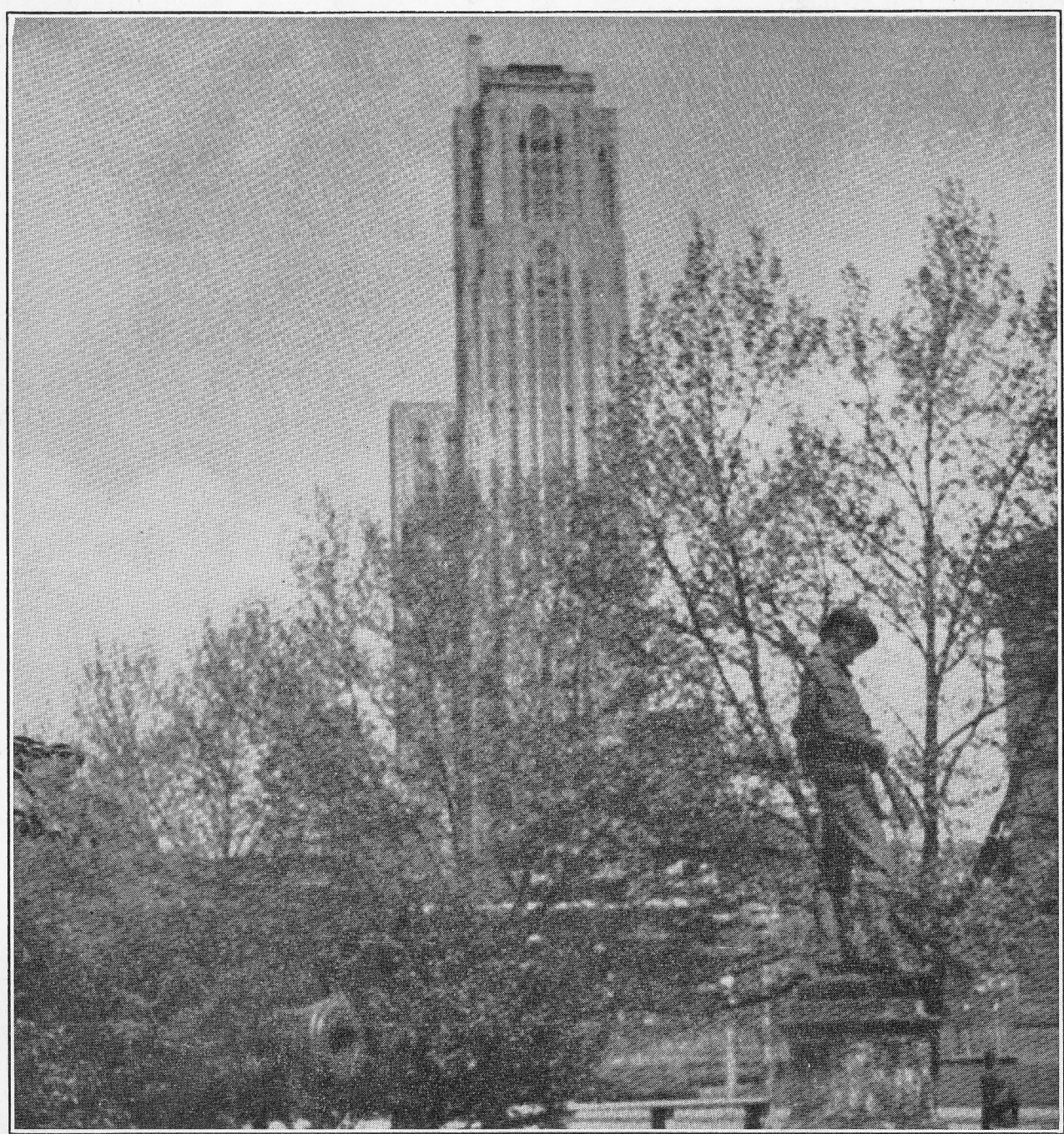




Vol. 12 :: No. 3

May-June, 1931



CATHEDRAL OF LEARNING, UNIVERSITY OF PITTSBURGH



Professional and Business Directory of the Members of the 80th



Subscribed to in the Spirit of Co-operation Rather Than Advertising

LET YOUR BUDDIES KNOW WHAT YOU ARE DOING

ATTORNEYS

Cella, Carlo D., 141 Broadway, New York City.
 Peterson, A. R., 10 S. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.
 McFall, Wm. B., St. Nicholas Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Shulgold, Jacob, 965 Union Trust Bldg. Atlantic 3896.

CHAIN HOTEL OPERATION

Clark, B. C., Bakewell Building. Court 3259. Grenoble Hotels, Inc.

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES

Wells, Howard, Hotel Petersburg, Petersburg, Va.

CONTRACTOR

Schiffer, F. W., Modern Home Builder, 629 Dunmore Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Telephone—Hiland 7305.

DRUGGIST

McKee, Mayne W., Cor East and Royal Sts., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FLORIST

Dave Hill Floral Company, Fifth and Wood Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FLOUR AND FEED MILLERS

Stultz, Russell L., C. M. Stultz & Son, Flour and Feed Millers and Dealers in Grain and Feeds, Wholesale and Retail, New Market, Virginia.

HEATING AND VENTILATING ENGINEERS

Daume, R. E., The McVey Company, Heating and Ventilating Engineers, 225-227 First Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Phone: Court 1885.

INSURANCE

Kramer, Christ C., Representative of Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, Pittsburgh Life Building, Pittsburgh. Phone, Hazel 2728-J.

Schoble, Frank Jr., Insurance, Commercial Trust Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE

Lichtenthaler, H. P., Freehold Real Estate Co., 311 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. Court 5800.

Schaffer, Elmer F., Schaffer Realty Company, 7301 Hamilton Ave. Churchill 3242.

"STAR BRAND SHOES ARE BETTER"

Boyer, S. J., Room 306, State Theater Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

STOKERS

Madden, Cyril A., Mechanical Stokers, 305 Fitzsimmons Building, Pittsburgh, Pa. Phone Court 4250.

SERVICE MAGAZINE

(The 80th Division Blue Ridge Communique)

413 PLAZA BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Enclosed please find.....dollars covering the item (items) checked below:

SERVICE MAGAZINE...\$2.00 per year Life Membership\$25.00

Dues in Association\$1.00 per year

Name

Street and No.

Town..... State.....



The Official By-Monthly Communique Owned and Published by the 80th (Blue Ridge) Division Veterans' Association, 413 Plaza Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

George J. Klier, Managing Editor; Associate Editor, K. Philpott. Contributing Editors: Boyd B. Stutler, Russell L. Stultz, Fay A. Davis, Dwight H. Fee, Clarence F. Bushman, F. R. Saternow, B. C. Clark, H. R. Curry, Bernard Ragner, care Chicago Tribune, Paris, France, Foreign Representative. Art Staff: Jack Berger.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Pittsburgh, Pa., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Volume 12, No. 3

MAY-JUNE, 1931

\$2.00 Per Year

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.

OFFICERS 1930-31

National Commander

J. J. MADDEN
Crafton, Pa.

Honorary Commanders

ADELBERT CRONKHITE
Maj. Gen. U. S. A. Ret.
P.O. Box 860, Baltimore, Md.
FRANK SCHOBLE, JR.
Wyncote, Pa.

Vice Commanders

BOYD B. STUTLER
Charleston, W. Va.
HENRY L. CANNON
Ebensburg, Pa.

Chaplain

REV. EDW. A. WALLACE
Manhattan Beach, N. Y.

National Historian

RUSSELL L. STULTZ
New Market, Va.

Judge Advocate

THOMAS H. WESTLAKE
Cleveland, Ohio

Recording Secretary

CHRIST C. KRAMER
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Color Sergeant

OLIVER K. FRY
Pittsburgh, Pa.

OFFICERS 1930-31

Executive Council

C. D. ACKERMAN
317th Infantry
Lakewood, Ohio
W. J. BLACKBURN
318th Infantry
Calvin, Virginia
A. M. BROWNLEY
314th Machine Gun Bn.
Norfolk, Virginia
GEORGE B. CORDES
305th Ammunition Train
Brooklyn, N. Y.
HOMER S. CUNNINGHAM
314th Field Artillery
Wheeling, W. Va.
SAMUEL G. EVANS
313th Field Artillery
Wilkesburg, Pa.
SAMUEL J. FLEMING
320th Infantry
Pittsburgh, Pa.
LINCOLN MacVEAGH
Division Headquarters
New York, N. Y.
ROBERT D. NEWMAN
319th Infantry
Crafton, Pa.
ANTHONY J. RAY
313th Mach. Gun Bn.
Crafton, Pa.
JOHN VACHETTA
315th Field Artillery
Turtle Creek, Pa.
PAUL T. WINTER
305th Engineers
Altoona, Pa.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Pittsburgh Again Welcomes the 80th..... 4
 Blue Ridge Personalities 6
 That Paris Trip 7
 Padre's Corner 8
 Eightieth Headliners 9
 Smiles (Poem) by J. R. Gavin..... 9
 Tentative Program for Twelfth Annual
 National Convention 10
 Reunion (Poem) by Frank N. Thompson..... 10
 Observations 11
 Pittsburgh Attractions for the 80th..... 12
 Taps 13
 Morning Report 14

"THE 80th DIVISION ALWAYS MOVES FORWARD"

PITTSBURGH AGAIN WELCOMES THE 80th

"As long as the Monongahela and Allegheny shall flow to form the Ohio, as long as the English tongue shall be the language of freedom in the boundless valleys which these waters traverse, Pittsburgh shall stand as the Gateway to the West."

—Bancroft's History
of the United States.

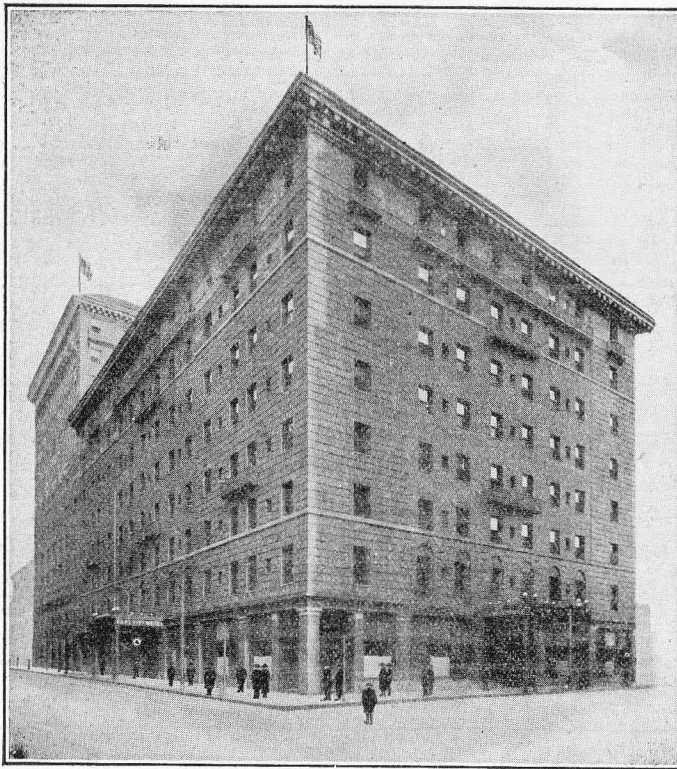
PITTSBURGH at all times had been a vital center; the throb of its pulse timed to the Nation's activity; to summarize, an important trading post, a strategic military position, the Western Frontier, the "Gateway to the West," the "Industrial Metropolis of the West," the seat of the glass trade, the ruler of the Western Oil Market, the "Iron City," the "Steel City," and "The Steel and Electric City."

Picturesquely situated between the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers which join at The Point to form the Ohio, Pittsburgh, in glorious regalia, lies in waiting for the "invasion" of the 80th Division.

On August 6, crowds will pour in from the East and West, from the North and South,—gay crowds, ready for the fray, all eager to participate in the joyous entertainment planned for their pleasure. There will be four short days of happiness,—sightseeing, boat rides, dances, music, theatres, shopping tours, banquets, reunions, luncheons, bridges, strolls through the parks, moonlight rides,—fun galore! Pittsburgh will be dressed in her best, eager to serve you, to show you that you are welcome, and to make you enjoy your visit more than you can imagine.

You've heard lots about Pittsburgh, but "you ain't heard nothing yet." Wait until you arrive! You will be met at the Union Station, the Baltimore and Ohio, the New York Central, the William Penn Highway, the Lincoln Highway, etc., by Boy Scouts, who will direct you to the cabs, buses, private cars and Headquarters. Your friends will be at the Station eager to greet you and to see that you arrive safely.

When you arrive you will be directed to Reunion Headquarters at the Fort Pitt Hotel, 10th Street and Penn Avenue, located in a convenient place from all leading railroads and highways. The Hotel is very beautiful, and will look magnificent in its array of colors and banners. The streets will be decorated in the 80th's colors and you will just follow the music. Bands and Drum and Bugle Corps will play for you, to make you forget your worries. Immediately upon arriving at the Hotel you will register your name at the registration booth, receive your program, tickets, badge, and what-nots. Then you will be assigned to your quarters, lovely rooms, at reasonable prices. If you brought along the tent, we'll help you set up the poles. Oui! Oui!



Convention Headquarters — Fort Pitt Hotel

All downtown streets will be a mass of colorful flags, banners, ribbons! Business houses will be decorated in your honor. The merchants will witness as great a celebration as they did on Armistice Day, 1918. You've got to come to get the thrill, though! We need you to help swell the crowd, and it is going to be a swell crowd. Always room for one more.

Look over the car,—bring the family on this trip—get the wife to pack a basket, give the kiddies a lolly-pop, and start early in the morning. An early bird always catches the worm. You want to be here for the first day. Don't miss a thing this year. Get all that's coming to you by being present on Thursday, August 6.

There is not a more easily accessible city in America than Pittsburgh, which is reached by a dozen great national highways and a dozen trunk line railroads. The roads are in fine condition and the scenery along the way is gorgeous. Just the ride alone is worth while taking. Not alone, of course! The wife needs a change from the monotonous trips through the desert to California and the tiresome drive to Florida. The Blue Ridge Mountains will put roses in her cheeks, and will make that sunny disposition contagious. She'll meet your friends, the real pals of those terrible yet glorious days of 1917 and 1918. She'll understand when she hears you calling them buddies and comrades,—the finest friendships ever formed,—loyal Blue Ridgers. Little Johnny and Mary Ann will see the men who "helped daddy win the war." It will be a real treat for the whole family. And don't forget Oscar!

A most important duty you must per-

form is to register. Go up to the Registration Booth, shake hands with your comrade at the desk, put down your two dollars, pin the badge on your coat, and start the Reunion right. If the children cry for it, buy another. A Reunion in Pittsburgh doesn't happen every day. Have all your friends and guests register. Everybody is welcome to wear an 80th badge on this day of days.

That good music you will hear at headquarters is the Booth & Tyler Brett Post Orchestra. They never say die! Oh, and can that trumpet player get hot! Just won't be able to keep your feet on the ground when you hear 'em.

Then you will want to lunch with your Buddies. You'll meet them in the lobby. They'll be waiting for you to go with them to put on the feed bag. Now we warn you not to fight the war until after the coffee is served—these Pittsburghers surely get the lead with the food stuffs.

One of the greatest moments of the celebration will come to you when you shake hands with your old Commander. You will find he is a real he-man, too. And remember, he is coming just to meet you, to talk over old times, and to tell you how great you were in the drive "over the top." Boy, oh boy, you can't afford to miss it.

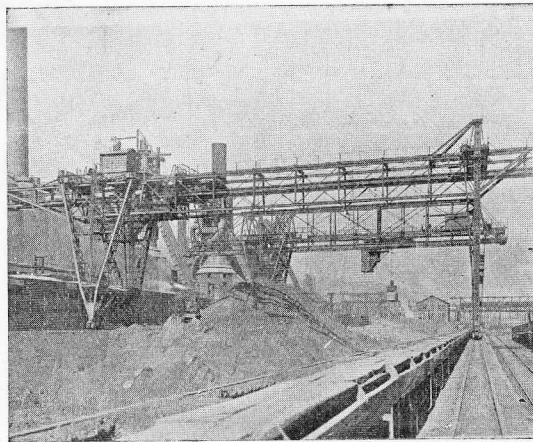
The sight-seeing trip through Pittsburgh will remain indelible in your mind. We are proud of our City, of its beauty, and its citizens. The Block House, near the Point, is one of the most historic spots on the American Continent. Here on November 24, 1758, the French, panic-stricken at the approach of the British Army of General Forbes, set fire to Fort Duquesne and fled down the Ohio River. On the site the British then erected Fort Pitt. The Block House is all that remains of that structure. The Point where the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers meet to form the Ohio, is a delightful place. You will be amazed at the speed with which the Inclines, across the river glide up the side of the hill to Mt. Washington. Then your eyes will feast upon the beautiful bridges. Pittsburgh is noted for its fine bridges, the new Point Bridge, the Sixth, Seventh and Ninth Street Bridges over the Allegheny river, the Liberty Bridge, and the Washington Crossing Memorial Bridge at the point where George Washington first crossed the Allegheny—altogether there are over 375 bridges of various kinds in Allegheny County. Pittsburgh's three rivers, connecting it with the ocean, make it one of the most important ports as far as tonnage is concerned in the world.

Like New York City, our skyscrapers keep the sky clear and blue. No smoke at all. That's just talk you hear about "The Smoky City." We assure you that you will go home "clean from Pitts-

burgh." The Cathedral of Learning, one of the most beautiful structures of architecture in the making, can be seen from almost any point in the city. Its graceful pillars loom high above the city, overlooking the great educational center. It is a part of the University of Pittsburgh, the oldest institution of higher learning in the city (founded in 1787), will be forty stories high, and an attractive garden-like campus. The students will attend classes by way of electric elevators. Talk about thrills—dissecting flies forty stories above ground!

