

The American Legion

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

COMMANDER McIVER IS STRONG LEADER

Independence Day was not the only thing American Legionnaires of South Carolina celebrated on the Fourth of July, 1924; the second cause of jubilee was the election on that date of E. Rick McIver, of Florence, as 1925 commander of the South Carolina department of the Legion.

"There's nothing spectacular or theatrical about Rick McIver," declared a rural friend, "but its a mighty comfortable feeling to have him at the head of affairs; you can always bank on the cart getting there that Rick McIver is pulling, because he never rears nor kicks over the traces."

That astute observance of Commander McIver is about as true as anything can be. He is a man who has gone quietly and calmly about his duties, leaving bombast and blarney to others while he worked. Which doesn't imply that he has led a cloistered and protected life by any means. He's a fighter and a writle, two-fisted leader of men, at present engaged in the



E. Rick McIver.

business of maintaining law and order as the chief of police of Florence, which office he has held since 1921.

Something of the energy of Rick McIver is revealed by the records of Clemson agricultural and mechanical college from which institution he graduated in 1915. In addition to scholastic honors, the athletic records show that as captain of the track team, he won in one meet the high jump, broad jump, 100-yard dash, the 140 and 200-yard hurdles. This is mentioned as an indication of what might be expected of such a man in the big track meet of 1917-1918 as a member of the A. F. team.

At the beginning of the Mexican border fireworks "Rick" went to the border as first sergeant of company E, Second South Carolina Infantry. On November 20, 1916, he was commissioned a first lieutenant and assigned to the same unit. When called to the service in the World war he was made a captain. Captain McIver sailed for France in May, 1918, and served with the One Hundred and Fifth ammunition train until his discharge in 1919. Aside from soldiering and policing, Commander McIver is a farmer.

Education Week Is Set for November 16 to 22

"American Education Week" will be observed throughout the nation the week of November 16 to 22, 1925. It has been announced at national headquarters of the American Legion at Indianapolis.

The National Education association and the United States bureau of education co-operate with the Legion in the perpetuation of Education week, which was first suggested by the Legion at the annual meeting of the National Education association in 1921. The week has since been observed annually by presidential proclamation.

The program for the week embraces Constitution day, Patriotism day, School and Teacher day, Conservation and Thrift day, Know Your School day, Community and Health day, and For God and Country day.

President Coolidge, in commending Education week, said: "It is not too much to say that the need of civilization is the need of teachers."

Requests Purchase of Historic Billop House

A proposal that the city of New York purchase historic "Old Billop House," at Tottenville, N. Y., which housed the first peace conference after the War of the Revolution, was included in a petition sent to Mayor Hylan recently by the American Legion post of Staten Island. The house was effected in 1668. Benjamin Franklin and John Adams met Lord Howe, representing the British, there to decide peace terms. The Legion would convert the ten acres surrounding Billop house into a public park.

Interesting opposition to the acquisition of the property has been raised on the grounds that Christopher Billop, original owner, was a Tory actively and brutally engaged in the War of the Revolution.

THE HAPPY HOME

By MARGARET BRUCE

WNU Service

Rugs From Old Rags

"I don't know of anything in all our modern home-decorating that does us more credit than our revival of early American furniture, textiles, utensils, and quaint household devices of all sorts. What could be less appropriate for us than ornate reproductions of the various French periods, say? And what could be more appropriate than the solid colonial pieces in mahogany or maple, the hand-woven bedspreads, the rush-seated chairs, pewter dishes and candlesticks, odd little footstools, door knockers, and fireplace implements that we have inherited from our own forefathers? These things belong to us—they are ours!

Among the loveliest of these legacies from the past is the rag rug in its various guises. There isn't anything more attractive or more in keeping with our genuine or reproduced secretaries, four-poster beds, little sewing tables, lift-leaf or pie-crust tables, mahogany or gilt-framed colonial mirrors, than this simple floor covering that speaks of the pioneer days when every American housewife utilized each scrap of cloth left from the family wardrobe.

