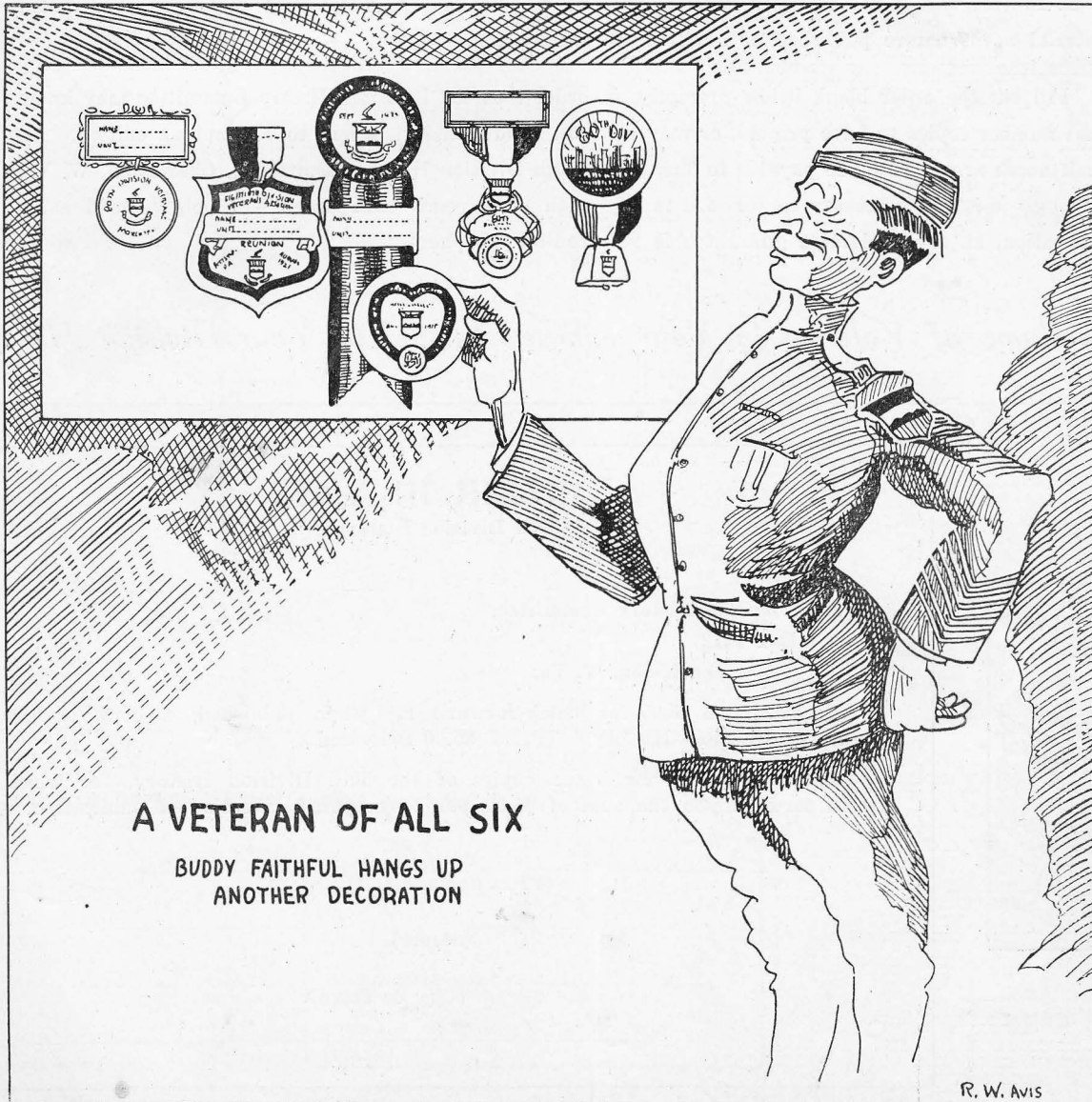


September-October, 1925

Official Communique
of the Blue Ridge Division



A VETERAN OF ALL SIX

BUDDY FAITHFUL HANGS UP
ANOTHER DECORATION

R. W. AVIS

Get Set for Seventh Annual Reunion at Petersburg, Va., 1926

Treat Yourself to the Best History of the Best Outfit in the War

The Divisional Association is rapidly completing plans for publication of a large one-volume history of the 80th Division in camp and overseas. The book will embrace a comprehensive, representative and authoritative record of some 500 to 600 pages, which will contain information and accurate data heretofore unavailable. The book will contain the result of five years diligent research and assembling of maps, photographs and descriptive narrative covering all phases of the division's war service at home and abroad. It will contain the official casualty list of the 80th, both American and Foreign Decorations, all War Department, G. H. Q., A. E. F., Divisional and Brigade citations, passenger sailing lists "going and coming," lists of division personnel captured by the enemy, statements of prisoners and material taken, enemy units engaged, advances made, lists of camps and stations in the A. E. F. (for each unit) strength reports, rosters, commendatory orders and messages, and much material never before published or available to the division.

Fill out the order blank below promptly, in order that the Division History Committee may know what number copies to have printed, or may have on hand sufficient orders to warrant an edition. All remittances are to be made payable to Treasurer, 80th Division History Committee, Charleston, W. Va. Although it is not necessary to forward money with order, each cash order will help toward early publication, as a considerable guarantee is required by publishers.

The Volume of Volumes in Your Library Should be Your Division History!

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80th Division History



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80th Division History Committee,
Box 1412,
Charleston, W. Va.

Enclosed find \$5.00 for which forward me when published, a copy of the Eightieth Division History. (Price \$5.00 Delivered.)

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OVER THE TOP ONCE MORE.—THE HISTORY IS OUR GREAT OBJECTIVE!

The First Ten Years Are The Hardest

The 80th Division Veterans Association and Service Magazine have weathered the first six. True there have been many bumps in the roads and obstacles to overcome, but there is a consolation and a joy in a work well done that has helped to carry the Association and "Service" over the rough places.

The Association is one of the few Divisional organizations that has lived and has been kept alive since demobilization—it has deserved to live. It has been of real service to the former members of the best fighting division in the American Expeditionary Force and its magazine has been the medium through which the buddies have kept in liaison,—and has kept fresh the memories of the sad, glad days of 1917-19.

The Morning Report is just like a letter from home. The two dollars spent for "Service" is the best investment you can make. Service and Loyalty to the 80th and to the friend who hiked at your side was not ended when the old outfit was demobilized. The 80th always moves forward, and it is the duty of all who wore the Blue Ridge shoulder patch to fill his place in the ranks.

There may be discouragements and obstacles, but remember

THE GRAND ARMY ENLISTED THEM ALL IN THE END.

Send in the Coupon today.

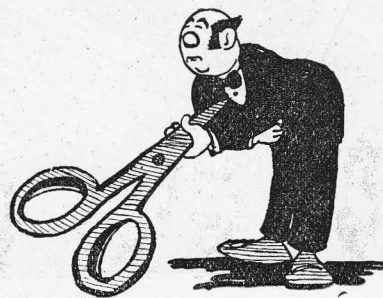
COUPON

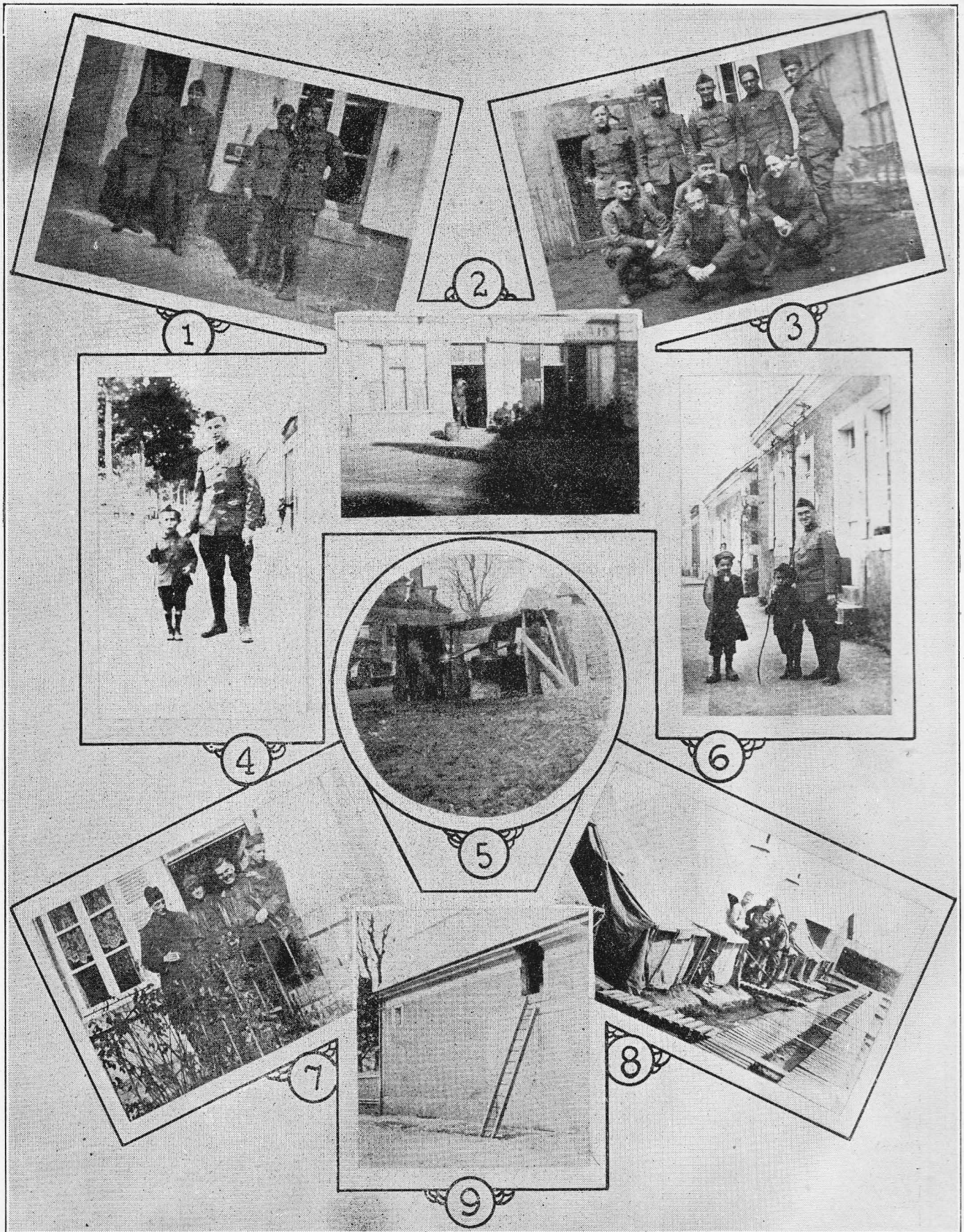
Comrades: Desiring to keep liaison with my old pals of the Army, I am enclosing my remittance to cover items I have checked.

Name.....
 Rank.....
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 State.....
 Amount enclosed \$.....

Membership Dues	\$1.00 Per Year
Service Magazine	\$2.00 Per Year
Dues & Magazine	\$3.00 Per Year
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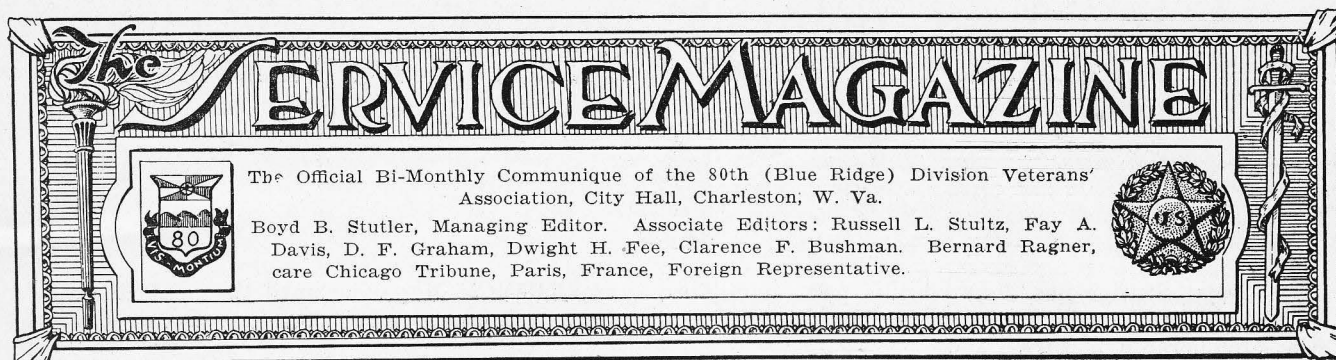
NOTE—Dues and Magazine, \$3.00, includes Gold-plated Membership Button (Free). Please check items you are remitting for.





JUST A FEW SNAPSHOTS TAKEN "OVER THERE" BY A BUDDY.

1. Eecomoy, office of Division Ordnance Officer, Major McMahon, and his three officers. 2. Eecomoy, Major Baltz, Division Medical Detachment, standing in hotel door. 3. Division Quartermaster Detachment. 4. Eecomoy, Ordnance Sergeant J. K. Davis and little "Frenchie." 5. Eecomoy, service *de luxe*—still located just outside mess hall. 6. Eecomoy, Ordnance Sergeant H. I. Taylor and two French children. 7. Office of Division Ordnance Officers and some of his helpers. 8. Brest, four Division Headquarters men—Richards, Eckert, Taylor, and Hemmie. 9. Hotel de Stable—where fifteen *hommes* found a roost. Pictures furnished by Comrade H. I. Taylor, Richmond, Virginia.



The Official Bi-Monthly Communique of the 80th (Blue Ridge) Division Veterans' Association, City Hall, Charleston, W. Va.

Boyd B. Stutler, Managing Editor. Associate Editors: Russell L. Stultz, Fay A. Davis, D. F. Graham, Dwight H. Fee, Clarence F. Bushman. Bernard Ragner, care Chicago Tribune, Paris, France, Foreign Representative.

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SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER, 1925

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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.

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THE 80th DIVISION "ALWAYS MOVES FORWARD"

HEADQUARTERS BULLETIN BOARD



Boyd Stutler has donated this page in all issues of SERVICE Magazine until the next Reunion at Petersburg for the use of your President in placing facts and figures as to your Association before the Membership at large.

I humbly appreciate the high honor conferred upon me by you at the Clarksburg Reunion in electing me your President for the coming year.

As far as I have been able to determine our Association is the only Divisional Association still maintaining a headquarters and publishing a magazine.

We started out in Pittsburgh in 1919 in wealth and luxury; we moved to Charleston in 1925 poor and in need.

Why—because like a great many business concerns we didn't watch our overhead. It had to come, we had to wake up and take an inventory. Now in the fifth year of our history as an Association, we have won a fight for existence, the worst is now over and we are again moving forward!

Now just a few details as to your Headquarters for those of you who were not at Clarksburg:

- (1) No salaries are being paid.
- (2) Boyd Stutler, our Vice-President and Resident Secretary, is in charge of headquarters, handles all bookkeeping, correspondence and edits SERVICE Magazine.
- (3) The Executive Council authorized us to engage a Stenographer but we are doing without one to save the money, in order that the Association may live and grow.
- (4) We have free office space in the City Building at Charleston, donated by the City Council of Charleston.
- (5) Our expenses consist of office supplies, postage, printing of SERVICE Magazine and commissions to advertising solicitors for advertisements in the magazine.
- (6) Our only source of income are Membership Dues, Subscriptions, and sale of advertising space in SERVICE Magazine.
- (7) The life of the Association is dependent on finances. It is getting ahead slowly but surely.
- (8) Russell Stultz has given and is giving his time and energy toward compiling the Divisional History without financial remuneration of any kind.

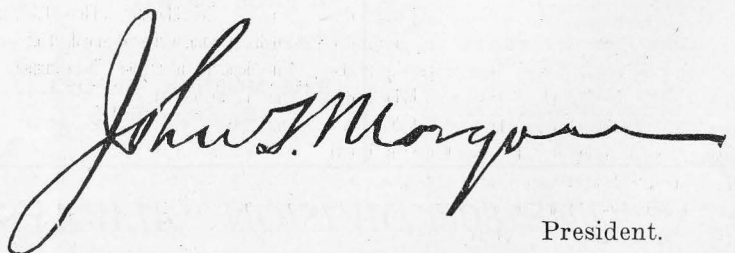
Now you can see that your officers have a man's job ahead of them. Their service is given gratis for love of the Division. Boyd Stutler is the first Resident Secretary who has served without a salary.

You are just as anxious as we are to see the Association prosper and when you stop and consider what fellows like Stutler and Stultz are doing for the love of the Division won't you help by:

- (1) Keeping your own membership and subscription paid up.
- (2) Getting other members near you to do the same.
- (3) Getting new members. Application blanks gladly supplied on request by headquarters.
- (4) If there is a local post near you—join it and take an active part.
- (5) Get a few local advertisers for SERVICE Magazine. Write headquarters for rates and contract forms.
- (6) Send in your order for Divisional History. We hope to have it ready by the 1926 Reunion.
- (7) And last, but not least, begin to make plans NOW to attend the next Reunion at Petersburg,

“THE CRADLE OF THE 80th,” August—1926.

The 80th will always move forward if each one of us will accept a definite individual responsibility to help in the work we are trying to accomplish.


 President.

The Sixth Annual Reunion at Clarksburg



The sixth annual reunion, held at Clarksburg, W. Va., on August 27, 28, 29 and 30, 1925, will go down in history of the Eightieth Division Veterans' Association as one of its greatest gatherings. Probably not in point of attendance,

but in *camaraderie*, good fellowship, and all the things that go to make a meeting of that kind a great success.

