

SERVICE



EIGHTIETH

DIVISION

YEAR

BOOK

H**H**

HILLMAN COAL & COKE CO.

First National Bank Building

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Producing 25,000 Tons Daily

High Volatile By-Product Coking Coal

Mined from the

Pittsburgh-Connellsville Seam

For Critical Steam Use, Gas Producers, Open Hearth Use
Malleable Annealing, Glass, Lime, Brick, Cement,
Tile, Pottery and China Burning

Producing 3,000 Tons Daily

Somerset County Low Volatile Smokeless Coal

For High Grade Steam Use, By-Product Coking Mixture
Steamship Fuel

Producing 1,500,000 Tons Annually

Connellsville Coke

Blast Furnace, Foundry, Smelter, Domestic

DELIVERIES

By the Hillman Transportation Company by boats on the
Allegheny, Monongahela and Ohio Rivers


Any Railroad Delivery

To any part of the United States or Canada and to Seaboard


For Bunker or Export

H**H**

The SERVICE MAGAZINE



Published Monthly Under the Direction of the Eightieth Division Veterans Association,
915 Bessemer Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.



DWIGHT H. FEE, Editor
WALTER R. SUPPES, Associate Editor
RUSSELL L. STULTZ, Contributing Editor

HARRY R. CURRY, Business Manager
REUEL W. ELTON, General Manager
JACK V. BERGER, Artist

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

Vol. II—No. 2

NOVEMBER, 1920

\$2.00 a Year—20c a Copy

The publication of this brief history of the 80th Division and membership roster has only been possible through the hearty co-operation of the advertisers whose names and messages appear in this issue: To them, we are indeed grateful and we bespeak the appreciation of every man of the 80th, and urge upon all a reciprocity which will be in keeping with our sincere gratitude.

RECIPROCITY IS THE GOLDEN RULE OF TRADE

TABLE OF CONTENTS

The Guilty Crew (Cartoon)	By Jack V. Berger—Page	74
Romagne	By Edward C. Lukens—Page	75
The Blue-Ridge Battleground Today	By Edward C. Lukens—Page	76
It Only Moves Forward Yet	By Russell L. Stultz—Page	78
The Road from Immeccourt (Poem)	By William Collins Vandewater—Page	81
Mr. Buck Private and the November Offensive	By Russell L. Stultz—Page	82
Tales They Tell	By Themselves—Page	83
Be Thankful (Poem)	By Henry R. Curry—Page	83
Alumni Notes		—Page 85
Taps		—Page 85
Red Chevron Echoes	By Tin Derby—Page	87
A Page to Wit—"Our Mag"	By "The Office Boy"—Page	89
History of Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1		—Page 91
The Thinker (Verse)	By Lyle David—Page	93
Service Directory		—Page 95
L'Envoi (Poem)	By "Bud"—Page	97
New York En Route		—Page 101
History of the Eightieth		—Page 109
Roster of the Eightieth Veterans Association		—Page 151

THE GUILTY CREW

MY POEMS ACTED LIKE NESTLE'S FOOD TO HIM I'D SUGGEST THAT BERGER TRY THEM AND GROW SOME

WELL, IF OUR READERS HAD AS MUCH FUN OUT OF IT AS WE HAD, I'M SATISFIED

THAT ARTICLE SIR HARRY LAUDER WROTE MADE THE "YOUNGSTER" WHAT HE IS - HARRY'S ONE OF MY CLOSEST FRIENDS

WE REALLY EXPECTED YOU TO BE A SECOND "SATURDAY EVENING POST," BUT YOU HAVE GROWN FINE AT THAT

HE SURE DID, MARIE, I WONDER IF SCHMIDT'S ICE CREAM PARLOR IS OPEN TODAY?

Hopeful Hint →

HE SURE EARNED THOSE SERVICE STRIPES, DIDN'T HE, "SHORTY

"PGPS" CURRY

"STIPPER" ELTON

D.H. FEE

THE OFFICE BOY MRS. WALLACE

"SHORTY" MCCABE

"HID BIFF" BERGER

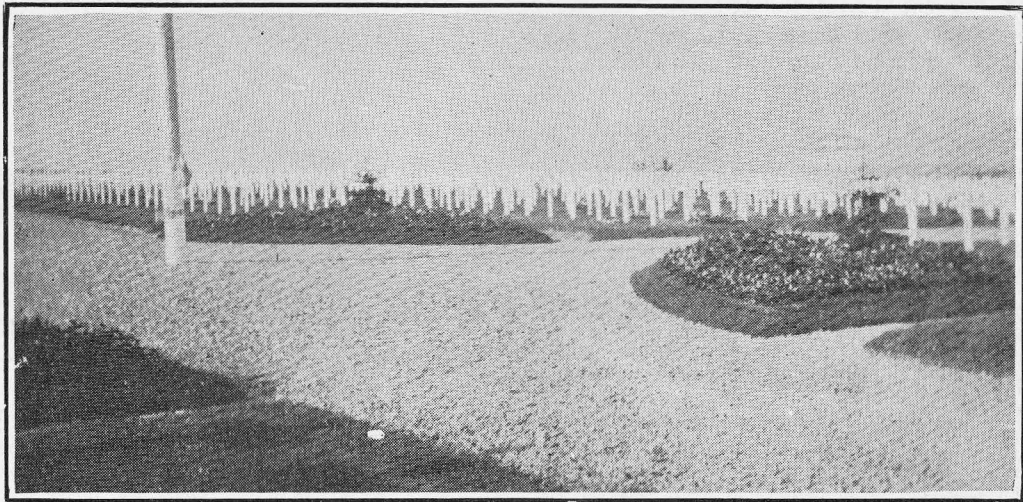


Berger - New York City

"Romagne"

A Name That Will Endure for All Time—A Sacred Sector of La Belle France—Where Unborn Generations, in the Years to Come, Will Bring Garlands of Deepest Gratitude

By EDWARD C. LUKENS,
Formerly 1st Lt., Co. I, 320th Inf.



ARGONNE CEMETERY, "ROMAGNE"

IN THE very heart of the old Meuse-Argonne sector, on ground wrested from the Hun at a cost that Blue Ridge men can never forget, lies a sacred part of America, the great Argonne Cemetery at Romagne. Here lie some 22,000 of our comrades—doughboys of many other divisions that we rivaled and admired, aviators, artillerymen, and many of the boys of our own Eightieth. As I walked along the trim gravel paths between the rows of crosses, it appalled me to find how many of the names were familiar—men from my own town, men of my own company and of my own platoon. And it induced a deep sense of responsibility to see that nothing was left undone that could be done as a last token of comradeship.

But so far as could be ascertained from a careful inspection of the grounds, nothing was being left undone. The Graves Registration Service of the Army has done a wonderful work in planning and bringing

into being a truly beautiful cemetery. The crosses are well painted and neatly stenciled, the grass is in splendid condition, and the flower beds, the gravel paths, and the tall flag pole in the center add greatly to the dignity of the scene.

Nor are the Army authorities less careful in the keeping of the records. The location of each soldier's grave is on file in the cemetery office, and a visitor has only to give the name of the man whose grave he wishes to see, in order to secure its exact location. The same records, including the graves in all the American cemeteries, are also recorded in the Paris office of the Graves Registration Service, where several American ladies do much to assist visitors, many of whom feel that their quest may be hopeless, to travel easily to the right place.

A description of Romagne would be incomplete without reference to the Hostess House, maintained jointly by the Red Cross and the Y. W. C. A., where hun-

dreds of guests have enjoyed the sympathetic hospitality of Mrs. Dow and Miss Swenson, which is indeed a comfort to the many women who come there on their sad mission.

It is impossible to come away from this great monument of America's devotion without feeling that it is incumbent on all of us who were spared to carry on into the years of peace the spirit of those who fell, and to honor them not only in the building of a great cemetery, but in the continued support of the ideals for which they gave their lives.

All that is mortal of these our comrades is there beneath the white crosses, and dust is returning to dust, but who could look upon that scene, remembering the glorious manner of their dying, without feeling that in truth their souls are marching on, and that they have gone not to an eternal sleep but to their eternal reward

EDWARD C. LUKENS,
(Formerly 1st Lt., Co. I, 320th Inf.)

The Blue Ridge Battleground Today

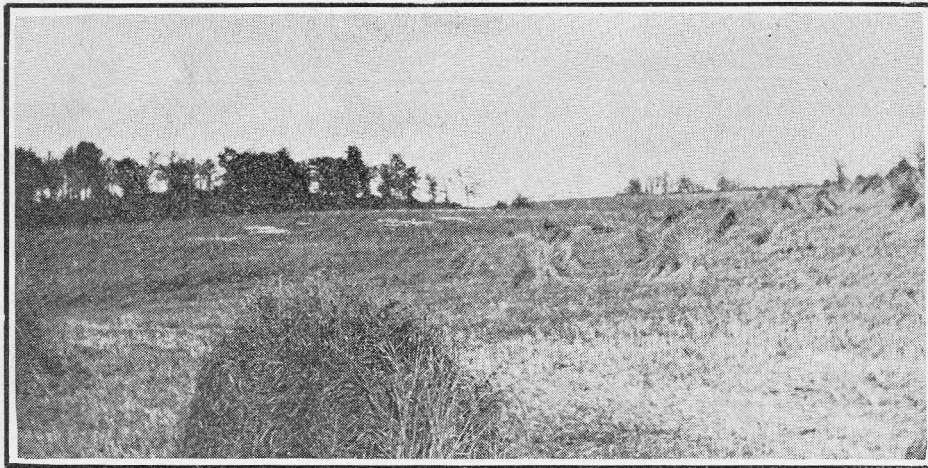
The Lure of That Irresistible Something That Brings Man Back to the Scenes of His Former Activities—A Hungering for Free Retrospection as Told by a Blue-Ridger Who Went Back to France

By EDWARD C. LUKENS

THE MEUSE RIVER still follows its winding course on the right; the Argonne Forest still covers the ravines and ridges on the left, and the old landmark of Montfaucon still raises its shattered head in the center of America's greatest battlefield. But, gone are the men in O. D., and tin hats who used to swarm over the hills and lie in the shell-holes; gone are the guns, the observation balloons, the ambulances, the bursting shells, and the rattle of machine-gun fire. For this ground, two years ago so bitterly fought for by Yank and Hun, is now once more the realm of the industrious French farmer. It seemed strange, indeed, to be walking



BOIS-DES OGONS—FROM NANTILLOIS



FIELD EAST OF NANTILLOIS—CUNEL ROAD AT MADELEINE FARM

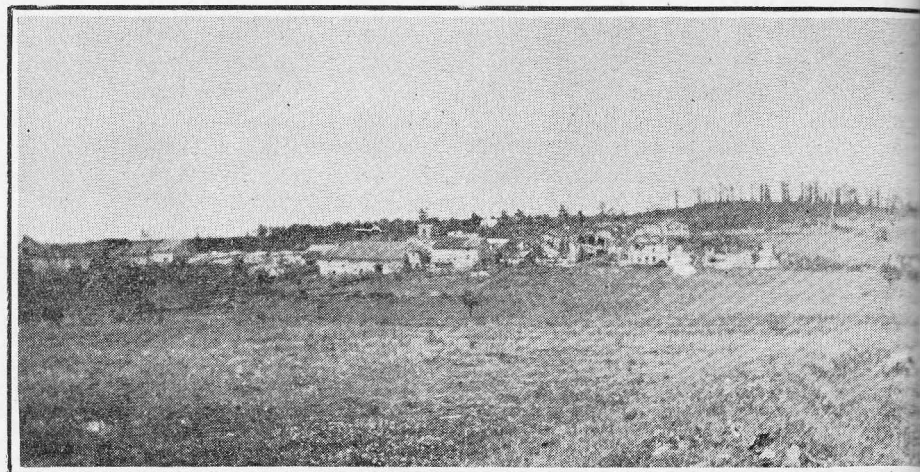
this ground in peace, with scarcely a person in sight, and scarcely a sound to disturb the summer air. What had been the realest and most intense experience of a lifetime was now but a dream of the past.

But, changed as it is since the days when the men of the Blue Ridge chased the Boche back through Buzancy, there is still much left to mark this region as the scene of a mighty struggle, and to recall many memories to the mind of one who had taken part in it. The villages are still mere piles of stone ruins, except for the temporary wooden shacks that the returning farmers now occupy; the forests are full of shell-torn trees, and the corners of the fields were filled with piles of rusted barbed wire and debris.

We entered the battle area at Les Islettes and took the main road up the

valley into the forest proper. This was the road up which the men of the Eightieth Division had gone from the brief rest in the Triacourt area to the scene of our first drive and this was the road on which we first heard the welcome cry of "La Guerre Finie," as we had marched down it again on the memorable morning of November eleventh. On the right was the woods in which the 320th Infantry had camped the next few days, before starting the long march southward to our winter billets, and it was here that we celebrated peace and victory with a huge bonfire on the evening of the twelfth—our first fire after dark in many weeks. The old "P. C. Henty," on the right of the road, had resumed its status as a respectable French farmhouse.

The huge church or abbey at La Clauade, which had been used as a ration an



CUNEL

It Only Moves Forward, Yet---

Memories of "Finis-La-Guerre"—"Home Toot-Sweet," Dix More Killomets—and Thousands of Other Rumors of the Rumor-Hounds When Going Home Was the Most Welcome Move of All

By RUSSELL L. STULTZ,

Former Sgt. Inf., U. S. A.



WHILE the Armistice of November 11th meant the end of the war, so far as actual hostilities were concerned, it did *not* terminate the active life of our particular unit of the A. E. F. Rather, the command to "cease firing" came as merely an incident in the accustomed routine, as one of a series inspired by a common object: victorious peace.

We should chronicle a single exception, however; while arrival of a date already historical had definitely ended the operations of belligerents, fast upon its heels there appeared the aggressive vanguard of the greatest unorganized influence affecting the American army abroad. We have reference to the "rumor hounds," whose tireless activities did not cease until the last unit of the Expeditionary Forces had set foot upon a homeward-bound boat. No organization, it seemed, were it combat or S. O. S., regular or emergency, was wholly immune from its often devastating machinations—and least of all our own.

Scarce had the ink dried upon the document now become memorable when the first vague whisperings began to spread to the four winds, to invade P. C., billet and puppet in blissful disregard of the mental equilibrium of their occupants. Wisely, like all fabrications accredited with stability, the preliminary rumors magically coincided with our predominant vision: "Home toot sweet!" And throughout the subsequent months of sway, despite occasional and always plausible variations, the trend of gossip remained substantially the same. No amount of sophistry, even officially voiced denials, managed to seriously impair confidence in its ultimate realization. No postponement, no hopes deferred, ever proved too lengthy or intangible to quite dissipate acceptance at each new reappearance or version of the much-worn and distorted legend. Its disciples were legion, its scoffers few and uncertain, secretly eager to believe for all the superiority of logic and contrary realities.

So, when a brief rest of six days in the Bois de la Chalade in the Apremont-Cornay area, north of Les Islettes, abruptly terminated on the morning of November 18th, with the entire division heading southward, we were ripe for the insinuating handiwork of the "rumor brigade". Dur-

ing the week spent in one-time German bomb-proofs, two events had paved the way for still more pleasurable ruminations. The "ghost," not content with his periodical distribution of francs, promised an early opportunity for their further release, while a review of the regiment by the chiefs of division and brigade on the previous Sunday afternoon held its own particular significance. Likewise, there were the contents of many bags of letters, freshly arrived from the States, to contribute their suggestion of Christmas-welcoming preparations.

Thus fortified, conjecture ran riot and flourished in unchecked abandon. Despite the diversity of its workings, in the end it invariably settled down to an unanimity that held forth a single goal—the seaboard and home. Where, and how soon—the "information" was disconcertingly vague as to details, but no one seemed to worry greatly when they could easily supply these little discrepancies. Had it been distinctly understood that America was a full six months distant, probably some breath and considerable discussion would have been conserved, but today, as then, there are those ready to dispute the intimation.

Somehow, even on the initial day's hike, the name of our fabled destination was surreptitiously bruited abroad, only, however, to be discredited and buried in its incipency. Stingy, in the Fifteenth Training Area, so the word passed along. It was not destined to survive; no doughboy vocabulary contained a seaport so captioned, and we were through with the horror of training areas. Palpably, someone had made a mistake, for not even those wonderfully explicit French maps displayed such type.

Just the same, in blessed ignorance, we were embarking upon a gruelling twelve-day march scheduled to eclipse all previous performances in the annals of an outfit notable for its record in this respect. Alas! had we but known that a full 250 kilometres lay before us, with Stigny waiting at the end! And ten days of night-marish tramping, the last five in an unceasing downpour that hinted of the Atlantic moving inland to greet us!

So, serene in our sophistication, we turned our backs upon the Argonne and hiked joyously along. The Le Neufour

area, but shortly since the scene of our last strenuous preparations for that final dash toward the Meuse, with its all-but-deserted villages of Le Claon and Le Neufour passed in the early hours of the morning. Despite its sacredness in Seventeenth Division circles we, in the light of recent habitation hereabouts, felt on familiar ground. Barely three weeks had elapsed since our arrival on yonder hill by coolie-driven lorries, but the interval had been lettered with the happenings of a lifetime.

At Les Islettes we tarried for a breathing spell amid the endless bustle and confusion of the great rail-head. While some broke ranks to cautiously partake of the hospitable chocolate of an adjacent Red Cross canteen, others disdained the lure and remembered that it was here our second leave party had entrained for Aix-les-Bains only the morning before. During the mid-afternoon we chanced to halt in the proximity of a field hospital, but the rest was prematurely interrupted. The unanticipated apparition of a group of nurses proved the signal for an outburst destined to be of short duration as superiors jealously observed and ordered further progress. By 4 o'clock we had reached the outskirts of Brizeaux, to have dreams of comfortable hay-lofts provokingly disappear as the entire regiment maneuvered into open fields and took interval preparatory to pitching pup-tents.

By nightfall, the initial herald of approaching winter descended out of a leaden sky and speedily covered the miniature shelters of an army with a ghostly, almost ludicrous mantle of snow. The instinctive shudder was not due so much to apprehension of forthcoming weather as to contemplation of escape from a chilly, if picturesque, winter in burrowing "bivvies."

Intent upon making our little domiciles habitable, the evening dole of cold "bully" and tomatoes had been missed. By the art of diplomatic overtures, however, a cook was persuaded to unbend to the extent of condensed milk and sugar. Supplied with these essentials, a gasmask was called upon to produce several mysterious packages which, when unwrapped, disclosed the complexion of *chocolate manier*. Not particularly palatable in its original guise, it had been reserved for just such emergencies.

It Only Moves Forward, Yet---!—Continued

One of the ingredients a wonderfully satisfying beverage was concocted over the flame of a salvaged German "cooker." The miracle had happened: hot chocolate and a "Y" line in sight! Then the interior of a second gas mask—always a fruitful source—there emerged several long and fragrant Havanas that had been resurrected at Bar-le-Duc just after the Armistice to add their measure of solace. Supremely delicious to the disagreeable night, we fell asleep to the echo of a jazzy air being dispensed by our band at a dance "for officers only," which had been arranged in their honor by the staff of a nearby hospital.

Sometime during the night the snow had melted and with day-break we were on the move. Passing through Brizeaux, we came upon another column, startlingly at variance with our own. A detachment of German prisoners were being escorted to their daily task of road construction and as they filed by under guard curious, wondering glances were exchanged. For all the recent hostility between the two groups, no evidence of bitterness marked the interchange; perhaps a soldier's inherent respect for others of his profession prevented any outward display of animosity. Certainly as they swung by in rhythmical cadence, only the substitution of pick and shovel for the more deadly weapon characterized the ignominy of their position. Here and there an olive-drab puttee or overcoat spoke more keenly of humiliation. As their non-commissioned officers smartly saluted we sought to harmonize the visible exterior with what we knew must be their secret emotions.

In a few hours we were tramping through Triaucourt, observing on every side evidences of bombing forays by lately hostile planes. Here had been located division headquarters in the days immediately preceding the last offensive, its personnel section remaining to check up casualties as we started for the then distant Meuse. About the desolate streets there still lingered an occasional *attache* of Hamilton's Second Eschelon, perchance to casually inquire "What outfit, buddy?" or its accompaniment, "Where to?" Response to the familiar interrogations had begun to assume a new significance, however.

Noon found us entering the Forest de Beineue, at a point just west of Vaubecourt, where had been the Regimental P. C., and the smaller towns of Sommaisne, Pretz and Beauzee, in which the trio of battalions were billeted and had found ten days of blessed rest after relief from the line in late October. Here, too, had come our first replacements, detached from the Seventy-sixth Division and rushed across France in time to join us for the "round-

up." Expectantly hungry, we followed transport and kitchens down a shady lane, stacked arms and fell out. Instead of dinner, however, we were slated to be fed on disappointment. No sooner had the ten-minute halt expired than came the summons to "fall in."

Indignantly obedient, we heard with dismay that the formality of mess would be dispensed with until the end of the day's march. If actual bombshells were lacking to complete the resemblance to pre-armistice days, the announcement produced the identical effect. Laheyourt drew but scant recognition as both afternoon and kilometres dragged with unprecedented slowness. By 4 o'clock we had progressed to a point midway between Auzecourt and Noyers, here to learn with satisfaction easily imagined that pup-tents would shelter us for the night. Incredibly soon, rumor vendors were busy passing the word that the hike was at an end—we would entrain on the morrow. Wholly willing to believe, the sight and clamor of shifting trains at the rail-head lent the needed degree of corroboration, while assemblage of the regiment about us added agreeable credence.

For all the warmth of mid-day, the November nights had a habit of chilly crispness impossible to appreciably minimize with two shelter-halves. An early raid upon a neighboring farmer and the magical power of a five-franc note secured a coveted sheaf of straw, however, that went far toward ameliorating the autumn sting. We have never succeeded in fathoming why the designer of pup-tents ordained a flapless entrance, since the omission was always handily nullified with a pair of slickers.

Reveille and breakfast were followed by a "thawing out" process before huge bonfires of purchased straw ere packs were possible of achievement. Metamorphosed into a state of crackling rigidity, tents were reluctant to bend into normal flexibility until the leaping flames had removed their frosty sheath. As pack inspection was ordered, the possibilities of the beckoning rail-head redoubled in magnitude. After all, even *Chevaux* transportation possessed certain advantages! The call proved a false alarm, momentous only in consequences. The length and breadth of rolls were measured by the battalion commander's critical eye, a few to pass muster, the majority to be condemned and ordered dismantled.

It remained for the next command to fling fond hopes into oblivion. As the manoeuvre was executed we turned from conjuring "40 hommes and 8 chevaux" to retracing yesterday's steps. The retrograde movement was brief and had for its purpose attainment of the original direction.

Changing our course at the cross-roads, we again headed southward. The first halt brought us across the old *Chaussee Romaine*, which ran parallel for a distance of four or five kilometres with the *grande route* between St. Menehould and Bar-le-Duc. Brabant-le-Roi was left behind as we entered the important center of Revigny. The town, although at the time headquarters of the Fortieth (Depot) Division, appeared strangely bare of troops; or perhaps their presence was ignored as we gaped in frank curiosity when the flaming posters of a French *cinema* were unexpectedly projected upon our vision. Just then, America was within almost stepping distance!

Quitting the square, we came to our senses in time to behold the alluring wares of a row of fruit-stands. Thrust thus upon us, the temptation could not be ignored. One or two recklessly broke ranks, while others flashed generous notes in the effort to enlist sympathetic assistance from the native by-standers. The medium did not fail. Quick work was necessary as the column continued on its way, but our volunteers were fully equal to the demands. Arms held high with grapes and apples, they trailed along seeking the purchasers. A hundred voices urged ownership while rightful claimants yelled for recognition. Bewildered by the growing chorus, fruit was bestowed upon the most insistent individuals. A few received their legitimate due, while others saw *pommes* disappear down cavernous throats for which not contemplated.

Our way led by a vast replacement camp as we left Revigny and digressed from the main road to the south through Bar-le-Duc to a secondary route affording a more direct course. Crossing a diminutive stream dignified as the River Saulx, the next hour carried us past a trio of placid hamlets scarcely more important than the markers revealing their names. Mogneville, Couvonges and Beurey, so the legends ran. The peering of inquiring inhabitants from windows and door-ways told us that passing troops were no ordinary spectacle.

The slowly shortening day began to increasingly emphasize the leaden pressure of chafing packs, incidentally bringing lugubrious comprehension of the extraordinary consideration extended toward their make-up. For the trail was lengthening into a hike of full 25 kilometres—nothing less—and by the same process threatening to degenerate into something of an endurance contest. The sun had disappeared as we skirted a railroad track and approached Robert-Espagne. Silhouetted on the embankment above, several companies of casualties from Revigny were resting as we filed by. Our appearance must have pre-

It Only Moves Forward, Yet---!—Continued

sented little of inspiration, for they greeted lifeless foot-steps and indifferent posture with taunting jeers. In no mood for their humor, we challengingly invited them to fall in and learn the reason. Observing their freedom from encumbrance other than occasional blanket-roll or shelter-half, no explanation for the contrasting carriage was required.

