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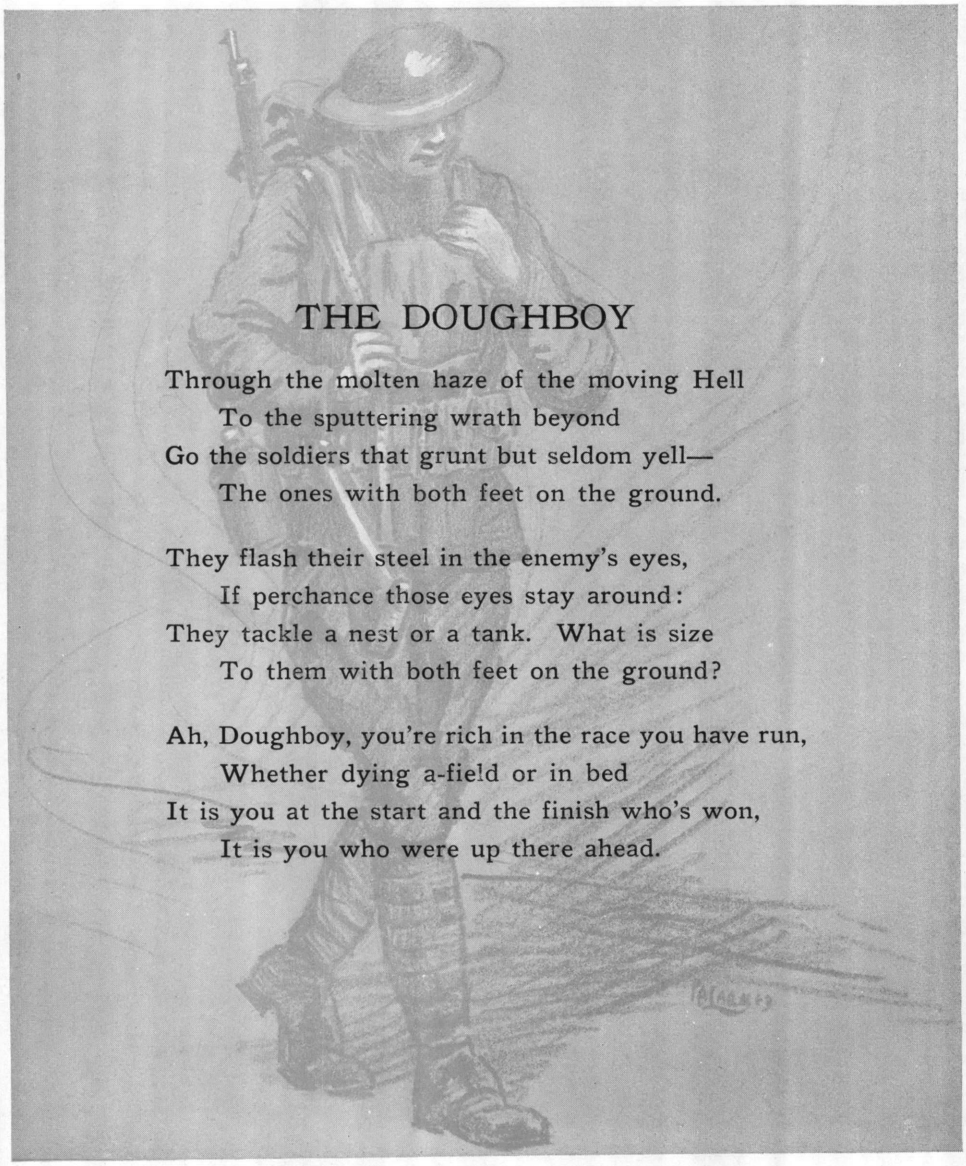


