

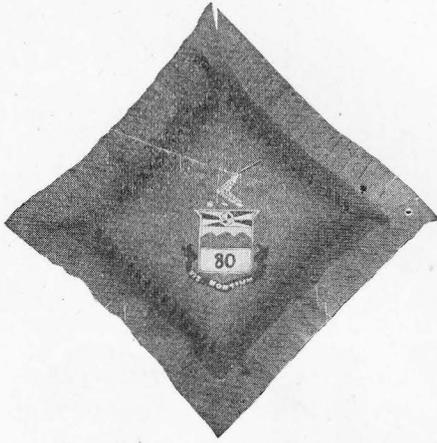
March

1922

The **Service** Magazine  
Official Blue Ridge Communique



Jack Berger



## "BLUE RIDGE" PILLOW TOP

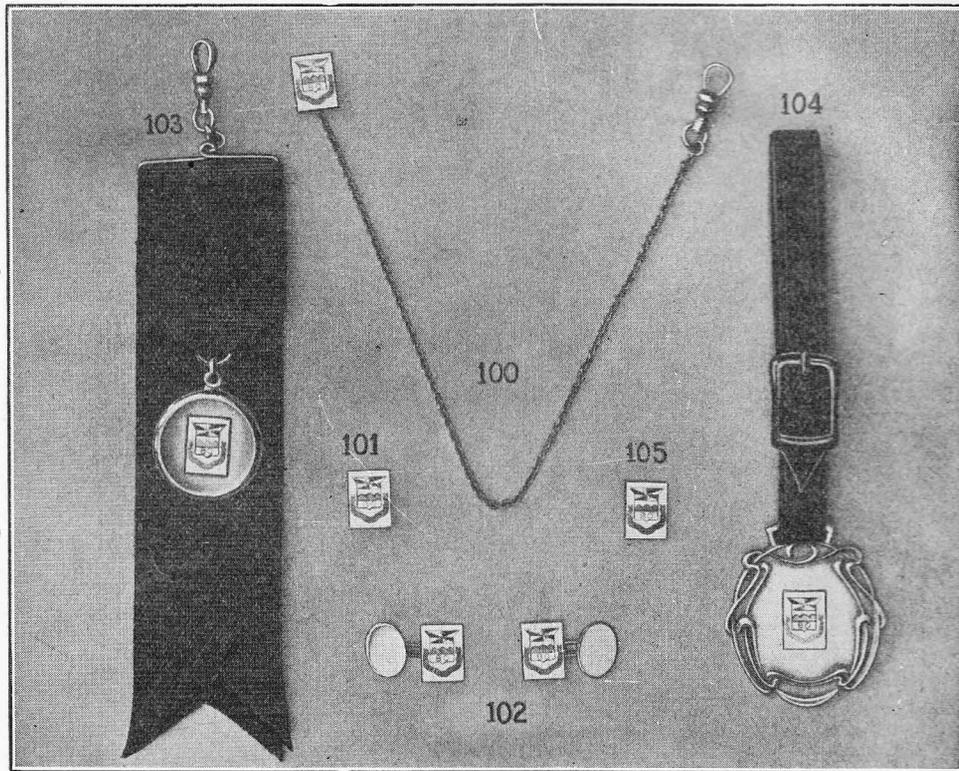
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(The 80th Div., Blue-Ridge Communique)

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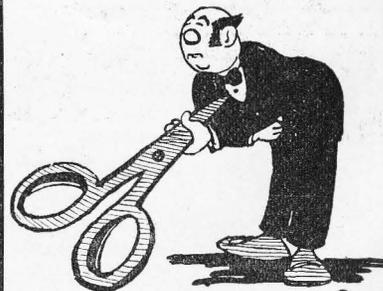
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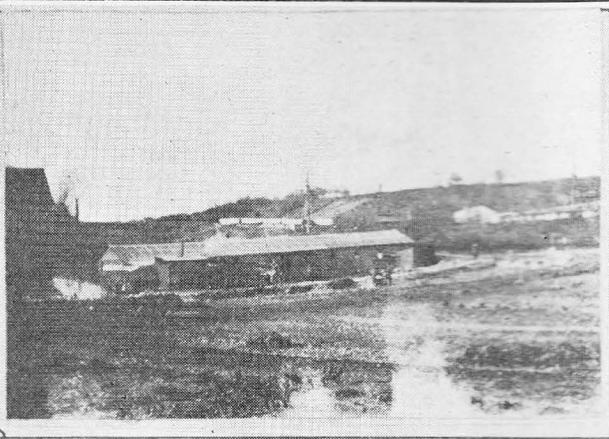
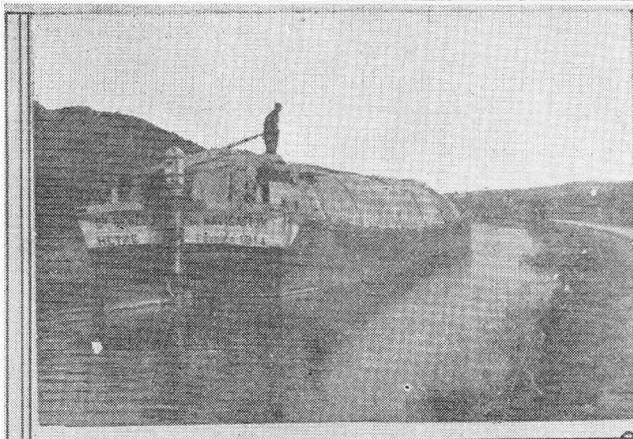
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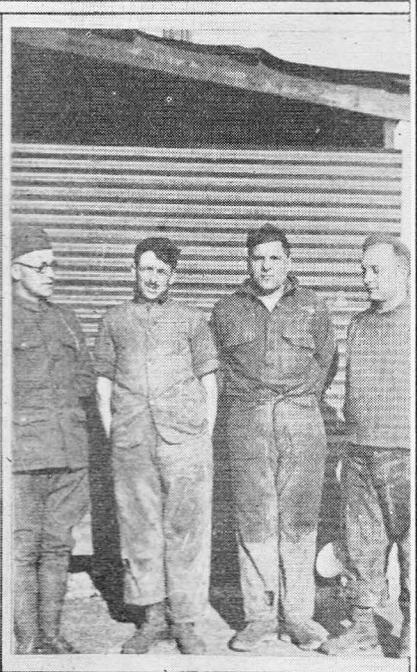


SIL-VOUS-PLAIT



*'Going South apre de Vin.'*

*'The Company Barracks.'*



*'The Top and M'sieur'*

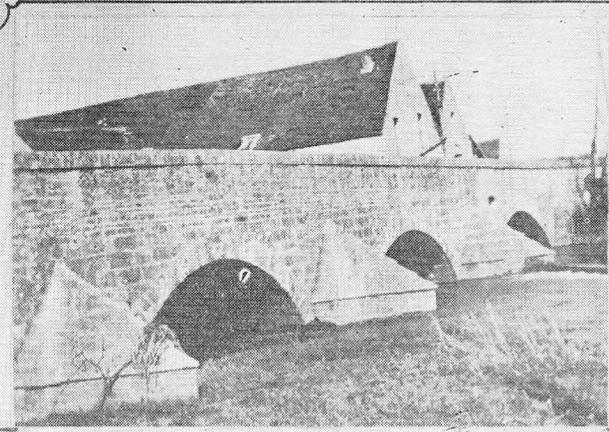
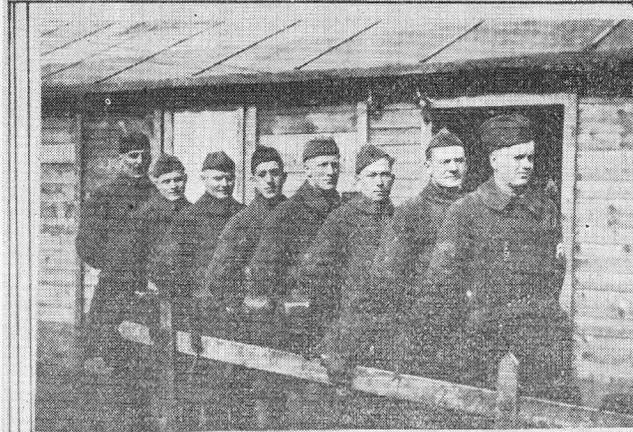
*'Giddap Napoleon'*

*'A heck of a Mess'*

photos by  
C.A. BEARER  
HQ's Det.  
305 Eng'

*'The Non-sufficient Officers'*

*'The Fisher-mans' roost.'*



# The SERVICE MAGAZINE



OFFICIAL MONTHLY COMMUNIQUE OF THE BLUE RIDGE DIVISION  
 Owned and Published By the 80th Division Veterans' Association, 915 Bessemer Building,  
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**I**T seems to be that those who have the least to be proud of in the shape of a war record; the least to boast of in unselfish sacrifice to their country; the most to be accounted for in a financial way from the tainted war profits—and especially, those who wear no Service Stripe for having faced enemy bullets in defense of their native land, or any land—who have still to pay for the rights and privileges to live in any country are the loudest mouthed opponents of Soldier Legislation.

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# "Moving Forward" With the 80th

## Disregarding the Plea of Thousands, The Recommendations of General Pershing, Petitions from Cities, States and Various Soldier Organizations, The Government has Sold Camp Lee. Refitting the Leviathan and the Subject of Memorials

By Russell L. Stultz

As forecasted in the February issue of SERVICE, Camp Lee, which only a few short years ago resounded with the martial tread of the 80th, was sold at public auction last month by the Louisville (Ky.)

Real Estate and Development Co., acting upon instructions from the War Department. Did you ever hear of the selling of an entire city, buddy? Well, that's precisely what happened when your old cantonment was knocked off to the highest bidder. Not one individual, but hundreds, however, purchased the old barracks and buildings where the wearers of the "Blue Ridge" insignia were wont to foregather in '17 and '18 and rehearse for the "Big Show" across the Pond. We were privileged to examine a catalogue of the sale—a catalogue of Camp Lee, if you please, wherein the thousands of structures comprising the great military reservation were listed and described just as unsentimentally as if they were merely so many blocks of wood instead of being the former homes and hearth-stones of men and heroes. Auctioneers, however, are mighty prosaic individuals and spell sentiment with dollars and cents. In after years that little catalogue, which contains a number of illustrations and an excellent map of the cantonment, is going to prove one beaucoup souvenir. The buildings as a rule were purchased by people of moderate circumstances, possibly a number of them veterans, who expect to transform them into civilian homes, generally of the bungalow type. We regret that we are not in possession of details respecting the amount accruing from the sale, but hope to obtain these later.

On February 6, the day prior to the be-

ginning of the auction of the barracks and other buildings at Camp Lee, a sale of Quartermaster Corps property was held, at which hundreds of individuals and

was sold to a New York concern for \$30,000. Another lot of goods, made up of underclothing, brought nearly \$25,000.

Practically all of the property offered for sale found purchasers, particularly in the smaller lots. "Taps" are about to sound for Camp Lee and soon the good people of Petersburg and Hopewell can cry: "L'guerre est fini!" Its echoes will linger indefinitely, however, in the guise of practical-minded wearers of O. D. and kindred accoutrements, now quite as popular, apparently, as in the days when they were gifts from Uncle Samuel.

Following several months of debating and controversy between various Government bureaus, the contract for reconditioning the giant liner "Leviathan," formerly the German "Vaterland," was formally awarded on February 15 to the Newport News (Va.) Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company. Probably ere you read this announcement, Norfolk and Newport News members of the 80th will be once again gazing upon the hulk of the monster transport which carried them to France in May, 1918, and which has been lying at her dock in Hoboken ever since completing her task of bringing home scores of thousands of the A. E. F., The Boston Navy Yard, while losing out on the contract after President Harding's declination to back up Senator Lodge's effort to have the work done in a Government shipyard, will come in at the wind-up, as the "Leviathan"

will be taken to the Boston yard after the Virginia contractors have finished their part of

the reconditioning, where she will go in dry-dock to have her hull painted. The cost of this will be \$191,000, which is included in the total cost of \$8,200,000. The New-

(Continued on Page 30)

### THE MAN WHO LOST HIMSELF

By LYLE DAVID

*Being human, I have made many mistakes of the heart.*

*Between twenty and thirty, falling in love is not difficult.*

*But in being true to myself, this I have found quite beyond my strength.*

*The ideals of twenty—shattered and broken;*

*The ambition of early manhood—buried in the dust;*

*Tell me now—*

*What can a man do who finds himself adrift in an open boat?*

*The winds but mock his voice,*

*The angry seas long to engulf him;*

*Without compass or guide—how bitter his lot.*

*Better to eat and drink your bellyful,*

*Wallowing in the mire with the rest of mankind;*

*Than to live in foolish tears over what MIGHT HAVE BEEN*

*When ambition and dreams are dead—*

*Death comes all too slow, too slow.*

representatives of concerns in New York, Washington, Pittsburgh and other cities were present. Sales involving an approximate total of \$450,000 were made. One lot of bed-sacks (presumably de-cootieized)

# Organizing that Local "P. C."

Get a Few Blue-Ridgers Together, Write for Literature, By-Laws, Etc.  
Hold a Meeting—Apply for a Charter—and You Have a Local-Post  
of the Eightieth Division Veterans Association

By Henry R. Curry

**D** ID you ever stand along the curb and watch an organization go marching by and wish you belonged to it and could fall-in and pick up the old step? Did you ever wish that you could get all the old buddies from your old outfit together to have a little jollification; a banquet, or better still, show your last respects to a buddy who has "gone West"? Did you ever want to say something in your community and have it backed up by the united opinion of your other buddies from your home town—no, not politics! but simply to express the high ideals of patriotism, civic duty and unselfish sacrifice that is the inheritance of every soldier.

You perhaps belong to one of the various soldier organizations now. Perhaps you belong to several of them. They are for you, and you can make no mistake in being for them, and belonging to as many as you can afford to, which appeal to you. They have each established a code of morals—an ultimate objective they hope to attain, and while they may make mistakes through misguided leadership, it will not be long before these mistakes are repudiated and if possible rectified.

A Local P. C. of the Eightieth Division Veterans' Association is not in any sense of the word a rival of your local V. F. W. or Legion Post. We will not attempt to lure you away from either organization; rather, we would urge you to renewed activities in their affairs. We believe, however, that there is a something that every Blue-Ridger requires in his community—a

something that only a Local P. C. of his old comrades can give him. For that reason we urge you to get busy with the organization of your Local P. C. in your own home town.

What does it cost?—Nothing at all! So you will hardly say you cannot afford to belong. If you are a member of the 80th

and standards, etc., that is up to your individual post to decide. If you want to meet once a year for a "feed," or for the Memorial or Armistice Day services, you may easily do so. One can believe it or not, but there is a bond of friendship between men who fought in the same division; particularly the 80th Division, that "Passeth All Understanding." It's worth while to be on "Hello Buddy" terms with Blue Ridgers of your home town—think it over.

The following letter is from a Blue-Ridge boster who knows what we are talking about:

"Having been a member of Battery C, 313th Field Artillery during the recent war and having joined the 80th. Div. Vets. when it was organized in France paying (1) one years dues, I like others have let the organization slide.

"Why-?? Not because I have forgot the old buddies, you could get no further from the truth. No, I shall never forget them. Then why have I not been an active member of the 80th.?"

"That is easy, because I have been out of personal touch with my old Buddies for (3) three years. Now you say to your self that is your hard luck why did you not attend our conventions and meet all the old timers? That is easy also, I like

hundreds of others, have not had the money or time to attend.

"My business, started on my return from France takes up most of my time. My spare time has been devoted to helping organize The Sergt. E. F. Yearsley Post

(Continued on Page 28)

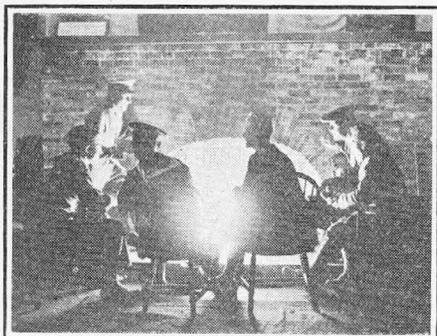
Fac Simile Reproduction

Division Veterans' Association, you are eligible to membership in a Local P. C. Fifteen or more members can get together, form their own P. C. and apply for a charter. If you want to agree among yourselves about local dues for a club room, yearly banquets, the purchase of post colors

# "Remember War Camp Community Service"

By Margaret Mochrie

IT has been long enough now since the armistice was signed for us to get a sort of perspective view of the war. We recall it neither as all glory or as all horror, but as a mingling of the two. And the service man, now back in civilian life, with the memory of the everlasting drills, the chill, muddy trenches, the hunger, the gas, and the shells, can still reminisce pleasantly of "the time I was in Paris on leave" or "the wonderful dances we had when I was in camp up in Massachusetts." These bright spots in the term of service were evidence that everybody loves a soldier. The people in the towns near the training camps thought of scarcely anything except entertaining, feeding, and giving the boys a good time. Individually they did much—by inviting two or three lonely men to dinner, by taking them motor-ing and to the theater, but collectively they did more—by supporting organizations whose object it was to provide for great



"PALS"

—Courtesy "Community Service" N. Y.

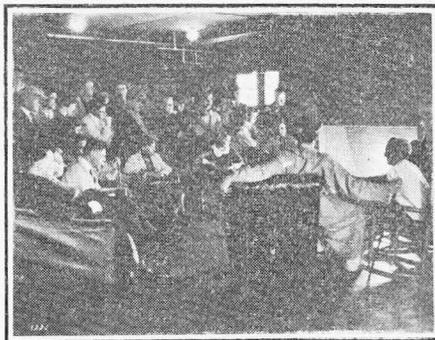
numbers in towns all over the country, the home atmosphere, the recreation, and the social companionship which were necessary for the morale and efficiency of the army and navy.