As ever, hopeful of billets a brief halt along the darkening streets furnished the answer—another regiment had preceded us, it seemed, leaving no accommodations for our own. The prolonged groan that arose was not attributable to disappointment so much as to the fleeting glimpse of a well-known major disappearing within a state-ly portal! Crossing the railroad, we again took up the march, finally to be vouchsafed a resting-place on the sloping heights above the town and the Saulx River, now grown to a goodly volume. When tents had been disposed and supper promised, official "dope" reigned that we should have a full day of rest on the morrow, for the purpose of assimilating replacements. They had followed and as they arrived during the night we smiled crooked smiles. So! they were to have their inning sooner than expected.

The mediocre character of mess was fairly generally known. With the unexplored attractions of the town below awaiting exploitation, the majority preferred the latter, however vague, to the remembered certainty of slum. Both food and refreshment proved scarce and difficult to obtain, but every shop and cafe were thronged in the search. A dimly spluttering street lamp disclosed a mob clamorously seeking entry to an already overcrowded store. The establishment was apparently a grocery, but shelves had been cleaned of all save endless rows of orange-labeled cans. Only an auction-room or bargain sale could have rivaled the babble of would-be purchasers. Supremely confident that the gayly-colored packages contained peaches, a hundred men were striving to buy quantities before the stock was exhausted.

The orgy of spending had nearly depleted the shelves as a flustered proprietor succeeded in closing the door against further customers. His precaution must have been a harbinger of ill omen, for no sooner had it been completed than a suspicious doughboy managed to interpret the labeled inscription. With a yell of "Stung, boys! they're green péas!" the delusion was dispelled. A grenade tossed among the astounded mass could not have produced more immediate effect. From out of the pandemonium we pushed our way into the street, too utterly disgusted to tarry and seek revenge. As the armful of cans were hurled in the gutter, the sense of indignation

smothered reflection over the waste of hard-earned francs.

When morning came, check of our newly acquired replacements showed that a number had "vamoosed" in the night—via one of the numerous troop trains passing, so investigation decided. Examination of the remainder produced representatives of about every branch of the service except infantry. Puzzled at the selection, it was but natural that we should anticipate with added interest a continuation of the hike.

Already prefaced by a month of strenuous movement, the three days of unbroken march had resulted in more than the usual number of blistered feet and swollen limbs. Doubtless reasoning that shock will cure as often as kill, every man was directed to bathe his feet in the ice-cold water of the river. Discounting forebodings of instant death, the extreme treatment, supplemented by liberal applications of iodine, instead actually afforded relief. Somewhat sobered by what they had seen, and even more by our own specious tales, the contingent of new men gave vent to increasing concern over the "doings of a crazy organization." All through the day and night long trains with troops and transport rolled by from the North. Hitherto critical of such conveyance, a murmur of undisguised appreciation betrayed a ready willingness to accept another opportunity.

The day's intermission had wrought its work, however, as attested by the resumption of former jauntiness as morning carried us out of town onto the dusty highway. Knowledge of the dispatch of a billeting detail had likewise contributed to the general demeanor. Doubtless the enthusiasm would have changed to resentment, had intuition warned that upon a certain pay-day weeks later we were to be confronted with a statement of damages levied for sundry bee-hives alleged to have been pilfered by non-coms during the period of our stay. Reluctance to pay was accentuated by reason of the ignorance in which the culprits had kept the remainder of us.

In the outskirts we followed the decaying walls and neglected grounds of a once-proud chateau, which in other days had served as stronghold for the feudal lords of Robert-Espagne. Such land-marks no longer retained their pristine novelty, but the singular architecture of this particular relic was too rare to pass unobserved.

As the mile-stones were left behind the multiplying evidences of prosperity emphasized entry into a region unmarred by the hand of the invader. The route often lay parallel with the railroad, passing through Baudonvilliers, Chancenay and a string of smaller villages. By noon we had swung

into an avenue of that picturesque character so successfully achieved by French engineers in their combination of the practical. Flanked on either side by magnificent trees, it might easily have been the approach to a king's palace instead of merely the main highway to St. Dizier. Only a tell-tale prison enclosure guarded by dapper *poilus* obtruded to speak of more stirring scenes as we came into the environs.

A congestion of freight and motor traffic required an unpremeditated halt at an hour when factory employes were falling out for the mid-day meal. Intent upon the diversion supplied by a return to busy, populous streets and well-garbed pedestrians, our gaze must have become too ardent—or perhaps vociferous expression of thanks as Red Cross workers bestowed cigarettes and chewing gum were responsible for the rude return of discipline. From the head of the column came a peremptory summons to "attention" that called for hasty elevation of rifles to position and snap of weary feet into cadence. Somewhere ahead a drum gave forth the step.

The reversion to "route step" came in time for a horde of hovering fruit vendors to swoop down upon our flanks and resourcefully ply their trade in *pomme*. Thinking to forestall a second omission of dinner, we purchased to the limit. The contingency did not arise, however, for detachments were already breaking ranks in the low flats bordering the Vitry Canal—one of the numerous arms of that great system, the Canal du Nord—and sounding the sweet music of unloosened mess-gear. Immediately the outline of the canal had hove into view, the usual aggregation of wags became active upon the theory that we were about to embark upon barges and float to the sea. By now their insidious doctrine had lost some of its glamour, since the conviction that only legs were fit to carry us was becoming firmly fixed.

Today beans comprised the bill of fare and as their acrid flavor was recognized the mess sergeant gave placating explanation. One of the boilers had sprung a leak, so the tale of woe went, detected too late to prevent the calamity. The innovation—to us—of serving hot food upon the march had been inaugurated with the hike, to be continued with varying degrees of success as the days dragged their courses and both clocks and kitchens began to assume a battered aspect. The highly edifying spectacle of steaming stoves following the infantry was ever a source of undiminished interest to a gaping countryside; to ourselves they were matter-of-fact reality—to the operators more realistic still. Just now the business of feeding hungry men was devoid of its one-time desirability.

It Only Moves Forward, Yet---!—Continued

As we watched the cooks astride their smoking steeds, striving to maintain precarious equilibrium and at the same time pour forth savory odors we could not but wickedly grin at remembrance of ancient notions of "soft jobs." Blackened and begrimed, frequently hard put as to water and fuel, few escaped without burns or bruises—often both—as poignant memories of their choice. It was cooking under difficulties and no longer was the mess-line swayed with vengeful enmity toward the kitchen personnel.

The day's objective—if a post-armistice destination can be so termed—unexpectedly was attained as the ensuing five kilometres brought us into Valcourt in early afternoon, the jaunt being abbreviated in deference to our replacements, so we felt and derisively told them. For the first time in a month we were assigned to billets—nothing more than vermin-infested stables, true, but at least superior to the open. The evening foray in quest of bedding evolved into a vigorous scramble that a perturbed *madame* was moved to suspend business in the midst of her sales. Alarmed at the vanishing prospects of obtaining the requisite hay, the services of the town-major were enlisted before her indifference could be surmounted—and then only at a profiteer's rate.

The ever-present ache of feet and drooping shoulders was disregarded; with St. Didier still in plain view, fleeting glances of the noon-hour panorama were not to be dismissed. As night fell small groups significantly formed and wisely threaded their exit through not-too-rigid guards, in the morning to dilate upon the thrills of a "movie" scene laid in a Southern winter resort. Face to face with the proceedings of the day, however, their voluble recital slackened and eventually ceased.

Just prior to moving off, a well-meaning officer announced the removal of censorship

regulations, in so far as the mention of events, names and dates was concerned. A concession of rather doubtful value, it seemed, in view of the total absence of postal facilities for several weeks and further promise of continuing so indefinitely. Mentally forming the substance for future letters, we concluded to cheer the news for what it suggested in the distance.

The cross-road was reached in time to surprise a delegation of peasants poking among a great mound of frozen spuds heaped in the triangle. Arrival of freezing temperature had caught them wholly unprotected, but the interior of the pile hinted unmistakable profitable salvage. Longing to join them in their excavations, we passed on, but not without an illuminating comprehension of why our ration of potatoes had been so meagerly and skilfully allowed.

Announcement that the noon mess would be deferred an hour, until we reached the billeting town, was not greatly disapproved, since realization that both billets and end of the day's monotony were in sight minimized the urge of appetite. But when a sudden impulse to convert ours into a "singing" army manifested itself, we couldn't quite appreciate the necessity. A scattering quota *did* essay compliance and fearful to hear was the result. Somehow, "Hail, Hail," took on the somber tone of the "Old Oaken Bucket," while other equally popular A. E. F. airs were similarly mangled. All save an unmusical sergeant, however, avoided the wrath of the "skipper." Quite truthfully protesting that he wasn't blessed with a melodious voice, he was summarily placed under arrest with subsequent confinement in quarters. The action, rapidly spreading, was followed by a rebellious murmur, not unmixed with consternation, so absurdly outrageous did his punishment appear. Reduced to the ranks a month later, he left us via a requested

transfer, to ultimately land in Berlin with the U. S. Military Commission.

We entered Wassy in the full glory of "attention," trotted down the main thoroughfare and swung out upon the cobbled square to find the regimental commander and band stationed on the cathedral steps. Two battalions dispersed, our own trudged on to Brousseval. The industrial suburb of Wassy was but a matter of blocks. So substantial it seemed that we immediately brightened at the prospect of spending Sunday here, intimation of which had "come straight." The billets—or some of them—were real and we luckily hit the attic of a modest two-story dwelling. That other units had preceded us was indicated by the presence of bedsacks and improvised bunks.

A round of the shops revealed more food-stuffs than had been seen in many months. Eggs were to be had in abundance, at the ridiculously low price of three francs a dozen, but the raid attending the discovery quickly boosted prevailing quotations to five and six. Surrounded with *ouefs*, melons and *du pain*, not forgetting the inevitable *vin blanc*, the regiment gave itself over to a perfect orgy of banqueting. At evening mess company kitchens had no attraction for other than those "busted."

In lieu of religious services, we stood about the streets the next morning and imbibed our churchly atmosphere from the passing towns-people as they decorously wended their way to the ancient village *l'église*.

During the afternoon another regiment of the division infantry, which had not been accorded a restful Sabbath, tramped through on toward the South, their progress calling forth the usual repartee.

While the larger town of Wassy was officially barred to all in uniform from Brousseval, "gaps in the fence" were wide enough to permit entrance. Once within the barreirs, exit was simplified.

THE ROAD FROM IMMECOURT

From Immecourt to Alliepont is but a little way,
A laughing path that children use, among the meadows
gay,
A road stretched out along a hill,
A road that rambles as roads will,
In Springtime and in May.

From Immecourt to Alliepont, I walked two years ago.
There was no sunlight in the sky; no genial autumn
glow;
Only a mess of guns and mud,
And wounded weltering in their blood.
And corpses in a row.

From Immecourt to Alliepont, as I was marching by,
I saw along the roadside, among the rushes high,
A youthful soldier lying there,
With blood all matted in his hair,
And face turned to the sky.

From Immecourt to Alliepont is but a little way,
A pretty path where peasants stroll, among the
meadows gay,
A road—whose mention fills with dread,
The mother thinking of her dead.
Upon its winding way.

—WILLIAM COLLINS VANDEWATER.

Mr. Buck-Private and the Nov. Offensive

Being the Impressions of an Ex-Doughboy—Who Has Spent His Red-Chevron Days Dodging Hot Air Barrages, and Who Has the Trusty Old Gas-Mask, Ever-Ready, in the Alert Position

By RUSSELL L. STULTZ,

Former Sgt. Inf., U. S. A.

YES, this is going to be a great year. What with a League of Nations, Woman Suffrage, John Barleycorn, Compulsory Military Training, old H. C. L., Soldiers' Compensation, the pesky "Reds," a Presidential Election and what not, waiting to be settled—or unsettled—it promises to go down in memory as a fairly exciting twelve months. Were we positively optimistic, we might say that speedy 1920 offers first-class prospects of rivaling 1918 for genuine thrills and real action. We shouldn't care to elect the head-liner, with such a galaxy to choose from, but would be willing to risk a bet on second best.

In the face of these and sundry other current issues loudly crying and pleading for public recognition, you would think that once honorable and estimable gentleman, Mr. John W. Doughboy, late of the A. E. F., but now an honest resident of Home Town, U. S. A., would be the courted of the courtiers. But do you find it so? Apparently, Johnny's little old job was finished when he exchanged his O. D.'s for civies last summer and received sixty bucks to clinch the bargain. Alas! the one-time conquering hero is woefully in eclipse. Certainly we hear of no Leap Year proposals from this or that public idol disturbing his kindly ruminations over the days that were.

But, let us consider for a moment: did Mr. D. B., alias Pvt. Buck, ever occupy a desirable place in the Grand Stand? Only once in the Big World Series, and that time due to lack of patronage among the usual Box-Holders. Out of the two million Americans in France at the time of the Armistice—not forgetting an additional million loafing in training camps here in the States—just where did friend Johnny come in? We should say, as a conservative estimate, that approximately 75 per cent of the vast number wondered—and it still wondering—what it was all about. The other 25 per cent—ah, ahem. Better not discuss delicate matters in public, buddy; let by-gones be by-gones.

You will suggest that 75 per cent was a pretty big majority—why the kick? Yes, in point of numerals, quite true. Johnny *did* carry three-fourths of the guns, but who furnished the ammunition and told him when and where to fire it? Plague on

it! I thought the war was settled on November 11, 1918. Yes, so far as Jerry was concerned, but there is still some mustard gas and H. E. in the air. Better hunt a Dug Out, while the hunting is good, pardner; Johnny's bayonet isn't particularly respectful when on a rampage.

Apparently the same circumstances prevail today as maintained a year or two ago. Instead of rifles and ammunition, however, the tools have been changed for Dollars and Doughnuts. Dollars seem mighty handy just now to purchase Doughnuts with, and there are bocoo Doughnuts laying in wait to ambush Mr. D. B.'s. Sixty Dollars—or should we say Sixty Centimes?

This is the Day of the Candidate. That Big House at the other end of Pennsylvania Avenue is just about as elusive as the Hindenburg line was some months back. Every class and faction is represented in the struggle to attain the November Objective—all, save one. We hear rather voluminously and frequently of General Militarist, Mr. Conscientious Objector, Citizen H. C. L., Colonel Cognac, Attorney "Reds," Senator Anti-League, Reverend Eighteenth Amendment, Honorable War-Worker, Madame Suffragette, and what not, leading their cohorts to the fray. A few others may, and probably have their organizations and headquarters, their banners and buttons, all salvaged from the June Drives on Chicago and 'Frisco. Yes, unless we're mistaken, it's going to be a bocoo year, with much Joy Riding and Petit Promenading.

Palpably, however, someone has been overlooked—or has he merely been lost in the shuffle? Late John W. D-B., one-time saviour of America, Democracy and Humanity, seems to be in for a long, lonesome Hike this fall. Where is his Division, his P. C., and his Propaganda? Yes, who's got the "Bones"? Right here in our twentieth century midst is a real, live National Mystery, one worthy the vigilant attention of Detective Be Careful, or whoever the 1920 M. P. Corporal happens to be.

An honest-to-gracious Booby Trap has been found, boys, else the Scouts, Observers and Snipers have won the big laugh. Sad to relate, Old Mr. D. B.'s chances for a close-up peep at the Penn Avenue mansion appear mighty slim just now, with equally slim indications of improvement. No one

among all the multitude is loudly yapping a willingness to take up his trusty Mous Piece and lead him Over the Top. Surely the growing cry of "come over into Man's Land and help us" would invite some volunteer missionary work, some means of anxiety to guide late Private Buck of the Red-Chevroned Wilderness.

We can but speculate: Will November 1920, hold for late Private John W. Doughboy a significance akin to that disclosed by November 1918? Or will the campaigning, grumbling, busted chap be as completely ignored in the proceedings of autumn as he was two years ago? Probably, probably not—*Je ne sais pas!* But we shall see what we shall see.

Perhaps there may be a Communication Trench—or *Sortie*—ye undiscovered. This summer is a mighty good season for exploring. Being himself ignored, will Mr. Red Chevron plus Sixty Bones choose to ignore? Or, will he take a Foolish Decision to Sit Up and Get His Bearings?

Doubtless we shall be called crude, solete and asleep, and probably are a three, but we're used to Hard Names. Even so, Sleepers have been known to have dreams, also visions, and just plain Night-Mare. But, with the market in Blanc and Champagne temporarily cornered, the chances just now for hallucinations are slightly remote. Still, there is yet ample room for some Tall Thinking.

Here comes the O. F. Grenade! Will we not give Mr. Doughboy, John W., an opportunity to launch his Candidacy? Why not? Immediately a thousand clamoring protests, a thousand specious reasons () befog the Atmosphere. Why, no one ever heard of anyone lower than a Two Star Man daring to have Ambitions! These ambitions often have a funny old way of cropping out at the most unexpected places and moments. And, at least there's several million, more or less, of His Brass to choose from. And the Quartermaster, meaning the Public, is perfectly willing to issue more, in case of a lack of Sizes.

Someone will conclude that it's all a joke and remark: Who ever heard of Buck Private doing anything besides P-ing and Dog Robbing? Guess you got the Button; that's about all he did while Jerry was busy mending his Fences—

(Continued on Page 107)

Alumni Notes

An apology is due our readers for unavoidable delay in publication of the Year Book. We have also found it necessary to combine the Year Book with the November Service Magazine. We also call your attention to the fact that valuable information in this book has been reproduced only through the most generous co-operation of the many friends of the 80th Division, whose greetings you will find throughout the pages of this issue. There will be a very important announcement in the December issue—watch for it.

Robert Hershberger, formerly of 305th Sanitary Train, Eightieth Division, was recently married to Miss Mary Golman of West Providence township, Pa. After the ceremony the bride and groom left for a trip to Ohio and Canada.

Edward C. Lukens announces that he has opened an office for the general practice of law at 560 Drexel Building, Fifth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Recent press dispatches from Paris tell of the decision of Elsie Janis to open her new show in London instead of New York. The show will be along the lines of her revue, "Elsie and Her Gang," which appeared in New York last season. Miss Janis, one of Broadway's most popular theatrical stars, is best known to members of the Eightieth Division through her singing for the men while they were in training with the British in the early summer of 1918.

In explaining her decision to open in London, Miss Janis said:

"I am not forgetting America and America won't forget me. I served with the doughboys and I was no stranger to them. They will treat me squarely on the report of my new piece in London."

Lieut. Colonel Jennings C. Wise's latest volume, entitled "The Turn of the Tide," appears to be coming in for its share of criticism from members of the Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division, who assert that Col. Wise has not given proper credit to the operations of the New England National Guard Division. The volume in question is considered by reviewers as one of the best of the multitude dealing with the several phases of America's participation in the great war. It treats, however, of only three operations, viz: Cantigny, Chateau Thierry and the Second Battle of the Marne. Col. Wise, the author, was a member of the Historical Section of the General Staff of the A. E. F. after the Armistice, but will be best remembered as former commanding officer of the Second Battalion, Three Hundred and Eighteenth Infantry, Eightieth Division.

Many American and foreign newspapers during the past summer have been carrying long articles telling of Lieut.-Colonel Charles Sweeney, formerly commanding officer of the First and Second Battalions, Three Hundred and Eighteenth Infantry and multi-millionaire soldier of fortune, during his lot with the Poles in their struggle against the Russian Bolsheviks. Following the Armistice, Colonel Sweeney was attached to the General Staff of the

A. E. F., with headquarters in Paris. Upon return to the United States in the summer of 1919, he immediately proceeded to organize a contingent of 200 American officers, all of whom had seen service in France. Colonel Sweeney sailed for Poland in September of last year with the first of this contingent and was not long in getting into the hostilities. Recent dispatches state that he has been distinguished by his gallantry and leadership and in recognition of his splendid services Poland has commissioned him a Brigadier-General.

Although ex-service men have refrained from entering politics as an organization, numerous individuals who saw active service with the A. E. F. in France are making their fights in the political field this autumn with the same determination and vigor which characterized their efforts in the Meuse-Argonne two years ago.

Among the most prominent of these veterans seeking political honors are three

former members of the Eightieth Division, each of whom is a candidate for election to Congress from his respective district in the November elections. They are: Ralph E. Johnson, formerly a Captain in the Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, who is a candidate on the Democratic ticket from the First District of South Dakota; Boling H. Handy, one-time lieutenant in the Three Hundred and Seventeenth Infantry, who is running as a Democrat from the Ninth District of Virginia, and Captain John Paul, formerly of the Three Hundred and Thirtieth Field Artillery, who is a candidate on the Republican ticket from the Seventh District of Virginia. Captain Paul at present represents his home county in the Virginia Legislature as State Senator. Each has the solid support of ex-service men in his district and all are reported to have a "fighting chance" to win.

Paul Meador, formerly First Sergeant of Company G, Three Hundred and Eighteenth Infantry, who formerly resided in Haverhill, Mass., is now located at Hopewell, Va., a short distance from Camp Lee.

Comrade Frank Jensen, formerly of Company M, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, who resides at Stockholm, S. D., reports the arrival of a 7½-pound baby girl at their home.

Just received a short note from our old buddy, Theodore Beck, formerly Chaplain, Third Battalion, Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry. This will be good news indeed to his many friends who no doubt thought him dead. Chaplain Beck suffered five shrapnel wounds in the head and foot, lost the sight of one eye, in addition to being severely gassed. He spent 140 days in bed. Chaplain Beck looks back upon his army experience as the greatest days of his entire life, and spent with the best gathering of men in America. He is looking hopefully to a reunion of "320" men in the near future. His address is Box 199, Carlisle, Pa.

There are still a few copies of the History of 315th F. A., to be had at \$3.50 each, by addressing your order to J. W. Roberts, care Henry B. Gelpin Company, Baltimore, Md.

Information wanted—Mrs. J. A. Dyer, Vienna, Va., would like to hear from all former companions of Corporal George B. Dyer, Company F., Three Hundred and Eighteenth Infantry, now deceased. *Please write.*

Frank P. Dinges, formerly with Headquarters Company, Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry, is now located with V. C. Getty Co., Inc., dealers in architectural bronze tablets and memorials, 1204 House Building, Pittsburgh, Pa. Comrade Dinges resides at 7051 Bennett Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Clyde D. Beistel, Company I, Three Hundred and Twentieth Infantry, has recently been admitted to practice law in Allegheny county, Pennsylvania. He will be pleased to see any of his friends at his office, Wright, Chalfant & McCandless, Frick Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.



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

Lester J. Dotterrer, Corporal Co. B, 305th Ammunition Train, at the home of his parents, Muzette, Pa., on October 3, 1920. Corporal Dotterrer spent one year in France with the 80th Div., seeing some of the most severe fighting of the entire war. He was gassed and his death was a direct result. The funeral was held from his former home, members of the 80th Division officiating as pallbearers.

E. M. Drumwright, Corporal Co. M, 317th Infantry, suddenly, Friday, October 22, 1920, at Danville, Va. The following 80th Division veterans acted as pallbearers: C. A. Phelps, Co. M, 317th; Ben Barber, 315th M. G. Bn.; Thomas Marshall, 305th Ammu. Train; Russell Drewry, 305th Ammu. Train; Morris Brooks, 318th Inf. Corporal Drumwright also had a brother who served with the 317th Inf. Supply Co. The family would appreciate hearing from any of the deceased comrade's buddies.

Vincent C. MacCarriher, Co. I, 319th Inf., who died at Base Hospital No. 22 December 22, 1918, was buried from Glenwillard M. E. Church, of which deceased was a member. Comrade MacCarriher was wounded in the Argonne offensive October 9, 1918. His body was returned to his former home October 7, 1920, under military escort. Civil War Veterans, Veterans of Foreign Wars and the American Legion took part in the services. Several large bouquets of flowers were dropped upon the grave from an aeroplane. Burial was two years to the day of the date he received his fatal injury.

Alumni Notes—Continued

"Moving forward" is a mighty fine slogan, but it takes the whole Army, moving forward, with proper liaison and co-ordination of effort, and oneness of purpose, to really accomplish the objective.

Miss Sue Kuhns, daughter of George F. Kuhns, of Lowrie street, North Side, and Oscar C. Holland, also of Lowrie street, will be married on Thursday, November 22nd. The wedding will be a quiet home affair, with only the members of the two families present. The Rev. J. C. Nicholas, pastor of Grace Lutheran Church, of which the young people are members, will be the officiating minister. Mr. Holland served overseas with Company C, 318th Infantry, and was wounded. The couple will make their home in Los Angeles, California.

The History Committee is very anxious to incorporate the name of every former member of the Division in the large Divi-

sion History now being prepared. In looking over the roster, appearing elsewhere in this book, should you fail to find your own name and address in its proper place, we will deem it a great favor if you will drop us a letter or postal card, together with the following information: Name....., address....., organization in the 80th you were with..... This is the only way possible for us to complete our records and credit you with your correct position in the service.

