The American Legion Weekly

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A Year Ago Today

COMMUNIQUE

Paris, July 18, 1918. American forces are carrying all objectives on Paris-Soissons road in new offensive before which the Germans are unable to make a stand.

London, July 18, 1919. The former German Kaiser will be incarcerated in the Tower of London during his trial here for international crimes.

Hawker Forced Down in Mid-Atlantic by Clogged Cooling System—

Intrepid British Aviator, Half Way to Goal, Picked Up by Tramp Steamer.

With the motor in his Sopworth plane working perfectly, Hawker in his game attempt to be the first to fly across the Atlantic is brought down by trouble with the cooling system.

Here is the whole story of water cooling—an outside system that can easily destroy the efficiency of the most perfectly built motor.

It is the unfailing dependability of the Holmes Improved Air-Cooled Motor that makes it the choice of the motor wise

With no radiator to clog, no water connections to give way, nothing to boil or freeze, the motor is always working at its highest efficiency.

There are no moving parts to the cooling system that are not working parts of the motor. The fly wheel is a suction fan. The radial cooling fins are a part of the cylinders.

The cooling is always in proportion to the heat developed in the motor. Aviation type Dual Exhaust valves give silent operation and flexible power.

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See the Holmes—

The seven-passenger touring car, 126-in. wheel base, travels eighteen to twenty miles to the gallon of gasoline, 10,000 miles to the set of tires and from three to fifty miles an hour on high gear.

High operating cost is no longer necessary in a large car; the price of economy is no longer restricted carrying capacity and cramped discomfort.

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By the United Cereal Mills, Ltd., Quincy, Illinois

"Safe-Tea First"

"Packed only in TIN—to keep the flavor In"

Brothers-in-Arms

True comradeship, whether it is esteemed in man or a commodity, is tested in the hour when parched throats and gnawing stomachs cry for relief.

It was on such countless occasions that this truly American Drink—soothing, refreshing, and invigorating—fought like a brother-in-arms for the Cause of Humanity.

1 lb—½ lb—¼ lb and 10c. sizes

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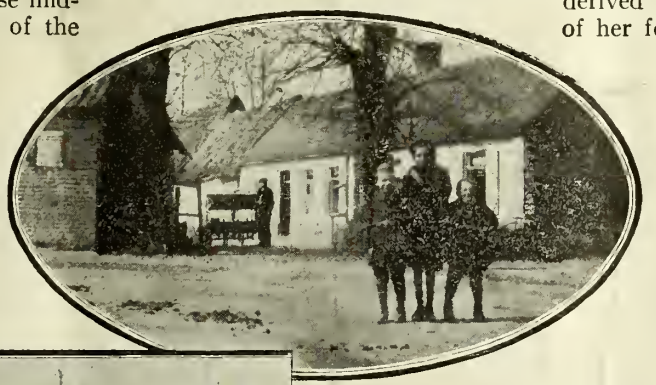
The End of the A. E. F.

IF the sculptors and artists are fair in chiseling and painting France as a matronly figure, republican sister to the Goddess of Liberty which stands in New York Harbor, then she must be pensive in sad reflection these midsummer days at the departure of the last of her adopted children, the American Expeditionary Forces.

Everybody in the A. E. F. it seems, from President Wilson, who was so thrilled at the first glimpse of what used to be the greatest Port of Embarkation, that he applied the word "beautiful" immediately to Hoboken—from the C. in C. of the army and navy, then, to the proverbial doughboy walking post in that territory east of the Rhine formerly known as the German Empire—the Yanks are coming home.



Typical French Billets—of the Better Sort.

British Type Barracks of Corrugated Iron

Their eagerness to get home is something that cannot be expressed adequately in cold type. After four months in Paris with the treaty makers, the President confesses that he secretly believed himself to be the most home-sick member of the A. E. F. Perhaps he was, but those men of the A. E. F. who have sewed on their fourth gold service chevron will admit, doubtless, that there is room for argument on this subject of homesickness. Two years is a long time even if it was a great war and we won!

LESS than 400,000 of the 2,000,000 vigorous youngsters the United States sent to fight alongside of the poilus in horizon blue now remain in France. Within a few weeks,—with the exception of one regiment of miscellaneous units composing the force of some 6,000 men to remain permanently on the Rhine—the A. E. F., those three letters which a few months ago concocted the best reason for optimism in a world of war—will be a memory. All the National Army and federalized National Guard units are home and mustered out. With the signing of the peace treaty, our Army of Occupation was disbanded and the veteran divisions therein are moving by rail to Brest. And the S. O. S. is marching to the transports in motor truck companies, service park units, depot service companies, evacuation ambulance companies, sanitary squads, laundry companies, water tank trains, censor and press companies, base laboratory sections, army service corps units and sundry other outfits too numerous to mention.

Even General Pershing himself has abandoned his great headquarters at Chaumont for temporary headquarters at Paris, where he will supervise the removal of the remaining few spare parts of the colossal military machine he once controlled. In late August or early September he, too, will join the homeward bound most rearward echelon in the A. E. F. that was.

So America, radiant and smiling, welcomes home her sons, and France, peering wistfully across a sea rippled with the wakes of many transports, thinks how strange it will seem to face the future without the stimulation she derived from the undying enthusiasm of her foster sons and defenders, "les Americaines."

For without the shadow of a doubt, France is going to miss the A. E. F. Her own young manhood was shattered in the recent war which took 1,400,000 of her sons for the killed and missing in action columns of her appalling casualty reckoning. In the face of these staggering losses, the American finds it hard to understand how the demobilized poilu has the heart to sing as his black eyes twinkle under his shaggy eyebrows and he drinks his favorite, fragrant red wine.

But the Frenchman can sing his jovial farewell toast with his lips although, at the same moment, in his heart he mourns his American comrades who are going home. The American does not understand him? No, and he does not understand the American. Probably that is why they get along so well together. Too much understanding is a bad thing for international comradeship.

The American soldier will be missed most poignantly in the little villages where he in platoons and squads has been billeted in the squatty tiled-roofed homes and in the rambling barns of the French peasants. No matter how well they got acquainted with him during his stay, the villagers always found him an unfailing source of surprises. They were too sensible to wish him anything else than *tres droll*. When he set up his churning machine in the public square and by moonlight threw his cinema pictures on the side of the *epicerie* because the village offered no building large enough for his amusements; when he rolled up his O. D. sleeves, got down on his knees, and with apparent

joyment joined the little colony of old women with their white kerchiefs who chattered a while, then scrubbed a while, and then pounded with wooden paddles the cold soap suds into their exceptionally durable articles of laundry at the village wet wash establishment on the bank of the tiny river; when he bought exceedingly expensive and rare chocolate bon-bons to feed to the mule under his charge; when, occasionally he did stranger things than any of these incidents herewith chronicled, the peasants merely smiled and shrugged their shoulders eloquently. What was the answer? Why he was an American!

MADAME will miss him. Her two sons, perchance, did not come home after demobilization. Their photographs decorated with faded little tricolors adorn the shrine in the village church where she goes frequently to pray for the repose of their soldier souls. The big, tall American had taken their places in helping her with the more wearisome household drudgery—he had sawed wood, carried buckets of water, and had shoveled a wide pathway through the snow from the cottage to the barn.

Furthermore, when he occasionally was assigned to work around the *cusine militaire* he had brought to Madame generous shares of the surplus rations which his friend, the cook, had placed at his disposal. Now that the Americans have gone, of course she has more room in the loft of the barn and the cows do not turn away from the manger to sniff their contempt of the unmistakable traces of hob-nailed tramplings on the hay; but it is rather hard for Madame, at sixty, to climb the ladder to the deserted gable billet and with her withered arms toss the feed to the crunching mouths below. The Americans used to fill the stable so full with huge armfuls of hay that she tried to protest, laughingly, that the cows would be smothered in fodder. But ah, those Americans. "No comprez, Madame!" they had said.

With the passing of the Americans it is probable that gesticulation, are art of frenzied pantomime, will largely disappear from France until the next war. Few of our officers and soldiers could speak the language but they all succeeded in making themselves understood.

"Collecting" Kilometers Abroad.

When will the village of Orges, Haute Marne, again see the duplicate of that captain's Irish orderly who was charged with purchasing a rabbit for the officers' mess? He could not make clear to Madame and her husband what he wanted. He drew imaginary outlines of a rabbit in the air, indicating that it was larger than a kitten and smaller than a dog. Finally, in desperation, he dropped on his knees, removed his overseas cap, and placed his hands over either ear, twiddling his first fingers in the most approved Peter Rabbit style and shouting, "Comme ca!"

"Ah, oui, oui, oui!" cried Madame. "Oui, monsieur, lapin, dix francs."

On Thanksgiving day the same orderly used his Yankee ingenuity to obtain a rooster for the holiday dinner. At each of several farmhouses he had been rebuffed with the insistent answer, "Par poulle." He knew better. Selecting a barn yard well stocked with fowls, he double-timed his victim until the rooster fell from exhaustion. Encasing the feathery neck tightly in his large fist, the doubhboy advanced upon the hysterical Madame, shaking the rooster in her face and demanding, "Madame, combien?"

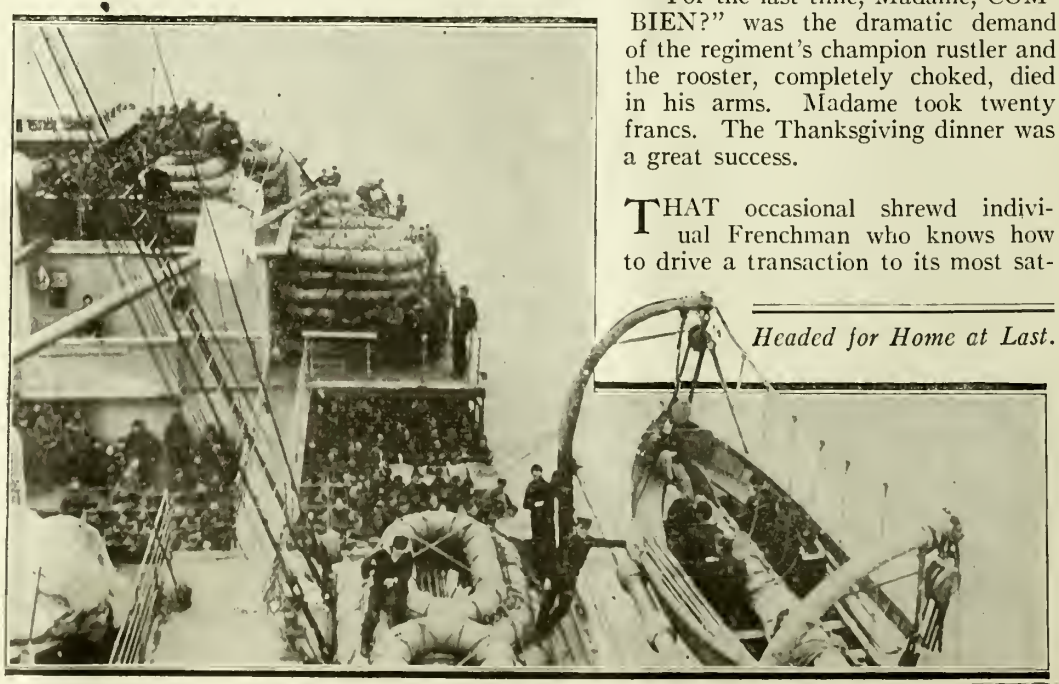
Madame gasped something about there still being "par poulle" for American soldiers.

"Madame, combien?" repeated the orderly and, as he said it, repeating the story of his conquest, "all the while I was tightening my grip on that bird's neck."

"Mon dieu—ah les Americaines!" protested the little French woman.

"For the last time, Madame, COMBIEN?" was the dramatic demand of the regiment's champion rustler and the rooster, completely choked, died in his arms. Madame took twenty francs. The Thanksgiving dinner was a great success.

THAT occasional shrewd indiviual Frenchman who knows how to drive a transaction to its most sat-



Headed for Home at Last.

Nearly every day was "Moving Day" in the A. E. F.

A. E. F. Dining Car Service.

isfactory termination for himself, will miss the A. E. F. For the price of eggs, milk, chocolate candy and other eatables must necessarily take a tumble when the Americans remove their thousands of francs from the channels of trade. The A. E. F. being, naturally, good spenders and the French, as naturally, being good business men there is no mystery about the high prices which Americans were willing to pay. It is sad to think of the receipts of a charity bazar in any French town without the lavish support of the doughboys billeted there.

In many other aspects of a great military establishment as it touched and electrified the isolated existence of the scattered villages, the American armies will be missed. No longer will the officer of the day turn out a fatigue detail to clean the streets of Sable-sur-Sarthe in the Le Mans embarkation area, to remove mud from the gutters of Chery Chartreuve, near Fismes, or to supervise the cleaning-up by the Germans themselves of Coblenz and other towns along the Rhine under American control. No more will the limousine bearing one or two red stars on the wind shield cause consternation among the troops and excitement among the natives when the general came to make his periodic inspection of sanitary conditions.

The American incentive to personal and community cleanliness is gone. No more will the sputtering side-car carrying captain or lieutenant shoot like a blur of olive drab across the French country-side. Dust is settling for the last time in the wake of the swaying, tugging lorries by means of which the S. O. S. forwarded food and equipment to the army. Soon the narrow country roads will be deserted except for the peasant plodding along with his high two-wheeled cart, faithful to the fields which he defended because they yield him and his family their sustenance. On the railroads running towards Brest, the long American troop trains made up of American box cars which are hauled by full-grown American locomotives and which with their roominess nullify many of the well-known discomforts of those "8 chevaux-40 hommes" chariots, are speeding through the towns for the last time. It takes, by the way, 315 of these trains to move the Army of Occupation from the Rhineland to Brest where the various units are embarking, daily, for the homeland.