War Camp Community Service, with its comfortable clubrooms, its cafeterias, its dances, and its genial, welcoming hosts and hostesses, is among the most pleasantly remembered incidents of the war. In a hitherto unpublished letter to his sister, written in September 1918 (How long ago that seems now!) Basil King, the well-known author, tells of some of the War Camp Community Service work he saw around Boston and marvels that there were no "signs of a spirit to paint the town red."

"I had got" he writes, "So many dark hints of the 'temptations' besetting our young men that I was all agog for them as soon as we were within a mile of Ayer—and saw no more than I were in your

house or my own.

"I assure you it wasn't like that in the British garrison towns I used to be fam-

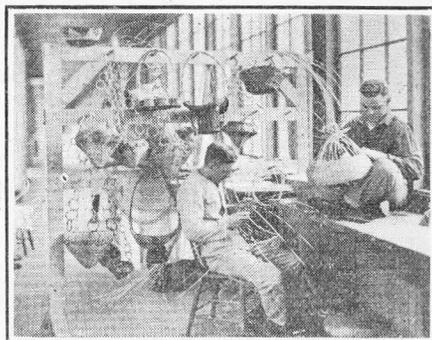


THE EVENING STORY

—Courtesy "Community Service" N. Y.

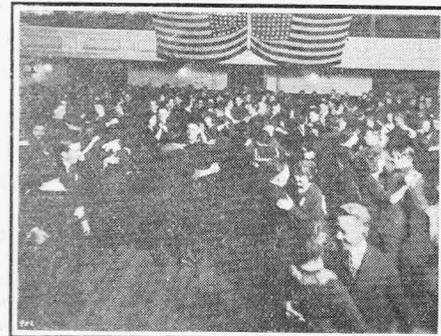
iliar with. There the "temptations" startled the eyes like the old-time bright red uniforms. I suppose it is different nowadays—but I was telling you about Ayer.

"We first went to a large clubhouse which War Camp Community Service maintains, right in the center of the town and conveniently near the station, for the men when they come out of camp. You know, I think that is the work which War Camp Community Service has specially made its own—the work outside bounds, so to speak. Within bounds a soldier's life is pretty well taken care of. It is when he leaves camp for a few days or hours as the case may be that he particularly needs a cosy, friendly spot which he can recognize as his own. The large building of which I speak has some of the aspects of a country club. It opens itself up to you in generosity of space and hospitality of welcome. No average young fellow could be too shy to avail himself of its kindly offers, or too "fresh" to abuse them. It is exactly the kind of homey



Convalescing ex-service men at their new game of basket weaving, Boston, Mass.—Courtesy "Community Service," N. Y.

place to which a soldier, or anyone else, would like to take his mother, his sister, his girl, or any of his men-friends, for a meal, a cup of tea, or a smoke. There are easy chairs for chats, desks at which to write letters, and books and papers for those who want to read. There is a stage for "shows," a buffet for light refreshments, and in the basement a gymnasium, billiards, and baths. Not the least thoughtful addition to this open-hearted establishment consists in a number of bedrooms in which ladies who have come to see their "men," and who find themselves belated or otherwise detained, can be accommodated for the night at an almost negligible expense. . . . I ought to add, too, that all over the place there are gentlemen and ladies—I put some stress on the old-fashioned phrase—attached to War Camp Community Service, who keep the same sort of watchful, sympathetic eye on things which we old 'uns give whenever we have



"W. C. C. S." Dances at Washington, D. C., during the war.—Courtesy "Community Service."

a lot of young people in our homes—no more and no less."

And these comfortable clubhouses, these good times, are not entirely things of the past. There are cities and towns near which camps still flourish and in which War Camp Community Service still maintains service men's clubs. People are still solicitous about the soldier's and sailor's happiness, and they are eager to do all that they can to make his visits to their town pleasant and memorable.

There is a Community Service Girl's club (Community Service is the peacetime outgrowth of War Camp Community Service) in San Diego which is very active in work among service men. It gives informal evening sings and parties that are as nearly as possible like home affairs. Its Sunday evening kitchen parties with the men and girls stirring, pulling,

(Continued on Page 29)

# “What do I Get Out of It”

## The Usual First Thought When We are Asked to Join Something or Anything

By Henry R. Curry

IT has often been asked, “What do I get out of it?” in reference to the various soldier organizations which have grown out of the World War and our previous wars.

The same question was being asked by veterans of the Civil War and later, the Spanish-American War, for a number of years following their demobilization. Today, one need not expect to hear the question being asked by the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, The Confederate Veterans' Association, The United Spanish War Veterans, and many other such societies. It is only with the newer World War organizations, that members and prospective members are asking “What do I get out of it?”

I will attempt to point out from firsthand information that has been obtained through daily contact with the ex-service man and his affairs, just what he may expect to receive.

First: A man usually gets out of an organization, no more nor less than he puts into it. If he is generous in his support and contribution to a cause, that cause is more apt to grow than not, and he of course, shares accordingly in the benefits of that growth.

Second: If we believe in the motto “In union there is Strength,” we cannot but derive benefit from that united strength.

Third: Lodges, etc., pay sick and death benefits to their members. They charge accordingly—a dollar is worth only one hundred cents, regardless of where, when or how it is used. Some lodges make their insurance propositions more attractive by offering more for the dollar than some other institution may offer. They are either running their business with greater efficiency and economy, or they are taking greater chance. Most lodges are run on the “new blood” theory. They depend upon a constant influx of new blood—younger lives, less hazardous risks, longer living and dues paying periods from these new members, to offset the increasing hazard, shortened lives and dues paying periods of their older members. Something for nothing won't work.

If we expect to get bread out of the oven we must first put the dough into it!

The Eightieth Division Veterans' Association was formed for several good and sufficient reasons, which I will attempt to enumerate:

First: If there is any service in which man forms closer friendships than that of

the battlefield, we do not know of it. It was to preserve and perpetuate just such friendships after the demobilization that actuated those who originally conceived the idea of a Veterans' Association. Men who slave know the lash of bondage. Men who suffer sickness, poverty and distress know its problems best. Likewise, those who serve their Country in the greatest service their Country can ask of them, should, and do, rise above many of the petty and selfish views they held of life as civilians. They become imbued with a new

to make tyrants of them instead of leaders. But remember, Buddy, it was not all one-sided. Some of us did not always play the man and soldier with our officers. Sometimes we took advantage of them—of our opportunities to “pull” something and get away with it, because the officers were unable to pick from several hundred men the real offender. Sometimes innocent men suffered for the sins of the guilty, but that did not last long. There seemed to be an inner conscience working—a sort of golden rule among the men of the ranks—an honest effort to play square and respect the other fellow's rights and property.

Second: We came home to a strange country after our life together in the army. We first noted the great change in our own people, then in our neighbor, and our country as a whole. We could not understand at first, why all these people had changed so. They were just like us when we left them for our trip overseas, and we were just like them; now they were different. No, it is we that are different! We have had our vision changed; we have found new rules of measurement; we have found something that most of us cannot just exactly describe, but it is in us and it has made us different. For days, weeks, months and years, we try to forget it—try to tear it out of our lives and memory. We fight against it as though it were some un-clean thing about us that made us outcasts from our former station in society. We make up our minds that we want to quickly resume our former place in the community; we want to go back to the old mode of living; the old friends and the old habits. We find that much of the charm has flown from these one-time pleasures. The old friends seem to lack something that we only find in an ex-soldier who served with us overthere. It doesn't appear to matter much if we ever met him before; if he belonged to our own company or division, or not. Just the fact that he was tarred with the same stick gives him the added touch of what we seem to be continually searching for in every man we meet. His likes and dislikes are pretty much the same as our own; his problems and our problems are birds of the same feather. His viewpoint becomes our viewpoint for the reason that we are both seeing through the same glasses. Our aims are the same; problems the same, and for that very fact, they are different from that of the non ex-soldier. If, as has been

### “I'M THANKFUL”

By HENRY R. CURRY

I'm thankful for the memory of my Jim,  
As oft' I sit alone and think of him.  
I'm glad I knew the courage of his style,  
A-marching off to death, yet with a smile.  
I'm glad I knew those tiny baby hands,  
Those days of care and 'tention to demands.  
I'm glad my Jim was not inclined to lag  
When loyal men were needed for the Flag.

I'm thankful, though all war's to me a crime,  
That I again shall have my boy sometime,  
When hate and greed and selfish lust to slay  
Are outcasts on the earth and swept away;  
When blood of untold millions has effaced  
The crime upon our souls that war has placed.  
I'm thankful though that I once had a Jim,  
And some day I'll go “overthere” to him.

spirit of things. They grasp a broader meaning of the word “sacrifice.” They learn the great inner-man comfort of having served their fellow man in the greatest and most unselfish way possible. This, and this alone, should forever form a bond of true and lasting friendship between the ex-soldier and his comrades. True, there was much to forgive in each other; many of us felt that we never could forgive some of the real and imagined injustices that had been heaped upon our helpless heads by officers who had allowed their authority

(Continued on Page 28)

# Two Critical Reviews--Of "Neglect of the Soldier"

February 21, 1922.

Editor—SERVICE MAGAZINE

I am pleased that the Editor of SERVICE at the head of the Article by Rev. Francis J. Martin, entitled "Neglect of the Soldier," published in the January issue, placed at the head a note that Rev. Martin did not presume to speak for SERVICE MAGAZINE. It is perhaps complimenting Rev. Martin to take his article so seriously, but the prominence given it in the magazine seem to justify a full reply.

As a former member of the 80th Division, I was deeply indignant to read in the paper published by my own Division, an article so obviously destined to cause discontent with our former Allies.

Rev. Martin begins by an advance apology. "I am afraid," he says "that the terms Pro-German, anti-English, Socialist or Bolshevist will ring in my ears." Pro-German is enough. He reminds me of the old limerick which I will tone down sufficiently for "the virtuous" to read:

"Then up spoke the King of Siam  
For my Country I don't care a dam,  
But the Fritzes and Huns  
I love like my sons,  
You may call me Pro-German. I am!"  
Pleading guilty in advance does not excuse him.

How then is Rev. Martin's article a neglect of the Truth? In the first place by its inconsistency. Aside from the fact that it consists of a long series of statements strung together with no underlying thought. Rev. Martin does not keep himself straight. In his second paragraph he looks with condescending pity upon "those who regard the newspapers as divine oracles of inspired wisdom" and a little later on he commends as sources of undefiled truth newspapers, which during the war by every means in their power sought to weaken this Country's efforts and to destroy our faith in the justice of our cause. Rev. Martin has to admit that during the war certain newspapers were forced into a corner. So was Grover Cleveland Bergdoll.

In the second place he sets forth facts to prove propositions which needed no proof. He quotes a professor of history at St. Charles College, the late Father McKenny, S. S. "as having told him in 1911 that the next war for commercial supremacy would be between Germany and England. But neither the late Father McKenny S. S. could have nor the living Rev. Martin has told us that the war was for something far greater than commercial supremacy. If it had been only for commercial supremacy between England and Germany would you and I have fought?"

In the third place Rev. Martin neglects the truth by telling us in effect that we were all fooled by the wicked and devilish French and English, but he does not let us into the secret of how they did it. To bolster himself up he drags out the old propagandist arguments which were made in Germany by the Kaiser's own Government, such as the justification of the Lusitania outrage. These were several years ago distributed by the notorious Dernburg and Bernstorff, to the American public who

## REVEILLE

By WM. C. VANDEWATER

Dark, and a chill wind blowing,  
Stars in the heavens high,  
Swift clouds racing madly  
Over the slate gray sky.  
Here and there dim figures  
Stumbling thru the dawn,  
Shadows of dull shadows,  
Shapes grotesquely drawn;  
Haste to the bugles blowing,  
The clamor of the horn  
And clumsily, but quickly,  
The long drab lines are born.  
Lines of men faint showing  
In early morning light,  
Seeming like to arabesques  
Of departing night.

Out and across the gully,  
Bright in the frosty air,  
Lights from an hundred quarters  
Glistening here and there.  
Lights, as of fairy tapers,  
Twinkle on every hand,  
Dancing through the darkness  
Like ghosts of Elfin Land.

rejected them, and threw the spokesman out of the Country.

In the fourth place Rev. Martin neglects the truth by his characterization of the Draft Law as a measure of camouflage, jammed through Congress over the opposition of popular figures like Champ Clark and in reality an enforcement of the Prussian military system on the American people. In other words the 80th Division, which we are proud to remember was a draft Division, consisted of a herd of unwilling slaves driven into a fight which they did not understand, were not interested in, and in which, they now find they were on the wrong side. We ought to know something about that; we were the men he speaks of. If there was any division raised by volunteering in which the spirit was more willing, the patriotism more pure, or the achievements against the enemy of a higher standard, I have not heard of it. The purpose of the Draft Law was in reality to distribute the burden

of war fairly; in the main it succeeded; and the work of the 80th Division proves that its members believed in justice of their treatment and the truth of their cause.

In the fifth place he neglects the truth in drawing a picture of a solid block of thirty to forty million persons of German and Irish descent who went into the war unwillingly and fought with reluctance because their Country called but who now are eager to expose the perfidy of the English and the French. We all know that there were many agitators and pro-Germans in this country during the war and, we all know that the German-American agitators combined with the Irish-American agitators to attempt to breed disaffection and trouble. But we all know also that the vast majority of our citizens of German and Irish descent were united in a whole hearted contempt of the German inhumanity and lawlessness, and a determination that German militarism and autocracy must be put down. They helped to put it down and they haven't changed their opinion.

"I am merely striving to explain a fact" he says, "the neglect of the soldiers." At the end of his article he offers us, at the suggestion of our Editor, some "constructive" suggestions. Are they directed towards alleviating the soldiers' condition? Do they tell us how to remedy the neglect and get what is due us? Does he tell us how to get even material aid? This is the remedy: "First, soldiers should drop all talk about the noble ideals of the Allies and admit that the view that America entered the war for humanity, truth and freedom is a falsehood, and that the war was a horrible blunder." In other words, say the worst things you can about England; make the most of the faults (and they are many) of France; admit that Germany was right and we were wrong; say that you were all fools and that you risked your lives because you were; make as much bad feeling as you can between our friends and at the same time "preach Justice and Charity!" Even Private SOL could do better than that.

I do not pretend to have answered all of Rev. Martin's arguments; space does not permit; I can only hope to call attention to a few of his most evident fallacies. It would be well if I could be constructive as well as destructive. But my object is only to expose the falsity, the un-American character of Mr. Martin's article.

The cause of the neglect of the soldier lie too deep for me to feel that I understand them all. Some lie in the proverbial ingratitude of democracies; some lie in business and industrial troubles; some lie

## Two Critical Reviews--Of "Neglect of the Soldier"

in political factionalism; some lie within ourselves. But are we, members of the 80th Division, the veterans of the great war, men who risked and suffered and fought for a great cause, to be taken in, fooled and turned away from what we know to be the truth by false propaganda. We fought first, for the practical purpose of preventing the German Emperor and his military advisers from overrunning and dominating the world, and second, for an ideal, an organization which should make any such war in the future impossible. The ideal has not been entirely realized; no ideal can be; but the victory of ourselves and our Allies marked a great step in advance for Liberty, Democracy and Justice.

If we are discouraged and feel that we are neglected, let us take new heart and work to combat the croakings of the pessimists, the falsity of the propagandist, the unpatriotism of the hyphenate. And may we as a very minor incident in this work, brand Rev. Martin's article as unworthy of publication in SERVICE.

ERNEY H. NILES

Formerly Captain 313th F. A.

R. No. 1, Boswell, Pa.,  
Feb. 28, 1922.

Editor—SERVICE MAGAZINE.

My Dear Sir:

Please excuse me if I write you, perhaps too long a letter that may not interest you and take up too much of your valuable time.

But I am greatly interested in THE SERVICE MAGAZINE, and often thought I would write and tell you so. There are a few things I desire to write about, and you will pardon me if I give you a little personal history, so that you may understand that I have at least some little right to express myself on these questions—My father served four years, as a Captain in Civil War, Pa. Vol.—I served as a private in Spanish-American war, and my son was killed by German shell in the Argonne Forest.

I wish to say first that THE SERVICE MAGAZINE is a high class soldier paper that you can be justly proud of. It is in a class by itself, and I am anxious, as no doubt many others are that you keep it in that superior class. I might say further that my daughter is married to a Sergeant of the 305th Engineers. I give you this information that you may not class me wrong after reading this letter.

I wish first to say the article, by Rev. Martin in your January issue was the best I have seen in any soldier paper, while I think his article would have been stronger

if he had left out a few lines in regard to organizations and individuals. Yet the truth of his article cannot be denied, and he has struck at the very heart of the trouble, and I wish every soldier boy in America could read that article. I also desire to mention a poem in February issue, "The man in the line." After reading it we feel almost ashamed to look a soldier in the face. Perhaps never in the history of the world has there been so many lies told, false deception practiced and betrayal of humanity as in the last few years, and it could not help but bring misery, hatred and discouragement to millions and we see no hope in sight, for the powers that be are determined to go right ahead along the same old line regardless of results. Somewhere there is a breaking point, for

### FROM HILLS OF HOME

By JOHN T. ACKERSON

No more the plunging sheets of fire  
Rip the night,  
Or stark against the morning light  
Looms the wire.

No more the Colors kiss the skies  
Battle-borne,  
The chosen wing into the Dawn  
With wide eyes.

No more the humid bayonet  
Shakes the light,  
As mile-long columns swing from  
fight,  
Shouting yet.

