



SERVICE

THE DAY—NOVEMBER 11, 1918

It came to us in the age-old way,
Born of the dark and a mist of gray;
Born of the dawn and the moonset, too,
Yet, O what a day it was to you!
And O what a day it was to me—
To all of the world from war set free!

It came to us with a burst of sun
That shelled the clouds with long-range gun.
It came from heaven, it came from—Well.
It came from everywhere but hell!
It made every heart catch tune and beat
Like drums of joy for our marching feet.

It swept us all in a surging throng.
A mighty Niagara of mirth and song;
It made all the old forget their years,
It made all our sighs enlarge to cheers;
It brought us no thought to boast or brag,
But O how it made us revere the flag!

It made us feel 'twas sweet to be
Clans in a country where men are free.
It made us all pledge anew to fight
The Mightman's menace of rule by might.
It banished "Der Tag," conceived in hate,
And gave This Day to celebrate!

—WILLIAM HERSCHELL, in the Hoosier Legionaire.

Lest We Forget!

You are not likely to forget the memory pictures of "The Great Adventure." You who served so well, "Here," or "Over There," will not likely soon forget the period when you tore yourself free from selfish interests to enter the great army of Patriotic Service to our beloved country and to humanity.

The experiences of those noble comrades of other days and other wars, shows clearly the importance of liaison after the muster-out is completed.

Our President has been misinformed regarding the service man.

The statement that we are all better men morally, mentally and physically, as a result of our experience in the war, is complimentary—but not fact.

We are proud to state that we believe we are better men morally, for we have tasted of the fruits of the immoral greed and petty selfishness of men and nations. Mentally we are, perhaps, the better for our experience. For we see clearer and think straighter than before. As to whether we are the better from this change remains for the future to determine.

It is a physical impossibility for a man, who went through the hell of war, to emerge unscathed, just so much as it is for one who did not enjoy the experience to understand it, feel the effects of it, or be justly qualified to pass opinion upon it.

As to the physical side of our military training—if stunning into insensibility and decay, the best quality looked for in modern business, a man's initiative—if making an automaton out of him—if planting enough gas in his lungs to make him the easy prey to the white plague for the rest of his days, to fill his bones and his joints with

rheumatism, and to shatter his nervous system beyond repair—if that spells better physical health, and gives him an equal fighting chance in the great game of life, then we must plead guilty.

If, on the other hand, we find ourselves in the ranks of misfits with difficulties in getting back into the game, friendly comradeship and sincere understanding lacking in our fellow man, then we need the comfort that comes with liaison with those who do understand, and are for us.

We need SERVICE MAGAZINE—lest we forget our undying friendships of "The Great Adventure"—and SERVICE needs every loyal Blue-Ridger and friend of the soldier to subscribe to SERVICE—to the end that the great peace time duty of the "Fighting Eightieth" shall not be left undone. That there may continue to be a haven of refuge, a place of consolation and sympathy, a door always open to the tired, careworn and discouraged comrade of other days, where he may catch a new hold on life, where he may get rid of his bolsheviki ideas, where he may learn to look with patience upon the cold-blooded red tape of his government, and where he will always find the true spirit of brotherhood, helpfulness and the comfort of companionship of those burned by the same fire.

If you believe the ex-soldier has earned the right to live back here in the country he fought for, give him your vote of confidence—If you like the aims and purposes of this magazine, say so with the coupon at the bottom of this page.

Our duty to those of our ranks who are maimed and silent requires that we keep the faith, that we continue to serve, that the Eightieth shall still "Move Forward"—

Lest We Forget! -- Lest We Forget!

If by chance you are reviewing
This fraternal work we're doing,
If your sub should need renewing,
Do it now!

Don't withhold your approbation
Till the chaplain makes oration,
And we lie with snowy lillies
On our brow.

If you like the flag we're under
Up and tell us now, by thunder,
Don't be holding back the things
You should have said.

Save the flowers for the droopin',
Show some "pep" and clip the coupon,
For we cannot read our tombstones
When we're dead.

—With apologies to the Author.

SERVICE MAGAZINE

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

915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Send SERVICE MAGAZINE for one year (12 issues) for the enclosed \$2.00.

To

Street and No.

Town State.....

A Receipt will be mailed at once

A FEW GOOD BOOKS

Briefly Described and Specially Arranged for Convenience in Ordering

Books for the Man Who Wishes to Keep Fit in a Military Sense, Also. Some of the Best Books on Tactics, Manouever, Physical Training, Administration, etc. Extant.

- American Campaigns—Steele.....\$10.00**
The only single work that contains a comprehensive narrative of all our campaigns and battles to include the Spanish-American War. Two volumes in box.
- American Rifle—Whelen.....\$6.00**
The manual of the rifle—military and sporting—prepared by America's foremost expert on rifle firing. Handsomely bound and fully illustrated.
- Army Physical Training—Waldron.....\$1.50**
Army setting-up exercises fully explained and illustrated. Detailed instruction. Exercises classified in series, and commands for each worked out in detail.
- Battle of Booby's Bluffs—List.....\$.75**
Deals with the operations of an Infantry Battalion under the conditions of modern warfare.
- Cadence System of Close Order Drill—Lentz.....\$.50**
The book that teaches cadence in commands and cadence in execution. Endorsed by leading officers of the army.
- Company Administration.....\$1.50**
Based on special regulations No. 57, War Department, with all of the blank forms that pertain to the administration of the company, troop and battery properly made out in detail. Paper.
- Courts-Martial Procedure.....\$1.50**
Supplements the Manual for Courts-Martial and gives in sequence all steps in preparation for trial.
- The Drillmaster.....\$1.25**
An analysis of the infantry drill regulations. Includes excellent drill hints and drill talks of great value to drillmasters throughout the service.
- Elements of Military Hygiene—Ashburn.....\$2.50**
The recognized American text-book on the subject.
- Employment of Machine Guns—Short.....\$3.50**
A comprehensive study of American machine gun tactics as developed in the World War.
- Infantry Drill Regulations (Provisional) 1919.....\$.60**
U. S. Infantry Association Edition, Annotated and Illustrated. Fits the pocket. The one book that every officer and soldier must have.
- Map Reading.....\$.60**
Explanatory text complete in every detail. All the equipment required for a complete course, maps, scales, cross section paper, etc. Fully illustrated.
- Mass Physical Training—Raycroft.....\$5.00**
The basis for training and instructions of the military service of the United States in Physical Training. Profusely illustrated. Fine chapters on the tactics of baseball, football, and basket ball.
- Military Signaling.....\$.60**
A complete pocket manual of military signaling. Arm signals, explained and fully illustrated. Semaphore, wigwag and cipher codes.
- Military Sketching and Map Reading—Grievess.....\$1.50**
A complete text-book that contains all that you need to know about the subjects. Specially suited for beginners. Recognized throughout the service as the standard for N. C. O. unit schools, R. O. T. C. units, reserve officers and National Guard.
- Minor Tactics.....\$1.25**
A reprint of the excellent map problems that have appeared in the Infantry Journal. Complete with Emmitsburg map.
- Platoon Training—Waldron.....\$2.50**
A complete infantry training manual. Covers all the subjects that a platoon commander must know about. Profusely illustrated.
- Property Accounting for National Guard Organizations—Buchwald.....\$.50**
Specific instruction in this phase of paper work. Very useful. Paper.
- Reserve Officers' Examiner.....\$2.00**
A book that places in the hands of Reserve Officers a complete set of questions and answers covering the five subjects included in the Basic Examination for promotion.
- Scouting and Patrolling—Waldron.....\$.75**
A little book that tells, in language the soldier can understand, how a scout goes about his work as an individual and how the operations of a patrol are conducted. Includes the experiences of the World War. Fits the pocket.
- Tactical Walks—Waldron.....\$1.50**
Sets forth in detail the up-to-date method of training in infantry minor tactics. Model problems prepared that may be fitted to any terrain. Brings out the principles of minor tactics. Will save many hours of preparation in the conduct of tactical walks.
- Tactics and Technique of River Crossings—Krueger.\$3.00**
The only text-book that has been published covering this important subject.
- Thirty-Minute Talks—Stewart-Waldron.....\$2.50**
A collection of twenty every-day talks on military subjects in language that the man new to the service can understand.

ORDER BLANK

- American Campaigns
- American Rifle
- Army Physical Training
- Battle of Booby's Bluffs
- Cadence System
- Company Administration
- Courts-Martial Procedure
- Drillmaster
- Elements of Military Hygiene

- Employment of Machine Guns
- Infantry Drill Regulations (Provisional) 1919
- Map Reading
- Mass Physical Training
- Military Signaling
- Military Sketching and Map Reading

- Minor Tactics
- Platoon Training
- Property Accounting
- Reserve Officers Examiner
- Scouting and Patrolling
- Tactical Walks
- Tactics and Technique of River Crossings
- Thirty-Minute Talks

SERVICE MAGAZINE

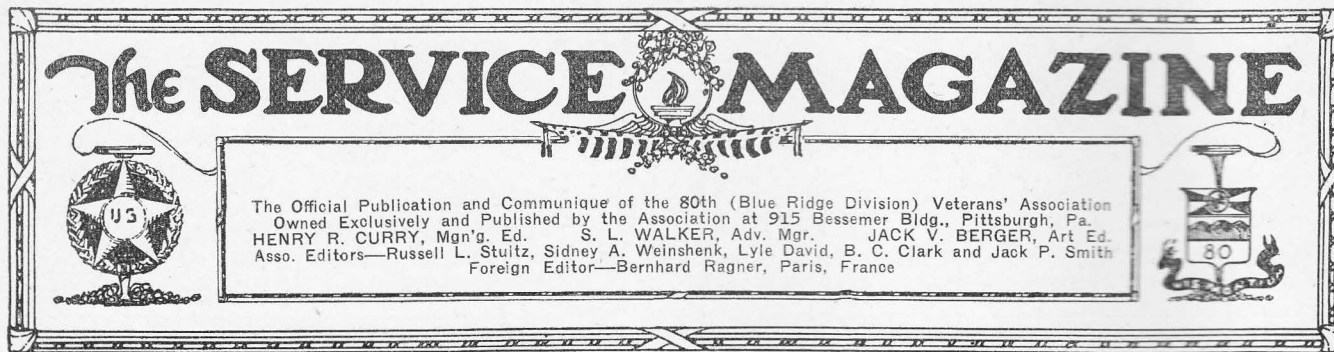
915 Bessemer Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Inclosed please find.....for..... Dollars.

Address

WRITE ADDRESS
PLAINLY

1922



The Official Publication and Communique of the 80th (Blue Ridge Division) Veterans' Association
 Owned Exclusively and Published by the Association at 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 HENRY R. CURRY, Mgn'g. Ed. S. L. WALKER, Adv. Mgr. JACK V. BERGER, Art Ed.
 Asso. Editors—Russell L. Stultz, Sidney A. Weinschenk, Lyle David, B. C. Clark and Jack P. Smith
 Foreign Editor—Bernhard Ragner, Paris, France

Entered as second-class matter October 3, 1919, at the post office at Pittsburgh, Penna., under the Act of March 3, 1879

Vol. III, No. 12

OCTOBER-NOVEMBER, 1922

\$2.00 a Year, 20c a Copy

OFFICERS
 80th DIVISION VETERANS
 ASSOCIATION
 1922-1923

President

COL. LLOYD M. BRETT
 U. S. Army Retired
 160th Infantry Brigade

Vice-Presidents

REUEL W. ELTON
 318th Infantry
 FRANK SCHOBLE, Jr.
 318th Infantry
 R. ALLEN AMMONS
 317th Infantry

Chaplain

REV. THOMAS W. HOOPER
 319th Infantry

Judge Advocate General

HON. D. PAULSON FOSTER
 305th F. S. Bn.

Color Sergeants

OLIVER K. FRY, 319th Infantry
 D. FRANK GRAHAM, 318th Infantry

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

WM. C. VANDEWATER, 320th Inf.
 A. R. PETERSON, 317th Inf.
 RUSSEL L. STULTZ, 318th Inf.
 FREDERICK HICKMAN, 319th Inf.
 CYRIL A. MADDEN, 319th Inf.
 C. C. VERMEULE, 320th Inf.
 WM. J. GOMPERS, 313th F. A.
 BOYD B. STUTLER, 314th F. A.
 C. F. BUSHMAN, 315th F. A.
 JACOB SHULGOLD, 315th M. G. Bn.
 FAY A. DAVIS, 305th Sanitary Train
 JOHN T. MORGAN, 305th Engineers

Recording Secretary

JOHN E. SUGDEN, Jr.
 320th Inf.

Resident Secretary

HENRY R. CURRY
 320th Infantry M. G. Co.

Historian

RUSSELL L. STULTZ

Published under direction of the
 above Officers and Executive Council.

The objects of this Association are: Patriotic, Historical and Fraternal, and to uphold the Constitution of the United States of America, to foster and perpetuate true Americanism, to preserve and strengthen comradeship among its members, to assist worthy comrades and to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the World War.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

The Day—November 11, 1918	By Wm. Herschell—Cover Page
The Spirit That Knows No Defeat	By Russell L. Stultz—Page 5
A Letter from Egypt	By Dwight H. Fee—Page 6
159th Brigade is Honored	Page 6
What West Virginia Thinks of the 80th	By Russell L. Stultz—Page 7
The Machine Gun Man	By Henri Peghaire—Page 8
Ships that Pass in the Night	By Burg C. Clark—Page 9
Read 'Em and Weep—or Laugh	By Cornelius C. Vermeule—Page 10
Old Pals of the Army	By Jack P. Smith—Page 11
The Wonders of Paris	By Bernhard Ragner—Page 12
Your History and My History	By Russell L. Stultz—Page 13
Observations	By Perry Scope—Page 15
Taps	Page 15
Morning Report	Page 16

THE 80th, DIVISION "ALWAYS MOVES FORWARD"

The Spirit That Knows No Defeat

By Russell L. Stultz

Former Sgt. Inf., U. S. Army.

FOUR years ago, this month of November, a now historic Armistice officially terminated active hostilities between the Allied nations and Germany. Synonymously with this episode, which brought at least a measure of peace to a war-weary universe, America's greatest battle, the Meuse-Argonne offensive, came to a brilliant and dramatic close. In the interval, four winters and four summers have come and gone, bringing that degree of relief and forgetfulness that only nature and time are capable of producing.

To-day, the warriors of the Meuse-Argonne, who but yesterday were hailed as heroes and conquerors, have exchanged their short-lived distinctions for the less conspicuous role of veterans. Some have succeeded in resuming their former prerogatives as citizens, and some have become "nuisances"—the classification all depends upon the viewpoint and charity of the individual who abrogates the right to classify his fellowmen. Whether history's verdict choose to be tolerant or bigoted, will be left for future generations to ascertain; we of to-day are concerned mainly with present opinions and impressions, since they are supreme in affecting and regulating the tenor of our existence.

Whatever our role in the accustomed order of things, we have a part to play, and we can play it well and fittingly. It matters not so greatly whether we are citizens, veterans or just "mere nuisances," so long as we strive and remember to be true to ourselves, our convictions and our beliefs. All of the 80th's heroes and patriots, most happily, did not permit the Armistice to end the traditional business of "carrying on." To-day, four years later, we find them, regardless of their burdens and handicaps, still engaged in the fight against odds—too often confronted by obstacles that would discourage less indomitable souls, yet never murmuring, never quitting and ever bent on "moving forward."

There has recently come to our notice two such men as these, men who were our comrades, men who were born of hero stuff and men, who unheralded and unsung, have carried with them back to civilian life a heritage of maimed and shattered limbs a their challenge to patriotism. For such as these, the war has not ended—it will never end, until eternity obliterates all earthly worries. Whether you were Infantrymen or Artillerymen—it matters not—you will be proud to know this pair of comrades from the 313th Field Artillery, Corporal William M. Craig, of Battery F, and Acting Corporal Harry C. Patterson, of Headquarters Company.

We shall let Comrade Patterson relate the story of Corporal Craig's invincible spirit in his own language:

"I am going to tell you of a comrade who I think measures up to the finest traditions of the Blue Ridge Division, and I hope I shall not incur his displeasure by doing so.

"Corporal William M. Craig, of Battery F, 313th F. A., is the man to whom I refer. I believe he should be accorded a place of honor in the Division's history, for surely in him is the fighting spirit of the 80th exemplified as in possibly no other member of the Division. Cited for conspicuous gallantry in action, he carried with him the same indomitable spirit into the grim, gray fight that knows no quarters—the years spent on a hospital cot, where victory rarely comes to a quitter.

"Severely wounded by shell fragments while engaged in carrying important messages between the battery positions and the infantry, under heavy fire, he lost a leg, above the knee, and an eye, besides sustaining other serious wounds. His right arm was badly injured and he also received a wound in the other leg. For many months, the doctors fought to save the sight of his other eye; the deadly infection from the wounded eye as usual triumphed, and Corporal Craig continued the fight after his sight had gone, with the same spirit as before.

"He has had nearly a score of major operations, and is at present at Evergreen Government School for the Blind, at Baltimore, Md. After a certain length of time he will return to the Walter Reed Hospital for another operation on his arm, the arm being in a cast the last time I saw him.

"Lying helpless on his cot at the Walter Reed, he pressed my hand as I said goodbye, last January a year ago, and said to me: 'Patterson, I have not quit.' I was then a patient at Fort McHenry and visited him and some of the other fellows at the Walter Reed, being able to walk with a cane at that time.

"Corporal Craig is made of the kind of stuff that knows not defeat. When my own wound troubles, I think of Craig, helpless and sightless, yet holding firmly to the battle-cry of the 80th: 'We move only forward.'

"I would like to suggest that when the 80th remembers the deeds of her fighting men, that she does not forget one of the most glorious fighters of them all. I would nominate Corporal William M. Craig for that honor."

Comrade Patterson, who has supplied us with the account of Corporal Craig's gal-

lant fight—no less gallant in peace than in war—was, himself, severely wounded and has shown the same unconquerable spirit in his struggle to overcome tremendous odds.

Patterson was an electrician in civilian life. He "was a little late in getting to Camp Lee, but arrived with the last recruits, after persuading the local draft board that it was important that he get into the 80th, as he had a brother and many friends in the 313th F. A." Upon arriving at Camp Lee, he was assigned to Headquarters Company of that Regiment.

He was badly wounded in the right thigh while engaged with a detail in running communication lines near Hill 281, north of Esnes. On the previous night, the detail had lost all rods and broom-handles used in carrying reels while running a line to an observation post on "Dead Man's Hill." He and a comrade were searching for substitutes to replace the lost paraphernalia when wounded.

Observing an old German rifle protruding from a shell-hole near the road, the two men stopped to look at it. Noticing a hole in the receiver and a portion of the stock cut away in a manner apparently done by hand, they decided that it might be a "booby trap" and were on the point of leaving when an infantryman approaching from the rear, set it off in some unexplained manner.

A loud explosion resulted, Patterson receiving several heavy fragments of the receiver and barrel in his thigh, the pieces penetrating the flesh and smashing the bone. There followed three years in various hospitals in France and this country, and nine major operations. Amputation of the limb was twice recommended, but Patterson writes that he "still has the old leg," although it will not remain healed, as it was very badly infected. To-day, he carries a stiff knee and a leg one and a half inches shorter than normal, yet, when it bothers him worst, he thinks of brave Craig, helpless and blind, and grits his teeth and determines to keep on fighting with a comrade who knows not defeat.