If you have any bouquets for SERVICE, send them in writing, payable to SERVICE Magazine for one year's subscription. Two dollars isn't much for a bouquet at that.

Wanted, information—Mrs. James Overand of Webster, Pa., desires to hear from any buddies of her son, James Overand, Company D, Three Hundred and Fifteenth Machine Gun Battalion, who was killed in action, October 6, 1918.

As this issue goes to press, the New York Association of Officers of the Eightieth is holding its third reception and get-together in New York City, Armistice Day being selected at their last dinner.

Mr. John R. Whitlock, Company C, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, Whippany, N. J., was married July 7, 1920, to Miss Gertrude McEwan Haines.

Reciprocity is the golden rule of trade—patronize the folks who advertise in Service Magazine.

Howard Fee, Company C, Three Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, would like to hear from all members of the first platoon of "C" Company. Fee was given the name of "Senator" by his buddies while in the service. Shortly after his discharge from the service, Fee met with an accident causing the loss of one of his fingers. His address is 232 S. Seventh Street, Zanesville, Ohio.

Red Chevron Echoes

Several gallons of water overflowing from large containers recently placed in the attic of the State Capitol at Richmond, Va., damaged the offices of Governor Davis, damaging some of the twenty-odd battle flags used by Virginia troops in France and placed for safe-keeping in the offices of the Governor.

The greatest motion picture ever filmed, in the verdict of all who see "America's Troops in the World War." These pictures cover practically all of the divisions, giving you a trip back to France, and a chance to see the old ground you covered. It will bring to your minds the half-forgotten memories of the lads who were over there, also give their mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters, wives, and friends a first-hand impression of the life and practically all of the fighting they underwent in France.

It is not a series of posed pictures, but official government files of actual fighting taken by the photographers of the Signal Corps, many of whom lost their lives in the filming of this optical history of the great events. From a standpoint of history it is the greatest thing ever attempted, and the picture teaches a lesson in a vivid manner that would take months of diligent history reading to comprehend.

The work of the various branches of the service are depicted in the films. Prominent among these scenes are many of the hospital corps in action up in the front line trenches and with the men on the famous drives they went through. Any doubt in the minds of the mothers and fathers of the lads who were wounded, regarding the inattention to the casualties by the Red Cross and hospital corps, will be swept away after viewing the film.

These pictures show that the hospital corps men were right up with the infantry when they went over the top, and in numerous cases the men had hardly fallen when they were taken in charge, first aid being administered, and in a few minutes on their way to the nearest hospitals.

The films have been arranged in chronological order by the only moving picture historian in America, and begin with a few pictures of Generals Pershing, Cronkhite and others. They show the trip overseas, boys at various duties in the French camps, in actual fighting, armistice celebration and the return home.

Particularly thrilling are the pictures showing the shelling of Torey, Belleau Woods and the advancing of the infantry behind a creeping barrage at Bellecourt. At the latter the cameraman "shot" a number of scenes as the Americans were forcing German prisoners out of their captured dugouts.

One of the most interesting incidents in the films the attacking of an American "sausage" observation balloon at Cuisy by a German aviator. The balloonist was forced to jump from his plane and the machine gun fire of the enemy plane set fire to his big gas bag, which came down in flames.

Anti-aircraft guns and a French aviator brought down the Hun, however, who escaped death by the marvelous handling of his plane, after being crippled.

A direct hit of the church at Seichprey by artillery fire, the German dead at Chateau Thierry, scenes at Buzancy, Vaux, Essey, Bois de Montfaucon and others are only a few in the nine reels of "thrillers."

These pictures have been endorsed and approved by the National Council, Veterans of Foreign Wars, American Legion, and 80th Division Veterans Association, and have been shown in different sections of the United States. Bookings can be arranged by writing to The Greenhow-Johnston Film Co., 301 Travelers Bldg., Richmond, Va.

A telegraphic account of the exploit of a platoon of American soldiers with five tanks during the war in prowling at night along the front with such effect that two German divisions were withdrawn from the Argonne section on the eve of the American attack there is told in an account

issued by the Tank Corps.

The object of the expedition, to draw the enemy's attention from the real point of intended assault, was fully accomplished. The St. Mihiel salient had been cleaned up and the First Army was preparing to strike the first blow of the Meuse-Argonne drive when the tank corps commander, with Gen. Pershing's approval, put into execution a new device to bewilder the enemy as to where the next blow would fall.

A platoon of the Three Hundred and Forty-fourth Tank Battalion entrained on a narrow-gauge line paralleling the front to the northwest of the real future battle zone. They were to stop each night, make a reconnaissance in front of the positions and immediately load up and repeat the operation the following night further down the line.

"On September 19 the five tanks and their crews were loaded and the expedition started. That evening they stopped in the rear of a little wood, many kilometers west of St. Mihiel. About 11 o'clock all was ready and the miniature army started forward on its mission. The tanks rolled through our positions and into No Man's Land. They were operated back and forth for about an hour. After this they were quietly withdrawn and crawled back on their little narrow gauges. They timed their work perfectly, and, as they pulled out, a terrific barrage hit the wood they had left.

"The following evening the procedure was repeated. Again the barrage descended too late to hurt the tanks.

"For six successive nights the troupe staged the one-night stands, and the reports all along the sector showed that the Hun was up in the air. All day long the sky planes searched for the army of tanks which the enemy was sure was concentrating on this front. Suspicious looking places were bombarded with the usual Hun thoroughness and intensity. At night, the darkness was dispelled by hundreds of flares and rockets.

"As the tanks were preparing to entrain to get into the big show in the Argonne, there came a message from the Intelligence Section stating "Two German divisions withdrawn from Argonne front. Entraining for your sector."



A PAGE TO WIT

“OUR MAG”—By the Office Boy

WHEN things get unusually dull and uninteresting around the office I always slide out to the elevators and has a few “ups and downs” with Clarice.

Now Clarice isn't really the “vamp” what makes the throttle's name—but I just call her that for convenience sake.

Well, take it from me, Clarice is some much—you know the kind—hair frizzled and puffed over the ears—eye brows pulled out to the last hair—and face comofloured—until you gotta look twice to make sure you haint seein things and that the effects of the “home brew” you tasted the night before haint doing you a dirty turn by makin you see things.

Yep, Clarice has some face after it's all powdered and rouged to the last inch of endurance.

Haven't you seen any of her type—the kind what gives you the glad eye when you gets on the elevator, and just when you're sizin her up and think she's not such a bad sort, save for the make-up, she walks out *Seevernth Floor* in a tone of voice that makes your hair stand on end and the chills run up your spine—yes, sirc— a voice that's a cross between a Jazz Band and an Army Bugle.

And did you ever notice the waist this woman usually wears? ? It kind of gives you a shock on first glance, for you think maybe she's forgotten to finish up on her waistline somewhat—and you stand there, just on one foot, then on the other, and feel yourself kind of getting pink behind the gills, and just when you've about decided that it wouldn't be good policy to have your wife or mother visit your office and get a look at this female of the species—waddy, just when you've about decided she's a little bit to the off color—you discover that there actually is something underneath that thin shirt waist after all, and on closer inspection you see that two long pieces of ribbon, like suspenders, go

down, down, down her back, and just when you think there haint no back—blamed if there isn't some sort of make-believe, after all.

However, Clarice has some back, so I should worry whether she covers it or not.

But regardless of all this make-up, I can stand in the back of the car and listen to Clarice's past life and enjoy it as much as if I'd paid two-bits to see the Sam Bernard Show Girls.

First thing Clarice does upon lamping me is to inform me that she's a perfect lady, and that from the time she started to work in the cigar factory, on up to now, as a full-fledged elevatrix—she's never allowed no guy to get fresh with her—so as the office boy of the 80th Vets.—she means me, too.

And then she goes on to tell of the hardships a pure, innocent girl has to endure, by the remarks some “Johns” what has offices in the Bldg. make, etc., etc., etc., and of how one big, fat Lobster wanted to take her out to dinner, and of how she frosted him with her blinkers.

Oh, I just love Clarice—she's so soothin on the nerves—and the best treat of all comes when a girl friend pays her a visit and gets on the elevator to take a few rides with us. Lordy, how I do love her

girl friends!

The conversation is something to this effect: “Hy, Clarice!” Hello, Sade.” My Gawd, haint Eugene O'Brien swell? Gee, I saw him last night in ‘A Wife's Husband,’ or a ‘Husband's Sin,’ or something, and, oh, baby, how that fellow can love!!! Lord, I sat through the show twice just to see him again.”

“You sayser, Clarice, you sayser, I'm strong for him, too, there aint no real ‘Johns’ like him this side of the screen, at least, I aint found any of the poor fish that fall for me in his class.”

And so they go on talking about movie stars and “Johns” they've picked up at the ex-Bartenders' dances, and take it from me, to see Clarice massage a piece of Wrigley's Double Mint is worth the price of the Boss' wrath—so I sticks right on the elevator, anxiously waiting for the times when she slides that gum out on the tip of her tongue. Lordy, that's an accomplishment that takes years of practice.

Well, I must get back on the job, and take it from me, I sure am busy—separating the cards of you guys what paid your dollar dues from you guys what haven't come across as yet.

Sincerely yours,
THE OFFICE BOY.

VERY LIGHTS

Malcolm Williams, the actor, says a friend of his gave a party in sorrowful commemoration of the going into force of the Eighteenth Amendment. When the party was over the late host started afoot from the scene of festivities, bound for his lodgings. Upon his right hip he carried the last remaining precious half pint that he owned.

Seeking to reconcile a pair of flat, uncertain feet to a heaving sidewalk, he came to a crossing where ice covered the pavement. Upon this treacherous surface he slipped and went down, backward, with a tremendous jar which shook him from stem to stern—or perhaps it would be better to say from stern to stem.

As the half-stunned victim of the mishap heaved himself upright he felt a warm-

ish stream of something liquid running down his right leg inside his trousers and flooding his shoe.

“I hope it's blood!” he ejaculated fervently.

“Well, Johnny, how did you like school?” “I didn't like it a bit. The teacher put me on a chair and told me to sit there for the present. And I sat and sat, and she never gave me the present.”

Visitor—“Are you good at your work? I am very particular about the way my hair is cut.”

Village Barber—“Well, I'm reckoned fairly decent, but if you like, I'll do one side of your head first, so that you can see for yourself.”

History of Pennsylvania Auxiliary No. 1, Eightieth Division Veterans Association

PENNSYLVANIA AUXILIARY No. 1, Eightieth Division Veterans' Association, a permanent organization growing out of the Eightieth Division Welcome Home Association of Pittsburgh, Pa., was formed at a meeting held in the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce Building on October 17, 1919, by relatives of the men who served with the "Blue Ridge" Division.

The Welcome Home Association" was organized by relatives of the 80th Division men at a meeting held in the home of Mrs. William Sellers, April 18, 1919, held for the purpose of planning a fitting welcome home for the returning 80th veterans.

The following clipping from the Pittsburgh Gazette Times of April 19, 1919, gives a rather humorous account of that meeting:

"Crowding every available inch of space in the first floor of the house, mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts of boys of the Eightieth Division met last night in the home of Mrs. William Sellers, 7017 Hermitage street, Homewood, and took preliminary steps toward the formation of an organization to give the soldiers a fitting reception when they return home from France.

"Mrs. Sellers called the meeting several days ago in order to get the movement started and, as she had no means of knowing how many would respond, she volunteered her home for the gathering. The meeting was called for 8 o'clock. At 9 o'clock Mrs. Sellers found the lower floor packed almost solid with women. They filled the drawing room, the dining room and the reception room. They lined up on the stairs as far as they dared go and still be in the meeting. They overflowed into the kitchen, crowding two timid and out-of-place reporters behind the range, and there were still a few on the front porch waiting to get in.

"Miss Sue Sellers, a daughter, acted as temporary chairman of the meeting. But transacting business was an undertaking met with difficulty. The chairman was stationed in the drawing room, and it was no easy matter to organize the other occupants of the same room, but while this was going on the delegation on the stairs or in the kitchen or in the dining room would use its spokesmen cut into the proceedings to inquire the latest developments. Interruptions were frequent and necessary in order that all might keep abreast of the meeting.

"Messages were relayed from room to room until they reached that particular part of the assemblage for which intended, and



H. J. WILBERT
Pres. Penna. Aux. No. 1,
80th Div. Vet. Assn.

it often happened that the occupants of one room listened with breathless interest while a woman in another room, concealed completely from view, expressed her opinions with talking-machine effect.

"But underlying all was a grim determination to band together for a common purpose, that of giving 'their boys' a rousing welcome second to none when the Pittsburgh units of the Blue Ridge Division came marching home. The spirit of the meeting was intensely serious, albeit the majority present fully appreciated the humorous incidents. The women are bent on an organization which will be the largest of its kind in Allegheny County, and they plan another meeting to be held in one of the largest auditoriums in the city, so that every mother, wife, sister or sweetheart of a member of the division from this district may attend and find plenty of room.

"In recognition of the interest of Mrs. Sellers and her efforts in inaugurating the movement, the meeting unanimously elected her president, but when she begged permission to decline the honor, her daughter was chosen in her stead. Other officers will be elected at a later meeting.

"A committee was named to act with the president in securing the next meeting place. Memorial Hall and several downtown theaters were considered. It was decided that a meeting will be held some night next week and another Sunday, April 27, at which definite plans for the big reception will be shaped.

"Among those present last night were

Mrs. Mary E. Saille of 6631 Rowan Street and Mrs. Anna Schmidt of 4912 Sciota Street, both of whom lost sons in France."

From that small beginning until the last meeting just before the return of the Division, held in Memorial Hall six weeks later, the organization grew by leaps and bounds, it being estimated that five thousand people packed historic Memorial Hall at this meeting.

That evening committees from the organization departed for Boston, Philadelphia, Newport News, and New York City to meet the various units of the Eightieth.

In New York City which was the return port of the majority of the boys from the Pittsburgh district, the committee chartered a private yacht on the evening of May 29th, 1919, and sailed out toward the open sea to give the returning heroes of the division a rousing welcome. After an all night vigil they sighted the Mobile about 9 o'clock. That scene will live long in the minds of those who were fortunate enough to be there. The Graf Waldersee and the Troy were met in the same way later.

Events followed quickly, the glorious reception and Welcome Home celebration, the turning out of the entire city in gala attire with East Liberty's streets strewn with flowers for the conquering heroes, on the Thursday following to meet the 320th and again on Saturday for the 319th and scattered units. No one will ever forget those scenes.

At this time the organization presented the Eightieth Division with the finest "Old Glory" that could be had, also a silk divisional banner, and in memory of the boys who were left sleeping in France what is perhaps one of the finest memorial flags in the country. It is of silk with a large gold star hand-embroidered on a field of blue.

The record-breaking picnic at West View Park, July 22, 1919, with everything free for the soldiers, followed. Thirty thousand people crowded the park for this affair and it has since been decided to make this picnic an annual event.

Memorial services for the boys of the Eightieth who paid the supreme sacrifice were held on Sunday, September 28, 1919, in Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial Hall. These services were most impressive and were attended by fully five thousand former 80th boys and relations.

This event ended the planned activities of the organization and seemed to suggest the propitious moment for the termina-

(Continued on Page 93)

The Blue Ridge Battleground Today—Continued

(Continued from Page 77)

We reached the Meuse at Briuelles, and could see across the river the bare hills from which the Boche artillery had fired on us in the Bois de Dannevoux on that last rainy night of the first drive.

Briuelles had evidently been a Boche center of some importance, to judge by the signboards and other evidences of enemy occupation, but was now restored to its rightful owners. It was badly shattered, but was being repaired with an energy unequalled in any other town we saw. One of the little stone houses had already been restored, and was doing business as an estaminet. Its name was significant of the spirit of the defenders of Verdun—"Cafe de la Resistance."

At Romagne, in the very heart of the battlefield, lies the great Argonne Cemetery, where most of the men whose lives paid the cost of the victory are buried. There are many Blue Ridge men among them, and as I looked upon the resting

place of so many of our comrades it seemed as though I could see them once more moving forward across the fields to face death without flinching. The cemetery is under excellent care, and it is both beautiful and impressive in its appearance.

What more fitting a resting-place could our comrades have than on the very land that they won, and under the Stars and Stripes that they carried to victory? There the people of two great allied republics will honor their memories as long as these republics shall endure.

It is said that a certain contractor well known throughout Connecticut who started out poor twenty years ago, has retired with a comfortable fortune of \$50,000. This money was acquired through industry, economy, conscientious effort to give full value, indomitable perseverance and the death of an uncle who left him \$49,999.50. Yea, Bo!

History of Pennsylvania Auxiliary—Continued

(Continued from Page 91)

now under way for extensive activities and co-operation with the Eightieth Division Veterans' Association in building up the veterans' organization.

At the reunion in Richmond, the auxil-

iary presented the Association with a Divisional flag, with the insignia embroidered on both sides in colors on a blue field. This flag completes a standard of colors second to none in the country.

Membership in the auxiliary is limited to any relative of any person who served honorably with the Eightieth Division. The dues are One Dollar per year. The officers of the auxiliary are H. J. Wilbert, president; Mrs. W. A. Gordon, vice president; Miss Sue Sellers, secretary and treasurer; Miss Erma A. E. Helt, assistant secretary and treasurer; William L. Fleming, chairman executive committee, and nine members as follows:

Mr. J. B. Boyd, Mrs. J. C. Bender, Mrs. C. J. Henry, Mrs. S. J. Meyers, Mrs. H. G. DeRoy, Mrs. Mary E. Griffiths, Mr. Samuel E. Gould, Miss Gertrude Horne and Mrs. J. F. Brown. The office of the secretary is at 1412 Park Building, Pittsburgh, where all communications should be addressed.

Extract from letter received from the office of the Adjutant General of the Army, September 18, 1919:

"The latest compilation of casualty statistics by divisions shows that a total of 55 officers and 1,300 enlisted men of the Eightieth Division lost their lives while serving with the American Expeditionary Forces. Of these 40 officers and 692 enlisted men were killed in action, 10 officers and 390 enlisted men died of wounds received in action, five officers and 221 enlisted men died of disease, and 87 enlisted men died of other causes."

The Thinker

These are strange words that you speak my friend:

That I, who work with my hands,—
And you, who, with much cunning
and shrewdness,

Manipulate the rise and fall of certain things,

That I, with my poor labor create,
That you should call yourself an
Intellect,

And I "A Child in Thought".

Your clothes are much finer, your
food more dainty, I admit,

And your house is a palace compared to mine,

But surely fine clothes and much
food to eat,

Great house and many servants,
Is not the measuring rod of Intellect.

It is you, and not I, who believing
in such things,

That I might call, if you will pardon me—

"A Child in Thought".

LYLE DAVID.

OLD
PALS



OF THE
ARMY

L'ENVOI

I

Can't you see the old dream faces, lad,
Of the country "Over There",
Will you ever forget the dances, lad,
In Pacy, near Tonnerre,
Do you ever think of the punch we served,
To the mothers, against the wall,
Where they sat all night, in the lantern light,
Gazing, staring, with all their might
At their first real Yankee ball?

II

Remember, lad, when the dance would start,
And Crome would lead off with Berthe,
How we'd watch them floating across the room
And wish we could dance like that?
Then Bosley would whisper to little Therese,
(She thought it a wonderful war)
Looking upward at him with eyes that would melt,
And Jimmie, with seven drinks under his belt,
Would dance out on the polished floor?

V

And, remember dear old Gilliam,
Our "Fairhaired pride and joy",
How he'd dance with Marthe of the Grecian Brow,
Lustrous as Helen of Troy?
How he'd talk with her in his fluent French,
Though he swore he talked of the simplest things,
Such as dancing, the weather, and other things,
But — — I wonder why she'd blush?

VI

But the joke's on me, and I'll now confess,
It's time it was told to you,
Remember when I'd take Madelaine home,
And her mother would stick like glue?
One night I toted them down the lane,
Where there wasn't a sign of a light,
Dark, Good Lord, it was dark as could be
And I couldn't tell them apart you see,
So I kissed the wrong one good-night.

III

Remember, lad, when the night wore on,
And the punch would disappear,
How Tackman would hurry down to the Club,
To bring every thing up but beer,
Gin, Sauterne and "Vin Ordinaire"
With everything else that would flow,
Cognac, Rum, and Eau de Vic,
The National drinks of the Fleur de Lis,
We'd mix 'em and down they'd go.

IV

Remember the time when the Engineers,
Came over to dance all night,
And Bosley darn near lost Therese,
To the wiles of Colonel Knight?
Poor Jimmie was only a Captain then,,
And Knight was a Colonel, full,
But the Eagles meant more than the Captain's bars
So Jimmie, reminded of Cabaret Bars
Became a Captain — — — Full.

VII

So here's luck, you friends, of the good old Train,
Whether afloat or ashore,
And maybe we'll try it again sometime,
If somebody'l start a war,
The Cognac's gone, and the Scotch is too,
Gone like our dreams of yore,
But I've got some left in my cellar here
And it isn't two and three-quarter Beer,
So — — — Convoy to Baltimore.
"BUD"

New York En Route

The Adventures of a Couple of Hun Chasers Who Spent a Short Leave Leave in the Metropolis Listens Good—But Most A. E. F.'rs Will Remark "How Do They Get That Way?"

A BIG buck private leaned over the rail of a great transport, once the pride of Germany, and watched New York slip away into the distance. Flaunting her camouflage of pink, green, black and gray, laid on in bizarre streaks and patches, the huge ship, crammed with men and war supplies, swept down the bay, eye-filling in her bulk. She was bound for France.

Twice her bull-toned whistle roared a warning to smaller craft, among them a great ferryboat, itself as large as many steam-going vessels. Obediently the ferryboat halted her engines and as the transport majestically passed, slid slowly across her wake. From the ferry's crowded decks a flutter of handkerchiefs and wildly waving hats, followed by three tremendous cheers. Grinning widely, the men in olive drab, who lined the transport's sides, cheered back. Piercing the gap between the now distant boats came a shrill yell from a little man dancing in excitement on the ferry's upper deck:

"Goodbye boys. Beat their heads off! Beat 'em off!"

The towering cliffs and pinnacles of lower Manhattan fast receded, taking on in the mellow evening haze, illumined by the rays of the western sun, an ethereal, mysterious beauty. Its base enshaded by its height reflecting the light, it seemed a mirage-like City of the Sky, a creation of the Genii. Watching with eyes hungry for the last glimpse of the home land, the private turned to a companion as the ship passed through the Narrows, shutting off the view of the city, and remarked with a satisfied sigh:

"Well, I for one have had a whale of a good time in little ole New York. These last few hours will give me something worth thinking about for a long while. I haven't had such a good time in years."

There was uttered the perfect tribute, spontaneous, sincere, frank and heartfelt. It was a tribute such as many another soldier going over to hammer the Huns had on leaving New York, some of them, who never to return.

Now private Bill Smith had never been in New York before and his visit this time had been limited to thirty-six hours' leave. He had arrived at the Embarkation Camp with pockets none too well lined; he

carried \$30 perhaps. He had no friends or even acquaintances in New York—at first. Yet there he was confessing he had had a marvelously good time.

Tradition has it that New York, Queen of the Cities, has all the callous indifference and haughty coldness that royalty generally shows toward the poor and undistinguished stranger. How then, did Private Bill, with all his handicaps, have that good time, a period of such unusual pleasure as to make it bulk large in his memory for months and take away the

at this famous spot, fluctuating but never ceasing; sometimes near the dawn dying down but never dying out.

Private Bill—10,000 of him—had de-trained one Monday night at Camp Merrit, Tenafly, New Jersey, just across the river from New York. Four days were given up to completing his and his comrades' equipment from the vast depots there and to drilling the kinks out of him, kinks he had got on the long, hot, dusty ride from a cantonment in the West where he had been trained for six months.

Before entering the army he had worked with his father, a small, moderately prosperous business man in a Western city. He had been eager to volunteer when war was declared, but the pleas of his invalid mother induced him to await his turn in the draft. Rather spindling when he first arrived at camp, he had, through the constant exercise, good food and open air life, put on flesh and muscle until now he was a straightbacked he-man, six feet tall and tanned, with a pleasant glint in his eyes and a quick-flashing smile which won him friends at sight.

His closest friend in the army was Private Sam Small of his own company, a soldier made out of a cowpuncher. The job had been well done. Sam woefully belied his name, being slim and tall but tough as rawhide. His thin legs could grip a bucking cayuse until the animal moaned for mercy.

Among men, Sam was a universal favorite—solid gold and full-jewelled, one admirer called him. His lithe strength and his known ability as a rider and a crack shot, coupled with his pleasant, fun-loving disposition, made him popular. Of scant schooling, he yet had a striking personality which enabled him to hold his own in any company. But he had one failing—he was girl-shy. Not that he disliked girls—far from it—but unless he had known them some time, say about five years, they made him self-conscious and exceedingly uncomfortable.

