

The American Legion

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

SERVED IN WORLD WAR AT 70

Lieutenant Colonel Wood Began Fighting for His Country at Age of Fifteen.

One of the most remarkable war records ever brought to light is that of Lieut. Col. Marshall W. Wood, U. S. A. (retired) of Boise, Idaho, who began fighting for his country in the Civil war at the age of fifteen years and, after surviving campaigns in the Indian and Spanish - American wars, entered the World war when seventy years old, serving nearly three years.

Today, although seventy-five years old, Colonel Wood is inspector general of the Grand Army of the Republic, and is chaplain of the John Regan post of the American Legion, Boise, Idaho, which he organized and served as its first commander.

Colonel Wood was born June 4, 1846. Fifteen years later he was bearing a musket in the Civil war. He was twice wounded during this service. Later, he served in the Indian wars as senior medical officer in two expeditions against the Cheyenne and Sioux. In the Spanish-American war he was chief surgeon of the First division of the Fifth army corps from its organization until its abandonment after the Santiago campaign.

In the World war Colonel Wood was on active duty from June 23, 1916, until February 28, 1919. He was under fire in all except the World war and received three medals for distinguished service.

PLAN FOR CANADIAN LEGION

War Organizations Approve Proposition to Amalgamate All Veterans Similar to American Body.

The amalgamation of all war veterans of Canada into a Canadian Legion to be founded on principles similar to those of the American Legion has been approved by officials of the various war organizations. More than 10,000 leaders in the veterans' associations have pledged their support of the merger.

It has been shown that one organization can operate more effectively and at less expense than a half a dozen organizations with a common interest and purpose. The merger will make possible a closer co-operation between the veterans and the Canadian government, which has already spent \$84,000,000 in the establishment of returned soldiers on land.

A recent report shows that 27,000 individual ex-service men have been benefited by the laws, the objects of which were soldier re-establishment and the development of the agricultural resources of the dominion. Under the law, any ex-service man eligible from a military standpoint, having seen service overseas, may apply for loans up to the maximum of \$7,500 for the following purposes: For the purchase of land, \$4,500; for stock and equipment, \$2,000; for permanent improvements, \$1,000. If on incumbered land, the ex-soldier is entitled to loans amounting to \$5,000; if on free land, to loans amounting to \$3,000. In the case of purchased land the settler must pay 10 per cent of the cost price of the land as a guarantee of good faith.

DEFENDS THE DISABLED MEN

Medical Director Denies Statements Regarding "Fakers" and "Compensation Chasers."

In an appeal for the proper care of disabled veterans of the World war, Dr. Thomas W. Salmon, medical director of the National Committee for Mental Hygiene, takes occasion to deny the statements regarding "fakers," "goldrickers" and "compensation chasers." "Let us not be misled by this loose talk about fakers," says Doctor Salmon, who is a member of the American Legion Hospitalization committee. "Of course there are such men among those who apply for relief. But you will find them everywhere; in business, in colleges, in politics and even in the churches."

Doctor Salmon, in his plea for complete and efficient care of the disabled men, answers the assertion that there are 6,000 empty beds in the government hospitals. He explains that beds alone cannot cure the disabled and besides, he says, most of the 6,000 empty beds are needed to constitute the reserve that every hospital with an active service needs.



LEGION AND THE UNEMPLOYED

Organization Discourages Parades and Stunts to Attract Attention to the Jobless Men.

In assuming responsibility for the care of jobless ex-service men throughout the country the American Legion, through its national unemployment committee, has sent out the following messages:

"To the Public—Hire the soldier. He may have been restless at one time, but he is steady now."
 "To Municipalities—Start now public works which you may have planned to put off until next spring."
 "To the Soldier—Don't float around—tie yourself down to a community and stick to your job when you get one."

The Legion's unemployment committee's survey revealed that about 100,000 veterans of the World war were out of work and many of that number in actual need of food and shelter. In its appeal to the 11,000 Legion posts to assist in giving relief to the needy ex-service men the committee discouraged charity—soup kitchens and bread lines. "Our buddies must have food and shelter without degrading their manhood or our country," the committee declared.

Parades and "stunts" to attract attention to the unemployed are discouraged by the Legion. The employment committees of the local posts are asked to bring the needs of the ex-service men directly to the attention of the employers and demand preference for America's defenders. The employer must be convinced that the restlessness noticeable among some service men at the close of the war has disappeared.

In Boston a parade of jobless ex-service men was headed by Frank Greenfall, a New England doughboy, wearing four decorations for bravery in France.

Legionnaires with incomes have been asked to adopt an unemployed buddy and take care of him until he finds a job.

VOTED THE "HOMELIEST MAN"

Editor of Nebraska Veteran's Paper Draws Women's Decision at Department Convention.