A calm is on the sunlit foam,  
On the leas,  
God's grace has brought us from  
far seas,  
We are home!

this country cannot much longer endure the rule of this plutocratic class. It is this class that has stood between you boys and the bonus. The common people are with you, but big business is against you, and they have the power to dictate what our congress shall do—to the detriment of those who if they had the power, would in 24 hours pass a liberal bonus bill, and the money to pay it would come from those who profited most while you boys were fighting and dying. I am greatly pleased and proud that your paper takes no part in abusing working men, for it can only add more trouble and will in the end divide the soldiers along economical lines. The greatest menace to our Country, as Lincoln saw it coming in his time, is the money power that is now here. I never belonged to a labor union or ever a Farm organization, Yet I am against the finan-

cial interest using our Government to crush labor for their own selfish ends. I write you in regard to these things for the reason thousand of people hold to this view, as well as millions of soldiers. If our Country be destroyed it will not be by the common people, but by the parasite class. The duty of all true Americans is to tell the truth, uphold the constitution and see that our courts favor no class. The gold star mother that was shot down at Natrona, Allegheny County, Pa., over two years ago because she dared to take the side of labor found no friends among those who only serve their financial masters.

It makes a great difference in this Country, as to what side of the question a gold star mother takes, whether some of these glorious one hundred percent patriots will protect or despise her. To help the chronic flag waver to rob his Country and crush labor is safe and the criminal is protected, but to dare to help the under dog will bring death or prison regardless of how well the victim has served his Country. To give Newberry a seat in our U. S. Senate and put in jail a man whose only crime is that he cries out for Justice and shows up the filth and lies of some of our so called leading citizens is a farce that sooner or later will end in a tragedy.

To see any soldier organization trying to help this predatory interest that would, if they could, bundle up all our flags and sell them as so many rags per pound for profit, is at least a sad spectacle. We must have law and order, but not laws to protect criminals, and courts to annul the constitution.

If this world war was not for a better world to live in, what was it for? If it was to destroy the power of the Hun in Germany and let the Hun in America do his evil deed, why did the four minute speakers neglects to tell us?

Must we see the fruits of the victory made possible by you boys, stolen from us in the interest of the few?

Did my boy and all the rest die for nothing? Was it all a farce? It will be, unless the common people come to their senses, and take part in righting this great wrong, that is being done under the false cloud of patriotism.

Please let me thank you again for the clear, honest, decent paper you are publishing for the 80th Division. It can't help but do good. Respectfully

B. A. BROWN.

He—Dearest, if I had known this tunnel was so long, I'd have given you a jolly hug.

She—Didn't you? Why, somebody did!

# “To Be or Not to Be?” That is the Question

## Whether to Pay Our Soldiers Something Commensurate With Their Services and Sacrifices or “Wiggle and Wobble” them into a Hopeless State of Discontent—For the Sake of Big Business—Guilty Profiteers—and Politicians?

The declaration of United States Senator George Wharton Pepper that he will oppose the adjusted compensation bill in the Senate and his censure of former service men of the nation for asking for an equitable payment for their services in the armed forces during the World War has met with the opposition of the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

The Senator's assertion that “if they (the former service men) will capitalize the energy, the spirit of discipline and that courage in the face of obstacles which was the glory of the American Army, they will not need a public collection taken up for their benefit, and will not consent to accept any of it if it is taken,” was particularly denounced by E. J. Rankin of Philadelphia, state commander of the Veterans, Wars.

He said:

Senator Pepper gives the impression that the former service men who are now asking for adjusted compensation are in poor circumstances because of their own mistakes. Does the Senator mean that it is the fault of the former service men that thousands of them are unable to obtain employment? Does the Senator believe that the former service men and they alone can overcome economic conditions which the greatest minds of the Nation are now endeavoring to solve?

Senator Pepper offers a gratuitous insult to the thousands of men from the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, when he denounces the adjusted compensation measure as a “public collection.” Does the Senator believe the thousands of men who went forth from this State to save the Nation and who are now asking for adjusted compensation are beggars? Would the Senator say that the men who fought in the Revolutionary War, the Mexican War, and the Civil War were beggars because they received adjusted compensation for their services?

Senator Pepper appears exceedingly concerned for fear the self-respect of the former service man will diminish if he is paid his just dues. Does the Senator believe anyone's self-respect diminishes when he receives a compensation which is only fair and just? The Senator appears to hold that the bill now pending in Congress provides a bonus for the men who

EDITOR'S NOTE: *The following articles have been clipped from various stated sources—They speak for themselves. 'Read 'em and 'wake.'*

wore the uniform. It does not. It merely provides an adjustment of compensation—*Pgh., Gazette Times.*

“Putting a price of patriotism,” that's the wail of Wall Street, big business men and unfavorable senators and representatives in Congress when the bonus is mentioned.

But let's see. When the Government wanted Wall Street to loan money during the war, Wall Street demanded interest and a very good rate of interest, if we remember correctly.

When Mr. Big Business Man was asked to furnish materials for use of the military forces of the United States, the only way he would work was on one of those cost plus ten per cent contracts.—*Michigan-Legionaire.*

The price of citizenship to the young man is the protection of his country. Soldiering is his job. It is not the job of his mother, his father or his sister. Soldiering is the job of the young man, and in this capacity he has play for the patriotism that is his birthright and that justifies his citizenship. Doing his duty calls for no bonus—Extract from an editorial article in the *New York Herald* of Feb. 1.

### OPPOSES ADJUSTED COMPENSATION

To the Editor of the *Gazette Times*; Pgh., Pa.

Sir—There is only one question to the soldier bonus bill asked for by many of the men who served our country in the World War, and that is whether Congress ought to heed their request because they threaten to retaliate at the polls upon the administration and the individual members of the Senate and the House who vote against it.

No one objects to the government taking the best care of the wounded and disabled soldier, in every way possible, by pension or otherwise, just as the soldiers of the Civil War and other wars of the Republic have been treated. But the able-

bodied soldiers, those who were overseas and those who were not, are no more deserving of a bonus than the soldier of other wars. Bonus is the right name for it. It would be a clear gift. No one of them were required to go to this last war who had dependent relatives or who were engaged in work beneficial to the government. They had abundant rations and clothes, better than many of them were used to at home, lodging, transportation, medical care and even cigarets, doughnuts and amusements. Their pay was away beyond that of the soldier of the Civil War, who served first for \$8 a month and then \$13 paid in a debased currency, to say nothing of the differences in all surroundings and conveniences. Did they do any more than the Civil War soldier in saving our country from anarchy and dissolution? Who of the soldiers of other wars had \$10,000 life insurance policies, offered them for nominal sums? It was a mistaken kindness to give the overseas man six times as much pay as the British soldier and 60 times as much as the French. What good did it do him? It might have been put away in a saving account, above all expenses, of \$45 a month, but most if not all of it was wasted.

And who is it that is to pay this “bonus.” They are asking the government to pay. If any bonus bill is passed it will be the people that pay. Their neighbors and friends who had to stay at home and work that they might be kept in the field. What if some did earn larger wages who stayed at home. Most of those who had to stay at home had dependents who had to be supported in addition to supporting the men in the Army. They did not amass fortunes. The profiteers, alike in war and peace, we have with us always. Shall it be that in order to reach them, every loyal citizen who stood by the Army in the field, the homes of our land and our dependents must pay by far the largest part of this bonus.

Permit me to quote from a recent utterance of Richard Seeley Jones, editor of *The Stars and Stripes*:

“Let the American business man who takes the side of the profiteers and their propagandists take careful note of where he now stands, arrayed against the ex-service men, strongly ensconced behind his

# "To Be or Not to Be?" That is the Question

wealth with hired statisticians and lobbyists as his spokesmen.

"Let him be prepared to look an unemployed ex-service man in the eye and say, 'Not one penny of my war profits goes to pay you a bonus.'"

"Let him be prepared to look his family and his friends in the eye and say 'My money is my money and I propose to keep it, and not let the government tax it away from me to pay the men who fought for my country.'"

"Let him be prepared to face a widow of one of the 30,000 who sleep in the Army cemeteries in France and say, 'really it is too bad, but you can't expect my wife to give up one of her diamonds simply because your husband happened to get in the way of a bullet.'"

This is simply "rot." It is a threat against our legislators and means a massing of voting power against the administration and members of Congress. How about the reverse proposition? Say there are 1,500,000 voters among the advocates of the bonus—soldiers—how many more millions of voters are there of those who oppose it? A poll of the people of our country on the question of bonus would be largely against it, now or any other time. Let the able-bodied soldier of the World War do as did his compeer of the Civil War—go to work and quit complaining. It was 25 or more years after the Civil War before the man who come out of it sound in body got a chance at a pension and then only for manifest physical disability, a mere pittance of from \$6 to \$10 a month, graduated until now the pensioner of that war—and few of them remain—receives \$72 a month for total disability or helplessness and the man who takes care of himself \$50 a month. The "bonus" bill should not be passed, and I hope any party or representative of any party who votes for it will see his political sun set with his vote.

PRO BONO PUBLICO,

Waynesburg, Pa.,  
February 21, 1922.

To the Editor of *The Gazette Times*.

Sir: Mr. B. C. Moise, secretary of the National Tube Company, has seen fit to issue to the press a statement intended to confuse the public mind regarding his utterances at the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburgh last Thursday. As a member of the Chamber of Commerce, I have regretted the public condemnation which has confused that organization with certain of its members and their utterances, and I have, therefore refrained from commenting upon the meeting.

The fact, however, is that Mr. Moise's purported address now issued to the newspapers differs as widely from the one to which he actually gave utterance, as Mr.

Moise's ideas of the debt of the Republic to its veterans differ from mine. The fact is that a comparison of the stenographic notes of the remarks of Mr. Moise would differ so radically from those of his prepared statement as to render his present subterfuge utterly untenable. Where in his prepared statement do you find his altogether unwarranted attack upon the fair name of the American Legion? And if Mr. Moise has any thought that the general membership of the Chamber of Commerce is in sympathy with the resolution he sponsored, we challenge him to request a referendum of the entire membership.

Mr. Moise is not the only individual who at that unfortunate meeting was caustic and vindictive in his reference to the veterans of the World War. One member, an elderly gentleman whose years should have lent discretion, asserted that it is just as reasonable to provide a "bonus" for the Boy Scouts for their war service as it is for the veterans of the World War."

We have not hitherto asserted that the meeting was packed for the express purpose of killing the "bonus," although such is the fact. A Pittsburgh banker informed us that he had received seven telephone calls Thursday morning, urging him to attend the meeting and kill the bonus. We heartily commend the public press for its accurate and fearless report of the calumnious assertions of mature men who designedly insulted young men who risked their very lives for the safety of the Republic.

W. B. McFALL, JR.,  
Deputy Commander,  
American Legion,

Pittsburgh, Pa. Feb. 22, 1922.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Feb. 23, 1922.

To the Editor of *The Gazette Times*:

Sir—In yesterday's issue of your paper a letter was published from Mr. Bolton C. Moise. In view of the fact that his statement has been given such widespread publicity, we know that you, being a fair minded American, will accord us an opportunity to reply to Mr. Moise.

We do not care to indulge in any controversy or personalities with Mr. Moise or anyone else. We believe that all American citizens have a perfect right to their opinions on any question before the public. However, all we ask is that we be accorded the same right and opportunity to express it.

## NEVER PLEADED FOR DISABLED

Mr. Moise in his argument before the Chamber of Commerce, as set forth in his letter to *The Gazette Times* yesterday morning, stated what has been done for the wounded and disabled soldiers and also what care has been taken of the dependents of those who died in the service. As a

representative of an organization, the Veterans of Foreign Wars, which is composed of men who have seen overseas service in the wars of the United States, I feel that my organization need not bow its head in shame regarding its efforts for the wounded men and the dependents of those who made the supreme sacrifice. We have appeared before congressional committees in numerous instances pleading for legislation for those who suffered physically and mentally during the war. The Chamber of Commerce of the United States, which is composed of business men of this great nation, I regret to say has never on any occasion appeared before any congressional committee asking that aid be given the wounded men and the dependents of our heroic dead.

Mr. Moise states. "He (the able-bodied ex-service man) should not be paid a bonus either on the specious plea that it is an adjustment of pay for a war ended more than three years ago, or on any other flimsy pretext." We do not agree with Mr. Moise that we are asking for an adjustment of pay on any "flimsy pretext." Mr. Moise, as well as any other one who is informed on the subject, knows, or should know, that the American private received \$1.10 a day pay if he served overseas, making his wages \$33.00 a month. Out of this \$33.00 a month he paid from \$6.00 to \$7.00 a month for the privilege of insuring his life with the government so that in the event he should be called upon to make the supreme sacrifice his family would not be left in want and destitution. Out of this \$33.00 a month, if he had dependents, an allotment of \$15.00 a month was also paid. Most of the American troops in addition purchased Liberty bonds out of their meagre pay and a goodly number of them also made donations to the American Red Cross and other welfare societies.

## LABORER GOT FAR MORE

However, granting that the American soldier received \$1.10 a day pay, we are sure that we can prove to the satisfaction of any fair minded American citizen that his pay was not equal to that of even the lowest paid day laborer in the country at the time of the war. In addition to his pay of \$1.10 a day, which I have pointed out, he did not actually receive, it cost the government, according to figures submitted by the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, an additional \$2.00 a day to maintain a soldier; that is it cost \$2.00 to feed, cloth and house him.

These figures are not strictly correct, as the cost was nearer \$1 a day. However, granting that the figures are correct, it will appear that a private soldier actually cost the government in pay, clothing, rations and housing the sum of \$3.10 a day. In other words, his pay, accepting the

# "To Be or Not to Be?" That is the Question

highest figures possible, was \$3.10 a day. Does any American know of any day laborer who received only \$3.10 a day for his services during the war?

The question of patriotism is not at issue. If it were we could very readily point out that contractors and manufacturers having war contracts from the government were paid a profit of 10 per cent. We could also go on and point out that shipyard workers and munition workers, who were just as much in the government employ as the men who wore the uniform, received as much as \$10 to \$15 a day, on top of which they were paid bonuses. Mr. Moise also states that, "If a bonus for sturdy and able ex-service men, why not a bonus for the families of men who are now out of work due to the effects of the war? Why not a bonus for the farmer, who is now selling his products at less than the cost of planting?" Mr. Moise' forgets to state that the ex-service man is also among that class who are now suffering as a result of the economic conditions following the war. Mr. Moise also forgets to state that the farmer during the war did not sell his product at cost, but was granted by government legislation a profitable price for it.

Does Mr. Moise contend that the ex-soldier who was in the service of the same government that paid a wage of from \$10 to \$15 a day to other government employes, and which paid a profit of 10 per cent on practically all war materials turned out for it, was not at least entitled to as fair play as those who remained at home in safety and comfort and who suffered none of the horrors of war?

## WELCOME REFERENDUM

Mr. Moise goes on to state, "In conclusion I want to caution the professional politician." Our organization holds no brief for any one in politics. However, we wish to call Mr. Moise's attention to the fact that wherever this question has been voted on as a state issue it has passed by votes from anywhere of 2 to 1 to 5 to 1, including the home state of our President. Furthermore, we are willing that the question should be submitted to a referendum of all the people.

As to Mr. Moise's charge that there "is no reason why, three years after the war, we should make profiteers of the able-bodied ex-soldier," we believe this statement to be beneath our notice. We believe that every fair-minded American realizes, even though he may disagree with us on the wisdom of the adjusted compensation bill, that we are not profiteers in any sense of the word. Nothing can be gained on either side of this question by calling names. As far as our organization is concerned we will content ourselves by merely presenting the facts to a fair-minded people and allow the other side to

indulge in personalities.

The American veteran needs no defense. It is not necessary for him or anyone in his behalf to defend his conduct either before, during or since the war, and we believe that all fair-minded Americans will agree with this statement.

We wish to thank you for the many courtesies you have heretofore extended to us and to thank you also for the privilege of laying our side of the case before the people.

Very truly yours,

R. G. WOODSIDE,

Commander-in-Chief, V. F. W.

"If you work for us you must think with us." At least one large Wall Street concern has forced its employes to write letters attacking the bonus, according to a report received at headquarters of the American Legion here.

The Legion asserts that it has direct evidence proving that the concern assembled its workers in groups, handed out suggested forms, and informed the employes that they were each to draw up four letters urging against the passage of the pending compensation bill, these to be mailed to Congressmen after being approved by the heads of the firm. "Letter writing under the lash" is the Legion's term for these methods.—*American Legion News Service.*

Reports that Wall Street is driving its employes into action against the soldiers' compensation bill have reached headquarters of the American Legion here. One Stock Exchange firm, the Legion asserts, assembled its workers in groups and gave them notice that each man and woman was expected to prepare four letters expressing disapproval of the bonus bill—two to be sent to the writer's representative in the Senate, one to the Congressman representing his district, and one to President Harding.

The mandatory order issued by this concern, the report states, include a suggested form to be followed in writing the letters. Ex-soldiers were to state that they were writing "as ex-service men opposed" to the Adjusted compensation bill. An implied penalty for refusing to comply with the order was discharge.—*American Legion News Service.*

Wall Street is determined to kill the adjusted compensation bill at any cost, according to a report sent by New York state executives of the American Legion to national headquarters at Indianapolis, Ind. The report states that mandatory orders were issued by at least one large stock exchange house, ordering employes, both men and women, to write their Congressmen urging against the passage of the

measure. Suggested forms were handed out, and employes were instructed to deliver their letters in unsealed envelopes to their employers for inspection.—*American Legion News Service.*

Discharged by a Wall Street banking house for refusing to write letters to Congress attacking adjusted compensation, an ex-service man has turned to the American Legion at New York for help in finding another position. He was one of three, out of 250 employes, who refused to sell his pen.

