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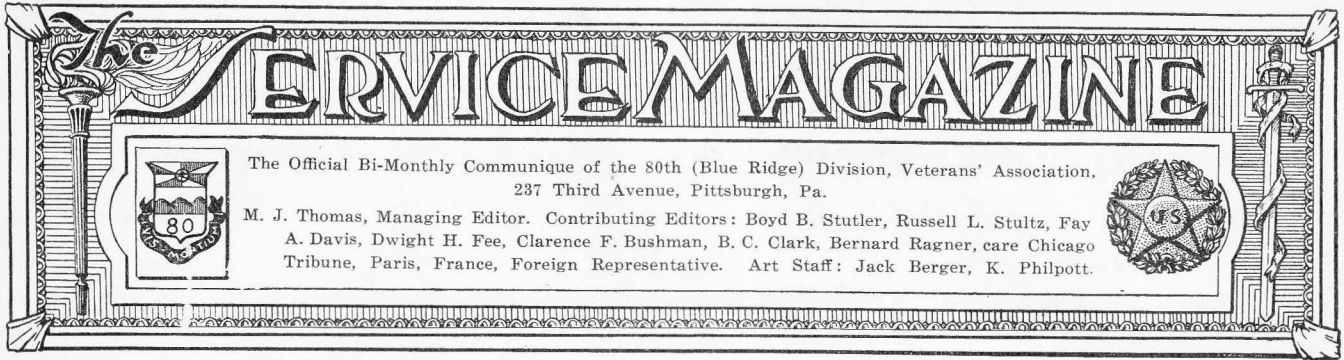
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Some have given their time to the promotion of the service, while others have given their financial assistance. Can we have your support one way or the other?



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The objects of this Association are: Patriotic, Historical and Fraternal, and to uphold the Constitution of the United States of America, to foster and perpetuate true Americanism, to preserve and strengthen comradeship among its members, to assist worthy comrades and to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the World War.

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THE 80th DIVISION "ALWAYS MOVES FORWARD"

With 80th at Petersburg--Back Home Again

August 26, 27, 28 and 29, 1926

By RUSSELL L. STULTZ

(Continued from Sept.-Oct. Issue)



While visible evidence of former rank was conspicuous by its absence, no reunion since the first in Richmond has witnessed so large an attendance of the Division's higher officers. With one Major General, two Brigadiers, three Colonels and five Majors present and mingling with ex-Bucks and K. P.'s, everybody did the sensible thing and decided "la guerre" is really "finie." Yeh, old Father Time has wrought a miracle.

For the first time, we believe, since the 80th inaugurated its annual custom of reuniting, the Division had with it at Petersburg this year three of its four allotted general officers—Major General Cronkhite, Brig. Gen. Geo. H. Jamerson (159th Inf. Brig.), and Brig. Gen. Lloyd M. Brett (160th Inf. Brig.). Only the 155th F. A. Brigade was minus its C. O. in the Reunion "Morning Report."

Among the old "regulars" present and enjoying themselves as only Blue Ridgers can, were: Col. Charles Keller (317th Inf.), Capt. Thos. W. Hooper (319th Inf.), John T. Morgan (305th Engrs.), Carlo D. Cella (Division Hqrs.), Chaplain Edward A. Wallace (320th Inf.), Lieut. (Doc) Harry R. Seelinger, D.S.C. (317th Inf.), Miss Ruth McClelland (320th Inf. "Y."), Miss Gertrude Horne, Wm. L. ("Bill") Fleming, Lieuts. H. R. Furr (314th M. G. Bn.), Frank Schoble (318th Inf.), A. M. Brownley (314th M. G. Bn.), Boyd B. Stutler, Burg C. Clark, Howard J. Wells, Leon M. Bazile, John B. Diehl, R. E. Daume, Geo. W. Brittingham, M. W. McKee, O. K. Fry, J. B. Moore, Paul Winters, and "bokoo" others of varying wartime grades, but all stamped with the same Blue Ridge brand of comradeship.

Then there were numbers on hand for their second, third or fourth reunions, among these being Brig. Gen. Jamerson, Col. C. Fred Cook (303th Am. Train), Major S. A. Baltz (Div. Hqrs.), Capt. J. Carl Peck (319th Inf.), Lieuts. R. H. Crowder (314th M. G. Bn.), Chas. W. Chesley (305th Engrs.), Thos. H. Edelblute (320th Inf.), and Percy A. Jones (319th Inf.), Mrs. Frederic Pools (nee Miss S. Elizabeth Arnold) (305th San. Train. "Y."), Mrs. W. H. Ferguson and Miss Nancy Ferguson, M. J. Thomas (305th F. S. Bn.), C. C. Gramer (318th Inf.), Samuel Fleming (320th Inf.), and scores of others just as good, whose cognomens have eluded our memory.

And, boy, there were whole platoons of "new" reunion faces observed along Sycamore street, many of the Blue Ridge "alumni" attending their premier

post-war formation. Among those recalled were Col. E. G. Peyton (320th Inf.), Majors Walker H. Adams and John V. James (317th Inf.), Majors Lincoln MacVeagh (318th Inf. and Division Hqrs.), and John C. Webster (318th Inf. M. C.), Capts. — Harrison (315th P. A.), J. S. Douglas (318th Inf.), Robert Throckmorton (Division Hqrs.), — Whitmore (317th Inf.), H. K. Campney (319th Inf.), Lieut. E. A. Burgess (Division Hqrs.), Sgt. Major Leslie L. Jones and Sup. Sgt. Morris Lutto (318th Inf.), Sgt. Karl de Rooy (Division Hqrs.) and—well, the roster is endless, and those who aren't emblazoned in print were quite as much present.

None among the absentees was missed more generally than were Comrades Henry R. Curry, Blue Ridge poet and long Secretary of the Division Association, who was A. W. O. L. for the first time in seven years; George J. Klier, D. S. C., and Dan J. Fackiner, all hailing from the 320th Inf. and the banks of the Allegheny. They were missed by many who will accept no excuses when the 80th visits "Pa" Pitt again next year.

One of the interested visitors in Petersburg was E. G. Byrd, State Commander of the Virginia Dept., V. F. W., and ex-Corporal, 111th F. A., 29th Division. He came up from Norfolk to be with "friends" and to get a few pointers on how to run an outfit of peacetime "vets." Although he arrived late, the pointers were acquired.

The formalities of registration and housing completed, the social and entertainment end of the reunion program opened Thursday evening at Central Park (of pleasant memories), where the fifty-piece military band of the 34th Infantry, from Fort Eustis, Va., gave an open-air concert before a large assemblage. This nifty aggregation of musicians was present throughout the convention and added much to the week's festivities.

While a bit more exclusive, from necessity, the Petersburg Rotary Club's weekly meeting and dinner at the Y. M. C. A., Thursday night, with officers of the Division Association and other veterans as honored guests, were none the less enjoyable to those present. Rotarian "Val" Parham did his stuff handsomely as official "announcer," followed by "Tom" Meacham with some nifty dialect stories, and Wallace Bowman, professional musician, who caused some of the boys to spend a sleepless night later. The visitors were greeted with songs of welcome and the "Southern Serenaders" put pep into the knives and forks and joy into the evening mess. Oui, these Rotarians are "reg'lar fellers."

Thursday night (still later), the "big doin's" of the reunion began in a manner

that told Petersburg the 80th had arrived and taken their home town without a shot. The "area of attack" was the Gray's Armory, where a mammoth dance was staged to the tune of Gray's Wonder City Syncopators. It was a real "shindig," too, with stars, eagles, leaves, bars, "Bucks" and other personages hob-nobbing (with the hob-nails barred) and striving to do honor to the high order of Petersburg's feminine pulchritude. Some of these old Blue Ridgers can shake a wicked hoof yet, especially 'round reunion time.

When the Gray's built that nice, new Armory, they hadn't calculated on entertaining an army, so the overflow and several thousand spectators had to be accommodated on Market street with a street dance that certainly has never been excelled. While hundreds of couples danced, with the brave lads of the 34th Infantry Band supplying the ammunition, the pavements quivered, the traffic halted, and everybody stayed as long as they could stand. Late? Well, buddy, "taps" and "reveille" no longer regulate life and joy in Petersburg—Dinwiddie "cawn" has supplanted the bugle!

Let's see—there were "bokoo" other festivities, too. Remember how the Petersburg churches used to welcome us and make us right at home, regardless of race, creed and past crimes? Well, they haven't forgotten the 80th, and they showed it Friday night in a manner deserving of a wider recognition than it got. Receptions and entertainments were held simultaneously by St. Paul's Episcopal, St. Joseph's Catholic, Washington Street Methodist, Second Baptist and Tabb Street Presbyterian Churches, and none who went can ever forget the warmth of the hospitality that awaited them. The only thing the 80th regrets about Petersburg is the fact that the days and nights weren't long enough to permit enjoyment of the numerous attractions so generously provided. Yes, Francois, that's a real Southern town.

The list isn't ended yet, by several kilometers. The huge ball at the Armory and street dance were repeated Saturday night, with just as much success and "joie de vivre" as attended the original, only the Sabbath interfered at midnight and caused 'most everybody to go home "tired but happy." And there were lots of other events that enthused and made the boys forget their troubles (both little and big), but they must wait for the "heavy stuff" of the reunion.

Sure, councils of war are necessary among "vets," no matter how ancient the Armistice becomes. However, those in Petersburg were held to the irreducible minimum. There were just two business sessions—Friday and Saturday mornings—but they functioned so efficiently and smoothly that the slate was

wiped clean before adjournment. It was a pretty full slate, too.

More than 1,500 Blue Ridgers and their friends filled the Armory Friday morning, to exchange official greetings with Petersburg and start the business proceedings of the seventh annual convention. "Back Home Again" was the keynote of the gathering, which formed amid a military setting of American flags and martial music and to the accompaniment of "Hello, Buddy," as the men met and recognized the long-separated comrades of other years.

With Captain John T. Morgan, retiring President of the Association, presiding, the convention was opened with an invocation by the Rev. Henry B. Anderson, chaplain of Petersburg Post. The veterans were welcomed on behalf of the Post by Charles E. Pollard, General Chairman of the Reunion and Commonwealth's Attorney, who showed in his introduction of the speakers why he had been chosen for both jobs.

Major Samuel W. Zimmer, mayor of Petersburg, welcomed the Division "Back Home Again," and he did it in a manner that left no doubt of the friendly sentiments entertained for the pilgrims. Major (and Mayor) Zimmer understands veterans, and he awoke a responsive echo with his declaration that the men of the 80th, by their conduct and bearing while training at Camp Lee, had endeared themselves to the hearts of Petersburg. That same love and admiration exists today, he said, and the people of his city are proud of the Division. The "Cockade City's" official spokesman "knows his stuff" and his remarks were cheered to the echo.

