

The American Legion

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

THE PORT OF MISSING MEN

The United States Veterans' bureau has requested the American Legion to help find Robert Carter Page who disappeared recently from St. Elizabeth's hospital in Washington, D. C.

According to a letter from C. W. Swan, chief of the division of information, Page is a neuro-psychiatric case and may have suffered from aphasia. His father is very anxious to get in touch with him.

Page enlisted in the army as a private, Flying School Detachment, Air Service, January 9, 1918, at San Diego, Calif. He was honorably discharged June 20, 1919. He is twenty-five years of age, about five feet six inches tall; has blue eyes, dark brown hair, and has a deep scar in the rim of his right ear. His complexion is sallow. It is believed he went to California.

He has been employed at the following places: Sellers Manufacturing company, Chicago; Cuyahoga Works, Cuyahoga, Cleveland, O.; 1234 Washington street, Chicago, and 168 Carpenter street, Chicago.

Page is a claimant of the United States Veterans' Bureau. Information as to his whereabouts should be forwarded to his father, W. H. Page, 150, the Partner Apartments, Washington, D. C., or to the Information Section U. S. Veterans' Bureau.

The Thirteenth Post No. 513, Brooklyn, N. Y., of the American Legion, has requested that any information regarding the whereabouts of Frederick Pasch be sent to it, 257 Summer avenue, headquarters at the Thirteenth Coast Defense Command armory. Pasch disappeared July 25, having left home in apparent good health. He is a

World war veteran, having served overseas with the One Hundred and Fourteenth Infantry, Twenty-ninth division. He is five feet nine inches tall, weighs 165 pounds, has brown eyes and hair, and is twenty-five years old. His wife's address is 312 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn.

Headquarters, department of Texas, at Dallas, requests information as to the whereabouts of Cecil T. Lavender, last heard from at Bakersfield, Calif. His brother, William Irving Lavender, Box 50, Lancaster, Tex., is anxious about him. The missing man is described as six feet one inch tall, has brown hair and eyes, weighs 100 pounds, is thirty-six years old, and was wounded while in France.

A man by the name of Powers, killed accidentally in the Aloah logging camp in Washington, was buried by Hoquiam Post No. 16 of the American Legion, which is seeking the address of his relatives. The following information was obtained from Ottawa, Canada: "No. 334744; Clarence Raymond Powers; served with the Canadian overseas forces. Brother, John Powers, last address known, 533 Arch street, Philadelphia." The present address of John Powers could not be found in Philadelphia.

GOOD USE OF HIS TRAINING

Former Soldier, New Merrill (Wis.) Legion Member and Policeman, Disperses Robber Band.

George Severt of Merrill, Wis., is another of those fighting men whom Uncle Sam trained for fighting and who has in peace times proved he was trained well. Severt is a member of the Merrill police force. A gang of yeggmen, in the darkness of night, attempted to rob the post office. Severt discovered the outlaws, several in number at work on the vault. He challenged the lookout, as the American doughboy used to challenge on the firing line, and his answer was a hail of bullets. Drawing his revolver, Severt engaged in a battle of bullets, driving the robbers to cover behind a corner of the building.

Then the policeman, who is a member of the Edward Burns Post, American Legion, at Merrill, ran around the building to attack from the rear. And his attack was so hot that the yeggmen fled precipitately.

"BEST FRIEND OF LEGION"

Retiring Commander MacNider Gives New Title to Former U. S. Judge K. M. Landis.

The high commissioner of baseball, former U. S. Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, received the greatest ovation of his life at the national convention of the American Legion in New Orleans— not one, but night after night and day after day.

One instance shows the love in which he is held by the veterans. He was seized in the lobby of the Grunewald hotel one evening, lifted to the shoulders of cheering Legionnaires and a parade started. Soon a drum and bugle corps joined the crowd. Then a band dropped into line about 1,000 men back. Not to be outdone another band took its place in line another 1,000 men back. When the paraders again entered the Grunewald, there were besides the drum and bugle corps, the two bands and about 3,000 men.

In introducing Landis, Commander MacNider told of being asked in Paris his opinion as to who typifies everything one likes to think of an American. Theodore Roosevelt then having died. MacNider said he didn't know, but since becoming acquainted with Landis he knows now that he would have named him, "the best friend of the American Legion."