The Legion secured his affidavit stating that typewritten forms were passed out by the firm to all their workers with an order that each employe hand in four unsealed letters, one to President Harding and three to Congressmen, and the remark that "you fellows had better write these letters tonight if you want to keep your jobs."—*American Legion News Service.*

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"The passage of the adjusted compensation bill, which is being held up by the Senate, will not place a dollar mark on patriotism, as some men wish to make people believe, but will restore a patriotism that is being driven out of the ex-service man by the treatment that he is at present receiving from the Government," declared Reuel W. Elton, Adjutant General of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, at a meeting of the State Department of the V. F. W. here.

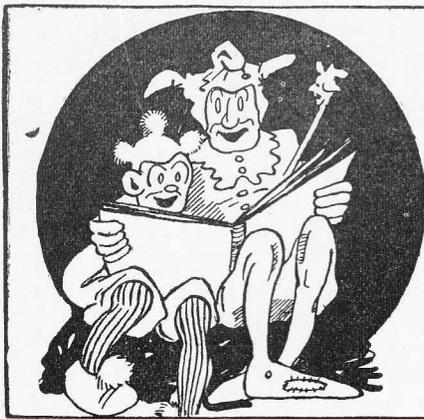
"This bill is not a bonus bill at all, as many seem to think, but is a measure providing an adjusted compensation," said Mr. Elton. "The cash feature of the bill is the least desirable part of it from the average ex-service man's point of view.

"A month ago the Commander in Chief of the Veterans of Foreign Wars conceived the idea of a committee of 10,000 to pledge themselves to accept and seek to explain to others the features of the bill that call for land allotment, home aid, and insurance. This committee has already passed the 10,000 mark. These men have all pledged themselves to accept one of these features if the bill is passed at this session of Congress.

"A number of Legion posts and chapters of the Disabled American Veterans have already joined with the Veterans of Foreign Wars on the issue. It is figured that about 80 per cent of the ex-soldiers will accept these features rather than a cash settlement. In one or two straw votes taken in hospitals, where the men would be apt to prefer cash, with few exceptions, the vote was for either insurance or land settlement.

"We believe," continued Mr. Elton, "that with the great majority of ex-service men asking for a vote on the bill, as they

(Continued on Page 24)



# A PAGE TO WIT

## “OUR MAG”---By the Office Boy



**H**ULLE gee: didja git that stuff 'bout the “Profiteers”? So that's the kind of work youse was doin over in France. Smokin' cigarettes, eatin doughnuts, livin' in nice cozy dugouts, having free eats, (“better than some of youse ever got at home”) free doctors, free medicine, free clothes, free transportation 'en everything. And gittin paid a swell sally of a dollar a day besides. An us havin' to conserve on our gasoline, and pleasure drivin' in our cars on Sundays, 'en teeny little bits of sugar in our coffee (what wuzn't half enough) and havin' to walk up the stairs in the office bildins sose they cud save lectricity ter win the war with. And havin' to use gas lights en candles, and oil lamps instead of the lectr lights, en spend our money as fast as we got it to buy liberty bonds to help win the war, and us thinkin all the time youse guys wuz havin a hard time of it, and hear youse wuz “Livin' the life of Riley,” an Profiteering on our government en everything. But thair onto youse now an yu can't go robbin the treasury some more to git yerselves a bonus. I wuz wonderin why so many of youse wasn't payin yer dues and yer subscriptions fer SERVICE MAGAZINE, and now I nose, youse er just loafin an dodgin work sose the country ill go on the bum en they'll have ter be another war en then youse kin proffit some more. Guess some of youse guys er sleepin in police stations and benches in the parks jist to arows simplicity, these cold nihts, en speakin of cold nihts, you wouldn't think it wuz winter if youse wuz eround hear, cause we has to keep all the winders and doors shut en the transoms over the doors en its like a bake uven, cause the Bosses talk is gittin somethin feerce ever since it wuz discovered by some of the local business men said youse wuz profiteers en judgin frum his talk, the bosses mad about it gittin leaked out, that youse wuz.

I heerd him tellin a buddy a story erbout three men what wuz bettin they could stay in a room with a skunk en each one wanted to bet that he could stay in the room the longest, en the first man went in and he ud only stay three minutes en he came out, en then the next one went in and he could only stay five minutes en then the third one went in and he stayed en he stayed en he kept riht on stayin, en pretty soon the Skunk came out en said he could stand fer

a lot but he couldn't stand fer bein in the society of some people—youse ell halfta guess who he meant cause the boss says I mustent get mixed up in no scandel in the our mag section, he says that the rest of the mag ul hafta be printed on asbestus if things keep up as they is. Will tell youse some more next month if we don't all git pinched—an if we do, we'll write youse frum Levenworth.

Yours, THE OFFICE BOY.

## VERY LIGHTS

WELL, WELL,

An old darkey got up one night at a revival meeting and said: “Brudders an' sisters, you knows an' I knows dat I ain't been what I oughter been. Ise robbed hen-roosts an' stole hawgs, an' tole lies, an' got drunk, an' slashed folks w' mah razor, an' shot craps, an' cussed an' swore; but I thank the Lord der's one thing I ain't neber done: I ain't neber lost mah religion.”

### CAN'T BEAT THEM

Three men, an Irishman, a Swede and a Hebrew were brought to court. The Hebrew was arrested for stealing a cow; the Swede for stealing a horse, and the Irishman for stealing a wagon.

“Well, said the judge, turning to the Hebrew, “where did you get the cow?”

“I've had it since it was a calf,” was the reply.

“Where did you get the horse,” he asked the Swede.

“I've had it since it was a colt,” replied the Swede.

“And, Patrick, where did you get the wagon?”

“Oh, your Honor. I've had it since it was a wheelbarrow.”

### WATCH HIM

The customer picked up a knife from the counter and handed it to the butcher with a friendly smile: “I don't really want

it,” he said, “but if you will cut it off, I'll take it along with the rest.”

“Cut off what?” demanded the astonished butcher.

“Your hand,” was the gentle reply.

“You weighed it with the sausage and I like to get what I pay for.”

“That is a rather shabby pair of trousers you have on, for a man in your position.”

“Yes, sir; but clothes do not make the man. What if my trousers are shabby and worn? They cover a warm heart, sir!”—*Rubber Ripples.*

### PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT

It was a dark night at Camp Grant. Foot steps of a horse were heard approaching through the gloom.

“Halt! Who goes there?” barked the “rookie.”

“Regimental commander.”

“Dismount, colonel, and advance to be recognized.” The colonel dismounted and came over to the “rookie,” who presented arms with a snap.

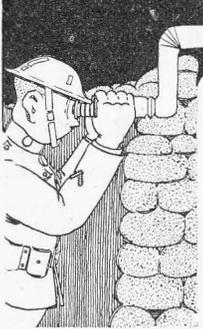
“Proceed, colonel,” he said. As he laborously got back on his horse, the colonel asked:

“By the way, who posted you there?”

“Oh, nobody,” replied the sentry; “I'm just practicing.”—*Infantry Journey.*

# OBSERVATIONS

By  
Perry Scope



## WIDOWS

A widow is a cross between Cleopatra and Priscilla. A man takes a debutante to the movies, borrows money from a flapper, writes odes to a vamp, but when the widow appears upon the battleground he holds out his neck for the old "Yoke" to slip over without friction.

Widows come under various heads. The two most successful are the "Clinging Vine" and the "Melancholy" types. Both systems get the Toe Hold on the victim at the first workout. If he struggles he is lost. If he lays down and plays dead—same result.

Widows never lose. The cards are always stacked and some poor fish is the "Joker."

A Head Hunter has nothing on a widow in good fighting trim. Of the two the H. H. is the most merciful. He puts you out of your misery at once, but a widow generally makes it a slow death by torture. When a Boob stacks up against a widow he has as much chance as a "Liberty Bond" has of paying interest. Sugar is useless as a bait. A piece of cheese is sufficient. The poor numbskull lays it up like a dog and would play "Blind Man's Buff" on a tightrope if she said the word.

When a man's infected with "Widowism" he breaks out at the Marriage Bureau. After the ceremony a cure is impossible. If he lives she punches him for a "Meal Ticket." If he kicks off, she collects his Insurance. How are you going to beat the game? Your mother can't take care of you all your life, and when a widow starts "Boob" hunting, the "Lever" Act doesn't apply to Suckers and Lobsters.

LYLE DAVID.

Diogenes would need more than a lantern to find an honest man in these days of our advanced civilization.

Biggs: I was born a free man.

Jiggs: So was I—free of property, currency and everything else.

Hearst is continuously screaming about war with Japan. There is nothing that stirs up enmity and hatred between two nations that would otherwise be the best

of friends, more than the childish bullying and blustering of the Jingo press. If these loud mouth, flag waving patriots had to fight war's battles with their precious bodies, instead of with their mouths, we would hear less lion roaring from near philosophers like Arthur Brisbane, and the rest of the swivel chair fire-eaters.

Just when Will Hays was beginning to be of some service to the American people, thru his intelligent efforts and reforms in the postal dept., Duty alled him to the "Movies."

## THE UNAPPRECIATED POET.

BY LYLE DAVID

The poet's dead, ye God's he's dead,  
Alas I know he's dead.  
And they have placed sweet hollyhocks  
Above his gentle head.  
Sad, sad, indeed, the world's greed,  
Had starved him many times,  
Some dared to state, his noble pate,  
Was empty as his rhymes.

Cursed yokel's all, who mock our domes,  
Not men ye are but brutes;  
Who sneer at our sweet scented poems,  
And curse our golden lutes.  
O' bitter pain; O' hail and rain,  
O' ring ye mournful chimes,  
To think that we, should live to see,  
Such unpoetic times.

This country needs another Lincoln.  
(News Item) Thanks, now all that we  
have to do is to find him.

History is like a dark lantern; it lights  
up only that which it wishes to disclose.

May the God's deliver us from the poet  
who takes himself to seriously.

Senator Kenyon was feared by our present  
political kings, as Cassius was feared  
by the mighty Caesar—*He thinks too much.*

We either advance or retreat. Life is  
all Movement. A seething mass of human  
yeast, that rises and falls, wriggling, creeping,  
crawling, foaming, fighting and snarling,  
at times shrieking and crying aloud in  
our misery; but ever moving, ever continuous  
the ebb and flow of life goes on; and like  
the worms we despise we struggle blindly,  
furiously in a kind of mad frenzy and terror  
in the midst of it, and call it good or bad  
according to how far upward we have eaten  
our way to the top.

The difference between patriotism and  
politics, is an ex-soldier crippled for life  
in defense of his country; and a fat jowled,  
shifty eyed, overfed politician seeking the  
highest bidder for his sacred American  
vote.

I freely confess that I have made a  
sorry mess of this thing called life; and

when the hour comes for dying I know  
that at that time I'll make a darn fool of  
myself as usual.

Bing: What is a Jingo my boy? Come  
on snap into it.

Bang: A Jingo is a fellow that fights  
like the devil to bring on a War, that the  
other fellow has to fight like H— to end.

Some men's thoughts never rise any  
higher than their stomachs.

Still a Reformer is a hard working citizen  
at that, especially when he is paid a  
large yearly salary to stick his nose in  
other people's business.

I wish to state here that SERVICE is behind  
the members of the 80th Division to the  
last man. Not in a weak, namby pamby,  
half hearted sort of a manner, with one  
eye on the subscription list; but as a strong,  
virile fighting magazine that is determined  
to sink or swim in defense of what we as  
ex-veterans and citizens of this Republic  
believe to be just and right—and we intend  
to swim.

I wish to receive at this office, in care  
of the editor of SERVICE, any letters from  
the members of this Division or any other  
Division, in which they can offer any  
suggestions that will improve this magazine's  
service to the ex-soldier. As long as this  
suggestion is worthy and in harmony with  
the ideals of this "Organization" we will  
back it up to the limit—and then some.

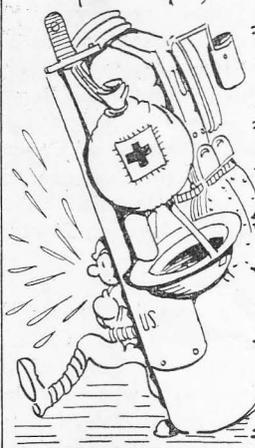
A certain editor of a certain weekly  
newspaper published for ex-soldiers is a  
crook and a wolf howling wife-beater that  
would steal the pennies of a dead man's  
eyes and rob an Orphan Asylum while the  
minister was conducting the Sunday evening  
prayer. Any man that would send a  
fellow a measly three dollars, as he did me,  
for an inspired masterpiece of verse liberal  
poetry entitled. "The Holy Sock" is low  
enough to try and peddle bootleg whiskey  
in Heaven.

I could say something here about this  
fellow B. C. Clark, who came direct to  
SERVICE from the Stillwater penitentiary,  
where he was sent in for holding up a  
mild and in-offensive M. D. and robbing  
him of about three dozen C. C. pills and  
his gold watch and chain; but I don't  
want to get mixed up in an argument with  
no such unbung scoundrel as this fellow's  
record proves him to be.

"Emma Goldman is reported as being in  
Sweden. Ha! Ha! Now we are even with  
them for sending us those safety matches."  
—*Pittsburgh Sun.*

It is pretty difficult for a man to be 100  
per cent anything, regardless of the hue and  
(Continued on Page 27)

# "The Song of the Profiteer"



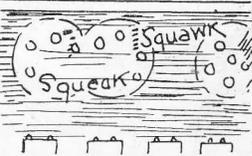
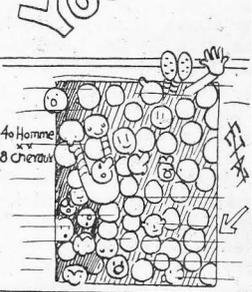
\$ dough \$ fa \$ me \$

Yo ho for the life of a Profiteer,  
As the money comes rolling in.  
Yo ho for jolly old mud and rain,  
And the banquets we took from a tin.  
How I long for a Cootie to tease me a bit;  
A slummy old mess in the old mess-kit;  
A dollar a day for just doing my bit,  
Yo ho and a bottle of Vin!

Yo ho for the life of a Profiteer,  
As we boldly march off to the fray.  
Yo ho for a trip o'er the Bounding Main,  
A vacation at one buck a day.  
How I long for the feel of a ton on my back;  
Adorned fit-to-kill like the old hall-rack;  
With never a hope that I'd ever come back,  
Yo ho and a bottle of Stain!

Yo ho for the life of a Profiteer,  
A-robbing my Countrymen so.  
Yo ho for the chance to be at it again,  
Just loafing and getting the dough.  
How I miss the old gas and the hunger and pain;  
The fun sleeping out in the mud and the rain;  
Or riding a week on an old freight train,  
Yo ho and a bottle of Gin!

Yo ho for the life of a Profiteer,  
As the money comes rolling in.  
Yo ho for the 'Con' and the 'Rheumatiz'  
And the nervous condition I'm in!  
Never more will we have such a jolly old time,  
For the Chamber of Commerce is onto our crime;  
While they have the Mellon they hand us the rind,  
Yo ho for the profits were in!



H.R. Curry - Ex-Profiteering Soldier.



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



The Late Pvt. James Wilson, Co. "I," 320th Inf., who was killed in action.

The above is a photograph of James Wilson, Pvt. in Co. I, 320th Infantry, killed on November 1, 1918, according to former Lieut. E. C. Lukens, of I Company. His death occurred October 11th, according to Comrade Everett Neff, of Paden City, W. Va. He became a father, however, shortly before his death, but the glad news never reached him. It was a terrible shock to his wife. They were just married a week when he answered his country's call. Before entering the service he was a mill worker and very well thought of in Paden City. His body was returned to Paden City, W. Va., and he was laid to final rest in Scender Cemetery in West Virginia. His parents and wife would like to receive any further details from his comrades who were with him at the time, and anyone who can give any such information are urged to write to Edward Neff, at Paden City, W. Va.

**BOUGHNER**—Cpl. Hulsie W., Battery C, 314th F. A., died February 7th, 1921 at the North Wheeling Hospital from a bullet wound inflicted February 6, 1921, by W. C. Lynn of that City who is reported to have made a complete confession of the shooting. An argument is said to have started over the payment for whiskey and it is alleged that Lynn waited for Boughner and shot him in cold blood. Boughner was very well thought of and had many friends in Battery C, who state that he was not a habitual drinker in any sense of the word. He was very active in the affairs of ex-service men in Wheeling, and was the recording secretary of the 314th F. A. Veterans' Association. Impressive funeral services were held at the Mendel Funeral Parlors, at which the American Legion Post No. 1, Service Star Legion, and Veterans of Foreign Wars' rituals were read. The funeral was largely attended by the 314th F. A. Association and other veteran organizations. The remains were shipped to his former home at Cameron, Ohio, February 9th, for burial. Former Privates Dennis O'Leary, Battery C, 314th F. A., and John Long, Battery E, 314th

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## Just Like a Letter from Home

### NEWS FROM 320TH INFANTRY

The Third Annual Banquet of Company I, 320th Infantry will be held at the Fort Pitt Hotel, Saturday evening, April 1st at 7:30 P. M. This Company was one of the first of the companies of the 320th regiment to form a permanent organization, and it will be remembered that it was this Company which arranged for the divisional banquet at the Division Reunion last summer. President Sabin Bolton of 339 Collins Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. has been again chosen General Chairman in charge of the arrangements for the dinner. Don't wait for formal invitations, but mail your check for \$2.50; then watch the daily papers for further particulars.

Congratulations to First Lt., Edward C. Lukens. Word has been received at Hamilton P. C., of the engagement of Lt. Lukens to Miss Frances B. Day of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia. The Supply Co., of the 320th together with all of the boys of Company I, will join in expressing their heartiest congratulations to both "Luke" and the future Mrs. Lukens.

Wm. C. Vandewater, former Aide to General Brett is also due to receive congratulations from his old comrades. Unofficial word has reached Hdq. of the engagement of Captain Vandewater and Co. I members and all who know him wish him the best of luck. "Vande" was recently in Pittsburgh at the annual meeting of the Executive Council but the news of his engagement has just leaked out.

