

Service



sept

1921

"CORPORAL OF THE GUARD-POST NUMBER ONE."—By Berger.

A. E. F. BATTLEFIELD PHOTOGRAPHS

List of Panoramic Photographs of European Battlefields in American Sectors, Also Views in Germany in the Territory Occupied by American Army Along the Rhine. Price \$1.00 Each, Order by Number.

- 8. PARIS. Place de Concordia.
- 9. LENS, Northern France, showing the destroyed coal pits.
- 10. LENS. Northern France, showing the city ruins.
- 11. ARRAS, the town square of the Cathedral City.
- 12. ARRAS, the railroad station plaza.
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These photographs were taken in February, March and April, 1919, immediately following the Armistice. They are eight inches wide and from three to four feet in length. Order by number. Send Check or Money Order to "SUPPLY DEPARTMENT" SERVICE MAGAZINE, 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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quiet—watch your opportunity and wallop it gently, yet persuasively with a Bung-starter—this will free the coupon from the rest of the page.

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Service Directory

NOTE—For information on all general matters not mentioned in the Directory below, address Civil Relations Section, Adjutant General's Office, Washington, D. C. If answers, information, or service from any department is unsatisfactory write THE SERVICE MAGAZINE, giving all details. In all cases when seeking aid from Government departments give detailed history of your case.

INSURANCE

You can carry your war-time insurance for five years. After that time it must be converted to the several forms prescribed, i. e., Ordinary Life, 20-payment Life; 30-payment Life; 20-year Endowment; 30-year Endowment or Endowment at age of 62. These policies are issued in sums from \$1,000 to \$10,000. Policies may be paid in lump sum or in installments at death, as previously designated by insured. In all cases insurance becomes payable on total disability of insured. 30 days' grace from first of month allowed in which to pay premiums. Beneficiary may be changed upon request. Policies may be reinstated within two years of lapsing upon payment of arrears. Within 18 months of defaulting, insured may renew policy upon payment of but two months' premiums. By addressing Bureau of War Risk Insurance, Washington, D. C., you will be given full information, necessary blanks, tables of payments, etc.

GOVERNMENT INSURANCE IS CHEAPER THAN PRIVATE INSURANCE.

ALLOTMENTS

Regarding Class "A" allotments and such of Class "B" allotments as carry a family allowance, address the Allotment Section, Bureau W. R. I. or Class "B" which do not carry family allowance from Government, and for all Class "E" address Zone Finance Officer, Allotment Branch, Washington, D. C. On all allotment matters give this information: 1. Full name, printed. 2. Rank and organization when allotment was made. 3. Army serial number. 4. Name of allottee. 5. Address of allottee, past and present. 6. Kind of allotment (if Class "B" give relationship). 7. Amount of allotment. 8. Total amount deducted from pay to date of discharge. 9. Date allotment became effective. 10. Date of discharge. 11. Future address of enlisted man. 12. Whether person making allotment claimed exemption from compulsory allotment. 13. Has beneficiary received any allotment at all? How much? What month?

COMPENSATION

Compensation is the Government allowance paid to ex-service men for injuries incurred or aggravated in the service and in line of duty in case they were honorably discharged since April 6, 1917. **IT IS ENTIRELY SEPARATE FROM ALL BENEFITS OF INSURANCE.** Any person suffering disability from military service and wishing to claim compensation, must file claim direct to Bureau War Risk Insurance, Compensation and Insurance Claims Division, or to any representative of the United States Public Health Service. (See locations below.) Two classes of disability are Permanent and Temporary. Temporary disability is handicap which may improve and is compensated in variable forms. Permanent disability compensated at higher proportion with increases for dependents.

LIBERTY BONDS

Bonds purchased under monthly allotment system are obtained from Zone Finance Officer, Bond Section, Munitions Building, Washington, D. C. Where allotments in payment for bonds have been made to private banks or trust companies all further transactions must be made with these agencies direct. Where payment for bonds has been made on payrolls and not completed before discharge bond may be obtained from Zone Finance Officer upon paying him balance in full.

KEEP YOUR BONDS. IF YOU MUST SELL THEM GO TO A REPUTABLE BANK; NOT TO A LIBERTY LOAN PRIVATE AGENCY OR TO INDIVIDUALS.

VOCATIONAL TRAINING

Disabled men and women are entitled to compensation from the Government while being given vocational training to prepare them for a trade or profession. For full information address Federal Board for Vocational Training, 200 New Jersey avenue, Washington, D. C.

Knights of Columbus, Y. M. C. A., and Jewish Welfare Board conduct vocational and elementary night and day schools in many cities at low tuition for all veterans. In addition a number of states have made provision to educate veterans and pay them while studying. Write the Adjutant General of your State for information on this. Also write to Bureau Education, Department of Interior, Washington, for bulletin on schools and colleges helping ex-service men.

EMPLOYMENT

For information as to financial aid in buying a farm write Federal Farm Loan Board, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.

For information regarding new areas of land opened in the West as claims and for which certain privileges are given veterans, write Commissioner General Land Office, Washington, D. C.

For employment in your home city apply to Y. M. C. A., Red Cross, Knights of Columbus, Jewish Welfare or Community Service agencies. Professional men will be aided in their chosen work by American Chemical Society, American Institute of Mining Engineers, American Society Civil Engineers, American Society of Automotive Engineers. Those interested in pharmacy address American Pharmaceutical Association for Soldier and Sailor Pharmacists, 1005 Mercantile Library Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Ex-soldiers are given preference in civil service. For requirements and all information regarding civil service write United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

CLAIMS

Travel claims, lost baggage claims for reimbursement to Zone Finance Officer, Lemon Building, Washington, D. C.

Back pay claims to Director Finance, discharged Enlisted Men's pay branch, Munitions Building, Washington.

MISCELLANEOUS

Citizenship Papers—District office in your city or to Bureau of Naturalization, Washington, D. C.

Lost Discharges or Service Records—Adjutant General, Building "E," 6th and B streets, Washington, D. C.

Army Clothing or Equipment Due—Fill out certificate published in April issue and forward to nearest Q. M., or army post, or to Director of Storage, Domestic Distribution Branch, Washington, D. C.

Photographs—Fifth Division units and scenes in Luxembourg and Brest, address R. S. Clements, 619 F street, Washington, D. C. Pictures of Fifth at Brest, address Thompson Illustragraph Co., Petersburg, Va. All war pictures, address Signal Corps, Photographic Section, 18th and Virginia avenue, Washington, D. C. For all pictures ordered from Committee of Public Information, address Signal Corps also.

Discharge Buttons—Nearest recruiting office, bringing your discharge.

To Recover Lost Baggage—Write Pier 2, Claims Department, Hoboken, N. J.

Medical Treatment or Compensation for Disability—Any Army Hospital, or branch of United States Public Health Service, addresses of which are given here:

District No. 1—Boston, Mass., 101 Milk street, 4th floor. Comprising States of Massachusetts, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Rhode Island.

District No. 2—New York, 280 Broadway. Comprising States of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut.

District No. 3—1512 Walnut street, Philadelphia. Pennsylvania and Delaware.

District No. 4—Room 2217, Interior Department, Washington, D. C. District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia.

District No. 5—82½ Edgewood avenue, Atlanta, Ga. North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia and Florida.

District No. 6—309 Audubon Building, New Orleans, La. Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana.

District No. 7—705 Neave Building, 4th and Race, Cincinnati, Ohio. Indiana, Ohio, and Kentucky.

District No. 8—512 Garland Building, Chicago, Ill. Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin.

District No. 9—1006 Century Building, St. Louis, Mo. Nebraska, Iowa, Kansas, and Missouri.

District No. 10—744 Lowry Building, St. Paul, Minn. Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, and Montana.


District No. 11—1357 California street, Denver, Col. Wyoming, Utah, Colorado, and New Mexico.

District No. 12—624 Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. Arizona, Nevada, and California.

District No. 13—115 White Building, Seattle, Washington. Washington, Idaho, and Oregon.


District No. 14—312 Mason Building, Houston, Texas. Oklahoma, Texas, and Arkansas.

The SERVICE MAGAZINE



Jack V. Berger, Artist.

Henry R. Curry, Managing Editor.
 Sydney A. Weinschenk, Assistant Editor.
 Russell L. Stultz, Associate Editor.
 Lyle David, Associate Editor.



Burg C. Clark, Adv. Mgr.

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SERVICE is not disposed to print the many bouquets that are continually being thrown our way by satisfied readers. Too much like blowing your own horn; of course there is the personal satisfaction that we all enjoy in knowing that our efforts to serve are meeting with your approval. We all have a weakness for hitting the mark, making bulls' eyes, as it were. But what we need more than your praise, now and all the time, is your hearty co-operation to the end that we will have every eligible member of the grand old Eightieth enrolled as a live, active member of our Veterans' Association and reader of SERVICE. You would give "anybuddy" a lift up a hill with his heavy pack, wouldn't you? Well, the staff here at headquarters is depending upon you to give heed to the slogan—"Everybuddy" get a Buddy.

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NOTE—If your Outfit is not being represented in Service, it's because your Outfit does not send in any material for publication. **Get Busy.**

"ADVICE TO THE FORLORN"—DRAWN BY BERGER

Dear Miss Construe. I am a stunning Blonde, with large black eyes -ruby lips- everything. Do you think I can get a Beau? I have tried for years to land one man- but he doesn't seem to notice me, at all. How can I get his attention? Thanking you in advance -I am - Muriel
PS I forgot to mention that I weigh 315 lbs am I fat?



Dear Muriel Sounds like a cigar- Perhaps you stun, em too much, Blonde-eh- that's easy- but I cant account for the black eyes- since you state that you havent found your man yet. Find out what color he likes and parade around in front of him incessantly in that hue of a one piece bathing suit- he'll flop fat- Heavens no- girl- look at the Elephant

Dear Miss Construe. I have an awful time keeping tab on my Husband when we are out together- often when I turn around to speak to him- I find him following some of these bold Hussies- that go around with skirts to their knees- What will I do? I have two warts on my face- please tell me how I can hide them- Yours Mrs Ann Teek



Dear Unhappy Sister Beat it to the nearest Harness Shop and invest in a pair of Binders for your erring Husband- his case is serious for he will soon get so that he cant look a Woman in the face. Two pieces of red flannel- cut in the shape of a heart- and hung from a small hook on the bridge of the nose will cover your warts and put an end to the embarrassing stares you have had to contend with

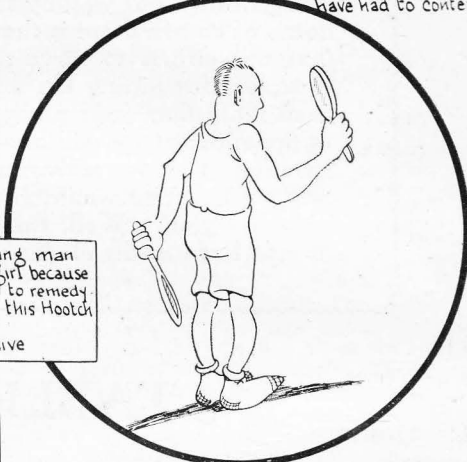


MISS CONSTRUE

The Editors of 'Service' wish to announce that we have obtained the services of Miss Construe - the World-renowned advisor to the 'Lovelorn' at an enormous expense Miss Construe - realizing the good that she can do - for the aching hearts - through 'Service' jumped a ten years' contract on the Algerian Fez



Dear Miss Construe. I am a big handsome brute of a fellow -with lots of money and just dying to be loved. I am very bashful and blush every time a girl looks at me. What shall I do?
Sincerely Ima John



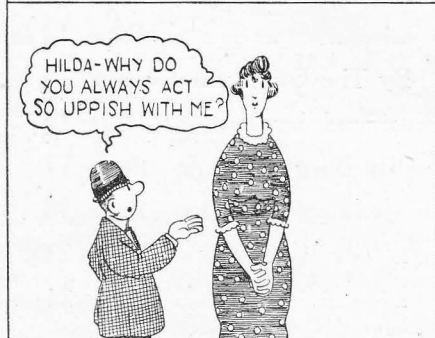
Dear Miss Construe. I am a young man of refinement - but cant keep a girl because I'm bow-legged - please tell me how to remedy this. How can you tell whether this Hootch that you buy now is good or not?
Truly - Henry B Haive

You poor dear Boy- your case needs careful consideration so I am going to let my heart get the best of me and investigate your weakness- myself. Be at the corner of Ninth St and Third Ave at eight o'clock. Dearie, if you get there early drop in a Drug store and get a half a dozen Hairnets for me - Dark brown - double mesh.

Dear Miss Construe. I am a Sweet, virtuous, young girl of forty five- do you think I should marry? I have enclosed a photo and I think you cant tell just what kind of a girl I am from that. Please tell me why I have not had any success at matrimony and tell me what name would go well with mine- Minnie Tarr

Dear Henry. One good way to get rid of Bow-legs is to stand on your head every twenty minutes and recite The Road called Straight - this is very weakening though and is liable to cause adenoids - I'd suggest wearing trousers Strain some of the Hootch through a sieve after drinking and if you find Splinters Say it with Flowers

Dear Miss Construe. I am six feet - six, and weigh ninety pounds that Everyone stares at me on the Street- why am I queer looking? I am in love with a man now- but he wont work. So I'll have to leave him- I want a man that works- what trade or profession would be most suitable for a Husband for me? How can I Grow Smaller? Hilda

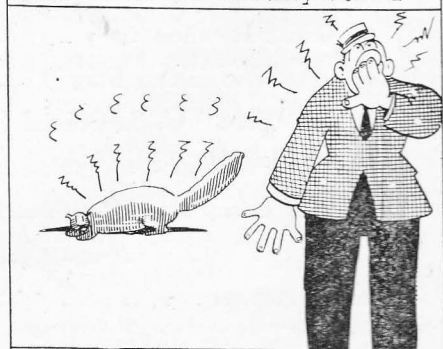


Dear Hilda: Getting weighed flat is all wrong try it standing up- next time they are just looking at the tall buildings and you imagine they are staring at you. I'd advise marrying a Steeplejack. Try balling some waiter out they can make you look pretty Small sometimes



Dear Miss Tarr: I am sorry that we cannot return your photo- but one of the clerks here went wild over it so the Attendant took it to the Asylum with him. It would be a crime for you to marry- dear- I'm afraid it would wreck a wonderful girlhood. Miss Tarr- frankly speaking- I know a Guy by the name of Feathers who would be tickled to death to meet you
jack berger

Dear Miss Construe. I am in love with a girl- who eats onions every time I call - invariably the furniture has just been polished- with some Smelly stuff and usually her Mother is cooking cabbage to top this off her Dads pipe is usually making its whereabouts known in the room- what can I do to cure her- as I love her dearly - Asthma-



Dear Asthma. Why not wear a gas-mask or cure her by letting her in on a real odor. Take a walk in the woods and when you see a little black and white animal (the size of a cat) prowling around- chase it - if it lives up to its' red' you can treat her to a real Sme!

“Greater Love Hath No Man”

The Great Tribute Paid to Our “Silent Men of Arms” on the Occasion of The Second Convention of The Blue Ridge Division at Pittsburgh, Pa., August 7, 1921, By Our Newly Elected Divisional Chaplain, Rev. Father Edw. A. Wallace.

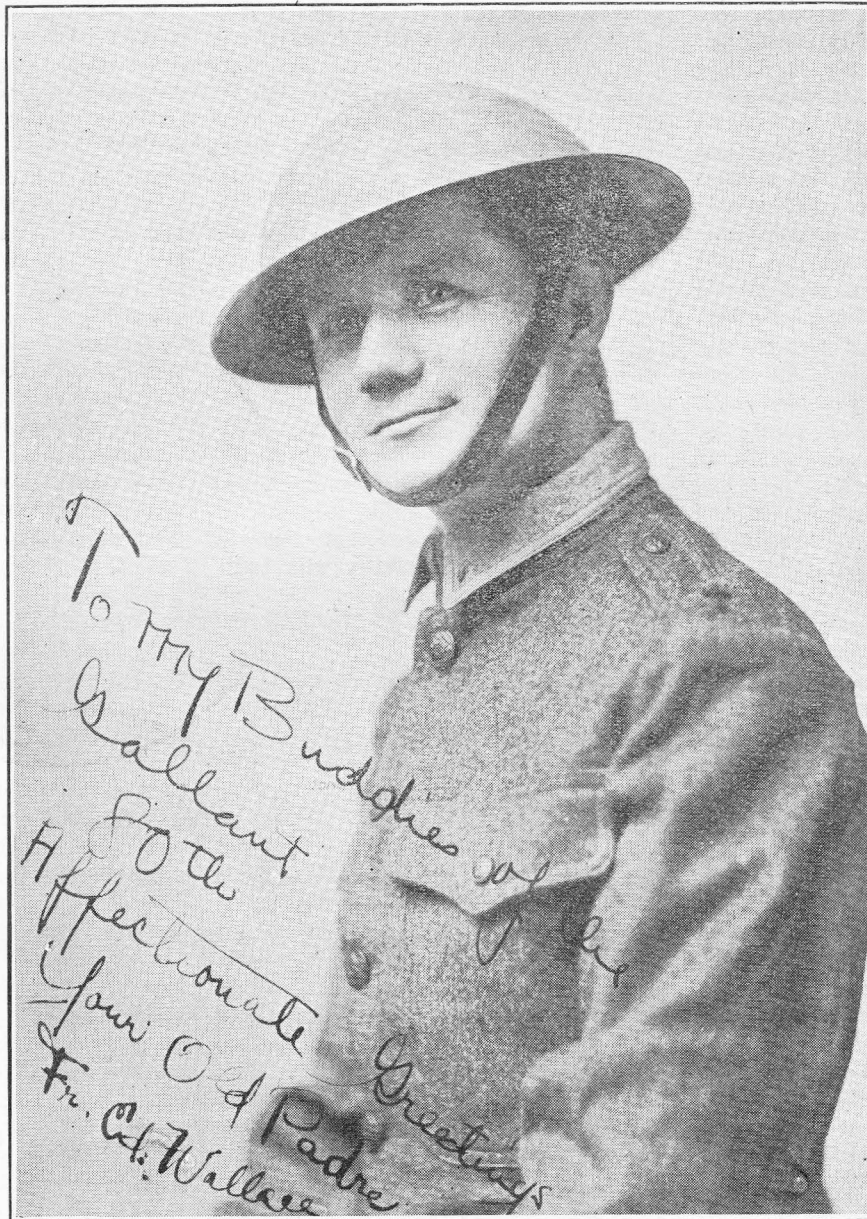


Union Memorial Services in the Soldiers and Sailors Memorial

Hall Sunday, August 7th, Chaplain Wallace spoke, in part, as follows:

“Honored guests of the 80th Division Veterans Association, my beloved comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I deem it a great privilege, and honor to be given this opportunity of addressing you on this memorable occasion. We have assembled here today to pay a tribute of love and respect to the memory of 1,355 brave heroes of the 80th Division, who, in the heyday of their promising youth gave proof of their patriotism by sacrificing their lives on the altar of liberty. No truer words ever came from the lips of our Divine Master than when He declared, “Greater love than this no man hath, that a man lay down his life for his friend.” For these heroes to have left home and country, to have severed the dearest ties which bound them to kindred, were in themselves sacrifices in the real sense of the word. They underwent months of strenuous training and discipline in army camps before embarking on submarine-infested seas, where the dread spectre of death continually lurked among the billows of the deep. The thought of a watery grave or an untimely death did not deter these stout hearts from joining the valiant



should honor the memories of these brave lads who gave up everything, that you and I might enjoy the God-given blessings of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Pennsylvania! You need no words of mine to prove the valor of your gallant sons. They speak for themselves: Every page of American history is replete with the names and valorous deeds of your noble dead; but, if I might particularize, permit me to pay a special tribute to the 1,355 gallant men whom we are in a special manner honoring today by this splendid memorial service.

