for ex-service men confined and receiving the wrong kind of care. He has found many men in penal institutions, for example, being punished for crimes for the commission of which they were mentally irresponsible. He has had many of these men transferred to institutions to cure their maladies, rather than to punish them for what the maladies made them do. And he has found, in these canvasses, many men who actually came within the provisions of the relief legislation but who did not know it because of their

(Continued on page 19)

BRAVE men left their homes a few years ago to uphold the high principles of the American people. Many of them made the supreme sacrifice and many more are disabled for life. It is our duty now to remember the disabled veterans who were injured in a national cause, together with the indigent orphans of veterans, and to assist them in their need. I feel confident that our people will not ignore their obligation in this regard and will give whole-hearted endorsement to your purposes, for they desire to share in any movement which brings blessings and strength to our country.

WILLIAM, CARDINAL O'CONNELL.

The above endorsement of The American Legion's $5,000,000 Endowment Fund is from a letter written to National Commander Drain by the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Boston. By raising this fund, to yield an estimated income of $225,000 a year, the Legion seeks to underwrite the complete fulfillment of the country's obligation to the disabled and the orphans of service men, and to guarantee a continuance of the Legion's efforts, without which no governmental provision can be wholly effective.

The Immigrant Tide Swings South

By HOWARD MINGOS

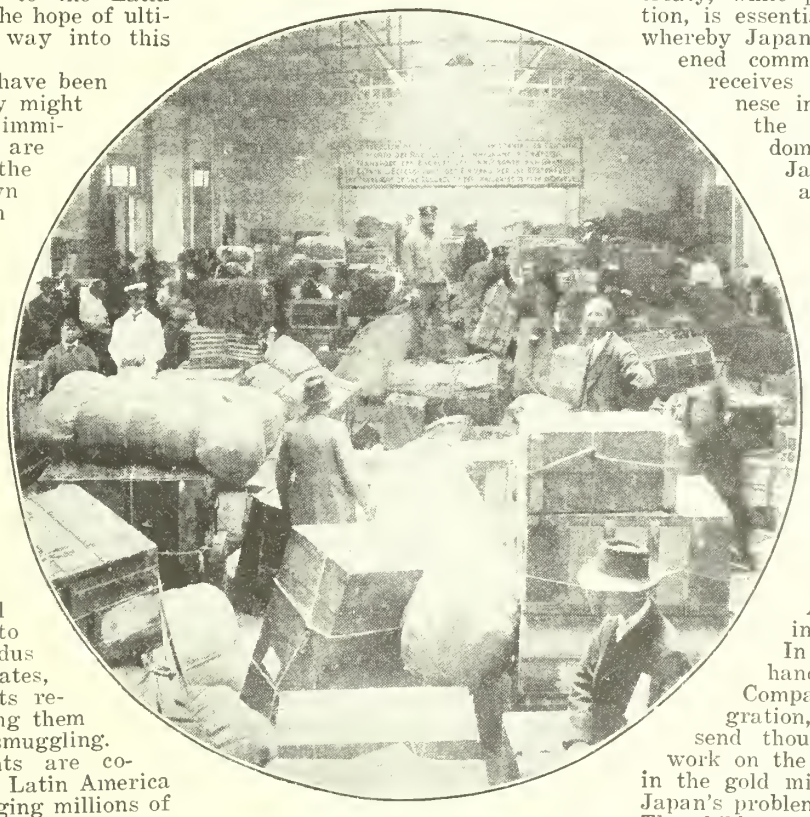
AMONG the alien hosts who would have come to the United States had it not been for the act of Congress which has helped to limit immigration since last July, thousands have gone to the Latin American republics in the hope of ultimately working their way into this country.

Our sister republics have been quick to see where they might take advantage of our immigration laws, and they are now trying to divert the alien flood to their own shores and to impress on the newcomers the fact that they can be just as happy in Latin America as in the United States, to say nothing of avoiding the risks of being caught trying to get in. The Latin Americans want farmers and professional men and women. They are especially glad to welcome veterans of the war, irrespective of their nationality. Therefore they have special agents on their borders to prevent any illegal exodus toward the United States, and thereby our agents receive many tips enabling them to prevent this sort of smuggling.

European governments are cooperating with those of Latin America in many plans for bringing millions of men and women to the new world during the next decade. Unemployment in a majority of the countries has forced the officials to aid in sending thousands elsewhere. Austria has some 50,000 constantly out of work, and her plight is mirrored in the surrounding states. Our immigration restrictions here have kept more than three hundred thousand at home in the last eighteen months. In the majority of instances these intending immigrants were prepared to leave the country before they learned of the new quota law. They are excellent prospects for the agents which Mexico, Argentina, Brazil, Venezuela and some of the other republics have stationed abroad to procure new settlers.

Italy's problem is most acute. She has an annual increase in population of about 450,000, and is unable to take care of them at home. During the recent political storm in Italy the opposing faction asked Mussolini what he'd done to relieve the nation of its surplus.

"What haven't I done?" retorted Mussolini. "Under Fascist rule our emigration has increased twenty-five percent annually. We are now beginning to colonize the Latin countries of the new world. A canvass of our financiers is being made to determine how they may best aid in supporting Italians in their new homes, providing them with machinery and rendering other financial support until they have become established. The fact that we can now send only 4,500 Italians to the United States each year has impelled us to make unprecedented efforts at colonization elsewhere."



Storage room for immigrants' luggage maintained by the Argentine government. The authorities also operate an immigrants' hotel that resembles a summer resort hostelry, and instruct the newcomers in every detail of life in the adopted land before sending them, under escort, to the sites of their new homes

PRESIDENT Calles of Mexico recently sent a commissioner to Italy for the express purpose of securing colonists for northern Mexican states. He guarantees them land and extensive credits for all agricultural projects.

The exclusion clause in our immigration law automatically abrogated the gentleman's agreement whereby Japan undertook to prevent her nationals from coming to North America. Last October Mexico and Japan signed an important treaty granting equal rights to Japanese in Mexico. Today a special mission from Nippon is winding up its work in Mexico City, where it has made plans for importing thousands of Japanese colonists. The treaty, while providing for immigration, is essentially a trade agreement whereby Japan's position is strengthened commercially, while Mexico receives guarantees that Japanese importers will not make the attempt to undersell domestic producers.

Japan's special mission is also going into South America for similar reasons. Prior to the Russo-Japanese War South America had no trans-Pacific relations. Today there are 100,000 Japanese settlers in Brazil, Peru and Chile. Japan's trade with Latin America last year aggregated more than $12,000,000. Of the 5,000 Japanese who crossed the Pacific in 1924, 3,500 entered Brazil, which first opened the Amazon basin to them in 1907.

In Tokio the project is handled by the Imperial Company of Japanese Emigration, which is planning to send thousands of laborers to work on the plantations, the docks, in the gold mines and textile plants. Japan's problem is as acute as Italy's. The children of Nippon multiply at a rapid rate. Some place must be found for them to live and work in comfort. The passenger service between Japan and South America will now accommodate about 70,000 immigrants annually. Some idea of the plans may be gained by the fact that three new steamships designed for this service will be launched within the next two years.

It was not many years ago that Americans visiting Peru were shocked to find the sugar and cotton planters using Chinese coolies as a means of barter and exchange. They even paid their gambling debts with them. It was not unusual for a gang of coolies to go to bed under the employ of one man, only to be awakened shortly after midnight and marched miles away to another plantation. Today the Chinese have invested more than $10,000,000 in Peruvian enterprises, and half of it is in lands owned by these former coolies. Argentina is the only country which has attempted to bar the Asiatic laborer. That republic has enough laborers, but it needs farmers, manufacturers and other producers.

Dr. Le Breton, Argentine Minister of Agriculture, recently called attention to the faulty system of coloniza-

(Continued on page 21)

EDITORIAL

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

The Campaign for The American Legion Endowment

VI. The Nation Answers the Legion's Call.

GO BACK to those breathless days when the Battle of the Argonne was being fought, when all America was praying with the vision of a million of its sons going forward in the face of death, straining its ears for the words that came from the battlefront. Those were days of hope and doubt and faith, and faith was strongest. Every section, every State almost, knew that its own sons were in that battle. Each State counted upon its own to do their part. Its fathers and husbands, sons and brothers, were fighting not only for country, but also for State and for their own honor.

How anxiously all New England watched the Twenty-sixth Division struggling forward in the mud and gloom of the Argonne! How painfully California and the Pacific Coast listened for tidings of their own Ninety-first! How sleepless the nights and agonizing the days in Ohio when the Thirty-seventh was on the field of Armageddon! As in Massachusetts, California and Ohio, so in the whole country.

Just seven years ago the whole country was looking to the fighting men to do their duty. Today the fighting men of seven years ago, The American Legion of today, are looking to the country. And once more duty, state pride and state honor are at stake. At this moment, after successful opening efforts in a few States, The American Legion Endowment Fund campaign is going forward throughout the nation. Practically every State is undertaking to do its share toward raising the Legion's $5,000,000 fund, which will be kept intact year after year to provide the annual income needed to continue the Legion's work for the disabled and the orphans of veterans. In almost every State the work of collecting the State quota is now being carried on systematically, with leading citizens enrolled to help in the campaign, with definite quotas assigned to every community. The work of raising each State quota is in the hands of the Legionnaires of the State, and every State has every reason and every incentive to make its own contribution rank creditably with those from other States. And there is no question of the final success of the national effort—it was destined to succeed from the moment when National Commander Drain, obeying the mandate of the Saint Paul National Convention, called on the Legion to dress its ranks for the test of our national justice and honor.