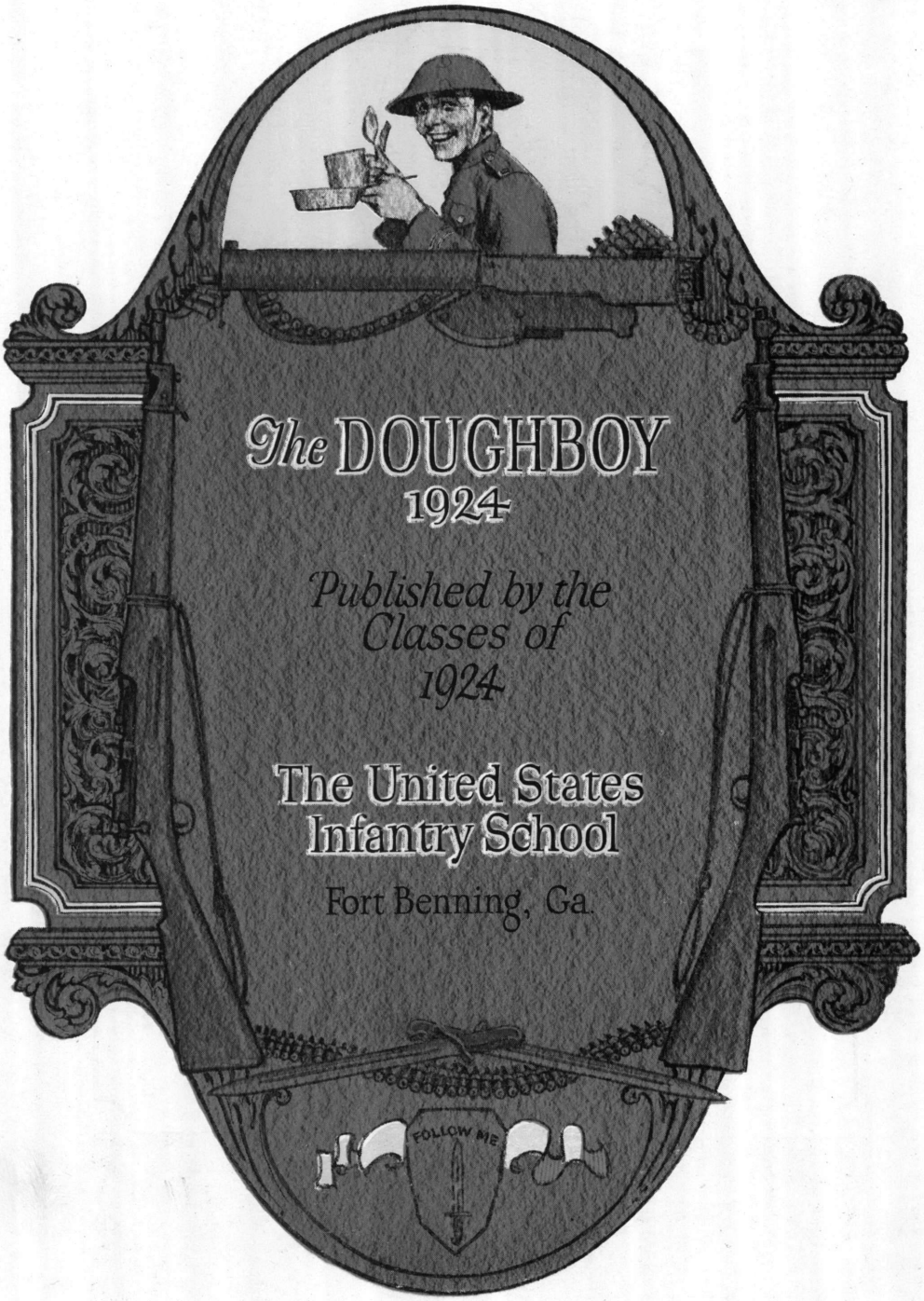
THE DOUGHBOY

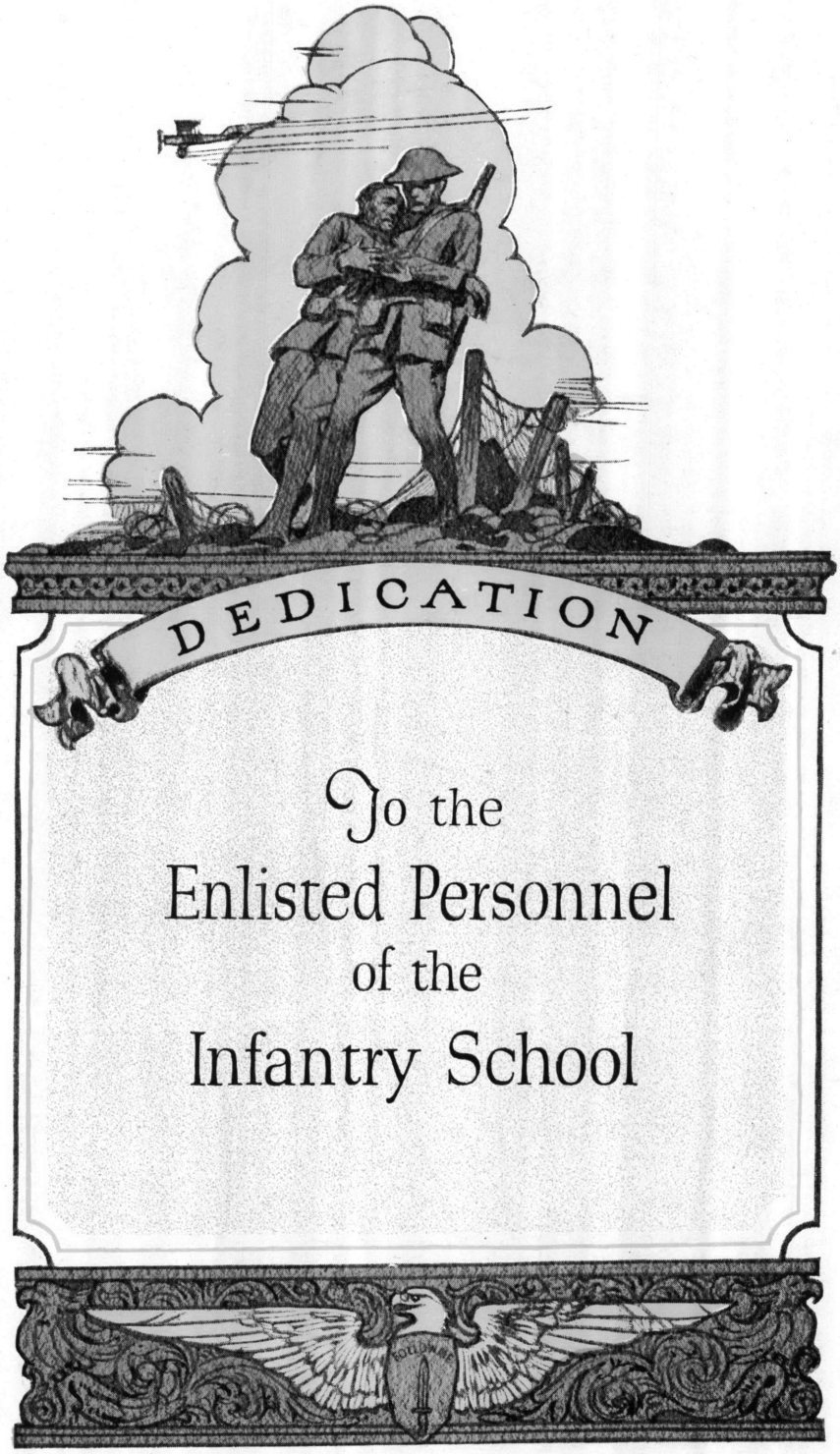
Through the molten haze of the moving Hell
To the sputtering wrath beyond
Go the soldiers that grunt but seldom yell—
The ones with both feet on the ground.

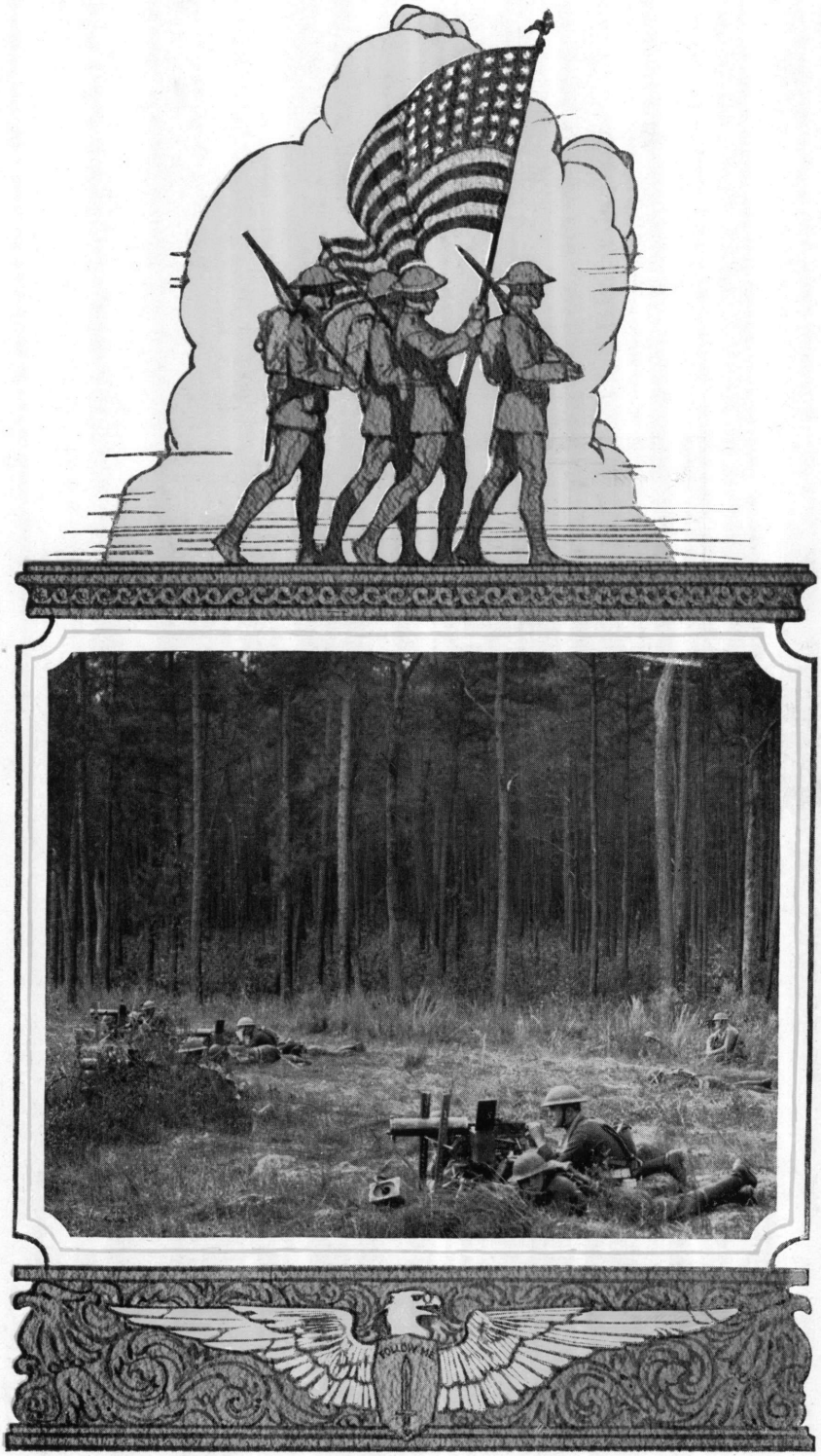
They flash their steel in the enemy's eyes,
If perchance those eyes stay around:
They tackle a nest or a tank. What is size
To them with both feet on the ground?

Ah, Doughboy, you're rich in the race you have run,
Whether dying a-field or in bed
It is you at the start and the finish who's won,
It is you who were up there ahead.

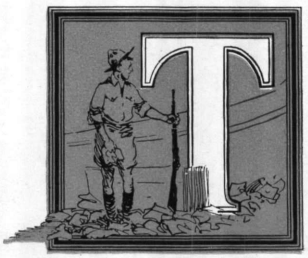
F B


The DOUGHBOY
1924
Published by the
Classes of
1924
The United States
Infantry School
Fort Benning, Ga.
FOLLOW ME


DEDICATION
To the
Enlisted Personnel
of the
Infantry School


FOLLOW ME

FOREWORD



HE STAFF, thoroughly aware of its shortcomings, presents this, *The* 1924 DOUGHBOY, with the hope that your pleasure may equal their travail.

FOLLOW ME

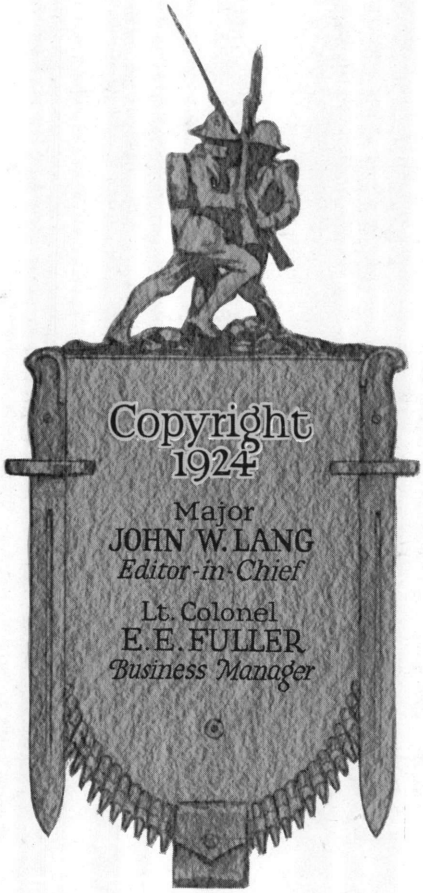
Honored be—Follow me!
Emblem of our Infantry—
For the right—with all our might
Through the weary day and night.

Follow Me! Means no retreat—
Ever onward—foes to meet
To victory, death but ne'er defeat—
Follow me—There's no retreat!

So honored be—Follow me!
Symbol of our Infantry.
In time of Peace—Follow me!
Commands strenuous endeavor.