That old town also has in the person of the Rev. W. Marshall Craig, pastor of the First Baptist Church, a divine of whom it can well be proud. Taking for his theme "Our Sleeping Comrades," he addressed the assemblage with a simple eloquence that held his auditors immovable and carried them to the heights of human understanding and sympathy. Few tributes have approached that paid to those comrades who made the supreme sacrifice and are sleeping, many of them, under the soil for which they battled.

"It is fitting," Mr. Craig said, "to pause a while to consider those pals who 'went west.' When you clasp a friend's hand and say hilariously, 'Hello, Buddy!' it must be mixed with a tinge of sorrow and memory like a light from Heaven must fill your souls today. The war cost in money, in anguish of soul, in tears, in blood and life. Some things are worse than death; some things are immortal—friendship, the fine art of learning to suffer together in a common cause. We cherish the memory of those who paid the supreme sacrifice and of those partially incapacitated. Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, lest we forget, lest we forget! The greatest tribute to these men is not in tapestries or stones, but in the hearts of the American people and the American flag and the ideals for which it stands," the speaker continued. "The war was not in vain; right is right, and we should pay a tribute of love and

a debt of gratitude." No man who heard Mr. Craig carried away with him other than a profound inspiration derived from the sincerity and simplicity of his magnificent remarks. In him a veteran has a friend and counselor of rare faith and conviction.

We cannot do better than let the Petersburg "Progress-Index" describe the character of that gathering: "The entire meeting was characterized by the greatest enthusiasm, and when Major General Cronkhite, Commander of the 'Galloping Eightieth,' who led the boys through the training days at Camp Lee and later across the waters to fight for a noble cause on a foreign battlefield, was introduced, the audience arose to its feet with a rush and applauded, cheered and shouted for fully five minutes. General Lloyd M. Brett and General G. H. Jamerson also received an ovation, this being the first time all three commanding officers have been able to be present at a reunion. They were not on the program this morning, but the enthusiastic veterans called lustily, 'Speech speech!' and both Generals responded."

While the Division Commander has never lacked for evidence of the esteem and affection in which he is held by the members of his old outfit, the tremendous ovation tendered him on this occasion must seek far for a parallel. When he arose amid the tumult to reply, he spoke nobly of the days when the men, then raw recruits, gathered at Camp Lee to be trained, declaring that he never saw such a patriotic body as assembled at that time. Later, the Division "went over," and it need not regret it, he said. The General then told of the manner in which the men had conducted themselves in camp, so that they could come back to Petersburg and be welcomed in so splendid a manner. "It is a great compliment," he declared, "and as the years go by, the men will look back upon their association with Petersburg and feel towards it an even stronger link than today. They will regard it as a source of education, as their military alma mater." Concluding, he voiced the sentiments of all, as he said, "There is no end to the love we have for this old city and the good people so universally kind to us."

Pointing to the banners bearing the Reunion slogan, "Welcome Back Home Again," at either end of the auditorium, General Brett, brilliant leader and idol of the 160th Infantry Brigades, chose the happy words as the theme for a short address that thrilled and held his hearers to the echo. It was more than an address, that—it was an epic that should have been preserved. The General was at his best, and his best as an orator is quite as good as his best as a soldier and fighter. He pictured in virile, stirring language the peculiar significance of the words that greeted the Division's return to Petersburg, and as he described the strong ties of esteem and friendship formed years before and which inspired within all a desire to revisit and renew the pleasant contacts and associations of that period, he struck a responsive chord that broke over the Armory and expressed itself in a mighty outburst of

approval and appreciation. It was a big moment.

Attending and addressing his first Reunion since that in Charleston in 1922, General Jamerson, wartime chieftain of the 159th Brigade, and himself a Virginian, born and bred, responded to the insistent demands for a speech and told in his fine, sympathetic manner of the deep pleasure and satisfaction he derived from the occasion and the opportunity to be with the men of his old Brigade and Division again. He urged upon them their privilege and duty to aid in the perpetuation of its wartime ideals and associations, and a real old Southern yell promised the answer. Now, that the General has been initiated into the reunion "habit," his old Brigade is demanding that he lead it "on to Pittsburgh" next year. Petersburg and Pittsburgh—both are good old Blue Ridge towns, and their inhabitants learned to respect each other in the '60's.

There was lots of other "parley-vooving," too, and every speaker did his bit to add to the prevailing enthusiasm until all present would have signed up, then aid there, at the sound of a whizz-bang, for the next "guerre." Dr. Frederic Poole, chaplain of Philadelphia Post (but you'd never believe it), contributed materially to the general happiness in a witty little talk and, incidentally, took occasion to introduce his bride—herself a veteran of the 80th and until her last "enlistment," Miss S. Elizabeth Arnold, formerly "Y" Secretary of the Field Hospital Section, 305th Sanitary Train.

Believing, with the greater part of the world, that it pays to advertise, Dr. Poole brought along with him from "Philly" Mayor Freeland Kendrick's greetings to the 80th and a reminder that all veterans are welcome at the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition in that city. Just to prove the "City of Brotherly Love" was not misnamed, its Mayor sent along a striking replica of the original "Liberty Bell," for presentation to Petersburg. And there were also six large "golden" keys to the Exposition, these being presented to Major General Cronkhite, Captain John T. Morgan, Mayor Samuel W. Zimmer, Dr. W. F. Drewry, City Manager, Charles E. Pollard, Reunion Chairman, and Russell C. Youngblood, Commander of Petersburg Post. Dr. Poole thoughtfully added that these and fifty cents admitted the holders to the show.

Sure, our memory slips a cog once in so often. Captain Morgan, retiring President of the Division Association, responded, upon behalf of the Association to Petersburg's welcome and General Cronkhite's greetings, and the convention prepared to get down to business. Not, however, before a number of the visiting ladies, including Miss Ruth McClelland, of the 320th Infantry "Y," who each year comes all the way from Galesburg, Ill., to be with her old sweethearts, were called upon by Dr. Poole to "stand up and be recognized." They were, too, for they were among friends.

With the amenities discharged, the "heavy" work of the Reunion had its

inning. As a prelude, President Morgan and Resident Secretary Stutler made their annual reports, they being followed by the report of the Nominating Committee, of which Lieut. Frank Schoble, Jr., of Philadelphia, a past President of the Division Association and blinded officer of the 318th Infantry, was chairman.

The Nominating Committee had a long session at the Hotel Petersburg, missing much of the reunion oratory, and it reported the following line-up" for the the ensuing year: President, Capt. Carlo D. Cella (Division Hqrs.); Vice Presidents, Major S. A. Baltz (Division Hqrs.), Bugler Howard J. Wells (318th Inf.), and Sgt. Boyd B. Stutler (314th F. A.); Chaplain, Father Edward A. Wallace (320th Inf.); Historian, Russell L. Stultz (318th Inf.); Judge Advocate, Charles E. Pollard (Division Hqrs.); Recording Secretary, Major Lincoln MacVeagh (Division Hqrs.); and Color Sergeants, Pvts. Oliver K. Fry (319th Inf.), and James M. Murray (305th Train Hqrs.).

The Executive Council, which forms the Association's board of strategy, was recommended by the Committee in this manner: 317th Inf., Dr. Harry R. Seelinger; 318th Inf., Cpl. C. C. Kramer; 319th Inf., Capt. Thomas W. Hooper; 320th Inf., Sgt. R. E. Daume; 313th Inf., F. A., William Graham, Jr.; 314th F. A., Sgt. Sol. Burka; 315th F. A., Sgt. C. F. Bushman; 314th M. G. Bn., Lieut. A. M. Brownley; 305th F. S. Bn., M. S. Elec., M. J. Thomas; 305th Engrs., Paul Winters; 305th San. Train, Stanley Lichtenstein, and Division Hqrs., Capt. Robert Throckmorton.

The batting order suggested was agreeable to all and there being no further names drafted for the several details, the officers and members of the Executive Council were forthwith elected as nominated. The trio of Vice Presidents and the Historian who "carried on" last year were retained for the new year, as were two members of the Council—the representatives of the 319th Inf. and the 305th F. S. Bn. With these exceptions, the Association was launched on its eighth (or is it ninth?) year of peaceful career with a brand-new slate. Here's how it works out geographically: Officers—Va., 4; Pa., 2; N. Y., 2; W. Va., 1; and Conn., 1. Executive Council—Pa., 6; Va., 4; and W. Va., 2. Connecticut is a newcomer, but Major MacVeagh, its lone representative, is a mighty welcome addition.

Talking about action, you should have seen the rush for lunch when adjournment was sounded. Some of those old Mess Sarges, Cooks and K. P.'s in the crowd must have been homesick for sight of a "chow" line. Or, perhaps they were envying the ladies, who, during the interim of the morning were being royally entertained with a reception at the Petersburg Country Club. No, buddy, we weren't there, but those of the emancipated sex who "fell in" for the party tell us that is was a "tres bon" affair. This was merely one of the numerous courtesies of the sort tendered by organizations and clubs of Petersburg.

For the first time since the reunion in Norfolk in 1923, the Division assembled in Petersburg Friday afternoon for its forth peacetime formation and review. Once again, after the elapse of almost a decade, the city saw re-enacted the stirring spectacle of the 80th marching over the same streets that had resounded to its measured, martial tread in the glamorous days of '17 and '18.

The parade was one of the outstanding events of the reunion and a fitting climax to the homecoming. It was the same 80th that had thrilled and stirred Petersburg in other years, yet a strangely new and different, an older and more subdued 80th than that the city had last seen and admired and applauded. However, the men who had returned bridged the yesterdays and saw in memory those dimming scenes of their youth—other days and other crowds—as they swept by in their more prosaic role and garb as veterans.

The largest crowds gathered in Petersburg since the Division last marched through its streets in the spring of 1918 witnessed the triumphal passage of the survivors. A full 1800 there were, and once again they marched with their wartime chieftians and colors at their head. Although but a mere shadow of that other 80th, its original counterpart was reproduced in pride and bearing as the veteran column moved through the flag-decked streets to martial music and received the tribute of the living thousands lining Sycamore and other thoroughfares.

The 80th had indeed come back home to relive the colorful pageantry of its vibrant, unscarred youth. All units and organizations were represented, and history rolled back as Major General Cronkhite the Division Commander, assembled with his Brigade Commanders, Generals Jamerson and Brett, to lead their old organizations and troopers over the route of their premier marches. And there were Colonel Kellar, of the 317th Infantry, and Colonel Peyton, of the 320th Infantry, to round out the picture as they marched with their men.