To my mind, the so-called "hit or miss" pattern is the most satisfactory for rugs of large size. These are made of strips of every color and pattern,



with an occasional stripe of solid color or run through to give a sense of solidity. These rugs are made now by many domestic factories, where the old colors and treatment are successfully copied. They are inexpensive as well, and have the added virtue of being washable.

The oval or round braided rag rugs are beautiful indeed, especially in the small bedside or hall sizes, and in the rich dark variegated colors that look so well in the living room that follows the old ideas. A good many modern women are collecting their own old rags, as did their great-grandmothers, and having them woven to order in some of the weaving studios throughout the East; but unless these materials are well preserved, the rug is not apt to last as long. For home weaving, it is better to use unbleached muslin dyed to the exact shades desired. One color generally predominates, to harmonize with the hangings of the room where the rug is to lie.

On Time to the Minute

One day recently I sat in the corridor of a large hotel, waiting for a friend. Near me, standing easily against the paneled wall, was a graceful young woman who was evidently waiting also. She was charmingly dressed, well groomed and un-hurried. It was about 5:20 in the afternoon. Ten minutes later a crisp young bus-



ness man walked down the corridor, glancing from right to left. Then, his face lighting up, he came toward her.

"By George, Bess, you're right on time to the minute. I never knew a girl before who didn't keep a chap waiting half an hour or more. How do you do it?"

The girl laughed. "Why, you're the one who is on time to the minute," she declared. "I was ten minutes ahead of time! You see, I know how tiresome it is to stand waiting for someone to keep an appointment, especially when you are one of the sort who is always punctual—and I know you are. It's just as easy to be a little early as a little late, and people can depend on you." Then, as they moved away, she added, a little shyly:

"I'm in training to have breakfast and dinner on time to the minute—some day. You'll see!"

He looked down at her with an engaged man's entranced face, and I had to turn away from the foolish vapidity of his smile. But I wondered, as I sat there and watched twitching, impatient men stand first on one foot and then the other, look at their watches, and gnash their teeth, obviously waiting for their later, if not better halves, why women cannot get the habit of being on time—to the minute.

(Copyright.)

Interesting Items

A vulture will scent carrion 40 miles.

Tattooing in the South Sea Islands is dying out.

The Arab introduced the short story into Europe.

American automobiles are the most popular in Greece this year.

Roads planned for England in the near future will cost \$35,000,000.

President Alvaro Obregon of Mexico is the owner of several large plantations.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

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THE WILD TURKEY

"Before long it will be Thanksgiving," said a child who was taking a walk in the zoo.



"We'll Have Pumpkin Pie."

"Oh, yes," said another child, walking along with her, "and we're going to have turkey for dinner."

"So are we," said a third child. "Thanks giving isn't so far off."

"No, it will come soon," they all agreed.

"We'll have pumpkin pie too," said the first child.

"And cranberry sauce," said the second.

"And turnips," said the third.

"We'll have corn soup," said the first child.

"So will we," said the second.

"So will we," said the third.

"I like cold turkey too," said the first child.

"Oh, I love it," said the second child.

"You shouldn't say you love it," said the third child. "Grown-ups are always saying we shouldn't, still I do."

"We're going to have celery," said the first child.

"And we're going to pop corn after dinner if we've room for any more food—if not, we'll pop it at night," said the second child.

"We're going to have olives," said the third child.

"I don't like olives," said the first child.

"I do," said the second child.

"We're going to have Johnny cake," said the first child.

"We're going to have lots of fruit on the table," said the second child.

"We probably won't eat it as we'll be eating so much else, but it will be wonderful to look at, and it always makes the table look so like Thanksgiving and so bountiful and all."

"Then we can eat it later on."

So they talked as they walked along the paths outside of the yards of some of the animals in the zoo.

"Oh, ho, ha, ha, heigh-ho, gobble, gobble, gobble," said the Wild Turkey who had overheard them.