The hospitable treatment received at the hands of the people of the Clarksburg sector; the open-handed and free-hearted welcome accorded the veterans, at once made a good impression and gave a good impetus to the four days of business meetings, fun-making and reunions, grave and gay. The Clarksburg Post of the Association did yeoman duty in making the convention a red-letter one in the annals of the Association, and enlisted the aid of other veteran organizations, civic clubs, the Red Cross, and citizens generally. Chairman Burka, Comrades Deem, Robey, Frank McGraw, Colonel Louis A. Johnson, "Mott" Mannix, Glenn Ferrell, and many others are especially deserving of thanks for their work.

Business men of the town responded in magnificent style to requests that the town be decorated for the occasion. Not only were flags liberally displayed, but a number of fine window displays and floral designs were exhibited in honor of the visiting veterans. A feature in the scheme of decoration was the use of the street banners with the insignia of the 80th and bearing names of French towns and battles significant in the history of the Division in its service abroad. These banners have become a part of each reunion and if one were to be held with the banners missing it would be like wearing a full dress with tan shoes. The banners are guideposts to visiting veterans—one can always locate "Beauval," "Buzancy," "Septsarges," or the "Bois des Ogons," but it is sometimes hard to remember the corner of Sycamore and Bollingbroke streets.

The entertainment features of the reunion were a picnic at Norwood Park, baseball and big fireworks display on the first day. The second day was largely taken up by business meetings, sight-seeing trips, with the annual Division banquet at the Waldo Hotel at 7:00 p.m., followed by a dance at the Carmichael Auditorium. Saturday was taken up with a business meeting, movie parties where your badge was your ticket, golf, swimming, sightseeing, with a big dance

at the Auditorium at night. The annual 80th Division Memorial Service was held at Moore's Opera House on Sunday afternoon, concluding the four-day meeting.

Aside from the regular program, which was followed or disregarded as dictated by the individual preference of the veterans, Saturday and Sunday were spent very largely in lobby reunions, in small gatherings of "old-timers," some by organizations and some mixed indiscriminately. Men who had not seen each other since that day on the Argonne front when one stopped a piece of "shrap" or inhaled a whiff of gas, or whose last meeting was when the outfit was lined up for final pay and demobilization, met and mixed and slapped each other on the back. Delight in meeting old comrades was not confined to one particular flock, but all were just as cordial to the buddies of another outfit.

The old-timers were there, many of whom have not missed a single reunion. Among this number may be mentioned Miss Elizabeth Arnold, of Philadelphia, who served in France with the Y.M.C.A. of the 305th Sanitary Train, and Miss Ruth McClelland, of Galesburg, Illinois, who had similar service with the 320th Infantry. Both are members of the Association and take an active interest in its work and welfare, and are expected at every reunion. Be it said of them, they never disappoint their friends.

The Waldo Hotel was designated as the official headquarters for the week, and festivities centered around that popular caravansery, closely seconded by the Hotel Gore, just a block or two away. The veterans of the 80th shared the town on reunion week with the annual conference of the Southern Methodist Church of West Virginia and the annual Teachers' Institute of Harrison county. It may be said in passing that the town was crowded and hotel accommodations rather difficult to obtain if advance reservation had not been made. But, with all the preachers, teachers and veterans, their friends and allies, no one was forced to sleep in the street except those who preferred to lie out, enveloped by the great outdoors, or who were overcome by the beauty of the moon and stayed out to watch its vagaries.

Through the courtesy of Comrade Frank McGraw, the Carmichael Auditorium was tendered the visiting "vets" for headquarters, business meetings, and the annual ball. The first business meeting was called to order by President Frank Schoble, Jr., at 10:30 a.m., Friday, August 28th. City Manager Harrison G. Otis, representing the city of Clarksburg, delivered the address of welcome. His address was very complimentary to the

past achievements and the present conduct of the veterans of the Division, and called attention to the fact that Clarksburg was the host to three notable gatherings during the same week—the conference of the M. E. Church, South; the annual Teachers' Institute, and the Eightieth Division Veterans' Association. He was responded to by President Schoble in a stirring address.

Fraternal greetings were conveyed to the convention by Oliver Shurtleff, representing the State High School Association, promising every effort in co-operating with the 80th Division Veterans' Association and similar organizations in promoting the objects and purposes. Comrade Louis A. Johnson moved that a committee be appointed to convey to the other conventions in the city the fraternal greetings and best wishes of the Association.

Comrade J. K. Anderson, honorary member of Charleston, W. Va., was introduced, though Mr. Anderson needs no introduction to the veterans of the Eightieth or in West Virginia. In comparison it would be like introducing "Bill" Fleming to the 80th at Pittsburgh. In point of service it is rather difficult to say whether J. K. Anderson is the "Bill" Fleming of Charleston, or "Bill" Fleming is the J. K. Anderson of Pittsburgh—both big-hearted, brainy men who find time at a sacrifice of their own interests to interest themselves in anything pertaining to the welfare of the veterans. May their tribe increase!

Comrade Anderson was the father of two sons in the service, one of whom now sleeps at Bony—killed in action. In his address to the convention—a touching one—Comrade Anderson stated that he considered his election as an honorary life member in the 80th Division Veterans' Association one of the greatest honors ever conferred upon him, and that he had worn constantly in his coat lapel the insignia of the Blue Ridge Division.

President Schoble tendered a report of his administration as president of the Association and reviewed at some length the causes of removing the National Headquarters to Charleston, W. Va. Comrade Carlo D. Cella read a report of the sub-committee of the Executive Committee, appointed at a meeting held at Philadelphia, Pa., in February, and at its report it was moved that a rising vote of thanks be tendered Comrade M. J. Thomas for his services in packing and superintending the removal of the office fixtures to Charleston. Following the reports of the financial affairs of the Association, and causes leading up to the removal, the removal to Charleston and

the action of the Executive Council at its Philadelphia meeting was formally confirmed by the convention.

The following committees were named by President Schoble: On Resolutions: Comrades S. A. Baltz, Chairman; Cyril Madden, Bob Higgins. On Nominations: Carl T. Hatch, Chairman; Elmer R. Lyddon, Proctor V. Gresham, Sol Burka, and Rufus O. Barkley. On By-Laws: Carlo D. Cella, Chairman; M. J. Thomas and Louis A. Johnson. Auditing Committee: F. G. Rockwell, Chairman; A. R. Petersen, and Carl T. Hatch. On selection of next convention city: Howard J. Wells, Chairman; A. E. Nicely and Earl B. Bell. Following the appointment of committees the convention adjourned until 2:30 p.m.

Upon reconvening for the afternoon session, the committee appointed at the Pittsburgh convention to urge the retirement of General Lloyd M. Brett at his war-time rank, tendered its report. The report of the committee appointed at the same time to work with Major General Adelbert Cronkhite to secure justice in the matter of the murder of his son, Major Alexander P. Cronkhite, was also heard. It was ordered, upon motion of

Comrade Morgan, that a letter be addressed to Comrades Cronkhite and Brett proffering future aid and assistance, and to give assurance that the rank and file of the Association are with them in spirit and in a more material way, if needed.

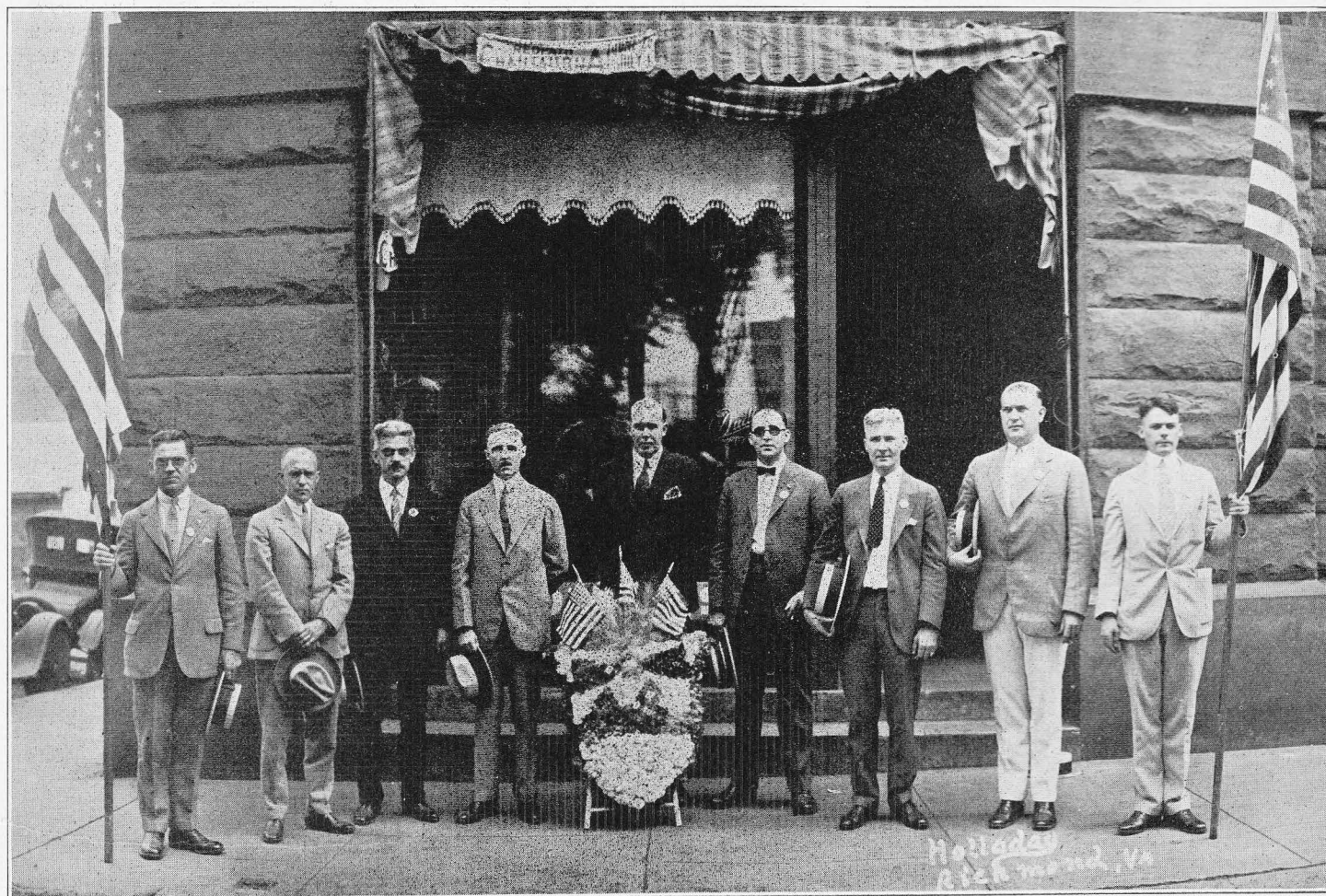
Comrade Galleher moved that members of the Base Hospital Unit of Camp Lee, who served the 80th so well during its nine months' stay in that cantonment, be admitted as members of the Association, and that the by-laws be so amended as to provide for their admission. The motion was enthusiastically adopted. Comrade Cella offered a motion that the incoming Executive Council be instructed to incorporate the Association under the laws of the State of West Virginia, in order to better carry out the objects and purposes for which the Association was organized.

Comrade Fry brought to the attention of the convention the fact that at the Pittsburgh convention the advisability of holding a reunion in France on the tenth anniversary of the entry of the United States into the World War was discussed and a committee appointed to inquire into the matter. Comrade Cella, chairman of the committee, reported that he

had given the matter much attention; that the Veterans of Foreign Wars would make the pilgrimage in 1927, and that the present plans were that the American Legion would hold its 1928 convention in France. A report of some length was given, dealing with all phases of the pilgrimage. In the report he stated that he had assurances from steamship companies that a thirty-day excursion rate of \$250.00, which would include all necessary expenses, could be obtained. The report was discussed generally. It was ordered that a committee be appointed to work with the Executive Council and secure further data, a report to be made at the next annual meeting, when a definite date for the pilgrimage to France and the battle-grounds would be set. With the 1926 convention at Petersburg—the home of the 80th—it is suggested that the 1927 be held in France—the scene of its service.

The reports of the several committees appointed at a former session were received and discussed, following which the officers for the ensuing year were elected, as follows: Honorary Life President,

(Continued on Page 25)



GROUP OF OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

Left to right: M. J. Thomas, Fred G. Rockwell and Carlo D. Cella, members of Executive Council; Frank Schoble, Jr., Honorary Life President; John T. Morgan, President; Howard J. Wells, Vice President; Deem Robey, Member Executive Council; Louis A. Johnson, Judge Advocate, and Boyd B. Stutler, Resident Secretary.

"Carry On" Is Challenge Of Hon. Howard M. Gore

Address Of Hon. Howard M. Gore, Governor Of West Virginia At Clarkburg Reunion

VETERANS of the 80th Division and assembled guests, I am happy for the opportunity to be here today for the purpose of paying my respects to you, not only as an individual but as the Governor of the state of West Virginia and to bring you the welcome and the greetings and the good wishes of the people of this commonwealth.

The people of our mountains and valleys have a pardonable personal pride in the dauntless record of the Eightieth Division, because there is scarcely a community in our State that was not represented in the personnel of this division.

Your deeds of valor in the greatest crisis of modern civilization, filled us with patriotic fervor, and a determination to carry on your public and private activities in a way that we as a people would be worthy of your sacrifices.

Now that the drums of war are silent and you have been called upon to meet new situations, different in character although hardly less trying, situations demanding a measure of strength and courage second only to the demands of the battlefields, we have been thrilled anew by your high moral purposes and your devotion to the cause of preserving and enriching our national heritage.

In the last analysis, the security of the nation is measured by its devotion to its noblest ideals in the sacrificial moments. You members living and members dead whose memory not only we but all the world will revere throughout generations to come, have erected a standard in courage, fidelity and devotion that will be a pole-star to an unfolding world.

Courageous though each of you and your comrades were, yet your heroic exploits were not entirely an expression of individual courage. They rather symbolize the intangible spirit of the virtues and attainments of a great people—virtues that were taught us at the knees of wonderful mothers, and attainments that came

to us as a rich heritage from our hardy forbears who transformed a vast wilderness into a magic land of industry, culture and opportunity.

If you will pardon a personal reference, I would like to tell you how the standards you and your comrades set have been a source of unusual helpful-

ments of doubt and despair and uncertainty that come to us.

There have been times when I have been confronted with trying situations and countless difficulties; when the atmosphere was surcharged with doubt and fear and misgivings; when I was misunderstood even by those I was seeking to serve; when I was misquoted and placed in an unenviable when I was misquoted the people of the state; when enemies sought to destroy me for their own purposes; when, in fact, it would seem strength and courage had gone and I felt like fleeing before my own inability, shortcomings and weakness, then would come a vision of the pole-star that you had fixed in the firmament of our national life and that has been the beacon that has guided me through dangers seen and unseen; when my own human weakness—standing alone—seemed to pale before the test. I would ask myself what should a nation be, and what conception should an official have of public service; if he or they are to be worthy of the heroic sacrifices of such men as you. This thought served to renew courage and to again establish a fixity of purpose.

As I have said heretofore in a published statement of welcome to the Eightieth Division, we of West Virginia like to regard you as soldiers yet, soldiers in the great and unending struggle for higher standards, improved living conditions and a full opportunity for our people.

Men of the Eightieth and your comrades both living and dead, have answered in no uncertain manner the doubt often expressed concerning the ability of a nation where individual freedom and opportunity are the right of every citizen to defend itself in a necessitous

hour. This assurance you have unmistakably committed to the ages.

Even so, the problems of peace are no less vital to the life of the nation than the problem of war. Men of the Eightieth Division, citizens all, let us as unmistakably Carry On.



Governor Howard M. Gore
Honorary Member 80th Division Veterans Association

ness to those of us who are charged with the duties of directing the affairs of government.

Those of you who are not associated with the activities, political and otherwise, that are a part of the governing of a great state cannot know of the mo-

Resolutions Adopted at Clarksburg Reunion

The undersigned, your Committee on Resolutions, after due consideration and deliberation, do hereby report the following resolutions, and severally move the adoption thereof:

Be It Resolved, By the 80th Division Veterans' Association, in its 6th annual meeting duly assembled, at the city of Clarksburg, State of West Virginia, that this record be made of our profound sorrow at the death in the family of our former General and comrade, Adelbert Cronkhite, and, further that in this hour of sorrow we extend to him our heartfelt sympathy and our regret that he is unable to attend, for the first time, our National Annual Meeting; and,

Be It Further Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be forwarded to General Cronkhite, and a copy thereof spread upon the minutes of this Association.

Be It Resolved, That the 80th Division Veterans' Association, in its 6th annual meeting duly assembled at the city of Clarksburg, State of West Virginia, does hereby make permanent record of the feeling of profound sorrow at the death of Miss Sue Sellers, former President of the Auxiliary of the 80th Division Veterans' Association, whose untiring and unselfish efforts on behalf of the Auxiliary and of the Association itself endeared her to all of the members thereof; and,

Be It Further Resolved, That our sense of profound sorrow be permanently recorded by the filing of this resolution in the archives of this Association and the spreading of a copy thereof on the minutes of this meeting of the Association, and, further, that a copy thereof, as a token of the esteem and respect of this Association for Miss Sellers, be forwarded to her family.

WHEREAS, The members of the 80th Division Veterans' Association deeply appreciate the cordial reception and the courtesies and kindnesses extended to the members of this Association at this, its 6th annual meeting, in the city of Clarksburg,

Now, THEREFORE, *Be It Resolved*: That the 80th Division Veterans' Association, in its National Meeting duly assembled, at Clarksburg, West Virginia, does hereby express and record its appreciation of the hospitality and entertainment extended by the city of Clarksburg, its officials and its good citizens, by the Clarksburg Post of the 80th Division Veterans' Association, by the Veterans of Foreign Wars, American Legion and their auxiliaries, the Chamber of Commerce, the Clarksburg Boy Scouts, the press of Clarksburg and the other organizations of the town which have contributed to our pleasure and enjoyment.

Be It Further Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be incorporated in the minutes of this meeting, and that copies thereof be sent to the newspapers in the said city of Clarksburg.