John F. Garey, formerly of Co. I, 320th Infantry, is in the Roofing and Furnace Business at Latrobe, Pa. He resides at 241 Gertrude St., Latrobe, Pa. Besides being an active Blue-Ridger, he is also commander of the Chestnut Ridge Post No. 444, Veterans of Foreign Wars.

John Murphy, formerly Sergeant in Co. I, 320th Infantry is now a bond salesman in Cleveland, Ohio.

Former Sergeant George Smith, Co. I, 320th Infantry, has been absent from the

Pittsburgh Sector for about five weeks, installing a new auditing system in Springfield, Mass.

Former Sergeant Hubert Steinhauser of Co. I, 320th Infantry, spent the fall and winter trapping and hunting in the woods in Somerset and Centre Counties, Pennsylvania.

We understand that Company E, 320th Infantry, will hold a banquet at the Fort Pitt Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the evening of March 25th, in the "Dutch Room."

Patrick E. Burke, formerly of Company F, 320th Infantry is still in the service, being a Private in the Hawaiian Military Police, located at Fort Shafter, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

We have received news that former First Lieutenant W. A. Haley Jr., of Co. L, 320th Infantry, is now the Daddy of William Argyle Haley III, who was born February 27th. Lieutenant Haley's address is Box 41, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Harry Farrel, formerly of H. Company, 320th Infantry, who resides at Sewickley, Pa., has just recovered from a severe attack of Pneumonia.

Earl Hopkins, formerly of Co. K, 319th Infantry, is now Post-master at Leetsdale, Pa.

Anthony Filorimo, a former private of Co. G, 319th Infantry, is in the fruit and confectionery business in Williamsburg, Pa.

Thomas A. Carr, formerly Captain commanding the Machine Gun Company of the 319th Infantry, who is General Manager of the H. L. Campbell Construction Co., Inc., of Hazelton, Pa., will be a candidate for the State Senate from the 20th district in the primaries of May 16th.

### NEWS OF CO. C, 315TH M. G. BN.

The election and installation of officers for Company C's organization, took place on Tuesday evening, January 17th, in the Central Y. M. C. A., at Pittsburgh, Pa.

# Morning Report

The new officers elected for the year 1922 are: Commander, Harry Holthaus; Vice Commander, Henry Henrich; Adjutant, James Quigg; Quartermaster, William Stone; Chaplain, Ambrose Sarricks. With proper aid, assistance and spirit of all former members of C, Company, the new officers have promised to make this organization a great success and intend to make it the largest Company organization in the Division. To do this, every former member of Company C will have to lend a helping hand by joining the fold. The new officers are endeavoring to obtain added attractions at all future meetings, which are scheduled to take place the first Tuesday of every month in the Central Y. M. C. A., 7th Street and Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. Make inquiries at the desk and they will direct you to the rendezvous.

All C Company members will be interested to learn that former Sergeant Harry Fabert is the proud father of a "bouncing baby boy." He can now exercise his lungs on Sonny as he did on us, by emphatically announcing "Slickers shall be worn!"

News regarding C Company's organization will appear in SERVICE, each month.

Former First Lieutenant E. D. Hill, of Company C, is now the manager of the "Wawayanda Farms" Andover, N. J. which is a prize Holstein Stock Farm.

Skipp Griffin of A, Company has been very active this winter, his Ford Coupe speedometer shows an enormous mileage. Wonder who the lucky lady is?

Dutch Auerbach of A, Company has added considerable weight since entering "civies." Claims McClenahan is not the cook he thinks he is.

Schratz has his "Boy Scouts" lined up for another big year at Edgewater Beach. He claims they will carry off all honors in the aquatic sports this summer.

Haberman's wife and boy have joined him in Prescott, Arizona. He would be glad to hear from any of the old buddies. His address is "Whipple Barracks, Prescott, Arizona."

Meredith and O'Brien of B. Company are in the Taxi business and assure any of their old comrades a sight-seeing trip if they call around Pittsburgh.

Horne of C Company has succeeded in getting the old comrades together in a company organization and reports very interesting meetings. Top Kicker Mess has arranged for a grand turnout and roll call of C, Company' on his farm up the Butler Valley and all C, Co., men are expected.

The "Woof-Woofers" of D. Company have come to life again. Taylor Fine is desirous of forming a company organization. Your assistance desired. Top Kicker Ruffner made a strong run for Sheriff up in Westmoreland County. Must be still running—has not been heard from since.

"Red" Thompson of Hdq., has left his

old stand at 5th and Smithfield, Pittsburgh, Pa. He is "going up" now at sixth and Bigelow Bvd.

The "See-See" men of the Medical detachment are all in fine "spirits." Francis is very active, so be careful boys. Willey has put some "pep" in one of the Northside, Pittsburgh veterans' posts.

J. T. Vacha formerly of the 314th M. G. Bn., is now Advertising Manager of the Peoria Dry Goods Co., Peoria, Ill., and advises that while in Chicago he spent an entire day endeavoring to hunt up Lt. Tom Barker. Wonder if he was in the dry goods business then?

L. J. Andrews, formerly Corporal of Company C, 305th F. S. Bn., is now conducting the L. J. Andrews Grocery Co., at Hopewell, Virginia.

F. C. 305TH M. S. T.

BY JULIUS V. PORE

The following are some of the members of F Company heard from and what they are doing:

Lt. Parker is located in Muskogee, Okla., and is in the oil business.

Ex-Top Stoffer is in Tulsa, Okla., in the garage business with his brother.

Harry Thompson is residing in Warren, Pa., married and the proud father of a little daughter.

Chas. (Shorty) Hodgdon is located in Concord, N. H., and is driving a truck for the State Highway Department. Shorty can't seem to get away from the trucks.

Crookston is in Johnstown, Pa., also in the Automobile game.

Tommy Deeds is still at Birdsboro, Pa., in the Auto-Repair business.

Herbert (Q. M.) Brown is in Erie, Pa., married and doing well.

Cook "Steve" Culp is at Gren Lane, Pa., but not cooking anymore.

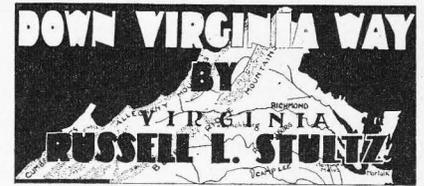
Paul Trocasso is located in Easton, Pa.

Wm. Adam (The Bugler) is living at Tyler, Pa., mining coal.

Burkhart and Wagner are both driving trucks for Lafferty Bros., of Altoona, Pa., and Bradley is driving for a doctor in the same town, is married, still running the town and buying \$15.00 sweaters.

Roy R. Sensenich who will be remembered as the pilot of the "Frog" truck in E. Co., 305th Motor Sp. Tn., is a member of the firm of C. E. Sensenich and Son, Cut Stone Contractors and Builders' Supplies of Irwin, Pa.

Capt. C. K. Alexander of the 305th M. S. T., is now connected with the Wheeler-Schebler Carburetor Co., Indianapolis, Ind.



Capt. H. V. S. Negus, a life-member of the 80th Division Veterans' Association and Commander of Giles-Biondi Post No. 63, the American Legion, of Bound Brook, N. J., tells us that his post has two rear admirals, three colonels of the Regular Army and two Majors who served in the World War, among its membership. All are now out of the service, however, having either resigned or been mustered out. Do our readers know of any other post so rich in wealth of high officers?

Capt. Charles C. Griffin, who during the war was in command of Company G, 318th Infantry, and later in command of Company I, same regiment, has been stationed at the U. S. Disciplinary Barracks at Fort Leavenworth, Kans., since July 14, 1919, in command of a guard company. Last autumn, Capt. Griffin, visited Washington, Virginia and North Carolina while on furlough and renewed acquaintances with many of the members of his old outfits.

State Senator John Paul, of Harrisonburg, who served in France as a captain with the 313th Field Artillery, and who is now contesting the seat of Representative Thomas W. Harrison from the Seventh Virginia Congressional District, recently appeared before the House Committee on Elections No. 1, in Washington, which is now engaged in deciding the contest growing out of the Congressional elections of November, 1920. It is reported that the prospects are bright for Captain Paul's seating.

Russell L. Stultz, of New Market, Va., formerly a Sergeant with Company G, 318th Infantry, has been appointed Deputy Chief of Staff of the Veterans of Foreign Wars for the State of Virginia, and is very anxious to get in touch with any 80th Division men in the State who are interested in the formation of V. F. W. Posts in their communities.

Charles D. Fulk, who served with the 80th Division as a member of Company B, 318th Infantry, is now a Deputy Sheriff of Rockingham County, Va., and located at Harrisonburg, Va., R. F. D., Comrade Fulk is also Officer of the Day of Rion-Bowman Post No. 632, of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. A word to the wise is usually sufficient, therefore any of you guys who go in for home-brew and simi-

# Morning Report

lar concoctions need not expect any mercy from friend Fulk because of old times—it's an excuse he doesn't "compre."

The comrades of Howard F. Clem, formerly a Bugler with Company G, 318th Infantry, will regret to learn of the accidental death of his elder brother at Glencoe, Md., during the last days of January. Ex-Bugler Clem, who hails from Woodstock, Va., has been in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph Co., since being mustered out of the service, and is at present stationed at Grafton, West Va., General Delivery.

Major Hugh H. O'Bear, who served during the war with 80th Division Headquarters, is now located in Washington City, where he is a prominent attorney. Major O' Bear has offices in the Southern building.

Clyde C. Shankle, formerly Company Clerk and later, a Sergeant, of Company I, 318th Infantry, is now connected with the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad offices in Richmond, Va., and may be found at the Main Street Station, once a familiar rendezvous with Blue Ridge men and the goal of many a wild sprint by holders of "week-end leaves" from Camp Lee.

The next time you happen down in Petersburg and will walk across Sycamore Street from the Richmond car-stop, you will discover the Corner Drug Store, where we were won't to seize a final "dope" while waiting for the trolley. Evarts W. Morrow, one-time Sergeant of Company G, 318th Infantry, is now one of the proprietors of the thirst-quenching emporium.

Through the courtesy of Lieut. Walter A. Flick, Athletic Director of S. C. I., Dayton, Va., we learn that E. A. Roades, Jr., formerly of Co. K, 318th Infantry, is now located at Salem, Va., where he is manager of the Roanoke College baseball nine. Comrade Roades will be recalled as the sandy-haired first-baseman on the Third Battalion team of the 318th, and a mighty nifty man he was on the initial bag.

Dr. L. M. Fetner, formerly Captain in the Medical Detachment of the 318th Infantry, who is now located at 204 North Tryon St., Charlotte, N. C., says that he gets more real pleasure out of reading SERVICE than any other reading matter he gets, except perhaps a few small checks which by accident stray into his office at rare and widely separated intervals.

Comrade O. C. Holand and his wife recently spent their vacation visiting San Pedro Harbor in California, where the Pacific Fleet is anchored. He was former-

ly in Company C, 318th Infantry and now resides at 45 S. Maine Ave., Long Beach, California.

Richard M. Coyne, formerly Corporal in Co. B, 318th Infantry, is located at R. D. I, Box 91-A, Highland Springs, Virginia.

Former First Class Musician Ladd Jasper of the 318th Infantry Band who lives at 543 Corey Ave., Braddock, Pa., has become disabled since leaving the service and is endeavoring to secure a place as musician with a band.

Corporal Harry J. McAboy, formerly of Company L, 318th Infantry, is engaged in farming at Wadesville, Virginia. He was married on November 24, 1920 and is now the proud father of a fine son who has been named John Edward. He would be glad to hear from any of his old buddies.

Walter H. Conrad of 1415 E. Broadway, Streator, Ill., desires to secure the name and addresses of the officer and attendants attached to the first battalion of the 317th Infantry while his company, (C Co. 317th Inf.) was billeted in winter quarters in 1918 at La Maine, Jully, France.

August Ries, former Private in B. Co., 317th Infantry, is now part owner of the Lindley Sweet Shop at 443 Ruscomb Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## 305TH AMMUNITION TRAIN

Raymond Kane of Sharpsville, Pa., who played football and basketball on the Train teams in Camp Lee days, is one of the leading Athletes in his section. Sharpsville lands very close to the top in baseball, football, and basketball largely through Kane's efforts.

Joe Higgins of the Medical detachment has a canteen in the clubrooms of the Sharpsville Legion, in company with an ex-Gob. Try 'em on both sides Joe.

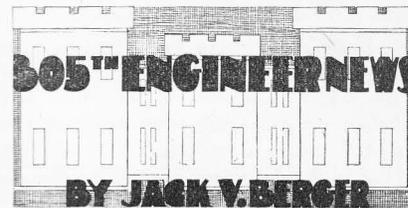
Timor Holland was elected tax-collector in his burg last fall, and besides this, he sells Automobiles. Timor was manager of the Train basketball team, and just to keep his hand in, he coached and played on the fast football team in his town last fall.

John Mehler spent most of last summer playing ball at Brent, Pa. He expects to manage a team in a league to be organized in his section the coming season.

Joe Donohue of the Medics, has been working over in Warren, O., for some-time back.

Frank Brannon spends a good bit of his time during these days of enforced

leisure in shooting billiards at the Legion Club Room in his town. Frank isn't a safe man to take on, if you are putting good money down on the game.



You can't keep them Engineers out of the limelight, that's all there is to it. Last Christmas Day while taking several prisoners from the Dormont Jail to Pittsburgh, Patrolman Joseph A. Coghill was shot and killed by one of them. The prisoners escaped and a countrywide search was without avail until George A. Wickenhauser, formerly of old B. Company, captured one of the murderers, a man by the name of Rush, in the Hill District. Wickenhauser has been on the Pittsburgh Police Force ever since his discharge in 1919.

"Os" Mulhollen was in town on Saturday, February 12 attending a dinner given to the Armour Employees at the Fort Pitt Hotel. "Os" sent us a note inviting us to participate in a Chin-fest after mess, but we failed to get it in time. Sorry, "Os," try again sometime.

Arthur Yost, the old Personell Sergeant, is always on the job, we hear some news from him every month. Why let a few do it all.

John Parrish is with the Weston Dodson Company, in Bethlehem, Pa. He and Colonel Kenney are running the Legion Post there and keep us posted on all 80th activities.

By the way, we have't laid eyes on that Bethincourt Bridge Story yet. Snap into it, Colonel.

All's quiet in the Charleston Sector. No news from Morgan, Chesley or Shaefer, but no news is good news as runs the saying, so prepare for a real Reunion, for they are the Boys that are helping to Engineer it.

Oscar Bohlin is with the Apex Chocolate from up around Latrobe, Pa.

We just received word that Ex. Lt. Henry Fogg is back from China. Fogg was there for two years traveling for the American Tobacco Company. Fogg hails Company in Cambridge, Mass. Wonder if he remembers the licking that the 30th gave us at Tonnerre.

# Morning Report

Fleckenstein, the old F. Co., Sgt., came into resubscribe and pay his dues. "Fleck" is with some chain jewelry store in Johnstown now.

Thought that Barney Conway couldn't keep his mitts to himself. From the latest reports, he is knocking them cold in Philadelphia. Go to it, Barney, we're with you to a man.

We also heard that "Skipper" Rockwell and Lt. Menke are in the oil business somewhere in Oklahoma.

"Shorty" Ehredt is driving an Armour truck in Altoona. Ehredt is the Baby that yelled "come on you loafers, didn't you hear the Syringe blow" at one of our numerous abandon ship drills going over.

Mulhollen sent in the following. Bugler Morley Snow, "D" Co.; Stanley Campbell, "D" Co.; John Thomas, Medical; Charles Wilson, M. E.; Carl Porter, F. Company; Dellinger, Band; Ivan Pearce, D. Company; Albert Trent, "C" Company; Roy Eppely, "F" Company; and Elias Jones, "F" Company are all up at Johnstown now and doing fine.

John McCarren, the old headquarters bugler, runs a tire shop at 1617 Perrysville Avenue now. He is a proud Daddy now and sends his best to all.

"Maggie" Magee is doing the movies in East Liberty daily. Ran into him in the Regent the other night. Maggie shows good taste, she was a peach, and he reports between "black Jack" and the P. R. R., he is doing nicely.

Max Kennedy the old "Tops" Sergeant, owns a garage out on the Ardmore Blvd. near Forest Hills. Never hear from Max, but they all seem to be that a way after the ceremony. Yep you guessed it about two years ago.

We received an invitation to the annual dance of the Charles R. Rowan Post 228, American Legion in Altoona on Wednesday Eve., February 22. Winters was the Chairman and you can bet it was pulled off big. They had Ken Kellers Orchestra and the Hotel Penn Alto for a setting—Oh, Boy. Sorry Paul that we couldn't make it, but we were all dated up ahead.

Charles Blatt of D Company, 305th Engineers dropped in on us lately for a little chat. Blatt has become a Movie man since the war days, being part owner of the State Theatre, East Brady, Pa., and the Colonial at Sharpsville, Pa. Charlie spends his time managing the Colonial at Sharpsville but complains about being unable to

uncover many engineers in that section.

Our old friend "Wag" who used to say "No Seconds boys" to the hungry element of "D" Company was married last December. Congratulations! "Wag" has been busy for the last year as receiver for a general store down in his bailiwick. He states that Top Kick Simpson, Joe Kanter, "Whitey" McMullen and Major Cunningham drift across his line of vision ever and anon.

Frank Gilbert former Sergeant of Co. D, advises that since getting out of the Army he has been working in the mines as a Carpenter. He got married last June and expects his grandchildren to collect his bonus. He is living at Boswell, Pa.