Once, at the cantonment, the boys had made an heroic attempt to cure him. They carried him off one night to the home of one of their number in a town adjacent to the cantonment and made him go ahead alone into a darkened room. Dazed by the glare of the lights in the hall he had just left, Sam gingerly felt his way in and

"I TOLD MY LOVE"

By LYLE DAVID

I told my love one day in June,
The mystic month when roses
blow;

I kist her lips, her hair, her eyes,
And whispered, "Dear, I love you
so."

She listened with her fairy head
Bent downward, wistful, shy;
She prest my hand, O bliss divine,
And answered sigh for sigh.

O strange is love when hearts are
young,

But yesterday she passed me by;
There leaning on another's arm,
So shyly on another's arm,
She answered sigh for sigh.

sting of homesickness which seized the inland soldier as he began to realize the immensity of the ocean which was to roll between him and home?

The answer meant much to the father and mother of every soldier who went overseas. In Private Bill Smith they saw their own "Bill" portrayed and the picture on the whole reflected faithfully their own boys' last hours on American soil, hours devoted men and women were trying to make a fragrant memory to every one of Democracy's soldiers.

Private Bill Smith stood at the corner of Broadway and Forty-second Street and marvelled at the swirling traffic, vehicular and pedestrian, which is always in evidence

New York En Route—Continued

ally reached the center of the room.

Then the lights flashed on and poor Sam discovered he was surrounded by girls, small, large and medium; blonde, brunette and neutral. They were pretty girls but girls he had never seen before. To Sam beauty meant nothing at that particular moment. For a few seconds he stood motionless, stricken; dismay and consternation flickering on his face. Then with one lunge he burst through his tormentors and was going back to his Hindenburg line because the crowd could save him from himself. It was a week before he would speak to the "onery hounds" involved in the little comedy. After that, Sam was left to his fate.

He had come to the Embarkation Camp with Bill Saturday noon; both in common with their comrades, had received thirty-six hours' leave. To the initiated this was an unfailing sign that the hour of sailing was close at hand. With one accord the soldiers, most of whom had never been out before, swarmed across to New York, by ferry and tube, over and under the river, eager to see the fabled city. All had the same objective, to see the town and to "have a h— of a good time" as one vigorously fluent doughboy put it, but most of them had made no plans for the campaign.

Jumping into a subway train at Hudson Terminal, Bill and Sam had asked a guard to "put us off at the center of things" and accordingly had been shooed out at Broadway and Forty-Second Street. They had wandered up and down Broadway for an hour or two and finally had returned to their starting place, where they flattened themselves against a wall to escape the hurrying theater crowds.

"Gee, it's hot," said Bill.

"Glad you've discovered that," replied Sam. "It's so darned hot my keys melted in my pants pocket sometime ago and ran down my leg. It sure is hot when that can happen."

"When you talk that way I see it's time to move. Come on, we haven't seen Fifth Avenue yet," rejoined Bill, and off they went to view America's most famous street. The "Treat 'em Rough" tank at the Tank Corps recruiting station in front of the Public Library, with its spitting black cat on top, attracted their attention first. Then they mounted the steps to watch for a time the brilliant panorama at their feet. From curb to curb, the thoroughfare was filled with lines of motor vehicles of every type, from the lowly fiver to the \$15,000 imported limousine, all moving obedient to the traffic officer's signals.

On the sidewalk passed colorful processions, hurrying throngs, mostly women.

Shop girls and typists, all in the latest mode; beautiful women beautifully gowned; foreign officers in striking uniforms, the horizon blue of France mingling with the Khaki of Britain; French, American and British sailors, the red pompoms on the Frenchmen's round caps standing out vividly as they bobbed along; army nurses seeing the sights ere they embarked for abroad, and here and there a limping soldier, already flung up by the backwash of war, all combined to make an ensemble that could have been found nowhere else in America.

It was a scene attractive to men far more sophisticated than these two soldiers and they stood a long time taking it all in. But what struck their attention most were some feminine war workers, booted and belted and arrayed in trousered uniforms cut just like those of the passing officers, except that the coats were a trifle longer and more commodious. Sam was the first to see in the distance one of these bewildering apparitions, striding along carelessly and confidently, without the slightest trace of self-consciousness.

"For the luva Pete, Bill, what's this?" he cried.

Bill glanced around indolently—he was looking at a handsome girl in a passing motor car—gave a start, looked harder and finally confessed himself at a loss.

"Dam fino," he admitted.

Just then another being, similarly attired but going in the opposite direction caught the eye of the first and saluted smartly, receiving an even smarter acknowledgement.

"My Gosh," says Sam, "them's wimmen. We're gonna have lady officers. That's what comes o' givin' 'em the vote."

Sam was right. They were women members of one of the various groups of war workers which operated in and around New York. Many of these women, particularly the Women's Motor Corps or America, gave valuable service driving ambulances, transporting hospital and Red Cross supplies and conveying members of visiting foreign missions about this city of great distances.

His gaze, following the uniformed beauty—so she had proved to be as she passed near them—down the avenue, Bill's eye was caught by a striking booth of odd design and done in white, blue and flaming red, at the far end of the library steps.

"Come on, Sam," he said, "We gotta friend here after all. There's a War Camp Community Service booth. Let's go over and get steered right. This town's too darned big to try to see it all in twenty-four hours or so. We need some advice and right here's where we get it."

"All right," answered Sam dully, "if

we're gonna have lady officers, I don't care where we go. My life is spoiled right now."

In the booth was a pleasant-faced woman, a member of the National League for Women's Service, who greeted them cordially and proved sympathetic and helpful. When they had told her they had leave until late the following night and didn't quite know what to do with it, she was eminently practical in her suggestions.

"Why don't you boys take a bus ride up Riverside Drive first and see some of the city?" she asked. "Then go to the Harvard Unit, No. 1, 33d Street and Seventh Avenue and get your dinner. It won't cost you much and will be cheaper and probably better than you would get at most other places. Then tonight there's a dance in the 71st Regiment armory where you will be more than welcome and where you can meet some nice girls. Does your friend dance?" This referred to Sam, who as usual when women were around had hung back while Bill did the talking. In the street hubbub he was out of earshot.

"Yes, Ma'm, he dances, replied Bill, "and he's crazy to meet some New York girls. We'll go to that dance."

"Then after the dance," the Lady of the Booth resumed, "you boys can go back to the old Hotel Earlington, 49 West Twenty-seventh Street and can get a good room and bath for twenty-five cents each. The War Camp Community Service operated this hotel exclusively for soldiers and sailors.

"In the morning, starting from the hotel at nine o'clock a free bus will take you to the lower part of the city, the business and financial end. Tomorrow night there's a free show in the Astor Theater. To this as to the dance tonight your uniform will be your pass. If you don't want to go to the dance maybe the canteen man has some tickets left for some of the theaters tonight. Several hundred are available almost every night and are free to soldiers and sailors through the War Camp Community Service."

"Thank you, Ma'm," was the reply, "I guess we'll go to the dance. My partner would never forgive me if we missed those girls. But we'll go to the hotel and to the other places tomorrow."

Five minutes later found them ensconced on the top of a Riverside Drive bus, part of the stream of traffic flowing by spasms up Fifth Avenue and then westward to the Drive. As they swung out of 72nd Street the Hudson lay before them, its silver sheen dazzling in the sunlight. At anchor was a big American cruiser, camouflaged in white blue and black. Farther up lay an American-built Argentine dreadnaught and two armored cruisers with squat

New York En Route—Continued

stacks and of grim, business like appearance, flying the tricolor of France. Near the New Jersey shore were a number of freighters, waiting to go through the war zone again, and covered with camouflage. Across the river the magnificent Palisades, monument to the erosive power of the stream flowing placidly beneath, reared their rocky, tree-crowned heights.

Bordering the New York shore was beautiful Riverside Park with its stretches of green, dotted with shrubs and trees and monuments and interlaced with winding paths. Close by the bus, and followed by a groom, three girls, rosy-cheeked from exercise, cantered along the bridle path riding astride and with skill, in snugly fitting knickerbockered riding attire.

The whole scene was charming, and the two soldiers after months passed in a busy cantonment gave themselves over to its spell at once. At 135th Street, leaving the Drive, they entered the residential section of the hills which crown the northern part of Manhattan Island. For many blocks they passed row after row of cream and light brown brick apartment houses. On the sidewalks was an endless procession of baby carriages.

"No race suicide in this town, apparently," observed Bill.

"I sh'd say not," answered Sam. " Babies seems to be one of the main industries in this section."

They rode to the end of the line at 168th Street and then back over the same route to their starting place, frequently receiving an odd glance and sometimes even a smile from the scores of girls they passed. Indeed, with their bronzed, smiling faces and sturdy bodies the two were good to look upon.

"I never knowed the' was so many girls in all the world," remarked Sam, who, safe in his speeding chariot, even ventured to smile back once or twice at his natural foes. "They musta collected 'em all here. Most of 'em are kinda good lookin', too."

"Aha! waking up, old top, I see," was Bill's only comment.

At 33rd Street, they got off and walked over to the Harvard Unit Canteen. There they had a good meal at a negligible cost and enjoyed themselves for a while in a comfortable clubroom with its magazines, writing chairs and varied facilities for amusement. While Sam was chatting with a number of new friends, Bill caught the eye of the canteen manager, who beckoned to him and asked him if he'd like to go out to dinner at a New York man's house at noon next day. Bill accepted gladly for himself and Sam, and then after getting the address told the latter about the ar-

rangements.

"Gee, that's fine," said Sam, "only I hope they won't be no girls there. But it'll be great to get some home grub again."

For years Sam's only home had been a ranch bunkhouse, shared with a dozen other cowpunchers. But now, almost alone in this great big city and lost in its streaming multitudes, he felt almost as though back in Montana he had been a family man.

They rested at the canteen until about eight o'clock when they washed and started off for the armory, where, Bill had assured Sam, there was "a show with a lot of dancing girls." Sam trustfully prepared for an evening's pleasure as a spectator.

They had no sooner got up the big stone steps and into the vestibule than they were greeted by a cordial, motherly looking woman who took charge of them at once. She asked their names and home states, and chatting quietly in a moment had them at their ease. Then she towed them over to a room filled with soldiers and sailors dancing to good music with pretty girls in charming frocks. All these girls had been very carefully selected and many were from the very best homes in New York. As he got a glance at the scene, Sam realized at once that he had been tricked. He turned to flee, hissing at Bill:

"You doggone Hun, you've torpedoed me."

But Bill had expected this and was ready. He seized Sam in a mighty grip, turned around and shoved him into the hall.

Sam was turning around to make a second dash for the rear when the voice of their hostess sounded in his ear:

"Mr. Small, may I present Miss Van Dyckman and Miss Maven?"

Sam was trapped and recognized it but this only flustered him the more.

"Much obliged to meet yuh, er—that is, I'm glad to know yuh"—he mumbled and then coloring deeply beneath his tan, stopped in unutterable confusion.

But Miss Van Dyckman, who evidently considered him as belonging primarily to her, smilingly ignored his sad state. Chattering the inconsequential small talk in which women are so adept, she led him over to two chairs in a corner. There in the most tactful way possible she combated his shyness and finally so reassured him that he was able to look at her and talk at the same time. A few questions brought out a sketch of his pre-army career and in a little time she had him enthusiastically describing the life of a cowpuncher. In this way they established a basis of comradeship which put him at his ease and allowed Sam to show his really attractive personality at its best.

Pretty soon they were dancing, at which Sam acquitted himself very well, though his style tended to be a little free.

Once as he stood chatting with Miss Haven, with whom he had made friends quickly, Bill heard Miss Van Dyckman say in an undertone to two girls who stood near:

"Come over and see my cowpuncher. He's a treat."

A little later, as Bill danced past Sam's corner he beheld that worthy surrounded by a bevy of good looking girls and apparently enjoying—for him—unusual experience. But what made Bill open his eyes was the fact that seemingly the girls were enjoying Sam's company as much as he was finding pleasure in theirs.

To Bill this was a two-barrelled marvel and it kept him perplexed all evening. And why shouldn't it? Here was Sam, who heretofore, had cried "Kamerad!" at every girl's approach, be she young or old, handsome or plain, big or little, acting the role of a veritable social Caesar. "He came, he saw, and by jinks he's conquered," mused Bill.

The evening passed, as evenings have a habit of doing. When the tired musicians had ended the last waltz, Bill went in search of Sam and found him clapping vigorously for an encore, with a group of laughing girls about him.

"Come on, Sam," said Bill, "it's time to go home and get tucked in your little nightie."

"The dickens it is, replied Sam. "I don't want to go home. I'm just beginning to have a good time."

But go "home" he had to. Bill quickly said farewell to the half dozen or more charming girls he had met through Miss Haven, but Sam had met so many that it took him a long time to work down to Miss Van Dyckman, who stood amusedly waiting.

"It's too bad I won't see you again," she said "we are to have some soldiers out to dinner tomorrow and if I had known in time you two might have been the ones. I don't know who they are, however, awfully glad to have met you. Goodby, and good luck."

"Gee, that's too bad, was Sam's doleful answer. "We're going somewere too, but I don't know just where, I wish we could swap."

"Oh, no, you couldn't do that," said Miss Van Dyckman and with a smile was gone.

Disconsolate, Sam started with Bill for the Earlington. Only once did he reply to Bill's bantering and that was when he said:

"Bill, that's the kind of a sister I'd like to have—one like Miss Van Dyckman."

A good night's sleep followed by a

New York En Route—Continued

... in the morning, gave them a true appetite for the breakfast of ham and eggs, coffee, rolls and butter which the hotel supplied them for thirty cents. At ten o'clock they rolled downtown on one of the sightseeing buses which left the hotel at that hour, bound for the lower city. In the way they had a view of the whole business districts and Wall street and enjoyed the experience by a visit to the Woolworth Building, 55 stories high, from whose tower they got a thrilling birdseye look at Manhattan Island and its land and water environs. This trip took most of the morning and when they got back to the hotel they had just time enough to get ready to visit the family with whom they were invited to dine.

"Who are these birds we're gonna eat with?" asked Sam, while they were washing. "Where does they live?"

"Don't ask me," was Bill's answer. "I gotta card here" though, that gives the name and address. Here it is: Mr. A. Y. Dwight, 950 Central Park West. I gotta find out how to get there."

A short ride and a shorter walk brought them to their destination, but the magnificence of the apartment house wherein dwelt Mr. Dwight appalled the two soldiers. They hesitated for a moment, then bowed the gold-laced doorman, who was arrayed like a Mexican general on dress parade.

The doorman had had his orders, however, and the two soldiers were taken up at once in the elevator.

"Gee, my heart's playin' tag with my muscles," said Sam, licking dry lips. Apparently news of their arrival had been telephoned up from the hall, for in the door of a front apartment stood a genial, middle aged man, who welcomed them so genuinely and heartily that they at once began to feel that they were going to have a "regular" time. He took them into the living room, where, with all three smoking the best cigars the young men had ever lighted, they were quickly made to feel at home. A little later, the portieres shutting off another room opened. Mr. Dwight glanced up and rose, the boys following.

"My niece, gentlemen," he had begun when Sam let out a gasp and the young woman burst into smiles.

"Why, uncle, I know these gentlemen," she interrupted. "I met them last night. How unexpected this is and how delightful. How do you do, Mr. Small," she continued demurely to the stupefied lady-later.

In a moment the room rang with chatter and laughter and thus began one of the most delightful afternoons two lonesome doughboys ever had. Though Mr. Dwight

was prosperous even as New Yorkers define that vague term, he was as sincere and unassuming as a man could be. After a superb dinner, all "home cooking," they talked, played the phonograph, and the piano, and Sam who had a fine baritone voice, sang, receiving compliments from host and hostess until he blushed.

Thus in this home atmosphere, the afternoon wore on until it was time to say goodbye. Mr. Dwight and his niece were to drive out into Westchester that evening. They parted with the two soldiers whom they had made their friends and whose last hours in the home land they had helped make the sort of wholesome memory that would strengthen the pair in meeting the temptations that beset soldiers far from home. Final farewells were said, with invitations to the boys to write and to visit the Dwight home again on their return—if they should return—and the two soldiers returned to the Harvard canteen to get a bite of supper and inquire about the evening show.

They learned that the Stage Woman's

Relief was directing the presentation that night, as on very Sunday night, of one of the big Broadway successes and that they were welcome but that they would better go early if they wanted to get a good seat.

They heeded this advice and 7:45 found them comfortably seated in the middle of the orchestra of one of the largest Broadway theaters. Soon the house, seating 3,000, was packed with an enthusiastic audience of soldiers and sailors, whose grateful appreciation spurred the players to their best efforts. Private Bill and Private Sam, neither of them used to theatrical performances on the magnificent scale of this one, were delighted as only novices could be in such circumstances.

When they left, at 10:45 to start back to camp they were surfeited with pleasure.

"Some dance, some dinner, some girl, some play," said Private Bill.

"You betcha!" replied Private Sam enthusiastically.

Next day they sailed for France.

Mr. Buck-Private and the November Offensive

(Continued from Page 82)

we got into the Habit of calling them Broken Wire over there. Still, during brief Intermissions, Mr. J. W. D-B. somehow found time to pilfer a few Souvenirs for the Home Folks, leaving an Arm, a Leg or an Eye in Exchange, thus Demonstrating his Honest Intentions. And old John W. has even been known to do pretty fair Policing-Up, Salvaging, and the like. Anyhow, don't be hasty and condemn him before he has had a chance to Show His Hand.

A little before Thanksgiving Time, somebody will suddenly wake up and wonder how it all Happened. Will wonder, perchance, who threw the Bomb that wrecked Trusty Old Reliable. Until then the Soulful Chorus goes: *Requiescat en pace*. But a Live Man doesn't seek a Dug-Out prematurely. Remember that late favorite which used to run something like this: "It's a long way to Berlin, etc."?

A village girl eloped in her father's clothes. And the next day the local paper came out with an account of the elopement headed:

FLEES IN FATHER'S PANTS

HOW THE WAR WAS STARTED

Austria got Hungary. King Peter says, "I'll Serbia." He went Russian off for a little Turkey and slipped in Greece. John Bull'd in. They all got short of funds and had to "Hoch the Kaiser."

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP

The statement of ownership, management, etc., of Service Magazine, published monthly at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, for October 1st, 1920, in the State of Pennsylvania, County of Allegheny. Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State of New York, personally appeared Reuel W. Elton, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Managing Editor of the Service Magazine and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

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

Publisher, 80th Division Veterans Association, 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.; Editor, Dwight H. Fee; Managing Editor, Reuel W. Elton; Business Managers, none.

2. That the owners are: 80th Division Veterans Association, 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.; Col. Lloyd M. Brett, U. S. A., Ret., 1301 K St., N. W., Washington, D. C., president; Stephen C. Clark, 149 Broadway, New York, vice president; Miles Stahlman, care Pressed Steel Car Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., secretary; Reuel W. Elton, resident secretary and treasurer, 915 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh.

R. W. ELTON.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of October, 1920.

Signed by
JOSEPH A. ZINMAN.

(My commission expires March 30, 1922.)

A Brief History of the 80th—Blue Ridge—Division, a Division That Never Failed to Take Its Objective and Earned the Title of “Galloping Eightieth”—“the Division That Always Moves Forward”

The Association regrets exceedingly the inability at this time to give full credit in this brief history to the many silent heroes who fell in the writing of this glorious record. To the survivors and friends of our departed buddies we extend the salute, one soldier to another, and assure them that in the more comprehensive history of the Division, now in course of preparation, we will make every effort to give full credit where credit is so deservedly earned.

—Editor.

EPITOME OF OPERATIONS

The 80th Division participated in the following operations of the American Expeditionary Forces:

- 1. PICARDY, SECTOR, FRANCE, 23 JULY—18 AUGUST, 1918.
- 2. ST. MIHIEL OFFENSIVE, FRANCE, 12 SEPT.—16 SEPT., 1918.
- 3. MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE, FRANCE, 26 SEPT.—4 OCT., 1918.
- 4. MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE, FRANCE, 4 OCT.—12 OCT., 1918.
- 5. MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE, FRANCE, 1 NOV.—6 NOV., 1918.

One of the original twelve divisions of the National Army, the 80th or “Blue

Ridge” Division, was organized August 27th, 1917, at Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va. Its name was derived from the fact that the enlisted personnel of the division was drawn exclusively from Virginia, West Virginia, and the Western part of Pennsylvania; the Blue Ridge Mountains being common to the three states named. The distinctive insignia of the division—being three blue peaks on a shield of khaki—is, therefore, significantly appropriate.

There was an element of historical fitness about the association of the men of these states in a combat unit of the new National Army which had undoubtedly had its effect. The fore-fathers of the men of the Virginias and Pennsylvania had fought side by side in the Continental Army of the Revolution, and later together had borne the brunt of the War of 1812. The names of Washington and Lafayette were still revered with peculiar devotion in 1917 in the homes from which these men came. Then, too, their traditional association of the early wars engendered among them a mutual respect which had in no wise been diminished by their test of each others’ metal in the days when the Sturdy “Buck Tails” of Pennsylvania under McClellan, and Meade, and Grant met upon the battlefields of the War between the States the dauntless legions of Virginia under Lee and Jackson. Indeed, the traditions of For Duquesne, Yorktown, the Shenandoah and Petersburg, were a common heritage

to the men of the division, no less than the traditions of the early period of American colonization when the hills and valleys of the Blue Ridge section were seized from the Savage by the sturdy pioneers of Virginia and Pennsylvania.

These facts were at once perceived by the Division Commander, Major General Adelbert Cronkhite, and his Chief of Staff, Colonel William H. Waldron, who fully appreciated the immense values which common traditions may be made to yield.

Within the division the territorial character of the personnel was wisely emphasized by the localization of the units in the component elements of the command.

The 159th Infantry Brigade, Brigadier General C. S. Farnsworth, and the 314th Machine Gun Battalion were formed exclusively of the men of Virginia; to the 317th Regiment those of the Western part of the State were assigned, and to the 318th those of the Tidewater or Eastern section.

The personnel of the 313th and 315th Machine Gun Battalions was drawn from the more Northerly region about Erie, and that of the 305th Engineers from the Southern Section of the Pennsylvania draft area of the division. The trains, also were formed of Pennsylvanians.

To the 155th Field Artillery Brigade, the men of West Virginia were assigned, those from the Northern tier of Counties

forming the 313th, while the Central and Southern tier of Counties contributed respectively to the 314th and 315th Regiments. The Headquarters Troop, Military Police and 35th Field Signal Battalion were composed of selected personnel from the draft

The division was most fortunate with respect to the men who were called upon to organize it. Rarely has any command possessed an abler group of officers than were originally assigned to the command of its brigades and regiments. It is a notable fact that one of its original brigade commanders was soon advanced to the command of a division, while all four of its original infantry Colonels became General Officers; the Division Commander himself being called upon to command two different

The original organization of the division was as follows:

159th Infantry Brigade

Brigadier General C. S. Farnsworth.
37th Infantry—Colonel G. H. Jamerson.
38th Infantry—Colonel Briant H. Wells.

160th Infantry Brigade

Brigadier General Lloyd M. Brett.
39th Infantry—Colonel Frank S. Cocheu.
40th Infantry—Colonel O. E. Hunt.

155th Field Artillery Brigade

Brigadier General G. G. Heiner.
155th Field Artillery (75 mm Guns)—Col. Chas D. Herron.
156th Field Artillery (75 mm Guns)—Col. Robert S. Welsh.

157th Field Artillery (155 mm Guns)—Lieut. Col. Russel P. Reader.

158th Engineers—Col. George R. Spalding.
159th Field Signal Battalion—Maj. Thomas I. King.

160th Engineers—Col. George H. Hamilton.

Various changes in the command of the division occurred before the division sailed for France.

General Farnsworth was promoted and assigned to the command of the 37th Division, being succeeded in command of the 159th Brigade by General Jamerson, formerly in command of the 317th Infantry. Colonel Briant H. Wells, later promoted Brigadier General, was relieved from command of the 318th Infantry and assigned to the Supreme War Council at Versailles, while Colonel O. E. Hunt, commanding the 320th Infantry was promoted Brigadier General and transferred from the 159th Division. The 317th, 318th and 320th Infantry Regiments were then commanded by Colonels Howard R. Perry, U. G. Worriew and E. G. Peyton, respectively.

But to three men more than to any others who have been connected with the Division, is its character and enviable record due—General Adelbert Cronkhite, commanding; Colonel William H. Waldron, Chief of Staff, and Brigadier General Lloyd M. Brett, commanding the 160th Infantry Brigade. With the exception of the first, between November 18th, 1918, and

April 11th, 1919, was called away temporarily to organize the 9th Corps and then to command the 6th Corps in Luxembourg, these three distinguished soldiers have remained throughout with the Division from the day of its formation. Indeed, they formed it, made it what it has been and is. A brief sketch of each of them is an essential part of any history of the Blue Ridge Division.