Be It Resolved, That the 80th Division Veterans' Association does hereby express to the city of Charleston, West Virginia, its sense of appreciation of the treatment accorded this Association in offering, and furnishing without charge, offices in said city of Charleston, in the Municipal Building thereof, for the National Headquarters of this Association; and

Be It Further Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Mayor of the said city of Charleston, and to the President of the Chamber of Commerce thereof.

WHEREAS, It has come to our attention that the disabled *emergency* officers of the Army have not been accorded the privileges of retirement granted officers of the *regular* Army, and,

WHEREAS, *Emergency* officers of the Navy and Marine Corps who became disabled during the World War are provided for by retirement on the same basis as officers of the *regular* establishment, and

WHEREAS, Disabled *emergency* Army officers are the only class not receiving the benefit of retirement for wounds and disabilities incurred in active duty, and

WHEREAS, These officers rendered conspicuously gallant service, and delay in the enactment of legislation to correct the present discrimination against them is causing prolonged suffering, and

WHEREAS, All the recognized veteran organizations have gone on record at each of their national conventions in favor of measures which would do justice to this one remaining class, and

WHEREAS, Bills for the retirement of permanently disabled *emergency* Army officers were passed by overwhelming majorities by the Senate of the United States in both the 67th and 68th Congresses (S. 1565 and S. 33 respectively), but, failing to reach a vote in the House either time, similar legislation will be introduced in the 69th Congress,

Therefore, *Be It Resolved*: That the 80th Division, in convention assembled this 28th day of August, 1925, at Clarksburg, W. Va., does hereby urge that each Senator and Congressman lend his active support to the passage of this proposed legislation early in the 69th Congress, and

Be It Further Resolved: That copies of this resolution be sent to congressional delegations of all States comprising 80th Division area.

Your Committee further recommends that the following night letter be sent: "NATIONAL COMMANDER, VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS, TULSA, OKLAHOMA.

"Even as the 80th Division always moved forward, so the 80th Division Veterans' Association moves forward and this Association, now assembled at Clarksburg, West Virginia, in its 6th National meeting, by resolution duly adopted extends to the Veterans of Foreign Wars in their National Encampment its greetings and its felicitations together with its best wishes for a continuation of the work which you have been so ably carrying on. May your en-

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Group of 80th Division Veterans at 6th Annual Reunion at Clarksburg

Looking Them Over at the Clarksburg Reunion

By Lean A. Gainster

Business did not permit that I could be on the job the first day of the sixth annual reunion of the Eightieth Division at Clarksburg, but Friday evening found me boarding the Billy-Oh in Youngstown at 5:40 on a rattler headed for Pittsburgh. It sure could rattle, too. It was a three-car outfit, as ancient as *Old Ironsides*, but she still ran. It ran so fast between Youngstown and New Castle that the engineer's wife was late bringing down his feed sack, so we waited around for her arrival. We only waited twenty minutes—that wasn't so bad.

After the lady of the dinner bucket put in her appearance, the conductor waved good-bye at the engineer and away we went, once more over hill, over dale, clanging along on the old iron trail until first thing we knew night had overtaken us and we were still miles from Pittsburgh.

After backing all around the Smoky City, we at last arrived at the station. Boys, but what a crowd was there! The V. F. W. were out *en masse*, headed for Tulsa, Okla., and they sure did have a train load, and lots of the boys were in equal proportion to the train. Just before they boarded the train the famous Pittsburgh Drum and Bugle Corps gave a little serenade, tuning in on those old army ditties, "Pay Day," "You're in the Army, Now," and "I Can't Get 'Em Up." The old building fairly rocked with the roll of the drums.

My train—or maybe it would be better to say the B. & O.'s—pulled out at eleven P. M. for Clarksburg. They pulled out just like the Capitol Limited or the Twentieth Century, but that was all—after they had left the smell of the stockyards and Teaberry gum far behind, they wouldn't run a close second to Oswald and the Skipper with their Toonerville Trolley. There were more stops attached to that train than there is on a traffic sign when you're in a hurry.

After my patience was almost at the breaking point, I was just about tickled pink when the brakie called out "*Clarksburg! All shange.*" That never-to-be-forgotten trip had at last come to a close with no more of a mishap than to be five minutes late at its destination.

It sure felt good to have good old *terra firma* under foot once more. While I was standing there gazing, and saying to myself "So this is Clarksburg," along came two fellows that had been on the same train as I, and what did I see in the lapels of their coats but 80th Vet pins! So I fell right in, and, upon introducing myself, I found that they were two Pittsburghers, Bill Colligan and Bob Daune.

First of all we parked our luggage in the town. Our first captive turned out to be the check-room and started to reconnoiter

be another Smoky-Cityite by the name of Fry.

Next on the program we decided would be mess, so, with Fry as guide, he having arrived in town with the first wave, we ended up in a hash joint run by a gink named Anderson.

After feeding our faces we started an assault on Headquarters, but upon locating it we found that the office boy was still in the feathers and the door was locked.

Again we hit the streets and walked and walked, always ending up at headquarters, until at last we met with success and found Comrade Graham holding fort in a tire shop on the corner. In we went, plunked down our solitary greenback, got our reunion button, signed our name on the dotted line, and looked wise.

I looked over the names filed under "305 Ammunition Train," and the only one else registering in F Company besides myself was Sgt. Vaughn W. Richardson, who hails from Mannington, W. Va. This allowed us the grand percentage of absentees in the same standing as Ivory soap is pure. And the joke of it was, Rich had disappeared shortly after signing up.

Back we hoofed it to the Waldo to get fixed up for bunks, but we got turned down flat; they were all filled up. Seeing no traffic orders posted therein, we parked ourselves in the foyer to watch the passing crowds. As the hands of the clock slowly climbed their way to twelve, the Vets put in their appearance, for it was floating on the air that there had been a big time at that dance the night before. Sol Burka broadcasted the fact that he never danced with so many pretty women before, and Comrade Fry had talked to more pretty women than Sol had danced with.

We were still parked in the foyer when to my utter surprise I spotted a bird from home. He was in town on business; that League of which Clarksburg was a member, he was an umpire in the Mid-Atlantic ber. He also claims the distinction of being a brother of the composer and the original "Buck" in that famous A. E. F. show, "Buck on Leave."

Next on the program of self-preservation came a hunt for lodging, which, through the efforts of Bob Daune, who was in charge of our detail, ended in us being billeted at the Hotel Gore, Daune getting fourth floor, Colligan and myself third.

After enjoying a splendid repast at the invitation of my umpire friend, I once more returned to the firm of Daune and Colligan down at the Waldo, and again we took to the pavements, ending

citement there, we started to leave when up at Headquarters, but, finding no ex—we spied the bulletin board and its entries, so we stopped to get wise. The best telegram of all was the one addressed to Sol Burka from the famous movie actress, Gloria Swanson, in reply to his invitation to attend the reunion while she was on location near Clarksburg. Here is the joke—and how many of you guys that read that particular telegram knew that it had been doctored after its receipt? Well, the old saying goes, "Speak of the devil and he'll always appear." Well, it was true in this case, for here comes Sol; and you can believe this or not, but he did sure look beat when Bob Daune called his attention to the doctored part. Old Sol was game, for he came right back with an alibi about there being a reason for the job, but that's—what do you call it?—oh, yes—applesauce!

Once more our heels tallied on the fast-burning pavements as we headed toward the Waldo, to run ker-splash right into our old friend, George J. Klier, D. S. C. George gave us the glad hand, and, with the adeptness of an up-to-date bootlegger, he acquainted us with the fact that he was making his rounds to say good-bye and he wished our company to a certain room located somewhere above our heads. Circumstances were such that we take the freight elevator or walk for the simple reason that one of the bellhops had mistaken the lift for a rubber ball and tried to bounce it off the roof—but it didn't bounce; it stuck—and he was then headed upward to kick it loose. Upon arriving in front of a certain door George tapped rather lightly *a la* Ruth with his cane and a loud, commanding voice roared through the transom, "Entree, my sewers," and we did, finding Comrades Baer, Smeltz and Megown drinking ice water and eating salted peanuts. We made ourselves at home, and oh, how that *bull* did fly! The ex-soldat that edited the *Whizz Bang* sure said a mouthful when he exploded the fact that the bull was mightier than the bullet.

No one got hurt in our little set-to, but I'll bet a lot of ears burned for a while. Megown stung me for two bits for a Vet's pin; of course that hurt a little, but we will credit that to backfire; but nevertheless he wants to get busy and shoot me that pin or the Pittsburgh Post will be *hors de combat*.

Klier then breaks the news that Pops Curry was getting his round seven Buick ready for the return trip back, and if we wanted to see the ex-squab leader we could follow him. Down to the Annex hostelry we found His Nibs and Berg Clarke with the old buzz-wagon straining

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"The Wait in the Le Mans Area"

Provisonal Chapter-History of the 80th (Blue Ridge) Division

NOTE—In pursuance with the policy inaugurated in the May-June issue of "Service Magazine," publication of sections of the provisional narrative prepared for the 80th Division History is contained in the present number and will be followed in subsequent issues, for the purpose of obtaining comment, corrections and omissions.

Information is specifically required pertaining to the billeting of the 313th Machine Gun Battalion and 317th Infantry in the Le Mans Area, likewise data relative to the contingent of 80th Division Officers who accompanied General Haller's expeditionary force to Poland.

R. L. S.



THE MOVEMENT of the Division from the Ancy-le-Franc Area, which had actually started March 9th with the departure of the Second Battalion, 305th Engineers, officially began Sunday, March

30th, or exactly four months after its arrival in the Area, being conducted in accordance with Field Order No. 2 (Hq. 80th Division, A. E. F., 27 March, 1919-20 hours). The main provisions of this order are quoted below:

"1. This Division (less 305th Engineers and 305th Motor Supply Train) is being transferred from the 15th Training Area to the Le Mans Embarkation Area.

2. The move will be made by march and rail. Time of rail journey—2 days.

3. (a) The Division will begin entraining on March 30th.

(b) Entraining stations will be: Pacy, Nuits and Poincon.

(c) Detraining stations will be: Ecommoy and Mayet.

5. (a) A representative of G-1 and G-3 will remain at the present Division Headquarters until the entrainment is completed.

(b) Representatives of G-1 and G-3 will precede the Division and establish new P. C. in the Le Mans Area.

(c) Division Headquarters will close at Ancy-le-Franc at 12 Noon, Sunday, March 30th, and open at the Le Mans Area same hour, same date."

Orders No. 1 (Hq. 80th Division, A. E. F., 27 March, 1919), issued as a supplement to Field Order No. 2, directed the Commanding Generals, 155th Field Artillery Brigade, 159th Infantry Brigade and 160th Infantry Brigade, to detail Entraining Officers at Pacy, Nuits, and Poincon, respectively. First Lieutenants Fred A. Reese and Clifford A. Cutchins, of Division Headquarters, were designated as Detraining Officers at Ecommoy and Mayet, in the Le Mans Area. Amendments to Field Order No. 2 and Orders No. 1, published March 28th, indicated Chateau-du-Loir and the Forwarding Camp, Le Mans, as addi-

tional Detraining Stations and appointed Captain Oscar Sturgis and First Lieutenant William B. McFall, of Division Headquarters, Detraining Officers at these points.

Troops were ordered to entrain with full canteens, and all organizations were authorized to draw four days' travel rations at entraining points in addition to the two days' reserve rations carried by each man. All motor and horse transport in the Division was announced available for use to and at entraining points, where it was directed to be turned in for subsequent shipment, with the exception of a number of cars and trucks which were authorized for the use of the Brigade and Regimental Commanders, billeting details and Brigade baggage detachments, in proceeding overland. In addition to the 305th Engineers and the 305th Motor Supply Train, Acting Town Majors and their assistants, Horse Transport details, and a number of miscellaneous detachments were ordered to remain in the Area until the completion of their duties, following which they were directed to entrain at Pacy and rejoin their organizations in the Le Mans Area.

Starting at 11 o'clock on the night of March 28th, the units of the Division, led by the First Battalion, 320th Infantry, began leaving their areas for entraining points. Of the last hour incidents and the medley of relief and sorrow which attended the departure of the troops from the little towns where they had been domiciled for four long months, some account of the impressions registered by the participants is worthy of repeating here. The historian of Company "K," 317th Infantry, in referring to the occasion, writes:

"When the French learned that we were leaving they poured into the orderly room with many and varied claims for damages. Some of these claims were grossly unjust and demanded large sums for trifling items. Lieutenant Burns, finding that we had an excess of sugar and corned beef at the mess hall, settled the majority of the claims with these articles.

"During the winter the men of the company had raised a sum of two hundred and some odd francs which they

gave to a destitute family in the village which the inhabitants of the town would not help. This was only one of the many things which the big hearted fellows were always doing for the French of the neighborhood. This caused many of the people to have the idea that we had money to throw away and they took every opportunity to do the boys out of their money. The mayor came to the officers just before we left and asked them to request the company to donate towards a monument the village was going to erect for the citizens who had given their lives during the war. However, this was beyond the ability of the men to pay, as it was a very expensive proposition.

"Not all of the people, though, had assumed this attitude towards the men. Many of the families had been very hospitable during our entire stay and entertained men of the company with whom they became acquainted in their homes and did everything they could to make our stay pleasant. A number of the men were given farewell dinners by their French friends and these simple peasant folk spread themselves on these occasions like they were dining royalty.

"Early in the morning our packs were loaded on the odd two-wheeled carts of the Frenchmen who were to take them to Ravieres. By noon we had the entire village policed up until it fairly shined with cleanliness. The bugles sounded 'fall in' at two o'clock and the entire populace gathered to bid 'les Americains' farewell. The girls pinned bouquets of violets on the coats of the men and many kisses were bestowed on the lucky members of the company.

"As we marched out of the village the people stood on the stone walls outside cheering and waving 'au revoir.' Many were the wet cheeks among these humble people who had learned to love these big hearted soldiers of another land. The villagers remained on the walls waving handkerchiefs until the company passed from view over the distant hill. The elderly school-master of the village fell in the ranks and marched as far as Savoisy to wish us God-speed on our homeward journey."

An additional description of the Division's departure from the 15th Training

Area is furnished by a historian of Company "G," 318th Infantry, who writes of the progress from billets to entraining point:

"All had traveled the route before—some, many times, but surely none with quite the measure of enthusiasm that pervaded and characterized the brisk, jaunty ranks on this evening of April 2d. A backward glance revealed the town's population where we had left them, a few still waving farewells and shouting indistinct messages and the more industrious already searching our camp site for the inevitable souvenirs. Standing there, with the evening sun descending in fiery splendor and silhouetting the group, we had our final vision just as a turn of the winding road abruptly shut out the picture and left Stigny and its slovenly, picturesque inhabitants in the rear—forever.

"As we attained the summit of the slope and began the descent into the valley, the placid mirror-like surface of the Burgogne Canal stretched out for many kilometers before us as it paralleled the River Armancon, its sheeny, blue-green water presenting a vivid outline in the lowering twilight. It was a familiar panorama, for often had we absorbed the scene when hurrying to or from the gare at Nuits—bent upon catching the leave train to Dijon or, thirty-six hours later as we returned—and its peaceful beauty had never failed to enthrall.

"The canal was reached and crossed at Ravieres, where the recently abandoned barracks of the Field Artillery peeped out at us among the young foliage of the trees, and for a short distance we trod over the tow path as we passed under the railroad bridge and skirted the ancient mill. Below us, to the left, lay the village wash-house, where untold numbers of O. D. shirts had been paddled and 'lavveyed' on the worn stones by the swift and tireless hands of industrious madames.

"Little groups of girls idled at intervals along the raised road traversing the swampy flats of the Armancon, each calling a cheery 'Au revoir, messieurs,' as the route-stepping ranks filed past and gave way to others. It was the hour of promenade and strolling civilians stepped aside and paused, interested spectators, some to tender respectful salute in exchange for the hearty cry of 'Good-bye, Froggie!' which sprang from the irrepressible members of the column, usually from the lips of those who had fortified their canteens with contents for which they were never designed. The Armancon was at flood tide and its muddy, turbulent waters, in striking contrast with the stately calm of the canal, rushed by with an angry violence that rendered the frail bridge we were crossing in imminent peril of being swept off its supports.

"The end of the seven kilo hike was

in sight; straight ahead, the last hundred yards that separated us from our goal, Nuits-sous-Ravieres and its railroad, were quickly covered. Already, a twinkling light or two flitted about the yards, revealing long lines of American-built box cars which filled the tracks and bulked hugely against the sky-line. The unfamiliar apparition elicited enthusiastic expressions of approval, for before us stood the first tangible confirmation of the fabled luxuries associated with life under the S. O. S."

That the departure of all units from the 15th Training Area was not attended by such auspicious weather and circumstances is attested by Lieut. Colonel Ashby Williams, of the First Battalion, 320th Infantry, who tells us in his "Experiences of the Great War" of the discomforts encountered by the vanguard of the Division:

"It was a dark, damp night and snow was beginning to fall. I went in a car ahead to Poincon—about 8 kilometers distant—to make arrangements for entraining the troops when they should arrive, as we had received orders to get aboard the train at that place. My battalion reached the entraining point about 3 o'clock in the morning in a heavy snow storm. After eating 'supper' that had been prepared by the kitchens which I had sent ahead, the men were put aboard the cars. It was the same Poincon at which we had entrained on the memorable night of September 1, 1918, for the front. How memories did crowd upon us! How different now that we were entraining, not for the front and days of hardship and danger and maybe death, but for the journey home."