The Carnegie Institute contains one of the finest Museums of Natural History, Galleries of Sculpture and Architecture and Painting, as well as one of the finest Libraries on the continent. Carnegie Music Hall is also a part of it. In Carnegie Institute is held the only Annual International Exhibit of Paintings in the World, with an International Jury making awards. The building contains seventeen acres of floor space. We have a very wonderful Medical Center in this Oakland District, too. Of course, you'll stop to wonder how one city got all the breaks, but that isn't all! We have seventeen theatres and hundreds of movie houses—the Stanley, Loew's Penn, the Enright, and others are numbered among the largest and most beautiful theatres in the world,—and what entertainments they put on! Syria Mosque, the Masonic Temple, seats 3,850 persons, and it is here we hold our operas and orchestra concerts. A lovely place. We want you to know, too, that Pittsburgh boasts of the best colleges in the country—University of Pittsburgh, Carnegie Institute of Technology, Duquesne University, Pennsylvania College for Women and Mt. Mercy College for girls.

You must visit our parks—seventeen of them—Oh, no, not in one day. Schenley Park, with its picnic grounds, shady paths, golf links, tennis courts, swimming pool, Phipps Conservatory, and Highland Park, with its Zoological Gardens. Besides the city parks the county maintains great parks North and South of the city in which there is a total of more than 3,000 acres. If you bring your lunch out here to enjoy the balmy day, we assure you that no ants will crawl over the sandwiches.



Edgar Thomson Steel Works

Pittsburgh is on one of the great transcontinental air routes between New York and Los Angeles in the Pacific Southwest. The T.A.T. operates a transcontinental line via Pittsburgh with Bettis Field, owned and operated by the Curtiss-Wright interests, as its port. The Pittsburgh Aviation Industries, Inc., is allied with some of the most powerful aviation interests in the country and operates a training school at its Pittsburgh-Butler Airport, 25 miles from the city. The largest of all Pittsburgh's airports is the one which is nearing completion on the Lebanon Church Road, 7 miles from the city. This is the Municipal Airport for which the City and the County have provided thus far more than \$3,000,000.

Pittsburgh's official aerial beacon on the Grant Building is 480 feet above the sidewalk, and 1250 feet above sea level. It has 3,250,000 candle power, giving a white light that points steadily to Bettis Airport. This light may be seen from eight to forty miles, according to weather conditions. Below the white light is a red light which can be seen 150 miles in all directions. This red light goes on and off, spelling the word "Pittsburgh" in Morse code. And by the way, you must go to the top of the Grant Building to see

the city in all its glory. You'll never forget the sensation of looking down upon a city in the rush hour, or in the "hush" hour. Mr. Clancy, former City Police Commissioner, will tell you the History of Pittsburgh, and in such an interesting and fascinating manner that you will probably want to remain in this wonderful "dream land." You will never know just how truly great Pittsburgh is until you have heard Mr. Clancy describe its growth and power. From the Grant Building you will see the Koppers Building, the highest building in Pittsburgh, and a few blocks away the Gulf Building is under construction.

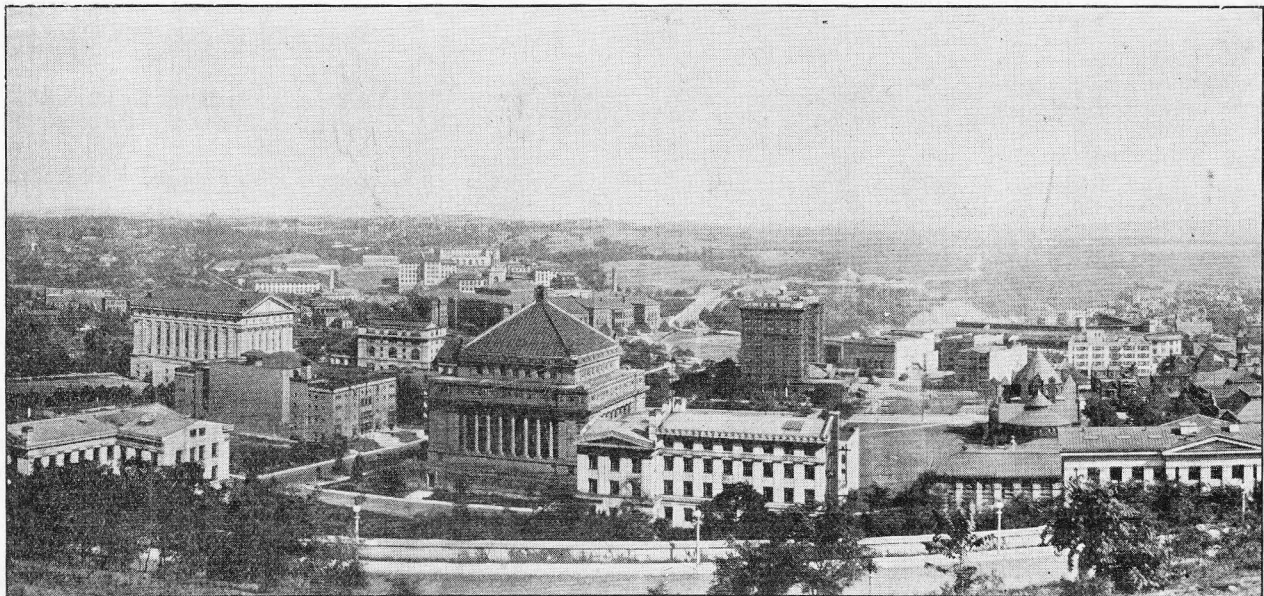
There are about thirty golf and country clubs in Pittsburgh. If you lost your ball you'll be out of the fun. Of course you could go swimming or play a few sets of tennis, but we believe you would rather look for your ball. Everyone will be going—so put the old golf bag in the back of the car and follow the crowd.

Pittsburgh can show you some of the largest dug-outs you have ever seen—the Liberty Traffic Tubes, a mile and a quarter long, leading from the Liberty Bridge to the South Hills residential section. The Mt. Washington Roadway, leading from the Liberty Bridge, also, up to the Mount, was recently constructed at an immense cost. It will give you a real thrill to drive up and gaze down upon Pittsburgh at night—thousands of lights gleaming in the waters, the glare of the mills in the skies, reminiscent of the western front, steamboats that Mark Twain wrote about in his book "Life on the Mississippi" plying the waters of the Monongahela and Allegheny in addition to the latest in modern excursion craft—a beautiful sight!

You will be interested in helping make the laws of your Association, in helping select its officers. Then you must be present at the Business Session. You'll hear the Mayor of the City welcoming you, the President of the Chamber of Commerce greet you and the former Commander of the 80th, General Cronk-hite, and the Commander of your Veterans Association, J. J. Madden, respond in a most gracious manner.

Then direct your steps to "The Dug-out"—a great place,—in the Fort Pitt

(Continued on Page 23)



View of Civic Center

:: BLUE RIDGE PERSONALITIES ::

ONE of the best known of the younger men of West Virginia is Louis A. Johnson, of Clarksburg, whose reputation as a lawyer and business executive has become more than state-wide. Equally distinguished is his record as a soldier during the World War, a builder for his State, and as a leader in veteran affairs and in civic and fraternal movements. He is now a Colonel in the Officers Reserve Corps, but members of the 80th Division remember him as a Captain in the 305th Ammunition Train. Colonel Johnson is a Blue Ridger, who went to France with the Division and returned with it, though he was detached for some time while on foreign service.

Colonel Johnson has had a most interesting career. He is best known in the business world as a distinguished lawyer, a member of the firm of Steptoe & Johnson, with offices at Clarksburg and Charleston, but with a practice extending over the eastern part of the United States. The clientele of his firm includes some of the largest business organizations operating in West Virginia and neighboring states. In the prosecution of this practice he frequently appears in the Supreme Court of the United States, as well as in the other state and federal courts.

In veteran affairs he has had a part in the affairs of the 80th Division Veterans Association, formerly as Judge Advocate of the old Post at Clarksburg. When the Division Reunion was held at Clarksburg in 1925 Colonel Johnson was one of the leading spirits in the convention and entertainment of the visiting comrades. As a member of the Legion he is known throughout the nation, as a constructive leader and builder. Colonel Johnson is serving this year as Commander of the Legion in West Virginia, and has thus far made a record for constructive achievement that is second to none in the twelve years history of that organization. So outstanding has been the accomplishments of his administration that many of his friends are urging that he become a candidate for National Commander. It is certain that when the next national convention convenes at Detroit, Michigan, next September, there will be delegates there to boost his stock.

Louis Johnson is a Virginian by birth, but a West Virginian by adoption. He was born at Roanoke, Virginia, on January 10, 1891, of a family long resident in the Old Dominion and steeped in the best traditions of the Mother State. His grandsires some few times removed fought in the patriot army in the war of the Revolution, and his two immediate grandfathers served in the army of the Confederacy during the Civil War. He has behind him not only an honorable heritage of military service, but one as equally distinguished in public service and intellectual leadership. These two inherited characteristics are blended and combined in Colonel Johnson to form the well rounded man. There are times when the stirrings of the Revolutionary forebears and the warrior are felt, but

at all times he is a gentleman of culture and a student of affairs.

From boyhood it was the ambition of Colonel Johnson to make law his life work. After graduation from the Roanoke High School he entered the University of Virginia at Charlottesville, where he pursued both the academic and law course. He was graduated with the class of 1912 with the degree of Bachelor of Laws, and in the fall of that year located at Clarksburg.

While in school and college he not only excelled in scholastic attainments, but made a splendid record in the vigorous athletic sports. He was a leader in the debating and public speaking contests. But he was not content with honors won on the platform. He had size and weight. He chose boxing and wrestling as his particular form of athletic activity, and



LOUIS A. JOHNSON

he battled his way through a succession of triumphs to the heavy-weight boxing and wrestling championship of the University of Virginia.

Colonel Johnson has had his trial at statecraft. He has served his county in the legislature of West Virginia and, at the age of twenty-six, was made chairman of the judiciary committee of the House of Delegates, one of the most important posts, which carried with it the leadership of his party on the floor. Right well did he acquit himself in the committee chamber and on the floor. And skillfully did he lead his House majority through parliamentary maneuvers and political battles. That was a real test of leadership, but he came through the stormy legislative session with honor and credit.

When the session was being brought to a close the United States Government

declared a state of war to exist between that government and the Imperial German government. The situation was not a trying one for the leader of the majority party on the floor of the House. He would enter the army at once, and with this in view he tendered his resignation as a member of the House of Delegates to Governor John J. Cornwell. The Governor had other plans; legislation to meet the emergency was needed, and instead of accepting the resignation he called an extra session of the legislature. It was not until the end of the extra session that Delegate Johnson was free to enter military service.

On August 27, 1917, he became an officer candidate in the second Officers Training School at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, and upon completion of the course was one of the few who was given a commission as Captain of Infantry. Immediately after being commissioned he was ordered to Camp Lee, Virginia, to report to the Commanding General, 80th Division. Captain Johnson was assigned to the 305th Ammunition Train and in May, 1918, sailed for France with that unit of the 80th Division. He remained overseas just a little more than one year, during which time he had service with the 80th, 4th, 5th, and 90th Division, all of which made records that are written large on the pages of history of the greatest war of all time.

Captain Johnson saw active combat service during the entire Meuse-Argonne offensive, which continued for forty-eight days. He accompanied the 90th Division into Germany as a part of the Army of Occupation after the signing of the armistice. He was later sent back to his old Division, the 80th, when that command was ready to return to the home land. Captain Johnson was honorably discharged from the service in June, 1919, while his promotion to the rank of Major was pending.

When his military service was completed, Colonel Johnson returned to Clarksburg and resumed the practice of law. With all the cares of an extensive practice he found time to give much attention to civic and fraternal affairs. He became an officer in the Chamber of Commerce, and served the Clarksburg Rotary Club as President and in various other capacities. He also gave much attention to fraternal bodies, the Masons, (32nd Degree, Knight Templar and Shrine,) the Elks, of which he is a Past Exalted Ruler, and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

Colonel Johnson is a man with a fine capacity for friendship, an organizer and executive. He has splendid social qualities that attract and holds friends. This element of his make-up, plus a long record built on the enduring foundation of honor, integrity, fair-dealing and service to his fellows, is one of the reasons for his professional and business success. To know him is to like him. Clear-cut and candid, with a personal code as simple as that brought down from Mount Sinai by an ancient law-giver, Louis Johnson in his private and public life typifies the best that is American.

THAT PARIS TRIP

Reminiscences of An Ex-Three Striper Giving the "Low Down" on the Paris "Underworld,"
Otherwise Entitled: "Seeing Paris From a Subway."

SAY, didja get to Paris?" When two old comrades meet at an 80th Reunion, this is one of the questions that invariably is asked. Our wives (perhaps it should be singular) and sweethearts (by all means plural) also ask this question. When informed that we did, one has to draw on his memory of De Maupassant tales or maintain a wicked self-conscious silence, which is worse. Admitting that one got to Paris is dangerous. Denying that one got to Paris is likewise dangerous.

Our A. E. F. Historians have made it apparent that the American Army did most of its fighting in Paris. Popular Magazines have taken its shocked readers through the Paris sewers so often and pointed out the unbelievable revels of soldiers, sailors, nurses, Y. M. C. A.'s and other former decent law-abiding American representatives during the war, that the truth is stranger than fiction. Yeah, we got to Paris on a three-day leave in April, 1919. Stop me if I have told you this tale before. Well, try and stop me—maybe it was different the last time I told it.

Orders came from Division Headquarters at Ancy that two members of the Company would be favored with a three-day leave to Paris, providing and whereas they could show they had a certain number of francs in their possession, (this was the first and most important provision), that they were sons of Baptist Ministers, never swore or smoked cigarettes, told lies, asked for seconds, sold government property, or in any other way violated the 799 qualifications necessary for an enlisted man to have before being granted this privilege that was the birth-right of Field Clerks, Captains, and higher officers classified as "rank."

This writer and a big Mule Skinner from Oil City, who for the purposes of this narrative will be termed "Buck," qualified on every point and were issued the passes.

The other members of the Company immediately accused the three-striper of crooked work at the Company Headquarters, and "Buck" of being a crawling, slimy handshaker of no morals, unfit in every way to visit Paris.

The objectors were unable to get the passes revoked in their favor. The two of us departed for Ancy to get the train, after making eloquent speeches to our assembled comrades on "Virtue Is Its Own Reward" and other subjects calculated to soothe and calm the ravenous multitude.

Other enlisted men and officers were there to take the train. We were supposed to purchase transportation for third class accommodations, but neglected this little detail and forced our way into the corridor of a second class coach.

The compartments were occupied so we stood up all the way to Paris, and peered through the little windows into the compartments. Here and there where a Sam-Browne belted Knight was engaged in animated conversation with a fair Mademoiselle whom he had found in the compartment accidentally, oh, very accidentally, we pleasantly diverted her

attention from the boresome tales of the battle's horror by waving and gesturing in a friendly manner, ducking out of sight at the right moment so as not to disturb the officer.

This innocent pastime was interrupted finally by the Conductor coming around and trying to get us into an argument. Whatever he was peeved about was uncalled for, and we could not understand why the French Railroads employed conductors who acted like they were on the verge of Connption Fits. Neither could we understand the Conductor.

After a few hours we arrived in Paris and were herded into a truck and transported to the M. P. Headquarters. More time was wasted while we stood around in lines, had our passes stamped, were threatened and intimidated as to what was likely to happen to us. It would not have taken much more to have made us recount our francs and leave Paris flat.

We had gotten this far, so we decided to stay. We were directed to a Y. M. C. A. Hotel on the Avenue de Courcelles. The quickest way to get there seemed to be by subway. Our observation of the Paris Street Cars and Taxis indicated that they turned up the most unexpected alleys, plunged around corners without any regard to traffic regulations, and charged whatever one happened to possess. Not for these two soldiers! Now, the subway was just grand. One handed the turnstile operator a couple of copper washers that were useless anyway, got on to the train, and buzzed away at a great rate. There was a list of station stops at each seat and up in front, and here's where the marvelous part came in. The subway cars stopped at the stations listed, and did not miss any of them. 'Swunderful, when one figures that it was operated by the French. On our first trip to the Y. M. C. A. Hotel we decided that we would stick to subways and see Paris in safety. We did. Of course we thought it would not be a bad idea to hike to the principal points of interest whenever we could as a fellow ought to get some exercise after loafing around in the Army while the war was going on.

The Y. M. C. A. hotel was quite a place. It looked like the Carnegie Museum in Pittsburgh with the mummies removed and tall single bunks set up in the marble-floored rooms. Each bunk had a pillow and white sheets on it. We found that it cost two francs a night.

Buck objected to wasting six whole francs while we were in Paris. He said that in the first place, neither one of us were used to sheets. In the second place, they didn't tell us when they locked the doors and we might get locked out. In the third place, he wasn't going to do any sleeping. In the fourth place he had heard about the officer's carryings on on some of the Paris honest-to-goodness hotels, and as a minister's son he wanted to find out if they were true (and he hoped they were) and anyway he was on a leave and a free-born American Citizen, and no one was going to tell him where he had to stop when he had plenty of francs in his pocket.

It was agreed that each would reserve

a bunk, just for emergencies in case sleep was found necessary and the money was paid over, covering the three-day period.

