GAINS 8 POUNDS IN TWO WEEKS' TIME

Dyspepsia Entirely Overcome and She Eats, Sleeps and Feels Better Than in Years, Says Boston Resident.

"I have actually gained eight pounds in two weeks' time and am now eating better, sleeping better and feeling better than I have in three or four years," said Mrs. Celesta Fell, 32 Prince street, Boston, Mass., recently, in telling of the great benefits she has derived from the use of Tanlac.

"My stomach was in such a bad fix before I took Tanlac that I did not dare eat much of anything, for if I did I would have so much pain and distress from indigestion that I felt like I was going to die. I was so run down and weak from lack of nourishment that I could not do my housework.

"I was so nervous I couldn't keep still during the day nor sleep at night. I can see now if it had not been for Tanlac I would have had to give up entirely. I am now feeling strong and healthy and all the credit belongs to Tanlac."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

Baked Monkey a Delicacy.

A hunter's paradise is Mexico, and almost within sight of the capital are forests that abound with wild game, offered at all seasons in the Mexico City markets.

Venison is a staple and wild ducks and geese may be purchased for a few centavos. Live quail as well as varieties of pheasants and pigeons are sold on the streets by peddlers. Indians from the hills frequently trudge to the city with a wild boar, and turkeys may be had for the price of a paltry tip to a native hunter.

If one is so inclined, a tender monkey may be procured for Sunday baking, a dish that Mexican epicures, especially of the tropical regions, relish above all others.

Modern Kansas Reformers.

An Atchison young woman is trying to make her young man friend quit drinking, and he is trying to make her quit smoking.—Atchison Globe.

There isn't much criticism of the man who always comes back with flour in the flour barrel.

The AMERICAN LEGION

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

SWAM MEUSE UNDER FIRE

Sergt. M. Waldo Hatler of Joplin, Mo., Wears Medals for World War Bravery.

In the fighting in France Sergt. M. Waldo Hatler of Joplin, Mo., swam the Meuse river under fire after a comrade had perished in the attempt, landed within the German lines and explored their positions thoroughly and swam back across the river with information of great value to the American command. For this he has received the croce di guerra of Italy, the equivalent of the French croix de guerre.

Hatler met Gen. Armando Diaz, commander in chief of the Italian armies in the World war, at the third national convention of the American Legion in Kansas City. After this meeting the Italian decoration was presented at a special ceremony in Joplin. The Missourian also wears the American Medal of Honor and the French croix de guerre.

V. P. OF FORTY AND EIGHT

C. E. Cronkite of Los Angeles Is Second in Command of Legion Roughhouse Club.

"Sous Chef de Chemin de Fer Nationale des 40 Hommes et Huit Chevaux." This means in English, "National Assistant Railway Station Agent of the 40 Men and Eight Horses." But in A. E. F. patois it stands for vice president of the Forty and Eight, the Legion's Roughhouse club, named after the little French boxcars built to carry "40 men or eight horses."

This imposing title is borne by C. E. Cronkite of Los Angeles, Cal., formerly first lieutenant in the Three Hundred and Twenty-second field signal battalion.

"QUEEN OF THE CANAL ZONE"

Miss Viola Bissell Wins Contest Sponsored by American Legion Department of Panama.

The "Queen of the Canal Zone" has been chosen through an election sponsored by the American Legion, department of Panama. The contest was won by Miss Viola Bissell with 1,307,800 votes. According to her enthusiastic "subjects" she is of the true American type, tall, blonde and athletic. The Panamans declare her famous smile would win in any contest over any of the beauties of America or Europe.

Slightly Deficient.

Here's one that has leaked out of an O. T. C. after a couple of years or so:

A young man, a good soldier, but sadly lacking in book-larnin', was up for a commission. He staggered through part of the examination to the increasing bedevilment of the officers in charge, but when it came to geographical questions his ignorance was limitless. Finally one of the officers, after listening to a piece of astounding misinformation, jumped to his feet and thundered:

"My sainted aunt's black cat! Here you are—say you want to defend your country—and, by the whiskers of a ring-toed monkey, you don't even know where it is!"—American Legion Weekly.

Middle West National Cemetery.

On the prairies of the Platte river in Nebraska is located the only national cemetery in the Middle West—that of Fort McPherson. Here under the cottonwoods and evergreens of the plains lie the dead of the American wars of the west. Recently 15 of the World war dead from France have been buried there by Fort McPherson post of the American Legion. On 361 of the earlier grave markers is the single word, "Unknown."

"We Aim to Please."

Convict No. 711—I hear Bill the Mugg is out again and that he's the most popular hold-up guy in Chicago.

Convict 117—Yeah. He always gives the victims back car fare, so now he gets the cream of the trade.—American Legion Weekly.

MINISTER IS POST LEADER

Rev. H. G. Scoggins, Former Buck Private, Heads Strong American Legion Organization.

A Texas county somewhat larger than the state of Rhode Island has been discovered which contributed no commissioned officer to the World war, not even a "shavetail." The highest ranking ex-soldier in the county is a former sergeant of ordnance.