The Division began entraining early on the morning of March 30th at Poincon, continuing later in the day at Pacy-sur-Armancon and leaving from Nuits-sous-Ravieres beginning April 1st. The movement from the Area was conducted by twenty trains, with four trains leaving daily and concluding late on the night of April 3rd, with the exception of the units and detachments previously mentioned. Field kitchens were maintained by the 305th Sanitary Train at each entraining point for the purpose of supplying troops with coffee and sandwiches. Although advance orders had announced that the trains would consist of 46 French box cars and two coaches, or their equivalent in American equipment, the men were pleasantly surprised to find that the stuffy, springless little boxes labeled "40 Hommes et 8 Chevaux" had at last been supplanted by standard and more commodious American box cars. The reception accorded the innovation is described by the historian of Company "C," 318th Infantry:

"Thrilled with anticipations of a journey thus promising to start so auspiciously, the battalion filed alongside a string of the 'U. S. A.' branded cars

and halted. 'Seventy men to the car!' rang out an order that completely devastated recent visions of space ample for the stretching of arms and limbs. 'My Gawd! are they double-decked?' came forth a dismayed exclamation which accurately voiced the prevalent incredulity. 'Lead us in and hang us up' soon followed. However, the yawning interior displayed unexpected dimensions and ability to accommodate the allotment. Sight of relief escaped; it was a bit crowded, yet a distinct improvement over the 'side-door pullmans' in which we had so long been accustomed to travel and to toss and roll and groan until they had become lurching torture chambers. A trial disclosed that 70 men could possibly lie down in close formation, but that the perilous proximity of as many pairs of hobs would certainly necessitate the donning of helmets.

Great stacks of baled straw filled the station yard and bordered the cars. They were negligently guarded by several French *poilus*, more interested in the proceedings transpiring about them than in their appointed duty. Something more than a thousand observant, calculating American soldiers—simultaneously, it seemed—made the highly edifying discovery that a bit of caution, mixed with strategy, accomplished the twin purpose of outwitting the none too vigilant sentinels and transferring the straw to the cars. A few were detected, but not until more fortunate comrades had succeeded in obtaining ample supplies for every car; once safely within, it speedily disappeared beneath blankets and shelter-halves and provided the luxury of beds. Unethical, the maneuver may have been, but it was a Heaven-sent opportunity and where a weary soldier is confronted with a choice between ethics and the stern reality of bunking on a hard, uncomfortable floor, the decision is the logical one. Certainly there were no disturbing qualms as we methodically went about the business of stowing away guns and equipment preparatory to stretching out and securing a night's rest. Sleeping *en masse*, while in various respects an excellent and economical arrangement where space is a vital consideration, was surrounded with complications and entailed endless preliminaries, some calculation and much friction.

"The night was well advanced; more than five hours had elapsed since our arrival from Stigny and it was now approaching 11 o'clock. The ration details had stowed away the last crates of 'corned willy,' tomatoes, bread and 'gold fish,' and the doors were closed, for outside the air was growing chilly. Inside, we lay luxuriously, idly wondering just how much more 'red tape' would have to be unwound before we could start. Already, an increasing chorus of resonant snores indicated that the army's

multiple worries had ceased to trouble many of its members.

"Slowly almost imperceptibly minus the usual starts, jerks and stops, we felt ourselves moving, slipping away into the night via our first American train; we were on our way. Obviously, the skeptic who had facetiously interpreted S. O. S. as denoting the 'Same Old Stuff' would have to revise his definition; for once, at least, we were getting 'Service,' and it was reasonable to assume that 'Supplies' might be waiting at our destination.

"A sarcastic male voice, recognized as that of the company joy-killer, rudely disturbed the rising optimism. 'Steak and French fried for breakfast, boys; call me at Brest.' He laughed and jeered as a hastily thrown shoe preceded a retort from the far end of the car: 'Aw, shut up and go to hell, Slim, or we'll put yuh off!'"

Two trains carrying Headquarters 160th Brigade, Regimental Headquarters, Headquarters Company, Machine Gun Company, and the First and Third Battalions, 320th Infantry, left from Poincon, March 30th, with the 305th Field Signal Battalion, Company F, 305th Ammunition Train, the 313th Field Artillery, less Battery F, and Division Headquarters, including Headquarters Troop, the 80th Military Police Company, 305th Trains Headquarters, 305th Mobile Ordnance Repair Shop, and the Division Postal Detachment, leaving on the same date from Pacy. On March 31st, Supply Company and the Second Battalion, 320th Infantry, Regimental Headquarters, Headquarters Company, and the First Battalion, 319th Infantry, to leave from Poincon were the 314th Artillery, less Battery F, the 313th Machine Gun Battalion, and Battery F, 313th Field Artillery, at Pacy. The Second and Third Battalions, and Machine Gun and Supply Companies, 319th Infantry, boarded trains at Poincon April 1st, while the 305th Ammunition Train (less Horse Drawn Section and Company F), Battery F, 314th Field Artillery, entrained at Pacy, and the 305th Sanitary at Nuits, on the same date. The last elements of the Division trained mainly at Chateau-du-Loir; the and 315th Machine Gun Battalions, both of which entrained April 2d.

The remainder of the movement from the Area was staged at Nuits. Leaving April 2d were Headquarters 155th Field Artillery Brigade, the 315th Field Artillery (less Battery F), Headquarters 159th Infantry Brigade, Regimental Headquarters, Supply and Headquarters Companies, and the First and Second Battalions, 318th Infantry. The entrainment of the Division was completed April 3rd, units leaving Nuits on this date being the Machine Gun Company and Third Battalion, 318th Infantry, and the entire 317th Infantry.

The journey across central France to

the Le Mans Area generally required from two to three days. A number of the early departures were unfortunate in drawing French trains instead of the American equipment, and the time of the trip in these instances was materially prolonged. There were two "Coffee Stops" en route—at Cravant and Cosne—these usually being reached by the trains in the dead of night. No provisions were made for obtaining water, the men being forced to depend upon their ability to procure same at stations where occasional halts were made.

As the trip progressed through the heart of the territory comprising the Intermediate Section of the American Expeditionary Forces and occupied and administered by the Services of Supply, the troops were enabled for the first time to acquire an adequate comprehension of the extent and magnitude of the agencies employed in the back areas to feed, supply and maintain our combat divisions. Heretofore, the term "S. O. S." had been largely mythical in significance and referred to in disparagement. Now, however, as the great American depots at Clamecy, Bourges, Mehun, Gievres, St. Aignan, and Tours, with their acres upon acres of barracks, warehouses, equipment and supplies, came into view, the men awoke to a realization of the immensity of America's participation in the war. At Clamecy, they saw the headquarters of the Infantry Specialist Schools; at Bourges, the Central Records Office; at Mehun, the vast artillery concentration center; at Gievres, the huge salvage depot; at St. Aignan, the great replacement camp of the A. E. F.; and at Tours, the headquarters of the S. O. S., American troops were observed in large numbers upon every side, until it seemed that all central France had been converted into a gigantic supply base for our armies. As the trains halted at St. Aignan a number of recently commissioned enlisted men from the Division, who were stationed there temporarily and had learned that the Division was passing through to the Le Mans Area, greeted their comrades at the station.

The first units to leave the 15th Training Area began arriving in the Embarkation enter April 1st, detraining at the Forwarding Camp, Ecommoy, Mayet and Chateau-du-Loir, ending April 5th with the arrival of the 317th Infantry. The organizations, as a rule, detrained at the stations nearest their billeting points, continuing to billets by march. As a result of this arrangement, the elements of the 155th Artillery Brigade detrained at Poincon, and the 314th Field 159th Brigade at Mayet; the 160th Brigade at the Forwarding Camp, Le Mans; and Division Headquarters and miscellaneous units at Ecommoy. The troops were widely scattered over a large area, regiments and battalions frequently being split up in order to permit

proper billeting. Headquarters of the Division was established at Ecommoy.

A divergence from the narrative is necessary here that we may follow the movements of Headquarters and the First Battalion, 305th Engineers, the 305th Engineer Train, and the 305th Motor Supply Train, which had been left behind when the Division departed from the Ancy-le-Franc Area. The Engineer units remained at Fulvy and were engaged in policing the area and in dismantling barracks, stables and other buildings. This work continued until the middle of April, when the detachments entrained for the Forwarding Camp, Le Mans, where they arrived April 18th. Here the entire Engineer regiment was united April 26th, when the Second Battalion, which had preceded the Division to the Le Mans Area and had subsequently been employed at construction work, marched from the Belgium Camp near Le Mans and rejoined its command. We cannot do better than let the historian of Company "F," 305th Engineers, recite the career of the Second Battalion while separated from the Division:

"We hiked to Nuits-sous-Ravieres, a distance of seven kilos, and there we entrained. There were passenger coaches for three platoons and the rest of the Battalion had to ride in 'Chevaux' cars. The train pulled out of Nuits about 3:30 P. M. (March 9), and acted like a regular train for about six hours. It then started French tactics. It would go four kilos and then mark time for four hours. The second night is one long to be remembered by everyone on board. From 5:00 P. M. till 10:00 A. M. we traveled about six miles. We had several 'Coffee Stops' along the way, and when we finally got into the Forwarding Camp we had a hot feed from our own kitchens. We rested for a few hours, then started a fifteen kilo hike to the Belgian Camp. It was a long round-about road. Firing on the rifle range closes the direct route, so anyone out hiking while the range was working was out of luck.

"There was little to do except work at the Belgian Camp. Every morning our non-coms took out several hundred dough-boys and exercised them. Road repairing railroad building, erecting barracks and Welfare Huts, etc., formed the principal diversions. The carpenters were busy all the time. The new delousing plant was turned over to 'F' Company, so we had a large force there. The plant clothing supply was at the mercy of the detail. Any man who did not get a new blouse at the delouser has no one to blame but himself. The plant was a steam and hot air system. There were fans and boilers and pumps and heaters and flues too numerous to mention. We installed everything that was

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Our Soldier Dead In Foreign Fields

*The National Cemeteries of the United States in France,
England and Belgium Are Beauty Spots of Europe*

By GUY U. HARDY

Representative in Congress from Colorado, in "The National Republic."

I HAVE just returned from a visit to the principal American cemeteries in France and I want to assure the mothers of American heroes buried in these cemeteries that no graves anywhere and no cemeteries in the world are better cared for than these. The American cemeteries are beauty spots in Europe and will be hallowed ground to Americans for centuries to come. I have seen hundred of cemeteries where literally millions of the soldiers of the World War are buried. The English cemeteries are fairly well kept up. The French and German cemeteries have a sadly neglected appearance. The American cemeteries are in tip top condition and the best cared for of all.

It has taken some years to develop this system of cemeteries for the American dead. During the years of the war, burials were made at convenient points. There were something like 365 burial grounds in the beginning where 76,731 Americans were laid to rest. After the war these were consolidated in a few notable places. Then came the removals. American relatives were given the option of having their soldier dead returned home for burial.

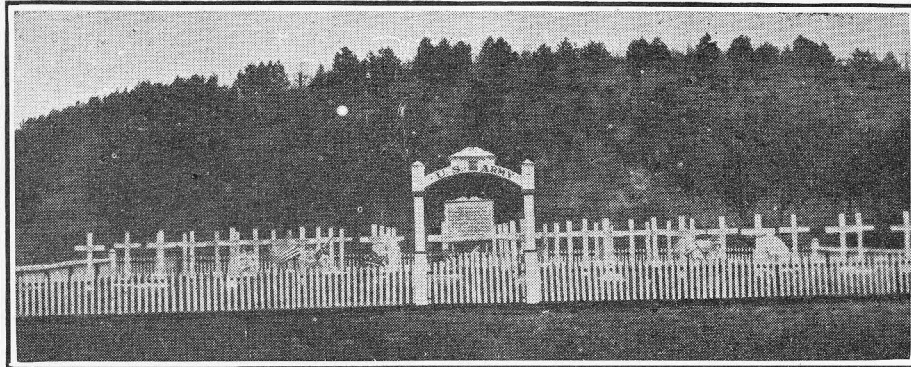
Something like 45,709 bodies were returned to the United States and 602 to foreign countries. This option expired on April 1, 1922, and no more bodies will now be returned.

These removals left the cemeteries badly torn up—many vacant graves scattered around. This has all been corrected now. The cemeteries have all been laid out in perfect order—the rows even and straight, the arrangement artistic and impressive. Our men who fought in France have found their final resting places where they will sleep through the ages.

We have in Europe now eight American cemeteries—six in France, one in Belgium and one in England. The lands have been acquired by the United States government and the government has assumed the responsibility for their care. Funds have been provided liberally by Congress and the War department has

given its best men for the development of the cemetery system.

The permanent cemeteries in France are located in picturesque spots near the great battlefields in which most of the men buried lost their lives. No two of the cemeteries are alike but all are uniformly beautiful, well arranged, and are being given excellent care. They are all covered with blue grass and are as green as any Washington lawn. Trees and shrubbery have been planted, beauty spots laid out and are being developed. At the entrance gate of each is a caretaker's home and hostess house where relatives may find quarters when required. In the center is a tall flag pole from which an American flag flies always in the day time. The graves are marked by



80th Division Cemetery at Ancy-le-Franc (Yonne), as it looked when the Division left the 15th Training Area

white crosses. At present the crosses are of wood painted white. The names and organization numbers are painted in black. Once a year or oftener the crosses are washed, repainted white and the names re-stenciled. Always the rows and rows of crosses stand out in the green field clean and prominent. From miles away over the rolling fields of France you can pick out an American cemetery with its American flag flying and its field of even systematic rows of snow white crosses.

On the back of each cross is an aluminum strip giving the name and organization number of the soldier. This is to avoid the possibility of any mistake. Over a few graves straight slabs bearing a six pointed star—the Star of David—in place of the cross appear. These are the graves of Orthodox Jews. There are 350 such stars in the eight cemeteries. In the near future

white marble crosses will take the place of the wooden crosses. Congress has now appropriated some money for the start and the change is well under way.

In these eight cemeteries are now buried 30,420 American heroes. One thing that impressed me as I walked around reading the names on the crosses was the fact that there is no distinction given to rank and prominence. I found a brigadier general laid in an inconspicuous spot with a private on each of the four sides.

An American ace whose name was much in both the American and foreign press for his bravery in attacking and bringing down German airplanes lies between privates whose names you have never heard. Officers and men, Y. M. C. A. workers and Red Cross nurses, all rest together without special marks or distinction. Included in the heroic dead in these eight cemeteries are 1,397 officers, forty-two Y.

M. C. A. workers, five K. of C. workers, forty-one Red Cross workers, forty-four nurses and 1,658 graves are marked "Unknown."

The most important, so far as number of graves goes, is the Meuse-Argonne cemetery. In it are 14,026 graves. The name indicates the battles in which they

lost their lives. It covers 128½ acres. The graves are on a sloping hillside, and the arrangement is in the shape of a great shield. Down at the bottom of the slope is a fountain and lily pond. The caretaker's home and hostess house are upon another elevation overlooking the whole. You can hardly imagine a more picturesque situation than this cemetery presents from the caretaker's home, and its beauty will grow as the shrubbery and trees so artistically arranged around the edges develop with age. This cemetery is near the little village of Romagne and is 156 miles from Paris.

The St. Mihiel cemetery covers a section of the battlefield of that name and has 4,138 graves. Many of the boys buried here lost their lives in the St. Mihiel drive and some of them almost at the spot where they are buried. This cemetery covers thirty-seven and

one-half acres. It is more or less level but on an elevated tract, and can be seen from miles around. It is being beautifully decorated with trees and shrubs and has good buildings at the entrance gate. St. Mihiel cemetery is near the little village of Thiaucourt and is 180 miles out from Paris.

In the Aisne-Marne, named for the two rivers along which so many battles were fought, are 2,202 graves. It is in the uniform style more or less and is being given the usual good care and development, covering forty-three and one-half acres. It is near the well-known French town of Chateau-Thierry and only fifty-two miles distant from Paris and easily reached.

The Oise-Aisne cemetery is the second largest of them all—having 5,934 graves. It is in the neighborhood of Fere-on-Tardenois and only sixty-seven miles from Paris. It covers thirty-six acres of ground and is being beautifully developed.

From here I drove out a little way in the country to see the grave of Quentin Roosevelt who is buried in the field where he fell. It was the desire of his distinguished father that he lie where he fell. Over the grave is a cross and nearby on the public highway is a beautiful memorial fountain erected to his memory. The inscription on the fountain reads, "Lieutenant Quentin Roosevelt, Age 20, Air Service, U. S. A., Fell in Battle Chamery, July 14, 1918." And below are the lines, "Only Those Are Fit to Live Who are Not Afraid to Die—Theodore Roosevelt." This cemetery is not far from Rheims.

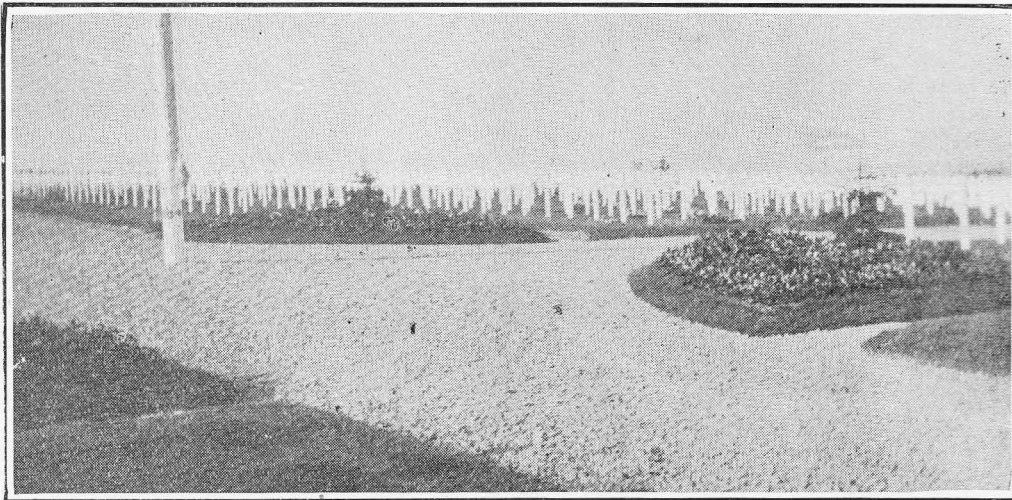
The Somme cemetery covers only fourteen and one-half acres of ground but is the resting place for 1,815 of our nation's heroes. It is near Bony and eighty-three miles distant from Paris. It is the only American cemetery in France I did not visit.

