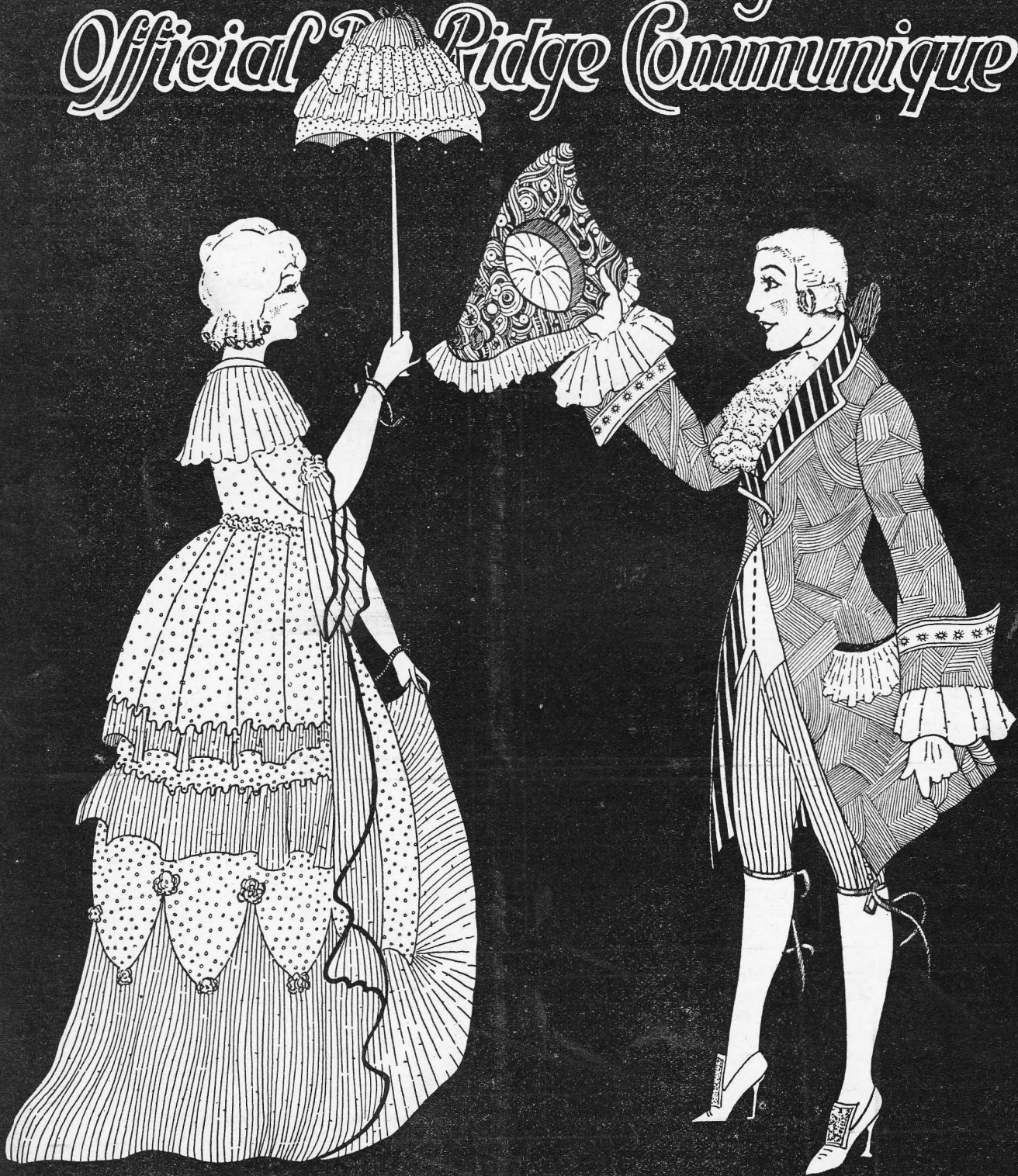


Feb.

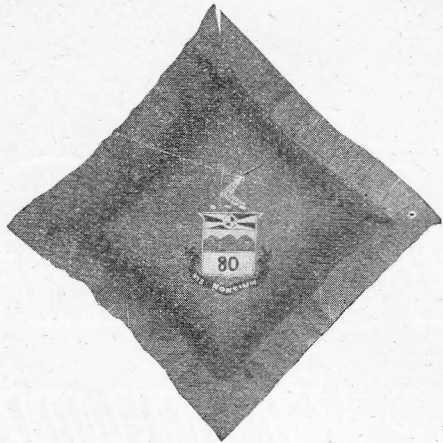
1922

The Service

Official T. Ridge Communique



berger



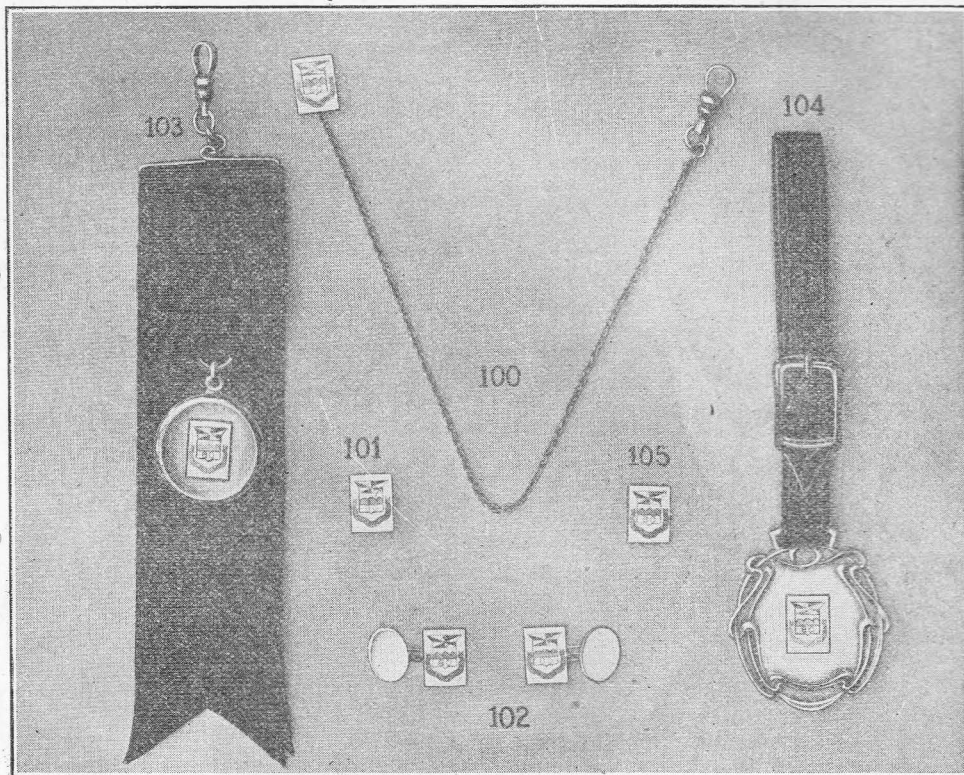
"BLUE RIDGE" PILLOW TOP

"Blue Ridge" Pillow Top
A beautiful sewed, hand-laced Pillow Top with the Insignia of the Division in Official Pattern and Colors, 28 inches square on heavy blue felt with fringed edge. No finer Pillow Top can be obtained anywhere.

Price, including postage anywhere in U. S. and Canada,

\$5.00

"EVERY-BUDDY" Should Have One in His Den



80TH DIVISION JEWELRY

No. 100—Gold-filled coat chain with division insignia in exact official colors.
Price including postage
\$1.50

No. 101—Gold-plated lapel button with patent screw back—handsomely colored.
Price \$1.00

No. 102—Gold-plated insignia cuff links for soft shirts—extremely dressy.
Price per Set \$3.00

No. 103—Stylish Silk Fob, for dress up affairs, with handsome gold-filled me-

dallion. Division insignia super-mounted in actual colors; will make a beautiful gift to any veteran.
Price \$3.50

No. 104—Genuine all leather watch fob with heavy metal medallion and gold-plated insignia super mounted; will stand every day wear.
Price \$1.50

No. 105—Gold-plated insignia pin, same as No. 101, except with pin clasp for ladies' wear.
Price \$1.00

Sold Only by

"SUPPLY DEPT.," SERVICE MAGAZINE

915 BESSEMER BLDG., PITTSBURGH, PA.

MILLIONS OF RUSSIANS ARE STARVING

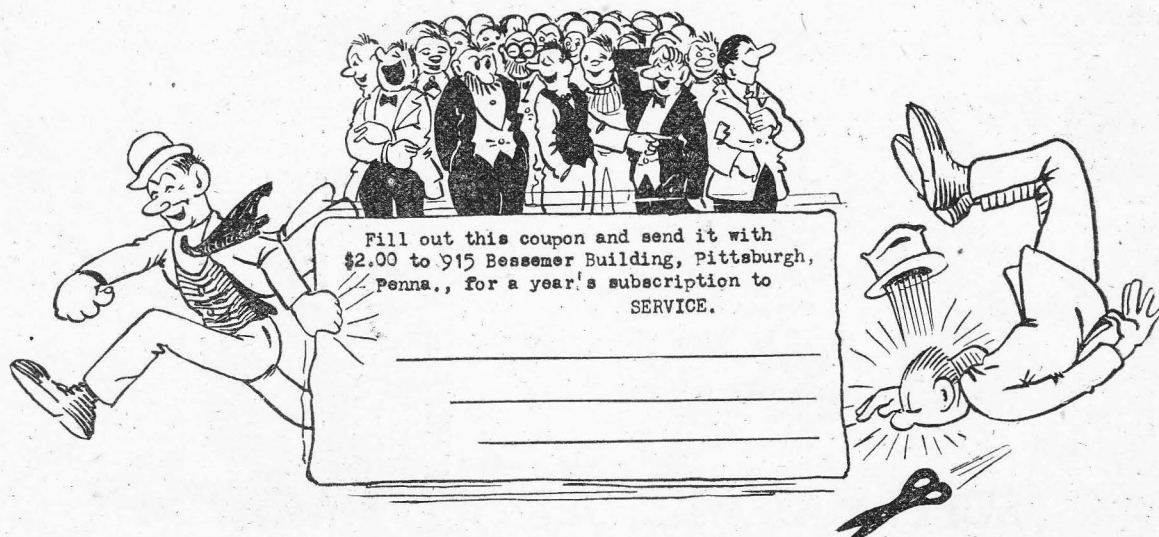
THOUSANDS OF EX-SERVICE MEN IN THIS COUNTRY
ARE OUT OF WORK—OUT OF RATIONS—
OUT OF SHELTER—AND GENERALLY—

SURE OUT OF LUCK

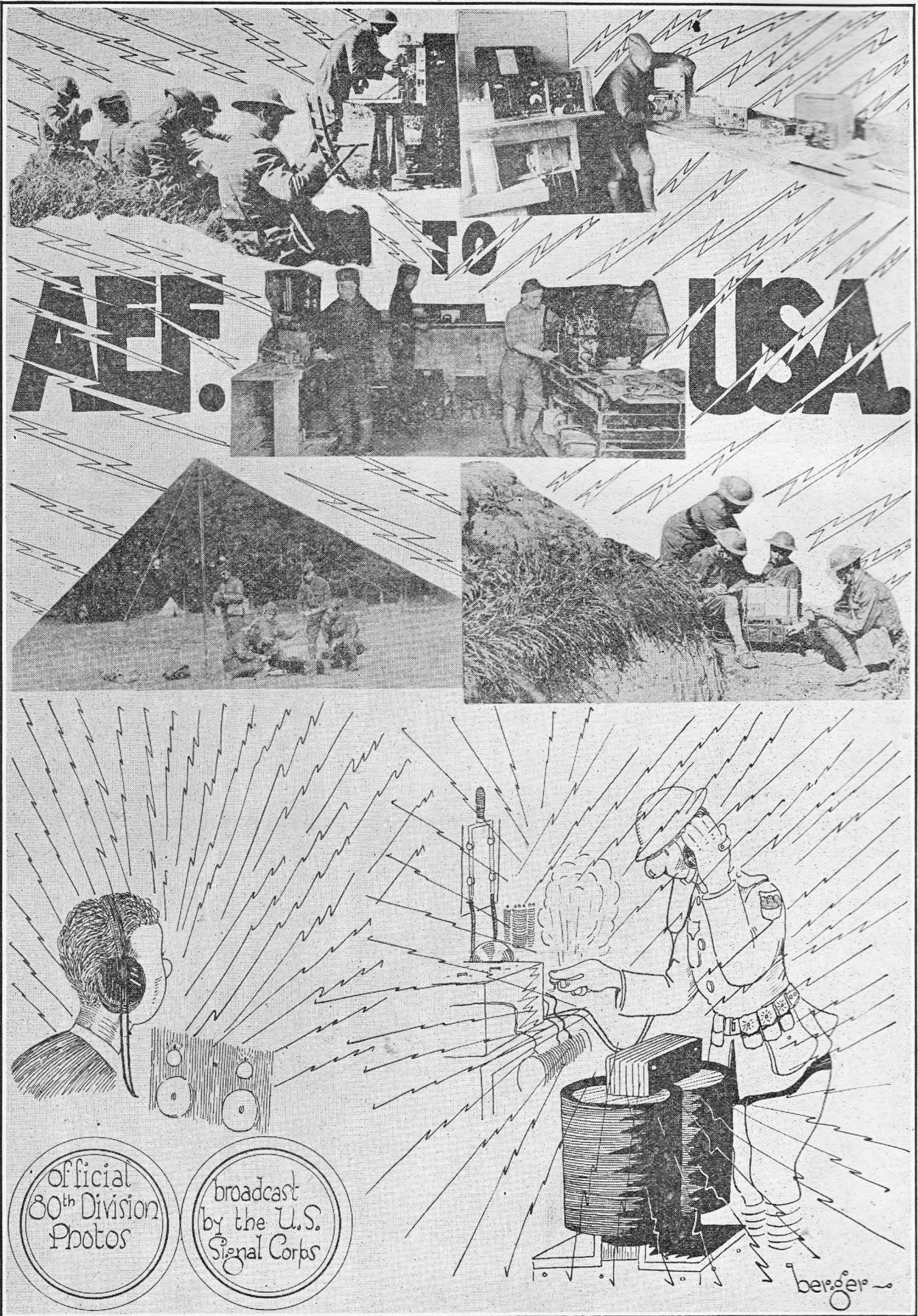
But they are not out of patience—That is—NOT YET. Some are of course—But the majority are still standing in line—standing in line waiting, waiting for something, for their turn at the Wheel of Fate, their turn at being Knocked Off Perhaps—Who Knows?

Thousands of Ex-Service Men, and other readers of this magazine, are at the wheel—Blankets are warm and comfy—rations are regular and good—plenty of gas in the old tank and a couple of good spares strapped onto the back—“Living the Life of Riley,” as we used to say, “Over There.” In other words, They have it kind of “Cushy.”

We wonder if they think of their less fortunate Buddies? SURE THEY DO!! We wonder if they know that SERVICE is doing a great work towards helping the ex-soldier? SURE THEY DO!! We wonder if the ones who are now at the wheel will recognize their opportunity to help the man in the line by helping SERVICE “Carry on”? WE WONDER! A few extra subs from your friends—a small advertisement about your business will help lots—Hence the Coupon—



WIRELESS OPERATIONS AT THE FRONT—U. S. Signal Corps Photos



What U. Sam Is Doing for the Ex-Soldier

A Summary of the Work of the U. S. Veteran's Bureau as Told by the Director Himself at the National Conference of the Disabled Veterans of the World War

By COL. CHAS. R. FORBES



HAVE no patience with the statement that is made that the government has done nothing for the care of the disabled ex-service men and that the government has been entirely and completely derelict in the performance of its duty. For your information allow me to call your attention to the following facts:

1. Paying out over \$1,000,000 cash every day, including Sunday, *directly into the hands of the ex-service man or his dependents*;

2. Providing, without cost, hospital care and treatment to 30,000 veterans. This care includes board and lodging and represents an expenditure by the Government of \$60,000,000 per annum;

3. Giving vocational training, without cost, to over one hundred thousand disabled ex-service men at an expenditure for tuition and supervision of \$30,000,000 per annum;

4. Mailing out six hundred and fifty thousand checks every month, representing \$42,000,000;

5. Conducting an insurance business for over six hundred thousand ex-service men without any cost of administration to them, at premium rates below that of private companies for like policies. Insurance in force: Three and One-Half Millions;

6. Conducting over fifty thousand medical examinations every month;

7. Giving outside treatment in cases where hospitalization is not required to twenty thousand ex-service men every month;

8. Receiving one thousand new claims every day, in addition to the million, two hundred thousand already on file; employing four thousand ex-service men and women in carrying out the work;

9. Requiring for 1922 expenditures in behalf of the disabled ex-service man, \$510,000,000.00—more than the entire expendi-

ture of the whole United States in any year prior to 1897;

10. The United States of America is already doing more for its disabled veterans than any country in the world, despite the fact that their losses were far heavier than

paid out in compensation benefits. 148,000 insurance claims have been allowed with a commuted value of the claims totaling \$1,310,000,000. Would this indicate that nothing has been done?

"I understand that disabled veterans are interested in three main propositions as they relate to the United States Veterans' Bureau: First: the government vocational school at Chillicothe. Second: the hospitalization facilities of the government for the care and treatment of disabled ex-service men, and third: the question of the reduction of compensation of disabled ex-service men without physical examination.

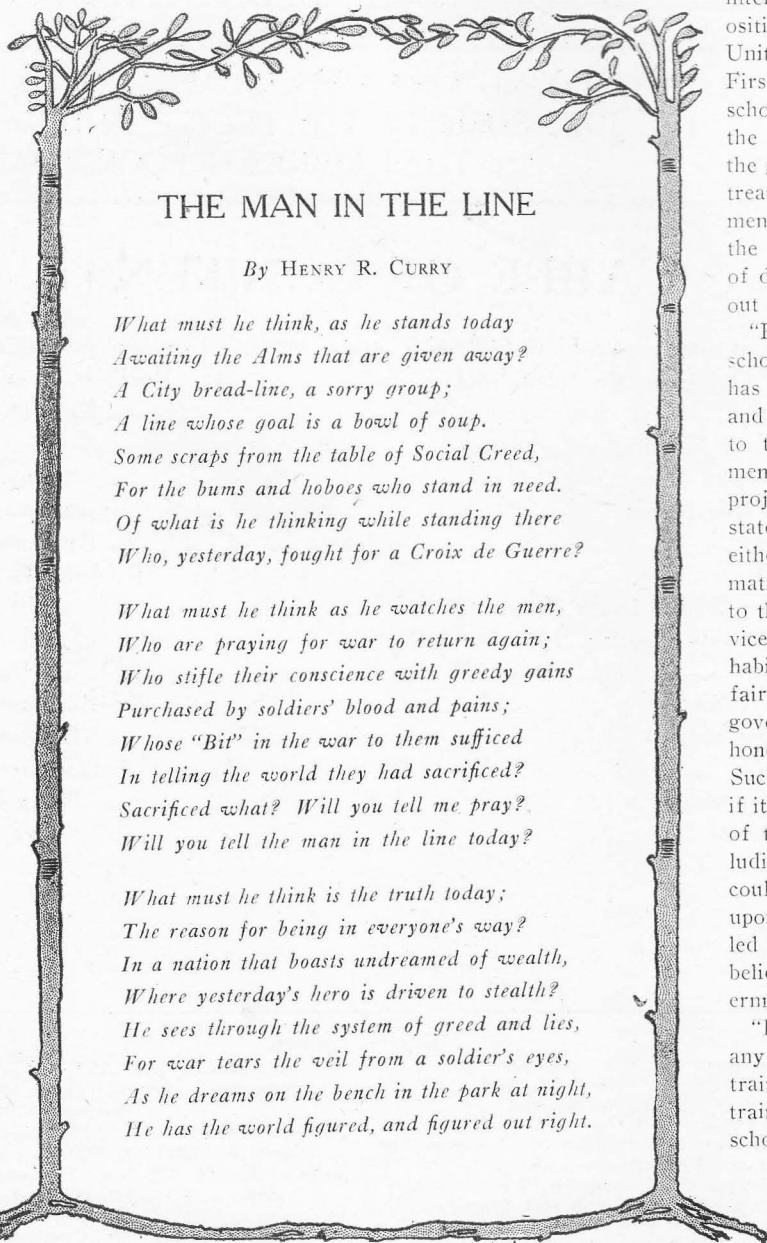
"Relative to the vocational school of Chillicothe, Ohio, there has been more misunderstanding and more misstatements relative to this project of the government, I dare say, than any other project ever launched. Misstatements have been made with either direct malice or misinformation that are most damaging to the future of disabled ex-service men as concerns their rehabilitation and manifestly unfair to the officials of the government endeavoring to honestly administer this work. Such statements and such belief, if it were not for the seriousness of the matter would, indeed be ludicrous. No greater falsehood could have been perpetrated upon the public than to have led the uninformed mind to believe that such was the government's program or desire.