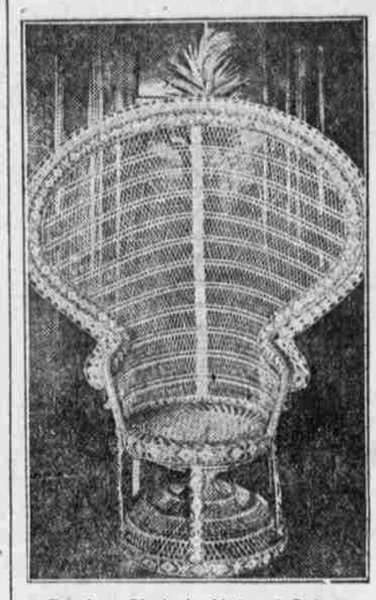
The commander of the local Legion post at Moran, the county seat, is Rev. H. G. Scoggins, truck driver, Methodist minister and former buck private of infantry. He was a corporal once, but like the immortal Mulvaney, he was "rejuced." Under his leading the Moran post has a membership in the county 99 per cent of "possible."

CHAIR FOR THE COMMANDER

Elaborate Reed Piece, Gift to MacNider, From the Department of the Philippines.

A chair of woven reeds that will sustain the weight of half a dozen men now ornaments the office of Commander Hanford MacNider of the American Legion, as a gift from the Department of the Philippines. It is modeled on the throne of a Moro chieftain.

Though the chair never felt a painter's brush, it is built up in a bright color scheme that is the gift of the sun itself. Split bamboo and carefully chosen reeds were selected in the course of the tropical summer for their varying shades. These were assembled at Manila and woven into a great chair without nails, pegs or paint. The workmanship is elaborate and Oriental in design.



Bamboo Chair in Natural Colors.

Defends the Negro.

His appointment of a negro boy to Annapolis naval academy is defended by Representative Martin Ansorge of New York as a matter of justice to the large colored population of his district, and "in recognition of the valor and patriotism of the 500,000 colored boys in the United States service in the World war." The appointee, Emile Treville Holley, is a freshman in the College of the City of New York. Harvard university makes no discrimination against negroes, and there are several all-negro posts in the American Legion.

Carrying On With the American Legion

Hundreds of the small craft that were used to sweep the North sea clear of mines during the war are to be put on the scrap pile, a navy order states.

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Ten dollars a month for each month's service, with 25 per cent additional for overseas service, is to be paid World war veterans of Maryland by the state.

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The veterans of the "battle of Washington" during the World war are being rapidly scattered. The latest order transfers 198 officers out of the capital city.

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Reorganization of war-time draft boards to assist the Legion in finding jobs for service men has been proposed by Dr. John Grier Hibben, president of Princeton university.

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In a house-to-house canvass of Indiana cities, Hoosier Legionnaires interviewed 130,000 former service men and women and listed 1,500 cases involving disability, compensation and lost Liberty bonds.

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William Strother, Houston, Tex., World war veteran sojourning in A. E. F. scenes in Paris, France, wants to climb Eiffel tower, a feat never yet accomplished, for the benefit of a French veterans' organization.

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The Legion's campaign for jobless soldiers was aided materially by a Detroit (Mich.) court judge who, finding all jury panels exhausted, directed that unemployed ex-soldiers be obtained for jury service at $4 a day.

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Something to Look At.

"Anything to see in this town?" inquired a recently arrived guest.

"Well," replied the landlord of the tavern at Oblong Center, "a lady barber has just opened up a shop in the next block. You might kinda ramble around and—"

"I have seen lady barbers before."

"I suppose so. But prob'ly you never saw how the male population of a village act when they see a lady barber."—Kansas City Star.

He Knows.

Tommy, age five has just started to school and his parents run their house on a budget plan. The other day his mother paid 50 cents to have his umbrella fixed, and that night when his father was marking up the budget he said: "I really don't know under what heading to put this 50 cents." Tommy piped up and said: "Well, I think that it would come under shelter."

An Unjust Accusation.

Mrs. Knagg—I just know you're going out to spend the evening with some other woman.

Her Husband—How foolish you talk! I'm going out to get relief from one woman. Think I'd spend my precious moments of freedom with another?

Vinous indulgence leads a man to perpetrate a poor joke and his hearers to laugh at it.

There is horse sense and motor sense; and the latter usually consists in going just a little slower.

Recipe for perpetual ignorance: Be proud of your opinion and content with your knowledge.

One must be poor to know the luxury of giving.

Marriage is a tie, but not necessarily a noose.

If the conversation flags when visitors are calling, the entrance of the family dog is a great spur.

The empty vessel makes the greatest sound.

A Risky Bet.

"The Sinn Fein extremists and the Ulster extremists as well risk too much," said Padraic O'Shaughnessy, the Irish ship-builder at a dinner in Boston.

"They remind me of O'Flannigan.

"O'Flannigan, with a big bandage round his head, was hobbling down the street on a pair of crutches.

"'Faith, O'Flannigan, what's happened to yez?' said O'Reilly.

"'I bet O'Donahue a dollar,' said O'Flannigan, 'that he couldn't carry me up a four-story ladder, and I won.'"

Africa for the Africans.

Propaganda is being skillfully circulated in Africa against the whites. These activities are said to be centered in a colony of American negroes. The blacks want the Dark Continent for themselves.

Uncle Eben.

"Don't be afraid to have a good opinion of yourself, son," said Uncle Eben, "as long you's willin' to take de opinion serious an' work hard to deserve it."—Washington Post.

Far Worse.

"There is witchery in moonlight."

"And even more diabolical influences in moonshine."

After awhile one makes allowance for being imposed upon to a certain degree.

Nebraska Directory

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