

AMERICAN LEGION SECTION

Americanization—Talk No. 3 WATCH YOUR STEP

In a territory, such as this, where there is both a mixture and a blending of many races and creeds on the roster of citizens, where the duties of citizenship are imposed, and the privileges of citizenship are enjoyed by men and women of practical all racial parentages, it should be the constant endeavor of these citizens to be worthy of these duties and privileges. In other words, they should endeavor to be good Americans by embodying in their daily life and behavior those qualities that are characteristically American and that are inherent in the best bred stock of American history, the Nordic pioneer stock.

To enumerate these characteristic American qualities it is not necessary to list the qualities that go to make up a good man, for a good man is a good man, no matter from what stock he comes, but it is surely possible for a man of the highest moral qualifications to be still lacking in fundamentally American qualities.

When the United States was a wilderness of trees, forest and plains, certain hardy individuals of the Nordic stock of Europe came to North America. These included among the others the early English, Huguenot and some of the Dutch settlers. In coming to North America they cut themselves off from all accustomed sources of protection and food supply, and placed themselves where their life depended upon their own efforts without assistance from any stronger group of people. Their motive in doing this was their determination to have individual and group freedom of action within regulations and laws of their own devising.

From the recorded accomplishments of these first groups of pioneers, and of the pioneers who developed all of the broad expanse of the United States two traditional and fundamental qualities of good American citizenship have arisen: self reliance, and the ability to possess individual liberty of thought and action within the law.

Let the citizen of alien parentage and other citizens as well realize that here in Hawaii life is easy and conditions are safe as compared to those of the pioneer days and that they are enjoying their advantages in great measure due to the work of these pioneers. Let them put this question to themselves: "I wish to be a good citizen. Have I the energy and self reliance under these easy conditions to put thru my own enterprise, with my own efforts alone of necessary, without reaching for outside assistance?" From the conditions demanding self reliance and self sufficiency that the pioneers had to undergo has developed among the American people an admiration for these qualities that shows itself nowadays in their conception of "sportsmanship." Let us illustrate this.

Should the skill of a team of individuals to win in any sport be assisted by outside help or an unfortunate accident to the opponent the entire self sufficiency and merit of the team in winning is gone, for a victory now means that that victory has not been achieved thru merit alone, but thru ability plus factors lessening the opponent's chance of winning. This takes away most of the satisfaction of winning to a victor who has the true ideal of sportsmanship, and he is sorry first that he has to play at all, and second that his opponent had to lose under such a handicap. Now consider what this means.

Should a team have some players temporarily disabled, or should an individual be temporarily injured before a match, it is good sportsmanship to accede to a request for a postponement if possible. It is good sportsmanship to cheer one's own players and poor sportsmanship to place one's opponents under a handicap and jeering at them, and applauding their errors. It is the poorest of sportsmanship and absolutely un-American not to play the game according to the rules and laws, whether it be an athletic contest, fishing, hunting, business or an indoor sport.

Now comes the most general of the qualifications of a good American citizen. It is the correct performance of his duties as a citizen, and embrace his duty to his country, his duty to his neighbors, and his duty to his family.

One's duty to one's family is the easiest and most instinctive of all the obligations that a man takes upon himself. In this he is guided by affection, natural instinct, and the fear of approbrium of his neighbors. Nevertheless, we have heard of automobile owning parents of under-nourished children on Kauai.

The underlying principle guiding one's duty to one's neighbors is the long-familiar Golden Rule of "Do unto others as you would they should do unto you." In practice it means to guard your actions and speech so that neither can harmfully affect anyone in your community or elsewhere, to co-operate with your neighbors for the common welfare, and to obey the law. Such practices as reckless driving, turning stock out where life and property may be injured, cruelty to animals, gossip, etc., all come under this category locally.

One's duty to one's country on the part of all citizens is to take an intelligent part in its government, and should it be in danger to gladly do one's part in its defense, even though it should mean the ultimate sacrifice. It means voting at every election, voting for the best man after a careful study of his qualifications for office, and supporting this man after election.

The American Legion, public servants or officers, and citizens of American parentage, have a position and influence in this community that is potentially great. It is to these people that the new American citizen must look for guidance and example, and an un-American action on the part of any of these may be copied and imitated by citizens of foreign parentage and training as being the ideal of good Americanism. It is much harder to correct a mistaken ideal than to instill the right one.

So, good Americans all—WATCH YOUR STEP!

A. J. HORNER.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 15.—Efforts to speed the construction of hospitals where young American service men, insane from their war experiences, may be treated, are being directed from national headquarters of the American Legion here.