E. L. Kemper, ex-sergeant Company A, 305th Engineers, is connected with the State Highway Commission at Asheville, N. C.

Wm. A. Johnson of 333 Chalfont St., advises that former Private Chas. P. Nadigan of Co. B, 305th Engineers, whose home is in Hastings, Pa., is coming to Pittsburgh to stay with him while going to school and will be glad to meet any of his old pals. Nadigan met with an accident about a year ago and had to have three of his fingers amputated.

## (317 F. H.) WHO REMEMBERS? BY FAY A. DAVIS

"Red" Johnston's toilet-paper barrages at Arthonnay.

Pay-day at Dancevoir.

Johnny Boyle's tame rabbit supper at Ancerville.

McCready, the chief engineer of the cootie machine at Fromereville.

Tom Flanagan's leave to the Rivera.

Pvt. Ralph S. Webb, "he marched away to war!"

"G-a-s-!" in the hanger at Ligny.

The bar-maid at Morey.

Delp looking for his barrack-bag at Camp Genicart.

Pvt. Barbagallo's speech in demand for a transfer to the Regular Army.

Hops-a-daisy's all-night-cafe at Ouge.

The hat that held up the pay-rolle on board the Mercury.

The wooden-shoe maker's shop at Periegny.

How Sgt. Hershberger saved the old kitchen at Arthonnay.

Tom Flanagan's A. W. O. L. at Cry.

Nagel's a-la-carte French.

Boyd's Cognac cough and "beaucoup malada, madame."

Fisher and L.'s "Carte postale" collection.

Bill White's limp at Sick Call.

Sgt. (immedi-a-t-ely) Long and his trip to Morey.

Pvt. Schwenk's job the morning after

"Jerry dropped the G-I cans at Fromereville.

Pvt. Moll's company bath at Chauvirey-le-Vieil.

Jim Harter's girl at Periegny and the Bicycle Police.

Purdy's bank-rolle.

Stoughton's secret trip to Paris.

Siegel's Xmas Dinner at Arthonnay.

Clendaniel's opinion of the Eifel Tower.

Cottillion's reply to the General.

Where Thompson got his Champagne at Florent.

Henry W. Meyer's famous hair-cuts at a franc and a half per.

Delp's carbuncles.

The "Battle of Ouge."

Leon Schirmer from North Wales, Pa.

Dougherty's argument against the Y. M. C. A.

"Weeney" Briggs and his pack.

Ivan V. Yonce Jr., the theological student.

Joe Ryan "Standing at attention."

Cy Henry, the stable boss.

McCready's fried cabbage at Buzancy.

Detar and Early's bugle calls in the woods at Chauvirey-le-Vieil.

Pat Kane, referee of all fights and arguments.

How Meyer Slupowsky became a Corporal by proxy.

What Lt. Barone said about "Our Jerry Prisoner" in the uniform of an American Soldier.

Clendaniel in step.

Sgt. McGahey's coal lands.

Delp's bet on the population of Russia.

Sam Wilkes' predicament the night of Sept 26th.

Tom Flanagan, the guard on duty sounding the "Gas Alarm"

Lt. Vansant's farewell speech at Camp Dix.

Fay A. Davis of Braddock, Pa., advises that he recently received a very interesting letter from Fred A. Nagel, formerly a private of the 317th F. H., who is now a representative of the A. C. Gilbert Co., in Ireland. His version of the Irish situation is very thrilling and realistic. He expects to return to the States sometime in April. His address is c/o A. C. Gilbert Co., 125 High Holborn, London, W. C. I. He would like to hear from Wilent, Weiss, Swenck, Delp, Early, Heller, Weber and Lt. Vansant.

## 314TH F. A.

Former Corporal Edgar J. Davis, Machine Gun squad, Battery E, is residing on a small farm at Sherrod, W. Va., where he is slowly recuperating from a heart ailment with which he has been troubled for the past couple of years. He is married and has one child.

Here's a good one on former Private R. V. Burke, while attending Battery A

# Morning Report

Reunion held at Clarksburg recently. Vince came down the stairs in the Waldo Hotel feeling pretty smart. Walking up to a long grey-whiskered old gentleman he inquired as to whether he had been overseas. Gee! how the time does fly with Vince when he is that way. The old scout holds down a position at the Wheeling Traction Car Barns.

Former Sergeant "Jake" Underdonk, Battery C, is now residing in Wheeling where he is working at the painting trade. He is married and recently had an addition to his family—a baby girl. Jake gained a wide reputation when food supplies were low at Mouzay after the Armistice, by getting in the officer's mess line with a big piece of "La Punk" and helping himself to their jam.

Ex-Private Robert L. Ward of the Supply Company is now residing in Wheeling. He is married and holds a position as Salesman with the Todd Furniture Co. where he will be glad to greet any former 314th Buddy excepting "Pants" or "Scissors" Clark.

We have received the following letter from Sam B. Millinghausen formerly of the Medical Detachment, 314th F. A., who is in the firm of A. Millinghausen & Son, 8122 Germantown Ave., Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Inasmuch as no one else from our Detachment seems to write anything for the magazine, I guess I will have to start it going.

"Sometime ago, I sent a snapshot taken at Redon to Sgt. 1 Cl. McNight, as he was much in evidence in said picture. Would be glad to hear how he likes it.

"If any former members of the 314th F. A. Medical detachment would like a copy of the same, they can have it by writing for one. It will be interesting in more ways than one, so write for it."

Benjamin Feldman formerly of Battery A, 314th F. A., who lives at 2003 N. 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa., just recently got in touch with us and wanted to know why in (censored) we didn't allow him to become a subscriber of the "Mag" and let him know what was going on. Ben mentioned at the close of his letter that he had changed his address, which was the first we had heard of it so that was probably the reason for our passing him up.

We point with pride to the achievement of Charles Beckle, ex-private of Battery E, covered in the last issue of SERVICE. He's a little fellow, but he's mighty.

Late reports from Grafton, W. Va., have it that former Corporal Joseph J. Cerkens, of Battery E, one of the most

popular members of that outfit, is now supporting a family of three, counting the baby (sex unknown). The best of wishes to you Joe.

Robert Watkins, formerly of Battery E, is still located in Wheeling, where he does contracting work when not employed in the steel mill.

The last heard from former Supply Sergeant Earnest J. Cutler, Battery F, was in one of the oil fields, "Somewhere in Mexico."

Among the married "bucks" of Battery E, are Alex Stevenson, Buck Sanders, Billy Bounds and John Long.

(Note) The writer invites the co-operation of other former in making this column a success, especially those from other localities. This magazine depends upon voluntary contributions and we feel satisfied the Editor will give us, liberal consideration. Let's all get behind him by urging our buddies to apply for membership in the 80th and "booko" subs, for SERVICE.

J. E. Clark, formerly with the Headquarters Detachment, Chemical Warfare Section, of the 80th, is now Superintendent of the Pioneer, Ohio, Public Schools. Wonder if the kids wear Gas-Masks when the "Supe" comes around to inspect.



David Drexler, formerly Corporal of Hdq. Co., 315th F. A., is connected with the Department of Internal Affairs, State of Pennsylvania, in Harrisburg. David acquired considerable experience in "internal affairs" after eating some of the Slum served while in the A. E. F.

Elmer Cubine, formerly of Battery F, 315th F. A., is now a Sergeant in the West Virginia State Police and is located at Chattaroy, W. Va. Say, Sarge, you wouldn't arrest any of us 315th fellers would you?

Robert C. Carnes, former Corporal of Battery F, 315th F. A. is active in the affairs of Post No. 8, American Legion at Welch, W. Va., which publishes a monthly *Morning Report* for their members. We note from the sample he sent

us that Felix Barley, former Sgt. of Battery F, is still maintaining his reputation as Champion Pie-Eater, and Bob Carnes of the same outfit is a great membership salesman. How about a few new members for the old 80th, Bob? It seems that the 80th is well represented in the post. Here are a couple of extracts from this snappy little sheet of Post No. 8.

Dear Sir:

"I hev heerd a hole lot about this here bone us, and i want to know jest whut Congres is going to do. They told me when they tuk me in the Arme that I would be a K. P. and wen I ast whut that wuz they sait it wuz kitchin police and i wanted to be a policeman and i jined. When i got in the Arme i found out it wuzzent policing at all—it wuz jest working around the kitchin and K. P. ment karving potatoes and i got sore as hell at them for fooling me that way and i am sore as hell at them yet and i no a lot of fellows that are sore as hell too and if Congress is going to bone us anymore i want to no it. Please rite and tell me all you no about this bone us.

Yores truley,

S. O. L.  
Naughtuck."

"BY BONUS BILL:

"A bonus for the riveter,  
A bonus for the clerk,  
But when it comes to soldiers  
Somehow the thing don't work.

The dangers of a shipyard;  
The risks of a swivel chair,  
Were things that tried civilian nerve,  
While the boys were overthere.

Overthere in a mud-filled trench,  
There in the stink of gas,  
Knocking the Huns for a double row,  
Full of guts to the last.

Then the war was over,  
The "Heroes" were homeward bound,  
"Nothing's too good for the soldiers"  
"Nothing" is all they found.

A bonus for the riveter,  
A bonus for the clerk,  
But when it comes to soldiers,  
The damn thing doesn't work."

W. C. Alexander, ex-corporal 315th F. A., who resides at 724 W. Hancock St., Athens, Ga., is connected with the A. & T. Advertising Sales Company.

Kerr Blain of the 315th F. A., is now residing at Hogsett, W. Va.

David M. Wineman, ex-corporal of B. Bat, 315th F. A., is in the Allegheny Gen-

# Morning Report

eral Hospital. A letter from some of his old buddies might cheer him up.

Horace D. Smith former Y, Secretary with the 315th F. A., is now connected with the Lynch Shoe Co., of Kenton, O. Would be glad to hear from any of his old friends.

One of the buddies remarks that "Now that jazz music is on the wane, perhaps the poor cows will soon be getting their bells back."

(FROM F. M. STUTTS, FORMERLY PRIVATE M. G. CO., 318TH INF.)

After my last letter (and only one) appeared in SERVICE I have been encouraged to write another. This time, however, news is not as plentiful as the last time. Immediately after writing that letter I received one from (Capt.) Louis A. Cuthbert, Ridgway, Pa. He approved the idea of writing a Christmas letter to all of the buddies. Suggests I start a "chain-letter" and send it around, but we do not have to take such risks of losing the whole pack—if we subscribe regularly to SERVICE. We ought to have Kerns on the job as reporter for our Company and let each one report to him news as will be of interest.

"Cap" is working in the laboratory in Ridgway but did not say that he had obtained a "better half" yet. Werneth, Wallin and Geo. Miller are in the same town with him. Buchanan is in New York, or was last year, was working for a steamship company and trying to sell someone a steamship. Wonder if it is the Leviathan?

Last month I requested that news of Priv. Kennedy be given to his father, Rev. J. L. Kennedy, Knoxville, Tenn. He has heard from his boy indirectly. He was trying to get in the Civil Service. Let us hope that he gets it and writes home.

Fellers, I did not get an answer to my letter from Lockhart, but a few days ago he sent me an invitation to his wedding—which had already taken place when the invitation arrived. How come, Locky? Wuz you only teasing? He was married to Miss Ann Jane Jones of Baltimore, on Saturday, February 8th and is now "at home," Street, Maryland. Wait a few weeks before congratulating him as he will be busy setting his house in order.

Have a long letter from Perrine who is in Erie, Pa. Says he sees Ley often and also Kelly, you remember Kelly. Scarmack, Bain and D'Ormet have crossed his path since mustering out. Wonder why Durley doesn't write to him and to Ley.

John Ruyak has the crow to pick when it comes to being given a raw deal. He went back to the firm he left when drafted and was given \$36.00 every two weeks when

others who stayed and kept the home fires burning were drawing \$95.00 and up. And in those good paying days, too! He struck with the bunch—and is now working with the Braddock Trust Co., Braddock, Pa. Ruyak saw Dimmett, who lost his leg over on the other side. Makes me wish that I was further up there when he tells of all the old boys he has seen, like green-onion Hirsch, Donahue (who is married and has a little girl and living in East Liberty, Pa.) and McLendon, who is in the Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D. C. They say Sarge Mack will never be the same man he used to be.

Had a picture from Ferguson of his two boys. Wonder if he is going to make a boxer out of either of them. Wants to know where and when is the Reunion to take place this year. Now Ferg., you surely are not taking "Our Mag." Let that farm alone for a time and meet us at Charleston—if I can raise the dough.

Wonder if anyone knows where Monkey can be found. I sent him some pictures and never heard from him. Did you get them, Monkey?

Wonder if Sergeant Phillips still recites "The Curfew Shall not Ring Tonight." We used to think the Sarge was going to croak when he turned white with the excitement of the recital. Wonder if Monkey and the above remember that egg-nog dance given by the Y. M. C. A. Sec. at Cry. And why I had to don my gas mask to "clean house" in my basement.

Wonder if Scarmack still let's 'em have it with his left and right like he used to in the A. E. F. That boy was a sure clean-up with his mits.

Wonder if Stoney has any francs left, or if he is able to get his cognac, or still goes A. W. O. L.

Wonder how many of you gave those two bucks to pay for SERVICE for a year. I frisked the Office Boy and got some of you a free copy last month, so maybe this is your last chance to get it. Never put off until tomorrow what you can eat today.

How about hearing from some one else from the Gunners next month? Else dust off the crepe, Berger.

Let me thank "Our Mag." for this favor in advance.

Yours franc-ly,

F. M. STUTTS.

53 Thornwell St., Clinton, S. C.

A concerted fight to exterminate "fake" service men's publications will be made by members of every American Legion post in Allegheny county it was announced last night at the regular monthly meeting of the Allegheny County Committee, American Legion, in its headquarters, 431, Sixth avenue. A committee was appointed to investigate conditions and to decide on the

best methods of putting an end to the bleeding of the public by fake solicitors.

## CORRECTIONS FOR YEAR BOOK

Change Joseph Keller of Hq. Co. 319th Inf. to Pvt. 1 CI., Joseph Keller, Courtney, Pa.

Add to 305th M. S. T. Capt. C. K. Alexander, 2956 Ruckle St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Editor of SERVICE MAGAZINE.

Sir:—You got a nerve like my mother-in-law and you had better quit sending them letters to me. I got that sample copy of a scandal-monging sheet you calls a magazine and you know what I done with it? I'll tell you. I gave it to our Chief of Perlice in our town and told him to persicute you all. He has got it in his hands now and you better look out for he do.'t fool.

I don't blame you for givin them away, its just a skeem to get rid of them but you can't unload them on me. We got enough expense now paying for getting old papers hauled out of the house so keep your trash to yourself.

yours truley,

MIKE SPLUTOSH.

P. S. The Chief of Perlice sez its a good magazine and he wants to prescribe. He gave me his too dollars to send in and I am sending fore and maybe you had better send me one too.

Yours as B-4, Mike.

## LOVE'S LABOR LOST

Doctor—Your husband will be allright now.

Wife—What do you mean? You told me he couldn't live.

Doctor—Well, I'm going to cure him. Surely you are glad?

Wife—Puts me in a bit of a hole. I've gone and sold all his clothes to pay for his funeral.—Irish World.

## REGULAR TANK

Ray—"Your husband's at the police station. Why don't you bail him out?"

May—"If he's my husband, you couldn't pump him out!"—"Topics of the Day" Films.

A well-dressed stranger strolled up to a colored prisoner, who was taking a long interval of rest between two heaves of a pick. "Well, Sam, what crime did you commit to be put in those overalls and set under a gaurd?"

"Ah went on a furlong, sah."

"Went on a furlong? You mean you went on a furlough."

"No, boss, it was a sho-nuff furlong. Ah went too fur, and Ah stayed too long."—*Infantry Journal*.

## "To Be or Not to Be?" That is the Question

(Continued from Page 14)

are at this time, its passage will be a very decided factor in bringing about settled conditions in the country.

"America is fundamentally a home-loving country. It is a home-owner's country, and the encouragement to ex-service men to own their homes will also lead them to be better Americans. Bolshevism, anarchy and various other 'isms' do not find any adherents among the home-owning classes."

"The man who accepts farm or home aid by this act becomes an integral part of his country, inasmuch as he owns part of it. If he takes the insurance feature, he is an investor in the Government. He is investing in the good of the country, and his investment is also for his own good. He can go into business, he can become a producer in ways that he could not be if he were penniless or merely depending on a day's pay, and he further has the assurance that should anything happen to him his family will be provided for."

"If the man who accepts the insurance goes into business and finds that he needs added capital," said Mr. Elton, "he can obtain loans on his policy, and this fact gives him the added moral courages to expand that he would not have without it. What this country needs today is more moral courage, and anything that will increase that is to be fought for strongly."

"How men can figure this bill as putting a price on patriotism is beyond me," declared Mr. Elton, "and it is beyond anyone who knows anything about it. Someone has aptly said that the 19th century, with its rapid transit, has made the world a neighborhood, and the 20th century must make it a brotherhood. These men, with adjusted compensation, can help in this work, and it is vitally necessary that they, with their millions of members, be given the opportunity to start in."—*V. F. W. National News Service.*

Editor *The Cleveland, O., Legionaires*

I received your supplication this morning, and am very thankful that the boys of the late A. E. F. have such a distinguished organization looking out for their welfare.

Realizing that the plaudits of the throng; idle promises, etc., do not put bread in the bread-box; feed two minor children; nor place linen dusters upon the shivering frame of your equal in matrimony, when the cold icy blasts of Winter set in to say naught of appeasing the wrath of the low-blaze gas collector—I determined to work, borrow enough money to make myself fit for the future by studying journalism and law.

The Ohio Bonus staved off defeat. I will complete my studies in 1923. The National Bonus would enable me to mark

time with the Butcher Boy and Dough Raisers, also keep the skies from becoming a part of my reality.