Already the first State in which the campaign has been held has gone over the top. Kentucky subscribed its quota whole-heartedly and swiftly. As this is written, the campaign is being pressed to full victory in Illinois and Indiana, the next two States to start their efforts. Meanwhile, confidence and enthusiasm are rising to high tide in other States. Everywhere State committees have been honored by the active work of citizens who are sacrificing their own highly important private interests to help in the greatest humanitarian task ever presented to any people. Everywhere that National Commander Drain, traveling up and down and across the country tirelessly, has given the Legion's message, he has set fire to the public heart and conscience. The whole country blazes with the fires of determination he has set—determination that the Legion, with the full help of a grateful public, shall find the means by which every disabled man shall be guaranteed every service and comfort to which his sacrifice of health and strength entitle him, and that a home shall be found for every homeless orphan of a veteran.

The Legion presents to the country a perfect case in its plea for the disabled men and the unfortunate orphans of veterans. The arguments which make up that plea have been summarized in a series of six editorials published on this page in successive issues, of which this is the last. The needs of the disabled and the orphans are overwhelmingly obvious. What the Government cannot in the nature of the case do, the Legion must do. And the Legion is equipped for the task. The $225,000 annual income which the Endowment Fund will provide will enable the Legion to do its full duty.

The machinery for administering the Endowment Fund has already been set up. Every legal and financial safeguard that could be devised insures the preservation of the fund and the proper expenditure of the income. A separate corporation has been formed to control the fund. Its officers and its board of directors are men whose names signify standing, integrity and high purpose. The most cautious contributor, inspecting the arrangements and plans for the Endowment Fund, must indorse them unreservedly. It is significant that since the Legion launched its great effort, not one word of criticism has been heard from a responsible source.

When President Coolidge accepted the post of chairman of the National Honorary Committee of The American Legion Endowment Fund, he found the nation waiting only to know what the Legion sought. The Legion has told the country fully. The Legion's call, growing in volume hour by hour, now resounds through the length and breadth of the nation, and America is giving the answer the Legion knew it would give.

A Chance to Say Something

SOME months hence Congress may have to decide whether the Army air force really put the Navy out at home plate in the historic tests to determine whether a bombing plane can sink a battleship. Ever since the Army's flyers had their tryouts taking potshots at battleships from the skies, the expert rooters on both sides have been swarming out of the grandstands shouting for one team and the other.

Meanwhile the whole country is wondering what ought to be done to make our air force strong enough to do its national duty. The relative merits of the bombing plane and the battleship is only one issue in a great complicated national problem which Congress must solve to the satisfaction of the country.

In the present state of the air controversy, any man's opinion is worth something. It is apt to be worth a lot if the man giving it has seen planes in actual battle. The Legion has thousands of members who can qualify as expert witnesses by this test. Some of these Legionnaires may have a new thought on the puzzling subject. Congress ought to hear it, if they have. Send any thought you have on this subject to the National Aeronautics Committee of The American Legion, National Headquarters, Indianapolis, Indiana.

❖ ❖ ❖

Airplane flivvers to sell for $500 are predicted. It will not be the original cost that counts, but the upkeep.

❖ ❖ ❖

Nowadays, if a man wants to refuse to take any of his sweetheart's lip, he wipes off his mouth on his coat sleeve.

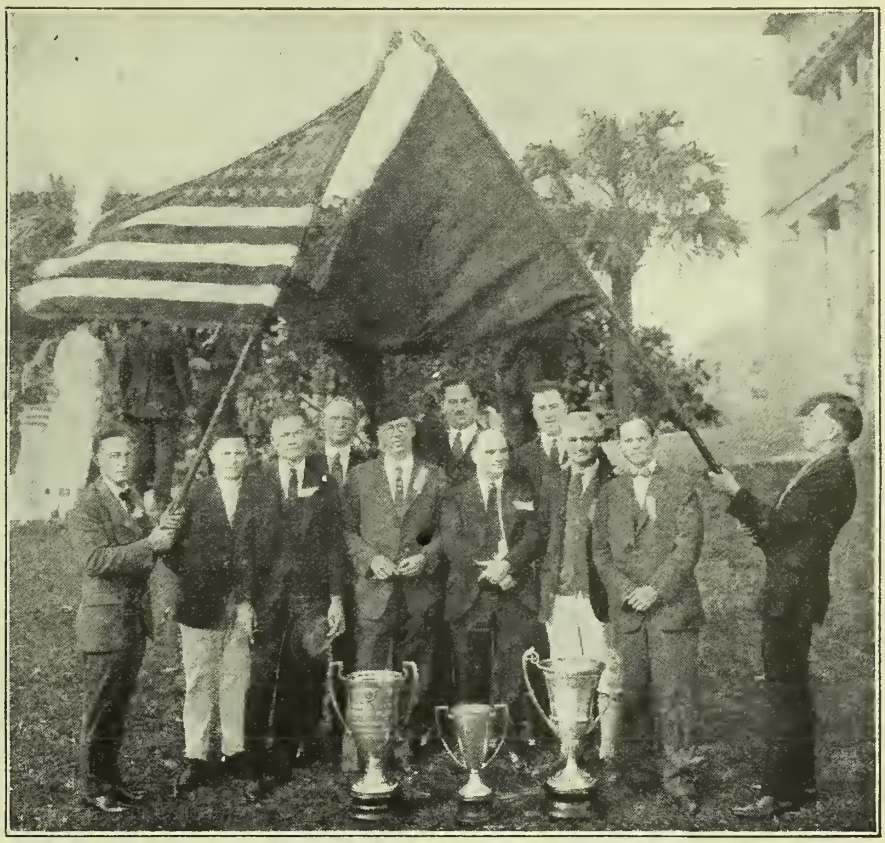
❖ ❖ ❖

Some men attribute their success to the devotion of a wife or the cooking of a mother, but a few frankly admit that it's their ability to yes-yes the traffic cops.

Watch *That* Orange Colored Horse

By FRANK E. SAMUEL

Director, Organization and Membership Division, National Headquarters of The American Legion



This photograph was taken at a conference of Florida post commanders and adjutants at Daytona while the whole State was piling up the membership record that won the Lindsley Trophy, shown at the right in the picture, for another year. And Florida is doing its best to hold on to the two other cups also—the MacNider and Galbraith Trophies. A lot of other departments hope to win these cups away from Florida at the Omaha national convention and to capture still another membership trophy, the D'Olier cup

WELL, it looks as though the Henry D. Lindsley Trophy were sprouting an anchor. The Florida sunshine and fertile soil seem to be as good for silver cups as for cocoanuts and palm trees and orange groves. If the rest of the Legion doesn't snap out of it and likewise into it, that Lindsley Trophy is going to be just one more permanent exhibit testifying to the glory of Florida, along with ten-million-dollar hotels, coral reefs, strawberry ranches, rum runners, alligators, yachts, and real estate go-getters. Yes, the Florida Department has done it again—walked away with the Henry D. Lindsley Trophy for 1925 by signing up 89.12 percent of its 1924 membership before March 1st this year.

As everybody knows, the Lindsley Trophy is awarded annually to the department whose paid-up membership on March 1st bears the highest ratio to its total membership for the preceding year.

It wasn't so much of a walkaway at that, for the little Department of Delaware gave Florida an awful scare and the National Treasurer had to count membership cards during most of the month of March before he was certain that Delaware hadn't pulled the dark-horse act successfully. As it was, Delaware rolled up a percentage of 88.30 percent—too close to be comfortable even for the linen-suited boys from Miami and Tampa and way stations.

Governor Nellie Tayloe Ross of Wyoming helps along the Wyoming Department's membership drive by bidding good luck to Edward Hogan, a disabled man, as he starts on a cross-state hike to sign up new Legionnaires

And Nebraska, too, gave the Floridians a good race, finishing with 83.34—a mark that reflects exceptional credit on the cornhusker commonwealth because that department is a big one in point of numbers and it therefore had to gain many more members than the smaller departments. And just to show that it was a fast horse, the Nebraska Department didn't slow up its pace when it had passed the finish line of the Lindsley Trophy race, but put on a new burst of speed that brought it another high honor—on March 30th the Nebraska Department went over the top of its 1924 membership. It had 17,152 members in 1924. It had more than that on March 30th and it was still speeding ahead phenomenally. Of course, the whole Legion is going to Omaha for the National Convention in October, and the State wants to have a big reception committee.

Florida, Delaware and Nebraska weren't the only States racing for the Lindsley cup. Twenty other departments were in the running, and at least a dozen of them had good chances until the last quarter. For a while it seemed that a dark horse might really win. This was

(Continued on page 20)

Plant Now

By Wallgren

A PERSONAL PAGE *by* Frederick Palmer

Always More Coming

There is one thing we need never worry about; one supply of which we shall never run short; one defense which the country will never lack. We shall always have enough men who want to hold office. In the darkest hour of a national crisis you may depend upon them to enlist for service without faltering. The higher the pay the more recruits will be ready to take the risk. There will always be more for a ten thousand dollar than a thousand dollar a year office.

Recently it was reported that our Ambassador to Spain was about to resign. The next day the President learned what a host of our fellow citizens would make an ideal Ambassador to Spain. The joke was that the present Ambassador had not yet resigned.

But one thing we shall always have to worry about is to get a man worthy to fill any office. About that the applicants do not worry so much. Usually, they worry too much about how to get the office.

So It Always Is

Some weeks ago I mentioned how the stock market and the wheat pit were booming and that the fellows who had bought low were selling out high to the outsiders who had just caught the fever. Since then stocks have dropped and wheat has gone tumbling. Many who came in too late and bought high have now to sell low. These have learned by experience, if they would not take advice, not to try to beat the experts at their own game, which is as foolish as expecting that by reading a book on how to bat home runs you can be a Babe Ruth.

I hope that no man who was a grower of wheat bought wheat on margin at the high hoping for a further rise. He has lost money enough on the drop in the price of his crop. Meanwhile, all who have their money in savings banks or in sound bonds or home investments are drawing their interest as usual and our government is back of our War Risk Insurance.

Not Yale in Particular

Yale men have been writing to me in protest against my mention of the $100,000 Yale spends annually on her football team and that the great old university is planning to favor the sons and grandsons of Yale graduates for admission. It is not Yale that is spending the money, as I am reminded and meant to imply, but the Yale Athletic Association.