"It was never my intention at any time, nor is it now, to take trainees against their will and train them in a government school.

"The School at Chillicothe, Ohio, has been unfairly judged. Every barrier that could possibly

be thrown in its way and yet despite that fact I make the positive declaration that the school will be a success.

"I stand without the slightest apology for the plan of the government at Chillicothe (Continued on Page 26)



THE MAN IN THE LINE

By HENRY R. CURRY

*What must he think, as he stands today
Awaiting the Alms that are given away?
A City bread-line, a sorry group;
A line whose goal is a bowl of soup.
Some scraps from the table of Social Creed,
For the bums and hoboes who stand in need.
Of what is he thinking while standing there
Who, yesterday, fought for a Croix de Guerre?*

*What must he think as he watches the men,
Who are praying for war to return again;
Who stifle their conscience with greedy gains
Purchased by soldiers' blood and pains;
Whose "Bit" in the war to them sufficed
In telling the world they had sacrificed?
Sacrificed what? Will you tell me pray?
Will you tell the man in the line today?*

*What must he think is the truth today;
The reason for being in everyone's way?
In a nation that boasts undreamed of wealth,
Where yesterday's hero is driven to stealth?
He sees through the system of greed and lies,
For war tears the veil from a soldier's eyes,
As he dreams on the bench in the park at night,
He has the world figured, and figured out right.*

ours.

"In view of these figures, statements that the government is not taking care of its disabled men will not hold water. In addition the Bureau has allowed 305,000 compensation claims. \$300,141,000 has been

The Executive Council Meeting



THE Annual meeting of the Executive Council of the 80th Division Veteran's Association was held at Hamilton P. C., 915 Bessemer Building, Pittsburgh, Pa., Friday, January 20th, at 3:00 P. M.

The following members were present: Col. Lloyd M. Brett, U. S. A. Retired, (President), Messrs. Wm. C. Vandewater, A. R. Peterson, Frederick Hickman, Cyril A. Madden, Isaac K. Feather, Boyd B. Stutler, Robert D. Boston, Michael J. Clark, Jack V. Berger, John E. Sugden, Jr., (Recording Secretary) and Henry R. Curry, (Resident Secretary). The only absentees being comrades John P. Heiner, C. F. Bushman and Russell L. Stultz.

The report of the year's operations was gone over and approved. Dues were determined for the next year, and other matters pertaining to the welfare and policy of the Association were carefully gone into and decided upon.

The following resolution was unanimously passed as expressing the sentiments of the Council on the subject involved:

"Whereas, It has come to our attention that no representative of the Eightieth division has been appointed on the committee to visit France for the purpose of ascertaining proper sites for monuments to be erected by the State of Pennsylvania to her sons who fell on the battlefield; and,

"Whereas, The Eightieth division was very largely composed of men of the state of Pennsylvania,

"Now, therefore be it resolved, That his excellency, the governor of the state of Pennsylvania, be requested to appoint on said committee a representative of the Eightieth division, and if the personnel of this committee be now complete that he be further requested to add to said committee another member representing this division, in order to insure the proper tribute to all Pennsylvanians who paid the supreme sacrifice in the World war."

A vote of thanks was extended to the Resident Secretary and his assistants for their work during the past year which had been voted the unanimous approval of the Council.

The Council then went on record as ex-

tending the deep gratitude of the Council Members and every member of the Association for their untiring, unflinching and sincerely appreciated co-operation and loyal support extended by them to our organization during the past year and at all other times. Many growing tributes and compliments were voiced in behalf of our livest Auxiliary.

The meeting adjourned at 6:00 P. M. with all business transacted. The date of the Third Annual Reunion was decided upon as September 2nd, 3rd and 4th, 1922

OBSERVATIONS

By B. C. C.

'Tis Suffering Ann, Old Top,
'Tis Suffering Ann.
This may not be good verse, 'tis true;
We hope it's all the same to you:
Suffering Ann Bookoo!
Sing, O Muse, "Cukoo! Cukoo!"

Oh could we but venier again,
Oh could we but venier!
To Sunny France, dear Slummy France,
Would we partier at such a chance?
Men's Shoes, Ah Oui!
Men's Shoes, you and me!

Bum Nuit and Olive Oil, Old Pal,
Bum Nuit and Olive Oil.
With encore Francs 'twould be tres beans
To alley o'er the old time scenes.
Combien? Oh Suffering Ann!
Comma Sa, Feenish, allagazam!

at the City of Charleston, West Virginia. General Brett was the unanimous choice of the Council to again serve as General Chairman of the Reunion Committee, while Boyd B. Stutler was appointed Chairman at Charleston.

The application of "The Norfolk-Portsmouth Post No. 1, 80th Division Veteran's Association" for a local P. C. Charter was read and approved and this post congratulated on being the first post to be granted a charter. (Details elsewhere in this issue.)

A pleasant surprise awaited the members of the Council upon their arrival at Head-

quarters. Through the efforts of General Brett, a relief map of the Meuse-Argonne Sector was secured from the War Department and fortunately arrived in time to be placed on exhibition during the Council meeting. This map is to be the property of the Veteran's Association and will no doubt be placed on public exhibition at some time in the near future, or as soon as a suitable place for its exhibition can be secured.

After the meeting, the entire Council was ushered into taxi-cabs (Sent by the Auxiliary) and under the able management of President Wm. L. Fleming of the Auxiliary, who acted as Master of Ceremonies, our Council body was transported to the East End section of town to the Rittenhouse Hotel, where, as guests of the Auxiliary a great banquet and reception was held in their honor. The speech-making was brief and confined to those great masters of oratory: Vandewater, (whom Mr. Fleming insisted hailed from New York, while "Vandy" insisted he was from Princeton, N. J. He finally tumbled to Mr. Fleming's compliment however, and conceded it to be the same thing.) Mr. Peterson (from "Chi.") gave a very interesting story; Mr. Stutler told us we had a nice town, and Mr. Hickman invited all to come to Atlantic City sometime and he would show us the Ocean. General Brett closed the banquet with a tribute to the Auxiliary which made us all wish we were all members of that great organization also.

The balance of the evening was devoted to dancing and a Euchre. We will leave the fun of telling you about that part of the program to the "Office Boy," who, by the way, also came in for some generous acclaim for her humorous "Our Mag." department in SERVICE MAGAZINE. If the printer hasn't gummed up the works, you can turn to the "Page To Wit" for the balance of the story.

Altogether, it was the best meeting we have yet had of our Executive Council—more real interest in the affairs of the Association was manifested, and if the writer is any judge of spirits, the one most evident at this meeting was "Forward Eightieth—Only More so!"

THE "UNKNOWN" SPEAKS

By LYLE DAVID

It's not that it matters much now that I am dead,
Where I shall lie;
But O! the red fields of France were so soft to my head
'Neath the open sky,
An comrades, the poppies—
The wild blowing poppies,
The crimson tossed poppies
Were blooming nearby.

Yet perhaps it is better, to sleep 'neath the sod
Where my loved ones abide;
Sleeping close to my Fathers, and near to my God
On the green mountain-side,
But O for a breath of the poppies!
The wild blowing poppies,
The crimson tossed poppies,
In the land where I died.

Disillusion and Wartime Ideals

By Edward C. Lukens

Ex-1st Lieut., 320th Infantry



THE end of the third year of peace finds many of the veterans of the great conflict perplexed as to the issues and results of the war that they themselves had helped to win; possessed of less vigorous and and less unselfish ideals than those that inspired them in 1918, and seemingly drifting into cynical attitude, which is unworthy of their own achievements. This tendency, indeed, is not confined to ex-service men, for the civilians have shown perhaps to as great a degree the tendency to react from the patriotic fervor of the War Chest and Liberty Loan drive days. Let us pause in the current of peacetime pursuits long enough to take stock of our souls and see whither we are drifting—to seek out the causes of this disillusion and determine whether the fervid ideals of war days or the more sordid viewpoints of the present, more nearly represent the truth.

First as to the veteran's special problem—he was sent off with the Nation's thanks and blessing; was urged to battle by the slogan that he was making the world safe for democracy, and inspired by the thought that this was the war to end wars. We was told that nothing would be too good for him when he returned; that a grateful Commonwealth would see the disabled cared for, and that a good war record would be the master key to business and social success.

Then what happened? He was discharged, and found at once that jobs were hard to get; that the high cost of living was no respecter of the D. S. C.'s, and that as to progress in a business or profession, he began about where he left off two years earlier. If he came home crippled, he found that his reception as a hero lasted about twenty-four hours, after which, he had to struggle under his handicap with little more consideration from those he had defended than if he had lost his arm or leg or eyes in a train wreck. This indifference cannot be blamed entirely on the civilians, for most pathetic of all is the forgetfulness of some of the uninjured veterans toward their own disabled comrades. I heard recently of a blind veteran of the 80th Division, who has never been called on by the American Legion or the Veterans of Foreign Wars Posts of his town. Government aid to the disabled has been tardy; the bonus to the ex-service men in general has been, for the time being at least refused.

Second, as to the viewpoints of the American citizen in general, shared in by the ex-service man in common with the rest: This was the war to end wars! It apparently has not ended them; there are

several going on right now. It was to make the world safe for democracy; it is not quite safe yet. The sacrifices were to cleanse our souls; and yet the war unloosed such a wave of crime and mad pleasure-seeking as was unknown in pre-war days. We fought side by side with French and British men, and our honored dead lie buried in their soil, an dyet hardly were they placed in their graves before the fine bigness of the unified command under Foch gave way to a deluge of diplomatic pettiness.

And so we hear the cry that our dead have died in vain; that the war ideals were dreams—were so much self-hypnotism which was useful as a temporary stimulant to nerve ourselves to the war, but which is not to be seriously regarded as representing our real views on life. This cry comes in different forms and from widely diverse sources. It comes from Ambassador Harvey, who says we fought only because we had to, and the American Legion

IN ANSWER TO A LETTER

By JOHN T. ACKERSON

"No, Dad, I've not as yet
Received the Croix de Guerre,
I haven't, either, the D. S. M.,
It misses sometimes the best of them,
Things move so fast Out There!
But, Dad, they say I ought
To be too proud to speak—
I'm sure lucky, I've held
Three straight flushes this week!"

censures him. But it comes also from the veteran himself, when he talks, as he occasionally does, as though the war might as well have been lost, just because he has met with some disappointment or lack of appreciation.

And so we come to the question—not "What is the higher viewpoint or the more cheerful viewpoint?"—but the plain question of fact: Were the wartime ideals or is the present-day reaction nearer the truth? We do not want to elude ourselves; ideals, however high, are worthless unless based on truth, and if the war was fought in vain, we are men enough to stand the blow, and might as well know about it now. Should wartime ideals be thrown on the scrap heap with rusty rifles and broken limber wheels, or at least hung up on the wall like our old tin hats—useful only to look at now and then in reminiscence?

Our hopes have been higher than the truth, and disillusion to a certain extent is inevitable, because truth demands it. But what of the attitude that all is lost? Does

the cynical viewpoint, that all our ideals were impossible, or the tragic viewpoint, that the dead died in vain, come any nearer to the truth? Admitting that some of our hopes have been scrapped, let us see if we cannot at least salvage enough to "carry on" with.

My contention is that although wartime hopes and ideals may have to be discounted to a certain extent, there is enough truth left in them, and enough of what we fought for gained, so that we still have good reason to retain our patriotism, our optimism, our faith in America, and our belief that the victory was worth its cost.

For one thing, we have gained the knowledge that our race could rise to meet the crisis; that although money-making and pleasure-seeking may have softened the muscles of our National life, the heart was still sound; and we know that we can do it again if need be.

An ex-service man, we know that despite government delays, the general opinion among the people is strongly in favor of affording all possible relief to our disabled comrades. The ceremony at Washington on Armistice Day, showed that our fallen comrades have by no means been forgotten. As for those of us who were not disabled, we may sometimes be chagrined to see slackers preferred over us; we may feel that our services have met with too little appreciation, but we went in for stronger reasons than hope of gratitude or reward, therefore why should the lack of these trifles so chagrin us now?

As to the world affairs, we find, it is true, that the pre-war jealousies and political bickerings have again arisen, but deeper than all this is the sense of comradeship between men who have fought together against a common enemy. The reception of Foch, Beatty, and the other Allied leaders in this country is proof that the Allied spirit still lives. The Conference held in Washington shows that while we may be unable to believe that we fought in the last of all wars, at least our war has drawn the decent elements in the world together in a real effort to make another great war less probable.

Was the war fought in vain? Did our own Blue Ridge men die in vain? They did not! Even if all the other results expected from the war should fail, the fact remains that we won, and thereby kept the Boche from getting mastery of the world. The German submarines do not control the seas; the free nations of the earth remain free; Hun soldiers did not enter our cities and our homes. In the talk of remoter war purposes, let us not forget that the primary purpose—the saving of our homes,

(Continued on Page 26)

It Was But Yesterday

By Russell L. Stultz

Yet, we—and the world—are prone to forget, to forget those personalities and incidents that make us the better for having known and been associated with them. Occasionally, a fleeting reminder of the past arises to open memory's dusty chambers, and then we live anew those phantom chapters that parade before us.

So it was recently, while glancing through an old file of the Camp Lee edition of "Trench and Camp" (which by the way, is of vastly more interest today than during those hectic weeks of training in '17), that we happened upon what is reputed to be the only published interview ever granted by one of the most heroic and modest members of the 80th Division. This, after numerous efforts and much persuasion, was secured from Captain John ("Jack") Crum, commanding officer of Company "F," 318th Infantry, from its formation until he was killed in action during the early phases of the Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Fighting men have a proverbial abhorrence for newspaper reporters and this tradition was well exemplified when the representative of "Trench and Camp" came to bearding Captain Crum in his quarters at Camp Lee. This officer had seen months of active service as an enlisted man with the British armies in France and Belgium long before the 80th was ever conceived and even longer before its now-veteran members had awkwardly exchanged *mufti* for *khaki*. Since he was known personally to the writer (from the distance of the ranks), we could relate a score of incidents relating to his bravery and sympathy for his men, but we prefer to recall a bit of history in the hopes that its appeal may prove reminiscent of what he taught and prepared some of us to learn for ourselves. True, *l'guerre est fini*, but what wearer of the shabby and ill-fitting O. D. will be so courageous as to arise and declare that he does not retain memories—memories rare, poignant and unpurchasable?

We shall let the interviewer narrate in his own language just what he learned when he donned his "Y. M. C. A." insignia and sallied forth to salute "Laughing Jack" Crum. What may have savored strongly of fiction in our rookie days will perhaps be better appreciated when perused and checked with our own subsequent experiences.

"John Crum, captain of Company F," 318th Infantry, is a remarkable man, a fighter of proved mettle. Nor is it difficult when one meets the man to understand why he is so popular an officer and why such stories of his prowess in Flanders have filtered through the camp.

"Did you really kill seven Germans?" he

was asked. Captain Crum laughed heartily. "Not at one time," said he: Pressed hard, he told a true story of adventure, and told it much against his will, it must be owned, for he is all modesty.

"I had been sent out as the Non-Com in charge of a trench-cleaning expedition. There were seven of us altogether. Everything went smoothly enough for a while. We bombed their holes and kept our distance. I always advise a man to play safe in patrol work and work of this kind. We struck a sap that seemed to run straight out from the trench by the side of a shattered bulkhead. I told the others to go ahead, and crawled down into the sapp to explore it. On account of the debris I hadn't observed that it went clear around the bulkhead and that a man was thus able to come at me from behind. All of a sudden I felt something there in the dark. I wheeled, my bayonet at guard. Then I saw what it was. A big fellow lunged at

tells a big truth:

"The secret of making good in this war is to *keep your body fit*. There isn't a great amount of brain work required of the average man at the front, but unless his muscles have been hardened, unless his body and his nervous system have been steeled by the routine of camp life, he isn't going to be up to the job, which means he can't be comfortable and is bound to be in danger. The well-trained man, for example, is able to sleep like a log in a front-line trench with the hell of the big guns about him. If there is a lull in the fighting, he will wake up. He knows there's going to be trouble. *That* is what training is able to do for a man."

"Captain Crum knows whereof he speaks. He was six times wounded.

"Badly wounded only once," he said, "I was sniping and, like a fool, I raised up to see if I'd got my man. Of course he got me. Served me right, too."

"Where was the wound? Was it painful?" he was asked.

"A ball in my neck—no, it wasn't painful. It stunned me. I just knew enough to make sure I was hard hit. Those bad wounds often daze a man and he isn't liable to suffer as much from a thing of this kind as from a scratch."

"Captain Crum served with the Third English Hussars—"the King's Own"—from the 20th of September, 1914, until the outbreak of our own war, when he returned to this country to enlist in the American army. This means he was among the first at the front. Enlisting as a private, Captain Crum jumped at once to Sergeant and was finally made Sergeant-Major of the Third Hussars. Do you wonder the 318th is proud of him?

"We asked him at the end of our interview what he looked back upon as his most terrifying experience abroad. The captain meditated. We expected a "scoop."

"One time," he commenced gravely, "I had to cross the Strand during a parade." Eagerly we strained our ears for what was to follow, and courteously humoring density of mind, Captain Crum added: "There was an awful crowd."

Dispatch from Philadelphia: "Miss Katherine Peabody discovered a masked man under her bed to night. She drew a revolver and held him till the police came."

Wonder if she ever heard of the lady in the limerick?

There once was a lonesome, lorn spinster,
And luck had for years been against her:

When a man came to burgle

She shrieked with a gurgle,

"Stop, thief, while I call in a minister!"

CONTENTMENT

By LYLE DAVID

A man may travel to the four corners of the earth;

But he never forgets the place where he was born.

Living under my thatched roof I have made a truce with Life.

Content with simple things I struggle no more to reach the stars.

He who desires to fly; Spends but his strength on the Unobtainable.

Contentment is the only Paradise man can ever know.

me and we fought it out. I closed in on him at once—it is the only safe thing to do in bayonet combat; they must do no fencing. It was a hard tussle," Captain Crum's eyes flashed, "but I got him. Thank God. He was a Prussian guardsman!"

"So you were the better man of the two?"

"No," the captain answered. "I was the better trained man. That's what won me the fight, although he was bigger than me. Don't think that at a moment like that a fellow has much time for head work. His actions must be instinctive, and if he has been thoroughly trained he will do the right thing. The German—at a distance—is a mighty fine machine, but we found over there he wasn't much good in a hand-to-hand fight—he's yellow, that's what."

The captain paused, and towering over us with his six feet and an inch, so that we felt his powerful physique of two hundred and fifty pounds of brawn and muscle, he spoke with the conviction of a man who

The Aftermath of War

A Few Observations of Interest to Overseas Veterans

By JOHN E. SUGDEN, JR.

THE saddest page in history is not the vivid description of the causes leading up to a war; the details of hardships and privations; the awe-inspiring deeds of self-sacrifice; or the frightful loss of life and property, but it is the terrible realization of it all, the aftermath of war.

Will you ever forget, as you turn back the pages of memory, the days of preparation following the breaking off of diplomatic relations with the Central Powers, the patriotism of the boys, daily enlisting with the colors; the stump speaker, whether a returned soldier, government official or ward heeler; the fellow who forgot to remove his hat when the flag went by; the neighbor who was ostracized from society for continuing to talk his native tongue, and the boycott on everything marked "Made in Germany"? Do you recollect the scenes in the mill districts—a bee-hive of activity; the spinning, humming wheels making an almost deafening noise; smoke, steam, and sparks vomiting forth from every stack, and strong brawny fellows, faces as raw as fresh cut meat from standing near the furnaces white hot with molten steel, strutting proudly by the sign placed beneath a new-American flag, showing 100 per cent subscriptions on Liberty Bond issues? Neither can we forget the hastily constructed honor rolls, the service flags in the windows, and the loyalty of the amalgamated mass in the stirring times when preparedness meant so much to the Nation. Or who of us can forget the loyalty, self-sacrifice and devotion of womanhood who donned the overall and filled the gaps by day and sewed and toiled far into the night making good warm garments and Red Cross necessities? Every appeal for aid, whether Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., or what not, was received with the same generosity. For once, at least, self was forgotten, individualism was lost and character was developed.