In the cities of France the tourist representatives of the A. E. F. on leave status (and a few A. W. O. L.) have come to be a familiar sight. Hundreds of officers and doughboys, without evident embarassment of difference in rank, have been walking on tip-toe daily through the dim corridors of Notre Dame in Paris; they have stood together, in awed silence, gazing down at the tomb of Napoleon in Les Invalides; they have taken that most wonderful walk in the world, up the Champ Elysees to the Arc de Triumphe under which General Pershing with a picked regiment of Americans marched on July 14 at the head of the Allied Victory procession, and then back down the same avenue to the Place de la Concorde and on into the gardens of the Louvre. Yes, Paris will miss the Americans. Also Nice and Cannes and Menton and Monte Carlo along the Riviera. To whatever garden spot of France he went on leave, the American was invariably invited to come again.

WILL he ever come back to the France that now grieves over his departure? Perhaps it is too soon after the war to venture a prediction. Re-enlistments in the regular army by men who expressed a desire to return

(*Continued on Page* 25)

The Spiritual "Spoils of War"

By Bishop C. H. Brent

How many times have you heard the question asked, "What was the spiritual effect of the war on the men who fought it?

Here Bishop Brent, who was Chief Chaplain of the A. E. F., answers it.

AMERICA and her soul have the opportunity of the ages. It is an opportunity created by the war. We have, as a nation, reached a unity of life and purpose hitherto unknown in our history. The motive of our common effort has been one of pure idealism. We fought not for vengeance but for emancipation; not for ourselves only but for others equally; not for material advantage but for spiritual gain; not for the local but for the universal; not for a temporary but for a permanent cause.

Those who fought and those who backed the fighters alike rose to a high spiritual plane where things seen, whether bodies of men or treasures of wealth, were laid on the altar of the unseen and things near were sacrificed for the benefit of things far off. As far as we have gone we have attained. But we have only begun. We may not abate exalted effort. We may not diminish the spiritual flavor of life. If we do, we shall meet the inglorious fate of those who, having seen the higher, embrace the lower. America, having found her soul, will have found it only to lose it.

I do not agree with those who feel that we are doomed to a materialistic reaction now that the peace bells are pealing. It is true that there was such reaction after the Napoleonic wars and at the close of the Civil War. But that was different. The patriotism was there, but the commonwealth of mankind was not the prevailing motive as in this case. The nations of that day were living an exclusive life, created alliances only so far as it gave selfish advantage to those who formed them. America was content to nurse a political isolation which she fondly supposed to be splendid.

WE have the asset of a larger vision than then and one of longer range. Though we abjure the doctrines that stab patriotism in the back in order to feed the abysmal maw of a spineless internationalism, we abjure with equal hostility that "Little Americanism" which is afraid to take big risks for mankind. We are not ashamed that we fought and bled for a cause a hundredfold bigger than nationalism and, in so doing, enthroned the spiritual as the controlling force of national and international life. The spiritual remains unchanged, is in command now and will not fail us if we are true to it and not led off by side issues. I heard General Pershing tell his soldiers that they had won a spiritual victory. By becoming part of the fighting body, they have identified themselves with a spiritual cause which shows its gratitude by enlarging and vitalizing the deepest part of man. Justice and honor and righteousness and liberty have laid a beneficent hand on every soldier and every citizen and claimed him for their own in the highways of commerce, in the hives of industry, in the web of social life, now that the soldier again dons the garb and assumes the duties of the citizen.

Bishop Charles H. Brent

"The spiritual" is a phrase that does not carry as it should. It has unfortunately become identified with mere ecclesiasticism. It suggests services and prayers, the mystical and the theological. And well it may, for all these are agencies and activities of the Spirit. But if it were to end here it could not justly command the homage of men. The spiritual is all that has to do with the inside world of human life and which forms the motive power for practical affairs. It is for the Church to nurture it and give it point. In the War it was the vision of an imperiled liberty which it was our duty to emancipate. It expressed itself in swift obedience when the call to the colors was sounded, and after that in adherence to duty that scorned danger and never knew the meaning of defeat; in the brotherhood of the trenches; in response to discipline; in morals and morale; in guarding self-respect; in massed effort when the individual never counted for more than one; in the Supreme Sacrifice.

The question has often been asked me: "What was the effect of the war upon the fighting man?" The answer is found not in a single generalization. It depended on the man. So far as he honored the cause and respected himself as the agent of the cause, his manhood ripened under every adversity. When officers treated their

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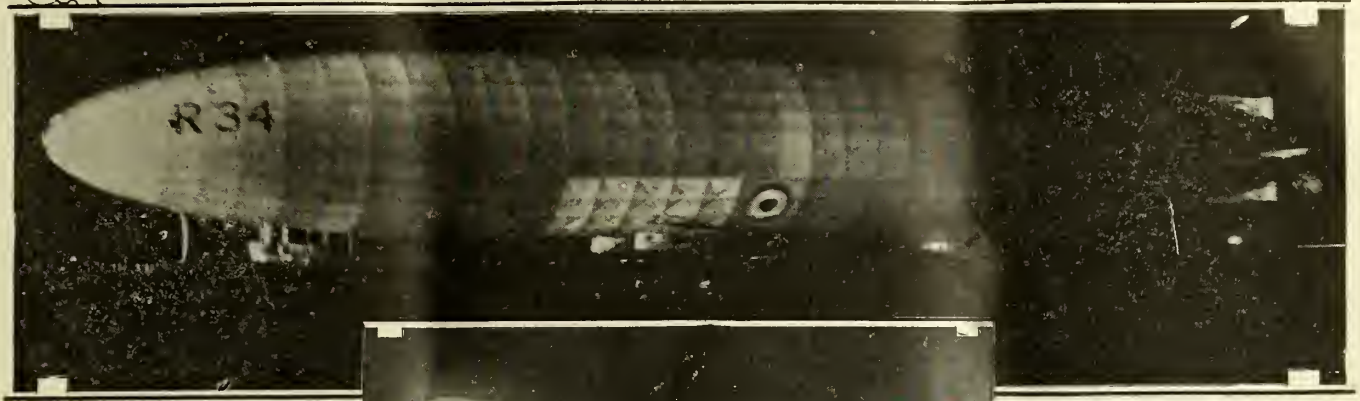
Flitting from Land to Land

R34 Comes and Goes on Historic Round Trip Across Atlantic



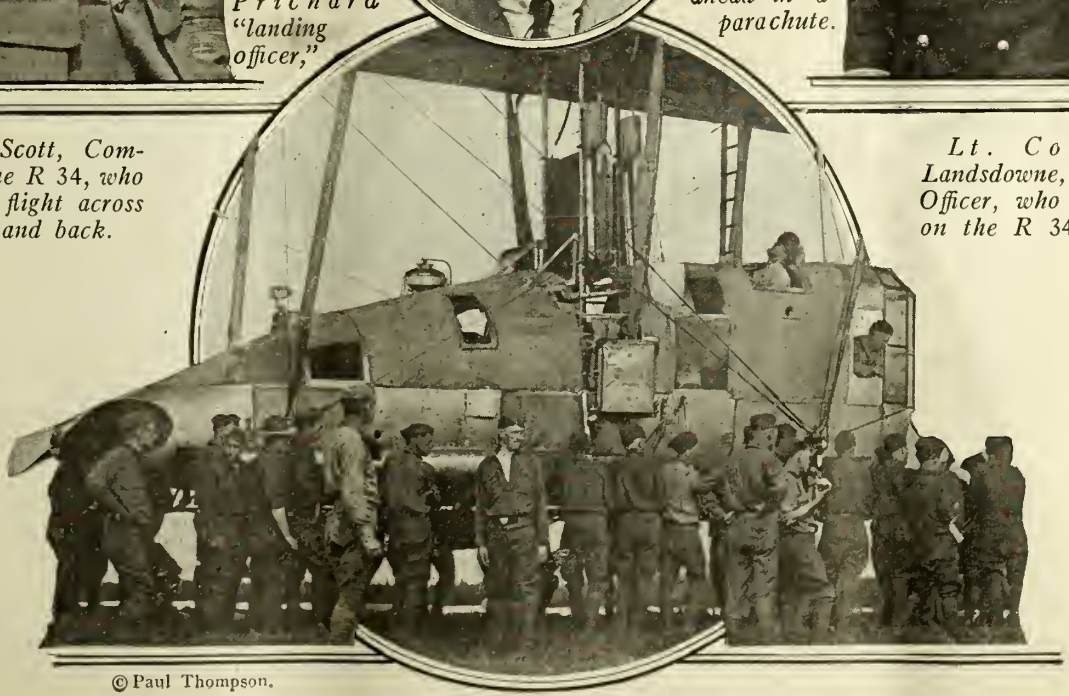
The R 34 fifteen minutes before she left Mineola headed for England.

Rising from the Mineola field before dawn for the long trip back across the Atlantic.

Major Scott, Commander of the R 34, who directed the flight across the Atlantic and back.

Major Prichard "landing officer," who drops ahead in a parachute.

Lt. Commander Landsdowne, U. S. Navy Officer, who came home on the R 34.



Rear gondola showing quarters of part of the crew.

© Paul Thompson.

THE EDITORIAL PC.

POLICIES—NOT POLITICS

July 18

A YEAR ago today the first rays of light were breaking through the ominous Prussian clouds. Our men were proving their mettle in an onslaught which revealed American manhood in its true light. The boche hordes found themselves unable to stand before the olive drab avalanche on the Allied front. The Prussian armies were started on their race towards the Rhine. Paris ceased to be the Kaiser's objective. His journey towards Holland—the Tower of London—had set in, accelerated by American bayonets, wielded by American doughboys.

Today the great job over there is finished. The doughboys have returned, or are returning, from the hardest task that ever tried the souls of men. But the gains are yet to be consolidated; and the Americanism for which America fought must be fortified and perpetuated. That is the task ahead today.

Exit Rank and Titles

THE routine action of the Joint Executive Committee of the American Legion in voting to abolish rank and titles at national headquarters in all its dealings has attracted considerable attention and caused some little surprise. But there was nothing radical or nothing unusual in such a step. Rank and titles are admittedly necessary to achieve an end in the emergency of war, but they have no place in the working plans of the Legion which is essentially a civilian organization. Furthermore the vast majority of the Legion members served in the ranks and it is the majority voice that will direct the Legion and govern in all its actions and policies. The national headquarters has gone further than to eliminate military rank from its own considerations by asking the State organizations to pursue the same course in all their records and meetings. This is nothing more than a true expression of the spirit that underlies the American Legion.

Growth of The Legion

THE progress of the American Legion is unprecedented: A little more than five months ago a few men of the A. E. F. in France were puzzling over a "big idea." They were trying to launch the inevitable veterans' organization coincident with demobilization and establish it on a worthy plane. It got under way in Paris March 15 to 17 and was called The American Legion.

There are today approximately 1,000 posts fully organized. Double that number are in process of formation in every State of the Union and in Alaska, Hawaii and the Philippine Islands. The demand for a unified and organized patriotism has taken form in every section of America.

Embraced in the posts already organized is a membership of 100,000. A similar number is included in the posts in the process of formation. And it is just two months since the St. Louis caucus where the Legion was launched in America. Sixty days ago there was no American Legion in the United States. There was nothing more than a small band of volunteer workers with faces set to the task of vitalizing "the big idea."

With state organizations rapidly nearing perfection, with posts filled with former soldiers, sailors and marines in almost every community in every state and territory that "Big Idea" is rapidly becoming a finished product—The American Legion.

These "first hundred thousand" members have caught the vision. They too are working, even as the little band of pioneers did. They want to get the "First Million" into the Legion by October 1.

An ambitious program. But judging by past performances, a thoroughly practical one. If less than a thousand men—the delegates to the St. Louis caucus—can get one hundred thousand members in sixty days, one hundred thousand members can get a million in seventy days. Provided the larger number continues upon the same formula which the smaller has used—hard work.

The Mutiny Myth

THERE was no mutiny among the American troops in Archangel. The return of the vanguard of the expeditionary force has cleared that up. The story did not ring true at the outset. Mutiny is not in the American category today. It is not a part of the American make-up and is inconsistent with the American temperament.

Americans have things in their own hands in America. There are ample orderly processes for them to do as they please in directing their own destinies—which are those of the Nation. Abuse of temporary authority is certain to be overtaken by ultimate retribution. All the circumstances of American existence are different from those that breed mutiny and its multitude of alien kin.

The men who served in Russia were tried as severely as any body of troops in the war. They didn't know why they were there; they didn't know what they were to do; they campaigned in a strange country where the mercury was hovering between twenty and forty degrees below zero; they were, according to one of their officers, "pitifully underfed." But as for mutiny! "Where do you get that stuff?" indignantly queried a doughboy of the 339th Infantry.

What is The American Legion?

Questions and Answers Give Detailed Information

(1) *What is the American Legion?*

(a) It is the organization of American veterans of the World War. It is non-partisan and non-political. It is a civilian organization—not military or militaristic. It makes no distinctions of rank and no distinctions between overseas men and men who did not get overseas.

(2) *Who is eligible?*

(a) Any soldier, sailor or marine who served honorably between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918.

