

The AMERICAN LEGION

LEGION MAN IS 'U' PRESIDENT

Cloyd Heck Marvin Heads University of Arizona; Proud of His Captain's Bars.

Legionnaire and youthful president of the University of Arizona are two of the qualifications of Cloyd Heck Marvin, who has a string of initials a foot long after that name, but is proudest of all of the Capt., Inf., U. S. A., that he once wore.

His is a single-mindedness of purpose that has carried him far into his thirty-three years of life. Through grade, high school and several colleges his aim has been toward the peaks in educational affairs. The outbreak of the war found him nearing the top. He dropped plans and enlisted; was sent to the second officers' training camp at the Presidio; was made a captain and assigned to charge of spruce production in the Northwest. After the war Mr. Marvin undertook business advising, aiding several firms in Los Angeles and in the East. He returned to his chosen field when the post at the head of the University of Arizona was offered to him.

ON CROSS-CONTINENT FLIGHT

J. W. Jackson Made Tour of Twenty-Five States Boosting Next Convention City.

Starting on a cross-continent airplane flight, on two hours' notice, would dampen the enthusiasm of most advance agents, but J. W. Jackson, anxious to win the 1923 American Legion convention for San Francisco, answered "Let's Go," when the summons came, stepped into a naval plane with half a dozen apples for provender and started a little air journey that covered 25 states and part of Mexico. And San Francisco, exploited by his achievement, did get the convention.

The San Francisco Legion committee laid careful plans to capture the majority of the votes at the last Legion gathering in New Orleans. Jackson volunteered to travel to the Crescent City by plane, provided a pilot and plane were furnished, and scatter S. P. propaganda, after the same fashion that aviators scattered leaflets over enemy trenches in the late fracas. The steering committee accepted Jackson's tender of services and set about getting the plane. Nothing came of it. Jackson gave up the idea and bought his round trip railroad ticket to New Orleans. He was about to leave his home for the railroad station when a telephone message informed him that Senator Hiram Johnson had obtained the air equipment for the journey. Jackson gathered up a few apples, put on some fleecy clothes and gave up his lower berth to a lady.

San Francisco swept the delegates off their feet by its appeal and there was no hesitancy about naming it the convention city. Then Jackson, scornful of railroads, decided to go on to the eastern seaboard, advertising his native city by the Golden Gate, as he went. The plane took him to Washington, then back through the Middle West, across the Rockies and back to the snows of Mount Tamalpais.

Legionnaires of San Francisco have raised \$100,000 to entertain their comrades in October. Lieut. Gen. Hunter Liggett, former commander of the First American army, is in charge of arrangements.

THE FLAG.

The following poem, written by Stafford King, adjutant of the Minnesota department of the American Legion, is popular with Legionnaires in all parts of the country:

When the American flag was created, God, in his infinite wisdom, Blessed it as a symbol of freedom, Inspired it as a thing of beauty, And wrote it deep within his book, "A Melody of Service."

It is fashioned With the gold and the gleam of the stars Against the vaulted azure of a summer sky. It is spaced with the sheen of a silvered moon.

Upon the pure, sweet snow Which gleams from the lily's petals; And striped with the crimson flame Which leaps and glances From the baby's heart.

Within its blue and white and red Is folded all there is Of liberty, justice and democracy, Sanctified to us by blood and tears; Mothers' tears, Which shine through sacrifice Like glistening pearls Beneath the softly undulating waves of southern seas.

And blood of men who died, As one who has died upon the cross, That other men might live.

To such a flag Americans can say: "Whither thou goest, I will go, And whither thou lodgest, I will lodge. Thy people shall be my people, And thy God, my God."

RIDES FOR EX-SERVICE MEN

Watson B. Miller, Washington (D. C.) Bus Man, Sees That Disabled Get Attention.

If you see a crowd of happy disabled veterans riding in a sight-seeing bus in Washington, D. C., it's dollars to doughnuts that Watson B. Miller, national vice commander of the American Legion, is responsible.



W. B. Miller.

Mr. Miller is head of a sight-seeing line in Washington and his hobby is to give long rides to disabled ex-servicemen of Walter Reed and other large hospitals in the Capitol city. He also provides cars to carry Legionnaires and families of dead heroes to Arlington cemetery to attend the funerals of the overseas dead.

Hospitalization of disabled veterans is one of Mr. Miller's chief interests. He is a member of the Legion's Fourth district hospitalization board, comprising the District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia. Mr. Miller has assisted scores of needy ex-service men visiting Washington for adjustment of claims with the United States veterans' bureau.

