

THE

MAGAZINE

SERVICE

September

20 Cents



Berger
Lynchburg, Va.

A. E. F. BATTLEFIELD PHOTOGRAPHS

List of Panoramic Photographs of European Battlefields in American Sectors, Also Views in Germany in the Territory Occupied by American Army Along the Rhine. Order by Number.

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These photographs were taken in February, March and April, 1919, immediately following the Armistice. They are eight inches wide and from three to four feet in length. Order by number. Send Check or Money Order to "SUPPLY DEPARTMENT" SERVICE MAGAZINE, 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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In September the "80th Division Year Book" will be published. It will contain a roster of the members of the 80th Division Veterans' Association, giving addresses and arranged according to organization. There will be battle maps, official U. S. Government war photos, a brief history of the 80th (Blue Ridge) Division and other surprises—over 300 pages and bound with the Division Insignia in colors on a khaki cover. It cannot be printed for less than \$1.00 a copy and the edition will be limited to the number of orders received. The paper shortage makes this necessary! This will be the only division roster published during the year. It will be your greatest souvenir of the entire war—and will cost \$1.00.

Your 80th, (Blue Ridge) Coat Lapel-button is now ready for delivery every man who served with the 80th should wear one; it is gold-plated with the insignia colors inlaid, screw back and sells for \$1.00.

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"SERVICE THE TWELFTH"

With this issue Service completes the first year of Civilian Service. IT has been a hard hike all along the way. The continued advance in the cost of print paper, composition and other incidentals pertaining to the publication of a first-class magazine has been the "heavy pack" of our first year. Service has steered a straight course down the road of public opinion. It has aimed to please and serve its readers with true loyalty, free, unhampered, unbossed and unbiased. It has stood entirely upon its own foundation, it has aimed to keep liaison with "Old Pals of the Army," and attempted to perpetuate the glorious record of those who served so loyally "somewhere in France." It looks hopefully into the future for loyal support from every man who served with the Eightieth, to the end that Service may live as the inspiration to a greater area of loyalty and devotion to our country.

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THE ARTIST'S DREAM—By Berger



I HOPE THE PARADE IS SOON, I'M GOING TO SPLIT A BOTTLE OF BEVO WITH COLONEL WALDRON

HASTEN, MAW, 'TIS THE STRAINS OF "MAPPY" GAUDET'S COGNAC HUNTIN' ENGINEER'S BAND

HURRY, CAPTAIN, HERE COMES DER 319th UND DER RICHMOONT BLEWS

AIN'T IT VORSE ENOUGH TO LAUGH AT DER SHAFETAILS, BUT TO MAKE DER SHENANIGANS AT CHENERAL CRONKHITES PERFECT TIRTY SIX VAISTLINE ISS DER EXTREMITIES

YOU WORM! EVERY TIME I TURN AROUND I CATCH YOU FLIRTING WITH ONE OF THESE RICHMOND GIRLS

I HOPE HE DONT HOIT HIM

DER'S NO SUCH LUCK

HEV. THEY L'IL SOUTHERN KETS, IGNATZ??

Berger

with apologies to the whole "works"

Greetings to Eightieth Reunioners

Major General Adelbert Cronkhite and Former Brigadier General Lloyd M. Brett Send Personal Messages to the Veterans of the Blue Ridge Division Who Will Gather at Richmond

MEN of the Blue Ridge Division who will convene for the First Annual Reunion, to be held September 4, 5 and 6, at Richmond, Virginia, hearken to the greetings from two of the Eightieth Division's beloved officers.

Major General Adelbert Cronkhite, the division's commander through its full training period, and its commander in France until his promotion as a corps commander, sends his heartfelt greetings. To supplement this message through Service, General Cronkhite will attend the Reunion, and in person again greet the former members of his gallant command.

Colonel Lloyd M. Brett, who, as senior brigadier general of the Eightieth Division, acted as divisional commander at Camp Lee during General Cronkhite's absence in Europe in the spring of 1918, and who commanded the 160th Infantry Brigade during the important period of its training at the Virginia camp and led it through the memorable battles fought on French soil, sends the following message to all members of the division and to his former command—the 160th Infantry Brigade. Colonel Brett—better known as General Brett, on account of the rank he held in the division as brigade commander—will also attend the Reunion to personally meet and greet his former comrades-in-arms.

General Cronkhite's message follows:
Comrades-in-Arms:

The 80th Division only moves forward. But this time, be it said, only in peace, we are "On to Richmond," where we may again greet the friends who were so kind to us all in the early stages of our organization.

She welcomed you there because you were her own flesh and blood—sons of her sons, who had honorably borne the brunt of battle.

She welcomes you now as sons of her sons who have proven true to their heritage—sons who have borne the Star of Freedom into distant climes, though cloudy.

She welcomes your brothers-in-arms as proven friends of her honored kin.

Let us again renew the associations and the spirit of comradeship which must become dearer to us from year to year.

Let us again come together and cement those aims and principles which made the National Army the only army ever organized in the world by the people, of the people, for the people.

Let us again come together and announce our allegiance to those principles

which shall preserve America for all true Americans.

Let us do honor to the brave who are no more.

The 80th Division only moves forward.

ADELBERT CRONKHITE,

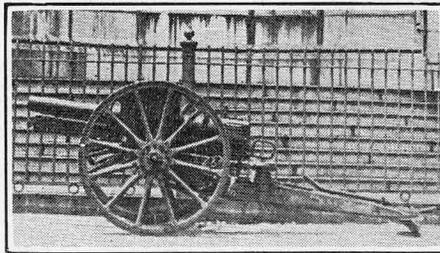
Major General.

August 16, 1920.

Following is the message from Colonel Brett:

A reunion of the Blue Ridge Division at its first military home is a happy thought and should be encouraged by all. I trust that it will be my good fortune to greet many members of the 160th Infantry Brigade there.

My orders took me to Camp Lee in June, 1919, after the fine review of our brigade in Pittsburgh. I found that the Blue Ridge



THE CAPTURED GUN

Division had an abiding place in the esteem of the people of Virginia. I will not put down here all the wonderful things they said of our men, but they made me very proud and happy.

In September, 1917, men from three states met at Camp Lee, became acquainted and exchanged views on the stirring events of those days. Three years later these same men are to gather on familiar ground, renew friendships, live again the experiences of the war and the many incidents of life in billets among the French people. We all want to hear the stories of what has happened to them since they took off the uniform and hung up the steel helmet and the gas mask. Have they found getting back into civilian harness easy or hard; were they welcomed back to their old positions or better, and did the great activities make them broader and more capable men?

I know that I am not alone in the desire to hear the men tell what is in their minds, not only concerning the events of the past of mutual interest, but current events which touch this link. We want to know if our Veterans' Association is functioning to their satisfaction, if not, how

it may broaden its work to include the things they have in mind. How we would again enjoy the entertainments by our own people!

Assemble those who did so much to drive dull care away, and not forgetting the glee clubs. Make of this occasion a reunion indeed. We want the bands, for we must hear again the old familiar marching tunes of the regiments.

I hope to greet you all next month in Virginia.

LLOYD M. BRETT.

* *

Every former member of the Eightieth Division who plans to attend the Reunion knows by this time at least the important details concerning the gathering. R. Allen Ammons, Chairman of the Reunion Committee, has spared neither time nor effort in his aim to get in the hands of the men of the Eightieth Division the latest information concerning their First Annual Reunion.

In addition to serving all the newspapers in Pennsylvania, Virginia and West Virginia with news stories in connection with the Reunion, Mr. Ammons' committee also forwarded to every former member of the division whose address is at the Association Headquarters in Pittsburgh a mailing card in three parts. One part is a post-paid mailing card, to be mailed immediately upon receipt to the Reunion Committee in Richmond. It will carry on it the information as to whether or not the receiver of the card will attend the Reunion. This is very important and the questions asked on the card should be answered and the card promptly mailed.

Another part of the combined mailing card contains the detailed program as determined for the three days of the Reunion. This program is subject to the usual last-minute changes.

The third part of the card is devoted to an information bulletin. In six paragraphs all details concerning railroad fare, quartering and approximate costs of the trip are dealt with. In the matter of railroad accommodations, it has been practically assured, although not definitely guaranteed, that the fare will be reduced so that the round trip can be made for the price of one way and a third. Definite announcement in regard to railroad fare will be made through the newspapers.

Already preparations are on foot for special accommodations from various points. Word has been received at Association Headquarters in Pittsburgh that the men

(Continued on Page 30)

A Super-Recruiting Sergeant

For the New Peace-Time Army There Has Been No Greater Influence Toward its Upbuilding Than the Persuasive Voice and "Enlisting" Manner of Sergeant E. M. Bentley, First Division

By James E. Snider,

First Lieutenant, Infantry.

MANY salesmen call their expense accounts "swindle sheets"; the best salesman in the United States Army does not for the reason that, lacking sufficient expense money, he spends his own without hope of being reimbursed. But in spite of the fact that his trip cost him more than he makes, Sergeant Edward M. Bentley, Headquarters Troop, First Division, has won the title of individual champion recruiter of the army.

To properly appreciate what this means, it must be explained that the War Department has a trained force of recruiters working throughout the United States that totals five hundred and forty-three officers and twenty-one hundred and forty-two enlisted men. In addition, there are special parties of recruiters to the number of one hundred and seventy-three officers and one thousand, one hundred and forty men. All of these are carefully selected for their personality, devotion to the service, initiative, and general ability to persuade civilians to join the colors.

At present, the authorized strength of the peace-time Army is two hundred and eighty thousand men. To fill the ranks to that strength by persuading young men to forego the high wages and short working hours of civil life and promise their services to the army for three years requires such salesmen as could still sell cork-screws in present-day America. It was hard enough before the war, when the average number of regular soldiers was thirty thousand; now it is a tremendous task.

Yet, Sergeant Bentley, himself a recruit only a year ago, has out-stripped all his competitors and has attracted the attention of the entire army. In ten weeks, during the campaign for recruits last spring, he led into camp two hundred and thirty-one prospective soldiers. In a subsequent month he obtained the signatures of more than one hundred new customers on the dotted line.

He has done this by methods evolved by himself and, unique in recruiting in the United States. He goes alone into the mountains of southern and eastern Kentucky, where the whistle of a locomotive is rarely or never heard, stays a week or a month, tramping the steep trails, and finally emerges when his funds are exhausted, with a group of lanky recruits. He turns these over to the nearest recruiting officer and returns to the hills for more. To these

ways and means, he adds the qualities usually mentioned in the articles on success in the inspiration magazines—hard work, loyalty, enthusiasm, and initiative.

In accomplishing his ambition, Bentley has worn out seven pairs of heavy army shoes, which may convince former dough-



The Super-Recruiter

boys that he tells the truth when he says he walked over five hundred miles on one trip. His pay means nothing to him except that it helps him build his record, for, in addition to the authorized four dollars a day he has spent one hundred and sixty-six dollars of his sergeant's pay, feeding his recruits until he could take them back to headquarters. Since expense accounts are fixed by law, he knew that this money would not be repaid.

Colonel Charles H. Martin, head of all army recruiting, says of Bentley: "He is, without doubt, the best man in the army in getting recruits. In much of the country he has worked, there are no roads, and he has had to follow creek beds, dry in fine weather, but bank-full of rushing water after a hard rain. He has been mistaken for a 'revenooer' and shot at, but later the young fellow who fired at him fell victim to his blarney and is now in the army.

"Some of his methods have scandalized his superiors, but he gets results, which is all that counts, so long as they were honorable. For instance, he was discovered at work in a little mountain coal mine,

with a lamp in his cap and a mule-whip in his hand. He was wearing such a uniform as no soldier would recognize. All this is irregular and he was nearly punished, but he made it clear that by working at the side of these suspicious mountain folk, he could and did win their confidence. Since then he has had a free hand. I wish we had more like him."

According to the colonel, Bentley is not a native of Kentucky, but is a Yankee who enlisted only last year. The sergeant himself had little to say and recourse had to be had to his official report to get his story. It relates how, as a member of a recruiting party that was having indifferent luck, Bentley read something in a magazine that inspired him to leave the other and try new territory away from a railroad. He obtained permission and got two transportation forms, good for two trips at government expense.

"I used one in going from Paris, Kentucky, to Hazard, down in the southeastern corner of the state. I worked in that vicinity for two days and got nine men. This was encouraging, so I stayed another week and got a total of forty-two men from Hazard, Lothair, Christopher, Glomier, Viper, Lotscreek, and First Creek." He used his remaining travel form in taking the party back to Lexington, where he turned them over to a recruiting officer. Armed with two more travel blanks, he repeated his method, proceeding to the last station on a mountain line and walking back, collecting followers as he came.

For two months he tramped the mountains, "making" logging camps and mining settlements, holding revivals at night and round-up meetings during the day. He did not stop for Sundays, but from a soap-box preached the evangel of the new, peace-time army to hundreds of interested natives.

"I took a heart and soul interest in this work," continued his report. "There was no obstacle that I did not clear, oratorical or physical. I worked like a circus. I used the mails to distribute my recruiting literature, sending it ahead to postmasters with the request that it be displayed with the date of my coming. I pointed out to them that they would not only be conferring a favor on me but doing a great service to the Army and the First Division.

"I enlisted the aid of telegraph operators, town marshals, chiefs of police, and reporters. I would always make it a point to

A Super-Recruiting Sergeant—Continued

look up the most prominent people in town, ask their assistance, and usually got it. I left the citizens of every town I visited enthusiastic about the new army. Never did I do anything that would in the least reflect discredit on myself, the uniform, or the army of which I am a member.

"Invariably, I arrived in a town with a big smile, even if I had been up for two or three days and walking ten or fifteen miles at night in order to keep up with my schedule. I mingled with the young men, first gained their confidence and liking, and then talked about the army. I visited every trail, hollow, mountain lane, and hog-path on the southern and eastern border of the state of Kentucky.

"I visited the mothers of the boys in their log cabins, sat by the fire-places, and told my story of the wonderful educational advantages of the new army. I explained what the army is, what may be expected of it, and what it expects of its members. Everything was put on a business-like basis and I made no claims that could not later be fulfilled. Today all my recruits are satisfied because I promised nothing impossible. There are one hundred of them in my own troop back at Camp Taylor.

"My greatest success was in the mining and logging camps. I rode for miles on the little narrow-gauge logging railways and trudged the crooked steep paths to isolated hamlets, sometimes sixty miles from a railroad. But when I got back, I brought from ten to thirty men with me. Later I asked to have another sergeant assigned to act as convoy for these groups and thus saved my time for actual canvassing."

In Lynch, Kentucky, he found a wagon circus showing and looked up the manager. With that facility of persuasion with which he seems to be blessed, he prevailed upon the latter to loan the army an unused booth. Over the entrance of this, Bentley hung a sign that he had painted, which read, "Enter here. Leave Hope Behind." This cryptic legend and the free admission drew a big house to whom the young sergeant preached so well the sermon of service that many of them hit the long, long, saw-dust trail. As he signed them up, he immediately put them to work assisting him to enroll others.

In one jaunt along the entire east side of the state, Bentley walked more than five hundred miles. At time, he says, he did not have an opportunity to sleep in a bed or

even take off his brogans for tens days at a time. There were usually no hotels, nor even restaurants, and much of the time he had to subsist on one meal a day. He does not state that as in a tone of complaint but merely as an item of his detailed report to a superior officer.

His criterion of success is, like that of Robert Louis Stevenson, the personal satisfaction gained from work well-done. He calls it a "gratified ambition" but the idea is the same. And when he has the wreath of champion in his secure grasp, with an honorable history of achievement, poorer in pocket and in debt to the paymaster, Bentley is not resting on his laurels, but requests that as a reward, he may have permission to go after more recruits in a new section of the commonwealth.

Sergeant Bentley will have many imitators, but that is real tribute. News of his feat will bring other man-hunters to the Kentucky wilderness and also salesmen for other lines will probably stray up the steep and narrow paths. But before those competitors become really dangerous, the pioneer sergeant will very likely have a waiting list of applicants to enter the army that he will have filled.



CAPTURED GERMAN CANNON BEFORE WASHINGTON MONUMENT IN CAPITOL PARK, RICHMOND.

Olympians and Others

Perhaps the Members of the Olympic Teams Do Have Just Complaint Against "the Bottom of the Ship" But They Don't Have To Look at Tonsils—Remember the Mobile

By John P. Macfarlane

THE appeal of the members of the American Olympic team for improved accommodations on their return voyage from Antwerp over the conditions that prevailed aboard the Princess Matoika that took them to Belgium for the athletic classic will be recognized as having at least some just foundation by any fellow who journeyed over the spacious area of saline aqua pura to become a member of the A. E. F.