Major General Adelbert Cronkhite was born in the State of New York, January 5th, 1861. Being the son of an army officer it was not unnatural that he should have made the profession of arms his own choice. Upon being graduated with distinction from the United States Military Academy in 1882, he was assigned to the Artillery and served continuously in that branch of the service until the beginning of the Great War. In March, 1917, he was appointed Brigadier General in the Regular Army and assigned to the important post of Artillery Commander, and later Military Governor of the Panama Canal Zone, which he administered with marked ability. After a military career extending over forty-one years, including the Spanish-American and Indian Wars, and having highly merited every honor which the Army had bestowed upon him, it was natural that one with his ripe experience and proven ability should have been selected to organize and command one of the twelve National Army Divisions. Widely known in the service, and recognized as a soldier of no ordinary ability, he soon gathered about him a most efficient and effective staff.

General Cronkhite proved from the first that he possessed more than mere ability as a soldier—even more than marked character as a man. He soon gave evidences of an extraordinary energy and foresight, and a human sympathy so broad that he entered into the life of his command in a way that made him the living soul of it. Virginians, West Virginians and Pennsylvanians he understood equally well, and he appealed to each in a way that fostered the most friendly rivalry within his command without engendering those sectional antagonisms that are so useless, and are yet so ready to develop under an unwise encouragement. Under his guidance the most harmonious relations were established, and always maintained within the division among its diverse elements in such an effective way that what might have proved to be disadvantageous was made to yield much of value.

The Officers and Men of the 80th Division never for a moment doubted their own commander for whom their respect and loyal attachment was only enhanced by their experience of his leadership in battle. They were conscious at all times that his interests were but their own, and in him they reposed the most implicit faith. Upon such facts it was that the character, and the discipline, and finally the record of the Division were based.

And what has been said of the Division Commander may in a large measure be repeated of General Lloyd M. Brett who proved to be the right bower of General Cronkhite, born in Maine, he was graduated from the Military Academy in 1879. Assigned to the 2d Cavalry, he served with it on the frontier continuously until 1897, participating in the various Indian Campaigns of that period. Especially brilliant were his services in the Sioux Campaigns of 1880 and 1881 during which he was twice mentioned in General Orders and later awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. Again he was mentioned in orders by General Miles for his conduct in the Geronimo Apache Campaign of 1885-6.

At SANTIAGO he commanded a troop as Captain in the 2d Cavalry and was recommended for brevet as Major. From 1899 to 1901 he served as a field officer of Volunteers in the Filipino Insurrection. From 1910 to 1916 with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel he was Superintendent of Yellowstone National Park being assigned the latter year to the command of a brigade of cavalry on the Mexican Border, and in January, 1917, to the command of the 4th Cavalry in the Department of Hawaii. September 19, 1917, he was appointed Brigadier General, National Army, and placed in command of the 160th Brigade, 80th Division, after thirty-eight years of varied and most distinguished military service on the American Frontier, in Cuba and in the Philippines.

It is not easy to indicate in detail the exact causes of success and failure. The possession or lack of character, knowledge, experience, opportunity, and many other elements, are often not sufficient to explain them. All these elements of success we know that both Generals Cronkhite and Brett possessed in marked degree and we know as well that they both improved their opportunities to the fullest possible extent for the display of the exceptional military qualifications with which they were endowed.

The Division Commander was fortunate in the person and character of his Chief of Staff, Colonel William H. Waldron.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant in the Regular Establishment in April, 1899, he had risen to the rank of Major in 1917, and had established through his writings an enviable reputation as an authority on minor tactics. In common with other officers of the Army he had gained his experience of actual war in the Chinese and Philippine Campaigns, and had received the best possible theoretical education which the Army afforded at the Army Staff College, at Fort Leavenworth, and the Army War College, from which he was graduated in 1906 and 1911, respectively.

As Chief of Staff of the 80th Division, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in the National Army, (Promoted Colonel in June, 1918), he was well prepared to dis-

except the responsible and onerous duties of his office. Upon the character of the Division he made the full impress of his influence, and the cessation of hostilities denied him the reward of promotion which his untiring energy and splendid services had merited. A man of the most positive convictions, exceptional earnestness, and unusual frankness, he was especially notable for his absolute loyalty to the Division Commander and to the interests of the 80th Division.

As between its superiors and inferiors it was necessary to apportion credit for the record of the 80th Division, but it is eminently proper to say that to its Chief of Staff the fullest credit is due commensurate with authority of the high office which he held. Of this, there can be no reasonable doubt.

And so we take up the narrative of the Division's achievements with a knowledge of those official and personal influences from which its successful career was based, better prepared, it is believed, by reason of the preceding brief outline of its most commanding personalities to understand the character with which it was impressed.

The superior character of the enlisted personnel of the Division, for which it was notable, was due in a measure to another cause which must be mentioned. With an authorized strength of approximately 28,000 men, the number was selected from a total of over 40,000 recruits which the draft yielded to it before its departure for France. It was natural that only the better men of those originally assigned to it should have been retained in its ranks. During the formative period so constant were the demands upon the Division for large numbers of men that the development of a combat division by systematic and progressive training was all but rendered impossible. Indeed, at the time of its departure for France it had hardly had time to absorb the undisciplined and undrilled recruits with which it was attempted to fill the gaps resulting from the enforced policy of employing combat as replacement divisions. However, the selected nucleus of the original draft absorbed with amazing rapidity the recruits of the later drafts, and every effort was made to preserve the territorial character of the units of the Division which had proved to possess the expected advantages.

As successive contingents of the draft appeared in rapid succession at Camp Lee, the Division began to take shape, the preliminary interest of the three states whence came the men, began to manifest itself, and as the splendid results of the efforts of those responsible for its organization and the spirit with which the work was undertaken, began to appear, mere interest was soon converted into real pride. During these inspiring days of ceaseless labor which made up the Autumn of 1917, the Chief Executives of Virginia, West Virginia and Pennsylvania, the Confederate

Veterans and many other representative men visited and revisited the great training camp at Petersburg, always taking home to their people the gratifying promise that their confidence and pride would be fully justified by the "Blue Ridge" Division, and with a sentiment of high responsibility to those people, the officers and men alike of the Division were inspired from the first. The record of those formative days—days ordinarily so dull and lacking in interest—is one of which all concerned may well be proud.

May 17th the Division began the movement to France. Division Headquarters and the 318th Infantry embarked at Hoboken for BREST on the great ship—"Leviathan," while all other elements shipped from Newport News, Virginia, for ST. NAZAIRE, BORDEAUX and BREST. The troops debarked at three ports mentioned during May 30th, 31st, June 8th and June 12th, after various adventures on the high seas which lent interest to the voyage. The "Leviathan" was unsuccessfully attacked May 30th at the very entrance to the harbor of BREST by a flotilla of German submarines, the strength of which was estimated at from seven to two craft.

An agreement had been reached with the British whereby ten American divisions were to be assigned to the British training areas in France, and to receive training and equipment at the hands of the British Army. While with the British, these divisions were to occupy along the recently constructed secondary line of defense. This arrangement rendered the general situation more secure pending the existing temporary shortage of Allied troops which had resulted from the enormous losses of the disastrous Spring campaign. The 80th Division was fortunately selected for this training service which was to give to it practical experience of war in the British trenches before being engaged on a large scale in the American Sector.

From the ports of debarkation the Division, less the Artillery, was transported to CALAIS, where the troops exchanged American for British Arms. Before the middle of June the Division was assembled in the SAMER Training Area, several miles East of BOULOGNE, under the tutelage of, first, the 16th (Irish) and then the 24th British Divisions, which had been reduced by losses to mere cadres. The artillery Brigade, with the Ammunition Train, proceeded from the ports of BORDEAUX and BREST to REDON, near ST. NAZAIRE, where it received its animals and most of its material. Remaining at REDON until the last part of July, the officers and men of the advance detail, composing the specialists, received training at the Artillery Firing School at CAMP DE COEQUIDAN. Early in August the Artillery Brigade was assembled at the American Training Area of CAMP MEUCON, also near ST. NAZAIRE, where it was to remain until the middle of September.

While in the SAMER area, the Division received much equipment from the British, including its transport complete. From the day it received its splendid, though somewhat reduced allowance of animals, from the British, an interest in them was displayed on the part of the officers and men, which was a notable characteristic of the Division throughout its presence in France. It is probable that no American Division in France equalled the 80th in point of horse transport. The excellence of its animals, their condition and appearance, were at all times matters of wide comment in the American Expeditionary Force. Indeed, during the succeeding Winter, when many divisions were seriously handicapped by the losses they had sustained in their horse transport, the original British animals of the 80th Division, without reissues, sufficed for its supply, and swept all before them in the various Corps and Army Horse-shows.

After the completion of its first phase of training under the British, the Division was transferred Southward to the 3d British Army Sector, with Headquarters in BEAUVAIL. Until August 20th it was posted along the secondary lines between ALBERT and ARRAS. During this period battalion units entered the front lines trenches of the ARTOIS SECTOR, between AVEULY WOODS, on the right, and ARRAS on the left, both inclusive, being attached to the IVth, Vth, and VIth Corps.

But while the 80th Division was attached to the British for the dual purpose of its own training and the support of the British in an emergency, it participated actively in all the operations of the 3d Army with which it was serving. Several battalions were most seriously engaged with the enemy while holding independent trench sectors; one battalion went "over the top" with the New Zealanders in an attack, and at the moment of relief two of the infantry regiments of the Division were formed to take part in a large scale operation. The nature of its experiences during this period is evidenced by nearly 400 casualties in August alone.

While the period did not afford to the Division Command and Staff an opportunity to function in active operations, the experience on the part of the troops was an eminently practical and beneficial one. It enabled them to familiarize themselves with battle conditions under the most favorable circumstances, and to receive their baptism of fire gradually and without the demoralizing effect of large and sudden losses. It gave to the junior officers and men a mutual confidence of infinite value to them in the days soon to come.

While with the British Army the Division was in a sense the guest of that Army. Relations of friendship were then established which persist and which are cherished. But, however pleasant and profitable the association proved to be, the call to the American Sector came as a welcome one to the

Division which, after many months of preparatory training, naturally was impatient to gain its independence as a fighting unit. And so it was a welcome relief to all when on August 20th the move to the American Sector was commenced.

From the ARTOIS Sector the Division was transported by rail through AMIENS to PARIS to the 14th Training Area, between CHAUMONT and CHATILLON-sur-SEINE where it remained comfortable billets until August 31st. During this brief period the weather was pleasant and after a month in the trenches, and a trying railway journey of two days and nights on the cars, the troops found an opportunity to gain a much needed rest. It was especially grateful to them to be free from the needless harrasing of hostile aeroplanes in which they had been exposed for nearly three months in their billets in the British Lines.

On September 1st the Division moved by rail to the STAINVILLE and later marched to the TRONVILLE AREA. While in the latter it composed the reserve of the First Army during the ST. MICHEL operations of September 12-15th, except the 320th Infantry and the 315th Machine Gun Battalion, which were attached to the 2d French Colonial Corps and took active part in the operations.

At this time the 155th Field Artillery Brigade rejoined the Division. Now began the concentration of the American First Army for the greatest battle of all history. On the night of the 14th the Division was transported in busses to the vicinity of IPSCOURT where it fell under the command of the 3d American Corps. On the night of the 20th it again moved forward to the BOIS la VILLE. During this period preparations for the attack were completed and reconnaissance of the sector assigned the Division was made. The troops, always moving under cover of darkness, were carefully concealed in the forests by day. This was the great concentration of the First American Army accomplished unknown to the enemy. This was a period of intensive expectancy on the part of all and it was thoroughly understood that the Division had been assigned an important role in the coming conflict. What that role was to be few knew in advance, but all were determined that it should be fully and well performed. Thus, by night the troops were exercised in combat drills and by day in the use of the newly issued weapons. On the night of September 24th the entire 160th Brigade, which had been designated to first represent the Division in the MEUSE-ARGONNE Offensive, was concentrated in the BOIS MURRUS near GERMONVILLE, while the 159th or support Brigade was assembled in reserve in the BOIS de SARTELLE near FROMERVILLE, several kilometers west of Verdun. That night the 155th Field Artillery Brigade occupied its previously selected battery emplacements along the

south slope of Dead Man's Hill. On the 25th, the Division Commander, and in turn, the unit commanders, down to and including battalions, were notified that the expected attack was to be made at 5:30 A. M. the following morning, and the troops were pushed forward during the night to their battle positions. The preparation by the Corps Artillery commenced at 2:30 A. M. at which hour battalion commanders were to publish to their men the fact, and have read to each of their companies a final message from the Division Commander.

Sleep was impossible on that night. The first touch of frost was in the air and the very atmosphere was surcharged with suppressed excitement. Intuitively the men knew as they gathered in small groups about their bivouacs in the open fields, that the Division was at last "going over the top."

A huge and brilliant moon hung in the sky, making the night almost as bright as day, but strangely exaggerating the silent distances. Off to the north loomed the outlines of the Mort Homme about which spread in full view one of the most famous battlefields of history. Unusually impassive throughout the night, the enemy broke the calm with an occasional gas shell which fell among the assembly points with their full thumps."

At 11:30 P. M. the artillery of the American First Army opened its preparation, and to the Division came the continuous rumble of distant guns. But, at 2:30 A. M. the guns of the 3d Corps Artillery, on both flanks and in rear of the Division, crashed forth with an indescribable din, while the very earth seemed to reel under the shock of the three thousand pieces that were then engaged along the front of the Army; the sky grew lurid with their flashings.

The 3d Corps was formed for the attack with the 22d, 80th and 4th Division in line, from right to left, with the 3d Division in reserve. The right of the corps rested on the Meuse itself, north of VERDUN, which threw the 80th Division considerably to the west of the river, opposite the destroyed village of BETHINCOURT, from which its line of departure lay distant less than a thousand yards.

The mission of the Corps was to attack Northward in the directions of MEZIERES and break the hostile resistance between the RAU de FORGES and the BOIS de FORET.

For this operation there were attached to the 80th Division, in the center of the Corps, the 228th French Field Artillery (75's) Regiment, one Battalion of the 289th French Field Artillery Regiment (155's) the 90th Air Squadron, and a Balloon Company.

At 5:30 A. M. the 160th Brigade sprang from the assembly trenches and went forward under cover of the artillery rolling barrage and machine gun barrage, closely followed by detachments of the 305th Engineers. BETHINCOURT was reached and taken with a rush in a few minutes, and by 9:00 A. M. the Engineers had con-

structed a bridge across the FORGES RIVER, at the village, which enabled three battalions of artillery to go forward in support of the rapidly advancing infantry. By noon the assaulting infantry had overcome the resistance offered by hostile machine guns in the BOIS de FORGES and BOIS de JURE, and was approaching the Corps Objective.

About 5:00 P. M. strong opposition from both artillery and machine guns developed along the front, while all during the afternoon the hostile artillery east of the MEUSE was most active.

During the evening a second attack was made by the 160th Brigade, and by midnight it had reached the Army Objective, near DANNEVOUX, thus establishing the right of the Division on the West Bank of the MEUSE.

Meantime, the 318 Infantry of the 159th Brigade, had been hurried westward, to support the 4th Division on the left of the 80th. Arriving before midnight at CUISY, it covered the left flank of the 4th Division which was exposed to the enemy in MONTFAUCON, owing to the inability of the Corps on the left to take MONTFAUCON during the day.

On the 27th the 160th Brigade made a third attack and carried the Army Objective. The left flank was re-fused in order to maintain connection with the Division on the left. Meantime, a battalion of the 315th Field Artillery was also placed at the disposal of the 4th Division.

On the 27th the entire Army Objective within its sector was taken by the 80th Division, and that night, after the brilliant success which it had attained during the two preceding days, it was relieved by the Reserve Brigade of the 33d Division. The 80th Division, less the 318th Infantry, and its artillery then moved to the BOIS MONTFAUCON in reserve.

During the first phase of the offensive the 80th Division, opposed by three entire hostile divisions and various Landstrum Battalions, had advanced 9 kilometers, and captured 35 officers, 815 other ranks, 16 pieces of artillery, 7 minenwerfers, 77 machine guns and a large quantity of ammunition and stores, including over 5,000,000 rounds of small arms ammunition and 5,000 boxes of grenades. In addition, an entire ammunition dump on the bank of the MEUSE, with stores valued at \$10,000,000, was captured. The achievement of the Division had been a most extraordinary one, so that though its own allotted role had been fully performed it was now called upon to assist two other divisions—the 4th and 37th.

On the 29th the 37th Division beyond MONTFAUCON was hard pressed, so that troops of the 80th Division were held in readiness in support of that division against which a counter-attack in force was expected, but which did not develop.

On the evening of the 28th the 318th Infantry moved forward to the NANTIL-

BOIS Road west of SEPTSARGES and organized a position in support of the 4th Division, and also supported the right and center of that brigade respectively. On the morning of the 29th the 2d Battalion moved further forward in support of the attack of the 38th Infantry on the BOIS de FAYS. The following day the 1st Battalion, 318th Infantry attacked on the right of the 4th Division. The entire 155th Field Artillery Brigade had also been placed at the disposal of the 4th Division to assist it forward.

On the 30th the 3d Division had relieved the 7th in NANTILLOIS in front of MONTFAUCON, but the 3d Division like the 4th Division was unable to advance. It was, therefore, determined to draw these two divisions apart and create an intervening sector for the 80th Division which was ordered to break through the BOIS des OGONS in front of NANTILLOIS. This strong point had proved a stumbling block for three other divisions and presented no less an obstacle. Strongly held machine gun positions swept its approaches from either side, while strongly held posts confronted its northern exits from the wood. Nevertheless, the attempt to force a way through the barrier was demanded of the 80th Division, which, in view of its unequalled experience on the 26th, was brought forward as a shock division for the purpose.

For this new attack the 159th Brigade was designated. At 5:30 A. M. the brigade was to assault from a line passing through NANTILLOIS with the German third line in assistance between CUNEL and the HESSE as the objective. The 4th and 3d Divisions were to attack on the right and left respectively with the 80th.

The 2d Battalion, 318th Infantry had been relieved from its support position where it had lain under fire for five days, on the morning of the 26th, and had marched during the night back past CUISY to Hill 283. At 6:00 P. M. it received orders to retrace its route and continue to NANTILLOIS where it was formed for the attack after marching nine hours through the night over ground made almost impassable by congested woods. During the past twenty hours it had been required to march 14 hours.

For some reason there was no artillery preparation upon the BOIS des OGONS and no machine gun zones on its flanks, but the brigade rolled forward slightly late and was closely followed by the 2d Battalion of the 318th Infantry over the identical ground across which innumerable unsuccessful attacks had been made by the other divisions.

Upon the support companies of this battalion the hostile counter-barrage fell as they were leaving their assembly positions, but they continued to advance, while the leading companies reached and entered the BOIS des OGONS.

The divisions on its flanks failed to advance, the result being that the attacking force of the 80th Division was enfiladed

from both flanks by machine guns, and encountered the concentrated direct fire of the hostile artillery upon the narrow front of the BOIS des OGONS. The four accompanying French tanks withdrew immediately.

Throughout the day the position consolidated in front of the woods by the 318th Infantry was subjected to a constant bombardment with high explosive and gas shells, and hostile planes were most active.

At 5:30 P. M. the 2d Battalion, 319th Infantry attempted to pass through the front lines and penetrate the BOIS des OGONS. In this effort it failed owing to the continued heavy fire of the enemy, and during the night formed in rear of the crest of Hill 274 on the right of the 318th. A few small patrols succeeded in reaching the forward edge of the wood.

The repeated efforts to take the formidable position of the BOIS des OGONS by frontal attacks were due, no doubt, to misinformation on the part of the Corps which had been led to believe that the divisions on the right and left had made substantial progress. As a matter of fact, neither division reached, let alone passed, the line of the 80th Division on the 4th and 5th of October. It was only on the afternoon of the 6th that the division on the left came up abreast of the 80th.

At 6:00 P. M. on the 5th the division made another attack upon the BOIS des OGONS. The enemy appeared to have been taken by surprise, and though his machine guns were active, the usual hostile artillery fire did not fall upon the approaches to the wood in which the assaulting battalion managed to get a foothold.

The position gained on the night of the 5th was improved on the 6th, which enabled the Division on the left to press forward. Some advance was also made by the Division on the right during the day.

On the night of October 6-7th the 160th Brigade took over the entire front line of the Division, and the 159th Brigade withdrew to the rear. During the same night the position in the BOIS des OGONS was organized for defense, with the assistance of the 305th Engineers, while the artillery continued to pound the enemy's positions north of the wood, the preparation being continued on the 9th. At 3:30 P. M. on that day two battalions of the 319th Infantry advanced, following closely a rolling barrage. By nightfall the front line of the Division had reached LA VILLE aux BOIS FME., and the attack was directed to be pressed as far as the CUNEL-BRIEULLES Road, which position was reached and held. Later on the same night, two companies of the 319th filtered through the woods South of CUNEL, surprised the garrison of the town, and took two battalion staffs, consisting of 27 officers and 60 men, whereupon they returned to their lines.

At 7:00 A. M., on the 10th, an attempt was made to advance the line, but an an-

nihilating fire of the hostile artillery virtually destroyed the two left companies of the attacking troops, and inflicted serious casualties upon the others. However, the right of the line, and the reorganized left made slight gains.

During the night of the 11th the Division was relieved by the 5th Division, whereupon it was moved to the FORET de HESSE. On the morning of the 14th the Division was moved by bus to the TRIAUCOURT Area in Army Reserve, and immediate steps were taken to reorganize and re-equip the command, preparatory to its expected return at an early day to the front lines.

During the second phase of the offensive the Division had been confronted by four hostile divisions and a Sturmtruppen Battalion. It had advanced four (4) kilometers against the most resolute opposition which the Germans were capable of offering, and had captured 30 officers and 102 other ranks of the enemy, and a large number of guns and much equipment. The ordeal through which it passed during those days was by long odds its most severe experience during the War, and the battle of the BOIS des OGONS may be classed as one of the most desperate encounters of the entire War.

The supply of the Division under the direction Lieutenant Colonel Whipple, Assistant Chief of Staff, G-1, during this difficult period was especially effective. Colonel Whipple had at his disposition the 305th Supply Train which was on duty day and night. The Division received the highest commendation from the Corps and Army Commanders for the manner in which it forced its way through the BOIS des OGONS after various others had made the attempt and failed. The reputation of the 80th as a shock Division was now established, and henceforth it was to be ranked as such.

At this time Colonel Cocheu was detailed to the Staff College and succeeded in command of the 319th Infantry by Colonel James L. Love, Jr., formerly Lieutenant Colonel of the 318th Infantry. Colonel Cocheu was soon promoted Brigadier General.

So also was Colonel George R. Spalding relieved from the command of the 305th Regiment of Engineers which he had organized and led with marked success. His brilliant services were now to be recognized by his elevation to the post of Corps Engineer.

Under his command the 305th Engineers had rendered the most efficient service. Especially notable had been their achievement in erecting the bridge which was completed within three hours after the assaulting infantry had taken the town. By means of this crossing not only the artillery and supply columns of the 80th, but of the 33d and 4th Divisions on its right and left, respectively, were able to go forward in the general rush. Those who were present can hardly imagine what would have resulted to the

Corps had not Colonel Spalding and the Engineers by their unusual efforts opened up the roads and cleared the way for the congested traffic which threatened at the outset to halt the entire advance. The problems which they solved was an appalling one and undoubtedly enabled the whole advance to proceed.

The care of the wounded was under the direction of Colonel Thomas L. Rhoads, who was the Division Surgeon. He had at his disposal the 305th Sanitary Train, which maintained ambulance collecting and dressing stations far to the front and well equipped field hospitals as far forward as it was practicable to take them. The wounded received prompt and careful attention. It may be safely stated that no man of the 80th Division who was at all accessible to the stretcher bearers laid out on the battlefield over night. In addition to caring for the wounded of the 80th Division, the 305th Sanitary Train evacuated thousands of men of other divisions through their establishments, thus saving many hundreds of American lives. Colonel Rhoads' services were recognized and he was advanced to Corps Surgeon, and shortly afterward to the Office of Chief Surgeon of the First American Army.

To the 305th Field Signal Battalion, under the command of Major Thomas I. King, is due the thanks of the Divisions, for the efficient manner in which they maintained the line of communication with the front line.

A brief rest was allowed the Division in the TRIAUCOURT Area. During the ten days it remained there every effort was made to prepare it for further action. Several thousand replacements were received to make good the losses that had been sustained, and many new officers. These had to be broken in, and an immense amount of equipment issued, as well as new arms. At this time the Browning Automatic rifles and machine guns were received.

On October 13th the Division had been transferred from the 3d to the 1st Army Corps, and on the 23d it was ordered forward to the vicinity of LES ISLETTES, where it remained until the 30th concealed in the woods. Fine weather prevailed and every available hour was utilized to train the troops in the use of their new arms, and to break in the replacements.