Observation of the Golden Rule—
Striving onward—Shirking never
Our watchword on the highest goal
Standard of Legion—

Emblazoned be—Follow me!
Emblem of our Infantry.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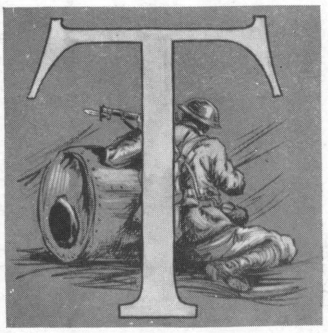
THE INFANTRY SCHOOL



THE OLD ADAGE "Great oaks from small acorns grow" has never had better exemplification than found in the growth of the Infantry School. Starting seventeen years ago as a very small bubble on the surface of the Army's training pool, it has become not only the largest special service school in the United States but also in the world.

History tells us that as far back as 1826 there was established at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, an Infantry School of Practice, having to do with the training of foot soldiers in musketry and Infantry tactics. However, it was not until the year 1907 that the present conception of the Infantry School took form, for it was in this year that General MacArthur, while commanding the Pacific Division realized the necessity of co-ordinated training of the Infantry, especially for greater efficiency in the use of the rifle, and consequently directed the organization of a School of Musketry at the Presidio of Monterey, California.

There practical and theoretical instruction in the use of small arms and the theory of machine gun fire was given to the selected officers and men of the division. There was also organized a Department of Experiment, a small edition of the same Department now functioning at the Infantry School.

The courses were of three months duration and the classes were necessarily small, never consisting of more than eighty officers and men. The start in the right direction had been made and greater results were to follow shortly.

The Monterey school was the first step taken toward battering down the time worn theory that wars were won by mechanicians and technicians instead of by Infantry in attack with rifle and bayonet and the auxiliary weapons. It took a big step toward proving to the service that there is no sphere of training so vitally important as that of the Infantry. It succeeded in establishing a truth clearly demonstrated by the World War, that the most vital role in combat is played by the foot soldier and that on a highly trained and efficient Infantry rests the ultimate success of all armies.

As the excellent results of the Monterey school became apparent thruout the service, the value of this training was recognized and efforts were

made to have the school taken over as an Army institution. This was achieved in 1913 and, christened the School of Musketry, it was moved to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, the location of the School of Fire for Field Artillery.

While the Fort Sill reservation partially met the increased needs of this important training scheme and provided opportunity for cooperative work with the Artillery, it was never satisfactory from the larger viewpoint of all-round Infantry training. Finally upon our entry in the World War in 1917 the Artillery's need for expansion gradually crowded out the School of Musketry and led to instruction in Infantry tactics and arms being given at three widely separated centers.

First, the Small Arms Firing School was established at Camp Perry, Ohio; this was followed by the Machine Gun School at Camp Hancock, Georgia, while the remaining departments of Infantry Instruction continued to function at Fort Sill.

From the start this was a very unsatisfactory condition of affairs and ultimately led to the consideration of a site for an Infantry School where would be combined the triple headed training centers of the Infantry arm.

In selecting a location for this consolidated school, there were a number of special requirements to be considered in addition to the customary features necessary in a camp site. Chief among these were climatic conditions which would permit uninterrupted work the entire year; a large variety of terrain for unrestricted use as a class "B" range; a location near the center of population and within easy access to a seaport; and finally adequate rail facilities so that the several divisions which might be trained at such a school could be quickly moved.

The first steps toward selecting a location were taken in June 1917 and between this date and September 1918, a lapse of sixteen months, a number of sites were considered. In practically every case the present location was first choice and finally the matter was sifted down to a decision between this and a location at Fayetteville, North Carolina.

The Artillery already having selected the Fayetteville site for a firing school, a board which convened in September 1918, reached the decision to locate the Infantry School near Columbus, Georgia, and accordingly proceeded eventually to purchase one of the largest tracts of land ever bought by the government of any nation. The Infantry School as it stands to-day, embraces 97,000 acres and includes a varied terrain ideally suited to Infantry training.

Here were moved the Small Arms Firing School, the Machine Gun

School and the School of Musketry and for the first time in the history of our army there was established an all-Infantry training center. Here was laid the foundation of a plan of progressive training which still remains the guide to the development of our doughboys.

The first school buildings were located on the Columbus-Macon Road, some eight miles north of the present school headquarters. This location gradually proving inadequate, it was determined to move the entire plant to another spot on the reservation, a plateau along the Chattahoochee River and Upatoi Creek, nine miles south of Columbus was selected and in June 1919 the school was moved lock, stock and barrel to its present location.

Under the original plans, the Secretary of War had authorized the purchase of about 115,000 acres of land, the expenditure of approximately $3,600,000 for the project and directed that accomodations be provided for 24,000 troops. These plans were formulated exactly twenty-three days prior to the signing of the Armistice, and concurrent with the ending of the great struggle came a revision of the entire Infantry School scheme to fit peace time requirements.

On December 26th, 1918, the construction features were cut down so as to accomodate 10,000 men and this was subjected to a further slice on January 20th, 1919, when the War Plans Division directed the Construction Division to prepare estimates for only 5040 men.

This estimate was submitted on January 25th, 1919, and on January 27th it was recommended that the area be reduced from 115,000 acres to approximately 98,000 to conform with the reduction of the intended personnel to 5040. On March 8th, 1919, both proposals were approved by the Assistant Secretary of War who directed the construction and purchase of real estate to be resumed so as to provide for approximately 5000 officers and men on 98,000 acres of land. The cost of the land was to be about $2,600,000; the cost of construction not to exceed $6,600,000, making the total cost not in excess of $9,200,000.

The project went swiftly ahead, lands were acquired and temporary barracks built as rapidly as possible until on June 27th, 1919, when the Secretary of War directed that all purchase of real estate and construction work cease. The fate of the Infantry School hung in the balance and it was not until nine months later and after great efforts on the part of the War Department that Congress decided to continue the project and insure its

permanence. The battle for the survival of the Infantry School was won after it had apparently been lost a dozen times.

The first student classes reported to the Infantry School on December 2nd, 1918 to take a Combined Course, lasting until February 22nd, 1919. This was followed by another class starting on March 15th and graduating September 30th of the same year.

These first classes were necessarily small and in the ten months from December 1918 until October 1919 a total of 161 officers of the Regular Army graduated. The majority were junior officers and commissioned during or after the emergency.

In October 1919 the first long class was established, known as the Basic Course. This same year the first National Guard and Reserve Officers' Class was organized. A total of 115 Regular Army Officers and 27 National Guard and Reserve Officers graduated in the term 1919—1920, the student personnel still continuing to be small due to the scanty appropriations, and the fact that the fate of the Infantry School as a permanent institution hung in the balance.

It was not until the Spring of 1920, following the bill appropriating $1,000,000 for the completion of the construction started and the purchase of real estate, that a decision was reached making the Infantry School a permanent service institution. Following this the student classes were increased by leaps and bounds and in 1920—21 were graduated the largest number of men ever turned out at Benning.

In that year the first Field Officers' Class and Company Commanders' Class were started. The Basic Class was continued in two sections, due to its large size and the National Guard and Reserve Officers' Classes also showed a large increase in attendance. In all 644 officers were graduated.

These same classes were organized for the year 1921—22, with the addition of the General Officers' and Refresher Courses. The name of the Company Commanders' Course was changed to Company Officers' Course, without deviation in the curriculum.

For the next year the Basic Course was discontinued, due to the reduction in the commissioned personnel under the elimination act, and no lieutenants attended the Company Officers' Course except those who had been reduced from the grade of captain. This policy continued in vogue for the current year.

At the same time the name of the Field Officers' Class was changed to the Advanced Class, so at the present time we have the following courses presented:

General Officers' Course
Refresher Course
Advanced Course
Company Officers' Course
National Guard and Reserve Officers' Course

A notable achievement at Benning was the establishment of the first General Officers' Class in the history of the United States Army. This occurred during the term 1921—22 and consisted of but one officer, Brigadier General Fox Conner. His work was a general study of the work taught by the Infantry School coupled with observation of the application of these principles.

The establishment of this class had two fold effect. It gave increased dignity to the work in the eyes of the junior officers and signified the profound depth of the study of military art. It demonstrated beyond equivocation that in study the principles of war are never fully learned except in a relative sense.

General Conner was enthusiastic in his approval and praise of the Infantry School and the success of this first course led to its continuance in 1922-23 and the attendance of the following:

Brigadier General William D. Connor,
Brigadier General Richmond P. Davis,
Brigadier General Edwin B. Winans,
Brigadier General Malvern-Hill Barnum,
Brigadier General Leroy H. Irwin,
Brigadier General Frank Parker,

Realizing that numerous officers in the field grades needed to refresh themselves on matters of latest development in the Infantry, the War Department ordered the establishment of an abbreviated course of ten weeks duration to be called the Refresher Course.

On the 14th of November, 1921 the first Refresher Class reported and consisted of five colonels and five lieutenant-colonels, with service of from 23 years for the junior to 35 years for the senior.

The course continued until January 31st and the students departed after heartily indorsing the project; and, as one officer stated, "envying the junior officers who were fortunate enough to take the entire course."

The Advanced and Company Officers' Courses are of about equal duration; the Advanced class starting Sept. 15th, the Company Officers Class Oct. 1st, and both ending May 31st. It is about these classes that the school is built.