We bought a map and decided where the "Main Stem" of the town was located. Walked out by the Arch de Triumph and down the Boulevard des Italiens. Decided the city was not half bad. The streets were wider than in Pittsburgh and Oil City and the French idea of sitting out on the sidewalk, guzzling lemonade and waving at the passing flappers was an improvement over the corner drug store back home. One at least was able to sit down in the shade of an awning or umbrella, twirl one's eyebrows, give the be-medaled French officers a tough look (some of them looked tough anyway, and imitate an American millionaire who had just joined the army for a lark, hence the hobnailed shoes, etc.

Buck wanted some lemonade, but he pronounced it "beer." Six waiters and the managers were called and a small sized riot started with everyone shouting at the top of his voice. We finally discovered that the proper pronunciation was "Beeyaire." Buck never forgot this and repeated it frequently during our stay in Paris.

We took the subway for further adventures. April is a misty month, or was while we were in Paris, so one could not see very far during the morning hours.

Two hours were spent wandering around the base of the Eifel Tower and wondering whether it had been torn down, while we examined street signs and consulted our map to verify our location. The sun at last drove away the fog and we discovered one of the tower's legs rising up into the air above us. Who said a soldier can't read maps?

We visited Napoleon's Tomb, walked back and forth across the Seine bridges, examined the captured cannons and tanks in the Place de la Concord and decided to get lunch.

The restaurant we picked out bore some resemblance to an American Restaurant and we ordered a generous meal by pointing at items on the menu. The waiter encouraged us by nodding and exclaiming "Oui, Oui!" so we progressed down the list farther than necessary. The banquet was duly served, but we were pained to discover that the "Pain" was missing.

What, no bread? "Hey, Garsong, Alley Du Pain, toot-sweet. How the h—l do you expect a guy to eat with no bread?" Another riot and long-winded discussion. A spick-and-span French Lieutenant wandered in and listened while the shouting was at its height. In very good English he begged our pardon for intruding!

"Sure, that's all right, Lieutenant; these guys are trying to gyp us out of our bread."

"Ah, Ah, but you do not understand, my dear friends!"

"I'll say we don't, maybe you can make 'em come across."

"No, no. You should have obtained bread tickets from the American Head-

(Continued on Page 23)

PADRE'S CORNER

The Padre Goes 'Acruising—continued

A THREE days' sail out from Hampton Roads gave me an excellent opportunity to stroll around aboard ship and see things as the actually were without the formality of a guide. Feeling now like a full fledged salty seaman I was anxious to see the inner workings of the ship, and disregarding all "verboten" signs, I made my way unnoticed through the maze of compartments which go to make up a modern man o'war. Memories of school days came back to me as I noticed several classes for the enlisted personnel in session; Sailors gathered in groups around tables studying. If there are any latent talents in Jack they are brought to the surface. Everyone aboard ship had his appointed tasks to discharge. There was no bumming nor loafing on the job. Ample time was set aside for wholesome recreation and there was plenty shore leave granted when we hit port. Officers were assigned to special duty as instructors and only those who displayed a particular aptitude for this kind of work, were selected. I was thoroughly impressed with the magnificent idea underlying this commendable work of the navy. It gave every man a chance to acquire a technical training in his chosen field and no one need look back on his time spent in the navy as wasted. I learned that five up-and-doing gobs were taking a preliminary course with the idea of entering the Naval Academy in the Fall. An American Man O'War, today, may be compared to a most perfect laboratory in which an intelligent sailor may make the years he has spent in service a valuable life asset. The reserve officers aboard ship had an excellent chance to brush up on subjects long since grown rusty and most of them entered into their duties with real gusto. All regulations aboard were carried out with exactitude passed all too soon. Our ship schedule called for a stop at Jamaica but, much to our regret, had to be omitted for reasons unknown to us. The next port of call was Havana and enthusiasm ran high among the officers and men at the thought of spending a few days visiting "The Paris Of America." We anchored just outside Havana Harbor about sunset on a Friday evening and the weather being balmy and clear, we were treated to one of those sublime sunsets which only a poet or painter can describe. The powerful light of Morro Castle was plainly seen for miles at sea even at dusk. Being anchored only about a mile from shore we could see the brightly illuminated Malecon or Boulevard which skirts the shore for miles along Hanava's water front. An announcement was made that evening at mess that two motor boats would be immediately launched over the side to accommodate any officers wishing to go ashore for the evening. No coaxing was needed to urge all officers to take advantage of this

privilege and every reserve not marked duty was checked up on the gay boulevard, known as the Prado, that night. Along this magnificent avenue you can see Havana at its gayest. The weather being clear and warm we broke out in our nattiest white uniforms and gold braid—just like reserves—and the boulevards got a great work out that and the following two nights. Even the padre was not immune to the coy glances of the coquettish señoritas. To say the American Officers cut a great swath on the crowded boulevard is putting it very mildly. We tried out our long since forgotten Spanish on the natives and like the pigeon-French of other days it worked wonders. The Cuban, like the French, proved very patient and considerate when he found us trying to grapple with the intricacies of their "idioma espanol." The ordeal brought back fond memories of over-sea days when we made desperate efforts by words and signs to make known our simple wants. What surprised me very much was to find so few who spoke English considering the close proximity of Cuba to the continent and the large influx of American visitors continually pouring into the "Pearl Of the Antilles." We made up a party of about ten officers the first evening ashore and took in the national sport of Cuba, a game of Jai Alai (pronounced, as if it were spelled "high a lie." It impressed me as a somewhat glorified game of handball. The court on which it is played resembles an indoor tennis court but with three high walls of concrete, the spectators stand or bleachers occupying the entire length of one side of the court. The game may be played as a single or double as tennis is played and the contestants usually wear white duck or flannel trousers with a jersey or shirt of some bright color to distinguish the different sides. The ball, used in playing, is about three times larger than the regulation hand ball and of solid rubber material. Instead of playing with the bare hand a long narrow basket about eighteen inches long is attached to the wrists. These baskets are curved at the receiving end. The Court on which the game is played seemed to me to be about sixty feet long. This description, you may be sure, is that of a novice but will give some little idea to one who has never witnessed a game of Jai Alai of what it is all about. It is one of the most popular past times in Cuba and enthusiasm runs high if the sides are evenly matched. Open gambling being permitted in Cuba, the game takes on a new interest with the wild yelling and shouting of the spectators as an added attraction. Strenuous, is no name for the game and only those in the pink of physical condition can hope to compete. When you have left your thirties behind you are relegated to the ranks of the "has beens" as far as Jai Alai is concerned. No visit to Havana is complete without a trip to the National Casino located on the outskirts of the City.

There the Goddess of Chance reigns supreme. You may gamble to your heart's content with only the sky as the limit. Roulette to the right of you, baccarat to the left of you, games of chance all around you. Rich and poor, native and foreigner rub shoulders here without much ado. Nobody seems to know the word "depression" here. If you are leaving broke, you try to conceal the catastrophe. If you hit a winning streak you go back, "just once more" until the wee hours of the morning when the doors close. If you are still ahead of the game you leave unsatisfied until you are back again trying to break the bank. Here you get a thrill and a real taste of Monte Carlo although on a miniature scale. Gambling is wide open in Cuba and has the legal sanction of the State. Before you reach your home, you may be stopped by a poor forlorn looking woman with a babe in her arms tempting you to try your luck at the National Lottery by buying a few tickets. "Wine, women and song," seem to be the national slogan in Cuba as far as we could judge after a few days stay. If you have a penchant towards the race track game, your desires can be gratified to the limit. Havana boasts of one of the finest race track courses in the world and there you will find wide open gambling to satisfy even the most exacting. If you are looking for the halls of Bacchus, you won't be disappointed for beers, wines and liquors are advertised all over the city. No American leaves Havana without paying his respects to the best known of all the Bacchanalian resorts. "Sloppy Joe's" here liquid cheer is dispensed in every conceivable shape and form and you may remain until the chickens come home to roost. If you can't find what you want there, then you have about six thousand other joy emporiums which may supply your wants. Even being broke in Havana is no excuse for leaving dry as a favorite rendezvous known as the Tropical Gardens will dispense free beer to you and your comrades and no questions asked. The only limit or restriction is that you must drink it on the premises. If your tastes run along other lines and Bacchus holds no charms for you, then you will find unlimited pleasure in visiting the beautiful boulevards lined with magnificent homes of modern construction. There are several beautiful parks with tropical plants and flowers to fascinate the lovers of nature. The sightseer will not leave without seeing the new modern and impressive Capitol, a miniature of our Capitol at Washington. Those who love to bask in historical lore will visit the antiquated Morro Castle with the Cabanas Fortress adjoining. In the older quarter of the city you may view the ancient Cathedral which formerly contained the remains of Christopher Columbus. Along the waterfront boulevard known as the Malecon are several interesting monuments but of particular interest to the American is that which commemorates the sinking of the Battle Ship Maine in Havana Harbor previous to the Spanish-American War. After three hectic days of visiting and sight-seeing in Cuba we were glad to call it a most enjoyable visit and we carried away many pleasant memories of Havana with its gay life and customs. Hasta La Vista, MUY QUERIDA PERLA DE LAS ANTILLAS.

Padre.

EIGHTIETH HEADLINERS

FAVORITE STORY OF FOREMOST PITTSBURGHER

Judge D. Paulson Foster, sitting in Juvenile Court, hears many truancy cases and makes it a rule, in most instances, to step out of his judge's role and talk to the delinquent boy or girl like a father. He asks why they don't like school, what subjects they are taking, which they like best, and so on.

A true story Judge Foster likes to tell concerns a boy named Jim, who had been haled before him for playing hookey. Hizzoner bestowed a kindly smile on the lad and began questioning him.

"Jim," he said, "what do you take in school?"

"Honest," the kid spoke up quickly, "I never took nothing but two erasers and 15 cents!"

HURLEY GOES TO HOT SPRINGS

Secretary of War Patrick J. Hurley spent a few weeks in the Army and Navy Hospital at Hot Springs, Virginia, resting up after a very busy season.

CORONER RECORDS DEATH OF NAMESAKE

Deputy Coroner Robert Newman, formerly of Headquarters Company, 319th Infantry, on duty at the county morgue, recently recorded the death of a namesake.

The victim, Robert Newman, 44, of California, Pa., no relation, came in contact with a high tension wire at the mines of the Vesta Coal Company, at Vestaburg, where he was employed as an electrician, according to the report. Toxemia which resulted caused his death in South Side Hospital.

WHISTLE, WHISTLE

All honors for blowing the loudest blasts on a police whistle probably go to Cornerman Mike Cox, who ably conducts traffic at Sixth and Penn. Though fate has made him a traffic officer, any one can see that he has the soul of a musician.

Many have remarked his ability to send forth penetrating toots on his little whistle—particularly some of his brother cops, who assert that Officer Cox's whistling arias send them home at night with a headache. They're probably envious. Sometimes their envy gets the better

Remember — Warner Brothers Deluxe Theatres comprising the Stanley, Warner, Enright, Davis and Harris are arranging special shows for the 80th Division week in Pittsburgh—pictures that will appeal to all veterans. You may expect the best entertainment at any Warner Brothers Theatre.

of them, as in the case of one arm of the law who recently remarked: "Say, Mike—when you get that thing tuned up, play something!"

Mike was with Company A, 305th Engineers.

—Courtesy Pittsburgh Post-Gazette "Pittsburghesque."

SENSATIONAL OLD BIRD PULLS A FAST ONE

The friends and relatives of Mary and Kenneth Burns, 605 Hazelwood Ave., Detroit, Mich., will hear with pleasure, surprise and wonderment that John W. Stork, who has consistently high-hatted and otherwise ignored this couple for over thirteen years, demonstrated that there were no hard feelings, when after much indecisive flapping of wings and tail spins, he made a perfect landing and left in their care the finest baby girl you ever saw, weighing nine pounds, having

blue eyes, black hair, lusty lungs and a hearty appetite.

Mary is fast recovering from the effects of this practical joke, and while Kenneth carries on the traditional attitude of the proud father, he has not yet been heard to claim for Patricia the office of the President of the United States, though he suspects she may turn out to be a radio crooner.

Mr. Burns was formerly 1st Lt. Co. K 317th Infantry and is Secretary of the Michigan Bankers Association of Detroit.

AT THE SOUND OF THE GONG!

The Brave Blue-Ridgers are still moving forward. Two of the bravest advanced to the altar since our last issue of "Service." Who were they?



Jack Larkin, the biggest man of Headquarters Company, 320th Infantry, 200 and some pounds plus not counting his jovial personality, and Elmer Goyer, of E Company, 318th Infantry, noted as the smallest soldier of the A. E. F. (now weighing under 100 pounds).

Having announced the weights for the benefit of the ringside spectators, we will now go into the final bouts.

Jack was married to Miss Esmeralda Helen Scherer at St. Peter's Church, South Side, Pittsburgh, Tuesday morning, April 21st.

Elmer was married to Miss Elizabeth Caseles, of North Carolina, on May 6th, at Cleveland, Ohio.

Both grooms are doing as well as can be expected.

Congratulations from the entire 80th are extended to the two happy couples. This year's reunion will not be a success unless the newlyweds are present.

SMILES

There are times when we feel happy,

There are times when we feel blue;

There are times when everything goes badly,

And we really don't know what to do.

There are days that seem like weeks unending,

There are days that fly away too sweet;

But the days we look for every summer

Are the days when the old gang meet.

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy,

The old gang will soon be with us once again,

And while the M-M-Moon shines

All over Pittsburgh,

Let us store up all our Pep from now till then.

The Reunion this year is in Pittsburgh,

So fall in your Squads for the fray;

Pack all your troubles away for a while,

And have a good time while you may.

Get out and meet your old Buddies again,

Start those Bull Sessions going once more;

Recall the old memories and all the details,

And how the Top Kick raved and swore.

Now I will be watching,

To see if you're here;

And we'll all do our damndest

To fill you with cheer.

—J. R. GAVIN.

New Life Members Eightieth Division Veterans' Association

249—Cruit, R. Clyde
250—Agnew, F. H.

TENTATIVE PROGRAM
TWELFTH ANNUAL NATIONAL
CONVENTION

80th Division

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA
August 6, 7, 8 and 9, 1931

(Editor's Note—The following program is merely a brief outline of some of the events scheduled during the period of the Convention. A complete and final program will appear in the July-August issue of "Service Magazine." You will also receive one upon your arrival at Pittsburgh.)

Thursday, August 6

- 9:00—Opening of Convention Headquarters, Fort Pitt Hotel. Welcome to visitors. Registration and reception to delegates. Selection and assignment to quarters. Distribution of badges, tickets, programs and courtesy cards. Music by Booth & Tyler's General Lloyd M. Brett Post Orchestra.
- Noon—Individual Luncheons and Reunion.
- 12:15—Kiwans Club Luncheon, English Room, Fort Pitt Hotel, for distinguished visitors.
- 1:00—Combined Luncheon of Officers and Members of Executive Council and History Committee in Assembly Room of the Fort Pitt, to review work of Association for past year.
- 2:30—Sight-seeing trips to points of interest throughout the City.
- 6:00—Individual Unit Dinners and Reunions.
- 8:00—Opening session in the English Room. Speeches of welcome by Mayor Charles H. Kline, Honorable Thomas A. Dunn, President of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce, and Representative of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, American Legion and Spanish War Veterans, G. A. R., and Legion of Valor with responses from Major General Adelbert Cronkhite, Commander of the 80th Division, and J. J. Madden, Commander of the 80th Division Veterans Association.
- 9:00—Short business meeting for appointment of committees.
- 9:30—Vaudeville Show, English Room, Fort Pitt Hotel (Beaucoup Fun)
- 11:30—Dance and Entertainment in "The Dugout," Fort Pitt Hotel

Friday, August 7

9:00—Committee Meetings at places to

TIRE COVERS FREE

Any member desiring a tire cover for his car, advertising the National Reunion, may secure one by writing to Headquarters, 413 Plaza Building, Pittsburgh. These covers are attractively painted in red, and blue on a white background with the Divisional Insignia centered thereon.

REUNION

*Like the joys and the sorrows of days that are past,
The spectors, and spirits, and actors of casts,
Who played on life's stage; whom our memories hold fast,
Though changed and transformed by death's chilling blast,
They shall meet at the time of Reunion.*

*Our school-mates so gentle, with knowledge their aim,
Our brothers, and mothers, and sweethearts we claim,
Our teachers and preachers and friends without name,
Shall each find their way through misfortune or fame,
And meet at the time of Reunion.*

*The comrades with whom we marched out to the war,
Who shared all our dangers, and yet bravely bore,
The flag of our country to death's darkened door
Their battle scarred souls shall be made whole once more,
When we meet at the time of Reunion.*

*For our ranks shall be filled, and the bugles shall sound,
And the hosts of the dead shall be gathered around,
And those long lost to us, then shall be found,
And joy in full measure shall ever abound,
As we meet at the time of Reunion.*

—FRANK N. THOMPSON.

Nov. 11, 1926.

Saturday, August 8

- 10:00—Heinz Party (Special interest to visiting ladies). Special bus service from Fort Pitt Hotel to H. J. Heinz Company Plant.
- 10:30—Business session, English Room, Fort Pitt Hotel, J. J. Madden, Commander, presiding. Reports of committees, New Business, etc.
- Noon—Individual Unit Luncheons and Reunions.
- 1:00—Reception and Luncheon to visiting ladies with the Gold Star Mothers as special guests in the Gold Room, Fort Pitt Hotel.
- 3:00—Boat Ride down the Ohio on the Steamer Washington. Boat leaves Water Street Wharf at the foot of Wood Street. Busses will leave Fort Pitt Hotel every ten minutes between two and three o'clock until all who desire to go have been transported to the wharf.
- 9:00—Annual Military Ball, William Penn Hotel.
- 11:30—Dance and entertainment at "The Dugout," Fort Pitt Hotel.
- 10:30—Final Business Session, Reports of Committees, Nomination and Election of Officers, Appointment of new committees, etc.
- 11:00—Sight seeing trips through Pittsburgh.



