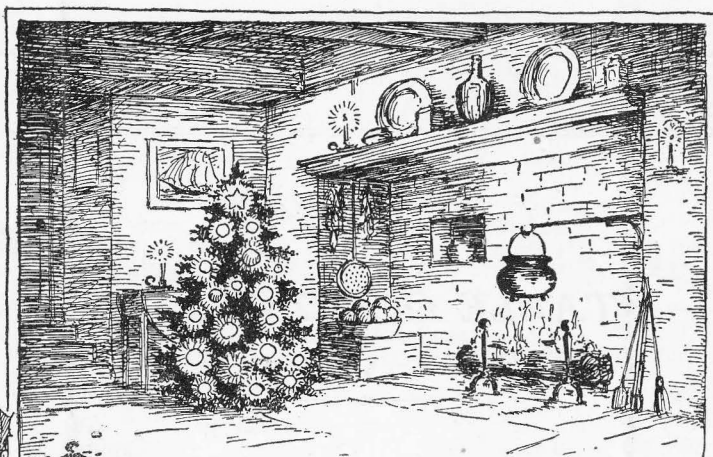




THE
SERVICE
MAGAZINE



Christmas Greetings

Heap on more wood! The wind is chill;
But let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our Christmas merry still.
Each age has deemed the new-born year
The fittest time for festal cheer.

—SIR WALTER SCOTT

The SERVICE MAGAZINE



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. 6

NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 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 1931-32

National Commander

RODNEY T. BONSALE, Esq.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Honorary Commander

ADELBERT CRONKHITE
Maj.-Gen. U. S. A. Retired
New York City

Vice Commanders

HARRY P. HOLT
Lynchburg, Virginia
WALTER G. FLEMING
Cleveland, Ohio

Chaplain

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

Historian

RUSSELL L. STULTZ
New Market, Virginia

Judge Advocate

VINCENT R. SMITH, Esq.
Greensburg, Pa.

Recording Secretary

CHRIST C. KRAMER
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Color Sergeant

O. K. FRY
Pittsburgh, Pa.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Thirteenth Annual National Convention 80th Division, Harrisonburg, Virginia, Next Year	3
Padre's Corner	4
Where Do We Go From Here, Boys—By Captain Earl C. Shively	5
Taps	7
Morning Report	7

OFFICERS 1931-32

Executive Council

C. D. ACKERMAN
317th Infantry
Lakewood, Ohio

W. J. BLACKBURN
318th Infantry
Calvin, Virginia

ROBERT D. NEWMAN
319th Infantry
Crafton, Pa.

SAMUEL J. FLEMING
320th Infantry
Pittsburgh, Pa.

SAMUEL J. EVANS
313th Field Artillery
Wilkinsburg, Pa.

HENRY E. NEUMANN
314th Field Artillery
Wheeling, W. Va.

JOHN VACHETTA
315th Field Artillery
Braddock, Pa.

J. H. EARLY
313th Machine Gun Bn.
Hillsville, Va.

A. M. BROWNLEY
314th Machine Gun Bn.
Norfolk, Virginia

CHARLES POLLARD
Division Headquarters
Petersburg, Va.

PAUL WINTER
305th Engineers
Altoona, Pa.

GEO. B. CORDES
305th Ammunition Train
Brooklyn, N. Y.

"THE 80th DIVISION ALWAYS MOVES FORWARD"

Thirteenth Annual National Convention 80th Division Harrisonburg, Virginia, Next Year

BY RUSSELL L. STULTZ

RION-BOWMAN POST 632, Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States, achieved a peculiarly happy and comradely gesture last September when, by acclamation, its 225 members acted to invite the veterans of the 80th (Blue Ridge) Division to stage their next National reunion and convention in Harrisonburg, Va., as guests of the Post. By this act Rion-Bowman Post gave a striking exemplification of the spirit of true comradeship and cooperation that cannot but encourage amity and good-will between service groups.

The news from Pittsburgh announcing the acceptance of the invitation by the 80th Division Veterans Association at its executive meeting in that city November 11, will be welcomed not only by the "Blue Ridge" campaigners "down Virginia way" but by "Old Dominion" veterans generally. Rion-Bowman Post's action in paving the way for bringing the Division's annual gathering to the historic Shenandoah Valley next year serves to remind of the friendly relations have always existed between the 80th Division and the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Both are "Gold Chevron" organizations—their members share the same stirring memories and intimate associations born of active service—they speak the same common language, possess the same common thoughts, ideals and sympathies and, in scores of communities, the membership of the two veteran bodies is largely identical.

Numerous events and gatherings in the past decade have served to emphasize and cement the kindred ties and associations linking the 80th Division and the Veterans of Foreign Wars in fellowship and fraternity. It was in Norfolk, Va., in 1923, that the 80th and the V. F. W. joined together in staging their respective National conventions in the Tidewater metropolis. And it was there that the late General Lloyd M. Brett, gallant and beloved 80th Division chieftain and staunch friend and ally of all service men, was chosen Commander-in-Chief of the V. F. W., and Rion-Bowman Post still recalls with undimmed pleasure and refers to that eventful occasion in May, 1924, when General Brett in the high capacity of National Commander, and Major General Adelbert Cronkhite, matchless organizer and wartime leader of the 80th, honored our Post and its home city of Harrisonburg with their distinguished presence and contributed so signally to the success of the Department of Virginia's second annual encampment. And only within recent months this spirit of mutual regard and friendship was again reaffirmed by another Commander-in-Chief of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, when Paul C. Wolman brought his organization's greetings to the 80th Division's twelfth annual reunion in Pittsburgh.

Aside from these considerations, we are reminded that fully one-third of Rion-Bowman Post's personnel saw foreign service under the "Blue Ridge" banner, while dwelling in this and other counties of the Shenandoah Valley be-

tween Martinsburg, W. Va., and Roanoke, Va., are approximately 1,000 additional veterans who served with the 80th. The vast majority of these men, due to their distance from previous convention cities, have heretofore been denied the opportunity and privilege of mingling with their buddies and comrades in reunion. By these veterans and by thousands of other "Blue Ridgers" residing in every nook and corner of the "Old Dominion," Rion-Bowman Post's initiative in bidding for the 80th Division's next convention will be applauded and afford a long-awaited chance to renew wartime contacts and acquaintance, long since disrupted by the exigencies of peacetime existence.

There, too, are still other thousands of 80th Division veterans in Pennsylvania, West Virginia and more distant States, many of whom will undoubtedly be happy to avail themselves of the opportunity to revisit Virginia next year. It was here in the "Old Dominion"—at Camp Lee—that the 80th experienced its birth and was trained before joining the A. E. F. in France for its brilliant combat service. More than five years have intervened since the battle-scarred survivors last assembled in reunion in this State, at Petersburg, in 1926. From many sectors come increasing evidence of the "Blue Ridgers'" eagerness to return to Virginia in 1932, a sentiment that was echoed by National Commander Lieut. Rodney Bonsall in his acceptance address at the 80th's last convention in Pittsburgh, when he said: "I want a chance to get down there next year and see many of my old friends that I served with."

In expressing this wish Commander Bonsall voiced the natural impulse and desire of hundreds of his Comrades. And, truly, what more fitting or appropriate site for the 80th's peacetime rendezvous and encampment than in Harrisonburg—in the heart of the lovely, picturesque and historic Vale of the Shenandoah and under the very shadows of those majestic peaks from whence the "Blue Ridge" Division derived its honored name and which will forever be associated with its wartime deeds and achievements!

Here, in the midst of a region replete with history, tradition and romance—among a countryside that has been the arena of warring strife and stirring drama, whose every hill and dale has resounded to the martial tread of friend and foe, whose very atmosphere breathes of high deeds and immortal exploits—the 80th Division veterans of a later struggle will find awaiting them in fullest strength and measure that rare degree of kindredship and understanding given only to those who have absorbed history at its fount.

And, when they come, they will be greeted with that hearty, generous welcome and spontaneous hospitality among the most treasured of the "Old Dominion's" prized traditions. And, when they return, their buddies of Rion-Bowman Post and the Veterans of Foreign Wars doubt not that they will carry back to them to their far-flung homes, enduring,

pleasurable memories of their stay with us and of that peerless quality known throughout Virginia as the "spirit of 632."

"WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, BOYS?"

And when? And why? Heed the answer, every-buddy: To HARRISONBURG, VA., "Hub of the Shenandoah Valley" and scene of the 80th Division's thirteenth and greatest reunion next year. And we don't mean maybe, either! But you're expected to come and see for yourself.

Summer-time will be reunion-time in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia—and summer-time in the Shenandoah Valley is nature's substitute for paradise. Once again we say—You are expected to come and see and be convinced. 'Tis a land of beauty, of romance, of history and legend, that beckons you to join us and renew and relive the priceless ties and associations of Comradeship. What better place and time, we ask, for your 1932 vacation than in Harrisonburg? And why not start planning now for your next year's leave party, that should embrace the *madame*, the kids, the entire *menage*, that they, too, may enjoy and partake of our fine old Virginia hospitality, our unrivaled Comradeship, our incomparable scenic beauties?

You will find our Valley at its *best* in reunion-time—truly, indeed, the "Daughter of the Stars." The world is the 80th's home but many of you have yet to learn that your hob-nail travels missed the most beautiful and marvelous of nature's splendors. Within a few miles of Harrisonburg lie *all* of the Shenandoah Valley's far-famed Caverns. Of this matchless group of underground wonders, *two* will be included in the Reunion program for your amazement and delight—and none is more than one hour distant from the Reunion *ville*. Known to the world by name and reputation, *you* cannot afford to pass up next summer's opportunity to explore the deepest and most magnificent "Dug-Outs" a *soldat* ever envisioned in his wildest front-line dreams.

Then, too, a host of other attractions, well worthy a long, long hike, will be ready and awaiting your discovery and enthrallment. Lofty mountains—our own "Blue Ridge" peaks—garbed in raiment that challenge duplication or description; rivers of cooling shadows and limpid depths as they roll on to the sea; resorts that beckon the traveler to golf or to quiet and rest; vast orchards heavy laden with promise of autumn fruit; great fields bending under their burden of golden grain; unnumbered acres of waving blue grass meadows that rival Kentucky's; battlefields of Civil War days rich in memories of valor and sacrifice unexcelled in modern annals; that "Great Road" between the North and the South, made famous in history and story by the heroic exploits of Stonewall Jackson's gray-clad foot cavalry—all these and *much* more, await the "Blue Ridger" when he comes to Harrisonburg next summer for the 80th Division's annual reunion.