In a few short months the preparation was over and great ships departed daily with cargoes of human freight. In an almost incredible short space of time they were engaged on all fronts, where success crowned their every effort—the victories being more complete by the enthusiasm en-

gendered into the other Allied Armies long engaged in the conflict, and the dashing recklessness of the Yankee doughboy who allowed nothing to stop his progress across the territory to the west of the Rhine. Then came the Armistice; the greatest day in the history of the World, when millions of men engaged for years in a titanic struggle of war in all its hideousness, laid down the sword.

Oh! what a change the realization brought forth. What about the beautiful spirit, the loyalty, the self devotion and the unanimity which was so outstanding

hended. Even the bursting of a tire recalled the recent boom of the heavies and caused men to dodge what seemed to be the inevitable shrapnel. How many veterans returned to their former jobs, or how many secured positions the equal or better than the ones they left when entering the service? No statistics have ever been compiled.

With war overseas at an end, hostilities broke out here at home between the old foes, Capital and Labor. The opening of hostilities resulted in the slashing of wages. While it may have been true that the laborer's pay check looked like the gift of a Millionaire to a philanthropic enterprise as compared with the four or five pieces of wall paper handed the soldiers overseas, yet it must not be forgotten that Capital added their gains to those pay checks.

Now with the closing down of plants, the victory of Capital seems complete, and the men can discount their bonds away under par in an effort to keep body and soul together. The Trade Unions are the only ones playing the waiting game, with little or no chance of getting their demands. There are very few men but what want to get back to a pre-war basis, but tell us, how can a man have his pay check slashed, and meet his bills when the rents have been raised, food stuffs kept up to high levels, and the price of clothing only reduced by a small per cent? If you can figure out how a man can meet bills of \$150.00 with a \$100.00 pay check, you have the solution of the problem. Not content to let well-enough alone, a certain class of people who place dollars above principle is flooding the country with German made goods. This and

many other things has resulted in the remodeling of men's minds. The fact must not be lost sight of, that men must live even if there is no work, so what is the natural result? A crime wave, the like of which was never known. Since "Idle hands find mischief to do," a wave of immorality has followed the wave of crime until our country is almost inundated. Dress, manners and customs of the past have given away to those which come as an aftermath of war. Discretion and common decency have been flung to one side. All one hears

(Continued on Page 30)

THE MAN WHO WALKS WITH A LIMP

By LYLE DAVID

A medal made of bronze,
 Given to one—Private A. Smith,
 A soldier of the Universal army,
 Wounded in the hip—at the battle of Varney Ridge.
 Which makes him drag his left leg slowly
 As he limps—
 From the mine to the shop;
 From the shop to the mine
 Up to the little wicker cage,
 To the little wicker cage before the sacred factory gate,
 Behind, which sits at lordly ease;
 A white faced owl
 A white faced owl, with little gimlet eyes;
 With little gimlet eyes and a large white collar,
 Idly smoking a cigarette;
 Smoking a cigarette and answering in monosyllables;
 The desperate plea of the man—
 Who walks with a limp.
 One Private A. Smith;
 A soldier of the Universal army,
 Who not being able to eat the bronze medal he wears,
 Is forced to beg for work;
 From the little lord of creation,
 From the white faced owl with the little gimlet eyes,
 Who sits behind the little wicker cage
 The little wicker cage before the sacred factory gate.
 And tells him—there is no job
 Languidly tells him—there is no job;
 For the man who walks with a limp
 For the man with the small bronze medal
 Given to him by a grateful Government
 Which, after performing such a patriotic duty:
 Draws in its head like a turtle—
 And remembers no more.

Written for Service Magazine.

during the war? All seemed to have vanished and now every man was for himself in the mad chase for the Almighty Dollar. What was responsible for the marked change in everyone's actions? This is but one of many questions which yet remains to be solved.

True, the people turned out to welcome the victorious warriors, but it was not a celebration we most desired. It was a steady job, a decent place to live, nutritious food, with peace and quietness. The reaction of the awful scenes, the hardships and privations were being fully compre-

The Norfolk-Portsmouth Post No. 1, 80th Division Veterans' Association

WITH the action of the Executive Council in their annual meeting on January 20, 1922, in approving the application of the Blue-Ridgers in the Norfolk-Portsmouth district for a charter for a local post of the 80th Division Veteran's Association, to be known as "The Norfolk-Portsmouth No. 1, 80th Division Veteran's Association" our Virginia buddies have good reason to feel proud of having successfully organized the first local post of 80th Vets. under the provisions of Article six of the revised by-laws, which provides that a local post may be formed upon application of at least fifteen members of the division who are members in good standing with the parent organization.

The movement was first started by Comrade J. C. Smith of Portsmouth, Virginia, (formerly of Battery B, 314th Field Artillery) who, on September 8, 1921, took the matter up with Hamilton P. C., he having been requested by many of the 80th veterans in that district to find out the required procedure. A supply of by-laws, stationery, SERVICE MAGAZINES, etc., were sent him and on October 11th at 8:00 P. M., in the American Legion Club Room, Hotel Monroe, Portsmouth, Virginia.

The first meeting was very much of a success and had a large attendance. It was decided to form a temporary organization and notify all the other cities that border on Hampton Roads in order to have all representatives present for a meeting two weeks from that date. It was then thought that the permanent organization should include members from Norfolk, Portsmouth, Hampton, Phoebus, Newport News, Suffolk and Franklin, the idea being to combine the strength of the Blue-Ridgers into a large post and alternate the meetings in the different towns or between Norfolk and Portsmouth. Mr. J. Carl Peck of

Norfolk, formerly Captain 319th Infantry, was unanimously elected as temporary chairman and Mr. J. C. Smith was elected as temporary secretary. The social features of this meeting were not forgotten, there being plenty of smokes, drinks (?) and reminiscences, all of which were heartily enjoyed.

At the next meeting, October 25th in

SUNSET

By B. C. CLARK

Saw the sunset in the West;
Heaven's ruddy after-glow,
Heard the wind blow taps for rest,
Saw a face we used to know,
Stretched a hand in friendly greeting
As the cannon rumbled by,
Watched the aeroplanes a-meeting
In the solemn evening sky;
Tread of hobnailed boots a-splashing
In an endless weary line,
Felt the wind and rain a-lashing,
Heard the shell' grim screeching
whine.
Saw the hills and roads a-reeling,
Breathed the foul death-laden air,
Wondered as the smoke came steal-
ing
If 'twas gas, or just a "scare"?
If the sound of careless laughter
Was the answer to our quest;
Was the goal that he sought after,
Who lies sleeping in the West.

Norfolk, Comrade J. Carl Peck was elected Commander, Wm. H. Sands, Adjutant; Wm. H. Woodward, Treasurer. It was decided to call the Post "The Norfolk-Portsmouth Post" it being felt that the name "Hampton Roads" seemed to cover a territory much larger than could be handled at this time. A By-Laws Committee was appointed with J. C. Smith as Chairman, and the application to the Executive Council for a charter was signed by those

present.

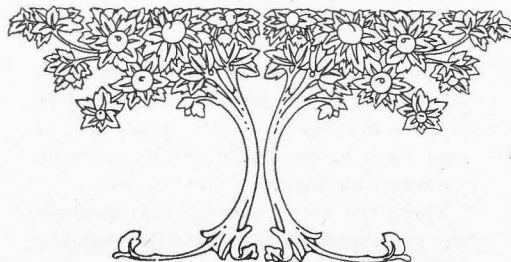
A very successful meeting of the Post was held November 30th, at which time the By-Laws were adopted and a permanent organization completed. Comrade J. C. Smith was elected Vice Commander.

On January 16th in Portsmouth, several new members were obtained. Comrade Jack Davis of Norfolk was appointed Post Historian. A most enjoyable social time was had by all. A few fast rounds of boxing were staged, music and plenty of smokes added to the pleasures of the evening.

The following names will appear on the Charter, which is now being prepared at Hamilton, P. C.:

A. M. Brownley, Co. B, 314 M. G., Wm. A. Bucking, Co. A, 318th Inf., G. A. Cannon, Co. B, 318th Inf., William J. Cooper, 313th F. A., C. B. Daniels, 318th Inf., J. A. Dashiell, Battery B, 313 F. A., A. J. Davis, Co. K, 318th Inf., John B. Diehl, Co. A, 317th Inf., J. C. Dunford, 305th Hdq. Train, Geo. V. Fitzpatrick, 317 Inf., M. G. Co., R. W. Gardner, J. W. Halstead, 318th Inf., A. B. Hill, Co. E, 317th Inf., O. B. James, C. D, 318th Inf., Percy A. Jones, 319th Inf. Sup. Co., (Life Member) W. W. Jordan, 318th Inf. M. G. Co., W. H. Miles, 317th Inf. M. G. Co., J. B. Moore, Co. H, 317th Inf., J. Carl Peck, 319th Inf., William H. Sands, 315th F. A. Hq., J. C. Smith, 314th F. A., C. L. Taylor, Co. A, 319th Inf., R. J. Throckmorton, Hq. Troop, R. J. Williams, 317th Inf., J. B. Withers, Co. B, 317th Inf., and Wm. H. Woodward, 318th Inf.

From the foregoing it can be seen that the reputation of the "Galloping Eightieth" is being well sustained by the buddies in Virginia who are "Moving Forward" so fast that it will keep their comrades in Pennsylvania and West Virginia hustling to keep up the liaison.



The Record of the "80th"

Being the War History of the 80th (Blue Ridge) Division as Chronicled in the Official Dispatches and Orders Issued and Received by the Various Headquarters While With the A. E. F. in France

Compiled by RUSSELL L. STULTZ

(Former Sergt. Inf. U. S. A.)

NOTE: Realizing that comparatively few members of the 80th Division, especially among the enlisted personnel, had an opportunity to become acquainted with the numerous dispatches, orders, telegrams and other official messages published in France relating to the Division's activities as a unit of the American Expeditionary Forces, we are endeavoring to compile a complete record of these complimentary and congratulatory communiques, for the purpose of publishing from time to time in SERVICE MAGAZINE.

Too often, these bulletins reciting the record and achievements of the men of the "Blue Ridge Division" were hastily and incompletely read at some formation or posted on company bulletin boards, frequently to be mutilated or destroyed by wind or rain before more than a few had become familiar with their most interesting contents.

There follows the initial instalment of these messages, arranged in chronological sequence and faithful reproductions of the originals. Our file is not complete, and we shall be grateful for the loan of any copies that may be in the possession of our readers. Full credit will be given in each instance and the original document returned.

New Market, Va., December 15, 1921.

PART I.

CONGRATULATORY ORDERS, TELEGRAMS, BULLETINS AND MEMORANDUMS:

ISSUED BY ARMY, CORPS, DIVISION, BRIGADE
AND REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS.
(Arranged with Reference to Chronological Sequence)

I.

HEADQUARTERS 159TH INFANTRY BRIGADE, AMERICAN EXPEDITION- ARY FORCES.

MEMORANDUM NO. 3, A TRUE COPY
France, 30 June, 1918.

It is with great pleasure that the Brigade Commander announces the fact that His Royal Highness, the Duke of Connaught, commented most favorably on the showing made by the Brigade in the review of the 29th inst., and that he desires an expression of his gratification communicated to the officers and men of the Brigade.

This was the first body of United States troops ever reviewed by him, and he was particularly impressed with the general setup, sturdiness and soldierly appearance of all.

To have made such an impression on this illustrious British soldier should be a matter of pride to every member of the Brigade, and an incentive to the performance of greater deeds.

This is but a small peace victory, but an index to what may be expected of the Brigade in the future.

By command of Brigadier General Jamerson.

R. W. HARDENBERGH,
Major, Infantry R. C., Adjutant.

II.

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH DIVISION, AMERICAN EXPEDITION- ARY FORCES.

BULLETIN NO 37

France, 16 July, 1918

3. The following editorial from the Petersburg *Index-Appeal* is published for the information of the personnel of the 80th Division:

"OUR DIVISION IS OVER THERE"

"News telling of the progress of the battle on the Western front is not entirely cheering, but the other news from France that the Eightieth Division, 'Our Division,' as the people of Petersburg regard it, had landed, thrills us mightily. The men of that division, for the most part, spent all their army lives at Petersburg, and it is but natural that they should be regarded as Petersburg's soldiers. Months of intimate contact with commissioned and enlisted strength of the command begot in us an admiration for them founded upon genuine respect and love. It is a remarkable fact that during the more than half-year these men, coming from the Virginias and Pennsylvania, were quartered with us, there did not arise a single disagreeable incident, growing out of conduct unbecoming a soldier and a gentleman. Surely, there never was got together a finer body of men than Gen. Cronkhite took to France with him.

"We cannot but believe that such men as those composing the Eightieth Division will prove the kind that distinguish themselves on the battle-front."

The Division Commander wishes to congratulate and to thank the members of the Division for the honorable record left behind them in the United States, a record continued on foreign soil.

There can be no question that men who are so responsible and so self-respecting, will render an equally good account of themselves on the field of battle.

The period of routine instruction is about

to terminate. The period of actual participation in the occupation of the fighting line will begin the coming week.

The reputation of the Division rests with you.

By command of Major General Cronkhite:

W. H. WALDRON,
Lieutenant Colonel, General Staff,
Chief of Staff.

III.

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH DIVISION AMERICAN EXPEDITION- ARY FORCES.

BULLETIN NO 70

France, 29 August, 1918

1. The following letter has been received from the Commanding General of the III Army, British Expeditionary Force:

My Dear General:

I want to thank you on behalf of myself and my Army for your co-operation and help during your period of training with us. It would have been the greatest pleasure to me to have had your assistance in my present operations.

I need scarcely tell you that I wish you and your Division the very best of luck, and look forward to the day when we can talk over our experiences.

Will you kindly convey my appreciation of their conduct and fighting qualities to all ranks of your Division?

Yours sincerely,

J. BYNG.

By command of Major General Cronkhite:

W. H. WALDRON,
Colonel, General Staff, Chief of Staff.

IV.

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH DIVISION, AMERICAN EXPEDITION- ARY FORCES

BULLETIN NO. 80

France, 12 September, 1918

4. To the members of the 80th Division:

"I know how disappointed you are not to be actively involved in the present operations.

"When I told the Commander-in-Chief yesterday what fine shape you were in and how keen you were for action, he authorized me to tell you, in his name, that you must not be over anxious, and that you

The Record of the "80th"

would get your full share of important work.

A. CRONKHIRE,
Com'd'g."

By command of Major General Cronkhite:
W. H. WALDRON,
Colonel, General Staff, Chief of Staff.

V.

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH
DIVISION, AMERICAN EXPEDITION-
ARY FORCES.

To the Members of the 80th Division:
France, 23 September, 1918.

"For over a year we have been learning how to fight.

Within the next few hours, we shall have a chance to apply what we have learned.

We form part of a vast army, consisting of over 300,000 Americans and an equal number of our French Allies.

No men can withstand you, men from Pennsylvania and West Virginia and Virginia.

You are fighting for everything that makes life worth living, the safeguarding of your families and homes, and that personal liberty so dearly earned and so tenaciously maintained for over a century.

Go at them with a yell, and regardless of obstacles or fatigue, accomplish your mission.

Make the enemy know that the 80th Division is on the map; make him know, when he faces you in the future, that resistance is useless.

A. CRONKHIRE,
Major-General.

VI.

P. C. HAMILTON

To the Officers and Men of the 159th
Brigade:

7th October, 1918.

The Division Commander wishes to express his great appreciation of the highly important successes gained by General Jamerson's 159th Brigade, and Major Montague's attached Battalion of the 319th Infantry.

Continually under effective artillery fire on your flank, as well as machine gun fire from your front and flanks, you nevertheless returned again and again to the attack, until your objective was gained and held.

Your success has earned the repeated congratulations of your Corps Commander, as well as the thanks of your country.

ADELBERT CRONKHIRE,
Major-General, Commanding

VII.

HEADQUARTERS 159TH BRIGADE,
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY
FORCES

8th October, 1918.

The Brigade Commander desires to add

to the above his expression of appreciation of the work accomplished by the Brigade and Major Montague's Battalion, 319th Infantry, during the three-days' fight for the Bois des Ogons, and his pride in the command of an organization possessed of that iron will and determination which alone could win success in the face of such odds.

C. H. JAMERSON,
Brigadier-General, Commanding.

VIII.

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH
DIVISION, AMERICAN EXPEDITION-
ARY FORCES.
BULLETIN NO. 92.

France, 18 October, 1918.

4. The following message from the Commander-in-Chief is quoted:

"No. 186 Sec. G-3. Now that Germany and the Central Powers are losing, they are begging for an armistice. Their request is an acknowledgment of weakness and clearly means that the Allies are winning the war. *That is the best of reasons for our pushing the war more vigorously at this moment.*

Germany's desire is only to regain time to restore order among her forces, but she must be given no opportunity to recuperate and we must strike harder than ever. Your strong blows are telling and continuous pressure by us has compelled the enemy to meet us, enabling our Allies to gain ground on other parts of the line.

THERE CAN BE NO CONCLUSION
TO THIS WAR UNTIL GERMANY IS
BROUGHT TO HER KNEES."

(Signed) PERSHING.

By command of Major General Cronkhite:
W. H. WALDRON,
Colonel, General Staff, Chief of Staff.

IX.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 19.

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH
DIVISION, AMERICAN EXPEDITION-
ARY FORCES

France, 11 November, 1918.

To the Members of the 80th Division:

The 80th Division only moves *Forward*.

It not only moves forward against the *Enemy*, but it moves forward in the estimation of all who are capable of judging its courage, its fighting and its manly qualities.

In the operations for the period November 1st-5th, the Division moved forward fifteen and five-eighth miles in an air line. It always led.

It captured two Huns for every man wounded.

It captured one cannon for every ten men wounded, besides large quantities of munitions and other stores.

It accomplished these results, of vast im-

portance to the success of the general operation, with a far smaller percentage of casualties than any other Division engaged.

It has learned by hard training and experience.

The appreciation of the Corps and Army Commanders is expressed in the following:

(a).

Telegram from the Commanding General,
First Army, Nov. 1, 1918:

"The Army Commander desires that you inform the Commander of the 80th Division of the Army Commander's appreciation of his excellent work during the battle of today. He desires that you have this information sent to all organizations of that Division as far as may be practicable this night. He fully realizes the striking blow your Division has delivered to the enemy this date."

(b).

Telegram from the Commanding General,
First Army Corps

2 November, 1918.

"The Corps Commander is particularly pleased with the persistent, intelligent work accomplished by your Division today. He is further desirous that his congratulations and appreciation reach General Lloyd M. Brett, commanding your Brigade, which has borne the brunt of the burden."

(c).

Letters from the Commanding General,
First Army Corps,

November, 1918.

1. The Corps Commander desires that you be informed and that those under your command be informed that in addition to other well-deserved commendations received from the Army Commander and the Corps Commander, he wishes to express his particular gratification and appreciation of the work of your division from the time it has entered under his command."

It is necessarily a great honor to be allowed to command an organization which earns such commendation.

It is likewise a great honor to belong to such an organization.

I do not know what the future has in store for us.

If it be war, we must and shall sustain our honor and our reputation by giving our best to complete the salvation of our country.

If it be peace, we must and shall maintain our reputation and the honor of our Division and the Army, as soldiers of the greatest country on earth, and as right-minded, self-respecting men.

The 80th Division only moves *Forward*.

A. CRONKHIRE,
Major-General,

The Record of the "80th"

X.

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH DIVISION, AMERICAN EXPEDITION- ARY FORCES BULLETIN NO. 101.

France, 13 September, 1918.

1. Following General Orders No. 17, Headquarters First Army Corps, date 11 November, 1918, are published for information of members of this Division:

"1. During this pause in the operations of these headquarters, the Corps Commander desires that the units which have contributed to the constant success of the 1st U. S. Corps be informed of his full appreciation of the services each has rendered to the common end.

This appreciation must be extended to every element of Corps and Divisional units, for it goes without saying that the work of each man, no matter what his station, has contributed powerfully to the accomplishment of the common aim—the defeat of the enemy.