No, the war has not ended for such as these. No truce, no armistice nor man-made proclamation will ever efface the burning, living scars that tell in language unmistakable the terrible price they paid for "moving forward." To the world which does not know, they are "just veterans," but to you and I, their comrades, they represent all that is best and finest of traditions salvaged from the "Great Adventure," they and their unwhipped spirit will live with us so long as life and memory endure.

A Letter From Egypt

By Dwight H. Fee

American Mission, Cairo, Egypt,
July 22, 1922.

Dear Editor SERVICE:

I just received the announcement card of the reunion at Charleston and it reminded me I'd better be sending in my dues. I wish I could take a life membership, and maybe I'll be able to, later. At any rate, here's a check for two dollars.

How are things going. I haven't heard a word from any of the 80th folks for ages, and except for Service I wouldn't have an idea of what was going on. Do you ever hear from Suppes? I haven't heard for a year. I see Elton went to France for the V. F. W., but have only heard from him direct once, I think, since we arrived here.

You may be quite busy with everything to attend to, but whenever you have time to write remember that I'd be tickled to hear from you. I've been intending to write something for the magazine, but you know how it is when one gets submerged in his own work. I've my own private notion as to why the wounded etc., are forgotten—they're forgotten by their own buddies. You know that there probably isn't one vet in a thousand in Pittsburgh who ever gives a thought to the wounded men in the hospital or to those in the vocational training schools. True, isn't it? Well, if their own buddies forget them, how can you blame the general public who, after all, are the families of these same vets. That's the chief reason. The other principal one (besides the quite natural effect of getting back into the old ruts and concern over personal affairs) is that the politicians following the Armistice, so villified everything connected with the then administration and Wilson, so confused and twisted people's minds with their attacks, that the people began to doubt that the United States' conduct of its share of the war had been anything creditable. They'd shout, "Look at the graft!" forgetting there probably never was a war with so little graft, and that no administration ever cared for its men as did that much-liked-about one. Nobody knows better than myself the way truth was distorted until it resembled truth not at all. And you can't wage such general war on presidents and governments without lowering respect generally for ALL presidents and governments. However, the boys who voted "for a change" got it, so they should be happy.

We're getting along quite well over here. Though I dated this letter Cairo (so as not to confuse you as to my permanent address) we're now in Alexandria for the summer. Though hot in the city, here in the suburb of Ramlah it's quite pleasant, with a constant, cool breeze from the sea. It's much more pleasant than a summer in

Pittsburgh. Now and then a shower would be appreciated (for it never rains here in summer and every day is just like the last.) There's good bathing and tennis.

Everything is quiet politically, apparently, and the drafting of Egypt's new Constitution is proceeding. Now and then an Englishman is shot in the back, which of course doesn't hasten the cause of Egyptian independence. Nevertheless, Britain apparently is withdrawing and right now the Egyptians have their internal affairs pretty much in their own hands. Thank heaven, Britain retains some things, however—protection of foreigners (there are thousands here; in fact they carry on the business of the country) and of religious minorities (about ten per cent of the people are Christian); the Suez canal, the Sudan, and the question of indemnities for those who suffer in political disturbances. We're quite safe; safer, I should say, than in the States. It's sad but true that a European or American woman can go about at night with more safety here than in America. When one sees the lack of opportunity for enlightenment among the masses here and then beholds the way the folk at home use their wonderful opportunities, it makes one wonder whether the sacrifices of those who made the country were worth while. I didn't mean to moralize, but when I get the home papers it makes me anything but happy to read of the suicides, divorces, murders, and general hell-raising in a country where the individual has more opportunity, perhaps, than

in any other country the world has ever seen.

By the way, I hope you can squeeze out the boys who waste their time writing sarcasm about the 18th amendment and reformers in general. Don't they know it was reformers founded this country, made it independent, freed the slaves, saved the Union and did several other valuable things? Most of these fellers realize that prohibition is too good a thing to lose and write only to get a laugh, but one doesn't like to see men who belong to an organization which once supported the government, at more or less inconvenience, turn round and deride it. It sort of cheapens the outfit, don't you think?

As it draws on toward Sept. 26 I'd give a good bit to chew the fat with somebody from the 319th—or even "our loathed but esteemed contemporary," the 320th. Nobody out here, so far. I haven't seen a discharge button, even, on any of the tourists, but surely some of them were in the war.

Write me a good letter on how things are going, how Gen. Brett is, whether you've got any good pictures I don't know about, and how the H. Q. is getting along. Don't worry about my preaching, I know you won't because I know you feel a great deal as I do, yourself.

However, I'm in earnest about wanting to hear from you. Maybe if I'd get a letter I'd be able to grind you out some kind of a yarn.

As ever,

DWIGHT H. FEE.

159th Brigade Is Honored

HEADQUARTERS, COAST ARTILLERY TRAINING CENTER, FORT MONROE, VIRGINIA.

General G. H. Jamerson,
War Department, Washington, D. C.

22 March, 1920.

My dear Jamerson:

In compliance with the wishes of the Commanding General, 3rd Corps, A. E. F., I wish to bring to your attention his letter of May 14, 1919, which reads as follows:

"Under the pressure of great events, I, at that time commanding 3rd Corps to which the 80th Division then belonged, failed to cite the gallant conduct of the 80th Division in making three successive assaults with great bravery and finally taking and driving the enemy from the Bois des Ogons in the great battle of the Meuse-Argonne.

I cite it now. It was truly admirable. We see it now more plainly in the light of the results that followed. I ask that this be communicated to your gallant division."

It gives me great pleasure to communicate to you this citation of General Bullard, as the Commander of the Brigade which

was especially instrumental in the accomplishment of the operation for which the citation is given. There can be no question that this operation was the most serious one in which the Division was ever involved, nor can there be any question of the immense value of the result attained through its successful conclusion, and I heartily congratulate you as the Commander of the troops involved.

It will be noted that reference is made to three successive assaults, whereas this number should have been four, as you well know, but in the accomplishment of such a purpose of one assault, more or less, may be overlooked, when success has been accomplished.

With my very best wishes, I remain, as ever,

Very sincerely yours,

A. CRONKHITE,
Brigadier General, U. S. A.

The above refers to operations of the 159th Infantry Brigade.

G. H. JAMERSON,
Lieut. Colonel, I. G. D.

What West Virginia Thinks of The 80th

As Gleaned from the Editorial Pages of the Charleston Newspapers

By Russell L. Stultz

WHILE realizing that the Third Annual Reunion of the 80th Division at Charleston, West Va., is now a matter of memory and history, we cannot but feel that it is fitting to permanently record certain impressions of this memorable occasion as observed through the eyes of the Charleston newspapers. It is rarely that more warm and cordial greetings have been extended any organization or body of men than that evidenced in the editorial pages of the press of that city during our three-day sojourn in its midst. Believing that the entire personnel of the Division will be interested in learning what the citizens of West Virginia's capital city think of them, their achievements and their future, we are reproducing below three extracts from the *Charleston Gazette* as representative of Charleston Editorial opinion.

"THE BLUE RIDGE BOYS"

(Sept. 2, 1922)

"Four winters have come and departed; four times the rose bush has bloomed and then lost its glory; four times have crops been harvested; four times has the cosmic order of things been repeated since American troops surrendered to a cause their full devotion on the battlefields of France. Now, four years after the battle of the Meuse and the Argonne, some of those who participated in that offensive have come to the inland city of Charleston, peaceful and far removed in every way from the scene of strife, to meet their comrades in arms and by such meetings keep alive the camaraderie that is born of the incidents of warfare.

"Charleston is proud to welcome these soldiers and to entertain them. In the pursuit of peaceful occupations and in our walks and talks we have often 'eaten their bread and their salt and drunk their water and wine.' They are of our own breed. In large part they have come from the hills and the sheltered valleys between them that comprise the Blue Ridge section of three states. They are in most part the product of the hills which nourish them, and in song and story there has been written the character of hill men, their bravery, their hospitality and the temperament that is born only of communion with nature and elemental things.

"We remember their going away as we rejoice in their coming back. We sent them to war with the words ringing in their ears: 'This shall be the last great war.' They went as crusaders to put an end to a vicious thing. There was no thought of conquest in their mind. They were not

professional soldiers going to war as professional fighting men for loot, nor title, nor estates that kings gave to heroes; they did not go in a spirit of anger, nor did they enter the Argonne fastness with hate in their hearts. But, instead, they went in a large part to attend to a distasteful task so that others who followed them would never have to again clean house.

Four years is far too short a time for us to have forgotten. We recall that some laid down their picks for the last time in a black shell-hole in the ground; others put the covers on typewriters for the last time; there were those who left the plow in the furrow, and some balanced their books in the counting house; a few closed their Latin grammars, and others laid aside the frivolities of life for a sterner task. Some 'went west,' others are broken in body; some are scattered over the face of the earth and others are here the guests of Charleston. Burning in our memory, however, are the lines which referred to those who made the great sacrifice: The poet sang—

"We are the dead. Short days ago

We lived, felt dawn, saw sunsets glow,
Loved and were loved; and now we lie
In Flanders Field.'

"Honor's voice cannot provoke the silent dust nor flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death,' wrote Thomas Gray. The magpies are flying over Picardy and their screeches awaken no reaction from the dead. The poppies perhaps are of a richer hue because the soil of France has been sprinkled with the blood of unselfish human beings. Some white crosses, planted in uniform rows, mark the place where many of the dead lie. The stars shine at night and the sun beats down upon them by day. In the course of time the process of dissolution will affect even these mute things that designate graves. So, the heroic dead can only live in the memory of man. The only immortality of which they are sure is that born of memory.

"Everyone probably likes to think of himself or herself as a living example of gratitude. But the attribute, perfect in itself, is confined to the few. This great experiment in democratic government has long since given the lie to the pet phrase of kings that 'republics forget,' but individuals often do. The gold stars are not in the windows any more. The service flags are probably covered with dust. Tears have been dried on the faces of most persons who suffered a personal loss and grief has been largely dissipated by the necessity of devotion to the problems of existence.

But there are still many who have

'taken the torch from falling hands and still are lifting it high.' There are still millions who will not break the faith. Against personal ambitions, national greed, avarice, racial prejudices and hatreds, they are still fighting in peace for what the Blue Ridge division fought in the Argonne and on the Meuse. Sometimes the task seems as hopeless as that which faced the boys from Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Virginia, but the same determination on our own part as that displayed by the mountain men will bring victory. We want to assure the visitors that we have not forgotten. We are still 'carrying on' and we will do so until rendered impotent for personal service by dissolution."

"AN ARMY IN PEACE"

(Sept. 3, 1922)

"If there is one impression that we get from personal contact with the members of the Blue Ridge division, former soldiers in our national army, it is how easily the transformation from soldiers to civilians is made in this country. One can go abroad and see almost everywhere one of the former soldiers who 'carried on' in the Argonne, and, if it were not for his insignia, these former contenders against the German foe could not be distinguished from the civilian.

"These soldiers were stern men when they faced rugged nature and a versatile, hard-fighting foe. In a few months they had been transformed from civilians to soldiers. It was a supreme test to which they were put when they were sent into the Argonne and given the toughest nut to crack on the Western battle-front. It was a new game to them, but they lived up to the finer traditions of the English-speaking people of the world and their accomplishment is one of the brightest pages in our history.

"European students of sociology feared what might happen when an army of four millions of men was turned back into the civil walks of life. But the fearful were confounded by the ease with which the nation assimilated them, not so much in an economic sense as it did in the broader sense that they ceased to be men of arms and became citizens again. Every European country was slower in the process of assimilation, and today the nervous forces created by war have not reacted to the influences of peace as they have in this country.

"Rupert Brooke wrote of his beloved England and referred to the erasing of any hatred and it seems that the hatred—

(Continued on Page 28)

The Machine Gun Man

By Lieut. Henri Pegaire

Formerly Liaison Officer With 319th Infantry 80th Div.

IT happened on the 29th of February, 1916, which was one of the first days of the big battle of Verdun, that a German prisoner was brought to the French P. C. who seemed almost insane. In a voice which indicated the terrible experience he had just gone through he kept repeating, "Maschinen Gewehre, Machinen Gewehre!" (Machine-gun, Machine-gun!) The interpreter who questioned him could get no other answer. He belonged to the One Hundred and Fifth Infantry Regiment, Thirtieth Division. After a while when he had somewhat recovered his composure, he related some of the occurrences. "On the 26th," he said, "three battalions of the One Hundred and Fifth Infantry were thrown into the battle and attacked the wood of Chauffour. Our Officers had told us that the attack would be a very quiet one; that we were going to advance without firing a shot, as the artillery had destroyed everything and without doubt killed every man. We began to advance with no difficulty and thought that the French soldiers had either been killed or retreated from the woods. Suddenly one or perhaps two machine gun companies opened fire against us. It was terrible. Fire after fire was shot down all around me. My comrades were killed or wounded—Machinen Gewehre! The fire came on our flank. We lost nearly all of our officers. The squad did not know what to do and every minute more men were killed. The whole regiment melted away under the French bullets and at last disappeared. They had dropped to the ground and those who were not dead expected death any moment. Miraculously, I escaped untouched and as soon as darkness came I entered the woods and wandered around until I had lost all sense of direction and was indeed lost. After two days, I was discovered by a French patrol and made prisoner. During a few hours, I thought I was losing my reason, and without intermission I thought I could hear the dreadful whistling of the machine-gun bullets."

That confession of a German prisoner is a most conclusive proof of the effectiveness of machine-guns in the World War and a tribute to the courage and bravery of the French gunners. An account published by the "Leipziger Nachrichten" is also full of significance on this subject. When the attack was launched against the Bois des Caures, two German battalions advanced on its west side. The first French line had been overthrown and all the defensive works destroyed. This also applied to the second line of defense. However, a small block-house remained un-

touched and in it only one officer had been killed or wounded. He got his gun into action and the two advancing German battalions were obliged to stop. Every man who tried to stand up and go forward was shot down. The Germans attacked the block-house with grenades but without result. They were then obliged to attack with "flammenwerfer," and at length captured the officer and gun. During over two hours, he had alone stopped the advance of two German battalions.

The Bois des Caures was held by the 56th and 69th battalions of Chasseurs-à-pied—the "Blue Devils." The commanding officer was Major Driant. About 1,800 men were killed, but they had held up a complete German division for two days.

In the Douaumont-Vaux sector, on the 7th of March the Germans began a "tromelfeuer" on the first and second lines, which held the ravines in the woods. The shelling was one of the most dreadful encounters by the French since the beginning of the war. Although many men were lost and the defense destroyed, nevertheless the soldiers retained their coolness and under severe fire changed the emplacements of the machine-guns. The bombardment began again at daybreak on the 8th. As soon as one machine-gun was buried, the men began to work clearing and repairing it and it was soon ready to fire again. All the gunners were anxious for the Germans to start their infantry attack. It was launched about eleven o'clock from the south edge of the Bois d'Hardaumont and was strongest on the point where two battalions of two different regiments joined. Eight guns began to fire in the flank of the German battalions and eight others in the front. The ground was immediately covered with killed or wounded and the Germans retreated to their woods in great disorder. At 12:15 p. m. a new German attack was started against a salient which the French still held. The Germans advanced through the ravines between Vaux and Douaumont under cover of their own machine-guns. Our gunners again put their guns over the parapet and succeeded in once more turning back the German waves. The following day two machine-guns by their fire prevented the Germans from reaching the barbed-wired entanglements, but that night, four of their companies reached the wire, but could not penetrate to the fort itself. Seven hundred and thirty of their men were killed along the barbed-wire net.

The machine-gun has become one of the most effective and terrible weapons of modern warfare and the French made great

progress in its development from its use in 1914. The French gunners are the pick of the men in the regiment. At the beginning of the war the Germans had many more guns than the French. One regiment had only six guns, but the number is now equal to the number used by the German regiments. In many instances, the machine-guns alone stopped the enemy for hours and days, during which time, new orders could be given, and new troops moved up for a fresh attack.

Soldiers can get accustomed (!) to heavy shelling; can smile at air bombs (providing one is not directly beneath!) and can listen without panic to the whistle of rifle bullets, but it is quite different with machine-guns. Their rat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat arouses all the instincts of the fighter, but he is helpless to move in the face of their hail of death. The only thing that can be done is to keep down and wait, for a direct attack on the emplacement will result in an enormous sacrifice of life if it succeeds at all.

In Loos, Carency, Neuville and many other towns, each house was a machine-gun nest, and the only way of silencing them was by the use of artillery. I know of one machine-gun in the Douaumont Sector which fired 75,000 bullets from the 25th of February to the 4th of March.

The number of machine-guns in the French Army is always increasing, as well as the schools and drill camps for the instruction of officers and men in their use. The French soldier has a real machine-gunner's character. They love them like their comrades in their own regiment. They are proud of them and give them the same attention that a watchmaker gives to the finest and most delicate works in a watch. To them they do not seem merely inanimate machines, but more like a friend to whom one is attached and who can only be separated by death. The gunners are like a family around their guns and defend it to the last. I recall a gunner who had one of his arms smashed to pieces, whose first thought was to inquire what became of the gun! He was told that the gun was saved and went back to the first aid station contented.

The gallantry of machine-gun men is the most wonderful part of it and the individual instances of their bravery can be enumerated without end. The gunner Mariet had his four comrades, killed near him, and his gun buried by the bombardment, but unaided he dug it out and got it into action and stopped a German advance. The Zouave Taldacci, being obliged to fall back to the second line with but one comrade

(Continued on Page 30)

Ships That Pass In The Night

By Burg C. Clark



O the man whose life had been spent in the inland cities, towns and rural districts, the experience of "going over" stands out in his memory perhaps as vividly as any part of the "Great Adventure."

The long hike from Camp Lee to City Point during the middle of "some night" in May, 1918, followed by the early morning ride down the James; the long wait on the docks at Newport News, and a longer period of snail-like progress getting aboard the transport are unforgettable, but the surprises which were in store for the A. E. F. bound soldiers on his first ocean trip had only just begun.

To the inland dweller came first the surprise and disappointment in the size of the ship. Newspaper accounts and photographs are equally deceiving. The "floating cities" that one had been accustomed to picture in his imagination suddenly in reality assumed inadequate proportions. Ships which in peace times carried seven or eight hundred passengers were now obliterated with a swarming, moving mass of khaki-clad soldiers by the thousands. The head members of the column disappearing into the dark and suspicious smelling hatchways found that a hasty descent was not advisable. Steep iron stairways were never friendly to the Doughboy's style of footgear. The Chicago Stockyards and its passageways were boulevards compared to the three-foot aisles between the tiers of stretcher-like bunks that were on every side. After the freedom of spacious barrack rooms and cots at Camp Lee, was it possible that the "richest Government in the World" expected its defenders to exist where the sudden movement of a hob-nailed shoe resulted in the atmosphere around the blue light becoming bluer as one's neighbor removed the offending member from his face and expressed himself in a manner creditable to Sherman? As one boy expressed it, "If them subs start anything somebody down here is goin' to be tramped on, for me an' this rifle is going over the top to sunshine."

Visions of standing on the bridge and waving a fond farewell to the cheering throngs on shore were never realized. The traffic was one-way and that was downward. The pack and rifle occupied about two-thirds of the bunk, which was neither long enough or wide enough to approach the average human dimensions. After disposing of one's equipment and to escape being poked in the eye with carelessly handled rifles or knocked down by the buddy in "upper three" dropping his pack, one contorted himself enough to crawl blindly in between the two-by-fours onto the canvas stretcher, but his period of relaxation,

if it could be called such, might be brief, for another claimant would appear. After a lengthy argument in the darkness with freedom of speech and action somewhat hampered by lack of room, it would develop that the present occupant was in the wrong aisle and moving day would start over again.