PADRE'S CORNER

WAR REMINISCENCES OF A DOUGHBOY PADRE

MAY, 1917, is a month and date which will carry many memories to the men of the 80th Division. All sorts of wild rumors were in the air as to the day, date and time of our departure from Camp Lee, Virginia, where we had been under intensive military training during the previous eight months. Official orders finally reached us to assemble in the wee hours of the morning of May 18th to entrain for a then unknown destination. All excited and loaded down like pack mules we fell into some kind of formation in front of the barracks in our regimental area. We shall never forget the start on the long, long trail which was to lead us to France. We moved along very quietly for such a large body of men and I can distinctly recall taking a long look at the old barracks for the last time as we turned the corner near the Camp Post Office, past the K. C. Headquarters, turn down by the Liberty Theatre and then left, to the little temporary railroad station where sixty or seventy train coaches were in readiness to receive us. At that dead hour of the morning when the camps was deep in slumber a part of our regiment slipped noiselessly along the company streets and in short time we were huddled into the dark coaches ready for the trip to "somewhere." We were introduced to the war measure of "no lights" for the first time in these darkened train on our way to the port from which we sailed. It did not take long for those familiar with that part of the country to know that we were heading in a southerly direction. Now speculation ran high as to the port of departure. The wish, father to the thought, in my own selfish mind was that we might be heading towards New York where I had assured an anxious mother of a last chance to exchange a farewell, but, alas, the fates decreed otherwise and in about six hours later we were pulling into Newport News, Virginia. Our trains were brought up along side of the dock and we were jealously guarded against all communication with the civilian population. Neither were we permitted to enter the forbidden area surrounding the docks nor were we allowed to mingle in any way with the dock workers. We were strictly enjoined from going on to the streets and a close guard was kept to see that these orders were strictly enforced. From the train we were immediately lead on to the transport tied up at the dock. With all kinds of wild dreams running through out heads of the giant liner, the Leviathan, imagine our disappointment when we took one look at the dirty tub that was to convey us overseas. We could not conceal our feelings of disappointment and the comments we made about the boat were decidedly not of a complimentary nature. It was called S. S. Re D'Italia, and was a converted Italian freighter which was now pressed into transport service. I know we should not be too severe in our judgments since our government had a tre-

mendous task on its hands of transporting millions of troops and we were just among the unlucky ones to be assigned to a freighter. After plenty of excitement loading the troops onto the transport and assigning quarters to the men, we were permitted to write a card to whomsoever we wished announcing our safe arrival overseas. This card was to be mailed at the wharf and kept by the authorities until the arrival in France and then delivered on this side. Nothing but the words, "I have arrived safely overseas" were to be written on the card. You can be sure that none of us neglected to take advantage of this great privilege. Our first greeting as we boarded ship, was to receive a formidable looking document telling us what we might do and what we might not do. Luckily I have saved my copy during these long years and it may be of interest to recall some of the "don'ts" of the hectic transport days.

Do you remember the fastidious care you took of yourself as you sauntered around the deck in your birthday suit waiting for your turn to get under the shower? Here was the rule that guided you. "Only salt water can be supplied troops for bathing. Soap is supplied which will lather in salt water." (Ye gods and little fishes how did I miss this famous soap—I never even saw it on our transport) the topkicks must have cornered the market on soap. We were glad to get a bath even without soap. It is quite possible to keep clean with salt water (sez the gobs but not the bucks). Do not neglect to bathe; if you do not bathe you are liable to get buggy—(you are telling us—we know it.) "The supply of fresh water is very limited and it must not be wasted. Any man finding a fresh water leak or drip should immediately report the fact to the Officer of the Day so the fault can be remedied." Do you remember the admonitions we saw posted around the ship in reference to matches? This little notice will refresh your memory. "No matches are allowed in your possession. The flare of a match at night can be seen under favorable conditions as far as a mile away. Get your light from the cigar lighter provided; (again, ye little fishes) who ever saw a cigar lighter aboard our transport? The officers must have got to them first before the bucks came aboard. Well, we'll let that pass. The order continues: "No smoking is permitted at any time in the berthing spaces or on outside decks at night." "Don't smoke or make a light of any kind on outer decks after sunset." All agree that this restriction was rigidly enforced and rightly so, otherwise many of us would be down in Davy Jones's Locker these many years. Talking about lights in general; a strict order enjoined that no flash-lights were to be in your possession or were to be used on deck at night. It was also strictly commanded that all port-holes were to be securely covered and secure at night. Remember, we were told, that an exposed light may result in the discovery of the ship by an enemy. Flash-lights were considered as the greatest menace to the safety of the

ship as their light can be seen for several miles at night. Regarding the opening and closing of port-holes we were advised that this was the duty of the sailors detailed for that purpose. As you sauntered into the lavatory this ominous notice met your gaze: "Do not throw rubbish into the latrines or heavy paper will surely lug the drains and make much disagreeable work in clearing them." How well the men detailed to this disagreeable job found out to their sorrow. "Cigarette and cigar butts and pieces of paper easily plug the urinal drains." Do you remember, men, how clean the decks were kept on all the transports? This little rule will account for that: "Do not spit on any deck inside or outside. Do not throw papers or rubbish around outside decks or in your quarters. Do your share towards keeping the ship clean. Throw nothing overboard. Floating articles may be sighted by a submarine which will wireless ahead and put another submarine on the look-out for us." This was the admonition that put the fear of the Lord in most of us and I don't think there were many offenders among us. Do you recall the thrill you and I got when, "Abandon Ship Call sounded?" The alarm was given by the blowing of the ship siren. We were notified that when the alarm sounded we were to fall in with our life preserver and our canteen and await the order to march to our abandon-ship station by our officers and non-commissioned officers. In case we were not in our berth at the time the siren sounded we were ordered to go to our station by the most direct route. We were to give the crew the right of way at all times. To actually abandon ship the word was passed to those detailed to lower the life-boats. We were urged to remain calm in case of an actually abandoning ship and were told that even though the ship should be torpedoed it may not have to be abandoned. This was of little comfort to us land lubbers. Most of us had never been aboard an ocean liner before and we were not taking any chances of doing any fancy diving over the side. I know it did not take me long to find out where my station was in case of actual need. Speaking for the transport on which our contingent was billeted, we can't say anything very complimentary. We got one look at the crew, many of whom were mere boys of seventeen or eighteen and a more bedraggled lot I have never sen. Will the men aboard the "Re D'Italia" ever forget the life-boats? They looked as though they had not been lowered in an age and I can now envision an awful spill of bucks into the sea if we ever attempted to put twenty men into each one of them. And the life-raft—Well, the less said about them the better. I think the men aboard the transport, Duca D'Abruzzi experienced the same feelings as those aboard our ship. How we envied the men of our division who went over on the Leviathan. At least their crew spoke their own tongue and they felt that they had an even chance in case of a submarine scare. To the boys aboard the Leviathan the ominous "Don'ts" on the back of their troop Billet ticket will bring back memories. "YOUR LIFE DEPENDS UPON THESE." DON'T touch airports or water tight doors. DON'T touch life boat and life raft lashings. DON'T throw a single thing overboard. It would surely reveal our course to enemy U-Boats. DON'T smoke or make a light of any kind on outer decks after sunset.

(Continued on Page 6)

Where Do We Go From Here, Boys?

(EDITOR'S NOTE—The following address was given by Earl C. Shively, First Assistant Attorney General of Columbus, Ohio, over station WLW on Armistice Day, November 11, 1931 at Cincinnati, Ohio. Mr. Shively was Captain in the 318th Infantry, 80th Division. He is a Life Member of the National Association and plays an important part in the activities of the 80th).

RADIO friends, particularly ex-service comrades! Today is Armistice Day—a day belonging to ex-service men and women of the World War. In my home, I claim this day as mine. I bow in obeisance to the “head of the household” on New Year’s Day and other holidays, but Armistice Day I claim as my own—for retrospection or for indulgence in the various whimsicalities that the individual is heir to.

While Armistice Day is a day of sorrow to those whose loved ones never returned, among most of the ex-service men, this day is one of happiness—a day that stands out as a day of rejoicing in the hearts of many peoples in many lands. This is especially true of those who were at the front. The anniversary of getting out of that mess over there will be “a thing of beauty and a joy forever.” That is why so many ex-service men were insistent that the day be set aside as a legal state holiday. I sincerely hope that all ex-service men will continue to insist that the day be kept with proper remembrance and ceremony.

In this connection and at this time, I think it pertinent to define the exact legal status of Armistice Day in Ohio. At this time of the year many inquiries are received in the office as to whether or not Armistice Day is a legal state holiday and ranks on a parity with Labor Day and other state holidays. Only yesterday a school boy from a small village in central Ohio inquired about the legal status of Armistice Day. He was very insistent about maintaining his holiday prerogatives. He even went so far as to intimate that his teacher did not know the war was over and that the Attorney General should write him and “put him wise.”

On February 22, 1927—Washington’s birthday—the General Assembly of Ohio, in Section 5977 of the General Code of Ohio, declared that “the eleventh day of November shall be known as Armistice Day and is hereby declared to be a legal holiday.” This act became effective as a law on June 19, 1927. In 1928, it so happened that the eleventh day of November fell on Sunday. Upon inquiry from the Governor, the then Attorney General ruled that under the existing law the day could not be observed on the following Monday—so the service men and organizations got busy again and on March 12, 1929, the General Assembly of Ohio added to the law that “if the said day falls on Sunday the following Monday shall be the legal Armistice holiday.” This amendment became effective on June 25, 1929. So in answer to my school boy friend in central Ohio I will say that Armistice Day is now a legal holiday for all purposes and that if it falls on Sunday he is entitled to celebrate it on Monday.

When I was asked to speak over the

“School of the Air,” I told Uncle Ben, Director of the School, that I would be glad to speak if he would give me a subject. He told me to use my own judgment. This is the same advice John McGraw gave to a young baseball pitcher when the pitcher asked Mr. McGraw how to pitch to Honus Wagner when two men were out and three men were on base. It wasn’t so helpful. Last Sunday, in spite of the description given to whistlers by an eastern college professor who was trying to break into print, I found myself whistling an air that the boys overseas used to sing overtime—“Where do we go from here, boys, where do we go from here?” It occurred to me later that this would be a proper theme for Armistice Day. Where do we go from here, boys, where do we go from here?

The war ended thirteen years ago today. It exacted a tremendous toll. Ten million were among the known dead—three million are still missing. This means thirteen million soldiers were killed in action. Thirteen million civilians were also killed or died as a direct result of the war. Twenty million soldiers were maimed and wounded. Nearly ten million children were left orphans. Five million women were left widows. In money, the direct costs of the war were nearly two hundred billion dollars. The indirect costs, that is, property losses, war relief, capitalized value of human life, etc., were one hundred and fifty billion dollars. This was a staggering loss. If you can visualize this human and material loss, you will no longer wonder why the world is in the throes of an economic depression.

But, as the French say—*revenons aux moutons*—let us get back to our mutton—back to our theme song—Where do we go from here? I believe it was Edgar Allan Poe who once said—“Look not upon the past, it’s too disgraceful.” Most ex-service men are extremely reticent about looking upon the past and about what happened over there. They say very little about their experiences during the war. They do not wish to remember. They are thinking about where they are going from here. This is the immediate and important question. This is the problem that all ex-service men must face and solve if they are to hold the torch on high and not break faith with those who lie in Flanders field.