It is the desire of the Corps Commander that his sincerest thanks, best wishes and assurances of his appreciation reach every member of the units which have contributed to the steady and unflinching success of the Corps."

By command of Major General Cronkhite
W. H. WALDRON,
Colonel, General Staff, Chief of Staff.

XI.

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH DIVISION, AMERICAN EXPEDITION- ARY FORCES BULLETIN NO. 103.

France, 15 November, 1918.

3. The following telegram from the Commander-in-Chief is published for the information of all concerned:

"The enemy has capitulated. It is fitting that I address myself in thanks directly to the officers and soldiers of the American Expeditionary Forces, who by their heroic efforts have made possible this glorious result. Our armies, hurriedly raised and hastily trained, met a veteran enemy, and by courage, discipline and skill always defeated him. Without complaint, you have endured incessant toil, privation and danger. You have seen many of your comrades make the supreme sacrifice that freedom may live. I thank you for the patience and courage which you have endured. I congratulate you upon the splendid fruits of victory which your heroism and the blood of our gallant dead are now presenting to our nation. Your deeds will live forever on the most glorious pages of American history. Those things you have done.

"There remains now a harder task which

will test your soldierly qualities to the utmost. Succeed in this and little note will be taken and few praises will be sung; fail, and the light of your glorious achievement in the past will sadly be dimmed. But you will not fail. Every natural tendency may urge towards relaxation in discipline, in conduct, in appearance, in everything that marks the soldier. Yet you will remember that each officer and each soldier is the representative in Europe of his people and that his brilliant deeds of yesterday permit no action of today to pass unnoticed by friend or foe. You will meet this test as gallantly as you have met the tests of the battle-field. Sustained by your high ideals and inspired by the heroic part you have played, you will carry back to our people the proud consciousness of a new Americanism born of sacrifice. Whether you stand on hostile territory or on friendly soil of France, you will bear yourself in discipline, appearance and respect for all civil rights so that you will confirm for all time the pride and love which every American feels for your uniform and for you.

(Signed) PERSHING."

By command of Major General Cronkhite:
W. H. WALDRON
Colonel, General Staff, Chief of Staff.

XII.

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH DIVISION, AMERICAN EXPEDITION- ARY FORCES BULLETIN NO. 104.

France, 16 November, 1918.

1. The following General Orders No. 43, Headquarters Third Army Corps, American E. F., dated November 12, 1918, are published for the information of all concerned:

"1. With the signing of the armistice on November 11th and the enemy suing for peace the operations of this Corps begun on September 26th were brought to a successful issue.

2. The Third Corps has driven the enemy from the RUISSEAU des FORGES to the MEUSE, thence turning east has crossed the MEUSE in the face of the most determined resistance between Stenay and BRIEULLES and continuing its resolute advance has forced the enemy to the line STENAY-REMOIVILLE-PEUVILLERS.

3. In a fruitless effort to stop this victorious drive the enemy threw into line opposite the Third Corps his last reserve division (192nd) on the Western front.

4. The Corps Commander feels that his pride and gratification in the achievements of the officers and soldiers of the Third Corps are more than justified and he desires to express to them his high appreciation of

their gallant conduct and to make herewith a permanent record of the same."

By command of Major General Cronkhite:
W. H. WALDRON,
Colonel, General Staff, Chief of Staff.

XIII.

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH DIVISION AMERICAN EXPEDITION- ARY FORCES GENERAL ORDER NO. 20.

France, 22 November, 1918.

To the Eightieth Division:

1. Orders from higher authority relieve me from command of the 80th Division, and assign me to duty elsewhere.

2. Having been associated with you from the very beginning of your organization to your completion of service in war, mere bodily separation cannot lessen my pride in what you have accomplished—my gratification as to what you are, and my hope that only good fortune may attend you, whether in the service or not.

3. It is an honor well befitting the near termination of a military career covering forty years of service, to have been so fortunate as to command such a fine body of officers and men, a command whose loyalty and co-operation could never be questioned; a command whose personal and military reputation is second to none.

4. While I shall always remain a member of the Division in spirit, I leave you with the deepest regret, confident that in the future, as in the past,

The 80th Division will always move forward.

A. CRONKHITE,
Major General.

XIV.

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH DIVISION AMERICAN EXPEDITION- ARY FORCES BULLETIN NO. 130.

France, 26 December, 1918.

2. The following telegram has just been received from Headquarters First Army: "Commanding General, First Army:

Please accept for the officers and men of the First Army under your command, my most cordial Christmas Greeting. I have faith that your officers and men alike will meet the obligation of the New Year with the same distinctive spirit of co-operation and sacrifice, and the same idealism that have produced such glorious results during the year just passed.

(Signed.) PERSHING."

By command of Major General Cronkhite:
EDMUND A. BUCHANAN,
Lieutenant, Colonel, Infantry,
Acting Chief of Staff.

(To be continued).



A PAGE TO VIT

"OUR MAG"---By the Office Boy



EVERY once in a while we has a big night here in this Burgh, staged by Penna. Aux. No. 1, and when the old Auxiliary makes up their minds

to stage a party, take it from me fellers, it's SOME party!

Well, this party was held Friday, January 20th at the Rittenhouse—a dance and card party, and of course I, for one, being a lover of the dawnce, hopped them all from start to finish and enjoyed Boyd's Orchestra to the Queen's Eye.

On the floor I noticed quite a few of our distinguished members: Capt. Hickman from Atlantic City, Vandewater from New Joisey, and Peterson from Chicago, and I was wondering if these guys had nearly half as much fun as did I.

Gosh! fellers, the flappers were there in full force and flapping to a fare thee well!

Somebody said something about skirts goin to be longer—Well, I'd hate to tell you what that Bird that made such a statement is!!

Ye Gods!! if I have anything to say since I gave the flappers at this Hop the once over, I should say skirts are being worn decidedly shorter and in some cases not at all! Some dresses look to me like overgrown blouses—there just hain't any skirt nohow!

And of course, to be a real flapper, the hair must be bobbed—say, we had 'em all at the dance fellers! Yep, they were all out that night!

Poor "Pop's" Curry had lumbago in his neck the next morning from just trying to see everything. Finally, after watching the poor things doin the Cheek to Cheek, Soulful Glide, Lover's Knot, and half a hundred other freak performances of the dance, Pop's goes over and whispers something to the Orchestra, and from the look of disgust that is registered on the faces of some of these Music-curs, I gathers that Pop's is either going to be crowned

with the Saxophone or beaten with the Trombone. However, the Leader man bellers out real gentlemanly like, "My Gawd man, are you crazy? These are new times and new dances, and besides, them guys on the floor hain't got no steps to fit in with an old-fashioned waltz."

But Pop's is a bear-cat and he usually gets what he wants when he wants it and he just threw his manly chest to the star-board and demands that his wish be gratified and grabs our friend Sue Sellers of the Aux. No. 1, and tries to show these flappers what a real dance is like, but Oh Gee! what's the use? You can lead a mule to the trough but you can't make him absorb, and finally Pop's gives up in disgust. So on with the flappers boys—God bless 'em they sure be some Jamaica Ginger Babies, 'eh what!!!

Poor Pop's—the only thing that makes him mad is the fact that he was born too soon.

The card players seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly and joined in with the dancing after they'd finished the game. General Brett was wearing the smile that wouldn't come off—all 'cause he won the Booby prize, which proved to be nothing short of a tiny lace apron, which just about covered the General's vest. Whoever made that apron certainly planned on a nice tiny underferd mortal winning it for the strings didn't near go around the General, but he surely enjoyed having won it just the same.

Well fellers, have you forgotten the old tune "Everybuddy Get a Buddy?" Altogether, let 'er go!

Yours 'till next time,
THE OFFICE BOY.

VERY LIGHTS

The young man was telling his sweetheart how he had been attracted to her.

"You were a lovely flower and I was a bee," he explained to her. "I was a mouse and you were a piece of cheese."

And then he wondered why she rose and left the room.—*American Legion Weekly*.

Jessie—I was taken in to dinner by that officer you introduced me to. He was quite gallant and remarked upon my bird-like appetite.

Maud—Well, he should be a good judge on that point, dear; he runs an ostrich farm in South Africa.

B'DAD HE'S RIGHT

The Fisherman—"I suppose this rain will do a lot of good Pat."

Pat—"Ye may well say that, sorr. An hour of it now will do more good in five minutes, than a month of it would do in a week at any other time."

A tourist reports seeing the following police regulations posted up in Ireland:

"Until further notice every vehicle must carry a light when darkness begins. Darkness begins when the lights are lit.

A Chink by the name of Ching Ling

Fell off a street car, bing, bing.

The conductor turned his head,

And to a passenger said:

"The car's lost a washer, ding, ding."

YET RAIN USUALLY SHRINKS THINGS

Arkansas paper—It rained ten days here last week.—*Boston Transcript*.

Passenger—"Say, does this car always make this noise?"

Driver—"No, only when it's running."
—*Tennessee Mugwump*.

NEVER SAW A CAMPUS

"How do you know that Perkins didn't go to college?"

"Why, he said he knew Babe Ruth when she was a chorus girl."—*Fort Mason Marking Pot*.



MISS SCANDAL-MONGER

Miss Scandalmonger was born in the year 1. Garden of Rumor, A. D. (after dark.)

She is a member of the Gossip Family, the Unseen Guest at every Private Function, and when there's something "Rotten in the State of Denmark look for the little Scandalmonger in the case, unkind reader, and you Sherlock the works.

No wonder "Rome" fell. The Scandal-mongers had nibbled away all the foundations. They threw the hooks into Socrates, kindled the faggots around Joan of Arc and started the cry of "Wolf, Wolf!" when the Article of 10 first appeared in the "Ladies' Home Kernel."

When a Scandalmonger starts gumshoeing around, the "Skeletons in the Closet" begin to rattle like a Yankee barrage on the Marne. Nothing is sacred to the little lady of the Damascus tongue. She smears the old "dark paint" on the 12 Apostles without removing the pins from her mouth. When she begins the merrie "Anvil Symphony from Angora" the nation takes to wood alcohol and in its misery elects a Village Editor as the Bandmaster of this expansive land.

When a Scandal monger got busy in Europe the Munition Makers grew fat. Don't judge the Kaiser too hastily. History will disclose the fact that he had been listening to a S. M. for the last steen years. It takes a regiment of men to build a Church, but a little Scandalmonger can tear it down before sunset.

Noah tried to throw her off the Ark, but she swore by the seven moons that she had rheumatism in the left lung. The old man let her stay with the result that ever since she has had us running around with a chip on our shoulders and buying "Dictaphones" to find out what the other gink is sobbing out about us.—LYLE DAVID.

Many a man who has been dead for years is still burdening the earth with his presence.

Newberry upon hearing through the medium of the Press of the vast amount of money that was spent in his "defense" was

"filled with astonishment and regret"—so were we all, Senator, but it was much worse than that.

A dreamer lives more in an hour than some men do in half a lifetime.

"Prosperity is just around the corner" (News item). It must have met the Bonus while on its way, and become sidetracked along the first lap.

While we are on the subject of the Open Door in China, how about opening a few of the closed factory doors here?

Death comes only once, but the fear of death is ever with us.

Lock love out of your heart and its handmaidens, Joy and Happiness will follow after.

When our dreams are dead, we may as well give it all up and call in the Undertaker.

Japan is the best friend China ever had—she keeps her *poor* but *virtuous*. Surely Virtue is its own reward?

The Soothsayers whispering to Caesar: "Beware the Ides of March!" have nothing on the Senators who religiously voted for Newberry when their "votes" will arise and haunt them next election.

Plato excluded all poets from his Republic, yet who but a poet could have imagined such an ideal State?

A Movie actor before the Grand Jury on a charge of manslaughter; another shot to death an hour after a famous actress had paid him a visit in his rooms; tales of riotous living, gay parties, degenerate scenes, and money spent like water to provide a passing thrill for these pampered parasites of society; scores of common ordinary yokels with nothing more to recommend them than a pretty face or the art of wearing a dress suit, lifted into the lap of luxury and living off the fat of the land, while about a million he-men and ex-vets, are tramping the streets daily looking for work, and many on empty stomachs—Shades of Gibbons and his "Fall and Decline of the Roman Empire"!!!

The World do move! Yesterday a Greek immigrant newly arrived in this country refused to open up a restaurant, and Hiram Cornstarch wore out his last suit of red underwear.

Show me an unclean man, (and regardless of his wealth or social position) I will show you an unhappy one.

If the next war doesn't happen along

soon, we'll all starve to death—at least a man had enough to eat when Uncle Sam dished out the beans.

Poets are so afflicted with a strange sort of disease that makes them break forth ever and anon into some kind of wild gibberish that even themselves do not understand, or the World care to.

It took Ireland seven hundred years to gain its freedom from England—almost as long as our descendants will have to wait on the Bonus.

The Editor of this Magazine is a crook and a jailbird and I kin prove it—but I don't want to get mixed up in no scandal, that's all. He told me when I started to write this page, he said: "Go ahead David and write what you want. Speak out plain, crack as many heads as you want, and say what's in yer heart, my boy, say what's in yer heart!" Well I *said* it, and I'll bet nine dollars that the above don't appear!

(Editor's note:) You lose, you ungrateful wretch—and after me learnin' ye!

If John Barley corn is dead he sure has an awful kick left for a dead one.

Of all the slapstick, flapjack, beetle-browed cartoonists that ever drew in the pure air of heaven to his vociferous lungs, this fellow Berger is the worst! He owes money to every man in the office and then comes around on a Sunday morning with that vapid and sanctimonious expression on his sin-hardened face and passes out Bible tracts to the rest of us whom he calls his "erring but mis-guided brothers."

Down with the Kings! I always found four aces to be better in the long run.

Seven tons of Russian roubles arrived in New York yesterday. Lenine sent it as first payment on a \$1.50 suit of underwear.

OH BOY

Weep at this tale of Archie T8,
Who met a girl whose name was K8,
Courtied her at a fearful r8,
And begged her to be his m8.
"I would if I could," said lovely K8,
"I pity your lorn unhappy st8;
But alack and alas, you come to l8,
I'm married already, "Oh, bitter f8."

A VALUABLE EXPERIENCE

"Has woman's participation in politics benefited the home?"

"It has," replied Mr. Meekton. "Her arguments at some of the meetings have convinced Henrietta that there are people in the world just as hard to get along with as I am."



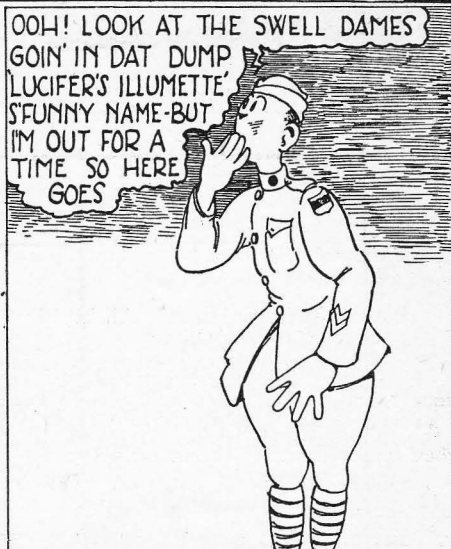
Private SOL



PRIVATE SOL-YOU HAVE BEEN A GOOD SOLDIER AND NEED A REST-HERE'S A THOUSAND FRANCS AND A PASS TO PARIS - BON VOYAGE!



WAKE UP THERE SOLDIER - WE'RE PULLIN' INTO PARIS



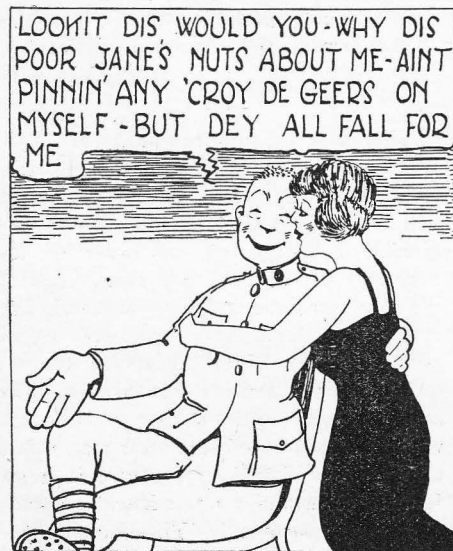
OOH! LOOK AT THE SWELL DAMES GOIN' IN DAT DUMP 'LUCIFER'S ILLUMETTE' S'FUNNY NAME-BUT I'M OUT FOR A TIME SO HERE GOES



AIN'T DIS 'JAKE' THO'-NOW TO GET ME ONE OF DESE 'FROG BABIES' AND DEN WATCH YER OLD MAN DO DE ROMEOING



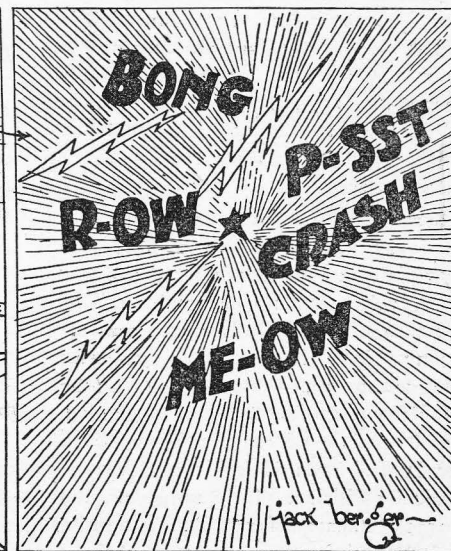
AW- DIS IS A SHAME-DAT'S DE TROUBLE WID US' GOOD LOOKIN' GUYS WE KNOCK EM OFF TOO FAST-AND SPOIL ALL DE FUN



LOOKIT DIS WOULD YOU-WHY DIS POOR JANE'S NUTS ABOUT ME-AINT PINNIN' ANY 'CROY DE GEERS' ON MYSELF -BUT DEY ALL FALL FOR ME



THIS MIGHT HAVE GONE ON INDEFINITELY HAD NOT THE POOR CAT CAUGHT HER TOE-MAIL IN OUR HERO'S -(NOW MR SOL) ARM THUS THIS-



jack berger



To the Editor of Service;
Sir:

I have read "Three Soldiers." All keyed up by the publisher's announcement that it was the reaction of American Manhood to all that is military, I seized and devoured it. At the middle of the third page I laughed, and alternately thereafter I swore and laughed—but ended laughing. Dos Passos was not the typical American Combat Soldier much less were the characters he created. My only regret on reading the book was that I had not spent the purchase price for a half-pint of Pennsylvania Rye, unconstitutional as it is.

I likewise read Father Martin's arraignment of the world and they that dwell therein. Although the heading of his article reads "Chaplain, 320 th Infantry, 80th Div." and although it was my honor and privilege to play a humble part in that great and glorious organization from the day of its birth at Camp Lee, until it passed into history at Camp Sherman, I do not remember Father Martin. I regret that, as I recollect it, our ways did not meet. I should have liked to observe at that time the beginnings of the mental processes that evolved the article in question.

There is no cleric of any cloth that holds the place in my heart, that our beloved Father Wallace holds. Yet I cannot bring myself to believe that any Minister of God can, on the one hand, hold all the beliefs expressed in that article and on the other hand believe that this world has made any progress whatsoever from the darkest of the dark ages.

I agree with Father Martin that there exists today a callous neglect of the soldier. I appreciate and understand his desire to explain such a lamentable condition. But I do not agree "that the Lusitania was carrying munitions" in spite of his reference to such authority as the remarkable Dudley Field Malone, or that "Hearst is captivating and sensible of the throbbing of the public heart," even if he is a clever demagogical politician. I do not agree that his papers "impart information" but rather twist it into sinister and sensational form.

I resent his narrow aspersions against the Selective Service Act and against the American Legion.

After experience with Petersburg Profiteers and the same breed all over the United States, I refuse to admit that there is "a sour taste of Frenchmen in the American Mouth." Of course the proprietors of estaminets were enriched, yet so were the bootleggers of Virginia. Is "rot-gut corn liquor" at ten dollars a bottle any better than Cognac at ten francs? The Boulevards of Paris and the estaminet keeper no more represent France than Broadway and the bootlegger represent the United States.

I agree with his indictment of the "profiteer, who encourages neglect of the soldier." Although I am not of English descent and have never set foot on the British Isles, I resent his slurs against an Ally, who although perhaps nearly beaten, never "turned her back, to the Germans."