"I was nervous at first and I gobbled with fear and I gobbled with sadness. Then I heard them say how they were fattening up their turkeys and feeding them so much and looking after them so well. Even if one is to be eaten, that time must be very pleasant when one is being fattened and fed the best."

"But I am a wild turkey and they eat my tame cousins. I am rejoicing and being happy and pleased as I think about it for I will be safe in the zoo anyway. I will not be eaten for dinner as my tame cousins are."

"I'm a little more unusual than they and so I am in the zoo."

"Ah, yes, I must gobble a little ditty over my joy. And this will be my little ditty:

"It's joy, great, great joy. To be a strong, fine boy. And a Turkey to eat. When he takes his seat On Thanksgiving Day. When all feel so gay. But it's greater 'fun, let me tell you. To be a wild turkey, up in the zoo. And not to be eaten at all. By boy or girl, large or small. And so I sing this little ditty. To say I don't think it's a pity That I came here from the East And will have my own, own feast, And will not give others the treat Of eating my beautiful meat."



"I Am a Wild Turkey."

"Gobble, gobble, gobble," ended the Wild Turkey, who would have admitted, had you asked him, in his gobble, gobble language, that poetry and ditties were not his specialties in life, though he thought them rather joy to do.

Initials Game

Here each player is asked to do a stunt, the name of which begins with the initials of her own name. Alice Price must "agonize on the piano"; Sarah Lucas must "sing lustily," and so on.

Then each player is told to rise and flatter herself, again using the initials of her name. Bernice Brown is "bewitchingly beautiful," Clara Ewart is "cross eyed," and so the fun goes on.

Unlock Her Hair

Helen had never seen a girl her own age with long hair until her cousin came for a visit, and the masses of fluffy hair were a source of amazement to her every day when her mother brushed them. Helen proceeded to tell her small playmates about the great wonder, and to prove her point she said to her cousin, "Unlock your hair and show 'em."

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of the Evening School, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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Lesson for October 11

PAUL IN CORINTH

LESSON TEXT—Acts 18:1-11.
GOLDEN TEXT—"Be not afraid, but speak, and hold not thy peace."—Acts 18:3.

PRIMARY TOPIC—God Protecting Paul.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul in Workshop and Pulpit.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Paul's Experiences in Corinth.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Paul Plants the Church in Corinth.

I. The True Missionary Method (vv. 1-3).

Paul came to Corinth a stranger in a strange city. He did not have an advance agent to do his advertising. His method in gaining a foothold in Corinth was as follows:

1. Finding a Home (v. 2).

This he found with Aquila and Priscilla, Jews, who were recently expelled from Rome by the cruel edict of Claudius.

2. He Tilled for His Daily Bread (v. 3).

He was of the same craft with them, being a tentmaker. Every child among the Jews was taught some trade by means of which he could gain a livelihood, should occasion require.

II. Preaching in the Synagogue at Corinth (vv. 4-8).

1. Though Compelled to Told for a Living While Getting a Foothold in Corinth, He Did Not Lose Sight of His Main Work (v. 4).

He reasoned in the synagogue every Sabbath, persuading the Jews and Greeks. While the missionary should not be above honest toil when necessity arises, he must not allow toil to interfere with preaching the gospel.

2. His Activity Was Increased When Silas and Timothy Came (v. 5).

This resulted from three causes: (1) They brought good news from the church at Thessalonica (I Thess. 3:6).

To hear of the steadfastness of those who had confessed Christ under his ministry, put new vigor into his labors.

(2) They brought pecuniary gifts from the Macedonian church (Phil. 4:15; II Cor. 11:9).

Being relieved from the necessity of toiling for a living, he could now devote more time and energy to the preaching of the gospel.

(3) Silas and Timothy became assistants to Paul in the work.

