

The American Legion

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

LEGION MAN DISPLAYS NERVE

Airplane Fighter Takes to Coal Cuts to Reach Vocational Training School.

There's no striking similarity between piloting a high-flying airplane of the Marine Corps to riding in the coal cars of a freight train.

But between these modes of travel, Thomas O. Lane, Junior, a student at the University of Kansas, will complete his education.

Lane, a member of the American Legion at St. Paul, Minn., was attending school in the Kansas university when his money ran out. A freight train took him from his native state to the work of the Federal Board for Vocational Education in Minneapolis.

Through disability incident his service as a flyer, he was entitled to the Federal educational aid. Without sufficient funds to make the long trip, nevertheless he set out to appear before the board.

Three days in a box car, a coal gondola and the tenders of three passenger trains conveyed him to his destination. Several fast changes of cars, unusual maneuvers and debates with trainmen were necessary, but the aviator came through smiling. One mail clerk proved friendly, but that train was bound for Chicago. After two more trials he found a bunk on some coal and woke up the next morning in the St. Paul yards.

Placing his case before the board, he was classified "Section One," entitling him to tuition, supplies and training pay until he completes his course.

MAKES DRIVE FOR AUXILIARY

President of Texas Organization Shows That She Comes From Fighting Stock.

A record for service to America that dates from Revolutionary days and includes the deeds of Nathaniel Greene and Daniel Boone, is part of the record of Mrs. E. Clinton Murray, of Houston, Tex., president of the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion of that state.

When her husband, who was past the age limit, was found by the Medical Corps during the World War, Mrs. Murray likewise volunteered. She made a record of thirty successes in one week during a Red Cross drive. She sold Liberty bonds, organized Red Cross units and led active canteen work.

The Women's Auxiliary was organized nationally in Austin, Tex., July 29, 1919. Mrs. Murray was one of the first women to organize a unit in Houston in March 1920. When she became state president, there were twenty-three units in the department. Under her direction, thirty additional units have been formed and fifty others are now organizing. Mrs. Murray plans to obtain a unit for each of the 291 posts of the Legion in Texas.

Mrs. Murray was born in Concordia Parish, La. Both her father and mother came of old Revolutionary stock. Her mother's paternal ancestor was a near kinsman of Daniel Boone; her father's paternal ancestor was a descendant of Nathaniel Greene. During the Civil War her father served as a captain of cavalry in Forrest's brigade.

PAY TRIBUTE TO THEIR DEAD

Minnesota Legionnaires Pay Homage to Deceased Buddies Who Fought for Their Country.

In a little cemetery among pine trees where sleep the members of his family at Cloquet, Minn., the body of John De Foe, the first Minnesota Indian soldier to die fighting for his country, was laid to rest. Carl Anderson, post of the American Legion paid homage to his funeral.

Elsewhere through Minnesota, Legionnaires have been paying tribute to the funeral of their dead buddies whose bodies are being returned from overseas.

"It was a clean-cut American, one of our very best, and his memory will be dear and sacred," said the commander of Winnebago post, at the funeral service of Private Vernon Bailey, in which fifty uniformed Legionnaires took part.

The body of Ralph Gracie, after whom Bendall post is named, was buried at his home town with honors.

Turn Over, Pop.

"I dread the time when we men will all be wearing paper suits."

"What's your objection? They'll be cheap."

"No, but my wife will make me wear the comic sheets to amuse the kids."—American Legion News Service.

ADDS TO LEGION'S STRENGTH

Commander of Minnesota Department Has Way of Doing Things That Gets Results.



Under the direction of A. H. Vernon, commander of the Minnesota department of the American Legion, that state has become one of the strongest Legion departments in the country.

Commander Vernon's theory is that success comes to the Legion in proportion to the service it gives to its members and to the state.

In carrying out this policy he has built up a Legion service bureau which handles one thousand ex-servicemen a month and a department branch of the American Legion News Service.

Early in 1921, when the Federal board for vocational education prepared to send representatives to sixteen centers in the state to examine disabled veterans, the authorities were handicapped by a lack of publicity. Commander Vernon prepared twenty thousand large posters and placed them on every billboard in the state. This was supplemented by information to every newspaper in regard to where every disabled man should report to receive compensation, vocational training and medical treatment.