That Landis enjoyed his visit to New Orleans and with his "buddies" is evidenced by the closing sentence of his address to the convention:

"I want in taking leave of you to remind you, the various fellows from the states, and the fellows in the convention as a whole, I want you to remember that while I was on the sidelines when you were making and unmaking maps of the world and re-writing history, I want you to remember that I have got a lot of idle time on my hands—that according to the judgment of the best doctors in the world, I have got a minimum of thirty-five years of activity ahead of me, and that next year and five years from now, and ten and fifteen and twenty and twenty-five years from now, you and I, men and women of the Legion, have an annual engagement at the American Legion National convention."

CALL HER "MOTHER" NYE

Albuquerque (N. M.) Auxiliary Official is Loved by Thousands of Hospital Patients.

Mrs. Santa Claus, the good woman, the sunshine lady, and (commonest and best of all) Mother Nye—these are some of the titles that have been showered upon Mrs. Belle Nye of Albuquerque, N. M. All the boys in the hospital at Fort Bayard lovingly call her "Mother Nye," and no name could please her more.

Mrs. Nye worked ardently all during the war in Red Cross and other patriotic drives and started her relief work when the first casualties were brought back overseas. She is active constantly for ex-service men and women throughout New Mexico, and is interested in, above all others, the disabled ones. Within the past 14 months she has made more than 10,000 sick calls. Thousands of patients throughout the Southwest know and love her.

"Distributing smiles, sunshine, flowers and happiness to all, Mrs. Belle Nye of Albuquerque arrived in the post on Monday. Mother Nye, as she is affectionately known, needs no introduction to the patients here." So begins an account of one of her visits published in the Fort Bayard newspaper. It goes on to tell that she brought flowers from the Eastern Star at Albuquerque, and boudoir caps from the Boylston (Mass.) unit of the American Legion Auxiliary for the women patients.

Mrs. Nye was born in Owosso, Mich., and is eligible to the American Legion Auxiliary through her husband, Allen Edward Nye. He was born in Paola, Kan., and was commissioned first lieutenant in the engineer corps during the war and assigned to the Twenty-first engineers. Mrs. Nye is the first national historian of the Auxiliary, and is also the first president of the department of New Mexico.

\$6,982.95 for Poppies.
Disabled former service men in the hospitals of Minnesota were paid \$6,982.95 for poppies their fingers fashioned for poppy sales by the American Legion Auxiliary, according to a report made by Mrs. O. A. Clark of Minneapolis. The disabled men made a total of 684,186 poppies for the 1922 sales.

Doughboy-Doughnut Reunion.
The Salvation Army established a reunion between the doughboy and the doughnut at the recent American Legion national convention in New Orleans. "Doughnuts, coffee and salvation—free" was the slogan hung out at numerous booths in convention hall and at various points on the downtown streets.

Fur-Trimmed Fabric Wraps; Knitted Wear for Juniors

BEAUTIFUL woven furs, called either fabric-furs or fur-fabrics, are having their day, not to mention their evening, as well. They have climbed to the peak of prominence and become fashionable on their merits, which are many. Beauty is their foremost recommendation and durability comes next, and, when garments made of them are interlined, they are as warm as natural furs, which they will outlast.

Fabric-furs are far from inexpensive, but they are not as costly as natural furs, because the latter require so



TWO EXAMPLES OF FUR-FABRIC WRAPS

much time and work for matching and piecing and sewing of the pelts, before garments can be cut from them. There is a great saving of labor in the fabric garments.

Very handsome natural furs are used in collars, cuffs and trimmings in wraps of fur-fabrics, which match them in luxuriousness. Like wraps of natural fur, they are rich enough for evening, dignified and conservative enough for daytime wear. Two fine examples are shown in the illustration, one of black broadtail fur-fabric and the other of taupe moleskin fabric. The broadtail wrap, at the left of the picture, is a straight coat, with dolman sleeves finished with silk tassels. It has a



SOME OF THE LOVELY MODELS

regal collar of fine, dark marten fur. The capelike coat at the left has smaller sleeves also adorned with tassels and a high collar of fitch fur. It narrows at the bottom where a band of the material, cut crosswise of the goods, has the effect of a fur border. These are really magnificent wraps, and a good investment in comfort and beauty, for their wearers. They are to be preferred, in every way, to inferior furs.