Today, the world is engulfed in an economic depression. It is restless politically. America, perhaps, is not so hard hit or so restless as other countries, yet it is passing through a serious crisis and has need of its every resource. Perhaps its greatest resource is a united front—confidence—confidence in itself—in its government. This is what won the war and it will win in peace. My legion post has on its stationery—“In peace, as in war, we serve.” No saying could be more applicable now. We *must* serve and to our greatest capacity. In this service, the nation is looking to the ex-service man to take the lead.

This is only natural. First, because the same initiative and patriotism that drove the ex-service man forward during the war will drive him forward now. Second, because the ex-service man has arrived at an age of selection and defini-

tion. He will, either become a part of and take an active interest in his national, state, or local government or else he will sink into that innocuous, lethargic, selfish, attitude that “lets George do it.” If he is to continue as a patriot, he must take an unselfish, abiding, interest in the affairs of his locality and of his state and nation. This does not necessarily mean that he must run for or hold public office, but it does mean that if he is not willing to sacrifice to that extent, he must maintain an active and patriotic interest in public affairs and public officials. The Civil War veterans did this and so did the Spanish-American War veterans. The World War veterans must profit by their experience and go forward aggressively, unselfishly, and patriotically.

In the Attorney General’s office, I am in a position to get a rather accurate, cross current, pulse of the part ex-service men are taking in governmental affairs. It is not inconsiderable. In our own office fifty per cent of the lawyers belonged to some branch of the service during the war. Everything from an ace aviator to a doughboy. Being a doughboy, perhaps I should say from a doughboy to an ace aviator. Anyway, I was taught in the infantry that we won the war. I’ve been most too busy since the war to inquire into the correctness of the teaching. Attorney General Bettman is himself an ex-service man and past state commander of the American Legion. His entire administrative force, what he calls his G.H.Q., is composed of ex-service men. This is only typical of the part ex-service men are taking in public affairs. An increasingly large per cent of the county, township, and municipal public officials that come in and out of the office every day are ex-service men.

This gives us pause. It brings sharply before us the responsibility that is ours. We must keep our “heads up.” We must move forward unselfishly and patriotically. We must “doughboy it.” In the spring of 1918 the cause looked bad for the Allied countries in the World War. England had been pushed back almost to the sea; France was discouraged and exhausted and slowly giving ground; Italy was suffering from a terrific reversal; America had not as yet made herself felt. Six months later—victory and peace. Why? Because America refused to listen to selfish propaganda; because she accepted with a grain of salt the story that the Hindenburg line was invincible. General Pershing, as he so clearly and forcibly states in his recent book, laid out his objectives and sent his first army forward—slowly but irresistibly. General Joffre had done the same thing before on the Marne. Marshal Foch joined in and ordered a general offensive. They “doughboyed it”—kept their heads up and went unselfishly and patriotically forward.

The ex-service men must carry on the same way today. We must foster and protect that same sense of duty that made us carry on during the war. We must stand united before the forces of hatred and radicalism. We must lend enthusiasm and intelligent assistance to the civic forces of our communities. Above all—we must combat the hysteria of those who seek to undermine the

fundamentals of a just and wise government. In peace, as in war, we must serve.

The American Legion got off to a good start at the Detroit convention in September—despite Dr. Clarence T. Wilson's remarks to the contrary. The American Legion has as much right, if not more, as any church or other organization to express itself on a controversial issue such as prohibition without being abused and maligned by some theoretical individual who refuses to face fundamental facts and seems to rely solely on an appeal to prejudices rather than to existing conditions and common sense. If Dr. Wilson were correctly quoted by the press of this country, every ex-service man in America has the right to resent his remarks and to cry out against such an abuse of discretion and such a lack of sensitiveness on his part. The prohibition question now is no more sacred than the slavery question was before the Civil War. The fact that slavery was a tabooed subject then, militated against a sane settlement of the question later on. Every controversial question that affects the welfare of this nation should be tried out in an open forum and run the gamut of public opinion. The American Legion has the same right as the American Federation of Labor or the American Bar Association to speak its sentiment on this question and to insist that the question be brought out into the open and that the people be given the opportunity to express their views. The war bequeathed to us a knowledge that Life is sacred and that Freedom is its sweetest award. Every ex-service man must stand on guard to see that a free expression of public opinion is never throttled. This reign of terror of tabooed governmental questions and of tabooed personal philosophies should come to a quick end. Ex-service men *must* and I am sure *will* help.

Again, what a patriotic and magnificent action on the part of the legionnaires at Detroit when they acceded to the request of the President of these United States and postponed official memorialization on the bonus. A large majority of the ex-service men in Ohio believes in the justness of a cash bonus and the action taken by our official delegation at Detroit, against their own interests, bespeaks volumes for the unselfishness and patriotism of the legionnaires. It shows the united front the ex-service men in America are offering in this time of economic unrest.

I do not question the action of our representatives at Detroit on the bonus question. As a matter of truth, I applaud it. This question may be settled later. However, there must be no let-down, now or later, on the part of ex-service men with respect to hospitalization and care of the disabled. This work must go forward with all speed. Our government cannot do too much for the dependents of the more than one hundred and twenty thousand American soldiers who gave their lives for their country or for the thousands who left the service sick and maimed. The care of these must be a first consideration of our government at all times.

I think it pertinent to say to the public at this time that the war took from the ex-service man more than life or limb. The public must be sympathetic to this fact. One cannot be taken in the formative period of his life and catapulted into a maelstrom of poison gas, machine gun bullets, and high explosives, without being affected. One cannot be

taken from the comfort and freedom of the American home and have someone else do his thinking for two years without being affected. Ex-service men had to fight themselves when they returned from a war such as the World War in order to get themselves back to normalcy. It's been a long hard fight and the public must recognize the conflict. It is sometimes difficult for the public to realize what the war took from the soldiers.

At the same time ex-service men, in order to keep the confidence placed in them by a grateful people, must see to it that they ask for confidence and promotion only on the basis of merit. The conscientious and patriotic ex-service man looks with extreme disfavor on the type of ex-service man who parades his Legion affiliation before the public and expects to go forward on that and on that alone. Fortunately such individuals are rare—yet they exist. Nothing is so disgusting to the ex-service man and to the non-ex-service man as the type of individual who gave four or five months of his time in some capacity to his government during the war and then expects the public to place and maintain him in office for the remainder of his life on that record and that alone. The ex-service man must work and work hard—he must become an intelligent part of his government and must advance on merit.

Thomas Paine once said, "These are the times that try men's souls." Indeed, in these times of world wide economic depression and political unrest, the ex-service men must keep their feet on the ground. They must show a united front and not lend their ears to unpatrioticisms and selfish propaganda. It is easy to destroy. At this time the country needs builders—needs men of confidence in the future of the freest government of all times. We should resist with every ounce of vigor in us all attempts at tearing down and all unpatriotic selfish utterances—regardless of the sources from which they emanate.

I think the ex-service man should soon begin to take notice of the movement afoot to abolish compulsory military training in our land grant universities. Let us think of the whys and wherefores of this question. Who is back of this movement and why? We are the freest people on earth—practically the only major government where our citizens do not serve a military apprenticeship. There is certainly nothing mandatory about affiliation with a university where military training is a part of the regular curriculum. Then why the agitation? The ex-service man is the last person on earth who wants another war, however, he is the first person who realizes the value of preparation. We are not in the millennium and we must be prepared for eventualities. We prepare for other eventualities and deem it a course of wisdom. Why is this the exception? Let the ex-service man examine this question carefully—its source—its merit—etc., etc., etc.—before lending his influence to its furtherance. Personally, I cannot conceive of a person receiving the benefits of citizenship in United States during times of peace, and at the same time demanding release from his obligation in times of war. This question goes to the very fabric of organized government and ex-service men must be alert to its seriousness.

After all, we served a bountiful and grateful nation. Today we are working with and living among a grateful people.

During the war our government was vigilantly solicitous of our welfare. Thirteen years ago today I could lie down under booming three-inch guns, on the ground, in the rain, and sleep from sundown 'til sunup. I wish I could do that today. The government took better care of me than I take of myself. Today Federal and State legislative bodies are bending every effort to show the ex-service men the gratitude of the nation and of the state. Perhaps mistakes are being made. If so, they are mistakes of the head and not of the heart.

What shall we do? Let us ever be on the alert aggressively to resist the evils which undermine our government. Let us become a part—a sympathetic part—of our local, state and federal government. Let us ever insist on the freedom of speech and discussion that is so essential to the well being of a democracy. Let us go forward—confidently, unselfishly, and patriotically, then, and not until then, may we answer the challenge of the immortal poet and say:

"Fear not that ye have died for naught,
The torch ye throw to us we caught.
Ten million hands will hold it high
And Freedom's light shall never die!
We've learned the lesson that ye taught
In Flanders fields."

HARRISONBURG GETS 80TH'S THIRTEENTH ANNUAL NA- TIONAL CONVENTION NEXT YEAR

Harrisonburg, Virginia, has been selected for the 13th Annual National Convention City of the 80th Division Veterans Association to be held sometime in the Fall of 1932. The Executive Council met on Wednesday, November 11, 1931, at Pittsburgh, Pa., and after lengthy discussions and deliberations Harrisonburg was selected from among numerous invitations given the 80th. Among the cities competing for the honor were: Wheeling, W. Va.; Atlantic City, N. J.; Chicago, Ill.; Alexandria, Virginia; Conneaut Lake, Pa.; York, Pa.; Harrisonburg, Va.; Detroit, Mich.; Philadelphia, Pa., and Washington, D. C. Dates for the Convention have not as yet been arranged.

War Reminiscences

(Continued from Page 4)

DON'T spit on any decks. It spreads disease. DON'T allow any other army man to break these rules. Stop him at once and turn him over to the nearest army officer." Going over on a foreign ship gave us an awful sense of loneliness which became even more acute as we saw the shores of the good old U. S. A. fade into the distance. After a few days we got our sea legs and began to snoop around to see what it was all about. After being assigned to our quarters which were anything but "De Luxe" we next took a look at the quarters of the men and I was immediately cured of any desire to complain. The men's bunks were those you see in the steerage of any third class ocean liner. But when I think how little these fine fellows complained and took everything so good naturedly, I feel ashamed of any kicking I did.

(To be Continued)



PATTERSON, STAFFORD A., formerly Lieutenant, 305th Train Headquarters and Military Police, died October 30th, at his home in Wilson, Pa. Lieutenant Patterson was born in Danville, Va. and was the son of the late Annie Nicholas and Chalmers Patterson. He was educated in the public schools of Danville and Danville Military Academy. After leaving school he was for several years connected with the leaf department of the American Tobacco Company. In 1925 as representative of the Texas Oil Company he organized the business which owned and controlled a number of service stations over the country familiarly known as "Pat's Service Station." His ready smile and attractive personality won for him a host of friends from every walk of life. He was a member of the Methodist Church, the Kiwanis Club, and took a keen interest in all civic and social affairs of the community.