Sign and
Mail
today!

80TH DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION
413 Plaza Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Please mail to address below reduced railroad fare certificate as I intend to be present at the Twelfth Annual National Convention of the 80th Division to be held in Pittsburgh, August 6, 7, 8, and 9, 1931.

Name

Street

City State.....

- Noon—Individual Unit Luncheons and Reunions.
- 1:00—Luncheon: Business and organization meeting of new officers and members of Executive Council, Assembly Room, Fort Pitt Hotel.
- 2:00—Picnic.
- 7:00—Banquet, English Room, Fort Pitt Hotel. Every Buddy invited. Special table for Gold Star Mothers.
- 11:30—Dancing and Entertainment in "The Dugout."

Sunday, August 9

- 11:00—Military Mass at St. Paul's Cathedral, Fifth Avenue and Craig Street, Rt. Reverend Edward A. Wallace, officiating.
- 4:00—Annual Undenominational Memorial Service, Englishroom of Fort Pitt Hotel.

T A P S

HOTEL RATES FOR TWELFTH ANNUAL NATIONAL CONVENTION AT PITTSBURGH

August 6 to 9

FORT PITT HOTEL

- Single room with bath, tub or shower—\$2.50 per day.
- Room with double bed, tub or shower for two persons—\$4.00 per day or \$2.00 a day per person.
- Rooms with twin beds and bath for two persons—\$5.00 per day or \$2.50 a day per person.

Group accommodations: Very large rooms with large baths, each room having three to four single beds at \$1.50 a day per person. These rooms find great favor with Conventions, Colleges, Fraternities, etc.

Rooms without bath, running hot and cold water:

Single	\$1.50 per day
Double, inside	2.50 per day
Double, outside	3.00 per day

THE PITTSBURGHER

Single room	\$3.00 and \$3.50
Room for two, double bed	5.00
Room for two, twin beds	6.00
Room for three, single beds	7.50

All rooms are equipped with private bath, circulating ice water, have outside exposure and are very comfortably furnished.

HOTEL SCHENLEY

- Room with shower bath, single \$4.00; double \$6.00.
- Room with tub bath, single \$5.00; double \$7.00.

All double rooms are equipped with twin beds.

ROOSEVELT HOTEL

- Room with running water—Single \$2.00; Double \$3.00.
- Room with shower—Single \$2.50; Double \$3.50.
- Room with tub bath—Double \$4.00
- Room with twin beds and bath—\$5.00
- Room with double beds, bath (4 persons) \$8.00.

THE FAIRFAX HOTEL

- Two-Room Suite: \$5.00 single—\$6.00 double.

- Three-Room Suite: \$6.00 single—\$8.00 double.
- \$9.00 triple.

HOTEL WILLIAM PENN

- Single room \$3.50—\$4.00—\$4.50—\$5.00.
 - Double room \$6.00—\$7.00—\$8.00.
 - Twin beds \$7.00—\$8.00.
- All rooms at the William Penn have bath.

HOTEL HENRY

- Single room without bath \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day.
- Double room without bath \$3.00 and \$3.50 per day.
- Single room with bath \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 per day.
- Double room with bath \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day, twin beds \$6.00 per day.

Accommodations may be arranged with the Keystone Athletic Club, the Y. M. C. A., etc.

REDUCED FARE BLANKS MAY BE SECURED FROM THE FOLLOWING MEMBERS:

James E. Farrar, 3204 Fendall St., Richmond, Virginia; Boyd B. Stutler, Box 1412, Charleston, West Virginia; Homer S. Cunningham, 12 Ohio Street, Wheeling, W. Va.; Fred C. Haussmann, 100 E. Roosevelt Blvd., Philadelphia, Pa.; Wilson V. Little, 2247 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Illinois; A. Keys Murphy, 581 E. Pittsburgh St., Greensburg, Pa.; John B. Diehl, 324 Duncan Ave., Norfolk, Virginia; Wm. H. Graham, Jr., 812 W. Allegheny Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.; Oscar C. Mulhollen, 3 Jefferson St., Johnstown, Pa.; Carlo D. Cella, Esq., 141 Broadway, New York, N. Y.; C. P. Cawood, Big Stone Gap, Virginia; R. J. Falland, Clerk Ohio County, Wheeling, W. Va.; E. C. Shively, Esq., 1st Ass't Attorney Gen., Columbus, Ohio; Harmar S. Kates, Mgr., Northwestern National Ins. Co., 312 Fidelity Trust Bldg., Detroit, Mich.; Geo. S. Larrimore, c/o Daily Herald, Box 470, Wellsburg, W. Va.; Russell L. Stultz, New Market, Virginia; Rev. Edward A. Wallace, Manhattan Beach, New York; Howard J. Wells, Hotel Petersburg, Petersburg, Virginia; A. R. Peterson, 10 S. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.; Max H. Barnett, Rochester, Pa.; Maurice E. Hobaugh, 1130 Fifth Ave., Ford City, Pa.; Rodney T. Bonsall, Esq., 1335 Land Title Bldg., Philadelphia; A. M. Brownley, 703 Front Street, Norfolk, Virginia; John Vachetta, c/o Blue Ridge Inn, Wm. Penn Highway, Turtle Creek, Pa.; Judge D. Paulson Foster, Court House, Pittsburgh, Pa.; J. J. Madden, 1 Montana St., Crafton, Pa.; John Berg, 1927 Meadow St., McKeesport, Pa.; Russell Bontecou, 260 W. Exchange St., Providence, R. I.; Aaron F. Ware, Putney, Kentucky; Frank L. Weaver, 2640 Buhl Bldg., Detroit, Mich.; Jack Whitman, R. D. 5, East Freedom, Pa.; L. L. Sallade, 177 Logan Ave., Sharon, Pa.; Dr. F. P. Saffley, Box 291, Union, South Carolina; E. W. Saunders, 910 Market St., Parkersburg, W. Va.; Alfred C. Schicks, 1527 Hawthorne St., Scranton, Pa.; Frank Schoble, Jr., Wyncote, Pa.; J. W. Seekins, Monroe St., Franklin, Pa.; Jacob Shlessinger, 2798 W. North Ave., Baltimore, Md.; Lowell V. Simpson, 1501 43rd St., Rock Island, Ill.; Colonel Wm. H. Waldron, Chief of Staff, Militia Bureau, Washington, D. C.; Walter G. Fleming, 10313 S. Highland Ave., Cleveland, Ohio; Paul Winter, 1112 26th Ave., Altoona, Pa.; Wm. C. Vandewater, First National

Bank Bldg., Princeton, N. J.; J. L. Esken, 78 Pearl Ave., Oil City, Pa.; General E. G. Peyton, 12 Capitol Square, Atlanta, Georgia; Harry S. Perrine, 1102 Cascade St., Erie, Pa.; Clark D. Henshaw, 2 Winchell Ave., Uniontown, Pa.

OBSERVATIONS

HAVING been more or less of a wanderer for the past few weeks, the writer of these paragraphs is "up against it" as far as Pittsburgh news is concerned. However, the always alert K.P. asks for copy on specified time and there's nothing to be done but fulfill the order.

Chasing around the business world in Chicago during a week of parades, festivals, celebrations, not to speak of beaucoup pluie, is not just exactly a picnic. These middle westerners out here don't seem to mind interruptions to their routine, especially when they are joyful ones. The apple sellers have all been retired. Many of them are now selling newspapers.

And all natives of Pennsylvania, Virginia and West Virginia harken! Should you want to realize the real beauty of your mountains and lofty hills, just pick up and leave them all for a spell. The three blue ridges of the Eightieth insignia will then become more significant.

The unemployment situation had nothing on the three radio entertainers who tried to get their lodge members to take part in a pageant. Four good roles, "Disease and Germs" and "Idleness and Sloth," went begging for takers. "Business Depression" was the star part, with "Horn and Plenty" just about getting in under the wire. And do these three ladies know the ins and outs of the soldier bonus—I ask you to ask me.

There is plenty of time between now and August to make plans for your visit to the Eightieths Annual Reunion in Pittsburgh. Good amusement and entertainment for everyone, no matter what his taste. All the following are guaranteed—Good roads, Pittsburgh Hospitality, Fine Parks, First Class Theatres, River Excursions, Historical Points, A Smokeless Smoky City, Reasonable Hotels, Good Cuisine, Fine Shops and Department Stores, Carnegie Museum and Art Galleries, Train, Bus and Air Service, Parking Depots, etc., etc., etc.

A. DOUGHBOY.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE BONUS LEGISLATION

Proposing an amendment to article nine of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by adding thereto a section:

Section 1, BE IT RESOLVED by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, that the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:

That Article Nine be amended by adding thereto the following section:

Section No. 16. In addition to the

purposes stated in Article Nine, Section Four, of this Constitution, the State may be authorized by law to create debt and to issue bonds to the amount of Fifty Millions of Dollars for the payment of compensation to certain persons from this State who served in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States during the War between the United States and Spain, between April 21, 1898, and the 13th day of August, 1898, or who served in the China Relief Expedition, in the Philippines or Guam, between April 21, 1898, and July 4, 1902, or who served in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States during the World War between April 6, 1917 and November 11, 1918.

A. B. HESS

Speaker of the House of Representatives

ARTHUR M. JAMES

President Pro Tem of the Senate.

A resolution was presented in the House during the Session of Legislature

in 1927 but was ruled unconstitutional by the Supreme Court, due to the fact that the bill carried a rider for Road Bonds, and that it exceeded the borrowing power of the State.

It was redrafted and presented in the General Assembly of 1927 in the form stated above and passed first reading and quoted on page 1824 Acts of 1929, State of Pennsylvania Pamphlet Laws.

On April 8, 1931, the Senate passed finally the Storer (House) Constitutional Amendment Resolution providing for a \$50,000,000 bond issue for payment of a soldiers' and sailors' bonus. This permits it to be submitted to the voters of the State at the election in 1933, and will appear on the ballot for public approval. It will be noted the Act is not specifically a World War Bonus Bill due to the fact that it covers the State Bonus of the Spanish American War Veterans and the men who fought in the Philippines, Guam and China.

Your sight seeing trip will not be complete unless you go to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial Hall.

McCreery & Company on Wood Street and Sixth Avenue is one of Pittsburgh's finest department stores. Here you'll find everything that is beautiful in merchandise. You cannot go home without a purchase from McCreery's.

The University of Pittsburgh Stadium, constructed since you were last in Pittsburgh, seats one hundred and ten thousand people.

Gimbel's is the last word in finery, and they claim they will not knowingly be undersold. You can depend upon it if you get it at Gimbel's.

For a jolly time take the little ones to Kennywood or West View Park. All sorts of amusements are found here.

By the way, one of the finest swimming pools in the city is at Kennywood Park.

Meyer Jonasson & Company, located at Liberty and Oliver Avenues, is just the place to buy your summer outfit. You'll find the loveliest blouses here.

If you are driving to the Reunion why not write in to the General Chairman, 413 Plaza Building, Pittsburgh, for an attractive tire cover. You'll have to have the car decorated in keeping with the brilliant array of the town.

The Chairman has secured the finest Drum and Bugle Corps in the City of Pittsburgh to play during the Convention.

The Philadelphia Post No. 2 is going to bring their Drum and Bugle Corps too. And you can depend upon it that it is a peach.

The Rosenbaum Company offers wonderful goods at moderate prices. You will receive every courtesy and quick service at this store.

A ride through the Liberty Tubes will give you a real thrill. Then take a run up the Mt. Washington Roadway. You'll gaze down upon a city in all its glory—a sight worth seeing.

Every member should make it a point to be on hand for the Annual Divisional Banquet on Saturday, August 8, at the Fort Pitt Hotel. You'll meet all your old friends there. Bring the wife along.

Frank & Seder Department Store is one of the busiest in town. Seems that everything you want can be purchased here. It is just across from Kaufmann's on Smithfield Street.

The Pittsburgh Theaters are adjudged the most beautiful in the world. We expect to have some very fine pictures scheduled for the period of the Reunion.

Harris Department Stores Company is on Liberty Avenue. The children will enjoy the attractive things here.

Don't forget to bring the kiddies to visit the "Gimby Family Playground" on the sixth floor of Gimbel's.

Pittsburgh Attractions for the 80th

Note—(A partial list of the many features which Pittsburgh has arranged for the entertainment of the 80th Division members, their families, and friends, during the Twelfth Annual National Convention, August 6, 7, 8 and 9.)

The Phipps Conservatory in Schenley Park is one of the finest in the world. The most magnificent plants and flowers are to be found here. Arrangements may be made to go through almost any time convenient for you.

The Boat Ride on the beautiful Steamer Washington will be a trip long to be remembered. It is scheduled for Friday, August 7, at 3:30 P. M. When you register you will receive a ticket for this trip, and a special bus will convey you from the hotel to the wharf. Music, dancing and entertainment! Fun for the kiddies!

The Pittsburgh Athletic Association and the Keystone Athletic Club each has a very large and beautiful clubhouse whose value runs into the millions. Their members will show you every courtesy.

The mural canvases by Boardman Robinson placed in permanent exhibition on the Main Floor at Kaufmann's Department Store are very fine. We urge that you visit Kaufmann's to see this collection of paintings with the beautiful background of onyx columns. The Main floor was recently remodeled after an artistic Parisian idea.

Do not miss taking the kiddies to the Zoo at Highland Park. Bring lots of peanuts for the elephants for they certainly have real Pittsburgh appetites.

Our restaurants and tea rooms are the finest in the world. No matter what you want, how you want it, your every wish will be gratified. You'll gain at least five.

Pittsburgh's department stores are among the finest in America and the largest are conveniently located in the downtown district. You'll find the finest of sports wear in Joseph Horne's. And

the Tea-Room on the first floor is an ideal place to take the wife for a delicious afternoon tea.

In no other city in the United States does the visitor receive a more cordial greeting than in Pittsburgh. An eastern city geographically, Pittsburgh is a western city in the heartiness of its spirit and the cordiality with which it greets the stranger. Now, will you come?

The Rieck-McJunkin Company has graciously invited you to a little ice-cream party in August. Line up for this treat for Rieck's cream is worth "walking a mile for."

Ah! you need not give up your religion either. Greater Pittsburgh is one of the best church communities in the United States—some five hundred and sixty-one.

Soft summer winds, blue skies, miles and miles of wonderful highways, acres and acres of velvet green lawns and picturesque scenes—all roads lead to Pittsburgh! Get the car ready now.

Annual Military Ball will be held at the William Penn Hotel, Friday, August 7 at 9:00 P. M. Stunning uniforms and colorful silks! What a grand sight to behold! No more hob-nails; get out the patent leather for the fray!

Lewin-Neiman's Department Store has a complete line of women's apparel. You'll find some real bargains here. It is located at 303-309 Smithfield Street.

There will be three baseball games during the period of the Reunion. You'll want to see these National Leagues at Forbes Field so make a note of this on your schedule.

Visit the home of Stephen C. Foster, composer of "Swanee River" and other immortal folk songs, who was a native of Pittsburgh. Every year we have thousands of visitors look the place over. It gives one a feeling of touching genius or something.

FORMER FLIER KILLED

Capt. James Ritter Dies as Plane Falls at Atlantic City

Capt. James H. Ritter, formerly of Machine Gun Company, 319th Infantry, part owner of the Atlantic City Air Service, was injured fatally Sunday, May 24, 1931, when his monoplane fell 75 feet.

A crowd of 5,000 witnessed the accident.

Ritter was demonstrating take-offs and landings in a small pusher type plane when his craft slipped back at a low altitude and crashed.

He died in a hospital.

Ritter had swooped down, touched his wheels to the runway at the northwestern corner of the field and zoomed up. At an altitude of 75 feet, the plane was seen to slip back. Ritter turned the nose of the plane with the wind in an effort to avoid a crash but the plane fell, landing on the under-carriage with a terrific impact.

The little monoplane was a mass of twisted tubing and torn fabric when Bevar Baldwin, superintendent of the airport, and other aviators, reached it. Hacksaws and crowbars had to be used to take the pilot from the cockpit. Ritter was found in the cockpit.

Ritter had been flying for 15 years and was adjudged a fine pilot. He went to Atlantic City four months ago from Johnstown, Pa.

Dr. I. E. Leonard, acting county physician, said Ritter's neck was broken. He said he would not order an inquest as the death was purely accidental. The United States department of Commerce took charge of the wreckage and will make an investigation.

Captain Ritter was a native of McCoysville, son of Doctor Benjamin H. Ritter. Prior to the World War he re-

sided in Altoona and was employed on the Middle Division on signal maintenance. He was well known to Altoona sport fans as the third baseman on the champion Middle Division team of 1916.

He was married in Altoona December 1, 1917, to Mary McCartney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. McCartney, 1200 Fifteenth Avenue, this city, and following his return from the World War resided in Johnstown.

He was manager of the Johnstown air-



CAPTAIN JAMES RITTER

port and the airport at Atlantic City, and divided his time between the two places. He was planning to join his family at Johnstown.

Mrs. Ritter and the two children, Pauline, aged 10, and Daniel, aged 8, were visiting at the home of Mrs. Ritter's parents when she was notified of the accident.

Captain Ritter served with the 80th Division during the World War and attended the officers training school in Paris. He entered the coal business in Punxsatawney and Indiana, Pa., and later in Johnstown following the war.

