

THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

LEGION MEN LIKE HIS TYPE

State Adjutant of Minnesota Made Numerous Efforts Before Accepted for War Service.

Horace G. Whitmore began serving under Pershing early. He was holding down a pace that was a pivot in the cadet battalion at the University of Nebraska in 1895 when the future general was a commandant there. Incidentally Mr. Whitmore and General Pershing formed a friendship on the campus which endures to the present day and which found expression after the armistice, when the Gen.-C. inspecting the One Hundred and Fifty-first field artillery in Germany, left a crowd of generals, walked over to a stubby little first sergeant, thrust out his hand and said:

"Whitmore, I am glad to see you." Whitmore was born in Dayton, O., in 1873; was brought up on a farm in Nebraska, and graduated from the state university there in 1895.

He was a contractor in Minneapolis in 1917, when he presented himself for admission to the first series of officers' training camps. He was rejected as being overweight. Back to the farm went Whitmore. In four weeks he took off 20 pounds and asked to be admitted to the second series of training camps, but the surgeon said: "Too fat to fight." Another examiner said: "Too old."

Whitmore went from recruiting office to recruiting office until he became a private in Battery B, One Hundred and Fifty-first field artillery, Forty-second division. He went overseas with the outfit and served with it through the war, participating in every engagement in which the Rainbows took part.

When discharged he was induced to become state adjutant of the American Legion for Minnesota. He has done much for the development of the Legion in the Northwest. Mr. Whitmore recently resigned from that position to accept the directorship of a company formed for the manufacture of an automobile accessory device which he invented.

WAS BORN UNDER LUCKY STAR

Indianapolis Legion Man Sustained Twenty-Six Wounds During His Service in War.

Wounded 26 times and glad it wasn't 27, William N. Evans, Indianapolis, Ind., still believes he was born under a lucky star.

He walked into national headquarters of the American Legion the other day seeking "just any kind of work that will keep my mind occupied." He said he was an overseas veteran. "I'm still a bit weak," he explained. "I was wounded."

When pressed for details he owned up to 26 wounds in four major offensives. A job was made for him, clerical work that would "keep his mind occupied" but which would be consistent with 26 wounds.

Evans was a private in the Twenty-eighth Infantry, First division. A machine gun got him at Cantigny, a bayonet came next at Soissons; he was struck by shrapnel in the St. Mihiel push and in the Argonne a one-pounder shell hit him a glancing blow on the chin before it exploded. When it went off almost under him 22 pieces of shrapnel peppered his body. He remained on the battlefield 36 hours before he was picked up.

"But I'm happy just the same," Evans says. "This job keeps me from being a loafer and pays just enough with my government compensation for me to get married. I guess I was born lucky."

Benefit Performance.

For some time the benign old gentleman sat watching the novice in his vain attempts to land a fish. Finally the angler was reduced to his last worm and still no catch.

"Cheer up, son," said the old gentleman. "They're biting well for you at any rate."

"No, they ain't," retorted the other aggrievedly. "They're bitin' for their own personal benefit, that's what they are."—American Legion Weekly.

The Latest Alibi.

The Boss—Well, what excuse this time? Grandmother dead again, I suppose?

The O. B.—No sir! Grandmother wants me to take her to the game and point out all the best-known players.—American Legion Weekly.

LEGION CHAPLAIN SETS PACE

Iowa Department Official, Elected Sheriff, With Aid of Buddies, Rounds Up Criminals.

When veterans of the World war in Des Moines, Ia., elected Rev. W. E. Robb, chaplain of the Iowa department of the American Legion, to the office of sheriff of Polk county, they disregarded party lines for the good of the community. The Legion chaplain ran far ahead of his opponent in the face of a landslide.

After he assumed his office, Sheriff Robb set a pace that woke up the county. He seized more illicit liquor and bootleggers in the first 60 days of his term than his predecessor obtained in two years. His 21 deputies were almost all members of the American Legion.

Then he turned his attention to an alleged graft ring composed of Des Moines police officials. He caused the demotion of the chief of police, his assistant and the chief of detectives.

Chaplain Robb was a theological student at Drake university in Des Moines when war was declared. In some manner he succeeded in obtaining a commission as a chaplain in the army before he was ordained and went overseas with the One Hundred and Sixty-eighth infantry. He served 18 months in France, was decorated with a D. S. C. for bravery under fire and was idolized by the doughboys of his regiment.