Why single out Yale when other colleges are doing the same? I am asked. I did not mean to single out Yale except as one of the big universities which was to afford a common example of present tendencies among big colleges which small colleges follow. Yale's football team is a winner; her "bulldog" grit has been regularly winning of late.

Nor do I forget, as my critics remind me, that the profits which college football teams make from the vast crowds, which try for the tickets for big games which are so hard to get is partly spent in keeping up other forms of athletics which are less popular. Out of a great college football game, which is amateur, only about one in a thousand of those present, just as in a major league professional ball game, gets any exercise.

Now Dr. Anderson, the Director of Physical Education at Yale, has just voiced the same objection that I made against costly professional coaching as at present practised in colleges. He says that no teacher has a place in college, no matter how powerful his muscles, if muscle is all he has to offer.

To this I add that muscles can be developed and trained in home gymnasiums, athletic fields and sand lots as those of all our youth, and not just of a few, should be. We send youth to college to have their brains trained. The overcrowding of all our high schools and colleges shows how ambitious we are for education. The thing is to make sure that the education is of the right kind.

A Man of His Word

Marshal Foch not excepted, there is no distinguished foreigner who has visited our shores to whom I would rather take off my hat than to Paavo Nurmi. I should like to think of him as an American not because he is the world's greatest runner but because of the kind of man-who-keeps-his-word he is; but at any such intimation all his fellow Finns in that far off little country, stuck in between the Arctic snows and Russia, would make din of protest that would jam the static of all the world's radio sets. He is Finland's own, her joy and pride.

On his American visit he has upset all athletic traditions. Professional coaches who nurse their athletes as if they were made of glass and will not let them do more than a little warming up sprint two or three days before they race, have seen Paavo running every day, always ready to run, training for races by racing, while he continued his victories and breaking of records. All this as an amateur for the game's sake.

He was offered $100,000 to turn professional. A lot of money that to a poor young Finn, and especially back in Finland. But he had promised the home athletic association that he would not become professional while absent. Temptation whispered that he could find plenty of excuses to take that fortune, his for signing his name, and never return home. Not so. Paavo might be poor, but he would keep his faith with himself and his countrymen.

Turn on the aurora borealis! What a reception he will have when he lands in Finland after his American triumphs! All the mother and father and grandmother and grandfather Finns, and all the little Finns, will be there to welcome their Paavo. Then, maybe, that home athletic association will say, "All right, boy, go back to America and make the money, and then come home to marry a Finnish girl and grow up a family of Finnish runners."

Even at the risk of jamming the radio sets I offer the suggestion that Paavo, who is the kind of citizen we want, settle here and marry an American girl and grow some American runners to keep our score high at future Olympic games.

This Is Good Medicine

The Alonzo Cutworth Post of Milwaukee is arranging talks on patriotic and civic subjects in the local schools. Particularly is it good medicine if the Young Workers Communistic League, which takes its orders from Soviet Moscow, has "nuclei" in the Milwaukee schools teaching the overthrow of all government by force. For the present policy of the Soviets is to poison young minds so they will grow up to be Bolshevists.

We are ready for 100 *Men* who can earn $300 to $600 a month

We have, right now, open territory in which we want to appoint 100 additional Fyr-Fyter Salesmen. We have positions open that will pay from $300 to $600 a month—$3,600 to $7,200 a year. Previous selling experience will be valuable, but is not essential as we conduct our own course of expert training. This offer will appeal to the man who really wants to enter the selling field with the assurance of building up a steady and permanent business that will pay him an excellent income.

Big Earnings Possible

Fyr-Fyter Salesmen make unusually large earnings from the start of their work. L. R. Graham, of Illinois, made $180 during his first week, and makes $100 or more a week steadily. A. H. Robey, of W. Va., makes around $350 a month. L. D. Paine, of Iowa, earned $159 in his first three days, $4,507 in 217 days, and has had any number of days in which he has made $50 to $60.

Unlimited Market

Fyr-Fyter is a device which means *fire prevention*. It is not to be confused with the ordinary "fire extinguisher." It has the approval of the (Fire) Underwriters. Our products are used by Standard Oil, Ford Motor, International Harvester and many other of the largest concerns in the world. Thousands are in use today in factories, stores, schools, hotels, hospitals, theaters, garages, warehouses, private homes—*wherever fire may start*. This means that there is an unlimited market for Fyr-Fyter in every community—a market that offers unlimited prospects to our Salesmen.

Do You Want This Opportunity?

We want 100 more Fyr-Fyter Salesmen now to take open territory. It is a real opportunity that will appeal immediately to the man who wants to earn a steady income that will amount to from $3,600 to $7,200 or more a year. It is a distinctly high-grade proposition that will appeal to men who want to succeed in a big way. If you are interested in an opportunity that can easily pay you $5,000 during the first year, fill out the coupon below and mail it to us immediately for the details of our offer.

THE FYR-FYTER CO.
754 FYR-FYTER BLDG., DAYTON, OHIO

—COUPON—

The Fyr-Fyter Co., 754 Fyr-Fyter Bldg., Dayton, Ohio.
Kindly mail me full information about the positions you now have open.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

The Final Detail Goes On *the* Endowment Job

THE men in the photograph above are the last group of field secretaries for The American Legion Endowment Fund to complete the training course at National Headquarters in Indianapolis, Indiana. They are now on the job and the Endowment Fund campaign now extends over the nation. The new field secretaries in the order they are shown above and the States in which they are working are as follows: First row, left to right, R. A. P. Holderby, Minnesota; John J. Dugan, South Dakota; A. M. Barlow, Michigan; F. L. Murrill, Rhode Island and Connecticut; A. C. Brackett, Wisconsin; R. H. Stratton, New Jersey; Darrell T. Lane, Colorado and Wyoming; P. E. Seidler, Nebraska; L. S. Ray, New Hampshire and Vermont; E. A. Chester, Florida; C. E. Palmer, Missouri (St. Louis); C. M. Courtney, Washington; George D. Hubbard, Missouri; second row, Robert Driscoll, Utah and Idaho; D. G. Rixey, Oklahoma; Lloyd M. Dailey, Maine; David O'Leary, California; John Gorby, New York; O. W. Schmitz, New Mexico and Arizona; R. J. Foster, North Dakota and Montana; Al W. Chase, northern California and Nevada; James A. Andrews, Iowa; Frank B. Streeter, Texas; Wm. P. Simonds, in reserve. R. A. Harmon, the secretary assigned to Massachusetts, was not present when the picture was taken.

In addition to the States named in the above list and the States in which the raising of quotas for the Endowment Fund has already been completed, a half dozen other States are now being organized for the campaign by Legionnaires transferred from the States where the work has been finished. These States include New York, Mississippi, Texas, Ohio, Maryland, Delaware and Pennsylvania. The District of Columbia is also included in this group. Among the field secretaries at work in these new States are Philip B. Stapp, John Foley, S. Reau Kemp, Jarvis Price, Randolph Bishop, Harry H. Fenley, George B. Everson, V. W. Pryor, George W. Fritsche, A. Lindsay Skerry, Lyle D. Tabor, Sam L. Whistler, Charles A. Gebert and W. B. Crush. Photographs of these men and a list of States in which they worked were published recently in the Weekly.

Baseball's Age *of* Innocence

(Continued from page 5)

he's off base, he's out. But it goes whistling over his head and he makes second. The next batter hits the ball far over the head of the second catcher. No, it isn't foul. Silas runs home and the batter takes third.

Silas's side has eleven aces before they are put out by a scout catching a ball on the first bounce on a hit over third, followed by a scout plugging a runner before he can touch second.

As the thrower for his side, Silas speeds the ball in with an overhand swing to a catcher who takes it on the first bounce.

The opposition gets fifteen runs in its first time at bat, and Silas's team comes through with eleven in its second turn. To win the opponents must get eight runs. If they get seven, another turn at bat for each team will follow. They get only four and Silas's team wins, 22 to 19.

Over at Cooperstown, New York, on a spring day in 1839, the big boys and the teachers from Cooperstown Classical and Military Academy and from other town schools had started a game in a field on the Elihu Phinney farm. Professor Green captained one side, his pupil, Abner Doubleday, the other. The boys of the town, ever since the father of James Fenimore Cooper, the novelist, founded it, had met on various open spaces to play at ball, just as in hundreds of other American villages.

According to John Graves, one of the boys from the Frog Hollow public

school, who played that day in 1839 on the Phinney farm, Doubleday, using stones for bases, laid out the first baseball diamond.

The game at Cooperstown differed little from that played on Boston Common, save that each side had eleven men, and that Doubleday introduced a rule that a scout, as an alternative to hitting a base runner with the ball, could tag him out.

Young Doubleday became a cadet at the United States Military Academy at West Point and a lieutenant in the Mexican War. In 1861, as Captain Doubleday, commanding a battery at Fort Sumter, he returned the fire of the Confederate ships whose cannon ushered in the Civil War. As a brigadier general he wrote pamphlets and books on army subjects, but unfortunately he left no written record of his first baseball diamond—a diamond that Graves, his schoolboy friend, said Doubleday drew up on a sheet of paper and induced the boys of the town to adopt as the playing area.

In 1908 a commission appointed to determine the origin of baseball adopted the testimony of Graves that Doubleday had set out the first diamond-shaped baseball field. Meanwhile, in the early '40s, a group of young men in Wall Street, New York, knowing nothing of the Cooperstown plan, had hit on a similar type of playing field.

On playing days during four years these young men—brokers, clerks, doctors, lawyers and merchants, exercised on what later became the site of Madison Square Garden. The march of progress in the form of a railroad freight warehouse forced them to go to Hoboken, across the Hudson, where they organized the Knickerbocker Ball Club—later, but not yet, the Knickerbocker Baseball Club, and restricted the membership to thirty. And they voted down the suggestion that they play cricket.

