


THE AMERICAN LEGION

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

GOES TO PRISON FOR BUDDY

Harry W. Haley, Canadian Soldier, Serves Time to Save No Man's Land Comrade.

A story of personal sacrifice, unique in annals of the World war, is that of Harry W. Haley, who served in Leavenworth prison to repay a war-time buddy for his life. Haley has written the American Legion the first account of his action.



Wounded and left in no man's land, Haley, a Canadian soldier, was slowly dying from loss of blood when he was picked up by Private Thomas G. Jones, an American. After taking his buddy to safety, Jones disappeared. Back in the lines again, Haley was captured by the Germans and lost all trace of his rescuer.

On May 20, 1921, Haley arrived at the home of his sweetheart in Canada. His wedding was to occur at 8 o'clock and the guests were assembled.

Then Private Jones reappeared. He had deserted the army at Fort Slocum, N. Y. Because, he said, they were going to send him back to Germany. He was suffering from mustard gas burns and had a wife and two children dependent upon him.


Haley acted quickly. Telling Jones to return to his wife and keep quiet, he informed his fiancée of his intention. She declined to wait while he served the term Jones would have to spend in prison. At the hour of the wedding Haley took a train for St. Paul, Minn. He gave himself to the first police officer he encountered, declaring he was Private Thomas G. Jones, wanted for desertion.

Tried by court-martial at Fort Crook, Neb., Haley was sentenced to dishonorable discharge and six months in prison. He had served all but 18 days of his sentence when authorities, by checking fingerprints and identification learned of the substitution. The Legion is petitioning President Harding to purge the dishonorable discharge from Haley's record.

NOTED LEGION GUEST BUSY

Marshal Foch Nearing End of Tour of Forty-Two States and Jaunt That Totals 16,000 Miles.

When Marshal Foch sails for Paris and much needed rest, he will have traveled a total of 16,000 miles on his tour of 42 states as guest of the American Legion. More than 200 towns and cities will have been visited by the allied generalissimo, in each of which the local Legion post and everybody in the community put forward their best to entertain the French hero.



The Legion tour takes Marshal Foch from coast to coast and from New Orleans to Minneapolis. Despite his seventy years, the eating of artistically gotten up banquets which are more or less digestible, and almost as many speeches each day as there are hours, the marshal will go back to France "feeling fine." He likewise withstood the administration of the degree of LL.D. conferred upon him by 17 universities and colleges.

One of the marshal's last photographs, taken in an unguarded moment, depicts his "fighting face," according to his aide's. American Legion members of the Foch party, however declare it moreover shows the effects of the long strain on the allied leader.

Above the Draft Age.
John Sylvester Myers, one hundred and two years old, walked from his home at Lime Ridge to Bloomsburg, Pa., to address a meeting of the Bloomsburg post of the American Legion. Myers told how he tried to get into service during the World war, but was rejected, because he was "above the draft age." The centenarian told an interesting story of his life. He had served in the Mexican and Civil wars, and was rejected from service during the Spanish-American war because of his age. He has also served in the navy. He has been married three times, his last marriage being at the age of ninety-two. "I feel just as good as I ever did," declared the veteran.

He Is Not Dead but Sleepeth.
"So the saloons are dead," mourned the overseas veteran, returning to the land of the free, for the first time since 1917.
"Yes," answered his friend cheerily, "but you can communicate with their spirits."—American Legion Weekly.

Carrying On With the American Legion

An army kitchen and 1,000 cots have been placed in former barracks at Cleveland to care for jobless ex-service men.

A 5 per cent discount on all purchases has been accorded members of the American Legion by the majority of merchants in Arcadia, Fla.

There is a Polish post among the posts of various nationalities of the American Legion. Argonne is its name and it is located at Toledo, O.

Motion pictures are shown three nights a week at the American Legion theater, which has just been established by a post in Alta Vista, Kan.

Agents of the Chicago American Legion post which has undertaken the reconstruction of Measil-en-Arronaise, Picardy, have gotten the project under way.

Harold Wells, Petersburg, Va., blinded in the war, was loaned \$1,000 by the American Legion post there. He established a tobacco shop and has paid back the debt.

This country is well rid of Grover C. Bergdoll, slacker, according to an Illinois American Legion post, which recommends that the War department drop the case.

The few remaining Confederate veterans of Tennessee were able to attend the annual meeting of their association because of the efforts of 20 American Legionnaires of Nashville.

Employees of the elevated railways of Chicago have formed a post of the American Legion and have dedicated a bronze plate to the memory of eight "L" men killed in the war.

Four leading concert companies are to appear in Christopher, Ill., this winter because of the American Legion post there, which has succeeded in inaugurating a lyceum course.

The state of Michigan has bought the community house at Camp Custer, improved the place and turned it over to the American Legion posts to be used as a hospital for veterans.