Upon his return he wrote and published "The Price of Our Heritage," a book depicting the prominent part in the World war taken by men of Iowa.

MANY NURSES BEING SOUGHT

Three Hundred Graduates Are Needed to Serve in New Hospitals for Veterans.

A nation-wide canvass to obtain three hundred graduate nurses to care for sick and wounded veterans of the World war is being made by Mrs. Mary A. Hickey, assistant superintendent of nurses, U. S. public health service, and a member of Springfield (Mass.) post of the American Legion.

"We are ready to open up two new hospitals for our wounded and disabled men at Chelsea, Mass., and Gulfport, Miss., as soon as we can recruit 300 nurses to take care of the boys," said Mrs. Hickey.

The record of Mrs. Hickey in the World war includes service as nurse with both the French and American armies. She was a member of Base Hospital unit No. 87 at Toul and later served as chief nurse at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. Hickey can be reached at the Polyclinic hospital, 345 West Fifth street, New York city, and will give full information upon request. Application blanks, however, for this service may be obtained from the chief nurse, Polyclinic hospital, or direct from the surgeon general, U. S. public health service, Washington, D. C.

FOLLOWED YANKS BACK HOME

Member of London Rifle Brigade Likes American Boys and Is Anxious to Be Citizen.

Tommy Atkins and the doughboy might have aired different views when London entertained a portion of the American Expeditionary Force, and there are few cases where Tommy followed the Yanks back home.

Baden Grindle of the London Rifle Brigade did, however. The Americans were his buddies up and down Piccadilly Circus and he swapped yarns and magazines with them in London hospitals. He grew homesick for them last summer and caught the next boat out of Liverpool.

Although he will not be eligible for membership in the American Legion until he becomes an American citizen, Grindle wanted to show the executive men's organization where he stood. While in hospital he passed away his idle moments in making a large replica of the American Legion emblem on a brass plate. A buddy lent him a Legion button as a model. He took the plate to national headquarters of the Legion recently as a token of friendship and asked if someone wouldn't have a law passed so he could become a citizen without further ado.

Grindle is now working in a photographic studio in Indianapolis, Ind., counting the days until he can become a full-fledged buddy.

Nipped in the Bud. A buddy stopped drinking Budweiser. His buddy said to him: "Bud, why, sir?" The first buddy said: "I've a much clearer head And feel certain I'm a bud wiser."—American Legion Weekly.

Portugal's Story



View of Lisbon Harbor.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Portugal, one of the least known and least written about countries of Europe, owes this fact, in part at least, to its language. In spite of the claim made by some Portuguese that their speech is closer to the pure Latin than that of any of the other Romance peoples, students find that many Gothic, Arabic, and even Berber elements have strikingly altered the Latin foundation, making the language unusually difficult for those accustomed to the commoner European tongues.

But Portuguese is predominantly a Romance language, and Roman customs and practices have been just as tenacious in Portugal as the Roman tongue. Agriculture has hardly changed at all since the days when, under the protection of Roman legions, settlers came from Italy to the charming valleys of Portugal and introduced their methods of tilling the soil. The addition of maize to the crops grown is perhaps the one significant change since those days. Oxen are still used by the farmers as in old days, and they drag, not a modern implement of tillage, but the old primitive Roman plow consisting of crooked stick shod with iron and having a single handle. Grapes are trained upon trees as the Romans trained them, and wine is made in the peculiar way in which it was made on the Sabine farms of old Italy before the beginning of the Christian era.

Not Much Like Spain.

What is now the republic, but was for centuries the kingdom of Portugal, covers the greater part of the old province of Lusitania, one of the rich but hardly won units of the Roman empire. Because of general lack of knowledge in regard to Portugal, there has been a tendency to look on the country as a sort of poor imitation of Spain. Geographically, there is little in common between these two countries which together cover the Iberian peninsula. Much of Spain is a dry, barren tableland; but Portugal, sloping westward to the Atlantic from the east, is well watered, and many of its hills are covered with luxuriant forest growth.

The Romans recognized Lusitania to be fertile and desirable, and colonized it eagerly after the natives were subjugated. After the fall of the Roman empire, Portugal was overrun by the Visigoths from the north and later still by the Moors from the south. The results of the mingling of the blood of these two peoples with that of the inhabitants whom they found in Portugal is evident in the Portuguese of today.