The colors of the Virginia Regiments had been brought from Richmond for the eventful occasion, and once again the veterans saw the standards that had flown over war-ravished France and which had been seen on three battlefronts. As the units assembled in column of squads in the vicinity of the Gray's Armory, a plane circled and droned overhead to aid in reconstructing the unfolding panorama of a faded, but unforgotten past.

There, too, were other, more poignant and vital reminders of that warring yesterday. Sharing honors with the Division Commander and other ranking officers, who rode at the head of the Division, came the car bearing two veterans seared forever with the mark of battle. They were Lieut. Frank Schoble, Jr., of Philadelphia, and Bugler Howard J. Wells, of Petersburg—both members of the 318th Infantry, and both blinded in action in France. They saw not the spectacle of the city's assembled throngs, neither the gaily decorated streets nor

the faces of their comrades, but they knew and felt the warmth of the homecoming and they visioned with unseeing eyes and were glad from the knowledge of being among friends.

Though the men wore civilian garb and their tread was not always military as they marched, the flags, the music of the bands and the holiday crowds formed a setting that warmed the hearts of the marchers and filled the dense streets with awakened memories. But countless unfamiliar faces, once known and welcomed in Petersburg, were missing forever from the ranks. Their absence perchance was not observed by the onlookers, but their comrades present remembered and they again saw them marching by their side in that well-defined formation that had preceded the heavy price of war.

As the crowds stood and viewed the Blue Ridge veterans pass in the culmination of their seventh annual reunion, there were many among them who, for the first time gazed with childish eyes upon the men who had been known to their fathers. Their presence was the symbol of another generation, to whom the 80th had heretofore been but a creation of fancy. But now they saw it in life, clothed not in sedate raiment but accoutered in the military trappings of nursery lore and tradition. No fact so impressed the reality of the intervening years as did the sight of these new youngsters, watching with the admiration of childhood but not with recognition, where before other boys and girls had stood and claimed the 80th for their own.

The heroes of another war shared in the day's homage, and the curtain of time was pushed back for more than sixty years to remind of the gallant figures who had written the "Cockade City's" year of defiance and defense high in the annals of Southern history. Riding in their well-earned place at the head of the column, and bearing living witness to the heroic deeds of the chieftian for whom Camp Lee had been named, these aged and fast disappearing survivors of the Confederacy's gray-clad armies, the men of the 80th saw them and received them as they were—honored comrades and fellow-soldiers, carrying high on their feeble, but still erect, shoulders the message of the warrior's undying fraternity and fellowship. They were few in numbers, those relics of America's Civil War, but they added lustre and glory to the occasion.

The day was hot and the line of march was long, but these were not unaccustomed experiences in the checkered career of the 80th. Moving from the Gray's Armory on Market street, the parade passed on to Union street, thence to Tabb, to Market, to Bank and on down Sycamore street, crowded with people and recollections, to end at Central Park. Midway down Sycamore, the Division Commander and Generals Brett and Jamerson left the line to view the passage of their wartime troops—trained and led in battle under their guidance and direction, and now marching past as the peaceful reincarnation of the old combat Division.

Not unheralded was this movement of the 80th over the streets of the home town. Leading it was the American Legion's Drum and Bugle Corps, itself composed largely of Blue Ridgers, and the 34th Infantry Band from Fort Eustis. Then came the detachment representing Division Hqrs., followed by the men of the 159th and 160th Brigades, these in turn succeeded by the members of the Machine Gun Battalions. The band of the 183rd Infantry, Va. National Guard, bridged an interval, with the veterans of the Artillery Brigade, the Engineers, Trains, Field Signal Battalion and Trench Mortar Battery, marching behind. And there were Y. M. C. A. and Red Cross workers, Boy Scouts with their banners, and cars carrying visiting women and members of various committees.

With 286 men in line, the 317th Infantry led the Divisional units in strength, mustering more than 10 per cent of the Regiment's wartime quota. It was a remarkable showing and emphasized the personal efforts and popularity of the Regimental Commander, who, with a number of his Battalion and Company Commanders, marched with their former troops. Next in strength came the 318th Infantry, marshaling more than 250 men and winning second honors by a wide margin.

It remained for the parade to bring back to Gettysburg the full reality of the 80th's return and the throbbing kaleidoscope of Camp Lee days. As the line of march spread out into the main streets, the bands again thrilled with the tilt and swing of their resurrected wartime airs, stirring memories and recreating the drama of the past. Here and there among the marchers, as a once-favorite note swept the tramping feet into involuntary cadence, the words of the song were taken up along the line and the forgotten challenge of "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," broke as of old from throats long unpracticed but brave in their message of cheer and greeting.

Other evidence of those days when lived close together in comradeship and battle were not lacking. Across Sycamore and other streets waved faded blue banners—veterans, themselves, of seven reunions—bearing names memorable in Blue Ridge history and recalling to all who saw the changing pages of the 80th's combat career overseas. Brest, Calais, Arras, St. Mihiel, Bethincourt, Septsarges, Nantillois, Cunel, Beaumont, Sommauthe, Buzancy and other high lights of that eventful year were called back out of the years and transplanted amid the friendly, peacetime atmosphere of Petersburg. Tattered and weather-stained they were, those remindful bits of bunting, but they carried a spoken significance as they spread high above the city's traffic, honored and safe among the habitats of the Division's youth.

As all things end, so ended the 80th's march upon arrival at the southern extremity of Central Park, but the termination of the parade did not mean the end of the afternoon's events. In the natural bowl of the Park there awaited

a feast fit, indeed, for hot and tired veterans—no more happy thought has ever attended a Divisional reunion. Five hundred iced watermelons had been provided by the Reunion Committee and they lay spread out in all their famed glory and tradition, a spectacle well calculated to make "mouths water." There was watermelon for all and of that luscious flavor and ripeness for which southern Virginia is well and properly noted. As the melons were quartered and their red meat distributed, no words sufficed to describe the height of the homecoming—and none was required.

Just prior to the "battle of the melons," a watermelon-eating contest between a score of "pickaninnies" served to sharpen appetites that needed no whetting. Arrayed on the opposite slope in a position of "readiness" and supplied with large slices of "ammunition," the colored urchins staged as "juicy" a fight as any fought on the "rind."

Not to be deprived of the opportunity of showing the "folks back home" how the Blue Ridgers spend their time while "on leave," the movie man worked nobly to catch both the spirit and the participants of the occasion. With the result that the 80th and Petersburg and its watermelons were advertised via the screen to an envious world. Yeh, it was good scenery and publicity.

Speaking of pictures, we're reminded that the festivities at Central Park were not considered complete until the Reunion photograph had been taken. Although the photographer experienced a bit of trouble in securing the requisite "eyes front," and a certain Colonel declined to leave his men to join other notables in the front line, the result registered a success as well as a slice or two of melon. A land office business in signing up orders for the picture was done the next morning in front of the Hotel Petersburg. No one complained except the Boy Scout color-bearer, who had his torso severed from his limbs by the photographer's wiles, and the men whose eyes were heavy-lidded and showed it.

Those who did not attend the church entertainments Friday night, provided entertainment of their own brand at the hotels and elsewhere. Groups of buddies, many of whom had not met since demobilization days, formed joyful parties, with the result that Petersburg's ice plants and bell-hops were worked to capacity. Tongues became dry as the task of fighting "la guerre" all over again taxed vocal chords and the "Cockade City's" hospitality was equal to the occasion. "Vous compree, M'sieur?"

While the social end of the evening's program was in progress, a joint session of the new and retiring Executive Councils was staged at the Hotel Petersburg Friday night for the purpose of considering various problems and worries of the Division Association, including that of finances. The deliberations of the two bodies, which were presided over by Captain Cella, the new C. O. of the Association, were prolonged and much of

importance transpired before adjournment.

The decision of major interest reached at this meeting was the appointment of Comrade M. J. Thomas, of Pittsburgh, as Resident Secretary of the Association to succeed Comrade Boyd B. Stutler, of Charleston, who was unable to accept re-appointment. The action carried with it the transfer of "Hamilton P. C." from Charleston back to Pittsburgh, it being the consensus of the Council that Association Headquarters should be established in the home city of the Resident Secretary, regardless of location.

One of the busiest and most sought after veterans at the Reunion was Comrade Burg C. Clark, who was present for his seventh convention in the highly efficient capacity of Staff Correspondent of the Pittsburgh "Post." That Burg is a good newspaper man as well as a good Comrade was ably attested by the high calibre of the reports he sent back to Pittsburgh each night. There were pictures, too, and all carried the spirit of the Reunion.

Late Saturday afternoon and evening were occasions for numerous farewell parties and reluctant leave-taking of those Blue Ridgers who came from a distance and were due back at their daily grind bright and early the following Monday morning. However, when Sunday morning came the majority of the comrades seemed to be "all present and accounted for," so evidently some had decided to be A. W. O. L. about returning.

Sunday, of course, was devoted to services in honor and commemoration of our Buddies whom we left in far-away France, sleeping underneath the white crosses, and those who have joined them in the great beyond since that time. Chaplain Edward A. Wallace presided over the Military Mass in St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church in the morning. The church was filled to capacity and the services most impressive. Chaplain Thomas W. Hooper also paid a touching tribute to the memory of his buddies at the services of the Tabb Street Presbyterian Church. All of Petersburg's churches held special services of a memorial nature Sunday morning. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the general Memorial Services of the Division were held in the open air at Central Park. It was, indeed, a fitting conclusion and place to hold such services. The natural amphitheater, surrounded by towering trees and beautifully laid out pathways leading to the soft carpet of green lawn facing the speakers' platform, where many chairs had been placed, formed a scene that will linger long in our memories.

The Rev. Henry B. Anderson, Chaplain of Petersburg Post, presided. The invocation was delivered by the Rev. J. W. Moore, and sacred song selections rendered by the Quartet of the First Baptist Church. Lieut. Schoble, speaking on "Memories," brought back again to us that brave and touching picture that he ever carries with him of his advancing comrades in the Argonne. The

Continued on Page 12



"HAMILTON P. C."

Dear Old Pals o' Mine:



I have been so busy since the last issue of the SERVICE that I had little time 4 myself. But "work" is my middle name. You know what I mean. After the boys from Post No. 3 stenciled and wrapped and mailed the last issue of the SERVICE they took me out 4 a cup of blackjack and some sinkers. That was 1 a. m., the morning after the night B-4. About 20 of the boys worked on and off—U-no—as we did in the army—a dollar a day, so you would get the Mag and read it. Some of you told us nice things about it, and I had a swelled head 4 a few days. Then the lid blew off. 4 a few of the buddies sent in letters that I wouldn't take from an enemy if I were still in the army. You see, K. P. sent out statements 4 the few francs it costs each 80th man to keep "Hamilton P. C." on the go. Our cards showed that these buddies were on the outside looking in and we wanted 2 help them get inside 2 look out. Get me? But our cards and some of the old pals did not buddy together. And they surely did tell us about it. But we shall forgive them all, 4 we know that they did not read the articles in the last issue of the SERVICE or they would have discovered that we were back with "Pa Pitt" and our records are not as yet complete. Some were considerate and very gracious and seemed anxious 2 straighten out misunderstandings by forwarding their francs 2 cover delinquencies. If you are not quite certain as 2 your standing in the association, just write me, as the Resident Secretary appointed me "Jack of all Knocks and Bumps." and the official go-getter. U-no what I mean. No kidding, pals, we want you all back with us and subscribe 2 the old "Mag." It costs only a dollar for dues and 2 dollars for the SERVICE for one year. Gee! that's reasonable, isn't it? Think it over, buddy! Then 2, have we your correct address? Some of you have failed to notify us when you moved your residence 2 another city. It's no wonder a lot of good "Mags" came back 2 us marked, "No can find."