Mr. Patterson is survived by his widow, who was Miss Marjorie Davis; two sons, Stafford, Jr. and Joseph Davis; his father, Mr. Chalmers Patterson, of Wilson; two sisters, Miss Jerene M. Patterson and Mrs. Robert Bendal, of Danville; three brothers, Leroy and Edward, of Danville, and Glen, of Henderson.

SMITH, HOWARD J., formerly Captain of Company B, 317th Infantry, died at the League Island Naval Hospital, October 6, 1931. Captain Smith had served ten years in the U. S. Army and was a member of the Reserve Corps only three months when recalled to service May 1, 1917. He was buried with full military honors with services in St. Mary's Episcopal Church. Interment was in the Odd Fellows Cemetery, Burlington, N. Y., attended by Captain James MacFarland Post No. 79, American Legion, and Ladies Auxiliary, veterans of Foreign Wars Post No. 1817 and Ladies Auxiliary, and Members of the Philadelphia Post and Auxiliary of the 80th Division Veterans Association.

PHILLIPS, JOHN W., formerly 1st Sergeant, Supply & K Companies, 319th Infantry, died at the Homestead Hospital, October 21, 1931. Military funeral from his home at 535 Coyne Terrace, Pittsburgh, Pa. He is survived by his wife, two children, Marguerette and Wayne, and his father and two sisters living in Philadelphia.

**COUNTY COMMISSIONER
JOSEPH G. ARMSTRONG DIES**

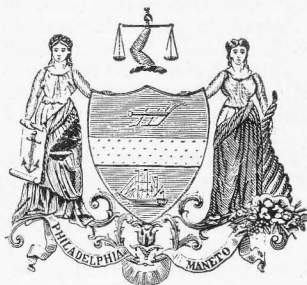
The death of Joseph Gray Armstrong, County Commissioner, on Thursday, November 19, 1931, was a great shock to all members of the 80th Division in Pittsburgh, and to those who knew him well and loved him. Mr. Armstrong was a staunch friend and loyal booster of the 80th and never missed an opportunity to assist the worthy cause of an ex-service man. Mr. Armstrong was Mayor of the City of Pittsburgh during 1914 to 1918. His charming manner and personality won for "the old Gray Mayor" hosts of friends who were with him to the end.



160TH BRIGADE

W. B. Weissblatt, formerly Lieutenant, is now living at 91 Pickwick Road, West Newton, Massachusetts. He is with the President Suspender Company of Shirley, Mass.

Philadelphia Post No. 2



Rain and more rain the night of our regular meeting on October 15, and at

GOLD STAR MOTHERS' PILGRIMAGES

The War Department announces that one-third of the Gold Star Mothers have made pilgrimages the last two years to European battlefields. The average age of those who made these trips was 60, the oldest having been 92 and the youngest 47. Six of the mothers died from various causes while on the journey, the sick rate having been very low.

—The Kablegram.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC

Only about 38,000 names are now on the muster roll of the Grand Army of the Republic. At the recent convention in Des Moines less than one thousand marched in the grand review, many of them riding in autos. Each year parade routes are made shorter. In 1890 the G. A. R. reached the peak of its enrollment—409,487—thirty-four years after its organization at Decatur, Ill., April 6, 1866.

AMERICAN LEGION CONVENTION

The National convention of the American Legion met in Detroit the week of September 20. A resolution was passed in favor of a state referendum on repeal or modification of the 18th Amendment. The resolution for additional bonus loan was defeated. The Electric Post Band of Milwaukee, twice national band champion of the Legion, was awarded the 1931 championship. Henry L. Stevens, of Warsaw, N. C., was chosen commander-in-chief by acclamation. The 1932 convention will be held in Portland, Oregon.

tendance suffered. Truly, the old soldier, like the old gray mare isn't what he used to be. We had enough members on hand, however, to have an interesting meeting.

Comrade Tibbott, our welfare chairman, reported on the death and burial services in Burlington, N. J., of Comrade Howard J. Smith, former Captain of the 317th Infantry.

Motion was passed to present Medals to the Past Presidents of the Ladies Auxiliary at the December meeting in appreciation of their generous and untiring work on behalf of the Philadelphia Post.

It was with deep regret that we learned of the serious illness of Mrs. Evan J. Tibbott, Sr., President of our Auxiliary, a conscientious worker since the inception of the Auxiliary, and we all join in wishing her a speedy recovery.

Our meeting on November 19, was something different again and the boys were out in good numbers. There we had Honorary National Commander, Frank Schoble, Jr.; National Commander, Rodney T. Bonsall; Post Commander, Fred W. Haussmann, Wm. C. Galleher, Wm. H. Graham, Jr., Elmer R. Leddon, Otto P. Leinhauser, Russell W. Mahon, Edwin C. Vessey, Frank J. Mayer, Paul T. Wysocki, Frank J. Roche, Jas. Kilgannon, Howard F. Brock, Evan J. Tibbott, Jr., Wm. O. Pfeifer, Lewis Strouse, Geo. F. Bauer, Harry Fredericks, Lawrence Fisher, Wm. P. Mulvihill, Stanley Lichtenstein, Warren Rareshide, Samuel B. Millinghausen, Thomas Doyle, Wm. Brightmore, Jas. Coleman, Robert Crawford, James Delaney, Paul C. Eitle, Patrick J. Harding, Wm. Cousins and Stanley Baltz. Among those present were also the following comrades whom we have not seen for ages, possibly since our discharge: George McFarland, 305th Field Signal Battalion; Jos. Spiro, 320th Field Hospital; Harry Curry, 315th Field Artillery; Walter C. Welsh, 315th Field Artillery, and Harlow R. Connell, Medical Officer of 315th Field Artillery.

Now that is our idea of a well attended meeting. The business of the Post was put across with a snap. Welfare Finance, Entertainment, Membership and Medal Committee Chairmen, all made brief reports. National Commander Bonsall reported on his visit to the Pittsburgh Headquarters and the meeting of the Executive Council, and the selecting of Harrisonburg, Virginia, as the 1932 Convention City for the Annual National Convention of the Association. He urged

a special drive be made on membership. Commander Bonsall then called on Honorary National Commander Schoble, and presented him with a Past Post-Commander Medal. Frank then took over the chair and presented the Medals to all Past Post Commanders, Wm. C. Galleher, Wm. H. Graham, Jr., Rodney T. Bonsall, Elmer R. Leddon, Otto P. Leinhauser and Russell W. Mahon.

Nomination of Officers for 1932 were next in order and resulted as follows: Commander, Wm. O. Pfeifer; Senior Vice Commander, Lewis Strouse and Wm. Cousins, Jr.; Vice Commander, Evan J. Tibbott, Jr. and Geo. Bauer; Adjutant, Lewis Strouse; Finance Officer, Rodney T. Bonsall; Sergeant-at-Arms, Frank J. Mayer, Wm. P. Mulvihill and James Kilgannon; Executive Council, Wm. C. Galleher, Otto Leinhauser, Frank J. Roche, Wm. Cousins, Wm. H. Graham, Jr., Howard F. Brock, Stanley Lichtenstein, Elmer R. Leddon, Russell W. Mahon, James Kilgannon, Paul T. Wysocki, Harry Fredericks, Evan J. Tibbott, Jr., Frank Schoble, Jr., Edwin C. Vessey, Robert Crawford, Fred W. Haussmann and Samuel B. Millinghausen.

Taps were sounded by Larry Fisher and we adjourned to join the ladies in a very nice luncheon prepared by Chairman Mahon, the entertainment committee and, of course, the ladies of the Auxiliary. What would we do without our regular monthly social hour, our luncheon and the good ladies of the auxiliary who do so much in preparing for them?

We were all very much pleased to have Mrs. Gordon, Past President of the Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1, of Pittsburgh, Pa., with us during our social hour. Mrs. Gordon complimented the Philadelphia Post and Auxiliary on the fine spirit of comradeship displayed among the members. Thank you Mrs. Gordon. May we say that we were awfully pleased to have you with us. Our doors are always open and we shall be glad to have you drop in and visit us again. The same invitation stands for any member of the 80th Division or member of Ladies Auxiliary. Philadelphia Post and Ladies Auxiliary meet every third Thursday of the month at 2210 Sansom Street. Drop in and visit us. You are welcome!

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all!

Gen. Lloyd M. Brett Post

Rodney T. Bonsall, of Philadelphia, Pa., National Comamnder of the 80th Division Veterans Association, was a guest of the Federation of War Veterans' Societies of Allegheny County on Armistice Day, Wednesday, November 11, 1931. Mr. Bonsall was accompanied to Pittsburgh by his charming wife. Commander Bonsall, formerly Lieutenant, 317th Infantry, led the parade in Pittsburgh with many other prominent Officers. The parade was one of the largest and most colorful Pittsburgh has had for many years. The 80th was well represented—the Brett Post turning out in good form. The attractive uniforms of the Drum and Bugle Corps, the Kilty Band of Carnegie Tech, the Panther's Blue and Gold Band, the R.O.T.C. from Pitt and Tech, the white uniformed nurses, all added a glorious note to the

men in khaki. It required two hours for the parade to pass the Reviewing Stand on Ridge Avenue.

Reverend Edward A. Wallace, of Manhattan Beach, New York, National Chaplain of the 80th Division Veterans Association, was also a guest of the Federation of War Veterans' Societies of Allegheny County, in Pittsburgh, on Armistice Day, November 11, 1931. So popular among the Pittsburgh veterans is Father Wallace that the Federation members feel that an Armistice Day celebration without him would not be a successful event.

The Brett Post held an Armistice Banquet on the evening of Wednesday, November 11, 1931, at the Show Boat. A great crowd attended and a wonderful evening was enjoyed by all. Attorney John E. Sugden was Toastmaster, and ably filled the bill. Among the speakers were: Congressman Edmund F. Erk, former President of City Council James F. Malone, Reverend Edward A. Wallace, National Chaplain of the 80th Division Veterans Association, Attorney Rodney T. Bonsall, National Commander of the 80th Division Veterans Association; Miss Gertrude Horne, President of the Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1; Mrs. W. A. Gordon, Past President of the Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1, and Wm. L. Fleming, General Chairman of the 12th Annual National Reunion Committee, 80th Division. Gold Star Mothers present as guests were: Mrs. Dougherty, Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. Thornley, Mrs. McInerny, Mrs. Finn, Mrs. Ivanek, and Mrs. Diller. Clair A. Taylor, as Chairman of the Armistice Banquet, cannot be given too much credit for his good work and untiring efforts to make the affair the success it was. The members of the Post extend to you, Mr. Taylor, and your able assistants, Mr. John F. Burke and Mr. Samuel J. Fleming, sincere thanks and appreciation for your interest and spirit. More than seventy-six persons attended the banquet. The entertainment was furnished by the management of the Show Boat and was of the finest type that could be obtained anywhere. After the Banquet the members attended the Armistice Ball at the William Penn Hotel.