The story that the boat was the old German ship "Friedrich der Grosse" renamed the "Huron" explained many of the queries as to where the Navy had obtained such a floating sardine box. It was a "bird" without question and first experiences were not exactly complimentary to German ship-builders. However, after a few days of readjustment and watching sub-chasers in the convoy bury their decks under the waves it was admitted that there might be worse means of ocean traveling.

The Three Hundred and Fifth Engineers, Motor Supply Train, Sanitary Trains and other units soon found that there was no rest for the wicked and aside from spending eight hours daily in mess lines, washroom lines, canteen lines, and other forms of amusement, details were demanded for a thousand and one purposes. The Engineers furnished the guards and they furnished them generously as all will testify. Standing room was at a premium and most of it sacred to the memory of numerous officious individuals in Sam Browne's, who were jostling each other, appearing efficient and occupied. When guard mount was not tying up part of the deck space, the gobs were washing everything before them with the hose. The ship details were secured from the Trains, and relations between the members of the details and the guards were harmonious as a dog fight in church. How dear to the memory were the sanitary arrangements! The flooded washroom was guaranteed to make the most hard-boiled feed the fishes after but one visit. And speaking of seasickness, the soldiers were not the only ones afflicted, for the majority of the crew had come aboard fresh from the Great Lakes Training Station.

It was an impressive sight as sunset approached, providing one was in condition to enjoy it, to gaze out across the wide expanse and watch the twelve or fourteen other ships in the convoy silently plunging along, vast grey ghosts in the dusk of the twilight and coming evening, and wondering whether the sub-chaser was coming up from its last nose-dive or not, and conjecturing as to the character of the passengers on the other boats. One's reveries were apt to be suddenly interrupted by a harsh voice bawling, "Everybody down in the hole! Shoot that butt soldier and stow that wrist-watch—all lights out!" Then

would follow a slippery scramble down into darkness, punctuated by a faint blue light apparently miles away.

It was a case of being heard, but not seen; buddies were on all sides as was evident by their conversation, and no one evidently had any intention of sleeping. "Pipe down youse guys in D-6!" "All together men!" "Corporal of the Guard; Post No. 1." "Aw jump in the ocean." "Silence, men, I am Lieutenant Flubbub and this confusion must cease instantly!" "Chase yourself before your bars get mouldy." "I'll have the man court-martialed who said that, what is his name—some corporal take his name!" "Here I am Corp., give the squarehead me callin' card," and similar remarks arose at uncertain locations in the darkness, to continue as long as the enraged subject could be prevailed upon to remain.

And so the ships passed and time passed until at the end of fourteen days, a submarine alarm in the early morning brought everyone up at the ungodly hour of 4:30 a. m. in time to stand around and watch the aircraft and destroyers a little later meet the incoming convoy. There was yet work to be done, however, for as the shore of Brest was approached the Motor Trains were informed that they had been selected for the doubtful honor of unloading the boat and two days were spent by the Knights of the Trucks juggling baggage.

"Ships that pass in the night" on its way across, the *Huron* had passed the *President Lincoln* which two days after was torpedoed. The headlines of the newspapers recently bore the announcement that the "palatial" liner "City of Honolulu" was abandoned to its fate October 12th in a blaze of flames as the passengers and crew of 217 in the Pacific, took to the boats. It was on its way to San Pedro, California from Honolulu. So passed the old *Huron* for its name had again been changed, this time bearing 72 homeward-bound tourists from the land of the Hula-hula instead of over 3,000 Blue-Ridgers to "No-Man's Land." It was originally the German Liner "Friedrich der Grosse," built at Stettin, in 1896 and used in transatlantic travel until 1914, when it was interned in an American Harbor and later renamed the *Huron* for transport service. After the war the *Huron* was brought to San Pedro, California, and reconditioned for the Los Angeles Steamship Company. The *City of Honolulu* and her companion ship, the *City of Los Angeles*, formerly the German steamer "Kronprinzessin Cecilie" recently began the first direct passenger service with Honolulu that Los Angeles ever had. The ship's registered tonnage was 10,688 and her length 523 feet.

Read 'Em And Weep---Or Laugh

Cornelius C. Vermeule

Formerly Capt. 320th Inf. M. G. Co.

HE had been to the movies, last night. I heard him say so, as he dropped into the seat ahead of me on the 5:15. He announced that he had seen the "Count of Monte Cristo." "A swell film," but his enthusiasm grew as he bubbled, "I hear they are going to publish it in book form—I sure bet it will sell, I know I'm waiting to buy it."

If I had the pep I could dig up a lot of dope on how many millions old Andy Carnegie issued without memorandum receipt for white marble libraries, or the figures on the number of people who borrowed "Life and Habits of White Mice" or the "Bartenders Guide." I suppose somewhere I could find out how many people borrowed a library book in the United States on June 30, 1919, the day before Mr. Volstead ran his blotter over the aforementioned free country. But figures are tiresome—everywhere except on the deposit side of your bank balance.

The point is Carnegie and a lot of other fur-lined citizens have established a flock of perfectly good places where you can borrow good books absolutely "free, gratis, for nothing." Now if you never intend to read a book, stop reading this—or if you don't want to hear another word about the war, go no further.

A great deal has been written about our war. Good, bad and indifferent. Disregarding the bad and indifferent stuff—most of it was pulled by heroes of Washington, Paris and points west of Jerry's night bombing territory. I am going to tell you a little about some books that you can get at any public library and that will give you an insight into the tremendous and far reaching events of those terrible years from August 1, 1914, to November 11, 1918.

First we should rightly consider the A. E. F. as a whole. The clearest, most interesting and most easily read account of our Expeditionary Force that I have read is "A History of the A. E. F." by Shipley Thomas. It has plenty—almost too many—maps that are not hard to follow and the accounts of each operation are fearless and accurate. The author, perhaps details the operations of the First Division more fully than any other, but having served with it from start to finish, he may be pardoned. It seems to me, that he gives every division to whom credit is due, its full share.

Frederick Palmer's "Our Greatest Battle" goes into the Meuse-Argonne in detail, and in a manner that only Palmer can, with his experience as a war correspondent for many years. It is not too technical. Both these single volume histories

will make you prouder than ever to have belonged to the Eightieth, when you read the glowing accounts of its achievement.

Two French officers, De Chambrun and De Mareches produced "The American Army in the European Conflict. It is a general account of American participation and covers both the production of men and material and the operations. The authors were at G. H. Q. and had access to much of interest and value.

Contrary to the accepted belief of some of our politicians we were not the only army on the Allied side of the fence. We know how thoroughly fed up with fighting we were after six months and most of us, I am sure, can only marvel at those who stuck through four years of it.

"1914" by Field Marshal French of the British Army gives an account of the operations of the first British Expeditionary Force. In the later part it is open to the criticism of being an attempt to justify certain acts which led to his removal from command.

"The First Seven Divisions" by E. W. Hamilton, is a thrilling story of operations against overwhelming odds during 1914 and early 1915. No one after reading it can fail to appreciate the difficulties of the rear-guard action and subsequent advance, generally known as "The First Battle of the Marne."

When the Eightieth Division arrived on the British front, the "March twenty-first show" was fresh in everyone's memory. The British Army had just been driven back mile after mile by a great enemy offensive that threatened to break through to the Channel and perhaps end the war. Due to errors at home in the policy of replacement and a too great extension in the line, combined with the arrival of fresh German Divisions released when Russia quit, the British Army came very near to taking the count.

"The Fifth Army in 1918," by W. Shaw Sparrow covers this operation, another retreat, the hardest kind of fighting. Like the previous book it abounds in instances of heroic resistance.

Covering the whole of the British operations one must not fail to mention "Now It Can Be Told," by Philip Gibbs. Most of you probably have read it and all of you should read it.

I regret that I know of nothing written in English that adequately covers the magnificent efforts that France made. It would be better for both countries if we could have such an account in a general way, not too detailed, for that would take many volumes.

I found General Ludendorff's memoirs interesting in spots, but strangely reminiscent of an inventor's explanation of why his machine would not work. An excellent account of the Meuse-Argonne from a German standpoint, by a German officer, was published in the "Infantry Journal" during the Spring of 1922. I doubt, however, if it is on file in most libraries, or if anyone would take the trouble to look it up, if it were there.

This list could go on forever. Many interesting and valuable works on single operations have been produced. "The Turn of the Tide," by Major Wise, of the Eightieth, "Gallipoli Diary," by General Hamilton, of the British Army, "General Joffre and His Battles," by Captain Recouly of the French Army are but samples.

Colonel Repington, the military editor of the London Times has published his diary in two volumes under the discouraging title "The First World War." To the student of international politics it has much of interest, but the general reader and especially to one who was fighting while the author was attending tea fights and garden parties, it is apt to be irritating in spots. The writer's frankness regarding certain people and events created considerable comment in England.

Several multi-volume histories of the whole have appeared. Most of them were too early and too hastily written. I consider Simonds' to fall well within this class. The best of the lot I have seen, is that by John Buchan, at one time Director or Intelligence, of the British Army. It has only been out a few weeks, but was worth waiting for.

"Great Events of the Great War" was published in New York as a source of original record. Accounts of nearly all operations, many by eye-witness and participants have been gathered in several volumes. Much therein is of interest to everyone.

Benedict Crowell, an Assistant Secretary of War during the Wilson administration edited "America's Effort." Parts are good, but there are many inaccuracies, numerous attempts to sugar-coat some bitter pills of mismanagement and blunder.

No attempt has been made to refer to Naval operations and it is not expected that anyone will read the whole list. They are offered as suggestions.

Philip Gibbs' "Now It Can Be Told," will grip you as no detective story ever can, for you, too, have been there and know. Thomas' "History of the A. E. F.," will give you a clear view of the greater game in which we played our little parts.



“Henry Goes to College”

By Jack P. Smith

It's so blamed hot around hear and the moskeeters are so turrible that a fellar has a hard tim off it tryin' to put his mind down on his lessons at Kollege. What we aughter be doin' at the present time is having a good time at one off them sea shore resorts and I said something like this to the timekeeper and she says for me to mind my own business. I hate too have a argument with a femail because they always want too half the last word. I guess they are afraid that if we get a vacation we will forget all what we lerned and maby that is rite because I half bean hear a long wile and ain't lerned nothing yet. Fac is, they use such awful big words and I can't never remember them from one day to nother. But lettin all these things pass, if I wanted to tak a vacation I'd just take one. There is only one thing what is keepin me from takin one what is that I don't half any money to spair. If it wasn't for that I'd be haveing a good time longer ready. They tell me it takes a lotta money too go too them resorts and maby it would be best if I go to some other place if I get a chance. I aint tellin you this so you take pity on me, but off course if some body wants to donate something too the cause they won't find no opersision as far as I am consened and anything what anybody wants too give can be sent too this hear Mag. I'm getting kinder off the subjeck, ain't I? Well, there ain't been much doin' around the kollege the last koupler days on account off the Freshmen what is here for morn six months hadder take a examination too get permoted too be a Juneyor. You know, I'm a freshman myself, but I ain't told nobody. I found out alright why them fellars are called freshmen. I told you how fresh some off them are and how they get together in the smokinroom and each one off them tryin too tell the biggest lie about how brave they was in the Army, etc.

Well, I was told that them fellars was the cause off the head fellar at Kollege givin that name too them and now us innosent fellars gotter suffer with the guilty. No siree, I'm not tellin anybody that I am a freshman, because I'd halfter do a lot off explaneing and I don't want to do that if I can help it. I will be glad when I am in Kollege six months because then I will be made a Juneyor and they will let me do some addjustin on the people what comes too the klinick for free addjustments. I'm goner let youse in on a sekert, but I hope that none off them their Profs. will find it out for I wouldn't want them to know on akount off being chucked outer skool because what wood the people think off me.

The sekert is this: I'm goner do a little addjusting on the side and make a some extra cash which will take me too New York wear I can see a game off baseball or somethin or maybe take a trip over too get better acquainted with Miss Liberty at the statyou. I only seen her onced and that was when I was comin up the river after sirjoinin in Yourop for a year or more. Lots off other fellars are getting away with this and I guess I can, too.

This is a grate Kollege for athletics. We have a baseball team and all; yes, sir, and they played a couple games already, but so far they didn't win. I come near getting on this team. You see, all reglar Kolleges half baseball teams and seein as ours is a regular Kollege, we half one also. I uster be a darned good player in my time, I was. When I sees these fellars havin a katch, I gets the feever and I takes a chance, too. A koupler years ago I uster be a player down at Kamp Lee where I was a pitcher off no mean ability. The manager off the team sees me throw and he calls me aside and tells me to throw some too the katcher. I tells him that I ain't had a ball in my hand for a long wile

and I'm outer practice, but he just says nevermind about that, go in their and lets see what you got. I got a little nervous because a bunch of fellars was looking at me, but I pulls myself together and winds up and lets her go. Just then something happened which I can't akount for. Instead off the ball going in the katchers hands it goes rite over his head into the next yard. No sooner that happened the hole gang commenced too laff at me and the manager comes to me and says, he says who in h— ever told you you was a pitcher anyhow? I think as how you'd makes a better Kiropracktor. Off course I was glad that he admitted that I would make a better Kiro. I thing somebody muster told him that I was pretty smart in skool or he woodnter made this remark. I wasn't satisfied with just this one chance, so I asked the Manager for another ball, but he says as how that was the only ball what they had and furthermore, I'd half too make good for the loss off same. I ain't got into nothin yet what I lasted long at exceptin the Armeey. I didn't get a tryout even, they just sined me up for as long as I wanted to belong to it. Off course sometimes it happens as how a fellow stays in too long too suit him but you know it is in the Armeey. I ain't gonner give them another ball at tall. I can make better use off money then that.

Layin all jokes aside, I don't think much off the team anyhow. Every body wants too be the Pitcher and Manager and they are always arguin how they are gonner get the bats, etc., too the ball field. Such a way I never seen. The other day I drawed a funny pickture about some off the students and sneeked it into Kollege so as no body wood see me. I put it on the teachers desk and the fellows happened too see it. Everybody hadder laff exceptin, off kourse, the fellows who it was about. They

(Continued on Page 31)

The Wonders of Paris

Not to Be Found In Any of the Official Guide-Books

By Bernard Ragner—(80th. Div.)

French Representative to Service Magazine—Courtesy McKeesport Daily News.

IT is still raining over here. I didn't think it possible that the shower which started when the Eightieth division and rived back in 1918 would still be going full blast, but such is indoubtably the fact. The sun has gone on a strike, as far as France is concerned, while Jupiter Pluvius is working overtime, and doesn't care whether he gets paid or not. I don't know whether the Good Lord is planning another deluge or not, but if He is (in all reverence and with due respect, I say it) He is no longer an expert at it. Back in the days when Noah built the first ocean liner, it required only forty days and forty nights to inundate the whole world. But now, four years have not sufficed. It has rained every day since I arrived, not that I believe my arrival had anything to do with it.

The Parisian restaurant proprietors certainly do not love the total abstainer. He is always welcome to eat in their restaurants, but they fine him for his abstinence. For every menu I have seen thus far states: "If drinks are not ordered with the repast, an additional charge of 20 centimes will be made." That is only two cents at the present rate of exchange, but why punish the conscientious objector, who refuses to drink vinegar, even if the Frenchmen call it wine?

When you see a sign, "English spoken here," avoid that place as you would shun smallpox. They will speak English all right, but will also add it on your bill. It is far cheaper to go away to college for a year and learn their language. The charge for "English spoken here" is something 100 per cent of the value of the article purchased.

It is impossible for an American to disguise himself in Paris. He is spotted at once by the Parisian population, especially by the guides who loiter on the principal corners, and chiefly near the opera, which happens to be the Times Square of Paris. I have yet to pass this corner without being pounced upon by some guide, offering to show me the sights. It seems that my hat, my manner of walking, my raincoat are typically American and the motto of these guides is, "Let no American escape." But, they are out of luck as far as I am concerned; I refuse to understand their English and I prattle away in Swedish. Thus, I make my escape.

There are really four cities of Paris:

The Paris of the tourist; the Paris of the student; the Paris of the social set; the Paris of the men and women, who work either with hand or brain to earn their living.

The tourist Paris is naturally polyglot; it is also eccentric, alcoholic and often immoral. Too frequently a man's morals are inversely proportional to the distance from his home town; the further away he gets, the less morals he has. And in Paris, as in New York, London or Buenos Aires, there are natives to be found who make a business of catering to the wants and desires of these tourists, whatever those desires may be.

Paris of the students is an intellectual, artistic republic. It is genuinely international, although the French predominate. It is literary, artistic, bizarre, full of strange notions and ideas. It is usually penniless, which doubtless explains the low prices of meals in many restaurants of the Latin quarter.

The social Paris corresponds to the four hundred of New York. It is rich, stylish, occupation-less, enjoys five o'clock tea every afternoon, dines in state at 7, and occupies a box at the opera in the evening. It includes remnants of the old nobility, members of the diplomatic corps, the millionaires and the higher government officials.

But the workaday Paris, which keeps this metropolis moving, which operates the metro, prints the newspapers, bakes the bread, sells clothes and food and wine is too busy earning a living, to be immoral or alcoholic or bizarre. Unfortunately, the casual visitor only sees one phase of Paris, and consequently gets a lopsided idea of the capital of France. Naturally, the great majority belongs to the workaday Paris, and these ordinary Parisians, stenographers, clerks, merchants, lawyers and doctors, aren't much different than their prototypes in New York or McKeesport. With many of them, making income equal outgo is the colossal problem, as it is everywhere else, and they love their homes and their families with an intense earnestness that is beautiful.

You provide your own soap in the hotels but they will shine your shoes if you leave them outside the door.

You tip the usher who takes you to your seat at the theater or motion picture show. One franc, never less; more, if you wish. If you don't come across speedily enough, he or she hangs around until you do. Further, you pay for your program, if you want one. Another franc. And the orches-

tra is always missing, unless you are seeing a musical comedy or an opera. You see the Frenchman doesn't want music between the acts; he goes to the cafe across the street and gets a drink.

Talk about politeness. The street car conductor very kindly says, "Thank you" when you hand him your fare. And the cop on the corner tips his hat or salutes when you ask him a question.

Visit the Louvre, the famous palace filled with art treasures, and you will hear English, Spanish, Swedish, Italian, etc., but not very much French. A Parisian can go to the Louvre any time, and so he puts it off and off and off. The tourist has only a week or ten days, and so he goes at once. Thousands of Parisians have never mounted the Eiffel Tower; that is one of the first things, the tourist does. Just like McKeesport. How many persons, not employed there, have visited the mammoth tube works of our city?

I took a chance on some French ice cream the other day. Not very satisfactory. A French friend told me that they make it out of snow, by sprinkling vanilla or strawberry flavor on snowballs collected in the Pyrenees mountains. He, having visited America, agreed that it was an unsatisfactory mixture. They call it "une glace," which translated means "an ice," and that is all it is, ice with flavoring added, for I found no traces of cream or even skim milk.

If somebody would start an ice cream soda parlor on the Boulevard des Italiens, I verily believe he would get rich. There are enough Americans, residing in or passing through Paris, with a taste for ice cream and soda waters implanted in their systems, to make such a venture a success.