3. Paul Opposed (v. 6).

His increased activity was met with increased opposition. As the Lord's ministers become more aggressive in their work, the ministers of Satan put forth corresponding efforts in opposition.

4. Paul Announces His Purpose to Turn to the Gentiles (v. 6).

Because of their blasphemy and opposition, he ceased to work among the Jews. There is a time when good judgment causes one to abandon work where efforts have been fruitless, but it is difficult to know just when to do it. Oftentimes lasting harm is done to the work by pressing efforts when people have turned against the truth. Paul's declaration, "I am clean," was a most solemn one.

5. He Did Not Go Far Away (v. 7).

He remained sufficiently near those whose hearts God had touched that they could easily find him. It is likewise true that although Christ is obliged to depart from the soul that refuses Him entrance, He lingers with yearning love around that heart.

6. His Success (v. 8).

Crispus, the chief ruler of the synagogue, was converted. Perhaps Paul's severe action in turning away from them moved Crispus to act.

III Paul's Vision (vv. 9-11).

His experiences since coming to Europe were very trying. He needed encouragement at this time. It is just like the Lord to come at the time of the servant's greatest need. Note the Lord's words to him.

1. "Be Not Afraid." When one is executing the commission of the Lord, he need not be afraid.

2. "Speak and Hold Not Thy Peace." The one who has heard the voice of God cannot refrain from speaking. He cannot be still.

3. "I Am With Thee." The Lord is with every one who faithfully carries out His commission.

4. "No Man Shall Set on Thee, to Hurt Thee."

The one sent by the Lord to do a work is immune from danger and harm until his work is done.

5. "I Have Much People in This City." It is most encouraging to know that in the great cities the Lord has His own people, and that the one who goes in His name shall have fruit for his service.

All Are His

It is not the high summer alone that is God's. The winter also is His . . . and all man's winters are His—the winter of our poverty, the winter of our sorrow, the winter of unhappiness, even the winter of our disappointment.—George Macdonald.

Character

Character requires a still air. There may be storm and upheaval around, but there must be peace within for the soul to thrive.—Rev. T. T. Munger.

Concrete protects against Fire, Tornado and Earthquake

Ask Dad— See If He Knows

Father and mother are always thinking of your welfare—there isn't a thing within reason they wouldn't do for you.

But they may unknowingly have been risking your life every day.

When you are at dinner tonight with dad, ask him this question:

"Dad, is our school fire safe?"

Perhaps he won't be able to answer— he may not know.

Ask dad if he knows that somewhere in the country a schoolhouse burns every day. Ask him if he knows that one-third of all the schoolhouses in the country are nothing better than firetraps—maybe your school is one of them.

Of course dad knows that buildings can be built that will not burn. They are being built everywhere, every day.

If your school is fire safe, you're lucky. If it isn't, ask dad what he is going to do about it. You have a right to know.

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To Save Would-Be Suicides

In Berlin the number of suicides has become so alarming that a proposal has been made to create special relief stations where persons contemplating self-destruction might go and receive the help they need. The causes of suicide are most often lack of money, illness, neurasthenia and unrequited or obstructed love. Could the sufferers receive good advice, a little money or the intervention of the proper person it is thought their intention might be shaken and their lives saved. Pastors, laic confessors, psychiatrists and regular physicians might be drafted into service. The question remains whether intending suicides could be induced to have recourse to such life-saving stations.

Infants Quaintly Dressed

The broad-beamed Dutch children are carried about on the arm and hip, much as American babies are. They are dressed in garments cut out in the same patterns as those of their parents, but when all are put on except the outer robe, they are folded over the feet and laced across like the Italian bambino. These babies invariably wear caps, some of them heavily wadded to prevent serious harm resulting from a fall. The babies of Markaan and of Vollemdam are really curious sights in their quaint caps.

Home Stayers

You can appreciate the great change in the last hundred and fifty years when you remember that on his night night ride Paul Revere found most of the folks at home.

It is mighty difficult to build up a reputation on the things you are doing to do.

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