The December meeting of the Post was postponed on account of the rush during the Christmas holidays. The next meeting will be held Friday evening, January 15, 1932. Nomination and election of Officers will take place. Kindly arrange to be present. All members of the 80th Division, living in Pittsburgh and vicinities are requested to become members of the General Lloyd M. Brett Post. Write R. P. Loeffler, Adjutant, 4620 Baum Boulevard, Pittsburgh, Pa., for particulars.

Hon. D. Paulson Foster, Commander of the Brett Post, is recuperating at Lake Chautauqua, New York. Latest reports are that the Judge is doing fine and we are all looking forward to having him with us again.

See where Andy Sweitzer, of Carnegie, is breaking into the newspapers? If we can steal a picture we'll have the write-up in "Service" too. Watch the coming issues.

Who's Who in Philadelphia

Philadelphia Post and Ladies Auxiliary were well represented at Mayor Mackey's Dinner in honor of the U. S. Marine Corps and the American Legion on Wednesday, November 11, at the Penn Athletic Club. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Millinghausen, Wm. P. Mulvihill, Samuel Coplan and Wm. H. Graham, Jr. were among those present.

A trip well worth planning through the beautiful Shenandoah Valley of Virginia to Harrisonburg and the 1932 Annual National Convention of the 80th Division! Start now. It isn't too early to make your plans.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan J. Tibbott, Jr., Paul T. Wysocki and Wm. H. Graham, Jr. journeyed to Burlington, N. J. as representatives of the Philadelphia Post and Ladies Auxiliary to attend the funeral services of our late comrade, Captain Howard J. Smith.

Met our old friend John Gormley, of Pittsburgh, on our Main Street, enjoying his vacation, and no doubt getting an eye full of the girls that make that street justly famous.

Don't blame me for Jimmy, John, just a mild case of shell-shock.

Sorry, but there were not enough members present at our Annual Armistice Service in the Richardson Memorial Church on November 15. Let us plan for our Memorial and Armistice Services in advance so that we may have a representative showing in the future at these services.

Our thanks are extended to Lew Strouse, Geo. Bauer and other members of the committee for their very artistic medals presented to the Past Post Commanders. They are very beautiful.

Sam. Millinghausen, former 314th Medical member, was again chosen Welfare Officer of the Henry H. Houston Post, American Legion. Sam's friends of the Philadelphia Post would like to see him go higher. We wish him every success.

You card players missed a good evening's pleasure at the Auxiliary Card Party. Let's see more members attend the next one.

Bill Mulvihill as floor manager, was again on the job and kept the play moving nicely. Good boy, Bill!

Sam Coplin, member of the Philadelphia Post and one of Philadelphia's rising young lawyers, has been elected Commander of the F. D. & I. S. Clair Post No. 37, American Legion. Good luck, Sam!

We missed Dr. and Mrs. Poole at our Armistice Services, and again at our meeting.

We should have a full house at the December meeting with an all windup card. Election of Officers, applications for the Verdun Medal and Citation, Presentation of Medals to Past Presidents of the Ladies Auxiliary and an oyster supper as a grand finale—and the dues are only \$2.50 per year! How do they do it?

WM. H. GRAHAM, JR.

Pennsylvania Auxiliary of Philadelphia Post No. 2

We have had two very fine meetings since the last issue of "Service." Our attendance was greater than during the summer months. Mrs. Frank Schoble, Sr., Mrs. D. J. Gleason and Mrs. David Dunseth were present at our last meeting. Mrs. Wm. Pfeifer has now joined us and we hope to see her at all meetings. We surely miss our good President, Mrs. Tibbott, Sr., who has been forced to remain at her home on account of illness. We hope that she will be soon with us again. Mrs. Tibbott, Jr. is also missed.

We were pleased to have Mrs. Gordon, Past President of the Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1, of Pittsburgh, Pa., with us at our November meeting. We hope she enjoyed her visit. Thank you for calling to see us Mrs. Gordon, and we hope you will call upon us soon again.

We extend to Mrs. Howard J. Smith our sincere sympathy on the death of her beloved husband, Captain Howard J. Smith, of the 317th Infantry.

Sorry to learn that Rodney Bonsall, Jr. broke his wrist playing football. Rodney, Jr. is eleven years old. He is anxious for the doctor to remove the bandages 'cause he has two fights on hand when the wrist heals. What a boy!

We have been informed that at our December meeting the Philadelphia Post is going to present Medals to the Past Presidents of our Auxiliary. Mrs. Frank Schoble, Sr., Mrs. Wm. C. Galleher, Mrs. Frederic Poole, Mrs. Albert C. Markert, Mrs. Frank J. Mayer and Mrs. Samuel B. Millinghausen all will be honored with Medals. We hope the ladies will all attend and make this presentation a grand success.

As is our custom we are planning to visit our 80th boys in the hospitals and give them our usual Christmas gifts. Mrs. Poole, Chairman of our Welfare Committee, who has done such fine work in visiting the hospitals here and at Coatesville, knows every boy now a patient, and none will be slighted.

Have you a comrade now a patient in any hospital?. Don't forget to send him a Christmas card or a word of cheer.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

M. MILLINGHAUSEN.

317th Infantry

Company B

News of Company B men seems hard

to get. The last issue of "Service" contained only one item about our old friend Sergeant H. C. McKinney attending the Reunion at Pittsburgh. Mac reported that he had the best time ever at this Reunion. He said Company B men were mighty scarce but other 80th men made up for the absence of his old buddies. Mechanic Johnson wasn't dodging any details. In fact he was looking for them; and Lupi was there with bells on, the same old souvenir hunting Lupi that men of Company B will always remember. We had several interesting characters in Company B, but Lupi was the "king of them all."

Our old Mess Sergeant, H. E. Jessee, at the present writing is in Mt. Alto Hospital, Washington, D. C. Jessee claims he is still "a sick woman."

Jessee's assistant, C. W. Evans is at Exeter, Virginia.

Cook Ray Neeley is at Big Stone Gap, Virginia, and is the same old Neeley. He hasn't changed the least bit.

Cook Stidhorn who has been away from this part of the country for a while is at Krokee, Va.

Vic Warren is Commander of the American Legion Post at Norton, Va.

I. A. Hommel is at Norton and is still preaching that every thing in general is wrong and making it stick with some people too.

Milam Yeary is at Big Stone Gap, Virginia. He hasn't gained a pound since he left the service in 1919. Keeping his boyish form is no trouble at all.

Talk about B E E F! You ought to see High Daddy at Imboden, Virginia. He'll bet you on anything you want to bet . . . that's High Daddy.

Bill Egans who was first with Company B and later transferred to Headquarters Company, 317th Infantry, is a prosperous farmer at R. F. D. No. 1, at Big Stone Gap, Virginia.

(Windy) George Turner is still blowing his horn at St. Charles, Va. His co-worker, Arthur Thompson is at Dorchester, Va.

M. L. Skeens is with the Virginia Highway Commission at present and is located a short distance from Raven, Va.

Flut Strong who was ordered home before we sailed for France to help win the war, calls Roda, Va., his Post Office.

Robert White holds a position with Stonega Coke & Coal Company at Dunbar, Virginia.

Homer Adams is at Appalachia, Virginia.

Robert E. Robinett hasn't been out of the Mountains for a long time. Certainly is a stranger.

Arvel Robinson and George Hillman are working at Wise, Virginia.

Ora and Silas Halbrook live on the Clinch River, below St. Paul, Virginia.

C. P. Cawood announces the arrival of C. P. Junior. Congratulations from all

80th members are extended to the happy father and mother.

C. P. CAWOOD,
Big Stone Gap, Va.
6 Amm Street,
Bradford, Pa.

Service Magazine,
413 Plaza Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Editor:

Thanks for the issue of "Service." This last issue is the first I have received for several years, owing, I realize to the fact that I was derelict in sending you my change of address.

Although I got there too late to register, or rather, there was so much doing when I arrived that I neglected to register, I enjoyed thoroughly the Reunion in Pittsburgh. I was lucky enough to be detailed as official supervisor of the actions of the "Last Man's Club" and really believe I held them "in character" very well. Aside from the fact that the "Great Shively" and the "Great Higgins" persisted in arguing as to their greatness, everything was under control. We surely had a wonderful time, and the only song we neglected to sing was "One More Drink Bartender."

Saw "Fats" Ackerman and Doc Hood as well as several others of the 317th Infantry during the short time I was allowed to stay in the city—spending some time in commuting between Pittsburgh and Greensburg.

I certainly was disappointed in the news in "Service" from the 317th. There was a time when we were on the job, and, even though I am now quartered somewhat distant from most of the former 317th men, if you can furnish me with a list of those who have or have not yet been members of the Association, I will do everything possible to get in touch with them and bring them back into the fold.

When you next see Commander Bonsall, give him my regards.

Wishing all a Merry Christmas and a Joyous New Year, I am

Very sincerely,

T. W. FENNELL,
Formerly Adjutant 3rd Battalion,
317th Infantry.

318th Infantry

Company A

Herbert M. Strickler and family called on our friend Cecil G. Wood at Ashland, Virginia, recently. When those two fellows get together they have a great time. Tell us what happened and all about it, Herb.

Joseph Adams, formerly of Halifax, Virginia, has recently returned to Richmond, Virginia, where he expects to make his home. Send in some news, Joe. Surely you know a bit of late news we'd all enjoy.

Ellsworth P. Ayers, Williamsburg, Virginia, our old Top Kicker is running a gasoline station at Williamsburg, Virginia. He is always happy to see his old friends again.

William L. Johnson (our D. S. C. buddy), makes his home in Waverly, Va. Fellows if you are ever near there call on him. He'll give you that real southern welcome you've heard so much about.

John B. Wright, formerly of Sparta,

Virginia, but now of Washington, D. C., was a recent visitor to Richmond, Va.

Would like to hear from Clyde F. Gutwald, of Gallitzin, Pa. Several of your friends have asked about you Clyde. Give us a break and write a few lines to "Service Magazine."

James E. Farrar, of Richmond, Virginia, has just returned from a four weeks' stay at Mt. Alto Hospital, Washington, D. C. When you next see him ask him about the beautiful nurses.

Fellows, let's get down to work and make the coming year the best. Pay up your dues and make your buddy do the same. Send in your news. Let's know what you are doing. We are terribly interested.

L. H. Jackson, of Sanford, North Carolina, spent the Thanksgiving holidays in Richmond, Virginia. James E. Farrar, Julian P. Todd, Cecil G. Wood and W. L. Blassenham, all were on the reception and entertainment committee. Thanksgiving evening was spent at the home of Cecil G. Wood, of Ashland, and what a lively party—songs, ginger ale, mint, and oh, the war yarns! We had a glorious time and regretted the hour when "Tall Jack" had to leave for his home town.