In the outskirts of Paris, in fact only seven miles distant, is Suresne cemetery which will naturally, because of its convenient location, be the most frequently visited of them all. Already thousands of Americans, who visit Paris, have come here to pay their homage to America's dead. It has a beautiful location on a little hill side under the protecting shade of the his-

toric old Fort Valeron. From the grounds one looks out over the River Seine and the Bois de Boulogne into the city of Paris—a magnificent view indeed. This cemetery lends itself especially well to decoration and being one of the first located on a permanent basis, it is the best developed. It contains the graves of 1,506, many of whom died in the hospitals of Paris.

In Belgium there is Flanders Field cemetery, thirty-five miles from Brussels and 183 miles from Paris. It contains only six acres and has 364 graves.

In England we have the Brookwood cemetery which is twenty-eight miles from London. It embraces only about five acres of ground, and contains the graves of 437 persons, some of whom died of disease or accident while in England on their way to France and some bodes, known and unknown, washed ashore from transports torpedoed off the western coast of Great Britain.



Section of the Meuse-Argonne Cemetery

These permanent cemeteries in Europe are under the administration of the American Graves Registration Service, Q. M. C. The chief officer in the Washington War department is Maj. P. P. Harbold, assistant to the quartermaster general, in charge of Cemetary division. In Europe Lieut. Col. William O. Smith is chief, and has general supervision of all the American cemeteries in Europe. This office in Paris is at 20 Rue Moliere. Each cemetery has its caretaker who is superintendent in charge. The caretakers are a fine bunch of men, all members of the A. E. F., and all have their hearts in this work.

Every possible courtesy is shown relatives of American soldiers buried in these cemeteries. Many mothers have visited the graves of their sons, and other relatives have shown keen interest. Both in the Washington and Paris offices a complete record is kept of each grave. By inquiry it is easy

to ascertain in what cemetery and its exact location—row and number—is any grave. Where accommodations can not be found easily near the cemetery the service is taking care of relatives, who wish to visit the grave, at comfortable hostess houses at a moderate cost. Any mother can have a photograph taken of her son's grave without cost by asking for it. And relatives can arrange with Colonel Smith to have any grave decorated at special times or stated dates by providing the funds for the expenditure desired. We found many graves with flowers and special decorations on them either provided for by relatives through the service or through some individual nearby. Elaborate impressive services are held in all the American cemeteries on Memorial Day and at that time all of the graves are beautifully decorated. This year many of the Gold Star Mothers of America were present at the gravesides of their sons

for this Memorial Day service.

Scattered over the countries are a number of graves of American soldiers under private care like that of Quentin Roosevelt. Parents or relatives have arranged for the care of these graves through private channels. Following the example set by President Roosevelt a number of parents

arranged to have their sons buried at or near where they fell in battle or died. The United States Graves service has no control over these graves and does not participate in their care, but a perfect record of them is kept in the department. They are noted on the records as "Don't disturb" cases. Of these private graves there are seventy-seven in France, fifty-seven in England and Ireland and two in Belgium.

There are still in the battle area something like 2200 unlocated graves. In the excitement of battle hasty burials were necessarily sometimes made and records made were incomplete or distinguished land marks wiped out by shell fire. The most careful search is being made for those unlocated graves. Two searching parties are working continuously on the job. In the past nine



Captain Little Reports To Old Comrades

Salinas, California,
May 18, 1925.

To Co. B, 320th Infantry,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

My fellow Comrades:

I am glad to have been notified of the occasion of your Memorial Dinner, and it reminded me once again of that fine spirit which characterized Company B all through the service, and it is indeed a fitting gathering and I hope it will be continued annually throughout the coming years.

In this act you are again reminded of the supreme sacrifice that so many of our comrades in arms made, and we should never allow ourselves to forget it. As I write this I remember the fine spirit with which these sacrifices were made; also the fine spirit on the part of the loved ones of those who fell. I am thinking now especially of Mrs. Semmelrock, and Mrs. Keenan, the widowed mother of Sergeant Keenan. May this spirit be perpetuated by each and every member of my old company, and my heart is with you on this occasion although it is impossible for me to be with you in person.

Briefly, here is something of my activities since I left the company in 1919. I got a two weeks' leave and spent the time with my family at Hutchinson, Kansas, after which I reported to Fort Riley, or rather Camp Funston, Kansas, for my discharge. After accepting my discharge I accepted an appointment as County Clerk and Recorder of Bent County, Colorado, and later resigned that position to enter business for myself, although much pressure was brought to bear upon me, and many promises made that were alluring, to get me to remain in politics. I could see, however, that politics was not the line I wanted to follow. I was assured of election to the legislature of Colorado if I would not resign, and I have reason to believe that I would have been elected, as the man placed there could not have drawn the votes I believe I could.

I was fairly successful in business, but

not satisfied. There was a longing that was not met within me, until it seemed that a definite call to Christian work came to me, and to make a long story short I am now in Y. M. C. A. work and am enjoying it very much. However, since leaving my business in Colorado I lost everything I had through the trickery of some partners. I was so far away they pulled their stunt so cleverly that there was no recourse on my part, and I am left now pulling myself out of debt.

In this work I feel that I am contributing something to the lives of boys and



Captain and Mrs. Little.

young men, which is more satisfying to me than making money, although there is a place in the world for business men. They are needed badly, and especially business men who will apply the Golden Rule to their business.

I have been in the Y. M. C. A. work now four years. Two years in Colorado and almost two years in California. However, I am leaving my present field for a bigger and better field. We leave Salinas on the 30th for Albuquerque,

New Mexico, where I will have charge of the boys' work for the whole city. Albuquerque, as you probably know, is a town of 30,000, while Salinas is only 5,000, and the future offers much more to me than this place. Then, too, a thing that will mean much to us in two years is the fact that the State University is located there, and is a splendid school. Our son will be ready for college in two years and we hope to be able to see him through.

I have had considerable trouble with my hearing. I don't know how many of my men knew it, but I was knocked down twice by bursting shells, which hurt my ears. I have lost fifty per cent of hearing in my left ear and twenty-five per cent in my right. However, I get along fine and by paying close attention to a speaker it is hardly noticeable. For about two years I received a small compensation, but have not received it for about eighteen months. I have been operated on twice and treated at different periods. I guess I will never be able to hear as I did when I entered the service, but I am not complaining because I know the condition of many of the men who served along with me.

If my service with the members of Company B merits any high esteem at all, that fact gives me more satisfaction at this time than most anything that could happen. As I recall some of the officers I met and remember the impression they made upon me, I could not help but pity any men who served under them. I have always said that a commission in the army would reveal a man's true nature, and I still believe it—so I am extremely happy in the thought that my company members do not think of me with disgust. We were "buddies" together then, and hope to be remembered as such in the future.

I enclose a snap-shot of myself and Mrs. Little, but it is not very good. It was taken on a very cloudy day, but as all the other pictures I have are packed

(Continued on page 28)

The Humor And Pathos Of The Agony Column

By Bernhard Ragner
(80th Div.)

Special Correspondent to "Service"

FOR unexampled originality and uniqueness, there is nothing in all the newspaper world to compare with the "Personal Column" of the London Times. Nicknamed the "Agony Column," it is really more than this, since it touches every phase of life. It is the glistening mirror of London in which the griefs and joys of the British capital have been reflected in sombre shadows and luminous colors for more than a thousand years. Its authors are generally anonymous, hiding their identity under a code name, but strangest of all they pay five shillings per line (approximately \$1.25) for the privilege of having their innermost emotions exposed to the public gaze.

Its whimsicalities are quoted the world over. Advertisements asking for jobs rub shoulders with those craving for pardon. Typewriters are sold; reproaches are uttered; houses are bought; advice is given; engagements are made—all these things, and more, are contained within its daily agonies. So curious are these "want ads," that British authors often find their plots here, since a two-line message may reveal a romance or a tragedy. Best of all, every advertisement is genuine, and a study of them convinces anybody that no single person has an imagination fertile enough to thinking up such bizarre ideas day in and day out. As proof of this, here are a few typical samples: CIP—A pet goldfish died on Nov. 2, aged 11½ years.

FIZZIE—No harm yet but they smell a rat. Laurel.

Thanks. Kindness appreciated. Implicit trust.

PAM—Toujours ami. M.

L. Since when? Truth suffices. Within me always. How otherwise. You remain. Jean.

NOV. 6, 1888—Birthday. Waiting to help you put matters right. Let me see you. Write. Mother.

Wherever you like but give me due notice. She who never forgets.

D. W. H.—I cannot forget, try as I may. The dying embers are fanned into flames each time.

LEONORE—How would you tell and by what right are you my judge. G. C.

MAI—Your barbarian still thinks you the dearest and sweetest.

As the wireless operator sends his message out over the trackless ocean, knowing that hundreds of ships will pick it up, but hoping that the vessel he desires to reach will also gather it from the atmosphere, so do misunderstood lovers or penitent sweethearts insert their advertisements in the "agony column." They realize that thousands will read their message, but

they trust it will reach the eyes of her or him for whom it is intended. Quite accidentally two persons sometimes select the same code and amusing complications arise:

ETHEL—Not my advertisement on Oct. 28 and 31. Hope to see you soon. Buttertubs.

This "Agony Column" may be likened to an Aeolian Harp, strung with human hearts, which vibrates with the master passions of life. On this magnificent instrument are played sonatas of joy and symphonies of pain. There are dulcet melodies vibrant with laughter and felicity, also mournful dirges, beautiful and sombre with life's minor chords. Varying the program, there are enigmatic themes that the composers alone comprehend. Oh, for some Beethoven, Verdi or Grieg to set it all to music:

DREAMS

By WM. C. VANDEWATER

Pictures out of long ago

These my vagrant fancy weaves;
Moonlight on a sandy beach,
Woodland sunsets, rustling leaves,
Mountain trails at break of day,
Paddles dipped in silver streams,
Sailboats scudding 'cross a bay,
Twilights full of wondrous dreams.

Pictures—let them glide away.

Let the ancient dreams retire.
Let the older fancies fade
While I watch the dying fire.
Sit and watch its greying embers
Weaving cloudy wreaths of lace.
As we watched—in gone Novembers—
Here before your fire place.

RUFUS—You were exceedingly rude and I am very angry indeed. What has become of you?

Who is it that uses the verb "to piggy?"
A life that was nearly ruined waited until Oct. 30 for someone to play the game.

JAMES—Everything arranged. Shortage covered. See me. Dad.

88. Take the most of it whilst you can. There'll come a time.

Smiles glisten through tears; lilting laughter and throbbing grief find expression through this piquant column. For here broken hearts are mended and Tennyson's pretty lines become true:

Oh blessings on the falling out

Which all the more endears,

When we fall out with one we love

And kiss again with tears.

And this is how it is done:

MITTENS—Let the past bury its dead. There is always sunshine for those who look for it.

Will you give me an address and I will write and try to put matters right? Flora.

(22) Afraid to; in doubt; heart. (88) Friendship yours always. M.

Tell me how to show my sincerity, honesty of purpose. Oh, J., be just and fair.

Abscond if you must be see me first. Edith.

Good news, Buttertubs. All right. Where is Duggie?

It could have been long ago had you only opened your heart to me. Your hesitation has caused me much sorrow and pain. I can say no more now, for I am well nigh heart-broken.

Other advertisements are much simpler. They are easily deciphered. "Red Rose" learns that "Thorn" is in London. She does not know his address. She does not have time to write or telegraph to his home. So:

L. Y. H.—C. X. Wednesday noon. Yellow Chrysanthemum.

"Wherever you like but give me notice." Leaving for B. r. 30 11th. Can you make effort to meet me at luncheon same day. Jean.

Have not got 230. Please write stating where I can see you.

But it would require the genius of a Sherlock Holmes or an Edgar Allen Poe to discover the hidden purport of many of these advertisements. They are apparently a mere succession of meaningless words, but somebody understands: VIVIAN. No farther. E. 3.

Any matches, sergeant?

About an hour after I was introduced. BINGIE—Open the throttle and never mind the duet. J. D.

Eastwards and southwards. Buttertubs. CHIFFON—That awful dragon again. Percy.

Remembering and watching.

E. J. Herewith acknowledged. Thank you.

A. C. C. It counts six next time. G. P.

Other newspapers, in England and elsewhere, have attempted to introduce a "Personal Column," but the effort has met with only a feeble success. At best, an "agony column" in another paper would be an imitation. I do not know what the editor of the London Times thinks about it, but I am sure that his "Personal Column," written by hundreds of unknowns, is read with greater diligence and by a greater number of persons than his editorial column, in which he molds, to a great extent, the public opinion of the British empire.



Little boy walked into the Library and said to the custodian:

"Lady, my mother wants to borrow a book, but I lost the list on the way down."

Custodian: "Has your mother read 'Freckles'?"

Boy: "No, ma'am; brown."

An old lady kept a parrot that was always swearing. She could keep up with this Saturday, but on Sunday she kept a cover over the cage, removing it on Monday morning. This prevented the parrot from swearing on Sunday.

One Monday afternoon she saw her minister coming toward the house, so she again placed the cover over the cage. As the reverend gentleman was about to step into the parlor the parrot remarked: "This has been a damned short week."

"Man, ef ah didn't have no mo' brains dan what yo' got, Ah'd——!"

"Hesh up, boy! Ef yo' brains was dinnamite, an' dey doubled ever' second for a hundred yeahs an' den 'sploded, dey wouldn't blow yo' hat off on a windy day."

Following is a story related at a banquet in the metropolitan city of a happening in the Civil War, by General Bullard, though the story could have just as well been said as happening in the World War:

A regiment had marched all day and it had fought all night, and in the morning it was ordered to advance at a double.

As the sorely tired regiment staggered swiftly along, the Colonel, riding down the line, saw a soldier who was carrying a dog.

"For heaven's sake! What are you carrying that dog for?" the Colonel stormed.

"Colonel," panted the soldier, "the dog's tired!"

Joe Hass tells about a tin roof of a Kansas store that was torn off and rolled into a compact bundle by a cyclone. Having a sense of humor, the owner wrapped a few strands of baling wire around the ruin and shipped it to Henry Ford. In due time came a communication saying:

"It will cost you \$48.50 to have your car repaired. For heaven's sake, tell us what hit you!"—*The Crescent*.

Private O'Leary, V. C.

Michael O'Leary, one of the first men to win the Victoria cross in the war and now a resident of Canada, has been released from custody by United States immigration officials; he has been cleared of the charge of trying to smuggle aliens into this country. Michael won the cross in the early fighting in the Ypres sector. Alone, he advanced up to an enemy machine gun nest and killed half the crew, compelling the other half to surrender and bring their guns along with them. Michael was brought to London to be decorated by the king. Admiral Lord Fisher, that hard-bitten old sea dog, was standing about at the time of the ceremony and

remarked: "Mr. O'Leary, you're a d—d good fighter, I wish to God I had you in the navy!"—Pierre Van Paassen in Atlanta Constitution.

Old Army Punishment

The expression "running the gantlet" meaning to suffer ill treatment at many hands, is derived from a form of military punishment once in vogue, in which the culprit, stripped to the waist, was obliged to run repeatedly between two lines of soldiers facing inwards, each one of whom struck at him with a short stick or switch. The custom is said to have originated in the "Thirty Years' War," 1618-1648) and to have been adopted by the European armies as a mode of punishment. The word "gantlet" does not derive from the iron glove, but from the Swedish word gatlopp, meaning "a running down a lane."—Exchange.

Company I, 320th Infantry

Attorney Clyde Berstel, of Pittsburgh, is back at his office after an illness of several months' duration. All the former members of Company I join in wishing him continued health.

John Bolton, former First Sergeant, is now located at Canton, Ohio, on a special engineering project of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. After completion of this job he will be located at Zanesville, Ohio.

Attorney Edward C. Lukens and wife, of Philadelphia, announce the arrival of a baby girl, according to an announcement in a recent issue of a Philadelphia paper. Mr. Lukens was formerly a Lieutenant in Company I. Congratulations, Luke No. 2!

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wills, of Confluence, Pa., announce the arrival of Master Donald Eugene Wills, on September 7th. Mr. Wills was formerly of Company I, and has the heartiest congratulations of all the members of the company.

Joe Harris, known throughout the length and breadth of the country as "Moon," star player for the Washing-

ton Senators, is a veteran of the 80th Division and was a hero in defeat in the greatest world's series ball game ever played. Joe knocked the old apple for three round trips in the world's series and was one of the outstanding players. True to the instincts of a good sportsman, the Washington right fielder bounced into the club house of the Pirates in less than fifteen minutes after the final battle to congratulate Bill McKechnie and his team on winning the pennant. Joe was still arranging his collar and cravat and the water was scarcely dry on his face when he entered the Pirate's locker room. After paying his respects to the winning club, he remarked to a friend: "I wanted just one more sock at that ball!" Joe was due to hit after Goose Goslin, who looked at a third strike for the last put-out of that wonderful series.

* * *

Comrade Fay A. Davis, 204 Comrie Avenue, Braddock, Pa., sends his best regards to all his old comrades and winds up by expressing a hope that "Service" will furnish some thrill yarns this winter. Let's hear from the boys. A good bunch of personal reminiscences under "I'll Say We Do" will be welcomed by all.



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

CLOWER, W. S. ("Booze")—Formerly Private, Battery E, 313th Field Artillery, died at his home at Moorefield, West Virginia, on September 7, 1925. Comrade Clower had been ill for nearly two years, suffering from tumor on the brain, and early in 1924 underwent several operations at John Hopkins Hospital, at Baltimore. He was somewhat relieved for a time, but suffered a relapse, which resulted in his death. Full military honors were accorded Comrade Clower by John M. Golloday Post, American Legion, of which he was a member. He is survived by his mother, two sisters and a brother.