While Cincinnati was discussing the need of cleaning the William Henry Harrison statue there, the Bentley American Legion post, armed with brushes, buckets and soap, did it.

An American flag has been given the Hellenic post, Minneapolis, of the American Legion, by the Greek citizens there. The post is composed of Grecian born veterans of the A. E. F.

Five hundred ex-service men acted as "supers" in the filming of a motion picture at Mamaroneck, N. Y. They were sent to enact a "battle" by a New York American Legion employment bureau.

Twelve overseas veterans refused to face death again in fumigating immigrant ships. The American Legion employment bureau in New York had received the call from the immigration officers.

Due to the propaganda of the American Legion in Birmingham, Ala., the hundreds of former service men have been placed in positions ranging between that of short order cooks to construction foremen.

Work has been supplied every applicant at the Wichita (Kan.) American Legion post employment agency, according to the Department of Labor. Seven states have been surveyed and that city heads the list.

By means of entertainments given by the school children of Minnesota, the American Legion Auxiliary of that state will be enabled to erect a building to care for destitute veterans on their discharge from hospitals.

Unemployed service men of Minneapolis have been organized by the American Legion posts there and are campaigning the city, selling hand bags, automobile booster plates and similar articles bearing Legion sanction.

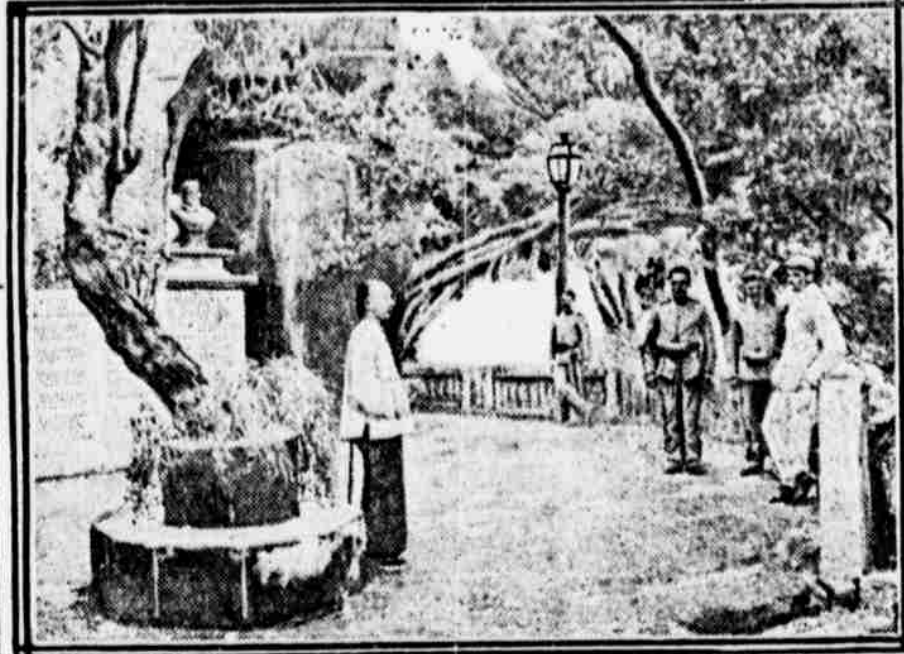
Jerked from his floor-bed by a rush of 50 proffered positions, a Kansas City former soldier has been able to support himself, his wife and five children. He had registered the previous day at the American Legion employment office.

Oscar E. Carlstrom, Aledo, Ill., new commander of the United Spanish War Veterans, was one of the committee of fifty A. E. F. men which started the American Legion in Paris in 1919. He is an adopted member of the G. A. R. of Illinois.

Feeling against Grover C. Bergdoll, slacker, was so high at the Missouri state convention of the American Legion that when it was announced that a motion was to be read about him it was passed by popular acclamation before even reading it.

Adjusted compensation will not be squandered by former service men, according to a Toledo (O.) newspaper. According to figures from a campaign, 170 want home aid, 88 want cash, 40 chose the certificate plan and 5 per cent want vocational training.

Portugal's City In China



Camomens' Garden in Macao.

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

Two hills stretching to the sea so as to form a charming bay, and between them an ancient, half-Spanish, wholly southern city; its roofs tufted with verdure, rising one above another on terraced slopes; its houses with their once gay tints all faded, basking in peaceful decrepitude in a sunshine like that of June; the town fast asleep; the harbor silted up; the walls crumbling; the iron gratings rusting; the pavements turning green; the gables nodding like old gray heads, tired of listening to the same old stories—such is Macao, the Far Eastern outpost of the Portuguese traders of the sixteenth century, the Monte Carlo of the Orient, and one of Portugal's few remaining possessions in Pacific waters.