Father Martin has approached a great problem, courageously. He stands manfully to his guns, even though they be loaded with doubtful ammunition. For his fearlessness I honor him, but I condemn the narrowness and morbidity of his results.

I do not believe this World is quite as bad a place as he paints it, in spite of those bloody years' of strife. The soldier has gotten a rough deal. Carelessness, forgetfulness, prosperity and party politics have had more to do with it, however than any fancied conspiracy of Allied and American Governments to hoodwink the American people.

CORNELIUS C. VERMEULE,
New York, Jan. 26th, 1922. 320th Infantry.
Machine Gun Co.

Jan. 12, 1922.

THE SERVICE MAGAZINE,
Bessemer Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Just wondering if anything has ever been done in Pennsylvania towards a State Bonus for the ex-service man. Can not recall seeing anything in the SERVICE about it.

A funny instance. State of Ohio is giv-

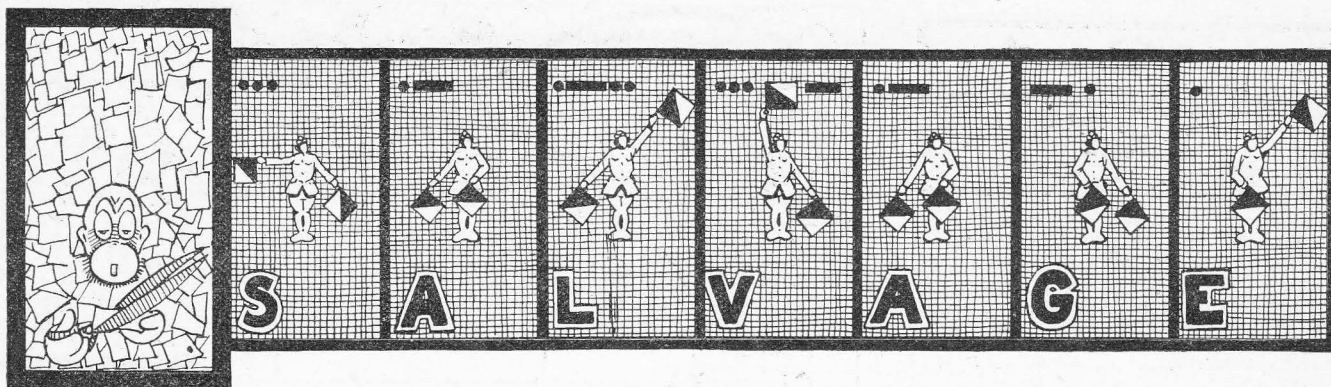
ing a bonus and the Y. M. C. A. was handling the situation in Youngstown furnishing stenographers to make out papers, and notary publics. There was one lad from the State of Pennsylvania and one lad from the State of Ohio. Both men were buddies in the Army and fought side by side in the Meuse Argonne, 80th Division. Were together practically all of the time while in France. The lad from Ohio has a good job, and never did really have to worry much about whether he had to work or not—while the lad from Pennsylvania has been really up against it for both work and money, and has practically been that way since leaving the Army because his job was not waiting for him when he got back. When the mills shut down the first of 1921 he was let go because he was a new man. The lad from Ohio puts in his application today for something like \$230.00 while the lad from Pennsylvania is still looking for money enough to buy his next meal. Both served the same length of time in the Army, same Division, each doing his bit; now the man from Ohio who does not need the money is rewarded and the man from Pennsylvania is what you might term "out of luck" simply because he happens to belong to the State of Pennsylvania. Is it fair?

Will thank you for a paragraph or two in the SERVICE next issue on this subject.

A Subscriber.

After a period of uncertainty and postponements extending over two years, Camp Lee, the birth-place of the '80th Division, will finally be sold at public auction, beginning February 6th, by order of the Secretary of War. Camp Lee is one of the few remaining of the great war-time cantonments, and every man who served under the "Blue-Ridge" insignia will regret to learn of the decision to salvage it. The action was inevitable, sooner or later, but we had always hoped that some plan would ultimately be found to preserve it intact for future service by the Regular Army. Numerous attempts by Virginia civic or-

(Continued on Page 30)



The Pittsburgh, Pa., Sun on Feb. 6th, printed the following item of what may be news to Blue-Ridgers residing in Penna. To the Editor of the Sun:

Dear Sir: I note in one of your replies to C. G. H., Whitney, Pa., in the February 3 edition of your paper, that you state that because a juror has formerly been an ex-service man is in itself no ground for his exemption.

I wish to inform you that the above answer is incorrect. Under the provisions of the act of April 28, 1899, P. L. 133, section 58, it is stated that "any person who shall have performed duty in any military organization of the National Guard of the state, for the period of nine years, or who enlisted for nine months or a longer period, in active service of the United States, and was honorably discharged, shall be exempt from further military service, except in case of war, invasions or insurrection, and from serving as a juror, if he so desires."

This statute has never been repealed.

Yours truly,
B. V. IMBRIE.

Pittsburgh, February 4, 1922.

of \$10,000,000 for Russians starving in the Volga region. The House passed a bill authorizing \$20,000,000 for this purpose. The Senate passed the same bill appropriating \$20,000,000 with two amendments; (1) authorizing an appropriation of \$100,000 to be used in relieving unemployment; (2) authorizing an appropriation of \$500,000 for hospital facilities in Arizona. Both these Senate amendments were stricken out in conference. The bill becoming a law with the President's signature will not carry any appropriation for the relief of ex-service men.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT K. W. H. MEANS

The electric light bill for the month is received in the morning mail. It reads, perhaps, as follows:

Present reading, 961; previous reading, 935; consumption, 26 k. w. h.

What does it mean? Obviously, that 26 k. w. h. of electrical energy have been used during the month. But what is a k. w. h.?

K. W. H. is the abbreviation of kilowatt hours. A kilo-watt is a thousand watts. A watt-hour, therefore, represents the work

done by one watt of electrical energy expended for one hour, and a kilo-watt hour a thousand times that amount.

A kilo-watt hour is practically the equivalent of one and one-third horse power hours, since 746 watts equal one horsepower. Therefore, the 26 k. w. h. indicated in the bill mentioned were equivalent to approximately 35 horse power hours.

REINSTATEMENT TIME EXTENDED
Policyholders in United States War Risk Bureau Granted Extension Until 1926.

Announcement has been made by Col. Charles R. Forbes, director of the U. S. Veterans' Bureau, that the period within which the privilege of reinstating U. S. government life insurance may be exercised has been extended from Dec. 31, 1921, to and including March 4, 1926. This action extends the time for reinstatement as long as the law permits the carrying of the war risk term insurance. That is, the law provides the privilege of carrying the monthly term insurance for a period of five years after the close of the war.

(Continued on Page 29)

CENT A MILE TO VET CONVENTION
ACT INTRODUCED

After several conferences with Edwin S. Bettelheim, jr., chairman of the national legislative committee of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Senator Wesley Jones introduced the following amendment to the transportation act:

"Sec. 4. That on and after the date when this act shall become effective, transportation rate by railroad and, or, by water travel, for members of organizations consisting of veteran soldiers, sailors, and marines, in traveling with and including members of their families to and from the national encampments and conveniences of their respective organizations, shall not be more than 1 cent per mile, provided only one such encampment and, or, convention is held in any one calendar year."—Stars and Stripes, 2-4-22.

The President in his annual message read at the opening of the regular session of the 67th Congress requested an appropriation



FIRST ELECTRICIAN—(as the lady of the house has her afternoon tea)—"Gee! look, Bill, de dames using de baby carriage for a table."

SECOND ROBBER—"Aw, don't be so thick, Bert, dats one of dem meals-a-La-cart."



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

BRUBAKER—The body of Private Thomas C. Brubaker, Company "A", 318th Infantry, who died in a hospital in France from pneumonia on May 3, 1919, was interred in the family burial grounds of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Brubaker, near Luray, Virginia, on Saturday afternoon, December 31st. The funeral services were conducted by Elder John B. Jenkins, of the Old School Baptist Church, and were in charge of Miller-Campbell Post of the American Legion, of Luray. Private Brubaker trained at Camp Lee and served with the 80th Division in France from May, 1918, until his death. He was in action many times and his record as a soldier was without a flaw. Surviving him, in addition to his parents, are five sisters and four brothers.

SALE—The funeral services of Sergt. Thomas B. Sale, of Company I, 318th Infantry, who was mortally wounded in action at Nantillois, France, on October 5, 1918, and who died at Base Hospital No. 41, St. Denis, France, October 30th, 1918, were held at Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Va., September 3, 1921. The body was interred with full military honors, many of Sergt. Sale's comrades of Company I being present. The religious services were conducted at the Seventh Street Christian Church, Richmond, by Rev. H. D. MacDachlan, D.D.

MALTRE—The body of Jules Maltre, who died in a field hospital in France from wounds received November 2, 1918, in the battle of the Argonne, arrived Wednesday, Feb. 1st, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Louis Folcher, Valley Street, McDonald. He was a member of the Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, Company K, Eightieth Division. He left for Camp Lee, Va., in April, 1917, and went to France a month later. He was born in 1890 and came to this country from France 15 years ago. He leaves his father and a brother in France and his sister Mrs. Folcher. Funeral services were held in the United Presbyterian Church of McDonald, in charge of the Ernest Phillips Post No. 485, American Legion.

CALDWELL—The body of Sergt. John D. Caldwell, formerly of Tarentum, Pa., who died October 15, 1918, from wounds received in the Argonne-Meuse offensive in France, was buried Jan. 12, 1922, in Arlington National Cemetery. Serg. Caldwell was a member of Company A, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, Eightieth Division.



Like a Letter from Home

CORRECTIONS TO THE YEAR BOOK

Add to Headquarters Horse Battalion, 305th Ammunition Train, Pvt. George E. Reisinger, 1030 Mt. Rose Ave., York, Pa.

Change Corporal Frank Van Horn to read: Co. G, 320th Infantry instead of Co. H, as at present. Address, Dawson, Pa.

Charles Beckle, formerly of Battery E, 314th F. A. became the daddy of triplets, June 18th—two boys and one girl, and demands to know how this is for keeping up the old 80th rep. Atta boy, Charlie! Three Cheers! His address is 2920 Peltz St., Philadelphia, Pa.

T. G. Hanlin, formerly of Co. C, 315 M. G. Bn. is now General Manager of Low Volatile Collieries Co. at Emoryville, W. Va.

Sgt. Ike Friedberg formerly of F. Co., 319th Infantry recently left on a business trip to Chicago and Grand Rapids. He is located at Uniontown, Pa.

Harry Reisman, formerly of Battery F, 315th F. A. is now residing at 1498 Southern Boulevard, Bronx, N. Y., and will be glad to hear from his old friends.

There is a letter at Hdq. for Mr. Walter B. Nourse.

The following missing case has been brought to our attention by the Lynchburg Post of the American Legion, Comrade John T. Owen, Commander:

Lieutenant Robert Browning, Company G, 318th Infantry was living with his wife in Woodstock, N. Y. He disappeared and has never been heard from since June, 1921. He has brown hair and eyes, was wounded in action and has but one arm. He was originally from Texas. His wife and child are very much worried about his disappearance.

If any member of the division is able to furnish any information regarding him, kindly communicate with SERVICE.

Any member of the division who can furnish any information as to the details of the death of James Wilson, formerly of Co. I, 320th Infantry, disposition of his

belongings, etc., is requested to communicate with Hdq. or with Comrade Everett Neff, Paden City, W. Va.

First Sgt. Larry Ruthertord of 320th M. G. Co. has just recovered from a threatened attack of "Flu," and is back at work with the Valford Automobile Agency at Pittsburgh. Top Kicker Larry is the Vice-President of the Company, and that other 320th M. G. product, "Hop Lee" Valade is his partner in crime—Lee is the president and we understand that he recently took unto himself a bride. Well, Mrs. Valade could have done worse than marrying the ex-machine gunner and aviator.

H. A. Gano of Co. D, 320th Infantry, who recently was instrumental in staging the successful Co. D, 320th Dinner in Pittsburgh, is now permanently located with the H. H. Meyer Packing Co. of Cincinnati, Ohio, as their representative at Dayton, Ohio. He is living at 904 Harvard Boulevard, Dayton, Ohio. We understand that he is prepared to issue canned bacon to old timers who appreciate this delicacy.

He formerly represented a soft drink company in Pittsburgh but reformed and went into the Packing industry. Evidently the sinful traffic in beverages which has and is causing the downfall of many a promising youth, weighed heavily on his conscience.

Members of Company D, 320th Infantry held a most successful dinner the evening of January 10th in the Hotel Chatham, Pittsburgh. A permanent organization was formed. H. A. Gano was elected President and Stewart McCartney of Trafford, Pa., Secretary-Treasurer. Reunions will be held annually and other events at more frequent intervals were arranged. George Broderick was Toastmaster and speeches were made by former officers and members of the Company. Lawrence Linkenheimer, wounded veteran, sang songs his buddies used to hear him sing in France. A committee composed of Lawrence Linkenheimer, Frederick Bach, and J. N. Digby were appointed to draw up by-laws for the organization.

Morning Report

The following communication was recently received from F. M. Stutts formerly Pvt. M. G. Co., 318th Infantry, who is now manager of *Our Monthly Magazine* of Clinton, S. C. He is also a booster for SERVICE as will be seen:

"When I read that article in the November issue of SERVICE concerning the "Red Diamond" and that they were the only men that were standing behind their magazine, the others having gone the way of the Cootie, I thrilled with indignation for two reasons; viz., first, for we have the best 'Mag.' ever, and second, because I have held off this long from paying my dues. Forgive me, and I herewith remit the indebtedness. I have been a busy fellow since discarding my O. D.'s but have no excuse for neglecting my duty. Forgive me Editor, and you tell 'em Office Boy!

"The 'Gallop' Eightieth' was *not* the only division in France, but down here in South Carolina (As well as in Knoxville, Tenn., brother Columer) we hear only of the 'Old Hickory' (30th) Division.

"Private Crocker, you have been missing the best part of your life by not getting 'Service.' Now keep awake and let's gallop on.

"All of the news that we read seems to come from the 160th Brigade. Weren't we there also? Let's go, fellows, and tell them about it. Don't leave it all to friend Russell L. Stultz. We greatly enjoy his articles and hope that he will keep them up. My name is almost like his, if you just cross the 'l' you will have it, but I never could digest a Webster. How do you do it, brother Stultz? My hat is off to you. Get into it 318th!

"Where are the men of the 318th M. G. Co? Just before Christmas I sent a letter, personally written and signed, to eighty-three buddies, and to date have received *ten* answers. Had five letters returned. The latter were from Geo. Williams, sent to Ohio Street and then to Lockhart Street, Pittsburgh. Leo Pfaller, Irwin; Emil Harke, Chicago; and W. J. Morrison, Braddock. Where are they, and where are the other sixty-nine? Ferguson has moved to Canton, Ohio, and has two children now. John D. Parker is still in Aulander, carrying the R. F. D. mail and is a wholesale dealer in country produce. Derieux is in business with his brother in Street, Virginia and handles Virginia pine and general merchandise. Winfield has the idea. Sent me a line last Christmas and a greeting this Christmas. He is in Morrow, Ohio. Say, he is a *life* subscriber to SERVICE. In a class by himself, M. G. Co.! Sergeant Ives is in Oceana, Va. He is a confirmed bachelor—has a house of his own (though he rents all but his room) and weighs 247 pounds without his hobnails. Ray Cooksey is running two taxis and his business will

necessitate a third in the near future. His address is Brookville, Ind.

"Fellows, I had a sad letter from the father of J. W. Kennedy in answer to my letter. He says that his boy went to Chicago and does not write. If any of you know aught about him send the word to Rev. J. L. Kennedy, 719 Saxton St., Knoxville, Tenn.

"This is all that I can tell you for this time. If it sees the light twice through the columns of SERVICE tells the latter where some of the holdbacks are and a sample of the magazine will be sent free. Don't let our Magazine die just because we have become indifferent to the past. Some day you will want to know about your old buddies and *it will be too late.*"

Here is a bouquet sent in by a buddy of the 78th Division:

Providence, R. I.

Jan. 23, 1922.

Dear Buddies:

I am writing to let you know that I have received copies of the 80th Division Magazine. I thank your association sincerely for trying to get in touch with Ex. Sgt. J. W. Brown of your division through the "Service Magazine." I am glad to know that there is one Association in the United States that still retains the stuff that was needed over there in France, and that is, the fighting spirit! The SERVICE MAGAZINE is sure one magazine that all ex-buddies ought to be proud of. I am, for one, even if I am a buddy from another division. If I was not out of work I would certainly be glad to be an honorary member in your Veteran's Association in order to receive SERVICE.

The story of "A Little Visit to the Veteran's Bureau" is the best yet that I have come across, and it is sincere from the start to the end—more power to the 80th Division Veteran's Association! In fact, it is good sincere reading matter—every page of it. I let my buddy take it to read and he could not say enough about it. He said, "That is *one* sincere magazine!" It cheers me up to know that all A. E. F. Divisions are not dead.

Before coming to a close, I wish each and every one of the Blue Ridge Unit, the best of luck for the year of 1922. Keep the good work up! Thanking you for what kindness you have done for me in the past, I remain,

Yours Sincerely,

M. J. LOWNEX,

A Buddy of the 78th Division.

Here's another:

45 S. Maine Ave.,

Long Beach, California.

January 27, 1922.

Dear Friends:

I received my January SERVICE MAGA-

ZINE today and in reading it over discovered the article asking comrades of the 80th Division that are located on the Pacific Coast to look me up. I also would like to hear from any of the boys that were in the 80th Division. Especially the ones that were in Co. C of the 318th Infantry. Tell the boys if they are still in good trim and would enjoy a good hike such as we had "overthere" to put on their "comfortable" army shoes, and not to forget their shoe "Daubing" and the extra pair of shoe strings and start for Sunny California, for after you hike for several hundred miles, it is only "two more Kilos." If any of the boys contemplate taking this hike, I will lay in a good supply of "bully beef" and "hard-tack" from these so-called "Army and Navy" stores.

I enjoy my "Service Magazine," and would not be without it, as it is the only way I have of keeping in touch with the boys of the 80th Division. I wish the magazine lots of success and continued prosperity.

Very cordially yours,
OSCAR C. HOLAND.

Well, Well, here's another:

Towanda, Pa.,

R. D. No. 6

Jan. 25, 1922.

Dear Sirs and Buddies:

I want to apologize for not doing my bit before, and trying to dodge the details of not getting busy and sending you the pay for my paper. I sure would be lost without it. It does not seem that any of the boys of the 80th would turn against their colors and the remembrance of their buddies "overthere." I have tried to get some of the boys here to sign up for our magazine and I will send you some of their names, but if we fail to get them, I say put them on K. P. for some time.

I did not know but what you would think I had gone A. W. O. L. or been put in the Guard House, but I have done my bit and always spoke a good word for SERVICE and have never been sorry that I was in the old 80th. If war ever comes again, I want to be one of the first to answer the roll in the front ranks of the old 80th.

Enclosed you will find check for two bucks for my subscription. With best wishes and all good luck to my buddies,
From a Buddy of the 313th F. A.

CALVIN T. KECK.

(Formerly Pvt. 1st Cl. Bat. A, 313 F. A.)

Here's still another!

393 Charlton Ave.,

South Orange, N. J.

SERVICE MAGAZINE:

Enclosed please find the "necessary" for

Morning Report

a copy of the Bayonet Remembrance Book of Camp Lee.

I also want to add that SERVICE is getting better than ever and I truly believe that it is the greatest factor for holding together the spirit and associations of the never-to-be-forgotten days of the 80th.

Yours truly,

WARREN T. STEWART.

Just one more, from Ray W. Wills, Manufacturer and Wholesaler, Lumber, Posts and Ties, "Quality Lumber Service," Ursina, Pa.

Ursina, Pa., Jan. 27, 1922.

SERVICE MAGAZINE:

I enclose check to cover subscription dues, and a copy of the Bayonet Remembrance Book of Camp Lee.

Keep up the good work! SERVICE MAGAZINE is well worth the effort, and our Divisional Association is one that we can all be proud of. Wishing you much success, I am,

Yours very truly,

RAY W. WILLS.