He was a member of the Presbyterian Church at McCoysville, member of the Jaffa Shrine, Mifflin Blue Lodge and the Logan post at Punxsatawney. He was a graduate of Lock Haven normal and also attended Albright college.

He is survived by his wife, two children, his father and three brothers, Daniel, New York; William, Johnstown; Benjamin, Pittsburgh, and one sister, Mrs. Mary Ruhland, of Akron, Ohio.

The remains were taken to McCoysville, where the services were held and interment made.



HESS, GEORGE, formerly of Headquarters Company, 319th Infantry, died on Saturday, May 2, 1931. Funeral was from his late residence 348 Island Avenue, McKees Rocks, Pa. Interment in Mt. Calvary Cemetery. Military funeral was given him by the members of the Vesle Post, No. 418, V. F. W.

DE JOHN, PETER, formerly of Ambulance Company, 318th and 305th Sanitary Train, died on Thursday, April 2, 1931. Funeral was from the home of his niece, Mrs. Anna Koffler, 2 Creek Road, McKees Rocks. Services were held in St. Mary's Church on Saturday, April 4.

ANSEL, JOHN ELMER, formerly of Company E, 320th Infantry, died at his home at Owensdale, Pa., Sunday, March 29, 1931. He is survived by a sister, Miss Anna Ansel, and two brothers, Martin and James Kuhns. Funeral services were held at the Owensdale United Brethren Church on Wednesday. Interment was made in the Scottdale Cemetery. The Thomas A. Lewellyn Post of the American Legion conducted a military funeral.

LISTELLO, STEFANO D., formerly of 155th Depot Brigade, Camp Lee, Virginia, died in the West Penn Hospital on November 17, 1930. Interment was made in St. Patricks Cemetery, Nobles-town, Pa.

KEISTER, AUSTIN C., formerly of Battery A, 313th Field Artillery, died on Monday, April 6, 1931, at his home at Rainelle. Besides his mother, Mr. Keister is survived by his wife and four children, Geraldine, 10, Carl, 8, Alvin, 6, and Curtis, 2, all at home, three brothers and six sisters.

JACOBS, WILLIAM H., formerly Sergeant, Company I, 319th Infantry, died on Tuesday, April 14, 1931, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jacobs, of Liberty, Pa. Mr. Jacobs was born in Vanderbilt and had lived all his life in the Tri-Town Community. He had been in the employ of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad Company at Dickerson Run for nearly twenty years. Besides his father and mother he is survived by one sister, Mrs. Grace Miller, of Vanderbilt. Mr. Jacobs was accorded full military rites. Services were held in the East Liberty Presbyterian Church at Vanderbilt. Interment was made in Dickerson Run Union Cemetery. Funeral was in charge of Pratt Legionnaires of Vanderbilt and members of Milton J. Newmyer Post of Dawson.

YOURD, DR. R. A., formerly of Machine Gun Company, 319th Infantry, died at his home in Reamer Ave., Carnegie,

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

All Life Members and Active Members in good standing in the National Association up to and including August 1, 1931, who are unable to be present at the National Convention this year in Pittsburgh, August 6, 7, 8 and 9, who wish to have a vote on all questions including election of officers, may vote by proxy in due legal form. Make proxy in name of some active members who will be certain to be at the convention. Kindly send in proxy to headquarters, 413 Plaza Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa., before August 1, so that it may be validated by the Resident Secretary.

P R O X Y

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, that I, a member of the Eightieth Division Veterans Association, do hereby appoint or either of them my true and lawful attorney, with full power of substitution and revocation, for me and in my name to vote as my proxy, at the Annual Business Meeting of said Eightieth Division Veterans Association, to be held on the day of August, 1931, and at any adjournment thereof; hereby ratifying and confirming all that said attorney, or substitute, may lawfully do in the premises.

WITNESS my hand and seal, this day of 1931.

In presence of:

(L. S.)

Pa. He was a graduate of Carnegie High School, then entering Washington & Jefferson College and graduating in the class of 1923 at the School of Dentistry of the University of Pittsburgh. Immediately after his graduation Dr. Yourd began the practice of his profession in Crafton where he was located for the past eight years. He was a member of the Frank R. Kirk Post No. 145, A. L., a squad from which organization paid a last military tribute to their comrade as he was laid to rest in the Chartiers Cemetery. The funeral services were held in the United Presbyterian Church of which he was an elder. Dr. Yourd was a member of the Chartiers Valley Dental Society and the Odontological Society of Western Pennsylvania. He leaves his father, his wife, Mrs. Lucille Kirkbride Yourd, two sons, Raymond A., Jr. and Donald Kirkbride and two brothers, Rev. Paul H. of the Congregational Church of Elgin, Illinois, and Rev. Robert W., of the United Presbyterian Church of Unity, Pa.

DEPPA, IRVIN L., formerly of Company M, 317th Infantry, died Monday, May 25, 1931, in the Homestead Hospital. Mr. Deppa was a professor at the Munnhall High School and was severely burned when chemicals with which he was demonstrating to pupils exploded in the school laboratory on May 13.

Mr. Deppa lived at 354 W. 14th Street, Homestead, Pa.

DICKSON, WILLIAM G., formerly of 320th Infantry, died on Sunday, May 24, 1931. Funeral services were held at the V. F. W. home, 1242 Chartiers Avenue, McKees Rocks, Pa., on Wednesday, May 27. Military rites were in charge of the members of the Vesle Post No. 418, V. F. W.

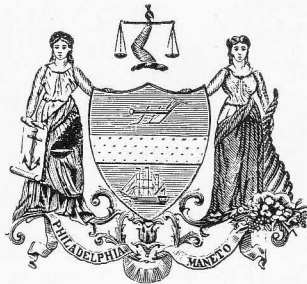
HECKMAN, MORTON, formerly of Division Headquarters, died suddenly on Thursday, May 21, 1931, at his residence at 801 Lancaster Road, Richmond, Virginia. He is survived by his mother and sister. The Richmond Post, 80th Division, sent a beautiful floral design and was represented at the funeral by Comrades Mark H. Finke, R. L. Sandridge, H. I. Taylor and James E. Farrar, who acted as honorary pall-bearers. Funeral services were held from his residence on Saturday, May 23.

DICKSON, WILLIAM G., formerly of Headquarters Company, 320th Infantry, died suddenly at East Liverpool, Ohio, on Sunday, May 24, 1931. Besides his mother he is survived by a brother and sister. Funeral services were held at the V. F. W. Home, Chartiers Avenue, McKees Rocks, Pa., on Wednesday, May 27, in charge of Vesle Post No. 418. Burial was made in Mt. Calvary Cemetery.

RITTER, JAMES, formerly of Machine Gun Company, 319th Infantry, died at Atlantic City, N. J., on Sunday, May 24, 1931. Captain Ritter was fatally injured when his monoplane fell 75 feet while demonstrating take-offs and landings before a crowd of five thousand people. (Detailed report and photo in this issue.)



Philadelphia Post No. 2



NATIONAL AND STATE LEGISLATION BENEFICIAL TO THE VETERAN

No. 1. Government Life Insurance may be secured upon furnishing proof of good health and paying the initial premium on type of policy selected. Ordinary Life, 20 Payment Life, 30 Payment Life, 20 Year Endowment, 30 Year Endowment, Endowment at age of 62 and the 5 Year Convertable term.

No. 2. You can secure your Adjusted Compensation Certificate, by applying before January 2nd, 1935.

No. 3. Non Service Connected Pension Bill provides disability allowances to permanently disabled veterans for disabilities not acquired in the Service for which compensation is not payable, at the following rates, 25% disabled \$12 a month, 50% disabled \$18 a month, 75% disabled \$24 a month, totally disabled \$40 a month. To receive such payments, a person must have enlisted prior to November 11th, 1918, served 90 days during the World War and the disability must not be the result of his willful misconduct. Veterans are not entitled to the disability allowance who have paid a Federal income tax for the year pre-

Both "Old Sergeant's Conferences" and "Army Physical Training" written by Colonel William H. Waldron, U. S. Army, may be obtained at the National Headquarters, 413 Plaza Building. Special price is \$1.50 per each copy. The author of these books is well known to the members of the 80th Division as Chief of Staff of the Division all through the war. Order your copies today.

You will find complete news of our convention activities in the Pittsburgh Press, the Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph, and the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette. If you cannot be present in Pittsburgh August 6, 7, 8 and 9, make arrangements with these newspapers to have them sent to you so that you will be kept informed of the 80th doings throughout the entire period of the Convention. Address the Circulation Department. The cost is small but the papers priceless.

ceding the filing of application, also compensation and allowance may not be paid during the same period.

No. 4. The repeal of Sections 206 and 209 will open to all veterans the privilege of filing claims for compensation and submitting supporting evidence. The amendment allowing the Veterans Bureau to consider lay evidence in support of claims, should be of incalculable benefit if interpreted with liberality, as it will allow the testimony of comrades in the service as well as of neighbors and relatives to substantiate claims heretofore denied because of the lack of historical medical evidence, either through destruction of Army records, the death of physicians or the failure to keep data upon treatment for specific disabilities.

No. 5. To the man that borrowed on his Compensation Certificate, because of financial difficulty and now wishes insurance for himself and family. You may secure a \$1,000.00 Government 5 year convertible term insurance policy by paying 71 cents a month at 30 years of age to 99 cents a month at 45 years of age.

No. 6. Any honorably discharged Veteran of any war since 1897 is entitled to free hospitalization in United States Veterans Bureau Hospital.

No. 7. Any honorably discharged Veteran when incapacitated, may enter State Soldiers and Sailors Home in Erie, Penna.

No. 8. Any honorably discharged Veteran may be buried free in Arlington U. S. Government Cemetery located in East Germantown.

No. 9. The U. S. Government will contribute \$100.00 to help defray the funeral expenses of a veteran and \$7.00 additional for a flag to drape the casket.

Make application to Veterans Bureau, 33rd and Arch Sts., Philadelphia.

No. 10. A Pennsylvania State Act, provides that anyone who has served in the Militia for 9 years or in the Army of the United States for 9 months and has been honorably discharged may be exempt from Jury service if he so desires.

No. 11. Commissioners of Philadelphia County will contribute \$75.00 to aid in defraying funeral expenses of Veterans where total expense does not exceed \$400.00 and application is made within one year from date of burial. Also payment of \$75.00 toward funeral expenses of widows of Veterans will be made where total expenditure does not exceed \$400.00.

No. 12. You may have your Honorable Discharge placed on record free of charge at Recorder of Deeds Office and your original returned to you. No duplicate copy of any Honorable Discharge can be secured from the U. S. Government. The Recorder of Deeds, however can always give a certified copy of the discharge if it is recorded and this is everywhere accepted as if it were the original.

No. 13. Your Adjusted Compensation Certificates are absolutely irreplaceable, as the surrender of the certificate is necessary to secure a loan, or to the payment of a claim in the event of death of a veteran, Comrades are urged for the sake of their beneficiaries, who in many instances have little else besides this insurance to protect them, to take utmost care of these certificates.

No. 14. You may store your Honorable Discharge, Adjusted Compensation Certificate or any other valuable papers in Safe Deposit Box rented by this Post in Fire and Burglar Proof Vault, subject to your removal at any time, free of charge. Safe Deposit Vaults open 24 hours a day except Sundays and Holidays.

No. 15. The Pennsylvania State Bonus Bill, providing payment of \$10.00 for each month in service, maximum \$200.00, passed second reading in 1931 Legislature. Must be approved by legislature in 1933 and the Voters in November, 1933 to become effective.

No. 16. Legislation beneficial to the Ex-Service Man, especially the disabled and his dependants is too often lost in the U. S. Congress and the State Legislature, due to insufficient pressure being brought to bear on the Congressmen and Legislators who kill these Bills.

No. 17. A Civil Service Preference Bill provides that among those possessing equal qualifications and eligible for appointment or promotion under the Civil Service, in Counties, Cities and Boroughs, preference shall be given to honorably discharged Soldiers, Sailors and Marines of all Wars.

No. 18. Employment. During the session of Congress which adjourned July 3rd, 1930, due to the increase of unemployment throughout the Country, a movement was started to establish offices throughout the Nation to secure employment for Veterans of the World War.

No. 19. To the man, who has borrowed the 50% on his Adjusted com-

pensation certificate, we advise paying the interest charges of 4½% each year, thereby guaranteeing your family 50% of the face value of the certificate in case of your death, or guaranteeing you the 50% in 1945. If this interest of 4½% is not paid each year, it will continue to reduce value of certificate so that in 1945 a certificate with face value of \$1,000.00 will only be worth about \$32.00.

No. 20. Attend Post meetings each month, learn of the Legislation beneficial to the Veteran and do your share in seeing that it does go through as you wish.

No. 21. Philadelphia Post meets third Thursday each month at 2210 Sansom Street.

Clear weather and good roads were wonderful aids in stimulating attendance at the April meeting.

The boys—the Drum and Bugle Corps, opened the activities and Commander Haussman called the meeting to order at 9:15 P. M. Final arrangements for Memorial Services in the Richardson Memorial Church on Sunday, May 24, were made; arrangements were made for decoration of graves of our departed comrades, also military services at graves on Memorial Day.

Vice-Commander Pfeifer, Chairman of the Poppy Sale, was on the job early lining up his salesmen.

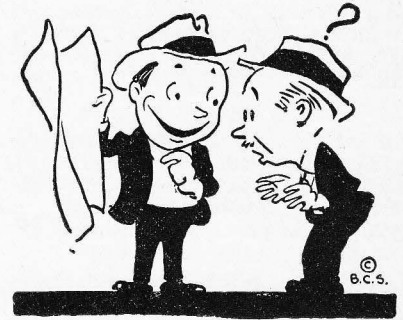
Welfare Chairman Tibbott was on hand with a brand new idea—a visit to the Philadelphia Zoo for the kiddies and their parents. Indications show that it will be a success for already forty children have registered for the outing.

Chairman Mahon reported on the Post Annual Get-Together to be held on April 30, but pshaw, let us tell you about the whole affair. The evening festivities began with an hour's entertainment furnished by a group of young ladies, some fifteen in number, putting across very clever song and dance numbers. You said it! Give this little girl a big hand, and they did. Then there was our dinner, under the personal supervision of our chief chef, Rodney Bonsall, and it was a real dinner—everyone enjoyed it. But just between you and me, we did hear that Mrs. Bonsall was a silent partner. It was deserving of our sincere thanks. Naturally no dinner is complete today without music, so we were there with the orchestra and finished up a very pleasant evening with dancing.

Among those present were: Honorary Commander Frank Schoble, Jr., Past Post Commanders Wm. C. Galleher, Wm. H. Graham, Jr., Rodney T. Bonsall, Elmer R. Leddon and wife, Otto P. Leinhausser, Russell W. Mahon, wife and child, Post Commander Fred W. Haussmann, Jr., and friend, Senior Vice-Commander Wm. D. Pfeifer, wife and child, Junior Vice-Commander George F. Bauers, wife, two sisters, two aunts and two children, Edwin C. Vessey, Howard F. Brock and wife, Lewis Strouse, wife and two children, Evan J. Tibbott, Jr., wife and mother, Frank J. Mayer and wife, Samuel B. Millinghausen and wife, George W. Guille and friend, Frank J. Roche, Thomas J. Kelly, wife and two children, U. Grand Walker and wife,

Paul Beck, Wm. P. Mulvihill, Miss Marjorie Donohue, Larry Fisher, Miss Jean Dougherty, Harry McCloskey and friend, John A. Yeager and two children, Robert J. Crawford, James Coleman, Louis J. Sokolove, Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Eitle and two children, Mr. J. Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. James McGovern, Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Dinnett, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith, A. A. Rogan, P. S. Rogers, Mrs. Frederic Poole and our good friend Dr. Anthony.

And that is that! Now take hold of the old lunch basket, the wife, and the kiddies and on to the picnic. We have just the spot for a pleasant day—large, well-kept grounds, plenty of shade trees and a brook of clear water for the kiddies and grown ups to bathe. Miniature and African Golf, Broom Polo, Basketball, Quoite Matches, Kiddie Races. Bring your friends and everyone you know to enjoy a day's outing with the 80th on Sunday, June 21.



Read the Convention News?

Now for the City of Pleasant Memories—and not too much sleep! Yes sir! Always something doing with the old gang! Pittsburgh with the Division Headquarters right—your old Hotel! Enough said! Then the Moose Hall isn't too far away. You remember 1927? Well bigger and better is the word we get from Pittsburgh. Tune up the car, take the bus, train or hitch-hike, but be in Pittsburgh, August 6, 7, 8 and 9.

Who's Who in Philadelphia

Some kitchen detail! Rodney Bonsall, Otto Leinhausser, Paul Beck, George Guille, Fred Haussmann, Ed. Vessey, Lew Strouse, Frank Mayer and Rus Mahon, with George Bauer as cloak room girl.

H. J. Smith and wife came over from Burlington, New Jersey, to attend the Post Get-Together. H. J. may be remembered as an instructor at Camp Lee when the Camp was organized.

A. A. Rogan and P. S. Rogers, of 305th Motor Supply Train, were welcome strangers at our party, as were Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Dennett and Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wilson. Comrade Dennett was formerly of the 305th Engineers and Comrade Wilson was with the 315th Field Artillery.

Good vacation days—August 6, 7, 8 and 9. Have the wife take you to Pittsburgh. You will enjoy it.

Bill Mulvihill may be remembered as floor manager at your future card parties.

Met Lew Solokove, 318th Infantry,

and Trafford Ferry, 305th Field Signal Battalion, on the village main street several weeks ago. Lew is the same fellow as of old—not a day older.