The National Guard and Reserve Officers' Class is of three months duration and in some years as many as two classes are held. This depends entirely on funds available. One class reported this year; starting March 1st and lasting through May.

A glimpse at the roster of graduates from the Infantry School gives us the following interesting figures and shows that a total of 1919 officers have been made efficient Infantry leaders:

		Officers Graduating	
1919			
	Regular Army		161
1920			
	Regular Army	115	
	National Guard	27	142
1921			
	Regular Army	583	
	National Guard & Reserve	61	644
1922			
	Regular Army	437	
	National Guard & Reserve	81	518
1923			
	Regular Army	370	
	National Guard & Reserve	84	454
		Total —	1919

The students for the current year number 231 from the Regular Army and 155 from the National Guard and Reserve, making a total of 386 who will graduate.

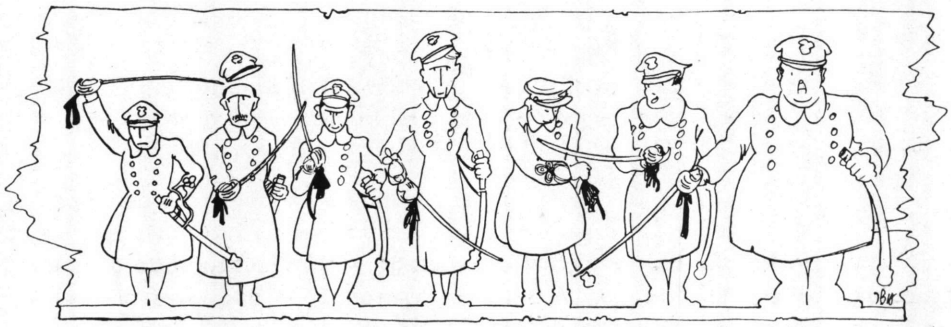
It is believed that this will be the approximate number to take the work each year. Now that the courses have passed through the earlier formative stages and are becoming better, it is thought with a continuous output of graduates averaging 350 per annum, the Infantry School can adequately supply the Regular Army, National Guard, R. O. T. C., O. R. C., and C. M. T. C.

The Infantry School offers great possibilities in case of a national emergency. It is the opinion that here would be located the great training center of Infantrymen and that instructors would be provided for Schools in the various corps areas. Fully 800 trained men could be graduated from Benning every ninety days; here might also be stationed the school for the 4th Corps Area. From four to five divisions could be trained here and dispatched to any given point within a minimum of time should the need arise; here would be the center of experimentation, development, technique and tactics of all Infantry weapons. The Infantry School wou'd become the center of wartime activities even as it is now leading the way in peacetime training.

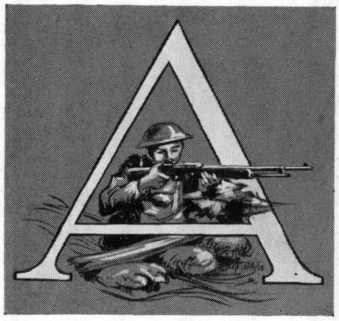
The Infantry School is dedicated to the Infantry and exists by and for the Infantry. The spirit underlying the institution is the same as that back of the Infantrymen, which spirit, to quote the words of an eminent and gallant soldier, himself a Doughboy.

"In response to America's call, wrote into the history of the World War an immortal record on the battlefields of France, winning at a cost of 89 percent of all American dead the greatest victory which has ever crowned the achievements of American arms.

"Which will continue by its willing and fearless acceptance of hardship and sacrifice to preserve all that is manly and noble in the military profession, and to insure to America the integrity of her splendid institutions whatever the source from which they may be threatened".



GENERAL HENRY L. BENNING



DISTINGUISHED Confederate General Henry Lewis Benning, after whom Fort Benning was named, was born in Muscogee County, Georgia, near the city of Columbus, on April 2nd, 1814. At the age of 17 he entered the University of Georgia and graduated in law as the first member of a class which contained many men of note and distinction. He was admitted to the bar at Columbus and in 1837 was appointed Solicitor-General of the Chattahoochee Circuit, a signal honor for a young man of his age.

In 1838 he was married to Miss Mary Howard, daughter of Colonel Seaborn Jones of Columbus. Shortly afterwards he resigned his position as Solicitor-General and resumed the practice of law in partnership with Colonel Jones. He was made a Justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia in 1853 and so served until 1859, becoming noted throughout the South.

In 1860 he was elected to the Convention of Georgia, went as a commissioner to the Virginia Convention in 1861, and following the outbreak of the Civil War entered the Confederate Service as Colonel of the 17th Georgia Regiment in August 1861.

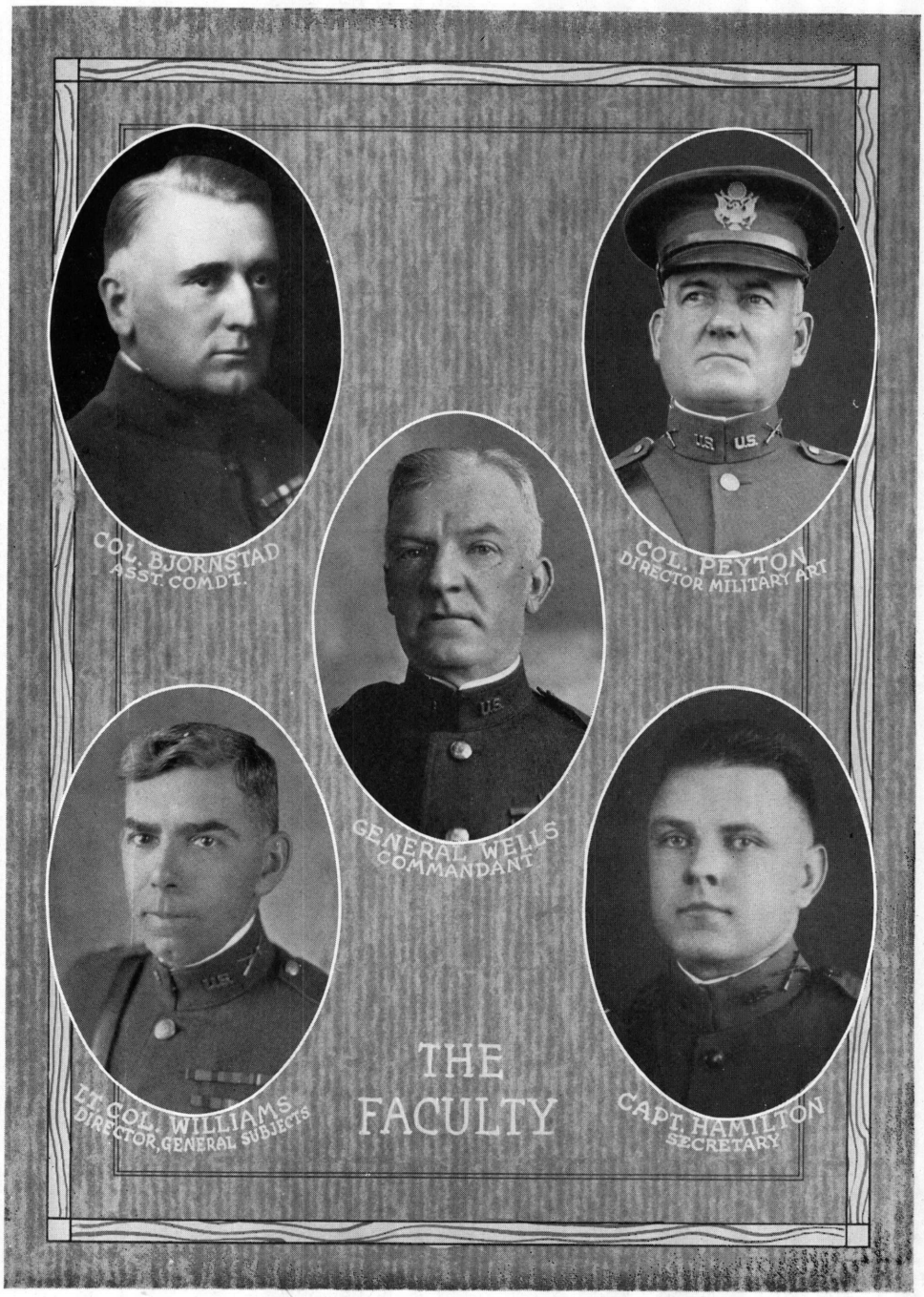
After commanding Toomb's Brigade of the Army of Virginia for several months, he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General. Thereafter he frequently commanded Hood's Division of the First Corps. For his coolness and gallantry he won the soubriquet of 'Old Rock.'

He participated in the Battles of Second Manassas, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Chickamauga, Wilderness, Thoroughfare Gap, Malvern-Hill, Lookout Valley, Fort Louden, Knoxville, Petersburg, Farmsville, and many minor engagements. He was slightly wounded at Chickamauga, and later was severely wounded in the shoulder during the second day of the Battle of the Wilderness. This wound troubled him during the remainder of his life.