The new club kept minutes of meetings, wrote results in a game book (score book), and adopted and printed a code of rules. These rules, adopted in September, 1845, governed a game that they had evolved from several games. Under Rule Four they laid out a diamond-shaped infield. The rule read: "The bases shall be, from home to second base, forty-two paces; from first to third, forty-two paces, equidistant." Within a few inches, these are the dimensions of the diamond today.

How did they come to decide on such an area? Probably they had never heard of Abner Doubleday and his field at Cooperstown. The present writer believes it reasonable that they got the idea from a game called "Feeder", described in "The Boy's Treasury of Sports," a book printed at London in 1844 which became popular in America, reaching a fourth edition by 1850.

The authors described and illustrated many games and pastimes—cricket, care of pets, tops, marbles, gymnastics, swimming, skating, tricks with cards, fencing, archery, riding, angling. Under the sub-division "Balls", the author described "Feeder", and his description appears in facsimile with this article (see page 4).

His account is really only a variation of the American game of one-old-cat.

The present writer believes that the Knickerbockers, in experimenting with

The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

YOU'RE MISSING SOMETHING

It is sweet, but with a piquancy, a zest~
As you get the full flavor, you sense bouquet
~It has the charm of purity ~ Coca-Cola!

RE-FRESH YOURSELF / FIVE CENTS IS THE PRICE

EARN MONEY AT HOME

YOU can earn $1 to $2 an hour in your spare time writing show cards. No canvassing or soliciting. We instruct you by our new simple Directograph System, supply you with work and pay you cash each week. Write today for full particulars and free booklet.
WEST-ANGUS SHOW CARD SERVICE LIMITED
Authorized Capital $1,250,000.00
180 Colborne Building, Toronto, Can.

"Ten-Shun-n-n!"

SIXTY berries buys this new Corona with standard keyboard—for either office or personal use. Buy on easy terms if you like. Your name on a post card will bring you all the dope.

CORONA TYPEWRITER CO., Inc.
132 Main St. Groton, N. Y.

PATENTS

Secured. Trade-marks and Copyrights registered.

E. E. STEVENS, Registered Patent Attorney
Late of the 115th U.S.Infty.
LEGIONNAIRE OF MARYLAND

Solicits as a member of the old established firm of MILO B. STEVENS & CO., the business of his fellow Legionnaires and of their friends. We offer a strictly professional service at moderate fees. Preliminary advice without charge. Send sketch or model for examination. Offices, Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.; 338 Monadnock Block, Chicago, Ill.

WANT WORK AT HOME?

Earn $18 to $60 a week retouching photos. Men or women. No selling or canvassing. We teach you, guarantee employment and furnish working outfit free. Limited offer. Write today.
ARTCRAFT STUDIOS, Dept. 1, 3900 Sheridan Rd., Chicago

"I Raze You!"

Welcome news! Here's Barbasol in *my* hand and I hold a *straight* shave, *full* satisfaction, and *four* of a kind. No brush. No rub-in. No after-smart. No trouble. Try Barbasol—3 times—according to directions. 35c and 65c tubes.

The Barbasol Co. Indianapolis Ind.

Please mail me your Free Trial Tube of Barbasol.

Name.....

Address.....

A. L. W. 4-24-25

For Modern Shaving

TIRES Wholesale prices to Legionnaires. Guaranteed cords; 30x3½, $6.55; 32x4, $12.45. Write for complete price list. I positively guarantee satisfaction and to save you money on every tire or tube I sell. Phil Sieff, Member Bear Cat Post No. 475, Mgr. S. & M. Tire Co., 1215 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

Bostons are preferred because of these superior points:

- All-Rubber Oblong Button, holds stockings taut—for trim ankles.
- Hook and eye cast-off—for convenience.
- Slide adjustment—for fit and service.
- No metal parts on face of pad—no wrinkles.
- **The pad without a pucker.**

George Frost Company, *Makers*, **Boston**

How did your garters look this morning?

this game of feeder, discovered the idea for a baseball diamond, Take a pencil and connect the five bases in feeder with lines to represent the footprints worn by the feet of the players in running the bases. At first glance, the irregular outline resembles a city block in old Boston. Yet note that the lower portion of the figure—B to A to E—outlines a half diamond. Players at this game, either from excitement or by design, would avoid D (second base) in their haste to hurry on to third, fourth, and home.

This practice evidently caused much arguments, so that the members of the club cut down the number of bases from five to four. If they made the second half of the diamond symmetrical with the first half, the two halves, joined, would give our present day diamond-shaped ball field.

Since the dimensions given in feeder were for small boys instead of for grown men, the Knickerbockers most likely doubled the distance between home and first from fifteen to thirty paces (ninety feet), the present-day distance from home to first base.

To lay out a diamond in 1845 they did not need the assistance of surveyors, engineers, or professors of calculus. It was a simple task. Just as the boys in New England and elsewhere laid out a field by pacing off, so did the Knickerbockers pace off the distance.

Now, forty-two paces equal about 126 feet. How did they arrive at that figure? The answer to this question will be easier if we examine the dimensions of a regulation baseball diamond of today. The distance between the bases is thirty paces or ninety feet. The distance from second to home is 127.28 feet, or 42 paces (or yards) plus 1.28 feet, and from first to third, the same distance.

Now the Knickerbockers apparently did not seek absolute accuracy. They stepped off the forty-two paces and probably arrived a foot and a fraction out of the way. They considered forty-two paces distance from first base to third base, and from second base to home, close enough to allow thirty paces from one base to another. This at least seems plausible.

Let us accept an invitation to be guests of the Knickerbockers at a match between two teams of their membership at Elysian Fields, Hoboken, October 17, 1845—the fourth game played under the new code.

Sixteen members, hurrying from their work in Wall Street, arrived at the club grounds shortly after four o'clock. There they wrote their names on a slate, and, before they took the field, changed into old clothes.

Wheaton, a lawyer, captained one side, and Duncan F. Curry, publisher, the other.

Wheaton's side became first strikers. Curry's pitcher was supported by three men at the bases, three in the outfield, and one behind the bat. The umpire, sitting at a table along the path between first and home, opened the game. He did not have to judge balls and strikes, for that onerous obligation was not introduced into the list of his duties until more than ten years later. The pitcher, in serving a batter, could not, under the rules, raise his arm above his shoulder.

Wheaton's side made five runs in its first hand in. At the end of the fourth they led 19 to 14. In the fifth they made six runs, making their total 25, and their rivals, in their hand in, came within two of tying the score by driving in nine aces to get a total of 23 for the game.

The knowledge that Wheaton's side won, 25 to 23, comes down to posterity in two carefully preserved game books, one in which the umpire scribbled the score in pencil on the table at the field, and one in which he later transcribed it, with a half inning missing, into a permanent record which is reproduced with this article.

The method of play in this game differed in several ways from the game on Boston Common. The strikers did not run to first on a ball hit in any direction; they had to obey the rule: "A ball knocked out of the field, or outside the range of first or third base, is foul."

They discouraged heavy hitters from driving a ball over the fence, counting as fouls what today would be home runs—baseballs then cost too much money to waste them. Later the club rules allowed one base on such a hit out of the field.

They did not plug or burn the base runner with a thrown ball. Said Rule Thirteen: "The player running the bases shall be out if the ball is in the hands of an adversary on the base, or the runner is touched with it before he makes his base; it being understood, however, that in no instance is a ball to be thrown at him."

The game book reveals four fines, three of them of sixpence each—twelve cents—for swearing. Later minutes of the club, incidentally, show a fine against a member for crying to another in sarcasm: "Damn fine playing!" They also discouraged, by means of penalties, flippant remarks such as one player's shouting to a fielder who had the misfortune to drop a ball: "Butter your fingers!"

After playing the game for a year, the Knickerbockers invited guests to learn the rules. At length a group of gentlemen, not formally organized into a club, but known as the New Yorks, challenged them to a match for a dinner. They met June 16, 1846, at Hoboken, and the Knicks were routed, 1 to 23 in four hand ins. Perhaps they lost deliberately for missionary purposes.

At any rate, the Knickerbockers accepted no challenges for five years, until 1851, when the second baseball club in America came into existence. This was the Washington Club, whose members took over Red House, Harlem, when the St. George Cricket Club moved next to the Knickerbockers at Elysian Fields.

The Knicks, wearing their first uniforms—blue flannel long trousers, white flannel shirts, white belts with their individual names worked in black leather on a white background, and white straw hats—dedicated the new home of the Washingtons in 1851 by defeating them, 21 to 11, in four hand ins.

On their diamond at Elysian Fields, the Knickerbockers played and developed the game during momentous years in American history—while the United States was wresting an empire in the Far West from Mexico, when Lincoln was sitting in Congress as a representative from Illinois, when the newspaper reporters were sending their first

news despatches by that new invention, the magnetic telegraph.

The Knickerbockers did not realize that from the two clubs in existence in 1851 there would be an increase to sixteen by 1856, and that thenceforth the growth of baseball would be so rapid that a census of the clubs in America would require government enumerators.

As they picked up their bats at the end of the match with the Washingtons in 1851, they did not foresee the great growth of the game that would begin only a few years ahead of them. The sapling was beginning to sprout.

The second of Mr. Nugent's articles on early baseball days will appear in an early issue.

TAPS

The deaths of Legion members are chronicled in this column. In order that it may be complete, post commanders are asked to designate an official or member to notify the Weekly of all deaths. Please give name, age, military record.

J. HARVEY ANDERSON, *Hollywood (Cal.) Post.* D. Mar. 22. Served on U. S. S. *Gridley.*

CLYDE BARNETT, *George Cagley Post, Clark, S. D.* D. Mar. 24. Served with 110th Inf., 28th Div.

ARTHUR F. BLACK, *Elzie E. Lynch Post, Tidioute, Pa.* Accidentally killed, Mar. 17, aged 28. Served with 10th Eng.

JOHN F. BUSHA, *St. Paul (Minn.) Post.* D. Mar. 22. Served in M. T. C.

MAX CONRADE, *Hollywood (Cal.) Post.* D. Feb. 23. Served in 278th Aero Squadron.