(3) *Are women eligible?*

(a) Yes, those who were regularly enlisted or commissioned in the army, navy or marine corps.

(4) *When was the Legion started?*

(a) It was first organized in Paris, March 15 to 17, 1919, by a thousand officers and men, delegates from all the units of the American Expeditionary Force to an organization meeting, which adopted a tentative constitution and selected the name "American Legion."

(5) *What has been done in America regarding it?*

(a) The action of the Paris meeting was confirmed and endorsed by a similar meeting held in St. Louis, May 8 to 10, 1919, when the Legion was formally recognized by the troops who served in the United States.

(6) *Are the organizations in France and America separate?*

(a) No. The Paris meeting appointed an Executive Committee of seventeen officers and men to represent the troops in France in the conduct of the Legion. The St. Louis meeting appointed a similar Committee of Seventeen. These two Executive Committees have amalgamated and are now the operating body of the Legion.

(7) *Who are the officers of this national governing body?*

(a) Henry D. Lindsley, Texas, Chairman; Bennett C. Clark, Missouri, Vice-Chairman; Eric Fisher Wood, Pennsylvania, Secretary; Gasper Bacon, Massachusetts, Treasurer.

(8) *Where are the temporary National Headquarters of the Legion?*

(a) At 19 West 44th Street, New York City.

(9) *When will the final step in the organization of the Legion take place?*

(a) November 10, 11 (Armistice Day), and 12, at Minneapolis, Minn., when a great National Convention will be held.

(10) *Why were those dates selected?*

(a) To celebrate the completion of the first year of peace, and because by that time practically all of the men of the A. E. F. will be at home and will have been able to participate in the election of their delegates to the Convention.

(11) *Who were some of the men who initiated the formation of the Legion?*

(a) Lt.-Col. Theodore Roosevelt, of the First Division; Col. Henry D. Lindsley, formerly Mayor of Dallas, Texas; Sgt. "Jack" Sullivan, of Seattle; Lt.-Col. Franklin D'Olier, of Philadelphia; Ex-Senator Luke Lea, of Tennessee; Lt.-Col. Frederick Huedekoper, of Washington, D. C.; Major Redmond C. Stewart, of Baltimore; Wagoner Dale Shaw, of Iowa; Lt.-Col. George A. White, of Oregon; "Bill" Donovan, of the "Fighting 69th"; Major Thomas R. Gowenlock, of Illinois; Sgt. Alvin C. York, of Tennessee; Colonel John Price Jackson, of the S. O. S.; "Jack" Greenway, of Arizona; Sgt. Roy C. Haines, of Maine; George Edward Buxton, of Rhode Island; Eric Fisher Wood, of Pennsylvania; Chaplain John W. Inzer, of Alabama; Lt.-Col. David M. Goodrich, of Akron; Chief Petty Officer B. J. Goldberg, of Chicago; "Tom" Miller, of Delaware; Major Alex. Laughlin, Jr., of Pittsburgh; Major Henry Leonard, of the Marine Corps; Dwight J. Davis, of the 35th Division; Corporal Charles S. Pew, of Montana; General William G. Price, of the 28th Division; Bishop Charles S. Brent, Senior Chaplain of the A. E. F.; General O'Ryan, of the 27th Division; Stewart Edward White, of California; Private Jesus M. Baca, of New Mexico; General Charles H. Cole, of the 26th Division; Sgt. E. L. Malsbary, of Nevada; Lt. Samuel Gompers, Jr., of New York; Col. Henry L. Stimpson, Ex-Secretary of War; Lt.-Col. Charles W. Whittlesey, Commander of the "Lost Battalion"; Leroy Hoffman, of Oklahoma; Lt.-Col. A. Piatt Andrew, of the American Ambulance in France; John MacVicar, Mayor of Des Moines before the War; Sgt. George H. H. Pratt, of New Orleans; Col. F. C. Galbraith, of Cincinnati; Corporal Joseph H. Fountain, of Vermont; Devereux Milburn, of the 78th Division; Lt.-Col. Wilbur Smith, of the 89th Division; Sgt. Theodore Myers, of Pennsylvania; Bennett C. Clark, son of Champ Clark; Robert Bacon, Ex-Secretary of State.

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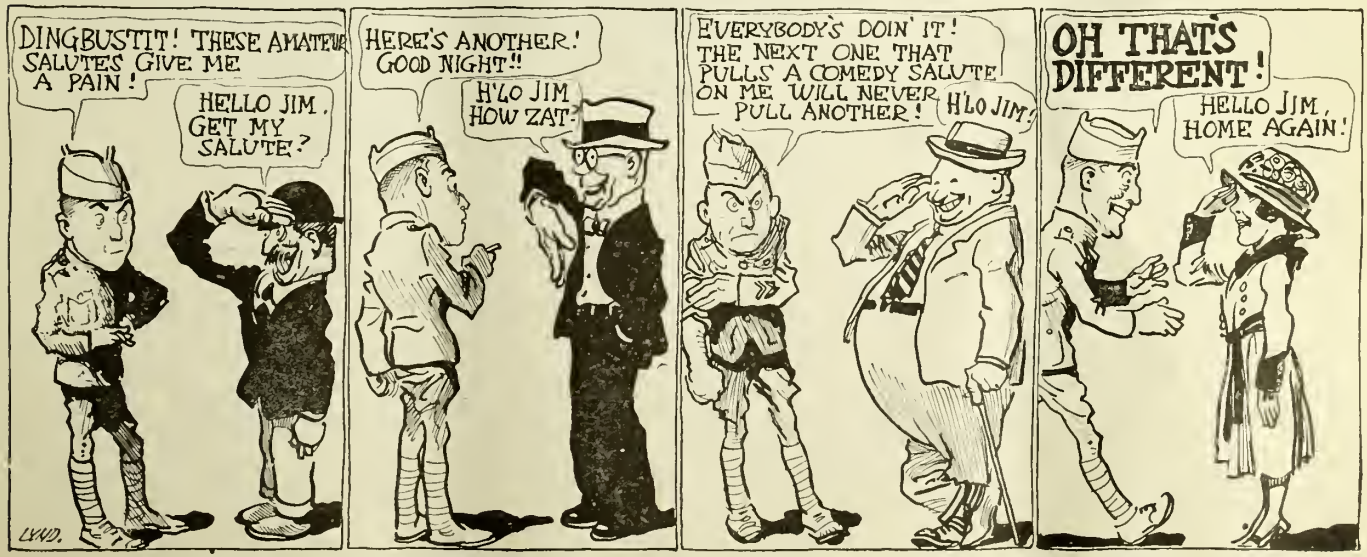


OH! THAT'S DIFFERENT

(12) *What did the Legion do at its St. Louis meeting?*

(a) It demanded investigation of the pardon and subsequent honorable discharge by the War Department of convicted conscientious objectors.

(b) It condemned the activities of the I. W. W's., the Anarchists, and the International Socialists.

(c) It protested against certain nefarious business concerns who are employing men in uniform to peddle their wares.

(d) It recommended that Congress should take steps to reclaim arid, swamp and cut-over timber lands, to afford ex-service men an opportunity to establish homes for themselves and a fitting place in the constructive work of the country.

(e) It demanded of Congress the same disability pay for men of the National Guard and National Army as now pertains to those in the Regular establishment.

(f) It initiated a campaign to secure to service men their rights and privileges under the War Risk Insurance Act.

(g) It demanded that Congress should deport to their own countries those aliens who refused to join the colors at the outbreak of the war, and pleaded their citizenship in other countries to escape the draft.

(h) It undertook to see that disabled soldiers, sailors and marines should be brought into contact with the Rehabilitation Department of the Government, which department helps them to learn and gain lucrative occupations.

(i) It authorized the appointment of a competent legislative committee to see that the above recommendations were effectively acted upon by Congress, and that committee has been appointed and is now at work.

(j) It authorized the establishment of a bureau to aid service men to get re-employment; and of a legal bureau to help them get from the Government their overdue pay and allotments. These two bureaus are being organized at the National Headquarters of the Legion and will be in active operation by July 1st.

(13) *What else did the St. Louis meeting do?*

(a) It endorsed all steps taken by the Paris meeting, and adopted a temporary constitution which conformed to the tentative constitution adopted in Paris.

(14) *What does this Constitution stand for?*

(a) The preamble answers that question; it reads: "For God and Country we associate ourselves together for the following purposes: To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America; to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a one hundred per cent. Americanism; to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the Great War; to inculcate a sense of individual obligations to the community, state and nation; to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy; to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness."

(15) *How does the Legion govern itself?*

(a) The Constitution provides that the legislative body of the organization shall be a national convention, to be held annually * * * composed of delegates and alternates from each state, from the District of Columbia and from each territory and territorial possession of the United States.

(16) *How is the Legion organized?*

(a) It is composed of State Branches, and these in turn are made up of Local Posts.

(17) *What is a Local Post?*

(a) The Constitution states that a Local Post shall have a minimum membership of fifteen. No Post shall be received into the Legion until it has received a charter. A Post desiring a charter shall apply for it to the State Branch, and the charter will be issued, upon recommendation of this State Branch, by the National Executive Committee. No Post may be named after any living person.

(18) *How can I join the American Legion?*

(a) By filling out an Enrollment Blank and mailing it to the State Secretary of your home state, whose name is shown in the Legion Directory on page 23. If there is a Local Post in your home town, your name and address will be sent to the Post Commander. If there is no Post in your home town, START ONE; write your State Secretary for the necessary particulars.

Press Comment on The American Legion

Justice, freedom, and democracy, without partizanship! The idea is noble. It should prevail.—*N. Y. Times.*

* * *

There is every reason to hope that it (The American Legion) will be a powerful factor in helping the country to find itself again.—*Norfolk (Va.) Dispatch.*

* * *

It (The American Legion) can and will have a profound influence upon our national life for the next twenty or thirty years.—*Manchester (N. H.) Union.*

* * *

The Legion will preserve to future generations the history of its participation in the war and cement the cherished ties of comradship formed in service.—*New Orleans (La.) Item.*

The American Legion is to be welcomed as an agency for the promotion of the best in our national life.—*Washington Star.*

* * *

The character of the men of the American Army who are promoting it (The American Legion) and the high ideals which it professes and proposes to maintain are a guaranty that it will be a power for helpful service in the common family of the nation.—*Paterson (N. J.) Evening News.*

* * *

It (The American Legion) can be made a force for righteousness as well as a blessing to its members.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

* * *

Obviously, these men, if organized and united, can exert a tremendous force.—*Boston Herald.*

The personnel of the proposed organization has the fine texture of youth—that veritable "cloth of gold" into which are naturally woven the bright designs of idealism, the radiant arabasques of aspirations.—*St. Louis Post Dispatch.*

* * *

The new organization starts its career deserving and receiving the good wishes of the entire country.—*Paterson (N. J.) Eve. News.*

* * *

Because of its potentialities it (The American Legion) will always be a force in public life to be reckoned with.—*News Courier, Saginaw, Mich.*

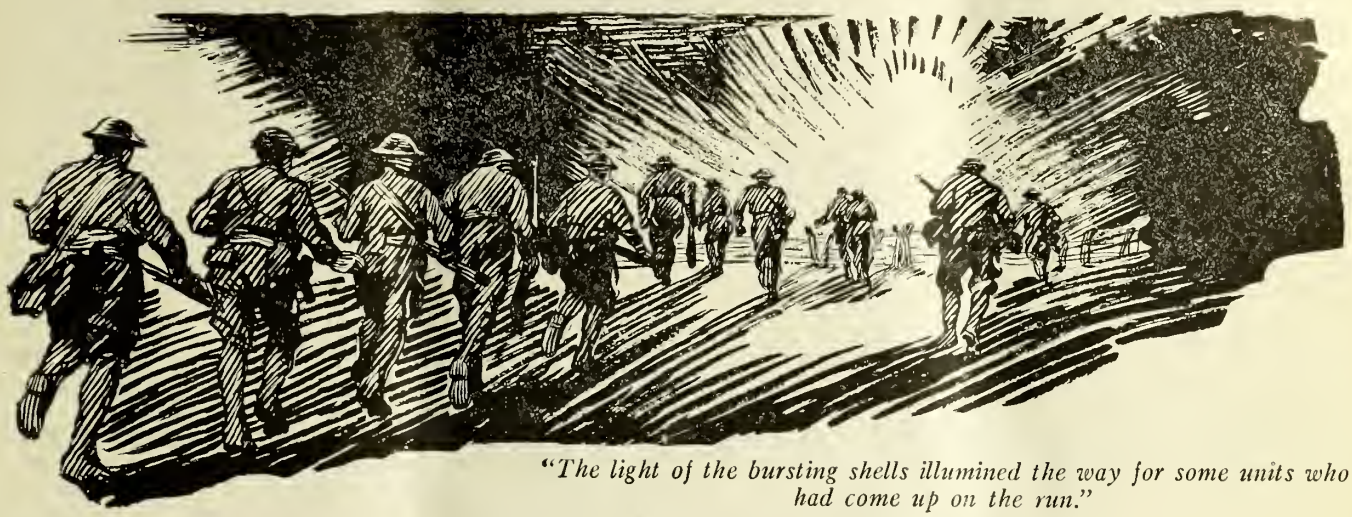
* * *

The organization of the soldiers of the late war into a permanent body is inevitable and entirely proper.—*Philadelphia Press.*

July 18—a Year Ago

When a Historic O. D. Hurricane Swept the Teuton Lines—By Frederic Palmer

(Reprinted by special permission of Col. Palmer from "America in France." Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co.)