If you happen 2 meet a buddy who did not get the last issue of the SERVICE, tell him 2 write 2 me, and I shall mail him a copy by return mail. The R. S.

told me that he is going 2 start a drive 4 more subscribers for the SERVICE. Just like him. He is on the go all the time, but it is up 2 each and every pal o' mine 2 help him out. On November 10, I was doing my bit, when who comes walking in on me—U-no—Yes!—it was General Brett himself with Burg Clark. After he was made 2 feel at home with K. P., Mr. Crowley, and all the others, the R. S. took him up 2 his "dug-out." The General was very much pleased with the new "G. H. Q." I did little work after that, 'cause I wanted to be with the General all the rest of the day. You see, it was the first time I had seen him since I met him in "No-Man's Land." Get me? Gee, this place surely was a busy bee. What? Surely I was in the Armistice Day parade—right with the 80th Division men, too. The General led the 80th Division men with Captain Cella on his left and the R. S. on his right, and I was in the rear. We surely did have a turn-out. "Pa Pitt" always has a big day on November 11. We all should be thankful that we are in the land of the living and able 2 take our place in the "Big Parade."

On November 11, the R. S. met Pres. Cella at the train, and escorted him to his hotel, then he brought him over 2 "Hamilton P. C.", and like the rest of them, he fell for me and K. P. U-no what I mean. He certainly did like the new "Hamilton P. C." and the "dug out" and took a fancy to Mr. Crowley. The whole office force down here certainly did feel proud to have met and talked to a real Captain and President of this Division. For a week this building floated in the clouds, for the anticipation and realizing of having such fine men as General Brett and Captain Cella visit the place certainly did turn it into a fairy castle built of gold and glittering among puffy white clouds and sunshine. A few imaginative little creatures heard bugles afar off, and the spirit of Armistice Day hovered about 4 weeks after. I guess there were real faries around, too, for a delicious box of Reymers R. V. B. was found on K. P.'s desk one morning soon after. We surely had some time of it down here.

K. P. and I went out to see the parade. Gee, it was great. I had to leave K. P. to follow in the rear of such a display of some of America's finest. I guess most of you read the papers, and I'll bet you agree with me that Burg Clark can write some.

Duncansville, Pa.

Dear Editor:

I am enclosing a check to cover my subscription to the SERVICE MAGAZINE, as I certainly do enjoy reading the interesting events that it contains both from the past and present. It surely does a fellow a world of good to read such articles that help to keep one's memories fresh of the things that we all as buddies hold so near and dear.

I enjoyed quite a vacation this year. I spent four months in California, mostly in Los Angeles and its surroundings. It surely is a wonderful part of the U. S. A.

Please give my best regards to any member of "C" Battery, 313th F. A., whom you may come across, and if any of the members get around Altoona, I would like them to look me up.

With best wishes for the continued success of the Association, and may it continue forever, I am,

Very truly yours,

(Signed) Matthew F. Nieder.

College Park, Md.,

November 23, 1926.

Captain C. C. Cella,
141 Broadway,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Captain Cella:

I have just had a letter from Allen Gartner, telling me of the dinner of old 80th Division officers in your city the night of the 19th.

You must have had an enjoyable evening. I would have given me much pleasure to be with you.

Congratulations on having been elected to head the Division Veterans' Association. I hope that you are able to get some life into it.

My address is as given above. I should appreciate being kept in touch with such matters as are of interest to old men of the Division.

With kind regards, I am,

Cordially yours,

(Signed) Forrest S. Holmes.

With 80th M. P.

Now, here are some of my worries. I know you'll help me out, for I have so much on my mind that anything you do will be appreciated by the R. C., K. P., and me. We received a letter from Solon F. Dunlap, formerly of Company C, 318th Infantry, desiring Captain Brown's address, formerly Commander of Company C. Comrade Dunlap is now

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At last the American woman has won her place in the setting of national styles. She has shown her cleverness in the selection of lovely garments. The taste of the American woman is unequaled. She puts just the right finishing touches to her gowns; she adds a rose or ribbon here, a tiny bit of lace or a dainty bit of chiffon there, and truly she is a vision to the masculine eye. That is the reason our American women keep so young looking. They are interested in their personal appearance. They are alert, clever, intelligent and alive for "the latest." True, America sends buyers to Europe, perhaps two or three times a year or more, but they are always careful in their choice of European gowns for American women. They must be on the look-out for something that the American woman will approve. It must be smart, and good-looking, else Milady frowns her disapproval upon the imported frock. Americans dress to suit their type. They satisfy themselves with what they like and look good in. Young America designs herself a dress; she chooses her own material, picks the style that suits her best, adds little touches of color here and there, and marches forth to parade the Avenue with the perfect assurance that she is being admired, and that she is a picture of feminine charms and loveliness. Individuality is expressed by the colors she chooses for her frocks. Then, too, she must know how to dress for the street and for an afternoon tea or card party. The only difference between the street frock and an afternoon dress is largely a difference in the degree of softness of the material. The street dress must be tailored with rather straight lines. Collars and cuffs or a cape hanging from the shoulders add just the right degree of smartness. Afternoon dresses are soft, with flowing draperies, flares, shirings, silk ribbon girdles, ruffles or fluffy puffs. A very good material for afternoon or evening wear is velvet. A most interesting little frock is sketched here. It is black chiffon velvet, trimmed



with gold brocaded chenille velvet. The girdle is of chiffon velvet and hangs gracefully in a large bow at the front of the dress. Although brocaded chenille velvet is rather expensive because of its exceeding fineness of texture it makes any frock "look like a million dollars."

Ina Claire has increased the popularity of the monogram rhinestone pins. They may be worn for every occasion merely by changing the position of the pin.

To be smart you must have a colorful scarf. Chiffon, georgette and crepe de chine are the correct materials. They add softness to the features and brighten up the eyes, and are really very attractive, floating about a pretty face in a riot of loveliness.

No decorations can add to the chic costume like a rope of pearls. Delicate, dainty and exquisite pearls cannot be surpassed for smartness.

Rhinestone bracelets with imitation colored stones add attractively to an evening gown.

If it is possible the shoes and hat should match the costume. These are very important items in Milady's wardrobe.

The sheerest of black silk stockings are worn with buckle slippers. This mode is especially attractive for the winter.

Since "shieks" have become so popular in America, it is only natural that we should imitate them with the tight fitting ribbon or chiffon girdle. This usually gives a suggestion of a blouse above the hips. Blouses have a distinctly slenderizing effect, with soft and vague lines. Oftentimes the blouse is only in the back of the gown.

The "bat wing" sleeve is very new and is worn in coats and dresses. Oftentimes these brocaded sleeves are the only touch of coloring on a dress. Then, too, they add to the distinction of the frock or coat.

The smart woman need not stay at home today because of wet weather. The new rain coats are well designed, well cut and will look smart even though the rainy day turns out to be a burst of sunshine. The stubby colorful umbrella must match the coat to be chic.



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

CAPT. LEONEL FOSQUE REVELL.

Through the courtesy of Capt. H. V. S. Negus, of Bound Brook, N. J., we learn with much regret of the death of Capt. Leonel Fosque Revell, which occurred October 13, at his home in San Antonio, Texas. Captain Revell served with the 315th Field Artillery during the World War. He was a son of the late George W. Revell, of Baltimore, and lived in that city until his removal to Texas about two years ago. The remains were taken to Baltimore for interment. Captain Revell had been in ill health for several years. He was greatly esteemed by his friends and comrades, and the warm sympathy of the latter is extended to the members of his family.

ALEXANDER M. RODERQUIZ, former sergeant Company A, 305th M. P., died at his home in Warren, Pa., after an illness of several months. He leaves his wife and one child. Many of his former buddies attended the funeral.

FRED A. BACHMAN, Company F, 305th Ammunition Train, died April 11, 1926. Causes at this time unknown.

GEORGE G. SETTLEMIRE, son of John and Kate Wiles Settlemire, was born at New Kensington, Pa., October 17, 1894, and died at the United States Veterans' Hospital at Aspinwall, Pa., on October 9, 1926. His mother died when he was very young, and he made his home with his uncle and aunt, Abe and Emma Wiles, of Brady's Bend, Pa. In the year 1918 he went to Camp Lee, and later sailed to join the A. E. F. in France. "Over there" he served as first-class private with Company I, 320th Infantry, 80th Division. He took part in the battles of Meuse-Argonne offensive and St. Mihiel. After returning to the United States he was honorably discharged at Camp Serman, Ohio, June 9, 1919. He then resumed his work with the Upper Kittanning Brick Company, where he worked until two months previous to his death. In 1922 he married Miss Freda Wiegand. Besides his wife he is survived by his son, George Dale, aged three years. He was a member of St. Paul's Reformed Church. Funeral services were conducted by a former pastor, Rev. H. B. Maxwell, of Ellwood City, Pa. The deceased was buried with full military honors. The arrangements were in charge of Bishop Madden, Post 488, American Legion of Kaylor, Pa., of which Mr. Settlemire was a member. They were assisted by Jones Connor Post and Spanish American and Civil War Veterans. Interment took place in the St. Paul's cemetery.

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"WAY DOWN EAST"

Colonel George H. Jamerson, formerly Brigadier General, commanding the 159th Infantry Brigade, was honored by the United Daughters of the Confederacy on the occasion of their thirty-third annual National Convention in Richmond, November 18, with the presentation of a Cross of Service. These crosses are awarded by the U. D. C. to the descendants of Confederate soldiers who distinguished themselves in the World War. Colonel Jamerson, a native of Martinsville, Va., was cited for gallantry in both the Spanish-American and World Wars, having been awarded the D. S. M. for service in the latter conflict. His father served the Southern Confederacy in Company H, 24th Virginia Infantry.