JAMES E. FARRAR.

Mrs. E. A. Williams, Inc.

FLORISTS — DECORATORS

621 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Branch—Flower and Novelty Shop
JENKINS ARCADE

Members Florists Telegraph Delivery Assn., Association of Army & Navy Stores, Inc.

Phone Atlantic 3284

PHOTO ENGRAVING

HALFTONES
ZINC ETCHINGS
COLOR PLATES
COMMERCIAL
PHOTOGRAPHY
ADVERTISING
ART

ROBERT RAWSTHORNE CO.
EIGHTH AND PENN. ··· PITTSBURGH, PA.

PHONES:

Office, Everglade 3345; Residence, Everglade 3345;
Office, Lehigh 2107

WM. SLATER & SONS

Funeral Directors
Chapel Service

OFFICES:

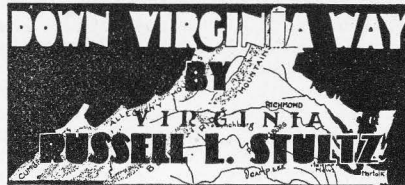
Virginia Ave. and Kearsarge St., Mt. Washington
1936 Broadway Ave., Beechview
740 Washington Road, Mt. Lebanon
PITTSBURGH, PA.

P. LUDEBUEHL & SON

SHOES AND HOSIERY

Penn and Frankstown

"WE'VE FITTED FEET OVER
FIFTY YEARS"



Capt. Harry P. Wilson, Company G's very last C. O., has recently re-established his peacetime billet at Front Royal, Va., following a sojourn of several months in Washington, D. C., Capt. Wilson retired from active service a few years ago, after thirty years of duty in the four corners of the globe, and says the "Old Dominion" measures up to his idea of a nice, quiet "P. C." It's now "Captain and Mrs. Wilson."

Comrade George W. Brittingham, of Headquarters Company, who resides at Norfolk, Va., has been in ill health for the past fifteen months. George's genial presence has been missed from the 80th's reunions for several years, following a fine record of "Blue Ridge" regularity, and his former buddies join the hope that he may be speedily discharged from the "Sick Report" and be found resuming the reunion habit in Harrisonburg next summer.

Lieut. Clarence W. Merrell, one of Company G's finest and most feared "Leftenants," writes that he has been connected with the office of the Prosecutor of Pleas of Essex County, N. J. for the past three years, in the capacity of detective. Oui, still "taking names" 'neverything, boys, so watch your step, soldat, when in the neighborhood of Newark. He maintains his abode at 23 Byrd Ave., Bloomfield, N. J., and would be happy to hear from any of the old outfit at that address. Wedded? Certainly, these many summers and winters. Just another "Blue Ridger" from Yankeeland who's expected to take part in the 80th's "invasion" of Dixie next summer. C'mon, gang! We've got something to show you!

Lieut. Fitzhugh L. Conway, one-time "Top Kick" of Company G, who was commissioned in France and lost to a darn good outfit, has his peace-time maison 'way down South—at 1229 Clairmont Ave., Decatur, Ga., to be exact. Hugh was confined to the U. S. Hospital at Atlanta, Ga., for a period last summer, undergoing treatment for a stomach disorder dating back to training days at Camp Lee. He left the regiment at Beauquesne, in the British training area.

Comrade Joseph H. Senger, who answered "chow call" with Company M, is now residing at Mt. Crawford, Va. Joe is Business Manager of the "Spirit of V. F. W.," official publication of the Virginia Department of the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Capt. Charles C. Griffin, organizer and Commander of Company G until just prior to the Division's transfer from the British to the American zone, is now stationed at Scranton, Pa., where he has charge of the R. O. T. C. unit at Scranton University. Capt. Griffin will complete a 30-year period of service in the near future and be eligible for retirement. A born soldier and Southern gentleman, Capt. Griffin was the most esteemed and beloved of G Company's numerous C. O's.

Comrade A. C. Higgs, ex-Bugler of Company M, has been located at New Market, Va., ever since the war. "Sleepy" is employed by the J. W. Clindedinst Co. as an automobile painter—which means that he has to be just as good an artist with the brush as he was with the bugle.

Comrade B. E. Michael, of the 318th Infantry, receives his mail at Mt. Solon, Va., where he is engaged in farming, which isn't so "hot" just now.

Comrade Howard F. Clem, the "Andy" of G Company's pair of Buglers, who has been on detail with the Construction Department of the Western Union Telegraph Co. since la guerre passed into history, dropped in on the writer several months ago for a *petit* session of "parley-vooo" while en route to his old home near Woodstock, Va., for a brief visit. "Husky" is married 'nall and the proud Dad of a five year old *mam'selle*. He is located at Parkersburg, W. Va.

Comrade Merwin J. Stickley, of Headquarters Company, is connected with the Shiplette Dry Cleaning Works in Harrisonburg, Va., and, instead of hiking over the highways, drives a shiny delivery truck.

Comrade Roy H. Burtner, who served with Company M, is engaged in business in Washington, D. C., his address being 2223 Douglas St., N. E.

Comrade G. Philbert Neatrour, ex-Sergeant, Company G, who is on the staff of the U. S. Postoffice at Petersburg, Va., when off duty devotes his leisure to his poultry farm near the cantonment city.

Comrade Virgil F. Moyers, of Headquarters Company, and Comrade Albert "Red" Cave, of Company M, has recently announced the arrival of *petite mam'selles* at their respective homes in Harrisonburg, Va. Incidentally, both of these ex-soldats have their post-guerre billets on the same street. Comrade Moyers is a conductor with the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, while Comrade Cave is employed as a plasterer in Washington, D. C.

Comrade Gilmour M. Will, who helped to augment the ranks of the 318th Infantry, is another soldat who has changed from the "hob-nail express" to real riding. He is also in the service of the Baltimore & Ohio in the capacity of conductor and resides in Harrisonburg, Va.

319th Infantry

Capt. R. P. Keezell, of Keezletown, Va., who commanded Company H throughout its career, will retire December 31 as Treasurer of Rockingham County, Va., in which office he succeeded his father, the late Geo. B. Keezell, upon the latter's death some months ago.

The writer had the pleasure of a brief visit with Capt. Thomas W. Hooper, of Company K, while passing through his home ville of Culpeper, Va., where Capt. "Tom" is the popular and well-beloved Presbyterian pastor. While compelled to miss this year's reunion, he has already red-lettered the 1932 gathering on his ministerial calendar.



Remember:

When we had Mothers' and Sons' Remembrance Nights?

The sponsor of these was none other than Col. Cocheu, and on the tenth of February, 1918, he with Major Barratt O'Hara, Capt. John W. Sands and the regimental band came to Pittsburgh and held a meeting in the Soldiers Memorial Hall which was crowded with thousands of relatives and friends of the men in camp.

The object of this meeting was the formation of a unique society, which was known as the "Mothers of Democracy," chartered in the State of Pennsylvania and endorsed by the United States Senate in the passage of a bill—Sixty-Fifth Congress, Second Session, S. 4724, on July 1, 1918.

The following is a communication from Col. Cocheu:

**HEADQUARTERS 319TH INFANTRY
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY
FORCES**

2nd October, 1918.

To the Officers and Enlisted Men of the 319th Infantry:

In my opinion, one of the factors that has had much to do with the efficiency and high state of morale in this Regiment is the observance of Mothers' Remembrance night at 7:30 p. m. on the second Friday of each month, taken in connection with the meetings held at home by our families on the same day and hour. I hope that you will continue to observe that day during my absence.

With every possible wish for your happiness and success, I turn over the command to my successor.

FRANK S. COCHEU,
Colonel, 319th Infantry,
Commanding.

The first observance night that we held in France was in the orchard at Haute Visée.

Am late with news this month due to the fact that I have been so darn busy. Will do better next time.

Devlin has been real busy lately. He had the electric contract for the new Richmond Building, the new Palace Store, Duquesne Club and several other jobs.

Steve Bentz is with the Lincoln Life Insurance Co. and by the way, he had a picture of the South Hill boys of the regiment, taken at LeMans, in the Sunday Press, date of November 29th.

It was real good and any of you fellows who would like to have a copy, let me know, I will try and get them at the paper office.

Socher is still on a Police Radio car and gets his name in the papers occasionally.

Have seen Graves, Chrystal, Baldwin, Cook, Poling, Murray and Feeley lately.

Understand that Kearney ran for Constable in Millvale, but wasn't able to get enough votes to win.

Saw Fairley and Briedan on Armistice Day.

This little verse was printed in the last issue of Foreign Service. Perhaps some of you have seen it, if so, well we won't argue about it.

FUTILITY

It was Christmas in the guard-house,
When a doughboy rent the air
With a voice all choked with weeping
And a throb that breathed despair;
"I want to hang my stocking,
"Like all good trusting souls,
"And dream of Santa's kindness—
"But the damned thing's full of holes!"

Col., or rather Gen. Cocheu, has been transferred from Fort Sam Houston, Texas, to Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyoming.

Here's wishing each and every one of the Old Gang a Very Merry Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year.
ROBERT D. NEWMAN.

Company A

The Annual Banquet of Company A, 319th Infantry, was held Saturday, November 7, at 7 o'clock at the Roosevelt Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa. This affair is always held on the day of the Pitt-Tech game.

Fifty-five of the Company members were in attendance. Many of them were on hand at the Stadium to witness the annual clash between the University of Pittsburgh and Carnegie Institute of Technology Teams for the football supremacy of Pittsburgh.

Honors for members living farthest from Pittsburgh were equally shared by Major Hugh O'Bear and "Smiling" Stanley (Cakes) Boyle. The Major boarded the "Pennsy" at Washington, D. C., and Cakes Boyle with his over-night bag climbed into the sleeper at old Philadelphia.

One of the highlights of the affair was the radio talk given over Station KDKA by Major O'Bear at 6:45 o'clock. This was arranged by the Company Captain, Charles Muse.

Then at the banquet hall the Major again held his audience spell-bound by relating to them what he thought was the greatest piece of work Company A achieved in its record "over there." His detailed description of how the Company A boys went forward to their objective, how they had held it, the hour, the minute, the date, the place, were outlined so clearly that the members of the Company would have thought that the Major instead of coming from the game had instead just come out of battle. He told how Captain Muse came to him and requested that he and his men be permitted to be the first Company from the Battalion to drive on to this objective.

The decorations were of red, white and blue banners and flowers. Tables were decorated with the flags of all nations. The "vacant chair" and the white chrysanthemum bedecked table were placed in the center of the room in memory of our buddies who died "over there." Attention was ordered in deep respect with the thought that "we shall never forget."