Olive Wendell Holmes, the genial autocrat of the breakfast table, once coined an epigram to the effect that "Good Americans when they die, go to Paris." By which he meant no irreverence, simply that Paris was heavenly as compared with the blankness and bleakness of America of frontier days. Since his day, many Americans, still living and undeserving the adjective good, have gone to Paris, and have brought discredit upon their native land, because of their excesses and bizarre actions, described at length in the yellow press.

But, here is a fact worth noting. There are really some good Americans, still alive, who come to Paris, and they are numerous and strong enough to support:

(Concluded on Page 23)

Your History and My History

By Russell L. Stultz—Historian

APPENDIX I.

*Existing Unit Histories of the 80th Division
(With Name and Address of Author and
Publisher, if Available)*

80TH DIVISION—

"Brief History of the 80th Division"
(MS. 29 pp).

Author—Lt. Col. Jennings C. Wise.
Address—Southern Bldg., Washington,
D. C.

Location—Files of Virginia War History
Commission, Richmond, Va.

"Medical History of the 80th Division"
(MS. 100 pp).

Author—Copied from Files of Office of
the Surgeon-General U. S. Army,
Washington, D. C.

Location—Files of Virginia War History
Commission, Richmond, Va.

305TH ENGRS.—

1. "History of the 305th Engineers."
(MS. 28 pp).

Issued—From Hdqrs. 305th Engineers,
Fulvy, France, Feb. 9, 1919.

Location—Files of Virginia War History
Commission, Richmond, Va.

2. "Company F, 305th Engineers, Overseas."
(Cloth, 128 pp).

Author—Sergt. Frank F. Floyd.
Address—Unknown.

Issued—By Frank G. Flackenstein, 72
K St., Johnstown, Pa.

Location—Division Association, 915
Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

305TH SAN. TRN.—

"318th Ambulance Company, 305th
Sanitary Train." (Paper, 16 pp).

Author—Unknown.

Publisher—E. A. Wright Co., Philadel-
phia, Pa.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

305TH F. S. BN.—

"Company C, 315th Field Signal Bat-
talion." (Paper, 32 pp).

Author—Davis M. Shryer.

Address—Care Columbus Club, In-
dianapolis, Ind.

Publisher—Unknown.

317TH INFTRY.—

1. "History of the 317th Infantry."
(Paper, 96 pp).

Author—Edited by Lieut. Edley
Craighill, Adjt., 2nd Battalion, 317th
Infantry.

Address—200 Woodland Ave., Lynch-
burg, Va.

Publisher—Desles Freres & Cie.,
Tours, France, 1919.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

2. "Company K, 317 Infantry." (Paper,
118 pp).

Author—Edited by Arthur F. Shaw.
Address—400 Houseman Bldg., Grand
Rapids, Mich.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

3. "Overseas Diary, Company G, 317th
Infantry." (Paper, 28 pp).

Author—Unknown.

Publisher—Unknown.

Received—From 1st Lt. Anson Eldred,
No. 2, Waverly Place, Milwaukee,
Wis.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

318TH INFANTRY—

1. "History of the 318th Infantry Regi-
ment." (Cloth, 192 pp).

Author—Capt. Richard P. Williams,
Jr.

Address—Care Episcopal High School,
Alexandria, Va.

Publisher—William Byrd Press, Inc.,
Richmond, Va.

Location—Files of Russell L. Stultz,
New Market, Va.

2. "Roster of Company D and Brief
History of 1st Battalion. (Paper,
20 pp).

318th Infantry."

Author—Unknown.

Publisher—Unknown.

Received—From Capt. V. R. Smith,
Scottsdale, Pa.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

319TH INFANTRY—

1. "The 319th Infantry, A. E. F." (Paper,
61 pp).

Author—Capt. Josiah C. Peck.

Address—Care Braudy & Peck, Nor-
folk, Va.

Publisher—Printed in France, 1919.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

2. "History of Company F, 319th Infan-
try." (Cloth, 103 pp).

Author—Capt. C. Ryman Herr and
others.

Address—Flemington, N. J.

Publisher—Unknown.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

320TH INFANTRY—

1. "History of the 320th Infantry."
(Cloth, . . . pp).

(Published August, 1922; data not yet
available.)

2. "A Short History of the 1st Battalion,
320th Infantry." (Paper, 1 pp).

Author—Unknown.

Publisher—Grande Imprimerie de
Troyes.

Address—126 Rue Thiers, Troyes
France.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

Received—From Lt. Leon Schwartz,
524 Prospect Street, Nanticoke, Pa.

3. "History of Company I, 320th Infan-
try." (Paper, 2 pp).

Author—Unknown.

Publisher—Unknown.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

Received—From Capt. Henry Park-
ham, Jr., 30 Commonwealth Ave.,
Boston, Mass.

4. "The Work of the 320th Infantry in
the Defeat of the Huns." (MS. 19
pp).

Author—Unknown.

Location—Files of Virginia War History
Commission, Richmond, Va.

5. "Experiences of the Great War."
(Paper, 19 pp).

Author—Lt. Col. Ashby Williams,
320th Inf.

Address—Roanoke, Va.

Publisher—Stone Printing and Mfg.
Co., Roanoke, Va.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

155TH F. A. BRG.—

1. "History of the 155th Field Artillery
Brigade." (Mim. 22 pp).

Author—Unknown.

Publisher—Hdqrs. 155th F. A. Bri-
gade, A. E. F., France. (Official,
December, 1918).

Location—Files of Russell L. Stultz,
New Market, Va.

313TH F. A.—

"History of the 313th Field Artillery,
U. S. Army." (Cloth, 300 pp).

Author—Thomas I. Crowell, Jr.

Address—512 Park St., Upper Sinclair,
N. J.

Publisher—Thos. Y. Crowell Co., New
York City.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

314TH F. A.—

1. "History of the 314th Field Artillery."
(Cloth, 115 pp).

Author—Unknown.

Publisher—The Harvey Press, 109 La-
fayette Street, New York City.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

2. "Battery D, 314th Field Artillery."
MS. 6 pp).

Author—A. W. Adams, Fairmont,
West Va.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

3. "History of Supply Company, 314th
Field Artillery." (Cloth, 106 pp).

Author—Capt. John Ober, 1101 St.
Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

Publisher—Callahan & Stottlemire Co.,
Cambridge, O.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Besse-
mer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

Your History And My History

315TH F. A.—

1. "History of the 315th Field Artillery." (Cloth, . . . pp).
Author—Unknown.
Publisher—Kohn & Pollock, Inc., Baltimore, Md.
Location—Division Asso., 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh.
2. "Brief History of the 315th Field Artillery." (MS. 8 pp).
Author—Denny Wright.
Address—Unknown.
Location—Files Virginia War History Commission, Richmond, Va.
3. "Narrative of Operations, 315 Field Artillery." (MS. . . . pp).
Location—Division Asso., 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

314TH M. G. BN.

"History of the 314th Machine Gun Battalion." (Paper, 82 pp).
Authors—Lt. Herman R. Furr, Lt. Walter Lukens and Committee of Officers and Men.
Addresses—Herman R. Furr, 323 Law Bldg., Norfolk, Va., Walter Lukens, 5815 Florence Avenue, West Philadelphia, Pa.
Publisher—Unknown.
Location—Division Asso., 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

315TH MG. BN.—

"The 315th Machine Gun Battalion." (MS. 90 pp).
Author—Major Leland B. Garretson.
Address—35 Nassau St., New York City.
Location—Files of Russell L. Stultz, New Market, Va.

ADDENDA

318TH INFANTRY—

1. "History of the 2nd Battalion, 318 Infantry." (MS. 110 pp).
Author—Lt. Col. Jennings C. Wise, 318 Infantry.
Address—Southern Bldg., Washington, D. C.
Location—Files of Lt. Col. J. C. Wise, Washington, D. C.
2. "Casualty Record, Company G, 318th Infantry." (MS. 15 pp).
Author—Russell L. Stultz, New Market, Va.
Location—Division Asso., 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

319TH INFANTRY—

"Our 'E' Story." (History of Company E, 319th Inf.) (MS. 57 pp).
Authors—Officers of Company E, 319th Infantry.
Location—Files Virginia War History Commission, Va.

320TH INFANTRY—

"Outline of 320th Infantry, 160th Brigade." (MS. . . . pp).
Author—Unknown.
Received—From Capt. Thos. H. West-

lake, Apartment 3, 6915 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

305TH F. S. BN.—

"Activities of the 305th Field Signal Battalion." (MS. . . . pp).

Author—Unknown.

Location—Division Asso., 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

80TH DIVISION—

"Report on Operations; Sept. 9 to Nov. 11, 1919." (MS. 29 pp).

Author—Official; Hdqrs. 80th Division, A. E. F., France.

Location—Files Virginia War History Commission, Richmond, Va.

314TH F. A.—

"War Diary of the 314th Field Artillery; Sept. 16-Nov. 11, 1918.

Author—Official; Hdqrs. 314th Field Artillery, France.

Location—Files of Russell L. Stultz, New Market, Va.

Received—From Boyd B. Stutler, care Secretary of State, Charleston, West Va.

315TH F. A.—

"War Diary of the 315th Field Artillery; Sept. 18, 1918-May 7, 1919."

Author—Official; Hdqrs. 315th Field Artillery, France.

Location—Files of Russell L. Stultz, New Market, Va.

Received—From C. F. Bushman, care Chief Dispatcher, N. & W. Railway, Bluefield, West Va.

APPENDIX II.

PERSONNEL OF THE ORIGINAL 80TH DIVISION HISTORY COMMITTEE.

80th Div. Hdqrs.—Norborne Berkley, care Bethlehem Steel Company, Bethlehem, Pa.

80th Div. M. P.—Vacant.

80th Div. Hq. Troop—W. P. Hazelgrove, Roanoke, Va.

155th F. A. Brigade—Chapin C. Marcus, 544 Fifth Ave., New York City.

159th Inf. Brigade—R. P. Williams, Jr., care Episcopal High School, Alexandria, Va.

160th Inf. Brigade—Wm. C. Vandewater, 1st National Bank Bldg., Princeton, N. J.

305th Engineers—Wilson T. Ballard, Mt. Royal Ave., Baltimore, Md.

305th Am. Train—Vacant.

305th Supl. Train—Vacant.

305th San. Train—Vacant.

305th F. S. Bn.—Davis M. Shryer, care Columbus Club, Indianapolis, Ind.

317th Infantry—John D. Harrison, Wye-brooke, Pa.

318th Infantry—R. P. Williams, Jr., care Episcopal High School, Alexandria, Va.

319th Infantry—Chas. C. Rossierre, 2844 Wisconsin Ave., Washington, D. C.

320th Infantry—Leon M. Bazile, R. F. D. 2, Ashland, Va.

313th F. A.—Thos. I. Crowell, Jr., 512 Park St., Upper Sinclair, N. J.

314th F. A.—J. H. Ober, 1101 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

315th F. A.—Frank B. Ober, 601 Title Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

313th MG. Bn.—Ballard Preston, care Watt, Retew & Clay, Inc., Norfolk, Va.

314th MG. Bn.—Herman R. Furr, 323 Law Bldg., Norfolk, Va.

315th MG. Bn.—Leland B. Garretson, 35 Nassau St., New York City.

APPENDIX III.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We wish to acknowledge our indebtedness to the following gentlemen for valuable material, suggestions and other assistance, with the earnest assurance that their co-operation has contributed materially toward the slight measure of progress that has been possible:

1. To Major Edmund A. Buchanan, Military Intelligence Division, Office of the Chief of Staff, War Department, Washington, D. C. (Formerly Lieut. Colonel, 159th Infantry Brigade).

For (a) examination of the 80th Division files of the Historical Section, General Staff; (b) photostat copy of his "Graphic History of the 80th Division in Action During the Meuse-Argonne Offensive;" (c) 27 photostat copies of 80th Division documents; (d) 5 copies of numerical lists, summaries, etc., and (e) for valuable criticisms and remarks.

2. To Mr. Leland B. Garretson (formerly Major, 315th Machine Gun Battalion), 233 Broadway, New York City:

For (a) loan of copy of his "History of the 315th Machine Gun Battalion," with complete Rosters, Casualty Lists, etc.

3. To Mr. H. V. S. Negus (formerly Captain, 305th Sanitary Train), Bound Brook, N. J.:

For (a) copy of citation and press clippings re 1st Lt. Joseph M. Davidson, 318 Infantry (deceased); and (b) suggestions and remarks.

4. To Mr. Talbot B. Densen (formerly 1st Lt., Company "L," 317th Infantry), 195 Highland Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.:

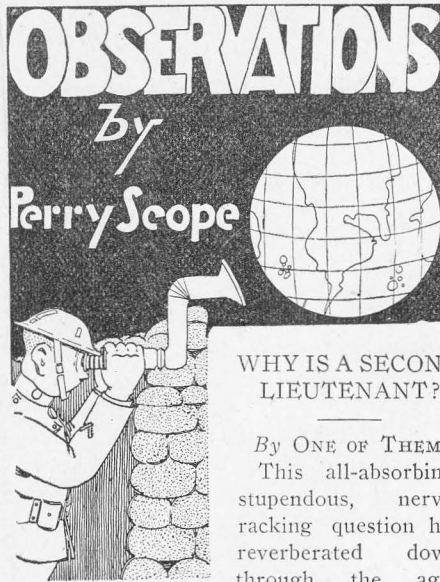
For (a) descriptive lists of twelve official French war maps of 80th Division sectors, willing to loan; and (b) for valuable remarks and suggestions.

5. To Mr. Boyd B. Stutler (formerly 314th Field Artillery), care Secretary of State, Charleston, West Va.

For (a) copy of "War Diary of the 314th Field Artillery;" (b) copies of 155th Field Artillery Brigade citations; (c) 12 copies of orders, bulletins, etc., pertaining to the 80th Division or units; and (d) numerous suggestions and remarks.

6. To Mr. C. F. Bushman (formerly 315th Field Artillery), care Chief Dispatcher, N. & W. Railway, Bluefield, West Va.

(Continued on Page 24)



WHY IS A SECOND LIEUTENANT?

By ONE OF THEM

This all-absorbing, stupendous, nerve-racking question has reverberated down through the ages since the time of Alexander the Great (statistics revealing that Alec received much assistance from shavetails in planning his campaigns) until now we are forced to view this most perplexing problem with no malice aforethought.

Second Lieutenants are a credit to their sex—whatever it is; and they are only human—if they're that. Having been grossly maligned since the first gold bar twinkled in iridescent splendor along the banks of the Euphrates, is it small wonder that they are beginning to show resentment?

An effervescent lot, they never admit themselves to have been in error. Superior officers have continually cautioned them to be good—and let who will, be clever. But now Second Lieutenants are beginning to assert themselves and wonder why their cleverness along military lines is not recognized. Imagine one of them in the place of Marshal Foch at the Second Battle of the Marne! How different it would all have been.

That they have brains has been ascertained by actual operation, yet there remains a goodly number of skeptics. And they are useful, instances being known where a Second Lieutenant has served as commander of the guard because the organization could not afford a Sergeant or a Corporal for that duty.

Congress has recently put the limit of 12,000 officers as a maximum for the present army. Nothing was said as to the number of Second Lieutenants but they will, presumably, be taken care of in a separate bill or perhaps by an amendment to the Constitution.

In one Eastern state they have organized a Second Lieutenant's Protective Association, its regulations being similar to the game laws of the various states. It provides for an open season for shavetails when they are the legitimate prey for violently inclined First Sergeants and others. During the closed season they are permitted to gambol (don't confuse) as

they please and exude their fragrance on brother officers and no one is allowed to strike them. It has come to a pretty pass when organizations like this are a necessity.

But the question: "Why is a Second Lieutenant?" remains seemingly unsolvable. Officers and shavetails alike are unable to answer lucidly. To a grizzled sergeant goes the rubber-lined frying pan for the best answer to the question which has confronted civilization since its inception, his reply being, "Because they are." And here, perforce, we shall let it lie. For like the proverbial brook, "Colonels may come, and Colonels may go; but Second Lieutenants go on, and on, forever."

And when St. Peter calls the roll of the celestial army, "among those present" will be a goodly number of shavetails, with glittering bars set as priceless diadems in their bejewelled halos.



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

GAYNOR—Arthur J., formerly Private, Company F, 320th Infantry, died Friday, October 13, 1922, at the Homeopathic hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa., from the effects of being gassed while serving with the 80th Division in France. He was aged 27, the son of James H. and the late Flora J. Gaynor (nee Walsh). He is survived by his Father, Mr. James Gaynor of 733 Aiken Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., and his sister Miss Helen Gaynor of Pittsburgh. Funeral held from his Father's residence, and the remains taken to Brooklyn, N. Y. Sunday evening, October 15th for interment. With the outbreak of the war, he was one of the first from this district to enter the service, leaving his employment with the Westinghouse Electric Company. He left for France in May, 1918, and participated in several of the larger battles. He was confined to an A. E. F. hospital for several months and then returned to this country. Since then he has been in the hospital practically the entire time.

CLEMENS—Harry, formerly Private, in Headquarters Co., 315th Field Artillery, died Wednesday, October 25, 1922, in St. Elizabeth's hospital, Washington. Funeral from the home of his Mother, Mrs. Mary E. Clemens, of Fairmont, W. Va., October 28, 1922. Comrade Clemens was confined to the hospital suffering mental affliction and disabilities incurred in battle while serving with the 80th Division in France.

SCHMIDBERG—Andrew H., formerly Private First Class, Company F, 505th Engineers, died at Crystal Springs, Fla., February 27, 1922, as a result of kidney trouble. He was buried at Crystal Springs, Fla.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912

Of The Service Magazine, published monthly, at Pittsburgh, for October 1, 1922, State of Pennsylvania, County of Allegheny, SS:

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Henry R. Curry, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor and General Manager of The Service Magazine.

Name of publisher, 80th Division Veterans' Association, 915 Bessemer Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Editor, Henry R. Curry; Managing Editor, Henry R. Curry; Business Managers, none.

That the owners are: 80 Division Veterans' Association, 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.; Lloyd M. Brett, President, 1301 K St., N. W., Washington, D. C.; John E. Sugdon, Jr., Recording Secretary, 425 N. Fairmont Ave., E. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.; Henry R. Curry, Treasurer, 915 Bessemer Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this second day of October, 1922.

S. E. GREEN, Notary Public.

My commission expires April 1, 1931.

FOXIO—Peter, formerly Private, Company B, 305th Engineers, died January 17, 1920, from injuries sustained while working in a mine at Russellton, Pa., when he was crushed between mine cars. Death recently reported by his brother Sylvatore Foxio of Russellton, Pa., (P. O. Box 331.)

WELSH—Thomas J., Private Co. A., 305 M. P., aged 30 of 320 Jucunda St., Knoxville Pittsburgh, Pa., was killed October 19, 1922, when a guard rail on Fitz Street broke, causing him to fall 20 feet to the tracks of the Knoxville incline Plane, South 12th Street; the incline car passing over his body. He was rushed to the South Side hospital where he died a few minutes after his admission. He was formerly a member of the Pittsburgh Police force, and was wounded in the Argonne while serving with the 80th Division. He was with the Police department again for a short time after his return to this country but the injuries he suffered in action interfered with his police work, and for more than a year he had been a vocational training student at one of the veteran schools. Comrade Welsh, was walking along Fitz Street just having left a third brother, Patrolman Frank Welsh of the Mt. Washington Police Station. He is thought to have leaned on the rail as he walked and when it broke he fell to the tracks. A car had just started down the incline and the operator at the top of the hill was unable to stop it in time to prevent him from being run over. Several persons at the top of the hill and the passengers on the car screamed to him as they saw his peril, but it is thought that he had been injured by the fall and could not move out of the car's path.