C. J. Harris, head of the Legion's service division, reports an alarming condition due to the lack of proper facilities for quartering and treating the demented veterans. More than 9,000 young men, who afflictions range from harmless mental disorders and high nervous tension to raving insanity, are confined in Veterans' bureau hospitals alone, while at least 3,000 more are held in contract institutions, state and county insane asylums, jails and private hospitals.

In a city near Indianapolis, Mr. Harris reports, a service man, shell-shocked in military service, became slightly mentally unbalanced and began "acting queer," according to his family. The case was reported to the Veterans' Bureau, but instead of allowing the bureau time enough to find a place for the patient, the parents took him to an insane asylum for observation. While being observed however, a document legally committing the man to the insane asylum was read to him. The commitment for insanity so preyed upon the shell-shocked young man, Mr. Harris declares, that shortly he became a raving maniac, confined in a padded cell.

The Langley bill, recently passed, provides for the construction of one neuropsychic hospital in each of the Veterans' Bureau's 14 districts. Trained personnel for treatment of the demented veterans is sadly lacking however, and the national rehabilitation committee of the Legion, making a study of the problem, has recommended that a training center be established without delay.

The Legion has noted an increase of one per cent each month in the number of insane veterans, national headquarters reports.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 15.—Colonel Charles R. Forbes, director of the Veterans' Bureau, now is the one man in the United States directly responsible for the proper care of sick and wounded veterans of the world war, according to National Commander Hanford MacNider of the American Legion.

Passage of the Langley bill appropriating \$17,000,000 to complete building of permanent hospitals under Mr. Forbes' direction and the announcement that Public Service hospitals in which the service men are patients will be transferred to the control of Mr. Forbes, centralizes completely responsibility for care of the war's disabled in the hands of one man.

"This means that the Legion's three year legislative fight is won, but it also means that the country is just three years too late in adequately caring for its disabled," Mr. MacNider declared. "The armistice was hardly signed before it became apparent that the machinery of rehabilitation was clumsy. There were three separate bureaus with which the disabled veteran had to deal—one for payment of compensation,

another for hospital and medical care and another for vocational training. Responsibility was divided in three ways.

"The American Legion drew up a plan to remedy this condition and obtained the backing of the country. But by this time 150,000 pending claims for compensation had been amassed and 300,000 unanswered letters. Departments passed cases back and forth between while men died in want.

"Finally now the machine is in order. One man, the head of the Veterans' Bureau, controls insurance, compensation, vocational training and hospital and medical care. Furthermore, the power to make decisions and awards has now been allotted to districts so that there is personal contact with claimants."

OUR JOKE-FEST

A Modest Man

Scene—Ladies' cloak room on Kauai.

Time—After a party.

Mabel—Did you ever see such a man as Jim?

Helen—Meaning what?

Mabel—He kept staring at the ceiling all evening.

Helen—He's modest.

Mabel—Modest? Why modest men usually look down.

Helen—Not in this day of short skirts and rolled hose.

I gave her a box of rouge for Christmas.

Gee, but that was a pretty flossy present, wasn't it?

Yes, but I got it all back when she thanked me for it.—Milton College Review.

Are the farmers allowed to make cider since prohibition went into effect?

Surely. Haven't you heard of the freedom of the press?—Punch Bowl.

She—I wonder why Adam ever called her Eve?

He—Oh, I suppose he saw his day of happiness ending when she came around.—Voodoo.

She—Weren't you angry with him when he kissed you?

He—Yes. Every time.—Chaparral.

Male patron in a butchershop—Have you any tender steak?

Butcher—I have a steak as tender as a woman's heart.

M. P.—Then give me some tripe.

Porter—Carry yo' bag, Boss? Never bus' a bottle yet.—Gargoyle.

What sort of a part does Bill take in the play?

A very emotional part. In the last act he has to refuse to drink.—Frivol.

He—You're charming; do you know it?

She—I'm sorry I can't say the same of you.

He—Oh, that's all right. One of us may as well be truthful.—Punch Bowl.

SPORTS

What? Never seen a ball game? And you an American. I'm surprised that you even make the admission.

The above was directed toward me. You can see the stigma that is upon me. I've kept it from the world all these years only by skillfully changing the subject whenever base ball is mentioned. But now that it is out, even if only one man knew about it, it was upon me to see a game so that I might throw out a few wise remarks about the great American mania and thereby save my face. I am now able to say that I have seen a game and the following is a true report of the same:

The girl who goes to movies with me—sometimes—and I, were parked in her car (I said I was going to be truthful) in the Lihue baseball grounds a few Sundays ago. She was keen enough to see that didn't know much about the game and she took it upon herself to explain it to me.