Many changes had occurred in the Division. Shortly before its relief from the front line on October 12th, General Jamerison had sustained a severe accident which compelled his absence from the Division in hospital until after the Armistice. Over the 159th Brigade the Division Commander now exercised direct command, through the Brigade Adjutant, Lieutenant Colonel E. A. Buchanan. Colonel Jones and Lieutenant Colonel Kellar had succeeded Colonels Worrilow and Perry in command of the 77th and 317th Infantry, respectively. The services of Lieutenant Colonel Kellar had been especially brilliant during the fighting

from October 4th-7th, and earned his advancement to the rank of Colonel.

A new and general attack by the First American Army was now planned for the purpose of breaking the rearward line of resistance which the enemy had successfully occupied after his initial withdrawals. The 1st American Corps, on the left of the First Army was assigned the task of assailing the powerful German line between GRAND PRÉ and St. GEORGES.

The attack was to be made with the 80th, 77th and 78th Divisions in line from right to left, in liaison with the Fourth French Army on the left. On the right of the 1st Corps was the 5th Corps, the left flank of which the 80th Division was expected to cover in the advance.

The mission of the 80th Division on the first day of the attack was to seize the high ground north of SIVRY-le-BUZANCY, advancing between EXERMONT, FLEVILLE, SOMMAUTHE, and ST. GEORGES on the right, and APREMONT, CHATEL CHEHERY, CORNAY, BUZANCY (inclusive) and ST. PIERRE-MONT (exclusive) on the left. The enemy held a very strong position with its front line roughly a few hundreds yards south of ST. JUVIN and ST. GEORGES.

The Division marched 25 kilometers through the ARGONNE FOREST on October 30th and 31st, and relieved the 82nd Division along the line ST. GEORGES-ST. JUVIN. Its own artillery had continued in the line with the 3d Corps when it was relieved, so that to it was now attached the 157th Field Artillery Brigade of the 82nd Division, re-enforced by two American and ten or more French batteries.

Again the 160th Brigade, General Brett commanding, was selected to make the assault, while the 159th Brigade was held in reserve near CHEHERY.

On November 1st, at 5:30 A. M., after an artillery preparation of unprecedented intensity which lasted two hours, the 319th and 320th Infantry each in columns of battalions, on the right and left, respectively, advanced to the assault behind the rolling barrage, in liaison with the 2d Division of the 5th Corp on the right and the 77th Division on the left.

The 319th Infantry advanced rapidly and by nightfall had reached a point on the BUZANCY-BAYONVILLE Road north of IMECOURT, where connection with the 2d Division was established. On the left of the Division heavy machine gun and artillery fire had been encountered from the RAVINE aux PIERRES and the 320th Infantry had been unable to press beyond ALLIEPONT, or to keep abreast of the 319th. The center and left divisions of the Corps made no progress, so that the only advance made on November 1st by the 1st Corps was made by the 80th Division.

In front of the Corps the enemy remained in a wood which barred the progress of the whole Corps line beyond the 319th In-

fantry. The independent action of the 80th Division Command alone enabled the difficulty to be overcome. During the night of the 1st it was arranged that the 319th Infantry, which had made a splendid advance to the North of the hostile position mentioned, should deliver a flank attack upon it directly to the west on the following day. This was done at 6:00 A. M. and was completely successful. The 320th Infantry then advanced from ALLIEPONT practically without resistance, so that VERPEL and THENORGIES were reached during the morning. Several hours later the 77th Division, and on its left the 78th Division, moved up abreast of the 80th.

But while the Division Commander had undertaken of his own initiative to sweep the front on the left by a flank attack, he had not proposed to delay the advance on the right and thus fall behind the 2d Division. During the night of the 1st he had ordered the 317th Infantry forward from reserve, and on the 2d at 10:15 A. M., it advanced to the attack. The strong position of BUZANCY was carried, and before night on the 2d the line was established north of the town.

The action of the 80th Division on this occasion was a brilliant one indeed, and fully perceiving the effect it had had, the Corps Commander personally visited General Cronkhite and thanked him, and through him the Division, for the excellent service they had rendered.

In addition to the personal thanks of the Corps Commander the following commendatory official communications were received by the Division:

Telegram from the Commanding General, First Army, November 1, 1918.

"THE ARMY COMMANDER DESIRES THAT YOU INFORM THE COMMANDER OF THE 80TH DIVISION OF THE ARMY COMMANDER'S APPRECIATION OF HIS EXCELLENT WORK DURING THE BATTLE OF TODAY. HE DESIRES THAT YOU HAVE THIS INFORMATION SENT TO ALL ORGANIZATIONS THAT DIVISION AS FAR AS MAY BE PRACTICABLE THIS NIGHT. HE FULLY REALIZES THE STRIKING BLOW YOUR DIVISION HAS DELIVERED TO THE ENEMY THIS DATE."

Telegram from Commanding General, 1st Army Corps, November 2, 1918.

"THE CORPS COMMANDER IS PARTICULARLY PLEASED WITH THE PERSISTENT, INTELLIGENT WORK ACCOMPLISHED BY YOUR DIVISION TODAY. HE IS FURTHER DESIROUS THAT HIS CONGRATULATIONS AND APPRECIATION REACH GENERAL LLOYD M. BRETT, COMMANDING YOUR BRIGADE WHICH HAS BORNE THE BRUNT OF THE BURDEN."

The German line had again been broken despite the enemy's most desperate efforts to maintain his position. He was now

to be falling back rapidly, and henceforth he was to fight but rearguard actions. In the meantime he made excellent use of his highly mobile artillery and machine guns.

On the 3d the 159th Brigade pressed the pursuit with the 318th Infantry on the left, and the 317th Infantry on the right. Heavy machine gun fire was encountered during the day and night. By the night of the 4th the front line of the Division lay slightly in advance of the ST. PIERREMONT and SOMMAUTHE. On the 5th the whole line moved forward rapidly. At 4:30 A. M. the 317th Infantry entered BEAUMONT and took prisoners there, while the 318th Infantry cleared the woods in its front and advanced over 16 kilometers to the STONNE-BEAUMONT Road by 9:00 A. M., at which hours it captured the hostile position of WERNIFORET where resistance was offered.

During the afternoon the 77th Division reached the STONNE-BEAUMONT Road on the left of the 80th Division.

The Division now held the line of the STONNE-BEAUMONT Road from a point 1 kilometer west of WERNIFORET to BEAUMONT, inclusive. At 6:00 P. M. the 318th Infantry attacked the position of YONCQ and before midnight had occupied and consolidated Hill 275 northwest of the town. The 159th Brigade had advanced nearly 10 kilometers within 24 hours.

At 6:30 A. M. on the 6th the front line of the Division was leap-frogged by the 1st Division, whereupon the 80th Division was assembled about SOMMAUTHE. Remaining there the following day, it commenced its march to the rear on the morning of the 8th for the CORNAY-APRE-MONT Area, in reserve.

On the 10th of November official information was received that hostilities were to cease at 11 A. M. the following day, and the 80th Division was ordered to march on the 11th to the LES ISLETTES Area, where it had moved forward.

Well earned was the rest it was now to enjoy. During the five days it had been engaged, it had broken the enemy's resistance along its front, and opposed by seven different enemy divisions, had advanced 24 kilometers, as the crow flies. It had captured 38 officers and 793 other ranks, including one entire battalion staff, and had taken 22 machine guns, 22 Minenwerfers, over 500 heavy and light machine guns, and an immense quantity of arms, equipment and stores.

Upon the relief of the Division from the line, the Division Commander received the following letter from the Commanding General of the First Army Corps:

THE CORPS COMMANDER DESIRES THAT THOSE UNDER YOUR COMMAND BE INFORMED THAT IN ADDITION TO OTHER WELL DESERVED COMMENDATIONS RECEIVED FROM THE ARMY AND THE CORPS COMMANDERS, HE WISHES

TO EXPRESS HIS PARTICULAR GRATIFICATION AND APPRECIATION OF THE WORK OF YOUR DIVISION FROM THE TIME IT HAS ENTERED UNDER HIS COMMAND.

More than once the boast has been heard of large casualty lists in action. Within the 80th Division the same care was taken to reduce losses by disease that was constantly exercised by the Division Commander to minimize them in battle. The boast of the Division has always been that it was able to achieve results without extravagance in human life. Those who have guided its destinies may well be proud of the fact that of the six thousand casualties it suffered in battle, none were reasonably avoidable. The knowledge that they were not being uselessly sacrificed undoubtedly served to make the officers and men of the 80th Division willing to follow where they were led. It should be an infinite satisfaction to the Division Commander that it may face those to whom it is before God responsible for the men committed to its charge with an absolutely clear conscience.

It is well now to summarize the achievements of the Division in battle on the three occasions when it was employed in the MEUSE-ARGONNE Campaign. During the 23 days it was engaged in the American Sector, it was advanced against intense opposition thirty-seven (37) kilometers, or nearly twenty-four (24) miles. It three times broke through the main enemy lines of defense on September 26th-27th, on October 4th-12th, and November 1st and 2d, respectively. It captured 103 officers, including three entire battalion staffs, and 1,710 men; 88 pieces of artillery of various caliber, and 641 Machine Guns, besides a vast quantity of small arms ammunition, equipment and stores. This was accomplished with a total loss of but 210 officers and 5,464 men, including 37 officers and 592 men killed.

But, while the Division Commander was at all times careful to avoid unnecessary losses, never did it hesitate to call upon the Division for a further effort when real results were to be accomplished. Furthermore, its whole action was characterized by a spirit of unselfish co-operation in the general scheme of the attacks in which it was engaged.

Among the troops themselves the spirit of daredeviltry which is often encouraged among fighting men was wholly lacking. As a whole they were more stolidly resolute than dashing. They fought boldly, and with extraordinary firmness, but without that careless daring of which one reads. Theirs was the courage of determination, rather than the bravery of men careless of, or who sought danger for the excitement that it afforded.

Boasting among these men was notably absent. It was not the spirit of the Division. But they were intensely proud of their reputation, and loyal to the standards which their Commanders had established

To them the "Blue Ridge" Division was always more than an arbitrary name. The traditions which that name represented necessarily were, at first, but inherited ones, but soon came to embody much that was of a more tangible and present nature.

Among the officers of the Division a particularly high standard was maintained. Their devotion to duty was marked, and their superior quality is established by the fact of the large number who were promoted and advanced to posts of higher responsibility in other divisions and throughout the Army in general. Especially notable was the success of those who were detailed from time to time to the Army Staff College. Not a single case occurred in which an officer of the 80th Division was not graduated and recommended for important duty.

Above all, and noted by all, was the spirit of self-respect among the officers and men of the Division. Every form of rowdiness was discountenanced from the first, and never tolerated.

The character of the Division as above portrayed undoubtedly accounts for the fact that not a single instance occurred of trouble between it and the French inhabitants among whom it found itself. Everywhere the story was the same—the most friendly and cordial relations uniformly existed. In many villages in France the Division is recalled with affectionate regard.

On the 18th of November, after a rest of one week in the LES ISLETTES Area, the Division commenced its march to the 15th Training Area, which lay southwest of CHATILLON-sur-SEINE. During the succeeding twelve days, in ten days of actual marching, it covered a distance of two hundred and twenty-one kilometers—an average daily march of nearly fourteen miles. The individual burden of the infantry on this march exceeded anything which officers of long experience had believed it possible for foot troops to bear. Weather conditions during the latter half of this period were execrable, with ceaseless rain, sleet and snow. But the Division bore its hardships on this exhausting march with the same fortitude it had displayed in battle, and was soon busily engaged in the training which proceeded throughout the winter despite the most adverse weather conditions.

After having served successfully with the 80th, 4th, 5th and 90th Divisions, during forty-eight days of continuous battle, without relief, from September 26th until after the Armistice, the 155th Field Artillery Brigade rejoined the Division by rail, arriving from DUN-sur-MEUSE, on December 4th. Its record had been no less brilliant than that of the rest of the Division, and it was especially notable for its mobility and its marked ability to co-operate with the infantry in the open warfare order of fighting which developed upon the enemy's withdrawal.

One of the saddest losses in the Division

was that of Colonel Robert S. Welsh, who had commanded the Artillery Brigade practically throughout the fighting. But a few days before the Armistice he was killed in action, while gallantly leading his brigade, the command of which Brigadier General J. H. Bryson succeeded on November 9th.

A tremendous loss was also suffered by the Division shortly after the Armistice—a loss that was inevitable, and one that was gradually sustained, yet one that was keenly felt. On November 18th, Major General Albert Cronkhite, who had made, and led the Division throughout the War, secured the recognition which he had so fully earned—assigned to the command of the Ninth Corps, he was succeeded by Major General S. D. Sturgis.

Early in December General Jamerson resumed the command of the 159th Brigade, and Colonel George D. Freeman was assigned to the command of the 318th.

On Christmas Day the Division was represented by the 1st Battalion, 320th Infantry, at the Presidential Review near LANGRES, in which five other Divisions participated. Christmas celebrations were everywhere held in the Division for the French children of the villages in which the men were quartered.

The months of December, January, February and March comprised a period of dull monotony, more trying in many respects upon the nerves of the men than the period of which had preceded it. Living in poor and uncomfortable billets, the officers and men alike found little during the long winter to relieve the monotony and the real hardships of their life. Training was continued with great energy, despite the rigors of the weather, upon the theory that extraordinary activity alone could preserve the spirits and health of the troops. Every effort was made within the Division to provide recreation and amusements. Athletics and Horse Shows were encouraged to the fullest possible extent, and discipline was maintained notwithstanding the natural tendencies toward relaxation under the prevailing conditions in France. The serious and ever-present threat of a disastrous epidemic of influenza was successfully met by the Medical Staff, so that a comparatively small number of deaths occurred from this dread disease.

During the winter months many of the old officers and men of the Division who had been evacuated during the fighting as casualties, rejoined their command. Some of the efforts made by them to rejoin the Division in spite of a policy of replacement that cast obstacles in their way, were touching indeed, nor did they ever lack a welcome. But these gains were more than offset by the ceaseless transfer of officers and men which effected radical changes in both the commissioned and enlisted personnel.

It would be impossible to account in de-

tail for the many changes among the officers; it is probably a fair estimate to place the proportion of old men, or those who came to France with the Division, at not over two-thirds of the whole present strength.

March 21st General Jamerson, who had organized and commanded the 317th Infantry, and then commanded the 159th Brigade, was transferred to the 36th Division. His loss was keenly felt in the Division.

March 30th the movement of the Division westward to the Le Mans Area commenced, preparatory to its embarkation for the United States at BREST early in May. Throughout the month of April the Division remained in this area, with Headquarters at ECOMMOY. Thus, it was destined to return to America, after an absence of just one year.

Just as fighting is but a small part of a soldier's duty, so are the things that appear to the casual observer, but a part of those which go to make up the character of a combat unit.

In accordance with the usual practice the 80th Division was subjected to a rigid inspection preparatory to its embarkation for America, with the result that the following communication was received at Headquarters from the Commanding General of the American Embarkation Center:

1. "The commanding General directs that a copy of this report of the inspector of the A. E. C. be forwarded to you.

2. "He desires me to say that he notes with satisfaction in this Division the same devotion to duty and efficiency in the performance of its duties out of the line, as characterized its conduct in active operations. And that such a spirit of co-operation and such efficiency is well worthy of emulation."

1. "Having completed the clothing and equipment inspection of the 80th Division on the Ecommoy Area, I desire to call the attention of the Commanding General to its excellent condition. All instructions that we gave were carried out both in letter and in spirit, and each organization tried to excel in this inspection.

2. "Their equipment was very clean and most carefully arranged, the greatest attention being paid to minute details. The Brigade Commanders accompanied the inspectors and their interests in this work produced the very best results and greatly facilitated the work on our part.

3. "The spirit of courtesy and emulation that pervades this Division, and the efficient and thorough business methods employed, reflect the highest credit upon its entire personnel."

With the gradual reduction of the American Expeditionary Force, many Corps were disbanded, including the Sixth, to the command of which General Cronkhite had

been transferred from the Ninth, in March. This enabled him to be reassigned to the command of the 80th Division on April 12th. It was especially appropriate that he should return to America in command of the Division of which he had become so intimately a part.

While not a single Regiment, nor Battalion, and but a few companies and batteries within the Division, possess today their original commanders, yet a surprising number of the original officers in comparison with other Divisions remain in advanced grades, and many of these remain solely by reason of an attachment to the "Blue Ridge" Division, which has become marked with the passage of time. Such attachments are not artificial. Binding traditions are never arbitrarily created. To be cherished they must be real, and so always will survive the spirit of the 80th Division through its Veterans Association, conceived as it were in the hour of war, but born in the travail of peace.

REPORT ON OPERATIONS

*The Period 9 to 25 September, Incls.
Including Operations 11 to 15
September, Incls.*

On the 9th of September the 80th Division was located in the TRONVILLE-en-BARROIS - LIGNY-en-BARROIS - NANCY-le-GRAND area (Division P. C. TRONVILLE-en-BARROIS). (S. O. No. 145, Hq. First Army, 6 September, 1918).

The 80th Division took no active part in the operations for the reduction of the ST. MIHIEL salient, 11 to 15 September. During this period the Division was in the area above named, in Fifth Corps Reserve. (G-3 Orders No. 25. 3, 7th Corps, 27 Aug. 1918, G-3 Orders No. 25. 5 Hq. 5th Corps, 31 Aug. 1918.)

The 320th Infantry and the 315 Machine Gun Battalion were ordered to WOIMBEY (by bus) (F. O. No. 9, Hq. 80th Division 12 Sept. 1918) and placed at the disposal of the 11th French Colonial Corps, for the purpose of supporting the attack on the West of the salient. They were not actively engaged, however, and on 13th September, were relieved from duty with the 11th French Colonial Corps and ordered to return (by bus) to the Divisional area. (Telegraphic Instructions Hq. Vth Army Corps, 13 Sept. 1918, Secret Memo. Hq. 80th Div. 13 Sept. 1918).

The 155th Field Artillery Brigade, which, since its arrival in France, in June, 1918, had been in a Training Area, rejoined the Division 13 September, 1918. (S. O. No. 153, Hq. 1st Army, 6 Sept. 1918, F. O. No. 8, Hq. 80th Div. 12 Sept. 1918).

Beginning the night of 14/15 September, the Division was moved to vicinity of IPPECOURT (Division P. C. at IPPECOURT) and placed in the 11th Army Corps (Field Orders No. 11, Hq. 80th Div. 14 Sept., 1918, F. O. No. 12, Hq. 80th Div.

Sept. 1918). Care was taken to maintain strictest secrecy for this and subsequent moves, complying with instructions from higher authority. Troops remained under cover of woods after their arrival in the IPPECOURT area.

The P. C. of the Division was moved from IPPECOURT to OCHES 18 September. (G-3 Orders No. 90, Hq. III Army Corps, 17 Sept. 1918, F. O. No. 13, Hq. 80th Div. 18 Sept. 1918).

On the night of 19/20 September this Division proceeded by march from the IPPECOURT area to the BOIS la VILLE Division P. C. at LEMPIRE). (F. O. No. 14, Hq. 80th Div. 19 Sept. 1918) and remained under cover from this date until 20th September. This period was occupied with the preparations for the attack of 26 September. Reconnaissances were made of the Divisional Sector shown on First Phase Map attached hereto.

On the night of 21/22 September the 1st Battalion of the 319th Infantry moved by march to BOIS BOURRUS and relieved the 3rd Battalion of the 131st Infantry (33rd Division, then occupying the zone of action of this Division). This battalion passed to the command of the Commanding General 33rd Division until the remainder of the 80th Division moved forward. (G-3 orders No. 95, Hq. III Army Corps, 20 Sept. 1918, F. O's. No. 15, Hq. 80th Div. 21 Sept. 1918). On the night of 22/23 September, the remainder of the Division assembled in the area bounded as follows:

- North: Northern edge of BOIS BOURRUS.
- East: POSTE DE BRUYERES (inc.) GERMONTVILLE (inc.)—FROMEREVILLE (inc.)—eastern edge BOIS DES SARTELLES — BALEYCOURT (exc.).
- South: Road BLERCOURT — VERDUN.
- West: FRANA FME. (inc.)—Western edge BOIS BOURRUS.

and the 155th Field Artillery Brigade moved forward to its previously selected battery emplacements. (G-3 Orders No. 100, Hq. III Army Corps, 23 Sept. 1918, G-3 Orders No. 106, III Army Corps, 23 Sept. 1918, Operations Memo. No. 1, Hq. 80th Div. 23 Sept. 1918).

Throughout the day on the 25th September all troops remained under cover and moved forward to their assembly positions on the night of 25/26 September, prior to their attack, in this way avoiding possibility of identification by the enemy.

THE OPERATIONS OF SEPTEMBER 26-30

I.

Situation at the Beginning of the Operation

On the morning of September 26th, the III Army Corps, with the 80th Division in the center, the 33d Division on the right, the 4th Division on the left, and the 3d Di-

vision in reserve, attacked in the direction of MEZIERES with the mission of breaking the hostile resistance between RAU de FORGES and BOIS de FORET and exploiting the success by advancing North from BOIS de FORET, and in the meantime organizing the left bank of the MEUSE for defense as the attack progressed Northward. (F. O's No. 18, III Army Corps, 21 September 1918).

For this operation there was attached to this Division the following:

- 228 Field Artillery (French 75's).
- 1 Bn. of 289th Field Artillery (French 155's).
- 90th Air Squadron.
- Balloon Co.

Objectives and zone of action of this Division (First Phase Map attached).

It was ordered that the leading elements follow the rolling barrage as closely as possible, to penetrate the hostile second positions, where the line would halt 30 minutes, except in BOIS de JURE, through which the right of the line would advance to the Corps Objective, following the rolling barrage, and mopping up woods as it advanced. (F. O. No. 16, 80th Div. 22 Sept. 1918).

Dispositions: The 160th Brigade was the leading Brigade, with the 319 Infantry on the right and the 320th Infantry on the left, echeloned in depth, with one battalion of each regiment in the front line. Attached troops: One battalion 313th Field Artillery (75's), one company of 305th Engineers.

The 159th Brigade (less 313th M. G. Bn.) and one company of 305th Engineers formed the Divisional Reserve.

The 313th and 314th Machine Gun Battalions, under the command of the Divisional Machine Gun Officer, took up positions immediately in front of Tr. BLANCHARD (between points 7940 and 8743) for long range overhead and indirect fire. The Trench Mortar Battery occupied a position in HAMBOURG Trench with a mission of wire cutting and destructive fire in the vicinity of the town of BETHINCOURT.

II.

THE ATTACK

26 SEPTEMBER

Army and Corps Artillery opened fire at H-5. At 2:30 A. M. Divisional Artillery opened with destructive and harrassing fire within the Divisional Sector. At 5:30 A. M. (H hour) the artillery barrage commenced to roll, a machine gun barrage was dropped and the infantry left its parallel of departure (TR. d' ALSACE—TR. KOVEL—TR. BRODY). The bridge for heavy traffic over the FORGES RIVER, at BETHINCOURT, was completed by the 305th Engineers at 9:00 A. M. and 3 batteries Field Artillery immediately crossed over it. The greatest resistance during the first phase of the attack was machine gun fire from the Southeastern edge of BOIS

des FORGES, from Tr. de BILLEMONT and BOIS de JURE. By 12:00 noon the attacking troops approached the Corps Objective. At this time the 159th Brigade was moved forward to the vicinity of BETHINCOURT to support the attack more closely.

During the afternoon the fighting continued. At 5:15 P. M. however, stronger opposition from both artillery and machine gun fire was encountered from BOIS de DANNEVOUX, BOIS de MARIAUX and BOIS de SEPTSARGES. From 12 noon, September 26, throughout the remainder of the operation, there was much harrassing fire from hostile artillery from East of the Meuse.

Under Corps Orders (Telephoned Instructions, III Army Corps, 2:45 P. M., quoting order of Army Commander) the 160th Brigade was ordered (Operations Memo. No. 13, 80th Div. 26 Sept., 3 P. M.) to attack for the purpose of gaining the Army Objective before nightfall. In compliance with these orders, this brigade, after slight artillery preparation, executed an attack which was only partially successful. By midnight of 26/27, the 2d Battalion of the 319th Infantry had reached the Army Objective with its right flank resting on the MEUSE. The 1st and 3d Battalions which had been brought up from support were held up by fire from BOIS des MARIAUX and dug in North and Northwest of BOIS de JURE. The 320th Infantry pressed its attack and during the night reached a position along Northern edge of BOIS d'en DELA, but was unable to further advance without incurring very heavy casualties due to the heavy artillery and machine gun fire from the BOIS de DANNEVOUX. It, therefore, organized a position South of the Corps Objective, along the Northern edge of BOIS d'en DELA and the eastern edge of BOIS de SEPTSARGES to await further artillery preparations.

During the course of the afternoon (26th) the 313th and 314th Field Artillery had moved forward to position 200 meters south of Cote 281.

