



COUNT CIVILIAN RECORD

Public Forum Editor:—

I am enclosing a clipping from a daily newspaper because it well expresses my idea about the readjustment problem.

May I suggest to the government that every man be treated according to his civilian merits? These are democratic days. We should not say to discharged men: "Were you an officer?" or "Were you a private?" We should say: "Now you have finished with war, we must deal with you on a civilian basis. What were you before you joined up? What do you think you are best suited for? With you time is precious, just as it is earn a living in the way that you can with us. We want to help you to earn it best." Treat discharged men according to their abilities, and not according to the positions they have held in the services. That is the real solution of the problem—the key to the satisfactory settlement of the difficulty of the discharged. Square pegs in round holes are a nuisance everywhere, as we in the army know

THE OTHER SIDE

Public Forum Editor:—

There are two sides to every question. I am one who believes in the silver chevron. I believe in it because it tells of work honorably done in the war. I am submitting an editorial, clipped from a daily newspaper, on the subject:—

"It is hard to believe the reports that soldiers wearing the silver chevrons have been 'called after on the street and accused of being 'no fighters.'" The silver chevron is as much a badge of honor as the gold, and that the wearer of silver chevrons is not wearing those of gold is but a fortuitous circumstance. It is said that because of this invidious distinction made by the ignorant or thoughtless, some of the wearers of the silver chevron do not wish to wear them, but in this they have no choice. The wearing of the chevron, it is understood, is a part of the army regulations to which all soldiers are subject.

"But it is possible that those who so object to wearing the silver badge of honorable service in our army are making much of a comparatively small matter. Surely they do not for a moment consider that the great body of American citizens look upon the silver chevron slightly, nor do they attempt to make any distinction between its wearers and those who sport the gold chevron. If the thoughtless remarks of a few are to be heeded, let those who so heed them remember that the great number of other citi-

EXCHANGES

SURE.

"Little boy," asked the well meaning reformer, "is that your mamma over yonder with the beautiful set of furs?"

"Yes, sir," answered the bright lad.

"Well, do you know what poor animal it is that has to suffer in order that your mamma might have the furs with which she adorns herself so proudly?"

"Yes, sir, my papa."

—The Oteen.

THAT'S THEM.

Old farmer (to soldier son just returned from the front): "Well, Dick, what be these tanks like that there's so much talk about?"

Son: "Why, they're just wobbling thingamabobs, full o' what-you-may-call-'ems, and they blaze away like billyo."

Old Farmer: "Ay, I heard they was wonderful things, but I never could get any details afore."

—THE RIGHT ABOUT.

WITH THE STARS.

I am on sentry go.

And the night is filled with arms!

I wonder what May is doing?

And if she still wears my ring?

How beautiful the stars are!

And how rotten the chow was tonight!

The air is like a draught of wine,

My feet are wet, and I will have rheumatism.

And chilblains before morning.

But the tans are beautiful! My God,

how beautiful!

As bright as May's eyes—and as cold

The O. D. is trying to catch me napping—

The same old stall.

Oh, H——!

—THE WARD HEALER.

FAMILIAR INSIGNIA.

Sergeant (teaching a class in military courtesy): "And what rank is an officer with one silver star?"

Ex-Jailbird: "The sheriff, sir."

—BOMBPROOF.

DOING THEIR BIT.

Dick—What are you laughing at?

Mary—Your whiskers.

Dick—Is there anything humorous in their appearance.

Mary—No; but somehow they tickle me.—Tit-Bits.

—

Gems of beauty are the Military Service Records which we offer those who want to keep a lasting record of the deeds of our fighters. These records in colors cost \$1. Address D. W. Cone, Dist. Mgr. Box 633, Charlotte.—Adv.

zens, who remain silent, do so not because they have any feeling of prejudice in the matter, but because they recognize that the difference between the silver and the gold chevron is not a matter of the wish of the wearer, but simply of circumstances.



Ask any

Overland

or

Willys-Knight

owner

their opinion

of a Car.

They

will tell you

what these

Quality Cars will do—

Let's go for

1919



DAIL

OVERLAND

CO.,

DISTRIBUTORS

CHARLOTTE