As the cry, “Send us men!” came from over the mighty deep, America responded in no uncertain way by calling to the colors four million youths, the flower of her manhood. Oh! My departed comrades, among these you were privileged to have been numbered. Had I the eloquence of a Cicero or a Demosthenes, I might be able, even in some small degree, to transfer from the realm of thought into words, emotions which surge

The Newly Elected Chaplain of The Vets. Assoc. Formerly Chaplain Ed. Wallace, 320th Infantry.

vanguard of American “knights errant,” who braved all these dangers to rescue a tottering civilization. Like the crusaders of old, they were motivated by the highest ideals, and the ancient slogan “God wills it” seemed to have resounded in their ears, as onward they pressed to conquer a most formidable foe.

It is but fitting and proper, that we

in my breast and crave utterance. There are times in which mere words are powerless to express our feelings and this occasion happens to be just such a one.

A glorious painting is only appreciated by withdrawing to a distance and after close scrutiny. In a similar sense, now as we look back a few short years, are we

(Continued on Next Page)

"Greater Love Hath No Man"

(Continued from Preceding Page)

able to get a true perspective of a world war picture which then appeared to us as one mass of confusion. Oh! Spirits of our departed dead, loosen the cords of my tongue that I might be given the power to proclaim to the whole world the debt of gratitude we owe you and the obligation which you have placed upon us of keeping your memory always green. But in a large sense, anything I might say by way of eulogy can neither add to nor detract from your glory. Your noble deeds have become immortalized and future generations shall call you blessed. Time alone can estimate the value of your sacrifices. Oh! My departed comrades, you comprehend now the meaning of the words of that stalwart soldier of Jesus Christ, St. Paul, when he said, "I have fought the good fight; I have finished my cause; there is laid up for me a crown of eternal glory."

The world at large will never understand nor appraise at their real value the depth of your love and the bravery of your deeds. Like the example given to us by the Divine Master, you gave us a most convincing proof of your all-embracing love by laying down your lives for your fellow men, and let me repeat: "Greater love than this no man hath, that a man lay down his life for his friends." We, your comrades, are the heirs of a priceless legacy which you have bequeathed to us, and it is our duty to be rededicated to the unfinished work that you have thus far so nobly carried on.

War with all its attendant horrors was the very last resort to which our country had recourse, and only when her honor was attacked by a haughty foe and when all diplomatic means for a peaceful adjustment had been exhausted, then, and not until then, did she resort to arms. America has been traditionally a peace-loving nation, but never a coward.

Words are utterly powerless to express those emotions which welled up in your youthful hearts as you saw your native shores fade away in the distance and your crusader-laden ships launched out into the deep, where perilous sea monsters laid in wait for you like a wolf. You were imbued with the strength of 10,000 because of the consciousness that "thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just," and that humanity had been outraged, despotism had usurped the throne of justice and that God-given right of man liberty—had been trampled in the dust.

To you, my beloved comrades, had been confided the enormous task of righting these wrongs and crushing despotism. From north, south, east and west you came representing every conceivable walk of life; rich and poor; learned and illiterate; the professional man as well as those from the more humble walks in life; all answering

the call of your country to stem the torrent of the mad rush of some of the most highly trained professional troops of Europe. Like Sir Galihad, you felt that your strength was as the strength of ten, because not only were your young hearts pure, but, far more important, your cause was just. Like another David, you taught a modern Goliath the folly of placing too much trust in mere brute force and that youth is not to be despised. You taught a haughty foe that might could never supplant right in your code of morals. You knew no such words as *retreat or defeat*. Like gold purified in the crucible, so were your hearts tested in the crucible of sacrifice. Your courage and bravery were tried and you were not found wanting. No thought of glory nor lust of conquest entered your minds as you rushed forward unflinchingly into the fray.

My comrades, you tasted of the glory of fighting for a righteous cause. But Oh! How different from the glory conceived in the mind of the poet or artist. For you there were no flying banners nor the martial beat of the drum as the order "Forward" rang out. You learned that modern implements of war have robbed the battlefield of all its old time romance. You followed no sublime charge of cavalry with battle standards flying in the breeze. These all were of another era and are now historical memories.

As actions speak louder than words, my departed heroes, you have given us the greatest proof of what the Latin poet Horace, meant when he said: "Dulce et decorum est propatria mori" It is sweet and glorious to die for one's country."

The world may extol your patriotism and pay glowing tributes to your memory; the eloquence of orators may sound your praises throughout the length and breadth of the land; writers may attempt to describe in the most glowing terms and artists endeavor to transfer to canvas the history of your brave deeds; but in the end, to what do all these encomiums amount when compared to the real value of those deeds. They all miserably fail to do real justice to your memory. We poor mortals with our limited faculties can never be expected to place a proper estimate on what you have done for us. To say that you have sacrificed your lives in a glorious cause may sound very oratorical and commonplace, for these tributes are often paid to the memory of those following the lead of greedy conquerors. But for you, my departed comrades, we have far higher motives in honoring your memory.

It was not enforced obedience to the command of a tyrant nor cringing servility which urged you to make these sacrifices. Neither was it a lust for conquest, nor the scarcely less ignoble purpose, the

quest for human glory "for the paths of glory lead but to the grave." When civilization seemed to be trembling in the balance, when the cause of liberty and human rights were trampled underfoot, then, my brave comrades, you eagerly rushed forward to answer the call of your country despite the impending dangers of land and sea, hunger, sickness, wounds and even death itself, keeping only in mind the sublime principle of doing your duty to your country. You willingly shed the last drop of your blood that we, your comrades, and all true lovers of liberty might enjoy the blessings of that God-given gift untrammelled.

My brave heroes, it now falls to my lot to gratify a long, pent-up desire to relate to those whom you tenderly loved, the story of your wonderful valor and how nobly you died. Oh! Had I the eloquence of that golden-tongued orator St. John Chrysostom I might be able to draw for your beloved ones a word picture of the most soul-stirring instances of bravery which it was my glorious privilege to witness on the battlefields of France under heavy shell fire and on shell-swept roads as your brave sons were rushed to the front.

My only justification, for addressing you on this occasion today is the fact that for nearly two years it was my glorious privilege to have been associated intimately with these heroes in the service of our beloved country. One of the proudest days of my life, I can truthfully say, was the day on which I donned the uniform of an American soldier and became wedded as it were to these your gallant sons by promising fidelity to them "for better, for worse, both in sickness and in health until death did us part." I partook of their joys and their sorrows, of their successes and their reverses more intimately than the world could ever dream of, and the genuine pleasure I now derive from the contemplation of that comradeship repays me a thousand fold for any hardships or inconveniences I may have had to endure. These brave lads honored me far beyond my deserts in the confidence they reposed in me as one of their chaplains, and the love and respect which I always received from them is one of the greatest joys of my life. Conscious of my human limitations and unworthiness I tried, in my own imperfect way to emulate the teachings of that noble soldier of Jesus Christ, St. Paul, "who became all things to all men that he might gain all." To him there was no distinction between Jew nor Gentile; To me there were no barriers of class, creed, nor color. We were just plain American soldiers, fighting for a common cause against a common enemy, striving to achieve the same ideals, and all sons of the same Heavenly Father. For these reasons, then, I repeat,

"Greater Love Hath No Man"

it is my only claim to stand before you today within these venerable walls when more worthy lips could have delivered this sacred message to you far more eloquently. The honor of being numbered among them as a comrade gives me the honor of always revering them as fellow soldiers.

Oh! my prophetic soul! If my eyes could have foreseen only a few short years ago that this glorious privilege would have been mine of eulogizing our heroic dead today, I should have stored up, in the archives of this mental storehouse, memories long since forgotten. But, my good friends, let me transport you in fancy to the day these young heroes left their native shore to battle against a modern Molloch which would have strangled all civilization in its lust for power. Like the ancient Cincinnatus, I saw many of your sons leave behind them their plowshares in the fields to answer their country's call. Leonidas with his little band of brave Spartans never showed greater patriotism and spirit of self-sacrifice than your own gallant sons and brothers at the front. To you, my martyred comrades, we are indebted, to a great extent, for the rescuing of one of God's most precious gifts to humankind—liberty—which was in danger of being put in shackles when a despot would have debased us to the level of bondsmen and serfs.

When any nation assails or attempts to shackle liberty they will find always in America millions of patriotic sons ready to rise in righteous indignation to guard it against any tyrant who would endanger it. Liberty may be crushed at times to earth, but like her twin sister, Truth, she will rise again as the eternal years of God are hers.

Some one has aptly said that "the cause for which a man suffers imparts its sanctity to the sufferer, but he who dies in battle for the rights and liberty of men must partake in the glory of the cause for which he shed his blood." If this be true, and who is there who would even doubt it, then you, my fallen comrades, have already taken your allotted place in the ranks of the great army of the God of Hosts. If to the victor belongs the spoils, then to you, brave young Americans, rightly belong all the honor and glory and imperishable fame with which a grateful country and people can endow your memory. These are trophies which no man can wrest from you. Your names and deeds have been inscribed on the honor roll of the noblest nation on God's earth. You have laid aside corruption for incorruption, mortality for immortality, as the sacred writer expresses it. Time alone will be able to efface the memory of your deeds. This solemn occasion, my

friends, recalls to my mind these beautiful lines of the poet:

How sleep the brave who sink to rest,
With all their country's wishes blest;
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hallowed mould,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod,
Than fancy's feet have ever trod.

All heroes were not found in the trenches nor on the battle fields. You, my good fathers and mothers, were heroes in the real sense of the word. You willingly parted with your loved ones and consequently should be partakers in the glory achieved by your valiant sons. I came not here, however, to eulogize the living, but rather to pay my humble respects to

SOUTH OF ARRAS

By WM. C. VANDEWATER

Nothing but ripening wheatfields
With here and there a scar,
Nothing but rolling meadows
Where the blood red poppies are,
Nothing in all the landscape
Shows any trace of strife,
Then a whizzing hum,
And a muffled boom,
And a soldier has lost his life.

Over the ridge to the eastward,
Where the copse shows a brilliant
green,
Nothing but field and sky line,
Not a hint of man is seen,
Only a flash for an instant,
A whistling overhead,
And six miles back
In a crumpled heap
An English soldier's dead.

The wind blows soft in the wheat-
fields,
And toys with the ripening grain;
The meadows sparkle and glisten
After the summer rain.
The poppies glow with splendor
Neath the blue sky overhead,
But six miles back,
His face in the mud,
The Englishman lies dead.

the noble and brave lads whom I had the privilege of serving in camps, trenches and on battlefields.

All the world loves a real soldier; but we know that a real soldier is not the one to make capital of nor flaunt his bravery before the world. But to you, my dear friends, and in particular you beloved mothers, fathers and wives of our heroic dead, I feel that it will be some little consolation to hear of the valor of your heroic dead from the lips of one who learned to love them as a son and brother. With the Bard of Avon, I can truthfully declare to you that "the elements were so mixed in them that the whole world might stand up and proclaim that these were men."

Truly, "none knew them but to love them, nor named them but to praise." Their boyish laughter still resounds in my ears as in fancy I can see them land with their heavy packs, on the shores of quaint Brittany. Oh! The buoyancy of youth, which is able to turn into mirth and laughter what we ordinarily should term hardships. I can see their smiling faces as wearily they plodded their way along the dusty roads, while the almost despairing populace greeted them with acclamations of joy.

A few days respite in a camp upon arrival in France and then they were huddled into box cars, for an unknown destination, swiftly borne through the poppy-clad fields of old Brittany, Normandy and into the shell-torn area of Picardy and Artois. In America we had read of war, spoken of war, sung of war; but here our eyes suddenly beheld the actual ravages of the god of war. Stronger than ever the feeling gripped us that the stock of which heroes is made was still to be tested. So imbued was our gallant American manhood with the spirit of justice and fair play that it needed only a glimpse of these cruel ravages inflicted by a despot's will to arouse the flames of patriotism which burned in their young breasts.

But let me transport you quickly in thought, to the heart of the devastated area where your gallant sons and brothers caught up the spirit of Joan of Arc, which finally led them to victory;

Bois de Bourrus, Dead Man's Hill, Bethincourt, Dannevoux Cuisy, Montfaucon, Nantillois, Septsarges, Bois des Ogon, Ferme de la Madeleine, Cunel, Briuelles, Sommerance, Imecourt, Buzancy, Vaux. What memories the mention of your names recall. Oh! departed comrades I can see you now in spirit plodding hurriedly along the shell-torn roads of bleeding France. With you again I pass those weary days and nights in dirty, damp dugouts and muddy trenches. I see you now leaving the Bois de Bourrus, over the top in the wee hours of the morning, through shell-torn Bethincourt; now descending into the valley of Cuisy and mounting the heights of Montfaucon, then descending into the town of Nantillois amidst bursting shells, flying shrapnel and fiendish gas shells. Oh! France, consider your sod more sacred than ever to humanity, now that the blood of American heroes has flowed on your soil. We have made you the sacred depository of our noble dead, as we consigned the bodies of our brave comrades to the embrace of mother earth on your patriotic soil.

Whether your bodies lie buried today in Flanders Fields, in Belleau Wood, on the hillsides of historic Verdun, on the plains of St. Mihiel, or in the shadows of

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Shall We Be Prepared for the Next War?

What the Government is Planning to Do as An Emergency Measure— When Diplomacy Fails—How The Name of The 80th. Will Continue to Carry On

By Col. Frank S. Cocheu, G.S., U. S. A.



ACCORDING to the War Department plans which are based upon the Act of Congress approved June 4, 1920, the United States is divided into Corps Areas numbered from one to nine inclusive, so located that it will be possible in each of them, in case of war, to raise one Regular division, two National Guard divisions, three Reserve divisions and the necessary proportion of Corps Army and G. H. Q. troops. The Third Corps Area consists of the District of Columbia and the States of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, with headquarters at Fort Howard, Maryland.

The Regular and National Guard troops throughout the country are all to be maintained at a state of efficiency such that, in the event of a serious national emergency, they can proceed at once to our threatened frontier, the companies being filled up to war strength as rapidly as possible.

To even a casual observer the wisdom of such an arrangement will be apparent for we cannot again count on having allies hold the line for us for a year or more while we are making our preparations to take up our share of the burden.

Just here is where the Organized Reserves appear in the scheme. It has been decided to assign to each unit of the Organized Reserves a full quota of competent officers together with a reasonable quota of non-commissioned officers and specialists, although as the development progresses these units may be maintained at a still greater strength. The Organized Reserves are liable to military service only in the event of a serious national emergency especially proclaimed by Congress. When such an emergency exists and has been so proclaimed, the work of filling up the ranks of Reserve units will begin. The situation will then be that while our frontiers are being looked after by the Regular Army and National Guard as above explained, the new and untrained volunteers or drafted men will be assigned to units of the Organized Reserves for the instruction necessary to fit them for combat.

Those of us who were at Camp Lee and remember how the incoming drafted men were assigned to organizations whose officers and non-commissioned officers were to a considerable extent ignorant of the game of war will appreciate that the War De-

EDITORS NOTE— The presumption that the members of the 80th Div. Veterans Association will be drawn into the military service through their membership in the veterans' association is false. This organization has no connection whatsoever with the government or the military establishment of the United States other than the same degree of loyalty and allegiance due from every American fraternity. Belonging to a reserve division will in no way affect your standing in our society or vice-versa.

partment through its scheme of organizing officers and non-commissioned officers with war experience is not only planning to make use of the trained officer and trained non-commissioned officer personnel left over from the World War but is, in fact, planning to give the Doughboy of the next war "a show for his alley."

All wars are cruel and wasteful beyond measure. Whether or not disarmament will do away with war any more effectively than laws on our statute books eliminate burglary, theft, and fast driving, is not a question that I am prepared to discuss, but I do not wish to have you infer from the preparations that we are making that the War Department or Army Officers as a class believe in war. What we do believe is that if unfortunately our State Department in its diplomatic intercourse with other sovereign states is forced to acknowledge failure and calls upon the military to assist it to attain by means of force what it has failed to secure through diplomacy (and all wars are brought about in this manner) the military must be prepared to so handle its soldiers that they may do the maximum of damage to their enemies with the minimum harm and inconvenience to themselves. To send into battle, soldiers who have received their battle training from untrained officers and non-commissioned officers is not sound. Some call it murder. The scheme of organizing Reserve divisions and other units was designed to obviate the defective methods of training that we were forced, through more or less unavoidable conditions, to employ during the World War.

Whether or not we will now succeed will depend upon the American people themselves. Accepting a commission or a warrant in the Reserves in time of peace is a purely voluntary action, the privilege of which will be limited to those who have had a certain amount of military training and experience, prescribed by the President in his Regulations on the subject.

When a commission has been once issued it will continue in force for five years, during which time the holder may be called out for training for not to exceed fifteen days each year.

In a nut shell, our peace time scheme is this:—Maintain an efficient Regular Army and National Guard both at peace strength; maintain purely voluntary organizations composed solely of trained officers and trained non-commissioned officers.

In the event of a serious national emergency especially proclaimed by Congress, Regular Army and National Guard units will be filled up to war strength by the addition of soldiers to be obtained in a manner to be decreed by Congress. The next step following such a proclamation by Congress will be to fill up to war strength all units of the Organized Reserve. As these units will at all times have a full quota of officers and non-commissioned officers the filling up to war strength will consist of adding privates only.

The exact designation and location of Reserve units to be organized in the Third Corps Area was determined by four boards of officers, one for the District of Columbia and one for each State, and each board consisted of four members of the Officers' Reserve Corps and one Regular Officer, the former being nominated for that purpose by the Governor of the State concerned. The following is a list of units on which it is expected the work of organization will soon commence:

79TH DIVISION

Headquarters, Philadelphia, Pa.
Hq. 157th Infantry Brigade, Lancaster, Pa.
Hq. Co. 157th Infantry Brigade, Lancaster, Pa.
313th Infantry, York, Adams, Pa.
314th Infantry, Lancaster, Pa.
Hq. 158th Infantry Brigade, Philadelphia, Pa.

Shall We Be Prepared for the Next War?