(Formerly Pvt. 1cl. Co. I, 320th)

Mr. John Kingsley Powell, formerly Capt. Hdq. Co., 317 Inf., was married to Frances West, daughter of Mrs. Wesley Clifton Kinsey, Saturday, January, January 21, 1922 at Fairmont, W. Va. The happy couple will be at home after February 15th at 84 Rector St., Metuchen, N. J., and congratulations are in order by Capt. Powell's "Old Pals of the Army."

First Sergeant Earnest T. Adams, formerly First Sergeant of Company A, 317 Infantry is now on recruiting service at 1016 E. Main St., Richmond, Va. He advises that any of the boys that care to "re-up" will be warmly welcomed, and desires to hear from all of his old buddies of the 80th. Expects to sign up his old pal Cree, although Cree hasn't heard about it as yet.

Jos. A. Rectenwald, formerly Sgt. of B Co., 319th Infantry, was recently elected Tax Collector of St. Clair Borough for a Term of four years. St. Clair Borough is a thriving town almost within the city limits of Pittsburgh. Sorry Sarge, but we don't own anything worth taxing, and besides us 80th buddies have got to stick together—how about a little loan?

The following item appeared in the *Pittsburgh Sun* January 27, 1922:
GOING BLIND, WAR VET LEARNS
BROOM MAKING

McKees Rocks man cheerful in spite of trouble.

"One of the most pathetic cases in the Pittsburgh Workshop for the Blind on Second Avenue is that of Kamil Godfiredo,

an ex-service man and member of the 319th Infantry.

"The unfortunate young man, whose home is in McKees Rocks, was in the thick of the fight at Verdun and was shot and wounded on the right side of the face and suffered from gas.

"He was in the hospitals of France for five months and was sent back to this country in 1919.

"He has lost entirely the sight of one eye, and the little that is left in the other is rapidly fading away.

"Godfiredo entered the broom making department of the Workshop for the Blind two weeks ago and is learning the trade.

"It is believed to be but a question of time until the afflicted man will be totally blind, but broom making has opened for him a means of gaining a livelihood.

"He is cheerful despite his affliction and says he likes his new work better than making bricks, at which he was employed before he entered the service."

If anyone who knows the whereabouts of John Milco, formerly of Co. F, 305th M. S. T., will kindly send his address to Julius V. Pote, Bakers Summit, Pa., it will be greatly appreciated.

Beke G. Wothhoff of Company A, 319th Infantry is one of the loyal 80th Boosters in Dallas, S. D. He would like to hear from any of his old friends and is also trying to locate Clarence Leap, of the 88th Division, who formerly lived at Strawburg, Pa., and was in Dallas for a short time. He has some good news for him and anyone will be conferring a favor by sending him Comrade Leap's address or notifying the Thayer Waters Post No. 146, American Legion, Colome, S. D.

P. L. Raul of Company C, 315th M. G. Bn., was operated on at the Marine Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa., January 24th, due to wounds received in France. He will be glad to hear from any of the Blue Ridgers at R. D. N. 2, New Castle, Pa.

We understand from John E. Sugden, Jr., Recording Secretary, that Co. I, 320th Infantry is planning to hold a banquet soon.

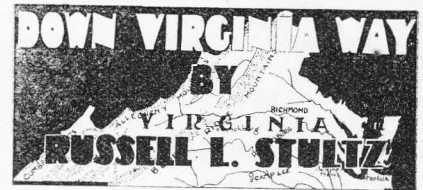
General Brett had a busy time in Pittsburgh after his arrival to attend the annual meeting of the Executive Council on January 20th. The following is the account appearing in the "Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph" of January 19th of the first of his activities:

80th COMMANDER LAUDS SOLDIERS
General Brett Tells Kiwanis Club of Drive
into Argonne Forest.

"American Soldiers, helped because of their splendid valor, to build a new foundation on which the world now rests. General Lloyd M. Brett, Commander of the 160th Brigade, 80th Division, told members of the Kiwanis Club at their luncheon in the Fort Pitt Hotel today (Jan. 19th.) His talk dealt with the fight that democracy might live, against that of autocracy.

"He pictured the drive of the division through St. Mihiel into the Argonne Forest, and declared the 80th Division was composed of the finest men that ever fought a battle. Cheers and applause greeted the statement. The General spoke of the part the American soldier had played in the Spanish and other foreign wars, but declared the crowning climax came when the American boys entered the fray in France."

On January 21st, an enthusiastic reception was accorded General Brett when he appeared as the guest of honor at the largest meeting yet held by the Veteran's Association of the 37th Division, which was in the Hotel Chatham, Pittsburgh. He was introduced by John B. McAndrews, Commander of the 37th Association, and spoke on matters connected with the 80th Division and other Associations of Veterans.



Former members of the 318th Infantry will be interested to learn that 1st Lieut. Clarence W. Merrell is now an inspector attached to the Department of Motor Vehicles, State House, Trenton, N. J. Lieut. Merrell's home address is 13 Stanley St., Irvington, N. J. It will be recalled that Lieut. Merrell was assigned to Company G, 318th Infantry, from the date of its organization until he was wounded in action while on duty with the company in the Aveluy Woods, near the village of Mesnil, in August, 1918, during the period the 80th was brigaded with the British in Picardy.

C. S. McInturff, who hails from Strasburg, W. Va., and who was on duty with Headquarters Troop, 80th Division, while in France, is now located at Bluefield, West Va. Comrade McInturff was an applicant for Postmaster at Strasburg and, although he headed the list of seven aspirants examined and was first among the three names certified to the Postmaster-General for appointment, his high qualifications

Morning Report

were ignored in favor of a political "bench-warmer" who "kept the home fires burning." This is another example of preference for ex-service men, only it is of the sort that causes men to wonder why it wasn't honestly labeled "preference against," instead.

We wonder how many of our readers know that Major General Samuel D. Sturgis, who commanded the 80th during the winter of 1918-19, was in command of the 87th Division from August 26, 1917, to November 18, 1918? Well, the records show that as his assignment, however, for all our previous ignorance.

Through the courtesy of Captain H. V. O. Negus, of Bound Brook, N. J., we learn that 1st Lieut. Joseph M. Davidson, who was killed in action near Sommauthe, France, in November, 1918, has been posthumously awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. Lieut. Davidson was assigned to Company "D," 318th Infantry, at the time of his death. While the regiment was stationed at Camp Lee, Lieut. Davidson was Adjutant of the Second Battalion, 318th Infantry, and was one of the most efficient and popular officers in the entire Division.

Forrest E. Peters, formerly a Bugler with Company "E", 318th Infantry, is now located at 410 Third St., N. W., Washington, D. C., Comrade Peters, who was wounded in action at Nantillois, France, in October, 1918, is taking Vocational Training at the Catholic University in Washington.

Brigadier General Omar Bundy, now in command of the Seventh Corps Area, with headquarters at Fort Crook, Nebr., has been recommended for promotion to the grade of Major General in the Regular Army. General Bundy was commander of the Second Division at Chateau Thierry and during the war had the rank of Major General. He was in command of Camp Lee during the spring of 1919, being stationed there when the 80th Division was demobilized. His promotion back to the grade of Major General is now possible on account of the retirement of Major General Dickman.

When bids were opened in New York December 29th by the U. S. Shipping Board for the reconditioning of the former transport "Leviathan," it was found that the Newport News, Va., Shipyard had underbid its nearest competitor by \$1,750,000 on the main contract. The vessel will be refitted for the Atlantic passenger service and undoubtedly the contract will be awarded to the Virginia concern in the event the funds for carrying on the work are appro-

riated by Congress. The "Leviathan" (formerly the German liner "Vaterland") will be recalled as the giant transport which carried hundreds of thousands of members of the A. E. F. from Hoboken to Brest during the war, among the units being the 318th Infantry. It is quite possible that some of those who thus made the trip will soon have an opportunity to repeat it under more auspicious circumstances, once they receive their bonus. (?)

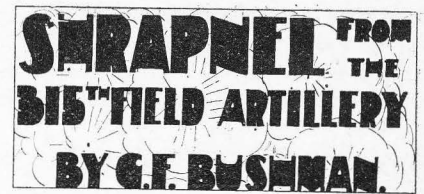
A recent newspaper advertisement of surplus army equipment announcing six public auction sales at various points in the United States includes Pittsburgh, Pa., on January 24th and Camp Lee on January 31st. Evidently much of the equipment, among which we note 411,049 steel helmets, still lingers, for all the dearth of fighting men at Lee. We can in fancy see several score of our 80th Division buddies in Petersburg making a rush for the Camp Lee car and lining up along the Hopewell Road with a motley army of "souvenir" buyers, later to see them blossoming forth on Sycamore Street in their brave array of "salvaged" O. D. Oh yes, peace has its compensations—providing you were a soldier! Oui!

The Virginia War History Commission, which has its offices at Room No. 9, State Capitol, Richmond, Va., is in urgent need of material and data pertaining to the 80th Division, especially of the various histories published of separate units and organizations. Any donations of these or other material relating to the Division will be gratefully received and acknowledged. Original documents and orders will, when requested, be copied and the originals returned. A few months ago, Lieut. M. S. Boisseau, of the 318th Infantry, visited the Commission's offices and stated that the amount of 80th Division material on file was very meagre. The Virginia War History Commission is preparing a four-volume history of Virginia's activities in the World War and it is very desirable that the 80th be adequately represented.

It perhaps is not generally known that Sgt. (formerly Captain) Samuel Woodfill, pronounced by General Pershing America's greatest hero of the World War won his citation, resulting in the award of the Congressional Medal of Honor, at Cunel, France, immediately after his Division—the Fifth—had relieved the 13th Infantry. While we cannot claim Sgt. Woodfill and his great exploit for the 80th, we at least have the satisfaction of knowing that we had indirect contact with it. Sgt. Woodfill, while in Washington on last Armistice Day as a guest of the Government, related for the first time how his regiment, the Sixtieth Infantry, relieved the 319th Infantry

under shell-fire on the night of October 11, 1918.

"Tipton Bandy," writing in a recent issue of the *Stars and Stripes* under the head of "Memoirs of A. E. F. Days," tells the story of an 80th Division boy—a slim, delicate sort of kid, just out of school, who worked himself to death." According to the story, he was placed in a headquarters office and told by the officer giving him instructions that "That work's important and I want you to work night and day on it. If you loaf, someone may be killed as a result. Don't spare yourself! Keep that job up to date if you want to do your part." The boy did just what he was told—worked day and night, did the work of two or three men, and died in the hospital shortly after the Armistice from the exhaustion that resulted in double pneumonia. It is presumably a truthful narrative. We wonder if anyone by chance happens to know the identity of the young hero?



Harold G. Brown, formerly 1st Lieutenant, Battery B, 315th Field Artillery, is Superintendent of a Die house in Patterson, N. Y., living at Elizabeth, N. J., and now a father of a three year old son, born while he was in France with his regiment.

Martin J. Ryan, "Marty," formerly Corporal, Special Detail, Battery B, 315th Field Artillery, is employed in one of Kolb's Bakeries in Philadelphia, Pa.

L. Fosque Revell, formerly Captain, Headquarters Company, 315th Field Artillery, is a frequent visitor in Philadelphia. He is established in the hat business at Baltimore, Md., where he resides.

The Three Fifteen boys all join in saying that no excuse will be accepted from the Captain for non-appearance at our Charleston Reunion in September.

Phillip B. Knowlton, formerly 1st Lieutenant, Battery B, 315th Field Artillery, is selling lumber in New Jersey for The Ronald Sizer Lumber Company.

William A. B. Paul, formerly 1st Lieutenant, Battery B, transferred to the 42nd Division while the regiment was at Mouzay (Meuse) is now proprietor of The G. T. Sutterley and Co., Metal Specialties, at 1720 N. Second Street, Philadelphia, Pa. His engagement to Miss Adelaide Newlin of Haverford, Pennsylvania, was recently

Morning Report

announced. His many friends of the old regiment extend to the happy couple their sincerest congratulations and wish them much happiness.

Charles Wood, "Smoky," formerly Motorcycle Messenger, 3rd Battalion, Headquarters Company, 315th F. A., is now employed in the round house of The Virginian Railway at Princeton, W. Va. He was recently interviewed by the writer and stated to him that he could still run a Ford.

Charles W. Echols, formerly Chief Mechanic, Battery B, 315th F. A., is located at Bluefield, W. Va., where he is engaged in the contracting business.

Coy E. Hawks, formerly Wagoner, Battery B, 315th F. A., is a member of The West Virginia State Constabulary force. He resides at Matoka, W. Va.

Bernard C. Hale, formerly Instrument Sergeant, Battery B, 315th F. A., is connected with The Hale Pharmacy at Princeton, W. Va.

Harry G. Foster, formerly Chief Mechanic, Battery B, 315th F. A., is employed as Foreman of the Virginian Railway Shops at Elmore, Va.

Robert L. Delp, formerly Cook, Battery B, 315th F. A., is employed in the Pawama mines, at Matoka, W. Va.

Stanley J. Clermont, formerly Bugler, later Corporal and Battalion Agent, Battery A, 315th F. A., is located at North Bay, Ontario, Canada. In a recent letter from Mr. Clermont he stated that it was forty below zero up there and that he was anxious to return to the good old U. S. A. Who wouldn't be at forty below?

The writer extends his thanks to Messrs. Echols and Paul, former members of Battery B, for their hearty cooperation in sending in the many news items.

FINIS

314 MACHINE GUN BATTALION

Edited by

WALTER L. LUKENS
5661 Windsor Avenue
PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

The most interesting department in any ex-service publication I have ever seen is our *Morning Report*. I read it carefully every month, not only for news of my own comrades, but for news of members of the whole division. The one disappointment is the scarcity of items concerning my old outfit. The only remedy seems to be to start something myself, hoping somebody

will help me out a little. Unfortunately my contribution is meager and mostly confined to my own company:

Ed. Haines (A and B Co.) is in the Hospital at Mt. Alto, 2650 Wisconsin Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C. The symptoms point to tuberculosis, but there is hope of a speedy recovery.

Combs (B. Co.) is running for U. S. Marshall of Hayard, Ky.—the Lord help the Moonshiners!

Forest (B. Co.) graduated from Carnegie Tech in Electrical Engineering last June and is now working for the General Electric Co. at Schenectady, N. Y. Latest address, 417 Union St., Schenectady, N. Y.

Marshall (B Co.) seems to have the best line of news to date, therefore I am quoting from his last letter: "Thanksgiving, I ran across Ed. Haines in Washington and he took me to see Sgt. McGinder (A Co.) who works in the Post Office there, and at Christmas I found myself on the same train with Harry L. Myers (B Co.). You remember he was in that first 'Whiz-bang' bunch—shot through the throat and has just recently recovered his speech. The first Sunday I was in this town I saw Abe Cars. Of course I recognized him by his gold teeth. I see Russov, Perry and Belew, (all of B Co.) whenever I go home."

I also have had cards from Kittelburger, Clites, Craig, Lt. Cooke, Capt. Hand and Riley Merritt (the "Y" man) only they impart no news. In the past year I have seen Lt. Rhoades, Maj. Cox and "Y" man Merritt at their respective places of business: Philadelphia, New York and Buffalo.

The above covers about everything except a few inquiries about Histories—nothing but paper-bound copies left. Anyone who has not gotten his copy had better write for it quick.

Now that I've done the best I can, can't somebody else add a little each month? How about some news from Headquarters or A Company?

SERVICE—

Kindly furnish me with the home address of the following men—Sgt. John Serafinas of Co. "I", 319th Infantry and Corporal Harry O. Wolfe, Co. "I", 319th Infantry. Thanking you in advance, I am

Yours truly,

LEO O'BRIEN.

The information requested is—Mr. John Serafinas, 123 River Avenue, Natrona, Pa., and Harry O. Wolfe, 915 Linden Avenue, New Kensington, Pa.

SHRAPNEL FROM THE 314TH FIELD ARTILLERY

Former Corporal Lawrence Fitzpatrick,

Battery A, is a patient in one of the Government hospitals out in Arizona for tuberculosis. For a while he was in a critical condition, but late reports are favorable for recovery.

Bill Haberstick, former Corporal, Battery C, is suggested by those who witnessed his portrayal of the horrors of the submarine before a French family at Vals Le Bain as a valuable demonstrator before the Disarmament Commission at Washington. He can be reached at the Ohio Valley Candy Co. of Wheeling, where he is now employed. How about our issue of "Chocolat" Bill?

Ex-Corporal Hugh Stackey, Battery E, is now residing in Wheeling where he is an instructor on welding at the Knights of Columbus Ex-Service Men's Auto School.

Irwin Baer, former Supply Sergeant, Battery E, is now located in the Gundling establishment of the McLure Hotel building, where he will be glad to receive any of his old buddies.

Edwin Burke, Mechanic of Battery E, also Ex-President of the Sack Tier's Union at St. Vinnemer now holds down a position with the Wheeling Traction Company.

Former Cook Harry J. Shaw, Battery E, was a recent visitor in Wheeling. He volunteered for overseas service several months before the 80th embarked and saw service with a tank unit on the British front. He is now located in Grafton, W. Va., where he holds a responsible position with a glassware company.

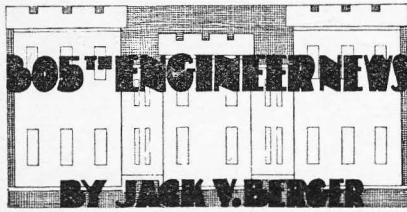
Among the 314th F. A. vets who attended the last convention in Pittsburgh was Lieutenant Jacky Wise of E and F Batteries, who was wounded seven times near Bethincourt about October 4th, 1918—remember the answer he received from Pvt. Flannagan that day while out on close-order drill after several cautions to get in step? Flannagan of "Aw Hell! Pick on some one else!"

Former First Sergeant Dick Null, Battery E, is now in the employ of the Bell Telephone Company at Wheeling. He is also the proud father of a baby girl. Just wait, old Top, we see where you are going to be "busted!"

Sergeant John Reinacher, formerly of Battery C is confined in the Walter Reed Hospital, where he is taking treatment for stomach ailment of a severe nature.

Query: Where's all the news of us "Bucks"?

Morning Report



We are in receipt of a letter from Ex-Sergeant E. L. Kemper of Box 1048 Asheville, N. C. Evidently Kemper has never gotten away from that road building stunt for from his letter head he is connected with The State Highway Commission of North Carolina. He sends regards to all, especially to A Co.

Winter has written in that he is working hard on some dope for publication in "Our Mag." He reports that Eddie Sunderland is in the Mail Order Jewelry Business, in Altoona, and that he hopes that his old Buddies will remember him, when they are thinking of slipping that sparkler on her finger. I'll bet that Eddie could give you a bargain, think we will try it sometime. Winter also states that Bill Mitchell is selling Spark Plugs in that territory, and is doing fine

Colonel Kenney writes in that he will have The Bethincourt Bridge Story ready for the next issue of SERVICE. We are all watching for it Kenney, and are sure that some of the old Boys will subscribe to the "Mag," when they hear that it is going to be run.

Sgt. Morrison from Warren writes in that the Engineers in his neck of the woods hang as close to their firesides, as a Medical Major to a dugout, now I wonder just what that bird means? He says that Ben Kinnear has become quite an athlete, having won the Warren Championship, in the Horseshoe pitching contest. He also states that Bob Cribbett, formerly of C Co., is now located in St. Petersburg, Florida. Bob is manicing up the Golf Links and finds it more pleasant than massaging the "Frog" roadbeds. Jas. P. Masterson, formerly a "Buck" in F Co., is now located somewhere in Buffalo. And listen to this, will you, our old Beau Brummel, Sergeant Shoop, is now helping "MISSUS" Shoop, make the beds in the morning. Congrats from the gang, Fred. Morrison also tried to get in touch with the Liberty Boys, (not of '76, but of '17, '18 and '19), but failed to locate them. Thanks, Morrison, we want to hear from you often.

We recently heard that Danielson had moved back to Kane, Pa., and published an article to that effect, but now comes the news from Dan himself that he has no intention of leaving Lyndsay, California, for

the reason that he is raising an Army there, and states that he has already got a fourth of a squad in action. That's the eye, Dan, we never did believe in the disarmament chatter.

Emilio Tosti, formerly of the Band, is now residing in Salandra, Province of Potenza, Italy, and sent in his dues and a "SUB" for SERVICE, that's more than some of the Boys right here in the States will do.