Favors were, balloons, balls, hats, whistles, etc., furnished through the courtesy of the Star Brand Shoe Makers by Ted Boyer, their representative. These added to the fun and noise making of the evening.

The entertainment was splendid.

Singers, a comedy sketch and dancers helped make the evening a most enjoyable one. The song "We're the Boys of Company A, 319th" and other old war songs helped greatly to round out a real joyous occasion.

Through the courtesy of a Pittsburgh Music House, a radio furnished the music during the banquet.

A vote of thanks suggested by Phil K. Rodgers was tendered Captain Muse, President Lindsay Rockwell, Secretary and Treasurer S. J. Boyer, and Charles Heubaugh for the fine spirit of co-operation in having made the banquet one of the best ever held.

The officers elected for the coming year were: President, Walter F. Kunkle, Secretary and Treasurer, Eugene Casey.

The newly elected President asked the co-operation of all members present in his effort to have one hundred members in attendance at the next Banquet and adopted the following slogan for the

SEASON'S GREETINGS
LOUISE M. PACKARD
CATERER
4900 CENTER AVENUE
(At Devonshire)
Private Branch Exchange
Mayflower 8500

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

C. A. HAFER
PLUMBING AND HEATING
1414 POTOMAC AVENUE
Lehigh 1005 DORMONT, PA.

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.

next year: "Every buddy bring a buddy."

The song "Good Night Ladies" was sung; three rousing cheers were given for Captain Chas. H. Muse, and the shaking of buddies' hands and the farewells until another year ended a wonderful day for the comrades who served "over there" in Company A, 319th Infantry.

NOTICE MEMBERS OF COMPANY M, 319TH INFANTRY

At a meeting of the members of Company M, 319th Infantry, held during the National Convention of the Division at Pittsburgh, Pa., it was decided to hold the 1st annual reunion of the Company on Saturday, January 23, 1932, at Pittsburgh, Pa. We would like to hear from all desirous of attending. If unable to attend kindly send name and address to Oliver K. Fry. Send out the S. O. S. call to all members you know. We hope to have a large crowd and wish to get the Company Roster completed. For information write: Oliver K. Fry, 41 Steuben St., Crafton, Pa.

Season's Greetings to the Boys

DAN HEEP

5406 Penn Avenue
PITTSBURGH, PA.

PITTSBURGH PHOTO ENGRAVING CO.

723 LIBERTY AVENUE
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Established 1923

Tucker & Tucker

HATTERS

546 Smithfield St.
At Sixth Ave.

400 Smithfield St.
At Fourth Ave.

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

Service Magazine

EXTENDS CHRISTMAS GREETINGS TO ITS SUBSCRIBERS
AND ADVERTISERS, AND WISHES THEM HAPPINESS
DURING THE COMING NEW YEAR.

320TH INFANTRY

Medical Detachment

Well boys, it looks as though "Koney" has gotten back to his old stride, and as I warned you once he's started you'll never stop him you know. That old 80th spirit still lives—"always moves forward."

Sorry you missed me Sunday old boy, but you never were an early riser and we had to leave by eleven o'clock. I can assure you everything was o. k., and we weren't put out—in fact the management was sorry to see us leave. Don't laugh, that's not nice.

Perhaps I'll hop one of the P. R. R.'s excursions to Pittsburgh some week-end and talk things over.

Sent a letter of regrets to the Medical Detachment, c/o the Fort Pitt Hotel and hoped it would be delivered in time. Requested O'Donnell's address too, as it has been lost in the excitement of house-cleaning, but so far have had no reply. What's the matter "Crackers"? Didn't you make the "Volcano" on December 6?

Met Sam McVicker the other night at our Post meeting. Our own "Singing Sam" of "Give My Love To Nancy," fame. Sam is now one of Philadelphia's guardians of law and order. Sam is married (Nancy of course) and has two lovely little girls. His address is 6317 Magnolia Ave., Philadelphia. Sam Poole lives near McVicker and they see one another often. For the benefit of the girls we wish to announce that Poole is still single and resides at 513 E. Washington Lane, Philadelphia.

Perhaps I'm a little early, but it's always best to prepare for a Reunion early. Now is the time for all good 80th men to prepare for the next Reunion at Harrisonburg, Virginia. The "On to Harrisonburg" movement has already start-

ed and a great many of the boys are storing a few shekels away each week toward the expense of the Bigger and Better 1932 Reunion. Let's go fellows! It's never too early to start. You'll never regret it. A wonderful Reunion is in store for you.

Hope to read some news from O. D. in these columns. Haven't heard from him for some time. Where art thou Crackers?

So long until the next issue.

RUSSELL W. MAHON,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Complying with the unanimous request of the Butler and Mt. Union Churches, the West Pennsylvania Eldership of the Churches of God, assigned Reverend James I. Kalp to the pastorate of these churches for the third consecutive year. The meeting was held at Mt. Pleasant, Pa., September 25 to 28, 1931.

The Second Annual Reunion and Banquet of the 320th Medical Detachment was held Friday, November 6, at the Fort Pitt Hotel. Newly elected officers are: President, Carl Case; Vice President, Steve Yeager; Secretary and Treasurer, Clyde Erskines; Historians, Dr. M. W. Pilgram and Earl Kohnfelder; Chaplain, Reverend James I. Kalp. Among the members present were Mr. Moehler, Louis Steiner, Mr. Moore, Wm. Phillips, Bill Anthony, Hugh Tinn and James Thurston of Clearwater, Florida. By a unanimous vote it was decided to have our Annual Meeting the Saturday preceding Armistice Day.

Headquarters Company

Among those that turned out to march on Armistice Day were: Corbett McChesney, Clair Taylor, Earl Vita, Frank Heleniak, Jack Larkin and H. I. Bailey. Seen along the line of march were: Bill Wallace and Skeets Meyers.

Lee A. McKinley has just recovered from a severe attack of grippe. Lee, like most of us is anxiously awaiting the annual Company Reunion.

If you should ever miss an appointment by being tied up too long by a red traffic signal light, you can blame no one other than Charles E. Potts, our old top kick, who is in charge of Pittsburgh Traffic Light System.

Earl Vita, formerly of the band, is doing fine, and promises to attend the next Company Reunion. He is located at 841 Malvern Road, Avalon, Pa.

Mrs. Jack Larkin who recently was operated on at St. Francis Hospital is now well on the road to recovery.

In checking over the different Company's registration for the divisional Reunion held last August in Pittsburgh, find our Company to be first with a total of forty-two.

Will not be long now until you get notice of our Annual Banquet and Reunion. Those that have never attended, have only to come once to become a regular.

Set aside everything else when you get that notice, and be there, some one will

be looking for you. Let's have at least 150, this year.

O. B. Hannon is going right ahead in the real estate world. He is now located in the Berger Building, Pittsburgh and doing fine.

Charley Haley, of our Company, was recently elected a National Officer of the V. F. W.

Frank Dinges, now located in Buffalo, spent the Thanksgiving Holiday in Pittsburgh and visited many of his old buddies during his short stay.

Earl Blair has been transferred to the Buffalo office of the United States Rubber Company but assures us that he will be among those present at our Company's Reunion during the early part of 1932.

S. H. STOVER.

Franklin M. Reck, formerly Lieutenant of Headquarters Company, 320th Infantry, is author of "Sergeant Pinky." We understand the incidents in this book are based on actual bits of action in the 80th Division. Watch for a review of this interesting book in the next issue of "Service Magazine." Lieutenant Reck is now Assistant Managing Editor of THE AMERICAN BOY, with offices at 550 Lafayette Boulevard, Detroit, Mich.

Comrade Joseph A. Bauserman, who "toted" a rifle with the 320th Infantry, resides at Bridgewater, Va., where he issues and receives francs each working day from the teller's window of the Planters' Bank at that place. Like most bankers just now, Joe is happier when "receiving" than when "issuing."

Lieut. S. H. Parkins, Jr., who has been connected with Dove & Dovel, Inc., General Insurance, in Harrisonburg, Va., has recently opened an office in the National Bank Bldg. in that city.

Company A

The old saying "No news is good news" must be working now for I haven't any news from anyone for this issue. Guess everyone read Keys Murphy's version of the big get-together at Greensburg some weeks ago. Did you notice the trick way in which he played around with the men's names. The write-up was cleverly done and very interestingly related.

Noticed our Company was pretty well represented in the Pittsburgh Armistice Day Parade. When we arrived in the North Side I noticed our ex-Mechanic John Rozum. He was on the side lines just watching and, by the way, was holding a lively young Rozum in his arms. He resides at 2341 Atmore St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa. (Keys Murphy please note new address.)

Dr. Pilgram was on the job as usual. The Doctor and his charming wife were at the Brett Post Banquet on Armistice evening, at the Show Boat.

Didn't get a word out of anybody except Bill McGrogan about the pictures I sent all who attended the Reunion at Greensburg. Keys Murphy mentioned it in "Service Magazine," so that let's him out.

Has anyone ever heard from Lieutenant Supple? We always send him a

notice of our gatherings but never get a reply. It might be a good idea for some of you men to write him personally and see what's wrong. Ask him for news of himself for "Service," and tell him all his old outfit are anxious to hear from him. He lives in Beacon, New York.

SAMUEL J. FLEMING.

Company G

John W. Smith, recently awarded the D. S. C., was elected to membership in the Legion of Valor.

Company I

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Hughes spent an enjoyable evening at the Brett Post Banquet held Armistice Evening at the Show Boat.

Jack Sugden, Company I's standby, was Toastmaster at the Brett Post Armistice Banquet, and was splendid in this role.

Hicks Carey, of Latrobe, Pa., is building a new little home in Latrobe for himself and family.

Don't forget Company I that our Annual Banquet time is calling around. Let's all get busy and see if we cannot put over the best Reunion we have ever had. Let's see some new faces there this year.

A. M. DeMaris, our good old top-kick, resides at Ocean City, New Jersey. Art would be glad to have anyone who happens to be in that popular city stop in and say "hello." He lives at 8th and Central Avenues.

Walter Elder, Corporal in the good old second platoon, resides in New Brunswick, N. J. Elder is connected with the Rutgers College, located in that town. Stop in to see him if you are around that town. There're great fun—these get-togethers!

Understand Bain is running a Barber Shop at Birdville, Pa.

Harris, of Dayton, Pa., we expect you to bring Red McCoy this year to the Banquet.

Joe Ferris, of Freeport, Ohio, who was furloughed from work I understand has been recalled to his old job. Joe is in the Signal Department of the P. R. R.

O. H. HUGHES.

313TH FIELD ARTILLERY

Capt. John Paul, of Harrisonburg, Va., ex-Regimental Adjutant of the 313th F. A., and now U. S. District Attorney for the Western district of Virginia, is slated for appointment as Federal Judge for the same district—an office once held by his father, the late Judge John Paul. The appointment is expected to be announced this month.

Comrade Harry M. Clements, former Mess Sergeant with the 313th F. A., has changed his address from Harrisonburg, Va., to Lancaster, Pa., where he is engaged in the milk products business.