There was an elaborate fuss accorded the athletes on their departure from New York. But the short hike up the gangplank to the Princess Matoika brought them a severe jolt, for they were surprised to find that they must sleep during the trip in what the uninitiated landlubber knows as the "bottom of the ship."

The initial discontent was calmed apparently, but the men took the bull by the horns the day they landed at Antwerp and demanded to have return accommodations such as their standing as athletic representatives of the world's wealthiest nation entitled them.

The Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry, numbering more than 3,000 men, with more than 3,000 others of various organizations of the Eightieth Division, comprised the passenger list of the good ship Mobile when she sailed in the Spring of 1919 from Brest for Gotham. It is customary to call all ships good ships apparently, and for no other reason do we thus label the Mobile.

The lads who rode her undoubtedly sympathize with the wail of Joie Ray, Pat McDonald and the other celebrities, and are reminded by the athletes' kicks of their trip back home to the mines, mills and factories, where so many of our top-notch pugilists and diamond stars functioned during the big fracas.

Bunks in the hold of the Mobile were closer than the corner grocer man with his sugar. They were four high, one foot between them, and were formed of what appeared to be sections of wire fence fastened to angle iron frames. In a compartment, of which we have sad recollections, some one said there were 500 guests. The port holes were closed during the entire voyage and the hatches kept down in rough weather, resulting in an atmosphere equivalent to that in a subway car when boarded by a thoughtless citizen carrying home a pound of limburger cheese.

There were, of course, sufficient rules

provided to keep one below deck much of the time, and during the periods of liberty, when the soldier could poke his nostrils far enough up out of the hold to inhale a breath or two of pure ozone, he must listen to a fire and brimstone oration from a welfare worker, who illustrated his sermon with very punk chalk cartoons and had first-class passage. As there was no apparent opportunity for violation of the Ten Commandments, except the one that prohibited envy of the commissioned personnel in their comparative luxury, the gentleman's words and cartoons were, shall we say, a little off in deflection, elevation and fire control.

But, rotten as they were, the atmospheric conditions were of no consequence, when the arrangements for eating are remembered. Two things every soldier brought back with him were his souvenirs and his appetite, and as soon as the first attack of sea-sickness subsided there were 6,000 veterans on the Mobile ready to ravenously attack the mess line with all their pristine vigor (which expression we have seen used in magazines and don't understand).

The reference to the first attack of sea-sickness will be better understood when it is stated that the Mobile was not properly weighted down with ballast, and her rocking from the very minute she started out of the harbor of Brest caused immediate illness of the nature so generally laughed at, but which is not very funny to the sufferer.

The arrangements were to eat by companies. Lieutenant X, which is the nom de plume that shall veil the identity of Lieut. B. M. McKelway, A. D. C., of Washington, D. C., a good scout, should we unfortunately have to drag him into a later paragraph, came below and gave instructions prevailing aboard ship for giving the stomach other things to do than merely aching for contents.

The first meal was a kayo.

Every man was to wait until the officer in charge of eating gave him the gun to start what we anticipated would be the merry chase to the feed trough, and no one was to ease in with another bunch that was scheduled to don the nose bag sooner than his own. That was at one o'clock.

About four o'clock the officer in charge of eating came down with a toothpick in his mouth. The officers on the Mobile, for

some reason or other, were nearly always strutting about with toothpicks in their mouths. At the time the O. I. C. O. E. descended, four of us were down to the last half inch of a small bottle of chili sauce, with bread, belonging to one Pvt. Albert Murphy, a youth with a keener outlook for the future than his ancestral affiliations would indicate. He had bought the chili sauce in Brest, several bottles of it.

"Fall in," shouted the officer, and we did. We were at the end of what we discovered eventually was a very long line of mess-kit bearers, who moved with the rapidity of molasses in winter. We trudged up two flights of steps and were out on a deck after about 15 minutes. The procession then moved with the pace of an undertaker during his working hours until we stopped for a long spell beside the ship's hospital, in the window of which, perhaps as an appetizer, was a glass vase of recently extracted tonsils. Persons who keep down their grocery bills would do well to place a glass vase of tonsils at the entrance to the dining room.

The wait beside the infirmary was a lengthy one. Later, we discovered we had been moving forward only as fast as our predecessors vacated their places in the dining hall, and I am sure our long sojourn by the sick-bay was incidental to the first squad of Company I getting into action with its knives, forks and spoons. If medals had been awarded for eating, each fellow of that squad would have looked like John P. Sousa.

The next advance brought us up some steps and out onto the promenade deck, studded with steamer chairs holding copious and refreshing cushions, male and female welfare workers, members of the U. S. R. and other officers. Many of the welfare workers, if we believe some of the advertisements—pre-armistice—in American newspapers, were returning from "doing their bit" by serving hot chocolate to the boys in the front-line trenches during the height of the battle. The feminine ex-chocolate dispensers paid for their seats by sitting for hours listening to the tales of wondrous exploits in the war from the lieutenants and captains, none of whom ever gave themselves any the worst of it in these elaborate descriptions of battle.

On this deck the string of hungry dough-boys could observe the palatial dining rooms which the sons of Sam Brown were forced

Olympians and Others—Continued

to dine, and there was much chuckling at the amusement devices employed by the promenade deck's plutocrats pro tem to while away the time. A brawny lieutenant, and darned good platoon leader, stood tossing hempen quoits, while feminine onlookers giggled. But, to give him his due, he rather blushed when the men of his company shuffled by with their eating equipment under their arms.

Some of the ladies had their chairs not far from the slow-moving soldiers and, seeking to cheer them, would ask them questions of various natures, generally tinged with attempted humor. They were doing a wonderful work, and their quips caused more amusement among the soldiers than they imagined.

Another short walk. The first squad of Company I must have been through eating, as the line moved with slightly increased speed down some steps and into a narrow passageway below. This was the second-class section, the cabins of which were occupied by such fiery Boche annihilators as musicians and clerks. At the end of this corridor was the mess hall.

The den of torture, perennial Mecca of the soldier, was composed of two or three counters, behind which the kitchen police, fortunate fellows, who got theirs first, under the watchful eyes of mess sergeants, who also got theirs first, were handing out portions, and small ones, of such delicacies as boiled liver. Folks who have never eaten boiled liver may obtain the same sensation of the palate by biting into and swallowing discarded rubber heels.

The inevitable beans had been present, but the last remnants had disappeared before the attack of our predecessors. There was coffee, with bread, and we got some of it.

As stated before, the Mobile was of the same stability as German currency now, and as the tables were quite narrow and suspended from chains hanging from the ceiling, only a Keith circuit juggler could have dined there without spilling the bet-

ter (if there was a better) part of the banquet on his vest, if he had one. We managed to elbow into a place, and as the ship rocked terrifically, attempted to put the transplanted rubber heels where they would do the most good, or harm, as it turned out later.

The chief difficulty was that the ship would not rock with any regularity. Had she rocked in the traditional and time-worn to and fro way, all would have been well, but she would roll to twice and then fro once, and fro a couple of more times, and then to again, mixing them up like Grover Alexander when he is going good, and we were as puzzled as the batsmen who face him. It was the Case of Appetite Vs. Equilibrium on the Law of Gravitation.

A fellow would get the range on a piece of the boiled liver and stab at it, only to find that his fork, due to the irregular contortions of the ship, had become imbedded in the mitt of a fellow-eater on the other side of the table.

This method of taking nourishment continued with but slight variation for the entire 10 days of the voyage, although towards the end constant practice brought the fellows closer to perfection in the art of stowing away chow on a rolling vessel. There were no casualties, a surprising feature.

An instance to illustrate that some welfare work was misdirected may not be amiss. On the deck at the back end of the Mobile there was a show staged by the soldiers. The fellows sat on the deck to watch it. During the performance, there came on the upper deck several of the feminine representatives of an outfit that was well supported financially by the people of America during hostilities, and with them they brought several dozen packages of chewing gum. A wire screen that reminded one of a cage in the zoo was built above the railing of the upper deck, and from behind this the well-meaning, but misguided war workers, tossed the chew-

ing gum, one stick at a time, to the deck below, where some of the soldiers scrambled for it, very much to the amusement of the inhabitants of the upper deck.

Of course, every one could not have a stateroom, or a chair on the promenade deck, and doughboys didn't expect it. It is well they never expected very much at any time.

The conditions on the Mobile were not bad, when we recall that Uncle Sam was attempting to bring back a couple of million as fast as possible. We are blaming no one. It was the same situation as when Private Van Gotrox found himself requested to be orderly to Captain Bill Jones, a clerk in the Van Gotrox Trust Company—the fortunes of war.

But, with the Olympic team it is different. Many of its members made the trip wearing khaki during the war, and it was not surprising they complained on making the journey in the hold again. Their quarters on the voyage to Antwerp were not as cramped as on the Mobile, and their meals must have been a lot better, but a country as wealthy as ours should have been able to send its finest athletes away in first-class style, especially when it is willing to give huge purses for veterans of the ship-yards to meet in the roped arena.

Many a good man has traveled in the hold. Some of the greatest men in America came over "in the bottom of the ship." It is no disgrace. However, after making a big fuss over a fellow and handing him the old stuff about being for him and having beaucoup farewell celebrations as he departs, it appears inconsistent, when there are only approximately 400 men altogether on the team, to make 'em Hooverize on bunks.

Imagine a party of Congressmen sleeping below decks.

No one is squawking about his trip on the Mobile. The offishay has pleasant memories of a trip made in such style as he may never again experience, and so has the buck.

THE LAST NIGHT'S PATROL

By LYLE DAVID.

*Some sing of the glories, 'tis the theme of their stories,
Of the slashing and crashing advance of the brave,
Of the crude jest outspoken of "Hell or Hoboken,"
Or the wild bayonet charge of the old first line wave.*

*Those were deeds that were thrillin', but, Pal, if you're
willin',
I would just like to add a few names to the roll
Of those rare men, those dare men, those devil-may-care men,
Who bid us good-bye on the Last Night's Patrol.*

*In the roar and the rattle, the red flame of the battle,
On the slopes of the Argonne, Hill Two Eighty-one,
How we swept the woods singing, mad battle cries ringing,
O' it's "Hell or Hoboken," 'till the victory's won.*

*But I'd add to the story, just a faint touch of glory,
For the heroes unsung on the war's mighty scroll,
Of those cool men, damn-fool men, those iron-nerved rui-
men,
Who never came back from the Last Night's Patrol.*

"So This Is the Same Paris!"

A Former Member of Headquarters Troop, Eightieth Division, on a Return Trip, Doesn't Think So--To Live Work Is a Necessary Evil, With Wages Low and Living Costs Topping the Peak

By Walter R. Suppes

"How'd juh like to go back to France?"
 "Would you go if you had the opportunity?"
 "Would you go if you didn't have the opportunity?"
 "Would you make the opportunity in order to go?"

FORMER PRIVATE W. ALFREDEASTERBROOK, formerly a dispatch rider of Headquarters Troop of the Eightieth Division, wanted to see "Sunny" France Again. Easterbrook is a printer. He "prints" on a linotype machine for the Johnstown (Pa.) Leader. Horace Greeley, another printer, told all young printers and youthful members of all other trades to "go West." Easterbrook turned his contemporary in the printing trade's advice upside down. Easterbrook's eyes rested on the East.

No golden opportunity presented itself to get Easterbrook back to France. He sat down—but not to wait. It was to work, and in less than a year following his discharge from the army, Easterbrook had "beaucoup francs" in his money belt and his opportunity for crossing the pond rested on the matter of securing a passport and engaging passage. The passport was secured from the Bureau of Passports in Washington and through the Cambria County Prothonotary. Little trouble was experienced in this undertaking. More developed in the matter of securing passage.

Easterbrook naturally wanted to take advantage of the geometric proposition that a straight line is the shortest distance between two given points. Consequently he sought passage on a French boat. None was to be had. The great strike of May, 1920, which tied up all of France's internal and external means of transportation was at its height and the French Steamship Line was gathering nothing but barnacles on the hulls of its different vessels.

A strike is an uncertain institution. It might be settled in a few days. It might take a few years. Easterbrook didn't wait. He walked across the street to the Faber Line Agency. It's an Italian steamship

\$76 and \$5.00 war tax he secured passage in the steerage of the line Canada, which was booked to leave Brooklyn on May 11. Fifteen days later Easterbrook was gazing for the second time on the beclouded French horizon.

But in those fifteen days more happened than the mere passing of time. In the steerage time passes slowly and impresses on the memory the details of the voyage.

Sleeping quarters for steerage passengers on the Canada were fitted up somewhat as they had been on the army transports. The bunks, consisting of a canvas bottom with a thin straw mattress, were arranged in tiers of three. The women and children passengers were separated from the men passengers by a rule of the ship which gave the men one end of the bunking space and the women and children the other end.

Mealtime in the steerage also had its features reminiscent of the army. The men were designated in groups of sixes. Before the meal was ready to be served each group was given six plates, six tincups, six forks, six spoons, two large tinpans, a wooden tag with a number on it, and a wine canister. For dinner and supper, two men from each group carrying the two large pans, the wine vessel and the wooden tag, proceeded to the steerage kitchen. The number on the tag was noted by the cook before the pans were filled with food and the canister with wine. The two men then returned to where the other four of their sextett waited, divided the food with them and it was eaten wherever elbow room was available.

Sometimes the meals were very good. Other times the "very" and "good" were omitted. This was due partially to the fact that what may taste good to a foreigner, has a strange and unpleasant flavor to the average American.

The breakfast menu throughout the journey was noted for its constancy. It

THE WANDERER

By LYLE DAVID

*I will go, I said to my wife, to the cities and mountains of strange countries.
 There is no Romance here within the limits of four walls,
 You are old and ugly and your embrace is no longer sweet to me.
 Saying nothing, she hung her head and rested her hands within her lap.
 And so, putting on the new coat that she had made for me,
 I bid her farewell and started, joyously, away.*

*I have been gone but a brief span in the cycle of Time;
 My feet are sore with traveling and my heart is sad within me;
 Yesterday there was Spring in the four corners of the world,
 Today, the winds are cold and chill and I am weary and faint with the hunger of empty years.
 I sought Love and Romance in the golden cities of many lands and found only Disillusion;
 Pursuing Beauty, I only touched the tattered skirts of Selfishness and Pride;
 Worshipping false gods, I followed, blindly, the roads that have no beginning and no end.*

*My coat is old and ragged, I said, and home is the only place for me.
 My old wife is as beautiful as a summer day;
 The tender touch of her hand would calm the throbbing temples of the world,
 When she spins, the music of her loom awakens the sound of many robins in my heart;
 The sweet sound of her voice is like a glad song of heaven.*

*In the morning, my clothes were always clean and fresh,
 In the evening, she brought me my favorite book to read;
 When I was ill, she would sit up all night, by my side, and care for me;
 When I was well, the house would resound with her gay songs.
 I have been blind, I will make haste and go back to her;
 Surely, Beauty and Romance is found only within the four walls of my own home;
 How strange is a husband, the neighbors will remark,
 Parting only, from his old wife, yesterday, he has come back today.*

line, and the first stop of any of its east-bound vessels would be Palermo, with Naples the second stop and Marseilles, France the third stop as the vessels began their return voyage to New York.

It seemed a roundabout way, but Easterbrook had made up his mind to go. For

“So This Is the Same Paris”—Continued

never changed. It consisted of black coffee, with an army flavor, and a small loaf of bread for the six men of each group.

Wine was always served at the noon and evening meals. Invariably macaroni was on the menu. It was usually accompanied with a salad which consisted of chopped up vegetables and meat. This combination was served and cooked in a good deal of oil. The American passengers in the steerage, of whom Easterbrook and a former soldier from Altoona, Pa., were the only ones, found little solace in this peculiarly foreign dish. Their big day came when the menu was boiled potatoes and boiled beef, which in turn found correspondingly little favor with the other passengers, made up for the most part of Italians and representatives of all the old Central European countries and the new ones created by the Peace Treaty. Other items of the meals consisted chiefly of potages of more or less nondescript character and occasionally a banana, an orange or some other fruit. Opportunity to augment the regular meals came through the medium of the ship's crew, who peddled sandwiches among the passengers for a dime apiece. Wine, too, could be purchased from the steward anytime one's supply ran low.

A former service man from Altoona and Easterbrook were members of the same “eating” sextette. The Altoonian ex-soldier traveled in true army style. He wore a handsome serge American Army uniform and in addition to a barracks bag, which he boasted contained his service uniform, his luggage consisted of two suitcases, decorated profusely with diverse small bundles and eleven pairs of shoes. The influence of the army had surely left its mark.