Another Band man that recently came out of his shell is "Fats" Nelson. "Fats" is here in Pittsburgh now, attending the University of Pittsburgh, and is cramming in all of the knowledge of Chemistry that they hand out. Might need some of your dope soon, "Fats," as I am contemplating making some "Kick."

Captain writes in that "Chiggers" Chesley, Paul Schaefer, and he are hot at work on the coming Reunion in Charleston. Go to it, fellows, for we are expecting some hot time.

We saw Ambrose from A Co. the other day in East Liberty Station. We had hopes that he would speak to us, for he sure had some nifty Mamma's daughter with him, but he gave us the air. Gee, aren't some fellows thoughtless, though?

Some one told us that Charley Morgan was running for Sheriff in Blair County. Won't some one inform us as to whether he has stopped running yet, for we are interested, altho' we were not able to slip in a ballot for him, not being a resident of that county.

Speaking of Johnstown, always reminds me that Oscar Mullhollen lives there, or did at least until he stopped writing to us. Hope that he sees this and sends us a hot answer. That's what we are fishing for.

We recently had a bunch of Pugs here from Johnstown, but we failed to see Barnie Conway mentioned. What's wrong Barnie? Have you quit K. O'ing them? You were the sight for sore eyes in the ring, Lad, and often the cause of them. Hot Dog!

We know that this column is dead this month Boys and it is going to continue to be until some of you Babies wake up and send in some SLANDER, why wait for the other Fellow to do it?

The Yanks are coming says Captain Murphy, our old Dentist as he reaches for his forceps in his Office, down in Morgantown, W. Va.

I WONDER IF Abie Cohn still uses

Toilet Water, if Nichols is still in the Medical Corps, if "Bob" Levis is still as handsome as ever, if Lee Worley ever got back from Germany, if "Red" Shearer ever got his "BARS," if C. C.'s are still as powerful as ever, if THE TROY still leaks, if you remember the "madhouse" at Brest, if Cedarstrom ever thinks of his Blonde in Hopewell, if Sergeant Anderson is still handing out the O. D.'s, if "Skipper" Rockwell will ever lose his happy smile, if anyone knews where Lt. Abels is located, if they still throw them in the Canal at Fulvy, if Major Newbold still wears his goatee, if Sergeant Hoffman is still bald, if Joe Silvis can still bake pies, for Officers only, if Lt. Doepel recommends Sloan's Liniment, if we will ever get a Bonus, if Songer really bleached his chevrons, what ever became of our Pay Books, where all the Cooties are buried, if any of you would like a shot of white lightning, my mouth is watering and the paper is getting wet so FINEESH.

PENNSYLVANIA AUXILIARY NO. 1, 80TH DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION, NEWS NOTES.

The Auxiliary held the second dance of a series at the Rittenhouse, Pittsburgh, Pa., January 20th, which proved to be a big success.

Preceding the dance, a dinner was given by the Auxiliary, entertaining as their guests, members of the Executive Council, 80th Division Veteran's Association. The honor guests were General Lloyd M. Brett, Major A. R. Peterson, Captain Wm. C. Vandewater, Captain Frederick Hickman, Captain Michael J. Clark, Judge Paulson D. Foster, Cyril A. Madden, Robert D. Boston, Boyd B. Stutler, Jack V. Berger, Burg C. Clark, and Resident Secretary Henry R. Curry.

During the course of the dinner many interesting talks were given. General Brett spoke very highly of the good work the Auxiliary is doing, expressing his appreciation and hopes for the continuation of their helpful activities.

Captain Hickman seemed to have enjoyed the dance, as he remarked that if trains could be delayed he would delay the one which was to take him homeward.

Mr. W. M. Parkin, the new Safety Razor King, was in attendance and did not cut any of the dances as he was having too good a time.

By the way boys, have you seen the new safety razor, if not, get in touch with Miss Sellers, Secretary of the Auxiliary. It is a real vest pocket edition.

President W. L. Fleming was a very busy man, acting as chauffeur taking the Executive Council members to their trains

(Continued on Page 28)

What Uncle Sam Is Doing for the Ex-Soldier

(Continued from Page 6)

cothe, and I stand with the clear conscience that it will be of service to the disabled men with whom I served in the trenches. There may be some as there always are, who will not profit by the training, but for the great body of conscientious men who have a sincere endeavor to rehabilitate themselves, this school will serve a very useful purpose.

"The second proposition, as I understand it, on which is desired information from the U. S. Veterans' Bureau is as concerns the inadequate government hospital facilities for the care and treatment of disabled ex-service men.

"I shall be glad to make a plain and a frank statement on this question. The government facilities of a permanent character for neuro-psychiatric and tubercular patients are inadequate. I have stated that repeatedly and I have recommended that to the President of the United States.

"I have worked out a comprehensive program in conjunction with the Medical Adviser of the U. S. Veterans' Bureau for increased facilities and I think my position has been clear at all times on this matter. I must state, however, in frankness that while I am responsible for the medical care and treatment and hospitalization of ex-service men, I am without the governmental hospital resources with which to provide for such care and treatment. The law has made me responsible for this treatment without giving me the facilities with which to discharge this responsibility. I hope that is clear. I want to make it clear on the other hand that I am willing and anxious to assume the entire responsibility for the hospitalization program of the government both as to the responsibility of such and for the responsibility of providing the resources and the facilities for the discharge of this responsibility.

Organizations have complained particularly of the care and treatment of disabled ex-service men suffering from mental and nervous disorders. The care and treatment of this class of beneficiaries is most inadequate and more so than for any other type of patients. However, it is misleading to say that the government has done nothing in this particular.

On January 1st, 1921 there were in all government institutions but 2,541 beds for the care and treatment of mental and nervous cases. On January 5, 1922 there was a total of 5,158 available beds in government institutions for the care of this type of patients. Has not some progress been made during the past year?

In addition, through the recommendations of the White Committee 300 additional beds at the U. S. Public Health Hospital No. 62 at Atlanta, Georgia; 300 additional beds at

the U. S. Public Health Service Hospital No. 42, Perryville, Md.; 50 additional beds at the National Soldiers' Home at Marion, Indiana; 300 beds at the Public Health Service Hospital at Little Rock, Arkansas; (of which 80 have already been made available); 242 beds at Ft. McKenzie, Wyoming; and 1,000 beds at the Roman Catholic Orphanage at New York City, are among the many projects which will add to the government facilities. There are also additional allotments contemplated which include a provision for 500 beds for the insane in the state of California and 200 beds in Chicago will be possible through the establishment of 200 new general beds and subsequent evacuation of the Edward Hines, Jr., Hospital of all general cases and making it available for mental cases entirely. Through other appropriations or allotments 63 additional beds at West Roxbury, Massachusetts; 140 additional beds at Gulfport, Mississippi; and 90 beds at Waukesha, Wisconsin. The statement cannot, therefore be made that the government has been entirely and absolutely derelict in the performance of its duty and has provided no additional beds.

"Another and one of the principal points of complaint advanced by organizations as I understand it, is that compensation is being cut without notice and without physical examination. I deny that statement, and if any isolated instances have occurred, as may perhaps have occurred in dealing with hundreds of thousands of men, I want you to know that such instances have been in direct violation of my personal standing orders issued within two weeks after I took office.

"I challenge instances where compensation has been reduced without medical examinations. I have had many brought to me but in every instance it has been found that the compensation was reduced in accordance with a medical examination.

"However, to make certain that no conditions like this will occur in the future, where a man can claim that his compensation has been reduced without a medical examination, I have ordered instituted two procedures.

First, that when a man is examined for the purpose of attesting whether or not he has a proper award of compensation, proportionate to his service disability, that he shall be advised in writing that he shall appear for an examination for the purpose of attesting whether or not his award of compensation should be reduced or increased.

"Second, that when a man is advised that his compensation is reduced by reason of a physical examination the letter advising him of that fact shall state the date of the examination which has predicated the re-

duction of the award of compensation, and that no cases of compensation shall be reduced except that these two requirements are complied with.

"This procedure will contradict the allegation that a man's compensation is reduced without a physical examination or without the man having knowledge of what particular examination and the date on which it was conducted, necessitated the Bureau in reducing his award.

Can you give me an instance of any government on the face of the globe that has done more for its disabled heroes? Compare the total disbursements of any country, I care not if you take the country that had the greatest number of casualties, and take their disbursements in comparison with those of the United States Government. See the comparison, see what America is doing, and then see if your criticism that America has done nothing for disabled ex-service men and women is justified.

"If you do desire to assist, your assistance will be welcome, and the Bureau will be more than glad to meet you half way in your endeavor, not from an organization viewpoint but to do the most for the ex-service men of this country."

Disillusion and Wartime Ideals

(Continued from Page 8)

our families, and our liberties—was achieved, and that this alone was worth any cost. The grand old line in the National Anthem: "When free men shall stand between their loved homes and the war's desolation," expresses what we ordinary soldiers fought for more truly than the more pretentious slogans about democracy. American men have shown that they are still ready and willing to stand between their loved homes and the war's desolation, and they have done so successfully. If there shall be no more wars; thank God! If the need comes again, they will do it again; but let us not say that the objects of this war were lost, just because we cannot see far enough into the future to be sure there will never be another.

Disillusion as to some of the ideals of the war is perhaps inevitable, but let us not allow it to go a single inch farther than the real truth of the situation demands. Let us be done with the spirit of discouragement as to public affairs, and of resentment as to individual ill-fortune. Let us, the men of the Blue Ridge Division, which "Always Moves Forward," take the lead, as of old, in patriotism, in clear-eyed optimism, in loyalty to the spirit in which our men met death, and in faith that our war-time ideals have in them as much of value for the days of peace as they had for the days when we ran the Hun out of Buzancy.

UNITED STATES VETERANS' BUREAU

The reorganized Veterans' Bureau has established District Offices throughout the country and are now prepared to make awards, grant rehearings to old cases, and quickly handle new cases in their districts, also make first payments on claims, thus eliminating much of the red tape that the ex-service man has had to contend with heretofore.

For the benefit of every Buddy who has business with this board we are printing the list of districts together with the names and addresses of the Branch Offices.

District 1, Washington-Essex Bldg.; Boston, Mass.—Bangor, Maine, Smith Bldg.; Portland, Me., Benoit Bldg.; Manchester, N. H., Bell Bldg.; Lawrence, Mass.; New Bedford, Mass.; Springfield, Mass., Patton Bldg.; Worcester, Mass.; 544 Main St.; Providence, R. I., Raymond Block; Burlington, Vt., Burlington Block.

District 2, 23 West 43d St., New York, N. Y.—Albany, N. Y., Post Office Bldg.; Binghamton, N. Y., Press Bldg.; Buffalo, N. Y., Root Bldg.; Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Taylor Office; Rochester, N. Y., 75 State St.; Syracuse, N. Y., Rosenbloom Bldg.; Utica, N. Y., Martin Bldg.; Camden, N. J., Post Office Bldg.; Newark, N. J., Aetna, Realty Co.; Hartford, Conn., 179 Allyn Bldg.; New Haven, Conn., Plymouth Bldg.

District 3, 140 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Allentown, Pa., 4th Floor, Y. M. C. A. Bldg.; Erie, Pa., Commerce Bldg.; Harrisburg, Pa., Yoffe Bldg.; Pittsburgh, Pa., Martin Bldg.; Johnstown, Pa., Henry Koch Bldg.; Scranton, Pa., Lackawanna Ave.; Williamsport, Pa., Plenkendor Bldg.; Wilmington, Del., DuPont Bldg.

District 4, Rm. 203, Arlington Bldg., Washington, D. C.—Baltimore, Md., 22 Light St.; Cumberland, Md.; Norfolk, Va., 427 Flat Iron Bldg.; Richmond, Va., 804 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.; Roanoke, Va., 11 Church St.; Bluefield, W. Va., Mayer Bldg.; Charleston, W. Va., Masonic Temple; Clarksburg, W. Va., 451 Main St.; Wheeling, W.

Va., Odd Fellows Hall Bldg.

District 5, 433-439 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.—Jacksonville, Fla., 524 Graham Bldg.; Macon, Ga., 307 Grand Bldg.; Savannah, Ga., 129 W. Congress St.; Charlotte, N. C., 202 Mint Bldg.; Raleigh, N. C., 203 Law Bldg.; Columbia, S. C., 907 Loan & Exchange Bank Bldg.; Chattanooga, Tenn., 200 Pound Bldg.; Jackson, Tenn., 315 McCowat-Mercer Bldg.; Knoxville, Tenn., 12 Deadrick Bldg.; Memphis, Tenn., 306 McCall Bldg.; Nashville, Tenn., 415 Commercial Club Bldg.

District 6, New Hibernia Bank Bldg., New Orleans, La.—LaFayette, La., LaFayette Bank Bldg.; Shreveport, La., Kittrell Bldg.; Jackson, Miss., Spengler Bldg.; Meridian, Miss., Cochran Bldg.; Birmingham, Ala., 23d Floor, Jefferson Co., Bank Bldg.; Gadsden, Ala., Feral Bldg.; Mobile, Ala., Masonic Temple; Montgomery, Ala., 202 Belle Bldg.

District 7, 408 Pioneer St., Cincinnati, Ohio—Canton, Ohio, Bender Market Bldg.; Cleveland, Ohio, Standard Parts Bldg.; Columbus, Ohio, Medical Arts Bldg.; Dayton, Ohio, 312 Post Office Bldg.; Toledo, Ohio, 713 Nashby Bldg.; Evansville, Ind., Post Office Bldg.; Indianapolis, Ind., 420 Meridian Life Bldg.; South Bend, Ind., Chamber of Commerce Bldg.; Hopkinsville, Ky., Pennyroyal Bldg.; Lexington, Ky., Bassett Bldg.; Louisville, Ky., 466 Francis Bldg.

District 8, 8th Floor Leiter Bldg., Chicago, Ill.—Centralia, Ill., Pfeiffer Bldg.; Danville, Ill., Baum Bldg.; E. St. Louis, Ill., Metropolitan Bldg.; Peoria, Ill., 719 Peoria Life Ins. Bldg.; Rockford, Ill., 411 Mead Bldg.; Springfield, Ill., 424 South Sixth St.; Detroit, Mich., Mortgage & Loan Bldg.; Grand Rapids, Mich., Goodspeed-Fox Bldg.; Jackson, Mich., 306 Rogers Bldg.; Marquette, Mich., Marquette Savings Bank Bldg.; Saginaw, Mich., 5 Armory Bldg.; Eau Claire, Wis., 206 Laycock Bldg.; Green Bay, Wis., 201 Federal Bldg.; Madison, Wis., 717 Gay Bldg.; Milwaukee Wis., 415 E. Water St.

District 9, 6801 Delmar Blvd., St. Louis, Mo.—Chillicothe, Mo., Post Office Bldg.; Kansas City, Mo., 300 Inter-State Bldg.; Springfield, Mo., 542 Landers Bldg.; Cedar Rapids, Iowa, 632 Higley Bldg.; Des Moines, Iowa, 518 Flynn Bldg.; Fort Dodge, Iowa, Federal Bldg.; Waterloo, Iowa, March-Place Bldg.; Kearney, Neb., Post Office Bldg.; Omaha, Neb., 701 W. O. W. Bldg.; Salina, Kan., Court House Bldg.; Topeka, Kan., Kansas Reserve Bank; Wichita, Kan., 213 Sedgwick Bldg.

District 10, 509 Keith-Plaza Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.—Duluth, Minn., 518 Manhattan Bldg.; St. Paul, Minn., 409 Lowry Annex; Fargo, N.D., Emerson Implement Bldg.; Sioux Falls, S. D., Security Bldg.; Helena, Mont., 19 Kohrs Block.

District 11, 10th Fl. U. S. National Bank Bldg., Denver, Col.—Colorado Springs, Colo., 117 E. Pikes Peak Ave.; Pueblo, Colo., 3rd Fl. Central Bldg.; Salt Lake City, Uta, 501 Boston Bldg.; Albuquerque, N. Mex., 2d Fl. Korber Bldg.; Casper, Wyo., Oil Exchange Bldg.

District 12, 237 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.—Fresno, Calif., 632 Blackstone Ave.; Los Angeles, Calif., Pacific Mutual Bldg.; Sacramento, Cal., Merchants Nat. Bank Bldg.; San Diego, Cal., 512 Spreckles Bldg.; Reno, Nev., 25 Washoe Co. Bldg.; Phoenix, Ariz., 112 N. Central Ave.; Tucson, Ariz., Red Cloud Lodge Bldg.

District 13, 5134 Arcade Bldg., Seattle, Wash.—Spokane, Wash., 324 Fernwell Bldg.; Tacoma, Wash., 925 Rust Bldg.; Portland, Ore., 318 Medical Bldg.; Pocatello, Idaho, 210 Kane Bldg.

District 14, 1503 Pacific Ave., Dallas, Texas—El Paso, Tex., 818 Mills Bldg.; Fort Worth, Tex., 1603 F. & M. Bank Bldg.; Houston, Tex., 310 Gulf Bldg.; San Antonio, Tex., 315 Bedell Bldg.; Texarkana, Tex., Foreman Bldg.; Waco, Tex., 1708 Amicable Bldg.; Oklahoma City, Okla., 217 Grain Exchange Bldg.; Tulsa, Okla., 308 1st Nat. Bank Bldg.; Ft. Smith, Ark., 212 1st Nat. Bank Bldg.; Little Rock, Ark., A. O. U. W. Bldg.

LIFE MEMBERS

80th Division Veterans Association

HONORARY MEMBERS 80th Div. Vet. Ass'n.

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, Jennings 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.

Capt. Eugene Le Roch
Capt. Michel Goudchaux

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 Smith, 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, John W.
44 Rhoads, Wm. H.
45 Munsick, Donald B.
46 Knowlton, Phillip B.
47 Ritchie, F. S.
48 Auger, C. L., Jr.

Lt. Jacques Bellanger
Lt. Rene Antoine May

49 Paret, Robert R.
50 Harrison, Maj. J. D.
51 Kinney, Warren
52 Mackie, W. H. C.
53 Fullerton, Donald B.
54 Winters, A., Jr.
55 Cordes, George B.
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.

Capt. Marc Waselet
William L. Fleming

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 L.
89 Reichard, Earl A.
90 Gutwald, Clyde F.
91 Hart, Joseph.
92 Wallace, Edw. A.
93 Miljus, John
94 Faherty, Roger
95 Woodman, Joseph F.
96 Schafer, Marcus
97 Sorenson, George D.
98 Peterson, A. R.

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.

SERVICE SUPPLY DEPT., 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Book Review

"Me An' War Goin' On," by John Palmer Cummings—(Cornhill Publishing Co., of Boston, Mass. Cloth, price \$1.50) "Me An' War Goin' On," "Up With the Rations," "October in the Lines," "Christmas Over There," "Firelight and Shadders"—a sequel to "Me An' War Goin' On," and many other excellent poems written in the same appealing style so well received in the A. E. F. *Stars and Stripes*. You will like it if you like good war verse.

"Sea Lanes" and "Man O' War Rhymes" by Burt Franklin Jenness. (Cornhill Publishing Co., Boston, Mass. Cloth, \$1.50 each.) If you like the rolling vastness of the sea; wide-open freedom of distances; the bracing salt air, and the intimate life of the "Gobs," you will enjoy this excellent writer's recent contribution to literature. What Kipling is to the English Army, Jenness is to the U. S. Navy.

"In Occupied Belgium" by Robert Withington and a chapter by Prentiss N. Gray. (Published by The Cornhill Publishing Co., Boston, Mass. Price \$1.50). The inside story of America's great service to Belgium in the early days of the war. Does not deal with the morbid side of the conditions during the occupation of Belgium, but with the great humanitarian work of feeding the starving refugees. A worth-while insight into the activities of Mr. Hoover and his co-workers performed in Belgium.

"Humanity or Hate," by Harvey Carson Grumbine. (Cornhill Publishing Co., Boston, Mass. Price \$1.50.) The best collection of war poems written during the war in both France and Germany. Shows clearly what was in the hearts of the two warring nations. Contains verses by Sudermann, Lissauer, Herzog and other great poets of Germany and by Botrel and Aicard (the former a Laureate and the latter a member of the French Academy). Published in 1918, which should increase its value to all who are interested in reaching a conclusion regarding the war.

LITERARY NOTICE

Although Ovid forms the basis of much of our English literature, strangely enough there has never been an adequate metrical translation of his "Metamorphoses." That is why the forthcoming publication of such a translation is awaited with unusual interest in literary circles where the classics still hold their own. The translator, Brookes More, himself a well-known poet, has not only given to this work the best part of over twenty years of labor, but he has brought to the task a natural appre-

ciation and kinship with the older poets that bids fair to make the completed work one of the outstanding events of the present century in literary circles. The Cornhill Publishing Company will be the publishers.