"The light of the bursting shells illumined the way for some units who had come up on the run."

THE Allied armies on the Western front had been almost as completely on the defensive for four months as if we were a besieged garrison. In spirit they had been on the defensive since Cambrai in the previous autumn. They had made some sorties, it is true, but with the single exception of the counter-attack on June 11th against the German offensive toward Compiegne they had made no extensive counter-attacks, let alone initial attacks. Although time was to justify the wisdom of allowing the enemy to become over-confident and to over-extend himself—when the failure of any counter-offensive on our part might have meant the loss of a decisive action—the effect of this waiting to receive blows, this continual apprehension lest the next blow should succeed, this yielding of ground as the tribute paid for temporary security, must only confirm us in thinking in terms of the defensive while their apparent successes confirmed the Germans in thinking in terms of the offensive.

After the fourth offensive, which brought the enemy within forty miles of Paris, you might hear military discussions on whether or not Paris should be defended in the event of another German drive bringing it under the German guns. The preparations which the military authorities of Paris had made for any emergency were matters of common talk. We were ready to move our own army officers from Paris; the Red Cross and the Y. M. C. A. had arranged for trucks to remove their workers. Lay pessimists saw Paris as already lost; and military pessimists saw its military defenses as impracticable directly it was seriously threatened. All hopes centered on the arriving American divisions. If the Allies could stem the tide until August 1st, then we should outnumber the enemy; and when there were enough Americans and they were organized we might consider an offensive which could hardly take place before spring. Thus, confidence in eventual victory rested entirely upon the Americans; and the spirit of initiative in our men was reflected in counsel by General Pershing in a manner which was to have an important influence in the operations that were to recover the offensive for the Allies in a single brilliant stroke.

He again pointed to its obvious vulnerability.

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ANY soldier of any age who looked at the German salient after the Marine offensive, could have had only one thought, and that was a drive at the base of the salient to close the mouth of the pocket. Yet one heard talk that salients no longer counted. Neither reports of German strength nor the defensive spirit of the time diverted General Pershing's attention from that inviting bulge in the German battle line. When Premier Clemenceau and General Foch came to American Headquarters June 22nd for a conference, he again pointed to its obvious vulnerability, and vigorously advocated an offensive. He had faith that the German strength was overestimated; and that under a determined attack the salient would crack like an egg shell.

******

How far away Manoury and von Kluck seem! How long it seems since I saw the French and the German dead in the Bois de Retz, where now our men were to go over the top; how long since I went along that Paris-Soissons road to my first real view of the French army in action, where now American guards were to bring along columns of German prisoners! With this Paris-Soissons road I associated the most exhilarating scenes of the war—the scenes of the repulse and the pursuit of the enemy in his two great efforts to win a decision in the West. There, on July 18th, we did not dash the cup of victory from his lips—we smashed it into splinters in his face.

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The First Division had been relieved from Cantigny on July 8th. After two months in the Montdidier sector it had a few days' rest in billets in the Beauvais neighborhood and again in the neighborhood of Dammartin on the way toward the Marne salient; and had received orders on July 15th to proceed to the Soissons sector under the Tenth French army—a movement that might have been only incidental to a stabilized battle

line. On July 16th, the First reported to relieve one brigade of the Moroccan Division in front of Courvres. That night it scouted its positions. On the night of the 17th it wont into line. It had moved rapidly, but not under the pressure of sufficient haste to worry or excite anyone in this methodical division, which is never sensational even if it has the opportunity to be sensational. Its guns were up; everything was up. The First was ready.

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OUR Second Division, now commanded by Major-General Harbord in place of Major-General Bundy, who had been given a corps command, was to attack on the right of the Morroccans. It was to be precipitated into action with all the abruptness with which it had been thrown against the German severe casualties in a month of continuous fighting, which included the taking of Vaux and Belleau Wood, it had had two weeks in rest at Montrieulaux-Lions, recuperating and reorganizing and drilling the replacements who had come to fill the gaps made by its dead and wounded and sick. It was not yet up to full strength when the order came on the night of July 16th for the infantry to embuss and for all horse-drawn and motor transport to proceed overland to the region of the Bois de Retz. The second had "got there" once in a hurry; and it was given another task in keeping with its reputation. It did not know just what was expected of it; but French officers were to give its commanders further orders at the debussing points. Owing to the stress of a rapid concentration and the secrecy involved, the infantry units had tiresome and exasperating marching and countermarching after debussing.

Not until 4 P. M. on the afternoon of July 17th, with the attack set for 5:35 on the morning of the 18th, were the plans for the attack drawn up and instructions given to the artillery and infantry commanders. The infantry was to go over the top from the line through the eastern portion of the Bois de Retz, an immense thick forest

The Germans in the front line held up their hands in blank astonishment.

which had seen fierce work during the battle of the Marne. As fast as detachments arrived they were to be hurried into the forests, as pronounced movements in the open must be avoided by daylight in order to escape aerial observation. When night came all the units were not yet assembled. The commanders must take them through the forest and put them in position before the zero hour for this most important and critical action. There are few roads in the forest. They were a rumbling jam of pressing and varied transport, with the guns and ammunition and the machine guns on the front demanding right of way. Rain began to fall. This intensified the darkness of the woods under the overhanging tree tops. Within the woods a man was not visible at a distance of a pace.

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The rush to catch the last launch out to the steamer was nothing compared to the hectic rush in that dense forest and dense darkness in the counted minutes of that half-hour

"Rain began to fall. This intensified the darkness."

whose suspense was the more harrowing, considering the risk of an undertaking in which everything had been subordinated to the element of surprise. We had planned to go the German one better in open warfare. He had always preceded his offensives by artillery preparation, which we were now to forego. By past standards of elaborate jumping-off trenches, arduous assembling of materiel, deliberate plans of infinite detail, and thorough registering of guns on targets, the attack of July 18th should have been annihilated. But this kind of provision informed the enemy of what he was to expect and where he was to expect it. The division artillery which was hurried into position was not to send over a single shell before the infantry advanced. Gunners were shown their programme on the maps; and they were to fire by the map at 4:35. And the men of the Second "got there." When the artillery started its rolling barrage with a crash at 4:35,

"It is difficult to think of such creaking, racking, ungainly mechanism as tanks."

the light of the bursting shells illumined the way for some units which had come up on the run. They recovered their breath as they proceeded "over the top" in the more deliberate pace of the advance.

And now? Did the enemy know or did he not know that we were coming? He must have realized that the logical point of attack against his salient was toward Soissons. The regimental commanders who had started their troops off in such confusion and haste after they had been all night on their feet might well be fearful of the result; and the feeling of relief when these commanders found that their commands were keeping up with the commands on their flanks, and when prisoners began to appear and our walking wounded said that "Everything was going fine," had grateful reference to providential dispensations which are not taken into account by practical soldiers.

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THE brief official reports and the map with broad blue lines showing the sectors of our divisions' advance are very cold and official compared to the vision which personal glimpses of the action of July 18th and the following days summon of the sweep of our men across the plateau toward Soissons. Broken by ravines and by villages the stretch of the plateau was comparatively excellent ground for a rapid offensive movement.

When the sorely hurried Second came out of the wood, it found that it was up with the divisions on its right and left. The whole line was advancing without any interruption by the relatively light response of the German guns. Our own rolling barrage could not be as close protection as usual; for our gunners might not "cut it too fine" when they had had no registration. Therefore, the Germans had more time, between the passing of the barrage and the arrival of our infantry, to spring out of their dugouts and pits and man their machine guns. With the accompanying tanks nosing about to look after such details, our early progress was little delayed by machine-gun nests in

(*Continued on Page* 26)

100 Per Cent. Men and Reemployment

NINE reasons for employing the ex-service man are given by the author. They are:

1—*Because he is an ex-soldier or an ex-sailor.*

2—*Because he is physically a better man.*

3—*Because he is a* 100 *per cent. man and will give* 100 *per cent. service.*

4—*Because many of the skilled men that entered the service have developed their skill to the highest efficiency during the war.*

5—*Because he has learned to obey.*

6—*Because he is mentally a better man .*

7—*Because the nation must help the ex-service man to restore himself financially.*

8—*Because work for our ex-soldiers means industrial peace in the country.*

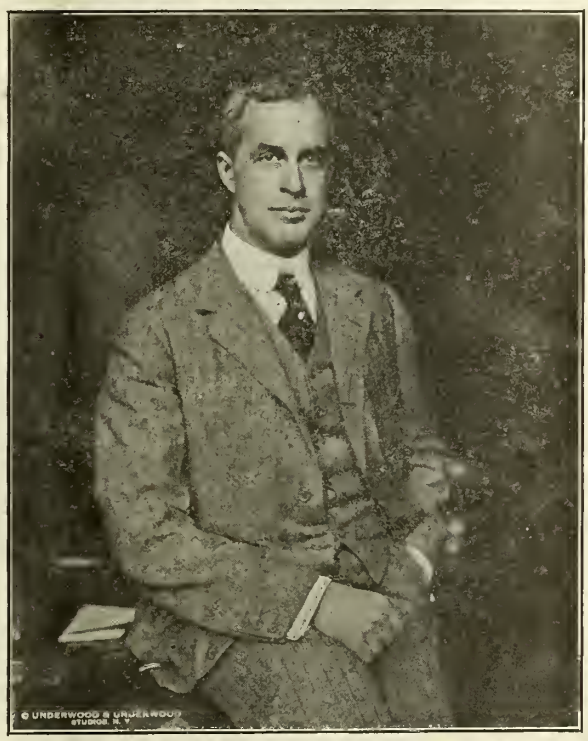
9—*Because every ex-service man is a real American.*

IN one of the big army hospitals not long ago a welfare worker was cheering up a rather disconsolate doughboy by assuring him that he would be taken care of there until he was well again. "Yes," was the reply, "I know that, but I was thinking of the days a few months ahead when I'll go out of here without a job and without an arm. I'll only be a jobless man with an empty sleeve."

Those of us who have been in the service cannot help feeling the challenge in such a remark. It applies not only to the wounded man, but to the man who does not have such good luck as some others in getting himself reestablished in the new civil life that is ahead of us. The duty of the four million men who made up the National Forces, to those of their comrades who have not fared as well at the hand of fortune as themselves is a duty to which no other is superior.

People get used to all things, but the misfortunes of comrades is something which we cannot permit ourselves to get used to or tolerate.

In the first few months after the armistice was declared, when soldiers coming back were a new sensation, the welcome was most generous, and countless organizations and individuals interested themselves to the utmost to look after the welfare of the men. They were cheered and applauded as they marched in parade; they were entertained, taken on motor trips, sent to the theater, given free meals, free beds and free places to lounge and have a good time. There were also organizations got together to find them work, to try to fit them again into niches in civil life where they would have the best chance to attain their ambitions. This latter work was made more difficult than it normally would be by the fact that the country has been in a period of industrial transition, trying to change from the complete dislocation of industry caused by the war to normal peace-time industrial activities. This situation during the spring and summer has greatly improved as normal conditions are being arrived at more and more.



Col. Arthur Woods

MOST of the men in the Army apparently go home and find occupation for themselves without any assistance whatever. A large number of men also have been assisted by the Government, or by welfare organizations, or by interested friends, so that they have also found places for themselves.

There are a number of men, large in itself though the percentage of the total is small, who are having difficulty in finding the kind of opportunity they want in this new life they are looking ahead to. These are mostly men who want to improve themselves and who believe in order to accomplish this they must have a different job, and in many cases a different kind of job, from that which they held down before. Usually they were comparatively unskilled workers before the war; but they feel as a result of what they have done in the service, and of what the Army or Navy has done for them, that they are worth more and can deliver more than they did before.

They are right in this belief. In the service they accepted responsibilities of a character and to an extent which they had never met before. They showed that they could handle themselves and others; they showed that they could stand steady under great stress and that they could keep not only their heads but their courage. Such men have all the personal qualifications for jobs as skilled men, but they lack the necessary technical training. Ordinarily, as a man increases in his capacity to shoulder responsibility he at the same time fits himself, on his job, for a better position, since the improvement in personal capacity is usually more or less coincident with the improvement in technical skill. Each helps the other.

In the case of returning soldiers, however, the improvement in personal, capacity has come without the chance to acquire at the same time increased technical skill. The men grew in character while fighting in the war, not while working at their trade.

ONE of the most important things to do, therefore, is to try to arrange so that discharged men of this character can secure positions in which they can support themselves and their families and at the same time be given opportunities to receive training which will fit them for better work and better remuneration.

The American Legion can perform a service in connection with the reestablishment of discharged men in civil life which could probably be done by no other body of men. This is because its members can help comrades in a man-to-man fashion without any taint of patronizing and without any fear on the part of the man helped that he is accepting charity. They will simply be doing for former comrades the same kind of service that the other man would do for them if he happened to be the one in good luck at the time. The spirit that was omnipresent in the Army, the mutual helpfulness no matter at what risk, is one which we believe will survive even

(*Continued on Page* 27)

Building the A

Third Article—Describing Some of t Executive C

"YOU can't give a young baby a gallon of castor oil just after birth. You've got to go easy and have a heart."

That was what John W. Inzer, a delegate from Alabama and now a national speaker, said at the St. Louis caucus when attempts were made to get the American Legion to adopt certain permanent policies and platforms.

All that he or any other interested Legion member has to do today to see that his advice is being taken is to drop in at national headquarters in New York city and see how the organization Committee of Five and the Joint Executive Committee of Thirty-four are conducting affairs.