Hq. Co. 158th Infantry Brigade, Philadelphia, Pa.

315th Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.

316th Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.

Hq. 154th F. A. Brigade, Montgomery, Pa.

Hq. Btry. 154th F. A. Brigade, Montgomery, Pa.

310th F. A., Montgomery, Pa.

311th F. A., Montgomery, Pa.

304th Am. Tn., Montgomery, Pa.

304th Engineers, Chester, Pa.

79th Div. Air Service, Philadelphia, Pa.

304th Med. Regiment, Philadelphia, Pa.

304th Div. Tns., Q. M. C., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sp. Tns., 79th Division, Philadelphia, Pa.

80TH DIVISION

Headquarters, Richmond, Va.

Hq. 159th Infantry Brigade, Campbell, Va.

Hq. Co. 159th Infantry Brigade, Campbell, Va.

317th Infantry, Lee, Scott, Wise, Dickenson, Russell, Washington, Buchanan, Tazewell, Smyth, Grayson, Wythe, Bland, Giles, Pulaski, Carroll, Craig, Montgomery, Floyd, Patrick, Roanoke, Franklin, Henry, Alleghany, Botetourt, Bedford, Pittsylvania, Halifax, Campbell, Amherst, Rockbridge, Bath, Highland, Va.

318th Infantry, Rockingham, Madison, Green, Albemarle, Augusta, Nelson, Stafford, Spottsylvania, Louisa, Fluvanna, Buckingham, Appomattox, Prince Edward, Charlotte, Lunenburg, Macklenburg, Brunswick, Nottoway, Amelia, Cumberland, Powhatan, Goochland, King George, Caroline, Hanover, Henrico, Chesterfield, Dinwiddie, Sussex, Greensville, Southampton, Isle of Wight, Nansemond, Norfolk, Princess Anne, Surry, Prince George, Charles City, James City, York, Warwick, Elizabeth City, New Kent, Gloucester, King William, King and Queen, Middlesex, Mathews, Richmond, Essex, Lancaster, Northumberland, Westmoreland, Va.

Hq. 160th Infantry Brigade, Baltimore, Md.

Hq. Co. 160th Inf. Brig., Baltimore, Md.

319th Infantry, Baltimore, Md.

320th Infantry, Hanford, Cecil, Kent, Queen Annes Talbott, Caroline, Dorchester, Wilcomico, Somerset and Worcester, Md.

Hq. 155th F. A. Brigade, Baltimore, Md.

Hq. Btry, 155th F. A. Brig., Baltimore, Md. Anne Arundel, Prince Georges, Calvert, Charles and St. Mary's, Md.

313th F. A., same

314th F. A., same

305th Am. Tn., same

305th Engineers, Henrico, Hanover, Chesterfield, Va.

80th Division Air Service, Baltimore, Md.

305th Medical Regiment, Henrico, Hanover, Chesterfield, Va.

80th Div. Tns., (Q. M. C.), Roanoke, Mont-

gomery, Floyd, Franklin, Bedford, Botetourt, Craig, Va.

Special Troops, 80th Division, Henrico, Va.

99TH DIVISION

Headquarters, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Hq. 197th Infantry Brigade, Allegheny, Pa.

Hq. Co. 197th Inf., Brigade, Allegheny, Pa.

393rd Infantry, Allegheny, Pa.

394th Infantry, Allegheny, Pa.

Hq. 198th Inf., Brigade, Fayette, Pa.

Hq. Co. 198th Inf., Brigade, Fayette, Pa.

395th Infantry, Fayette and Somerset, Pa.

396th Infantry, Washington, Greene, Fayette, Pa.

Hq. 174th F. A. Brigade, Westmoreland, Pa.

Hq. Btry. 174th F. A. Brigade, Westmoreland, Pa.

370th F. A., Westmoreland, Pa.

371st F. A., Westmoreland, Pa.

324th Am. Tn., Westmoreland, Pa.

324th Engineers, Cambria, Pa.

99th Div. Air Service, Allegheny, Pa.

324th Medical Regiment, Allegheny, Pa.

324th Div. Tn. Q. M. C., Armstrong, Pa.

Sp. Troops, 99th Div., Allegheny, Pa.

62ND CAVALRY DIVISION

Headquarters, Hagerstown, Md.

Hq. Troop, 62nd Cav. Div., Washington, Md.

Hq. 153rd Cav. Brig., Washington, Md.

Hq. Tr. 153d Cav. Brig., Washington, Md.

305th Cavalry, Frederick, Md.

306th Cavalry, Allegany, Md.

153rd M. G. Squad., Washington, Md.

Hq. 154th Cav. Brigade, Front Royal, Va.

Hq. Troop 154th Cav. Brig., Warren, Va.

307th Cavalry, Frederick, Clarke, Warren, Shenandoah, Rappahannock, Culpepper, Page, Va.

308th Cavalry, Loudoun, Fauquier, Prince William, Fairfax, Orange, Arlington, Va.

154th M. G. Squad., Culpepper, Orange, Va.

302d F. A. Bn., Garret and Allegany, Md.

302d Engr. Bn., Carroll, Md.

Amb. Co. No. 383, Howard, Md.

Sp. Trs. 62d Cav. Div., Washington, Md.

62d Cav. Div. Tn., Montgomery, Md.

CORPS HEADQUARTERS UNITS

Headquarters, Delaware, Pa.

Hq. Spec. Corps. Trs. III Corps, Delaware, Pa.

III Corps Hq. Trs. & Dets., Delaware, Pa.

CORPS ARTILLERY UNITS

III Corps Arty. Hq., Berks, Pa.

440th Arty. (155 mm. guns,) Berks, Pa.

310th Obs. Bn., Berks, Pa.

510th Arty. (Anti-Aircraft,) Berks, Pa.

CORPS ORDNANCE UNITS

362d Ordnance Co. (Maintenance,) Delaware, Pa.

512th Ordnance Co. (Heavy Maintenance,) Delaware, Pa.

612th Ord. Co. (Ammunition,) Delaware, Pa.

CORPS ENGINEER UNITS

III Corps Engr. Hq., Lehigh, Pa.

**440th Engr. Bn. (Auxiliary) for I Corps, Lehigh, Pa.

CORPS MOTOR TRANSPORT UNITS, Q. M. C.

340th Motor Trans. Command for I Corps, Delaware, Pa.

557th Motor Trans. Command for I Corps, Delaware, Pa.

558th Motor Trans. Command for I Corps, Delaware, Pa.

559th Motor Trans. Command for I Corps, Delaware, Pa.

560th Motor Trans. Command for I Corps, Delaware, Pa.

*561st Motor Trans. Command for IV Delaware, Pa.

390th Motor Repair Section for I Corps, Delaware, Pa.

CORPS Q. M. UNITS

**32nd Service Bn. Q. M. C., Bucks, Pa.

GALLEY ELEVEN SERVICE 12135

MISCELLANEOUS UNITS

2 Bridge Tns. Heavy, Delaware, Pa.

Army Air Service Units, Philadelphia, Pa.

Army Motor Trans. Units, Lehigh, Pa.

Army Hq. Units, Philadelphia, Pa.

3 Service Bns. Q. M. C., Schuylkill, Pa.

1 Arty. Regt. (75 Portee,) Cambria, Pa.

I Motorized and Hv. Arty. Brig. Hq. Cambria, Pa.

1 Arty. Regt. (155 guns motor,) Lawrence and Beaver, Pa.

1 Arty. Regt. (240 How. Motor,) Indiana, Jefferson and Clarion, Pa.

1 Arty. Regt. (6" guns motor,) Butler and Mercer, Pa.

1 Arty. Brig. Am. Tn., Allegheny, Pa.

G. H. Q. Engr. Units, Schuylkill, Pa.

G. H. Q. Ordnance Units, Lebanon, Pa.

1 Motor Repair Bn., Dauphin, Pa.

1 A. A. Mg. Bn., District of Columbia.

*Equipped with passenger cars.

**Add 300 to designation if composed of colored personnel.

The headquarters of the 79th Division will be at 2620 Gray's Ferry Road, Philadelphia, Pa., whilst that of the 99th Division will be in the United States Arsenal, 40th and Butler Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa. The exact locations of the other headquarters have not yet been determined but it is expected to have them all located and open for business by September 1, 1921.

In order that the National Guard may be assisted in every way possible in preparing to take its rightful place in the Nation's scheme for defense, General Pershing recently personally directed that members of the Regular Army should encourage all citizen soldiers who are free to meet the special requirements imposed on

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Letters from an Old File

By Jack P. Smith

LETTER NO. 4. (HENRY TO JAKE)
KAMP LEE, VA.

Dear Jake:—

I just got your letter tonite, Jake, just when I was agoin too write too you and give you the dickins for not ritin too me any sooner. I wont give you the dickins now, Jake, because I got your letter, but you better be more promp, because their aint no tellin what I mite call you for not answerin too me. Well, Jake, hear I am at last in Kamp Lee where they sez they was agoin too send me. I only am hear for too days and when it comes down too tellin you all about the place I kant do it because it is such a big place that I kant get around and sea what I want. But, Jake, what I did sea already, I like it a hole lot and I guess I will like it more after I takes a koupler rides too that town what they calls Hopewell. Some fellar, what I met down at the Y. M. says that this hear Hopewell is a humdinger, and from what he tole me I guess it is and you can bet that I am agointer shine in that place some saturday nite. I'll tell you about it when I get there. Gettin back too Kamp Lee again, Jake. I got hear in the day time and I was glad because I could sea something. When we got off the trane we staid aroun the station for a wile and then a Korporal comes too us and says follar me. We got together and we starts over a field and got on the rode. Pretty soon we comes too a cross rode and their we seas too big buildings and one off them was a Y. M. and the other was a K. of C. hall. Them was big buildins but Jake, I happens too look aroun and hear I seas a awfull big buildin and I asks the Korporal what it is and he says that it is the Liberty Theeatre. Gee! but that is a big place and I was tole that shows what have girls in them comes too this place and I decides rite away that I was agoin

too sea some off them there girl shows. Well, we goes on a little further, and soon we comes too another kross rode. It was a teleygraaff offise standin at the korner and we turns too our left and goes down the rode. We passed a high buildin, where the steps goes up from the outside but nobody lived in the place. The Korporal was a nice fellar and he tole me a lot off things about what I asked him. He tole me that this here buildin was a absoreva-tian tower. The Officers goes up there and looks around but I think it was foolish for the Government too spend all that money on such a buildin because what do they want with a building like that. But, Jake, I guess they know what they are adoin and yer cant tell but what that tower was put up so as the guards can see any spies what might be a hangin around the Kamp. We gotter be very karefull now adays for spies and we can see guards all round evens in the daytime. We keeps on walkin for a long wile, and sometimes a fellar wood holler too us and ask us wear we was from and I hollered back and tole him. I wasnt ashamed too tell them wear I was from evens though it was a small town. Some of the fellars that was with me was from that place called Phillydelpher. Thats some place in Pennsilvania, aint it Jake, I herd a lot about that place, and I know some people that was agoin too that place too sea the wild animals at the soologikal gardain but I dont know if they got to it or not. Well, anyhow, Jake, we walked about a koupler mile and then we kame too a barracks what was numbered fifteen. I dont know why them buildins was marked like that but maby it was on akount off bein lost and then again, its no tellin but what somebody that a fellar knows might come around too see us and it wood be easy too find, the only thing they wood half too do was too walk around and look

for the number on the barracks. We went in the place and it was much nicer than the other Kamp I was in, and the fellars was much nicer. I was never down south befour and I'm glad I'm down because if I'm hear next winter, I can laff at the people up home freezin too death, and me down south in Kamp Lee walkin around in my shirt sleeves. We hadder do the same hear as we did in the other place and we was tole rite away that we wood half too drill the next mornin. I'll tell you about that later, Jake, but I wanter tell you about last nite, when I walked up the street, (and the street is paved two, Jake, honest) and thought as how I might take a look at the pictures at the Libertie Theeatre and maby I wood get anxius too see the show. When I got their Jake, the hole darned place was covered with picktures about girls in short dresses, and they looked just like some off the young girls at home only they wasnt so young, because they just put the short dresses on too make the fellars believe that they are young and yet I'll bet that some off them was oldern my Ant what lives at our place. I looks too sea how much money I got and seein that I got enough, I buys a ticket and I got the frunt roe. So I gets back too the barracks and gets too bed because I hadder get up early too stand revellie and listen too them fellars with the horns. So the next mornin come, and I just about got out in time because the string in my leggone busted and I just fixed it up any old way, and the Top sergant come around and looked at all the fellars and when he saw that I didnt half my leggone fixed rite, he starts too ball me out for fair, and their I was, Jake, I couldnt say beans because he mighter maid me go in the kitchen too work and then I woodnt be able too get too the show that nite. I

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New Bureau Is Launched for Soldier

Plans Prompt and Efficient Service to World War Veterans—Red Tape Eliminated

By Louis W. Strayer

WORLD War veterans of Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia, together with service men throughout the United States, will find a new bureau of the Government functioning perfectly within the next few weeks.

The Veterans' Bureau, created by the Sweet bill, passed by Congress and signed by the President, is designed to care for the needs of the soldier, whether he has a compensation claim or insurance. The new bureau is a consolidation of the war risk, the board for vocational training and the hospitalization service, the latter which has been operated by the public health service. It is under the direction of Col. Charles R. Forbes, former director of the war risk, and himself a veteran of the World War. It has for its purpose, service to the soldier. No red tape or delay will be tolerated and the work of reorganization is well under way. When properly functioning, no soldier or sailor having a case in the bureau will be put off from time to time with promises of relief. He will know where and to whom to apply, will know when he will get an answer to his inquiry and, if he is entitled to compensation, he will receive it promptly. If he does not come within the law, he will be told so, instead of being put off with promises.

Colonel Forbes has great hopes for the future of the veterans' bureau. Under the Sweet bill he will have 14 regional offices throughout the United States. The Pennsylvania office will be located at 140 North Broad street, Philadelphia, and will be in charge of Dr. L. B. Rodgers. The office in Ohio will be in Cincinnati, under the direction of William C. Coffin. Veterans in West Virginia will have their claims attended to under an official located in Washington.

Explains Office Plans

In addition to these 14 regional offices there will be 140 sub-offices scattered in various sections. One of these sub-offices will be in Pittsburgh, another in Cleve-

land, for Eastern Ohio veterans, and one in Wheeling or Charleston for West Virginians. Discussing the functions of the regional offices, Colonel Forbes said:

"They will hear complaints, examine, rate and award compensation claims, grant medical, surgical, dental and hospital treat-

ment, convalescent care and grant vocational training. The sub-offices will assimilate all information for their respective localities and transmit the same to the regional office for final determination. The regional offices will rate and award all claims for compensation filed subse-

quent to the passage of legislation creating the veterans' bureau. All claims on file in Washington prior to the passage of the Sweet bill will continue, for the present, to be handled from the central offices here."

Discusses Eligibles

Asked about the care of disabled veterans who are eligible for vocational rehabilitation, Colonel Forbes laid down these rules:

"He must have been separated from the military or naval forces of the United States under honorable conditions since April 6, 1917.

"He must have a disability that was incurred, increased or aggravated while a member of such forces, which is traceable to military or naval service."

"His disability must be of such a nature as to cause him to be in need of vocational rehabilitation.

"His physical and mental condition must be such as to make vocational rehabilitation feasible."

Colonel Forbes, in summarizing what he plans to accomplish under the operation of the Sweet law will:

Liberalize insurance matters and care for policies that have lapsed for one reason or another.

Care for the premiums for service men in hospitals with the understanding that such premiums will be paid later.

Patients in hospitals will be permitted to allot any portion or fixed amount of their monthly compensation for any purpose they desire, provided such allotment meets the regulation of the bureau.

A general plan of house cleaning has been inaugurated in the new bureau and clerks who have not been function-

ing are being relieved by the hundred. With the merging of the three services into one organization, such as any well established business concern conducts, will look after the needs of service men and get them results in the shortest possible time.

"Over the Hills and Far Away"

BY HENRY R. CURRY

*Over the hills to the long ago,
Over the frozen fields of snow,
Over the ice where the sunshine gleams,
Over the bridges and frozen streams,
Over the fences, over the farms,
Over the trees with their beckoning arms,
Over the valleys of yesterday,
Over the hills and far away.*

*Over the hills to the long ago,
Tilling your patch or hoeing your row,
Back to the days when the world was fair,
Back on the back of the old grey mare,
Over the years that intervene—
Between the now and the then serene—
Days when we used to gather the hay
Over the hills and far away.*

*Over the hills to the long ago,
Cross-marked mounds shrouded in snow,
Over the couches where loved ones sleep,
Over the years that are left to weep,
Back to the happy days, days of our youth,
Back to the golden days, days full of truth,
Back to the fairy-days, back in the sleigh,
Over the hills and far away.*

*Life's full of crosses, sorrows and rain,
Full of the footprints in memory's lane,
Full of the sunshine lighting ahead,
Full of the shadows that mantle the dead,
Phantoms of happiness leading us on,
Mocking us ever with souls that are gone,
Duty lies onward yet I would stay
Over the hills and far away.*

"That Great Reunion"

A Brief Afterword About The Second Annual Reunion at Pittsburgh, Pa., August 4, 5, 6 and 7, in Which The "Fighting Eightieth" Made Decided Progress "Forward"

THE Eightieth's Second Reunion will go down on the record of divisional society activities, as one to be long and pleasantly remembered, and to which, the Blue-Ridgers may point with just pride. Its success was, in a great measure, due to the "Hello Buddy" spirit that prevailed on all sides. Never before has there been a greater manifestation of the sincerity of the word "Buddy"—Never before has there been a greater gathering of VETERANS' bent so intently upon giving to each other a very evident demonstration of their great undying, unselfish love for each other. Petty frictions of army days were entirely removed by the mellowing influence of time. Buck private and old time Skipper met as real men and brothers. They sat, chatted, smoked, dreamed, and lived over again their glorious associations of warrior days. Every face wore a radiant smile. One just couldn't humor a grouch in such a pleasant atmosphere. "Everybuddy" seemed to vie with each other in the warmth of their handclasp, and with the sincerity of their "Hello Buddy" greeting, the grand old division was brought "Forward" as never before since its great days as part of the A. E. F.

Every individual in the great city of Pittsburgh seemed to have caught the spirit of the Eightieth. Each seemed to desire no greater honor than to honor the division that "Always Moved Forward." Words fail to express the gratitude every individual Buddy feels for this great city and its



The little chap has just asked "When do we eat?" The Hero of the Big Guns has replied, "Toot Sweet." Taken during the Picnic at West View Park.