The comrades of Capt. Emory H. Niles, of Baltimore, ex-313th Field Artillery, will regret to learn of the death of his father, Judge Alfred S. Niles, which occurred at the Union Memorial Hospital, Baltimore, November 2. Judge Niles was formerly associate judge of the Supreme Court of Baltimore, and was a professor of Constitutional Law at the University of Maryland. In his college days at Princeton he formed a warm friendship with the late President Wilson, which endured until Mr. Wilson's death. Mr. Niles was senior member of the law firm of Niles, Barton, Morrow & Yost, with which his son, Captain Niles, was connected.

Many former officers and members of the 80th Division were prominent in the unveiling of Lynchburg, Va.'s World War Memorial, which took place in that city on "Armistice Day." Major General Douglas MacArthur, commanding the Third Corps Area, was the principal speaker. Among those on the staff in charge of the ceremonies were: Majors Powell Glass and Walker H. Adams (317th Inf.), and Harry P. Holt (320th Inf.), and Capts. A. D. Barksdale and Edley Craighead (317th Inf.).

A wedding of much interest to former members of the 155th Field Artillery Brigade was solemnized October 23 at Grace Covenant Presbyterian Church, in Richmond, when Major Robert T. Barton, of Winchester, Va., and Miss Eleanor Parrish, of Richmond, were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Chas. L. King, pastor of the church, assisted by Rev. Robert B. Nelson, of Winchester. Mrs. Artemis L. Gates, of New York City, attended the bride as her matron-of-honor. The bridesmaids were Misses Margery Glasgow, of London, Eng.; Mary Carver, of

Boston, and Louise Branch and Elizabeth Scott, of Richmond. Capt. Ewart Johnston, of Berryville, Va., was Major Barton's best man. Following a wedding trip of six weeks spent in Europe, Major and Mrs. Barton will reside at Ingle-side Court, Richmond. Major Barton, who is a member of the Virginia Legislature and a prominent attorney of Winchester and Richmond, served during the World War as Captain in the 313th Field Artillery. "Bon chance et bon sante, mon capitaine."

Echoes of Camp Lee's departed past were called up in the United States District Court, in Richmond, November 5, when a jury acquitted the builders of various charges in connection with the construction of the 80th Division cantonment—but let us allow the newspaper story to tell the tale:

"Rhinehart and Dennis, Inc., constructing firm, of Charlottesville, Va., was completely exonerated of the charge of waste, negligence, extravagance and infidelity to their contract in the building of Camp Lee, as preferred by the Federal Government in a verdict rendered in the U. S. District Court here. The verdict, announced by the jury following a consultation of only three minutes, is said to have been the quickest ever given in the United States in a case of such magnitude.

"The collapse of the Government's allegations against Rhinehart and Dennis is expected to bear materially upon similar cases concerning cantonment construction in the early war period which are said to be pending in various sections of the country.

"The trial of the case consumed nearly three weeks, having been opened before Judge D. Lawrence Groner on October 10. It has proven a great legal battle, assembling an array of distinguished legal talent and bringing witnesses from New England and Florida and even the Pacific Coast. About 150 witnesses, both for the plaintiff and defendant, including former Secretary of War Newton D. Baker, presented testimony in the case. "Originally, the Government is said to have contemplated a \$7,000,000 suit against Rhinehart and Dennis, alleging the existence of fraud. This was not pursued, no intimation of fraud being concerned in the charges which finally resulted in a trial after about three years of preliminary litigation.

"The Government contended that Rhinehart and Dennis were guilty of the waste of material and labor in building Camp Lee, located near Petersburg, to the extent of \$3,634,000, a figure based upon the reproduction cost of the camp

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Colonial Press

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SAFE AND PROGRESSIVE

of Mike Hogan, the President, and especially of Ted Coggsell, the Secretary.

The crowd started to gather in Philadelphia about noon on Saturday, and occupied itself in taking in the Sesqui, the University of Pennsylvania football game, and various other forms of activity. By seven o'clock the clan was gathered in Steve Hopkins' room at the hotel, which presented the expected scene of a madhouse. At seven-thirty we descended to the second floor, where the dinner was held. The affair had been planned in conjunction with the Officers' Association of the 320th Infantry, who were holding a dinner in an adjoining room, the two dinners being separated by the neutral ground of a small anteroom, which served at intervals as a hotly disputed No Man's Land. During the course of the dinner numerous impromptu speeches were made by various members of the Regiment, notably the famous Mr. Ridgeley, who commanded the Brigade Dump, and who told with great pathos how he often went cold and hungry himself so that the brigade might be fed. Mr. O'Connor was in his usual form. Bob Paul spoke often, loudly, and wholly unintelligibly, but a strong-arm committee was moderately successful in keeping him suppressed. Ted Coggsell read a number of telegrams and letters which he had received from members of the Regiment who were unable to be present, and Mike Hogan, the President, held down the chair.

The principal and only real speech of the evening was made by Hugh Obear, and was well worth listening to. At intervals our quarters were invaded by troops from the 320th, but a number of highly successful counter-attacks were staged. Friendly hostilities raged throughout the evening as to which was the best Regiment in the Brigade, but both Regiments united in expressing great surprise as to the general debate which has occurred since the war as to who had won it, in view of the obvious fact that the 160th Brigade did the trick without question. The two Regiments united in a toast made by Hugh Obear to General Brett, and also to those men who were killed or died during the war, made by one of the Chaplains of the 320th.

Mike Hogan retired as President of the Association, a job which he has held for a number of years, and in his place Steve Hopkins was elected. Teddy Coggsell, our most efficient Secretary, was again elected Secretary, and tentative plans were made for a reunion next year, probably to be held in Baltimore or Washington. Nearly all the Regimental organizations were represented at the party, viz: Regimental Headquarters, First Battalion Headquarters, Third Battalion Headquarters, Companies A, B, C, D, F, H, K, L, M, Supply, Machine Gun, and Medical Detachment.

The following were present: Roy Hutzler, Bob Paul, Reggie Pope, D. C. Jones, Henry Jones, Steve Hopkins, Harry Price, Charlie Herr, Doc St. Clair, Charlie Rossire, Hugh Obear, Mike Hogan, Abie O'Connor, P. V. Hendricks, Doc Connally, Sev. Miller, Carl Heflin, Doc Wilson, Heinie Sparks, Oats Ridgeley, Charlie Highley, Bob Whitlock, Ted

Coggsell, Charlie Anderson and Fred Hickman.

320TH INFANTRY HEADQUARTERS

Frank Dingis is still active around V. F. W. affairs, and is quite often seen in the company of Sam Stover, who is now in the radio business in Pittsburgh.

Won't be long now until our Third Annual Company Reunion and Banquet in Pittsburgh. Let's go to it and make it bigger and better than ever.

J. E. Blair, ex-Company Clerk, has been missing around the 80th activities for some time. How come, Jim? Get back in the harness!

McGurk and Rice, the North Side twins, are also quiet. McGurk is now steward of the North Side Moose.

Ray Hensey was seen on Armistice Day near the reviewing stand, "holding his own" to get in on the soft stuff.

Billy Umphall, ex-Signal man, is also on the Pittsburgh Fire Department, and is located on the North Side.

In the Armistice Day parade in Pittsburgh, in the 80th Division Veterans' Association section, only the writer and Claire Taylor, of the Company, were in line. Snap out of it, gang! Help the old Division make a showing when you can.

O. B. Hannon, ex-Signal Corporal, is now in the real estate business in the East End, Pittsburgh, and doing fine. He became a benedict on the 8th of September this year. Still a great Irishman and always for the Irish. His wife's maiden name was Donohue.

Fred Panthel, of the Trench Mortars, is still on the Pittsburgh Fire Department, and was just lately promoted to a pumper. Leave it to Fred to get ahead!

Chas. R. Haley, formerly of the Trench Mortar Platoon, is now Liaison Officer for the Veterans of Foreign Wars of Allegheny County, and is considered one of the best men in the country on Veterans' Legislation. His office is in the Apollo Building, Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Ex-Sergeant Cox, of the Signalmen, is now a traffic officer on the Pittsburgh force. He is stationed at Sixth and Liberty avenues.

Ray Hensey, who was always welcomed in Malesme as the mail man, is now working for Uncle Sam again. He is connected with the Internal Revenue office at Pittsburgh. Look Ray up when paying your income tax.

VETERANS' ASSOCIATION OF "E" COMPANY, 320TH INFANTRY

The committee in charge of arrangements for the celebration of the Eighth Annual Reunion (and the Tenth Anniversary of the Founding of "E" Company, 320th Infantry), consists of the following: Homer W. Ludwig, chairman; William E. Luley, J. Muir Maitland,

Harry W. Black, Andrew G. Downing, S. H. Stover, Henry W. McGowran, Joseph T. Davies and Jerome M. O'Connor. The dates of the reunion will not be announced until after the January meeting of the committee.

Nert year's reunion will be a novel one in many respects. A record attendance is practically assured, work in this connection having been started several months ago. Every effort is being made to have present the three of the former commanding officers of the Company, together with other officers. The organization has always prided itself in the interest in its affairs of the commissioned personnel of the Company.

At this writing we are informed that the President of the Association, William Maisch, has just had an operation performed at one of the Pittsburgh hospitals. We wish him a speedy recovery back to his old self again.

H. R. Curry and D. J. Fackiner had the great pleasure of a short visit with Russell L. Stultz, Division Historian, during the early part of November, at New Market, Virginia. Southern hospitality again was enjoyed to the nth degree.

J. H. Maitland "blew" into Headquarters recently to advise that he was back in the shoe game again. Jimmy thinks it's easier to sell shoes in the winter than electric refrigerators. We are of the same opinion.

H. W. McGowran was reported AWOL at a meeting held recently at the Company Headquarters. He has entertained many visitors in the interim, but no explanation has been forthcoming. Snap out of it, Henry.

D. J. Fackiner,
Secy-Treas.

CO. "G," 320TH INFANTRY

The following letter was received by Klier:

P. O. Box No. 853,
El Paso, Tex.

Dear George:

Your very welcome letter of September 29 received some time ago, and more than glad to hear from you and know all was going well with you and yours.

At present I am very thankful to say that all goes well with us. You will notice that I am out again. Yes, I stood the old hospital life as long as I could. I did a hitch of fourteen months this time, and every day seemed to get worse. You know how it is. At present I am staying at a private sanitorium, but this is only temporary, and we will soon have our own place. They gave me a maximum benefits discharge, and told me there was little chance of my getting much better, and my only chance was for me to continue staying 18 to 20 hours in bed out of 24—quite a day's work—but I shall stick with it, for I still think I can beat their old bugs.

Am going to try and get the \$50 a month nurse's fee. If I had a nice political pull could easily get it, as my condition warrants it. However, don't think there is much chance to get it, as I was never lucky. I received the 320th Infantry History you sent and certainly thank you.