These directors of the Legion are "going easy" in the matters to which Mr. Inzer referred but they are "stepping lively" in organization and similar matters as a meeting of the committee last week indicated. Posts are being organized rapidly. Official charters have been formally issued to more than 700 with a membership well above 100,000, and Legion officials believe that at least twice that many have been wholly or partly organized throughout the United States but that national headquarters has not yet received the charter application or other details. Franklin D'Olier, in charge of State organization, in making this report, cited that the official records showed thirty-five posts organized in Pennsylvania, whereas he knew personally that sixty-eight were in existence. J. F. J. Herbert said that ninety-six posts were organized in Massachusetts although only sixty-two charters had been recorded thus far at national headquarters.

The committee outlined a working formula for each member of the Legion, the end of which is the "Promised Land" of a tremendously successful November convention in Minneapolis when the Legion will be formally launched. Here is the goal aimed at:

First: A complete and workable organization in every State by August 1st.

Second: A post in every county by September 1st.

Third: A million members by October 1st.

Fourth: Successful State conventions based on such membership.

Fifth: General arrangements for the Minneapolis convention, November 10, 11 and 12.

IT was decided to appoint a public works officer in each State to act under the direction of the State employment officer. The duty of this new official is to push projects for public works in order to procure jobs for former service men and to see that they are given preference in the jobs on projects already under way.

It was determined to indorse only THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY as the official publication of the American Legion. The question of giving indorsements to State organs and to other patriotic newspapers already in existence was held in abeyance pending a detailed study of the subject.

From left to right: Franklin D'Olier, Thomas Hitchcock, Bishop C. H. Brent, D Benjamin D. Bellowes, Theodore Roosevelt, William Ross, George A. White, T.

The Executive Committee instructed the Legislative Committee to investigate the action of the Civil Service Commission in connection with its orders to give preference to service men in Washington, D. C., only, with a view to extending such preference throughout the entire country.

The legislative committee was asked to inquire into a bill now pending in Congress to permit a wounded soldier to wear his uniform permanently. The belief was expressed that the uniform would in some slight measure alleviate the affliction in that it would help its wearer to obtain work and to keep it. The legislative committee was instructed to make a recommendation at the August meeting.

A temporary emblem was adopted. The November convention must approve the design selected before it can become the permanent emblem.

The Legion Emblem is an attractive design and its selection was made after a number of drawings and medals had been submitted at this and previous meetings. It consists of an adaptation of the discharge medal. There is a five-pointed star with the insignia "U. S." enclosed in two bronze bands in the center of the star. This design is enclosed in a wreath. Encircling the star and the wreath are the words "American Legion" set in deep blue enamel. This in turn is encircled by a narrow band suggestive of the rays of the sun. For service men who were wounded in action it is intended that the star in the center of the emblem shall be of silver.

Thomas W. Miller, Luke Lea and Mr. Herbert were appointed as a committee of three to co-operate with Franklin K. Lane, the Secretary of the Interior, in connection with farms for

nerican Legion

Activities and Problems of the Joint Committee

soldiers. At the St. Louis caucus last May the Legion passed a resolution indorsing the reclamation of arid, swamp and cut over timber land and this committee of three has been designated to see how the Legion's resolution can best be put into effect. This action was taken after an address by H. T. Cory, of the Department of the Interior, on the question of the Mondell bill, which purports to assist discharged soldiers in obtaining farm lands.

tional speakers bureau, said that his department had been organized into fifteen zones and that the zone chief or organizer is prepared to furnish speakers now and for the membership drive in September.

Richard Derby, Eric Fisher Wood, C. F. Sheridan, Leo Meehan, Bennett C. Clark, Price, Jr., George S. Wheat, J. F. J. Herbert, Thomas J. Miller and J. G. Scrugham

IN connection with the question of membership, the executive committee determined to start a drive for members some time during September. The drive will last a week and the dates will be announced later. During these seven days, parades, picnics, patriotic meetings and other demonstrations will be held for the purpose of attracting those eligible to membership to places where they can learn of the beneficent aims and purposes of the Legion.

Mr. Herbert, in charge of the national speakers bureau, said that his department had been organized into fifteen zones and that the zone chief or organizer is prepared to furnish speakers now and for the membership drive in September.

The suggestion of Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., that representatives of the national executive committee should be sent to various States to aid in hastening the organization was approved. The committee also adopted the suggestion of Ogden Mills, chairman, New York State Branch of the Legion, that a model form of procedure in forming a post should be sent broadcast throughout the country.

The report of the War Risk Insurance officer showed that this phase of Legion activity had been well organized in forty-four States and partly organized in the others. State War Risk Insurance officers are handling hundreds of claims for back pay, allotment, mileage, and bonuses in addition to straightening our war risk insurance tangles, the report showed. The more intricate cases are handled through national headquarters.

Hundreds of clippings showing the favorable publicity which the Legion is getting were on the committee tables and formed a striking part of the Publicity Department's report. Ivy Lee, publicity adviser, stated that a huge flag soon would be spread across Fifth Avenue, half a block away, telling that Legion headquarters was near. He told also of the distribution of posters and literature on board transports, in demobilization camps and in centers where former service men congregate.

A STUDY of the clippings indicated that the papers throughout the country are taking an immediate interest in the development of the Legion. Many leading periodicals have accepted the term "American Legion" as part of the American vocabulary.

In addition to news matter relating to activities of the National Committee and reports of local meetings, a vast amount of editorial comment has been given by the leading newspapers and periodicals in every section of the United States. The tone of these editorials invariably has been one of praise. The spirit in which the Legion was launched and in which it is being developed has met the approval of editors everywhere. In the aggregate hundreds of columns have been devoted to editorial praise of the organization and its purposes.

Bennett C. Clark, vice-chairman, presided at the meeting. Members of the joint committee who were present included: Gaspar Bacon, Massachusetts, treasurer; Eric Fisher Wood, secretary; Bishop Charles H. Brent, New York; Dr. Richard Derby, Long Island; Mr. D'Olier, Pennsylvania; Mr. Herbert, Massachusetts; Stuart S. Janney, Maryland; Mr. Miller, of Delaware; Mr. Mills, of New York; W. G. Price, Pennsylvania; Mr. Roosevelt and George A. White, of Oregon.

In addition, the following were present: Mr. Lee, of the Publicity Department, and his assistant, Thomas J. Ross; G. P. Putnam, chairman of the Publication Committee, and J. L. Meehan, a member of that committee, from Utah; Charles F. Sheridan, of the Legion's War Risk Insurance Department; George S. Wheat, assistant in the Publication division; J. G. Scrugham, of Nevada; L. H. Green, of the Speakers' Bureau, and Benjamin B. Bellows, of Michigan.

Proxies were submitted by D. G. Stivers, of Butte, Montana; Dr. John W. Inzer, of Birmingham, Alabama; Roy J. Hoffman, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; J. J. Sullivan, Seattle, Washington; and George H. Wood, of Dayton, Ohio, committeemen who were unable to be present.

Order or Chaos, Liberty or License—

(Miss Evangeline Booth says Americanism means the same forces by which the Salvation Army lifts men up and sends them forth as citizens worthy of the name "American."

Some phases of the Salvation Army's concrete Americanism are shown in the accompanying illustrations from the war zone during operations.)

When I think of Americanism I naturally think of right moral standards.

THE foundation stones of our Republic are those of truth, justice and equity and the Nation holds the faith of its accountability to God. It is called Americanism, for that is a Spirit. To define it would be to fully describe the *Soul of America* and *that* is capable of the most extensive diffusion, the whole world over. It is liberty, justice, brotherhood, and gradually it is spreading amongst the peoples of the world.

None need to look long for identity between this and the Salvationism that has characterized the organization of which I am proud to be the leader. It has constantly championed the cause of the down-ridden and has ever been insistent upon the right of the weak to life and hope. External freedom from all enslaving circumstances is a goal it inspires its people to contend for, and still more does it insist upon the wisdom of seeking that liberty which is known when all the bondage of spirit revealed in evil habit of life is broken.

The Doughnut Girl

WHEN I think of Americanism I naturally think of devotion to the noble ideals enunciated in the Declaration of Independence.

Those "self-evident" truths concerning the equality of men and their inalienable rights are tenets which enter into a Salvationist's faith to the very fullest and the Salvation Army is in most hearty accord with the statement that follows in the Declaration concerning the function of Government. All our efforts are directed to the conditioning of men for the wise exercise of these primal rights. This we do by continuing a constant war upon the disqualifying and debasing things that too frequently prevail, pointing the way to personal freedom from and victory over such.

When I think of Americanism I naturally think of the advocacy of law and order as over against the chaos of a lawless condition such as is favored by some of the unthinking.

Here the Salvation Army stands as a rock. Its every soldier and recruit is trained to respect rightly constituted authority and to know that only ill can follow the defiance of such authority. This authority of law is supreme to a Salvationist. We make no fetish of persons but we regard principles as inviolable.

never has wanted to, and it never will want to efface the conscious obligation we owe to the Supreme Being. The Decalogue forms the basis of its unimpeachable moral standards as revealed in the whole body of its laws and the Salvation Army is a unit in the maintenance of this lofty ideal as the only one practicable in the family of mankind. True liberty is marked by its wise restraints even as false freedom is known by its cruel license. In domestic, social, industrial, commercial, civic and national life, the great cohesive force must ever be *righteousness*. The square deal is as devoutly practised by Salvationists as it is taught by the Salvation Army.

When I think of Americanism I naturally think of something immeasurably greater than geographical boundaries.

Oceans east and west may wash our shores and a well-defined line north and south may indicate territorial limitations, but no shore line or geographical boundary is equal to holding that intangible something which

AS its every member achieves the highest good attainable, so each rises in the scale of citizenship, and multitudes who were at one time unworthy of the privileges of life 'neath the Stars and Stripes have been lifted to a position where today they honor the nation in which they function as fine exponents of the most exalted Americanism.

Our experience with men at the front in France, where the test was most serve, was that most men are honest at heart, and therefore that most men are fundamentally good. When the stern realities of war stripped them of their tendency to scoff, their reckless disbelief, and their inclination to disregard all but the immediate and material things in this life, religion received an exceptional hearing. For

Salvation Army Chief on Americanism

half a century the Salvation Army had been talking and singing and arguing and praying for just such a hearing, as had, of course, the other great movements for Christianity. But war riveted the attention of mankind, compelled a hearing for us, and brought about the opportunity to gauge the man and have the man gauge us.

DO not want to create the impression that men, ordinarily reckless and unconvinced, cringe in the hour of danger and turn to some tangible solace when they face death. That would not be the truth. But men have shown a tendency to gear down their thinking facilities in the great crisis of facing death, so that they can go back over lost ground and pick up the threads of hope they so carelessly cast aside. It is a manly and a reasonable thing to do. To an extent we cannot as yet accurately estimate men who make up armies and navies and even a great element in the army of stay-at-homes, have in the emergency of war paused to give religion a fair hearing for the first time.

Mending the doughboy's clothes. A typical scene in a Salvation Army hut in the War Zone.

Practical Americanism. Difficulty and danger counted for naught with the Salvation Army lassie so long as the doughboys get their pies.

Back in America

Letters of a Returned Doughboy to His "buddy" Abroad

America, July 18, 1919.

DEAR JOE: I'm back, Joe, back, BACK in this man's country! Does that mean anything to you, you poor benighted banana, still over in the land of the Frenchies? If it don't, take it from me, it will when you get here, and it will mean more than you ever thought it would, too.

Just to make you green with envy, I'm going to sit down and tell you a few things about the Land of the Free. You are a blamed foreigner, Joe, and you have probably forgotten lots of our customs and habits, so it's up to me to give you a line on what to expect when you hit Uncle Sam's country yourself, so you won't act foolish.

The funniest thing about sighting America from the sea after you have been with the A. E. F. for nearly two years is what it does to your knees. Mine got all shaky and queer, like they did when I had to make a speech in school when I was a kid. But once I got a good look at the low coast of Long Island and knew it was honest to gosh U. S. A., I let out one whoop that the Captain thought was the fog horn, and I grabbed hold of the rail so that no one would see my legs doing an independent shimmy from excitement. Then just when my eyes began to eat up that coast, Corp. Higgins comes along and has us all down below for instructions about where to go and what to do after we landed. Same old army stuff, Joe.

I got to cut it short, Joe, because it makes me feel like cheering just to think it over again, and if I cheer now I'll wake the baby and have to walk the floor with him, and he's heavier than that Jerry prisoner at Cantigny any night of the week.

Well, next morning we sails up New York Bay, with about steen hundred little boats wiggling around us and whistles shrieking and people on the shores of the island where the high buildings are shouting and waving, and us fellows all perched on every part of the transport that was big enough for a flea to stand on. Al Brady got on the top edge of one of the big chimneys of the craft (nautical, hey, Joe?) and nearly fell in, which I guess would have put out the fires all right, all right. When we passes the Statue of Liberty, which was sort of waving her arm at us, I tells her, "Lib, old lady, if you ever want to see me again you'll have to turn around to do it."

AND then we coasts up to the dock in Hoboken and gets all tied up after considerable whistling and shoving by lots of little tugs. I was beginning to get so excited that I wouldn't have noticed if the President of the U. S. had stepped up and said "Hello, Walt." I'd got about half through thinking up the ways I was going to spend my money that night in the Big Town, when a fellow in cits rushes up and asks me, "Any Manhattan guys around? I'm a reporter and I want a couple of good stories." And, Joe, he spoke regular language, and though his words were just plain words, they sure sounded sweet to me. You get sick of that Frenchy parlez vous seven days in the week.