Diversions of the journey were not many. Of course, there were the fore and aft decks where the passengers paced and watched, and were watched by, the first and second cabin passengers. Much amusement was furnished the American travelers by the everlasting arguments and discussions that went on between the male passengers representing so many different nationalities. None was satisfied with the deal that his own particular homeland had received at the hands of the Peace Conference and his dissatisfaction was loudly declaimed to a group of eager listeners, each of whom was prepared to deny promptly the speaker's claims and present to the court of steerage opinion his own version of the right and wrong of the Treaty provisions. The debates were carried on principally in Italian and the Slavonic tongue. Fellow passengers with an understanding of English interpreted for the Americans the ebb and flow of the political arguments.

The first stop was made at Palermo in order to coal the vessel. Italy, too, was having its labor disaffections and the harbor was as free from steam-driven tugs and similar craft as the steerage passengers were from agreement on the Peace Treaty. As a result the only way th coal barges could be towed to the anchored “Canada” was by means of twelve rowboats, each one manned by a quartet of struggling oarsmen. Two hours ordinarily



Mlle. Jeanne Desbienoy

were required for taking on the fuel. Six times that long was taken on this journey.

An additional picturesque feature of the stop at Palermo was the meeting of the big liner by numbers of gay Revolutionists, who sailed and rowed to the spot where the “Canada” was anchored. As they circled the vessel, they waved frantically red flags of all sizes and sung vehemently their revolutionary verses.

Naples, which was the next stop, repeated Palermo's manner of welcome. The stop here was longer than the first stop on account of the greater number of the ship's passengers leaving at this point.

On May 26th the boat docked at Marseilles and a few hours later the former American soldiers were on French soil again. “Gay Paree” was their destination. At the depot they finally made this fact known to the ticket agent who informed them that on account of the strike two express trains a week was the maximum service to Paris.

The following day good fortune beamed on Easterbrook and his companion and they were able to secure second-class passage to Paris. “No compree,” as one's privilege for traveling on a French railroad, had departed from fashion with the A. E. F.'s return to America and tickets

were the only other alternative.

In normal times the run to Marseilles takes eight hours. It took Easterbrook and his friend eighteen hours to reach Paris on this trip on account of the general tie-up resulting from the strike. Eating accommodations on the train were similar to those employed on A. E. F. trains. The men carried their grub with them and running short, took advantages of the many stops made along the way to buy oranges, “chocolot,” and other French confections from the women venders.

The compartment the Americans were consigned to was crowded and both men were forced to stand up for the first five hours of the trip.

Finally the train pulled into Paris. The familiar Gare de Lyon was no longer a formidable point of departure, for the American M. P.'s had long since ceased to be a part of its official personnel. Gendarmes, however, had a few questions to ask, chief among which was a diplomatic concern to locate any “contraband”—liquor of any sort—that was traveling incognito or otherwise with the incoming passengers. As soon as the officials learned that Easterbrook and his companion hailed from America they were immediately dismissed as possible smugglers of liquor.

The men registered at the Hotel d' Avenue, situated in a side street just off th Place de la Republique. Signing the hotel register in Paris is not the comparatively simple process that it is in America. It includes also the filling out of a list of questions dealing in a detailed manner with the guest's history. What country he's from, how long he expects to remain in France, his occupation, a Paris reference and other similar questions complete the list. The document is then turned over to the police, who keep it on record. If one declares his intention of remaining in Paris longer than fifteen days he is informed that he must present himself before the Prefect of Police for an identification card—carte d' identite. There is usually no trouble in obtaining the card. There is an expense of 8 francs 50.

For the first few days in Paris the men occupied the same room, at a daily cost of 15 francs for the two. Later they separated and Easterbrook paid eight francs a day for a single room.

The first few days in Paris were spent in visiting the familiar haunts of war days. The Hotel Pavillon, where the Y. M. C. A. conducted its hostelry for American soldiers on leave in the French capital, had been renovated and is again being conducted as a high-class French hotel. The familiar Red Cross station at Eiffel Tower has likewise disappeared. In fact, all the distinctive American institutions that made

"So This Is the Same Paris"—Continued

their appearance during the war as the result of the American Army's invasion of Paris have all been wiped out, leaving nothing but vivid memories.

A similar change is noticed in respect to the crowds on the streets. The ever-present American soldier of war days has almost completely faded from the picture. When he is seen he is a member of the American Army of Occupation. On the other hand, large numbers of French soldiers are always seen about the city, with now and then a Tommie, an American Red Cross worker, a Belgium soldier or an American sailor, to serve as reminders of the days when they, too, were numerous in France's capital.

In a measure the lack of American soldiers in Paris is made up by the presence of large numbers of former members of the A. E. F., who have temporarily adopted France as their home. To earn their living these men are engaged in almost every conceivable kind of work. Large numbers of them are employed by French and American tourist agencies as guides on the battlefields. Others have hit upon the scheme of acting as "steerers" about Paris for American tourists unfamiliar with the ways of the city. They charge their clients 15 to 20 francs for their services, depending upon their judgment concerning the customer's ability to pay.

The cost of living in present day Paris is very high. Eating at the famous Parisian restaurants is prohibitive to all but the touring plutocrats. The other "crats" find even the next class of cafes and restaurants a strain on the purse. The noon meal and dejeuner at night usually cost Easterbrook twelve francs each. Breakfast was often foregone, or else consisted of a couple of francs' worth of fruit served, on the self-service principle, from the bag in which it had been purchased.

The twelve-franc meals, ordered a la carte, consisted usually of the following items: Wine, hors d'oeuvre, a salad, a viand, a dessert, either ice cream or fruit, cheese and coffee. A table d'hote meal could be purchased for as low as eight francs. This meal was always served nicely, but as a rule there was not enough of it to take it seriously.

Meals and lodging were not the only items that had grown more costly since Easterbrook's first visit to France. Laundry has jumped almost out of the bag, and eight francs is the smallest sum that will cover this expense for a week. Subway fare is now a half a franc per single passenger. Restaurant and other tips have doubled. Where the coppers in the old days satisfied the itch in the extended palm, nowadays nothing under a half franc or franc will procure the proper service. Taxi fares, too, have jumped. Clothes are

too high to even think about, and there's scarcely an article that hasn't felt the influence of mounting prices.

Easterbrook's original stake for the trip was \$600. This he had counted on to last him for a three weeks' stay in France. If his original plan had been adhered to he would have easily stayed within this amount. But, when he met Mlle. Jeanne Desbienoy, whose acquaintance he had first made at the Paris Y. M. C. A., when he was in the French capital on his first leave from the army, the plans just naturally changed themselves. He forthwith lost his heart and in return won the pretty little French maiden's hand. From that day on there were always two dejeunerers to buy, for they never tired of discussing the days when they would begin the making of a little home in far-away America. They became also regular patrons of the movies, where Easterbrook was many times able to point out to his fiancée points in America that he knew so well.

The days had gone by swiftly and the three weeks were almost up, but Easterbrook was not ready to come back to America. In order to extend his stay he decided to find work. Being a printer by trade, he went to the office where the Paris edition of the New York Herald is printed. He was hired on the spot, his pay to be 37 francs a day, with time and a half for overtime. At the rate of exchange then prevalent this amounted to a few cents more than \$3.00, less than half of the union scale rate paid in America. Of course, with normal exchange rates the wages in both countries would have been approximately the same.

The working hours in the Herald office were from 8 P. M. to 3 A. M. Only one-half of the amount of production expected from a linotype operator in an American shop was expected in the new position. In America from 1,300 to 1,800 lines of type is considered a day's output. In France the "dead line" was 750 lines.

All the English language newspapers printed in Paris were experiencing extreme difficulty in securing sufficient labor. While the pay from French standards seemed enough, exceeding the French scale by seven francs per day, nevertheless, the American was unable to live on this income, according to his custom in America. The bare living necessities, of course, could have been met. But in Paris who cares to live like a hermit. It's a certain fact that the average American doesn't.

Two other former American soldiers were employed in the Herald office. One had married a French girl. He was anxious to return to America with her, but it was a difficult process to get together the necessary cash for the trip.

The other former soldier only worked

two days. A strange romance had brought him to Paris. A French girl had promised to marry him. She was the daughter of an officer who served on General Pe-tain's staff. The father was mortally wounded, and before he died he asked his daughter to promise him she would marry a certain young French officer. The girl consented. Later her lover was reported killed.

In the meantime the American had come to France with the American Army. He fell in love with the girl, who finally consented to wed him. The soldier then returned to America, intending later to send for his sweetheart.

He received a letter from her one day that seemed to blast both their hopes of happiness. The officer whom she was betrothed to through her promise to her father had shown up, but so terribly disfigured by wounds that he was barely recognizable. The wounded man returned to the French girl and insisted that she keep her promise. On account of his wounds she refused. As difficult as it was she pointed out to the wounded Frenchman the impossibility of his request. Her letter to the American soldier related this sad tale with the more disheartening news that in order to be fair to both men she would not wed either of them.

The American ex-soldier immediately packed up and sailed for Paris in order to persuade the girl that her only right course would be in marrying him. Shortly afterward Easterbrook lost track of the former soldier and never learned how the matter was settled.

In the meantime the affair of Easterbrook's own heart had made him anxious to return to America, where he could earn enough money to eventually bring his sweetheart to America. After having worked a month with the Herald, he resigned and left for Cherbourg to sail for home. He had secured third-class passage on the American liner St. Paul. Steerage, however, on the American line was an improvement over the conditions of the Italian line. Four men were assigned to small cabins. The meals were splendid and included chicken twice a week and that immortal American dish—ham and—as frequently as one desired it. Passage for the return voyage cost \$68.

Nine days after leaving Cherbourg Easterbrook was back in New York. Of the \$600 he had started out with, he had remaining just \$15.00. One dollar and a half of this sum was used for taxi fare to the Pennsylvania Station. His railroad ticket to Johnstown cost him \$11.75. When he stepped from the coach in his home town most of that had dwindled for eats and he had nothing left but a French accent.

The Second Mayflower Sails

This Time to Celebrate the Tercentenary Landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth, Mass.—New Pilgrims Coming to America This Month To Include Many of England's Most Prominent Men and Women

By Ethel Armes

THE Pilgrim Tercentenary is now being celebrated throughout the United States, England, Canada and Australia. In New York during the last week of September the entire Atlantic fleet will welcome the second Mayflower which is scheduled to sail from England early in the month with a group of prominent men and women from England and Holland.

H. G. Wells, the novelist, will be among

Dames of America, the Sons of the Revolution and others, is promoting this great international celebration of the founding of the free institutions of America.

Interesting programs for the months of September, October and November have been drawn up by the Sulgrave Institution of which John A. Stewart of New York, is chairman. This program comprises special celebrations in New York, Massachu-

pact was drawn up by the Pilgrim Fathers which was the second assumption by English colonists in America of the inalienable right of self-government.

Three hundred years ago on November 21, 1920, the Mayflower carrying 102 passengers, men, women and children cast anchor in Provincetown harbor, the "civil body Politick" was established, and later, settlement founded at Plymouth. This



PILGRIM EXILES

From the Painting by Boughton

the large group on board, together with Sir Arthur Shipley, Dean of Cambridge University, Admiral Sir Lowther Grant, Sir Arthur Herbert and Lady Herbert and the Dutch ministers of Education and Agriculture. The Madison Square Garden hotel will be headquarters of the English visitors, September 27, 28, 29, and they will be the guests of the Sulgrave Institution which with associate organizations, Community Service, Incorporated, the Daughters of the American Revolution, Colonial

setts, the Niagara frontier, and in Virginia at which the 200 Dutch and English visitors will be present.

Three hundred years ago July 30, 1620, the first legislative body to meet on the soil of America, convened at Jamestown, Virginia Colony, and laid down the principles of self-government on the American continent.

Three hundred years ago on November 11, 1620, in the cabin of the Mayflower lying off the Massachusetts coast, the com-

year, 1920, is accordingly an historic anniversary year.

The official celebration of the Pilgrim Tercentenary opened in England early in May. One of the practical forms which the celebration there is taking is the founding, at Plymouth, England, of a memorial to the early Mayflower crew. This memorial is the Mayflower Sailors Hostel recently acquired by the British and Foreign Sailors' Society and it will be officially opened

(Continued on Page 31)

Reel News

BY THE PEN AND INK CORPORATION

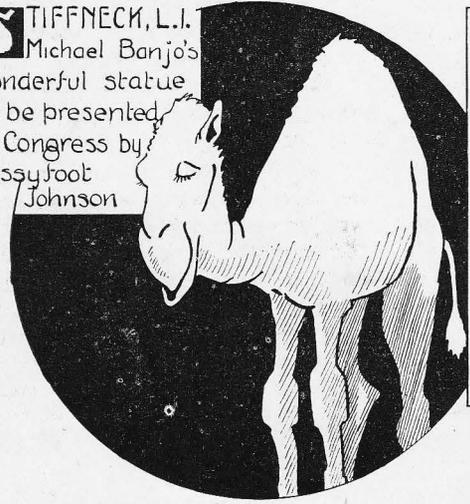
PINS, ARIZONA. Morris Chair, the Efficiency Expert of the Canyon Kalsomining Corporation has invented a "Third Hand" for stenographers, which enables them to "pull" their Juicy Fruit to their heart's content and still hit the "Oliver" to a snappy "cadence".



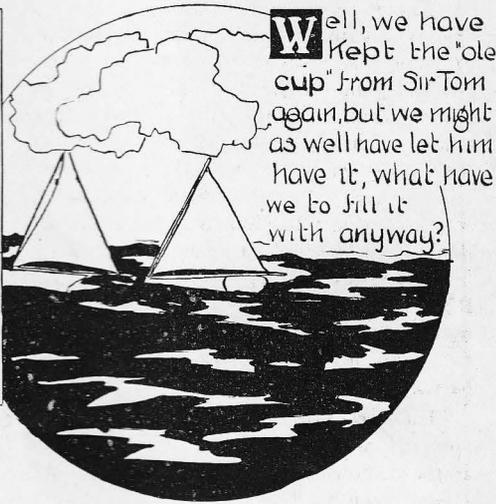
PASSADINER, CAL. This wonderful painting "Pittsburg in a Fog" won world-wide recognition at a recent "hanging" here, after the "hanging" Mr. Oliver Daub, the Artist was laid to rest by the Local #6 Housepainters Mutual Beneficial Association.



STIFFNECK, L.I. Michael Banjo's wonderful statue to be presented to Congress by Pussyfoot Johnson



"PILFERED PUNS"
Teacher: What is the meaning of vortex?
Abie: (excitedly) Oh, I know-its the extra cent on ice cream soda, and movies.
"The Gillette Blade"



RASBERRY PARK An epidemic of "WINKEETIS" has been playing havoc among the male sex here

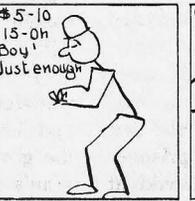
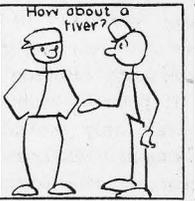
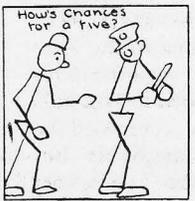
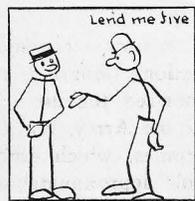
Noted Scientists, who are endeavoring to find a cure claim if the fair sex were compelled to "pull stakes" and old maids were sent here in their place, it would soon show a rapid decline



HOOPINGKOF, MISS. Our representative here has found a man that holds no kicks on H.E. Fing His name is Paul Eticks and he was a 'dog robber' for the Chief Quarter Master
Paul says his army life was just one 'Jam' thing after another



It "still" takes a lot of Jack to buy a Gill
By Bergen



Bon Swor!

Insurance Conversion Goes Gaily Along

With a Present Major General of the Marines Leading, 152,978 Other Former Officers and Enlisted Men of the Country's Armed Forces Have Converted \$511,821,500 Worth of Insurance

OLDER folks often set the way for us. In a recent report issued by the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, dealing with the progress of war risk insurance conversion on the part of former service men and the governmental insurance bureau's latest plans for caring for all sick and wounded men in government-owned or controlled hospitals, two interesting factors concerning the value set on government insurance by older men of the army and navy service are pointed out.