If I get any kind of an even break this winter we shall beat it for the old

Smoky City in the spring. I am intending to make the trip back, even though I have to walk it. Would certainly like to see Captain Gorker, and if possible I am going through that town and look him up. I am always on the lookout for the magazine, "Service," and it certainly is a pleasure to receive it and digest all the news of the boys. Am going to drop Thomas, the secretary, a line in regards to my dues, and give him my new address.

Give best regards to Dobie and any others of the Company boys you may run across in Pittsburgh. I am always glad to hear from you or any of the other old pals at any time.

Your old buddy,
Andy Hesidence.

Martin E. Mullen, formerly Private first-class, Company "G," 320th Infantry, turned benedict and was married to Miss Marie Czennor on May 10, 1926, at St. Wenceslaus Catholic Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. They sailed on May 12, aboard the Bengaria, spending their honeymoon touring France, Germany and several other European countries. He is now located at 205 South Negley avenue, East End, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Bernard Kain, formerly Private, Co. "G," 320th Infantry, is now confined to a private sanitorium in Oil City, Pa. All the boys of the Company hope for his speedy recovery. His address is Grandview Sanitorium, Oil City, Pa.

George L. Thompson, formerly Private, first-class, "G" Company, 320th Infantry, is now located at 915 Warren avenue, New Castle, Pa. It was reported that Camrade Thompson some time ago had suffered a serious injury in the mill where he was employed, injuries resulting in the amputation of his arm.

Frank D. Rogan, formerly Private, Company "G," 320th Infantry, is now located at 319 W. Grant street, New Castle, Pa.

Company K, 320th Infantry.

John Pryzbylek is now with the Green Cab Company in Pittsburgh.

We are very sorry to hear of the death of the infant son of Harry Pleins, and we know that all of the old members of Company K, as well as Pittsburgh Post No. 3, join in extending sympathies to Mr. and Mrs. Pleins in their bereavement.

The following members of Company K were in the Armistice Day parade with the Eightieth Division Veterans Association, marching again behind General Brett: Pete Schaifer, Wm. McCabe, Mark Byrne, Dick Doeffer, R. Daume, "Bluebeard" Scanlon, "Red" McKenna, "Little Al" Reamer.

Darragh is living at 7134 Bennett street, Pittsburgh.

"Benny" Faust is now Shop Foreman for Geo. J. Meyer & Son, Kennett square.

Would like to have F. N. Thompson of Bordentown, N. J., and John M. Saint, last heard from with the Sim Oil Co., Philadelphia, Pa., answer to roll call.

J. F. Dunbar is now a member of the Pittsburgh Real Estate Board and has his office at 314 Union Bank building.

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BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS



THE NATIONAL, STATE AND LOCAL
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UNITED STATES

CO. "F," AMMUNITION TRAIN IN MERCER COUNTY, PA.

By Lean A. Gainster

Another year has come and gone; how many are still in liaison with their former buddies of those trying days in 17-18?

Mrs. J. Sposito, wife of the guy we knew as "Black Jack" Exposito, has been placed in a new cast. We are very glad to hear that Mrs. Sposito is steadily improving. Some months ago Mrs. Sposito suffered a broken back in an automobile accident near Warren, Ohio. Later reports are that she is able to walk around the house a little.

According to a little piece in our daily scandal sheet I see where our old friend and ex-Sergeant "done gone and did it." Elmer D. (suppose that stands for Darling now) Patterson was married to Laura L. Beil, both of Greenville, Pa., a couple of months previous. "Pat" said he would never do it, but how many other guys said the same thing, and then even try it two or three times.

Was doing the Smoky City the other day, and, of course, stopped in to see Bill McFall. Only had a minute to shoot the bull, but nevertheless I got a warm welcome and a glad hand.

Uncle Sam's mail man was kind enough to leave me a letter the other day that read something like this: "Mr. and Mrs. Raymond M. Geisler announce the marriage of their daughter, Dorothy Louise, to Mr. John Gustafson, Jr., on Wednesday, the third of November, nineteen hundred and twenty-six. Wilkensburg, Pennsylvania." Looks like as if there's something badly decomposed in Denmark, or else I don't know my squeedunk, or it's a case of Jawn thinking that two can live cheaper than one. Well, we'll wish him all the joys and glory attached to the ordeal, for we went through it ourselves. Here's hoping all your troubles will be petit ones, Jawn.

Noticed the other day where Mrs. A. J. Taylor, of Stoneboro, Pa., was visiting in Sharon. What! you don't know who that would be, and you were in F Company? Why, that's "Spots" Stella. Sure, I knew you would remember your old friend, Spot, the little Corporal. Remember the day at Camp Lee that he was called upon to finish cleaning the old nag that had just introduced his hoofs to the anatomy of "Honey" Ruff? Spot said he prayed to his God to give him a helping hand.

That Farrell police force is sure some place for action. Some Wellyo was using his wife for a sparring partner, without her permission, and she called for the cops. The Sergeant went down to put the quietus on said Bo-Hunk, and upon reaching the Maison he was greeted with a hail of lead. Although the officer had forgotten his "weepon," he closed in and with a dexterous use of a black-jack had the Bo-Hunk talking Irish in short minutes. Well, guess you wonder who the brave lad was. Well, the "Weepon" he used was the same as his nick-name. It was none other than our old friend Black Jack Exposito, or as he is known now, J. J. Eposito, Emerson avenue, Farrell, Pa.

John S. Bycroft, Jr., a member of the banking force at McDowell's Bank, Sharon, Pa., can be remembered as a member of the Wagon Co., G, 305th A. T., at Lee, then he later went to Officers' Training Camp. Arch Reed, another Wagon Co. man, is also in the banking game with a loan company in the First National Bank Building, Sharon, Pa.

Well, now that Armistice Day and Thanksgiving have left for parts unknown, ask yourself this question, Vet: Did your mind run back eight years? Say, the next time you are racking your brain for an idea as to what to send an old Eightieth Division Buddy for a little Christmas present, and all you can think of is smokes, and you know he doesn't indulge, why not give him something that will go over big? What? you ask. Well, here it is: A subscription to the good old Blue Ridge Magazine and a year's dues in the Association would amount to just three bucks, and I know he will thank you more than once afterwards for the remembrance.

John J. Gallagher—that sounds like the Swedish Peninsula after a cloudburst—who once upon a time answered here under the capable guidance of one Captain Bingham. Wagon Co., 305th A. T., has taken the natives around these diggings by storm with his ability as a tenor. John McCormick wants to look to his laurels else we will be hearing records made by a Mule Skinner of 17-18. John hails from Wheatland, Pa. No, all trains don't stop there, but it's only a stone's throw from Farrell, where everything happens, even to rain and snow.

I lately have been advised that Fred A. Bachman, who came to Company F along in the first of 1918, had died on April 11, 1926, causes unknown. He made his home, after his discharge, in Pittston, Pa.

Thanksgiving Day in '26 was a wonderful day compared to that same holiday in '19. I know it rained cats and dogs—such nice weather for hiking, 'cause then you couldn't say it was sweat.

Never did know the real meaning of A. E. F. until the other day while reading a magazine called "War Stories." Ran across one by Arthur Guy Empey, of "Over the Top" fame, the story being about an Irishman by the name of O'Leary, a Cavalry man of four hitches, who was detailed an Orderly to an Infantry Colonel, who despised horses, and the setting was in course of training with the English, and that was one of the gibes O'Leary handed a Sergeant-Major of the famous Cold Stream Guards, but he called them Cold Cream. It was a read good story.

Say, you ginks that hail from Jenn's Woodland, get your pen and paper going and write a letter to your new legislators that were recently elected, or re-elected to Harrisburg, and tell them Pennsylvania has not paid a Bonus as yet, and get busy and resurrect the former legislation on this particular subject that at present is quietly reposing in a pigeon-hole in the State Capitol. Don't wait till tomorrow to do it, for today is the tomorrow you were talking about yesterday.

Steve Doyle, brother of the author of Chilly Sauce in the Smoky City's Gazette Times, an ex-Doughboy of the 80th, is in the real estate and insurance

business in Sharon, Pa. The brother, "Chilly," was a war correspondent during the recent semi-finals, and spent a lot of his time with the 80th.

Manny Goldberg, a Supply Sergeant for Co. G, 305th A. T., during Capt. Rathbone's reign, has called fight promoting and managing a poor bread-winning game and now has taken over a bowling alley in Sharon, Pa.

Francis McCarthy, another G Company's three strippers, is hanging his chapeau somewhere in little old New York and is identified with the Truscon Steel Company.

Cecil V. Courtney was married in November. Cec. used to smoke 'em out around the 305th Train headquarters.

Saw Lou Silin out in Detroit this last summer. He is still in the clothing business and still single. He handed out the O. D.'s to Company A, 305th M. P.

Bill Simonson, who used to boss the M.J.'s around in Petersburg, is selling Chrysler cars for the Warren Agency, and is being bossed by a "better half."

Remember how we used to want to kill the bugler? Well, Tony Regina is still alive and mending frozen water pipes for Warrenites. He formerly got Company A. 305th M. P.'s out of bed and put them back.

Art Langdon, former Reg. Sgt-Major, 305th Train. Headquarters, is still employed with the First National Bank, Warren, Pa.

WITH THE 80TH AT PETERSBURG

Continued from Page 5

Rev. John B. Winn, of Norfolk, Va., delivered the Memorial Address, dwelling on the training days, the days that Petersburg had followed its "own division" in the battle in the accounts that came back of its victories, the sad days that witnessed the return of those flag-draped coffins, and the glad days when companies and regiments marched back to Camp Lee, "Back Home Again." At the conclusion of the service Taps were sounded and the Benediction given by the Rev. M. B. Porter. The hundreds who had given reverent attention during the service, and it seemed like everyone in Petersburg had made special efforts to attend, made their way along the sunlit and shaded paths of the park to their homes, while the Blue Ridgers said farewell and again moved onward—to homes in other cities but with thoughts and hearts lingering in Petersburg.

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NORFOLK-PORTSMOUTH POST NO. 1

Nov. 21, 1926.

Dr. H. R. Seelinger reported a fine time in El Paso as a delegate for the V. F. W., and Cooties, but would not say how much time he spent in Mexico.

J. B. (Short Circuit) Moore said he loves all the ladies and wants to meet them, but there is only one he likes to play Philopena with.

L. J. McCourt said he had been insulted by the insinuations made by a party who could not read his address, Cheer up, Johnny, let's go to the next reunion and straighten things out.

W. W. Jordan will have charge of the refreshments at the Cootie dance on Thanksgiving night. J. B. Moore and Dr. Seelinger will assist him.

J. B. Diehl is chairman of the Cootie dance committee.

Lieut. P. A. Jones was unable to go to the 319th Officers meeting in Philadelphia.