Although he was well over the draft age, Mr. Miller enlisted early in the World War and served as a captain in the Motor Transport corps.

PROUD OF LEGION WRESTLER

Charles Gordon of Dodge City, Kan., the Man Who Won at National Convention.

The Kansas department of the American Legion is proud of the record of Charles Gordon of Dodge City, Kan., who is rapidly becoming known as one of the cleanest wrestlers in the Middle West.



Charles Gordon.

Gordon is a farmer and weighs 147 pounds. He had made such a reputation around Dodge City for his fast and clean work that he was entered in the wrestling contest held at the Legion national convention in New Orleans. In the finals he met some of the best men of his weight in the country and threw them all. He received a gold medal and the honor of being the best that the American Legion had to offer.

Gordon is an active member of the Legion post at Dodge City.

BOY GOOD ESSAY WRITER

Gene Haver, Vicksburg (Miss.) Youngster, One of National Contest Prize Winners.

Of all citizens of this country the American Legion values the good opinion of none more than the boys of grade and early high school age; wide awake youngsters, still bound by affectionate ties to dogs and swimming holes and pirate caves, but beginning to take an unfeigned interest in mathematics and history and composition. Of such is Gene Haver of Vicksburg, one of the prize winners in Mississippi, in the recent national essay contest conducted by the legion.

Girls and boys were invited to write on the subject: "How can the American Legion best serve the nation." First prize was won by a young lad of Chinese extraction, of Hawaii; second prize by a school girl in Indianapolis; third, by an American lad of Italian blood in Bridgeport, Conn.

Gene Haver's essay was adjudged one of the best submitted by youngsters below the Mason and Dixon line. He was of the sort the Legion wanted to reach—an outdoor boy, with a pup for a pal; but a studious youngster, without, first in his class in many subjects.

Despite his accomplishment as an essayist, Gene aspires to be a civil engineer, he says.

IN THE ARKANSAS HOSPITALS

Rehabilitation of Former Service Men Making Rapid Progress; Some Not Receiving Compensation.

Rehabilitation of the former service men in the hospitals of the state of Arkansas is making rapid progress, and the auxiliary members of that department express themselves as well pleased with existing conditions and the constructive plans which are being executed by the hospital management. Red Cross workers, especially at the United States Veterans' hospital at Fort Roots, which was recently visited by Mrs. James H. Brooks, department president of Arkansas.

Mrs. Brooks was well satisfied with conditions and remarked upon the noticeable improvement in a number of the patients. However, she was much concerned over the fact that at least 30 per cent of the ex-service men patients were not receiving compensation, and because of this, are denied many little things they crave, particularly their "smokes."

This is a field for work for the members of the auxiliary, both in the department of Arkansas and other states.

Indian Lodge Tales

By Ford C. Frick

THE DECISION OF DEATH

NOW, when the Manitou created the Red Man to rule over the world he created him in his own image and made him walk upright with his eyes to the sky—and he was not forced to watch his feet, as were the beasts.

But when the Red Man was created and had lived for years in the peaceful valley the Manitou found that he was too strong and too brave and that he had been created too much in the image of the Maker of us all. So he decided that it would not do for the Red Man to live too long, else he would become as wise and as great as Manitou himself.

So one day the Manitou appeared to his daughter, the mother of the Red Man, and to her he told his fears. And as a remedy he suggested that the Red Man be allowed to live only for an allotted span of years, and that then he be supplanted by his children and his children's children until time ended.

But first he thought he would give the Red Man a chance to determine how he was to live. And so, in company with his daughter he went to the valley, where lived the Chosen People, and he called forth the wisest and oldest chief of them all to be the judge.

In his one hand he took a buffalo chip and in the other a stone and with the chief and his daughter he went to the bank of the stream to make the test.

First he tossed the buffalo chip into the stream and the chip floated for awhile until it struck the rapids and then it submerged for a little way and again it floated and again it submerged, until finally it disappeared from sight around a bend in the stream.

And so the Manitou ruled that the Red Man should live for four years and then die and remain dead for four years, following which he would again come to life for a similar period. And the old chief was pleased and accepted the ruling.

But the daughter of Manitou, the mother of all the Red Men, was not pleased and pleaded with her father that some other arrangement might be made. And the Manitou, who loved his daughter dearly, listened to her pleading and agreed that there should be one more test made and that the result of that test should stand forever, and the method of the test he left to his daughter.

She, seeing that the Manitou had not yet thrown the stone, and thinking that perhaps the stone had some magic unknown except to the Maker of us all suggested that he throw the stone in the water.