Among the books announced for early issue by the Cornhill Publishing Company are "From Waterloo to the Marne" by Count Pietro Orsi and "The A. B. C. of Collecting Old English China" by J. F.

Blacker. "The Medicine Way of the Pale-faces" by Marion Reid Giradot, is a new novel by the author of "Steve of the Bar G Ranch." Other works of fiction to be published by the same company are "Beside the Tidewater" by Philip Hubbard and "The Stronger Light" by Mary A. Balch.

The third edition of "Fifty Years and Other Poems" by James Weldon Johnson has just been published by The Cornhill Publishing Company.

Morning Report

(Continued from Page 25)

Mrs. Ferguson looked after the dance program and reports that everyone had a good time. Mrs. DeRoy looked after the reception of guests in a most competent manner.

The usual Blue-Ridge quality music was furnished by the Boyd Blue Ridge Orchestra.

Mrs. Blanche B. Elton and Miss Clara Elton had charge of the Euchre party which was also a great success.

It was voted most gratifying to see the large attendance, especially the large number of buddies from the 80th Division Veteran's Association. Perhaps, after all, our efforts at co-operation is appreciated by the veterans.

We have made application for a State charter for the Auxiliary. The following news clipping from a Pittsburgh daily newspaper is self-explanatory:

JACOB SHULGOLD, Attorney-at-Law, 720 Frick Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.—In the court of common pleas of Allegheny County, state of Pennsylvania, ss: Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to said court at No. 639 April term, 1922, on Saturday, February 18, 1922, at 9:30 o'clock A. M., by Mrs. Ellie Sellers, Mrs. Margaret Weber, Mrs. Bernice Baker,

M. E. Baker, Mrs. A. H. Kohnfelder, Mrs. Ruth Bender, Mrs. Mary M. Heidler, Mrs. Alice Hague, Mrs. Martha Holland, William L. Fleming, Mrs. H. Gelder De Roy, Mrs. Henrietta Rauch, Mrs. Miles Little, Mrs. George W. Beam, Mrs. M. S. Metcalfe, Mrs. E. C. Kimberling, Mrs. F. C. Ubinger, Mrs. Lulu Ziegler, Mrs. A. Pluskey, Mrs. Emma Bovard, Miss Sue Sellers and Samuel E. Gould, under the act of assembly entitled, "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain operations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplement thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1, Eightieth Division Veteran's Association," the character and object of which is to co-operate with the Eightieth Division Veterans' association in the promotion of fellowship among its members: to perpetuate the record of the Eightieth division, U. S. A., in the World War, and to promote the welfare of its members, their families and the families of the members of the division who lost their lives in the service, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the benefits and privileges of said act of assembly, and supplements thereto. The above application is now on file in the prothonotary's office.

JACOB SHULGOLD, Solicitor.

You pay your rent from month to month—not annually in advance. You buy your shoes and clothes and groceries from time to time. Of course, you save money on your insurance when you make the payments annually. You can do this easily by depositing a fixed amount every week or month in a Savings Account with Pittsburg Trust, and take advantage of liberal interest as well as lower premiums. Try it! You will soon find that you can save more—and carry more insurance.

PITTSBURG TRUST COMPANY

323 Fourth Ave.

4% Paid on Savings 4%

Member Federal Reserve System

KOMIK KORNER

UNFAIR ADVANTAGE

Horse Cabman (to driver of 40 horsepower car, who has bumped into his horse:—"Ah, yer blinkin' coward! Forty against one!"—*Evening News (London)*).

THE ONE THING NEEDFUL

Mrs. Brown—"I hear the Vicar thinks your daughter has a real genius for reciting, Mrs. Smith."

Mrs. Smith—"Yes. All she wants, he says to me, is a course of electrocution, just to finish 'er off like."—*London Opinion*.

EXPERT CRITICISM

Mother—"Those little playmates of yours look rather common Bobbie. I hope none of them swear."

Bobbie—"Oh, some of 'em try to, mother, but they ain't much good at it."—*Life*.

GREEN

A Southern family, having lost their maid, prest into service a colored girl who had been doing outside work. They first taught her to use the carpet-sweeper. Next morning she cheerfully asked, "Miss Jane, shall I lawn-mower de parlor 'gain to-day?"—*The Christian Register (Boston)*.

SOME PEOPLE EAT IT

When you see a man purchasing several cakes of yeast it's no sign his wife is going to make bread.—*The Pacific Legion*.

CHANGING THE TIME

"What is a budget?"

"Well, it is a method of worrying before you spend instead of afterward."—*Boston Traveler*.

GOING TO THE ROOT

The Anglo-American Congress of Historians are of the opinion that English history text-books are warped by prejudice. There is some talk of history being abolished.—*London Punch*.

HE MUST HAVE BEEN A MAN

Edith Wharton, the writer, told this war story: "The American wounded were being brought in from the second Marne battle,"

he said, "and a fussy American woman in a Khaki uniform and Sam Browne belt knelt over a stretcher and asid, 'Is this case an officer or only a man?' The brawny corporal who stood beside the stretcher gave her a grim laugh and said: "Well, lady, he ain't no officer, but he's been hit twice in the innards, both legs busted, he's got two bullets in both arms, and we dropt him three times without his lettin' out a squeak, so I guess ye can call him a man."—*Seattle Argus*.

WHERE ALL SIGNS FAIL

Man reaps what he sows unless he is an amateur gardener.—*Washington Herald*.

TOO MUCH KINDNESS

Be kind to the hornet; be kind to the fly;
Be kind to the ant that creeps into the pie.

When a reckless mosquito comes buzzing,
keep cool.

Be patient in all your remarks to a mule.

Don't cherish a grudge toward a mouse or
a rat.

Be gentle unto the vociferous cat.

Be kind to the weasel; be kind to the bear;
To the chicken hawk fierce and the lynx
in his lair.

If I've got to be kind to all these, I will say,
I'll never get into the S. P. C. A.

—Philander Johnson in the *Washington Star*.

Salvage

(Continued from Page 19)

Just at the close of President Wilson's administration congress passed a resolution declaring that for the purpose of the War Risk Bureau the war was terminated as of the date of the approval of that resolution. The resolution was approved by President Wilson, March 3, 1921. Therefore, veterans may either reinstate or convert their U. S. government insurance any time before March 4, 1926.—*Insurance World*, Jan. 10, 1922.

To insure receiving your "Service" and your correspondence without delay, notify us of each change in your address.

Name _____

Organization _____

New Address _____

Old address _____

Reymers'
PITTSBURGH

R. V. B.

CHOCOLATES

There is no finer way of expressing one's esteem for a friend than the sending of a box of Reymers.

Every conceivable combination of all that's good in confections is found in the R. V. B. Package.

IN SEVERAL SIZES

1 lb., 2 lb., 3 lb. and 5 lb.

BELL PHONE
GRANT
1054

Liberty
Engraving
Co.

Operating
DAY and NIGHT

HALF TONES
ZINC ETCHING
ILLUSTRATING
DESIGNING
COMMERCIAL
PHOTOGRAPHY
ELECTROTYPES

LIBERTY ENGRAVING CO.
ONE DAY AND NIGHT
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Mention Service Magazine when answering Advertisements.

Herbick & Held
Printing Co.

PRESSWORK

For the Trade

1116-36 BROWN STREET,
NORTH SIDE, PGH., PA.

LARGE EDITION BOOK WORK
PUBLICATION PRINTING

BELL PHONE, CEDAR 6782

The Aftermath of War

(Continued from Page 10)

is something which sounds like progress, but here let us pause to ask which way. When you see the future mothers of America adopting the styles and habits, especially that of smoking, and the morals of war-time Europe, did it ever occur to you that probably America has reached the zenith of her power and may be destined to the fate of other Nations once as prominent in their time as we are in ours? Unless, as individuals and as a Nation we feel the seriousness of the situation and reform, God help America!

We have just passed another milestone in our history and can look back to 1921 but we await the future with foreboding. True it was not a year of prosperity to most of us, yet it has been remarked, "Things are never so bad but what they could not be worse." The year has seen the return of most of our buddies from France. To add to what has already been said, the war's aftermath resulted in sorrow for the widespread loss of loved ones and the broken health of thousands of promising young Americans. It has resulted in widespread extravagance, inflated price levels, a disorganized transportation system, numerous strikes and a grave credit

crisis which might have resulted in a disastrous panic. Let us not forget that conditions like these have in the past resulted in the undoing of great nations. Many ruffles will have to be ironed smooth before we get back to normal times, but work will do much to relieve the suffering and change the perspective. Let us heed the signs of the times and do our bit now as we did our bit in the late war.

Old Pals of the Army

(Continued* from Page 18)

ganizations and the cities of Richmond and Petersburg, supported by the efforts of the State's representatives in Congress, (Representatives from Penna., General Pershing and the 80th Division Veterans' Association), have been made to ensure its permanency, but at last the great training centre is doomed.

Camp Lee is the largest cantonment constructed by the Government and cost \$18,000,000. Figures show that sixty million feet of lumber, 200,000 square feet of radiation, 13,000 units of equipment and 150 miles of electric wiring were employed in the erection of the 2,400 barracks and other buildings. It was designed to accommodate 61,000 men.

All buildings, structures and improvements, with the fixtures and equipment, within the military reservation will be put upon the block. The sale is in charge of the Louisville Real Estate and Development Company, of Louisville, Ky., who have established local offices at Camp Lee. In advertising the gigantic auction, the concern announces it is "Salvaging a City."

Supplements Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 of the "Virginia Magazine of History and Biography," listing source material received by the Virginia War History Commission, and which have been distributed by the Commission to its contributors, discloses scores of names of former units and individuals of the 80th. Many valuable records have been donated to the Commission by ex-"Blue-Ridgers" and this material will have a permanent resting-place in the War Memorial Library that will be erected in Richmond. Future generations will thus have an opportunity to examine the "stuff" of which history is made.

Clergyman—"I brought back the second-hand car I bought from you last week. It is too obstreperous."

Dealer—"What's wrong? Can't you run it?"

Clergyman—"Not and stay in the ministry."

P. & A. Phone, Main 211 Bell Phone, Court 9322

DAVE HILL & COMPANY
FLORISTS

Fifth and Wood Sts., Pgh., Pa.
Member V. F. W.

Phones—Bell—113 Cedar, 1187 Cedar
Res, 938-W Neville

CHARLES DUNBAR

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
NOTARY PUBLIC
ALLEGHENY REAL ESTATE CO.
516 Federal St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE ROBT. FULTON CO.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, PHYSICIANS' AND HOSPITAL SUPPLIES,
TRUSSES, ELASTIC SUPPORTS,
ANKLE BRACES, ETC.

422 Penn Avenue
Bell Phone Court 2234, Pgh., Pa.

P. LUDEBUEHL & SON

Shoes and Hosiery

Penn and Frankstown,

"WE'VE FITTED FEET OVER
FIFTY YEARS."

Thos. J. Thomas Phone 4123 Court

**AMERICAN SHOE REPAIRING
COMPANY**

Shoe Repairing of Every Description
Orthopedic Rubber and Leather
Heels
231 Diamond St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHARLES J. A. GIES
OPTICIAN

6070-6071-6072 Jenkins Arcade Bldg.
Bell Phone—Smithfield 889
PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE GRAFF COMPANY

945 LIBERTY AVENUE
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Stoves, Ranges, Warm Air Furnaces,
Mantles and Tile Work.

JACOB SHULGOLD
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

PITTSBURGH, PA.
720 FRICK BUILDING
Grant 5152 Main 2694

ECKERT BROS.

HOME DRESSED MEATS
N. S. PITTSBURGH, PA.
Retail Stand No. 1 Allegheny
Market,
Plant and Wholesale Dept.
3101 East Street
Market Phone Cedar 7020 J
Res. Phone Cedar 2446 J

H. E. Geiselhart Edw. J. Geiselhart

LEY & GEISELHART
FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Bell Phone, 287 Cedar
P. & A. Phones, 2891-A North
816 E. Ohio St., N. S. Pittsburgh, Pa.

PRESERVE AND PERFECT
YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF FRENCH
READ

COURRIER DES ETATS-UNIS
DAILY, WEEKLY AND SUNDAY

FOUNDED 1828

H. P. SAMPERS COMPANY, EDITORS & PROPRIETORS
195-197 FULTON ST., NEW YORK

Latest Cables — News of the World
Interesting Stories — In Modern French
Better Than All Text Books
NO CHARGE FOR SAMPLE COPIES



The Dawn of Better Health Radio-X Healing Pads

Are producing remarkable results in the treatment of Tuberculosis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Weakened Nerves, and in many cases of Blindness sight has been restored. Thousands testify to the curative powers of Radium.

RADIUM REMEDIES CO.
119 Federal St., N. S., Pgh., Pa.

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. Order by Number.

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <p>8. PARIS. Place de Concordia.</p> <p>9. LENS, Northern France, showing the destroyed coal pits.</p> <p>10. LENS. Northern France, showing the city ruins.</p> <p>11. ARRAS, the town square of the Cathedral City.</p> <p>12. ARRAS, the railroad station plaza.</p> <p>13. METZ, the fortified city in the province of Lorraine.</p> <p>14. Stolzenfels Castle, on the Rhine, one of the ex-Kaiser's many estates.</p> <p>25. American Army Horse Show held at New-weid, on the Rhine, Germany (3d Corps.)</p> <p>37. General Pershing addressing the officers and men of the 2d Division at Vallendar, Germany.</p> <p>70. COBLENZ, the Rhine, and Old Glory flying from Ehrenbrietstein Fortress; photographed from Fort Asterstein.</p> <p>87. COBLENZ from Fort Alexander.</p> <p>88. COBLENZ from Fort Alexander, showing up the Rhine Valley.</p> <p>95. BENDORF, Germany, headquarters of the 9th U. S. Infantry.</p> <p>110. Vallendar, Germany, headquarters of the 23rd U. S. Infantry.</p> <p>125. The Valley of the Rhine, from the review field at Vallendar.</p> <p>126. Old Glory flying from Ehrenbreitstein Fortress, where the Rhine and Moselle rivers meet, showing the city of Coblenz.</p> <p>130. Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels addressing the Marines and Soldiers of the 2d Division.</p> <p>133. Ehrenbreitstein Fortress, showing the Rhine, and the Stars and Stripes flying from the fortress; photographed from Coblenz.</p> <p>139. Carnival and Horse Show of the 3d Army held at Island Park, Coblenz.</p> <p>150. ST. MIHIEL, showing the River Meuse, the destroyed bridge, and the town.</p> | <p>153. ST. MIHIEL, looking down Avenue Genl. Pershing and showing the town Square.</p> <p>154. Dugouts used by the Germans behind St. Hihiel, rebuilt by American Engineers.</p> <p>155. The town of APREMONT.</p> <p>157. The town of MONTSEC, showing Montsec on the left.</p> <p>158. The town of RICHCOURT.</p> <p>159. SEICHEPREY, where the first American fight took place.</p> <p>160. The destroyed railroad bridge at FLIREY.</p> <p>161. The town of LIMEY.</p> <p>162. The town of FLIREY.</p> <p>163. French dugouts between Limey and Thiancourt.</p> <p>166. THIANCOURT, which fell before the American onslaught September, 1913, in the St. Mihiel salient.</p> <p>167. MALANCOURT.</p> <p>168. MONTFAUCON, showing the German observation positions captured by the American Army in the Argonne sector.</p> <p>170. NANTILLOIS.</p> <p>171. VERENNES, showing salvage depot.</p> <p>172. Wrecked German ammunition train in the St. Mihiel sector near Jaulny.</p> <p>173. JAULNY.</p> <p>174. ST. HILLIARE, showing barb wire entanglements and swampy territory.</p> <p>175. FRESNES-EN-WOEVRE.</p> <p>176. ETAIN.</p> <p>177. German ammunition dump.</p> <p>178. MORAIGNE FARM, formerly a German corps headquarters.</p> <p>180. ARGONNE FOREST, showing the concrete dugouts of the German headquarters that resembled a village in the forest.</p> <p>181. ARGONNE FOREST, showing artillery positions between Varennes and Foire-de-Paris, captured by the American forces.</p> <p>182. THE ARGONNE at Foire-de-Paris, showing the American positions on the right.</p> <p>183. THE ARGONNE at Foire-de-Paris, showing wrecked building and 180 degrees of the Argonne territory.</p> | <p>184. ESNES and HILL 304.</p> <p>185. MONTZEVILLE.</p> <p>186. Anti-tank barrier between Verdun and Etain, concrete posts and cables.</p> <p>187. Shell hole in the road between Verdun and Etain.</p> <p>188. CLEARMONT.</p> <p>189. Les Porochee and Fort Les Porochee on left.</p> <p>190. CHATEAU THEIRRY, a view from the Chateau looking down the valley of the Marne.</p> <p>191. The bridge at Chateau Thierry where the American Army stopped the German advance, 1918.</p> <p>192. BELLEAU WOODS, photographed from the interior of the woods looking toward Hill 193.</p> <p>193. The town of TORCY.</p> <p>1894. View looking toward Lucy le Bocage, showing Belleau Woods on the right.</p> <p>195. A close-up view of Belleau Woods, showing the hard-fought ground captured by the American Army.</p> <p>196. The destroyed town of Boureshes.</p> <p>197. The town of Belleau, showing Belleau Woods on the left and Hill 193 on the right.</p> <p>198. A view from the edge of the Belleau Woods looking toward Torcy, Belleau and Hill 193.</p> <p>199. The destroyed town of Vaux, near Chateau Thierry, reduced by American artillery fire, at which time over 600 prisoners were captured.</p> <p>200. ESSOMES, showing Chateau Thierry and the valley of the Marne River.</p> <p>201. One of the entrances to the famous city of VERDUN, defended by the French.</p> <p>202. The city of VERDUN, photographed from the Citadel.</p> <p>203. RHEIMS, The Cathedral City of France, view from city square showing the famous Rheims Cathedral on the left.</p> <p>204. The American Cemetery at Belleau Woods looking toward Chateau Thierry.</p> |
|---|---|---|

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.

Mention Service Magazine when answering advertisements

ARMY PHYSICAL TRAINING

By Colonel W. H. Waldron, U. S. Army

Based on the System of Physical Training in the United States Army

Every Exercise Fully Illustrated

Don't give up your physical training. It will serve you in civil life as it served you in the Army.

Let us send you a copy for examination. If you like it and want it for your own, remit the price, \$1.50. If you do not want it, return it within five days.

Use the Order Blank

Price \$1.50
per copy

80th DIVISION
VETERANS
ASSOCIATION
915 Bessemer Building
Pittsburgh, Pa.

80th Division Veterans Association,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Please forward to the address below one copy ARMY PHYSICAL TRAINING. I will either remit the purchase price or return the book within five days.

ADDRESS _____

Write Address Plainly _____

By _____

HEY BUDDY

LOOK WHO'S HERE!

**The Best Souvenir
Book of the War**

**REMEMBER
THOSE DAYS?**

Here's Something
To Enthuse Over

Many
Have
'Em
But



Shows
You Doing
Your Bit at
Squads East
and Squads West
Down in Ole Virginia

If You Want
To Take Junior on Your
Knee Some Day and Tell Him
How Dad Learned His A B C's
At Soldiering—You Better Be
One of the Chaps What Aint S. O. L.

82 PAGES OF LIFE AT CAMP LEE

Hundreds of Half Tone Sepia Photo Reproductions

VOUS COMPRE-OUI?

HERE'S THE PLOT—

One, otherwise human, being known as the Camp Lee Photographer, had an idea, The idea was a great big souvenir book containing Pictures of everybody and everything down at Old Camp Lee. The Camp Lee Bayonet was party to the plot—Subscribers were supposed to get one of the books for the special price of \$1.50 Each. Some did and most of us left suddenly for Europe before the book was off the press—So that's how the expression S. O. L. got started. Act Two—War's Over, Camp Lee is a Memory—The Photographer has gone back to taking pictures of movie queens, etc. The Bayonet is now succeeded by Service Magazine. The Photo Man said make me an offer and we did. The result is that if you work fast enough, getting \$1.00 or a legitimate check or M. C. for the amount in to 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa., Service Supply Dept., will see that you get one.