It is announced that among the country's prominent leaders of the World War to convert their term insurance to one of the five permanent forms of government insurance is included the name of Major General John Archer Lajeune, recently appointed commandant of the Marine Corps, and in command of the Marines in France during the war. In the early part of August General Lajeune took the steps necessary to convert his \$10,000 term insurance policy into the full ordinary life form of United States insurance. The \$10,000 War Risk policy under which General Lajeune was protected while in France was applied for when he was in charge of the Marine barracks at Quantico, Virginia.

That foresight is as natural a development of advancing years as hindsight, is amply demonstrated in the case of Adolph Lowe, recently of the U. S. Navy. Shortly before war with Germany was declared, Lowe, who was 76 years old, enlisted in the navy at Norfolk, Va., as a carpenter's mate, second class.

A month and a half later this sturdy American sailor was called into his second active service with the United States Navy, for, despite the fact that he is a native-born German, he has served for four years in the navy as a seaman during the Civil War. Six months later, on December 6, 1917, he was discharged on medical survey, but thirteen days later he re-enlisted and served actively until May 29, 1918, just prior to Decoration Day.

During his year or more of service, Lowe's health broke, and lately, as the result of a medical examination, the degree of his handicap resulting from physical disability was rated by the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, and he was awarded proper compensation.

Lowe has two six-foot grandsons serving respectively in the U. S. Army and Navy, one of whom, according to the last reports Lowe has received, was a prisoner of war in the hands of the Bolsheviki at Irkutsk, Siberia.

The report reveals that the work of converting War Risk Insurance has been a notable development in the activities of the War Risk Bureau the past year. In the early part of the year 1919, at which time there had been received approximately 100 applications for converting to permanent forms, the Conversion (Government Life Insurance) Section occupied a portion of one floor in a small building in Washington, formerly used for railroad offices, with a personnel of six and an equipment consisting of one file cabinet and three desks.

On June 30, 1920, the bureau had received a total of 167,623 applications, of which number 152,979, amounting to \$511,821,500, had been approved. Of these, 19,479 were converted by officers and 133,500 by enlisted men, the average amount of each policy being \$3,346. Many of the men converting insurance at the present time are retaining a part of the Term Insurance, which will probably be converted later. The total amount of premiums received, including monthly, quarterly, semi-annual and annual, is \$10,135,557.28. Of this amount, \$10,015,021.71 has been invested in Liberty Bonds. The effective interest rate on invested assets amounts to 5.06%. The Conversion Section now occupies an entire floor, including the annex, of the Arlington Building, in which the Bureau of War Risk Insurance is housed. Its present personnel numbers 1,135, which handles the entire office work involved.

The first lithographed form of government insurance policy was issued May 1, 1920, and policies are now being issued on an average of 1,300 daily.

Classified as to the forms of policy, the converted insurance is distributed as follows:

Ordinary Life, 17,462, \$77,986,000; 20-Payment Life, 45,208, \$182,830,500; 30-Payment Life, 4,184, \$19,859,500; 20-Year Endowment, 71,011, \$168,276,000; 30-Year Endowment, 8,925, \$35,353,500; Endowment at age 62, 6,189, \$27,516,000.

All former soldiers disabled by reason of wounds, injuries or disease incurred in the World War and in need of hospital treatment are to be gathered into hospitals owned and controlled by the government within the next year, according to the War Risk Insurance Bureau's report. This transfer of patients from private hospitals and hospitals only partially controlled by the government constitutes part of the Bureau's general plan, so authorized to act by recent legislation, to concentrate the in-

valid and convalescent veterans in institutions in which the government will be able to discharge its obligation to them of better and more specialized treatment. The government's new plan will involve the expenditure of approximately \$46,000,000.

Director R. G. Cholmeley-Jones of the bureau, acting in co-operation with the U. S. Public Health Service, has announced that as soon as already existing accommodations have been taken over, adapted and suitably equipped by the government, every effort will be made to encourage such transfer of patients unless the men are not in a condition to be moved. The wishes of the men are to be consulted, but purely personal reasons will not be allowed to cause a change in the program, once investigation proves that they would benefit by such a changed environment.

These instructions are not intended to interfere, in localities where government-owned or operated hospitals are not available, with the use of contract hospitals which are used solely for the purpose of obtaining a satisfactory examination of the patient. For this purpose patients may be admitted to civilian hospitals and so kept until their examination is completed. In the event that treatment is necessary, they will later be transferred to a governmental institution.

The urgent necessity for such change in the hospitalization of disabled World War veterans is seen by a reviewing of existing conditions.

At the present time there are 17,981 disabled ex-service men and women (War Risk patients) being cared for in more than one thousand hospitals scattered throughout the United States. Of this number, 8,123 are in hospitals owned or operated by the government, and 9,858 are in private hospitals, including state and county sanatoriums.

In New York State, for instance, there are 1,860 War Risk patients, and they are being cared for in 148 hospitals, according to the three following classifications:

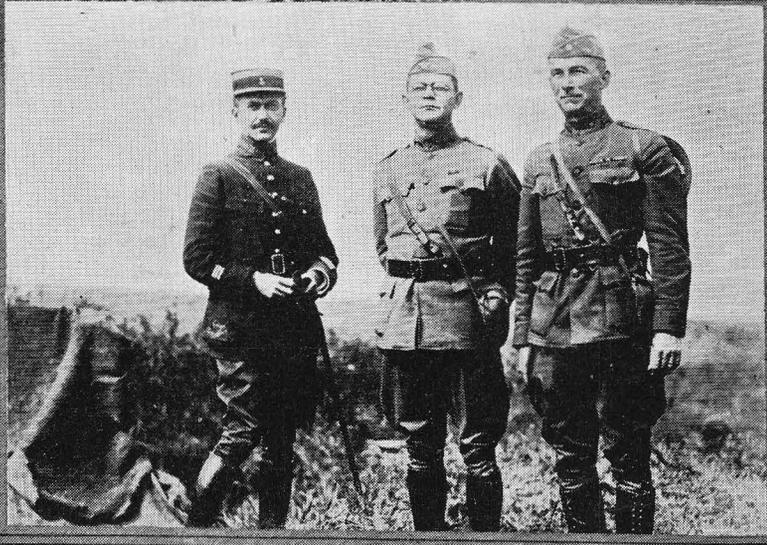
335 patients in 43 tuberculosis hospitals, 862 patients in 33 neuro-psychiatric hospitals and 663 patients in 72 general hospitals.

In order to relieve immediately the situation, Congress, at its last session, authorized the use of the hospital facilities of the Army, Navy and National Soldiers' Homes, which authorization makes available approximately fourteen thousand hospital beds.

Chaplain Diley 318th Infantry at Sommaisne. Why the bloomin' cine "Chappie"?



Official
Photographs



Capt. Cotait of French Mission planning to attend the First Reunion held by the "Kat Ro Van" Division, with Col Merrill and Lt. Col. Gerlach. Bethincourt.



Major Charles Sweeney—318th Infantry—captain the road to Metz listed as a Private with other medals was awarded the Cross of the Legion of Honor, Regimental Medal of Honor, other



The best known "Muleskinner" will be in Richmond to receive the Medal of Honor and even heard that two

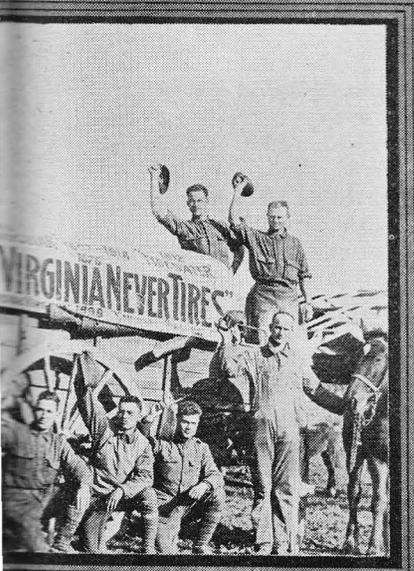
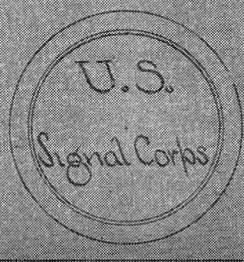


Brig. General Brett and Staff Sergeant "Daddy" Brett will be at the



3rd Infantry, showing the
Richmond. Major Sweeney en-
the French in 1914 and
de Guerre, Medalle Blesse,
ental Cord, and several
itations.

Col. Kelley and Maj. King looking for
Richmond on the map, Bethincourt.



"winners" in the A.E.F. They
meet their Yankee Buddies
of the mules would stand
muster.



Maj. General Cronkhite telling Col. Rhea to snap
his men into it and fini la guerre, as we are
dated up for a "shindig" in Richmond in 1920.



1st - Sommeance, France
Reunion to welcome his Boys

Pertinent Facts About the Convention City

THE site of Richmond, the capital of Virginia, was visited in 1607, soon after the first English settlement in America at Jamestown, Va., and was founded in 1733 by Colonel William Byrd. In 1782 it was incorporated by the General Assembly as a city.

Originally it consisted of thirty-two squares, extending from 17th street to 25th street, and from Broad street to the James River. At 25th and Broad streets, at that time the northeast corner of the settlement, still stands the famous old St. John's Church built by Colonel Byrd. It was in Old St. John's that Patrick Henry, in 1775, made his famous speech, "Is life so dear or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it Almighty God. I know not what course others may take, but for me, give me liberty or give me death."

From Taylor's Hill, three squares away, can be seen the spot where Captain John Smith planted the cross in 1607. At 19th and Main streets is the oldest hall used exclusively for Masonic purposes, and near it the site of the first church built by voluntary contributions.

Gradually the city spread westward, and on Shockoe Hill now stands the Capitol building, modeled after the Maison Quarrie, built by Augustus Caesar. Only a few yards distant is the George Washington statue, surrounded by smaller ones to Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry, Thomas Nelson, John Marshall, Andrew Lewis and George Mason, all famous Virginians. Statues to Henry Clay and Stonewall Jackson are also in the Capitol Square.

At 9th and Grace streets is St. Paul's Church, in which General R. E. Lee and Jefferson Davis worshipped. Two squares away, at 9th and Marshall streets, stands the home of John Marshall, former Chief Justice of the United States. The Confederate and Valentine Museums and the home of Commodore Maury, the inventor of the submarine electrical torpedo, are only a few blocks distant.

In Hollywood Cemetery can be seen the graves of two former Presidents of the United States, Presidents Monroe and Tyler; also that of Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy. Many other noted Virginians are buried there.

Going westward on Monument avenue can be seen the monuments to Generals Robert E. Lee, J. E. B. Stuart and Stonewall Jackson, the leaders of the Confederate Army, and that of President Jefferson Davis.

Being situated at the head of naviga-

The members of the Eightieth Division didn't train for nearly a year at Camp Lee without learning something about Richmond. The return visit to the Virginia Capital for the Reunion will give each visitor an opportunity to check up on the interesting facts, historical and general, that he knows about the city. Reading this article he may discover that there are some things concerning the city that he is ignorant of — important enough to be well worth a little of his time from Convention activities for investigation.

tion on the James River, and having a public wharf, gives Richmond the advantage of water transportation, while its six great trunk lines, namely, The Chesapeake and Ohio, Atlantic Coast Line, Seaboard Air Line, Norfolk and Western, Southern and Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac, make it the railroad center of Virginia.

The city now covers twenty-six square miles and has a population of one hundred

and ninety thousand. The latest census figures show that the city has grown forty-nine percent in the last ten years.

Over forty million dollars are invested in manufacturing enterprises, and forty out of every hundred of its working population are engaged in manufacturing and mechanical affairs. The British-American Tobacco Factory at Bowe and Leigh streets and the Allen and Gimer Factory at 7th and Cary streets are the largest in the world, having an output, with other smaller factories, of four hundred million cigars and four billion cigarettes annually. The Richmond Cedar Works, located in Rockets, is the largest wood working plant in the world. At the foot of 17th street is one of the largest locomotive plants in the world. Richmond can also boast of the largest bottling flavor extract, and the largest baking powder factories in the world, besides having the largest blotting paper, chewing gum and paper bag factories in the United States. The largest and oldest mica, and one of the largest and oldest flour mills are also located in Richmond.

There are forty-two public schools in the city, having an enrollment of thirty-five thousand students. The John Marshall High School, located on the Chief Justice's old lawn, is one of the handsomest structures here. Richmond is the seat of a great theological seminary, the leading medical college of the southeast, a great mechanical training school, three business colleges, a woman's college, two colored universities, and the University of Richmond, at which one can train for any profession.

Of Richmond's sixteen hotels, the Jefferson, Richmond, Murphy's, Rueger's and Stumpf's are the more widely known.

Richmond is the seat of the Federal Reserve Bank of the Fifth District, and is a national reserve city. Its banks have a combined capital and surplus of twenty-two million dollars, and its bank clearings exceed those of Atlanta, Ga., and Louisville, Ky. A six-story building is now being erected at 9th and Franklin street as the new home of the Federal Reserve Bank.

The city is governed by a mayor, council and various departments. The Council is composed of five councilmen and three aldermen from each of four wards, Jefferson, Madison, Clay and Lee, named after prominent Virginia statesmen.

In a few words, Richmond is the capital and metropolis of Virginia, one of the largest and wealthiest cities of the south, and one of the oldest, prettiest and most historic cities in the western hemisphere.

ABSENCE

By LYLE DAVID

Since my love has gone the house is
filled with unquiet spirits;
All thru the night my heart is rest-
less and sad.

Being alone is a terrible thing;
I listen for the sound of his foot-
steps upon the stair,

I strain my ears for the music of his
voice;

O' the wild hunger of a lonely heart,
Wandering listlessly in the garden I
turn suddenly and catch my
breath

Making believe that he has come up
behind me and placed his hand
upon my shoulder.

But it is only the wind rustling the
folds of my dress.

Here in the soft earth is the linger-
ing imprint of his great boot;
Within the house is his old coat
hanging by the window.

I touch the silent strings of his vio-
lin and a thousand robins wake
within my heart.

What a child a woman is when in
love.

Echoes of the War

Maj. Gen. Adelbert Cronkhite, who, it was announced by Secretary of War Baker, will be in command of the Third Army Corps, with headquarters at Baltimore, is one of the most distinguished officers in the American Army.

An artilleryman by training, he commanded with such distinction in France that he was not only awarded the Distinguished Service Medal by President Wilson, but was made a commander of the French Legion of Honor and awarded by General Foch the Croix de Guerre with palms for his gallantry in command of the 80th Division in the Meuse-Argonne offensive. He was constantly at the front throughout this long-drawn-out and bloody battle, and in further recognition of his services he was assigned after the armistice to command the Eighth Corps in France, the army in Europe being divided then into eight corps, of which six were in France and two in Germany. Thus he will bring to the command of the Third Corps a thorough knowledge in the direction and administration of a force of this size.

Under the terms of the order issued General Cronkhite will go to Baltimore to assume his new duties September 1, and will at once proceed with the organization of his headquarters. How many officers will be attached to his staff has not been determined, but they will include presumably a chief of staff and a complement of staff officers in all branches of the service and aides. Secretary Baker was unable to say in what building in Baltimore the headquarters will be located pending their permanent location at Fort McHenry.

General Cronkhite is a New Yorker by birth, but was appointed to the Military Academy at West Point from Arizona. He is 59 years of age and married, and was graduated from the Academy July 1, 1878, and assigned as a second lieutenant in the Fourth Field Artillery. With a brief interval in the Quartermaster Corps in 1904, he remained with the Field Artillery until 1909, when he was transferred to the Coast Artillery as a major. In the meanwhile he has been graduated from the Army Artillery School, where specialists in artillery are trained.

He was made colonel in the Coast Artillery in 1911, and on May 15, 1917, five weeks after America's entry into the World War, was given the rank of brigadier general in the regular service. In August, 1917, he was transferred to the National Army with the temporary rank of major general and placed in command of the 80th Division. Recently President Wilson promoted him to the same rank in the regular service, and when Secretary Baker was casting about for a man to command the new Third Corps, General Cronkhite was recommended for the place by Maj. Gen. Peyton C. March, chief of

the general staff. With the exception of Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, most of the others selected to command each of the new corps areas had, like General Cronkhite, received training as corps commanders in Europe.

The War Department has issued the following ruling in regard to battle-clasps for the St. Mihiel operation.

Circular 269, War Dept.

It has been brought to the attention of the War Department that in some cases the discharge certificates of applicants for the Victory Medal bear the notation "St. Mihiel (Reserve)" and that by virtue of this notation the applicants claim a battle-clasp for the St. Mihiel offensive. Claims for a battle-clasp for a major operation based on service in the reserve in that operation will not be approved.