COLAIANNI—A., formerly Lieutenant, Co. K, 320th Infantry, died at his home, 216 Mathilda St., Pittsburgh, Pa., November 3, 1922. He was aged 32, a graduate of the Carnegie Institute of Technology, and well known in Amateur Boxing circles. He was a member of the Immaculate Conception Church. Besides his widow, Mrs. Josephine Colaianni, he is survived by a son, Raymond, and a daughter, Regina.



NICHOLAS COUNTY NOTES

By CARL WOOD, Curtin, W. Va.

Irvin Cox, one time Sergeant in Battery C, 313 F. A. has decided to complete his education by taking for his wife one School Teacher. He is employed as Camp Foreman by the Pardee and Curtin Lbr. Co. at Curtin, W. Va.

J. Ernest McMillion, ex-Corporal of Battery B, 313 F. A. is principal of the graded school at Summersville. He is married.

D. T. and Geo. Brooks ex-Sergeants of Battery C, are located at Richwood, W. Va. George is employed in the Post Office. Dee is manager of The Nicholas Garage and doing a fine business. Both have failed so far to get their names in the marriage license column.

Roy Davis and Vol Dorsey are working on the log train at Curtin. They are both married and Daddys long ago. Is there any one that served in Old 313 that don't remember "Logger?" He has quit drinking. He said that he never liked the "Stuff" any way.

Jake Bleigh and Carl Woods of the same outfit are employed as Yard Foreman and Bookkeeper for The Pardee and Curtin Lbr. Co. at their Deer Creek Mill. Both hale and hearty and families doing fine.

Tommy Williams, one time cook for Battery C, is employed in The B & O Restaurant at Richwood. He is still single and looking for a helpmate. Can any one give any assistance?

Heber Brown ex-top kick of the Supply Co. 313 lives at Summersville, W. Va. Heber is the owner of a Garage and doing well. He married Miss Ollie Ward, sister to Corporal Okey Ward of Headquarters Co. Okey has also entered upon his matrimonial career.

Jake Bright ex-Sergeant of Battery C, is leaving Richwood where he has been employed as saw filer for several years for Washington state.

Geo. Groves, better known as "Growler," one time Sergeant of Battery C, is no

longer single. He lives at Quinwood and is coal mining for a livelihood.

Let's hear from a bunch of you other "Guys." Also, if you had any excuse for not coming to The Reunion you had better be making it known.

313TH F. A.

The marriage of J. Wilbur Goldie (formerly Corporal, Battery A, 313th F. A.) teller of the First National Bank of Lansdale, Pa., son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Goldie of South Broad Street, Lansdale, Pa., to Miss Alice Patterson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Patterson of East Montgomery Ave., North Wales, Pa., took place Saturday morning, September 9th, at eleven o'clock. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. F. W. Teske of St. Luke's Reformed Church, North Wales, the wedding being at the church.

Carlton L. Tabler, formerly Sergeant Major of 313th F. A. Headquarters is the "Fashionable Clothier" of Martinsburg, W. Va. He guarantees to make 'em fit better than they ever did in the A. E. F.

315TH F. A.

Ernest P. Young, formerly corporal, Battery B. 315th F. A. is now located at Williamson, W. Va., where he is employed by the Williamson Ice & Cold Storage Co. as Salesman. He was married March 31, 1920, and has a winsome young daughter Margaret Ann giving him orders now. He would like to hear from some of his old Army "pals."

C. A. Campbell of 315th Hq. Co. is with the Traveler's Insurance Company, Pittsburgh, Pa., located on the 10th floor of the Commonwealth Building, 316 Fourth Avenue. Comrade Campbell is in position to give any of the Buddies any information regarding Government insurance or anything in the insurance line who are in need of advice or assistance in such matters.

Former Sergeant R. F. Tusbey of C Battery, 315 F. A., is located at Hamlin, W. Va., and is Superintendent of King and Kingry Gros. Co. He was married December 20, 1920, and is now a daddy.

E. R. Hartman, former Master Gunner of Hq. Detachment, 155th F. A. Brigade is now a member of the Firm of Hartman & Schad, Inc., wholesale confectioners of Charleroi, Pa.

317TH INF.

Gustavus Motley, formerly of Headquarters Co., 317th Infantry is now living at R. F. D. No. 2, Chatham, Virginia, and busy at Carpenter work. Business was so good that he couldn't find time to take in the reunion but hopes to meet his "old pals" at Norfolk next year.

NOTES FROM BLUEFIELD, POST NO. 3, BLUEFIELD, W. VA.

By C. F. BUSHMAN

Future notes of the Three hundred and Fifteen Field Artillery and of this newly organized Post will be consolidated under a caption similar to the above. Bluefield Post No. 3 started out with twenty-one charter members and by the first of the year, the membership will run well into three figures. It is not a flash in the pan but as permanent as the association itself. Among its members are several life members of the association with others in sight. Owing to difficulties experienced in getting our supplies from the printers our initial membership campaign has been somewhat delayed. Bulletin No. 1 containing the Post constitution and by-laws has been mailed out. Our slogan is "Every Buddy get a Buddy" with the addition of these words, "Toute de suits." We are not an Artillery, Infantry, or an Engineer Post but we are an outfit for every Buddy of the Great Old Eightieth. Our membership reaches from Georgia to Illinois with Maryland thrown in for good measure. If you are a member of the division association, regardless of whether you are in Sleepy Hollow, West Virginia, or in Hong Kong, you are eligible to membership in our Post. Echoes of the great Reunion at Charleston still ring in our ears and we are already making inquiries at Norfolk, Virginia where the next big Eightieth event will come off. We have in mind of 'Ships that go Down to Sea' and there has been many doubts expressed about the three-mile limit, and submarines. Anyway what do you mean?

Bear in mind please that one or two "Buddies" cannot run Bluefield Post No. 3. It will take the concerted effort of all. Come across with suggestions and new members and show us that you are alive and that you want us to get out of the baby carriage only too quick. Whenever you run across an Eightieth Division "Buddy" get his application for membership in our Post and divisional association and we will do the rest.

Dan J. Popp, formerly Radio Sergeant, Headquarters Co., 315th F. A., writes from Baltimore, Md., stating that he is at Fort Henry Base Hospital No. 56, Ward 38, for treatment of a disability incurred while

Morning Report

with us in the A. E. F. Get out of there Dan, and shake a leg.

Charles C. Lewis, formerly 1st Sergeant, Battery B, 315th Field Artillery, was fortunately interviewed by the writer, a few weeks ago, in this city. He is Superintendent of Mordue Collieries Co., Big Coal River, Boone County, W. Va. In regards to his accident he stated that while operating a motor truck July 14th at the mines, some unknown parties placed a bomb on the rail which blew up as the car passed over it, killing one and injuring three others including himself. Comrade Lewis suffered the loss of his left eye and received several bad cuts and bruises from the explosion. During our reunion at Charleston, he was receiving treatment in a hospital in Philadelphia, Pa., and spoke of many kindnesses rendered him while there by two former lieutenants of his Battery, Comrades Paul and Brown.

Alex Mahood who was with the 315th F. A. in the early days of Camp Lee, Virginia, is Bluefield's leading architect. After he left our regiment at Camp Lee he became a Captain in the 305th Engineers. Comrade Mahood is the designer of the new Hotel Bluefield, a twelve-story structure, being erected at the corner of Federal and Scott Street, in this city.

According to a newspaper clipping sent the writer from Derry, Pa., David M. Wineman, formerly Corporal, Battery B, 315th F. A., was laid to rest in that city on August 29th. He was in his 29th year at the time of his demise. He was a member of Milnor Masonic Lodge of Pittsburgh, also of Syria Temple, also of the Tall Cedars of Lebanon. He was affiliated with the American Legion, and the Eightieth Division Veterans' Association, as well as Chestnut Ridge Post No. 444, V. F. W., of which he was the first Commander. He was also a member of New Era Lodge I. O. O. F., of Pittsburgh, and of the Knights of Malta. A member of the class of 1918, of the University of Pittsburgh. Comrade Wineman went overseas with his regiment shortly before commencement, but was given his diploma at the regular time of the commencement exercises.

The following resolutions were sent to his nearest relative at Derry, Pa.:

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father, in His infinite wisdom, took from our midst, our former Comrade-in-Arms, David M. Wineman, August twenty-sixth, Nineteen hundred and twenty-two, and,

WHEREAS, The Eightieth Division Veterans' Association, and former members of the Three Hundred and Fifteenth Field Artillery, United States Army, have sustained, in the passing of this noble man, a great loss irretrievable except in traits of

character, which shall live as a memorial to his life, THEREFORE, BE IT

RESOLVED, That we extend to his bereaved family, our deepest sympathy, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of Bluefield Post No. 3, Eightieth Division Veterans' Association, Bluefield, W. Va., and a copy published in SERVICE Magazine.

C. F. BUSHMAN,
R. A. LAMPTON,
W. W. THOMASON,

Committee Former Members of 315th Field Artillery—"His Regiment."

Herbert Hall, Formerly Sergeant, Fourth Section, Battery A, 315th F. A., is working as an electrician for a coal company at Coalburg, W. Va. He stated that he could still "We, We," to "Parley Vous."

Sometime last spring it was reported that Henry D. Ballard, formerly Postal Corporal, Headquarters Co. 315 F. A., had died of tuberculosis. In fact a newspaper clipping was sent to the writer giving the account of his demise. This same writer was badly scared at the reunion when Ballard walked in on us at Headquarters. Comrade Ballard stated that it was his brother and not he whom had died. While we sympathized with Comrade Ballard's great loss we are indeed glad that he is still with us.

NOTES FROM THE THREE THIRTEENTH FIELD ARTILLERY

J. O. Taylor, 313th F. A., address 1945 Spring street, Parkersburg, W. Va., is now traveling out of that city for The Parkersburg Mill Co. Asks Comrade Taylor if he enjoys himself at the 315th Headquarters at the Charleston Reunion.

NOTES FROM THE 315TH MACHINE GUN COMPANY

Clyde Foster, formerly with the 315th M. G. Co., address P. O. Box 44, Parkersburg, W. Va., is a building contractor in that city. He came down to the Charleston Reunion with Comrade Taylor and states that the 315th boys had "some" Headquarters.

NOTES FROM BLUEFIELD POST NO. 3

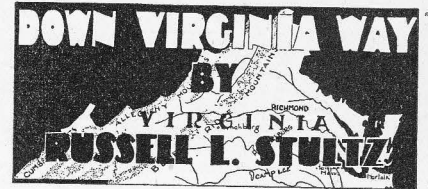
At the initial meeting of Bluefield Post No. 3, Eightieth Division Veterans' Association, held in Room 341, Hotel Knawha, Charleston, W. Va., 9 p. m., September 3, 1922, a constitution and by-laws was adopted and the following officers elected for the year ending December 31, 1923:

President, C. F. Bushman; Vice President, R. A. Lampton; Resident Secretary, Ben Angrist; Chaplin, W. W. Thompson; Post Surgeon, H. R. Connell, M. D.; Ser-

geant-at-arms, Jas. Hrudicka; Color Bearer, Clyde Shearer; Color Bearer, James L. Jenkins.

Members of Executive Council:

Harry Goodykoontz, William H. Wade, Jr., David R. Cooke, Jr.



B. F. Seay, formerly sergeant, Company G, 318th Infantry, has been engaged in road construction work with the State Highway Commission near Manassas, Va. Frank is an alumni of Virginia Polytechnic Institute and will be remembered as one of the members of the 159th Brigade Minstrels troupe at Camp Lee (better known as Captain Raymond's "Song-Birds.")

The Charleston Reunion Committee has presented General Brett with a big loving cup, suitable engraved, as a memento of the Charleston Reunion. The next thing we know, the General will be carrying his souvenir d' Amerique to France!

Mervin J. Strickley, late private, Headquarters, Company 318th Infantry, who has married since leaving the service and is now the proud dad of a little son, Mervin J., Jr., is located on the Sward Dairy Farm, near Petersburg, Va., all of which merely goes to show that Comrade Strickley has evidently found it impossible to forsake his old army haunts. He was wounded in action September 26, 1918, during the Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Announcement has been made of the approaching marriage of Miss Laura Lee Payne, of Harrisonburg, Va., to Captain Arthur Paulfrey Terry, of Wytheville, Va. Miss Payne is the great, great, great granddaughter of Augustine Washington, the half-brother of General George Washington, and is descended from many old Virginia families. Captain Terry, who commanded Company 320 Infantry, 80th Division, during the war, was recommended for decoration while serving with the A. E. F. He is also the son of a Confederate soldier, General Terry, of Wytheville, who represented his district in Congress for many years.

J. W. Norvell, formerly Mail Orderly, Company G, 318th infantry, who is now connected with a commissary at Havaco, W. Va., writes that he was prevented from

Morning Report

attending the Charleston Reunion because of having just previously returned from spending his vacation at his old home at Fork Union, Va., but that he expects to be at Norfolk in 1923.

Captain James S. Douglas, of Company B, 318th Infantry, is located in Alexandria, Va., where he is in business.

John A. Yeager, formerly private, Company B, 317th Infantry, is residing at 401 Diamond Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Comrade Yeager, who has attended all three of the Divisional Reunions is a benedict—and doesn't regret it, either.

Ex-Sergeant-Major Leslie L. Jones, Second Battalion, 318th Infantry, reports that he recently ran across former First Sergeant Stone, of the 319th Ambulance Company, in Richmond, Va., where a second attack was made on the Bois des Ogons, with the "Y" lobby serving as the terrain.

Col. Wm. H. Waldron, formerly Chief of Staff, 80th Division, is editor of the "Infantry Journal," Washington, D. C., with offices in the Munitions Building.

General Brett was not permitted to leave Charleston, W. Va., until he had addressed the Charleston Kiwanis Club at their weekly luncheon at the Hotel Ruffner, September. General Brett, in the course of a short speech, thanked the Kiwanians for their part in entertaining the Blue Ridge Veterans.

Among the names of 13 colonels of the Regular Army, promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General, during the week of September 17-23, is that of Colonel Briant H. Wells, formerly Commanding Officer, 318th Infantry, who is now Assistant Chief of Staff, in charge of War Plans Division, War Department, Washington, D. C.

Claude C. Johnson, late private, Company A, 317th Infantry, is residing at R. F. D. No. 3, Hampton, Va. Despite the distance of 500 miles, which was a minor matter to a man who had hiked all over France, Comrade Johnson attended the Charleston Reunion, although he was compelled to return home before the best part of the program was reached.

Wm. H. Sands, formerly First Lieutenant, 315th Field Artillery, is Senior Vice Commander of Norfolk Post No. 392, Veterans of Foreign Wars, and Vice Chairman of the General Encampment Committee of that organization. Also Adjutant of Norfolk-Portsmouth P. C. No. 1, 80th Division Veterans Association. The 24th annual encampment of the V. F. W. will be held in Norfolk next year.

According to an article published in the Charleston *Gazette* during the Third Annual Reunion in that city, the Army War College, in Washington, is composed exclusively of former officers of the 80th Division. Can any of our readers verify this statement?

Capt. John T. Morgan, formerly of the 305th Engineers, who was Chairman of the Charleston Reunion Finance Committee, also holds down a regular job as member of the Charleston City Council.

Comrade Boyd B. Stutler, of Charleston, W. Va., formerly of the 314th Field Artillery and now member of the Division Executive Council, is preparing a brief history of Battery A, 314th F. A., for distribution at their next annual dinner. The little book is designed as a permanent souvenir and will contain the names and addresses of the 435 men who were members of the Battery, likewise photographs of those who died in the service, and since.

Among the names of nine Aides-de-Camp appointed by Col. T. L. Houston, Commander-in-Chief of the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U. S., in his first General Order issued last month, is that of R. L. Stultz, of New Market, Va., late Sergeant, Company G, 318th Infantry.

Speaking of 80th Division monuments and memorials, discussed in the September issue, we are heartily in favor of these tributes.

Julian P. Short, former private, Company D, 318th Infantry, lives at Ethel, Virginia, and would be glad to hear from any of his old buddies.

John Multerer, ex-corporal Headquarters Company, 318th Infantry, as in the business of manufacturing concrete blocks, being a member of the firm of Multerer Bros., of Rosslyn, Virginia. (Box 121).

Oscar Holland, of 700 North First St., Long Beach, California, (formerly Co. C, 318th Infantry) and Stewart M. Kinder, of Atascadero, California, (formerly 318th Infantry, Headquarters Co.) had a pleasant reunion of their own on September 15th, at Long Beach, California. We haven't heard yet as to whether they decorated the town on this occasion.

318TH MACHINE GUN COMPANY

G. A. Shoemaker, formerly private in the 318th Machine Gun Company, is located at 1215 B. St., Portsmouth, Va. He would like to hear from any of the old bunch.

Edward B. Truitt, former Sergeant,

318th Machine Gun Company, is the proprietor of Truitt's Pharmacy, Granby St., Norfolk, Virginia.

318TH INFANTRY

A. B. Pifer, ex-member of Company M, 318th Infantry, is now Postmaster of the Mount Crawford, Virginia, Post Office.

Dr. Creston Sutch, former Captain of Headquarters Company, 318th Infantry, has dental offices at 2638 N. Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Benjamin K. Hay, formerly with the 318th Infantry "Y", is now a minister in Evans City, Pa.

G. M. Daniels, formerly of Company D, 318th Infantry, is now located at Lone Rock, Wisconsin. The name of the town indicates that it is rather far from the haunts of the majority of 80th veterans so Comrade Daniels would no doubt appreciate hearing from some of his old buddies now and then.

319TH INFANTRY

Joe Keller now resides at Courtney, Pa., and would like to hear from some of the "One Pounders" of the 319th Headquarters Company. He is looking forward to meeting his buddies at Norfolk next year, as he missed this year's reunion.

COMPANY C, 319TH INFANTRY

Having looked longingly for many moons for some good word in "Morning Report" from Company C, 319th Infantry, I have decided to break into print with a little news and a gentle reminder that Company C captured the first German prisoners of any unit in the Division; also a hint to all former C Company men to snap into it and contribute their share of news items to this department of "Our Mag."

I cannot understand why some of our old buddies neglect this most excellent means of keeping liaison with their comrades.

I wonder how many C Company men are subscribers to *SERVICE* Magazine, and if they know what good dope they are missing each month. "Come on in" C Company and let's hold up our end and help *SERVICE* to do the fine work it is striving so hard to do for us.

COMPANY C BRIEFS

Bugler Ambrose Farrer is still located in his old home town of Millvale, Pa. He is employed collecting brass checks for the Pittsburgh Railways Company—married and has a Bugler for the next war.

Sergeant Wills, our old Company cook, is collecting for Pickering's Furniture Store,

Morning Report

320TH INFANTRY

A LETTER FROM AN "OLD PAL" OF
COMPANY L

EDITOR SERVICE:

I was talking to one of the boys from Hamilton P. C. at the Boat Excursion in Pittsburgh, on September 26th, about Comrade Bernhard Ragner, and he told me that he was now in Paris. Well, about the next day or so I received a letter from him and, it was just like getting our first pay in French money at Bordeaux. I made such a fuss over it that the wife said "What have you got there?" I told her that it was a letter from an old buddy who was over in Paris. "Oh," she said, "I thought the Government had sent you your bonus from the fuss you are making over it!"