J. B. Diehl was elected Senior Warden of Grice Commandery, No. 16, Knights Templar, in September.

J. B. Moore said that just because he dropped to sleep at a meeting was no reason to think he was courting, but he is suffering from something, for he was overheard quoting the following poetry as he was riding on a street car:

A girl I love,
Her name is Jane;
She let me kiss her
At the train.
There's no sweeter girl
In this nation,
Than the one I kissed
At the station.

All the gang wants to know WHO?

L. M. Jordan, 317th Med. D., has been promoted and is now located at 230 Granby street.

J. B. Diehl spent a week visiting in New York and Poughkeepsie. Reports not married yet.

A moving picture of the 111th F. A., Va. N. G., was taken at the camp last summer, and Col. Sands sure was right there with the goods. A number of the old 80th are serving with him, so that accounts for the good showing.

PHILADELPHIA POST NO. 2, 80TH DIVISION, VETERANS' ASSOCIATION

Philadelphia Post No. 2 held the regular meeting on Thursday, November 18, 1926, and had a good turnout. The Post went on record to help along the National Body in every possible way.

John Canning has been appointed chairman of a fund by which members can pay in small payments toward the 80th Division History, and several members have started this means of saving for same.

The Post went on record as favoring Comrade Schobles' motion that we have an advertisement in the next issue of Service, which ad. will be found elsewhere in the Magazine.

Considerable comment has been heard that there is not enough enthusiasm shown at the annual reunions, and Commander Graham suggested that the Post form a Bugle Corps, to take to the next reunion, which we all presume will be at Pittsburgh. The suggestion met with favorable response and at least fifteen have expressed willingness to work in

this connection. (How many other Posts will likewise try to do some such thing to liven up the next reunion?)

The Auxiliary will hold a Bazaar on December 3 and 4, and the Post voted to help to the utmost, as the money obtained will be used to get up Christmas baskets for the 80th Division men in the League Island Hospital, and also the U. S. V. B. Hospital No. 49, at Philadelphia. The Auxiliary has been doing this work each year and it is always very much appreciated.

One of the important announcements of the evening was that of the American Legion's Paris trip in 1927. Attention is also called at this time that anyone desiring to make this trip with the Legion must belong in 1926 as well as in 1927. Therefore do not put off joining if you contemplate going. Several members of Philadelphia Post intend making the trip, and it looks as though the 80th should make a good showing, as usual.

At this meeting nomination of officers for 1927 took place and were as follows: Commander, Rodney T. Bonsall, Otto P. Leinhouser, William Cousins.

First Vice Commander, Frank J. Mayer, Wm. C. Fox, John R. Canning, George Guille.

Second Vice Commander, Evan J. Tibbott, Jr.

Adjutant, Russel W. Mahon, Harry A. Brock.

Sergeant-at-Arms, Wm. O. Pfeifer, B. K. Meyers.

Finance Officer, Elmer Leddon.

Executive Council, Harry McCloskey, Albert C. Markert, Wm. C. Gallagher, Rodney T. Bonsall, Otto P. Leinhouser, Wm. Cousins, Frank J. Mayer, Wm. C. Fox, John R. Canning, George Guille, R. W. Mahon, Harry A. Brock, Wm. O. Pfeifer, B. K. Meyers, Wm. H. Graham, Jr., S. B. Mullinghausen, George Burton, C. L. Smith, Louis Strouse, Stanley Lichtenstein.

After the meeting coffee and cakes were served by the ladies, who also meet the same night as the Post, on the third Thursday of each month, at St. James Guild House, 2210 Sansom street.

The former Miss Arnhold, who was with the Sanitary Train at Gland, France, as Y. M. C. A. worker, and who has recently married Dr. Poole, the Theater Censor for Philadelphia, was attending a performance at the Walnut Street Theater, and there saw W. J. Robinson, who had charge of the Canteen at Gland. Mrs. Poole got busy and soon talked Robinson into joining the Philadelphia Post. He was on hand at the meeting, too.

It was with delight that we learned that Jim Deighan was again appointed Adjutant of the American Legion for the State of Pennsylvania at the last State Convention, but it was with regret that we learned that Comrade Deighan, while making an inspection of the S. S. Tuscania, which is to take Pennsylvania Legionnaires to France next year, had a fall that necessitated his remaining in bed for ten days over the Armistice Day period, which time he had contemplated using for a vacation at his home in Pittsburgh.

Philadelphia Post No. 2 held the regular meeting on October 21, with Commander Graham in the chair.

The registration committee of the 80th during the American Legion Convention,

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"WE'VE FITTED FEET OVER FIFTY YEARS"

reported that about one hundred men from the 80th had registered.

The committee on the smoker held for the reunion of the 80th men reported that every one was well satisfied with the affair.

The Post offered votes of thanks to all who participated in the carrying on of these projects so successfully.

A notice was read from the Philadelphia Auxiliary No. 2, that a bazaar will be held in December, and the Post voted to "back the project to the limit."

All who visited the American Legion Convention were impressed with the number of 80th Division posters announcing the 80th Division Reunion on Thursday, October 10. These signs brought the Post before the eyes of many 80th men from Philadelphia not previously in touch with the Philadelphia Post, and many new members are expected because of this publicity.

A meeting of the Executive Council of Philadelphia Post No. 2 was called for Thursday, December 2, 1926, at 47 N. Fifty-second street, Philadelphia, in accordance with a motion passed by the Post meeting, that the Post assist as much as possible in carrying on the bazaar which the Auxiliary of Post No. 2 was running on December 2, 3 and 4.

Though all the returns are not in, it is possible to say that the bazaar was a decided success. However, this is always the case with the affairs that Philadelphia Post Auxiliary run, for a more energetic gathering of women never existed.

A great variety of things were offered for sale, among which were some vases which Dr. Poole had brought from various corners of the earth. Dr. Poole will be remembered by all who were at the Petersburg reunion as the representative of the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition who presented the Liberty Bell to the mayor of Petersburg.

We regret that we are unable to give the names of those responsible for the success of the bazaar in these columns but lack of space prohibits.

The money derived from the annual bazaar is used each year to send Christmas baskets and gifts to all Eightieth Division veterans known to be in hospitals in and near Philadelphia and to members of Philadelphia Post known to be in hospitals at any place.

If any person reading this account knows of any Eightieth men in hospitals we request that he send the name and address to Russel Mahon, 1808 N. Newkirk street, who will see that attention is given at Christmas.

Another meeting of the Executive Council will be held on Wednesday, December 8, and the regular meeting of the Post will be held at St. James hall, 2210 Sansom street, on Thursday, December 16, 1926.

TAPS

Continued from Page 8

GEORGE S. TAYLOR, veteran of the World War and a member of the Eightieth Division during its service in France, died October 24 at his home in King, Bedford county, of Bright's disease. He was a member of the United Brethren Church and the Odd Fellows.

DEAR OLD PALS O' MINE

Continued from Page 6

located at 418 S. 8th street, Ponca City, Oklahoma. Another letter was received from Mrs. May L. Burnsted, of Chetek, Wis. She desires the address of Lieut. Walter A. Sorenson, 320th Infantry, or any other comrade that was with Comrade Oscar W. Sletton, 320th Infantry. Mrs. May L. Burnsted is trying to get compensation for Comrade Sletton, who has been ill from the exposure while in service. He has a wife and three little children. We certainly would appreciate any help anyone could give us in this matter.

Theodore A. Knouff, Post No. 157, American Legion, Ellwood City, Pa., wants the names and addresses of two Captains of Company H, 319th Infantry.

Fred F. Crosson, Chaplain of V. F. W., was in the office a few weeks ago to see about a claim for compensation for Wm. E. Bise, Company E, 305th Eng. The addresses we gave him were old addresses and consequently the letters were returned unclaimed. You see how important it is to keep us informed of your movements?

A. R. Sullivan, formerly 319th Infantry, was in to see us. He was on his way to Salem, Massachusetts, and he wanted to get in touch with some of his buddies. But because of the changes in addresses we could not locate any of you.

We want you to help us because we are trying to help all you who come to us for aid. The best way to keep in touch with "Hamilton A. C." is to subscribe to the SERVICE. For further information write to me and I shall try to help you all I can. Just address your letters to: A. Dud, Hamilton, P. C., 237 Third avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Now, that I got that off my mind, try this one. Are you going back to France in 1927 with the American Legion? If you are, and there are a lot of us going, don't forget that the Diamond National Bank of Pittsburgh can help you. They are real friends. So don't hesitate to go to them and let them take care of your savings for the big tour. They will help you to go back as a member of the Second A. E. F.

Say, buddy, why not patronize all our advertisers? Every advertiser in the SERVICE is your friend; he is interested in your Association; he is helping us to "move forward." Don't forget to say you saw his ad. in the SERVICE.

What do you think of that Philadelphia bunch? They surely started something. I know if we had more Posts like Philadelphia No. 2, we could publish SERVICE every single month in the year. We might, too. Who can tell? Don't forget to order the next issue of the SERVICE if you are not a subscriber, as it will contain a detailed account of the Tenth Anniversary of the 80th Division. It will tell you when and where the next great get-together meeting will be held. So, come on, buddy. Be a subscriber. Boost your own organization. We need your co-operation.

Wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Till we meet again.

A. Dud.

P. S.—Why not give a subscription to SERVICE to one or more friends for a year or two for an Xmas gift? Per-

haps to Mother, Father, Brother, Sister, Sweetheart, or that buddy who always forget.

Pittsburgh Post No. 3.

One of the outstanding units in Pittsburgh's Armistice day parade was that of the Blue Riders who assembled to march again behind the Blue Banners of the Eightieth. The members of the Post turned out in fine shape in spite of the discouraging outlook of the weather—snowing and quite cold, but before the Eightieth section moved out, General Brett made his appearance accompanied by a little sunshine that broke forth from the clouded sky. Evidently he had ordered an improvement in the weather. Anyway, it occurred and everyone felt happy. The General marched the entire distance of the parade, about two miles, and set a pace that kept President Cella and Secretary Thomas, including numerous others stepping to qualify their statements as to hiking ability—who said he is a cavalryman?

It is always interesting to watch the other outfits pass by in the Pittsburgh Armistice parade. This year's parade occupied nearly two hours in passing. Strange to say, there are always many more engaged in watching than in marching, and many have evidently been transferred to other organizations since the war. Those who still call the Eightieth their own, however, and yet can generously admit that there were other good outfits, still get pleasure in following the Blue Ridge insignia when it makes its formal appearance on occasions such as this. Of course, the gang is somewhat exclusive—they spend all their time taking about the Eightieth, but who else is going to talk about it if we don't? If we had quit talking when the division was demobilized, and not had an active association to toot a horn occasionally on Armistice days, such as recently, we might be answering questions such as: "The Eightieth? What outfit was that? Never heard of them—were they overseas?" There are members of many famous fighting divisions with perhaps longer service than that of our own division who are today practically unknown to the public—their members are faithful to the new outfits of which they are members—outfits that are doing good work and worthy of such loyal members but whose names never appeared in army orders when the war was going on. There are still a large number of buddies who feel that they can consistently say a good word for their old division occasionally or do a little hiking on November 11 with the comrades they served with in France under that same grand old leader, General Brett.