SCHMIDBOUER, JOSEPH—Formerly a member of Company I, 320th Infantry, died at Pittsburgh, Pa., on Sunday, September 6, 1925, aged 29 years. Comrade Schmidbouer was gassed while serving his country in France, from the effects of which tuberculosis developed, and had been a patient at the Tuberculosis League Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa., since 1920. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Bauer. Funeral services were conducted from the family residence, 331 Dinwiddie Street, on Wednesday, September 9. High mass of requiem was celebrated at the Holy Trinity Roman Catholic Church.

PARET, ROBERT R.—Formerly First Lieutenant, Battery A, 314th Field Artillery, plunged to his death from the fourth floor of a studio apartment building at 18 East 48th Street, New York City, on Saturday, July 11, 1925. Lieutenant Paret was a broker in New York and was graduated from Yale in the class of 1918, where he was very active in athletics. He was 32 years of age. Investigation of the facts surrounding has confirmed the belief that Comrade Paret's death was accidental. There were no letters or written matter to show that he had committed suicide. It is believed that before retiring he sat on the casement of the window to get relief from the hot night, fell asleep and pitched down to his death. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Robert R. Paret, Sr., one brother and one sister.

HARTMAN, CLINTON S.—Formerly a member of the 305th Field Signal Battalion, died at the family home at 102 Park Way, McKeesport, Pa., on August

(Continued on Page 28)



Major Robert T. Barton, of Winchester, Va., ex-Captain, 313th Field Artillery, in addition to being a prominent attorney of that city and the Democratic candidate for the Virginia House of Delegates from his home district, is president of the Winchester Fair Association and had an important part in the success of the Association's fifty-sixth annual exhibition during the first week of September.

Lt. Col. L. A. Johnson, of Clarksburg, W. Va., who served as Adjutant of the 305th Ammunition Train, was prominent among three candidates for the commandership of the West Virginia department, American Legion, at its annual convention in Martinsburg in August.

Col. Harry C. Jones, of Baltimore, formerly of the 318th Infantry, was among the speakers who addressed the annual convention of the Maryland department, American Legion, at Hagerstown, the last week in August. Colonel Jones is chairman of Baltimore's War Memorial Commission.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cole, of South Schroon, N. Y., announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Kathleen Cole, to Mr. Clarence W. Merrell, the ceremony taking place at South Schroon Thursday, August 20. Following a honeymoon at Nantucket, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Merrell are at home in Irvington, N. J. The groom was a first lieutenant with Company "G," 318th Infantry, during the war, and was wounded in action in August, 1918, while his regiment was on duty on the British front. His former comrades unite in warmly wishing Lieut. and Mrs. Merrell *bon chance* 'n' everything upon their enlistment in matrimony's "army."

Major Norborne Berkeley, formerly Acting G-2, 80th Division, is now assistant secretary of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation, Bethlehem, Pa.

Capt. Chester H. Smith, who served with the 305th Field Signal Battalion, is on duty with the Military Department of the Ohio State University at Columbus, Ohio.

Dr. C. Henry Doepel, ex-Major, M. C., and formerly Regimental Veterinarian, 305th Engineers, is engaged in the practice of his profession at 115 First Avenue, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Col. Earl D. Church, formerly Ordnance Officer, 80th Division, and now an official of the Travelers' Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn., spent a portion of the months of August and September in Quebec, Canada.

Comrade F. L. Conway, ex-Lieutenant, 305th Trench Mortar Battery, was elected delegate-at-large to the National Convention of the American Legion at Omaha, Nebr., in October, from the department of West Virginia at its State Convention in Martinsburg in August.

Capt. Robert W. Perkins, formerly of the 155th Artillery Brigade, is general counsel for the First National Pictures, Inc., whose offices are at 383 Madison Avenue, New York City.

Capt. David Stuart Bingham, who served with the 305th Ammunition Train, is engaged in the practice of law at Newark, N. J., with offices in the Union Building in that city. It will be recalled that Capt. Bingham was in command of the last detachment of the 80th Division to leave Camp Lee for France. This detachment, numbering about 750 men, consisted of troops from various organizations who were in quarantine when the main body of their units embarked for overseas and sailed from Newport News in June, 1918, aboard the S. S. *Martha Washington*.

Comrade Dan J. Fackiner, ex-Sergeant, Company E, 320th Infantry, and formerly recording secretary of the Division Association, spent a part of his annual "leave" at Erie, Pa., in August. Dan, who is located at 1114 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, still gets homesick occasionally for a reminder of the "li'l ol' Atlantic," hence the jaunt to the Lakes.

Lieut. Col. Charles Sweeney, who served during the war as a Battalion Commander of the 318th Infantry, and whose picturesque career as a soldier of

fortune was narrated in the last issue of SERVICE, is now experiencing active service with the Lafayette Escadrille in the French war against the Rifians in Morocco, and being frequently mentioned in dispatches from the African front. Colonel Sweeney will be vividly recalled by former members of his 80th Division commands as a "go-getter."

* * *

Our blind buddy, Howard J. Wells, of Petersburg, Va., ex-Bugler, Company C, 318th Infantry, who was elected vice-president of the Division Association at the Clarksburg convention, was among the 80th Division veterans in attendance upon the annual convention of the Virginia Department, American Legion, in Staunton, early in August.

* * *

Comrade Ellis W. Leake, of Harrisonburg, Va., who served with Headquarters Company, 318th Infantry, still retains to a marked degree those qualities of courage and cool-headedness which characterized his army service, as attested by his fearless action while operating a car on Sunday, August 30th, by which his own life and the lives of five other occupants were saved. Comrade Leake, who was engaged in driving down the Lee Highway on the eastern slope of the Massanutten mountain at the time, discovered during the steep descent that both his brakes and reverse gear were failing to function and check the momentum of the car. During the headlong race down the mountain-side, a number of automobiles were observed ascending the mountain, and, realizing that a probably fatal collision would ensue, Comrade Leake ordered the other occupants of his car to jump. This they did, escaping serious injury, while he climbed to the running-board and steered the machine over a high embankment to avoid a disastrous crash, jumping to safety himself just as the car plunged down the mountain. We salute Comrade Leake, who received only a sprained wrist as a result of his brave feat.

* * *

Capt. John Paul, of Harrisonburg, Va., ex-Adjutant, 313th Field Artillery, and formerly Member of Congress and of the Virginia State Senate, was nominated by the Republican State Convention in Roanoke, September 5th, as his party's candidate for Attorney General of Virginia. The nomination, however, was declined by Captain Paul on account of professional and other duties.

* * *

Comrade Junius R. Riddick, ex-Sergeant, Company G, 318th Infantry, who is stationed at San Jose, Costa Rica, as resident manager of the Republic Tobacco Co., and who, with Mrs. Riddick, spent the month of June in the States, at New York, York, Pa., and at Comrade Riddick's old home at Petersburg, Va., returned to Costa Rica July 1st. Since returning to Central America, Comrade

Riddick has sent us a clipping from *La Tribuna*, of San Jose, detailing the adventurous career of Lt. Col. Charles Sweeney and showing that this veteran of the 80th has carried the record of the Blue Ridge Division to a corner of the world where soldiers of fortune used to thrive.

* * *

The action of the Division Association in selecting Petersburg for the 80th's seventh annual reunion will be received with much satisfaction by every member of the Division. The choice is a most happy one, and affording, as it does, an opportunity for the boys to return to the scene of their rookie days and the Sycamore Street of many memories, next year's gathering should attract the largest attendance in the history of the Association. Let us begin *now* to make our plans for "moving forward" to the "Cockade City" and for staging the greatest divisional reunion ever seen in America. Nine years will have intervened since the great majority of us obtained our initial impressions of Petersburg from the windows of a troop train, and few of us do not retain enough of sentiment and memory to possess a desire to renew the associations and contacts formed during our Camp Lee days.

COMPANY F NOTES

305th Ammunition Train

By LEAN A. GAINSTER.

Earl G. Rankin, ex-private this outfit, was presented in the early part of September with a boy. All concerned reside at 116 Second Street, Sharon, Pa. The Salmon King works in the steel mills by day and on the V. F. W. staff by night. Congratulations are in order, Earl.

* * *

That sure was some turn-out we had at the reunion. Only two on the register list. What I would like to know is where to hec did Richardson, Vaughn W., go after he signed in. I sure could have asked him a lot of questions had I been able to locate him. One fellow, a stranger to me, did offer some information when he heard me inquire for "Rich"; he said he saw a fellow that drove in from Mannington, W. Va. That being "Rich's" town, I asked what kind of a looking fellow was he, and a replied: "A little guy." Ye gods, but he was damp!—for our "Rich" is at least six-foot-two.

* * *

Was talking to A. O. Shaffer the other day. He was sorry he had to call off attending the reunion, account of the death of his father in July. He told me that he and his folks were contemplating a motor trip down to North Carolina and expected to take a peek at old Camp Lee en route.

* * *

Saw a Pathe News reel at the movie the other day, and, to my surprise, what was on it but the reunion scenes of the

Famous Eightieth—that was the way they termed it, too. The first scene was a bunch playing leap-frog; the second was a guy climbing a pole with spurs on, but not the same kind of spurs that infantry and aviation officers wear. Then came pictures of a Vet by the name of Terry Garrison. Quite bald-headed. The title being, "No reunion is complete without Terrible Terry." The last scene being Lts. Hatch and Frank Schoble, Jr., shaking hands.

* * *

The other morning, on the way to Youngstown, ran into one of the members of the original company when it was known as the Second Caisson Company. His name was Mike DePaulo. He asked me if I ever wanted to go to the army again; he said he didn't because there was too much work—"police 'em up match-sticks," he called it.

* * *

I see by the paper that Charles Kidd is again an uncle, thanking his sister for the honor. You bunch will remember Charlie as the fellow who was blamed for ruining the outfit's good name by going home *via* the A. W. O. X. route.

* * *

Flash — UXTRA — Joseph Allen, ex-private of the Tenth Section and the stable detail, has gone and did it. Joe got married in April. Best wishes, and we hope all your troubles will be little ones, Joe, with many of them.

* * *

George T. Lewis, ex-Corporal Equestrienne and ex-State "cop," is on the job nights, now, singing "Hinkey Dinkey Parlez Vous" to a *petit enfant*, 1925 model.

* * *

You Pennsylvanians who will vote this year, scrutinize your ballots very closely, for there might be a catch on it regarding the State bonus. They say, according to the press, that it can't come up for a vote till a certain time; so play safe and see that you aren't voting against it. We were once told *nothing was too good for an American soldier*, and just how that little phrase was used afterwards.

* * *

Each comrade that reads this, kindly try to get some Vet that he knows to be eligible to belong to the 80th Association to come across with the small sum of three dollars for a year's dues in the Association and one year's subscription to a Veterans' Magazine that is second to none.

* * *

Why can't you comrades who are in business and do extensive advertising, or are in position to influence the advertising department, get them to give the SERVICE a little space in each edition? Little you realize just what a little help toward getting advertisers to use our magazine would do toward keeping the 80th Always Moving Forward. It might help; at least it is worthy of a trial.

Just remember the old saying: It pays to advertise.

313th Field Artillery

The 313th Field Artillery was pretty well represented at the 1925 convention, about fifty members being present. They came from far and near. Capt. Sam Donaldson, 1st Battalion surgeon, takes the cake for distance, he having come all the way from Ann Arbor, Michigan. It was Capt. Donaldson who coined the phrase, "The Eightieth Division always moves," as he handed out some C. C. pills. Some one else added "forward" to the phrase, and it was adopted as the Division slogan. Donaldson is now an X-ray specialist.

* * *

Another of our former officers present was Maj. Nathaniel Bernard, dentist of Second Battalion. The Major was transferred just shortly before the Division went to the front. He is at present located in Morgantown, W. Va., where he is practicing his profession.

* * *

Aaron Ware, of Elkins, W. Va., continued to keep his record as a regular attendant to the annual reunions. Ware was formerly of B Battery.

* * *

Ex-Private James E. Murphy, better known as Tony—or Pat—is another faithful Blue Ridger who shows up at all reunions. Murphy is a well-known auctioneer of Latrobe, Pa., where he makes his home.

* * *

Samuel G. Evans, formerly private, E Battery, arrived at Clarksburg before the doors at Division headquarters were thrown open. Evans hunted long and often to find some of his mates of E Battery, and it was Saturday night before any of said mates were encountered, Cook Stalnaker being "him." Evans is living at Wilkinsburg, Pa., and Stalnaker is a resident of Clarksburg, W. Va., where John C. Conley, of E Battery, also lives.

* * *

Ex-Corporal Richard Berry, of Elkins, W. Va., was rather lonesome without his old side-kick, Lieutenant Fullerton. Fullerton's absence to date has not been accounted for.

* * *

F. T. Dick, of Marysville, Pa., blew in early and stuck till the finish. Dick was formerly of D Battery.

* * *

This news-hound has just found out the middle name of Ed. R. Stout, through the medium of a wedding announcement. Ed. was married at Johnstown, Ohio, October 7, 1925, to Miss Ethel Elizabeth Egan, who, according to Ed's own admission, is the best little girl in or out of the good old U. S. A. Both parties are from Johnstown, Pa. Ed. was with Bat-

tery E, and has the well wishes of all of his old comrades.

Co. "G," 320th Infantry

C. B. Deucker, formerly Private, Co. G, 320th Infantry, is now located at 2426 Carson Street, South Side, Pittsburgh, Pa., where he has won great fame as a chiropractor. Drop in and have a chat about old times.

Who remembers * * * when we were at Chataillon-Sur-Seine and Mat Lucas asked the Major "Where in the H— is Company G's kitchen?"

* * *

Charles N. Parks, former Private, Co. G, 320th Inf., is now connected with the firm of H. P. Parks & Son at Tangier, Virginia. They are dealers in general merchandise.

* * *

Harry Newman, former Corporal, Co. G, 320th Inf., is now working for the firm of Lutz & Schramm Company, and is located at 230 Isabella Street, North Side, Pittsburgh, Pa.

* * *

Clarence Taylor, formerly Private, Co. G, 320th Inf., was an interested spectator at the ball game at Forbes Field between the Giants and the Pirates. He is still located at Ohio Pyle, Pa., and is working at McDonald, Pa. He is working for the Bell Telephone Company.

* * *

Harry Herrington, former Sergeant, Co. G, 320th Inf., is located at 526 Boggs-ton Avenue, South Side, Pittsburgh, Pa. Owing to disability received in France, he has had to give up his former business as a barber.

* * *

Lawrence B. Collier, formerly Corporal, Co. L, 320th Inf., is now working for the Pittsburgh Athletic Association at Forbes Field. He has full charge of the ticket sales and the financial department. Now is your chance, boys; get in line for your passes. He is still located at 3823 Park-view Avenue, Oakland, Pittsburgh, Pa. Drop him a line; he is always glad to hear from his old buddies.

* * *

Norfolk-Porthmouth Post No. 1.

A. B. Hopkins had charge of placing the exhibit of his firm, M. A. Williams & Son, at the Norfolk fair and won the blue ribbon with their oil burner heater. John B. Diehl had charge of A. Wrenn & Son's exhibit and won the blue ribbon for the light truck bodies.

* * *

J. C. Leesnitzer was a delegate to the National Encampment of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, at Tulsa, Oklahoma, from Portsmouth Post No. 392. He also represented Norfolk Pup Tent No. 1, Military Order of the Cootie, at the Supreme Scratch held at the same place.

G. W. Brittingham was unable to go to Clarksburg to attend the reunion on account of an injury to his foot received while on a trip to Elizabeth City, N. C. That's what you get, George, for not sticking to Virginia "cawn."

* * *

J. B. Moore announces that he wants all the fellows to know that he was working on the last meeting night, and was not out with the ladies.

* * *

Dr. H. L. Seelinger and W. W. Jordan are all set for an oyster roast. They say they are getting tired of crab feasts.

Philadelphia Post No. 2.

At the regular meeting of Philadelphia Post No. 2 on Thursday, September 17th, the members went on record as being in sympathy with the Legion Endowment Drive now on in Philadelphia, and the support of the Post pledged in an endeavor to assist in the raising of funds. Subscription blanks were mailed to about four hundred former 80th Division men.

Several social events were planned for the winter months, including dinners, dances and smokers. Inasmuch as the Auxiliary meets in the same building and on the same night, both organizations get the benefit of these affairs.

Much of the evening was spent hearing of the fine time the boys had at Clarksburg and of the wild and mealless trip thereto. It seems Elmer Leddon ate enough before starting to do him for the entire trip. The others did not know this when they let him lead with his little old Ford, and, though they signaled in every possible manner for him to stop, Elmer's Ford rolled right along.

Every member who was at Clarksburg has made up his mind to be at Petersburg next year, and it already looks as though the number will be swelled considerably also.

If any 80th man visiting in Philadelphia will call Commander William Galleher (Evergreen 1800) or Adjutant Elmer Leddon (Jefferson 7058) when he arrives these men will endeavor to advise the visitor of any former buddies in town.

* * *

At the meeting of the Executive Council of Philadelphia Post No. 2 on Tuesday, September 8, plans were discussed for the rest of the year. Membership in the Local Post and also in the National body were the most important problems talked over. Plans were made for elaborate entertainment at the meetings to try to draw the fellows out.

* * *

The Post is endeavoring to find out how many of the families of 80th men buried in this locality wish the marble gravestones that the Government issues put on their graves. We already have two names, but feel there are more and would like to apply for all at one time.

The Philadelphia Post members who attended the reunion had a fine time (this expresses it mildly), and most of them went by machine. Those attending were: Comrades Shoble, Galleher, Hausseman, Davis, Wynings, Mayer and wife, Leddon and wife, Guille and wife, and Bill Graham took care of the whole party.

* * *

Philadelphia Post No. 2 wishes the new commander and his officers a very successful year and will do all that is possible to help in any way that we can to carry on the work.

* * *

Many of the boys are already planning to go to Petersburg next year, and Philadelphia Post will most likely have a good showing there.

Battery E, 314th Field Artillery.

Many 314th Field Artillery men attended the sixth annual reunion, but several made the mistake of leaving too early to greet the late arrivals. In the writer's opinion it was a great success. A very friendly spirit prevailed. I dined with eight members of different 80th outfits at which stories of overseas battles, etc., were swapped, and find the proper way to enjoy oneself on these occasions is to mix wherever one feels he is welcome. Hats off to Comrades Burka, Robey, and their assistants for their efforts in making the reunion a great success.