George Guille, 305th Ammunition Train, is now salesman in a Franklin Motor Car Agency, Jenkintown, Pa.

Sergeant Bill Galleher tells us he is resting up for the Pittsburgh Reunion. Yeh, Bill has the spirit alright.

Elmer R. Leddon, formerly 320th Medical Detachment, and Past Post Commander, announces the birth of a son, David Waters Leddon, on March 19, 1931. Congratulations, Elmer.

You should have attended the Poppy Sales, the visit to the Zoo, Memorial Services Sunday, May 24, Decoration of Comrades Graves, Memorial Day Post Picnic, and keep in mind the Twelfth Annual National Reunion.

Our sincere thanks are extended to our friend and comrade, Jim Deighan, formerly of 305th Ammunition Train, for his kind assistance in helping us compile the Legislative Measures.

Jim's old pal, Harry Fredericks, while a Post member, doesn't let us see enough of him.

And that goes for a great many former 80th men. Come down to the meetings once a month and get acquainted. It is quite embarrassing to be introduced to Philadelphians at a Reunion you know.

Right now is a good time to write to that old comrade and tell him that you hope to meet him in Pittsburgh. Start that Company or Battery Reunion and bring them out of Virginia, the hills of West Virginia and the sticks of Pennsylvania. Wake them up in sleepy Philadelphia. You should start now while you are all happy.

Some old timers you all know that make our meetings successful: Howard Brock, Lew Strouse, Bill Pfeifer, P. T. Wysocki, Jim Coleman, George Bauer, Frank Mayer, Paul Beck, Sam Millinghausen, Otto Leinhauser, Jim Kilgannon, Ed Vessey, Frank Roche, Bill Mulvihill and Warren Pareshide.

WM. J. GRAHAM, JR.

Pennsylvania Auxiliary of Philadelphia Post No. 2

After a rather quiet time during the winter, when it is impossible for a number of our members to attend meetings, we began our Spring and Summer activities with renewed spirit.

On April 8, a card party and luncheon was held in the Post Home, 2210 Sansom Street. This was a very pleasant affair and well attended. The prizes were very beautiful. A delicious luncheon was prepared by Mrs. Frank Mayer who was in charge of the Bridge.

An improvement in attendance was noted at our regular monthly meeting held April 16. A report on the Welfare Activities during the past two months was made by Mrs. Frederic Poole. Mrs. Evan J. Tibbott, Sr., our President, outlined her plans for a cake bake and sale during May. Mrs. James Kilgannon joined our ranks and we had the Post members join us in a Luncheon—altogether a nice sociable meeting. Now that the spring weather is here we are looking forward to a full attendance of our Auxiliary members, and we do so wish the Post members would have their mothers, sisters and wives come and join us.

We were very much pleased to have with us again Mrs. Elmer Leddon so that we could congratulate her on the arrival of a lovely boy.

Mrs. Frederic Poole (Elizabeth Arnold) has been elected a member of the Convention Committee of the Women's Overseas League for their 11th Annual Convention to be held in Philadelphia, June 28 to July 2.

Welfare Report

U. S. Veterans Hospital, Coatesville, Pa.

Mrs. Frederic Poole visited the Hospital in March and Mr. and Mrs. Evan J. Tibbott, Jr., and Mrs. Evan Tibbott, Sr., again visited there at Easter. They saw the following 80th Division patients: Joseph Bannon, George Goff, Motor Cycle Corps.; Wm. E. Hudspeth, 314th Machine Gun Battalion; Glenn Sargent, Camp Lee; John Thomas, 315th Machine Gun Battalion.

U. S. Veterans Hospital No. 49, Grays Ave. and 24th Street, Philadelphia. Mrs. Poole made three visits here. One during March, at Easter and on April 24, and saw the following patients: George Bennet, Battery C, 313th Field Artillery; James McEnery, 318th Infantry, Wm. McGarrity, Battery C, 315th Field Artillery, and James Thornton.

U. S. Naval Hospital, League Island Navy Yard, Philadelphia. Mrs. Poole made three visits also to the members of the 80th in this hospital. The U. S. Naval Hospital here handles a very large number of short time cases and it is often impossible to see them during our visits. Two of our Philadelphia Post members, Paul Beck, 317th Infantry, and James Delaney, Battery C, 313th Field Artillery, were here for minor operations, and are now recovered. During my visits I saw John Bolanski, Battery B, 314th F. A.; Fred P. Fitzpatrick, attached to the 80th in the Argonne; Allen H. Heater, 305th Ammunition Train; Samuel Zuber, 318th Infantry; Joseph Konrad, 320th Infantry; F. J. Doyle and Clyde Curtis were out at the movies.

All men visited were delighted to be remembered by the Division; were most appreciative of the gifts carried them, and were anxious to talk to those interested in their welfare. These visits they claim are like a breath of cool air from the outside which most of the 80th men who come from far distances do not often have. The men of the Division all seem so glad to see a fellow 80th member that it almost makes me feel they are welcoming me personally. It truly makes me feel that the trip is little to do for those who are shut in and cannot enjoy freedom of action, which most of us are privileged to enjoy. I wish more members of our Post and Auxiliary would make these visits to our hospitals more

often and get better acquainted with these visitors to our home city.

Elizabeth Arnold Poole,
Chairman Welfare Committee Ladies
Auxiliary.

Wouldn't you like to become a member of an organization such as the Ladies Auxiliary of the Philadelphia Post that is doing such wonderful work? We meet every third Thursday of each month at 8:30 P. M., 2210 Sansom Street, Philadelphia. Dues are \$1.00 per year.

Gen. Lloyd M. Brett Post

At the last monthly meeting held in the Hotel Henry arrangements were made whereby the members of the Post will act as hosts to visitors during the Twelfth Annual National Convention of the 80th, August 6, 7, 8 and 9.

The Brett Post members will be on the Reception Committee and will receive you when you arrive in Pittsburgh. Great entertainment has been planned. You should not miss it.

At this May Meeting the Post voted to establish a Post Headquarters during the Reunion at the Fort Pitt Hotel. The room or suite of rooms will be available for Post Members and their Guests. Action was also taken by the Post endorsing the registration fee set by the Reunion Committee as \$2.00. The sentiment of the Post was that many former 80th Division Veterans have in the past years attended the Conventions without contributing in any way to their support by registering. It was felt that every loyal Blue Ridger would willingly and gladly meet this small registration fee in view of the entertainment that is being provided.

The General Brett Post has adopted an official Post over-seas cap to be worn by members during the Convention, on Armistice Day, etc. All 80th veterans in the Pittsburgh district are invited to become members of Brett Post. Application blanks may be secured by writing to the Adjutant, R. P. Loeffler, 4620 Baum Blvd., Pittsburgh. Dues are \$1.00 per year, providing the veteran is already a paid up member in the National Association. Otherwise they are \$2.00. The next meeting of the Post will be held in the Fort Pitt Hotel at 8 P. M., Friday evening, June 19. You are invited to attend and learn the latest plans about the Pittsburgh Reunion.

Richmond Post No. 9

Leroy Hutzler, Jr., Secretary and Treasurer of the Hutzler and Company, Inc., of Richmond, Virginia, is Committee Chairman of the membership drive of the Richmond Post No. 9, and is the Post Treasurer. The Post expects to bring every member along to the Pittsburgh Reunion this year.

Wheeling Sector

H. E. Newman, former Corporal of Battery C, 314th Field Artillery, is a member of the Plumbing Contracting firm of that name in Wheeling. You have seen his advertisement in "Service" for some time now. The other evening he

brought in about twenty or more applicants for membership in the American Legion Post in Wheeling. Surely would be fine to do likewise for the 80th. Henry is married and resides in a suburb of Wheeling.

Robert E. Garrison, better known as "Terry," ex-Sergeant of Battery E, 314th Field Artillery, is missing from his old diggings, and rumor has it that he is visiting a widow over the pond at St. Vinnemer.

Some of the familiar faces seen recently in Wheeling are "Patch-eye" Lane, formerly of Battery C, Alex Stevenson, of Battery E, weighing close to 200 pounds, Bill McFarland, of Battery C, just out of the guard house, Vince Burke, Battery A, pushing street cars around, Steve Shepperd, 319th Infantry, rolling stogies at Pollocks, Leo Emmerth, Battery C, running for Council, 7th Ward, Ted Gardner, 305th M. P., Jake Underdonk, Battery C, at the painting game, Claude Bonar, Battery C, back at the newspaper game, "intelligence editorial staff," after one term as deputy sheriff.

Twelve years have passed since our return from associations we prize very highly. Let's renew them in Pittsburgh at the coming reunion. "Cum On"!

John Stump, ex-Sergeant of Battery E, recently was promoted to superintendent of Sales Trucks in General Baking Company plant here. He is married, has a baby boy, and resides on Wheeling Island.

William H. Cole, ex-Corporal of Battery C, 314th F. A., is married and lives in Wheeling. He works at the bricklayers' trade when possible. Now you know why he was so muscular during the stay at Argentenay, eh, Bill?

Talking to ex-Buckle 1st class Bob Watkins, ex-motor-cycle rider et bicycle orderly to Captain Brown and less we forget a member of Battery 314th F. A. efficient anti-aircraft machine gun squad, that seemed to be strangely absent when the enemy planes droned over, and find he is married and resides at Riverside, Ohio, just across the river from Wheeling. Employed at one of the mills at Martins Ferry, Ohio.

William Bounds, formerly of Battery E, is married and is living in South Wheeling where he is employed by the Wheeling Can Company.

Clyde Bounds, a brother, just returned from the U. S. Veterans Hospital in Virginia, where he was confined for some time for treatment. Both boys will be remembered as having been transferred to the Rainbow Division at Mouzay at "finis la guerre."

159th Brigade

J. R. Gavin is anxiously awaiting the arrival of the 159th Brigade members in Pittsburgh. He is hoping everyone is planning to attend the coming Reunion so that you won't miss the fun.

317th Infantry

Company A

In getting a check-up on our returned mail the post office department reported Reuben Burton, formerly Lieutenant of Company A, 317th Infantry, as deceased. An abituary was published in last issue of "Service." We are happy to report that Lieutenant Burton is still in the land of the living and is enjoying good health. He is head of Burton, Inc., Sheet Metal Products of Richmond, Virginia.

We received the following letter from Lieutenant Burton:

April 14, 1931.

Service Magazine,
413 Plaza Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gentlemen:

I have noticed on page fourteen of the SERVICE MAGAZINE that my death was listed, cause unknown.

I am glad to say that I am still here on earth and in good health.

Was sorry to read the account of the death of John W. Hogshead. I have often wondered what had become of him. I saw him when he was wounded on October 6, 1918, in Bais De Ogens in front of Nantillois.

Hoping to be in Pittsburgh in August, I am

Yours truly,

REUBEN BURTON.

Company M

A new Life Member is F. H. Agnew, of 2312 Harwood Avenue, Richmond, Virginia. His number on the Life Membership Honor Roll is 250. We'd like to have twice this amount before the year is over. Members may enroll their names and arrange to pay part or in whole the \$25.00 fee.

318th Infantry

Company A

Fellows, Reunion time is drawing near. Let's turn out and have Company A well represented.

Wonder if Cecil Wood, of Ashland, Virginia, is planning to attend the Reunion? Hope so! Without Cecil the Reunion won't be complete.

W. L. Blassenham and James E. Farrar called on Thomas H. Farrand, of Richmond, Virginia, recently. The "Duke of Farrandville" as he was known during the war days has a large dairy farm and is doing fine. We wish him continued success.

We know that Lieut. Henry E. McWane will attend the Reunion and we would like Lieut. Guy A. Dirom to be there also.

Haven't heard from William A. Buckingham, of Norfolk, lately. Don't know whether or not he is married, but regardless of that we expect him to attend the Pittsburgh Reunion this year.

Edmund T. Mullins, Pounds, Va., writes in that he will certainly meet his old gang at the Reunion.

We know our buddy Cecil Moyer, of

Edinburg, Va., won't disappoint us. Jack we will be looking for you.

Don't forget the dates, August 6, 7, 8, 9, and the place is Pittsburgh for a big time.

Received a letter from Comrade Edmund T. Mullins, of Pound, Virginia. Says he is going to become an active member in the Association again. That's the spirit Ed!

Comrade Walter Allanson, formerly of Roxbury, Virginia, and now of 1226 Hill Street, Atlanta, Georgia, writes in that he is anxious to be active again in the 80th's Association. He wants to hear from some of his old pals.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Reed Tucker, of Gilliam, W. Va., on the death of his brother, James A. Tucker.

We extend sincere sympathy to Joseph L. Janikowski, of Winona, Minn., on the death of his dear brother, Stanley Janikowski.

Fellows, keep up your dues, subscribe to the "Service Magazine," make your buddy become active and don't forget to plan your vacation for the Reunion at Pittsburgh, August 6, 7, 8 and 9.

James E. Farrar.

Frank Fields, a real 80th booster, is living at 2014 High Street, Portsmouth, Ohio. We are expecting Frank at the Convention this year. The following letter tells us so:

Portsmouth, Ohio,
April 15, 1931.

The Service Mag.,
Hello everybody!

Inclosed you will find three dollars for membership and Mag.

I cannot do without this magazine for I look forward to it. Say, tell the boys to look out for the old man is coming to Pittsburgh, Pa., to be with the boys this time and I want to see that boy called J. E. Farrar. Say you followers should be proud of that boy. He won't let me rest he goes after them and he had the same old punch when we were "over there."

And I often look for Lieut. McWain or Lieut. Dirm. Tell them to be there and if Dirm hasn't got enough flesh I can loan him some as I weigh two and fifty. Some boy now, but as good looking as ever? I just had a good mess of corn beef and cabbage. We got the beef but no cabbage so I will close. If nothing happens look for me and my Erskin car.

So rest as you were.

FRANK FIELDS,
2014 High St., Portsmouth, Ohio.

Company D

It makes a fella' feel good when he receives congratulations on the magazine from one such as Raymond Sisson, prominent attorney of Warsaw, Virginia. He claims he thoroughly enjoys reading "Service." For the past six years Mr. Sisson has been practicing law, and has represented his district in the General Assembly of Virginia for the past two terms. He is a candidate for re-election again this year. Even though Mr. Sisson will be kept very busy this year with his work, he expects to take time off to attend the 80th Convention in August.



REMEMBER:

The machine gun nests in the trees?
During the first drive in the Argonne, near Gercourt, we ran across several, some were deserted and one or two had gunners on the platforms but they soon got out of there. Kearney shot one down that I know of.

The dumps?

Ration, ammunition and hospital stores.

Bread was piled as high as a house right out in the open. Made no difference whether it was raining or not, the bread was not covered up, but in those days water soaked bread didn't taste so bad.

The front?

A conglomeration of mud, shells, stench, ambulances, first aid stations, transports, guns, rain, men, noise and most anything else you can mention.

When we landed at Hoboken?

Marched from the boat into one of the large Army Transport Piers, where the Red Cross, Salvation Army, K. of C. and Jewish Welfare workers gave us everything from soup to nuts, including post cards of the boat we came home on. Were there for perhaps half a day when we embarked on one of the ferry boats (The George Washington) and went to Jersey City. The boat pulled into a slip at the railroad station, we marched off, went right through the waiting room to the train shed and boarded our train for Camp Dix. It surely was one hot day and don't ask, did we perspire.

Methinks the banquet or reunion has been called off for the present for several reasons, all of them good ones. In the first place, Pete and I have been so darn busy, no fooling, that we just didn't have the time to do anything, then besides several of the fellows that we talked to were out of work, or were working short hours and felt as though they couldn't afford it right now, so we decided that the best thing to do was to forget about it for the time being and have one in the Fall.

Graves moved from 3252 Eastmont Ave., Dormont, to 234 Dell Ave., Mt. Lebanon.

Pearson is in his new home at 169 Washington Ave., Bellevue.

Chrystal moved from 3452 Bates St., Pittsburgh to 738 Shady Drive, East, Mt. Lebanon.

Any of you fellows that live in the above neighborhoods call around and see your new neighbors, or better still call anyway, regardless of where you live.

Pete reports that while on his honeymoon he stopped off at Petersburg and took a trip out to the old camp.

While there he visited the Crater and just before he got there, 29 skeletons of Union soldiers had been dug up and were taken to Old Blanford Church where military services were held by a regular

army chaplain, after which they were taken to Poplar Grove National Cemetery in Dinwiddie County, Va., for reburial.

Have seen Dan Cook, Socher, who by the way is a traffic officer at Ferry Street and Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Murray, Feeley, Bentz, Harde, Hast and Biggert lately.

Was up to see Mike Atzert not long ago and he is getting along nicely.

Hope to see all of you fellows at the REUNION this year.

Robert D. Newman.

320TH INFANTRY

Headquarters First Battalion

April 6, 1931.

The Editor,
"Service" Magazine,
413 Plaza Building,
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Dear Sir:

I see by the "Service" Magazine that Haughey is dead. I am deeply grieved. He was one of the finest men I ever knew, a fine soldier and one of the best friends I had in the army. I am deeply grieved at his early taking off, and have written his widow expressing my sorrow. How fast the dear comrades and friends are falling. It is inevitable I suppose but it is heart-breaking.

Best luck to you,

Sincerely,
Ashby Williams.

Wonderful letter!

E COMPANY 320 INFANTRY

The Thirteenth Annual Reunion of Company E, 320th Infantry, was held at the Fort Pitt Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., May 16th. It was a typical E Company Reunion, full of enthusiasm and pep, as in the old days, and notable in the resolve of each man present to keep the association alive for the years to come.