Oh, I get such a thrill out of baseball—I'd never miss a game if it wasn't so hot or there is a picnic on Sunday or something—now let me tell you about it—you see that fellow over there with his hands behind his back, well he's the catcher—and that fellow that is waving his arms around in the air is the pitcher—you see he is throwing the ball to the—no I was wrong he is not the catcher—that fellow that I first pointed out to you is not the catcher—no, he's the umpire—he always holds his hands behind his back so he won't catch any of the balls—you see the pitcher throws the ball to the catcher and the man with—say, I wish they wouldn't let those people drive across the park when they are playing—gee, that's a pretty car, I wonder who—it's Mabel—I like her nerve—she just drove across there so everybody would see that she had a new car—and look at the color of it—red, I think that is mighty poor taste—colors are not being used on motor cars this

year—but then you couldn't expect anything better of her—she always wants to attract attention—a flivver is the only thing she should own with her husband getting that small salary—I think it is simply outrageous for a woman to spend all her husband's salary on a car—and then to get such a gaudy color so that everybody will look at it—you'd think she'd—oh, look that's a home run—it's our team, too—I can tell by the kind of stockings he is wearing—look he's around to third now—there he goes—he's in safe—I wonder what all those Kappa people are cheering about—why I believe that was a Kappa man who made that run—I do wish that they would have a different kind of suit for each team—I can't tell who is at the bat—the last time I was here our team—some of them—had stockings on just like that fellow who made that run—why can't they all get new suits and have them washed every week—will you look at Mabel—she is getting out of her to walk over to see Helen—she doesn't like Helen—she says the cattiest things about her—she just had to get out of her car to show off her new dress—that's all she did it for—will you look at that dress—just imagine a woman buying a dress like that—and her husband getting such a small salary—buying such an expensive dress—and it is not becoming—she has such poor taste—she couldn't look well no matter what she paid for her clothes—not if she had a million dollars a year to buy her clothes with—and look how short it is cut—I'll bet she can't sit down without showing the roll of her stockings—a woman of her height shouldn't wear such short dresses—and no married woman should roll their stockings—of course it's all right for us single girls—but never for a married woman—look, all the bases are full—which team is in—I do wish they would have different suits for each team—or at least different kinds of stockings—color I mean—I don't see how any body can keep track of the game—oh, look at that fielder catch the ball—he rolled right over on his back and held his hands up in the air—that's so everybody could see that he wasn't cheating and picked up the ball without catching it—do you know that Bill hasn't been around to see me for eight weeks—yes, I marked it down on the calendar—not that I care if he doesn't come round but it's so rude—he might have phoned or something—yes, he came up three nights and always on

Thursday night and he knows I take my singing lessons on Thursday night—mind you, I don't care if I ever see him again, but you'd think he wouldn't be so rude—and he was up last Tuesday night and he knew I had to go to the Mikado practice—I don't see how men can be so rude—I wouldn't walk across the street to speak to him—men can be so rude down here—I'm never going to speak to him as long as I live—why I wouldn't answer him if he spoke to me—look there goes a home run—look how the fellow is running—what is he stopping for—oh, it was a foul—say I do believe Mabel is coming over here—of all the nerve—after saying the cattiest things about me—why I'd cut her dead if it wasn't such a small place—she has to stand for these things down in a small place like this—why hello Mabel, we were admiring your car when you came in—I was just telling Joe what a swell color it is—red is all the rage for cars now—it's so sensible for you to buy a good car instead of a cheap one—what a beautiful dress you have on—you always show such good taste—you did right to have it cut short like that—they say styles are for shorter dresses this year—say Mabel look at poor old Bill over there all by his lonesome in his car—let's go over and cheer him up—we'll be back soon, Joe—say Joe, if I don't come back before the game is over you take my car home, eh? Yes, baseball is a wonderful game.

Moonshine Visibility Test
One moon—pretty good; two moons—the real stuff; no moon—wood alcohol.—Life.

AMERICAN LEGION USING RADIOPHONE

Legion posts on the mainland are being bitten by the radio bug and are installing radiophone receiving sets so they can listen in and get reports from department headquarters.

Nebraska is the first state to use the radiophone. The plan is as follows:

Department headquarters of the Legion in each state will install radiophone receiving sets and listen in at specified times and dates for the broadcast from headquarters. Each state department headquarters being equipped with a radiophone could hold conversation with other state headquarters and in all probability a powerful radiophone station will be installed at national headquarters of the American Legion and in this way national headquarters would be in touch with each department either direct or via closer stations. It is only a matter of a short time when all the Hawaiian islands will be linked with radiophone and talking with a party on the other islands will be an everyday occurrence.

Prominent people, celebrated artists, who come to Honolulu and either do not have the time or plans to visit each island will be able to entertain the whole territory with speeches, lectures and concerts with the aid of the radiophone.

Radio is neither a craze nor a toy. It is a very serious and important public utility which will gain magnitude and value every day.

GOOD MEALS IN HONOLULU

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