FRANCIS S. COOK, *Frerichs Post, Brentwood, Cal.* D. Feb. 28, aged 59. Captain, M. C., Camp Kearney, Cal.

JAMES P. CROWLEY, *Bunker Hill Post, Charlestown, Mass.* D. Mar. 26. Served in Co. D, 312th Engineers, 87th Div.

JOSEPH FOUNTAIN, *Frank R. Stiles Post, North Adams, Mass.* D. Apr. 2. Served in Navy.

ERNEST J. GENEISSE, *William Verhagen Post, Kimberly, Wis.* D. Mar. 16, aged 26. Served with Co. L, 128th Inf., 32d Div.

ALBERT M. GOCKELER, *New Rochelle (N. Y.) Post.* D. at Saranac Lake, N. Y., Mar. 25, aged 27. Served in Navy.

FRANK R. GRAHAM, *Herbert W. DeLong Post, Belmont, N. Y.* D. Mar. 21. Served with Co. L, 328th Inf.

FRANCIS F. HART, *Concord (N. H.) Post.* D. Mar. 6. Served at Camp Hancock, Ga.

CHARLES M. HAVENS, *Davenport (Ia.) Post.* D. Mar. 21, aged 30. Served with 116th Amm. Tr.

HARRY R. JUCKETT, *Ernest A. Love Post, Prescott, Ariz.* D. Oct. 23, aged 26. Served with Co. B, 131st Inf., 33d Div.

HERBERT C. LAMEE, *"Bert" Hodge Post, Palatka, Fla.* D. in Atlanta, Ga., Mar. 14, aged 29. Served with 11th M. G. Bn.

ROY J. LEE, *Wasco (Cal.) Post.* D. Jan. 14. Served in Btty. B, 319th F. A.

JOHN F. MARSTON, *Clarence Kitchens Post, Wetumka, Okla.* D. Mar. 24. Served with Co. F, 142d Inf., 36th Div.

NORMAN S. PEVERILL, *Frank L. Simes Post, Rochester, N. Y.* D. in U. S. Naval Hosp., Brooklyn, Mar. 24, aged 56. Served with 52nd Pioneer Inf.

EARL H. STANIELS, *Concord (N. H.) Post.* D. Mar. 28. Served in Navy.

LLOYD STEPHENS, *Hollywood (Cal.) Post.* D. Feb. 21. Served with 158th Inf., 40th Div.

ARTHUR J. TRUDELL, *Concord (N. H.) Post.* D. Jan. 17. Served with 328th Inf.

HERMAN WOLFF, *Frank L. Simes Post, Rochester, N. Y.* D. Nov. 6. Served with 27th Div.

OUTFIT REUNIONS

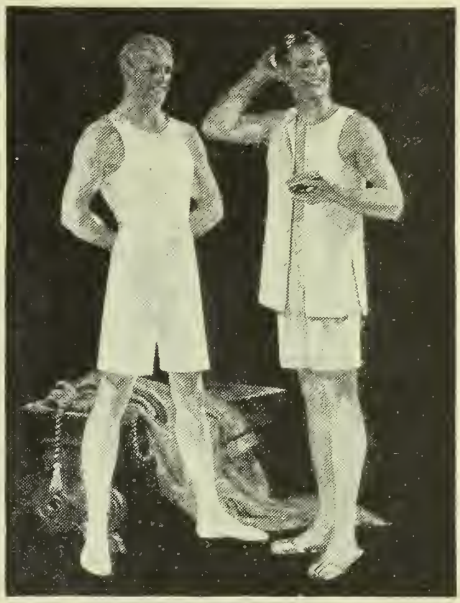
Announcements for this column must be received three weeks in advance of the events with which they are concerned.

BTTY. F, 101ST F. A.—Reunion at Y. D. clubhouse, Boston, May 1. Address Ralph J. Jones, 6 Woodbury Ave., Lynn, Mass.

77TH DIV.—Annual reunion and boxing tournament, Madison Sq. Garden, May 4. Address A. W. Clarke, 27 W. 25th St., New York City.

EVAC. HOSP. 5, A. E. F.—Reunion at Hotel McAlpin, New York City, May 9. Address Percy E. Benjamin, Noroton Heights, Conn.

Better be *sure* it's "Good old 'B.V.D.'"!



"B.V.D." Union Suit (Patented Features) Men's $1.50 the suit Youths' 85c

"B.V.D." Shirts and Drawers 85c the garment

Men's "B.V.D." Underwear in Fancy Materials at Various Prices

The B.V. D. Company, Inc. New York

Sole Makers of "B.V. D." Underwear

REMEMBER that *no* underwear without the red woven "B.V.D." label *is* "B.V. D."

Assure yourself of that Famous Fit, Long Wear, and Cool Comfort which have kept "B.V. D." the world's most popular men's underdress.

Get the underwear you ask for! *Insist* upon *this* red woven label:

MADE FOR THE B.V.D. BEST RETAIL TRADE

(Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. and Foreign Countries)

853 *"Next to Myself I Like 'B.V.D.' Best"* ©1925 The B.V.D. Co., Inc.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL - MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

THE NEW IMPROVED INKOGRAPH SELF FILLER GREATEST VALUE EVER OFFERED

ACTUAL SIZE 6½" LONG AGENTS WANTED

The Perfect Writing Instrument $1.50

Writes with ink free and easy as a lead pencil, without a miss, skip or blur. Its steady uniform flow of ink actually improves your hand writing. Won't blot, scratch, leak, or soil hands.

The Writing Hemisphere

Patent Automatic 14 kt. gold feed prevents clogging. Made of best grade, highly polished, hard rubber, highest class workmanship. Pocket clip attached makes it an instrument of refinement.

Makes 3 or 4 Carbon Copies With Original In Ink. Anyone can write with your Inkograph, no style of writing or pressure can bend, spread, injure or distort its 14 kt. gold point.

The INKOGRAPH ACCOMPLISHMENT

That hard smooth round ball like point, which glides with ease over the coarsest paper and makes possible writing in ink as rapidly as with the softest lead pencil.

You'll never use a fountain pen once you try an Inkograph. No complicated mechanism to clean or get out of order. SEND NO MONEY. Pay postman $1.50 plus postage. Year's guarantee certificate assures absolute satisfaction. Write name and address plainly.

INKOGRAPH CO., Inc. 167-31 Centre St., New York

MAKE MONEY AT HOME

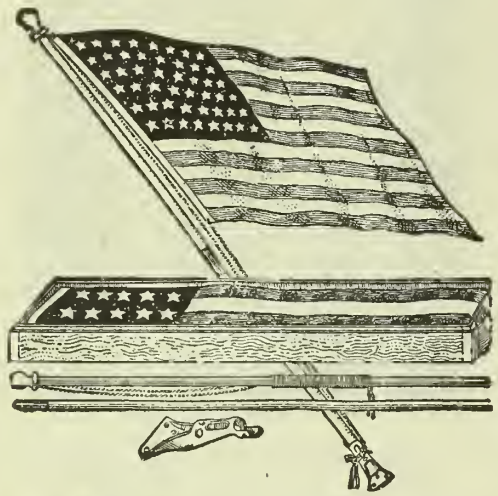
You can earn good money at home in your spare time making show cards for us. No canvassing or soliciting. We show you how by our new simple instructograph method. We supply both men and women with work at home no matter where you live and pay you cash for all work completed each week. Full particulars and booklet free. Write today.

AMERICAN SHOW CARD SYSTEM LIMITED 179 Adams Building, Toronto, Canada

AUTO RUNS 57 MILES ON GAL. of "GAS"

An automobile runs 57 miles on a gallon of gasoline by using an automatic device which was installed in less than five minutes. The inventor, Mr. John A. Stransky, 103-1st St., Pukwana, S. Dak., wants agents and is willing to send samples at his own risk. Write him today.

Our Gift to You Is This Beautiful American FLAG!



You, as a good Legionnaire, should display "Old Glory" on all patriotic holidays and set an example in patriotism to your fellow citizens. To encourage this spirit of patriotism, we will give you one of

These Flag Outfits Free For *Only One* (Non-Member) Subscription For The American Legion Weekly

The more people we can get to read The American Legion Weekly, the more friends The American Legion will have. If you will give five minutes or less of your time to make a friend for The American Legion by securing a new reader for The American Legion Weekly, we will give you *free of any charge* one of these complete Flag outfits.

A GENEROUS OFFER

This is a most generous offer. Ask your local dealer what a Flag outfit like this would cost. You will be surprised that we can make such a generous offer for just a few minutes of your time.

Think of the patriotic holidays when you have seen the Flag proudly displayed by your neighbors and friends. Haven't you envied them and regretted that your own home was not honoring the Flag in a similar fashion? Here is the Flag you want for

Get Your Flag Now!

MEMORIAL DAY

FOLLOW THESE EASY INSTRUCTIONS

Call on a friend. Sell him (*or if you can afford it and prefer to do so, give him*) a year's subscription for The American Legion Weekly. The price to a non-member of the Legion is $1.50 a year (52 issues). Fill out the coupon correctly. Enclose in an envelope with check, postal or express money order for $1.50. Address and mail to The American Legion Weekly, Indianapolis, Indiana.

If you want one of these beautiful American Flag Outfits as a free gift, act NOW. Get a subscription now and send for your Flag outfit at ONCE.

USE THIS COUPON

The American Legion Weekly,
Indianapolis, Indiana.

Send $1.50
With This Coupon

Here is a new reader for The American Legion Weekly and $1.50 to pay for the year's subscription. Please send me the complete Flag outfit as advertised.

Send The American Legion Weekly to	Send Flag Outfit Free of Any Charge to
Name _____	Name _____
Address _____	Address _____
City _____	City _____
State _____	State _____

Read This Description!

Each outfit comprises a 3 x 5 foot flag, brass screw jointed hardwood pole, with rope and ball, also holder.

This Flag is made of the best quality, soft cotton bunting—colors fast to sun and rain, double stitched throughout. Double hem, well made, canvas heading and strong grommets. The stars are printed and the stripes are sewed.