Attendance was on a par with other years, though some of the regulars were prevented from attending this year. Their places, however, were taken by members long missing from reunions. Some of these years all of these members are going to show up together at one reunion, to show the old A. E. F. that E Company, man for man, is still carrying on.

Dinner was served at 7 o'clock, and the gang packed the chow away just as well as in the days of yore. Except, of course, that this time a four piece orchestra added to the gaiety of the occasion.

A brief memorial service for the deceased members of E Company followed the dinner. While Taps were sounded, the names of 39 Comrades were read, and a white carnation placed upon a table to indicate the presence of the Comrade with us.

We were again honored by the presence of W. W. Martin, founder and staunch friend of the Association, who spoke briefly of the ideals of the organization. And an old friend and comrade,

in the person of Paul W. McQuillen, chased over from New York, to explain his absence of the last several years by stories of his sojourn in Germany. Kenneth Bixler, now a Pittsburgher, spoke a few words of greeting to the members.

We were addressed by Major Blauvelt, of the United States Infantry, who spoke briefly on War Department expenditures, pointing out that all too often large sums of money are spent for purposes remotely related to the Army, yet believed by the people at large as being spent on a vast military organization.

Lt. Hans Fischer, of the former German Army, recounted experiences while serving in the north of France opposite the British, French, and French Colonial troops, and of the hopelessness of their cause with the coming of the Americans.

The election of officers was next held, Kenneth Bixler being elected for the coming term, and Homer Ludwig re-elected Secretary.

Following the custom of other years, a drawing for a door prize was held, and the award, a fountain pen, went to Roy Pierce. Mention must be made that Pierce came over from Detroit, this being his first reunion for a long time. The same is true of his old side kick and fellow Websterite, Hogan O'Hara, who drove over from Chicago. Jimmy Maitland, an old regular, came over from Hershey. Will O. Smith and Joe Riccardelli, living locally, attended this year for the first time.

Letters and telegrams were received from a great number of members and friends of the Association. Headquarters Company, 320th Infantry, sent us greetings from their organization. Our Past President, Dan Fackiner, wired in from Chicago, expressing his regret that business detained him there. Communications were also received from Lt. Col. Ashby Williams, Major Howell, Capt. Anson T. McCook, Capt. Maag, Capt. Sturgiss, Lt. C. J. Martin, Lt. Turner and Lt. Wm. P. Waters. Our own members responded to the roll call this year better than ever, letters being received from Katz up in Connecticut, and so on clear across the continent to Schauntz and Ellery in California.

Members in attendance included: W. W. Martin, Bill McCloskey, Pete Chronis, J. F. Lauffer, Mr. Schmucker, George Karnes, Bill Maisch, Jim Scholl, Harry Glass, Hogan O'Hara, Ed. Winwood, Sam Stover, Frank Floyd, Jerry O'Connor and nephew Tom O'Connor, Joe Riccardelli, Homer Ludwig, Henry McGowran, Will O. Smith, Ira Vance, Bill Wissinger, Jimmy Maitland, Cyril O'Brien, Jeff Haney, Bill Thomas, Hayden Robinson, John Bernard, Paul McQuillen, George Lear, Bob Maxon, Fred Moslener, Harry Harenski, Tom Corrigan, Duke Downing, Art Tucker, Kenneth Bixler, Bill Luley, Louis Kichinko, Eli Myers, Lysle Whitesell, Leo Kintz, Tom Murray, Chuck Scovron, Roy Pierce and Father, Arch Blair and Bill McLean. The following sent in for reservations, but were prevented from attending: Otto Burroughs, Alva Hughes, Casey Jones, Carl Cronemyer and C. J. Martin.

H. W. Ludwig, Secy.,
1407 Mellon Street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Company G

Stanley W. Mong, of Dawson, Pa., has his final plans made for the Reunion.

He will be among the first to register at headquarters.

Plans are being made to have as many men as possible from Company G present at the 12th Annual National Convention of the Division in Pittsburgh, August 6 to 9, for the purpose of staging another get-together at the big Divisional banquet which will be held at the Fort Pitt Hotel Saturday evening, August 8. Notices will be sent to the members of the Company so that the attendance may be determined in advance. We would appreciate it if the members would forward the returns immediately following their receipt so that the Committee may make the necessary reservations.

The Reunion Committee promises everyone who attends a real treat. There will be entertainment, good music and a hot time in store for all. Bring along the wife—there will be a good time for the ladies. Let's all be there and help make the Reunion a success.

Charles N. Parks was heard from recently. He is still located in Tangier, Virginia. We understand the War Department is considering the bestowing of the Distinguished Service Medal upon Charles. He was recommended for this decoration during the first drive in the Argonne on September 25. All the boys of the Company wish him success and are looking forward for the notification of its presentation to him.

Robert L. Westcott is living at 541 Buchanan Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. Bob is a real pal and is liked by all the members of our Company. Write to him, fellows. He surely would appreciate a line from you.

Company I

The Twelfth Annual Reunion of Company I was held at the Fort Pitt Hotel, Saturday, April 11, with forty-eight members in attendance.

Jack Sugden offered invocation and conducted a Memorial Service. Tommy Dixon put on a full evening of entertainment. The orchestra started to entertain at six thirty, and the grand finale was at midnight.

Judge D. Paulson Foster, William Maisch and Homer Ludwig, of Company E, were the speakers.

The party ended Monday morning just in time to permit the members to go to their offices.

All voted it a huge success.

Among those present were: Judge D. Paulson Foster, County Court of Allegheny County; Bill Maisch, President of E Company, Homer Ludwig, Secretary of E Company, and Mr. Widows, of Company E; F. E. Morcom, of Derry, Pa.; J. A. Murphy, of Latrobe, Pa.; Bert Kelly, of Jeannette, Pa.; I. K. Feathers, of Latrobe, Pa.; A. A. Gontz, of Derry, Pa.; W. R. O'Neill, J. F. Garey and H. H. Dunn, all of Latrobe, Pa.; D. M. Claypool and B. D. Shafer, both of Vandergrift, Pa.; C. J. Johnson, of Greensburg, Pa.; H. Wolfe, of Jeannette, Pa.; C. M. Smith, of McKeesport, Pa.; J. B. Rearick, of Aliquippa, Pa.; G. W. Murray, of Buffalo, New York; C. W. Beistel, of Los Angeles, California; F. W. Canning, of St. Petersburg, Florida; E. F. Young, Jack Sugden, H. A. Walker, John Crawford, H. F. Gaiser, W. B. Parker, P. J.

Boyle, D. Cone, J. T. Dessell, L. T. McQuaide, C. G. Tierno, M. N. Hermes, M. P. Kunkle, P. H. Sachs, J. J. Kelly, H. Siefert, N. J. Boggs, L. W. Herdt, J. L. Rhea, Wm. Kiesel, F. M. Rossi, T. B. Lawler, G. J. Siefert, H. F. Collette, H. Eskra, E. D. Kelly, A. F. Gentile and B. Simoncina.

Telegram was received from R. A. Dunmire, of Springhill, Kansas, sending greetings and good luck to all in attendance at the Banquet. A rousing cheer went up for Dunmire and we hope that some time in the near future Lieutenant Dunmire will be able to attend our Reunions. Best wishes to you from the old gang Lieutenant.

If it wasn't for the hilarious cheers from the crowd Bert Kelly would have made a speech.

After several years' absence Clyde Beistel got a big hand when he arrived from Los Angeles, California, to be with the boys again. We are glad that the Arizona Sun has worked a miracle and Clyde has improved so rapidly in the last few years.

We missed Ched Johnston who is ill at his home with appendicitis. All joined in wishing him a speedy recovery. This was the first reunion Ched missed in twelve years. What a record!

The following letter was received from Headquarters Company, 320th Infantry: Mr. Jack Sugden, Veterans Association "I" Company, 320th Infantry, 524 Oliver Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Comrade:

We extend greetings upon the occasion of your Annual Reunion, Saturday evening, April 11, and trust that the attendance may be larger than on any previous Reunion, and it certainly should be if the "I" Company slogan of "Let's Go I Company," is heeded.

Very truly yours,
S. H. STOVER, President.

Simoncina and Crawford attended the Reunion for the first time, but I'll bet a good sized cookie it won't be the last.

Gerald Murray drove all the way from Buffalo, N. Y., to be with the boys. That's the old Company I Spirit, Gerald!

We owe a vote of thanks to Sabin Bolton who furnished all the beautiful table decorations.

Taps were sounded for the following deceased members of Company I, 320th Infantry: Leonard Sandemire, Franklin Cramer, Ben Berkey, Wm. Carlisle, Walter Heltmark, Jas. Costello, Harry Ellman, Jacob Greenfield, Allan Wampler, Henry Phillippi, Abe Grafton, Louis Wetmiller, Foy Spangler, 1st Lieut. James France, Stanley Koztowsky, Joe Ray, Martin McDonough, Jas. J. Doyle, Jas. Worman, Geo. Maraco, Lynn Wetherson, Jos. Norris, Earl Bowden, Ruby Tatlovich, Jos. Schmidtbauer, Jos. Wilson, Jacob Truxal, Wesley Barger, Robert Sours and Jos. McGrogan.

Lawler and Wolfe, the two army cooks got together for the first time since they were discharged and the way they "parlez vous'ed" would have made a Frenchman laugh let alone these old buddies.

Bill Eddy, the well known Steubenville, Ohio, Police Chief, missed his first Reunion in twelve years, but Bill called

long distance to say it was not his fault, but that Steubenville would not let him get away.

Oswald Hughes has a new Company Roster and if some of you fellows that were not here this year want to assist the Reunion Committee we will appreciate it if you will mail your present address to Oswald Hughes, c/o "Service" Magazine, 413 Plaza Building, Pittsburgh.

Let's Go "I" Company! On to Pittsburgh for the Convention, August 6, 7, 8 and 9.

Jack Sugden.

Company K

Mark Byrne is now living in Lumberville, Pa. Since leaving Pittsburgh a few years ago Mark has resided in quite a few little towns in Buck County.

Medical Detachment

407 Peach St.,
Butler, Pa.

Editor "Service" Magazine:

I value my Life Membership in the 80th Division Veterans' Association very highly and am much interested in seeing the organization grow, and I have often wondered why so many remain without the fold. There are doubtless many reasons offered for non-membership but I believe that in many instances it is simply due to the desire to remain out of everything that is at all suggestive of war.

Men who have been through what we have know that war is not represented, simply, by a feeling of patriotism, martial music, waving flags, cheering throngs, and falling confetti, but that war means tramping through mud and rain and then when thoroughly saturated, wrapping one's self in a blanket and possibly lying down to rest in some forest. It means "resting" in vermin infested billets, flirting with death from shrapnel, gas, airplanes, machine guns, and other death dealing devices. It means being shot down or seeing one's comrades shot down. It means shattered nerves, weakened lungs, rheumatism, crippled bodies and death.

Yes, Sherman's four letter word describing war is about as descriptive as any essay could be.

But our organization was not effected to keep alive those horrors of war but rather to keep alive those beautiful friendships that were formed during those terrible days. There is something about friendships. Here were men of all sorts thrown together, all creeds, various ages, educated and uneducated, alien and native born, and out of these conditions friendships grew that could hardly have been possible under any other circumstances.

And our organization keeps these friendships alive. "Finis la guerre" meant that friends scattered to their various homes and while we did have the addresses of some, most of us are neglectful of our correspondence, and soon we were out of touch with each other. But annual reunions of this association bring us together and "Service" keeps us in touch throughout the year. I remember giving first aid to an officer on Nov. 1, 1918. He was badly hit with shrapnel and I never knew whether he lived or died until a few years ago, I

read in "Service" that he was an instructor in a certain school.

We are all proud of our war time division and we believe that we have the greatest veterans' organization of any division that served in the A. E. F. Let us keep it there. Let us keep our membership and do all that we can to bring non-members into the fold, remembering that in peace as in war "The 80th Division only moves FORWARD."



J. J. O'Donnell known to his war time comrades as "O. D." and "Cracker" and "Russ" Mahon, are certainly doing their part to let the readers of "Service" know that all the members of the Medical have not retired to their dug-outs. Keep it

Mrs. E. A. Williams, Inc.
FLORISTS — DECORATORS
621 Penn Ave. — Pittsburgh, Pa.

MRS. HARVEY C. SHEAFF,
President
FRANK F. HEHMAN
Vice President
EMMA BRUNNER
Treasurer

Members Florists Telegraph
Delivery Association
Phone Atlantic 3284

P. LUDEBUEHL & SON

SHOES AND HOSIERY

Penn and Frankstown

"WE'VE FITTED FEET OVER
FIFTY YEARS"

Liberty Engraving Co.
OPERATING DAY AND NIGHT

ENGRAVERS
HALF TONES COLOR PLATES
ZINC ETCHINGS
COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHY
ARTISTS and
ILLUSTRATORS



POST-GAZETTE
BUILDING
PITTSBURGH
Phones. GRant 1654 or 1655

up, boys. Your write-ups are interesting.

Have been wondering what has become of Kohnfelder and those "believe it or not" accounts of his trip to Europe that he promised us. Don't forget, Earl. Surely, you haven't gone back to Les Ricey.

Kohnfelder was the speaker at the Armistice Sunday services at our two churches. He gave us splendid addresses.

Returning from a funeral in St. Clairsville, Ohio, I stopped for a few minutes in Weirton, W. Va., and made an unsuccessful attempt to locate our old buddy, Eddie Vaughn.

James I. Kalp.

Like "O. D." (O'Donnell) I wonder where Kohnfelder is now. Maybe he is doing some more foraging. Does he remember Montplonne and the little made-moiselle he prevailed upon to make us some apple pies? Don't know what he used for money, but whatever it was it worked. Perhaps it was his gift of gab! "O. D." called him the "Strangler"—maybe that's it. The pies were good anyway, and one other thing about Kohnie and his rustling was good too—if he was wanted we knew just where to find him. Just page the prettiest village belle.

I'm not picking on you, "O. D." Just reminiscing. But you were always good for a laugh when the Major was away for awhile. Better not get me started. Didn't know I promised any photos, but if I did, I'm afraid the negatives are lost now. Sorry. But perhaps it's just as well, huh?

I'm afraid you'd have to knock Charley Rhea down and drag him in the Association. There wasn't much he did do voluntarily, except sleep. Remember how he used to "lose" his mess kit and appurtenances and then at meal time borrow enough to make up the shortage?

Who remembers the back room in the Infirmary at Molesme, and the nightly battles? It's a wonder there weren't a lot of casualties. Remember Rhea's bed catching fire and the exciting time we had trying to convince the Frogs nothing happened? Guess they would have wiped out the French debt to us if they had found it before we got away.

Who's coming to Detroit in September for the American Legion reunion? If anyone comes and doesn't look me up, I'll most certainly have to get some of our favorite and playful little gangsters to call on him later.

Let's hear from some more of the "iodine dispensers."

H. S. Kates.

Station C. C. P. I. L. L. on the air again broadcasting the usual plea for news of the old Iodine Swabs to help fill up this good old magazine. If you have any humorous big moments that you can still remember jot them down and send them in to our good friend George Klier, but be sure to let them know they're for the 320th Medical Detachment news.

We will now broadcast the names of the missing persons according to the latest reports of the Missing Pills Bureau: Charley Rea, Milner, Pop Case,

Kohnfelder, Anthony, Quinn, Rearick, Biggs, Hirth and McKinley. There are several more, but we've lost their names and will get them on the next trip.

While we're on the missing persons bureau—if anyone knows the address of Lieutenant Davis, Medical Detachment, 320th Infantry, or Captain Sabiston, 320th Infantry, kindly notify D. G. Piscioneri, 1027 Hall Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Crackers O'Donnell reports that he tried to write Charley Rea up for a Subscription to "Service," but it will take a high powered salesman. Shame on you Charley! You should read it and then sign up immediately. No salesman is needed to sell "Service." It sells itself. However, if you're going to be that way about it we'll sic Kohnie on you. He'll talk you to death if you don't sign up.

Saw Walter Green the other day and hardly knew him. He's in the Tax Office at 40th and Market Streets, Philadelphia. He looks prosperous enough and is about twice the size he was in the A. E. F. Walter is living at 4424 Ludlow Street, Philadelphia.

Red Burns is in the ice business and living at 233 Beakley Street, Philadelphia. This ice business seems to fascinate all the good looking red heads—remember Red Grange, etc., etc.?

Elmer Leddon now a proud papa is with the Warren Ehret Roofing Company, Land Title Building, Philadelphia, and lives at 7121 Louise Road, Philadelphia, Pa.

Jimmie Mitchell, the pill rolling song bird, is still with the Liggett & Meyers Tobacbo Company and lives at 315 Fanshaw Street, Philadelphia.

I wonder what happened to Captain Shelton and Major Claypool, Doc Pierce and his field glasses, the first man to sight land on the Re D'Italia? What ho! Land ahead?

Do you think we will ever hear from some of these axe toters or are they just satisfied to hear from us all the time. Unlimber that pen and get some news in for the next issue of "Service" and have your name among those immortal souls who help make "Service."

I almost forgot to mention the most important topic in my mind just now—the Reunion. I want you to think about this from now until the closing date of the "Big Parade to Pittsburgh." Mark off these dates on your calendar—August 6, 7, 8 and 9. And in the meantime send in some good news for this column.

Yours until the last pill rolls and the last iodine swabs.

R. W. Mahon,
204 W. Champlost St.,
Philadelphia.

Quite a few months ago a lad named Kohnfelder was going to make up a list of the names and addresses of the members of the Medical Detachment, 320th Infantry, and have it published in "Service." If this has been done I have never seen it, and apologize—otherwise.