* * *

Paul Huber, former Mechanic, E Battery, is slowly recovery from severe injuries as the result of an auto accident. He still resides in Grafton, W. Va.

* * *

Former Corporal Joe Gerken, one of the most popular men of E Battery, is married and is the father of two children. After sub-calibre building training at Camp Lee one will find him working in a lumber yard at Grafton, W. Va.

* * *

We understand our old cook, Swischer, E Battery, is out, after a confinement to quarters without pay.

* * *

W. K. Berry, formerly E Battery and later transferred to infantry for a responsible position in a bank located in Waldo Hotel building.

* * *

Former Sergeant John W. Howard, E Battery, is located at Clarksburg and provides for a wife and two children.

* * *

Mess Sergeant Franckle is located a short distance from Clarksburg. He registered but did not stick long.

* * *

Others who attended from E Battery: Corporal Wilfong; Mechanic Rohr; Cook Demoss, who drives a truck at Grafton; Sergeant Terry; Garrison; Mechanic Burke, Corporal Falland; Corporal Star-

key, who is now located in Pittsburgh; Homer B. Cunningham; Mechanic Bertschey; Tony Fragale, Glover's playmate at the sub-calibre construction at Camp Lee; Brinkman, former member of the Nut Club, and "Doc" Murphy of Grafton.

* * *

Petersburg for the next convention seemed to be very popular with those present at Clarksburg. Wonder what our old home, Camp Lee, looks like now?

* * *

Other familiar faces present were: Vince Burk, A Battery; Cook Harry Bucy, cheerful and bubbling over as usual; Corporal Nueman, C Battery; Sergeant Dailey, F Battery; Corporal Bonar, now deputy sheriff of Ohio county, Wheeling, W. Va.; William Gompers, 313th Field Artillery; Frank Lally, Co. H, 317th Infantry.

* * *

Roy Smith, former 319th Ambulance, resides at Wheeling, W. Va. He has a responsible position with a real estate company at Weirton, W. Va.

* * *

Ed Burke, ex-Mechanic, E Battery, is scheduled to answer "I will" some time during the week of September 21. Don't know who his new partner is.

* * *

Most of us dislike to parade, but a reunion is incomplete without one and is due to the community in which they are held.

* * *

One cannot help marvel at the fortitude of Comrades Schoble and Wells, both of whom lost their sight in the service of our country. Very fine fellows, good mixers, and sure to be seen at all reunions.

* * *

How about some special postals to be designed by the association and sold to interested members to mail to former buddies about two months prior to date of reunion?

Clarksburg Post No. 6.

Clarksburg Post No. 8, 80th Division Veterans' Association, has taken up directly with President Coolidge the case of Captain Nathan Williams, who is now in Walter Reed Hospital at Washington awaiting his twenty-seventh major operation for softening of the bones, and other disabilities received in service. In connection with the case Senator Goff was petitioned to urge the enactment of proper legislation so that such heroes as Captain Williams and other disabled officers may be discharged with retired pay. Under the present ruling, only regular officers are on the retired payment list.

Senator Goff, in a letter to the Post, says: "I am very glad that you brought this matter to my attention, and you may

be assured that it will have my most serious consideration when Congress convenes in December."

* * *

An enthusiastic meeting of the Post was held on Sunday, October 25th. The attendance was almost one hundred per cent of members, and quite a number of visitors.

* * *

Clarksburg Post will give a dance on the evening of Armistice Day at Carmichael Auditorium. The proceeds of the dance and frolic will be used to carry on the fight for Captain Williams and other disabled buddies.

* * *

Commander Sol Burka has been promoted to the general managership of three Clarksburg theatres, a statement that will be read with pleasure by his many friends throughout the Blue Ridge area. Sol has annexed to himself the unique distinction of being the youngest theatrical manager in West Virginia.

* * *

Matthew A. Mannix, of Battery A, 314th Field Artillery, was elected Commander of Clarksburg Post No. 6, at a meeting held October 27th. "Mott," as he is familiarly known to all the old gang, has been very active in matters relating to the Battery A Association and the 80th Division generally, and his election as Commander is in keeping with the slogan "the 80th only moves forward." Other officers elected are as follows: Frank L. McGraw, Vice Commander; Milton Nachman, Adjutant; Deem Robey, Quartermaster; Colonel Louis A. Johnson, Chief of Staff; Glenn O. Schutte, Color Sergeant; J. P. Fortney, Bugler. Members of the Executive Committee are Sol Burka, Chairman; M. T. Judge, Glenn E. Ferrell, Mortimer W. Smith, Jr., and George Levi Siers.

* * *

Another worthy cause in which the Clarksburg Post is engaged is an endeavor to obtain relief for Joseph Thompson, a hero of the renowned Princess Pat Canadian Regiment, who is now in a Clarksburg hospital suffering from mastoiditis and temporary blindness which threatens to become permanent. Thompson was in all the engagements in which the Princess Pats were engaged until it was so decimated that a regimental organization could no longer be held. He was decorated four times for bravery.

The picture of the new Association officers and group at Clarksburg, published in this issue, are reproduced from photographs made by Mr. Waller Holaday of the Homeier-Clark Studio, Richmond, Virginia. Copies of the pictures may be obtained from the studio at one dollar each.

Buy Your Cigars and Cigarettes
from a Blind Comrade

HOWARD WELLS

Formerly Co. C, 318th Inf.
HOTEL PETERSBURG
Petersburg, Va.

FORT PITT HOTEL

PITTSBURGH, PA.

*"The Wait in the Le
Mans Area"*

(Continued from Page 14)

delivered to the building, but at the time we were relieved the only cooties that had met death in the building were killed on the thumb-nails of their hosts. The Battalion built seven miles of narrow gauge railroad around the camp. 'E' Company was assigned to unload the narrow gauge cars from the standard gauge flat cars on which they were brought to camp. The small cars were ruggedly constructed and were still in serviceable condition when set on the narrow gauge tracks. The locomotives were gasoline propelled and had it not been that our 'Judy' figured out the combination of them, they might have been a white elephant on the hands of the A. E. F. The night that the locomotives were put in operation, all the officers in the Battalion went on a tour of inspection. They rode over one stretch that had not been lined and the loco jumped the track. Aside from this the trip was a success both from a business and a social standpoint.

"At night the boys went to movies and regimental shows at the 'Y.' The A. E. C. was very generous with its passes. We had been accustomed to receiving seven or eight passes at a time. Here they came to the Battalion in lots of fifty to one hundred. We had our allowable twenty per cent away on leave all the time we were there. The mess was not so good as it should have been, but we did have good barrack."

Various detachments of the 305th Motor Supply Train proceeded overland to the Le Mans Area with trucks and cars. However, the bulk of the organization remained with their machines at the designated concentration points in the 15th Training Area until relieved. All members of the Train had arrived in the new area by the middle of April.

No small amount of hardship resulted from the circumstances necessitating the splitting up of battalions to provide adequate billeting accommodations for the men. This condition is best illustrated by the following table showing the locations of the Divisional units:

Headquarters 80th Division, Headquarters Troop, 80th Military Police Company, 305th Train Headquarters, 314th Machine Gun Battalion, Battalion Hdqrs. & Company "B," Company "A,"	Ecommoy. Ecommoy. Ecommoy. Ecommoy.
305th Motor Supply Train, 305th Field Signal Battalion, 305th Engineer Train, 305th Engineers, Regimental Hdqrs. & 1st Bn., 2nd Battalion (until April 26), 2nd Battalion (after April 26),	Thoire-sur-Dinan. Beaumont Pied-de-Bouef. Ecommoy. St. Pierre-du-Lorouer. Forwarding Camp, Le Mans.
305th Ammunition Train, 305th Sanitary Train, Hdqrs. 155th Artillery Brigade, 313th Field Artillery, 314th Field Artillery, 315th Field Artillery, Hdqrs., Supply Co. & 1st Bn., 2nd Battalion, 3rd Battalion (Battery "E," Battery "F,"	Forwarding Camp, Le Mans. Belgian Camp, Le Mans. Forwarding Camp, Le Mans. Le Grand Luce. Marigne. Chateau-du-Loir. Chateau-du-Loir. Chateau-du-Loir.
305th Mobile Ordnance Repair Shop, Hdqrs. 159th Infantry Brigade, 317th Infantry, 318th Infantry, Hdqrs., Supply Co., & 1st and 2nd Bns., Machine Gun Co., & 3rd Bn., 313th Machine Gun Battalion, Hdqrs. 160th Infantry Brigade, 319th Infantry, Hdqrs. Company (until April 10), Hdqrs. Company (April 10-21), Hdqrs. Company (after April 21), Supply Company (until April 10), Supply Company (after April 10), M. G. Company (until April 10), M. G. Company (after April 10), M. G. Company (after April 21), 1st Battalion (until April 10), Cos. "A" & "B" (April 10 to 26), Cos. "C" & "D" (April 10 to 26), 1st Battalion (after April 26), 2nd Battalion (until April 10), 2nd Battalion (after April 10), 3rd Battalion (until April 10), 3rd Battalion (April 10 to 25), 3rd Battalion (after April 25), 320th Infantry. (Headquarters), 1st Battalion, 2nd Battalion, 3rd Battalion, 315th Machine Gun Battalion, Hdqrs. & Cos. "A" & "B," Cos. "C" & "D,"	Verneil. Sarce. Lavernat. Luceau. Pontvallain. Mayet. Pontvallain. Laigne-en-Belin. Chateau Hattonieres. Motor Overhaul Park, Le Mans. Forwarding Camp, Le Mans. Teloche. Forwarding Camp, Le Mans. Mulsanne. Motor Overhaul Park, Le Mans. Forwarding Camp, Le Mans. Monce-en-Belin. Spur Camp, Le Mans. Laundry Camp, Le Mans. Forwarding Camp, Le Mans. Teloche. Forwarding Camp, Le Mans. St. Mars d'Ouille. Belgian Camp, Le Mans. Forwarding Camp, Le Mans. Laigne-en-Belin. Laigne-en-Belin. St. Gervais-en-Belin. St. Ouen-en-Belin.
Hqrs, Ambulance Section and Ambulance Cos. 317-318-319-320, Hdqrs. Field Hospital Section and Field Hos- pitals 317-318-319-320,	Brette. Raudin. Marigne. Laille.

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A Victim of Industrial War

In the May-June issue of "Service" Magazine a picture of the grave of Comrade Antonio Molkovich, 305th Field Signal Battalion, who was killed in the riots at Herrin, Illinois, in 1922, was printed with a request for information as to the service of the comrade. A number of his former buddies have responded, and the entire lot of letters would be interesting reading and we are only sorry that we do not have space to print all of them.

Comrade Herbert L. Tygett, Adjutant of Herrin Prairie Post No. 645, American Legion, Herrin, Illinois, writes: "The photo published is that of the exact spot where he (Antonio Molkovich) is buried and the cross that marks his grave was placed there by this Post. He was a victim of circumstances; happened to come into a union field and was misinformed as to the nature of the work and was placed in a strip mine when it was being operated by non-union labor. The union miners rose up in arms and when the trouble started a union miner was killed. Mobs were formed and they took the mine and burned it; took the men that did not get away and killed about eighteen, Molkovich was among this number. We never fail to decorate his grave and would have given him a military funeral had we known of his service, but at the time of his death things were in such turmoil around here that it was very difficult to do what we would liked to have done."

Captain Chester H. Smith, 305th Field Signal Battalion, who is now with the military department of the Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio, writes:

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CHARLESTON'S OLDEST AND
LARGEST BANK

"The picture of the grave of Antonio Molkovich published in your May-June issue came to my attention while looking the magazine over. He was a member of the 305th Field Signal Battalion during the war and for a large part of the time of his service was a driver of the horse transport. He went overseas with the battalion and returned with it to the United States. I remember him very well, particularly as I had charge of the transport while he was driver during the Meuse-Argonne offensive."

Have just received * * * a letter from McKeesport, Pa., telling me of the death of one of our best buddies—Clinton S. Hartman. The boys of the 305th Field Signal Battalion will miss him greatly at our gatherings in Pittsburgh and all his old buddies join in extending our deepest sympathies to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hartman.

*The Sixth Annual Reunion
at Clarksburg*

(Continued from Page 8)

Frank Schoble, Jr.; President, John T. Morgan, 305th Engineers; Vice-Presidents, S. A. Baltz, Division Headquarters; Howard J. Wells, 318th Infantry; Boyd B. Stutler, 314th Field Artillery. Chaplain, Theodore Beck, 320th Infantry; Historian, Russell L. Stultz, 318th Infantry. Judge Advocate, Louis A. Johnson, 305th Ammunition Train. Recording Secretary, Charles W. Chesley, 305th Engineers. The Executive Council was elected as follows: A. R. Peterson, 317th Infantry; W. C. Galleher, 318th Infantry; Thomas W. Hooper, 319th Infantry; T. H. Edelbluth, 320th Infantry; Donald B. Fullerton, 313th Field Artillery; Charles Allgood, 314th Field Artillery; Paul Ricketts, 315th Field Artillery; H. R. Furr, 314th Machine Gun Battalion; M. J. Thomas, 305th Field Signal Battalion; Deem Robey, 319th Ambulance Corps; Fred G. Rockwell, 305th Engineers, and Carlo D. Cella, Division Headquarters.

A meeting was held on Saturday afternoon when the convention was addressed by Hon. Howard M. Gore, Governor of West Virginia and former Secretary of Agriculture in the Cabinet of President Calvin Coolidge. Governor Gore was introduced by Comrade Johnson in a neat and well-delivered address, and at the conclusion of the Governor's address proposed his name for honorary membership in the Association. Unanimous election followed, and the Governor responded with a stirring speech. His address is printed in another part of this issue of SERVICE. Honorary membership in the 80th Division Veterans' Association is confined to those who have ren-

*Looking Them Over at the
Clarksburg Reunion*

(Continued from page 11)

at the leash, and with a handshake around and a *bon voyage* the old can gave a convulsive shake, determined not to carry any Clarksburg dust back in its vitals, and took down the street like a meteor for home.

Megown, Baer and Smeltz next "threw up the sponge" and vamoosed on the trolley for Fairmont and a train for the Smoky City.

The strains of music are on the air—they are coming closer. Hurrah! It's the Governor, and along comes Governor Gore and Sol Burka; so we three follow the crowd and listen to the speech by His Honor. When I say we three, don't misunderstand and think I mean the Governor and Sol and I; no, sir, far be it from that! We three include the Honorable Messrs. Daune and Colligen. After the speaking and other formalities like found on the last part of an auctioneer's placard, "others too numerous to mention," we lined up in front of Headquarters and got mugged by a gink standing on a step-ladder. Once more we trekked to the Waldo, but even that started to show empty. The gang had broke and were checking out. Again we took to shank's ponies—this time to the Billy-Oh to make our Pullman reservations for the homeward journey the next day.

Upon our return we began to get next to the fact that the ever-important person, the inner man, was calling for grub, so to satisfy and at the same time get the weight off our feet we parked our dogs under another of Anderson's tables and got on the outside of what we called "dinner," but the bill of fare was marked "supper."

We didn't know what to do to put in the evening, so we, after much study, decided on something which he hadn't done since just before our feed—and that was to walk around. We did just that, and occasionally parking on the curb, always seeing the same faces passing, Clarksburg was doing the town.

If the people of Clarksburg have nothing else to remember the 80th Vets by, the actions of two buddies who had had a touch of snake oil will make their blood run cold every time they think of it. One in particular, had he used his head for something else besides a hatrack, he could have made some money as an advertising stunt along with his act.

He would walk zigzag-like down along see a car with a bumper in front to his the one-way traffic and when he would liking he would step in front of it, and before the driver could stop the bumper has connected with his legs and down he goes to a seat on the bumper with his back against the radiator, and by the time Mr. Driver had collected his senses

(Continued on Page 28)

L. C. Massey, President
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—thinking he had run over a man—and and Mr. Instigator walks away, yelling stopped the car, he has a nice traffic jam; at the top of his voice and waving a green walking stick with a white cloth tied to it—this is the Irish North Pole that I discovered.

His comrade-in-mirth had an altogether different stunt. He had a little tin wagon on a string—and how those people did roar with laughter at their antics, while many a motorist lost a couple of year's growth when he would see that human disappear in front of his machine, supposedly under the wheels!

I got nicely settled in my little bed at a seasonable hour and was enjoying the sleep of the just when, suddenly, I was awakened by the sound of loud talking. Upon going to the window, I heard two "soaks" in the street below, arguing the question of Adam and Eve—whether Eve fell or was pushed.

Five-fifteen Sunday morning found me hoofing it across the bridge that I had walked not twenty-four hours before, headed toward the B. & O. and my train, already trying to figure out a way to get together enough spondulicks in order to be counted not among the missing—that is, if God lets me live—at the Seventh Reunion of the Division that always moves forward, in the town of its nativity—Petersburg, Va.

Our Soldier Dead In Foreign Fields

(Continued from page 16)

months 110 bodies have been recovered and of these seventy-five per cent have been identified. When a body is found if identification is not plain the greatest pains are taken to work out clues that will lead to the identification of the remains. This is sometimes done by things the boy carried in his pockets and in a number of instances by the dental work on his teeth.

When a new body is found and identified the nearest relative is notified and given the option as to place of burial. The body may be sent to the parents' home if desired.

A number of monuments have been societies and organizations to commemorate American victories and in honor of our American dead. Others are being planned by the United States government. The American Battle Monuments Commission of which Gen. John J. Pershing is at the head has this in charge and the commission is studying locations and designs for a series of noteworthy monuments. Congress has made liberal provisions for the care and maintenance of the cemeteries and for the building of suitable monuments.