The Exclusive Screw joint used in this model cannot come apart, which, with other attractive features, makes this combination one of the most popular innovations on the market.

Every Flag outfit comes packed in a neat, compact cardboard box, making it very convenient for storing when not in use. *You will be proud to display this flag on all patriotic occasions.*

← MAIL TODAY!

The Disabled Problem *and the* Endowment Fund

(Continued from page 8)

mental condition. Through Legion work in following up these cases, large numbers of men have been placed where they will be cured, and their often destitute families given relief under the government provision for such cases.

Dr. Sherwood has done the same sort of job in Texas. And during this coming summer the Rehabilitation Service is going to make an effort to make a similar canvass all through the United States. A good many of our full-time employees will be out on this job. I am planning to go out and direct it, taking stenographers to record all testimony and in every possible instance to have a medical survey made by local authorities. Unquestionably we shall better the conditions of hundreds or thousands of men in this way—all at Legion expense, of course.

Another activity along this same line is hunting up the men who have pretty much dropped out of sight for various reasons. The most spectacular job of this sort has been done in the Pacific Northwest, where Dr. Hugh Whitacre, Legionnaire and a leading surgeon of the territory, has practically donated a large share of his time in the effort to help out these men who have been overlooked.

He and a Veterans Bureau surgeon, working at a Bureau hospital in Tacoma, have operated on over three hundred difficult cases which had been more or less given up; they have not yet had a loss of life nor an infected case, and they have been working under tremendous physical difficulties.

They have set out to find any of these neglected cases along the Pacific Coast, and then to cure them. One was a man who had had a piece of his skull ripped out by high explosive. Nobody had ever seemed to think it necessary to operate—and the man was slowly going insane with fear that someone would hit him on the open space, and thus kill him. The scalp was grown over it —but the brain was right beneath.

The two surgeons did a marvelous job of grafting bits of cartilage from other parts of his body on to his head. Today the man has no fear of a blow on the head, and is well able to support his family.

I talked with dozens of these men, graduates of this hospital, a few months ago. And all of them are either self-supporting now, or well on the way to self-support. Here is sheer gain for America, and for the individuals, from this activity which is working along with the Rehabilitation Service of The American Legion.

There was another man who came into the central office of the service in Washington. A flyer in the war, he had lost one leg in a fall in combat, and the other leg had been so badly burned he was unable to work. It was up to us to prove this to the Veterans Bureau. I took him to General Hines's office. The director saw that what the man said was true, and after a medical examiner had gone over the leg, a rating of total and permanent disability was given. This is an example of what we have been able to accomplish in a great many cases because the Veterans Bureau recognizes our fairness and works closely with us.

Few Legionnaires even—to say nothing of the outside public—realize that The American Legion is one of four organizations which are recognized as attorneys to practise before the Veterans Bureau bodies. No other attorneys are recognized. All four outfits, the American Red Cross, The American Legion, the Veterans of Foreign Wars and the Disabled American Veterans, do the work without charge to their clients, the claimants. Few Legionnaires realize that we are recognized to the extent of having telephones on the government's private automatic exchange. Thus, when I have a case to present, I need only dial my government telephone and be connected with the director of the Bureau, or for that matter with practically any other man in the government service. It is a tremendous advantage, for it saves time, red-tape, and a good deal of telephone expense.

Mention has already been made of some of the legislative work which we have before us. There are other jobs, important jobs, in the same field. Most of the legislation for the relief of veterans who are disabled, and their dependents, has been written by the Legion Rehabilitation Service. And we must, of necessity, spend a great deal of time in testifying before committee hearings on this legislation as to the necessity for it. We must spend a good deal of time working with Veterans Bureau officials in improving conditions for the disabled men.

For example, there has very recently been set up at Cincinnati a "diagnostic center" under the clinical direction of Dr. Kennon Dunham, one of the country's foremost tuberculosis consultants. Dr. Dunham works with us all of the time, at great sacrifice to himself but for the great good of the disabled. The diagnostic center is the first of several which will be established, after there has been adequate experience here. It has twenty-five beds contracted for in the Cincinnati General Hospital where veteran patients are brought for expert diagnosis. The center is maintained at Bureau expense, but employs entirely outside medical talent except for one Bureau surgeon who is medical officer in charge. It is a real step forward, for it enables the Bureau to take advantage of medical talent of a sort which it is hard to hold in the regular government service, at government pay. This activity has been established through Legion efforts, and particularly through the efforts of Legionnaire Dunham.

Then there is our work to maintain the standards of the Bureau medical force at as high a point as possible. We are trying to get this force organized pretty much as is the Army Medical Corps, so that the same considerations which so materially improved the Army medical morale when "contract surgeons" were abolished may operate in this important field also.

The Bureau today has the biggest medical problem that any group ever faced. The Army, the Navy, the Fed-

Steady! Beeman's quiets nerves—keeps you calm—its use is

"a sensible habit"

BEEMAN'S

Pepsin Gum

AMERICAN CHICLE CO.

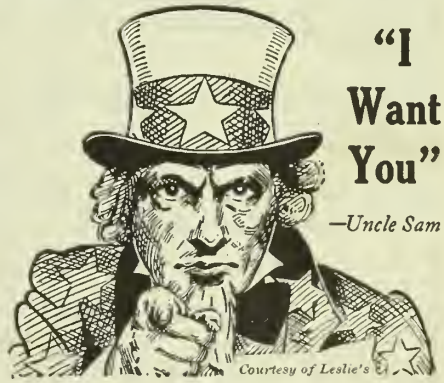
$25 A DAY Selling Suits

Fifth Avenue, New York Custom Tailors want salesmen to sell advertised brands all wool tailored to measure suits and overcoats direct to wearer. Lowest prices in America. Biggest Commissions paid daily. Samples furnished without charge upon acceptance of application. Permanent positions $75 to $100 weekly. Tell us about yourself in first letter. Auto Free to salesmen.
Monarch Tailoring Co., 100 Fifth Ave., Dept. A-53, N. Y.

EX-SERVICE MEN

"I Want You"

—Uncle Sam



Courtesy of Leslie's

Become Railway Postal Clerks

$1900 to $2700 Year

(*Salaries just increased*)

Every Ex-Service Man Should Mail Coupon Immediately

Steady Work No Layoffs Paid Vacations

Common Education sufficient.

Ex-Service Men Get preference.

Mail Coupon today—SURE.

COUPON

Franklin Institute, Dept. D 189 Rochester, N. Y.

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

Name.....

Address.....

make money
SELLING BICYCLES

ONLY a very modest investment is needed to put you in a clean, pleasant, profitable business selling bicycles.

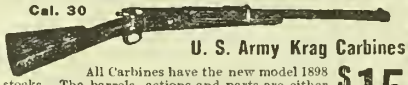
Be your own boss!—Make money!—Get set for the future!—Stop working for somebody else!—Realize your ambitions!

There is a big demand for bicycles everywhere these days, at a good profit for dealers. You'll be surprised how little it takes to set up your own business. Now's the time to get in. Don't waste another day—write for interesting particulars to Dept. 254.

CYCLE TRADES OF AMERICA, Inc.
35 Warren Street **New York**

Free Suggestions in
BRONZE TABLETS
MEMORIAL FLAGPOLES, GATEWAYS, ETC.
The Flour City Ornamental Iron Co.
2637-27th AVE. SO. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Cal. 30



U. S. Army Krag Carbines

All Carbines have the new model 1898 stocks. The barrels, actions and parts are either new or have been refinished by the Government and equal to new $15

Krag Rifles . . . . . $12.50 Krag Sporting Rifles . $14.00
Sprgfld. 45 Shot Guns . 4.50 Sprgfld. 45 Carbines . . 3.50
AND OTHER ARMS SEND FOR CATALOG
W. STOKES KIRK, 1627-E, NORTH 10th ST., PHILA., PA.

Post Historians!
—Legionnaires!

Every Legion Post and many Legionnaires, with an eye to the future, want to keep a file of The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly.

Our folder makes this easy. It keeps all the copies conveniently, neatly and safe from mutilation. Each Binder is embossed in gold with "The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly" and holds a year's copies. Order now.

Full Book Cloth (red)
$1.25 postpaid

The American Legion Weekly
Indianapolis, Indiana

eral Soldiers' Homes, have never had anything on the same scale. We must have it organized right, lest it break down, to the disaster of the men in its care.

One incentive which has been built up for the good of the tuberculosis personnel has been the Bureau's post-graduate school which is held every six months at Beacon, New York, in a Veterans Bureau tuberculosis hospital there. Here Dr. Dunham, Dr. Dunn and other outstanding authorities lecture. There is a course available which compares favorably with any similar instruction elsewhere in the medical world. And since the Bureau surgeons who attend this course are selected competitively from all over the country, it has gone a long way toward improving the tuberculosis side of the work. This is at Bureau expense—but to a large extent is due to Legion initiative.

Another plan—still in embryo, but the post-graduate course for tuberculosis specialists was in embryo a year ago—is a school for training and selection of nursing personnel. It will take only graduate and registered nurses, and give them a special training for the kind of work which they will encounter in Veterans Bureau hospitals. The improvement which this will bring about is obvious.

We are also trying to set up a system by which current payments to minor children may be used in part for education of the child as well as for clothing and keep. We are trying to prevent the use of the money for such purposes as buying a home for the child's mother or guardian—a thrifty use, but not proper for funds belonging to the child. We are trying to do a lot of things along these lines for the welfare of all of the different classes of beneficiaries under veterans' relief legislation.

Perhaps this explanation makes it plain to the reader why the Rehabilitation Service must maintain a sizable staff of full-time employees, as well as employ the volunteer services of hundreds of loyal Legionnaires and Auxiliary members. Perhaps it explains to him why the Endowment Fund campaign which is now being carried on is to supply the Rehabilitation Service with somewhere above $100,000 a year to carry on its work.