I showed it to some of the old bunch and they started to wonder how the weather was over there, and what Vin Blanc, Vin Rouge and Cognac were like now, and said if they were over there now they would take a bath in it. I can see where I will be busy answering questions like that for some time. A day or so later I received SERVICE and had to read Ragner's article before I ate supper. In looking through "Oug May" I happened upon "Down Virginia Way" by Russell L. Stultz. There I saw my name, rank and the number of my billet where I am now living. If Comrade Stultz put it in, he is the only man that ever spelled my name correct and got the number of my billet right, so I am beginning to wonder if he had anything to do with me being on so many details, such as digging latrines, K. P., carrying wood, etc. I was glad to hear from Comrade Stultz in any event.

I WONDER—

If the 10,000 gals. of Rum which was nearly destroyed by fire recently at Calais, was the same that was supposed to be issued to the 80th when they were on the British Front?

If Colonel Hunt ever found out who tied the cans to the dog's tail at Camp Lee?

If Jack P. Smith remembers how he used to sink the good ship "Mercury" every afternoon at 3 p. m., on the way over?

If anyone remembers when Company L's Top Kick was busted at Bordeaux?

Or if they remember the three day and three night ride to Calais?

Or about sleeping under the "Ice Cream" cones at Saulty?

If any one remembers when Hennie Bolton wrapped the dog around the "Tommy's" neck at Saulty?

And the night that all tried to sleep in the Chalk mine near the same town?

If they remember the Negroes who were

guarding the Ammunition Dumps at Saulty?

And how they used to bow when some of the gang would holler "How are you, Hildy?"

If any one remembers the night we hiked from the woods near Bar-le-Duc, to Nancy Petite, in the gum band formation through the storm?

I wonder!

W. A. HILLEBRECHT,
3616 Whitney St.,
Oakland Sta., Pittsburgh, Pa.
(Formerly Co. L, 320th Inf.)

Former Corporal Isaac Tyger, of Company C, 329th Infantry, is now conducting the Tyger Hardware & Furniture Co., of Rossiter.

H. A. Gano, formerly of Company D, 320th Infantry, is now located at 2036 West Third St., Dayton, Ohio, where he states Blue-Ridgers are not as plentiful as in the Pittsburgh district. He is in business with S. R. Jones, formerly of Battery C, 314th F. A., and the S. R. Jones Co. Headquarters are located at 100 E. Third St., Cincinnati, Ohio. The firm does a jobbing and distributing business for the H. H. Meyer Pork Packing Company. Business was so good that neither of the comrades could get to the Charleston Reunion. Comrade Jones is married and lives in Cincinnati, and Comrade Gano is also among the "enlisted," now having a 17-month-old "Corporal, John Howard" roaming around the house. Friend Gano advises that he was recently visiting the Soldiers Home at Dayton and there became acquainted with Comrade Williams formerly of Company I, 320th. Ohio held a State Convention of The American Legion in Dayton, early in September, and the 80th Division insignia was prominent in the decorations about town.

William Walls, formerly of Company I, 320th, is now the proud daddy of a daughter, Mildred Walls, born August 31, 1922.

John T. Garey, former First Sergeant of Company I, 320th Infantry, has just returned from a honeymoon trip to the Pacific Coast and is now residing at 241 Gertrude St., Latrobe, Pa. No doubt Comrade Garey is pretty well acquainted with his new bride by now and can give SERVICE and some of his buddies an account of his trip.

Andrew Hesidence is taking treatment in the Mont. St. Rose Hospital in St. Louis, Mo. He is living at 9101 Broadway, St. Louis, Mo., and recently paid a visit to Pittsburgh. He dropped into Hamilton P. C. and looked us over during his stay in town. Former members of G. Com-

at Pittsburgh. Calls on the Newlyweds and, by the way, is one of them himself. Do not know if there are any little Army slum cooks around the house or not.

Former Company Clerk, Corporal Bat. Mahan, is still at home in Aspinwall, Pa.

Mansfield, our Company Mail Man, is driving a Ford for a McKeesport, Pa., Dry Cleaning concern.

Supply Sergeant, John D. Fitzpatrick, still hangs out at the Borough of Sharpsburg, Pa.

Gas Sergeant, Chas. Gawinsky, is rail-roading for Andrew Carnegie's Plant, braking at Isabella Furnace, Etna, Pa.

Extra-Detail Man, Private William Seisch, is making bolts and nuts at the National Bolt and Nut Works, 62nd Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. He is a neighbor of Sergeant Gawinsky, of Etna.

As for myself, I am holding down the job as manager of Autenreith's Dry-Goods Store—living at 1847 Morningside Avenue, E. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.—married (picked the cold month of January). Am qualified to be called "Daddy" and can still sing "Hinkey Dinkey Parley Vous." C. E. Young has now done a little something for SERVICE and his old outfit—Let's keep the old Company in "Our Mag." every month—eh fellers?

319TH Infantry

Comrade Rowland Nolf, who now resides at Brackenridge, Pa., (Box 291) recently met Raymond Duery and Frank O'Malley, of I Company, who attended the reunion in Charleston and they told him about their trip, so far as they were able to remember, as he was unable to make the objective this year. Advices that the Blue-Ridgers of Brackenridge and Natrona would like to hear from their former buddies of Company I, or other companies of the 319th.

John P. O'Neill, formerly Sergeant in Company A, 319th Infantry, is now living at 4141-A Shaw Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., and is employed by the Goodman Manufacturing Company, of St. Louis. He was married shortly after he came back from France, but as yet only has his wife to repeat his General Orders to.

Frederick W. Haussmann, formerly Pvt. 1 Cl. Company E, 319th Infantry, is now living at No. 2322 19th St., Philadelphia, Pa. He was recently married and his Company E buddies can send their congratulations to his new address.

Morning Report

pany 320th Infantry can reach him now at his St. Louis address.

Captain A. N. Gorker of G Company, 320th Infantry, was married October 8, 1922, to Miss Moody and is now residing at 215 N. A Street, Arkansas City, Kansas. George J. Klier dropped into Headquarters the other day with this surprising news. The members of his old outfit can send their congratulations to the "Skipper" at the above address. Capt. Gorker kept up the big barrage until the objective was captured and will continue to "move forward" happily ever after, we hope. He inquires about all the old gang and Comrade Klier states that he is due for K. P. as this notice may reach the Captain before his letter does.

Fred R. Horn of Company M, 320th Infantry, advises that ex-corporal Herbert N. Ebersole of Company M, 320th Infantry, is now in the State Sanatorium at Monte Alto, Pa., and a letter from some of his old buddies now and then would be appreciated.

320TH M. G. CO.

Edward B. Duncan, ex-private of 320th M. G. Co., is now living at Leckie, W. Va., on a farm and is following both the occupation of farmer and miner. He was married July 6, 1920, to Mary Elizabeth Vider, of Leckie, W. Va. He was unable to get to Charleston this year on account of being on the ration detail hunting for three meals a day in his district, which are none too easy to find, but hopes for better luck next year. His description of the "Mrs." is most complimentary and those of the outfit, who are still bachelors, ought to get in touch with him for advice on picking "winners." Whether the M. G. buddies need any advice or not he will no doubt be glad to hear from them.

Ex-Corporal Geo. K. Chambers of Company L, 320th Infantry, is now with the Moorefield Garage at Moorefield, W. Va., which handles Dodge cars.

John F. Garey, former First Sergeant of Company I, 320th Infantry, is in the roofing and furnace business at 1304 Ligonier St., Latrobe, Pa.

O. W. Lomady, ex-Sergeant, 320th Infantry Medical Detachment, is still rolling pills and selling Iodine in the City of Brotherly Love. He sends regards to the "Pittsburgh Peps"—320th Machine Gunners and all other Blue-Ridgers—and requests a line to his address, 2317 E. Sergeant St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Gilbert A. Straight, of Company K, 320th Infantry, is now located at Lows-

ville, W. Va., engaged in lumbering and farming. He was married in 1920 and now has two junior Blue-Ridgers answering mess call and listening to Daddy sing funny French songs. He would no doubt be glad to hear from any of his old buddies in Company K.

315TH MACHINE GUN BATTALION

M. J. Crenner, ex-member of Company C, 315th Machine Gun Battalion, is now the proud Daddy of James J. Crenner and reports that the boy can go in and out of action better than the father ever could. Crenner is living at 218 Voegtly St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

315TH M. G. BATTALION, CO. A

Who remembers the night "Vinegar Bill" tried to shoot up the Gigny Bank; also the night he mounted a machine-gun with 250 rounds and was going to "clean-up" the "Frogs" a few hundred feet from the Guard House? Vinegar Bill's Motto: "I hail from Southwest Georgia and I don't care who knows it."

305TH ENGINEERS NOTES

By JACK BERGER

Old "Rip" took his siesta in the Catskills while we, the chronicler for this column took ours right here in the foothills of the Alleghenies. Can't be blamed tho', for that old fossil of an editor played us a dirty trick and got the "Mag" out before we knew it. So the glad tidings that we were going to broadcast were not turned out until this issue.

Missed the shindig in Charleston—new job and all that—felt pretty tough, but will do better next year.

Our old adjutant, Johnnie Morgan, is on the Council for us this year and will do everything in his power to get as many of the old Engineers into the fold as is possible. He has two able assistants in "Chigger" Chesley and Paul Schaeffer.

Have not answered any correspondence so all of our dope is stale, but here goes.

Captain Yereance, on learning that two old F Company buddies were in the Government Hospital at Fox Hills, N. Y., tried to get in touch with them, but the Government has closed Fox Hills, so his efforts were in vain.

Paul Winter is back from a five weeks' "roughing" up in Maine. Paul needed a rest and reports that the trip made a new man of him.

Our old colonel, Caleb Kenny, is to be married to Miss Marion Witherill, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Witherill, of Syracuse, N. Y., Saturday, October 28, at eight o'clock, at the First Presbyterian Church.

Chief Wilson, from E Company, is working out of Pittsburgh for the Ameri-

can Weatherstripping Company, making sure that there are no more drafts, eh Chief?

Saw Fats Nelson of the Band recently, back for the Fall term in Chemistry at Pitt.

Ralph Sarasin, of E Company, was recently promoted to Manager of the Toupet, Beil & Conley Company, one of the leading contractors in Pittsburgh. Congratulations, "Fat Boy."

Bill Fitz, our old Sign Artist, is a bum, but I can't call him that any more as he is my boss now. Bill is the Bulletin Foreman for the O. J. Gude Company, national advertisers, and poor me, well, I'm wielding a wicked brush on some of their masterpieces and had two cops and three white-wings watching me "Lyendecker" today.

We hear that Skipper Rockwell is moving nearer to us. Would to hear from him, at his new address.

Remember reading of the Pacific liner *City of Honolulu* burning to the water's edge last week, 670 miles from San Francisco? Well, that old barge was the same schooner that carried you and me to "Sunny France." In other words, it was the old German liner "Frederick der Grosse" known as the *Huron* in transport service during the war and later allotted by the U. S. Shipping Board to the Pacific for passenger service between Frisco and the Hawaiian Islands.

Alright, Mulhollen, you win. I'll break the silence. How are the folks? Let's hear from you.

Oh, where are our wandering boys, "Tommy" Tompkins, "Tommy" Bender, Henry Cannon, "Ed" Sunderland, "Sinkers" Sinclair, "Pat" O'Malley, Oh, c'mon, the whole gang of you, what's new?

Larry Curran, our old Pianist and "Y" assistant is being heralded all over town as an infant prodigy. Indeed, the Cameo Theater of this burg headlines Curran at the Giant Wurlitzer. Whose hooking up the "Nemo's" now "Big Annie?"

Bob Cohen knocking 'em off their seats in Lima, Peru, with Doctor Dippy. This ought to get a raise out of him, wherever he is. "Spotlight."

Wrote to Buckingham, care of the Clift Hotel, San Francisco, but no answer. Any news of him would be greatly appreciated.

Received a letter from Alex Morrison, of Warren, asking me for the train schedule in the trip to Charleston. Your letter was forwarded to me two weeks after the Reunion was over, Aleck. Sorry, but I guess you got there all right. Thanks for the photo, brought back old times.

Lots of dope for Christmas, men, and a pretty Christmas card to all Contributors.

How about a Life Membership. Write to Curry for particulars. I'm going to surprise him in a week or so.

Morning Report

H. H. Bultman, formerly private, Company A, 305th Engineers, is in the decorating business in Dormont, a suburb of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Alex. B. Mahood, formerly of Headquarters, 305th Engineers, and one of our Life Members, is an architect in Bluefield, W. Va. Any of the gang contemplating matrimony and desiring to construct a cozy little dugout can secure rolling-pin proof instructions from him.

Edward S. Clouse, formerly of Company C, is one of our Altoona "Boosters" for SERVICE. He resides at 5 Mayo Apartments, Altoona, Pa. Suggests that if any of the buddies have been over the battlefields lately that they should let the readers of SERVICE have the benefit of their experience.

W. E. Bice, former Master Engineer, Headquarters Detachment, is in the Furniture business at Hollidaysburg, Pa. (Newlyweds take note and have your home outfitted by a Master Engineer).

Comrade Geo E. Goodge, of Company F, 305th Engineers, now lives at 501 East Sixth St., Erie, Pa., and would like to hear from some of the old buddies. Replying to W. A. Smith's letter in September SERVICE concerning A. Schmidtberg, he advises that he also wrote Comrade Schmidtberg and received the following reply from Wm. Utrecht, 77 West 55th St., New York City:

"Dear Sir:

"Your letter addressed to Andrew H. Schmidtberg, was forwarded to me and I have again forwarded it to brother, John Schmidtberg, whose address is 5 Green St., Monticello, N. Y. It may interest you to know that Andrew died at Crystal Springs, Fla., on February 27, this year, as a result of Kidney trouble. He had left the hospital on January 27th, though not well, and before leaving had signed off all compensation and insurance. We have, however, been trying to get some of the insurance, but have so far not succeeded. Andrew is buried at the place before mentioned in Florida. If you care to write to his brother, do so."

Capt. Fred G. Rockwell, of F Company, 305th Engineers, is now located at Pikesville, Ky., where he is the General Manager of the Big Sandy Coal Company.

WHO REMEMBERS?

By FAY A. DAVIS
305th Sanitary Train

The "bloke" from the 77th Division who didn't know he had to pay for grub he ate at a cafe in Ancerville, until the excited proprietress brought in a lantern-jawed

Colonel from an adjoining room, who explained in full the fifty-sixth article of "Sherman's Wheeze" to the native son of Gotham?

When Joe Gomersall blew the crowd to a feed at Chateau-du-Loir, and we had to drag some of the fellows from the table in order to save a franc or two out of Joe's pay?

The utter disappointment experienced by Tom Flanagan when he arrived back in "The States," and found the American people were not breaking their necks to buy up old gas masks from the battle field at a premium?

When Bill Myers and his drinking cup, wasn't in the free soup-line at Brest?

If Leon H. Schirmer ever ran for Mayor of North Wales, Pa., as he threatened to do at Arthonnay?

When the Commanding General condemned the hats worn by Delp and Derr at the big inspection, and they were made the goats to the extent of paying for new ones, notwithstanding the fact, that the Q. M. is supposed to supply clothing gratis?

John B. Rentz, a rare bird with the cards, who always shipped his money home?

"Stew" Unkless' hasty remark to Major Glaze at Fromereville?

The fight at the mess-hall at Chauvirey-le-Vieil between Sgt. Long and Pvt. Moll?

The big "speel" that Martin Burke gave to a reporter for the Philadelphia *Inquirer* about his escapades in France?

The crap game in the White Mule Cafe at Laille that ended in a fight between Ryan and Perryman, with Pat Kane in the official role of referee?

When John Boyle, the guard on Post 5, gave Sgt. Long the tip that the whole town was out to get him coming back from Morey?

The pathetic letter of privation and hardships that Bill White received at Gland from a fellow in the Naval Reserve, stationed at Hampton Roads?

When the Major made McGready return his spoils to a german prisoner at Bauldny?

Who stole the cognac from old man Chevilly at Chauvirey-le-Vieil?

Slupowsky drilling the "awkward squad" in the woods at La Claoen?

When Bill Nichols, 319 Co., went A. W. O. L. from Camp Lee and got away with it?

The door-marker that Herman Yost made for old man Chevilly at Chauvirey-le-Vieil?

The sealed letter from the chief officer of the War Risk Insurance Bureau that Delp presented to the Major?

When Sgt. "Buck" Cornelius was farmed out to a Motor Transport School in order to make Sgt. Long top-kick?

The midnight call that Pifenberg made to examine a French girl's teeth at Arthonnay?

Delp's predicament in the K. C. Hall at Brest?

The trial of the colored soldier at Chauvirey-le-Vieil?

The Town Cryer at Arthonnay?

"Frogie" Vachon, the eccentric clown?

Harry Einselen's girl at Laille?

When Delp politely, but firmly, refused to bake the pies for the officer's mess at Camp Lee?

Ritter's pancake feed in the Hotel de Gink at Buzancy?

Harry Schwartzkopf, an authority on everything and a poor judge of anything?

The good intentions that Hershberger and Barbagallo brought along with them to the Sanitary Train, and spent six weeks apiece on K. P. duty to become enlightened?

Delp catching butterflies in the colored convalescent barracks at Camp Lee?

Major Whiz-Bang's orderly at Laille, whose duty it was to return a bushel basket full of "dead ones" to the White Mule Cafe every morning before breakfast?

When Steve Takash drew enough francs on pay day at Gland to pay off the whole French Army?

When Raymond A. Skeeahan, Registered Public Accountant, Auditor, Stenographer, and Bookkeeper did not punctuate a letter to suit a certain officer, and was farmed out to other pastures?

Everett W. Seller, who had his Socialistic Periodicals forwarded to him in France?

Morning Report

305TH SANITARY TRAIN

W. Howard Weston, formerly Pvt. 305th Sanitary Train, proprietor of Weston's Department Store of Gallitzin, Pa., all most made Ye Editor decide to visit Gallitzin and buy a larger sized hat when he sent in this one:

"Editor SERVICE:

"It is with pleasure that I renew my subscription to SERVICE for another year, and I hope to have that privilege for many years to come.

"I have followed the progress of our magazine from the first, and to my mind it has steadily improved and is the best of any of the divisional publications that I have seen. Its various departments are brim-full of interest, especially to members of the Division, and at the same time, there are many things that would appeal to anyone, either a former service man, or one who had not been in the service.

"And of special personal interest is the 'Morning Report,' which is like a letter from home—as I read over the incidents of our own company history, written by a member of my company, Fay A. Davis, under the title of 'Who Remembers,' it brings back memories both sad and glad, but mostly glad, for it is one of the grand things of life that we forget the unpleasant things of life, while those of a pleasant nature remain green in our memory.

"I was glad to know that we received so many more life members for the association. May their number increase, and I look forward sometime to taking that step myself. Have not been able to do this so far; neither have I been able to attend any of the reunion, but I intend to be at the next one sure.

"I wish to compliment everyone connected with the publishing of SERVICE, for putting out a magazine that is certainly an honor and credit to the division and all who were members of it.