When an unexpected number of veterans enlisted for vocational training, Mr. Vernon appealed to 20,000 business men to place the men in their establishments. The merchants and manufacturers responded with a good will and all the vocational students were placed to good advantage.

MERITED TRIBUTE TO LEGION

Leslie's Weekly Editorially Honors Brave Men Who Served in the World War.

The American Legion begins to look like a full-page composite photograph of biographic materialism from Putnam to Pershing, a recent editorial in Leslie's Weekly. "It moves with the weight of the 'Battle Hymn of the Republic' and the levity of 'Yankee Doodle' with a quaint yall from 'Dixie.' Its tone composition is a token of great trust, and the old Roman legions, and other legions of time, begin to look like popguns. It better tries to roar with a lion's heart, not win a woman's prize, different from the pomaded mustaches of Potomac. Its manners are quiet; its memory is excellent; its emotions are attracted and it is prepared to roll on the refractory elements in one bundle and hang them on one hook."

"Without a proclamation, an attestation or unveiling of a piece of sculpture, it has created a civil prestige to match its military splendor. Old soldiers of all ages and all lands are prone to carry on one string that the tramp of the Legion is in time and tune with all the chords of throbbing life. It is not merely handsome clay in uniform; but studded in manifold from its toes to its brain. It has that delightful mixture of sense and spirit, of power and civility of show and farm, which tickles the tongue state. It neither bleats over its own nor boasts of its prowess."

"When the military machine dissolved in our citizenship the fragments coalesced through the sympathetic attraction of a high purpose for in defending the institutions of America the Legion learned how to value them. Thus it possesses a moral prerogative to stand upon leading disloyalty. We are proud to be the fathers and mothers, cousins and aunts of the Legion. We shall sleep sound at night. And when the historian winds up the task of depicting his battles we trust that he will use a golden drop of ink in stating that Congress dealt a belated, but a glad and generous, bonus."

FATHER MORAN AIDS LEGION

Former Army Chaplain Assists in Obtaining Armistice Day Legislation in Minnesota.

When the Minnesota American Legion state legislative committee at the opening of the state legislature, a appointed sub-committee to pilot its various bills through the house and senate, Father D. J. Moran of Paragmar, Minn., was named chairman of the committee.

Working with Argonne fever, Father Moran obtained the passage of a bill declaring Armistice day a legal holiday in the state in which legislation enacted into law.

As army chaplain, Father Moran served ten months overseas. He is an ardent Legion lecturer, and was called upon to lecture at the Legion post organized in Farmington, Minn., in which fifty uniformed Legionnaires took part.

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Turn Over, Pop.

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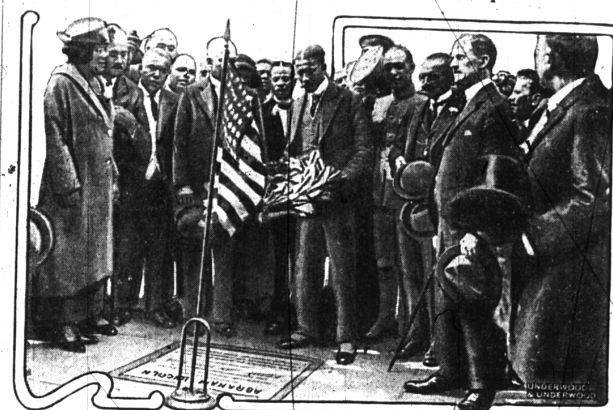
Back.

"To be back to normalcy."

"How's that?"

"Wife's home again."—American Legion Weekly.

President of Liberia Visits Philadelphia



C. D. B. King, president of the republic of Liberia, Africa, and his party, were officially received by Mayor Moore of Philadelphia. President King, who is here in the interest of obtaining financial assistance to float a loan for his government, is shown about to place a wreath on the spot in front of Independence hall where President Lincoln once stood.

SCHOOLBOY OF SAHARA



The lad pictured here is not a bandit but a typical school boy of the Sahara desert. The old tablet which he carries, transcribed with hieroglyphics, is his school "slate." It is carved with verses from the Koran. It is the hope of the Junior Red Cross of America to bring these children in touch with modern ideas and education by a scholarship program entitling some of the most worthy to an education in European schools and vocational colleges.