"Have you been in the trenches?" the reporter goes on. This, to me, Joe. Had I been in the trenches! I didn't stop to argue with him, because his clothes had caught my eye, they looked so funny. Been a long time since I'd seen a guy in cits, and I just couldn't keep my hands off him. I felt his coat once or twice and says, "Nice suit, Bo. How much did she set you back? I got to buy one myself, you see."

"'Bout forty-five," he comes back, and I laughed politely at the joke. Then we all had to get our packs and tin lids and file down the gang-plank to the dock, and when I takes my first step on good old American soil I does it hard, with both feet, and I says to them, "You, feet, you stay where you're put from now on. No more of this foreign stuff for you." Meaning to stay in America, Joe, not the dock. And people on the dock looks at me pitying. Guess they thought my legs had shell-shock, the way I came off the gang-plank.

We had about half an hour on the dock, during which the Red Cross girls fed us regular American rolls and coffee, not boiled weeds, and a guy from a telegraph company sends telegrams for us to our folks. I told my wife, "I'm back. This cook don't leave this job any more." Knew she'd understand that, Joe.

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BURSTS AND DUDS

A large draft of negroes came into one of the replacement camps in this country. The exasperated personnel staff was having its troubles, and one of the men, whose duty it was to find out the men's home addresses, asked:

"Where did you come from?"

"Oh," was the reply, "Ah just got off'n the train out hyer."

"Dam it all, I knew you just came in, but where from?"

"Does y'all mean where is Ah was before Ah come hyer?"

"Yes, that's what I mean."

"Oh, Ah was in jail, in Pine Bluff."

"We are all militarist now," said Representa- Kirby of Arkansas.

"I was being shaved in a barber shop the other day when a grizzled chap in a captain's uniform came in. He saluted smartly and seated himself in the chair next to my own.

" 'Haircut,' he said in gruff tones.

" 'How would you like it cut, sir?' the barber asked.

"The captain, who was baldish, answered, gruffer than ever:

" 'Line up the hairs and number off to the right. Odd numbers each want a half-inch. Dress smartly with bay rum and brilliantine. Then dismiss.' "—*Washington Star.*

The AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY wants original, humorous stories of the service. It will pay each week the sum of twenty dollars for the best original joke of fifty words or less; ten dollars for the next best, and five dollars for the third. One dollar will be paid for each joke accepted. This offer limited to those eligible to membership in the American Legion.

Address manuscripts to The Editor, AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY, 19 West 44th Street, New York City, giving your name, present address, the organization you served with during the war and the period in service. Manuscripts will not be returned.

A company of white troops in the trenches had been enduring a severe gassing for several days when they were finally relieved by a company of negroes. A German prisoner, captured shortly after, was asked how the Yanks fought, and replied:

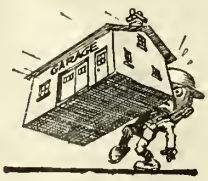
"Ve gassed dem und ve gassed dem till dey vas black in der face, und still dey came forward."

Little boy, looking at soldier with spiral leggings: "Say, Jimmie, let's ask him how he screws his legs into those twisted pants."—*Oteen.*

The doctors were holding a consultation beside the bed of a soldier who was to have an operation.

"I believe," said one of the surgeons softly, "that we should wait and let him get a little stronger before cutting into him."

Before the other surgeon could reply, the patient, who had overheard, turned to the nurse with a grin and remarked: "What do they take me for—a cheese?"—*Ontario Post.*



Upon being asked why he deserted a negro replied: "Well, suh, them scrapnell didn't scare me none and I wasn't much afeared of them ginades, but when a white man says them is goin' to shoot a garage at me, ma feet just taken me away from there!' '

"O'Shea," said the captain sternly, "I saw you running from a boche this morning as the devil were after you; you had thrown away your rifle and——"

"Yis, sor, Oi know it, sor, but ye see Oi had just slipped a live hand-grenade in his pocket, and——"

"I see," said the captain.

Governor Praises Purpose of Legion

Providence, July 2, 1919.

I EXTEND to you my heartiest encouragement in the publication of THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY and my earnest hope that it will meet with most generous and deserved success.

Within the entire history of our country, there has been no time so important as the present to spread the principles of Americanism and to thoroughly Americanize every citizen of this country, and every person who intends to become a citizen of this country. Alarming revelations are daily appearing, which indicate that a large number of persons in our midst, well organized, and saluting no flag except the red banner of anarchy, are plotting and scheming in criminal conspiracy the utter destruction of constitutional government, founded on the consent of the governed, and supported by a system of just laws, giving liberty to the person and protection to honestly acquired property.

Our government affords the largest opportunity to its citizens to pursue happiness in their own way and to promote the general welfare of all. It demands in return loyalty, obedience and unity. This form of government must be preserved and citizenship within it must be held sacred.

THE school, the press and all the educational forces of this country should instruct the people daily in the fundamental principles of our constitution, and in the responsibilities of citizenship. From American officials, charged with the enforcement of law, is demanded more courage and more force. Our liberties must not be abused and made to furnish a defense for the violation of the crimes of espionage, anarchy and treason. Intent is the essence of crime in whatever form it may appear, and virile Americanism will call a crime a crime and an outrage an outrage. It will demand justice and reparation for the guilty.

I cheerfully welcome the publication of THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY and trust it will be read by every man, woman and child in the land. It cannot fail as a tremendous force in preserving the rights and liberties for which millions have offered their lives. Yours very sincerely,

R. LIVINGSTON BEECKMAN,
Governor of Rhode Island.

THE BULLETIN BOARD

Legislation is about to be introduced in Congress providing for the re-establishment of the Naval Militia under Federal control but providing for its incorporation into the Navy in time of war, not as a separate organization but to be distributed among the various classes of the Naval Reserve. This recognizes the fact that in time of peace the functions of a Naval Reserve are two-fold: First, to organize and equip the officers and men who are already trained; second, to train additional officers and men. For the first purpose the Federal government is unquestionably the best agency, but for the second it would seem that the states, acting under Federal control and with Federal aid, can obtain the best results. In time of war both branches of the reserve would merge into one and that one a purely Federal body.

The epaulets and cocked hat which have been part of the naval officers' full dress and the special full dress coat have been abolished by recent order of Secretary Daniels. Mr. Daniels said the war has shown that the ordinary service uniform is suitable for formal and informal occasions, and that the cost of full dress equipment, very severe for struggling naval officers, is an unnecessary expense.

The House Special Elections Committee recommenced on July 7th its investigations into the right of Victor Berger to a seat in the House of Representatives. Adjournment till then had been taken at Mr. Berger's request for time to prepare evidence.

No American silk manufacturer has yet been able to reproduce the victory campaign ribbon. There are eighteen distinct dyes in the ribbon, and none of the patterns submitted has yet been approved.

After-war revelations show that some of the most powerful guns defending New York were camouflaged in rose gardens in Long Island. This giant artillery was not only camouflaged with paint but with artificial shrubbery changed with the seasons of the year.

The British Navy has stopped the practice of sinking dangerous enemy mines at sea. Countless mines swept from the North Sea are now in a London plant where they are being rendered harmless. Robbed of their danger, the metal will be put to peacetime uses.

Toward the end of the war the German Navy paid the French Navy the high compliment of designing its submarines on the French model. Sir Philip Watt, late chief constructor of the British Navy, said that these submarines were the most successful the Germans had.

"Aviation in the Navy is strictly a sea business. We have resisted every suggestion that we form an amalgamated service. The Navy air force is as much a part of the fleet as destroyers, submarines or cruisers."

This is Secretary Daniels' answer to the suggestion, made before the Senate Committee on Naval Affairs, that all the air forces of the country be combined.

The centuries old sway of the tribes of Arab horsemen of the great deserts has been effectually broken by the use of airplane scouts and armored motor cars.

Depositaries for soldiers' money have been opened by the Red Cross in co-operation with the American Bankers' Association. This plan, which has the indorsement of the War Department, is intended to protect soldiers' money upon their discharge and to furnish free transmission for the money to banks in soldiers' home towns or to indicated individuals.

Emergency officers of Classes I and II who desire discharge at some point other than their normal destination upon their return from France, may, if their commanding officers state they can be spared, be sent to the demobilization center nearest their homes, according to a recent Army order.

The Institution of Naval Architects in England, the leading organization of its kind in the world, has admitted women as associates.

All six of the high-speed battle-cruisers now under construction will probably be assigned to the Navy's Pacific fleet. The Navy Department has divided the main force of the Navy into two fleets of about equal size, one for the Pacific and the other for the Atlantic.

A British field gun which was tested to some extent during the closing stages of the war has now been perfected to such a point that it is said to be considered the best of its kind in the world. It is said that the new gun will fire the 18½-pound shell used in the ordinary quick-firer a greater distance and with more rapidity than has ever been attained with a field gun before. The range increase is said to be more than 3,000 yards over the old field gun and the new weapon can discharge twenty-eight rounds a minute.

Citizens of Pittsburgh and Allegheny Counties are planning to build the highest tower in the world as a monument to their soldiers and sailors in the great war. The tower will reach 2,000 feet, and will serve as a combination of amusement palace, airplane signal, weather station, and convention hall. The last mentioned will be in the concrete base of the tower and will seat 15,000 persons.

While the Big Four were discussing what to do with the Kaiser, Wilhelm has been literally sawing wood. Official announcement from the Imperial residence a short time ago said that the All Highest has cut up 5,000 trees, but it did not say since when. It was not so long ago that the Imperial Headquarters were making other sorts of official announcements.

The French Government is preparing a volume giving the record of American co-operation in the war. A copy of the volume, the Paris *Temps* says, will be given to every American soldier who served in France.

Men are needed for the merchant marine. Philip Franklin, of the Federal Employment Bureau in Chicago, has issued a call in which he explains the procedure in the case of the inexperienced men. They are first made apprentice seamen, stewards, or firemen, according to their choice. They agree to serve one year and are placed on big sea-going training ships for two months training, on pay. After this the apprentices ship in merchant crews at the full pay of their rating, which for ordinary seamen is $55 a month, for stewards $60, and for firemen $75, board and quarters included. The minimum age for applicants is eighteen years.

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The United States Marine Corps is issuing a war service certificate to all who served in the Corps between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918. This certificate is given in addition to the regular discharge certificate and is suitable for framing.

South Americans are flocking into the air service of the United States Army in order to acquire the training necessary for opening an extensive commercial air industry when they return to South America, after their term of enlistment.

Aerial ambulances may not be uncommon in a few years if the plans of Major S. M. Strong of the Medical Corps work out. Major Strong is post surgeon at Carlstrom and Dorr Fields, Florida, and is working over the details of ambulance air planes that will carry from two to fifteen patients.

A certain much-mentioned place is paved with good intentions. A Brooklyn man refused to tie a piece of red cloth to the end of a load of lumber as a warning signal because he thought it unpatriotic, when he used a small American flag instead, a police magistrate reprimanded him and fined him two dollars.

BACK IN AMERICA

(*Continued from page 20*)

WE didn't get to the city at all that night. Out at Camp Upton, where they took us, we had to go through the process to make sure we wouldn't import any cooties, which same animals you know. They don't get by the customs men here, and the business took most of the next day. But that night a bunch of us got twenty-four hours' leave, and off we went.

You got no idea, old socks, of the feeling of getting on a regular train, where they isn't any "Cheveaux 8 hommes 40" painted on the ceiling, and where a fellow sits all in one car, not in a little coop, like the compartment wagons on the Frenchy railroads. But I keep forgetting you've been in this country before. I darn near forgot I had till I got here.

Ed Mulligan and Al Brady was all for going to the movies, but I said no, I'd seen enough movies, I just wanted to stand on the street and watch how Americans acted. I was feeling about ready to blow up and bust, and I thought it would be safer to stay out in the open. So I takes up a place on what they call Times Square, which we never got to see when we left here for France, but which has a lot of life all the same. And take it from me, I didn't stand at attention or even parade rest, I just leaned up against a cigar store window with a package of butts and kept telling myself that I was home and not to act foreign. I kept flipping a quarter because regular money looked so good to me after francs and sous.

Well, the crowds go by, and lots of them give me the once over, what with my three service stripes and the little old ribbon on the manly bosom, and lots of Janes short-steps along, smiling at me, but I says to myself, "No, I'm a married man, and if not I couldn't sit still long enough to go on a party with you this eve."

My gosh, Joe, things are different in the U. S. A. from France. Right across from where I was standing was a bake shop with the windows all crowded with fancy cakes and sweets, just as plentiful as they was scarce in Neufchateau, when I last seen you. And there was I, all free, no orders, and able to walk right in and enjoy myself all I wanted. I got to thinking about how queer that was, when it struck me why didn't I do it, and so I did. I walks in the shop, and says to the guy standing by a table, "Give me a pie," and he says, "What kind?" and I says, "any kind, so's it American." Pretty soon he comes back with a slice about as wide as a bayonet and as long as the handle, and I says to him, "I said 'a pie,' not a razor blade, and I means what I say. Bring me a whole blamed pie toot sweet."

He looks surprised like, but I gets my pie, and it was some pie, Joe. Not like army chow, but some different. Then I tells the chap, "Combien," thinking it won't do any harm to show him I know French.

"Ah," he says, smiling, "I see you've been to France. Your check is ninety cents."