Following the close of the war, General Benning returned to Columbus and resumed the practice of law, continuing in this vocation until death called him after a brief illness on July 10th, 1875. He died an honored citizen, dis-

tinguished jurist and statesman, a brave soldier and loyal patriot. Many of his descendants live in Columbus and Muscogee County today.

In naming the great Infantry School for this gallant soldier, the War Department paid a well deserved tribute to a noted Southerner as well as a military leader who saw all of his service with the Infantry.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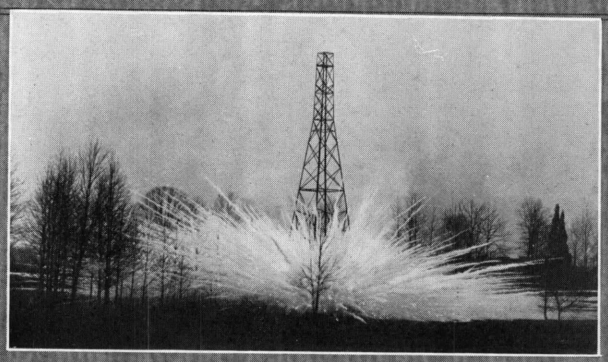

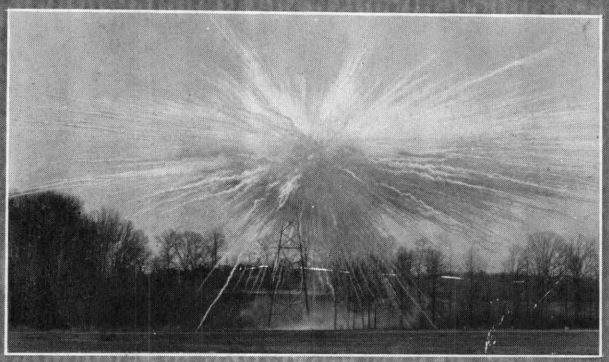

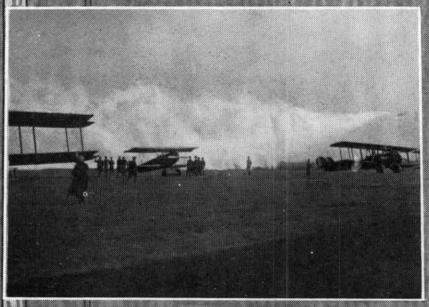

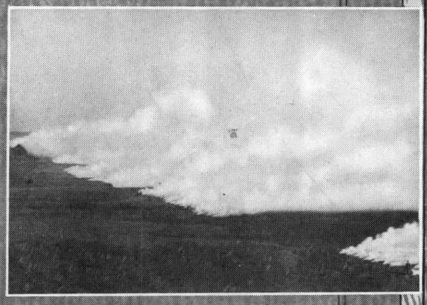

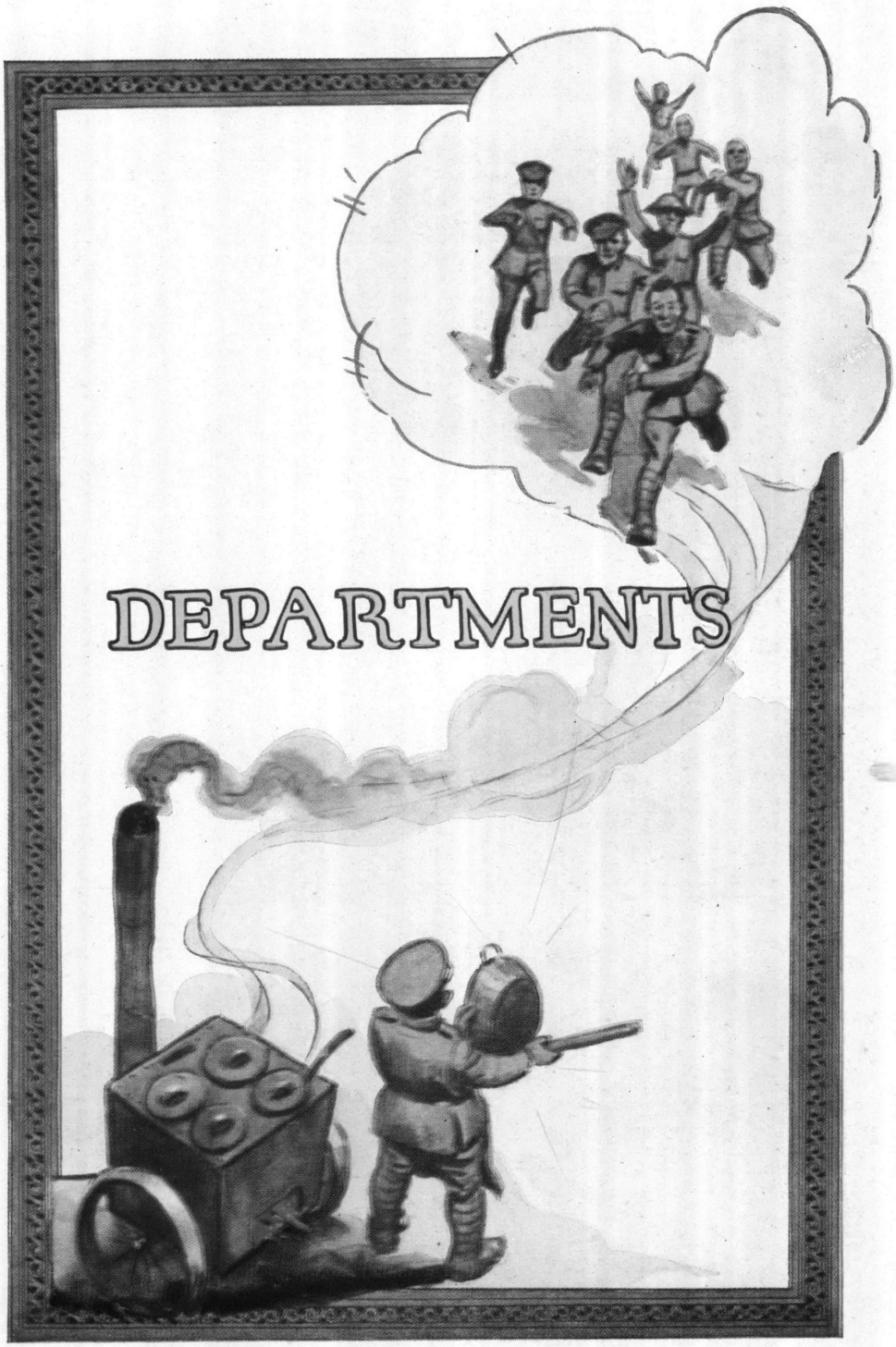
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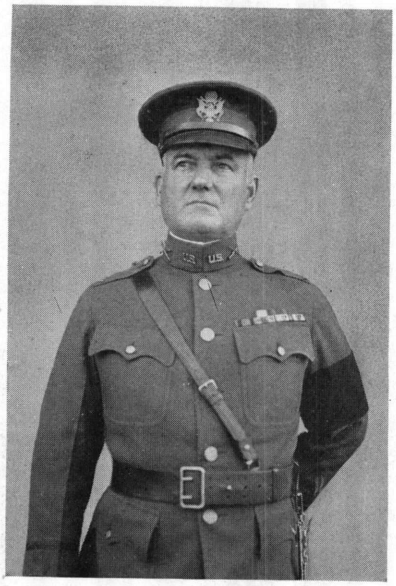

COL. E. G. PEYTON

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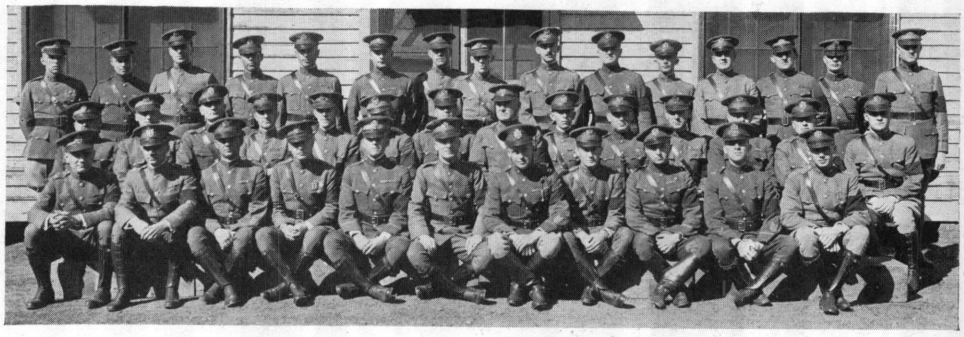