Glenn H. Coffey, editor of the Mid-Western Veteran of Lincoln, Neb., was adjudged the "homieliest man" at the convention of the Nebraska Department of the American Legion, but his photograph reproduced herewith raises the question of what is meant by the homeliest man.

The candidates for the "honor" were lined up on the stage of the convention hall at Fremont, and five women decided their fate, based on the uproarious applause that greeted each of the contestants as he arose. The second honors went to Lum Doyle, state boxing commissioner of Nebraska.

ENDANGERS SECURITY OF U. S.

Manhattan Post of Legion Condemns Action of Navy Department in Releasing 200,000 Members.

That the security of the United States is endangered by the release by the Navy department of nearly 200,000 members of the naval reserve force, is the opinion of members of Manhattan naval post, American Legion, New York, who have adopted a resolution terming the dropping of the reservists as "breaking the back of the reserves."

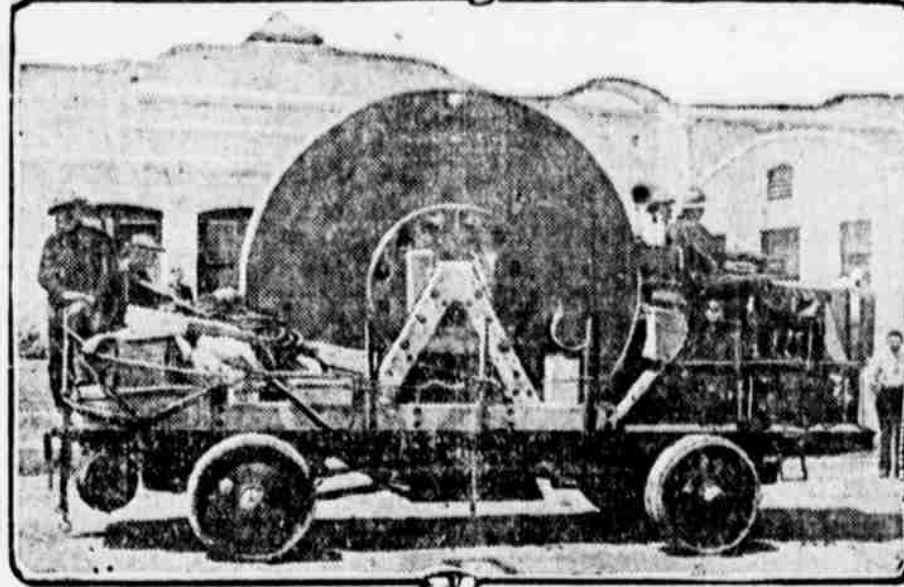
The Manhattan post is composed of former navy enlisted men and officers. The post has made a careful study of naval affairs and has maintained a policy favoring complete naval preparedness.

The resolution points out that without the maintenance of a complete naval reserve force, the government lacks sufficient trained men to man the ships and stations of the navy in time of war.

Cause of Mirth.
 When the young mistress of the house entered the kitchen she carried herself with great dignity. She had, incredible as it might seem, come to call the cook to account.

"Bridget," she said, "I must insist you have less company in the kitchen evenings. Last night I was kept awake by the uproarious laughter of one of your women friends."
 "Yes, mam, I know," Bridget admitted cheerfully, "but she couldn't help it. I was telling her how you tried to make cake yesterday morning."—American Legion Weekly.

A Little Journey Into Space



Transporting the 100-inch Mirror From Pasadena to Mt. Wilson.

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

Man takes many trips on the face of the globe; it might be well for him to soar beyond the clouds to observe the time table and routes of the spheres and note the relation of his earth to the celestial scheme of things.

When a mighty storm sweeps over the ocean, when a great war devastates a continent, when a Katmai blows off her head, when an earthquake destroys a populous city, men stand overwhelmed and awed at the spectacle.

But how little and insignificant are such forces, measured by the majestic might of the earth as it sweeps on its course around the sun!

An eminent physicist has estimated that the power developed by a million Niagaras in a million years would not equal the energy expended by the earth in a single second as it circles round the sun.

And yet so perfect is the mechanism that, flying around its axis at an equatorial speed of more than 1,000 miles an hour, and around its orbit at more than 1,100 miles a minute, all the mundane influences of which astronomers know could not change the length of its day as much as a second in 100,000 years.

But as soon as one looks out into space with the eye of the astronomer, there comes the discovery that in all its seeming greatness the earth is so small that even a telescope 10,000 times as powerful as the strongest instrument now in existence would not reveal it to an astronomer on any fixed star.

Compared with the sun, our planet's insignificance becomes evident. More than 1,300,000 spheres like ours would be needed to make a bulk equal to that of a single sun.

Herschel's Picture of Solar System.