The Manitou, taking her at her word, tossed the stone far out into the stream, and it fell with a splash into the water and sank out of sight. And thus was the fate of the Red Men decided.

The Manitou ruled that each Red Man should live in the valley an allotted span of years, and that then he should die and his body should perish from the earth and should never more come to life in the valley.

But in order that the Red Men should not be hopeless and forlorn he promised that those of them who kept the faith and praised the Manitou and his good work should live again in the happy hunting ground above the Peak, where there would be no death and where there would be no war and no trouble. And so the ruling stood. The Red Men were made mortal, to die when their time came, but knowing of the promise of Manitou they felt no fear of death. And so it is today. We all must die, but living well, we live again in that great hunting ground, where all is happiness and peace.

Note.—This legend bears a marked similarity to a legend of Death told by the Blackfeet and credited to Nabl, the semi-human God of earth, who, according to the Blackfeet, is a secondary god to Manitou himself. Grimelin in his "Blackfoot Legends" has quoted this story, although no mention is made of the after-life and the test is made in a distinctly different manner.

Rocked Husband to Sleep.

"Where are you going to in such a hurry?"

"To the police station to get a warrant for my wife's arrest."

"On what charge?"

"Rocking me to sleep."

"You can't have your wife arrested for rocking you to sleep."

"Can't I? You should see the rock."

—London Tit-Bits.

As She Understood It.

A colored couple was brought before the magistrate charged with quarreling. "I fear that you two are poorly mated," remarked his honor; then, turning to the man, "Your wife seems to be much younger than you—May married to December, as it were."

"Ah don't know what you honor means by sayin' May married to December," put in the woman. "If you'll go in to talk dat way it seems mo' like a case of labor day bein' married to de day of rest."

SINGS WITH JOY WHILE AT WORK

Mrs. Banes Says Tanlac Ended Indigestion, Sourness and Palpitations and Made Labors Light.

"Tanlac has helped me so much I wish everyone suffering like I did would follow my suggestion to use it," said Mrs. Sadie Banes, 2037 Washington St., Kansas City, Mo., the other day. "Before I took Tanlac my appetite was so poor it seemed beyond cultivation, and the little I managed to eat gave me indigestion and caused awful sourness and palpitation. I was simply miserable from nervous headaches, dizziness and knife-like pains in my back, always slept poorly, and felt so bad that at times I just had to quit my housework and lie down."

"Tanlac was so well suited to my case that it has only taken three bottles, half of the full treatment, to restore me to perfect health. It makes me so happy to be without an ache, pain or trouble of any kind that I go about my work humming and singing. I just can't help rejoicing over what Tanlac has done for me."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Over 35 million bottles sold.—Advertisement.

Man of Merit.

Dan Ruffo, laying tar-coated wooden paving blocks in Boston, looks up and claims he is the fastest block layer in the world. Probably he is right, for he lays a block a second, keeping 12 men busy bringing the blocks to him. Add Dan's name to your list of useful citizens, on whose tolling shoulders civilization is being carried ahead despite public affairs, lunatics, rogues and loafers.—Aurora Beacon News.

Aspirin

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

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

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetylester of Salicylic acid.—Advertisement.

Agriculture in Guam.

Ten years' work by the federal agricultural experiment station in Guam on adaptation of temperate zone vegetables to the soil and climate there has resulted in the introduction of varieties of many vegetables into the gardens of natives of Guam. Previously to this very few garden vegetables were grown. Beans, carrots, corn, cucumbers, eggplant, mustard, okra, peppers, radishes, pumpkins and watermelons are reported to the United States Department of Agriculture as being among those best adapted to conditions on that island.

Find Ancient Mine Workings.

A discovery of considerable archeological interest has been made 30 miles north of the Leeuport tin mines in the Transvaal, near the Bechuanaland border. A prospector unearthed what apparently is a portion of an ancient smelting plant and a quantity of slag, which is being submitted to expert examination. Nearby were old workings and a substantial body of ore containing whitish metal, apparently platinum or molybdenum. Mining engineers have left for the scene of the discovery.—London Times.

Music in the Air.

New Barber—See here, I thought you said this was a "walk-up" apartment.

Landlady—Sure I did; what's wrong with it?

New Boarder—Well, from the noise you hear in the morning, it ought to be called "wake-up."

Business.

"There's a collector downstairs to see you, sir." "Tell him to call some day when I'm at home."—Life.

There may be room at the top, but the security is greater at the other extreme.

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 one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble 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.—Advertisement.

SURELY CASE OF DISABILITY

But Irishman's Claim for Accident Compensation Didn't Seem to Be Backed by Logic.