Macao is situated on the west side of the Pearl river. Forty miles across is Hongkong; eighty-eight miles to the north lies Canton, seat of the South China government. Macao was founded in 1557. Prior to 1887 there appears to have been no documentary evidence of a formal cession of this territory, the Portuguese claiming, however, that they received it as a reward for destroying the horde of Mongolian pirates that harried the southern coast of China; and the remains of the old barrier across the narrow neck of land separating the peninsular town from the rest of the Island of Heung Chan, and once guarded by Chinese soldiers, gave color to the Portuguese claim. However, all doubts were laid to rest in 1887 when formal cession was made by China to the Portuguese.

Macao's Rise and Fall.

So marvelous was the growth and prosperity of this Portuguese settlement in its youth that it excited the envy of the early Dutch traders who in 1622 attempted its conquest. The spot where the Dutch leader was killed by a round shot from Monte fort, which wrote fits to that attempt, is now marked by a monument. Macao continued to be a flourishing mart up to 1841, the British East India company and the Dutch company meanwhile obtaining a foothold there. The British free trade propaganda of the "Forties" excited a demand for a free port at Macao, to which the Portuguese demurred. Great Britain then secured the Hongkong concession, made that a free port in 1845, and the decline of Macao as an entrepot dates from that year.

Not only is Macao the site of the first European claim made on Chinese soil, but it has cultural ties with Europe closer knit than the political relationships of controverted areas to the north. It contains the oldest ruin in China that is associated with Europe, and the tamarind and banyan shade the gardens where the Portuguese Chausser, Camoens, composed half of the Lusitians, celebrating the discoveries of the Portuguese explorers who opened up for the West the secrets of the East. It is one of the half-dozen of the world's great epics.

Camoens' Place of Exile.

Luis de Camoens, the star of Lusitanian poetry, became enamored of Catharina d'Atayada, lady-in-honor to Queen Catharina of Portugal, which so enraged the king that he banished the poet to Macao, about 1567, where he remained for five years as administrator of the effects of deceased persons—a melancholy office for a poet and lover. Returning in 1572, his vessel was wrecked, his small savings were lost, but the poem which has been translated into every civilized language was saved to an appreciative posterity. A monument to Camoens marks the spot in the grotto where he composed his noble epic.

Macao has snoozed peacefully away on its island in late years while controversies have raged around the handful of other foreign holdings on the Chinese coast. But recently the government of Southern China is reported to have demanded that there be a "cleanup" in the city, a procedure, which if carried out would entail recognition of the Southern China government as well as acceptance of its right to rule in what has long been considered Portuguese territory.

Once in Macao the traveler may remain to contemplate an out-of-the-way shrine of European history. But

that is not why most folk board the daily boat from Hongkong to go there. It is a summer resort for the Cantonese because of its exposure to the cooling monsoons in mid-summer. Opium smugglers and gamblers, in recent years, have loomed large among its transients. Formerly the Chinese coolie trade also had a headquarters here. Within a century its waters may have warranted the characterization of one traveler who called them "the most dangerous waters of the world from a police standpoint," and added "a river trip is spled with the risk of piratical attack."

Revenues From Gambling.

The ideas of Henry George and other tax theorists have found a niggard soil in Macao, whose fiscal policy is simplicity itself. Poo-chee and fan-tan provide the revenues of the city. It has been said that half the minted pieces of the Far East find their way sooner or later to the gambling boards of Macao, and the old six dollar, the Mexican peso, and the American dime are clinked upon the tables of the jeunesse doree, or of the rickshaw coolies and harbor riff-raff of the town, while a daily flow of men, women and dollars crosses the estuary from Hongkong to Macao and pours into the hells of the Roa do Jogo, or gambling street.

Fan-tan is the favorite game, but it is nothing like the card game of that name known to Americans. The Chinese croupiers sit enthroned before a square marked at the corners with the numbers 1, 2, 3 and 4. The banker reclines behind a grating, smoking a long pipe. Overhead is a gallery running all around the room and forming a sort of ceiling, pierced only by a hole the size of the table. From this gallery the bets are made, and the stakes are alternately let down and drawn up, accompanied by the sound of drawing minstrelsy.

The croupier takes a handful of small coins and covers them with a reversed bowl, while money is laid on one of the four numbers. When the betting has ceased he lifts the bowl and separates the coins with his wand. Then he counts them by fours, and the remainder, or the last four, if there be no remainder, represents the winning number. Each hazard is a one-to-three wager, and the banks pay on that basis, after deducting the house percentage. A number of these licensed gambling dens, graded according to the limit of wage allowed, pay the revenues of the city of Macao.

Attractive to Travelers.