It may interest readers to know just

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

OF THE SERVICE MAGAZINE, published Bi-Monthly at Charleston, W. Va., for October 1, 1925.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA,
COUNTY OF KANAWHA, ss.:

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Boyd B. Stutler, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of THE SERVICE MAGAZINE, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Eightieth Division Veterans' Association, Charleston, W. Va.

Editor, Boyd B. Stutler, Charleston, W. Va.

Business Manager, Boyd B. Stutler, Charleston, W. Va.

2. That the owner is: Eightieth Division Veterans' Association, John T. Morgan, President, National Headquarters at Charleston, W. Va.

3. 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.

BOYD B. STUTLER,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 13th day of October, 1925.

[SEAL.] HELEN S. BARRINGER,
(My commission expires July 22, 1935.)

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how liberal Congress has been in these matters. In the past four years there has been appropriated for disposition of remains of officers, soldiers and civil employes and for the national cemeteries in Europe sums aggregating \$1,266,658.92. The sum of \$548,000 has been appropriated for marble crosses for the graves in Europe. And it will require about \$800,000 more to complete this job. For the American Battle Monuments Commission the sum of \$595,750 has already been appropriated and the program being worked out by this commission will cost a total of \$3,000,000.

*Resolutions Adopted at
Clarksburg Reunion*

(Continued from page 18)

campment be as pleasant and enjoyable and as profitable as our National meeting here. Again we greet you.

FRANK SCHOBLE, JR., *President,*
80th Division Veterans' Ass'n.

"Attest:

BOYD B. STUTLER,
Secretary."

Respectfully submitted,
CYRIL A. MADDEN, *Chairman,*
R. A. HIGGINS,
LOUIS A. JOHNSON,
Committee on Resolutions.

*Captain Little Reports to
Old Comrades*

(Continued from page 17)

and on the way to Albuquerque this is the only one available at this time. We were standing by the Carmal river, a beautiful stream about twenty miles from here, and as our attire indicates, we were picnicing and needless to say were having a lovely time.

I assure you this letter carries with it my sincerest regards and best wishes for

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Carrots	50	Gooseberries	40
Corn (sweet)	50	Grapes (with stems)	48
Cucumbers	50	Huckleberries	52
Peas (green, unshelled)	30	Peaches	48
Peas (green, shelled)	50	Pears	50
Potatoes (Irish)	56	Plums	60
Potatoes (sweet)	50	Raspberries	48
Tomatoes	56	Strawberries	48

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every member, as well as those who are absent.

Sincerely,
GEORGE C. LITTLE.

Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia,
September 24, 1925.

Dear Comrades:

I believe one of the things I enjoyed most of anything I have seen in *SERVICE* was the picture in the July-August issue showing the Personnel Detachment, 314th Artillery. Having been in the Medical Detachment, I was with practically all the Batteries and Companies at some time or other.

Where could any one find a better fellow than Captain Mitchell? I know every fellow in the Medical Detachment thought the world of him and also of Lieutenant Faherty, whom you mentioned elsewhere in the magazine. Faherty was right beside Sergeant Cutler and myself when the first shell came over and landed near me on my way to the front.

I can picture that night very clearly, for I was assigned to go with Battery F at the last minute and fortunately I fell in with Sergeant Cutler, who saved me some hiking that night. I have always thought of Cutler, for, just before leaving that night, we had received mail and he had received word of the death of his mother.

Must close now. Hope that we will have plenty of news of the 314th F. A. in *SERVICE*. I am,

Yours truly,
SAM B. MILLINGHAUSEN.

The Sixth Annual Reunion at Clarksburg

(Continued from Page 25)

dered some signal service to the Association or to the body of veterans, and in conferring the honor upon Governor Gore it is not misplaced. But two other Americans have been accorded honorary life membership in the Association—Comrades W. M. Fleming, of Pittsburgh, and J. K. Anderson, of Charleston, W. Va.

It was a matter of general regret that neither Generals Cronkhite nor Brett could attend the meeting, both of whom were detained by events that were not in their power to control. Telegrams and letters from General Cronkhite, Brett, Sturgis, Jamerson, and others, including Gloria Swanson—America's sweetheart—were read to the convention. The telegram from General Cronkhite is as follows:

"Please express to my comrades of the 80th Division my sincere regret that, owing to the sudden death of a very dear relative, it is impossible for me to be present at our sixth annual reunion in Clarksburg. I had looked forward with greatest pleasure to being with them again to renew our warm associations

and to unite with my comrades in furthering the interests of our Veterans' Association. I need not assure them that it is with the keenest disappointment and regret that I am forced to be absent. Every success to you all and warmest greetings to each and every comrade of the division which only moves forward."

General Brett expressed his regret at being unable to attend in the following letter addressed to the convention:

"Again I find that I can not leave my duties at this time, but I will be with you in spirit.

"The 80th Division Veterans' Association has passed through many vicissitudes since its organization in France in 1919, but these peace-time experiences are not a circumstance to those undergone by the heroic 80th Division during the strenuous days of the War. The Division fought armed with British weapons, then with French weapons, and finally with our own American weapons, the best of all, and were victorious with each. Those fighting men of the Eightieth have demonstrated the same adaptability with the implements of peace, and are winning the places in the sunlight of success they so richly deserve. This fact is obvious to any of you who have the pleasure of shaking their hands and looking them over during these periodical gatherings.

"It is true that many—yes, very many—of those on the rolls of our different units have not kept up liaison with former comrades, but we must remember that competition has been keen in the callings they follow, and to provide for the near and dear ones at home is the first duty. But the day is not far distant when their hearts will turn in longing for news of the buddies who shared with them the dangers, hardships, and pleasures of the greatest adventure of their lives.

"When that day comes the ranks of the Association will again fill, and Posts will spring up wherever it is possible to organize them.

"Our Divisional History, though progressing, is not yet published, and it is due to our Historian, Russell Stultz, that progress has been made. We must assist these comrades who are carrying the burden of the Association and make their efforts in our behalf a pleasure instead of the discouraging struggle it is today.

"It is the Zero Hour. Let's go!"

Writing from Cable, Wisconsin, Major General Samuel D. Sturgis said:

"I deeply regret that the date for the annual meeting of the Association finds me at this great distance and under circumstances that prevent my being present. I am in complete sympathy with the spirit of your organization. An effective organized stand must be taken by patriotic men who know what war is and who have fought for their country, against

the exploiters and cheap politicians who would sacrifice the country to their selfish interests. The conditions throughout the world today are a constant, persistent menace to the peace of this or any other country. Our only reasonable insurance against trouble is reasonable preparedness through a well-organized system for calling out our resources in men and material, and preserving the lessons and experiences of the World War. I trust the 80th Division will take as effective a part in the peace requirements as it did in the war requirements."

In point of attendance of the former members of a single unit the 314th Field Artillery carried away all honors. More than two hundred members of that regiment were present and "reunited." Of this number over fifty were members of Battery A, and the "A" Battery banquet at the Waldo Hotel on Saturday night was an occasion long to be remembered by those present. The Battery A Association was organized at Mouzay, France, on Thanksgiving Day, 1918, after a hearty repast of slum and goldfish, and it has held an annual meeting since that time. It is the oldest unit organization, and is several months older than the 80th Division Association. The next meeting will be held at Philadelphia, Pa., when comrades Royal Wynings and Andrew Davis will do the honors for the City of Brotherly Love. The date for this meeting will be announced later.

Claude D. Williams, 314th Field Artillery, carried off the chromo for having traveled the longest distance to meet with the boys. He came from New Mexico. The down east section was well represented, and ably so on the floor of the convention. Major H. L. Demarest,

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now of Tenafly, N. J., told the convention that he would issue military orders to his old gang and get them out for the Petersburg convention. His suggestion was well received, and some of the lads will hear from the "Skipper," with orders to attend with "dubbin' and two pairs of laces, shoes" the next formation. Captain I. D. Brent, of Flint, Michigan, 305th Engineers, beat up the highways and byways for life members for the Association and reported eight new ones to add to the rolls. Major Sam Donaldson, of Ann Arbor, Michigan, was one of the "reuners" who enjoyed the occasion immensely, and was generally credited with having given the Division its slogan, with the addition of one word tacked on by General Cronkhite. Be this as it may, the Division did move and Major Donaldson did his full share in keeping up its reputation.

The selection of Petersburg as the next convention city was received with enthusiasm. It was at that place that the men who formed the division were mobilized, served their period of training, and the greater part returned there for demobilization. The invitation presented the convention by Comrade Wells was signed by the Mayor, Chamber of Commerce, several veterans, civic and fraternal organizations. The Petersburg Post will officially be the host, but they will have the co-operation of all organizations in that most hospitable city. Plans for the gathering have been put under way, and the date for the meeting will be announced in the next issue of SERVICE.

Bit of Shell, in Body Seven Years,

Worn as Ring-Set by Veteran

CLARION, PA.—Carl Neubauer, a former Clarion county boy, is carrying a bit of steel as a set in his ring. He had carried the steel in his body seven years without knowing it.

It was the splinter from a German shell which struck him in the forehead in July, 1918, while he was with Company D, 112th Infantry, in the reserve line south of the Marne, a few miles from Chateau Thierry. The wound appeared slight. Recently it gave trouble and a surgeon, making an examination, found the stray bit of steel, which had worked its way to the surface.

Disappointed Brides

PARIS.—Disappointed war brides are returning daily from America to their homes in France. It has been estimated that as many as 30 per cent of the marriages between American soldiers and French girls have resulted in a failure. The returning women come back either of their own free will or are sent back by their husbands. A favorite trick is for the husband to send his French wife across the sea for a visit and then discontinue writing to her.

Passing of the Old Guard

Three members of Company "A," 12th Infantry, Fort Howard, Maryland, who have served together for more than eighteen years, were all retired within a month of each other following thirty years' active duty in the United States Army. The three enlisted men were given a banquet at which the entire personnel of Companies "A" and "B," together with their regimental officers, were present to honor the "Old Timers."

The three men who have completed their thirty years are Staff Sergeants William Dahlenburg, Gilbert M. Cox, and Samuel Polikoff. Dahlenburg is a veteran of the Philippine and Chinese campaigns and was wounded in action with the Moros in 1901. Cox was a well-known athlete in his earlier army career, was a prominent baseball player, and at one time the lightweight boxing champion. Polikoff, the last of the trio, was also a well-known athlete and at one time was the heavyweight champion of the Army.

Analysis of CMTC Attendance 1925

The Citizens' Military Training Camps, now in their fifth year, broke all records for attendance and for the number of camps conducted throughout the country, according to War Department reports. The enrollment reached a total of thirty-four thousand youths between the ages of 17 and 24 years, though fifty-seven thousand applications were received.

The Seventh Corps Area leads all others in number of enrollments, but nearly five hundred of its candidates were trained elsewhere. The actual enrollment on the fifth day of camp was: 1st C. A., 3,035; 2nd C. A., 4,659; 3rd C. A., 3,936; 4th C. A., 3,697; 5th C. A., 3,801; 6th C. A., 3,567; 7th C. A., 4,720; 8th C. A., 3,326; and 9th C. A., 2,940. The actual number trained in six corps areas was: 1st, 3,173; 2nd, 4,521; 3rd, 3,952; 4th, 3,681; 6th, 4,054; 7th, 4,233.

General Miles' Relics to Indian Museum

The collection of Indian relics of the late General Nelson A. Miles, former chief of staff of the United States Army, has been given to the Museum of the American Indian, Heye Foundation, New York City. The relics were gathered by General Miles in the course of his western campaigns against tribes from Montana and the Dakotas to California.

The collection includes trophies wrested from the warriors of Sitting Bull, Geronimo, Natches, and other famous Indian leaders; scalps of white settlers who fell under the tomahawk of the red men; the head-dress of a chieftain who attended a council prepared to assassinate the general; the rifle of Chief Joseph, of the Nez Percés; Geronimo's bow and quiver, and many other interesting articles.

HOW WE WON THE WAR

He was grizzled and tanned and untidily dressed,

As he sat there enjoying a smoke;
And the boys and the girls gathered 'round him, impressed
As they gazed at the medals that hung on his breast,
And they listened with awe as he spoke:

"We was dug in near Mons in the mud an' the rain.

It was back in the fall of 'Eighteen,
An' the *boches* were raising particular Cain,
With their shrapnel an' bombs dropping 'round the terrain.

Oh, I'll never forget that there scene!

"Then along comes Jack Pershing. I says to him, 'Jack,
Say, it looks like there's trouble ahead,

For I think them there *boches* has planned an attack.'

'Bill, you're right!' he replies with a slap on the back.

'Won't you dope out some scheme, Bill?' he said.

"So he sends for Ferd Foch, an' we chin there, us three,

Until finally I says to them, 'Say, You two boys better beat it an' leave this to me.'

An' so Jack says, 'All right, Bill,' an' Ferd says, '*Oui, oui,*'

Which is French for 'Let's call it a day.'

"So the following morn' I slips over the top

With a Lewis gun strapped on my back.

An' I starts in to run, and I don't never stop

Till I reach the Huns' trench, when I suddenly drop

An' I opens my deadly attack.

"Then the *boches* cry, '*Kamerad!* Spare us, we pray!'

An' they lays down their rifles and guns;

An' the number of pris'ners I captured that day,

Not including three gen'als I grabbed on the way,

Was a million an' eighty-five Huns.

"So I lines up the *boches* an' ties them up neat,

An' I starts out to capture some more,
When along comes the Kaiser an' says,

'Well, I'm beat;

I don't think I can stand such a crushing defeat.'

An' so that's how we ended the war."

—NEWMAN LEVY.

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Copies have been distributed free to the members of the Regiment. Relatives, friends and others who may be interested may secure copies by addressing remittance of \$2.75 to Thos. H. Westlake, custodian, 320th Inf., Regiment History Fund, 617 Cuyahoga Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

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Chris Weller, of North Side, Pittsburgh, has moved to the city of Perysville, Pa.

* * *

Wade Brant, of 319th Infantry Supply Company, is going over the top selling the Chrysler cars in West View, Pa.

* * *

305th Engineers

Captain John T. Morgan, formerly Adjutant of the 305th Engineers, present President of the 80th Division Veterans Association, and a live wire generally, was elected President of the Charleston Chamber of Commerce at the annual election held in October. Captain Morgan is a busy man, but he can always find time to boost his war time organization and his city.

* * *

First Lieutenant Rush Miller, of Company E, who receives his mail at 3501 Seminary Road, Richmond, Virginia, spent the summer in France, where he went over the battle grounds of the 80th.

* * *

First Lieutenant H. G. Buckingham, formerly of Company F, is reported ill in Hospital No. 74, at Gulfport, Miss.

* * *

John Menke, formerly First Lieutenant of Company F, is engaged in the oil business at Wichita Falls, Texas.

* * *

Martin O. Salvamoser, formerly of Headquarters Company, reports to Headquarters from Wilcox, Pa.

* * *

Captain Fred G. Rockwell, live wire and booster of Pikeville, Kentucky, spent several days in the Charleston sector the latter part of October. Of course Captain Rockwell was on a business mission but remained for the West Virginia-Washington & Lee football classic.

305th Field Signal Battalion

Several 305th Field Signal Battalion men were in Erie, Pa., in attendance at the American Legion Convention, Department of Pennsylvania, among whom were O. F. Messner, Company B, Lancaster, Pa.; Fred B. Perry, Supply Detachment, Greensburg, Pa.; Harry L. Cook, Company C, Irwin, Pa., and others. Comrades Elmer Housman and Carl G. Liden, who reside at Erie, tried to show them the town, however, they did not need a great deal of piloting. Just ask them if they remember the little old red school house on the hill. It was some headquarters. Fred Perry was accompanied by his wife and daughter and made their headquarters at Liden's.

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The United States Veterans Bureau is seeking information as to the whereabouts of George Clifford Haines. He is described as aged about 28, height five feet, seven inches; weight, 135 pounds; brown hair, grey eyes and light complexion. Last heard of at Caspar, Wyoming, and Seattle, Washington, in May and June, 1923. Please notify his mother, Mrs. Jennie Haines, 631 West 15th Street, Caspar, Wyoming, of any information concerning him.

* * *

Arthur F. Pitzer, former Mess Sergeant of Batteries A and D, 314th Field Artillery, has been promoted to the position of Chief Clerk in the office of Sheriff L. C. Massey, of Kanawha county, W. Va. The city of Charleston is located in this county.

* * *

Quince Pinson, 315th Field Artillery, is foreman of the mechanical department of the Huntington Advertiser, one of the leading newspapers of West Virginia.

* * *

Comrade Arch G. Lewis, 318th Infantry, has changed his address from Hendersonville, N. C., to Westmoreland Club, Richmond, Virginia.

* * *

Headquarters is advised of the change of address of Comrade T. A. Rothwell from La Jolla, California, to Bowling Green, Kentucky.

Comrade Rudolph Kohs, formerly of Headquarters Company, 319th Infantry, would like to get in touch with Private Anthony Vinoverski, who also served in the same company or from anyone who knows the present address of Comrade Vinoverski. Comrade Kohs is now a Corporal in the U. S. Marine Corps, located at Marine Barracks, Submarine Base, New London, Conn. He writes that he is well pleased with his present service and expects to "ship over" when his present five year "cruise" is completed.

* * *

Comrade Earl J. Kohnfelder, of Pittsburgh, Pa., formerly of the 320th Infantry, was one of the first 80th men to reach Tulsa, Oklahoma, for the Veterans of Foreign Wars National Encampment. Comrade Kohnfelder hiked to Tulsa, while his mother, Mrs. A. H. Kohnfelder, represented the family at the 80th Reunion at Clarksburg.

* * *

Edward Wright, formerly of 319th Infantry Supply Company, now residing at Wexford, Pa., is throwing out his chest—cause, a new arrival at his home.

* * *

D. M. Simon, of Company B, 320th Infantry, has located several permanent rest camps for veterans and is glad to co-operate in assisting all veterans in securing a home in West View, Pa.

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- History of the 318th Infantry 3.00
- History of the 320th Infantry 2.75
- A Blue Ridge Memoir (Lieut. Edward C. Lukens) 2.00

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