HAS AN ODD OCCUPATION



Joseph Wardle, eighty-seven years of age, who since Grant's administration has collected discarded flowers at the White House, these flowers are carefully pressed and sold by him.

Inventives and the Axe.

"There are some men who would not more split an infinitive than they would split their father's head with an axe, and who, when anybody else splits one, their axles, their axles, their axles, will as cheerfully split an infinitive as a soda."

"Far be it from me to any longer than I am bound dwell on a subject on which people are apt to so violently differ. But it is I feel, my duty to briefly confess that there frequently are the places in which splitting an infinitive secures an additional emphasis which could not be secured without the split and places in which an infinitive that is not split make one at once conscious that the author has tried to, at all costs, avoid a split infinitive with the result that his expression seems strained."

"I seldom split an infinitive. When I do I shall not feel called upon to explain why I do."—From "Life and Letters" by J. C. Squire.

Assurance Sought.

Clarence: "I don't wish to appear to be too easily won."

Clarence: "That's quite natural."

Clarence (anxiously): "So if I say 'You now you won't get angry and never ask me again, will you?'"

All Kinds of Advice.

"You want some legal advice?" said the eminent attorney.

"No, I don't," replied Mr. Gittum.

The law is what's holding up my pet enterprise. What I want is some legal advice."

Real War Dog in a Parade



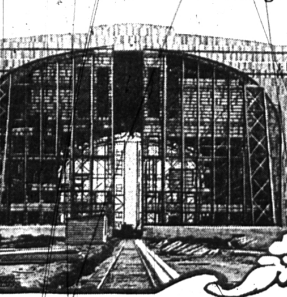
Here is "Stubby," the veteran dog of war, who was one of the features of the animal parade held in Washington by the Humane Educational Society. Little Miss Louise Johnson rode the dog with "Stubby," who wears war decorations for his wounds from France, Belgium and the United States.

Why Mlle. Cecile Sorel Was Angry



Displeased by the caricature shown in the middle of this picture, Mlle. Cecile Sorel, famous French actress, who left her "noted Parisian caricaturist," (at right) for 100,000 francs damages. "Only time has a right to destroy my beauty," says Cecile.

Hangar for Great U. S. Dirigible



Latest photograph of the huge steel hangar being completed at Lakehurst, N. J., for the U. S. Navy, to house the British-made, rigid States dirigible, which will fly here soon. The great structure is 300 feet long, 340 feet wide and 207 feet high. Machine shops are being constructed near the hangar, which will be used more for repair and construction work than for storage.

INTERESTING ITEMS

Discovery of certain fossils in Madagascar leads geologists to the belief that coal will be found there.

Universities were unknown prior to the eighth century and there is no authentic record of one prior to the twelfth century.

Elizabeth Female college, established at Washington, Miss., in 1919, is said to have been the first institution in the world to grant degrees to women.

Babies with dark eyes at birth are very rare, most newly born infants having blue eyes.

Shoes invented in Japan for athletes separate the large toes from the smaller, to increase the wearers' grip on the ground.

Arab women churn butter by suspending a large sheepskin receptacle full of cream from a tripod, then jerking the bag to and fro.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

OLIVER TWIST

By CHARLES DICKENS

Condensation by Rev. Howard Lafield, Professor of English Literature

Charles Dickens most of his writing in the morning. He usually was content with the hours between seven and one.

He rarely wrote in the afternoon. In his youthful days he often composed the first chapters of his novels, but this habit was abandoned later.

He could turn out more after a great deal of sleep. He often wrote the last chapters of his novels in the morning.

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dreading the information which the boy may give, has him kidnapped, while on an errand for Mr. Brownlow, by Nancy, a wretched girl of the streets, pupil of Fagin, and mistress of Bill Sikes, the greatest ruffian of the whole gang.

In order to close Oliver's mouth, by making him also a criminal, he is taken along on a housebreaking attempt. Protested, he is put through a small window that he may open the door to his companions. He is firmly determined to warn the people of the house, but the burglary is a failure, and Oliver, wounded by a stray shot, is left in a ditch by the fleeing gangsters. The next morning the crafty, unscrupulous he is, to the same house, where his story is believed and he finds new and lasting friends.