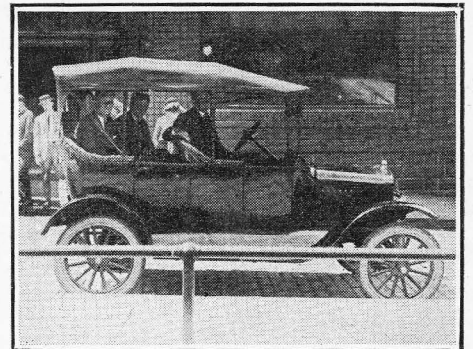


These are the four "Y" Buddies who served with the 80th. Over There. All Active Members of the Vets. Assoc., dues paid 'n everything, and they know how to say "Hello Buddy." Taken during reunion.

loyal appreciative citizens. City fathers and business men gave freely of their time and generously lent their support in making it an unparalled success of its kind.

Other reunions will be recorded upon the great book of time; but few, if any, will ever exceed the wonderful spirit of welcome manifest at OUR coming. They Looked upon our visit as a great honor bestowed upon their city. They eagerly sought ways and means of assisting, and in everything showed a sincere pleasure and desire to be our grateful host.

There is but one way we can fittingly thank all who assisted in this great convention; that is, by forever cherishing in our hearts the great spirit of brotherly fraternity, human good-fellowship to our fellow man, sympathy and kindness; and above all, a true and sincere effort to forever merit the latest great honor that has come to the "Eightieth" here in the "Home Sector."

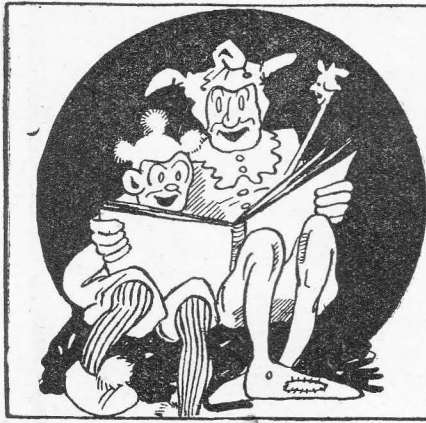


Buck Private Chas. A. Weter, Co. F, 320th. Inf., Knox P. O., Pa. Ready to start home in his new car, won by Buddy Weter on Registration Card No. 1667 during the Reunion.

80TH DIV. VETERANS ASS'N.:

Receipt is acknowledged of Ford Touring Car No. 5194815 which I won on Registration Card No. 1667 at Second Annual Reunion of 80th Division at Pittsburgh, Pa., August 4, 5, 6 and 7. Car has been delivered to me in good condition and in accordance with the regulations governing the drawing.

Signed: CHARLES A. WETER.
No. 2470379 Pvt. Co. F, 320 Inf.
Knox P. O., Pa.



A PAGE TO WIT.

"OUR MAG"---By the Office Boy



WELL, Buddies, since my last write - up, we've shifted the scenery a little down at Headquarters — Yep, just changed the background somewhat. Instead of finding two of the female species to hand out the "welcome" to you, you'll find a couple of your old pals's, as the Filest got married about a month ago, and of course, being married changes the program to some extent. "Shorty" who wuz our Bookkeeper went on her vacation and we hear she found a better job and aint comming back.

Yes indeed, fellers, being married changes everything—for one can't be home slinging the hash to friend husband, and at the same time, be down at Headquarters slinging the Bull to the Gang, so our Filest is A. W. O. L.

But cheer up, brothers—we are not dead—we have picked a little bud out of the roses in the 305th Engineers, a little bud by the name of Cook, so things are not as dark as they seem.

For Buddies, Cook is a *Find*—he is a Find. (I just had to repeat it for fear it didn't penetrate the first time,) Really, Cook is a topnotcher, so take a tip from me—if your wife leaves you or you're in need of some ready cash, or in fact, if anything at all should go wrong with you, just blow into Headquarters and let Cook be your little "Harbor of Love."

Say fellers, he's a regular human sieve for the sob stuff—he thrives on it, and works that the rest of us might live on his income. Yes sir, if Cook had but one shirt on his back and you wanted it—presto!—Cook would be running home with the button and the shirt would be yours.

Just last week a guy blew into Headquarters—a real nice guy, and as Cook would say, "He had a good face and was dressed mighty fine." Well, after this said guy looks the office force over, he tells his tale, and little golden-hearted Cook lapped it up, like a kitten laps milk.

Yep, this feller with the good face and the rotten heart hands out the sob stuff most powerfully strong—something to the effect that he hadn't a cent in his pocket and his stomach thought his throat was cut. All the while, little golden-heart's eyes were growing rounder and rounder and finally when the feller wants a check cashed—who cashes the check??? Three guesses Buddies!! Three guesses! Why, little golden-heart passed across ten iron men, and—the check was a Foul.

And now Cook is still wondering "How a guy with a face like that could hand out such a low-down deal."

Buddies, our Boss is on a vacation—ever since the Reunion he turned his back on us and is camouflaged in Slippery Rock, and gee! I hope to tell you Slippery Rock must be *some* place, for By Gum, he hasn't written us one line since he departed. No Siree!! I haven't received one word since I told him "Bum Voyage," and say fellers, didja ever have a friend that you thought a whole heap of, go away and leave you? And didja watch for the mail, day after day until finally you got so desperate that a common post card with "Aw go to H—l" on it would sound as sweet to your ears as "Home Sweet Home"? Well, that's just how I feel about "Pops" Curry, and gee, but it does seem dead around Headquarters since he departed for Slippery Rock. I'm beginning to think he must have slipped off one of those rocks, or else he's sitting down there beside the

babbling brook writin' some ditties for next month's Mag. For after lampin' the one in the August issue called, "When the song comes back to muh heart muh Love"—well be prepared for the worst Buddies, next month we will be reading a sonnet entitled, "The slipper that slipped on the Rocks" or some other heart-throbbing sensation.

Now don't think that I dislike "Pops" poetry, for such is not the case—I'm proud of his poems—it takes some dome work to pass out poetry such as "Pops" does, and it takes a better man than I am, to properly appreciate it. Life isn't such a sweet, soulful awe-inspiring dream to me, as "Pops" writes it, so there's where he and the Office Boy have daily wrangles.

And say, maybe we two can't hit up the arguments though—why, at times, anyone dropping into Headquarters would have a pretty hard time of it trying to figure out just who was Boss. Fellers, we got that "Put and Take" game beaten to a frazzle. Yes Siree! Every time I pass in one hot shot, "Pops" puts in three, and vice versa, vers vici, vers libre, ab-Libitum. Just when it looks as if it was high time the Office Boy should pack up and leave—well, then we balance the account and call the game off.

Now, all together, sing the song that rings in our heart—all ready!! "Every-buddy get a Buddy."

Yrrs till H—l freezes over,
THE OFFICE BOY

VERY LIGHTS

"Well," reported the new salesman, swinging jauntily into the home office, "got two orders from Hardnut & Co., today."

"Fine, fine!" exclaimed the sales manager enthusiastically.

"Yup. One to get out and the other to stay out."

Two Tommies turned punsters went into a restaurant over on the eastern front and

said to the waiter, "We want Turkey with Greece."

The waiter replied, "Sorry, sirs, but we can't Servia."

"Well, then, get the Bosphorus."

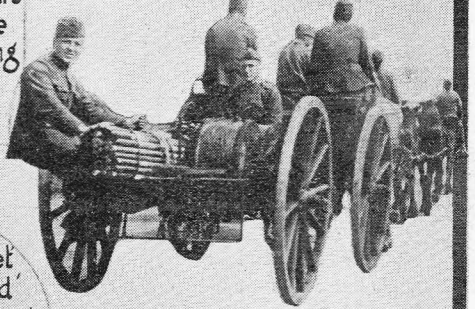
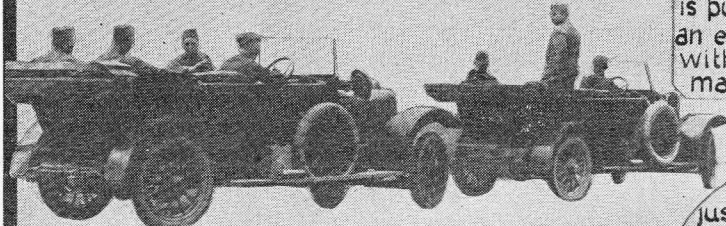
The boss came in and heard their order and then said, "I don't want to Russia, but you can't Roumania." So the two Tommies went away Hungary.—*Commerce and Finance.*



Dont Kid yourself - for these Goats are not Butting in - just waiting for their evening repast of Corned Willie cans

A quid's worth of news for tuppence - A penny you guessed it - Boys - the bleedin' Diely Mile.

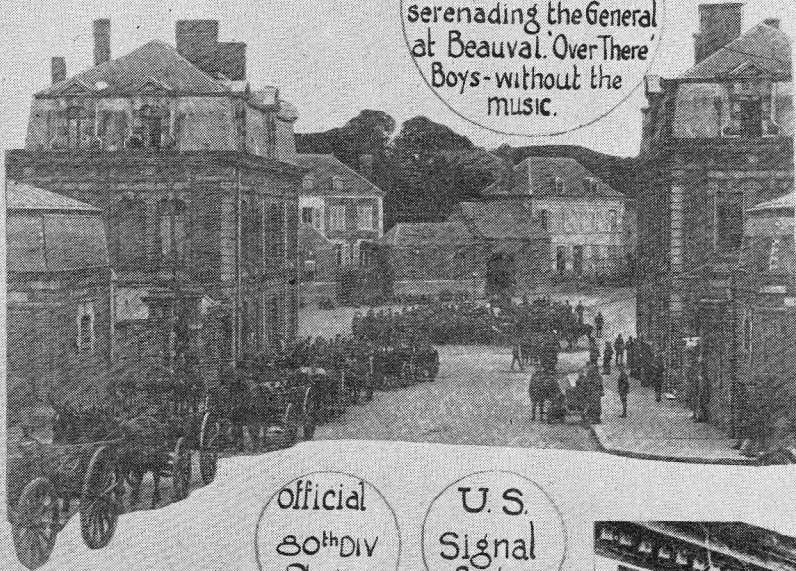
This 'Looney' aims to please - and his orders are 'get the Boche'. So he is put-put-putting an end to them - with his trusty machine gun.



Our General Adelbert Cronkhite - looking for us at 'Imecourt' - where he told us to stop - Keep moving forward - General - were making knots

Not a fight - just 'Nappy Gaudet' and his celebrated 305th Engineer Band serenading the General at Beauval. Over There - Boys - without the music.

We never could comprehend why they called these Limbers - for it took weeks to 'limber up' after riding them



General Cronkhite giving the O.O. to the 'Jerry Architecture' in his newly acquired P.C. at Imecourt. Not so good - eh General?

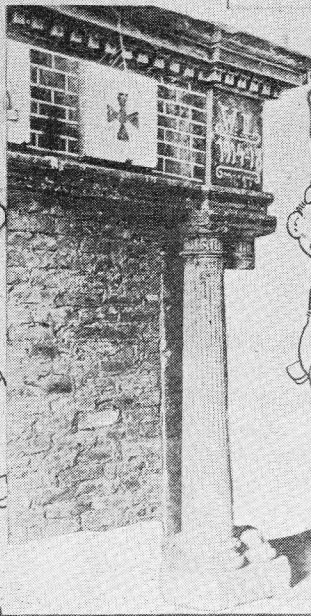


Official
80th Div
Photos

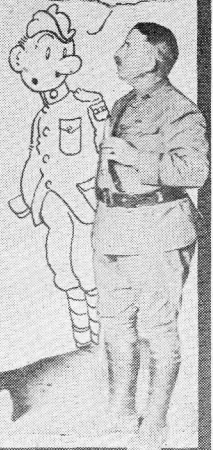
U.S.
Signal
Corps

On the old Grey Bears - they aint what they used to be - Its little wonder tho' - for they have just finished a 'catch as catch can' with some 80th Doughboys

Erin - Go - Brau - Jerry



Say General would ya mind savin' me dat butt



The French Village

A Short Sketch of Its Early History, Some of the Leading Citizens of the Day and How They Don't Compare With the Great American Small Town

By Burg C. Clark

IN Dog days, what better occupation is there than to let one's thoughts wander across the old Atlantic to the little villages nestling among the cool green valleys of France?

With feet propped on the porch railing, body in an easy chair resting gracefully on shoulder blades, fan in one hand, and a glass of the 'new drink, "Fizzle" in the other, allow yourself to stare off into vacancy as recollections of the pleasant side of A. E. F. service come to mind.

Do not permit your concentration to be disturbed when two young ladies in abbreviated skirts pass, and one remarks with a toss of her head, "Huh! the fresh thing." —Continue staring.

The French village has a greater charm than our American small town. It is true that "Distance lends enchantment." Have you ever paused on the top of a hill to look at the gleaming white walls, red roofs, and irregular contour of the distant town, clustered around the steeple of a gothic church? It is a sight to remember, enhanced by contrasting greens of tall poplars, or twisted willows lining a slowly flowing stream. Perhaps oxen in the silver strip of road, and the ringing of the church bell recalled irresistibly the lines of Gray's Elegy, and made one wish that our own towns had more of this quiet beauty.

Each new village brought memories of others. They were different but all some-



The M. P. Fingers his Stiletto and Gives —Saloonius A Dirty Look

how familiar. Narrow, crooked streets winding among old houses which might have served for illustrations in fairy books, led to adventure at every turn. The old grandmother, the goose-girl, the ogre, and even the fairy of childhood imagination were sometimes met in real life.

But one must not let these wonders overcome his loyalty to the home town. Admitting that it is all very pretty, is it not too bad that French villages are thirty years behind those of America in so many things? No electric lights, no moving picture shows, no sign-boards, and my! what a smell.

It is inspiring to think that one has walked on the very ground over which Caesar led his conquering legions; also over which he made some well timed retreats. One can imagine that after the defeat of Labienus, one of Caesar's generals, at the hands of the Parisii (this was an early battle of Paris,) and on his reputed line of march up the river Icauna (Yonne) via Auxere, Ancy-la-Franc, etc., to his base of supplies at Agendicum (in the vicinity of Dijon) some of his men complained bitterly about the scarcity of beer in the villages of the 15th training area.

Picture the bold Roman soldier, in his service toga, bronze "kelly," and one leggin (greave) swaggering into a souvenir shop

on the "main stem" of Ancy. In his best Gallic he politely speaks to Mademoiselle Suzanne Saccharine, who was then in charge, as follows:

"Bum jour, Mademoiselle, promanadum Siswarum?"

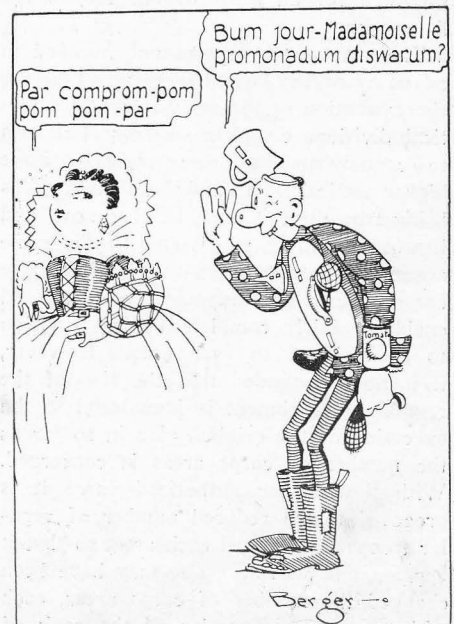
"Par comprom pom pom par!" she sweetly replies, or words to that effect.

What follows? Our hero, Antonius Saloonius, disgustedly purchases a silk handkerchief embroidered 'with the words "Souvenir de France" to send to his sweetheart Julia, as a token of his constancy. She is the daughter of Senator E. Pluribus Unum, who later gained fame in opposing the soldier's bonus. Antonius then returns to his waiting buddy in the street.

"By Hector! (History records that the Ancients had a vile habit of swearing.) By Hector! Aurelius, you should a seen the swell dame in there. She fell for my parley-voo like a gladiator slipping on a banana peel. She wanted me to marry her right off and take her back to Rome. Oh boy! But I sez to her, sez I, 'Par compree Bebe! Me and Julia has got it all fixed up, and besides, my fambily wouldn't stand for no French doll.'"

Just then, the Skipper, Rufus Vesuvius, bawls, "Fall in! Snap out of it Saloonius! Wipe that hump off your beak Aurelius! Forward Ma-a-rch! Corporals pick up the cadence! Hic, Haec, Hoc! Hic, Haec,

(Continued on Page 31)



History of Camp Lee

(Continued From August Issue)

According to the plan outlined, the following designation of corps areas and corps training centers were made:

Corps Area No. 1—Camp Devins—New England, Population: 7,400,000.

Corps Area No. 2—Camp Dix—New York and New Jersey, Population: 13,762,000.

Corps Area No. 3—Camp Meade—Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, Population: 12,913,000.

Corps Area No. 4—Camp Jackson—Southern States east of Texas and south of Kentucky, Population: 18,119,000.

Corps Area No. 5—Camp Sherman—Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and West Virginia, Population: 12,568,000.

Corps Area No. 6—Camp Grant—Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin, Population: 12,783,000.

Corps Area No. 7—Camp Funston—West Central States, Population: 12,536,000.

Corps Area No. 8—Camp Travis—Southwestern States, Population: 8,320,000.

Corps Area No. 9—Camp Lewis—Northwestern States, Population: 7,263,000.

This division of the continental territory of the United States into nine corps areas was based upon a reorganization scheme which contemplated a permanent military establishment of 280,000 enlisted men and 17,000 officers, out of which, after providing for the fixed minimum requirements of the coast defense and colonial garrisons, and the various army schools, a full tactical division of about 20,000 men would be available for each of the nine corps areas. The Army Appropriation Bill providing for the maintenance of an army of 280,000 enlisted men failed of Executive approval, however, and as amended and finally passed provided for an army of but 150,000 enlisted men.

The strongest argument put forward in advocacy of the larger force was that the reorganization of the army in units of tactical divisions complete was essential both to economy and the proper training of the higher tactical staffs and commands. This being true then, it must be true now, and it would seem that by virtue of the same argument that the organization of but five corps areas is now expedient, which would enable a fairly complete tactical division to be assigned to each area. However, it is now contended that the size of the regular establishment is immaterial to the execution of the original plan in so far as the number of corps areas is concerned. With the smaller authorized force it is proposed that a reduced number of regular troops be assigned each area, so that it appears that whatever else may have been changed the number of corps areas, each with a corps commander of the rank of

major general and an appropriate staff, is to remain.

An analysis of the nine area scheme will disclose its purely arbitrary nature. Under this scheme, it is to be noted, two areas, or the eighth and ninth, are created out of territory where the population per square mile is the most sparse, and where in addition the ratio of State troops to population is notoriously small. Furthermore it is certain that these agricultural areas will not furnish as many troops as any two of the more densely settled industrial areas, even were the populations of the former and the latter equal, a fact which accentuates the glaring illogic in the districting of the country into nine areas. Therefore, it is not to be assumed that the nine area scheme was originally based on considerations either of the relative number of troops to population, or the actual number of tactical units which each of the nine areas might yield. Plainly the nine area scheme was based on a nine Division organization for the army, and the nine Division organization of the army not upon a logical division of the country into nine recruiting areas of equal potentialities.