Perhaps our most graphic picture of the solar system is given by Herschel. Imagine a circular field two and a half miles in diameter; place a library globe two feet in diameter in the very center, 82 feet away put a mustard seed. The globe will represent the sun and the mustard seed Mercury.

At a distance of 142 feet place a pea, and another at 215 feet. These will represent Venus and the earth, both as to size and distance. A rather large pinhead at a distance of 427 feet will speak for Mars, and a fair-sized tangerine a quarter of a mile distant will stand for Jupiter. A small lemon at two-fifths of a mile will play the role of Saturn, a large cherry tree three-fourths of a mile will answer for Uranus, and a fair-sized plum at the very edge of the field will proclaim Neptune.

Whether studied as the head of the planetary family to which the earth belongs, or whether as an average member of the great household of suns that dwell in the distant skies, Old Sol has many thrills for the student.

To the inhabitants of the earth the fact that he shines is the most important physical consideration in life. From him we derive warmth, light and power; without him the oceans and even the air itself would freeze; and, of course, under such conditions, life would be impossible.

While the stars appear to us about as much like the sun as the fireflies of a summer night, yet the patient investigations of astronomers show not only that the sun is a star, but that it is by no means either the largest or brightest of the celestial family. Assured that it is a star and knowing that the next nearest one is 300,000 times as far away, astronomers addressed themselves to the task of learning about the other stars by studying our own. They found that there are some like it, giving out the same kind of light, though most of them send us, through the spectrum, messages that tell quite different stories.

All in a Vast Migration.

When we consider the solar system—with its great sun, its eight planets and their 27 moons, and its 800 asteroids—as occupying an area whose diameter is nearly 6,000,000,000 miles (some 6,000,000 times as far as from New York to Chicago), it is amazing to think that there may be millions of other solar systems as large or larger than our own, comparatively close to us as star distances go, though so remote that their planets could not be seen by the astronomers of the earth,

even with telescopes as much more powerful than the biggest one now in use as the latter are stronger than the naked eye.

So careful an astronomer as Agnes M. Clarke tells us that a skiff in a vast, unfurrowed ocean could not be more utterly alone than is our solar system in its little corner of the universe. She continues:

"Yet the sun is no isolated body. To each individual of the unnumbered stars strewn the firmament, down to the faintest speck of light, . . . It stands in some kind of relationship."

Spectroscopic studies and sky observation alike tell us that our sun and his family are all headed in a great migration across the sky toward a point between the constellations of Hercules and Lyra.

The speed with which we are traveling in that direction is 12 miles a second. The velocity of an artillery shell is around 3,000 feet a second; that of the sun is 63,000 feet. An artillery shell with the velocity of the solar system through space would, according to Kippax, penetrate a sheet of steel four city blocks thick.

Is our great family journey through space along a straight road, or is it revolving around some greater body, even as the earth revolves around the sun and the moon around the earth? The astronomer tells us frankly that if the sun has an orbit its curve as yet defies detection.

Star Cluster in Hercules.

A faint idea of the stupendous number of stars that dot the sky and the staggering distance that separate them from our earth may be obtained from a fuzzy little speck of light in the constellation of Hercules. It is visible to the unaided eye only on the clearest nights; but train a high-powered telescope on it and you will see one of the finest star clusters in all the heavens.

Hitchey's photograph of this cluster, taken with the big 60-inch Mount Wilson reflector, discloses that it is made up of more than 50,000 stars, very many of them as big and as bright as our own sun. How far away they are cannot be said, for they are too remote for measurement with the finest instruments yet devised. It is certain, however, that they are at least so distant that the light coming to the earth from them this year may have started on its hurtling journey through space about the time of Joshua's conquest of Jericho.

A glance to another spot in the firmament will afford a weak suggestion of the tremendous age of the universe. The central star of the sword of Orion appears to the naked eye as merely a dim little fellow that might be passed without a thought. But a telescope discloses it as the most magnificent nebula in the heavens. Its diameter is thought to be 20,000,000 times greater than that of our sun.

When the sweet singer of Israel sang that "the heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament sheweth His Handiwork," he had never seen more than 5,000 stars. With the latest Mount Wilson reflector 300,000,000 write themselves upon the photographic plate.

Settling His Doubts.

A Boston man of discriminating taste, dining at his favorite eating place, ordered fricassee chicken, took one look at it and called the waiter:

"When does a chicken become a fowl here?"

The obliging waiter scowled hard before finding his answer: "When it is a rooster, sah . . . It's a matter of sex."

But the patron did not seem convinced, and the steward was summoned. Again the polite inquiry: "When does a chicken become a fowl, M—?"

"Never, sir, in this restaurant!" came back the steward; and the guest went pleasantly on with his meal.—Pittsburgh Sun.

Did Look Bad.

"Oh, yes, we are engaged to be married next spring; but I fear she has not that utter confidence in me that comes with perfect love."