Two Hundred Odd Dollars could never be used to paint the City of Cleveland a bright red, but it alleviates the many sufferers of the workless Blues.

The United States Government is NOT paying for its Patriotism, but is merely placing the left footed boys with the tin-canned indigestion upon an equal standing with the theatrical tourists who climbed to oratorical heights during the war when they should have been climbing abroad a transport for the cliffs of Dun-sur-Meuse, Montfaucon and Chateau-Thierry. Congressmen appropriated millions for the railroads, now the transplanted rolling-stock of American veterans should be reimbursed.

I sincerely appreciate your (American Legion) Herculean efforts, and I will only be too glad to write articles for your publication, or to dispense petitions for the National Bonus.

You have my permission to print this letter, if it will serve your purpose. Thanking you for aiding the buddies of yesterday, and complimenting you upon the success of your untiring efforts, I beg to remain.

Yours very truly,

PAUL HOWARD BROCK,  
1054 E. 74th St.

Cleveland, Feb. 17.

A few days ago there appeared in a St. Louis newspaper a paid advertisement to which the names of 81 ex-service men were appended, "appealing" to the people of this city to oppose THE AMERICAN LEGION'S five-fold adjusted compensation bill, then on the verge of being passed by the House and Senate of the United States.

Within 24 hours, two of the men in question had repudiated their purported signatures and declared before a meeting of commanders and past commanders of all local Legion posts that their names had been used without their knowledge or consent. A pseudo "friend" and business associate had taken the liberty of adding their names to the list without consulting them about it. Both are active, loyal Legionnaires, and they made a vehement public protest. How many more of the 81 found their names appended to the "appeal" in the same mysterious, devious manner, and said nothing about it, is problematical.—*The St. Louis Mo. Legionnaire.*

Toledo follows the lead of Cleveland in refusing to countenance the bitter efforts of the U. S. Chamber in trying to prevent, by any and every means possible, the passage of the adjusted compensation measure. The U. S. Chamber was also defeated in President Harding's home town,

when the Marion, O., Chamber voted to indorse the Fordney bill.

The motion to send back the referendum in Toledo, with the rebuke that it was impossible to voice an honest or fair decision on its basis, was made by a contractor who built several war camps, including Camp Sherman, O. The motion was seconded by the business manager of a Toledo daily newspaper, which is sometimes considered an organ appealing to the reactionary class. That the rebuke should be urged by men of this type is significant indeed.—*American Legion News Service.*

A referendum on adjusted compensation taken by the Kansas City, Kan., post of the American Legion showed 74 in favor of paid-up insurance, 45 for farm and home aid, and 29 for cash.—*American Legion News Service.*

WASHINGTON, D. C.—A bonus bill without the cash feature? Richard Seelye Jones, Junior Vice Commander of the V. F. W., was called before the House Ways and Means committee and asked if the organization would accept such legislation. Commander Jones explained that the position of the V. F. W., was decided at the last encampment and officers or representatives cannot disregard their instructions from the governing body. He said the organization was committed to the present adjusted compensation act and favored its passage without delay.—*V. F. W. National News Service.*

Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, nine thousand members, largest in the world, went unanimously on record in favor of all features of adjusted compensation bill.—*American Legion News Service.*

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania is the home of Andrew W. Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury, leader of opposition to the American Legion's five-fold adjusted compensation measure whose pronounced antagonism to the bill in Congress has delayed veterans' relief for many months. In Pittsburgh is also one of the largest chamber of commerce in the country, a member body of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States which is heading the fight of a number of capitalistic organizations to kill the so-called "bonus."

Nevertheless, sixteen hard-headed business men who compose the directorate of the Chamber of Commerce in the Steel City, voted to disregard the stand of the U. S. Chamber and to "urge the immediate passage of House of Representatives Bill No. 1, known as the World War adjusted compensation bill."

Added to the resolution proper were a number of paragraphs, headed by the customary "whereas," paragraphs which should

## "To Be or Not to Be?" That is the Question

serve as food for thought to the inspired leaders of the national referendum among member bodies which the U. S. Chamber is taking in a futile effort to manufacture approval of its compensation stand.

This is the way Pittsburgh told it:

"Whereas, The four questions submitted by the Chamber of Commerce of the United States in Referendum 38 are general in terms and do not submit for consideration any definite and concrete propositions or make any reference in the bill now pending; and action for Service men and women: Therefore be it.

"Resolved, That the Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburgh declines to take action up on Referendum 38 from the Chamber of Commerce of the United States of America.

"Resolved, That the Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburgh urge the immediate passage of House of Representative Bill No. 1, known as the World War Adjusted compensation bill."—*American Legion News Service.*

(NOTE) The action of the directors of the Pittsburgh C. of C. was unapproved at a "packed" business meeting of certain interests a few days following this action of their directors—it was at this later meeting that Mr. Moise is said to have delivered his insulting speech against the question involved.—*Ed.*

In addition to the commercial bodies in the larger cities, Main Street's business men have backed the Legion's cause in such widely-separated communities as McKeesport, Pa., Brainerd, Minn., Houghton, Mich., Tulsa, Okla., Grinnell, Ia., and Las Cruces, N. M.

Dissatisfaction with the U. S. Chamber's policy was registered by the El Dorado, Kan, Chamber in a resolution instructing the secretary "to write the Edgar Dale post of the American Legion, denying membership in the Chamber of Commerce of the United States and assuring the American Legion of hearty support and cooperation of the El Dorado Chamber of Commerce."—*American Legion News Service.*

"The benefits offered under the Legion bill are restricted in such manner as to be of the utmost benefit not only to the veterans but to the entire country. The government offers to discharge its obligation in any one of five ways. A veteran may take his compensation to build a home, to acquire or improve farm lands, to spend on education or for life insurance or in cash provided he accepts a plan of small payments distributed over a long period of time. Those electing cash will receive from one to three times less than those choosing one of the other forms. I am assured by those who have knowledge

of the wishes of the veteran in these matters, that those who will elect cash payments are in a minority, notwithstanding the industrial situation which has thrown hundreds of thousands of veterans out of employment. To these men cash in hand often is the greatest need.

"What more can we do to strengthen the economic fabric of the nation than to create a million more home owners, place a million more men on farms they own, or place another million more skilled artisans in factories and workshops through vocational education? And what class of men are more entitled to share these benefits than those who magnanimously sacrificed their personal fortunes to defend our country?"

The Legion is not afraid to approach the business men of this country with a just request when its cause is upheld so ably by captains of industry. It is untrified by the Chamber of Commerce of the United States and will strike for compensation until a grateful and just nation recognizes its justice.—*American Legion News Service.*

### THE SHRIEK OF THE PURIST

For two or three years the purists in Congress have viewed with horror the alleged expenditures made by Senator Newberry from his own purse—from his own purse, mind you—to secure his nomination for the United States Senate. To-day many of these same men—these same purists, mind you—who denounced Newberry in bitterest and most scathing terms, are themselves out for the purchase of votes, but this time not with their own money but with your money, Mr. Citizen. This is what jamming through the bonus bill means, stated in cold facts.—*Editorial, New York Herald—Mar. 1, 1922.*

### THE BONUS EXPRESSED IN SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITS

A startling idea of what it is that Congress wants to do to the money of the American people with its proposed bonus of five billions of dollars can be gathered from a comparison of that colossal sum with the savings bank deposits of the people of the country.

In the mutual savings banks of the country (the ordinary type of savings bank, such as the Bowery, the Emigrant and the other savings institutions with which New York is familiar) there are 9,455,327 depositors with savings to their credit of \$5,186,485,000.

The money which Congress wants to draw out of the people through the national Treasury for bonus purposes, in other words, is just about equal to all that is represented in the life savings of 9,445,000 depositors in these savings banks.

These savings bank deposits of

\$5,186,845,000, which are the results of the self-denial and frugal care through the years, decades and generations of the nine and a half million depositors, are the provision made by them, in fact, for their families, numbering by the United States census statistics some 40,000,000 souls, men, women and children. And what this represents to those 40,000,000 souls is what Congress proposes to vote out of the people as a soldier bonus.

What do the American people think of a Congress proposition which amounts in its money totals to stripping these 9,445,000 depositors in the savings banks and their 40,000,000 dependents bare of all their life savings of \$5,186,845,000?—*Editorial, New York Herald Wednesday, Mar. 1, 1922.*

### RESOLUTION

By

The Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1,  
80th Division Veterans Association

WHEREAS, It has come to the attention of the Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1, of the 80th Division Veterans Association, through the published accounts of a recent meeting of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce, that certain individuals belonging to the Chamber made un-American, unjustified, unfounded, disgraceful and insulting statements reflecting upon the memory of the heroes who died for their Country, and those survivors to whom, as true citizens, we owe the deepest gratitude and admiration, by terming them "Profiteers" because of their approval of a measure of justice being given serious attention by the President and Congress of the United States, known as the "Adjusted Compensation Bill."

AND WHEREAS, Applause and commendation by many of those present is reported to have greeted the expression of such manifestly unfair and untrue statements—which reflects discredit upon the Chamber as a whole, the good name of the City of Pittsburgh, and upon every loyal and true citizen thereof, and resulted in the approval by a minority of the membership of the Chamber, or a resolution not representative of the good opinion and high respect generally held for the actions of this organization, and in our opinion, not in conformity with dignified consideration:

THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, That the Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1, of the 80th Division Veterans Association unqualifiedly condemns this unwarranted and ungentlemanly attack upon veterans of the World War by men of questionable motives, which deserves public repudiation by all concerned.

Unanimously Adopted

At Regular Monthly Meeting of  
Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1,

80th Division Veterans Assn

## "To Be or Not to Be?" That is the Question

### PROFITEERING IN KHAKI AT \$1 A DAY

Until the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce held its meeting yesterday the Pittsburgh public had been laboring under a delusion that profiteers were a class of respectable highwaymen who took advantage of a great world war to hold a pistol to the head of the helpless workingman and force him to pay an unholy price for food and clothing and the other necessities of life.

Now, thanks to a number of the businessmen who were glad to use the meeting as a medium for public illumination, we know better.

The main purpose of the gathering was to discuss a measure pending in the house at Washington, loosely known as the soldiers' bonus act, and the high pitch of feeling to which at least a certain portion of the chamber's membership had been worked is best attested by the statement that it was by far the largest business meeting in the history of the organization.

It was a meeting intended to permit the chamber to discuss the bonus—an entirely proper purpose, for there are many honest opponents of the bonus who are just as patriotic as those who favor it. But it is unfortunate that the meeting did not stop with going on record against the bonus but permitted a wanton attack to be made upon the service men who favor it.

The mutterings against "the profiteers" which could be heard in the corridors ought to have prepared the spectator for a warm session, and in fact there was a perfect fulfillment of this expectation.

But the affair was a huge surprise nevertheless, for a handful of mere soldiers who happen somehow to be members and who dropped in to say a word for the house bill—young fellows who come down to work in the street cars and who have never done anything in their lives worth mentioning except go over to France and help to stop a maddened warlord from making a bloody waste of all Christendom—these young fellows learned, before the poison-gas attack had long been in progress, that *They* were the profiteers, and that it is from them that the gentlemen who stayed at home when Wilhelm was performing must now save the country.

Profiteers—yes, that is what at least one of the prosperous orators leading the attack called the young fellows; and he happened to be the speaker who was most enthusiastically applauded and whose resolution denouncing the proposed bonus seemed to the meeting to be such a masterpiece of wisdom and patriotism that it was finally substituted for all others and adopted by a rousing majority.

Two of the young fellows ventured to protest against being dubbed profiteers. They did it in a rather halting way—not

with the impetuous dash that carried them, bayonets fixed, over No Man's Land into the enemy trenches. But then fighting the alien enemy who crosses bayonets with you is different from fighting a treason (and profiteering IS treason) charge launched against you by the man you have just been defending. Even the bravest man feels a tightening of the throat when faced by calumny and ingratitude. What COULD he say, anyhow, to a charge that he was profiteering? Profiteering, God save the mark, in the trenches, in an atmosphere reeking with poison and shrieking with bursting shells, at \$1 a day!

"Of course," one of the bonus-fighters admitted, "if a soldier was killed, or came back blind or minus a limb or two, we ought to do all we can for his family. But the uninjured fellows, the able fellows, came home far better than they went away. The war was a benefit to them, yet they ask us for a bonus which, if they got it, would make their compensation for their service period at least \$2 a day."

At this point a visible shudder of unutterable loathing of such greed shook the frames of a number of well-known captains of industry who spent the 19 months of the war serving their beloved country at home supplying the government munitions for the young men to use, and not expecting to be paid a cent more than \$1,000 a day for this disinterested patriotic service.

Will the bonus-fighters who commented on the benefits that the uncrippled survivors of the trench service derived from their physical training ask that the government set up a counter-claim to be compensated for this favor conferred upon them? It is a splendid idea well worth the Chamber of Commerce's considering.

There is something else the chamber might take under consideration. A speaker who received rounds of applause certifying that his sentiments commanded the chamber's approval said that the soldier who would take another dollar a day from the nation he (not the speaker) had saved would "disgrace his uniform." Isn't it strange that this appalling crime of disgracing the uniform should be aided and abetted by no less a person than the President of the United States, who, while the chamber orators were thus snipe-shooting the Legion, was sending Chairman Fordney of the ways and means committee a letter pronouncing in favor of the bonus and in favor of a sales tax as the means of paying it?

The people of Pittsburgh knew before the Chamber of Commerce met that it is possible for patriotic men to differ honestly as to the advisability of the bonus. Not a few of the service men are themselves against it. But to hurl the epithet "profiteer" against the needy service man who asks for it, and to insinuate that the

American Legion was primarily organized with this "profiteering" purpose, is an entirely different matter.

"Disgracing the uniform"—"disgracing the uniform!" Great Britain and France have both paid their service men a bonus—paid it, by the way, with money which we lent them and which a lot of patriots of the kind who call our unemployed bonus applicants profiteers insist that we shall not ask them to pay back. The British and French governments of course lack the wisdom of the gentlemen who rushed into the oratorical limelight at the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce.

Gentlemen who go to France only when there is no fighting in progress, the uniform is safe in the keeping of those who risked their lives in it. But we are not so sure, as yesterday's news from here gets abroad, that we have everted disgrace from Pittsburgh.—*Editorial, Pittsburgh, Pa. "Press" Friday evening, Feb. 17, 1922.*

The soldier bonus as indorsed in a resolution adopted unanimously by Council at its meeting Monday, February 20th, and reported remarks of some of the speakers at the Chamber of Commerce meeting Saturday were protested in the resolution.

Members of Council, in discussion of the resolution, made it clear that the measure was not a criticism of the Chamber of Commerce nor of its action on the bonus.

#### TEXT OF RESOLUTION

The resolution, which was presented by Charles Anderson, read:

WHEREAS, The newspaper accounts of remarks made at a Chamber of Commerce meeting, that soldiers urging a bonus appropriation would be profiteers; and

WHEREAS, The further account that this statement received great applause, would, if allowed to pass unchallenged, be a slander on the dead American soldiers, an insult to the living, and a lasting disgrace to the City of Pittsburgh;

Therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That the Council of the City of Pittsburgh protests against the reported remarks and applause as being un-American, and declare that such unworthy sentiment is opposed and resented by the great majority of the people of Pittsburgh, whom we have the honor to represent; and

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, That the Council of the City of Pittsburgh hereby indorses the bonus appropriation for our soldiers.—Pittsburgh, Pa. *Gazette Times* February 21, 1922.

Here is the "profiteer" insinuation which has stirred the ire of ex-service men, and which was uttered by B. C. Moise, who offered the resolution passed by members of

(Continued on Next Page)

## OBSERVATIONS---By Perry Scope

(Continued from Page 16)

cry on that subject that resounded thruout the land some time ago. But I confess that during the last year, due to the hectic influences of Republican *good times*, I have been 100 per cent hungry, and naturally exceedingly patriotic.

The editor of this magazine was robbed of two dollars and forty eight cents, while he was seated peacefully in his pew at the evening prayer meeting.

War's come and go, and they all end sometime or another, but the age old battle for Food, Shelter and Clothing goes on forever—and to the Poor the blessing of an Armistice never comes.

I saw a man wearing a silk shirt yesterday.

If any member of this Organization hasn't got the sum of \$2.00 for a years subscription to a real he-man fighting magazine like SERVICE has proved itself to be; kindly drop a line to me in care of the editor of SERVICE . . . I'd like to

shake hands with the man that frolics as gaily with poverty as I do.

The end of a perfect day means—just another day gone without getting a job. But why worry? Better times are coming and he that has faith will live to see his collars going out to the laundry once again.

Well anyhow I got away with about ten suits of good old army underwear, when they handed me my diploma; and fourteen pairs of Red Cross socks . . . all I left behind was two years of my life.

I refuse to use this page for any more subscription "ad's" But I just wanted to remind you that \$2.00 pays you up for a year in advance.

On the night of Jan. 12th, two burglars broke into the office of the 80th Division Veterans Association located at 915 Bessemer Bldg., and awoke H. R. Curry, Resident Secretary of the Association who had been sleeping in the office for the last week or so on account of the large number of "official records" that were in the safe and

needed protection. After a severe struggle in which office furniture was overturned, pictures broken and the wall paper cracked in several places, Mr. Curry succeeded in robbing the both of them of over eleven dollars and ninty eight cents in currency before they managed to escape. Upon the arrival of the Police, Mr. Curry passed around a few cigars and dismissed the officers without comment.

The bones come in, the bones go out;  
But the Staff is never paid—  
Height Ho!

The Staff is never paid.

For the first time in forty years the smoke lifted from the city of Pittsburgh, disclosing to the view of the astonished natives the sun which they had always believed to be made of green cheese, was only a pale pink, and that the City Hall which they understood to be standing right in the heart of the business section, was in reality found to be located over in Harrisburg.