It is argued that in the event of war for some reason a nine corps organization of the army will be necessary.

But why nine? The number of corps that will be necessary will depend on the enemy. In the event of a serious war surely many more than nine corps will have to be raised, and if, for instance, thirty corps become necessary the proposed nine corps organization of peace time would require to be altered. So, too, if thirty corps are required, they may be raised and organized in five as well as nine peace time areas.

From the foregoing considerations one is compelled to conclude that the real difference between the nine area and the five area scheme is, the first provides for nine permanent corps commands and staffs and nine more or less ineffective skeletonized training divisions, whereas the second provides for five permanent corps commands and staffs and five full training divisions, of five complete tactical units. The relative military values of the two schemes are obvious.

But whether or not nine areas are desired and possible, the creation of nine areas is not sanctioned by law, and cannot, therefore, be organized and maintained since there have not been and it appears, cannot be created nine full divisions of "National Guard or Organized Reserves." Furthermore, the districting of the country into corps areas must be made under the law in accordance with the territorial location of the militia divisions which cannot be brought into being at will, or in accordance with the proposed nine area scheme.

It is submitted, therefore, that the present nine area plan is neither sound, nor legal, and that it requires to be amended to conform to the authorized strength of the army and to the ideas of the General Staff as originally propounded.

In order to carry out the original sound ideas of the General Staff, some such division of the continental territory of the United States into five areas, each with a training center and a complete tactical division, as the following, would seem to be necessary:

1st Corps Area—New England, New York, Eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland and Delaware. Population, 27,408,000.

2d Corps Area—Virgin, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama and Mississippi. Population, 20,757,000.

3d Corps Area—Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin. Population, 25,604,000.

4th Corps Area—Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Oklahoma, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona. Population, 17,639,000.

5th Corps Area—The Western and Coast States. Population, 14,855,000.

The economies of such a scheme are marked, amounting to an ultimate saving in the cost of construction alone of not less than \$60,000,000.00, no inconsiderable sum to counter-balance against the illusory advantage of the nine area scheme.

Expert advice is to the effect that an average expenditure upon each of the training centers eventually selected, of \$15,000,000.00 will be required to make them adequate to fulfill their purposes. Nine training centers would, therefore, entail an expenditure of \$135,000,000.00, and five training centers an expenditure of \$75,000,000.00, the difference being \$60,000,000.00.

The annual saving in the cost of maintenance and utilities is estimated at \$500,000.00 for each of the four camps which would be abandoned under the five area scheme, or an annual saving of not less than \$2,000,000.00. In addition, the four camps abandoned should yield in salvage not less than \$4,000,000.00. These figures are, of course, problematical, being at best but estimates, but it is apparent that 4/9 of the cost of construction and maintenance, including the pay of superior officers, involved in the nine area scheme would be saved under the five area scheme.

Camp Lee, the Logical Training Center Under Either Scheme

It is argued that under the nine area scheme Camp Meade is the logical training center of the 3d Corps Area. The sole reasons given for this view appear to be that it is more centrally located with respect to the contemplated Third Corps Area than

History of Camp Lee

Camp Lee, and that therefore, its peace time garrison is more readily available for emergency use. This argument is far from convincing, if not wholly specious.

In the first place it is inconceivable that internal disorders within the proposed Third Corps Area, including the well-policed States of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, and Virginia could become serious so suddenly that the difference in the time required to transport Federal troops from Camp Meade and Camp Lee to any point within the area would be of vital importance—at most a difference of five or six hours. In the second place no disorders of an internal nature in which the delay of several hours would be material and with which State troops could not cope successfully are conceivable short of a carefully planned revolution, nor is it possible that such a revolution could be planned and consummated without the Federal Government receiving a warning that would afford ample time for the movement of troops from Camp Lee to any desired point within the Corps area, the northern limit of which is but 300 miles distant from Camp Lee, whereas Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh or the more likely centers of disturbance, are but 136 miles, 176 miles, 267 miles, and 435 miles distant, respectively. It is here to be noted that Pittsburgh and Cincinnati are as readily accessible to Camp Lee as to Camp Meade.

It is conceded that the surrounding conveniences of Camp Meade for those stationed there are probably superior to those of Camp Lee, but this consideration is not a sufficient reason for the selection of the former when opposed to the one highly problematical military advantage which it is alleged to possess over Camp Lee are numerous really material reasons, economic and strategical, for the retention of the latter.

As a concentration center for mobilization purposes, Camp Lee possesses undoubted advantages over Camp Meade. Under the Federal control of the transportation system of the country the three east and west lines and the three north and south trunk lines already mentioned in effect immediately become a single railway system converging upon and radiating from Camp Lee. By means of this system the troops concentrated at Camp Lee can be mobilized and supplied without imposing the least tax upon the more vital arteries of railway transportation in the already congested region to the north and east. This fact, which is of grave importance, seems to have escaped the notice of the General Staff.

By way of illustration, let it be assumed that in a sudden emergency a concentration of troops under the nine area division is undertaken at Camp Meade. At once it becomes necessary to utilize the main artery

of transportation in the East—that is, the north and south trunk lines between Washington and Philadelphia—for the transportation and supply of the troops that are concentrated there. Yet, this particular link of railway is the very one which in an emergency should be relieved of the greatest possible amount of strain by reason of its vital relation to the chain of transportation extending over the entire country. With it broken or impaired the ports of Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore and the water transportation of Chesapeake Bay become correspondingly impaired, while the industrial east which must be depended upon to a large extent for munitions becomes hopelessly congested.

On the other hand, let it be supposed that the same number of troops are suddenly concentrated at Camp Lee. Even if part of them be drawn from the industrial areas of Baltimore, Wilmington and Philadelphia, they may be mobilized by means of the Baltimore & Ohio and the Norfolk & Western Railway and their connecting lines—lines which lie westward of the vital link between Washington and Philadelphia. Meantime, free of the burden of handling troops, the main system of transportation is able to devote itself exclusively to the movement of munitions to the ports. Furthermore, the supply of the troops concentrated at Camp Lee is accomplished over a separate and distinct system of railways which draw with peculiar directness upon a region far removed from the congested and overtaxed industrial centers of the East.

Camp Lee, therefore, is so situated that during the emergency of a war it is wholly removed from the area of maximum congestion, and is able to exist without drawing in any way upon the resources of that area, whereas Camp Meade lies at the very heart of the transportation system of the country and must depend upon the area of maximum industrial congestion for its maintenance and supply. Thus involved within the intricate network of industry and rail transportation of the East it becomes a source of serious embarrassment. It appears, therefore, that at the critical hour when Camp Meade can but increase the strain imposed upon the country by war, Camp Lee would be capable of relieving that strain.

There are also considerations of economy in favor of Camp Lee for there the climatic conditions are such that there are not only more days available for training than at Camp Meade, but considerably less fuel is required. Here an economy both in the cost of fuel and the use of transportation occurs. Furthermore, the fuel supply, like the food and forage supply of Camp Lee, is drawn direct from contiguous areas over secondary lines of railroad,

and does not have to be introduced into the area of maximum railway congestion. A study of the map will indicate the comparative ease with which the two camps may be supplied, and the comparative costs of supplying the same as well.

It will be shown that in the event of war Camp Lee will be absolutely necessary as a base. Consequently, if it be abandoned and scrapped now it will have to be reconstructed. On the other hand, even if Camp Meade be deemed of equal value in time of peace, if abandoned now it would not have to be reconstructed in the event of war since it possesses no strategic value.

Camp Meade, designed to accommodate but 50,000 men, was constructed at a cost to the Government of \$18,800,000.00, whereas Camp Lee, with a capacity of 61,000 men, cost the Government but \$19,539,000.00. The costs of enlargements of the two would no doubt maintain the same ratio.

Considering the two, however, as representing approximately the same investment in money, it is apparent that the possible saving of nearly \$20,000,000.00 dictates the retention of Camp Lee in preference to Camp Meade as a present training center of the proposed Third Corps Area, which will preserve it as an eventual base in the event of war.

Within the Second Corps Area as constituted under the five area scheme, there are to be found the following large military reservations: Camp Benning or the Infantry School with a reservation of 40,000 acres at Columbus, Ga.; Camp Bragg or the Field Artillery School, with a reservation of 125,000 acres at Fayetteville, N. C.; Camp Knox or a second Field Artillery School with a reservation of 40,000 acres near Louisville, Ky.; the cantonment of Camp Jackson, with a reservation of 21,990 acres at Columbia, S. C.; and the cantonment of Camp Lee, with a reservation of 7,176 acres at Petersburg, Va. Inasmuch as the first three have already been set apart for special purposes and are not equipped with the necessary facilities for a corps training center, the choice narrows down to one between Camp Jackson which represents an investment of \$12,768,000, and Camp Lee which represents an investment of \$19,537,000.00. Despite the less central location of Camp Lee, between the two, for reasons other than mere present economy there would seem to be little comparison, Camp Lee being essential for the strategical reasons to be pointed out hereinafter.

The Strategic Necessity of Camp Lee

Whether or not troops be mobilized at Camp Meade, or other points within the highly industrialized and congested region of the Upper Chesapeake, as declared by the Secretary of War on several occasions,

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"Greater Love Hath No Man"

(Continued from Page 9)

the mighty Argonne, may you there repose in peace, my brave comrades, until Gabriel's trumpet sounds the last rally; while your country, may God grant, shall always cherish the memory of your brave sacrifices until time shall be no more. Oh! glorious epitaph "killed in action," inscribed on those little white crosses which mark your graves, what a theme for an epic is comprised in these three words.

To you then, my dear friends and relatives of our noble dead, I shall not extend my sympathy, but instead, I shall ask you to feel prouder than ever that the blood of these heroes courses through your veins. I am not unmindful of the bereavement that naturally accompanies the loss of a dear one, and with the immortal Lincoln "I feel how weak and fruitless must be any word of mine which would attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming, but I can not refrain from tendering to you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the republic they died to save. I pray that their heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement and leave only cherished memories of your loved ones and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom."

To you, my beloved comrades and veterans of the 80th Division who passed through the thick of the fray and who join with us today in honoring the dead heroes of our gallant Division, may your old

Padre take this occasion to renew the pledge of love and loyalty he made to you but a short time ago. May time alone be the only power that will ever sever the bond of friendship which we formed while brothers-in-arms. I can not let this occasion pass without paying a particular tribute of love to one of Nature's noblemen, I mean Colonel Brett, whose presence was always a benediction and inspiration to us, not only at home, but also abroad and particularly at the front. I know how distasteful public praise is to a man of real greatness and from my intimate association, with Colonel Brett, I am particularly aware of his aversion to praise and flattery.

Lastly upon you, my former brother officers and comrades of the 80th Division, your old Padre begs God's blessing, and before parting, wishes to remind you of the words of the immortal Lincoln, pronounced on a somewhat similar occasion as fittingly appropriate today: "The world will little know nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did. It is for us the living rather to be dedicated to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion. That we here resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain."

AMERICA'S ANSWER

Rest ye in peace, ye Flanders dead;
The fight that ye so bravely led
We've taken up. And we will keep
True faith with you who lie asleep
With each a cross to mark his bed,
And poppies blowing overhead
Where once his own life blood ran red.
So let your rest be sweet and deep
In Flanders Fields.

Fear not that ye have died for naught,
The torch ye threw to us we caught.
Ten million hands will hold it high
And Freedom's light shall never die;

We've learned the lesson that ye taught
In Flanders Fields.

—R. W. LILLARD

Salvage

OUR TOBACCO

Again that hydra-headed beast "Verboten" gradually spreads its tentacles over the country.

This time it is to throttle "My Lady Nicotine" and stamp the seal of "Thou Shalt Not" upon the users of tobacco.

It's no time to stand placidly by and say "It can't be done."

The first victory has been won by the enactment of prohibition legislation.

It will be interesting to note where the next attack falls.

To place a ban on tobacco is to strike at the very fundamentals of the personal liberty of millions and it is high time that concerted action is begun to oppose the movement.

The use of tobacco in its various forms has been a source of solace for centuries to men in every walk of life; it begets concentration for the brain worker; it was the one thing sought after by our soldiers on the battlefields of France. When we Americans have troubles we put them in our pipes and smoke them.

And who are these who would deprive us of all this?

An organized minority. A Puritanical oligarchy of fanatics whose zeal is not only sadly misdirected but often hypocritical. They are the anti's. Anti-everything that is progressive and up to date.

What is the answer?

Organization — Leadership: Leadership backed up by organization.

Let those opposed to this anti-tobacco campaign organize. Let every man stand up and be counted so that the country and those who legislate for the country may see them. This count will show an overwhelming ninety-four per cent majority of the substantial people of the country against a bare 6 per cent fanatical and misguided minority.



Floral piece designed for Union Memorial Services, Soldiers and Sailors Memorial Hall, Sunday, August 7th for the "Silent Men of Arms" of the 80th Division.



*Fades the light, and afar
Goeth day, cometh night; and a star
Leadeth all, speedeth all
To their rest.*

The funeral of Charles W. Crede, Co. 319 Infantry was held at South Avenue M. E. Church, Wilkinsburg, Pa., 2:00 P. M., Sunday, September 4th. Funeral was in charge of the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars. Comrade Crede was wounded in action in the Meuse-Argonne, and later killed by a shell while being taken back to a field hospital. He was well known in Pennsylvania Railroad circles, being an employe of the company for a number of years. The Charles W. Crede Post No. 461 of the American Legion, composed of Pennsylvania System World War veterans was named in his honor.

Michelfelder, Ralph J. killed in action Sept. 30, 1918, Meuse—Argonne Offensive.—Member of Co. B. 320th Inf. Military funeral Sunday Sept. 11, 1921, from family home Carnegie, Pa.

The body of Lieutenant Clyde A. Trotter, son of Mrs. Irene Trotter, 214 Amanda avenue, Knoxville, is expected to arrive here Saturday from Hoboken, N. J. Arrangements have been made to hold military funeral services at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon in the Knoxville Presbyterian Church, of which congregation Lieutenant Trotter was a member.

Lieutenant Trotter served in Company M. Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, Eightieth division, and was killed by shell fire October 9, 1918. Lieutenant Trotter was also a member of Milner Lodge, No. 287, F. & A. M.; Pennsylvania Consistory, Syria Temple and the Pentalpha Club. Besides his mother, he leaves a brother, Robert Trotter.

Funeral services for Clarence A. Limpert, 22 years old, son of Philip and Elizabeth Limpert, will be held from the family home, 330 Forty-fifth street, Sunday afternoon. The military funeral will be in charge of McNulty Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars. Blessing services will be held in St. Augustine's church Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Burial will be in St. Augustine's cemetery. Private Limpert was killed in action in France December 26, 1918, while serving with Company H. Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry, Eightieth division.

Sergeant Mark J. O'Connell, formerly of Company M, Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry, will be buried with military honors Sunday afternoon from the home of his parents, James and Mrs. O'Connell, 1012 Chartiers avenue. Services will be conducted by the Albert G. Baker Post Veterans of Foreign Wars, and West End Post No. 55, American Legion. Exercises will be held in St.

AContinued on Page 26)



CORRECTION FOR YEAR BOOK

Add to Hdq. Co. 320th, Inf., Musician Second class Walfrid C. Arvidson, 4813 Liberty Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Add to Co. D. 305 Eng., Sgt., 1st Class W. H. Gearhart, 5961 Alder St., Pgh. Pa.

Change Adshhead, James, 319th F. H. 305 San. Train:—Elwood, Pa. to read Elwood, N. J.

Change Daily, Joseph, Captain, S. C. 80th, Div. Medical Supply Unit. Day, Alan R Pvt. 1/c. 80th, Div. Med. Supply Unit, and Donovan, George J. Sgt. 1/c 80th Div. Med. Supply Unit from H. Q. 305th San. Train, page 287 to. 80th Div. Med. Supply Unit top of third column same page. Change from this Unit Walk, Arthur Mck, Pvt. 1/c. Med. Det. 305th Amm. Tr. to proper outfit first col. page 283. Change from Med. Det. 305 Amm. Tr. Robinson, John A. Pvt. 1/c. to 80th Div. Med. Supply Unit page 287 col. three.

Captain Warren M. Fiske, formerly of Battery E, 314th Field Artillery, 80th Division, disappeared in January, 1921 and was last heard of in the vicinity of Philadelphia, about February 23, 1921. He disappeared suddenly as the result of a nervous breakdown as he was suffering from tuberculosis brought on by gas poisoning while serving with the 80th Division in France. His parents are naturally greatly worried over their inability to locate him and request such assistance as the members of the 80th may be able to give in the matter.

Any former officers of the 80th Division who may be located in or near Philadelphia are requested to get in touch with Capt. Fiske's parents at No. 7 Pickett St., Marblehead, Mass.

Wm. R. Barr, Co. C. 305 Fld. Sig. Bn., and Co. M. 318th. Inf. would like to hear from his old comrades—his address is Box 273 New Cumberland, West Va.

Saving the life of a wounded buddy in the Argonne three years ago stood Francis Higham, of McKeesport, in good stead when he was arraigned in Criminal Court this morning before Judge Marshall Brown on a charge of taking an auto-

mobile for a pleasure ride. It was the plea of John Draziano, whose life the defendant saved, that had much to do in winning Higham a parole. It was testified that on June 8, Demetrii Karmos hired the defendant to drive his automobile to a picnic and that after taking Karmos' wife and family to the picnic grounds, Higham went for a ride and was arrested some time later on the South Side.

Draziano told the court that he and Higham were members of Company F, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, and that during the Argonne fight, his left arm was blown off by a shell. While he was lying helpless on the field, he said, Higham found him, stopped the flow of blood with a rude tourniquet and carried him a mile back of the line to a dressing station under heavy fire. Other witnesses testified that it was a first offense and the court placed the defendant on parole.

U. Grant Walker, formerly of Battery C. 313 F. A., has revealed the fact that he was married March 27, 1920. He is residing at 4125 N. Sixth St., Philadelphia, and would like to see or hear from some of his old buddies. Congratulations are in order and he evidently expects no difficulty in securing a pass from his "Top Kick" whenever any of his old friends show up.

LOST— During Reunion at Pgh. Pa. My Discharge Papers and citizens papers; either at Moose Temple or at Forbes Field. Finder please forward to Anthony Coyne F. Co. 320th, Inf. 1319 McMinn St., Woodlawn, Pa.

Service would like to obtain the address of Lt. Lucas, Co. B. 305th Engineers.

Garrett, and Ammons, announce that they have associated with them for the general practice of law Mr. George Carter Richwine, and will be located at their new offices 403-404-405 Travelers Building.—Richmond, Virginia.