The Tagus river, at the south of which is the beautiful capital and metropolis of the country, Lisbon, forms both an ethnic and economic dividing line. In the region to the north of the Tagus, comprising about three-fifths of the area of the country, are the more typical Portuguese. They are the Celtic, Gothic and Latin mixture with little or none of the Moorish or African strain. This northern region is a country of small farms largely cultivated by the proprietors and their families. The diffusion of the land among many independent owners has created a sturdy yeomanry which has been the backbone of Portuguese nationality. The people are intensely patriotic and have ever been ready to fight against foreign domination.

Famous for Its Wines.

Much of Portugal is hilly, and the little farms of the region north of the Tagus consist of a series of terraces. Near the northern boundary of the country in the valley of the Duero river and its tributaries is the most famous wine country of Portugal. It is estimated that in favorable years more than 20 gallons of wine are produced annually in Portugal for each man, woman and child in the country. Port and Madeira are the best known of the vintages. They are shipped through Oporto in great quantities, going chiefly to Great Britain and Brazil, but in less quantities to many other markets. Nearly two gallons of olive oil per inhabitant are produced each year. Portugal's cork forests are one of the chief sources of wealth for the country. From them comes nearly one-half of the cork produced in the world. The United States imports from Portugal about three-fourths of the cork which it uses.

South of the Tagus river the long occupation of the country by the Moors is evident not only through the architecture, but also because of the appearance of the people. Almost pure Berber types are met in many parts of the district.

Its Rise as a Kingdom.

There was really no Portugal during Roman, Germanic and Moorish domination. Portugal may be considered to have begun to emerge for the first time in 1095 when the Spanish crown, having conquered a small part of the northern portion of the present Portugal, made it an hereditary county. The rise of Portugal from this small beginning to an important kingdom and then an empire constitutes perhaps the most spectacular development of a nation to be found in modern history. The son of the first count, Alfonso Henriques, made his country independent of Spain and himself its king. He then began what was practically a crusade against the Moors to the south, and with the assistance of Christian knights from other countries of Europe, succeeded in driving the infidels from Lisbon in 1147. He and his successors continued the fight, and by about the hundredth anniversary of the fall of Lisbon the entire area of the present Portugal had been freed of Moorish dominion.

The country continued to grow in importance, wealth and power. Prince Henry the Navigator became the patron of navigation early in the Fifteenth century, and under his encouragement Portugal's great page of discovery and colonization began to be written. The Portuguese were the first of the Europeans to have the necessary vision to make an ordered search for the hidden places of the earth; and their sailors were the first to establish contact between Europe and a large part of the then unknown world, both east and west.

But if the rise of Portugal was rapid, its fall from great power and wealth was equally swift. Its man power was severely drained to take care of its extensive possessions and its even broader spheres of influence. Even then colonial affairs were managed rather poorly and there came the inevitable reaction. Weak kings at home with spendthrift proclivities combined to undermine Portugal's rapidly built overseas empire; and the competition of other nations which went about the building of empires more methodically was no unimportant factor in the displacing of Portugal from the foremost position in world affairs which she had won so quickly and with such seeming ease.

Even though shorn of many of its former possessions, Portugal still controls more than 800,000 square miles of colonial dependencies, chiefly in Africa. The possession of this extensive territory makes Portugal the fourth colonial power of the world, if Russia be disregarded.

Oh! You Saucy Miss! Cholle Chaple—I-I'm not quite myself today. Miss Kidder—Allow me to congratulate you.

COULD BEAT HANDS SHUCKING HIS CORN

At Least J. A. White Would Bet So, After Being Relieved of Dyspepsia by Tanlac.

"My wife and myself have had stomach trouble," says Mr. J. A. White, residing on the Leesstown Pike, R. F. D. No. 6, near Lexington, Ky., "and have both been nervous and run down."

"We could not see anything without suffering afterwards and could not sleep at night. We were regular nervous dyspeptics. We tried many remedies without permanent benefit until we heard of Tanlac. I got this medicine and began using it. We noticed immediate results. We are both greatly improved by Tanlac. We give all credit for the change of health to Tanlac. It is a remarkable medicine."

"I personally feel so good that I told my hands a day or two ago that I could beat any of them shucking corn. I meant it and believe I could have beat 'em all."