In the St. Mihiel offensive the following divisions were in reserve: 3rd (less the 10th, 18th and 76th Field Artillery Regiments, 6th Engineers and 7th Machine Gun Battalion); 35th; 78th (less 307th, 308th and 309th Field Artillery Regiments); 80th (less 320th Infantry and 315th Machine Gun Battalion); 91st.

Distribution of the Victory Medal makes especially appropriate at this time the article recently written by Col. Robert E. Wylie for the National Geographic Magazine in explanation of the etiquette that governs the wearing of such decoration.

In illustration of the statement that "In uniform a military man wears medals and decorations only on full-dress occasions, and then he is limited to those awarded by his own, an equal or a superior government; medals of inferior origin are not worn," Col. Wylie cites a specific case.

A soldier of the United States Army in uniform should never wear a medal presented to him by a state, municipality or society, but only those of the Federal government or a co-ordinate foreign government.

Col. Wylie's article continues:

"For civilian wear the rule is more elastic, but the same general principle applies. Medals are worn only on full-dress occasions—that is, on occasions of ceremony. Applying this to civil life, we have the custom that decorations should be confined to appropriate ceremonious occasions. At such times a personal decoration awarded by a sovereign government is rarely out of place, but a service medal would be appropriate only if it was a military ceremony, a state or municipal medal only at a state or municipal occasion, and the badge of a society only at a meeting of that society.

"The canons of good taste furnish the best guide, and these will not be violated if the decorations and medals worn are

limited to those which are strictly appropriate to the occasion.

"It is thus apparent that medals and decorations are rarely worn. They are not to be flaunted promiscuously, but are reserved for time when it is desired to do special honor to the occasion. However, substitutes are provided for other times, to show that the wearer has received recognition by his government.

"At ordinary times military men wear small sections of ribbon on the uniform for this purpose. These are simply short strips of the same design and width as the distinctive ribbon from which the medal itself is suspended, and they are known as service ribbons. The rule previously given which prohibits the wearing of a decoration of inferior origin, applies also to service ribbons, since the principle is the same.

"Lapel buttons are used with civilian clothes for the same purpose. They are made in a variety of forms—rosettes of silk ribbon, bow-knots of ribbon, metallic buttons similar to the well-known G. A. R. device, buttons in enameled colors, etc., each decoration, medal and badge having its own particular design."

At a meeting of the county commissioners of Allegheny County, Robert S. Cain presented a resolution looking to a celebration of the home-coming of the soldiers who fought in the World War, the event to be held on Armistice Day, November 11, and that the city be asked to join with the county and that both bear the expense. He also presented a resolution to ask the secretary of war to donate sufficient trophies in the way of captured cannon, from which to cast medals to be given to the 50,000 soldiers from this county who participated in the war. Both were adopted.

The atmosphere of the smoking car lent itself to reminiscence.

"Captain," asked the hardware salesman, "would you mind telling me how you lost your arm?"

"Not at all, not at all," replied the bronzed officer with the empty sleeve. "It happened this way: We were due for another turn in the trenches the next day, so they were giving a dance for us that night back in the rest camp. A few welfare workers were there, and among them was the cutest little girl I ever met. I managed to dance with her most of the evening, and toward the end we wandered out in the moonlight * * * 'Captain,' she said, after a while, 'please remove your arm.'

"And you know, she was such a little queen I just couldn't refuse her."

DID YOU WRITE YOUR BUDDY?

"Buddy"

Out of the Huge Cauldron of War--Out of the Selfish Indifference of Mankind--Out of Hell As It Were, Yet Clothed in All the Beauty and Glory of Heavenly Love and Devotion, We Have Inherited--Buddy

By Hugh Burr Sant

WHEN the Selective Service Act brought men together from every level of our great republic, it accomplished a greater and more lasting good for America than all the wars in which we have ever engaged. In this great cosmopolitan army, hundreds of thousands of our male citizens caught their first real view of real men and ideals of social equality. To thoroughly understand a man one must live with him, and this constant association between men of the Service gave them an ideal opportunity to study each other. Here they suffered or enjoyed, as the case may be, the strenuous activities of warfare; here the idle, weakling, and often irresponsible son of a too indulgent parent, worked, played and slept with the son of toil, whose chief claim on life was dependent upon his ability to stand punishment and hard work without weakening. Tony, Ivan, Mike and Algeron were thrown in together with Harold and Clarence in this great boiling cauldron of preparedness, out of which came the greatest, most marvelous fighting force the world has ever known. In this great leveling of classes and masses the lamb truly lay down to sleep with the lion, the pampered pets and Willy-boys soon learned the good points of the Rough-necks and Hard-guys, who traveled under such inspiring names as Jimmie the Tough, Knock-Out Brannigan, Freddy the Weazel, Kill 'em McClusky and Slasher McGinnis, a strange atmosphere, to be sure, for Reginald Algeron De Paister and plain Elisha Abraham Campbell, but they buried their differences in the greater business of getting ready to kill their country's foes. It may have seemed strange to a casual observer, but it was nevertheless true that quite often the greatest friendships in the army were between pairs such as Kill 'em McClusky and the fellow who answered here to the name of Harold. The sameness of the situation for all alike had done much to establish bonds of mutual sympathy, much of the hatred of the classes had proven unwarranted, and in most cases was attributed to ignorance or misunderstanding.

Here men of the same degree of health and fitness were assembled together for the greatest service man can perform for his country and fellow-man. They all soon realized this. True, we still suffered with much unnecessary army aristocracy, much of the West Point tomfoolery about

MY BUDDY

By H. R. CURRY.

*Who was it met me with a smile,
And stayed beside me all the while,
And helped me o'er each weary
mile?*

My Buddy.

*Who sailed with me across the sea,
Who loaned his cleaning rag to me,
Who never quite could disagree?*

My Buddy.

*Who used to help me out at drill,
And sat and talked when I was ill,
Who carried my pack up many a
hill?*

My Buddy.

*Who noticed it when I was pale,
Who shared his blankets and his
kale,*

Who even let me read his mail?

My Buddy.

*Who used to cheer me with his song
When everything was going wrong,
Whose faults were short, and friend-
ship long?*

My Buddy.

*Who used to find a bunk for me,
And loan me thread, you know,
"O. D."*

Whose cigarettes were always free?

My Buddy.

*Who was it, when inspection came,
I had no tent pole to my name,
Who loaned me his, then took the
blame?*

My Buddy.

*Whose name is ever in my heart,
Who makes the tears oft' want to
start,*

*Who from me, even death, can't
part?*

My Buddy.

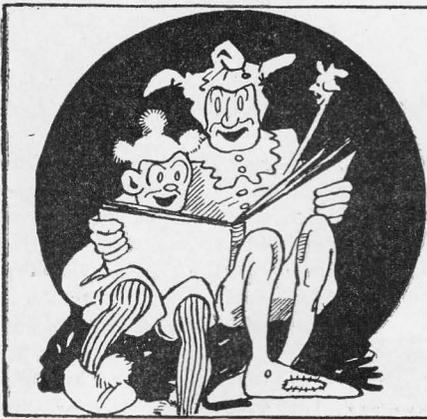
class and rank and all that, but the average Private looked upon this with an air of pitying contempt for the few misguided fools who were trying to establish reputations at handling men before they had mastered the practical art of understanding them, but it soon became the unwritten law of the service that each should play the game straight and clean, each should follow a practical application of the golden rule. As they shared together in their hardships they soon learned to divide unselfishly with their pleasures, they cheered, consoled and bore with patience, each with the other, and little sympathy

was shown to the very few who unwisely deviated from the established rule of fair play.

Much has been written about the horrors and harmful effects of war, but much can be credited to its good side, for wars have their good and bad effects. It has removed the scales from the eyes of thousands who are honest enough to want to see clearly. It has made men see and hear and think, in proportion to those it has maimed and crippled, in that, all who have paid the supreme sacrifice shall live on eternally in the better lives of those for whom they carried the brevet of death. It has shown in all its nakedness the selfishness and intolerance of mankind, and whether we are yet ready to see the light clearly and follow the unmistakable sign posts of our national and international duty remains for the future to disclose.

Every war has given us something new in the character of immortal men upon which to build the structure of our future progress to the goal of better men and nations, and it has shamed our conceptions of patriotism, loyalty and friendship by such examples as the little lady from Etaples, who sent her young husband to battle with unselfish heart and unshed tear, hugged her two babies the closer to her heart when she heard of his death at the front, who nightly found shelter for her children in the caves of the city, which were bomb-proof cellars, and who sat musingly, praying through the long endless nights upon the steps of the besieged and ruined city, watching like a numbed-dazed sentry, the monsters from the sky who came nightly to destroy her and her little ones, as they dropped tons of explosives upon the helpless civilians, crouching below, enemies who justified such destruction by claiming poor marksmanship when they hit and destroyed a hospital full of wounded soldiers, by stating that they were aiming at the bridge or some other point of military vantage. Imagine, if you can, this poor helpless mother the next morning, standing with unshed tear, before the ruins of the cave that had failed to withstand the onslaught of the night before, patiently waiting while old men and women feverishly dug from the ruins their neighbors and loved ones, see her kneel silently beside the two small, lifeless forms of her latest sacrifices, see the uncontrollable flood of tears that spring from her

(Continued on Page 29)



A PAGE TO WIT

"OUR MAG"—By the Office Boy

MURDER will out, and the OFFICE BOY has spilled the beans. In fact, the whole mess-kit has disappeared, gone A. W. O. L., as it were. Stolen from us by a "gob," and deep gobs of gloom hang over the atmosphere that radiated sunshine and good cheer a short while back. What will become of our Mag? What will become of the Page to Wit? And what will become of our staff at Headquarters? And to think that she, "Our Office Boy," should hearken to the he-vamp wiles of an ex-officer of the Navy.

But she is gone, gone from our midst, gone fishing on her honeymoon trip up in the Adirondacks. If she had only picked the Blue Ridge Mountains it wouldn't have been so bad. Here we had everybody thinking that she was a boy, and lo, and behold, this Navy feller comes along and steals her. You fellows just ought to see the stacks of mail that comes in here addressed to the OFFICE BOY. And now that she's gone the Boss, and the Editor, and the Bookkeeper, and the Ad Man, and the Fil-est, and everybody has to snap into it and help credit the money you fellers are sending in for Combination Offer No. 3. But don't worry, we won't weaken. After taking another eyes-right at the source of our



Mrs. Wm. Wallace

inspiration front and centre of the page, we are inclined to hate the Navy, but we won't! The cloud has its silver lining, as, our friendly enemy from the Navy promises that we shall still be favored with gems from the pen of our erstwhile OFFICE BOY. The following clipping from the July 31 issue of the Pittsburgh Post acted as a joy-killer around headquarters.

One of the most interesting social events of the season will be the wedding this afternoon of Miss Marie E. Landis, daughter of J. W. Landis of Chestnut street, North Side, to William Wallace of the East End. The ceremony will take place in the home of the bride at 5:30 o'clock, with only the immediate relatives in attendance. Rev. Carl A. Voss, pastor of the Smithfield Street German Luthern Church, will read the service. Following the ceremony the couple will leave for the Adirondack mountains. Miss Landis is familiarly known as the "Big Sister of the Boys of the Eightieth Division," having been associated with the Eightieth Division Veterans Association of Pittsburgh. She was also a member of the Service Magazine staff, conducting the page, "Our Mag, by the Office Boy." Mr. Wallace served as an officer in the United States navy during the war and is a Cornell graduate.

VERY LIGHTS

"Madam," said the book agent as the door was opened by a very comely maid, "I am selling a new book on etiquette and deportment."

"Oh, you are," she responded. "Go down there on the grass and clean the mud off your feet."

"Yes'm," and he went. "As I was saying, ma'am," he continued as he again came to the door, "I am sell—"

"Take off your hat! Never address a strange lady at her door without removing your hat."

"Yes'm." And off went the hat. "Now, then, as I was saying—"

"Take your hands out of your pockets. No gentleman ever carries his hands there."

"Yes'm," and his hands clutched at his coat lapels. "Now, ma'am, this work on eti—"

"Throw out your cud. If a gentleman

uses tobacco he is careful not to disgust others by the habit."

"Yes'm." And the tobacco disappeared. "Now, ma'am," as he wiped his brow, "in callin your attention to this valuable—"

"Wait. Put that dirty handkerchief out of sight. I don't want oyrur book. I am only the hired girl. You can come in, however, and talk with the lady of the house. She called me a liar this morning and needs something of the kind."—Rubber Ripples.

"What's worrying you, Jim?" asked Jones as he met Smith.

"These women!" replied Smith, a newly married man. "They're a queer lot."

"How do you mean?"

"Well," said the young husband, "this morning the missus chased me out o' the house with a frying pan, and when I went

home tonight she was crying her eyes out because I hadn't kissed her when I left home this morning."

The transport had entered New York harbor. On board was one lone colored soldier among the homeward bound. As the ship passed the Statute of Liberty there was absolute silence, when suddenly the dusky dougboy broke the quiet by remarkign: "Put your light down, honey, I'se home."—Exchange.

Greenberg had taken out an insurance policy on his stock of goods and three hours later a fire broke out which consumed the building and contents. The company could find no ground on which to refuse payment. In sending the check the following was included in the letter: "We note that your policy was issued at noon on Thursday and the fire did not take place till 3 o'clock the same day. Why this delay?"—Rubber Ripples.

Alumni Notes

A CORRECTION

Perhaps the most complete account of the history of any unit of the Eightieth Division—and surely the most elaborately presented—is “A History of the 313th Field Artillery, U. S. A.”

Besides containing one of the two or three most informative maps of the Meuse Argonne engagement, from an Eightieth Division standpoint, that yet has come to the attention of “Service,” the book contains photographs—heretofore unpublished—which pick up many angles of the fighting which the official pictures missed, and each of which will bring vivid recollections to the mind of every Blue Ridge veteran.

In addition to a most detailed story of the movements and activities of the regiment, the history contains chapters of anecdotes, a war diary, copies of letters, orders and citations, a regimental roster, by batteries, a complete casualty list, and the Regimental picture.

The foreword is by Captain John Paul.

The story itself, covering the history of the regiment and its units from their formation in August, 1917, up to the landing at Newport News in June, 1919, and demobilization, is told in narrative form. The movements of the different units in battle are explained, the reasons set forth, mistakes are not glossed over, but are brought out and the blame placed; the heroism of those who played a hero's part is told—it explains the “inner workings,” that part of the business of war so little understood by the man in the ranks and of which he has always wanted to know.

The book is more than the history of one regiment—it should prove abundantly interesting to every man who served in the Eightieth. Indeed, since the artillery mentions the infantry units it backed up, the story is suggested to any veteran as an interesting account of the part every outfit played, the trials faced, the problems met and the victory won.

The book is published by the Thomas Y. Crowell Company of New York, where it may be purchased.

The 314th Field Artillery's History, though perhaps less pretentious than that of its sister regiment, leaves little to be desired. For the members of the 314th, its rosters and addresses of members, its casualty lists, its pictures of the Redon training area, as well as of the front, and countless other intimate features have a story all their own. To the infantry veteran of the Eightieth—or of several other

divisions which the 314th and the other artillery regiments supported—its war diary informs him of the net results, day by day, that he helped to accomplish—with the artillery's assistance.

There are one or two things in the book that make one pause a bit—for example, the casual remark, “One gun blew up, due

hoping the same way.

Arthur B. Gary, formerly 318th Inf., writes that he finds it impossible to forget his old buddies, and would be delighted to hear from any who can find time to write. He is confined at the Union Printers' Home, Colorado Springs, Col., where he is undergoing treatment for gas.

J. Vachetta, formerly Hdq. Co., 315th F. A., is now selling real estate for the C. L. Saxton Co., Pgh., Pa.

Information Wanted—Concerning Sgt. Wm. I. Fasnacht, Co. L, 320th Inf., killed Oct. 9, 1918, in the Meuse-Argonne offensive. Information to Mrs. Harry Hart, 311 Evaline St., E. E., Pgh., Pa.

WRITE THIS BUDDY

Service Magazine:

Please state in the Magazine that I am sick in the hospital and anxious to hear from my old buddies. My address is:

U. S. P. H. S. Hospital,
Morris Kaminsky,
Markleton, Pa.

Formerly Co. B, 320th Inf.

Comrade Harry M. Liem writes in from Bingham Lake, Minn., that as he has only seen one 80th Div. buddy in a whole year, he finds Service Magazine very interesting.

Mr. Liem is associated in the automobile, flour and grain business at the above address.