Watch *That* Orange Colored Horse

(Continued from page 11)

about the time Howard Rowton, Florida Department Adjutant, got out a bulletin to his posts in which he swore:

"The only dark horse that wins this race will be an orange-colored one, with sunshine, palm trees, tourists and ten thousand Legionnaires sticking out all over it. We're for you, Kansas, Oregon, Wyoming, Illinois, Minnesota and Michigan, but you'll have to beat these Florida crackers."

And some of the other potential dark horses were pretty close up on the leaders at that. For instance, there were Oregon, with 82.43 percent, Kansas with 79.86, Wyoming with 71.26, North Dakota with 70.51, West Virginia with 68.50, Minnesota with 67.72 and Alabama with 67.41.

Perhaps one of the also-rans of the Lindsley race will get revenge by taking from Florida the Hanford MacNider trophy, given to the department which, thirty days before the national convention, has the highest percentage over its preceding year's membership, and the Frederic W. Galbraith, Jr., trophy, awarded to the department which scores the highest man-mileage on travel to attend the convention.

Then there's the Franklin D'Olier trophy, won by South Dakota last year, which goes to the department having as members thirty days prior to the convention the highest percentage of the eligible service men of its State. The race for this promises to be particularly hot this year.

The Wyoming Department used a novel scheme to get new members, one that aroused the interest of its whole State. Several months ago most of the newspapers in the State began to publish cryptic references to a Mr. Hogan—most of the references were simply "Give Hogan a lift!" The motion picture theaters began throwing the same sentiment upon their screens. Then posters appeared in shop windows about the State, with the same slogan—"Give Hogan a Lift!" Naturally everybody wondered who Hogan was and just what he was going to do.

On February 10th the secret was busted open. On that day the Wyoming Department started its membership drive, and it was revealed that Edward Hogan, a disabled man, member of George W. Vroman Post of Casper, would hike from Laramie to Casper for a double purpose—first to call attention to the Legion's membership drive, and second, to give prominence to the fact that the Legion is working with the office of the Veterans Bureau in Casper to see that all disabled service men get their full rights.

Meanwhile an elaborate machine for member-getting had been built up in each community. Lists were prepared of all disabled men who had been assisted by the Legion. Other lists were made of those service men who had obtained exemption from state, city and county taxes under the terms of a Legion-sponsored law. Every man on these lists received literature explaining what the Legion is doing for the service man, and each man was then interviewed by a Legionnaire and requested to join the Legion.

Governor Nellie Tayloe Ross, one of the two women governors in the United States, gave Hogan his first lift when she bade him speed and good luck on his journey as she shook hands with him on the steps of the state capitol building. All the way across the state Hogan attracted attention and provided a stimulus to the local membership campaigns. When Hogan finally arrived at Casper, visited the Veterans Bureau office and succeeded in getting his claim adjusted with the assistance of W. J. Wehrli, Wyoming Department Service Officer, almost every newspaper in the state chronicled the news on its first page. The net result of this interest-arousing campaign was a gain in department membership of one-third over the figures for the same period in 1924.

Confirmation of the early hopes that 1925 will be the Legion's biggest mem-

bership year is seen in the enrollment figures at the end of March which show that more than thirty departments had at that time more members than they had on the same date last year, and that most of the remaining departments were within easy striking distance of their preceding year's figures.

Illinois and Pennsylvania, Minnesota and Ohio were showing exceptional speed, and New York was promising to make an equally good showing, with 39,541 members already signed up. Illinois, on the basis of subscription cards received at the Weekly's circulation office, had 35,454 members before the end of March, 4,000 more than it had at the same time last year. Pennsylvania had more than 37,000 members—a gain of more than 3,000 over the preceding year. Minnesota had more than 21,000 members, fully 5,000 more than it had at the same time in 1924, and Ohio was going strong with more than 23,000 members, several thousand ahead of its 1924 mark.

These figures show how hot the race for the MacNider and D'Olier cups will be as September nears.

Ohio used the radio to make a big membership gain in March. As a climax to a state-wide member-getting campaign, the Ohio Department held a radio night on March 16th. National Commander Drain and Department Commander Milo B. Warner spoke through Station WLW at Cincinnati, Ohio, and every post in the State assembled to hear their voices from loud speakers set up in each post clubroom. At the conclusion of the speaking each post reported by telephone or telegraph its membership figures to temporary department headquarters in the broadcasting station. The standings of all the posts were then broadcast.

While you are watching the D'Olier and MacNider cup races this spring and summer, don't forget to keep an eye on the New York and Illinois departments. Department Commander Howard P. Savage of Illinois has challenged Department Commander Samuel E. Aronowitz of New York to a departmental membership race, and both departments are now doing their preliminary stuff.

In the New England sector there is still another membership race under way. The six New England Departments are competing for the Massachusetts Past Department Commanders' cup to be awarded at the national convention to the New England department having the largest membership proportionate to the number of men and women its state furnished for service in the World War. The Statistical Branch of the Army General Staff reports that the numbers serving from each state were: "Connecticut, 67,092; Massachusetts, 193,415; Maine, 31,887; Vermont, 11,929; New Hampshire, 18,404, and Rhode Island, 26,408."

The Immigrant Tide Swings South

(Continued from page 9)

tion which he claims has retarded the development of his country. While hundreds of thousands of immigrants have arrived there, he said, nearly as many left the country within a year or so, discouraged and hopeless of finding permanent homes in South America. He said that if his government would co-operate with Europe in establishing completely equipped colonies, Argentina would in a few years be independent of agricultural imports from the United States.

Argentina is now equipped to receive new citizens as few other nations are equipped. As many as 5,000 immigrants have been received in a single day at Buenos Aires, mainly from Italy, Spain and Germany. The government has a great hotel which looks more like a summer resort palace than a shelter for the new arrivals. There they are taught the fundamentals, such as the foods peculiar to the country and the machinery to be used on their farms. Motion pictures teach them more about their adopted homeland than they could learn in a year of observation. They are given transportation to outlying sections, and trained agents accompany them to their destinations.

Instead of permitting the immigrant to enter and wander through the country, the Argentine officials send him to localities inhabited by his own people. Brazil's method has been most successful in that respect. Today she shelters a million Italians and an equal number of Portuguese, the vast majority of them living in colonies.

The Peruvian government has granted a concession to private individuals which, if developed, will rival Britain's colonization of Canada. On the headwaters of the Amazon in Peru, east of the Andes, there is a territory twice the size of New York State inhabited by only a few thousand Incas, descendants of the race which Pizarro conquered early in the sixteenth century.

That country is much as Pizarro left it after his men had failed to find the great storehouse of gold which the Incas were believed to have maintained. Explorers representing the holders of the concession have spent months in the region. They have reported it to be temperate in climate, and rich in anthracite coal, gold and petroleum. They say it is a veritable paradise, with land on which it is possible to raise several crops a year.

Mexico's policy is much the same regarding her new arrivals. She now is receiving thousands of farmers and merchants, among them many Jews who make their homes in the cities. They are welcomed as a matter of course, for Mexico's aim is to develop a business race as well as an agricultural one. The representative of a Jewish society told a Mexican official that as soon as the country was known to be peaceful, he would guarantee several hundred thousand immigrants a year. Few Jewish immigrants or South Europeans are being admitted to Canada.

Notwithstanding the closed door in the United States, there was only a five percent rise in Canadian immigration last year. Fifty percent of the arrivals were British, more than twenty-five percent were Americans and the rest came from North Europe. The majority of aliens must look elsewhere. And they are turning South.

SAFETY 8%

*$100 and $500 gold certificates payable on demand at par (with interest on any interest payment date) on application to our New York offices.**

THIS is the security you have sought, plus the safety your business sense requires. Our plan gives you eight per cent because our operating methods *earn* it for you. And we guarantee to maintain substantial bank deposits for the sole purpose of enabling you to liquidate your investment if the necessity should arise.

You will want to learn more about this unusual investment opportunity. Request further information while this advertisement is before you. Our interesting new booklet (illustrated) gives complete details. Ask for AL 2.

**The Corporation reserves the privilege of requiring 30 days' advance notice of liquidation*

REALTY SURETIES
INC.
2720-24 Broadway
NEW YORK CITY

Knocks Corns
INSTANTLY
Corns, Callouses, Bunions yield at once to the wonderful medication in this thin, comfortable plaster. You walk, play, dance in comfort. No more nagging foot pains; no dangerous applications of acids and poisons.
Medicated COMFITAPE
Absorbs all hard growths without injury to healthy flesh. Antiseptic, healing. Big spool, 60 square inches, lasts most families year or more. Send $1 and if not satisfied after trying, get full refund.
COMFITAPE LABORATORY
Box L-2 Burlington, Vt.

PANTS
TO MATCH YOUR COAT AND VEST
Mail your vest or sample. Upon its receipt we immediately send our sample and price for your approval. If satisfactory, forward measurements to us, and we will ship special made-to-measure trousers to you. *Complete satisfaction* guaranteed.
APPLICATIONS FROM CAPABLE AGENTS CONSIDERED
AMERICAN MATCH PANTS CO., 6 W. Randolph St., Dept. 793, Chicago

ARTIFICIAL EYES
FITTED AT YOUR HOME
We guarantee all our eyes to be the best German imported eyes. Over fifty thousand always on hand. We mail you an assortment of your size and color so you can fit yourself. We wholesale and retail.
Write for free booklet. Eyes made to order.
DENVER OPTIC CO., 824 Barclay, Denver, Col.

MAKE MONEY SELL MADISON SHIRTS
Direct from our factory to wearer.
Easily sold. Over one million satisfied wearers. No capital or experience required. Large steady income. Many earn $100. to $150. weekly. Territory now being allotted. *Write For Free Samples.*
MADISON SHIRT MILLS, 564 B'way, New York

Bursts *and* Duds

Payment is made for material for this department. Unavailable manuscript returned only when accompanied by stamped envelope. Address American Legion Weekly, Indianapolis, Ind.

Useless Luxury

The thrifty appearing customer rushed breathlessly into a tailor shop.