A dejected looking Irishman entered the office of an accident insurance company and, handing a soiled and crumpled paper to the clerk in charge, said: "There's me policy, and it's meself wants it paid up this day."

"On what do you base your claim for total disability?" inquired the clerk, after a comprehensive survey of the sturdily though shiftless looking man who stood leaning against the desk.

"Sure, it's meself that same over to this country to be a butler in the first families," returned the Celt, sulkily, "an' havin' no recommendation OI was waked widout a place; an' whin OI got wan, the very next day me feet, had 'cess to 'em, tripped under me, an' broke folve ligant plates an' three cups of coffee. An' they discharged me, an' niver a stroke of wurk can OI get since. An' if that ain't total disability OI would folke to know what is!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

May Be Something in This. Next time you make a blob, and feel like cussing someone, don't pass the buck, go out behind the barn and give yourself a good bawling out. It may do some good.—Exchange.

Ancient Industries.

The art of tuning iron appears to have originated in the Sixteenth century, and timpla was first manufactured in Great Britain in 1670.

Man can't change the weather, but he can do a lot of growling about it.

Ward Off GRIP AND FLU

By checking your Coughs and Colds with FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR

Established 1875 Refuse Substitutes

VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

LATHROP'S GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Threesizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Plan Honor to "Anzacs."

It has been suggested in Sydney, New South Wales, that the Tasmanian sea, the waters of which touch Australia and New Zealand, be named the Anzac sea, as a lasting memorial to the soldiers of both countries who took part in the landing at Gallipoli.

A Musical Corpse.

"That was a lively song Miss Howles sang, wasn't it?" "It was—before she killed it."

Many a seemingly successful man owes it all to his wife's father.



Stearns' Electric Paste is recognized as the guaranteed exterminator for Rats, Mice, Ants, Cockroaches and Waterbugs. Don't waste time trying to kill these pests with powders, liquids or any experimental preparations. Ready for Use—Better than Traps 2-oz. box, 35c 15-oz. box, \$1.50 SOLD EVERYWHERE

Hair Thin?

You need Q. Bink's Hair Tonic to strengthen it and to grow new hair—its vitality spots rapidly. Try it! At all good druggists, 10c, or direct from HESSIG-ELLS, Chemists, Brooklyn, Tenn.

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 9-1923.

CHILDLESS HOMES MADE HAPPY

Presence of Little Ones a Great Blessing

Four Interesting Letters

Cortland, N. Y.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I was weak and wanted to become strong and have a child. My husband read about it in the 'Cortland Standard' and thought it might help me. It certainly did for I now have a lovely boy fifteen months old who weighs forty pounds. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to my friends and you can certainly use my testimonial in your little books and in the newspapers, as it might help to make some other childless home happy by the presence of little ones as it has done mine."—Mrs. CLAUDE P. CANFIELD, 10 Salisbury St., Cortland, N. Y.

A Message to Mothers

Hamilton, Ohio.—"I have known about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound since girlhood, having taken it when I was younger and suffering from a weakness and backache. Lately I have taken it again to strengthen me before the birth of my child, as I was troubled with pains in my back and a lifeless, weak feeling. I think if mothers would only take your wonderful medicine they would not dread childbirth as they do. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to every woman."—Mrs. JOS. FALCOON, JR., 552 S. 11th Street, Hamilton, Ohio.

Was Weak and Run Down

St. Louis, Mo.—"My mother took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when I was a girl, and when I was troubled with cramps I took it, and later when I married I again took it to make me strong as the doctor said I was weak and run down and could not have children. I took it and got along fine and now I have three girls. So you know why I keep the Compound in the house. I am a well woman and do my work and sewing too."—Mrs. JULIUS HARTMAN, 2501 W. Dodder St., St. Louis, Mo.

St. Louis, Mo.—"I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me seven years ago. I was run down and had a weakness such as women often have. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and after being married sixteen years became the mother of a sweet little girl. I now have four lovely children—three fine boys and the little girl six years old. I had longed for children all the while and wept many a day and envied every woman with a child. I was 36 years old when my first baby was born. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is ailing with female weakness."—Mrs. J. NAUMANN, 1517 Benton St., St. Louis, Mo.

Disordered Stomach

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. You will relish your meals without fear of biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Upset Stomach and for Sallow, Pimply, Blotchy Skin. They end the misery of Constipation. Genuine bear signature—Small Pill; Small Dose; Small Price

10 Cents BRIGHTENS, REFRESHES, ADDS NEW DELIGHT TO OLD DRAPERIES PUTNAM FADELESS DYES—dyes or tints as you wish