"Ninety cents!" I hollers. "For one pie? Holy Christmas! Ninety cents! I guess you've been to France, too," I says.

WELL, Joe, after I left him and got outside I got to thinking about what that reporter guy had said about his suit being $45, and the pie had made me suspicious, and I thought maybe he was right about the suit, so I walked along to where there was a lot of dummies in a window with clothes on, and I looks at the prices. Joe, as sure as I'm standing here, or sitting, really, those prices were something fierce. Wasn't one suit under thirty bucks, and me with a whole civy outfit to get again. Gee, it put me up a tree, all right, and then it began to get me mad. What right had these guys to stay home and raise the prices on my suits when I was arguing with Jerry? I had to have some clothes, not being allowed by law to go with none. And it made me sore, because after all the war hadn't been to this country and there was no reason I could see except that some guy was profiteering, which is about as mean in war time as cooties would be in peace days.

So I walked along, and a lot of folks jostled me and I had lost Eddie and Al, and I didn't know what to do. I tried to take in a show but they was all sold out, and I only got more peeved because there was no room for me, so I went to get a glass of wine, which I had got used to, 'count of the billet in that farm at Moncy. Well, Joe, you can imagine how I felt when the barkeep said he wasn't selling liquor any more, because of the prohibition law, and anyway I was in uniform. I had clean forgot that the U. S. A. had gone dry since we left, and the remembering only made me so mad I could hardly see the barkeep to tell him what was the matter with him to let that happen while I was away. Gee whiz, Joe, for a minute I almost wished I was back in the land where you can't get water to drink, only wine.

Out on the street again it got depressing, how many people there were going somewhere in such a hurry and no one that I knew or that knew me. I was getting madder and madder about the clothes and the pie and the wine, besides wondering where the gang

was, being lonesome. New York is a big city and a fine one, but it's no place for any man by himself. Then the last straw came when I asks a newsie for a paper and gave him a cent, and he said, "5 cents before two in the morning." "He means that the morning papers are five cents till two o'clock, Buddy," says a civy standing near.

"Oh," I says. "Dear, ain't it." "Yeh," he answers. "They're grafters, these newsboys." "You bet," I says. "Why, I just paid 90 cents for a pie, but in France—" and I started telling him about prices over there. But I hadn't more than started when I began to think he wasn't looking so interested. Then he up and says, "Well, good night, brother. I got to run along," and he left me cold.

"Oh, all right," I says, "I'm going back to camp."

I did, Joe, because it seemed almost as if these people in the city was kind of from a different world. All they wanted to talk about was shows and baseball and the weather, and they wasn't at all interested in what I wanted to talk about, which was how different the U. S. is from France, and what we did over there where you are, and such things. You know, Joe, people was all in such a hurry, too, not with time to be long-winded and polite, like the Frenchies.

BUT the next day I got to feeling better when word came along that we was going to entrain that night for the old home town. Well, when night came, and we got on the train, you can never guess what we found, so I'll have to tell you. Why, they had us in Pullman cars, regular, American sleepers! Good? Well, Joe, for me, when I had been expecting to travel like we did in France, like one-fifth of a horse, as you said the first time you saw their "cheveux 8" sign, I was just tickled all over. Didn't take me more than thirty seconds, I guess, to get into the hay, and I wiggled down like a duck. That Pullman berth maybe was no Ostermoor, but it was no Army cot either, and I guess it was about ten seconds more till I got as tickled as I was mad the day before.

Then I got to thinking maybe the folks in New York wasn't so far wrong after all. Maybe a million soldiers have come through that port, and the people must be all fed up on war yarns, and a service stripe is getting too common for them to go wild over. And as for the prices, maybe they was high, and maybe a few guys had made too much dough on them, but after all it had been war, and what could I expect, I asks myself? Anyway, here was I traveling in a sleeper like a regular man, in my own country, where I belonged and that belonged to me. And tomorrow, I thinks, I would be home and see the wife and kid, which I never had had a look at yet though it was named after me. And the war was won and I could get back to the old job again over to the factory, with the old lunch pail, which I wondered whether it was still hanging on the same hook in the kitchen.

Just then the train slows up for a switch or something, and a fellow outside hollers to the conductor:

"Whatcha got there, Bill?"

"Doughboys," says the conductor. "Back from Over There. 'Bout a million of 'em going home."

"Right," I yells out the window to him. "And going home for keeps, brother."

"Atta boy!" he calls after me as the train begins to roll along again. "You did it up proper over there. Good luck to you!"

I guess I forgot all the rest I wanted to tell you. But maybe it ain't so bad to be back in God's country again, where a man's a man and regular language is used and the khaki is hanging in camphor. Oh, Boy!

Your buddy in U. S. A.,

WALT.

The re-organization of the American Navy into two major fleets has become effective. Admiral Henry Baird Wilson hoisted his pennant on the flagship Pennsylvania in command of the Atlantic fleet, and Admiral Hugh Rodman took command of the flagship New Mexico of the Pacific fleet, which has sailed from Hampton Roads for the West coast. The Atlantic fleet will aggregate 314,350 tons and the Pacific fleet 324,140 tons.

THE END OF THE A. E. F.

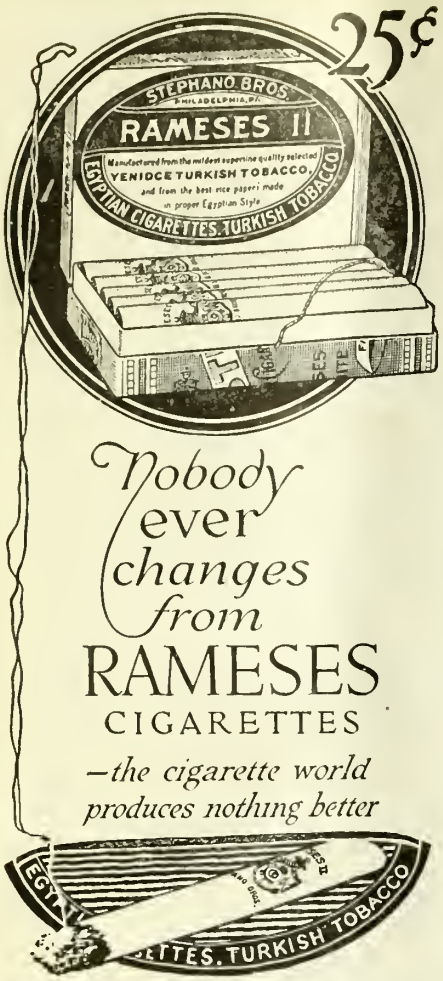
(*Continued from Page 7*)

overseas for duty has revealed, clearly, that a few representatives of the A. E. F. yearn to get back to the foreign lands they yearned to get away from a few months ago.

Who knows how many American ex-service men are thinking of Chateau Thierry, of Fere-en-Tardenois and of the tiny Ourcq this week? There are wooden crosses dotting the grain fields and gently rolling country which stretch away to Sergy, and beyond Fismes across the Hell Hole of the Vesle to the heights above the Aisne. This country, hallowed by the sacrifices America made in her first great participation in the World War, will be the theme of many mid-summer reveries. With the coming of autumn the thoughts of millions of Americans will turn to the Argonne-Meuse battlefield where our armies poured out their last full measures of devotion.

The end of the A. E. F.—here is a phrase to be followed by a large question mark. Certainly it is not a phrase embodying a question of fact. For there will be no end of the A. E. F. The troops, the commanders, the accoutrements may be brought home; but the great heart of the American Expeditionary Forces, its spirit which gave it a soul, remains in France. In the name of that spirit many Americans will return to France to reconsecrate themselves there to the splendid Americanism for which they fought and for which their comrades died.

A theatre for soldiers has been opened by service men at 55 West 27th Street, with seating facilities for 500.



JULY 18—A YEAR AGO

(*Continued from Page* 14)

bushes or farmhouses. It is difficult to think of such creaking, racking, ungainly mechanisms as tanks being heroes; but they are as heroic as many an infantryman and as any knight in armor who ever came to the aid of a foot soldier in distress.

At the end of the first hour all the divisions were on the blue line running across the lines of advance which was the first objective. Three objectives were set for the first day. Others would doubtless be set for the next day if these were taken. The great thing to the men was that they were not to stop here and dig trenches as they had been obliged to do in the Cantigny offensive, but were to continue advancing until casualties called a halt.

******

We had taken the Germans completely by surprise. We had outwitted the German Staff; and every French and American soldier with their quick intelligence knew that we had. The German trenches were scratches in the earth beside the strong defenses on the Somme, in the Ypres salient or in Champagne. They had held to the new system of open warfare, evidently convinced that they would be soon moving on; or if we attacked, that machine-gun nests would soon stay our advance.

Chips before a tidal wave, the Germans in the front line held up their hands in blank astonishment and demoralization. Troops in dugouts in the second line who were to rally in support in the elastic defensive system were hardly elastic enough on this occasion. They were asleep when the earth trembled and the crackling reports of shells broke in a storm on a tranquil summer's morning. On other occasions, German soldiers had gone to their positions in the midst of a bombardment of high explosives and fired through the rolling barrage, taking cover when the barrage arrived and rushing out again to meet the infantry advancing behind it. But here was an attack without any previous artillery preparation, which was not according to the rules.

"I guess the Hun saw we meant business this time," as one of our soldiers remarked. We had numbers, and supported by tanks, we moved with a systematic ardor of purpose which must have appeared most forbidding to an enemy who put his head out of a dugout and had to make up his mind whether he would be taken prisoner or die in his tracks. It is easy to talk about dying in your tracks, but hardly appealing when you are wakened out of a sound sleep in the chill morning air to resist guns and infantry which are perfectly wideawake.

ALL impatience from the months of stalling, all the misery of having to keep on the defensive, all the longing for the day when we should rush our opponent with a rain of blows were in the released spring which precipitated us into the attack. Youthful skill of America and veteran skill of France would not be denied. In the old days, opposing groups of primitive combatants used to choose champions who would decide the issue of battle in personal combat. The First and Second Divisions and the French divisions with whom they fought were, in something the same way, the champions of all the divisions of the Allies from Flanders to the Adriatic and of every man, woman and child of the Allied countries. Accordingly as these chosen soldiers fought and as they succeeded, the Allied world would feel the next day.

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In all accounts of offensives you read of this or that unit being "held up" by machine-gun fire from some strong point. Until this is cleared the line on either side cannot advance, as it is caught in enfilade. The result is that the unit which finds its flanks exposed as it pushes on when resistance is slight, is impatient, and sometimes thinks that the adjoining unit is not doing its part. We went forward in the usual waves followed by columns, that is, literally with one hand up in guard and the other ready to strike a quick blow. When a center resistance is developed the wave halts, taking what cover it can find, while the columns come up to its support in such a manner as the situation requires. They may be able to take care of the situation immediately with the help of rifle grenades; or trench mortars may have to be brought up; or in the last event, which means delay, an artillery concentration is requested. On July 18th we had the bit in our teeth. We did not bother with too nice details. We charged the machine guns because we found that the machine gunners in the early stage of the battle yielded; and we took the captured machine guns along with us to fight duels with other German machine guns.

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The Germans had been bringing up fresh divisions on the night of the 18th-19th against both the First and Second, and the First Division, when it attacked at four o'clock on the morning of the 19th, was to feel their effect and that of desperate machine-gun resistance, particularly on the left where the Second Brigade had been unable to go beyond the Missy ravine to its third objective on the 18th. General Summerall had moved his headquarters to a great cave at Couevres on the morning of the 18th; and there he was seated opposite his chief of staff, with the rest of his staff at other tables. Everything seemed to be going in as routine a fashion as if the First were in the trenches. The Second Brigade had been able to go only to the Paris-Soissons road, as the French on its flank were held up and it was under a merciless fire, while the First Brigade, which had advanced more successfully again, had its flank exposed. The tanks which had gone ahead to blaze the way for the Second Brigade had run into accurate artillery fire that had arrested their progress.

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EVERY battalion of the two divisions had its epic; every company had a story worth telling at length. Scores of incidents revealed coolness, daring, courage, resource and endurance; and more crosses were earned than could be bestowed in an action of such swirt processes that heroic deeds passed without notice. There was one incident which has a peculiarly American appeal. When General Summerall, who likes to see his men in action and talk with them, was down in the front

(*Continued on Page* 28)

100 PER CENT. MEN AND REEMPLOYMENT

(*Continued from Page* 15)

when the members of the National force are again only civilians, and scattered in all the different parts of the country and at all sorts of different occupations. We believe that the spirit will endure which led men to dash to the assistance of a wounded man at mortal risk.

MEMBERS of Posts of the Legion in cities throughout the country are doing this kind of work. They are getting in touch with men who have not yet found situations, or have been able to find only the kind of situation which does not give them the opportunity they are ambitious to find. Through the interest of the Post and its influence in the community, men are being every day helped into places which will give them the chance they are after. As the Legion grows and takes up this kind of service, more and more the problem of what we should do to further the best interests of the discharged men will vanish, leaving for us to grapple only with the problem of what is the best kind of service that all of us can render to the country.