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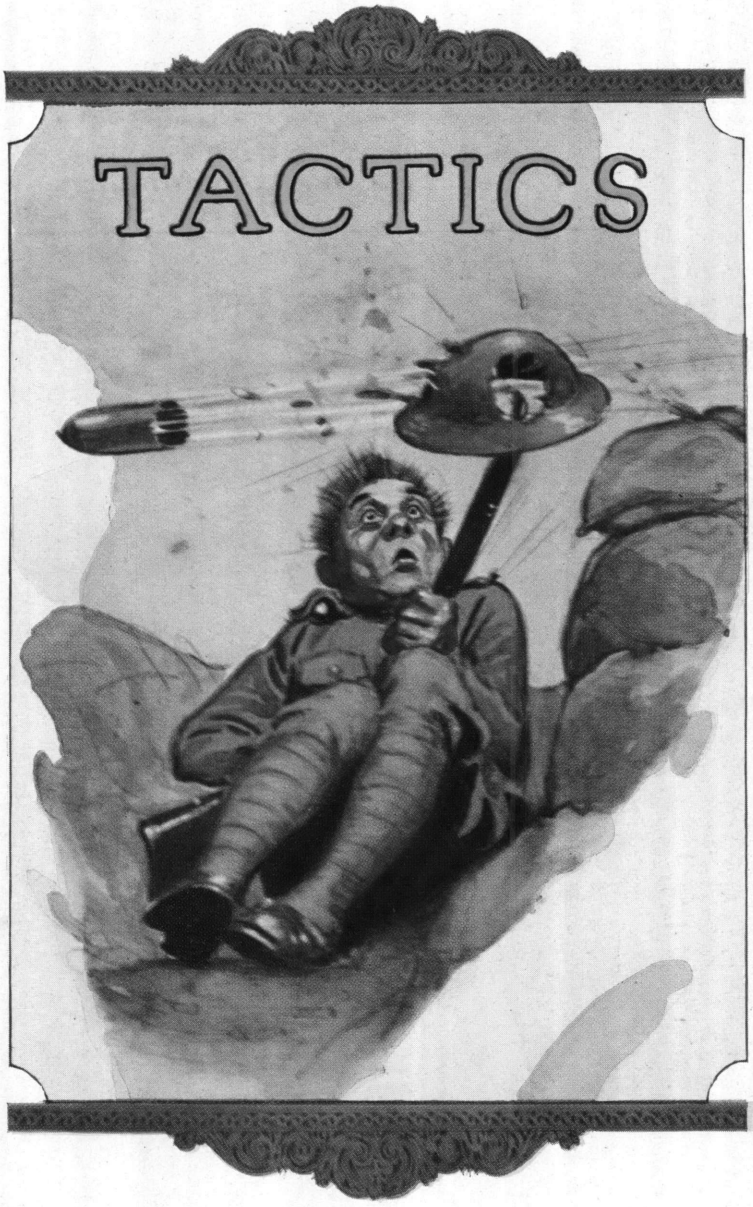
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CHIEF OF SECTION

LIEUTENANT COLONEL FAY W. BRABSON

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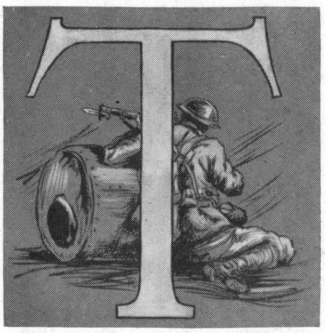


THIS branch of the faculty is arranged in three groups to each of which are assigned some of the varied subjects taught by the Department of Military Art. These groups are termed committees and are designated by the letters A, B, and C.

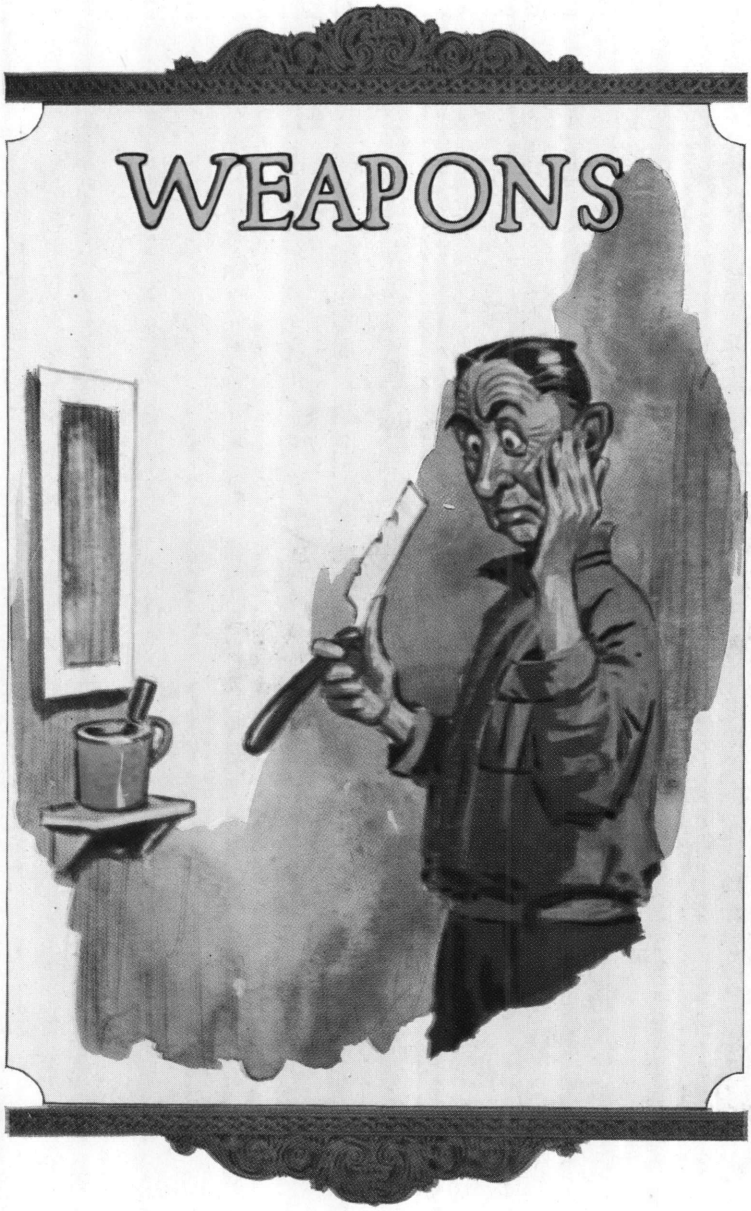
Committee A is charged with teaching infantry organization, the functioning in combat of staffs (to include the reinforced brigade) the subject of logistics of infantry units in combat, and signal communications, this last embracing different methods of signalling, the duties of message centers and something of the interchange of messages between infantry and aerial forces. This Committee also conducts a course in military intelligence that includes instruction in the training, functioning and use of infantry intelligence units, and, in coordination with Committee C, teaches Minor warfare, combat in woods, river crossing, night operations and the capture and occupation of towns.

The scope of instruction is the same for the Refresher and Advance Courses but in the classes for the Company Officers does not involve units larger than a regiment. Only the most important points are presented in the brief course prescribed for the National Guard and Reserve Classes.

Committee B is responsible for the proper teaching of map reading, and the practical making of area, position and road sketches. Then too this committee touches on the methods of aerial photography and the interpretation and restitution of vertical photographs, and cooperates with Committee C in presenting the subject of field engineering and the organization and duties of divisional engineer troops.

To committee C is assigned the broad field of teaching tactical employment of all infantry combat units from the individual scout to the reinforced brigade. This is accomplished through conferences, tactical walks, demonstrations, field and map exercises, map problems and a series of tests.

Mounted Messenger, Regimental Headquarters Company


WEAPONS

DEPARTMENT OF MILITARY ART

Organization Second Section

Chief of Section

Major G. R. Hicks

Machine Gun Group

Captain T. D. Finley
Captain L. H. Cook
Captain M. F. Lindsey
Captain P. L. Ransom
Captain L. R. Forney
Lieut. H. A. Barber

Howitzer Group

Captain P. E. Leiber
Captain C. H. Karlstad

Rifle Group

Captain W. G. Layman
Captain L. D. Brown
Captain J. R. Fountain
Lieut. W. R. Brewster