"Why so?"
 "Well, when a fellow looks back and sees her testing the diamond in her engagement ring on the window pane don't you think he has good cause to feel a bit dubious?"

DYED HER DRAPERIES, SKIRT AND A SWEATER

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint faded, shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, hangings, draperies, everything like new. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed, even if you have never dyed before. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade, or run. So easy to use.—advertisement.

The Voice of Experience.
 "Dad, I'm thinking seriously of getting married." "Seriously? Don't lie to me, son."—Wayside Tales.

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes
 That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointments of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Advertisement.

It is fate that makes a heavy-weighted champion of one man, a punching bag of another.

ARE YOU A SUFFERING WOMAN?

Health is Most Important to You
 Lincoln, Nebr.—"At one time I became very miserable with weakness from which women suffer. I suffered all the time. One of my neighbors urged me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription because it had cured her of similar symptoms, so I decided to try it. The first bottle made me feel so much better, I took four more, and feel certain that in that one experience 'Favorite Prescription' saved me from the operating table and the surgeon's knife. Two years afterwards when the turn of life commenced, I took the 'Prescription' again with the result that I came through strong and healthy and am still maintaining wonderful health."—Mrs. Martha Strayer, 218 So. 10th St.
 Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. Prescription tablets.

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 48-1921.

Most of work's wear and tear on a man comes from his going to it all frazzled out by his play.

Solomon couldn't have had 700 wives if his subjects hadn't thought that was all right.



Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

- Colds
- Toothache
- Earache
- Headache
- Neuralgia
- Lumbago
- Rheumatism
- Neuritis
- Pain, Pain

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 Monocetateester of Salicylic Acid.

WERE NOT REALLY "VAMPISH" DEADLY WEAPON OF SAVAGES

College Girls Hastily Become Prim When Their Favorite Professor Hove in Sight.

The girl might have been born in Greenwich village. She wore her hair bobbed, tortoise shell-rimmed glasses, a loose jersey dress, green earrings which dangled from her ears and she smoked a cigarette in an imitation jade cigarette holder. Not to overlook long green beads made of wood.

Her companion was a little less true to type. They were conspicuously at luncheon in a chop suey restaurant.

Suddenly a tall, rather distinguished looking man entered the tea room. The girl, who faced the door, gasped, "Good Lord, Dolly, there's Professor—! Lay off quick!"

Instantly the earrings were jerked out of the girl's ears, her cigarette was thrown to the floor and hastily stepped on, the cigarette holder was tucked into her bag and she rubbed her napkin briskly over her lips.

The professor sat down at the opposite table and never once glanced at the two girls.—Milwaukee Journal.

Like Cure Like.
 Ted—What did you do to cheer him up when he told you his troubles?
 Ned—I told him mine.

There is nothing slow about some fellows until you want them to pay back a loan.

African Tribes Use Poisoned Arrow Which Inflict Death That is Instantaneous.

The most effective weapon of the Masai and Andorobo is the arrow which they poison with the Accanthera scilimperi, a small tree, according to a National Geographic society bulletin. They boil the leaves and branches until the mixture becomes thick and pitch-like in appearance, and place it on sheets of bark which they hide high on the branches of trees away from children, until it is needed. When an animal is shot with an arrow dipped in the poison, it dies almost immediately. The natives cut out the flesh around the wound as soon as possible and throw it away. The remainder is eaten and the blood is drunk. This love of blood as an article of food is common among many African tribes, several of them going so far as to bleed their cattle and drink the blood hot or mix it with their porridge.

Profiteering.
 "I suppose you marry a lot of eloping couples, squire. Quite a source of income, eh?"
 "Yes; I get \$5 for marryin, each couple an' they come in such darned haste I allus fine 'em \$10 more for speedin'."—Boston Transcript.

But why is a man supposed to saw wood when he says nothing?

The Key to Success Is Work— There Is no Substitute for It!

In order to do your best work, you must be healthy. You must sleep soundly at night, your nerves must be strong, steady and under perfect control.

If you are accustomed to drinking tea or coffee with your meals or between meals, you may be loading yourself with a very great handicap. Your nervous system may be stimulated beyond what is natural for you.

For tea and coffee contain their caffeine. These are drugs as any doctor can tell you. They are known to irritate the nervous system by their action and to cause restlessness and insomnia, which prevent the proper recuperation of the vital forces.

If you want to be at your best, capable of doing the very best work that lies in you, why not stop drinking tea and coffee? Drink Postum, the rich, satisfying beverage made from scientifically roasted cereals.

Postum contains absolutely no drugs of any kind, but in flavor tastes much like rich coffee. It helps nerve and brain structure by letting you get sound restful sleep.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.

Ask your grocer for Postum. Sold everywhere.

Postum for Health "There's a Reason"