Again the lid is sought out by Fagin, aided by a mysterious man who has shown great emotion at a chance sight of Oliver in the street, and who now plots with Fagin not merely for the possession of the boy, but for his moral ruin, which seems to be desired especially by this scoundrel Monk.

Their whispered plotting are overheard by Nancy, who atones for her former kidnapping of Oliver by risking her life to inform his new friends of his true parentage.

The interview between this scorned street girl and the beautiful Rose Maylie, adopted niece of Oliver's protector, gives Dickens a splendid opportunity which he does not fail to do full justice. "Coldly and harshly treated by Mrs. Maylie's self-deceiving servants, the girl is in a defiant mood when finally admitted, and remarks, with a toss of the head, 'It's a hard thing to get to see good people. If I had taken offense and gone away, as many would have done, you'd been sorry for it one day, and not without reason.'"

But "the kind tone of the answer she received, the sweet voice, the gentle manner, the absence of any accent of dissimulation or dissimulation, took the girl completely by surprise and she burst into tears. 'Oh, lady, lady,' she said, clasping her hands passionately before her face, 'if they were more like you, there would be fewer like me, there would, there would.'"

Then comes the startling account of what Nancy had overheard. Monks has secured, by clever inquiry and bribery, the lock and the ring; he recognized Oliver; he alludes to his father's will and speaks of the gratification it will be to him (Monks) to make a common felon of his young brother Oliver. He also says with a laugh that there is some comfort in the fact that his identity has been kept from his latest friends, "since how many thousands and hundreds of thousands of pounds they would give to know who their two-legged spaniel is."

Rejecting all Rose's efforts to place her in some safe refuge from her horrible associates, and refusing all rewards, the weeping girl returns to the streets. Oliver, who has overheard, arranges to repeat her evidence to some discreet man whom Rose is to bring to London Bridge.

Monks keeps this appointment with Rose and Mr. Brownlow, but it costs her her life, as suspicious Fagin has had her followed and watched. Sikes, in a fit of rage, brutally disfigures her protestations that she has shielded him and has remained faithful to him. Disbelieving her, he beats her to death with a club, then flees from the terrors of his own memory of the deed, and dies by an accident as he is trying to escape arrest.

The gang is broken by evidence from Mr. Brownlow's hands. Fagin is tried and hanged.

As to Monks, whose real name is Leeford, Mr. Brownlow promises to have had first-hand information of all the facts the disolute son had tried to conceal. Oliver is his half-brother, a natural son of Edwin Leeford and Agnes Fleming, to whom he had turned in passionate love from his unhappy and wretched home. His will left the bulk of his property to Agnes (in default of other boy) and to their unborn child. If his boy, however, he was only to inherit if he kept his name unstained during his minority. Rose is the younger sister of the unhappy Agnes.

Monks takes the share given him and leaves England. Oliver is adopted by Mr. Brownlow; Rose marries Mrs. Maylie's son, Harry, and the little household over on well-merited blessings and happiness.

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Bubul.

Bubul is a name given to various birds, especially those of kind found in southern and southeastern Asia. But it was originally an Arabic word, jewelry, waxes and handkerchiefs in his pockets, and then stands looking in. Imaginary store-windows while (in an unbelievably short time) every one of the things is taken from him. The true meaning of it all burst upon the horrified Oliver, when he is taken on an expedition and sees the "game" in full operation. Dazed and confused, he is the only one captured and taken before a magistrate. His innocence is established, but he fails in the court room, and is taken home by the remorseful Mr. Brownlow. The man whose pocket he was supposed to have picked. In the next morning Oliver is nursed through a serious illness, and better days when he is again taken into the home of Fagin. This is a chance happening, for the old crook.

On Guard.

Master—My mother-in-law is coming for a long visit tomorrow. Here is a list of her favorite dishes.

Cook—Yes, sir.

"Well, the first time you give us one of these you'll get a week's notice."

The death rate for adults is at its lowest in June under normal conditions.

New York women have patented a new device that the women of other states.

Prof. Edward V. Huntington of Harvard university shows by an elaborate set of figures printed in Science that a man on a train moving at the equator westward at 18,700 miles an hour, or eastward at 18,700 miles an hour, would weigh nothing, as measured by an observer on the train.