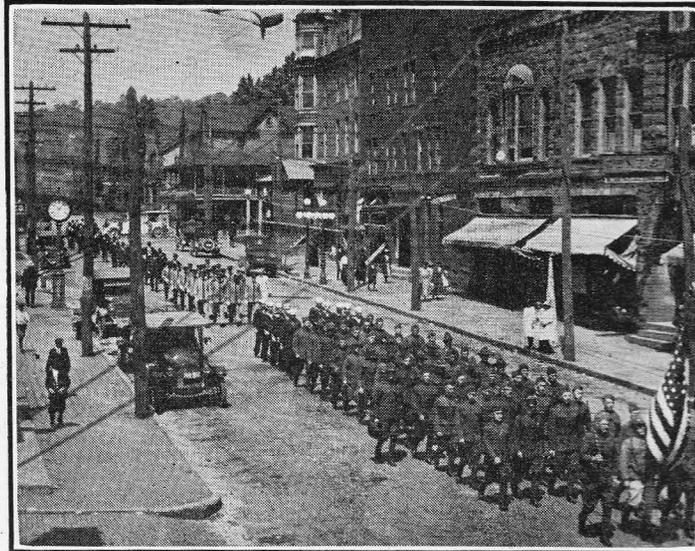
Our old friends, Top Kicker Larry Rutherford and Le Grande Valade, are still carrying on in the Ford automobile business, and find time between the mad rush for flivvers to hand us an occasional boost for Service Magazine.

Through some oversight we failed to mention that the score in the baseball game between the 160th and 150th Brigade at the 80th picnic resulted 16 to 4 in favor of 160th.

The tug of war was won by the same outfit.

Lt. John C. Dekle, formerly 317th Inf., and later with 80th M. P. Co., was married in July to Miss Jessie Chamberlain of Tampa, where Lt. Dekle also lives and is engaged in the real estate business.

Hays P. C. No. 1, Eightieth Div. Vets' Assoc., at Pittsburgh, Pa., is growing fast



Funeral of Albert Clark Brown, Sgt. Co. B., 305 Eng., Who Was Killed by Mine Explosion at Starford, Pa.

to defective ammunition.” One can think of that when he reads nowadays in the papers of steel companies settling for a financial fraction of their contracts for defective ammunition. Do these same companies belong to the United States Chamber of Commerce which calls the soldiers asking a bonus a gang of treasury looters?

The 314th had, among its advantages, the leadership of Colonel Welch, a real soldier, who went to a soldier's death six days before the armistice.

One picture in the history is devoted to D Battery which, after successive competitions, defeated F Battery of the 3rd Field Artillery, reputed the best in speed contests and captured that unit's rank as the fastest in the First Army.

All in all, it's a book to be proud of, and with its lists of citations and official commendations, should spur to action those units of the division which so far have failed to record the activities in which we all shared.

The 314th Field Artillery's History, desired. For the members of the 314th, divisions which the 314th and the other defective ammunition. Do these same

The 314th had, among its advantages,

Comrade Richard M. Coyne, Highland Springs, Va., dropped the following posey in on Hdq., “Vive La Service,” “Viva La Redacteurs.” Thanks, “Old Top,” we're

Alumni Notes—Continued

They have a nice treasury to begin with as a result of a few interested members doing some tall hustling at the 80th picnic, held recently by the auxiliary.

There will be a reunion of Co. "G," 318th Inf., held in connection with the division reunion. Everybody expected.

After hearing several complaints from visitors and patients at the Marine Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa., the resident secretary, Reuel W. Elton, together with Dr. Wilton H. Robinson and H. B. Furlong, acting as a committee from the John Baird Atwood Post No. 285, V. F. W., made a thorough inspection of the above-named institution, submitting the following report: To the Commander, John Baird Atwood Post No. 285, V. F. W.

In accord with your request a committee, consisting of Mr. H. B. Furlong, Mr. Reuel W. Elton and Dr. W. H. Robinson, visited the U. S. Public Health Hospital, Pittsburgh, commonly known as the Marine Hospital, for the purpose of ascertaining the methods now in use in the care of the discharged soldier.

We were very courteously received by Capt. Fralich, officer in temporary charge, who permitted us the fullest range of inquiry and inspection.

Prior to our inspection of that house Dr. Fralich gave us a brief outline of the service as rendered. In applying for compensation or treatment, the discharged soldier must show his discharge certificate. Failure of an applicant to show his discharge naturally causes him difficulty at the start, but it is the policy of the hospital authorities to expedite worthy claims; any evidence is accepted for a man's admission until the records can be looked up.

The service here is under the authority of the District Supervisor in Philadelphia, and its function, as far as the discharged soldier is concerned, is to handle claims for compensation and to give such medical or surgical care as may be necessary.

The personnel consists of the commanding officer, a sufficient of specialists to cover the field of medicine and surgery, who are assigned cases as necessary, ten physicians attached to the service as full-time men, a head nurse, nine nurses, a dietitian, two orderlies, a housekeeper and two attendants.

At the present time there are under the care of the service here about two hundred and fifty men suffering from various medical and surgical conditions. Sixty of these are in the Marine Hospital, about the same number at St. Francis Hospital and the rest scattered through the West Penn, Mercy, Allegheny General and the Eye and Ear Hospitals.

This report only covers conditions at the Marine Hospital; the civilian hospitals are all the best type and there is no reason to suppose that the soldier does not receive proper treatment.

The Marine Hospital was built a number of years ago for quite a different purpose than that to which it is now put. It is a small building, and the ward capacity is limited. While the committee was not impressed with the belief that it was overcrowded, yet, if the same number of patients were kept in the building in the winter time as now there would be cause for the complaint on the grounds of bad ventilation. The crowded condition of the



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

Sam Salvia, formerly Corporal Co. H, 320th Inf., died August 12th, from effects of gas received in Action during the Meuse Argonne offensive, at U. S. P. H. Hospital Prescott, Arizona. Funeral services were held from his late residence, 814 E. Ohio Street, North Side Pittsburgh, Pa. Services by Victory Post, American Legion.

John E. Baker, Sergeant Co. F, 319th Inf., died Wednesday, August 18th, 1920, at Marine Hospital from wounds received in Action in Argonne offensive. Buried from his home at Indianola, Pa., Aug. 20th, 1920. Pallbearers were from his own organization.

building is made noticeable by the presence of desks and tables in the halls, of which we do not approve, if only on account of the fire risk.

This latter condition will be corrected if the temporary buildings planned are constructed at the rear of the present structure.

The operating rooms, while possibly adequate, are subject to criticism on the ground of their poor furnishing, etc. In the matter of space and facilities for massage and other physical methods of treatment the institution is woefully lacking. We were at the hospital at too late an hour to see the reconstruction workshops, but we feel safe from contradiction in our assertion that this branch of the work is carried on at a disadvantage.

Red Cross work at the hospital is in sad contrast to that done during the war. This is due partly to lack of space and partly to the apathy of our public to the discharged soldier. The representative of the Red Cross impressed us as being very competent and having the interest of the men at heart, but the department is crowded into a little desk space in a hallway. She has been subject to the very great disadvantage of not being able to obtain sufficient automobiles for her work in getting the men out for airings; she made the statement, and the committee agrees with her, that an occasional motor trip is of the greatest benefit to the men under treatment.

Conclusions

From what has been said above it will be apparent that there is need for improvement in the facilities for taking care of discharged soldiers in this district. We have no criticism of the personnel. The consultant staff are all men of ability and of high standing in their respective specialties. The full-time men also are above criticism personally or professionally, but we believe that the best efforts of all these men are hampered by the inadequate facilities of the institution.

Therefore, we recommend that this organization uses its full influence to obtain for Pittsburgh a service for the care of the discharged soldier at least equivalent

to that of a good U. S. Army general hospital at the close of the late war. This recommendation is made for the reason that it furnishes a standard which every one interested can understand. In these hospitals there was everything needed.

We would also like to invite the attention of the organization to the necessity that exists for more help of the Red Cross at the institution. Of course the question will be raised right here as to how much money the Red Cross has. This community came across handsomely on the various drives and certainly has the right to know whether the disbursing officers of the organization are doing the best they can for the discharged soldiers in our midst who need all the help that can be given them.

Finally we wish to thank Dr. Fralich and heads of the various departments of the Marine Hospital for their courtesy on the occasion of our visit.

H. B. FURLONG,
REUEL W. ELTON,
WILTON H. ROBINSON.

Isaac L. Gray, formerly with Co. L, 317th Inf., is now cashier of Sylvatus Bank, Sylvatus, Va.

Mont Worrell, a former member of Hdq. Co., 314 F. A., is now rural mail carrier of Sylvatus, Route No. 1.

Thomas Surratt, formerly a member of Co. D, 318 Inf., is now equal partner with Stilwell of the firm of Stilwell & Surratt of Sylvatus, Va.

James A. Mitchell, who served with Hdq. Co., 314 F. A., until the company was mustered out, has bought and lives on a farm near Salem, Va.

Ernest Dalton, formerly a member of 305th Eng., now owns a share and works for Dalton Grocery Co., Sylvatus, Va.

James P. Surratt, formerly a member of Co. L, 317th Inf., is now a farmer of Sylvatus, Va.

News has just been received that on March 27, 1920, Harry E. Bain of Jackson Center, Pa., formerly a member of 318th Inf., Machine Gun Co., was married to Miss Ruth Sausman of Fredonia, Pa. They are at home to their friends at 118 Sherman avenue, Farrell, Pa.

General Jamerson is now with I. G. Division, with Headquarters at San Francisco.

We are informed by the committee in charge that the history of the 315th F. A. has been published and that all orders placed to date have been filled. The book is an attractive narrative of the organization, picturing its life from beginning to end, and is well illustrated with pictures from Camp Lee and France. Additional copies of this history can be secured from Cohen & Pollock, Baltimore, Md., at \$3.50 per copy.

The 80th Division Veterans' Association has been granted a patent on their original insignia and are supplying 80th Div. membership buttons to all members of their association. These buttons can be worn at all times, indicating the service of the wearer and aiding him in recognizing his old Buddies.

Tales They Tell

HOPELESSLY lost in the meshes of army red tape, yet holding on to our traditional sense of humor, the A. E. F. helped win a fair-sized war and in spite of such orders as "dubbin on the right" when they meant left.

No attempt is made to ridicule the dignity of orders from G. H. Q. The various papers reproduced in this article, while not official, are fair examples of the real thing that journeyed back and forth, keeping the A. E. F. in action and suspense, and while each recipient knew that passing these orders from one P. C. to another was irregular and might lead to serious trouble from the higher in command, yet it appears that they entered into the spirit of the thing and took a chance passing them through the regular channels with genuine orders, which no doubt softened the monotony of life in the waiting-to-go-home period.

The following also exemplifies the brevity and directness of army red tape:

FRANCE, 8 April, 1919.

From: Edward H. Little, Major, 318th Infantry, Am. E. F.

To: Commanding Officer, 318th Infantry, Am. E. F.

Subject: Reports.

1. Information is requested on the subject of reports and records. We are informed in detail as to the manner, method but not purpose of,

- (a) Officers' Records.
- (b) Enlisted men's records.
- (c) Passenger lists.
- (d) Field returns.
- (e) Landing returns.

(f) Segregation rosters and cantonment reports, which latter as we understand it, should show the place from which the man would have come from, if he had come from the place, which was nearest to the place, where he originally came from, sometimes known as his place of residence.

2. What we are in doubt about, is

- (a) The sailing return.
- (b) The model return.

3. It is our understanding that (a) The sailing return, made out in quintuplicate, should show the man's antecedents and precedents, what he would like to do, if he could do what he wanted to do, and where he would like to do it. (b) The model return; made out in septuplicate, one copy to be retained by the owner, one sent to the Peace Commission, two copies to the War Department, and three copies to the newspapers, should show place of birth, subsequent places of residence, what he did each of the last preceding five years, what he expects to do the succeeding five years.

4. Any enlightenment on the above sub-

jects will be greatly appreciated both now and in the hereafter.

EDWARD H. LITTLE,
Major, 318th Infantry.

1st Ind.

Headquarters, 318th Infantry, Am. E. F., April 9th, 1919—To Personal Adjutant, 318th Infantry, Am. E. F.

1. Forwarded.

2. The above request shows that Major Little has evidently not studied the Embarkation Instructions sufficiently, or else has studied them to such an extent that his mind has become unbalanced. It is the opinion at these headquarters that the latter has happened.

3. The returns mentioned in paragraph 2, above, are not separate returns but should both be incorporated in the same return. The return should be made out in octuplicate. The distribution of the copies is correct with the exception that one copy should also be kept with the mayor of each village occupied by the regiment; at a future date some of the Franco-American sons of the regiment may desire to become acquainted with their fathers—this copy will be of great help to the mayor at that time.

4. Any additional information you can add will no doubt be appreciated by Major Little, especially in the hereafter, as I am informed by the Regimental Surgeon that once they get that way the end comes quickly.

By order of Colonel Freeman:

L. A. CUTHBERT,
Captain, 318th Infantry,
Adjutant.

2nd Ind.

Personnel Sect. Hdq. 318th Inf., Am. E. F., 11 April, 1919, to Statistical Section, Hdq. 80 Division, Am. E. F.

1. Forwarded.

2. It is the belief of this office that the condition of the writer of the original letter as mentioned in paragraph 2, above, is correct; but this condition was no doubt caused by the study of the "BREST CAMP BOOSTER," recently issued. We do not believe that the Embarkation instructions have been in circulation long enough for the contents to be digested.

3. In compliance with paragraph 3, memorandum No. 84, Statistical Section, Hq. 80 Division, American E. F., dated April 3, 1919 (Copy attached), and to avoid the unnecessary work referred to in paragraph two, same memorandum, this correspondence is referred to the Division Statistical Office with the complete confidence that the staff of that office, having deciphered Memoranda, Bulletins, Embarkation Instructions and miscellaneous correspondence from Headquarters, A. E. C. of the S.

O. S. of the A. E. F., are fully qualified to act as mind readers and as such should be able to answer Major Little's original request.

4. Inasmuch as the original letter indicates clearly that the writer is rapidly losing that power of interpretation of military correspondence for which he has long been noted, an early reply is requested.

REUEL W. ELTON,
1st Lieut., 318th Inf.,
Act. Personnel Adjutant.

STATISTICAL SECTION
HEADQUARTERS EIGHTIETH
DIVISION
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY
FORCES

FRANCE, 3 April, 1919.

MEMORANDUM NUMBER 84

To All Personnel Adjutants:

1. Various personnel memorandums and instructions are being forwarded from several sources to units of this Division. Many of these memorandums and instructions are incorrect, therefore, Personnel Adjutants and Acting Personnel Adjutants will not comply with any Memorandum or Instruction unless issued from this office, or, having first called the Division Personnel Adjutant on the phone before complying with Instructions issued from a strange source.

2. If the above paragraph is not adhered to, a lot of unnecessary work will be done by the units of this Division, so—BEWARE:

3. The Division Personnel Adjutant and entire office force are at your service.

4. Call us on the phone.

CARL H. TOBEY,
Captain Infantry,
Personnel Adjutant.

3rd Ind.

Hq. 80th Division, Statistical Section, American E. F., France, Apr. 13, 1919.

To:—Personnel Adjutant, 318th Infantry.

1. If the Commanding Officer of the 2nd Battalion, 318th Infantry, is sure that all the companies of his command have prepared Alphabetical Rosters of Missing Service Records, Alphabetical Rosters of Commissioned Personnel, Passenger Lists, according to latest instructions, Locator Cards for Officers and Enlisted Men, Lists of Officers and Enlisted Men with their home addresses, Segregation Rosters, Cantonment Reports, Information on men killed in action and died of wounds, Application for Job Cards and Introductory Cards; and if he is sure that the Personnel Adjutant of his Regiment has certified that all Officers in the 2nd Battalion have Identification Cards, Qualification Cards and Locator Cards and that all Captains and Lieutenants have Record Books with

Tales They Tell—Continued

entries up-to-date, and that the above mentioned officer has on file copies of Form 4 up to and including October 18th, and copies of Form 647 and 648 since that date as well as all the slips required by G. O. 237 as amended by G. O. 242, Monthly Rosters on Form 1 up to and including October 31st and since that time according to Special Regulations 57-a; if he is sure that the Personnel Adjutant of his regiment as complied with Bulletin No. 99 and G. O. 39 and that all the service records in his Battalion show (1) records of engagements or battles, (2) wounds received in action, (3) medal or medals issued, if any, (4) whether entitled to wound or service chevron, (5) date of departure from U. S. A., (6) date of arrival in France; if he knows that each of his company commanders has a complete file of sick report books, morning report books and duty rosters, and that a correspondence book has been duly kept in every organization; that retained copies of all payrolls are in the possession of the proper official; that each soldier has in his personal possession a written or printed order authorizing any wound or service chevrons he may be entitled to wear; that all his officers have executed the certificate required in G. H. Q. G. O. 28 c. s. to the effect that he owes no debts to the inhabitants of Europe or to other members of the A. E. F., who are not returning to the United States with him; that a roster of all soldiers on detached service from the First Replacement Depot who are to return to the U. S. A. with his organization has been made up; that lists of all men who have completed payment on the second Liberty loan have been forwarded; that the proper officer in his regiment has duly prepared a list in triplicate to be submitted at the time of the inspection of officers qualification cards, and has in his possession lists of all officers and enlisted men who are sick in hospitals or on detached service away from the division; if he is familiar with 80th Division Statistical Memorandums No. 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, Embarkation Instructions No. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, G. H. Q. Bulletin No. 99, Series 1918, G. H. Q. G. O. 230, Series 1918, G. H. Q. G. O. 230, Series 1918, and the following G. H. Q. G. O.'s of the 1919 Series: 4, 17, 28, 30, 31, 39 and 50; if he knows that all surplus service records have been turned in and that two carbon copies of the passenger lists have been made on plain white paper for use of Postal Authorities at the Port of Embarkation — attention will then be given to the questions raised in the original communication.