From the Va. Sector By Russell L. Stultz

A Baltimore press dispatch under date of August 9th states that Major General

(Continued on Next Page)

Morning Report

(Continued from Preceding Page)

Adelbert Cronkhite, former commander of the Third Army Corps Area, will remain in Baltimore until he receives from Secretary of War Weeks a reply to his letter of protest against the action of the Department of Justice in dropping its investigation of the death of his son, Major Alexander Cronkhite, who was killed at Camp Lewis, Tacoma, Wash., in October, 1918. Friends of the soldier believe with his father that Major Cronkhite was murdered. General Cronkhite was detached from command of the Third Army Corps Area on July 1st and received orders to go to Panama to take charge of the Canal Zone. It is understood, however, that Secretary of War Weeks permitted him to remain in Baltimore until the mystery surrounding the death of his son has been cleared.

Richmond and Petersburg business men are sponsoring a project to purchase the entire cantonment of Camp Lee, near Petersburg, and convert it into a great commercial center. The camp has been ordered abandoned by the War Department and at present only a small force of enlisted men are stationed there as caretakers. Commercial and civic bodies of Richmond and Petersburg have made repeated attempts to have the Department's order rescinded, arguing that the cantonment should be reserved as a civilian training camp.

Petersburg, Va. August 7—Fire of an undetermined origin completely destroyed one of the large Government warehouses at Camp Lee, a few miles from this city. The warehouse contained medical supplies, the value of which cannot be estimated at this time. The Camp Lee fire department arrived on the scene after the structure had been completely destroyed.

The body of Sgt. James R. Good, of the 314 Machine Gun Battalion, who died in a Base Hospital in France in November, 1918, from wounds received in action in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive, was recently returned to the United States and reinterred at his old home at Timberville, Va. A military funeral was conducted on Sunday, July 31st, by members of Rockingham Post No. 27, of the American Legion, assisted by members of Rion-Bowman Post No. 632, Veterans of Foreign Wars, interment being made in the cemetery of Raders' Lutheran Church at Timberville, Va.

Funeral services for Private Albert M. Getz, of Company B, 318th Infantry, who died in France on November 8, 1918, from wounds received in action, were held at Solomon's Evangelical Lutheran Church,

near Forestville, Shenandoah County, Va., on July 24 1921. The funeral was conducted with military honors by the Edinburg, Va., post of the American Legion.

EXCERPTS FROM THE REUNION "DIARY OF THE THREE FIFTEEN F. A.

By C. F. BUSHMAN,
Coaldale, West Va.

As in the Argonne the Artillery was continuously in action throughout the Battle of Pittsburgh, Many barrages were put over in good old Redon and Ravieres style. West Virginians claim that Pittsburgh is skyline. The Roof Garden folks want their roof back. Who has it? Regiment! Halt! Wound stripes will be issued by Supply Sergeant McElroy. Ammunition Corporal, Third Battalion, please note. Gunner Angrist still claims that "The East is East and the West is West." Who confiscated that cane? Comrade Slowitzky wants to know what is in a name. George Hanna, Battery A quartette fame, has not lost his voice. "I'm tellin' ye, George!" McKenna, our K. of C. friend in France, was with us and he will acquaint us with some Spanish-American War pointers at the next reunion. Our jolly Captain Revell kept "The Caissons rollin' along." Here's to the Captain! Chief of Police Schry looked hard at these signs, "Par du pain avec coupon" and "Finish cognac." Heavy-weight Doerr was accused of breaking down Doc McCain's car the afternoon the bunch went out to Forbes Field.

Vachetta's great work at the reunion is much appreciated regardless of his unsuccessful attempt to squash our Vice Presidents. We are not kicking so long as Vice Presidents do not draw more than ten thousand per year.

Telegram—Washington, D. C. To C. F. Bushman, Wm. Penn Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., Sorry circumstances were such as to not allow my coming to reunion. Please give my very best wishes to all men present and drop a line telling if your accomplishments will be in W. Va., at next years reunion if one is held there. Kindest regards to you. (Signed) Jas W. Roberts.

Dolinsky blow the dust out of that bugle. Rochettia bring that accordion along next time. Thomason, Battery "B," led the regiment in the parade. Top Kicker Greenlee was again with us. Wanted—Names of those who suggested the purchase of a hotel at Charleston, W. Va. Sergeant, put their names on the K. P. roster. Dwyer, while at the reunion, was interested in some fine race horses. Who said the band boys were not there? Yancey still complains of a stiff neck. A vote of thanks is extended to all members of the committees in Southern West Virginia. If

there is any member of the regiment unable to pay his dues please notify your correspondent. Many thanks, boys, for the honor of representing you again this year. Co-operate with me by sending me news items concerning our old buddies. Merci!

Information regarding the death of Private 1 cl Ernest B. Brotherton, Battery B, 315th F. A., is wanted by Mrs. Lillian Brotherton, Swissville, Pa.

Thomas C. Kindle, formerly Private 1 cl, Medical Department, 315th F. A., is now Electrical storekeeper for The Pittsburgh and Lake Erie Railway at Pittsburgh, Pa.

Denny D. Wright, formerly 1st Lieutenant, Supply Company, 315th F. A., is now established as Special Agent with The Provident Life and Trust Company, at Philadelphia, Pa.

A communication from relatives of Frederick L. Sweeney, formerly Corporal, Battery F, 315th F. A., states that Comrade Sweeney was killed on the railroad near Bloomington, Ills., in the Spring of 1921. Details of his death are not available.

Mr. and Mrs. Concetto Mobitia announced the marriage of their daughter, Francis, to Mr. John C. Floresta, June 19, 1921, at St. Anthony's church at Johnstown, Pa. The happy couple are now at their home at Tyrone, Pa. Mr. Floresta was a former Band Sergeant, Head quarters Company, 315 F. A.

Roys Brooks, formerly Private, Motorcycle Driver, Headquarters Company, 315th F. A., has recently moved from Northfork, W. Va., and accepted a position with The Pocahontas Motor Co., at Pocahontas, Virginia.

Louis C. Yancey, formerly Corporal, Battery D, 315th F. A., is established with The Powhatan Coal and Coke Co., at Powhatan, W. Va.

Benjamin J. Scott, formerly Mess Sergeant, Battery F, 315th F. A., is now in the grocery business at Keystone, W. Va.

William B. Warner, formerly Ammunition Sergeant, Battery B, 315th F. A., reentered the service of The Norfolk and Western Railway Company, at Jaeger, West Virginia after demobilizing.

Carl Tranberger, formerly Captain, Supply Company, 315th F. A., is again estab-

Morning Report

lished with the Militia Battery at Norfolk, Virginia, the position he had before the war.

AMERICAN RED CROSS

PITTSBURGH CHAPTER, U. S. MARINE HOSPITAL

Pittsburgh, Pa.

August 24, 1921.

To 80th, Div. Veterans Assoc. Pgh, Pa.

I wish to thank you on behalf of the ex-service men at the U. S. Marine and other hospitals for the wonderful time they had at the 80th Division Picnic held at West View park on August 5th, 1921.

All those who were able to go to the picnic enjoyed themselves immensely and wish to thank all the members of the committee for your untiring efforts which made this day a success.

Very Sincerely,
Mrs. Catherine M. Hoyt
Chief of Medical Social
Service, A. R. C.

Hdq. Third Corps Area,
Fort Howard, Md.,

To 80th Div. Veterans Assoc., Pgh., Pa.

Dear Comrades:—

Orders have been received from the War Dept. assigning me to the General Staff with permanent Station's here, and so I shall not be able after all to come to live in Pittsburgh, among my old Buddies. This I sincerely regret.

Sincerely,
FRANK S. COCHEU, G.S., U. S. A.

James Adshead of Elwood, New Jersey, formerly of 319th Field Hospital 305 Sanitary Train and billet 39 Glande, France, was married on July 4th to Miss Bessie Dunlop and is now residing on Pleasant Mills Road, Elwood, New Jersey where he will be pleased to welcome any old pals. Stop off on your way to Atlantic City which is only twenty miles away.

The Pittsburgh Pioneer Club, the Veterans Association of the 15th Engineers, has opened a fine club house at 227 Second Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., and extends a hearty welcome to all Veterans of other divisions to pay them a visit when in the City. Lodgings can be had here at a nominal sum.

FROM THE CHICAGO SECTOR

"Supply Serg. Ralph J. Myers, 'L' Co., 320th, is cruising the Great Lakes in his 40 foot cruiser. Last report from him was to the effect that he was at Mackinaw Islands. He is now known as Cruiser Myers."

"E. B. Greuel, Chicago, Ill., formerly Co. 'L' 320th, recently was favored with an

extended visit from several "L" Co. buddies,—Serg. Alvin C. Hagerman, Centerville, Ia., and Company Clerk, Corp. Alexander J. Sharrer, Pittsburgh, Pa. During their visit luncheon was had at Marshfields Men's Grill of all 80th Div. members in Chicago, so far as is known. In addition to the above the following were present. Lt. Wm. Walker, 317th Inf., Lt. G. Norris Shaw, "L" Co. 320th, Serg. Claude Hiskett, Hdq's. 160th Brigade. One member, Wm. McChesney, 320th Hdq's. Co., was unable to be present."

Henry J. Worthey, Co. D. 319th, Inf., who resides at 1507 Alabama Ave., Selma, Ala., writes that he is the only man in his county from his old outfit and sometimes gets lonesome for "Some buddy" to talk over old times with. He enjoys reading SERVICE and states that it is just the thing for every Veteran situated as he is. "Some-buddy" better ECRIRE.

During the reunion of the 80th Division of overseas veterans, Cervone's Band was in great demand, and Frank Cervone, the band's manager, canceled several engagements just to visit and play for some of his overseas buddies.

Ralph G. Swavely, formerly Co. B. 305th F. S. Bn., is now in the electrical business at 420—So 16th. St., Reading, Pa. The firm name is De Hart & Swavely.

CO. B. 320

Thursday Eve. Aug. 4th, the first night of the reunion Co. B. 320 held its first banquet and get together. Zero hour was 9 p. m., and right on time 55 men filed into the large dining room on the ninth floor of the Chatham Hotel. Gen. Lloyd M. Brett and Captain Arthur P. Terry were the guests of honor and both gave very interesting talks.

If the intensity of the buzz of conversation can be taken as a barometer of the enjoyment of the men, the affair was a great success. Everyone seemed anxious to attend another gathering in the near future. After paying the bills and laying aside a small sum for the purchase of smokes for the members of the Co., who are in hospitals, a balance of \$26.10 remained. This was turned over to the Pgh., Post, which is conducting a summer vacation' camp for wounded vets.

It was discovered during the evening that a goodly number of B. men had enlisted for life since their discharge from the Service, this time in the Army of matrimony. Among those pleading guilty were: Bill Kane, Charlie Utz, Joe Arbuthnot, Bill Gottschalk, Albert Edwards, and Heinie Grunsberg. Some brought their

evidence along in the shape of cooing or—should we say squawking offsprings. Everybuddy will be glad to learn that Edwards finally landed Erma. Eugene O'Neil, formerly of B., is now in the Penna. State Sanatorium at Cresson, Pa. Kelly writes, he is getting along fine, says the population is mostly women. We presume this is another case of "I don't wanna get well."

Capt. Terry felt mighty proud to lead his old outfit in the parade, but no prouder than his men were to have him there.

R. E. Rankin, 2218 Farmers Bank Bldg. Pgh, Pa., has a partial mailing list of former B. Co. members. He wants to get this list as complete as possible, so requests that every former member of his outfit get busy and send in his address. Anyone wishing to promote a get together or arrange to send out funeral notices may borrow this list for the occasion.

The Pennsylvania Auxiliary of the Eightieth Division held its regular monthly meeting at the Fulton Building Friday, Sept. 9th. A committee was appointed to make arrangements for the chartering of a boat to carry friends and delegates to the next reunion of the Eightieth Division which is to be held in Charleston. To those who have never taken the boat trip to Charleston from Pgh., this will be a delightful addition to the pleasure of the trip.

Co. C. 315th M. G. Bn.

At the recent Re-Union of the Division, preliminary steps were taken for the organizing of a permanent organization of former members of Co. C. 315th M. G. B'n. Further details will appear in the next issue of "SERVICE." Co. C. was well represented at the Re-Union including several out-of-town Comrades, among them Raymond Horne of Xenia, Ohio, who will be remembered as C. Co's best bet as a "Broad Jumper" also William Hughes from Weirton, W. Va., and Charles Raub, from New Castle, the last named being seriously wounded in the last Argonne Offensive, and being confined in a Base Hospital in France for a year. Sergt. Frank Mess, former "Top Kicker" of C. Co. was also present and circulated the news that he has undertaken the life of a farmer and is situated in the vicinity of Allison Park. Well, Frank, old boy, we all wish you luck and great success in your new enterprise. It was also disclosed at the Re-Union that our Comrade Herman Melcher, has enrolled in the Class of Benedicts, the happy ceremony was celebrated in form of a Nuptial High Mass at the Most Holy Name Church, North Side, Tuesday Morning, June 28th 1921. After an extensive Honey Moon,
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Morning Report

(Continued from Preceding Page)

Mr. and Mrs. Melcher (formerly Miss Antoinette Huckestein) settled on the North Side where they now reside. All members present at the Re-Union voted a hearty congratulation to Herman and his better half, with luck, happiness, and success.

Fort Leavenworth, Kan.,
July 31, 1921.

My dear General:

I received your letter about ten days ago, and I have relayed my reply, hoping that I could report to you and that I would be on hand for the reunion, but I now find that it is impossible for me to attend. It is with the keenest feelings of regret that I won't be able this time to see you and to mingle with my "Old Timers" again. I feel in a way that I am violating a gentleman's agreement by not being present, for, during the training period, and in the field, I insisted on doing the talking and wielding a controlling influence in matters military, agreeing however, that when they returned to civil life, I would attend their reunions, go way back and sit down, and listen to them do all the talking.

Please don't let my men feel that because I can't attend the reunion, I have lost interest in them. I shall always feel that they were the most wonderful group of men that were ever gotten together. Their uncomplaining acceptance of the exacting requirements of intensive training was truly remarkable; more wonderful still, was the splendid spirit, accuracy and success, with which they applied the principles acquired in training to the battlefields of France.

The splendid spirit of the 320th Infantry made a profound impression on the British. I remember one rainy disagreeable night, about one o'clock, I went to Shrapnel Corner, near Raucourt, to observe a battalion of my regiment returning from the trenches. I was accompanied by Captain Buchanan and another British Staff Officer. When the little narrow-gauge train of flat cars backed in, that was to take the battalion to Saulty, a voice called out of the darkness, "Get aboard the train: thirty-two men per car!" The men promptly adjusted themselves, and as the train pulled out, all began to sing, "Hail! Hail! the Gang's All Here" etc.

Captain Buchanan remarked to the other British Staff Officer, "My God! I wish Hindenburg could have seen that!"

I felt then that Hindenburg's men would later encounter that indomitable spirit—and they did. The results adorn the pages of history.

I realize that the superb accomplishments of the Division, Brigade and Regiment, would not have been possible without the

efforts of those who made the supreme sacrifice in the discharge of duty. My heart goes out in sincerest sympathy to the homes made desolate by the absence of those comrades who cannot answer your roll call.

Please remember me to all My "Old Timers."

Sincerely,

E. G. PEYTON.

Turtle Creek, Pa.
Aug. 15th, 1921.

Editor of Service,
Sir and Comrade:

Please give following news letter space in our Valued Magazine.

To members of 80th and more especially to members of A. Co. 317th, Inf., who failed to attend the great reunion in Pgh. The Regiment was represented by about one hundred men, fifty of whom were in line in the parade.

The following A. Co. men were much in evidence, Mallon, Lally, Yeager, Earl Johnson, and the writer. Other men from the regiment that I knew were, Lt. Withers, Blair Lee, Richards, and Fitz Morris. Headquarters were on Penn Ave. The entire Moose Temple had been given over to the Division. On arrival the men were registered and assigned to billets in Hotels and private homes.

Mellon resides here, Lally and Fitz put up at the Natatorium, Yeager at Hotel Henry, (some class to Yeager), Johnson at the Chatham, (excepting one night with me). Johnson and I paid Dallhymeyer a visit Thursday eve., and had one wonderful feed. Friday was picnic day at West View Park, all seemed to enjoy themselves, especially Fitz and Lally, (but I won't tell). After the picnic Johnson and I missed the last train out here so I introduced him to a sixteen mile trolley ride, Don't believe he enjoyed it any more than I did.

We arrived at my room about 2 a. m. Saturday morning, up at seven and took car to West Penn Hospital, visited Sivenke. He is employed by Hardy Candy Co. (That will serve as an address); he was burned pretty badly sometime ago at his work, but is now doing nicely. Then we went out to the Gulf Refining Co. plant and paid Davison a visit, Most of you boys knew him, remember how sick he was? Left us shortly after we landed in France, well some Australian doctor noticed him in an English hospital and knew on sight what ailed him, pointed his finger at him and said, "Yank I know what is the matter with you." Operated on him and you ought to see him now. He is the picture of health and is master mechanic for the Gulf people. Write to him.

So after that I tried to locate Patrick Healy, who had been working at the same

place but found he had left. We then rode back till we met the parade and fell in behind 317th, colors. Boy you ought to have seen my nose after the parade, talk about betting sunburned. Had plenty of free cats at end of parade at Schenly Park. And it was well managed also. A counter about fifty yards square had been erected so you see there was no crowding. After that the big league ball game, in which Miljus was taken out after he had pitched eight balls; his arm was far from being in condition. Brooklyn cleaned us up in a very brilliant game by the score of 3 to 2.

Saturday Eve. at 6:30 p. m. a great banquet for the entire Division was staged at the Hotel Fort Pitt, all arrangements were made by "T" Co. 320th Inf., they acted as host for the whole Division. It was a great success and shows what can be done if we take more interest in these affairs. After the banquet a ball was held in the English room. I didn't stay for it, but I understand it was a real classy society affair and it was here that the "Office Boy" of the Service Magazine Staff blindfolded selected the winner of the automobile. The banquet just about put me all in. Sunday there were Services in the Cathedral and the Divisional Annual Memorial Services in Memorial Hall for its boys who stayed on the other side, all services were well attended in spite of a rain which started Saturday Eve. about 7. p. m.

Boys, the pictures I took and all that Max took of the parade are fine. Send your address and I will mail you one. That is, those of you who were on the picture. I have the eyes, nose and mouth of you, Withers. Also the end of your cane.

Well I will have to wind up soon, so I will begin now. 80th, Div. Assn., Hdq., worked like blazes and well everyone of them deserves great credit. The Auxiliary also seemed very busy, especially some of my neighbor women; Mrs. and Miss Zischkan, Mrs. and Miss Beatty, Mrs. Bell, and Mrs. Gordon. We cleaned up on their picnic baskets. I never saw the Blue Ridge band that it wasn't playing and sweating and the Marine band also. The orchestra at the banquet was great and the quartette immense. I was sorry that none of our Co. officers were there. And sorry that so many Buddies missed the time of their lives. Now next year let's whoop her up over in Charleston, W. Va., that is sort of a central point that most of us can reach easily.

Business up here is very bad. I am making about two days per week, so any of you who are thinking of moving this way had best wait.

At this time of the year, we should have every man going at top speed.