27 SEPTEMBER

The 315th Field Artillery moved up during the night of 26/27 and by the morning of the 27th was in position 600 meters S. W. of Cote 281. Under Corps Orders (Telephone Instructions, III Army Corps, 4:30 A. M. 27 September) to renew the attack, orders were issued complying accordingly. (Field Message to Brigades, complying with above Instructions). The attack was not launched in force until afternoon, due to the difficulties of making necessary arrangements. After artillery preparation and barrage, which lifted at 1:00 P. M., the troops of the 160th Brigade attacked and advanced to the Army Objective. The left flank was re-fused, however, in order to maintain liaison with the 4th Division, and a position for the night was organized along the N. W. edge of the

BOIS du EU, West of Cote 283. At this time the 318th Infantry and one battalion of the 315th Artillery were placed at the disposal of the Commanding General 4th Division, for the purpose of supporting his advance, the 318th Infantry taking up a position in the vicinity of CUISY. (Telephone Instructions, 27th September).

28 SEPTEMBER

Early in the morning of the 28th, a counter-attack on the left flank from the direction of BRIEULLES was repulsed. Reports were also received that the town of VILOSNES was completely destroyed by enemy mines as well as the bridges at VILOSNES, SIVRY and CONSEN-NOYE.

Under Corps orders (Telephone Instructions, 28th September) the attack was renewed at 7:15 A. M. on the morning of the 28th to advance the left flank. The 320th Infantry was ordered to attack towards BRIEULLES (Field Message telephoned to C. G. 160th Brigade, 28th September). The attack met with strong resistance. Our artillery assisted in the attack by fire on the town of BRIEULLES, also on the heights 300 yards south of the town and on BOIS de CHATILLON. A barrage was placed on the hill S. E. of BRIEULLES which rolled at 1:00 P. M. to permit the infantry to advance. Though repeated attempts were made to capture this town it was found that flanking artillery and machine gun fire from VILOSNES, vicinity of BRIEULLES and BOIS de CHATILLON, and an exposed left flank, prevented the attacks from succeeding.

The outstanding feature of the day's fighting was the repeated attacks on Hill 283 South of BRIEULLES and the capture of the large dump North of BOIS la VILLE on the left bank of the MEUSE. During the day, the 314th Machine Gun Battalion was placed (Field Message telephoned to C. O. 314th M. G. Bn.) in the vicinity along the RAU de BUTEL, north of railroad track, for the purpose of protecting our right flank from enfilade fire from the woods west of SIVRY.

During the fighting on this date, the Division attained its entire Army Objective, with the exception of the extreme left flank which was refused to maintain liaison with 4th Division. (See Map.)

29 SEPTEMBER

In the evening of the 28th, orders were received for the relief of the Division (less 318th Infantry and 155th Artillery Brigade and Ammunition Train and attached artillery) by the Reserve Brigade of the 33rd Division. (G-3 Orders, III Army Corps, Nos. 115, 27 Sept. 7:30 P. M. Nos. 120, 27 Sept. 7:30 P. M. No. 120, 27 Sept. and No. 155 and No. 166. Also operations Memo. No. 14, Hq. 80th. Div. 27 Sept. 3 P. M., and Operations Memo. No. 15, Hq. 80th Div. 28th Sept. 10 P. M. During the nights of 28/29 this relief was effected. Upon being relieved the 317th, 319th and 320th Infantry proceeded under

Corps Orders to BOIS MONTFAUCON. (G-3 Orders No. 121, 29 Sept. 10:30 P. M.) The 37th Division holding the MONTFAUCON sector was being hard pressed during the 29th and two battalions of the 319th and one battalion of the 317th Infantry were, by arrangements, between the C. G's. 150th Brigade and 37th Division, held in readiness in rear of the 37th Division, for the purpose of meeting a possible strong enemy counter-attack, threatening at this point. They were not used, however, and all troops affected by the relief were ordered by the Corps to the vicinity of CUISY. (G-3 Orders No. 121 and telephoned instructions, III Army Corps.)

30 SEPTEMBER

On the 30th, the 318th Infantry attached to 4th Division, was engaged and suffered light casualties. The remainder of the 155th Field Artillery Brigade and French Artillery units attached to the 80th Division were placed at the disposal of the Commanding General of the 4th Division, and continued under his command until the 80th Division again went into the line. (C-3 Orders No. 124, III Army Corps, 29 Sept. 6:30 P. M.)

III.

STATEMENT OF ENEMY UNITS ENGAGED, TIME AND PLACE

- 7th Res. Div.
- 117th Div.
- 5th Bav. Res. Div.
- Various Landstrum Bns.

IV.

SUMMARY

- (A) Depth of Advance
Nine (9) Kilometers
- (B) Prisoners Taken
35 Officers and 815 O. R.
- (C) Material Captured
77 German Machine Guns
7 Minenwerfers
537 German Rifles
16 Pieces Artillery
5,025 Boxes Grenades
5,005,000 Rounds S. A. A.

This list does not include the dump south of VILOSNES which could not be surveyed before a relief from sector, on account of hostile fire from east of the MEUSE. Orders were given to mine this dump.

(D) Casualties

September 26th—October 4th, Incl.

IN ACTION		O	M
Killed	6	117	
Severe	5	291	
Slight	11	496	
Unknown	1	38	
Missing	0	10	
OTHER CAUSES			
Died	0	2	
Wounded	4	83	
Total	27	1037	

(E) Employment of Infantry Weapons Machine Guns

During this action the Vickers Machine Gun and the Chauchat Automatic Rifle were used by units of this Division. One machine gun company was attached to each attacking battalion, the remaining machine gun organizations being used for long range, overhead and indirect fire; at the beginning of the action, and thereafter covering the flanks of the Division. Platoons were also attached to combat liaison detachments.

37 m. m. Guns

Used normally. Were effective against machine gun nests.

Stokes Mortars

The 305th Trench Mortar Battery executed destructive fire on wire entanglements and on the town of BETHINCOURT prior to H hour. After this time its personnel was employed as carrying parties for small arms ammunition and the trucks were used for carrying field artillery ammunition.

Rifle Grenades

No phosphorus rifle grenades issued to this Division for this attack. French V. B. Rifle Grenade used only.

(F) Employment of Auxiliary Weapons

- Tanks: None attached.
- Gas Troops: None attached.

(G) Artillery Support

The Divisional Artillery, after initial difficulty in ammunition supply, and movement to battery positions, supported well the attacking troops. For details see daily reports above.

(H) Terrain

See map attached.

(I) Remarks

During the entire operation, supply of ammunition and rations was made difficult by the condition of the ESNES-BETHINCOURT Road. This road was the axial road of this Division and was used also by several other Divisions. Difficulties of traffic control on this very poor road caused serious delay.

This operation was the first in which the artillery and infantry of the Division worked together. The fire of the artillery was very accurate and prompt response was made to all calls upon it.

A captured German officer reports that the machine gun barrage and fire during this operation was the most effective he had encountered in his four years' experience.

The enemy carried out very little counter-battery work or shelling of back areas.

Liaison within the Division was good. At all times telephone communication was maintained with the infantry brigades, and with the forward O. P. of the Division, which advanced in rear of the first line troops.

Troops were kept constantly supplied

with ammunition and rations. During the afternoon of September 26th (while the roads were being opened up) 700,000 rounds of small arms ammunition was placed north of the FORGES stream by carrying parties. The 305th Engineers continued to open up and improve communications throughout the operations.

Two captured batteries of 77's were manned and employed from the first day's attack against the enemy. Many captured hostile machine guns were used in anti-aircraft and other firing.

THE OPERATIONS OF OCTOBER 4-12.

I

Situation at the Beginning of the Operation

Prior to attack the Division (less 1 battalion, 318th Infy., which remained attached to the 4th Division) was assembled in the vicinity of CUISY. The P. C. of the Division moved to the ravine one kilometer Northwest of BETHINCOURT just north of the CUISY-BETHINCOURT road. On the afternoon of the 3rd, under Corps Orders (F. O. No. 22, III Army Corps, 30 Sept. 9 A. M.) preparations were made for an attack in the NANTILLOIS-CUNEL sector then held by the troops of the 79th and 4th Divisions. The eastern limit of the zone of action extended from SEPTSARGES 400 meters from the Western edge of BOIS de FAYS, thence North through the BOIS der MALAUMONT—Cote 299—AINCREVILLE (inclusive); Western limit of zone of action MONTFAUCON (exclusive)—Cote 259—NANTILLOIS-CUNEL road (inclusive) BANTHEVILLE (exclusive) ANDEVANNE (inclusive). Sector, Objective and Zone of Action, Second Phase Map attached. (F. O. No. 17, 80th Div., 3rd Oct. 5 P. M.)

II.

THE ATTACK

4 OCTOBER

The attack was made, in liaison with the 4th Division on the right, (3rd Corps) and the 3rd Division on the left (5th Corps), for the purpose of penetrating the hostile front position between CUNEL and the MEUSE, capturing the high ground North of CUNEL and gaining the Army First Phase Line running from West to East through the center of the town of BANTHEVILLE, the Northern edge BOIS des RAPES, the Northeastern edge of CLAIRS CHANES, Cote 299, BOIS de FORET (inclusive) BRIEULLES (inclusive). The objective of this Division was that portion of the Army First Phase Line lying within the zone of action of this Division.

The attack order (F. O. No. 17, Hq. 80th Div., 3rd Oct. 5 P. M.) was issued in the afternoon of the 3rd October, 1918. It provided that the 159th Brigade, which had been in reserve during the action in the

DANNEVOUX-BRIEULLES attack, should be the attacking brigade. Verbal instructions had previously been given to brigades, by them to regiments, and steps were taken to prepare the troops for the coming action. The P. C. of the attacking brigade was moved to FAYEL FME, on the CUISY-MONTFAUCON road, one and one-half kilometers West of CUISY. One company of the 313th Machine Gun Battalion was attached to each front line battalion, and the remaining companies being held as a Brigade Reserve, on the MONTFAUCON-CUISY road, in the vicinity of the Brigade P. C.

At H hour (5:25 A. M.) the 4th October, the 159th Brigade (less one battalion of the 318th Infantry) attacked under cover of an artillery barrage. (Parallel of departure CIERGES-NANTILLOIS-BRIEULLES road, North of NANTILLOIS). The formation for the attack was two regiments side by side, the 317th Infantry on the right, and the 318th Infantry on the left, each regiment in column of battalions. The units were disposed as follows: 317th Infantry with 1st Battalion in first line and the 2nd Battalion in support. The 2nd was to have been the front line battalion, but becoming lost in the darkness did not reach its assembly point at the time specified, and was replaced by the 1st Battalion. The 3rd Battalion, as a Brigade Reserve, was initially just North of MONTFAUCON-CUISY road, about one kilometer East of MONTFAUCON. The 318th Infantry had in the front line the 2nd Battalion, and the 3rd Battalion in support. (1st Battalion did not rejoin the Division until the morning of the 5th October.) (G-3 Orders No. 145, III Army Corps, 5 Oct. 9:30 A. M.) Under the Division order, one company of the 305th Engineers was attached to the attacking Brigade, and went forward to NANTILLOIS, from which place it was later withdrawn to SEPTSARGES, and was not employed by the Brigade until the night of October 6th, when it was used to aid in the consolidation of the line. This Company during the period it was in SEPTSARGES assisted in bringing Trench Mortar ammunition and Small Arms ammunition forward to the front line.

One battalion of the 313th Field Artillery was assigned to the attacking Brigade as accompanying artillery. This battalion, however, was incorporated in the barrage, and did not move forward during the operations of the first day.

The 160th Brigade remained in reserve ready to move one or more of its units forward on fifteen minutes' notice.

In the initial attack the infantry advanced at a considerable distance behind the barrage, due to the fact that the troops had to reach their unreconnoitered assembly positions in the dark. Each front line battalion having two companies in the line and two companies in support, echeloned in depth. Upon reaching the line of Hill

274, the first wave was met by very heavy machine gun fire from the North, North-east and West, and by intense artillery fire from the North, Northeast and East. Part of this fire enfiladed the attacking line. A few troops reached the edge of the BOIS des OGONS. No advance could be made beyond this position during the day.

In addition to the high explosive and shrapnel used by the enemy, he also threw over a great many gas shells in the vicinity at NANTALLOIS and the ravines around this town.

On the morning of the 4th October, one regiment of the 160th Brigade was ordered by the Division to be moved forward to Cote 295, as a reserve (Telephoned Instructions from C. G. 80th Div. to C. G's. Brigades) and the reserve companies of the 313th Machine Gun Battalion, were at 7 A. M. ordered to take up the position under shelter South of NANTILLOIS.

A new attack was ordered by the Division Commander on the afternoon of the 4th. (Telephoned Instructions C. G. 80th Div. to C. G. Brigades.) The 2nd Battalion of the 319th Infantry, with a regimental Machine Gun Company, was placed at the disposal of the Commanding Officer of the 317th Infantry, and by him placed as a front line battalion. At 5:30 P. M. this attack took place on the whole front, after an artillery preparation, in conjunction with tanks (G-3 Orders No. 144, III Army Corps, 4 Oct., 11:45 P. M., and G-3 Orders No. 143, III Army Corps, 4 Oct. 9:15 P. M.) which were used on the left flank. This attack failed, but troops filtered into the BOIS des OGONS, under cover of darkness. They were, however, unable to organize and hold forward ground, due to machine gun and artillery fire. The battalion held the Southern edge of the wood during the night.

5 OCTOBER

The reserve companies of the 513th Machine Gun Battalion, with the company formerly with the attacking battalion of the 318th Infantry, was ordered to a position South of Hill 264, Northwest of NANTILLOIS, in order to cover with long range machine gun fire an attack planned under orders for the morning of the 5th of October. This attack, after artillery preparation, did not succeed, and the troops continued throughout the day their position South of the woods, despite heavy shelling. During this period units were reorganized, and at 6 P. M., the attack was resumed, supported by divisional artillery, and the 228th Field Artillery (French) attached. In this attack, the line advanced to the Northern edge of BOIS des OGONS, without heavy casualties, the advance coming as a surprise to the enemy, being executed partly under the cover of darkness.

6 OCTOBER

The position obtained was held during the day (6 October) and defensive organization was begun. (G-3 Orders No. 163,

III Army Corps, 7 Oct. 12:30 P. M., F. O. No. 18 Hq. 80th Div. 7th Oct., Telephone Instructions to C. G's. Brigades, and Memo. III Army Corps, 25 Sept. on organization of the defense.) The left of the line held by the 2nd Battalion, 319th Infantry, was subjected to machine gun fire both from the front and on flanks, also trench mortar and artillery fire, and at noon, the battalion retired about 400 meters to enable the 315th Field Artillery (155's) to reduce the enemy machine gun positions in the vicinity of the FME. de Madeline. After the completion of this fire (2 P. M.) the original position was resumed. Artillery fire was also timed to co-ordinate with an attack by the Brigade on our left, at 2 P. M. and continued until 4 P. M., in support of the advance of the 3rd Division on our left, and to enable our front line to push out patrols to trenches North of the BOIS des OGONS, and occupy them, if possible. Our patrols pushed out at 4 P. M. but were unable to reach a forward position.

7 OCTOBER

On the night of the 6/7 October, the 1st and 3rd Battalions of the 319th Infantry took over the front line, with two companies of the 315th Machine Gun Battalion in reserve, and one battalion of the 320th Infantry in the Trench Des ARTISANS about one kilometer East of MONT-BAUCON, and under orders of the Division Commander (Operations Memo. No. 16, 80th Div. 6 Oct.; Operations Memo. No. 17, 80th Div. 7 Oct.; and G-3 Orders No. 159, III Army Corps, 6 Oct., 4:30 P. M.) the entire 159th Brigade withdrew during the night 6/7 October, and on the morning of the 7th October, to a position South of CUISY. The command of the sector remained with the Commanding General of the 159th Brigade until 12 o'clock noon on the 7th, at which time it passed to the Commanding General of the 160th Brigade, and the Brigades exchanged P. C's.

After the capture of the BOIS des OGONS, steps were immediately taken on the night of the 6/7 towards the organization of the captured ground, with a view to defense or advance, and during the course of the 7th October, this organization of the ground was continued with the assistance of the 305th Engineers. (F. O. No. 18, 80th Div. 7 Oct. 2 P. M. and F. O. No. 23, III Army Corps.)

Patrols were sent out by the front line troops, and it was verified that the enemy continued to strongly hold the woods North of BOIS des OGONS. Several pill-boxes along the edge of these woods were located. Enemy works were also reported in several places, and these targets were immediately given to the artillery. During that night and succeeding nights the artillery was placed upon these targets.

8 OCTOBER

During the afternoon of the 8th, it was reported that the enemy had placed a

smoke screen from ROMAGNE to one kilometer East of CUNEL and it is believed that at this time the enemy affected a relief along the front of the 3rd Division. From the 4th Division information was received that it was in readiness to advance, and consequently this Division was kept constantly in touch with the flanking Division in order that it might co-operate in any movement.

9 OCTOBER

On the 9th, it was learned that strong enemy positions existed North of Cote 299. Several other enemy strong-points and batteries were identified along the front of our sector, and the artillery was placed on these strong-points and every effort was made to prepare the way for an advance.

At 12:30 P. M. on the 9th, reports from the 3rd Division indicated that their advance elements had taken Trench MAMELLE (false information). This information was immediately given to the 160th Brigade, and steps were taken to advance. (F. O. No. 19, 80th Div. 8th Oct. 8 P. M.) Shortly after 3:30 P. M. on the 9th the enemy placed a barrage South of BOIS des OGONS in rear of our advancing troops, also using smoke and gas. At 3:30 P. M. after 15 minutes' artillery fire, two battalions of the 319th Infantry formed up in rear of the barrage and advanced, following it closely, in liaison with the right of the 3rd Division, and the left of the 4th Division. At dark our front lines had reached the line of LA VILLE aux BOIS FME. with the supporting troops on the Northern edge of the BOIS des OGONS. By 8 o'clock orders were issued (F. O. No. 20, 80th Div. 9 Oct. 9 P. M., Telephoned Instructions, 10 Oct, 9:30 P. M.) that the CUNEL-BRIEULLES road would be made the objective for the night, and this position was reached and held.

10 OCTOBER

During the night of the 9/10 October, elements of two companies filtered through the woods South of Cunel. They surprised the garrison of this town, and took two battalion staffs, consisting of 30 officers and 60 men, returning to their former positions South of CUNEL before daylight on account of strong enemy artillery and machine gun fire. Two companies of the right battalion also advanced beyond the road and occupied the enemy trenches several hundred meters North of the road during the night.

11 OCTOBER

At 7 A. M. on the 10th, the hour set for the resumption of the advance, (F. O. No. 21, 80th Div. 10 Oct. 6 P. M.) the troops formed up in rear of a barrage. However, just prior to H hour, the enemy laid an annihilating fire, artillery, on the left of our lines and decimated two companies of the attacking troops, seriously cutting up two others. However, the right of the line and the re-organized left went forward to the attack and made slight gains. At the

end of the day they had not been able to maintain a position North of the CUNEL-BRIEULLES road. A combat liaison group of one company, and one company of the 315th Machine Gun Battalion reported to a similar group from the 3rd Division along the CUNEL-BRIEULLES road, at FME. de MADELINE.

As a result of the action, the following situation existed: One battalion of the 319th Infantry extended East and West through a point 0247, one battalion of the 320th Infantry had advanced 400 meters North of the CUNEL-BRIEULLES road. The 3rd Division was slightly in the lead of our left battalion, and the 4th Division in liaison with our right battalion along the edge of the BOIS de FORET.

Disposition of troops at nightfall: The front line was held by one battalion of the 319th Infantry on the left, and one battalion of the 320th Infantry on the right, echeloned in depth; one battalion of the 320th Infantry in the Southern portion of the BOIS de MALAUMONT; one battalion of the 320th Infantry West of LA VILLE aux BOIS FME., and echeloned in depth; the reserve battalion of the 319th Infantry in the Northern part of the BOIS des OGONS. The Division reserve of the 317th Infantry and the 314th Machine Gun Battalion at NANTILLOIS on Cote 295.

During the night the Division (less the 155th Field Artillery Brigade and 305th Ammunition Train and 305th Engineers) was relieved by the 5th Division. (Operations Memo. No. 20, 80th Div. 11 Oct. 12 noon; G-3 Orders No. 175, III Army Corps, 11 Oct. 10 A. M.; G-3 Orders No. 178, III Army Corps, 12 Oct. 3 P. M.) The 159th Brigade proceeded to a new area in the FOREST de HESSE, and the 160th Brigade proceeded in part to the same area, and part of the BOIS de CUISY, where it stayed overnight, continuing its march on the 12th of October to the new area. The Division Headquarters closed at its position one kilometer Northwest of BETHINCOURT, and opened at BLERCOURT at 9 A. M. Officers and non-commissioned Officers from each unit relieved in the line remained behind with the relieving units for 24 hours.

The Division moved to the vicinity of TRIAUCOURT (F. O. No. 22, 80th Div. 13 Oct. 8 P. M.) in army reserve, for re-organization, on night of October 11/12.

III.

STATEMENT OF ENEMY UNITS ENGAGED, TIME AND PLACE

5th Bav. Res. Div.

28th Div.

236th Div.

115th Div.

5th Pioneer Sturm. Bn.

IV

SUMMARY

(A) Depth of Advance

Four (4) Kilometers.

(B) Prisoners Taken

30 Officers and 102 O. R.

(C) *Material Captured*

- 10 77 m.m. Guns
- 2 77 m.m. Anti-aircraft Guns
- 1 6-in. Howitzer
- 4 150 m.m. Guns
- 22 Machine Guns
- 6 Minenwerfers
- 1500 77 m.m. Shells

(D) *Casualties*

October 5th-12th Inclusive.

IN ACTION

	O	M
Killed	20	379
Severe	40	567
Slight	64	1959
Unknown	5	109
Missing	3	308
OTHER CAUSES		
Killed	0	3
Wounded	7	87
Total	139	3412

(E) *Employment of Infantry Weapons*
Machine Guns

Material same as in First Attack.

Work of machine gun battalions, and work of individual machine gun companies and automatic riflemen satisfactory.

37 m.m. Guns

Used normally.

Stokes Mortars

Used normally.

Rifle Grenades

Same as First Attack.

(F) *Employment of Auxiliary Weapons*
Tanks

Gas Troops

The tanks which participated in the attack (G-3 Orders No. 144, Hq. 1st A. C. 2 Oct. 1918) accomplished very little, if anything. One company of the 1st Gas and Flame Regiment, attached to Brigades, Per Telephone Instructions III Army Corps, 4th Oct. 9 P. M. and attached 159th Brigade by telephoned instructions from C. G. 80th Div. to C. G. Brigade, same date) was by it sent to the 318th Infantry at MANTILLOIS and placed in position on the afternoon of the 5th but was unable, however, to render any effective aid to the infantry during the operation.

(G) *Artillery Support*

Work of Division Artillery satisfactory.

(H) *Terrain*

See map.

(I) *REMARKS*

The entire operation of the 159th Brigade was seriously hampered by misinformation coming from the flanking divisions. As an example of this, at 9 o'clock on the morning of the 4th the 3rd Division on our left reported that it had reached the Trench 245, and the 4th Division on our right reported that it had advanced well within the BOIS de FAYS. This information was communicated to the III Corps, and by them given to this Division. Acting on this information, repeated attempts were made to out-flank the strongly held BOIS

des OGONS. However, in every case heavy machine gun fire was encountered, and it was later learned that neither of the flanking divisions had advanced their line as far as our own.

During the second phase of the operation the supply of our troops was at all times very satisfactory, both in ammunition and in rations. This was due, in part to the improved condition of the roads. For a greater part of the operation hot meals were served to all but the very front line troops, and fresh meat also was given to the troops. The evacuation in the Second Phase was excellent. During the entire operation from September 26th to October 12th, 5997 cases were evacuated through the Field Hospitals of this Division, of which only 2771 were casualties of this division.

OPERATIONS OF NOVEMBER 1 TO 6 INCLUSIVE

I.

SITUATION AT THE BEGINNING OF OPERATION

Prior to the attack the 80th Division had been, first, in the TRIAUCOURT area, from 13th October to 24th October, for the purpose of reorganization, re-equipment and training. The Division was relieved from duty with the III Army Corps, and ordered to the La CHALADE-Le CLAON-Le NEUFOUR-Les ISLETTE area, and placed in the 1st Army Corps. (G-3 S. O. No. 425, Hq. 1st Army, 13 Oct. 1918, and G-3 S. O. No. 491, Hq. 1st Army, 23 Oct. 1918) where it remained from 24th October to 30th October. (F. O. No. 23, Hq. 80th Div. 22 Oct. and F. O. No. 24, 80th Div. 23 Oct.) Browning heavy machine guns and automatic rifles were issued to the Division just prior to its move to the Le NEUFOUR area, and the period between 24th October and 30th October was utilized for intensive training in the use of the Browning Machine Gun.