The members of Pittsburgh Post will regret to hear of the recent death of Mrs. Wehrheim, mother of Comrade Andrew Wehrheim, formerly of 305th Ammunition Train, and extend their sympathy to our comrade in his recent bereavement.

R. E. Daume, of Ben Avon, Pa., is the proud father of a baby boy—Robert E. Daume, Jr. Congratulations, old man! We hope the little fellow will follow in his father's footsteps and be a credit to the community of Ben Avon. When do we smoke, Daume?

Pittsburgh Post will hold a Bean Roast (whatever that is) as one of its monthly meetings sometime early in January. Notices will be mailed giving full de-

tails. The Old Bean who originated this idea is Comrade O. K. Fry. It sounds O. K. Anything regarding eating always sounds reasonable. Prepare yourself accordingly.

George J. Klier, D. S. C., has recently accepted the Quartermastership of the Legion of Valor of the U. S., we understand. George keeps an eye on the judges in Common Pleas Court in Pittsburgh and with his former experience at Headquarters of the Eightieth will undoubtedly prove to be the right man for this high honor.

305TH FIELD SIGNAL BN.

Carl G. Liden, formerly of the Supply Company is now with Charles W. Paulson & Sons, Carpet Company, Inc., New York City. Do your Christmas shopping early! Buy a new rug for the dining room. Carl is one of the original promoters of the 305th Annual Reunions.

Hon. D. Paulson Foster, of Company "A," spent his vacation in and around Canada.

About fifteen 305th men spent their vacation at Petersburg during our last reunion. We surely had some time.

O. J. Bovard, formerly of Company "C," is still handling the juice at Oakdale, Pa.

Chas. S. Byers, of Company "C," is making sure that all P. R. R. trains passing through Johnetta, Pa., are safe and on time.

Would like to hear from all the 305th men in regards to the next Bn. Reunion. If you want to get in on the next reunion, just drop the chairman of the Reunion Committee a line.

Come on, 305th! Let SERVICE hear from you. Don't forget the Fifth Annual Reunion or the Tenth Anniversary of the 305th F. S. Bn—first Saturday after Easter. Time and place will be mailed to you.

M. J. THOMAS, Chairman,
434 Augusta St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Anyone knowing the correct addresses of George L. Burton, formerly of Philadelphia, Pa., and George Billas, formerly of Springfield, Mass., please send them in to the SERVICE MAGAZINE.

AUXILIARY BAZAAR A SUCCESS

The following members of the Philadelphia Auxiliary were responsible for the success of the bazaar: Mrs. Elmer R. Leddon, chairman; Mrs. Evan J. Tibbott, Sr., chairman of Cakes and Candy Committee; Mrs. Frank J. Mayer, chairman of Fancy Work Table. Helping on these committees were: Mrs. George W. Kulle, Mrs. Russell W. Mahon, Mrs. John R. Canning, Mrs. Frederick Poole, Mrs. Geo. Burton, Mrs. Frank Schoble, Sr., Mrs. Samuel Millinghausen and Mrs. W. C. Galleher.

COL. G. W. KNIGHT DIES IN FLORIDA



Courtesy of Newark Evening News.

COL. GEORGE W. KNIGHT, president of the Title Guaranty & Mortgage Co., of Sanford, Fla., and first engineer of the Newark Board of Education, died recently in Sanford, where he had recently established his home after many years' residence in Newark. Colonel Knight, who was in forty-fourth year, died from meningitis, a development from blood poisoning caused by an injury suffered a short time ago.

When the office of engineer of the Board of Education was created in 1909, Mr. Knight was appointed to the position. He was born in Newark, the son of Mrs. Marie A. and the late Walter J. Knight, and received his education at Newark Academy and Stevens Institute of Theology, where he received the degree of mechanical engineer.

He began his career in the employ of the Standard Oil Company, with which he worked until his school board appointment. Colonel Knight was a member of the Essex Troop of the New Jersey Cavalry, and participated in the expedition to the Mexican border in 1916. When war was declared in 1917 he went to the Officers' Training Camp at Fort Myer, and was there assigned as a Captain to the 305th Engineers of the 80th Division. His work in France won him one promotion after another until he attained the rank of Colonel.

General Pershing decorated Colonel Knight with the Distinguished Service Medal on his return from France for his work in the Argonne campaign. At that time he became connected with the Bush Terminal Company, and later with the J. G. White Company, in whose service he went to Florida.

He went into business for himself in the construction, insurance and real estate fields in Florida. He was one of the organizers of the Title Guaranty & Mortgage Company of Sanford, and became its president this year.

OUT OF THE SALVAGE DUMP.

By Fay A. Davis

This business of patriotism is yours and mine. It imposes an obligation. Grasp it! Take hold of it and "carry on" the good work you left unfinished! Step up into the vanguard, you faltering fellows who see no good in anything—the rear rank is full to overflowing! Exert yourselves a little! Stage a come-back! What you have done in the past is a forecast of your future instrumentality. Keep putting it off and your good intentions will have suddenly vanished; your ideals and precepts will prove to be a mirage in the desert of procrastination.

I do not believe there is a better example in our country today that stands for all that's good than the ex-soldier of the late war. Speak a good word for him when you can—you will lose nothing by it.

Even as I write this, my thoughts go wandering back to a "buddy" of mine who was gassed at Buzancy. Today he is lying on a cot in the Government hospital at Ponco Pines, fighting to come back again. What little time, a few months or even a year or two, but begrudgingly limited at best, this last experiment adds to his ebbing life, he owes to the dogged courage and resourcefulness of a plucky "pal" who soldiered with him in France.

It is a source of gratification to know that the ex-soldier, actuated by the high ideals for which he fought, is beginning to realize little by little, that in order to perpetuate them, he must "fall in" and "do his bit." This much, at least, is evident. Anybody can make the grade when things go right, but we have to admire boys like my "buddy" who "carry on" in spite of h—.

Better yourself by helping the other fellow—the unfortunate fellow.

STATEMENT

Of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912.

Of The Service Magazine, published bi-monthly at Pittsburgh, Pa., for October 1, 1926.

State of Pennsylvania, } ss:
County of Allegheny, }

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared M. J. Thomas, 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, 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, 237-239 Third Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Managing Editor, M. J. Thomas, 237-239 Third Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Business Manager, M. J. Thomas, 237-239 Third Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

2. That the owner is: 80th Division, Veterans' Association, 237-239 Third Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Carlo D. Cella, President, 141 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.; Lincoln MacVeagh, Recording Secretary, New Canaan, Conn.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding one per cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

M. J. THOMAS, Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 12th day of November, 1926.

CHARLES ROBERT HALEY.

(My commission expires January 26, 1930.)

HISTORY COMMITTEE

EIGHTIETH DIVISION VETERANS' ASSOCIATION

(THE BLUE RIDGE DIVISION) HEADQUARTERS HAMILTON, P. C.)

TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE 80TH DIVISION—PAST OR PRESENT, RELATIVES—OR ANY PERSON INTERESTED:

This letter is addressed to you in order to supply information relative to the forthcoming History of the 80th Division.

It has been decided by the Division Association to publish a large one-volume History of approximately 500 pages which will embrace a comprehensive, representative and authoritative record of the 80th Division in camp and overseas. The book will be profusely illustrated with maps and photographs descriptive of all phases of the Division's training period and combat service, and will include numerous important features, among them being the official Divisional casualty list, both American and Foreign decorations, all War Department, G. H. Q. A. E. F., Divisional and Brigade citations, Embarkation and Debarkation tables, lists of Division personnel captured by the enemy, statements of prisoners and material taken, enemy units engaged, advances made, station lists in the A. E. F., strength reports, rosters, commendatory orders and messages, and much material never before published.

The volume will constitute a complete narrative, the full and authentic story of operations and achievements of the Division that "Always moved forward," a credit to the Eightieth, an enduring monument to its heroic dead and a valuable memento for every man who served with it at any time. Its ultimate success must depend largely upon the measure of your support and co-operation.

A Divisional History Committee has been formed, and its members have agreed to undertake the assembling of the necessary data and compilation of the History gratuitously. Much progress, extending over the past years, has already been made and it is expected to have the volume ready for distribution during the next year. The expense of organization and preliminary work has been underwritten by members and friends of the Division, and we are assured of a book meriting your approval and subscription.

The Eightieth Division Veterans' Association, in fourth annual convention at Norfolk, Va., unanimously decided that the costs of publication and distribution should be defrayed by means of individual subscriptions at the fixed rate of \$5.00 per copy, thereby reserving for the Division the honor and prestige of financing its own History and safeguarding our best ideals and traditions.

You are earnestly requested to fill out and mail the attached subscription form promptly, in order that the initial edition of the Division History required may be ascertained without delay and thus insure a sufficient supply for every individual desiring a copy of the volume. All communications should be addressed, and remittances be made payable, to Treasurer, 80th Division History Committee, Charleston, W. Va. All subscriptions accompanied by remittances will be filled in the order of their receipt, upon publication of the History; all other subscribers will be notified when the book is ready for delivery.

SUBSCRIBE NOW, BUDDY. Co-operate with the committee, and the 80th (Blue Ridge) Division will live in history as it did during the World War—among the foremost of the American Expeditionary Forces. Assist us by passing the word to some other members of the Division who may not have received this notice.

Yours in Comradeship,

RUSSELL L. STULTZ, Chairman, History Committee.

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

ORDER BLANK
80th Division History

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

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

Enter my order for _____ copies of the 80th Division History, for which I will forward you the sum of \$5.00 per copy upon notification of publication.

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

For Further Information Concerning the History of the 80th Division, Write Boyd B. Stutler, Charleston, W. Va.

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Leather Bound History of the 80th Division Autographed by the Generals of the Division, Gold Chains, Fobs and Pins with the Division Insignia Given Free to Ambitious Workers

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Application for Membership

Date _____

Dear Sirs and Comrades:—

I hereby respectfully apply for Membership in the
80th DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION
237 Third Ave. Pittsburgh, Pa.

I served with honor during the World War as a Member of _____
attached to the 80th Division, as a (Soldier), (Welfare Worker), (Correspondent), abroad
or at Camp Lee, Va., and I am eligible to Membership in the Association, according to your
Laws and Constitution. I am inclosing \$_____ to cover cost of membership
privilege. I have marked X.

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