Present day Macao is not marred for the casual traveler by either its flair for fan-tan or its thriving trade in opium. The latter is shipped away to wreak its havoc; the former brings the bizarre and the adventurous. The city of today is one of the few Far Eastern coast towns which have not been caught in the resistless current of commercial progress, and for that reason it presents some interesting studies to lovers of the picturesque.

He who lands from a steamer is captivated by its blend of Portuguese and Chinese people, by pagoda and western church, and when the summons of hunger leads him to a hotel that has been called the cleanest and most beautifully situated in the Orient, the contrast persists. He may order the famous Portuguese colares with his yellow water chestnut pasties, and choose either ultra-occidental game dinners or pudding of coagulated duck's blood and sugar-preserved bamboo shoots. There are but 4,000 Portuguese resident there, but they represent a four-century impress that their nationality has made upon the total population of about 75,000.

After dinner the visitor may stroll along the Praya Grande, both the Broadway and the Riverside drive of Macao. Having shopped and slummed, he finally will be led to catch the deeper romance of the city in the grotto where the poets have carved lines of praise to the one-eyed soldier poet who wrote the glory of farthest West Europe on an island of nearly farthest East China.

H. C. L. Pinches King George.

Owing to increased expenses, King George has found it necessary during the past few years to supplement the income he receives from the state out of his private resources.

CHOICE BETWEEN TWO LOVES

Can One Wonder That Malvina Turtledove Hesitated When It Came to a Showdown?

Malvina Turtledove wept bitterly. Those dear, bright blue eyes were in danger of being washed clearer and bluer still.

She was in love!

Then she dressed hurriedly, in preparation for Jack's expected visit.

Promptly at eight he arrived.

"Jack," she breathed, "I am so worried."

"My pet, my angel, what is it?" asked Jack, in great concern.

"I have got to give one of you up, and I don't know which I love best. Can't I?" returned Jack, determinedly.

"You must choose between us—he or I!"

"Jack," she wept, "show me some mercy!"

But he showed her none, and so, with a last look of love, Malvina threw her Pomeranian, Bob, out of the window and said:

"Jack, I am yours!"

ATTORNEY SURELY A WONDER

But Old Darcy's Admiration Must Have Been Embarrassing Under the Circumstances.

In Alabama they tell of a prosecuting attorney who was so uniformly successful with his cases that he became both the terror of evil-doers in the vicinity and the admiration of all, especially the dusky portion of the population.

Upon his withdrawal from office he was at once sought out by those charged with crime. Much to his disgust, the first two cases that he defended resulted in the conviction of his clients. An aged darcy, named Joe Clinton, who had watched his prosecutions with wonder and who looked with equal amazement now he conducted the defense, met the attorney just after his second defeat.

"Mistah Cal," said the old chap, in awed tones, "yo' shore is a wonder. No matter which side you is on, they goes to the pen jest the same."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

SAW THING IN RIGHT LIGHT

Old Mose Taylor Undoubtedly Had the Situation Sized Up, but Who Got the Dime?

"At the end of a Georgia negro meeting," says an Atlanta man, "it was decided to take up a collection for charity. The chairman passed the hat himself. He dropped a dime in it for a nest-egg. Every right hand encountered that hat, and yet, at the end, when the chairman turned the hat over and shook it, not so much as his own contribution dropped out.

"'Fo' de land's sake!" he cried, "I has even lost de dime I started with!" "All the rows of dusky faces looked puzzled. Who was the lucky man? Finally the venerable Mose Taylor summed up the situation.

"Gentlemen," he said solemnly, rising from his seat, "der 'pears to be a great moral lesson round heath somewhen!"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

MOTHER! MOVE

CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Hurry, mother! Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow. If constipated, bilious, feverish, fretful, has cold, colic, or if stomach is sour, tongue coated, breath bad, remember a good cleansing of the little bowels is often all that is necessary.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advertisement.

John's Discouragement.

Little John sat upon the stairs looking disconsolate.

"What's the matter, Johnny?" asked Cousin Isabel, kindly.

"Well, you see, Cousin Isabel, they let me hold the baby on my knee, sometimes, though he can't even hold his head up straight. And they weigh him every single day, but since they began it he's gained only two pounds and three ounces. And I've just been thinking that I'll be an old, old man before that fellow'll be of any use on the team."

'N Ev'rything.

"My own!" he exclaimed, as they were starting on their wedding journey.

"Does it make you happy to know that you are mine—all mine—forever?"

"Yes, it makes me awfully happy," she replied. "Now I can eat candy without being afraid of getting fat, and have a charge account and everything, can't I?"

Give Him a Chance.

Queen Gabby—You keep me awake all night talking in your sleep.

King—Well, you had better give me a chance to talk a little during the day.

Children cease crying for the moon sometimes before they are big enough to want the earth.



Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

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Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrotonicacidester of Salicylicacid