THE SPIRITUAL "SPOILS OF WAR"

(*Continued from Page* 8)

men not as mere machines for fighting but counted themselves men and leaders of men, dealing with their commands accordingly, morale and morals were both high. As for the response of our soldiers, officers and enlisted men, everywhere, to a spiritual appeal and to the call to acquit themselves honorably, I can speak from an experience as varied as it was extensive. Greater respect for, or quicker appreciation of chivalry, honor, clean-living and loyalty could not well have been. The American soldier was contemptuous of what he expressively called "sob stuff"; he spotted unreality and sham wherever it showed its head, and he reverenced religion even when he fell short of professing it. He was shy of uplift efforts imposed upon him from above; he loathed a sugar-coated religious pill and any other traps that aimed to land him in the church's lap. But he welcomed every honest presentation of realities at the hands of spiritual leaders who were square in their methods and shared the common lot of the soldier.

Such soldiers were the hope of the war and they now, as citizens, are the hope of the country. They carry in them an undying fire kindled by the cause for which they fought. Most of us at this present moment are trying to express in terms of civil life the principles to which we are irrevocably committed. We cannot do otherwise if we are to remain loyal to our comrades who are *forever overseas*. Not a man of us has any desire other than to play them fair. It is more difficult for most of us to put our lives where they will count most for the commonwealth than it was for them. Then we were bent, all of us, at the front and at the back—if there was any difference between front and back—on a single purpose, which was to scale the topmost peak of victory. That has been done. It remains for us who survive to carry on where those who spilled their blood left off. It is, as it were, a relay race. They pass on the token to us. It is a fiery torch which can be fed only by the vitality of the man who holds it. The white light of its flame is made up of justice, and honor, courage and service for the commonwealth.

Now, as I interpret it, the motive and the hope of the American Legion is to conserve and use as a living, permanent force that lofty spirit which actuated the nation in the war. It is not to give us soldiers something new. It is to afford the best opportunity that can be secured for the activity of that which we already possess. Our spoils of war are not such as litter the field of battle or are wrung from a defeated foe. We demand neither territory nor money. Our spoils are spiritual spoils—power to see, power to feel, power to do. It is a power wrung from struggle and is stored within the manhood and womanhood of our war fellowship. It cannot be quiescent. It must be given room to act. It may not be left to the devices of the individual. It must be focussed under wise and daring leadership. All this the American Legion aims to accomplish so that our veterans' association will have a soul worthy of its great body and its illustrious traditions.

Fashions in battleships change almost as rapidly as they do in skirts. Two new war vessels, the South Dakota and the Indiana, which are to be built at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, are to be 6,000 tons greater in displacement than any other warship yet attempted by any nation. Some of their specifications are: length, about 700 feet; displacement, 45,000 tons; main battery, twelve 16-inch guns; cost, $30,000,000. Both ships will have oil-burning, electrically propelled engines.

Nearly 200 ships of the British Navy have been condemned and are to be sold to the highest bidder. The American Navy is also weeding out its obsolete vessels.

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JULY 18—A YEAR AGO

(*Continued from Page 26*)

line at night, he came to a company which had only fifty or sixty survivors. He asked who commanded the company, and a private stood up and saluted, saying, "I do, sir!" With such natural leaders as this we shall not want for officers.

When the First and the Second were back in their billeting areas and the men had slept and washed and eaten a square meal for the first time in a week, they were playing with the children as usual, or looking into the shop windows to see if there was anything they wanted to buy. They ate all the chocolate the Y. M. C. A. and the K. of C. had to offer. They smoked a good many cigarettes. And would they have a chance to go to Paris now on leave? They had an idea that they had earned that privilege, and it was agreed that they had, even those who had not won the cross. They wondered what kind of replacements would come to take the place of friends who had fallen. With all the new men the First and the Second would be different. No! The First and the Second had a character established which would mould the recruits into its likeness. The men were not boastful, indeed they were disinclined to talk of their exploits, but there was something in their attitude which said that they had known battle and had proved themselves. As for the glowing compliments of the French and the Croix de Guerre and the Medaille Militaire and the Legion of Honor medals they wished to bestow—well, this was very gratifying.

I HAVE written at length about the part the First and Second Divisions played, because it was influential in cracking the shell of the Marne salient and because it expressed the character of fighting in which other divisions, whose part in reducing the salient may not be given as much prominence, were to give the same gratifying account of themselves.

******

At the same time that General Mangin was driving toward Soissons, French and British divisions, in the face of stubborn defenses, were making sturdy attacks at the Rheims base of the salient in order to occupy German divisions with a threat in this direction; and also another American division, the Twenty-sixth, as well as the First and Second, was attacking on July 18th.

(*To be concluded next week.*)

Chesapeake Bay fortifications will be strengthened by the addition of big guns on railway mounts in accordance with plans now being made by War Department experts.

THE BULLETIN BOARD

(*Continued from Page 22*)

The first uniformed women in the A. E. F. have been decorated with the Distinguished Service Medal. Miss Grace D. Banker, who enlisted in the Signal Corps in December, 1917, organized a unit of 33 girls and served at General Headquarters at Chaumont for five months. Miss Banker was later on duty in charge of the American telephone exchange at the Peace Conference.

Private employment agencies are charging high prices to soldiers and sailors and marines who go to them seeking jobs. It is said that one ex-soldier was offered a position at $75.00 a week on condition that he pay the employment agency a week's salary.

The A. E. F. up to June 1, 1919, cost the country $1,839,787,989. The total amount expended by the War Department from April 6, 1917, to June 1, 1919, is $14,544,610,223, a trifle of about $18,000,000 a day.

Airplanes have been successfully used in the direction of long-range artillery fire from Fort Hancock, New Jersey. Observers in Curtis planes directed 12-inch gun fire on a target 26,000 yards out at sea.

Americanism—*By Thomas E. Campbell*

Governor of Arizona

EVERY true American thrilled with pride as he read the details of the organization of the American Legion at St. Louis. The spirit exhibited at that time was one of the valuable results of the expenditure of blood and money forced upon our nation by the exigencies of war. What made us rejoice the most was the honest, earnest, effective Americanism that was evident. There was no taint of the rotten, essentially dishonest sentimentality that tries to insist that the "brotherhood of man" principle must necessarily shackle and enslave the most fit and the really effective workers of the world in order to bring about a condition of "equality" for the less fit and for those who are unwilling to pay the price in sacrifice and fatigue without which success worth while is unattainable.

Pledged to unselfish service for America, the American Legion has already, even before it is out of its swaddling clothes, performed a splendid service for our country. It has awakened in thinking men and women a realization of the possibility, as well as the necessity, of strengthening American institutions and educating both our own people and the stranger within our gates to the thoroughness with which the American constitution guarantees to every citizen, man or woman, rich or poor, absolute equality not only before the law, but in opportunities to acquire wealth and better living conditions. It has helped us to realize that where this equality seems to have collapsed it is curable, since the evil has resulted from the failure of the individual citizens to protect themselves in their rights, and not through the fault of our Constitution. These failures are usually due to laziness on the part of our citizens, or a lack of appreciation of the worth of the rights they have not valued enough to defend. But in every case the ability to recover those rights is theirs should they have the will to invoke the powers insured them by our Constitution and the brains and the willingness to pay in sacrifice of time and comfort for the return of the full privileges of American citizenship of which they have allowed themselves to be bereft.

The work of the American Legion has emphasized the possibility and the necessity for a League of Americans, made up of men and women who are impelled by the same kind of patriotism. This spirit is nothing new. It is the patriotism of Washington, of Lincoln, and of Theodore Roosevelt. It is the patriotism that has for its slogan: "AMERICA FIRST." It is the antithesis of that impersonal internationalism which insists that the man who devotes himself to increasing the wealth, strengthening the industries, and augmenting the power and influence of the United States is not a good citizen and that the most desirable kind of American is one who is interested in the impossible job of reforming and bettering the conditions of the world at large.

All well balanced Americans now view with horror the group of socialists, bolsheviks, anarchists and other noisy radicals whose fulminations we allowed to continue without protest prior to war times. In former times we merely smiled in the fatuous knowledge of our own superiority and felt that they could do no real harm. We have learned since then that the German government was financing many of these apparently altruistic groups because they knew their activities would harm America and weaken us in the time of stress. We have learned by bitter experience that they have caused vast harm, not only through the consequent wanton destruction of property and a vast loss in wages to our working people, but also in the enormous loss to the nation of the possibilities for positive good wasted because we failed to properly train embryonic citizens and left the shaping of their ideas and ideals to agents who, for pay or because of distorted and fanatical obsessions, were interested in the spread of wrong and often criminal beliefs.

At the present moment there is an active propaganda, organized and backed by quite a number of publications, some of which have wide circulation, the avowed purpose of which is the destruction of the present form of government in the United States. These agitators desire to substitute for our Constitution a system controlled by themselves through which a large portion of our citizens shall be eliminated from any share of the government. Their plans also include the withdrawal from these citizens of protection of any sort, particularly the protection of their right to the possession of property. Boldly stated, their idea is to outlaw all those who, by the acquirement of property, have proven their ability to succeed in the management of business, and of those who have in the past been enough interested in the problems of government to be willing to exert themselves to secure the direction of affairs. In their places, they would put the proven failures and the unfit among whom they would distribute the wealth acquired in the past by others.

I can conceive of no greater service than teaching through our schools and through organized propaganda, made possible by some "League of Americans," how thoroughly absolute equality of opportunity is guaranteed in this country by our Constitution. It should not be necessary to do this, but the presence of numerous groups of active enemies of our form of government, which include college professors and people of education and apparent intelligence, show that we are facing a condition and not a theory. These people, rebelling against the possession of large fortunes by various individuals, do not seem to be able to realize that the wealth of these individuals usually proves the desirability of our system. It was because these men had equal chances with others, that they were able to get and hold the things they were willing to work and make sacrifices for. They cannot seem to understand that the man without wealth has usually been unwilling to pay the price in self-denial, effort and thrift, without which it is impossible to secure the means and

(*Continued on Page* 30)

"CAPTAIN KID"

THIS young and joyous imitator of his dad's military valor appeared on a recent cover of JUDGE.

JUDGE covers are not merely well drawn and interesting, or pleasing to the eye. What has made them noted and of enduring popularity in print form is their cleverness, their humanness, their faithful depiction of the traits of people.

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TEN CENTS ON ALL NEWSSTANDS

AMERICANISM

(*Continued from Page 29*)

the training requisite for successful endeavor.

I would suggest that this "League of Americans" should not only devote itself to the teaching of the value and the dignity of American citizenship, but that it use its influence to secure, among other things:

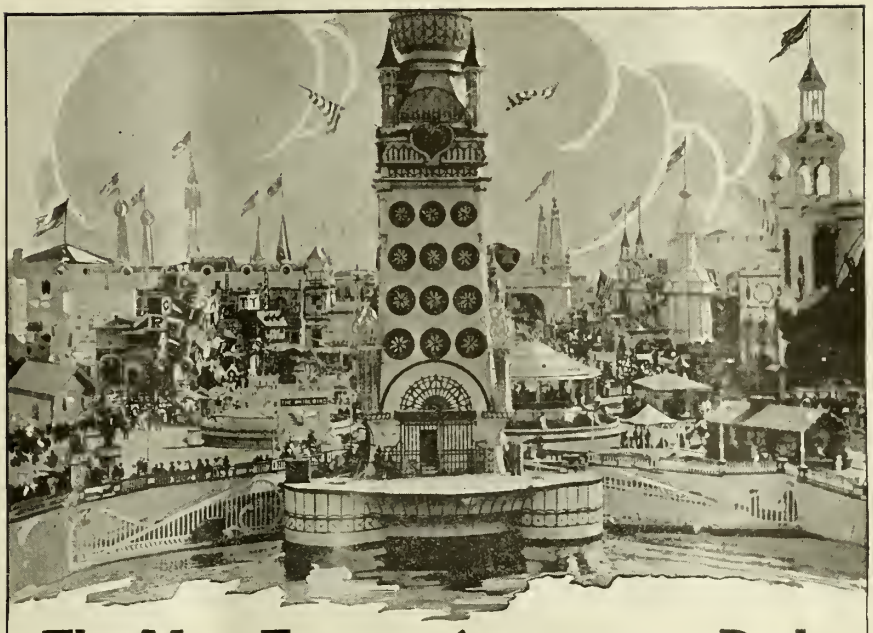
Safeguarding of American industries and insuring the permanence of the jobs of American workmen by an adequate tariff without regard to what effect such action might have on the industries of other countries.

A nation-wide policy of military training for every American boy at that formative period of his life when the discipline, life in the open, physical training and creation of desirable manly ideals, will be of most advantage to him preparatory to a career in civil life. It is hardly necessary to point out that a reserve force of 20,000,000 trained soldier citizens will be a better guarantee of peace for America than all the treaties that shifty-minded diplomats can put on scraps of paper.

No less important will be the necessity of convincing every civilized nation that even the slightest interference with the rights of an American citizen will have to be accounted for. When this has been done, the United States will have accomplished more than it could in any other way to make the world safe for democracy.

Finally, I feel that steps should be taken to emphasize the sacredness and the dignity of American citizenship. The acquiring of citizenship should be made an impressive function. Citizenship should carry with it essential privileges denied to aliens. Aliens not intending to qualify for citizenship should be allowed to remain in the country only on suffrance and under a system of registration and reporting to authorities that will make them understand that this country is something more than a vast accumulation of careless seekers after wealth to be exploited by every hungry foreigner wishing to refill his depleted coffers.

The Eagle's wings have grown since 1914. In that year, the United States was fifth in the amount of money appropriated for military air service, and Germany was first. The respective appropriations were $300,000 and $45,000,000. When the armistice was signed, the United States was second in number of men in the air service, with Great Britain first. For the year 1919-1920, Great Britain has appropriated $330,000,000. Congress is now considering our future expenditure for this branch.



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