Yeager told me he is happily married

Morning Report

(Continued from Preceding Page)

and the stork has brought him the finest baby in the world. I have forgotten if the name is John or Mary, but anyhow its a dandy. All the boys seemed to be O. K. Yeager is desirous of hearing from M. H. Landing (Important) and I am desirous of hearing from all of you. Seems to me M. H. L., Hawley, Mosley, or Grier ought to write a line for SERVICE.

Sgt. Adams I will answer your letter soon. Henry L. Dalhymeyer, you were absent at the reunion—Please explain. There is an effort going to be made to get A. Co. men in closer touch with one another. Now of course most of you are in the South so it is largely up to you, but more of that later. So let's begin to plan early for the Reunion of the Blue Ridge Div. at Charleston, W. Va., next year.

Respectfully

CREE

A number of 80th vets enjoyed the hospitality of the 15th Engineers during the Reunion, at their "Pioneer Club" 227 Second Ave., Pittsburgh. This club is conducted to be of service in all possible ways to the former members of the 15th Engineers and as many other veterans as they can accomodate. Former soldiers passing through the city can find accommodations at unusually reasonable rates and

secure information that may be of value to them. The friendly and fraternal spirit of the club has made itself felt on many occasions and brings credit to the organization founding it. The old 15th made a great name for itself in France, and its members are still "carrying on" in a manner that deserves the support and commendation of all former service men.

VETERANS' BUREAU

10th Floor,
140 North Broad Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.
August, 1921.

My dear Ex-Service Man:

The Director of the Veterans' Bureau is very anxious to render full service to the disabled ex-service man. To that end an immediate attempt is to be made to clear up all awards and complaints concerning awards of either compensation or training without further delay, and also to arrange for medical attention where needed.

A clean-up squad from the Bureau will be in Pittsburgh, on September 20, 21, 22, 23 & 24 at American Legion Hdqrs., 431—6th Ave. This clean-up squad includes men who can assist in preparing applications for compensation, medical examination and evidence, and applications and decisions for training.

It is imperative that every ex-service man within the State who believes that he is entitled to receive some consideration from the government be made aware of this visit. Any man known to you to be in need of any of the services should be told of this meeting. If perchance you are suffering from a disability believed to have been incurred, increased, or aggravated in the service, you should make it your personal business for your own benefit to meet these representatives and place before them the full facts regarding your claims.

Your co-operation is absolutely necessary if you are to receive the full benefits of what the government has provided for you. You cannot afford to miss this opportunity for immediate action.

Very truly yours

L. B. ROGERS,
Manager, District No. 3.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Dr. M. D. Greenfield—formerly with Hdq. Co. 320th, Inf., who has been Associated with Dr. F. H. Seubold of Chicago, wishes to Announce that he will continue to engage in the Practice of Chiropractic in the Reliance Building, 32 North State Street, room 1001 on or before Sept. 15th 1921.

LIFE MEMBERS

80th Division Veterans Association

1 Barrett, Byron B.
2 Beale, Guy O.
3 Dunmore, Morris C.
4 Elton, Reuel W.
5 Freeman, Geo. D., Jr.
6 Garretson, Leland B.
7 Hawes, George P., Jr.
8 Hurley, Patrick J.
9 Inhman, John H.
10 Jones, Percy A.
11 Kaulback, Arthur W.
12 Kean, John
13 Schoble, Frank
14 Marcus, Chapin
15 Miller, Elmer J.
16 Winfield, Harley F.
17 Wise, Jenning C.
18 Williams, Lester J.
19 Zachert, Reinhold E.
20 Little, Ed. H.
21 Burdick, Henry H.
22 Moran, D. P.
23 Towers, J. K.
24 Cox, Robert H.
25 Adams, Stuart C.
26 Dugro, Chas. H.
27 Erff, George
28 Negus, H. V. S.
29 Barry, David A.
30 Rising, Herbert
31 Ackerman, David G.
32 Agate, C. C.

33 Ober, J. H.
34 Hoxsey, T. F.
35 Sraith, Warren R.
36 Sands, J. W.
37 Jones, Chas. M.
38 Steele, Wesley C.
39 Howell, John B.
40 Wright, F. W.
41 Symington, W. C.
42 Cella, Carlo D.
43 Stafford, Jas. W.
44 Rhoads, Wm. H.
45 Munsick, Donald B.
46 Knowlton, Phillip B.
47 Ritchie, F. S.
48 Auger, C. L., Jr.
49 Paret, Robert B.
50 Harrison, Maj. J. D.
51 Kinney, Warren
52 Mackie, W. H. C.
53 Fullerton, Donald B.
54 Winters, A., Jr.
55 Cortes, George C.
56 Baldwin, R. A.
57 Burwell, Lester T.
58 Thorne, H. B., Jr.
59 Ellison, J. S., Jr.
60 Herron, C. T.
61 Pitney, Shelton
62 Armstrong, Walter T.
63 Fortescue, Granville
64 Hogan, R. C.

65 Ritchie, John
66 Ferguson, J. W., Jr.
67 Jones, DeWitt C.
68 Hopkins, S. V.
69 Mathai, Jos.
70 Kenney, C. S.
71 Timmins, P. M.
72 Wilbert, Howard G.
73 Fleming, Samuel J.
74 Heiner, John P.
75 Curry, Henry R.
76 Gibson, James G.
77 Vandewater, Wm. C.
78 Merrell, C. W.
79 Stewart, Warren T.
80 Kirchner, H. C.
81 Michaelson, John R.
82 Melniker, A. A.
83 Hill, E. D.
84 Shartle, A. J.
85 Amory, Charles M.
86 Thomas, W. G.
87 Brett, Lloyd M.
88 Campbell, Walter M.
89 Reichard, Earl A.
90 Gotwald, Clyde F.
91 Hart, Joseph.
92 Wallace, Edw. A.
93—MILJUS, JOHN
94—FAHERTY, ROGER
— Fleming, Wm. L. (Honorary)
NEXT?

TAPS

(Continued from Page 21)

James' Church. Sergeant O'Connell was killed during the Meuse-Argonne drive.

Born in Pittsburgh, the soldier lived practically his whole life in this district. Besides his parents he leaves a brother, William J. O'Connell, a world war veteran, and two sisters, Mrs. Ralph Miles and Miss Margaret O'Connell.

Funeral services for Private John Manion, son of Stephen and the late Margaret Manion, were held from the home of his father, 511 Third avenue, Carnegie. High mass said in St. Luke's church, Carnegie. He was buried in Mt. Olivet cemetery. Private Manion was killed in France November 3, 1918, while serving with Company A, Three Hundred and Thirteenth Machine Gun Bn.

Ingalls MacConnell, 34 years old, son of Mathilda Gross MacConnell and the late Thomas MacConnell, died yesterday morning in St. Francis' Hospital as a result of being gassed while in action in the Meuse-Argonne offensive. He was a private in Company M, Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry, Eightieth Division, and served in the St. Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne and defensive sectors. He leaves his widow, Mrs. Estella S. MacConnell; his mother, Mrs. Mathilda G. MacConnell, and four brothers, A. Gross, Thomas, Jr., Charles C. and J. Gormly MacConnell. Funeral services will be held at the Fourth Presbyterian Church, Roup street and Friendship avenue, tomorrow.

Elmer Palmquist, 708 Flagler street, who was a member of Company D, Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry, was buried yesterday in Versailles Cemetery, McKeesport, after services in the Swedish Evangelical Church, Jenny Lind and Butler streets. Veterans of Foreign Wars had charge of the services.

Funeral services for Pvt. Herschel L. Carson, 2420 Cronemeyer avenue were held in the First United Brethren Church, in charge of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. The Rev. S. H. Cunningham, pastor, officiated. The body was sent to Perryopolis, Fayette county, where Carson was born, for burial. He was a member of Company C, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry.

A military funeral for Harry N. Altmeyer, a private of Company D, Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry, was held in the home of his sister, Mrs. Joseph Sunder, 411 Plymouth street. Burial was in St. Joseph's Cemetery, Diller Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, conducted the services. Pvt. Altmeyer was fatally wounded in the Argonne Forest November 1, 1918.

Private Kuhn who was a member of Company A, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, and was killed in action in the Argonne forest, October 10, 1918, was buried recently from his parents home 2918 Stewart St. McKeesport, Pa.

Minachie, Joseph, Co. F. 319th, Inf. Bugler of the Burton D. Foster Post American Legion—Finished sounding taps

over the body of Corporal Burton D. Foster, Sunday Sept. 4. Then fell lifeless beside the grave—death was due to heart failure.

John A. Koehler of 227 Jacunda street, Knoxville, received the body of his brother, Private Charles E. Koehler, of Company L, Three Hundred and Eighteenth Infantry, who died of wounds received in action October 9, 1918. The funeral will take place Saturday morning at 9 o'clock at St. Michael's Church, burial to be conducted by William Horne Post of the American Legion.

The body of Corporal Raymond W. Henderson of headquarters detachment of the Eightieth Division was received by H. R. Mason, a cousin, of South Atlantic avenue, and Bryon Williams, a friend, of 329 South Pacific avenue. Funeral will be conducted Sunday afternoon at St. James' Memorial Church, with the American Legion and Garfield Post 699 of the Veterans of Foreign Wars in charge. Burial will take place in Parnassus, Pa.

Samuel Ringland of 1115 Hodgkiss avenue and John Ringland, father and uncle of Private James Ringland, Company H, Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry, received the body. He was killed in action September 26, 1918. Funeral will take place Saturday from the home.

The body of Corporal Harry J. Lucot, Company H, Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry, who was killed in action September 26, 1918 was received by his father, Eugene Lucot of 300 Ainsworth street, Elliott, a former lieutenant of police. Funeral will be Sunday from the home.

Other bodies arrived as follows: Private Edward A. Daun, Headquarters Company, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, 21 Brown street, Millvale; Sergeant Frederick A. Egler, Company M, Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry, 2417 Beaulah street; Private Elmer C. La Buhn, Company A, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, 105 Virginia avenue; First Lieutenant Joseph L. Long, Company C, Three Hundred and Twenty-fifth Infantry, 1338 Return St. N. S. Pgh, Pa.

Corporal Dale H. Ross, Co. B. 320th Freeport, Pa., and Andrew Hafner, Co. A. 319th, Inf. of N. S. Pgh, Pa.

HANSMANN—In action at St. Juvin, Argonne Forest, France, on Friday, November 1, 1918, Private FRANK E. HANSMANN, son of Sophia Lofe Hansmann and the late George F. Hansmann, aged 26 years. He was a private of Company C, Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry, Eightieth Division.

Services Sunday, at 2 p. m., at the family home, 513 Cedarhurst street, Beltzhoover, Pittsburgh. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment in South Side Cemetery.

Military funeral by Capt. E. P. Silver Post No. 87, Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Korch, Mike, Private Co. G. 318th, Inf. Killed in action Oct. 5, 1918, Military funeral from his parents home, Rankin, Pa. McGrath—Brooks Post V. F. W.

McCutchen, Earl, Co. 'I,' 319th, Inf. killed in action, north edge of the Bois de Jure. Sept. 26th 1918, funeral from his late home 120 Brackenridge Ave. Brackenridge, Pa. Military funeral and Pall bearers furnished from his own company.

The Body of Private Thomas G. Adams has been forwarded to Winchester. Private Adams was a member of Company L, 320th Infantry, Blue Ridge Division. He was killed in September, 1918, while fighting with the American Expeditionary Forces in France. Tom Adams was a well known resident of Martinsburg and was the first man from Berkeley county to be killed in France.

Free, Harry Wilson, Co. H. 320th, Inf., killed in action Oct. 30, 1918, Funeral from his home Glen Campbell, Pa., attended by Chaplain Beck, 320th, Inf., and hosts of friends, Military funeral at Burnside Cemetery. I. O. O. F. Services at the grave.

The funeral services of Sergeant Thomas Beal Sale formerly of Company "I" 318, Infantry 80th. Division, who was mortally wounded in action at Nantillois, France October 5th, 1918 and died at Base Hospital 41 St. Dennis, October 30th 1918. Was conducted with Military Honors at the grave in Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Virginia, September 3rd, 1921 at 4:30 P. M., the Rev. Dr. H. D. C. MacLachlan, pastor of the Seventh—Street Christian Church, officiating.

The following members of Sergeant Sale's company acted as pallbearers: A. G. Lewis, J. H. Verell, W. B. Mosely, E. B. Carter, J. W. Brown, O. E. McAllister, C. C. Shankle, and Guy O. Beale.

The funeral of Private Albert B. Squires, formerly Medical Det., 319th, Inf., whose picture appeared in the Jan. 1920 issue of Service Magazine as missing in action, was held July 29, 1921 from his home Corry, Pa., Military funeral was conducted by A. W. Thompson Post American Legion.

Schmitt, Edw. H. Corporal Co. L. 320th, Inf., who died of wounds received in action Nov. 3rd. 1918, at St. Juvin, France, was buried Sept. 4th, from the home of his parents, N. S. Pittsburgh, Pa. Corporal Edw. H. Schmitt Post 617 V. F. W. Mothers of Democracy, Red Cross, Gold Star Mothers and many other organizations and friends attended the services.

The body of Corp. Philip R. Sarver of Company A, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, Eightieth Division, is in Hoboken. Word was received yesterday by his mother, Mrs. James Sarver of Ingo-mar. Corporal Sarver was killed at Ger-court on September 26, 1918, in the Meuse-Argonne offensive. Besides his mother, he leaves two sisters and four brothers.

Letters From An Old File

(Continued from Page 12)

just left him talk and he says as how hes gonner give me extra dutie if he katches me comin out only half dressed. He didnt say no more too me, Jake, but he sez about enough, Ima thinkin, because I'm not uced too bein balled out by nobody. After revellie, we goes in the and gets washed up so as we can look like sompin when we goes in for breakfast. When the fellars started too line up I was sure off bein pretty darned near first because I was always hungary and I didnt want too miss anything that they was ahandin out and maby if I was back in line they are libe too run out off sompin. It aint necessary too get in line for brakefast because they only give us oatmeal and some forney milk what looks like chalk and the oatmeal looked like some kinder paste what they use in the big book bindin shops, only it wasnt, but it was given too us too eat. Seein as how they was ahandin it out I thought as what I might take it because the Government was very partick-yoular about what they was agivin the fellars too eat, which was nothing but the best, and I thought it woodnt do no harm in eatin it, evens though it wasnt any good for me, and I thought as long as the other fellars take a chance with it I wood two, and I did. I couldnt tell you what it tasted like but I managed too finish it. The fellar what does the kookin uster work in a shoe factory before he got in the Army, and I guess he is only learnin too cook. After I got done with the oatmeal, I goes out off the mess hall and sticks around the room wear I sleep because we wood soon half too go out too drill. I only was ever out drillin onced and it was awfull, Jake, because none off the fellars knowed nothin about Millatary drill. Pretty soon the top surg blows the whistel and that ment for us too get outside for this here drill, which I dont like at tall. When we got out the Serg, had an awfull hard time too fix the Kompany the way he wanted it and after he had it rite, he hollars, kount off, I didnt hear him, Jake and when it kame my turn too hollar, I didnt say nothin and he looks at me like he was agoin too eat me, but maby that was always the way he looked when he wanted too make the fellars believe that he was sore. We tride it again and I hollered out allrite but I was no. fore in the reer rank and I hollered out-one You know Jake I get darned mixed up with this hear kountin and I kant see any cents in it at tall. What has that got too do with kleenin up the Germons, anyhow, tell me. It took about ten minuts before we got the numbers tratened out and then he hollered—Skrads rite! Before I knowed it Jake, I walked rite into a fellar what was in the next skrad because I forgot myself and I turns

too the left and walks rite into him. He gets terrible sore at me and starts too swear at me like the dickens but I just laffed at him because I didnt want too start nothin as I am a bad acktor when I gets started and thats why I dont like too get started. I turns around krick and gets in my rite place and the serg didnt sea me. I dont know what was the matter with the fellar in back off me but he was always awalkin on my shoes, I guess because he was so big and kouldnt take little steps. Sometimes I almost fell when he got on my shoe but I just left on, Jake like I didnt mind it and I guess that was the best because it dont pay too fight with one and other and the other Kaptain that I had told us as how we should bee like brothers and other stuff. I guess we was drillin for a hour and a haff and then we goes back too the barricks and then we was made too pick up all the stick and stones and paper around the buildins. I didnt like this for a sent, and I guess the other fellars didnt like it ether as I kould sea them agoin around the buildin and sneakin inside. I dont stand in with the top Serg. yet, Jake but I hope too befour long because I'm agoin too do all the things for him and maby like that I wont bee put on soo much kitchen duty, which I dont like. We had teleygraff practtice from eleven oklock A. M. to twelve oklock noon but I wasnt the teecher, Jake, but a fellar what uster work for the Westurn Union Kompany had the job. He muster been a good one at it because he sent the stuff soo darned fast that I kould hardly get what he was sendin. I was glad when it was time too eat dinner and I was sekond in line which was a little further back than I usually am, but sekond place isnt soo bad. We had something that looked like eggs but it wasnt. It was mixed with a hole lot of flower and one off the fellars says as how they use one egg too a pound off flower. I guess he is rite, Jake because it was the funniest stuff I ever taisted. They gave us some rice for deesurt and it was mixed with water and milk and no sugar. It wasnt made like Mom made it at home, you can bet, but just as I said the fellar was a shoe maker and he gotter learn, some day so he might as leave learn on us. After dinner we hadder do some more drillin but somehow I kouldnt put my mind on it because I was thinkin off the show I was agointer sea that nite, and the time was passin awful slow for me. I was up front in line for supper, as usual, and we got a peace off meet and a potato and some korn, which wasnt so bad but koulder been better by a hole lot. After supper, we hadder stand rectreet and then we was free too do what we wanted too do. I hurried and got fixed up for the show what I was agointer sea and when I

was ready, I goes up to the theatre and gets in at the ticket offise. Nobody was there yet because it was only a little after six oklock and the doors wasnt opened until quarter off eight, but I didnt kare about waitin around because I wanted too get in one off the first so as I didnt miss nothin, and another thing, Jake, I'm so used to bein first that I dont mind it. By the time the doors opened, their was a big kroud around and they was all anxius too sea the show, same as I was and we was left too go in and fellar inside took my ticket and says,—come this way, and I follers him down to the first roe and he gives me back a peace off my ticket and says hold on too it which I did but I didnt know what it was for exceptin it was used like a rain check like they do at the ball games when it rains, but it cant rain in this place Jake and I suppoze its on akount off in kase the kompany dont show up then we can get in for nothin with the ticket this fellar gave me back. The Kompany was on hand allrite and when it come time the band kame out and started too play and after they was done they started too play again and this time the kurtain went up and GEE!, Jake you shoulder seen the girls. I guess it muster been about fiftie off them in a roe near them lights what is at the edge off the platforme and they had no clothin on exceptin them things what they calls tites. It looked funny, Jake too sea them like that and the fellars muster liked it a hole lot for they was hollerin and klappin their hands and I kinder liked it too and I started too do the same. Their was one off them girls that was always lookin at me and I felt kinder funny about it because all the fellars wood look at me and laff, but thats what them their show girls do, Jake especially them from New York and other places what turns out a lot off them their shows. I didnt flirt with her at tall and she kept lookin at me all the time. One off the girls was singin a song about a fellar what was too bashfull too bee her bow and that she was alookin for some nice young fellar what will take a bite off her apple. She had a apple in her hand and all the time she was asingin this song she was alookin for a fellar what she thought wood have tlie spunk too take a bite. She kame over my way, and when she got rite in front off me she starts too sing about takin a bite off that apple and then the fellar what looks after the lites goes to work and puts a surch lite rite on me and everybody looks at me, so I picks up nurve, Jake and goes up the steps and on the platform and the girl keeps on singin and takes me by the hand and when it come too that part where she says-wont you take a bite off my apple, she hands me the apple and I takes a darned big bite and when I did that all the fellars

Letters From An Old File

what was in too sea the show hollered and laffed and klapped their hands and it was an awfull time for a wile. When I took the bite, I turns around and starts back off the platforme and gets in my seat but the hollerin keeps up and I guess they wanted me too do it again. She kame out again but she didnt sing the song about the apple because I guess she didnt have no more apples. I had a good time, Jake, believe me and soo did everybody else that was there. If I was you, Jake, dont show this too any body, because you know how some people are when they hear about that their show they will think it was awfull but it wasnt but they will think so and they will tell everybody that they sea about it. Tell them all what is in the letter exceptin that girl business. When I got back I went rite too bed and I dont know how long it was that I was sleepin but one off them fellars what was guard, komes too me and shakes me and says that I will have too cut out the noise as the other fellars want too sleep. He says as how I must bee homesick because I was always atalkin about a girl and so fourth. I muster bean dreamin about the show Jake, and that's no foolin. I see that you are gettin the blues off the home town now Jake? Why dont you get wise and get in the Army. It is better than bein home and havin the people laff at you. Youll never amount too nothin by workin on the farm and especially now that nothing is doin on the farm. I'll bet if you want too you kould bee sent too any place you want if you tell them, whear you want too go. I received a pack off them luckie strikes sigarettes from the fellars but a pack dont last long, tell the fellars because I hafter give a lot off them away because the fellars are always askin me for a a smoke. Tell everybody in town I send my best and dont forget too sent me the paper that has my letters in it. I'm gonner half my picktures took this weak sure. I'm feelin fine, Jake and hope you are the same. Good by, Jake.—Henry.