Bayonet Group

Captain J. F. Strain

Grenade Group

Lieut. Julian Dayton

Pistol

Captain L. C. Beebe

Automatic Rifle

Lieut. C. P. Cullen
Lieut. J. A. Nichols

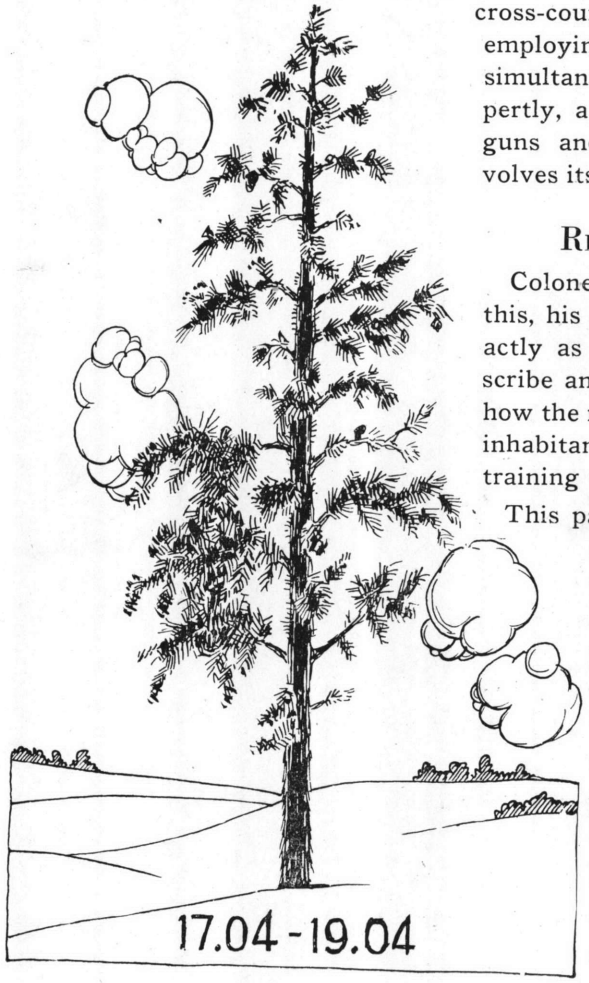
Musketry Group

Captain L. B. Glasgow

DEPARTMENT OF MILITARY ART

The Second Section

AS SOON as a student has introduced himself and his belongings into the vicinity and has disposed of the latter in some sheltered spot, he finds the Second Section awaiting him. He is subjected with his classmates to a course in Doughboy hardware, commencing with rifles, bayonets and grenades, progressing through cross-country runs behind a firing line employing all forms of sudden death simultaneously and more or less expertly, and winding up with machine guns and howitzers. His career involves itself with the following phases:



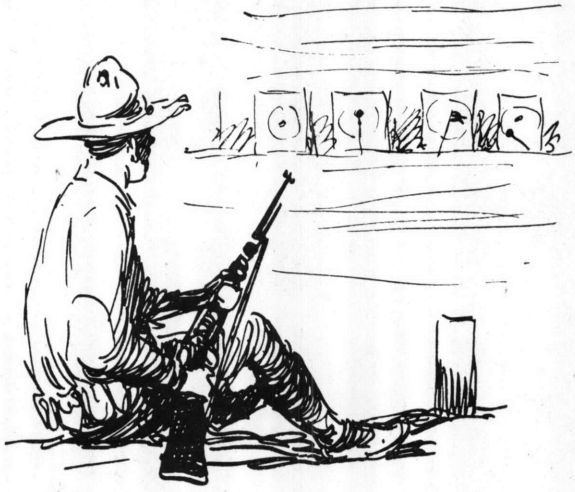
Rifle Marksmanship

Colonel "Sandy" McNabb started this, his present disciples carry on exactly as the training regulations prescribe and it is frequently pointed out how the methods may be applied to the inhabitants of the approaching summer training camps.

This past year the Advanced Class, although not having enough time to fire record, shot instruction practice. The Company Officers fired for record and, although the new course "A" is a stiffer one than formerly, qualified a hundred percent. Their average, 300.84. Captain McCormick's 333 and Captain Stonewall Jackson's 332 were records for this school.

Automatic Rifle

It took a lot of time to strip the thing and get it back together again. Some old timers seemed to doubt the ability of the gun to do much shooting when it was filled up with so many parts. Great surprise therefore, when, in spite of its formidable works, the gun made all the hits the instructors claimed it would. The student has discovered that knowledge of the mechanism is power when the time comes to shoot. There was no time to fire record, so the instruction course was as far as the student went.



Bayonet

The classes tore into the swinging dummies with grunts and distended nostrils, and if the unhappy bundles hadn't been wired in place they would have taken to the woods. This was a result of the carefully regulated system of training put over as usual on the best bayonet court in the country. There was no qualification course as yet approved, but the student was given a run at it anyway, after which there was evidence of a considerable amount of respect for the Bayonet Expert of the future.

The course in bayonet fighting comprises demonstration, explanation, and practical work in the technique and teaching methods of bayonet combat. The important thing in bayonet training is the spirit of the offensive, planted

in the individual infantryman by training along this and other methods of hand-to-hand conflict. The constant stressing and developing of this spirit is the chief task of the bayonet instructor. This is now all the easier with the new "Bayonet Expert" qualification course—a run which simulates the actual conditions of hand-to-hand fighting with the bayonet to a greater degree than any previous feature of bayonet training. Here the fighter meets his "dummy" enemies in all conceivable positions and arrangements, and despatches them successively with varying thrusts; parries, and butt strokes.

"The Spirit of the Bayonet – denatured"

Grenade

This descendent of primaeval man's first weapon, the rock, flourishes in the vicinity of the bayonet court where the air is full of flying "dummies" and echoes from the woods of bursting "H—E". The graduate can look you in the eye and tell you what's inside the grenade, how to handle it, how to project it and what to do with it if it turns out to be a "dud". He can even make a pretty respectable explosion himself out of a collection of fuses, detonators and T. N. T. pyrotechnics is one of his favorite side lines.

Pistol

This course is another of the School's products. The pamphlet in use locally was followed. Plenty of dry shooting and preliminary exercises, peculiar to Pistoleers, qualified an astonishingly large number of modest individuals who disclaimed, at first, any control over the .45. The dismounted record course was fired by each student. The Company Officers qualified 82 percent and averaged "Sharpshooter".

Musketry

The rifle and automatic rifle joined forces here, and in the hands of students deployed as skirmishers

delivered an assortment of Cal. .30 ball and tracer ammunition on a variety of targets. Colored landscape targets, fleeting bobbing targets, concealed targets, bold lines of targets, distant targets—about all that any reasonable man could expect outside of live targets. All varieties of fire control were exemplified. There was nothing "highbrow" about it. Any soldier could follow this course and have a good working knowledge of combined fire. As a sequence Combat Practice was put on in a brief series of exercises, mostly demonstrations, where all weapons available to a section were shown in action. Grenades, bayonet, smoke, gas, maneuver, scouting and patrolling over open ground, woods, brush, by section, by squad, by half squad, done the right way, the wrong way and about every other possible way. The student found himself getting more interested and confused than he expected and a heap of sharp argument followed every critique.

Machine Guns

The classes glided into the biggest course in the section, Machine Guns, some scared stiff at the strange contraptioin. Before they knew it they were manhandling the thing around like an old lawn mower, taking it apart, doctoring its ailments, adjusting its fire, directing its action, figuring barrages,

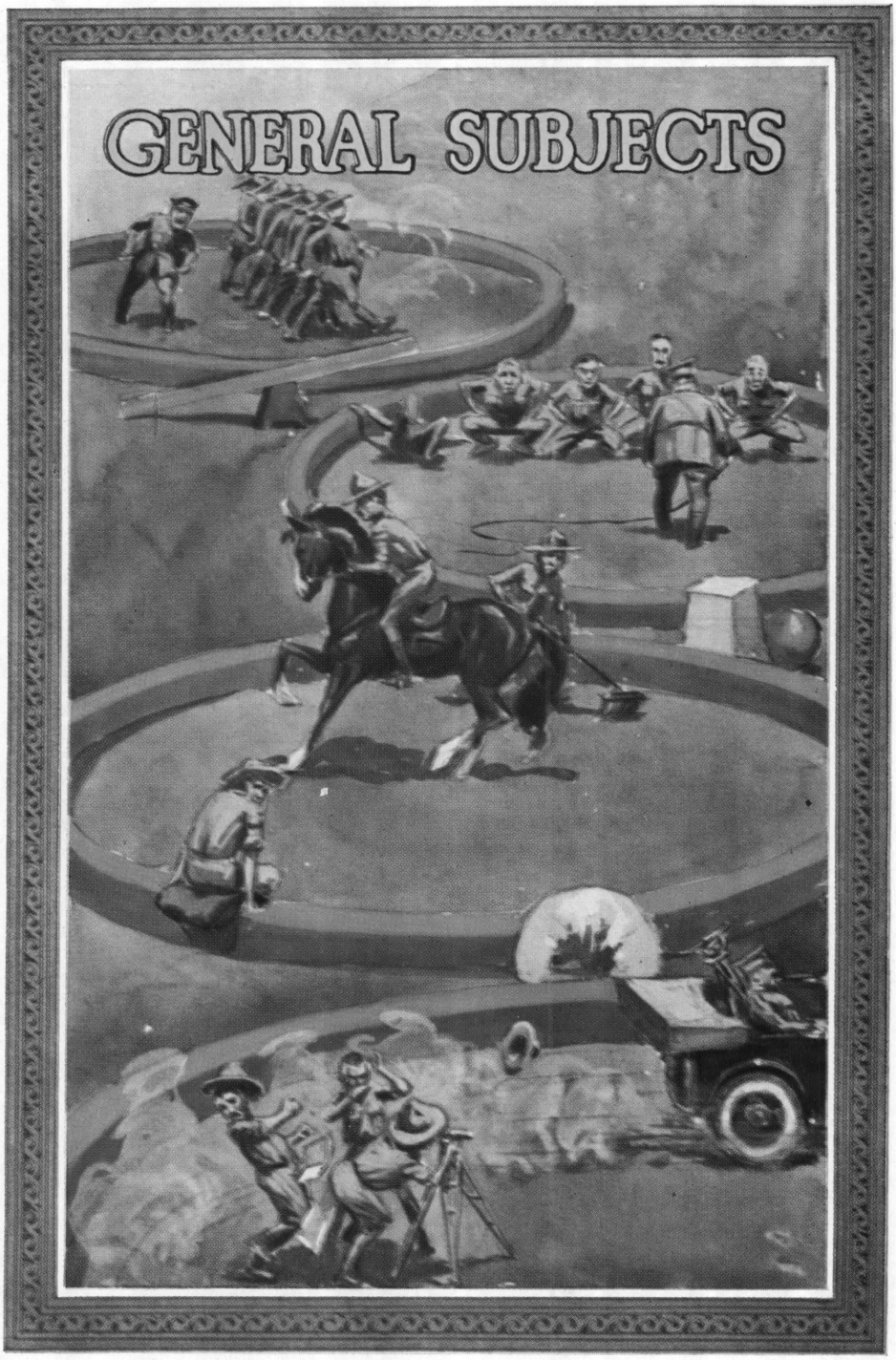
and in general disposing of it in groups and wholesale lots like old hands. They shot through smoke, over hills, over friendly troops, and walked under its fire. They finished off with Combat Practice, and solved problems with ball ammunition in the field.