"With best wishes for your success, I remain,
Yours sincerely,

W. HOWARD WESTON."
(Formerly Pvt. 305th San. Trn.)

Stephen W. Tunnell, M. D., formerly Major, M. C., director of Ambulance, 305th Sanitary Train, has his office in the Professional Building, 1831 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

305TH AMMUNITION TRAIN

John R. Migge, formerly Co. F, 305th Ammunition is now residing at 327 Poplar St., Indianapolis, Indiana. Comrade Migge, (who now weights 300 pounds) was married several weeks ago. He will be glad to hear from all former Blue Ridgers who visit the Hoosier City.

305TH MOTOR SUPPLY TRAIN

Company E.

Does anyone recall—

Who poured Cognac in "Chubby" La Rose's boots at Pacy? (Ask Ex-Sgt. Taylor of Allentown, Pa. He ought to know.)

Who stole the doughnuts we were to have for breakfast one morning? (Ask Joe—?)

When Corporal H. H. Schusler went to London and came back with his English raincoat and shoes. (Hot Dog!!—not to mention a photograph of a certain lady)

The contest between Benny Cook and McGahen by the fire place at Pacy as to who could collect the most "coots," the rules and regulations of the contest being that they could only use their own undershirts? McGahen won, but Cook came in a close second.

That Sgt. Shawgo was the best Top Kick in the world and Capt. Stuckey a Prince.

When McKelvey broke his arm cranking his truck? (He had one consolation—it wasn't a flivver).

When Gormley and Thomas went to Paris and nearly had some fun at a certain Hotel?

"Doc" Herr, the "Boy Wonder"—When do we sail "Doc"?

"Chubby" La Rose's musical hit "There'll Be No Mornings After the Night Before."

"Art" Bailey, the champion boxer.

The Minstrel Show at Pacy.

Private Doyle, the Poker Shark.

The Air Raid at Fromerville.

Dave Wolfe's Lost Barracks-bag.

Whether Benny Sitnek received his wound-stripe.

The Spy hunt at Gourgeon.

Hunting for "eggs" in the 15th Training Area.

The "Hump" at Pacy.

Lt. Keeler "gunning" for an M. P. at Grandpre. Also his discovery of the German "Potato Mashers" in the stove at the same town.

Ex. Corporal Ed. Hammond of E Company is still on the pay-roll of the Michelin Tire Co., and has just been transferred from the Philadelphia territory to Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia. He was married in August 1919, at which time Joe Gormley of Crafton, Pa., made a special trip to Philadelphia to act as his best man. Comrade Hammond is now living at 5711 Poplar St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Discharge Papers of Wilson C. Shane, formerly Corporal, 305th Motor Supply Train, Co. E, were recently found in Pittsburgh and turned in at Hq. Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of

Comrade Shane will confer a favor by advising SERVICE of his address.

CO. F, 305TH MOTOR SUPPLY TRAIN

Emery G. Thurston (Gasoline Gus) has joined the Benedicts, being married in August. He is housekeeping at Iselin, Pa.

Richard (Roy) Wagner and Levi Burkhardt former members of F Company, now residing in Altoona, Pa., spent an evening recently with their old buddy Pote at Bakers Summit, where they attended a free feed of Hot Dogs, Boiled Corn, Apple Pie and Sweet Cider (?) (Given by the M. C. G. F. and F. Assn.) Help being scarce around the kitcehn, and Pote knowing of the vast experience they both had in this art, gave them the job of K. P., making and issuing sandwiches. Roy drank three quarts of sweet cider and reported one week later that he felt fine.

Comrade Pote received a letter from Tom Deeds recently in which he stated that he expected to take a trip through the western part of Pennsylvania this Fall on his motorcycle and call on a few of his A. E. F. buddies.

Howard C. Benjamin, formerly Battalion Sergeant-Major, Train Headquarters, and with Division Headquarters while in Ancy-le-France has been in very poor health for several months. A line from former buddies to Warren, Pa., would suit "Benny."

Cecil V. Courtney, ex-Sgt. 305th Train Headquarters who was with the billeting office, Division Headquarters in Ancy is still single, although he seems to have settled down a lot since being "demobbed" and getting back to Warren. How about it "Vow"?

A. L. Langdon, 305th Train Headquarters is still married and working (???) with the First National Bank at Warren, Pa.

305 F. S. BN.

P. R. Smith, ex-Chauffeur of the Supply Detachment, 305th F. S. Battalion is now in the Auto business at West Chester, Pa., where he has the Agency for the Stephens "Salient Six."

Ralph G. Swadely, formerly Private, Co. B, 305th F. S. Bn. is now an Electrical Contractor at 525 Bingaman Street, Reading, Pa.

Richard G. Alexander, formerly of Company A, 305th Field Signal Battalion is teaching Vocational Agriculture at the High School in Cowen, W. Va.

Morning Report

NORFOLK-PORTSMOUTH POST NO. 1, 80TH DIVISION VETERANS' ASSOCIATION

Members of the Norfolk-Portsmouth Post No. 1, have already begun to consider plans and arrangements for the Fourth Annual Reunion of the Division to be held in Norfolk next year, and are delighted that they will have the opportunity of entertaining their buddies in "Old Virginia" again. It is felt that if the Executive Council should decide upon the same date as picked for the National Encampment of the V. F. W., in Norfolk, the best of co-operation and harmony will prevail between the two organizations and in any event Norfolk will extend a warm welcome to the Blue-Ridgers. The City has excellent railroad facilities in addition to its water transportation, and the sister cities in the Hampton Roads district will lend their efforts to entertaining the veterans.

PENNSYLVANIA AUXILIARY NO. 1

Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1, 80th Division Veterans' Association held a very successful boat excursion on the Steamer "Homer Smith" September 26, 1922. Dancing and Euchre were the features of the evening and no casualties were reported due to sea-sickness. "Abandon Ship" sounded at 11:30 P. M. About 350 80th veterans and their friends attended.

The Auxiliary is planning a series of dances and euchres this winter, to be held on the Hotel Chatham Roof Garden. January 18th, February 22nd and April 26th have been fixed for the nights that the entertainments will be held. DON'T FORGET—mark these dates on your calendar and bring all your friends for a good time. The "Blue-Ridge" Dances and Euchres started last winter by Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1, have had a steadily increasing attendance and success, and enable the buddies to meet their buddies (also Mrs. Buddies) for an evening of real enjoyment. Polish up the old "Hobs" and get "all set" for the "30 Kilos. Glide."

All relatives of former 80th Division men in Allegheny County and Pittsburgh particularly, are invited not only to attend these "Get-Togethers," but to take an active part in the affairs of the Auxiliary by becoming members in the Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1. Meetings are held the first Thursday of each month in the Assembly Room of the Fulton Building, Pittsburgh, Pa. Membership dues are \$1.00 a year. For further information, address Miss Sue Sellers, Secretary, In care of I. Parkins Co., 1412 Park Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Jack Neblett, former Musical Director of the Blue Ridge Ambulance Minstrels is now leader of "Jack Neblett's Midnight

Rollickers Orchestra" in Portsmouth, Va. His address is 1215 B. Street, Portsmouth. He will be glad to hear from any of his old comrades of the division.

DO YOU HAVE EXTRA COPIES OF "SERVICE"?

In the fire which destroyed the State Capitol Building at Charleston, W. Va., Comrade Boyd B. Stutler suffered the loss of his complete file of SERVICE Magazine, since which time he has been making strenuous efforts to secure duplicate copies of the ones destroyed. Comrade Stultz of New Market, Va., Hamilton P. C., and several other sources have furnished him with some of the missing numbers. There is still lacking February, 1920, May, 1920, June, 1920, and August 1920. If any reader of SERVICE has extra copies of any of these issues that he can donate to Comrade Stutler, it will be greatly appreciated. Address copies direct to Boyd B. Stutler, In care of Secretary of State, Charleston, W. Va., or to Editor, SERVICE Magazine, 915 Bessemer Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

S. A. Maxwell & Co., of Isabella and Sandusky Streets, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa., recently donated subscriptions to SERVICE Magazine for five 80th Division buddies

who are in hospitals, whom they thought would be glad to hear of their old comrades each month through the pages of SERVICE.

Comrades Maitland, Madden and Bushman have already more than fulfilled their pledge made at the business meeting in Charleston to secure at least five new members in the Association. Let's hear from a few others.

If you do not see your outfit represented in "Morning Report" get busy and appoint yourself as representative—that's the only initiation necessary to become a full-fledged member of "The Royal Order of Rumor Hounds."

NOTICE TO "FATS"

If you will tell us your real name and give us the number of your present billet, we will forward a handsome photo taken at the Barbecue during the Charleston Reunion. "Fats" was last seen by the Editor in Russell L. Stultz' room in the Ruffner Hotel giving a chew of West Virginia Mail Pouch to an old-time Minstrel Man, who was also feeling Kittenish. "Fats" was "Lord High Commander of the Royal Mess" in some outfit.

The Wonders of Paris

(Continued from Page 12)

One Episcopal church.
One Catholic church,
One Protestant church, "The American church,"
One Methodist church,
Two Christian Science churches.

There are enough Swedes here to support a Swedish Lutheran church. Although the Americans may crowd the boulevards on Saturday night, there are enough good Americans to fill these churches on Sunday morning.

Prices are high or low—depending on your viewpoint. The Frenchman thinks of a dollar as five francs plus a few centimes. The American thinks of a dollar as ten francs plus. One franc equals 100 centimes.

With this information available, here are a few problems in simple mathematics:

"Dental surgeon. Plain extractions, 1 franc. Painless extractions, 3 francs." A sign on the Avenue des Gobelins.

"Hair cut, 50 centimes; shave, 25 centimes"—a sign on the Rue de la Cite Bergere. I suspect this fellow was cutting union rates. The highest rate for a shave I have seen advertised was 75 centimes. For a hair cut. 1 franc 50. But even at

that, the man who entrusts himself to the tender mercies of a French barber ought to be given a medal for his bravery. I prefer the American price and the American methods.

You can get meals, four courses, from three francs up. You can pay 100 francs if you wish, but for ten francs, you can get a very good meal, providing you don't go to the places where they charge you for style, and if you don't drink their expensive wines. "Pension," that is board and room, is advertised 15 francs per day and up, depending on the address of the pension.

A shoe shine costs you 30 centimes. You tip the man another 20 centimes.

You can ride from one end of Paris to the other, on the subway, for 30 centimes. Fares on the street cars and the auto busses are about the same.

But some things are coming down, notably skirts. The display in feminine anatomy in Paris is considerably less than it was in New York when I left there. A debate has been raging in the *Daily Mail*, the London paper which has a Paris edition, whether skirts should be longer or not, but the Parisiennes have already settled it. Longer skirts have won. Whether New York and London are to follow remains to be seen.

Your History and My History

(Continued from Page 14)

For (a) copy of "War Diary of the 315th Field Artillery;" (b) copy of "History of the 155th Field Artillery Brigade," and (c) for valuable remarks and suggestions.

7. Mr. Henry R. Curry, (formerly 320th Infantry), Resident Secretary, 80th Division Veterans' Association, 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

For (a) lists of Unit Histories and various 80th Division material on file at Association headquarters; and (b) for numerous courtesies and invaluable assistance extended.

8. To Mr. R. K. Cunningham, Chief Clerk, Virginia War History Commission, Room No. 9, State Capitol, Richmond, Va.

For (a) copies of Lists, Reports and Calendars of Source Material in the Archives of the Virginia War History Commission; and (b) for permission to refer to the Commission's files of 80th Division material.

9. To Mr. Wm. A. Hillebrecht (formerly 320th Infantry), 3616 Whitney St., Oakland Station, Pittsburgh, Pa.:

For two sources of information re 320th Infantry material.

10. To Mr. Harry C. Patterson (formerly 313th Field Artillery), 62 East Walnut St., Richwood, West Va.:

For descriptive matter pertaining to his personal military record, and that of Cpl.

William M. Craig, Battery "F," 313th F. A. (Supplementary)

To Major Edmund A. Buchanan (formerly Lieut. Colonel, 159th Infantry Brigade), Military Intelligence Division, Office of the Chief of Staff, War Department, Washington, D. C.:

For (a) copies of three Field Messages; (b) six copies of 159th Brigade Orders and Memorandums; and (c) summaries and outlines of 80th Division material on file in the Historical Section, General Staff, Washington, D. C., (d) various statistical and operations reports.

Material so far available relates largely to the activities of the 155th Field Artillery Brigade and the 159th and 160th Infantry Brigades. There is a lamentable dearth of authoritative data respecting the other units of the Division, particularly the 305th Engineers, the 313th, 314th and 315th Machine Gun Battalions, the Trains, Field Signal Battalion, Medical units, etc., and all contributions pertaining to these organizations will be promptly acknowledged.

Matter recently received includes manuscript histories of the 315th Machine Gun Battalion, the 305th Engineers (condensed) and the Second Battalion, 318th Infantry, likewise War Diaries of the 314th and 315th Field Artillery and Operations Reports of the 317th, 318th, 319th 320th Infantry Regiments. A number of War Diaries and Operations Reports are still missing and any information relative to these should be filed with the History Committee. It is hoped to publish a complete and detailed Bibliography of all available unit histories and similar matter in an early issue of SERVICE.

The Committee is urgently in need of a complete file, or any numbers of the Camp Lee *Bayonet*, likewise of the Camp Lee edition of *Trench and Camp*, and any member of the Division or other individual in possession of files or odd numbers of these papers are urged to communicate with us.

The "History of the Eightieth Division" is *your* history and *my* history. While the bulk of the work of compilation will rest upon the shoulders of a few individuals, its completeness and authoritativeness depends largely upon the measure of *your* co-operation and assistance. The War is but a memory, yet the 80th will live so long as the last member survives and its record will be bequeathed to posterity, providing we work in concert and harmony in properly perpetuating that record. Let us re-consecrate our faith and pride in the 80th by "moving forward" and making of our ephemeral history a tangible, living volume. Much has already been achieved, but there are yet numerous obstacles and *you*, our comrades, must help us surmount them.

We want source material-orders, citations, war diaries, reports, rosters, maps, photographs and anything of permanent

CERTIFIED PUBLIC
ACCOUNTANTS

COLLINS
&
COMPANY

Oliver Bldg.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

FOR RENT

WOOD STREET
Corner First Avenue

Eight-story mercantile building,
31x95 feet; freight elevator; im-
mediate possession.

C. G. Pfordt

1414 Farmers Bank Bldg.

Grant 5570.

UNION STORAGE
COMPANY

MEMBER AMERICAN
WAREHOUSEMEN'S
ASSOCIATION

U. S. F. A. License No. G 00326
Incorporated 1880

Liberty and Second Ave.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Cold and Customs Bonded Storage

ADVERTISE

YOUR BUSINESS
IN

"Service"

There's a Worth While
Reason!!!

**CENTRAL LUNCH
TWO CAFETERIAS**

"Like Going Home to Lunch"

327 FOURTH AVE.
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Bell 683 Grant

**BURNS, FLEMING
& COMPANY**

**Heating & Ventilating
Engineers and Contractors**

815 Forbes Street
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Bell Phone 3947 Grant

Andrews & Wilkinson

Room 100, Granite Bldg.
SIXTH AVE. & WOOD ST.

Lime Sewer Pipe Blocks
Wholesale Builders' Supplies

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Phones: Court 3287, Hiland 2445

Everything for the Auto

**UNION AUTO
SUPPLY COMPANY**

Wholesale Retail

DOWNTOWN
414 WOOD ST. 210-212 Wood St.
East Liberty, 5908 PENN AVE.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

historical interest; we want their loan and you will be properly credited for the assistance.

The month of October has witnessed a gratifying measure of progress upon the details preliminary to compilation of the forthcoming Divisional History. A large additional amount of material pertaining to the Division has been unearthed in Washington, the more important vacancies on the Editorial Committee have been supplied and growing evidences of interest and cooperation are being manifested in the undertaking. It is believed that, as the project continues to develop, new data and new assistance will be forthcoming from sources heretofore inaccessible.

While unforeseen circumstances have delayed the completion of the Editorial staff, the personnel of this body is sufficiently complete to permit the announcement of a number of its members. Every effort has been made to obtain the services of the most able and competent minds of the Division in connection with the Editorial details. All existing accounts of the operations of the 80th Division so far brought to our attention have been regrettably lacking in various essentials, being either incomplete, discriminative or unrepresentative of all elements of the Division.

It is the earnest desire of all fair-minded individuals that these deficiencies be remedied and apparent errors corrected in the preparation of the forthcoming narrative. In the interests of fairness, historical accuracy and truth, we must avoid, so far as humanly possible, such mistakes—and we can, providing the energies of the History Committee are supplemented by the proper degree of help and cooperation from the members of the Division at large. It is *your* History and *my* History, and its success or failure as a volume of permanent historical merit depends largely upon the measure of your interest and assistance. It should be borne in mind that we of the 80th want the best and most authoritative History of any Division yet published, and to that end we must work and pull together until the desired objective has been satisfactorily achieved.

The tentative scheme of organization provides for an Editorial staff of not less than nine, nor more than twelve members, its expansion having been decided upon in order to ensure all major units of the Division full and adequate representation. The narrative of combat operations of the Division will be prepared by the respective Brigade and Regimental Commanders, in so far as available, with such additional assistance as may be required, inasmuch as these individuals possessed unexcelled opportunities and facilities for impartially observing and analyzing the activities of the various units comprising their organizations.

Colonel William H. Waldron, formerly Division Chief of Staff, will cover the

**YOUNG
ROOFING MFG. CO.**

**Young's Hexo Diamond
Asphalt Shingles**

Nine or Fourteen Ounce
Sold by the Better Dealers

You admired the Tile Roofing in France—you can have the Artistic Beauty on your own home with the addition of less weight and cost.

Established 1881

Factories York, Pa.

General Office and Warehouse
245 First Ave.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Bell Phone Court 367

North Carolina
Pine

Wilson
Hard Wood

**Willson Brothers
LUMBER COMPANY**

MANUFACTURERS



MILLS

CONWAY, S. C.
JACKSONVILLE, N. C.
BEAUFORT, N. C.
MILL CREEK, W. VA.
PORTERWOOD, W. VA.



General Offices
OLIVER BIDG.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

G. M. FRANCOIS
VIOLIN MAKER AND REPAIRER
 Smithfield St. and Seventh Ave.
 McCance Block Phone 2616 Grant

Phone Court 4123
AMERICAN SHOE REPAIRING CO.
 NEAR McCANN'S
 J. W. TRUSSEL, Prop.
 Formerly Mgr. Stetson Shoe Shop
 114 Diamond St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Bell Phone Court 1980
 P. & A. Main 1980
**THE MARINE MANUFACTURING
 AND SUPPLY CO., INC.**
 GENERAL MACHINISTS
 PATTERN MAKERS
 Steamboat Machinery
 and Repair Work
 35 Water St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Cedar 2141 Res., Cedar 3929-R
J. O'NEIL
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
 BUY and SELL BARGAINS
 W. Ohio St. N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sterrett Bldg.—Opp. Post Office

Bell Phone Smithfield 389
SAM'S UMBRELLA SHOP
 Formerly Tim's
UMBRELLAS and CANES
 635 Penn Ave. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Cedar 880
AUGUST LOCH CO.
JEWELERS
 415 FEDERAL ST.
 N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

R. B. SAVAGE
TEACHER OF SINGING
 237 Fifth Ave.
 Pittsburgh, Pa.

Grant 1274

S. CABALIK
 SOLE DISTRIBUTOR
Lash's Products Co.

968 Liberty Ave.
 PITTSBURGH, PA.

period of the 80th's formation at Camp Lee and the military tactics of the Division. Colonel Waldron, who is now Editor of the "U. S. Infantry Journal," is recognized as one of the foremost living authorities upon matters pertaining to this branch of the service.