"Say!" he panted. "Did you include a watch pocket in that forty-dollar suit I ordered this morning?"

"Certainly, sir," replied the polite sartorial artist.

"Well, can you make a slight reduction if the pocket is omitted? Somebody just swiped my watch."

Lots of Them Are, at That

[*From the Denver Post*]

Results of a recent investigation in the borough of Brooklyn show that 80 per cent of all auto accidents are due to bad breaks.

Unreasonable

"How do you like your new boss, dearie?" asked Mame of her friend Gertie, the stenog.

"Oh, so-so," was the reply. "But he seems to have a one-track mind."

"How come?"

"He thinks there's only one way to spell a word."

You Said It

"What is gun-cotton?" asked the teacher.

"Gun-cotton," replied the veteran's kid, "is what soldiers stick in their ears before they shoot off their guns."

The Faithful Shopper

Sticking the woman's dress he had just bought under his arm, the male shopper started for the door.

"Hey, mister, you didn't pay for that gown," called the clerk.

"I ain't swipin' it," replied the customer snappily. "My wife told me to get 'sky blue', and I'm just taking it outside to see if it matches."

Just As Good

"Why don't you have a mirror in your vanity case, dearie?"

"Don't need one. I carry one of my photographs in it."

A House Divided?

[*From the Denver Rocky Mountain News*]

Trial in the divorce suit brought by Clarence Ives Stacy, prominent residence of Bennett, Colo., against Mary Baker Stacy, opened yesterday.

Culture

"Her education cost her dad a fortune—tutors, finishing school, travel. But, then, she'll make a brilliant marriage, no doubt."

"Probably. I heard her say today that she's a heavy sugar bozo's red hot mama."

Skin Game

Deft-fingered folk—the doc, the crook—
All have in life their place;
The dip extracts your pocketbook,
The surgeon lifts your face.

R. W. F.

Mile Post

Vernice: "How long have you and Willard been married?"

Beatrice: "Well, now when I ask him if he loves me, he grunts, 'Yeah'."

Practical Exaggeration

"What's the idea?" expostulated the wife. "Why did you tell that plumber that all sorts of things were wrong with our water system? You know very well that it's only a simple leak in one pipe."

"I know it," agreed Mr. Sharpe, "but now maybe he'll bring along enough tools to repair it."

The Ruling Power

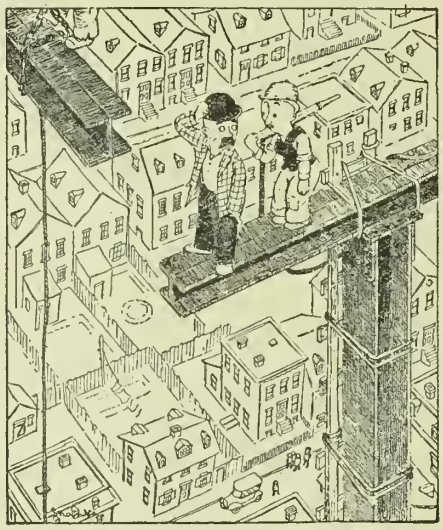
"Of course," gushed the sweet young thing to the handsome actor, "you get hundreds of mash notes. Tell me, do you write the answers yourself?"

"I do," he replied. "But," he added sadly, "my wife dictates them."

Celestial Revenge

"Doesn't it strike you that's a queer-shaped harp that new woman-angel is lugging around?" asked St. Peter with a perplexed frown.

"That isn't a harp, that's a radio set," answered Gabriel, with a pitying look at his superior. "She's enjoying her husband's howls from Station HLL."



Foreman to slightly nervous new man: "Now then, if you fall, be sure it ain't in that street—there's trolley cars run through there."

Keeping Track

"But why is the calendar attached to the handlebars of your bicycle?"

"I'm going in for six-day bicycle riding," explained the budding athlete.

Backfire

"I have called, sir," said the bashful young man, "to request your daughter's hand in marriage."

"No, sir," said the irate father. "I won't have my daughter tied for life to a dumbbell."

"Then, sir," was the reply, "you'd better let me take her off your hands."

Criterion

"So!" humphed the veteran discoverer and promoter of famous bruisers, looking over the latest aspirant, "you want to be a heavyweight champion. But can you *act?*"

To a Friend Sailing for Europe

Our friendship's light has e'er burned bright,
And time and distance cannot dim it;
But still I pen this lest you might
Forget me at the twelve-mile limit.

D. D.

Retort

Mr.: "The prettiest women always marry the biggest fools."

Mrs.: "Try your flattery on somebody else."

Disgrace to the Profession

A chorus girl who had just returned from a tour with a road company dropped into the dressing room of some of her friends to learn the latest.

"Where's Gwendolyn, girls?" she asked. "Did she finally promise to love, honor and obey?"

"Not only that!" snorted one of the others disgustedly. "Why, the little sap's actually *doing* it!"

Paging Mabel

[*"Lost" Ad in the Nebraska State Journal*]

TWO NO EQUAL Silk Garments lost by saleslady, with Mabel inside. Please return to 442 Nat'l Bank Commerce. Reward.

Detour

"Is the road to Hixville open?" asked the auto tourist.

"You're durn right," grunted the native of Dinkyboro. "It's wide open. I lost two cows an' a flivver in it last week."

Flat Failure

Mrs. Monahan came waddling to the backfence conference all excited.

"Advertisin' do pay," she exulted. "I'm just after sellin' me old stove."

"'Tis me that disagrees wid ye," disagreed her thrice-divorced neighbor. "I spint twinty-five cints t' advertise in th' mathrimonial paper f'r a husband, an' nobody but me no-account first answered it."

Add Matrimonial Mishaps

[*Ad in the Daily Oklahoman*]

Have decided to sell my small grocery store at 510 E. 42d, south, because my clerk got married.

Majority

Down in certain parts of Florida they marry young. A youthful giant was heard to be accosted by a friend:

"'Spect ye're purty glad ye goin' t' be twenty-one next week, Rufe, so ye kin vote?"

"Don't keer so much about the votin'," replied the young chap, "but I'm durn glad about it so's I kin teach my oldest boy t' call me 'Dad.' So fur, I hain't had the nerve t' make him call me anythin' but 'Jake'."

Not Knocking Chicago Any

[*Headline in the Winfield (Kan.) Daily Courier and Free Press.*]

May Wheat in a Drop—Prices Break Sharply Today Both in U. S. and in Chicago.

Entertaining

"Horrors!" exclaimed the fond mother. "Look at the baby, all wet and muddy! Willie, didn't I tell you to watch your baby brother?"

"Sure, ma," agreed Willie, "an' he sure kept me a-laughin' most of the time, too."

Totality

The little fellow at the corner selling papers looked so forlorn and wistful that the passing stranger couldn't forbear speaking to him.

"What's your name, sonny?" he asked.

"Jim," was the reply.

"Jim what?"

"Just Jim."

"Well, what's your father's name?"

"Ain't got no father."

"Well, who's your mother—brothers—sisters?"

"Ain't got none."

"No one at all?" asked the man in pity.

"Nope," the boy answered. "When you seen me you done seen all there is of us."

YOU ARE ONE OF THEM

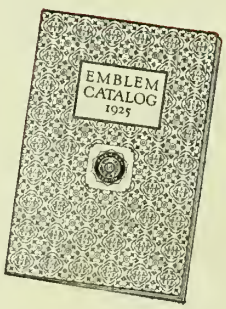
YOU are a member of a select organization—THE AMERICAN LEGION!

YOU earned your right to membership by serving in the greatest war of all time.

YOU are entitled to wear the American Legion button—a badge of honor which is for the LEGIONNAIRES only.

TAKE pride in that privilege! Keep your Legion colors flying! Get a button for every coat!

Solid gold ones are a real investment—they are guaranteed forever.



FILL OUT AND MAIL THE COUPON TODAY

MIDGET
10K $1.50
14K $2.00

REGULATION
10K $2.50
14K $3.50

THE AMERICAN LEGION, EMBLEM DIVISION, INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

Gentlemen:

Please send me at your risk .... gold American Legion membership buttons as checked at left. I will pay postman $ ..... (plus a few cents postage) in full payment. It is understood, however, that if I am not fully satisfied that my money will be refunded cheerfully providing the buttons are returned promptly.

Name_____

Street_____

City_____

State_____

I am a member of Post No.____ Dept. of_____

Shave *every* day—be comfortable

COLGATE'S

for better shaving

What a difference a few years make in fashions! It would take a constitutional amendment to make us adopt the grotesque styles to which our grandfathers submitted.

Some fashions are accepted because they promote comfort or reveal graces, but what reason was there for whiskers that reached from ear to ear, and hoop skirts that left no room for doubt?

If the underlying purpose of such encumbrances was to eliminate difficulty in telling the sexes apart, its effectiveness can hardly be questioned.

Here a disturbing thought intrudes. Since women have gone in for knickies and bobs and gubernatorial authority, it is conceivable that whiskers may in time have to serve again, as they served originally, to show that men are men.

The horror of such a possibility becomes evident when we see how the well-groomed man of today would look with such whiskers as were fashionable sixty years ago. A clean shave daily has become a business as well as a social requirement.

TODAY—

The middle-aged man looks young because he shaves every morning.

Colgate's Rapid-Shave Cream makes it easy. The close, moist lather goes to the base of the beard and softens it instantly where the razor's work is done.

Colgate's is soft and creamy; it does not roll off the brush, and it is most quickly turned into lather.

It leaves the face soothed and velvety.

Let us send you a trial tube of this marvelous cream—enough for 12 better shaves than you have ever had. Just fill out and mail the coupon, with 4c.

COLGATE & CO.
Established 1806
NEW YORK

COLGATE & CO.
Dept. 291
581 Fifth Avenue, New York
Please send me the trial tube of Colgate's Rapid-Shave Cream for better shaving.
I enclose 4c.

Name.....

Address.....

Truth in advertising implies honesty in manufacture