2. Pending the verifications suggested above it is believed that the writer of the original communication could quiet his nerves by reading a soothing ballad the

first two verses of which are:

What a lonesome place this world would be,
And to living eyes how dark,
If sailing lists had been required
When Noah built the Ark.

We now may know why Greeks of old,
Who took the ancient town of Troy,
Did not return for many moons
To home and family joy.

The tellers of this so-called myth
Were surely not imposters.
The Grecian heroes were detained
To make up segregation rosters.

CARL H. TOBEY,
Captain Infantry,
Personnel Adjutant.

4th Ind.

Headquarters 318th Infantry, Am. E. F.,
April 16, 1919—To Commanding Officers,
319th Infantry, Am. E. F.

1. Referred. The sailing return and the model return seem to be as hazy and ethereal as ever. Now, being drowned by the flood of information from Division and our hope of enlightenment being about to go down for the third time, it is hoped that the staff of the best regiment in the 160th Brigade may be able to throw a life preserver to the original writer and thereby enable him to make a sailing return if not a model one.

GEO. D. FREEMAN, JR.,
Colonel, 318th Infantry,
Commanding.

5th Ind.

Hq. 319th Infantry, American E. F., 17
April, 1919. To Commanding Officer, 318th
Infantry, American E. F.

1. Returned. We think there need be no apprehension as regards the sailing return and model return. It is evident that same was not meant to be understood. As regards its preparation this fighting and "working" regiment feels that among the 987 reports and forms required before "doughboy" can embark for his "desert" home, one or two will not be missed. Besides no human man could ever remember them all or what they were about; of course, it is realized that an inspector might.

2. There has been, however, in our opinion, a most serious condition brought to light. Major Little is not crazy (at least not very crazy), but is being made the goat. His effort to obtain information from his Regimental Commander on such simple matter as all the details of the sailing return and model return exhibits a child-like confidence in his superior officer that possibly shows an impaired mind, but one not necessarily crazy.

3. It is suggested that court martial proceedings might be instituted against Major

Little for attempting to put his C. O. in a hole, who is advised to treat the matter with utter and lofty disdain.

4. If the action suggested is not satisfactory the question at issue might be submitted to a Psychiatric Board.

JAMES M. LOVE, JR.,
Colonel, 319th Infantry,
Commanding.

6th Ind.

Headquarters, 318th Infantry, American
E. F., France, 18 April, 1919—To 1st Lieutenant Samuel M. Bemiss, President, 159th
Brigade Psychiatric Board:

1. Forwarded, for submission to these Headquarters of a psychiatric examination to be taken by Major Little to test his sanity; this, in accordance with the suggestion in the 5th indorsement from that eminent alienist, the Commanding Officer of the 319th Infantry.

By order of COLONEL FREEMAN.

L. A. CUTHBERT,
Captain, 318th Infantry,
Adjutant.

7th Ind.

159th Infantry Brigade Psychiatric
Board, Nuts on the River, 19 Apr., 1919—
To Commanding Officer, 318th Infantry.

1. Returned.

2. In accordance with the 6th Ind. and for the purpose outlined therein, the 159th Infantry Psychiatric Board convened. It consisted of the ex-post facto President of the Board, the Editor and the advertising manager of the *Daily Dope*, and the eminent members of the now deceased Brigade Amusement Troupe. The evidence at hand was given careful, yea more than, weighty consideration and every clause was scrutinized unmercifully. The composite judgment and legal talent of the Board confirmed my personal opinion that the French doctrine *Honi qui Molly's pants* does not apply in this case; and that Major Little is not *non compos mentis*, but still in some lesser degree sane. The one point which annoyed the Board quite a little is the fact that Major Little (though only a civilian employee) is unable to appreciate the common sense and logic of a military document or translate into English its language.

SAMUEL M. BEMISS,
1st Lieutenant, Infantry, U. S. A.,
President of Board,
Editor of *Daily Dope*,
Advertising Manager of *Daily Dope*,
Eminent Member of Brigade Amusement
Troupe.

8th Ind.

Headquarters 318th Infantry, Am. E. F.,
April 20, 1919—To 1st Lieut. Samuel M.

Tales They Tell—Continued

Bemiss, President, 159th Brigade Psychiatric Board.

1. Returned.

2. It is felt that the Psychiatric Board is "in cahoots" with Major Little in endeavoring to help him escape the psychiatric test apparently so urgently necessary. Therefore, the statements in the 7th Indorsement must be designated by these Headquarters as an effort to effect a miscarriage of justice.

3. The 6th Indorsement will be complied with and all papers returned to this office.

By order of Colonel Freeman:

R. P. WILLIAMS, JR.,
Captain, 318th Infantry,
Operations Officer.

9th Ind.

159th Infantry Brigade Psychiatric Board, Nuts on the River, 23 April, 1919—To Major E. H. Little, 318th Infantry, through Commanding Officer, 318th Infantry.

1. With deep feeling of offended pride at the implication made in the 8th indorsement and sympathy for Major Little, upon whose conviction rests the hinges of fate (as far as the Operations Officer, 318th Infantry, is concerned), I humbly submit the following questions for answer:

1. If the Operations Officer would operate as Operations Officer for the operations of a regiment not in active operations but operating in an Embarkation Center, what operations would he operate if he didn't have a Major and a Lieutenant to operate on?

2. If you were drowning in a sea of Embarkation Regulations and just as you were about to go under the second time, afar on the shining horizon of hope the good ship "Home Sweet Home" hove in sight; vaguely you reach out your hand to grasp the distant happiness and it falls upon the sturdy log "Sgt. Major." The winter of your discontent is turned to glorious summer and you climb passionately on this providential refuge; there you rest serenely enjoying the oceanic scenery and waiting to be picked up. About this time along comes a small boat containing the "Little Group of Serious Sinkers." They are attempting to revolutionize humor, spread Bolsheviks' propaganda, corrupt the psychiatric courts of justice and claim you as a member of their brotherhood. The good ship "Home Sweet Home" steers a different course and while you are in a dilemma to escape the Sinkers a whale arises and swallows both you and the log. Fortunately the log lodges in his spinal column and serves as an excellent steering gear. You start off for New York, but on arrival there, you look out of the port hole and see a big placard on the Statue of Liberty "DRY & VOTES FOR WOMEN." You turn around and start for England,

but off the coast of Iceland your whale gets stuck in the mud; Neptune, hearing the grating of gears, sends out a courier and orders you to appear before him. You find him with his crown on one side of his head standing before the Bar. His only question is "What will you have to drink, vin blink or vin rouge?" Answer this correctly and you pass the test.

With apologies to all, especially Neptune.

SAMUEL M. BEMISS,
1st Lieutenant, Infantry, U. S. A.,
President of the Board,
Editor of *Daily Dope*,
Advertising Manager of *Daily Dope*,
Member of Brigade Amusement
Troupe.

Regardless of the matter in hand, military channels have no mercy whatever. Even a joke is taken, bound around by the army red tape, and emerges, almost a serious thing. The following experiment with the well-known channels, which took place in France shortly after the Armistice, speaks for itself and incidentally for "Rodeo."

HEADQUARTERS 318TH INFANTRY AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

FRANCE, January 20th, 1919.

From: Acting Adjutant, 318th Infantry.
To: Chief of Staff, 80th Division
(through Military Channels).
Subject: Rodeo.

1. "Our little group of serious thinkers," having had an animated and withal fruitless discussion, has decided to appeal to you for a decision on the question under discussion.

2. Our President contends that the word "Rodeo" is an abbreviation of the word "Rhododendron," which freely translated means—growing wild at odd moments.

3. On the other hand our Secretary claims it is merely a colloquism, he having heard one soldier remark to another, "Looka here feller, you getta him in the neck if you goa down the rodeo (rodeo)."

4. The balance of our group has endeavored to bridge the intervening gap—no man's land—without success.

5. A prompt impartial decision is requested, to avoid the disintegration of our little circle.

EDWARD H. LITTLE,
Captain, 318th Infantry,
Acting Adjutant.

1st Ind.

Headquarters 318th Infantry, Am. E. F.,
Jan. 20th, 1919—To the Commanding General, 159th Infantry Brigade, Am. E. F.

1. Forwarded.

GEO. D. FREEMAN, JR.,
Colonel, 318th Infantry,
Commanding.

2nd Ind.

Hq. 80th Div., A. E. F., 25 Jan., 1919—
To Remount Officer, 80th Division.

1. For remark.

By command of Major General Sturgis:
S. WHIPPLE,
Lt. Col., G. S.,
A. C. of S., G-I.

3rd Ind.

Hq. 80th Div., D. R. C., France, January
28, 1919—To the A. C. of S., G-I, 80th
Division.

1. Returned. Rodeo is a word used in the western part of the United States, and is made up of the following words:

Rode: Pret. of ride.

O: Prep., short form "of," or "on."

Its application will be apparent from the foregoing.

RICHARD B. WAINWRIGHT,
Captain, Q. M. C., U. S. A.,
D. R. O.

4th Ind.

Hq. 80th Div., A. E. F., 29 Jan., 1919—
To Chief of Staff, 80th Division.

1. The third indorsement appears to me as bunk. It is my belief that the term "RODEO" is an abbreviation of the sentence (using the first letter of each word) "Rotten-Old-Dung-Enters-Only."

S. WHIPPLE,
Lt. Col., G. S.,
A. C. of S., G-I.

6th Ind.

Hq., 80th Div., American E. F., France,
30th Jan., 1919—To the Chief of Staff, 80th
Division.

1. Returned, inviting attention to the grave irregularity in the procedure. Although by the 1st Ind. the letter was forwarded through brigade headquarters, yet it appears that it was surreptitiously sent to these headquarters, without passing through the proper military channels. But this office will perform its duty, notwithstanding the inveterate propensity of military personnel to pass the buck.

2. A thorough search of the opinions of the Judge Advocate of the Army, the decisions of the Comptroller of the Treasurer, and the decisions of the Federal Courts, fail to disclose a full and satisfactory solution of the question at issue. But from reasoning by analogy, a logical solution may be evolved. The answer suggested in the 4th Ind. is deemed radical, and without citation of authority to support it. The 3rd Ind. is nearer the truth. The word "rodio" is commonly used in the southwestern portion of the United States to indicate a show or performance of bareback riding, broncho busting, branding of horses, etc. It comes from the Spanish word meaning "to ride"; and according to tradition, received its first legal sanction

Tales They Tell—Continued

from an opinion of the Judge Advocate General of Alexander the Great.

3. In consideration of the vast amount of intricate research involved, requiring much extra work at night, it is recommended that the Judge Advocate of this Division be paid a substantial retainer for this opinion, the sum to be assessed against the parties responsible for starting this trouble, notwithstanding the fact that an examination by the Division Psychiatrist would probably disclose the fact that they are *non compos mentis*, and therefore not accountable for their actions. But such an assessment against all of them might tend to bridge the intervening gap over no man's land, and thus accomplish the purpose of the original letter, of avoiding the disintegration of "our little group of serious thinkers."

4. Although this opinion is final and therefore binding on all, in order to satisfy the skeptics, it might be well to refer these papers to the Division Veterinarian and to the Division Chaplain.

C. V. CHURCH,
Maj., J. A.,

Acting Division Judge Advocate.

7th Ind.

Hq., 80th Div., D. S. O., Am. E. F., 31 Jan., 1919: To Chief of Staff, 80th Division:

1. Returned. Paragraph 3, 6th Indorsement concurred in, as it is considered that each and every individual having the temerity and ego to term himself or themselves "serious thinkers" is undoubtedly *non compos mentis*, as well as solid ivory, and the aspiration of any member of the advanced section to personal application of this term is considered *prima facie* evidence of shell shock or by our most eminent alienists operating in this area, as Isaac Marcossion has clearly stated that the S. O. S., does all the heavy thinking in these Parts

2. It is held in this office that the term "rodeo" is derived from the Yaquis Indian word "rode" meaning "Ride 'em Cowboy," and "ho" meaning "My foot slipped"—and was used as a descriptive term, in the same sense as "Policed" is now used in the American Army.

3. Suggest that the School Officer probably would be competent authority to determine the true meaning of this term.

RODNEY P. FAGEN,
Major, M. C., U. S. A.,
For Div. Sur.

8th Ind.

Hq., 80th Div., Office Div. School Officer, 4th Feb'y, 1919—To Capt. W. E. Gard, Division Activities Officer, in chg. of morals.

1. Forwarded.
2. Referring to par. 2, indorsement 7, exception is taken to the use of the words

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Over There," "Johnstown Demo-
crat."

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Tales They Tell—Continued

"My foot slipped." This smells of the Prophylactic Station, therefore, should be referred to the Morals Officer for co-ordination.

R. KLEE,
2nd Lieut. Inf., U. S. A.,
Division School Officer.

9th Ind.
Headquarters, 80th Division, Office Div.
Morals Officer, 4th Feb'y, 1919—To G-1,
86th Division, Hq.

1. Forwarded.
2. This is no refined etymological distinction and properly comes within the realm of morals. I have been looking with a lantern, but have found none as yet.
3. The letters of this word RODEO, are transposed and reversed, show their true meaning, ODEOR, meaning SMELL.

W. E. GARD,
Captain, F. A., U. S. A.,
Division Morals Officer.

10th Ind.
Hq., 80th Division, A. E. F., France, 7
February, 1919—To Commanding Officer,
318th Infantry.

1. All the brains of the Division have been probed that the light may shine in the dark places.
2. The 80th Division always moves forward and Division Headquarters exists only to help.
3. A great problem was submitted to us and, Lo! it is solved in a manner so particularly clear and lucid that we can't help but feel a little proud of our collective wisdom.
4. Further appeal from our less fortunate brethren will always be met with a similar willingness to help.

EDMUND A. BUCHANAN,
Lieut. Colonel, Infantry,
Acting Chief of Staff.

11th Ind.
Headquarters 318th Infantry, Am. E. F.,
February 9th, 1919—To the Commanding
General, 159th Infantry Brigade, Am. E. F.

1. Referred. It is not understood what cataclysm Fate had in mind in causing this most important paper to be sent direct to Division instead of through Brigade Headquarters as the first indorsement intended.
2. It was the hope that probably the brains of the Brigade Staff could settle this terrible question, which seemingly is more invidious and disintegrating than Bolshevism, without its having to go higher.
3. Division in its complacent ego has only thrown fuel on the flame of discord, but the 6th indorsement in referring to Alexander the Great has given us a gleam of hope that possibly rodeo might have had its humble but momentous origin in the day of ancient Greek civilization.
4. This document is therefore referred

to Brigade Headquarters with the utmost confidence, that there, we will have all our doubts removed and that upon the return of this paper with the light of wisdom and knowledge shining therefrom our "little group of serious thinkers" will again be able to resume their happy and placid round of maneuvers and terrain exercises.

GEO. D. FREEMAN, JR.,
Colonel, 318th Infantry,
Commanding.

12th Ind.
Hq., 159th Inf. Brig., American E. F.,
Feb. 11, 1919—To Commanding Officer,
318th Infantry, American E. F.

1. Returned.
2. Your communication, owing to the inexplicable fact that it failed to pass through these headquarters, has been exposed to contagion at several centers of ignorance and comes back with a heterogeneous mass of disjointed misinformation in the several indorsements.

3. Noah kept the historical data concerning the "wee, timorous, cowering, beastie" known to the sons of Adam as a "Rodeo" in his Ark-hives, the beast having failed to obtain a rain check in time.