It is quite likely that the bugler of General Brett Post is busy practicing on his trumpet to be in shape for the Reunion. I can hardly wait until we hear Bugler Kohnfelder bugle. What he lacks in technique is certainly made up in volume.

I attended the last meeting of the General Brett Post hoping to see the bugler there, and meet him face to face. He was not there. Perchance he lost his bath towel and is afraid to venture out unless he has his weapon with him.

In the last issue of "Service" Russ Mahon had a nice interesting column and in addition to his printed name there was also a number which I took to be his army serial identification. Now fellows if you cannot place Russ by his name and number please be patient and perhaps next time he will sign his name and number and in addition will tell you that he has soft brown eyes and a boyish smile. He's a great comrade, this Russ Mahon, and a peach of a good sport.

And now, after all the years, will the guilty soldier who left his shaving brush in one of the 320th's private apartments please come forward and confess this terrible act and we will promise that Sergeant Bauer will never know. I still think it was Jimmie Kalp. That's my story and I'm sticking to it.

J. J. O'Donnell.

Headquarters Company

We are pleased to announce the marriage of our old comrade Jack Larkin, yes indeed on April 21st he married Miss Esmeralda Helen Scherer, in St. Peter's Church on the South Side. An eastern honeymoon was taken by automobile.

An item of J. Gregg Haughey's sudden death was given in the last issue of "Service" in the news of another company, but believe it best to bring it to the attention of Headquarters men as he was with us all of our stay in France. The entire company offers their sympathy to the family.

Broadway Limited of the Pennsylvania Railroad had a free customer recently when Sergeant Dwyer went to Chicago; we know this, as he wrote a letter on that train, using of course P. R. R. stationery. Thanks a lot, Dwyer, I'll buy the next drink.

Walter Calverly reports business as going down very well.

Oakley J. Bowen, R. D. No. 7, Greenville, Pa., wants his comrades to know that he was sorry that he could not be at our last Reunion. This also applies to W. L. Delo, of Lickingville, Pa.



We hope that a large number can and will attend the 80th Division Reunion in August; tell all your former comrades and see if we cannot have a good attendance at a luncheon or dinner. Report early.

Yours very truly,

S. H. Stover, Pres.

320th Ambulance Corps

Sanitary Train

Dr. Emmett Fayen, of Cincinnati, is expected to be in attendance at the Reunion.

305th Motor Supply Train

Company E

Ex-Corporal "Jawn" Higgins has been a member of Pittsburgh's "Finest" (meaning Police) for the past six years. His beat is on East Ohio Street, Northside. John is married, the proud father of a fine 18-months old baby, and resides at 341 Atwood Street, Pittsburgh. He will be on hand at the reunion and promises to give the company "squads east and west" according to the best style of Major O'Mahoney.

Dave Wolf is still unofficially hooked up with the army. He is proprietor, general manager, or something of an Army & Navy Store located on the South Side of Smithfield Street and the Boulevard of the Allies. He frequently features special sales on shoe dubbin and condiment cans—almost as good as new.

Ex-Sgt. Dick Bauman is in the auto painting game working for a firm that has its place of business across from Forbes Field.

Wilson C. Shane is still in the old Motor Supply Train "Racket"—driving a truck. He is also married and a family man.

Former Mess Sergeant Harry Wall promenades on Grant Street in front of the Bakewell Building, all dressed up in an iron hat (derby) and looks like he might take over the Mayor's job almost any time.

When last heard from Cook George Sturni was running a restaurant in Elrama, Pa., up the river from Pittsburgh. Maybe he isn't now, the chow game is going to the dogs—hot dogs, according to our observation.

Speaking of hot dogs, there is Harold Kritschgau, of Scottdale, the best meat cutter in the A. E. F. (when he had the meat) who conducts a Meat Business in his home town and is a loyal attender of 80th Reunions.

Lieutenant Keeler reports that business in Bedford, Virginia, is—Oh, pardon us, we forgot that this magazine goes through the mail.

Ex. Sgt. Malcomson directs the man-

euvers of the 176th Field Artillery Telephone System when this outfit of the Pennsylvania National Guard puts over a barrage. We suppose he is almost a general or will be some time.

Benny Sitnek or "Binney" as Patrolman Higgins calls him was discovered on the latter's beat not long ago and warned by Higgins to abstain from poker playing. Benny promised to obey in order to escape Kitchen Police.

Sorry we do not have any news of A, B, C, D and F Companies. It is up to some interested member to get busy and send some in.

313TH FIELD ARTILLERY

Paul C. Eitle, formerly of Battery C, who will be remembered as the "Fiddler at St. Nicholas" reports that he is still fiddling. Paul is married and is daddy to two little daughters.

Bob Crawford, of Battery C, attended the Philadelphia Post Get-Together on April 30. After two years as President of Mail Clerks in Philadelphia, Bob sociably stepped aside, but is now running for delegate to the National Convention in Boston this summer.

Fred Sullivan, of Battery C, is still on the "map" as a roofer. Fred lost his 313th Field Artillery History and would be glad to hear from anyone having an extra one.

U. Grant Walker, of Battery C, and his wife came over from Long Island to attend the Philadelphia Post Get-Together. Grant has three lovely children.

Penhurst 8540
Distributor
Milbradt Power Mowers
RALPH E. RHULE
Lawn Mower Grinding & Repairing
Specializing in
Golf Course Equipment—Power
and Hand Mowers
624 Brushton Ave. 324 Newman Way
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Carbon Papers Inked Ribbons

Loose Leaf Devices
Blue Ribbon Typewriter Papers
R. C. COLE CO., INC.
Call Atlantic 4383 for Representative
Our New Location
405 PENN AVENUE

Established 1923

Tucker & Tucker

HATTERS

546 Smithfield St.
At Sixth Ave.

Max L. Tucker, Company A, 320th Regiment, Extends a Welcome To All His Former Buddies.

400 Smithfield St.
At Fourth Ave.

George Bennet is still a patient in Hospital No. 49, Philadelphia. The writer drops in to see George at least once a month and is glad to report that he is coming along in good order.

Jim Delaney just spent ten days in the Naval Hospital undergoing an operation for tonsillitis.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Alexander Graham, of Battery C, on the death of his beloved father.

Frank Hanele, of Headquarters, and leader of 313th Band, drops in to Philadelphia Post meeting now and then, but reports he is quite busy with his music.

Jim Coleman, of Battery B, now weighing about two hundred and sixty, has been allowed a 25% disability rating for nasal trouble. Jim is a regular at the Philadelphia Post meetings.

Harry Fisher, of Battery B, is kept busy practicing on his Base Bugle so we don't see much of him. Yes, Larry is Charter member of the Houston Post, American Legion, and a member of the Bugle Corps. Larry isn't married but he escorted a very charming young lady to the Post-Get-Together recently.

Bill Brightmore, of Battery B, and Larry's old "side-kick" is still sorry the war is over for he surely likes France. Bill has made two trips back in three years, and is now looking forward to another this year. He even rides the French vessels. There is no prohibition on the French Line Bill says.

Jim McGovern, of Battery E, and his wife were among those present at the Philadelphia Post Get-Together. Jim is living at Willow-Grove some 20 miles from the Post meeting place, but promised to run down more regularly.

largest number of members for the American Legion.

Yours truly,
Raymond J. Falland, President,
314th F. A. Association.
Battery B.

Harry Horne, Supply Company, is supplying transportation to patrons of the Wheeling Traction Company, between Wellsburg and Steubenville, O. Meaning of course that Harry is a motor-man and has a fair-sized family to his credit.

If another war breaks out, John Lobmiller, Headquarters Company, would fit in the scheme perfectly. John was a heck of a good soldier but the Kaiser never caused him any worry. Nor did anything else—except, possibly, an ace in the hole and wondering whether or not he would draw a face card.

Edwin Carter, Supply Company, now signs his name as manager of the J. M. Walker Hardware Company. If this chap has changed any you would not notice it.

Pete Nelson has dropped his bugle but he is traveling along about the same lines of resistance as in the army. Pete sort of drifted over to Ohio, having married a girl from the Buckeye State.

Geo. S. Larrimore,
Battery B, 314th F. A.

Company E

Homer S. Cunningham, one of "Service's" scribes has changed his address to 12 Ohio Street, Wheeling, W. Va.

305th Ammunition Train

Company F

We extend to Fay A. Davis our sincere sympathy on the death of his beloved father on Thursday, April 9, 1931.

305TH FIELD SIGNAL BATTALION

Company B

Alvin H. Hartman, of Manheim, Pa., is interested in becoming a Life Member of the National Association.

NEW 80TH POST FORMED

A meeting of all former 80th Division members in and around Ford City, Pennsylvania, was called for April 24, 1931, and the Blue Ridge Post No. 16 of the 80th was formed. An exceptionally large and enthusiastic crowd attended this get-together and real spirit was shown in the formation of this Post. At a later meeting temporary officers were elected as follows: Commander, Benjamin Kinley, Box 78, Manorville, Pa.; Vice Commander, James B. Moore, 724 Fifth Avenue, Ford City, Pa.; Treasurer, Boyd C. Henry, 120 Allegheny Ave., Kittanning, Pa., and Secretary, Maurice E. Hobaugh, 1130 Fifth Ave., Ford City, Pa.

Former 80th Division members living in this territory are invited to become members of the Blue Ridge Post No. 16. Meetings are held monthly in the Legion Rooms, Ford City, Pa.

314th Field Artillery

Wheeling, W. Va.,
May 18th, 1931.

Service Magazine,
413 Plaza Building.

Dear Editor:—

Things have been very quiet in this sector in so far as fraternal activities are concerned, but since last week when a committee was appointed by Colonel Raymond J. Falland, President of the 314th F. A. Association, to make arrangements for the summer months, no doubt we will have some real chances to fight the war all over again in the open spaces.

The committee as appointed is as follows:

Bill Haberstick, Nobby Miller, Kelly Burke, Denny O'Leary, Bill Cole, Louie Kneirim.

We have missed Terrible Terry Garrison from our midst in the past year, it just so happens that he arrived back from France May 15th, in his sojourning aboard he brought back all the news of the friends we had at Redon and St. Vinemar, it was with a deal of regret to learn that several have passed into the great beyond; he states there is quite a contrast of Rue Notre Dame at Redon, and the grog shops are not as lively as they were in the days of 1918. At any rate we welcome him back even if he did not bring a bride back.

Nobby Miller left for the wild streams in Canada the past week. He expects to be gone for a month.

We had some old buddies as visitors in Wheeling the latter part of April, Papalardo, Johnny Varner, Dom Devers and Joe Juergens; they passed through by auto. All seem to be prosperous and in good health.

Bill Haberstick is still in the racket (bowling). He landed second in a tournament recently at Columbus, Ohio. We admit he is as good as he is a baseball fan; he seldom misses a game.

Henry Neuman, of plumbing fame, broke into print last week in getting the

Don't Fail to Read

The Great Crusade

By Colonel Jennings C. Wise

"America's Great War Epic"
"A Book That Is Different"

Audacious and Sensational But
Masterly and Fair—Above All a
Delightful Human Story.

Lincoln MacVeagh—The Dial Press

Write "SERVICE MAGAZINE"
413 Plaza Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

PRICE \$2.00

R. V. B.
CHOCOLATES

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

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

IN SEVERAL SIZES

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

At the business session of the 12th Annual National Convention Assembled in Pittsburgh, Pa., in August, the National Commander will present a Charter to the Blue Ridge Post. The Charter members of this Post are: Benjamin Kinley, James B. Moore, Harvey D. Shaffer, Harry T. Bechtel, Arthur G. Smith, George T. Gray, Rudolph Hagofsky, Charles M. Crail, D. R. Noble, R. A. Blancher, Henry A. Hudson, Chas. R. Stitt, Harry J. Geidel, Ivan N. Boyer, O. B. Delp, J. M. Storey, Boyd C. Henry, Roscoe A. Lindsay, Robert L. McCanna, Robert F. Cowen, Miles E. Ellenferger, M. K. Ferguson, John H. Scanlon, Alphonse J. Elger, John N. Crytzer, and Maurice E. Hobaugh.

So far this is the only new Post heard from and it takes only fifteen active members of the Association to organize a Post in your territory. Now would be a good opportunity to get a local post started and have it recognized at the Annual Convention.

THAT PARIS TRIP

(Continued from Page 7)

quarters. They are not allowed to serve bread without a ticket."

Reaching in his pocket he brought out a couple of his own tickets and gave them to the waiter.

"I am pleased to be of assistance, my dear friends," he said, and smiling at our thanks he waved us farewell and went out.

"Imagine one of our shavetails doing a thing like that," said Buck, "for gosh sakes, why didn't I join the French Army?"

After lunch we exercised some more. We encountered a newsboy who spoke American with distinction. A fine command of American slang and cuss words. He had sold papers in Chicago and was now back in his native city, Paris, at the old stand. We discussed with him the relative advantages of Paris, Chicago, Oil City and Pittsburgh but he persisted in his belief that Chicago and Paris suited him best.

Buck dropped into this and that place to make sure that he understood how to pronounce "Beeyaire."

Inquired what shows were in town and were informed that all Americans should by all means visit the Follies Bergere. Got further exercise, and views of the city's buildings searching for the theatre. After another meal, which was taken in a Red Cross Canteen near the Station, we returned to the Theatre to purchase tickets. It was all filled up and we were about to depart when a six-foot-four Australian soldier and some of his buddies told us to follow him and ask for "Promenade" tickets. The Australian Army went into action and several English Tommies were brushed aside as the Australians and two Americans galloped up to the ticket window.

Once within, we found that the Promenade tickets corresponded to "standing room only" in the rear of the seats. The show was of the vaudeville variety and would have been too tame for present-day American Stage standards. The real show was the audience, soldiers of all armies, and ranks. Majors and Colonels seemed to be the funniest performers. The older they were the younger they acted. Between the stage acts, everyone went out into the foyer or grill as it really was, grabbed a table before some-

one else got it and ordered tea and lady-fingers (one's memory is uncertain on these little details).

After the show we discovered that the day's exercise had lent a charming picture to the Y. M. C. A. accommodations and two more days remained for Buck's investigations. Home on the subway, and to bed.

The next morning after the unaccustomed rest on a real bunk we awoke to find every available inch of floor space occupied by Permissionaires who had come in during the night and found all the bunks rented.

What happened the next two days and nights. Here's the part that is stranger than fiction. A repetition of the first day's excitement. Rides on subways, a visit to Notre Dame, a trip to the galleries of the Ecole des Beaux Arts (to Buck's disgust at such a waste of time). Inspection of Museums and public buildings mostly from the outside as they were closed except certain hours and days of the week when did not agree with our schedule. Purchase of souvenirs to send home. More walking and more subways, a lunch in a Latin Quarter restaurant and the donation of some of our few remaining American coins to a Frenchman and his family encountered there who sold us the idea that they had never seen anything so beautiful before and wanted them for souvenirs. Six or seven hours sleep in the Y. M. C. A. Hotel too tired to make other investigations.

Then the rush to get the train back to Ancy. A change of trains outside of Paris, unwelcome visitors in the compartment in the persons of drunk Algerian soldiers, one of whom was minus a nose and evidently in mind to hold us responsible for its loss, a strategic retreat to a first class compartment leaving the third class one to the squad of Algerians; a hike back to the Company's town at 4:00 A. M.

It would never do to let those envious comrades in the Company be disappointed as to the wild time we had in Paris while they were busy breaking rock and repairing roads. Our reputations were at stake and what we did to our reputations for their benefit left them entirely satisfied and determined to follow at the first opportunity. Paris was worth visiting but as the French newsboy say, "Chicago's a nice town, too, but I don't know anything about Pittsburgh or Oil City."

PITTSBURGH AGAIN WELCOMES THE 80TH

(Continued from Page 5)

Hotel. Beaucoup fun, petite mademoiselles, dancing, music, and thrills.

The Heinz Party, the Boat Ride, the Luncheon and Reception to the visiting ladies with the Gold Star Mothers as special Guests, the Military Ball, the Annual Divisional Banquet, the Military Mass at the Cathedral, and the Memorial Services at the Fort Pitt, are among the major affairs that no one who attends the Reunion will want to miss. Because of lack of time and space for details we will just tell you that these events will be worth while taking time off to attend.

On Sunday afternoon, August 9, when taps are blown and the last Blue Ridger pulls out on the highway or train, we will say au revoir till roll-call at the 80th's lucky Thirteenth Annual Convention—somewhere in the good old U. S. A.

SHERMAN STUDIOS

DISPLAYS
For Windows and
Conventions

230 Third Ave., Pittsburgh

Court 1292

H. E. NEUMANN CO.

Heating — Ventilating —
Plumbing

Contractor and Engineers

1425 CHAPLINE STREET

WHEELING, W. VA.

Pittsburgh Photo
Engraving Co.

723 Liberty Ave.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

BANG!! BANG!! BANG!!

ON TO PITTSBURGH



Finis-La-Guerre!

*Yes, the war is over. What a reception while it lasted---
Ooh-La-La!*

PITTSBURGH and Allegheny County promise every Veteran just as big a reception this summer, but more pleasant---no fatigue---all joy.

Reduced railroad rates, fine highways, low hotel rates, and once here, the entertainment holds you---like the "ole pay line"---You can't wait till you get it, but you will really get it.

ARTOIS, PICARDY, ST. MIHIEL MEUSE-ARGONNE---These, the 80th and you, made history years ago.

Pittsburgh, the 80th Division Veterans Association, and you will make history all over again during the short time of four days---

AUGUST 6, 7, 8, 9

SEE TO IT THAT YOU ARE IN THIS MID-SUMMER 1931 CAMPAIGN