Letter No. 4. (Jake to Henry)

Dear Henry:—

I received your letter which sez Kamp Lee on top and I was pretty darned tickled too hear from you. I was athinkin off you when you rote the other letter and said as how you was agoin to Kamp Lee and I was wishin that I kould get a long ride like you got on the trains and all for nothin in two. The Government pays all the bills dont they, Henry? Thats the buty off bein in the Army, because you dont half too bother about nothin. Dont you worrie, Henry about me answerin your letters because I sure will do it as soon as I get one from you, and I like too read about how you are gettin along. You muster

had a swell time at that their show, Henry, and I wished I-woulder bean with you because I like them shows to. None off them shows kome too town because the women woodnt stand for it at tall and we halfter go some other place if we want too sea a show like that. I dont sea no harm in havin a girl show and I kant sea what the people mean by not allowin them too kome too town. Say, Henry, What do they do in them Y. M. and K. of C. buildins? Maby them places are only for members and if they are then you kouldnt get in. You aughter join them and then you kould go around when you wanted too. I guess the Government was a little foolish when they spent all the money too built that their tower what you mentioned too me but you know the Government has a lot off money and if they dont spend it for such stuff, they only do somethin else with it. I often read about that place called Phillydelpher, Henry, and its a big place. Pop tells me that he bets that a koupler thousan people live in that place. It sure must bee a big place, because look Henry at the old town off ours how big it is and it only has three hundred peepel. You got the rong idear about numberin them barricks in the Kamp, Henry. They dont do it on akount off the fellars gettin lost, but I saw in the paper that they put numbers on them so as they can tell how many buildins they got. Thats a good idear because when a buildin is done they go to work and put a number on it and then they put it on a peace off paper and that way they can tell rite away how many buildins they got iff somebody should ask them. I bet you will be adoin a lot off laffin at us here in town this comin winter, when it is so cold, Henry, and you can be awalkin around with no hat on and with no koat and all. It must be terrible hot in Kamp Lee in the winter time because you know lots off peepel goes down south in the winter time so as they dont freeze. In your letter you said that you went in theand got washed up. What do you mean, Henry, what is that word that you forgot too put in the letter? Dont forget too put the words in the letter because maby if I get in the Army any time I will know what all these things are and I wont half too ask no bady. You mustnt mind about them their cooks, Henry, because evens though they was never cooks befour, they must learn sometime and just as you say they might just as leaf practtise on the fellars in the Army. As long as it dont kill you you dont have no kick acomin, ima thinkin. I think that you wood like drillin, Henry, because maby if you wood know it good you wood get a job at teechin the other fellars how too do it. You wanter bee karefull with the sergant, because he can make it awfully hot for

you if he wants too because hes the boss off the Kompany, so as I was told, and it dont pay too do. nothin again him. Talkin about tellygraff, Henry, why dont you get aktranted with the fellar what does the tellygraphin at the tellygraff offise in the Kamp and he wood let you come around and that way you wood bee able too learn a lot about it. Then after you got good you kould show that fellar up what is the teecher now. I'd do that Henry, sure I wood. I'll bet you felt funny, Henry when that show girl come up too you and asked you too take a bite off her apple. Ha! Ha! it makes me laff now and I didnt evens sea it at tall. You muster looked darned funny takin a big bite off that there apple because you sure can take a big bite, aint Henry? Well, she didnt tell you how big you should take, did she, Henry, and I wooder done the same if it wooder been me. Wasnt you askeered or nothin? I believe I wooder been but I dont know, I only say maby I wood. You muster got the nite mair when the fellar tole you too keep quite because I done that onced too and Pop hadder shake me and all too make me stop yellin. He says I uster yell about aces and kings and he says as how I gotter stop readin them story books about forin kountries where the kings are and that if I want too be atalkin in my sleep about aces, he says for me too join the aireplane outfit and make an ace outer myself. I hadder laff when he sez that too me because he wasnt wise too it at all Henry. You know what he was atalkin about, dont you? Of kourse, Henry, Pop kant help for some off them things because he aint got the edyokation like I half because he never got around like me. We are gonner send you a koupler packs off smokes on saturday as soon as the fellars get there spendin money. Maby you dont like them luckie strikes, and if you dont, let me know because we can get you piedmonts, kamels, and most any kind you want. Them sweet kapital sigarettes are good two. Let me know about it. Next monday A. M. some body from the Government is gonner start a libertie bund drive hear in town. I dont know how many they are gonner sell because I dont know who is gonner half enough money too buy one, but I heard that you dont half too pay all the money at one time but you can pay it off like we are apayin off our furniture and soo fourth. I am agettin all the dope I can get ahold off about the Army and I am agoin too the city next week and see about it again. I woodnt mind gettin in the Army if I can get in what I want. What wood you think wood be the best for a fellar that has the eddykation like I got? I'ts about time you

(Continued on Next Page)

History of Camp Lee

(Continued from Page 19)

the utilization of Camp Lee will become necessary in the event of war for strategic reasons.

Within a radius of 500 miles of Camp Lee there is to be found 50 per cent of the population, 45 per cent of the wealth, 63 per cent of the value of the manufacturers, and 32 per cent of the value of the agricultural products of the United States, beside a large percentage of the plants in this country capable of producing munitions. At the junction of all the main north and south trunk lines connecting the South Atlantic seaboard and Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Pittsburgh, and Chicago, and the east and west lines connecting Hampton Roads with the west and southwest, it occupies a position of almost unparalleled strategical importance with respect to the Middle Atlantic coast. Indeed, it is the strategic center of the region embracing the lower Chesapeake and the shallow harbors of the North Carolina coast, which is the most vital area of the entire coast defense system of the Atlantic seaboard.

It is readily seen that the defense of the mouth of the Chesapeake Bay, designed for the protection of the ports of Norfolk, Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia, are themselves dependent upon the defense of the North Carolina coast in which quarter they must be turned, if at all. With the latter secure, a passage through the mine fields of Chesapeake Bay becomes impossible.

Under modern conditions of warfare, however, fortifications themselves require to be protected. They are merely strong points in a mobile system of defense, and unless protected by a mobile force they are readily turned. To guard against the landing of a hostile force, north of the Virginia Capes, as for instance, in the feasible harbor of Chincoteague Island, or south thereof along the Carolina coast, for the purpose of turning the defenses at the mouth of Chesapeake Bay, it becomes necessary to provide a base for a mobile army of defense for the vital region under consideration, or a reservoir of troops which may be drawn upon as circumstances require. Obviously it would be impossible

to maintain garrisons at all the vulnerable points adequate to their defense. This base cannot be located at, or too near, any one of the points to be defended lest it lose its fluidity by becoming involved at the outset in the defense of a single point. It must be sufficiently retired from the coast to enable the necessary troops to flow forward along radial lines to the vulnerable points, and itself be supplied without fear of interruption. For the purpose mentioned, obviously, no point on the coast itself, or south of Norfolk, or distant by more than a few hours from the mouth of Chesapeake Bay, is practicable, but it would seem that Camp Lee, by reason of its central and retired location, and its extraordinary transportation radials, both water and rail, fulfill every defensive requirement. The more one studies its situation the more compelling seem the arguments in its favor.

It has been shown that the location of Camp Lee is not merely convenient and economical for a mobilization center both in time of peace and time of war, but that as such it is a strategic necessity as well, a view with which it is believed the General Staff will concur, for not only has it never been suggested that Camp Lee would not be immediately utilized in the event of war, but it is clear, from various statements of the Secretary of War, that its use in such event is contemplated. It is submitted, therefore, that the abandonment of Camp Lee at this time should not be sanctioned, and that in order to preserve the same with maximum economy to the Government it should be designated and maintained as the Training Center of its Corps area, whatever territory that area may embrace.

JENNINGS C. WISE,

Representing Chamber of Commerce
City of Petersburg, Va.

COPY OF RESOLUTION ADOPTED BY NORFOLK POST NO. 36 AMERICAN LEGION

WHEREAS, The members of Post No. 36 of The American Legion favor the retention by the War Department of Camp Lee, Virginia, and its preservation as a mili-

tary camp on the part of Federal Government;

NOW, THEREFORE, Be it resolved that the United States Senators and Congressmen from Virginia be requested by this Post to use their utmost efforts to bring about this much desired result and that the Adjutant of this Post be directed to forward a copy of this resolution to each United States Senator and Congressman from the State of Virginia, and that a copy be forwarded to the Headquarters of the Eightieth Division Veterans' Association, who are among those vitally interested in the retention of Camp Lee as an Army Post, which camp was the home of the Blue Ridge Division.

Respectfully submitted,

Signed WILLIAM A. SANDS
Committee T. A. W. GILLIAM
J. CARL PECK

LETTERS FROM AN OLD FILE

(Continued from Preceding Page)

send me a picture off yourself, Henry? aint you got the price too get them taken, if you dont let me know and I will get the fellars to get together and send you some reedy kash. I hurd some off the men in Kamp gets awfull short off money because somebody gets it from them the same night that they got paid. Why does somebody get their pay, Henry? I woodnt let them half it if it was me. Well Henry, I tole you all about the Libertie bund drive and about me agettin tired off bein hear and that I might join the Army and all the other stuff I could think off and now I dont know off no more too say so I guess I wont say no more., exceptin that everybody is feelin fine but Pop and he says that hes sick with the rumatism and a kold. Hell be all O. K. in a koupler days I guess. Dont forget too tell me about everything you know when you rite. Hope that you are feelin in the best off health and that you wont get no sickness off no kind, because then you kant see none off them there girl shows, aint? Well, good by, Henry, good luck too you. Dont take no wooden money, like Pop always sez. Good by. —JAKE.

CAMP LEE, VIRGINIA



This great panoramic picture of the old Camp, printed on heavy gloss paper, suitable for framing, measures 4 feet 3 inches by 9 1/4 inches. The old Camp is doomed. Part of it may be preserved as a memorial. But now is your last chance to get one of these wonderful pictures for less than the cost of making them. Sent rolled upon receipt of 12 cents to cover cost of mailing and wrapping, coin or stamps, as many as you want—but, hurry.

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**Shall We Be Prepared for the
Next War?**

(Continued from Page 11)

members of the National Guard to enter that force; that all young men after their voluntary military training in the Reserve Officers' Training Corps or training camps should be encouraged to join a unit either of the National Guard or the Organized Reserves—but that all such volunteers whose business and domestic relations permitted should be advised that the most appropriate place for such first service is in the National Guard. In issuing the above instructions General Pershing remarked that there should be no rivalry between the National Guard and the Organized Reserves, but rather an interchange of service between them.

"VERY LIGHTS"

A red-headed boy applied for a job in a butcher-shop. "How much will you give me?"

"Three dollars a week; but what can you do to make yourself useful around a butcher-shop?"

"Anything."

"Well, be specific. Can you dress a chicken?"

"Not on three dollars a week," said the boy.—O. E. R. Bulletin.

DID YOU SEE 'EM BUDDY?

While repairing a dredge boat on the Allegheny below Freeport the following took place:

John: "Joe, what are all those bugs flying down the river? Where could they be going? They make a noise like an

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aeroplane. Look, there's one on you! Looks like a flying boat. I've been on the river night onto thirty years and never seen anything like it."

Joe: "Why, those are several squadrons of "Cooties" on their way to Pittsburgh to attend the 80th Division Reunion."

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The French Village

(Continued from Page 17)

Hoc!" and the column goes swinging by the M. P. on the corner, swords flapping in unison, shields and spears carried in alignment, and bronze helmets worn jauntily over the left ear. The M. P., who is Suzanne's "steady," fingers his stilleto and gives Saloonius a dirty look as he passes. The company fiddlers strike up the tune of "Alexander's African Jazz," and the "Glory that was Rome" disappears in a cloud of dust.

Ho hum! It must have been a perspiring sight.

But let us now skip a few centuries, and regard the activities in a French village when the good King Arthur and his Knights of the Round Table made merry in the land. The scene has changed but little. There is a souvenir shop, boulangerie, Hotel de Ville, and Cafe Generale. All is tranquil as a Saturday night at home. Madame Marchand is preparing the family dinner when a terrific uproar breaks the peace of the village street.

The hens fly squawking from their nests in the room adjoining the parlor. The cow gallops madly through the kitchen into the court-yard. The goat scrambles hurriedly under the feather-bed.

"Willie-ee-ee! Willie-ee-ee!" shrieks Madame, "Stop pounding on that old wash-boiler this instant!" (See Editor's foot-

note.)

"Aw Mom! you're always pickin' on me," answers Willie, "That is only the Sieur de Stovepipe and Count von Ironsides engaged in a gentle joust in honor of their fair ladies' glove."

"Women have to suffer most from war," Madame remarks to no one in particular, and casts another succulent snail into the frying pan.

Four hours later the noise stops and the town crier sounds a long roll on his drum. To those who can follow his announcement, it is revealed that the Sieur de Stovepipe accidently tripped over a blind pig, and being unable to arise, the Count von Ironsides forced him at the point of the sword to promise to spend the rest of his life searching for the Holy Grail in the Jerusalem sector.

Odds bodkins, Variets! Them was the days of real hard guys.

Why ponder further on the mystery and charm of the French village. Rest your staring gaze by looking at the six-foot red letters on the signboard across the street, which advises you to "BUY BUNKUM'S BUNION BALM." It is too bad France is thirty years behind America in so many things. Throw your glass of "Fizzle" at a passing cat and go into the house and take a drink of water.

Editor's footnote: Wash-boilers and bathtubs are now obsolete in many parts of France.

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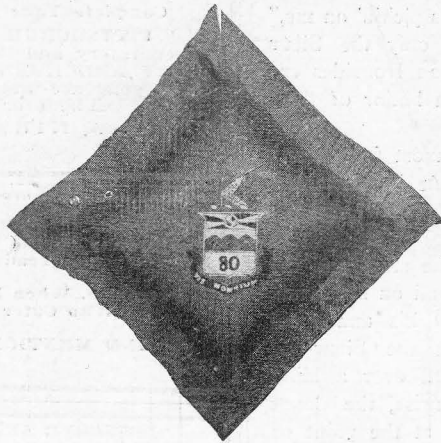
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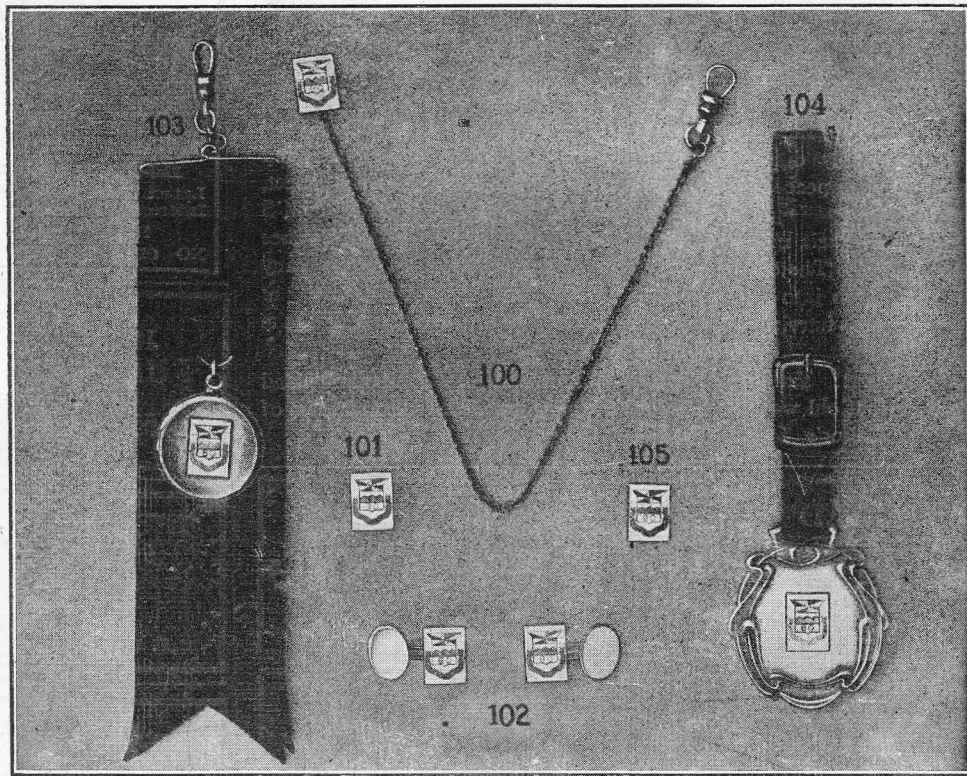
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