The bees, however, getting into the Ark-hives, sucked the honey of knowledge from the document therein and definite knowledge of a "Rodeo" passed from the minds of men.

However, your regiment captured and still possesses an animal conforming to the legendary description of the beast, and it is thought that nature, in the present world upheaval, has evolved this extinct creature for the edification and amusement of man.

Thus we have the missing link in the chain—and we know that the term Rodent is the etymological derivative of "Rodeo"—your captured beast proves it—and the veil of ignorance is lifted.

Let the serious thinkers rest in peace.

By command of Brigadier General Jam-
erson:

R. P. WILLIAMS, JR.,
Captain, Infantry, U. S. A.,
Asst. Adjutant.

Wife (looking up from newspaper)—"It tells here about a man giving his wife a fifteen thousand dollar fur coat. Nothing like that ever happens to me.

Hub (looking up from his)—"I was just reading where a man gave his wife a pair of black eyes for always complaining. Nothing like that ever happens to you, either."

Pat Hogan, that used t' drive a team for me, come runnin' out of th' barn one mornin' yellin' like an Indian. "Whaddy think!" he howls, "McCarty's hung his self t' a harness hook!" "Shut up!" sez I, "did y' cut 'im down?" "Oi did not," sez he, "he ain't dead yit!"—Rubber Ripples.



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IN SEVERAL SIZES

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Buddy!

(Continued from Page 20)

broken heart, and hear her as she turns a grateful face to heaven, offer this prayer, "Merci Mon Dieu Le Pont C'est Sauf" (My God, I thank You for sparing the bridge).

What better example of loyalty and unselfishness has the world ever seen than this? Or in that tale of the A. E. F. that comes to us in the sweetest, tenderest and biggest word in all the languages of the earth, the tale of Buddy:

A small detachment of soldiers was sent out on a raiding party to gather some information and possible capture some prisoners for the Intelligence Section of our army. A flare caught them, and in the withering machine gun fire that followed only three of the party got back to the American trenches, the rest being killed or wounded. One of the three looked around, and then went straight to the officer in charge of the outfit.

"Sir," he said, quietly, "Jim, 'My Bunkie,' is out there, may I go and get him? "You can't make it, boy," the officer said. "It's certain death to go out there now. You may try, but I tell you, they'll get you."

The soldier started out through the hot fire without a moment's hesitation and quickly reached his pal. He placed Jim on his back, started to return, and had just reached the edge of his own trenches when a shell exploded near him, mortally wounding him and killing his "Buddy." The officer lifted the soldier's head in his arms and, with tears in his eyes, admonished him:

"See," he said, "I told you that you couldn't do it; you've got a terrible wound and your 'Buddy' is dead; was it worth it?"

"Yes, sir," said the soldier. "When I picked Jim up out there he smiled and said, 'Buddy,' I knew you'd come."

Picture an army of over four millions of men, made up from every caste, race, color and creed, wearing the same uniform, singing the same songs, saying the same prayers, hoping the same hopes and sharing the same fears, unite them in one grand gigantic enterprise, reduce and elevate them to their true value and status as men on one grand level, keep them in constant association, working together for one great unselfish cause, and watch the quick transition into a state of true brotherhood and fraternity. Such was the A. E. F., where men found themselves, literally and in truth. Such was the fertile field upon which was born and nourished the biggest thing of the whole war, the sacred word, "Buddy."

Gratitude

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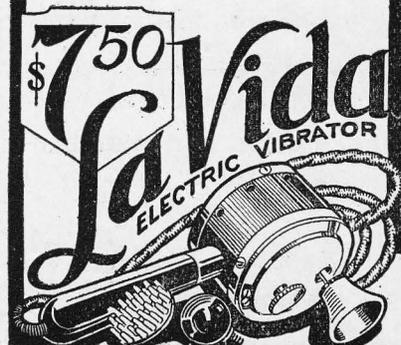
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Wanted, the address of First Lieutenant Ellsworth M. Wincher, formerly Co. L, 319th Inf. Information to Elmer J. Winter, 231 Rinne street, Mt. Oliver P. O., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Greetings to Eightieth
Reunioners**

(Continued from Page 5)

composed of the Erie Post of the Eightieth Division Veterans' Association are planning for a special car. C. J. Schwartz, chairman of the post, is in charge of the travel arrangements.

A special train is planned to take Pittsburgh's contingent to the Reunion. Thursday evening, August 19, a mass meeting of the Eightieth Division Veterans of Pittsburgh was called at the Chamber of Commerce rooms. There was considerable enthusiasm shown by the gathering and steps were taken toward making the arrangements for the special train. If the move is successful, indications are that the train will stop at stations along the way to pick up delegates.

Men from the Valley of Virginia are also planning for special travel accommodations. Delegates from all points along the route will be met.

In addition to the Veterans of the Eightieth, members of Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1 of the Veterans' Association are planning to accompany their soldier relatives to the big gathering.

Next year's Reunion is already in the minds of the veterans. Sentiments have been expressed on numerous occasions that Pittsburgh is the logical city for the Second Annual Reunion of the Eightieth Division Veterans' Association. This, of course, will be settled at the business meetings in Richmond the first or last day of the convention.

The people of Virginia will be presented with a captured German cannon during the annual reunion of the Eightieth Division, which will be held in Richmond the three days commencing September 4th, and the field piece will be placed permanently

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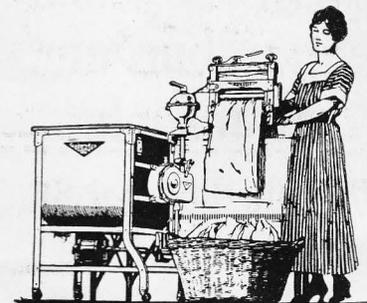
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in the Capitol Square, with its muzzle pointing in the direction of Germany, for preservation to future generations. The presentation, which will be made by Governor Westmoreland Davis, will feature the memorial services to be held Sunday afternoon, September 5th, at the City Auditorium.

The Second Mayflower Sails

(Continued from Page 13)

under its new auspices as part of the Pilgrim celebration on September 6th, the anniversary day of the sailing of the Mayflower three hundred years ago.

This community center and ex-service club, during the war, as Plymouth headquarters of the American Y. M. C. A., was a popular gathering place for all service men in that quarter of England, both soldiers and seamen. It is equipped to take care of over six thousand men at a time, has a spacious canteen, billiard rooms, large reading and writing rooms, library, game rooms, cabins, bedrooms, baths and lavatories.

The urgent need for a permanent Service Club for her own and visiting seamen has been so impressed upon England since the war that the Pilgrim Tercentenary Committee decided to resurrect this center, re-model and enlarge the buildings and thus make a practical living memorial to the Pilgrim Fathers.

The Sulgrave Institution, named after the ancient seat of the Washington family, Sulgrave Manor, Northamptonshire, England, is an institution formed primarily to draw into a closer union all English speaking peoples and countries. In mapping out the plans for the Pilgrim Tercentenary it especially commemorates the freedom to which the American nation is dedicated, religious, political and personal.

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FREE—FREE—FREE

This actual photograph of a gas attack taken by an officer in a front line German trench, is given free to those ordering a set of photographic reproductions of war scenes size 9x11, suitable for framing. Edition limited.

Service Directory

NOTE—For information on all general matters not mentioned in the Directory below, address Civil Relations Section, Adjutant General's Office, Washington, D. C. If answers, information, or service from any department is unsatisfactory write THE SERVICE MAGAZINE, giving all details. In all cases when seeking aid from Government departments give detailed history of your case.

INSURANCE

You can carry your war-time insurance for five years. After that time it must be converted to the several forms prescribed, i. e., Ordinary Life, 20-payment Life; 30-payment Life; 20-year Endowment; 30-year Endowment or Endowment at age of 62. These policies are issued in sums from \$1,000 to \$10,000. Policies may be paid in lump sum or in installments at death, as previously designated by insured. In all cases insurance becomes payable on total disability of insured. 30 days' grace from first of month allowed in which to pay premiums. Beneficiary may be changed upon request. Policies may be reinstated within two years of lapsing upon payment of arrears. Within 18 months of defaulting, insured may renew policy upon payment of but two months' premiums. By addressing Bureau of War Risk Insurance, Washington, D. C., you will be given full information, necessary blanks, tables of payments, etc.

GOVERNMENT INSURANCE IS CHEAPER THAN PRIVATE INSURANCE.

ALLOTMENTS

Regarding Class "A" allotments and such of Class "B" allotments as carry a family allowance, address the Allotment Section, Bureau W. R. I. or Class "B" which do not carry family allowance from Government, and for all Class "E" address Zone Finance Officer, Allotment Branch, Washington, D. C. On all allotment matters give this information: 1. Full name, printed. 2. Rank and organization when allotment was made. 3. Army serial number. 4. Name of allottee. 5. Address of allottee, past and present. 6. Kind of allotment (if Class "B" give relationship). 7. Amount of allotment. 8. Total amount deducted from pay to date of discharge. 9. Date allotment became effective. 10. Date of discharge. 11. Future address of enlisted man. 12. Whether person making allotment claimed exemption from compulsory allotment. 13. Has beneficiary received any allotment at all? How much? What month?

COMPENSATION

Compensation is the Government allowance paid to ex-service men for injuries incurred or aggravated in the service and in line of duty in case they were honorably discharged since April 6, 1917. **IT IS ENTIRELY SEPARATE FROM ALL BENEFITS OF INSURANCE.** Any person suffering disability from military service and wishing to claim compensation, must file claim direct to Bureau War Risk Insurance, Compensation and Insurance Claims Division, or to any representative of the United States Public Health Service. (See locations below.) Two classes of disability are Permanent and Temporary. Temporary disability is handicap which may improve and is compensated in variable forms. Permanent disability compensated at higher proportion with increases for dependents.

LIBERTY BONDS

Bonds purchased under monthly allotment system are obtained from Zone Finance Officer, Bond Section, Munitions Building, Washington, D. C. Where allotments in payment for bonds have been made to private banks or trust companies all further transactions must be made with these agencies direct. Where payment for bonds has been made on payrolls and not completed before discharge bond may be obtained from Zone Finance Officer upon paying him balance in full.

KEEP YOUR BONDS. IF YOU MUST SELL THEM GO TO A REPUTABLE BANK; NOT TO A LIBERTY LOAN PRIVATE AGENCY OR TO INDIVIDUALS.

VOCATIONAL TRAINING

Disabled men and women are entitled to compensation from the Government while being given vocational training to prepare them for a trade or profession. For full information address Federal Board for Vocational Training, 200 New Jersey avenue, Washington, D. C.

Knights of Columbus, Y. M. C. A., and Jewish Welfare Board conduct vocational and elementary night and day schools in many cities at low tuition for all veterans. In addition a number of states have made provision to educate veterans and pay them while studying. Write the Adjutant General of your State for information on this. Also write to Bureau Education, Department of Interior, Washington, for bulletin on schools and colleges helping ex-service men.

EMPLOYMENT

For information as to financial aid in buying a farm write Federal Farm Loan Board, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.

For information regarding new areas of land opened in the West as claims and for which certain privileges are given veterans, write Commissioner General Land Office, Washington, D. C.

For employment in your home city apply to Y. M. C. A., Red Cross, Knights of Columbus, Jewish Welfare or Community Service agencies. Professional men will be aided in their chosen work by American Chemical Society, American Institute of Mining Engineers, American Society Civil Engineers, American Society of Automotive Engineers. Those interested in pharmacy address American Pharmaceutical Association for Soldier and Sailor Pharmacists, 1005 Mercantile Library Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Ex-soldiers are given preference in civil service. For requirements and all information regarding civil service write United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

CLAIMS

Travel claims, lost baggage claims for reimbursement to Zone Finance Officer, Lemon Building, Washington, D. C.

Back pay claims to Director Finance, discharged Enlisted Men's pay branch, Munitions Building, Washington.

MISCELLANEOUS

Citizenship Papers—District office in your city or to Bureau of Naturalization, Washington, D. C.

Lost Discharges or Service Records—Adjutant General, Building "E," 6th and B streets, Washington, D. C.

Army Clothing or Equipment Due—Fill out certificate published in April issue and forward to nearest Q. M., or army post, or to Director of Storage, Domestic Distribution Branch, Washington, D. C.

Photographs—Fifth Division units and scenes in Luxemburg and Brest, address R. S. Clements, 619 F street, Washington, D. C. Pictures of Fifth at Brest, address Thompson Illustration Co., Petersburg, Va. All war pictures, address Signal Corps, Photographic Section, 18th and Virginia avenue, Washington, D. C. For all pictures ordered from Committee of Public Information, address Signal Corps also.

Discharge Buttons—Nearest recruiting office, bringing your discharge.

To Recover Lost Baggage—Write Pier 2, Claims Department, Hoboken, N. J.

Medical Treatment or Compensation for Disability—Any Army Hospital, or branch of United States Public Health Service, addresses of which are given here:

District No. 1—Boston, Mass., 101 Milk street, 4th floor. Comprising States of Massachusetts, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Rhode Island.

District No. 2—New York, 280 Broadway. Comprising States of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut.

District No. 3—1512 Walnut street, Philadelphia. Pennsylvania and Delaware.

District No. 4—Room 2217, Interior Department, Washington, D. C. District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia.

District No. 5—82½ Edgewood avenue, Atlanta, Ga. North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia and Florida.

District No. 6—309 Audubon Building, New Orleans, La. Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana.

District No. 7—705 Neave Building, 4th and Race, Cincinnati, Ohio. Indiana, Ohio, and Kentucky.

District No. 8—512 Garland Building, Chicago, Ill. Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin.

District No. 9—1006 Century Building, St. Louis, Mo. Nebraska, Iowa, Kansas, and Missouri.

District No. 10—744 Lowry Building, St. Paul, Minn. Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, and Montana.

District No. 11—1357 California street, Denver, Col. Wyoming, Utah, Colorado, and New Mexico.

District No. 12—624 Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. Arizona, Nevada, and California.

District No. 13—115 White Building, Seattle, Washington. Washington, Idaho, and Oregon.

District No. 14—312 Mason Building, Houston, Texas. Oklahoma, Texas, and Arkansas.

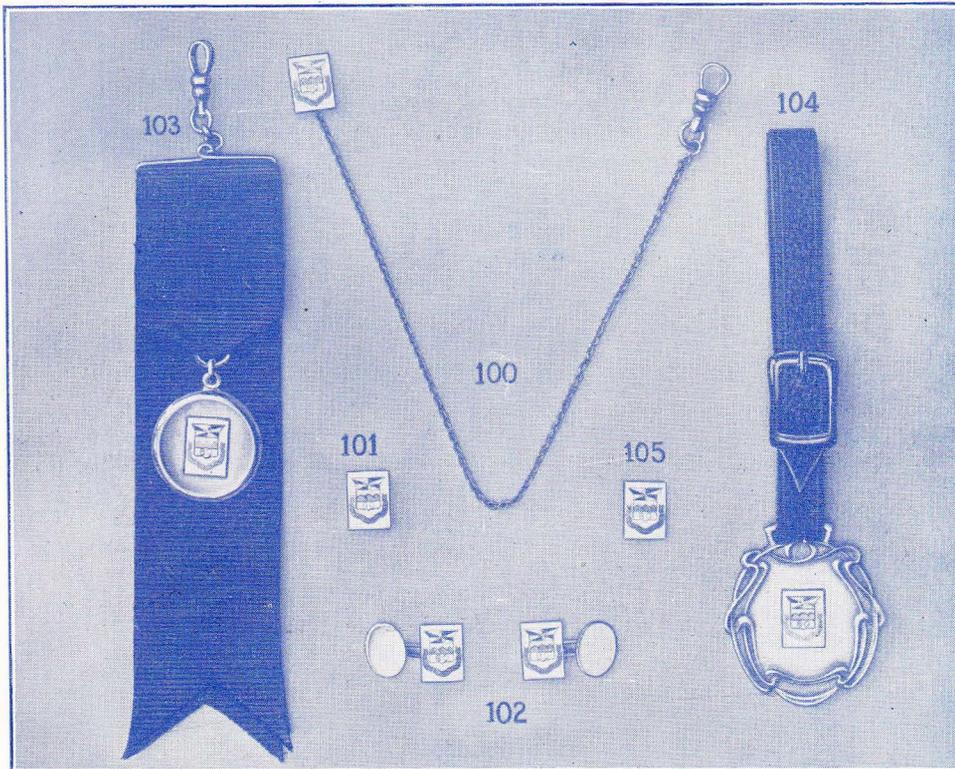
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