When it comes to clothing the children comfortably and attractively, there is nothing quite so adaptable as the knitted garment. No wonder we see so many little tots cunningly attired from head to foot in knitwear. Ask mother, she knows! It is not a matter of experiment, but logical conclusion, that her little ones are never so sensibly and pleasingly at-

Indian Lodge Tales

By Ford C. Frick

THE LEGEND OF THE SUN AND THE RAIN

MANY, many years ago—so many years that no man is able to count them—the god of the sun and the god of the rain had a quarrel. Each insisted that the other was lazy and did no work, and each was jealous of the other and declared that his own importance was great.

So they quarreled and quarreled—these two gods—until finally their argument reached the ears of Manitou himself, who called them unto him. When the Manitou heard the cause of their argument he was angered, and he decided that an example should be made of the two gods, in order that they should know their true worth to the world and to the people who dwell there.

So he caused a test to be made and he called the two gods to him. First he turned to the god of rain and to him he said:

"You have said that your importance is overwhelming, and that you are greater and more powerful than the sun and so this test will be made. And for six months I will set aside a certain section of land and there you will dwell and do all in your power to make the grass green and the crops grow. The sun shall not come near you, or disturb you, until the six months are up, and at the end of that time the sun god shall have his turn, and when the test is completed then shall we determine which is the greater and which is the most important."

So the Manitou designated a certain bit of land and there the rain god went to dwell, and each day he brought gentle showers to nourish the earth and the flowers and the trees and the grass.

But finally the water rose and covered the ground and there was no sun and no warmth to dry up the earth, and the flowers began to wither and the trees to die. And the tribes who dwell in the land were unable to live there—and they had to move to other parts and the entire land became an ocean.

The rain god, seeing the desolation, became sad and repentant and went to the Manitou and asked that the sun be permitted to come in. But the Manitou declared that the test was not yet through and so he sent the sun to the spot and ordered the rain god away while the sun made the test.

With the coming of the sunshine the water disappeared, and once more the trees and the grass and the flowers flourished and the tribesmen came back again to their homes and everyone was happy.

But as the days went on and there was no rain the trees and the grass turned brown and died; the flowers disappeared and even the beasts and the birds were unable to live—and died of thirst. And the land became a desert and the tribesmen once more were forced to leave and seek other spots where there was still food and water.

When the desert had been formed and the flowers and the trees had disappeared, then the Manitou called the two gods before him and to them he said:

"O gods of rain and sun, the test has been made, and now you know the strength which is yours. You who are gods are only servants of the world—and together you bring happiness and content and prosperity. But alone you are as nothing, for in this world each must do his part to aid the other—and there is none who is greater and none who is lesser than the others."

In order that you may remember this lesson I shall leave the desert as it is, barren and desolate—a warning to all of you. And when next you feel that you are all-important, or that your work is better or greater than that of your brother gods, look you to the desert in all its desolation and remember that only by working together can we bring happiness and prosperity to our red children who seek our protection."

The two gods, repentant, went their way and worked together, the one bringing the warmth and beauty of the sunshine; the other the gentle coolness and refreshment of the rain.

From that day to this have they worked together—but the desert is still there as a rebuke from the Manitou to his lesser children—and if you doubt this story go forth into the southlands and see for yourself.

Note.—This beautiful little legend is handed down by the Comanches, and gives their version of the creation of the desert. It exists in a slightly different version, with the Utes and other related tribes.

Wonderful Chinese Wall.
The great wall of China is the earth's most impressive landmark. Winding like a gigantic serpent for thousands of miles over mountain crests and narrow gorges, it once served as a defense against the Mongol hordes from the North.

Business Woman Feared She Had Heart Trouble

"Since Tanlac has overcome a bad case of indigestion and nervousness of three or four years' standing for me, my work here in the store is a pleasure, and I am certainly grateful for the good health it has given me," said Mrs. J. W. Pickins, of 518 E. 15th St., Los Angeles, who owns and operates the book store at 219 Mercantile Place.

"I was so run down that I felt miserable all the time. My sleep was broken and restless, I had no appetite, and the gas from undigested food caused my heart to palpitate so I thought I had heart trouble. For a time I had a swelling in my legs, too, and it was an effort for me to get about."

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Julia Bottomley
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