Of all the maladies that afflict humanity chronic dyspepsia, such as Mr. and Mrs. White suffered from, is probably the most prevalent, and hours might be consumed in describing the sufferings, mental and bodily, of the victims of chronic dyspepsia. A morbid, unreal, whimsical and melancholy condition of the mind, aside from the nervous physical suffering, is the usual state of the average dyspeptic, and life seems scarcely worth living.

Tanlac, the celebrated medicine, was designed especially for overcoming this distressing condition and millions of people have taken it with the most astonishing and gratifying results. It seems to go straight to the spot, toning up and invigorating every organ of the body.

Sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

There Are Cases and "Cases".

Two lawyers had been talking in front of the courthouse for some time. Finally one said: "I must be going now. I have a case to finish." But the other stopped him saying: "Oh, come on, take me with you. I'm awfully dry."—Chicago American.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin

When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.

All is lost save honor, is a phrase that means a man intends to pay his debts as soon as he can.

Many a so-called truthful man is merely a diplomatic liar.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that insurance is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

One Last Request.

Sam was all dressed up, but downcast. A Red Cross worker at a base hospital over there, returning from a lecture delivered by Miss Margaret Wilson, saw his lugubrious expression and asked him how come.

"I've all put out, Miz Harris. I've got mahself all dolled up to ask Miss Margaret a important question and while I've gettin' ready she's done gone."

"What was the question you wanted to ask her, Sam?"

"I was goin' to ask her: 'Miss Margaret, yo' gets where yo' papa is at; won't yo' please ask him kin I go home.'"—American Legion Weekly.

Stomach on Strike 20 Years Eatonic Settled It!

"Eatonic is wonderful," says C. W. Burton. "I had been a sufferer from stomach trouble for 20 years and now I am well."

Eatonic gets right after the cause of stomach troubles by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases and of course, when the cause is removed, the sufferer gets well. If you have sourness, belching, indigestion, food not repeating or any other stomach trouble, take Eatonic tablets after each meal and find relief. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

BE A NURSE

Exceptional opportunity at the present time for young women over nineteen years of age who have had at least two years in high school to take Nurses' Training in general hospital. Our graduates are in great demand. Address: Suplt. of Nurses, Lincoln Sanitarium, Lincoln, Nebraska.

DARLING BABY BRIGHTENS HOME

Children's Laughter a Pleasing Sound



Altoona, Pa.—"I am writing to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. We had six children die almost at birth. From one hour to nineteen days is all they have lived. Before my next one was born I took a dozen bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and I can say that it is the greatest medicine on earth, for this baby is now four months old, and a healthier baby you would not want. I am sending you a picture of her. Everybody says 'That is a very healthy looking baby.' You have my consent to show these few lines to anybody."—Mrs. C. W. BENZ, 131 3rd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Mrs. Janssen's experience of interest to childless wives.

Millston, Wis.—"I want to give you a word of praise for your wonderful medicine. We are fond of children, and for a considerable time after we were married I feared I would not have any. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it strengthened me so I now have a nice, strong, healthy baby girl. I suffered very little at childbirth, and I give all the credit to your medicine, and shall always recommend it highly."—Mrs. H. H. JANSSEN, Millston, Wis.

Mrs. Held of Marinette, Wis., adds her testimonial for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She says:

Marinette, Wis.—"I was in a nervous condition and very irregular. My doctor advised an operation. My husband brought me one of your booklets and asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It overcame my weakness so that I now have a healthy baby girl after having been married nine years. I am glad to recommend your medicine, and you may use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. H. B. HELD, 330 Jefferson St., Marinette, Wis.

There are many, many such homes that were once childless, and are now blessed with healthy, happy children because Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored the mother to a strong and healthy condition, as it acts as a natural restorative for ailments as indicated by backache, irregularities, displacements, weakness and nervousness.

Women everywhere should remember that most of the commoner ailments of women are not the surgical ones—they are not caused by serious displacements or growths, although the symptoms may be the same, and that is why so many apparently serious ailments readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it acts as a natural restorative. It can be taken with perfect safety and often prevents serious troubles.

Therefore if you know of any woman who is suffering and has been unable to secure relief and is regretfully looking forward to a childless old age, ask her to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it has brought health and happiness into so many homes once darkened by illness and despair.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.