The enemy held the line Southern edge BOIS de BOURGOGNE-1079-3770-5563-1 kilometer South of ST. JUVIN-8070-9070-0065-1066-2065-3066-700 meters South of LANDRES et ST. GEORGES. (F. O. No. 84, 1st Army Corps, 23 Oct.)

The First American Army, while continuing its operation East of the MEUSE, planned to attack on its front West of the MEUSE. The First Army Corps attacked on a front from GRAND PRE (inclusive) to ST. GEORGES (exclusive) with three divisions in the line, the 80th Division on the right, 77th Division in the center, and 78th Division on the left. The attack was intended to be an enveloping one from the right. It was planned that the high ground South of VERPEL should be carried on D day, with the object of driving to BOULT aux BOIS upon further orders, making a junction with the 4th French Army, attacking on the left of the First Army Corps, and enveloping the BOIS de BOURGOGNE, which it was in-

tended to neutralize with Yperite. (F. O. No. 85, First Army Corps, 24 Oct.)

The mission of the 80th Division was to cover the left of the Fifth Corps, attacking on the right of the First Corps, and to seize the high ground to the North of SIVRY-lez-BUZANCY, on the first day of the attack.

Zone of action of 80th Division: Right (East) Limit: VAUGOIS (inclusive) CHEPPY (exclusive) CHARPENTRY (inclusive) RAULNY (inclusive) EXERMONT (exclusive) FLEVILLE (inclusive) SOMMAUTHE (exclusive) ST. GEORGES (exclusive) VAUX-en-DIEU-LET (inclusive).

Left (West) Limit: APREMONT (inclusive) CHATEL CHEHERY (exclusive), CORNAY (exclusive) Meridian 298 from the AIRE River to the Western edge of BUEANCY, thence North to St. PIERRE-MONT (exclusive).

For initial objective see map hereto attached.

The 160th Brigade was the attacking brigade, in line of regiments, 319th Infantry (right) 320th Infantry (left) formed in column of battalions. P. C. 80th Division D day, CHATEL CHEHERY; P. C. 160th Brigade SOMMERANCE; P. C. 159th Brigade, 1 kilometer West of EXERMONT. (F. O. No. 27, "Attack Order," Hq. 80th Div. 29 Oct. 1918, cancelling F. O. No. 26, Hq. 80th, Div. 24 Oct. 1918).

Attached troops:

- 157th Field Artillery Brigade.
- 2 Batteries 65th C. A. C.
- 6 Batteries 247th R. A. C. P. (Fr.) (After H plus 2 hrs. D day to zero hr. D plus 1 day.)
- 219th R. A. C. P. (Fr.)
- 1st Aero Squadron.
- 2nd Balloon Co. (Also operating with 77th Div.)
- 2 Cos. 53rd Pioneer Infy. (Burial Detail.)
- Co. E. First Gas Regiment.

The 155th Field Artillery Brigade (80th Division Artillery) was, at the time of this attack, on detached service, operating with the Third Corps.

II.

THE ATTACK

At noon, 30th October, the 160th Brigade and 313th and 314th Machine Gun Battalions marched from the Le NEUFOUR area, a distance of twenty-five (25) kilometers, and relieved all but the out-post elements of the 82nd Division, then holding the front on which this Division would attack. (F. O. No. 86, First Army Corps, 30 Oct. 1918) and (F. O. No. 26, Hq. 80th Div. 26 Oct. 1918). The next day, the 31st of October, the 159th Brigade, and the remaining combat units of this Division, proceeded to the ravine 1 kilometer West of EXERMONT, and the ravine South of CORNAY.

1 NOVEMBER

After a two hours' artillery preparation

day (1st November) at H hour (5:30 A. M.) the first wave of the attacking troops formed behind the barrage and began its advance (5:42 A. M.) in liaison with the 2nd Division on the right, and the 7th Division on the left.

For the purpose of safety, the barrage had been placed 300 meters from the parallel of departure. Enemy machine guns had been in position in front of the line, and upon the advance of our troops, opened fire. However, the attack of the 319th Infantry on the right of the sector progressed rapidly. The 320th Infantry on the left was checked by heavy gun fire from the North end of RAU-aux-PIERRES and woods around Hill 214. Enemy artillery fire at this time was very heavy. By nightfall the troops had reached the following line: 8079-8778-9290-9500-9510-9820-0330-0340 in liaison with the 2nd Division, at Hill 289 along the BUZANCY-BAYONVILLE road. The woods in Square 88, around Hill 214 was strongly held with machine guns. However, the troops of the 317th Infantry, after rifle fire delivered by a flanking company from the direction of RAU de ST. GEORGES, filtered through these woods, and during the night advanced through these woods, and along an East and West line 300 meters South of Alliecourt. During the afternoon an effort had been made to outflank these woods from the East by one battalion of the 320th Infantry. However, due to a local counter-attack in the vicinity of IMECOURT this battalion had become engaged, and before it could be withdrawn, the necessity for outflanking woods in Square 88 had ceased. At 7 A. M. this date order had been issued by the Commanding General of the Division to disregard previous orders, and at H plus 3 hours to move forward, in liaison with divisions on the right and left until halted by the enemy or darkness, (Telephone Instructions) it being apparent that the entire nature of the attack was changed and that the enemy was planning a general withdrawal.

For the purpose of vigorously continuing the attack on the following day, and outflanking the woods in Square 80-81, one Regiment from the 159th Brigade (317th Infantry) and two companies (A and D) from the 313th Machine Gun Battalion, were placed at the disposal of the Commanding General of the 160th Brigade, and ordered to move forward during the night and take up a position along the line 9113-9133-0018-0313-0915. The 160th Brigade was ordered to make an attack with one Regiment (319th Infy.) due West, through these woods to the Western limit of the Divisional Zone of action, and there halt, sending patrols to woods West of ALLIEPONT, to VERPEL and THENORGES, in the area of the 77th Division, which had, on the first day of the attack, been unable to make any material advance. (F. O. No. 28, 80th Div. 1 Nov. 1918; F. O. No. 29, 80th Div. 2 Nov. 1918). The 159th Bri-

gade was moved forward at 4:30 P. M. to a position West of ST. GEORGES. (Operations. Memo. No. 27, 80th Div. 1 Nov. 1918.) Division P. C. moved to FLEVILLE at 3 P. M.

2 NOVEMBER

At H hour (6 A. M.) the attack through woods in Square 80-81 was successfully executed by the 319th Infantry (F. O. No. 87, First Army Corps, 1 Nov.) meeting with practically no resistance, and with but little artillery fire. Our patrols reach VERPEL, and THENORGES several hours in advance of the 77th Division troops. The attack of the 317th Infantry, and two battalions of the 320th Infantry in support, was delayed until 10:15, due to the fact that troops were unable to get into position before this time. Shortly after noon the lines were reported North of BUZANCY. The enemy was apparently retiring along the whole front.

The 159th Brigade was ordered to move its remaining regiment (318th Infy.) to SIVRY-lez-BUZANCY, where they arrived on the night of 2/3 November, preparatory to a continuance of the advance by that Brigade, on the morning of 3 November. (F. O. No. 30, 80th Div. 2 Nov. 1918.) The 160th Brigade, less two battalions of the 320th Infantry, after making certain that the left of the sector was secure through the advance of the 77th Division was assembled in the vicinity of IMECOURT. The command of the 317th Infantry and attached machine gun companies, and of the Division sector, passed to the 159th Brigade at 5 P. M. 2 November. By the night of 2 November, the attacking troops reached the following line: 8067-8560-9058-9555, thence East and parallel to the BUZANCY-No. 47 Road. During the night 2/3 November, the enemy placed machine guns along the slopes of Hill 272-188, and executed fire upon the town of BUZANCY and our front lines. Also during the night the town of BUZANCY was shelled heavily, some shelling also upon the town of SIVRY, and ravine South of this town. Division P. C. moved to IMECOURT 6 P. M.

3 NOVEMBER

The advance was continued on this day (F. O. No. 31, 80th Div. 3 November 1918) the 317th Infantry on the right of the sector, two battalions in the line, and one in reserve, the 318th Infantry on the left, in column of battalions, the attached battalions of the 320th Infantry returning to IMECOURT. Under instructions from the 1st Army Corps, the zone of action of this Division was extended as follows: Eastern Boundary of Corps: SIVRY-lez-BUZANCY - BUZANCY-VAUX-en-DIEULET-BEAUMONT (all inclusive). Eastern Boundary of the 80th Division: Same as Corps. Western Boundary: CHAMPIGNELLES - THORNEULLES - HARRICOURT - FRONTENOY - MOUSONT-

YONCQ (all inclusive). (F. O. No. 88, 1st Army Corps, 2 November 18.)

Under Field Orders No. 31, Headquarters 80th Division, and instructions relative thereto, it was planned that the attacking troops should continue their attack to the North, changing direction and zone of action as they came within the limits of the zone of action last named. The enemy at this time was being pushed back, and our troops were in liaison with the 2nd Division on the right. The 77th Division, which had been able to make a rapid advance, got in touch with the left of our attacking troops. After a short artillery preparation, the attack was resumed. The leading battalions advanced rapidly, encountering machine gun fire, which was speedily overcome. At 2:30 P. M. the left battalion of the 317th Infantry was held up temporarily by heavy machine gun fire from woods Southeast of VAUX and Hill 314. At 4:30 P. M. the right battalion was definitely checked by organized machine gun resistance and severe artillery fire on the line 1391-2395. In the face of continued machine gun fire the left battalion of the 317th Infantry was able to push on and reorganize on the line 9909-0905. During the afternoon there was considerable aerial activity, both friendly and hostile. Many enemy planes attacked, with machine gun fire, the transports along the roads. The 318th Infantry, on the left, advanced its lines during the day five kilometers, and by 10 P. M. held position East of ST. PIERRE-MONT, along the line 8023-8519-9027-0015.

4 NOVEMBER

The advance was continued at day-break (F. O. No. 89, 1st Army Corps, 3 November 1918, and F. O. No. 32, 80th Div. 3 Nov. 1918), and pushed rapidly ahead, meeting with only slight resistance on the right of the sector. The 160th Brigade and 314th Machine Gun Battalion were moved to vicinity of BUZANCY. The left Battalion of the 317th Infantry pushed vigorously forward, and at 10 A. M. had occupied SOMMAUTHE, where it encountered some enemy resistance; this resistance increased to the North of the village. The advance of the battalion was temporarily halted on the line 1035-1934 to allow the troops of the 318th Infantry, on the left, to come up. On reaching the line 1238-1737-1939, the left battalion of the 317th Infantry was met by extremely heavy and well directed machine gun fire from the ridges in the Southwest corner of Square 14, and strong enemy resistance continued throughout the remainder of the afternoon and night. The right battalion of the 317th Infantry also advanced rapidly, and occupied VAUX-en-DIEULET at 7 A. M. After being held up temporarily on the high ground just North of VAUX, the advance was continued and pushed ahead to the Northern edge of BOIS de FOUR (3448-4849), where the

battalion halted and re-formed. The attached artillery was used to good effect at this point on woods in Square V-13-FME-TUILLERIE-PETITE FORET-BEAU SEJOUR FMES. The 318th Infantry on the left continued its advance over the open ground between SOMMAUTHE and OCHES, and by night the general line of the Division extended over a front of 6 kilometers from right to left as follows: 450-3149-2040-1838-1137 - 1141 - 0747 - 0048 - 8255. Division P. C. moved to BUZANCY at 9 A. M.

5 NOVEMBER

At 2:30 A. M. the right of the line pushed rapidly forward, occupying BEAUMONT at 3:30 A. M. capturing prisoners there. At 6:30 A. M. the right battalion was along the general line 4875-6178, thence North and East around the out-skirts of BEAUMONT. The left battalion advanced at dawn, after a short artillery preparation, and pushed rapidly forward to La THIBAUDINE FME-BEAUMONT road, which it reached at 9 A. M. At 5 P. M. both battalions again advanced toward the YONCQ-BEAUMONT road, meeting heavy resistance. The left battalion was held up 500 meters North of La THIBAUDINE FME. by heavy machine gun fire from emplacements situated at 3797-4193-407. This fire was so intense that the battalion was forced to withdraw to 3787-475. Patrols were sent forward toward the MEUSE River. A small detachment of Corps Cavalry (2nd U. S. Cavalry) reported to the 317th Infantry on the morning of 5th November, and rendered valuable service by definitely locating hostile machine guns and emplacements North of BEAUMONT. The 318th Infantry, throughout the night of 4/5 November, fought its way through BOIS de ST. FERREMONT-BOIS de la BERLIERE and BOIS du Gd DIEULET, and by 9 A. M. 5th November, had reached the STONNE-BEAUMONT road, between points 0293 and WARNI FORET. This operation was made possible with few losses by the advance during the day of 4th November, by the 317th Infantry on the right of the sector.

The manœuvre is considered as being very successfully executed, with comparatively few losses, as these woods were held, as usual, throughout the early hours of the night, by enemy machine gun groups, echeloned in depth. By 6 P. M. 5th November, the 318th Infantry had extended its line to the East, in liaison with the left of the 317th Infantry. Instructions for the relief of this Division by the 1st Division was issued, and an objective to be reached during the night 5/6 November given as the YONCQ-BEAUMONT road, with patrols extending North into BOIS d' YONCQ on the left, and to the MEUSE River on the right. During the night the forward battalions continued to improve their lines North of the STONNE-BEAU-

MONT road, and early in the morning of the 6th, prior to the relief by the 1st Division, the objective as given was reached. The right Battalion of the 317th Infantry extended along the YONCQ-BEAUMONT road, between points 5102 and 6184; left battalion 317th Infantry in rear of and supporting the right battalion. The advanced battalion of the 318th Infantry, complying with orders, extended its left to Hill 275, 300 meters South of BOIS d' YONCQ, extending from this Hill, in a Southeastwardly direction, through YONCQ to a point 3900. Limit of patrol area, 317th Infantry, 200 meters North of YONCQ, extending East to the MEUSE River to point 7795, on the Northern edge of BOIS FOILLY. Patrol area, 318th Infantry, extending North into BOIS d' YONCQ, between points 1525-2229-2820-3510.

6 NOVEMBER

At 6:30 A. M. the 1st Division leaped the forward elements of this Division, along the YONCQ-BEAUMONT Road, and at 9:15 A. M. it was reported that their attack was progressing rapidly toward the MEUSE, advancing more than 1,500 meters without meeting opposition.

After the relief of all units of this Division, the Division was assembled in the vicinity of SOMMAUTHE, Division P. C. SOMMAUTHE, 7th November, 12 noon. (F. O. No. 90, 1st Army Corps, 4 November 1918) where it remained on the 6/7 November (F. O. No. 93, 1st Army Corps, 7 November 1918). On the morning of the 8th November, the entire Division, less 305th Engineers, and special units attached for the operation (Operations Orders Nos. 3, 4, 8, 1st Army Corps, 7 November 1918) proceeded to the CORNAY-APREMONT-MONTBLAINVILLE-BOIS de BOUZON-PONT a l'AUNE-Division P. C. CHAMP MAHAUT, staging in the BUZANCY - BRIQUENAY - VHEVIERES-MARCQ-ST. JUVIN - I M E C O U R T - SIVRY area (F. O. No. 33, 34, 80th Div. 7th November; Movement Orders Nos. 68 and 70, 1st Army Corps, 7 and 8 November; F. O. No. 35, 80th Div. 8 November; F. O. No. 94, 1st Army Corps, 8 Nov. 1918).

On the 10th of November Official information was received from Headquarters 1st Army Corps that hostilities would cease at 11 A. M. 11th November, 1918, and that this Division would move to the La CHALADE - La-CLAON-Le NEUFOUR Les ISLETTE area, Division P. C. Le NEUFOUR, to re-equip and train with the view to a continuation of hostilities. (Movement Order No. 75, 1st Army Corps, 10 November 1918, F. O. No. 36, 80th Division 10 November 1918).

III

STATEMENT OF ENEMY UNITS ENGAGED, TIME AND PLACE

The following enemy units were identified during period October 30th to No-

ember 6th:
45th Bav. Division.
52nd Division.
31st Division.
115th Division.
240th Division.

236th Div.

10th Div.

IV.

SUMMARY

(A) Depth of Advance

Twenty-four (24) Kilometers in an air line.

(B) Prisoners Taken

38 Officers and 793 O. R., including one entire battalian staff.

(C) Material Captured

Guns, 210's	2
Guns, 155's	3
Guns, 105's	6
Guns, 77's	44
Minenwerfers	22
Machine Guns	238
Machine Guns Light	269
Rifles, Anti-tank	8
Rifles	1,160
Ammunition 155's	1,500 rds.
Ammunition, 105's	16,000 rds.
Ammunition, 77's	80,000 rds.
Ammunition, S.A.A.	1,150,000 rds.
Gun Powder, boxes.....	75
Shell casing and wicker holders.....	8,000
Signal Shells	200
Wagons	22
Pigeon Wagons	1
M.G. Carts	248
Limbers, Art	50
Medical Carts	2
Motor Trucks	1
Armored Automobiles	1
Ambulances, Motor	1
Kitchens, rolling	3
Ranges, Field	2
Barbed Wire, coils.....	585
Wire, smooth, coils.....	50
Telephone wire, rolls.....	45
Hospital Tents	15
First Aid Station.....	1
Electric Shovels	1
Steam Shovels	1
Picks and Shovels.....	800
Engineer Dumps	1
Ammunition Dumps	2
R. R. Cars (small).....	10
Railway, narrow guage, miles.....	6
Electric Dynamos	1
Hay choppers	2

(D) Casualties

1 November to 7 November, Inclusive.

IN ACTION

	O	M
Killed	11	96
Severe	7	213
Slight	20	553
Unknown	3	88

OTHER CAUSES

Died	0	2
Missing	0	8
Wounded	3	55
Total	44	1,015

Employment of Infantry Weapons. *Machine Guns*

One company of the 315th Machine Gun Battalion was attached to each front line Battalion. The 313th and 314th Machine Gun Battalions took up positions Northwest of SOMMERANCE and executed long range, overhead fire until the advance of the Infantry made it unsafe to further continue their fire, after which they reverted to divisional reserve. Later one company of the 313th Machine Gun Battalion was attached to each front line Battalion of the 159th Brigade, when command of the sector passed, and throughout the action continued to employ their weapons in assisting the advance of the Infantry.

This action was the first in which the Downing heavy machine gun and automatic rifle was used by this Division, and after only a few days training. However, both weapons have gained the confidence of the machine gunners, and automatic riflemen, and throughout the action they rendered effective assistance.

37 m.m. Guns

Employed normally to knock out machine gun nests.

Stokes Mortars

Used effectively in vicinity of VAUX and SOMMAUTHE against machine gun nests. Also throughout the action wherever possible.

Rifle Grenades

The No. 27 White Phosphorous Rifle Grenades were issued to troops of this Division and used with great success. The Grenades were sufficient during the first stages of the attack to cause seventeen machine gunners who had taken positions in front of the Barrage Line, to surrender with their guns. Again in the ravine North of DIECOURT several of these grenades were fired upon the enemy, and as a result about one hundred immediately surrendered, including several machine gunners.

Employment of Auxiliary Weapons *Tanks*

No Tanks were assigned this Division.

Gas Troops

The E, 1st Gas Regiment was attached to this Division, and executed fire upon targets prior to H hour. After this time,

however, they were unable to keep up with the advancing troops, and rendered no further assistance.

(G) Artillery Support

The 157th Field Artillery Brigade (82nd Division) attached to this Division closely supported the attack on 1 November. They pushed forward one entire regiment of 75's to within 600 meters of the front lines, for the purpose of supporting the advance for the following day, and at all times thereafter their guns were pushed as close to the front as possible. This brigade is certainly not to be criticised for the common error of holding their guns too far to the rear. No excessive casualties resulted from this aggressive use of the artillery.

(H) Terrain

See Map attached.

(I) REMARKS

Attention is invited to the peculiar and systematic resistance offered by the enemy. As a rule but slight intermittent resistance was offered during the day, increasing in strength toward evening, both in artillery and machine gun fire, reaching its maximum intensity between 7 P. M. and 1 A. M., and gradually diminishing again towards morning, when their machine guns were withdrawn and the attacking troops, as they advanced, were met by resistance of isolated groups.

After the initial attack of 1/2 November, where the enemy resistance was broken, the fight resolved itself into a rear guard action, in which the enemy employed successive lines of machine guns, echeloned in depth, mutually supporting one another, taking every advantage of the terrain, and executing flanking, direct and indirect fire.

The 1st Air Squadron operating with this Division were of little assistance during the period of 1st November to 6 November, inclusive. This may be attributed, in part, at least to low visibility due to inclement weather.

The work of the 305th Engineers in repair of roads and bridges greatly facilitated the service of supply, and the advance of the troops.

Considering the nature of the operation, and the important results obtained, the casualties are considered to have been extremely light.

Supply of troops has at all times been excellent.

From the period November 1st to 6th, inclusive, the 305th Sanitary Train evacuated 69 Officers and 2,064 O. R., of which 39 Officers and 1,258 O. R. were casualties of other divisions.

For the action of September 26 to 30, and after the capture of the BOIS des OGONS, and in the action of October 4 to 12, the Commanding General 80th Division received congratulations of both Corps and Army Commanders for the excellent work done.

Also during and after the operation of November 1 to 6, inclusive, the appreciation of the Corps and Army Commanders is expressed in the following:

TELEGRAM from the Commanding General, First Army, 1 November, 1918.

"The Army Commander desires that you inform the Commander of the 80th Division of the Army Commander's appreciation of his excellent work during the battle of today. He desires that you have this information sent to all organizations of that Division as far as may be practicable this night. He fully realizes the striking blow your Division has delivered to the enemy this date."

TELEGRAM from the Commanding General, First Army Corps, 2 November, 1918.

"The Corps Commander is particularly pleased with the persistent, intelligent work accomplished by your Division today. He is further desirous that his congratulations and appreciation reach General Lloyd M. Brett, Commanding your Brigade, which has borne the brunt of the burden."

LETTER from the Commanding General First Army Corps, —Nov., 1918:

"I,—The Corps Commander desires that you be informed and that those under your command be informed that in addition to other well deserved commendations received from the Army Commander and the Corps Commander, he wishes to express his particular gratification and appreciation of the work of your Division from the time it has entered under his command."

By command of Major General Cronkhite:
W. H. WALDRON,
Colonel, General Staff,
Chief of Staff.



HEADQUARTERS, 320TH INFANTRY

CAMP DIX, NEW JERSEY

3rd June, 1919.

MEMORANDUM:-

1. The Commanding General, 160th Infantry Brigade, desires that the following letter be read to the officers and men of your Command. This will be accomplished at the Noon Mess Call, 4th June 1919.

"After almost two years of constant association; of work when the times called for work and of play when the opportunity for play allowed, this Brigade, having performed its allotted duties, comes to be dissolved.

"At the outbreak of hostilities, in the first days of the formation of our greatest army, names were allotted, almost by random it appeared, to various units. To those of you, arriving at Petersburg in September, 1917, the 160th Infantry Brigade, the 319th and 320th Infantry and 315th Machine Gun Battalion, meant little or nothing. It was your function, you officers and men, to give to those abstract figures, a meaning, a personality. To so typify and vivify the organizations which you represented, that to hear or to mention the name of one's regiment or battalion was to awake a feeling of pride and possession. How well you have done this, you yourselves know. The unit with which you have drilled and marched and fought, must mean immensely more to you than a mere sequence of numbers. It symbolizes the great, perhaps the greatest, days of your existence. You have moulded and formed from motley crowds, living organizations of which you may be justly proud, and in so doing you have performed not only for the good of the whole, but for each one of you personally as well.

"No man of you can have gone through the steady, tiring, monotonous grind of life at Camp Lee; the discomfort and suspense of the voyage to France; the life in the trenches south of Arras, with its continuous harassing fire by day and its even more racking bombing by night; or those final great battles near the Meuse and the Argonne, where worn by fatigue, exhausted from lack of sleep, under almost constant shell and machine gun fire for days and nights which seemed unending; you nevertheless held fast to the duties which were assigned to you and with unflagging courage and unfaltering zeal, advanced to, captured and held, every objective to which you were directed.

"No one of you, I say, could have so borne and suffered and triumphed, without having gained a new spirit and a new sense of responsibility both to himself and to his country. And now that the time has come when this Brigade must disperse, it is your duty and your opportunity, upon going forth into civilian life, to carry with you, into your homes, your offices, your every day work, that new spirit of patriotism, which in the army you have developed rather than gained. So that from your endeavors and through your performances may come inestimable good to our country.

"Officers and men of my Brigade, it is both with highest pride and deepest regret that I say farewell.

Lloyd M. Brett,
Brigadier General."

BY ORDER OF LT. COL. GORDON:

Curtis W. McGraw,
Captain, 320th Infantry,
Adjutant.

Service

For 36 years we have endeavored to render a Service to our patrons that would meet with each individual need. On the merits of our Service, we solicit the accounts of

Individuals, Firms
Corporations
Banks

Charleston National Bank

ORGANIZED 1884

*The Largest National Bank
in West Virginia*