### "To Be or Not to Be?" That is the Question

(Continued from Preceding Page)

the chamber of commerce, declaring against any kind of bonus for able-bodied ex-soldiers:

"The fact that there were profiteers during the war is no excuse why now, three years later, we should make profiteers out of 4,000,000 ex-soldiers by turning over to them money they did not earn. And if the ex-soldiers are entitled to a bonus, so are all the unemployed in this country."—Pittsburgh, Pa. *Press* Feb. 17, 1922.

#### SO ENCOURAGING

Speedo—I'm trying my best to get ahead.

Peppo—That's fine, you need one.—Hazz Whiskers.

#### ACTIVE SPIRITS

Pastor—You seem a bright and dutiful child. I presume your dear mother attends to your spiritual training?

Little Oliver—You said it! She spanks me with her ouiji board.—Houston Post.

#### EXCEEDS SPEED LIMIT

Pezzi Mystic—The dollar bill doesn't go half as far as it used to.

Opty Mystic—But it goes twice as fast.—Vaudeville News.

#### SILENT PARTNER

"Don't you miss your husband very much, now that he is a traveling man?"

"Or, no! At breakfast I just stand a newspaper up in front of a plate and half the time I forget he isn't there."—Dry Goods Economist.

A little four-power tact would help some, also.

Love of money is also the root of all enterprise.

Another eternal triangle consists in hootch, flivver, Coroner.

If it's wrong to covet your neighbor's ass, it is equally wrong to covet the hootch he uses to make an ass of himself.

What has become of the old-fashioned war that did the victor some good?

Culture doesn't guarantee success. Many a polished man has a dull finish.

Treaty advocates shouldn't worry about Borah. There may be another vacancy on the bench.

Most of the white man's burden is occasioned by the folly and greed of other white men.

All the pedestrians ask is a little more co-operation between horsepower and horse sense.

#### A FAVORABLE IMPRESSION

*Birmingham Age Herald.*

"You said the judge sent the fair plaintiff from the courtroom because she re-

vealed too much hosiery on the witness stand?"

"That's the story I got rom the bailiff."

"I dare say her lawyer was indignant?"

"Yes, but a glance at the jury showed him he'd already won his case."

### TAPS

(Continued from Page 18)

F. A., and Co. H, 317th Infantry accompanied the body as Military Honor Guards. He is survived by his father, mother and sister. He bore an excellent reputation and character in Wheeling and great regret is felt by all who knew him.

KOHLER—Joseph G., formerly Pvt., 318th Ambulance Co., 305th Sanitary Train, was killed in a mine accident on September 28, 1921. Any of his buddies who would like to learn further details can obtain them by writing to his brother, George J. Kohler, 615 22nd St., Windber, Pa.

SCARBERRY—William H., formerly Pvt. Co. I, 318th Infantry and also of Battery E, 315th F. A., died in France, November 14, 1918. Body was returned to relatives in October, 1921 and buried in Union Ridge Cemetery, Cabell County, W. Va., October 16, 1921. Several other ex-soldiers acted as Pall Bearers with Ernest M. Smith of Battery E, 315th F. A., who went to Camp with Comrade Scarberry.

NAILOVICH—Michael, formerly private in Co. M. 320th Infantry is reported to have died recently in the Tuberculosis Hospital at Pittsburgh, Pa. No further details are available at this time.

## "What do I Get Out of It"

(Continued from Page 9)

said, "Wars are never ended for those who fight them," then we have a very potent reason for a Veterans' Association. If, as was stated previously in this article, there is strength in a union of thought, aims and forces, we can the better carry on in this manner in the hike into the future. If it is fact that we find ourselves changed; unfitted to fully resume the old station in life, and unable to fit into the old crowd of associates, who look upon us as "queer," speak of us as having become slightly demented as a result of gas, shell-shock, etc., and look upon us as men who were sent away to die who have cheated the enemy's bullets and returned to interfere with their established rules and customs? They will say that this is not so; that the idea never entered their minds to feel this way towards the ex-service man. To an extent this is true. To another extent, it is not true. Most of our folks bid us goodbye for the last time when we left home in '17 or '18. They wanted us to return; there is no question about that, but they made up their minds that we would not—the chances were too much against us. Immediately they began to console themselves at our loss. They began to unconsciously re-arrange their order of life to do without us. Perhaps this was all in the sub-conscious mind. We will concede that it was, and we will expect everyone to deny that it applied in their particular case, but human nature is human nature, and no use denying the way of it. If this is true, we then find ourselves a queer lot of misfits who were not expected back. We find it to be somewhat embarrassing to them to give us our old place in the old life, and then, if we do get the old chair, we are unable to sit in it. It doesn't fit. We demand something that we ourselves seem to be unable to fathom. We have become a unit in a great body of men which the world does not seem to understand. We have learned to work together for a great unselfish purpose; we have entirely divorced ourselves from the common run of personal selfishness. We have gotten the habit of thinking big and being willing to stay little; for in that we have found true wisdom. Therefore, if we must be out of step with the old order of things we have got to keep in step with the new. If the old life will not again assimilate us, we must cling to the new one that finds us changed, and the associates who changed with us. Here, at least, we will find understanding, patience and human sympathy, justice and fairness, and above all, a brotherhood that will endure forever.

One does not expect to have everything they buy wrapped into a parcel and delivered by wagon. We often spend money for the purchase of happiness for others—not as often as we should perhaps, but

most of us can register a few such purchases. We often spend money with no real thought of ever reaping any benefit from it, and yet it may return to us multiplied many fold. We purchase a book, a subscription to a magazine or a newspaper. We think little of it as a matter of investment. We think we are amusing ourselves; just keeping up with the times, as it were. Perhaps the new job; the promotion, the new opportunity that presents itself would have come along anyway, but again, the slight investment in a book or magazine may have been the "Open Sesame" to a greater opportunity or reward.

Paying dues into a soldier organization does several things: it makes it possible for help to be given to the less fortunate comrade who needs it, and who can no longer go to his Corporal, his Sergeant, his Lieutenant or his Captain. It makes it possible to locate many missing men and return them to their loved ones. It makes it possible for many sorrowing relatives to learn something definite in regard to how

their boy died for his Country. It makes it possible for many who know you best to keep liaison with you, and who can foretell what that alone may be worth in the years ahead? It makes it possible for the soldier's views and impressions of war and its effect being crystalized and presented to the World with the added weight of united opinion and purpose. It makes possible the publication of a magazine wherein the greatest work our lives can ever know is truthfully portrayed for our own satisfaction and that of others. It makes possible the publication of authentic records of the service performed and preserves for the pages of history the story of a great service of love and patriotism, self-sacrifice, suffering and the glorious death of comrades who died for others.

These are a few of the things a man gets out of a soldier organization. He usually gets out of it in ratio to what he puts into it. It depends upon the spirit of the man, how little or how much he will get out of it.

## Organizing That Loc

(Continued from Page 7)

No. 231, Veterans' Of Foreign Wars. This Post is now one of the best, if not the leading Post in Philadelphia. The Post rooms occupy an entire building of three floors in the heart of the business district it is located in.

"As I have been Adjutant of this Post up until the first of this year, you can well understand I have been busy.

"Now my idea is this.

"I would like to have the names of all the men that live in Philadelphia also their addresses, that served in Battery C, 313th Field Artillery. You will note I do not ask for all 80th Division men and may wonder why.

"I will get to them all later (if this plan meets with your approval) but realize it can not be done alone, therefore if I can get together the men that served with me, men that know me and organize some sort of a Philadelphia, Outpost of the 80th, where the men will be in touch with each other, I know from experience that it will not be biting of more than I can chew.

"Then with their help what is to stop us from getting after the 80th Vets., in Philadelphia. This will all take time, I know it, but it CAN BE DONE.

"The result is a little while will surprise you, the men will see each other, have a chance to talk over old times promote good fellowship look out for comrades in hard circumstances and as an organization forge ahead.

"As it is now, you keep in touch with the men as well as you can by mail and etc., but there are lots of 80th men like myself that have not been able to attend the reunion's, lost all trace of their old pals and finely drop the old 80th.

"This is only by way a suggestion but it we could get a live wire in different towns of any size I think it will send the 80th, far ahead of anything we can realize.

"The 80th, Outposts I have in mind will be self supporting and no expense to the organization, in fact will help the outfit out as more 80th men will become interested, sign up and pay due's to headquarters."

CHARLE W. KELLY.

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

Name -----

Organization -----

New Address -----

Old address -----

## “Remember War Camp Community Service”

(Continued from Page 8)

and tasting all sorts of delectable concoctions of fudge, taffy and pinouche, are extremely popular. Then, there are hikes and swims, horseback rides through the beautiful country surrounding the city, and delightful picnic parties in the mountains.

The charming informality of the war-time dances is present now at those that are given for the boys still in the service. Practically every man who was in uniform during 1918 and 1919 remembers one or more of these enjoyable affairs. If he was stationed in Massachusetts he might have attended the very one that Mr. King describes to his sister.

“Having arrived on our way back to Boston at one of the wealthier suburbs of the city, we came to what was more distinctly a country club than anything we had visited as yet. Young army and navy men for whom there are certain guarantees, are invited by the kindly residents of this neighborhood on week-end visits, with all that implies. On Saturday evening there is a dance in the country club—again with all that implies. By a specially thoughtful arrangement the young men are invited by twos so that in a strange household they can keep each other company. Were your boy stationed near Boston, for instance, he might easily receive one of these charming invitations, with another for a chum to buck him up. He would take his best clothes, as well as his best manners, and would meet the best people in the world. He would have forty-eight hours of delightful easy intercourse with men and women of all ages, and would go back to his work feeling that he had passed one of the golden mile-stones in life's associations.”

That is the sort of thing that War Camp Community Service did during the war. And it is continuing the work wherever it is needed. The old strained relationship between a town and the soldiers garrisoned near it is being replaced by a newer and better spirit—a spirit of hospitality and friendliness on the part of the town and one of co-operation and good-

will on the part of the men. The Soldiers' and Sailors' clubs and the community centers are doing a great deal to bring this to pass.

Not only are the men at the camps entertained and welcomed at the clubrooms, just as they were in war-time, but the disabled veterans are also remembered. Many towns where Community Service is established or in convalescent homes. In Port Townsend, Washington special arrangements are made through the Community Service organization for visits by different groups to the convalescent homes.

In Seattle and many other cities at Christmas time, carol singers went from hospital to hospital, carrying with them the holiday spirit. There were trees and gifts for the men, supplied through the generosity of the people of the city, and through the co-operation of such organizations as Community Service, the Red Cross, and the American Legion.

Boston out did herself in providing a really “merry Christmas” for the disabled soldiers and sailors. The secretary of Boston Community Service, hit upon a scheme whereby all the groups interested in giving presents to the sick service men should combine and together attack the heart and the purse of the citizen. In this way they would avoid duplication of effort and assure a fair distribution of gifts.

They had planned to fill a stocking with candy, tobacco, a pipe, and a pair of socks—the whole to cost about \$2.50. But the contributions came in so fast that it was soon evident that they would have lots of money left over. So on Christmas Eve, when the hospitals were gay with singing and holly wreaths, each man received, besides the stocking originally decided upon, the sum of \$2.50 in cash.

WANTED—Original Pen and Pencil sketches of the A. E. F. in the lines, out of the lines, and from all parts of France. Sketches desired to illustrate book on the A. E. F. now being prepared. Write to

J. H. GOLDMAN,  
358 Meyran Ave. PITTSBURGH, PA.

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## "Moving Forward" With The 80th

(Continued from Page 6)

port News concern filed the lowest bid received from private bidders. Immediately the re-outfitting of the "Leviathan" is completed, she will be placed in the Trans-Atlantic passenger service, where once she so proudly floated the Imperial German eagle.

In view of the current interest in the great ship, a few details pertaining to her may bear repetition here. The "Leviathan," (christened the "Vaterland,") was built in Germany under direction of the former Kaiser, at a cost of \$11,000,000. She was interned in New York Harbor at the outbreak of the World War in 1914, being seized by the United States Government in April, 1917. Following America's entry in the war, she made a total of 42 round-trips from Hoboken to France, carrying 250,000 troops. While her maximum pre-war passenger capacity was rated at 3,400, the "Leviathan" frequently carried from nine to 11,000 troops while doing duty as a transport. She has a speed of 21 knots an hour. In height, the boat is equal to a nine-story office building. Her displacement is 54,000 tons, dead-weight; length, 959 feet; and beam, 100 feet. When reconditioned, it is estimated that her

value will approximate \$25,000,000. Some little canoe, eh?

Now, that the Armistice of November 11, 1918, is but a memory, and the United States Government has finally, if tardily, terminated the state of war between this country and Germany, there are hundreds of former members of the 80th Division who would like to see the deeds of their heroic dead on the battle-fields of France perpetuated by a permanent memorial, preferably at some point of the Division's activities in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive. Already, a number of A. E. F. combat divisions have taken definite steps toward commemorating their achievements in this manner, while several have long since erected permanent markers at points made memorable by the work of their particular units. This is but a paltry tribute, at best, to those gallant men who fought and bled and died, yet it is a fitting recognition and one worthy of emulation. It has been suggested to us that an "80th Division Memorial Fund" be started by SERVICE MAGAZINE, by which voluntary contributions would be received from former members of the Division for the purpose of defraying the cost of erecting in France a suitable marker or monument commemorating the record of the 80th Division on foreign soil. The suggestion is one that holds an especial appeal to us and appears particularly opportune. Sooner or later, the survivors of the 80th will wish to sponsor this undertaking and there can be no more auspicious moment for launching the fund. We owe it to our fallen comrades, we owe it to the 80th, we owe it to ourselves, and to posterity may know and remember what the men of the Blue Ridge Division achieved on the ravaged fields of our ally, France. We believe that practically every member of the Division would find it possible, and gladly, to donate a small sum toward this end. Every individual should feel that he can contribute, according to his means, for, whether the subscription be one penny or one hundred dollars, it is the spirit and sentiment impelling it that really counts. A dollar, the equivalent of the old *vingt francs*, from each member of the 80th would make such a memorial an accomplished fact. You, who think likewise or otherwise—let SERVICE have a statement embracing your suggestions and views.

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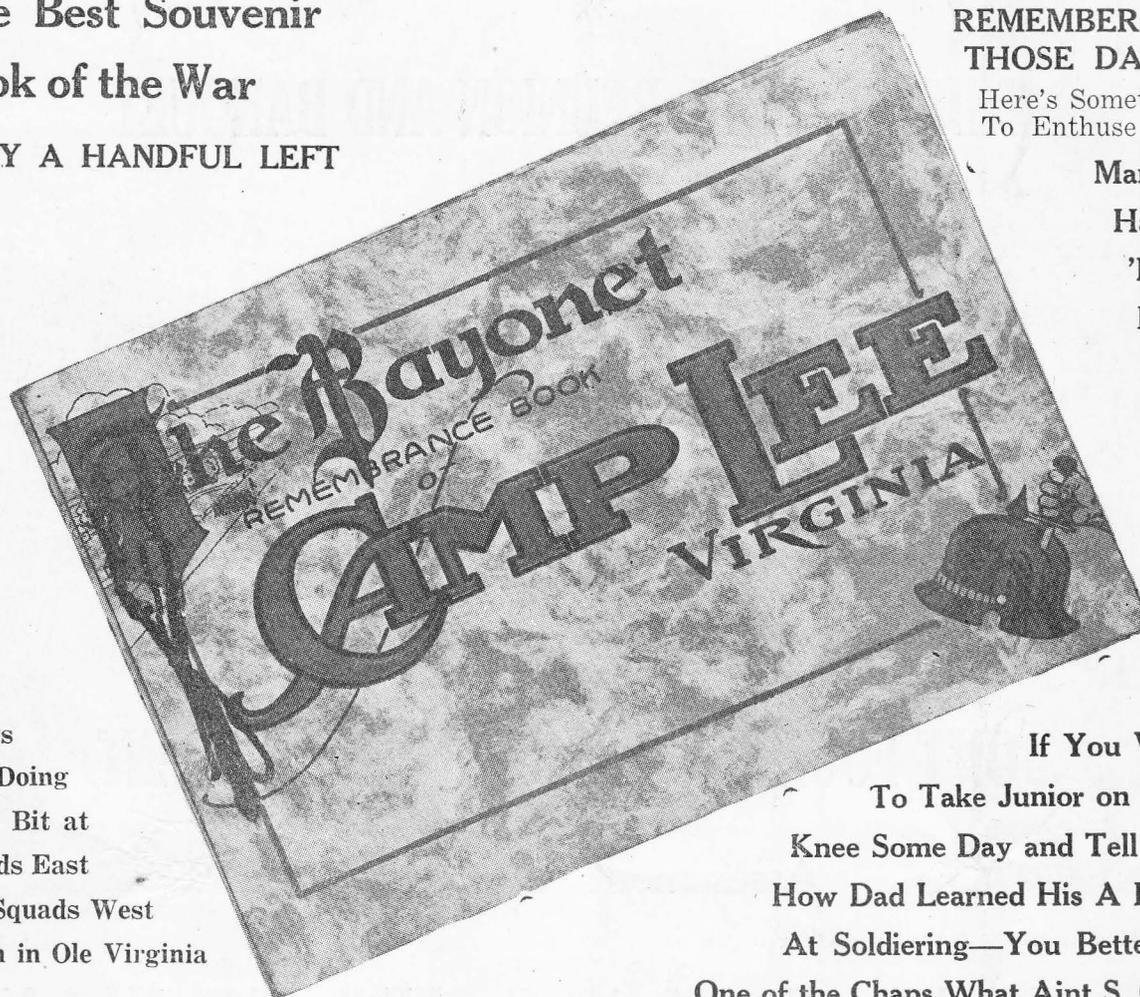
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