General Geogre H. Jamerson, formerly Commanding General of the 159th Infantry Brigade and now Chief of Staff of the 80th (Reserve Division), will cover the combat operations of the 159th Brigade, in collaboration with Lieut. Colonel Edmund A. Buchanan, Brigade Adjutant and General Jamerson's successor as commander of the Brigade. Colonel Buchanan is now on duty in Washington with the Military Intelligence Section of the General Staff.

General Lloyd M. Brett, formerly Commanding General of the 160th Infantry Brigade and now President of the Division Association, will write upon the operations of the 160th Brigade. General Brett will be assisted by Captain William C. Vandewater, formerly Brigade Adjutant.

While an Editor for the 155th Field Artillery Brigade has not yet been secured, it is expected that this deficiency will be satisfactorily supplied shortly. Major Frank B. Ober, formerly of the 315th Field Artillery, is at present engaged in communicating with representatives of the other two Regiments of the Brigade and a competent individual acceptable to all elements of that organization will be announced in the early future.

Arrangements for the selection of representatives of the 305th Engineers and the 313th, 314th and 315th Machine Gun Battalions are yet pending and the Editors of these sections of the History will be published in the next issue of SERVICE. The Trains, 305th Field Signal Battalion, Medical and remaining units of the Division will be properly cared for. It is expected to have a chapter of the History devoted to the medical record of the 80th.

Lieut. Colonel E. A. Buchanan, who is in charge of the Graphic Section of the Military Intelligence Division of the General Staff, in which all the French war maps are filed, and who is an authority upon map work, is engaged in preparing the several maps and historical charts required for the History. These will embrace individual maps (1) of the British training area; (2) first phase, Meuse-Argonne offensive; (3) second phase, Meuse-Argonne offensive; (4) the 15th Training Area; (5) stations of all units of the Division, down to and including Battalions, while in France; and (6) the 155th Artillery Brigade in the Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Special attention will be devoted to the selection of suitable photographs and illustrations, and it is desired to have these representative of all units and branches of the Division. Major Wilfred H. Blunt, formerly of the 80th Division and now concerned with photographic details in the Historical Section of the General Staff,

THE HOSTETTER CO.



STOMACH-BITTERS



59-60 WATER ST.

Pittsburgh, Penna.

Bell Phone 2563 Grant

Frank Mallinger
WHOLESALE BOTTLES

87-89 CONGRESS ST.

Near Fifth Ave.
 Pittsburgh, Pa.

DAN W. ZEBER

**China, Glass
and
Silverware**

For

**HOTELS, RESTAURANTS
HOSPITALS AND
CONFECTIONERIES**



112 Fourth Ave.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

will assist in preparing the illustrations.

The Appendices, which will embrace decorations and citations awarded members of the Division, important orders, casualty lists, unit rosters, etc., will be edited by individuals thoroughly equipped for this character of work.

It is only through the aid and contributions of those qualified to speak authoritatively that we can expect to produce a creditable volume. These individuals alone and unassisted, however, can accomplish but so much. If we of the 80th want a Divisional History, we must be prepared to help in furthering its production. The main narrative will be written by only men indisputably qualified to cover the activities of their respective units, since it is well recognized that a History of a mediocre character will be infinitely worse than no History at all. In view of the fact that the compilation has been deferred this long, it appears preferable to further postpone the published record until a volume of unquestioned authority and merit is absolutely assured.

The History Committee will meet in Washington in the near future, at which time a survey and examination of all existing 80th Division material will be made, all published Divisional histories will be studied and definite plans adopted for the compilation and distribution of the narrative.

When this meeting convenes, we must have available the largest possible assemblage of data and material pertaining to the 80th Division, in order that the labors of the Committee may be appreciably facilitated. We need unit histories and records, copies of citations and awards, casualty lists, unit rosters, important orders, camp newspapers, interesting photographs and every variety of matter that may have a bearing upon the History of the 80th Division. Help us accord your Brigade or Regiment full and adequate representation by loaning the Committee any material of value that may be in your possession—it will be preserved and returned to you.

In event you cannot assist with documents or information, then possibly you

“The Liquid” CARBONIC COMPANY

Carbonic Gas

Soda Fountains

Fruits and Syrups

**Cabonators—Bottlers’ Machinery
Extracts & Flavors**

**Dispensers’ and Bottlers’ Sundry
Supplies**



PITTSBURGH, PA.

POLAR

GINGER ALE

REPLACEMENT AUTO PARTS COMPANY



**Bigelow Boulevard at
Craig Street**

PITTSBURGH, PA

**The Mark Of
Dependable
Quality**

**TELEPHONES
Schenley 5492-4558**

McGINNESS, SMITH COMPANY STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING

**435 Water Street
PITTSBURGH, PA.**

hold definite views on how the history should be written. All such suggestions are appreciated and filed for future reference. Above all, register your opinions and criticisms *now*; do not wait until the History is published, for "kicks" at that late day will be futile. Get behind the History of *your* Division *to-day*, as *your* Division got behind the German armies in the Argonne, and keep "moving forward" until the necessity no longer exists!

NOWADAYS

Oh, Lady Godiva
 To-day would be mobbed
 By eager spectators—
 You see, 'twould be bobbed.
 —Princeton Tiger.

What West Virginia Thinks of Us

(Continued from Page 7)

if there ever was such a thing deeply imbedded in the hearts of the American people—has been almost totally erased, and the soldiers who engaged in physical conflict with the enemy, show none of it in cast of countenance nor the spoken word. Because war draws upon the youth of the land our visitors are mostly youth, relatively speaking. In the hands of the four millions who composed our American army, older men will pass the control of

government. If the men who are here are an index to the citizenship of this country for the next few decades, we are not fearful of the perpetuity of our government."

"FORMER SERVICE MEN."

(Sept. 5, 1922)

"The annual reunion of the 80th Division Association, composed of men who were members of the famous fighting unit which did such valiant work in the Argonne, is now a matter of history. Charleston was glad to entertain the visitors, and we hope they will come again. The lasting impression they left was the sincerity of purpose exemplified in everything they did in perpetuating the organization and keeping alive the friendships and camaraderie that was born of the war. In fact, the organization went about its business in a very serious manner and the whole occasion was not a lark, but a reunion in every sense of the word with the intent to perpetuate the organization and the part it played in the great World War.

"We liked the fine, manly crowd of former soldiers who were our guests. We entertained them as best we could, and if we failed in some of the smaller things it was due to the head and not to the heart. Standards of enjoying one's self changes with the years and, maybe, our visitors would have preferred meeting in some other city; but, we feel honored that they chose this city, a beautiful one, we claim, and we know that those who were never here before went away with an impression of the State and the community not acquired through the lurid press, which so often misrepresents us."

In order to complete the story of Charleston's tribute to the men of the 80th, we shall reproduce the leading editorial in the *Charleston Daily Mail* of Saturday, September 2:

"WELCOME, OUR NATION-BUILDERS IN PEACE, OUR DEFENDERS IN WAR!"

"Charleston opens wide its municipal gates to the boys of the 80th Division, hands over the keys of the city, puts Mayor Hall and City Manager Barringer at their service, and bids them enjoy themselves to the limit. In other words, our welcome is complete.

ANY a delightful romance is told in cold figures. Stories of progress from poverty to prosperity unrivalled in fiction, may be read in the ledgers of business concerns and the private records of individuals. We have collaborated in the authorship of many such stories. May we aid in constructing your financial romance?

PITTSBURG TRUST COMPANY

323 Fourth Ave.

4% Paid on Savings 4%

"Keep the Home Fires Burning" In your own little home—we can help you.

WUNDERLICH & FLEMING
 Mortgages Real Estate Insurance
 Suite 232 Bakewell Building
 Grant & Diamond Sts. Pgh., Pa.
 Bell Phone Court 522

"MEMORIALS OF LASTING TRIBUTE"
 Bronze Tablets—Statuary
 Honor Rolls—Memorials—Brass and Bronze Signs
 Nothing too big or too small for us to make.

V. C. GETTY & CO.
"Memorials of Lasting Tribute"
 1207 East End Trust Bldg.,
 Pittsburgh, Pa.

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

DAVE HILL & COMPANY
FLORISTS
 Fifth and Wood Sts., Pgh., Pa.
 Member V. F. W.

THE ROBT. FULTON CO.
SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, PHYSICIANS' AND HOSPITAL SUPPLIES, TRUSSES, ELASTIC SUPPORTS, ANKLE BRACES, ETC.
 422 Penn Avenue
 Bell Phone Court 2234, Pgh., Pa.

P. LUDEBUEHL & SON
Shoes and Hosiery
 Penn and Frankstown,
"WE'VE FITTED FEET OVER FIFTY YEARS."

Edeson Radio Phones
 Adjustable Diaphragm Clearance



We guarantee satisfaction, or your money refunded. The adjustment feature places our phones on a par with the world's greatest makes. Our sales plan eliminates dealer's profits and Better phones cannot be made. Immediate deliveries. Double 3000 Ohm sets, \$3.98; 1500 Ohm single set, \$2.50. Circular free.

Edeson Phone Co., 6 Beach St., Dept D6 Boston Mass.

CHARLES J. A. GIES
OPTICIAN
 6070-6071-6072 Jenkins Arcade Bldg.
 Bell Phone—Smithfield 889
PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE GRAFF COMPANY
945 LIBERTY AVENUE
PITTSBURGH, PA.
 Stoves, Ranges, Warm Air Furnaces,
 Mantles and Tile Work.

ECZEMA IS ONLY SKIN DEEP

and can be instantly relieved and quickly healed by the use of CRANOLENE, the successful cranberry cream treatment for stubborn skin troubles. At drug stores, 35c and \$1.00, or write for Free Test Treatment to **Cranolene Company, Dept. 7 Girard, Kansas**

If You Have Something to Sell— Say So: SERVICE Gets Results

Bell 2087 Cedar

—+—

**E. C. FREDERICK
SHOES**

—+—

417 FEDERAL ST., N. S.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

**THE
TITLE GUARANTY
COMPANY**

FRICK BLDG. ANNEX

PITTSBURGH, PA.

**Pittsburgh
Reflector &
Illuminating
Company**

Manufacturers of
**SILVER PLATED
REFLECTORS**

One Piece Silver Plated Reflectors
for Indirect Lighting
Special Designs For
**SHOW WINDOWS
DISPLAY RACKS
SIGNS
ETC.**

Bowman Building
Cor. Third Ave. and Ross Street.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

"In this country, there is no difference between the army and the people. All the people are the army, if need be, and our citizen army, having accomplished the purpose for which it was organized, melts away again and is lost in the mass of the people.

"In the hurry and rush of life, when every day brings something new and startling, it is easy enough to forget. There is a great deal in that old saying of 'out of sight, out of mind'; and, when peace does come and the visible army silently and mysteriously fades away into the indistinguishable citizen, it becomes invisible to sight and gradually grows dim in memory.

"Yet it is too soon to forget the days not so long ago when the call came and the youth and vigor and hope and promise of the land responded to the call to arms, bade farewell to home and loved ones, went to training camp, and thence across the wide sea on a great adventure in what to the vast majority was an unknown land and had to live, and fight and suffer and maybe die among strange people.


"Our boys were not accustomed to martial exercises. Only a negligible few had any military training at all. Not a single one of them ever expected to be called in a great war. They had prepared themselves for peace, and expected to live the life of the ordinary routine of American citizens, free from the menace which the peoples of Europe had faced for centuries, but which their own ancestors here faced in the early history of this country.

"So, with little preliminary warning, the call came as out of almost a clear sky. That it caught the boys unprepared, either in thought or preparation, was no fault of theirs but the result of circumstances. But, suddenly as came the call, was it answered. Summoned, everything was dropped, good-byes were said and off went the pride of the household and the hopes of the country, cheerfully and determined.

"We all know the result. The boys reared in a land whose first motto is peace astonished the grim old veterans of the European wars by their splendid morale, their abounding spirits, their contagion of enthusiasm, their impetuous desire to do the dirty and hateful work which had to be done as soon as possible and have it over with. Europe looked on and marvelled. That it looked upon these 'raw' recruits, many of them not sufficiently trained, with a cynical skepticism can well be condoned.

"But as 'the proof of the pudding is in the eating,' so is the test of mettle in the fighting. The first thing the boys did over there was to originate the phrase, 'Let's go!' Headquarters had a hard time holding them in leash. Then the orders came to go, and they went.

"It is unnecessary to repeat history so recent. At the very first test the boys from America made good. Europe opened



**R. V. B.
CHOCOLATES**

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

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

IN SEVERAL SIZES
1 lb., 2 lb., 3 lb. and 5 lb.

**McKENNA BRASS
and
MFG. CO.**

•••••

*BRASS for RADIO
and
EVERY USE*

"OWN-A-HOME"

**R. BISHINGER
LADIES'
BEAUTY PARLOR**

*Where Madame Goes for
Courtesy and Expert Service*

Jenkins Arcade
PENN AVE.
Pittsburgh, Pa.



Emblem of Satisfaction

**VALVE
- in -
HEAD**

MOTOR CARS



Pittsburgh Branch

**Buick Motor Co.
PITTSBURGH, PA.**

BELL PHONE
GRANT
1654

**Liberty
Engraving
& Co.**

Operating
DAY and NIGHT

HALF TONES
ZINC ETCHING
ILLUSTRATING
DESIGNING
COMMERCIAL
PHOTOGRAPHY
ELECTROTYPES

LIBERTY ENGRAVING CO.
108 N. BRIDGE ST. PITTSBURGH, PA.

its eyes in astonishment and wonder. Here was a new kind of fighting man, a man who hated the job with all the hate that was possible, but who yet went at it with the determination to do it thoroughly. And, as we all know, it was well done, and would have been done even more thoroughly still had the Armistice not held them back at the time they were ready to give the complete knock-out blow.

"The crack regiments of the Prussian Guard, an almost invincible military organization, met the American troops and instantly discovered they had met their masters. From that day, dazed by the revelation, the German military command knew that the days of their success had been numbered, that they had been weighed in the balance and found wanting. The thing for them was to get out as quickly and the best way they could and save what they could of the wreck.

"Then the boys came back, discarded the uniform they had made glorious in the mud and on the battlefields of Europe, and melted away into the great crowd of citizenry from which they had come. We pass them daily on the streets, disguised in civilian clothes, and we meet them in business and social life, but we do not identify them as those who made the American name glorious over all the earth, who advertised this country from pole to pole and all around it, and who gave the world its brightest example of chivalry and courage and achievement.

"Welcome, thrice welcome, and still welcome again to Charleston! The city is yours. It is in good hands, safe in the keeping of the great citizen army of Americans, who, in the piping times of peace, are our nation builders."

The Machine Gun Man

(Continued from Page 8)

left, took his gun with him, but before reaching it had his comrade give him his shoulder to put the gun on, and fired into the German ranks, which were almost up to them, killing many, and succeeding in getting back without abandoning the gun. A lieutenant of the Forty-second Algerian regiment on the 24th of February, was commanding two sections which were attacked by a whole regiment. His men were all killed or wounded except his sergeant. He ordered him to fall back with one of the guns and he continued to work the other one. He wanted to revenge his men, and he continued to fire until he was wounded himself.

All this happened in 1916 when we did not have as many machine guns as later, but the victory was assured with such men as these and those who came with the American forces. I personally know of the work the machine-gunners of the 319th Infantry did. They were as wonderful gunners as their old friends of the French Army.

"Bud"
**Men's Furnishings
and
Shoes**

**236 DIAMOND STREET
PITTSBURGH, PA.**

Phone—Court 4667

Bell Phone, Cedar 5010

**The Allegheny
Auto Spring Co.
SERVICE STATION**

AUTO AND TRUCK SPRINGS

Hand Made
Oil Tempered—Guaranteed
W. A. Irvine, Manager

512 East Diamond St., N. S.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

**REAL ESTATE
SAVINGS
AND TRUST CO.**

OF

ALLEGHENY



**NORTH SIDE
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA**

**EAGLE PLANING
MILL**

GENERAL MILL WORK

M. SIMON'S SONS

DEALERS IN

**Building
and
Hardwood Lumber**



Cor. Anderson
and
Gen. Robinson Streets
NORTH SIDE
PITTSBURGH, PA.

BELL 5408 CEDAR
P. & A. 18 NORTH

Old Pals of the Army

(Continued from Page 15)

wasted a lot off good time lookin the pick-
ture over.

I draw pictures all the time now and take them too skool, but nobody knows who is doin it. We half a lotta fun over them. I ain't klaimin too be no kartoonist likt that there feller Berger. Can't he make the funniest things. Onced I seen a add-vertisement in the Mag. where he wood make a pickture off anybody. When I reads this I writes a letter too him and tells him I wants one. I thought that it was awful big. I went and had a fraim put around it and hung it in my room so everybody what come in could see it. When my sister kleened house that week she sees it and gives me a turrible ballin out for havin such a big pickture on the wall. She wanted too know who was gonner lift it off off the wall when she kleened. Oh, gee, but she was sore and tells me too send it right back too this fellar Berger and have him reduse it a koupler times, but I wasn't gonner do that and make a fool off myself. Nosir. Every time they kleened house I hadder stay home to take this big pickture off off the wall. I missed a lotta good times on akount off this and it was all Bergers fault, too. I know a feller what was in Berger's outfit. He uster work on the railroad firin a engine. He often wanted a chance too run the darned thing but they wood never give him no chance. He thought as how he would get back at them by joinin the Enginnears because they would give him a chance. He sure got fooled the darndest, didn't he? Oh well, I think the hole shootin match got fooled for that matter. Yesterday we got a big surprise. They hong a notise on the bullitin saying that we was gonner have a vercasion for one week. Now what do you think off that? That is the best news what I heard in a long wile. So I'm gonner kount up my money and see what I can do with it. I'm gonner use every sent what I got. I'll just goo too New York and paint the town red and if I half any more left I might do something else. I'll tell you all about my vercasion when I rite too you again. Yours till we meat again.

HENRY.

Established 1852
Incorporated 1902

**A. & S. WILSON
COMPANY
CONTRACTORS
and
BUILDERS**

541 THIRD AVENUE
PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINE RESIDENCES
FINE INTERIOR FINISH
POWER PLANTS
WAREHOUSES
GARAGES

J. CHARLES WILSON, President

Private Exchange

**Herbick & Held
Printing Co.**

PRESSWORK

For the Trade

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

LARGE EDITION BOOK WORK
PUBLICATION PRINTING

BELL PHONE, CEDAR 6782

FRANK D. SEIDEL

SIGN PAINTERS

426 Fourth Avenue
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Phone Court 1886

SELZ
CHICAGO
U. S. A.

MANUFACTURERS OF
GOOD SHOES

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Founded in 1871

**THE
FIFTH AVENUE BANK
OF PITTSBURGH**

ESTABLISHED 1869

Capital \$100,000.00

Surplus \$100,000.00

4% . . . INTEREST ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS . . . **4%**

==== **WE INVITE YOUR BUSINESS** ====

We Want Your Account and Will Make our "Service" Of Real Value to You

**STANDARD
SANITARY MANUFACTURING
COMPANY**



**BESSEMER BUILDING
PITTSBURGH, PENNA.**