Division Headquarters

Comradé A. W. Wetsel, who was connected with the advertising department of "The Bayonet" at Camp Lee, is



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.

H. E. NEUMANN CO.

Heating — Ventilating — Plumbing

Contractor and Engineers

1425 CHAPLINE STREET
WHEELING, W. VA.

located at 341 Madison Ave., New York City. Arlie's present day profession is that of a Wall Street Market Specialist.

Comrade Charles H. Sites, who used to be the envy of a lot of hiking patriots as he passed at the wheel of one of Division Headquarters' staff cars, still prefers motoring to walking and drives a bus these days for the United Utilities,



Seasons Greetings

**THE
UNION NATIONAL
BANK**

SISTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Join Our Christmas
Savings Club



The Empty Stockings of the
Poor and Needy Filled
with Good Things at
Christmas Time

WILL YOU HELP US?

The Salvation Army

425 Second Avenue
PITTSBURGH, PA.



Inc., with headquarters in Harrisonburg, Va.

The 313th is now in the limelight in Philadelphia. Bill Pfeifer, of Battery C, was nominated for Commander of the Philadelphia Post No. 2, and has no opposition at the coming election in December.

Lew Strouse, of Headquarters Company and Battery C, is nominated for Senior Vice-Commander and Adjutant. Lew can have either of the jobs for he is a good worker and well liked.

Larry Fisher, Bill Brightmore and Jim Coleman, of Battery B, and Jim Delaney, Bob Crawford, Paul Eitle and the writer were on hand for the nominations, but we are hoping to see many more 313th men out during the coming year to make the administration of our friends, Bill and Lew, a successful one.

Grant Walker, of Battery C, ran over from New York and we looked for him at our meeting, but motor trouble kept him away. Why not try a Ford instead, Grant?

Jim Coleman just returned from a visit to Ireland to see his old father. Yea, some folks have all the breaks. Why not write "Service Magazine" about the trip Jim?

Larry Fisher, after having served as Secretary for the Henry L. Houston Post, A. L., Bugle Corps for two years has resigned and promises to be on hand at the Philadelphia Post meetings more regularly.

Saw our old friend Stein, of Battery C, and a member of the burial squad in Camden, but didn't have a chance to talk to him.

WM. H. GRAHAM, JR.

314th Field Artillery

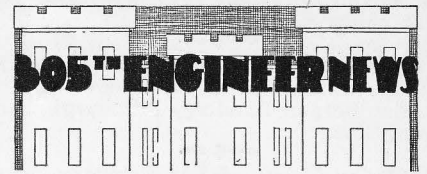
A letter from Otto Jensen in answer to a Christmas card sent last year—a Swede with Scotch instincts. Otto is still cow punching on the planes of South Dakota at Sorum raising sheep. Since last heard from the Jensens have an addition to the family—another baby boy. The Jensens expect to make a trip within the next year or so and are looking forward to seeing a number of the 313th boys.

Ed. R. Stout continues to keep the situation well in hand at the cross roads at Johnstown, Ohio. Ed has not been affected by the depression, for as he says, what goes up must come down, and he never did go up. The Stout's are still undecided as to what they want their boy, Theodoric A. W., to be when he grows up, but the "pater" says he better not catch him starting off with his left foot first.

George Hamm is still on the sick list and is confined to light duty. George has been laid up for about six years. He resides at McCartney, Pa., and would be glad to hear from any of the old gang. There are two children, Pearl, aged 8 and Francis, aged 6.

SAM EVANS.

Sam Evans is looking good again after his illness.



Colonel Geo. E. Fairley was Marshal of the Armistice Day Parade in Pittsburgh, November 11. Colonel Fairley is now with the Carnegie Institute of Technology, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Lieutenant Henry L. Cannon, formerly of Company D, was re-elected County Controller of Cambria County at the last general election.

Jack Hite, who was Chairman of the Housing Committee during the 80th Convention at Johnstown, was elected Prothonotary, Cambria County.

Fairfield Avenue. Another D Company man, Mike Coco, runs the Yankee Shoe Repair Shop in Johnstown, while L. F. Wagner, former Mess Sergeant of the same Company, owns a general store at Central City. One of Central City's finest bakeries is operated by J. M. Foster.

Former Supply Sergeant, Stanley Campbell, is with the Conemaugh Lumber Company at Johnstown.

Don W. Porter lives at R. D. Box 105, Johnstown. He works for the Loran Steel Company and sells flowers and plants in his spare time.

Our friend Morley Snow is living at 1138 McKinley Avenue, Johnstown.

John Calhoun, formerly of Company F, lives at 206 David Street, Johnstown, Pa. N. Roy Eppley is residing at 111 Hickory St.

Thomas W. Bender, former Sergeant Major, 1st Battalion, resides at Westmont, Johnstown. Mr. Bender is Deputy Attorney General of State, Pa.

Lieutenant Joe Muldoon, of Company F, sells goods for Dougherty Company of Pittsburgh, and lives on Highland Avenue, Johnstown.

James B. Hershberger is manager of Liggetts Drug Store. You'll reach him at Box 359, R. D. No. 5, Johnstown.

Paul Harris, formerly of Company F, is the Adjutant of the American Legion Post at Portage, Pa.

Francis Conrad is still working hard as Agent for the Equitable Life Insurance Company with offices in the First National Bank Building, Johnstown.

OSCAR C. MULHOLLEN.

Greetings

Goodwill Industries

"Not Charity But a Chance"
**We Need Used Furniture,
Clothing, Shoes, Etc.**

Help Us Furnish Work for Widows,
Aged, Cripples and Other
Needy Folk

**28th and Liberty Avenue
PITTSBURGH, PA.**

Grant 3717

305th Sanitary Train

We extend to Fay A. Davis our sincere sympathy on the death of his beloved father, William A. Davis, of Swissvale, Pa.

Fay Davis is with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. He resides at 207 Comrie Avenue, Braddock, Pa.

Wheeling Sector

Louis Nicholson, who always had something to blow about, when a member of E Battery, 314th F. A. (Bugler, of course), was married recently to Miss Gano, a popular and accomplished young Island lady (Wheeling), where they now reside. Bugler Nicholson did considerable running for 2nd Battalion Hqrs. on the front.

Bill McFarland, ex-Sgt. C Btry., while on a hitch-hike trip to southern Ohio and Kentucky, looking for employment, due to labor trouble at the stogie manufacturing company where formerly employed in Wheeling, reports missing a shirt and socks from his pack, after awakening from slumber under a tree. Got any extras, buddies?

Last reports from Marty Vees, who had been receiving treatment at the Aspinwall Veterans (U. S.) Pa. hospital, have him showing splendid improvement. Marty was Sgt. in charge of special detail E Btry., 314th F. A., and will be remembered by members of E and F Btrys. as man in charge of Provost Guard at St. Vinnemer, France.

Eightieth Division Vets in Wheeling

are awaiting the calling of a meeting by Comrade Henry Neumann, newly elected 314th F. A. member of 80th executive board, to organize a division post in Wheeling to represent the north panhandle of W. Va. Neumann, ex-Corp. C Btry., is very popular in this sector, where he heads a general plumbing contracting business.

Bill Brinkman, E Btry., and family reports an enjoyable trip down to Memphis, Tenn., to visit Roy Smith, former member of one of the ambulance outfits of the 80th, who heads an insurance organization there. Brinkman is married, has two children, and manages the Spears Bros. gasoline and service station at corner 10th and Market Sts., on Route 40, Wheeling.

The 80th Div. comrades in this sector who attended the recent reunion held in Pittsburgh, report having a very enjoyable time. They look forward to the day when Wheeling will entertain this great body of men.

Thirteen years have passed, E and F Btrys. 314th F. A. were located in St. Vinnemer. Remember the Chateau de Faraway Roof, Bucket of Blood, Birds in the Golden Cage? The home made shower bath along the Canal and how it was operated? The bloody football games? Who swiped the wild boar tusks Major Kane so desired? The bountiful meals we enjoyed, even while so homesick? How our mess Sgt., cooks and kitchen police labored long hours for that occasion. "Ho Hum."

The 80th Div. was well represented in an American Legion rally and parade held at Wheeling recently by Wheeling Post No. 1. Drum corps and members

from Wierton, W. Va., to as far south as Parkersburg assisted in making it a great success. Familiar faces: R. V. Burke, A Btry., who admits to a family of four girls and one boy; Joe J. and Joe L. Roth, C Btry.; Leo Emmerth, C Btry.; Ray H. Webber, F Btry., who has been disabled for some time; Bill Bounds married, Clyde Bounds looking good after treatment in a Vet hospital; Sylvester Bellville, J. Stromp, former Btry. clerk, now with the Pittsburgh Steel Co. office located in New York City; "Terry" Garrison, J. Stump, Ray Falland, Ed. Burke, and "Red" Kenney, who now operates the Fowler Hotel located at Sistersville, W. Va., all of E Btry. The last five met during formation of parade. Simultaneous the "Coladenat" song burst forth, familiar to all E Btry. men who were at St. Vinnemer, France. The Btry. was standing at ease during a retreat formation in the above town about the latter part of December when a slouchy figure in O. D. suddenly rounded the corner. "It's Coladenat," someone shouted. A loud cheer rang out. Capt. Fiske warmly shook his hand, only military discipline kept the formation intact. Then all remembered. After de-training at Longville for the road march to positions on "Le Morte Homme" is was decided to dump all equipment not actually required. Coladenat, an innocent appearing Italian, was detailed to guard duty. He had been completely forgotten but remained faithfully on the job for almost four months, waiting for relief. Here is the song to the tune of the Marcellaise:

"Coladenat, Coladenat, dear old Coladenat,
He is the best soldat
What we got, what we got,
Coladenat, Coladenat, Coladenat."

**Iron City
Printing Company**

**PRINTING
OF EVERY
DESCRIPTION**

Cor. French St. & Garrison Way
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Telephones: Grant 0241-0242

**Y. M. C. A.
of Pittsburgh**

General Office, 304 Wood Street

The Association, which conducts the Standard Y. M. C. A. program of Religious, Social, Educational and Physical Service with boys and young men consists of the following branches:

- Allegheny—North Avenue and Monterey Street
- Centre Avenue—Centre Avenue and Francis Street
- Downtown—Wood and Third
- East Liberty—Whitfield Street
- Hill Top—Zara and Grimes
- Homewood-Brushston—7232 Kelly Street
- Lawrenceville—4068 Penn Avenue
- North Boroughs—629 Lincoln Avenue, Bellevue
- Oakland—3920 Fifth Avenue
- Railroad—28th Street, Pitcairn
- Railroad—Sharpsburg Yard
- University of Pittsburgh—220 DeSota Street
- Carnegie Tech—Schenley Park

Membership Open to Any Boy or Young Man
of Good Character



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.

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.....