Howitzer Company Weapons

Doughboy Artillery! The classes took to these weapons, the 37MM Gun and 3 inch trench mortar, found them accurate, easy to handle, and effective. They fired about all they wanted to, wrecked the supply of targets on hand, heated up the guns and generally satisfied any personal doubt as to their own ability and that of the guns.

In general the memory is not burdened in any weapons course. The instructor explains, trained troops demonstrate, the student applies everything himself practically. Step by step, slowly and patiently, the instructor and his assistants check on progress, until, without any lost motion in the process, the student discovers he can actually do anything with the weapon. Not expertly, perhaps, but well enough to show another or a multitude of others, exactly how to acquire expertness. Finally, the examination is practical. No memorized data is required. If the student can do what he has been taught, the Section is satisfied.

A Dud


GENERAL SUBJECTS

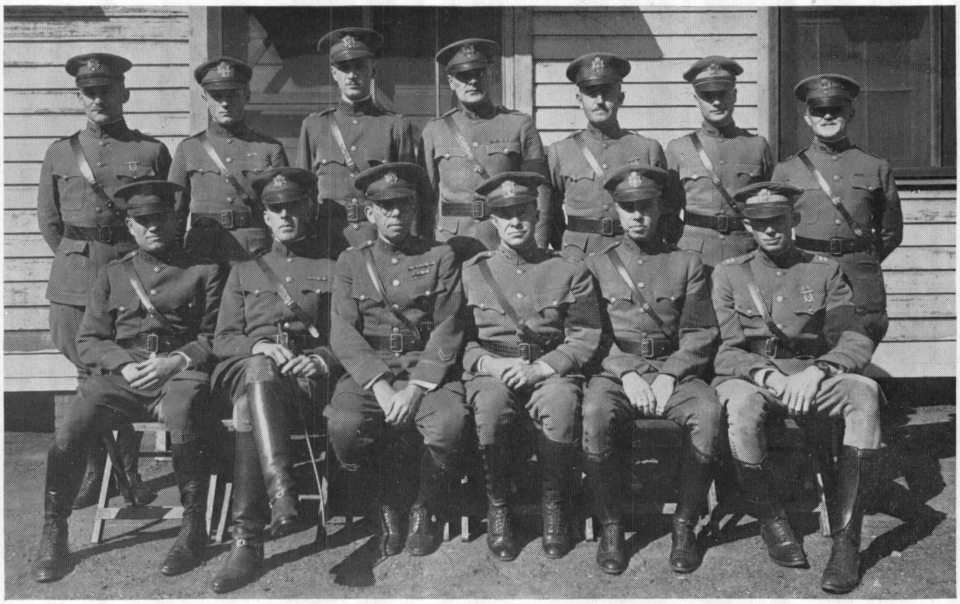
DEPARTMENT OF GENERAL SUBJECTS

LIEUT. COL. G. H. WILLIAMS

Director

CAPT. R. M. SANDUSKY

Secretary



INSTRUCTORS, DEPARTMENT OF GENERAL SUBJECTS

DEPARTMENT OF GENERAL SUBJECTS

First Section

Military History, Training Management, Army of U. S., Methods of Instruction, Psychology

Maj. W. A. Ganoe, *Chief of Section*
Maj. E. G. McCormick, *Instructor* Capt. H. S. Wilbur, *Instructor*
Capt. W. A. Dumas, *Instructor* Lieut. W. P. Shepard, *Instructor*

Second Section

Equitation, Care of Animals and Stable Management, Animal Drawn Transportation, Hippology and Horseshoeing

Maj. J. P. Wheeler, *Chief of Sec.* Capt. K. C. Lambert, *Instructor*
Lieut. C. M. Chamberlain, jr., *Instructor*

Third Section

Physical Training, Athletics, Drill and Command

Maj. F. W. Milburn, *Chief of Sec.* Capt. G. J. Braun, *Instructor*

Attached

Capt. J. T. Zellars, *Athletic M'g'r*
Lieut. J. J. Billo, *Ass't Coach, Athletic Grounds.*

DEPARTMENT OF GENERAL SUBJECTS

First Section

THE Military History Section embraces the following: The Army of the United States, Psychology, Training Management and Military History proper.

The officer of our army today has important duties beyond and above the definite practice of his profession. He is called upon both in time of peace and war to deal with his fellow citizens in civil life. He is primarly in charge of their military education and training. He must prepare not only to teach the details of his profession, but he must know the fundamental reasons that lie behind them and how to bring the civilian to a realization of his place and importance. He is above all an instructor and must be able to present his conclusions readily, forcefully and convincingly.

It is the purpose of the Military History Section to help him realize this two-fold aim. A study of the Army of the United States gives him an insight into the past work and present condition of that body which has been the greatest single factor in the building of our mental reactions and attitude of those with whom he must deal.

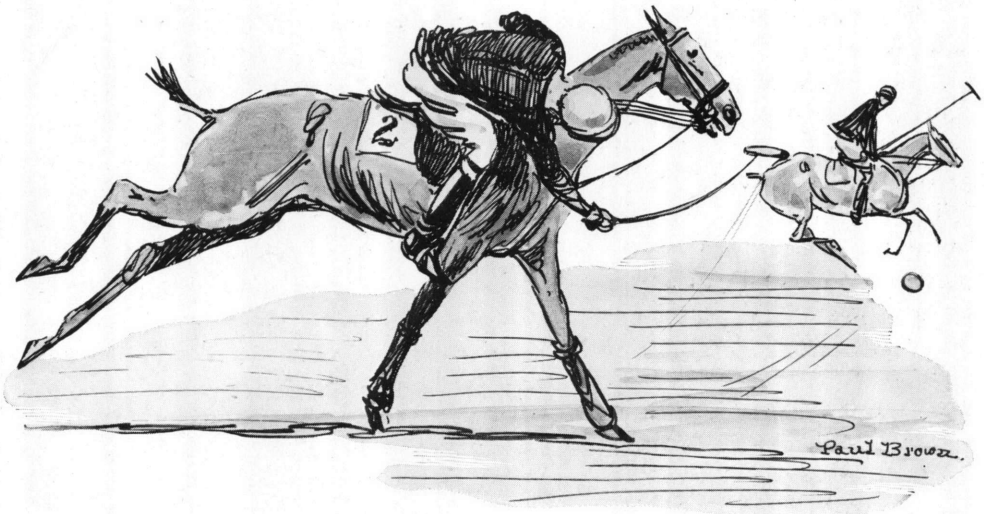
Training Management is new to the course this year. It may be briefly defined as the function and process of promulgating and effecting the whole training of one's command. Its purpose is to assist the commander to estimate the situation and decide on his plan; to issue his training orders, programs and schedules; and to gain effect readily by removing obstacles and getting the most value out of inspections. They key note of the course is efficiency in training. The course divides itself into four main phases: 1st the training mission of the Regular Army in time of peace. 2d; training as modified on mobilization day and after mobilization. 3d; training as applied to the civilian components of the Army of the United States in time of peace; and 4th, inspections and standards. It includes the subject Methods of Instruction which deals with the actual presentation of a subject to a class and shows the practical application of the science of pedagogy to military instruction.

And finally Military History, hand in hand with Military Art, develops a sense of nice discrimination, sound reasoning and the ablity to find the immutable principles of his profession hidden in the mass of prejudiced, inaccurate, incomplete and confusing details.

In Military Art the student is given the facts and reasons to the result, but in Military History he is faced at once with the effect itself. He must then seek the reasons for the result and the means employed and determine the success or failure of their application. Thus by induction he learns to recognize and apply the practical principles of technique and tactics no matter in what guise they appear.

The monograph has been found to be the most successful means of attaining this result at the Infantry School. It allows the student to cover well a particular phase of military events. He must make his own selection of material, original preparation and personal analysis and criticism of the material he has assembled. The oral delivery of the monograph offers him practice in personally presenting the results of his work and by skill, careful illustration, enthusiasm and logic bringing others to see as he sees.

Above all the course in Military History awakens the student to the possibilities of professional education and pleasure to be found in the military library.

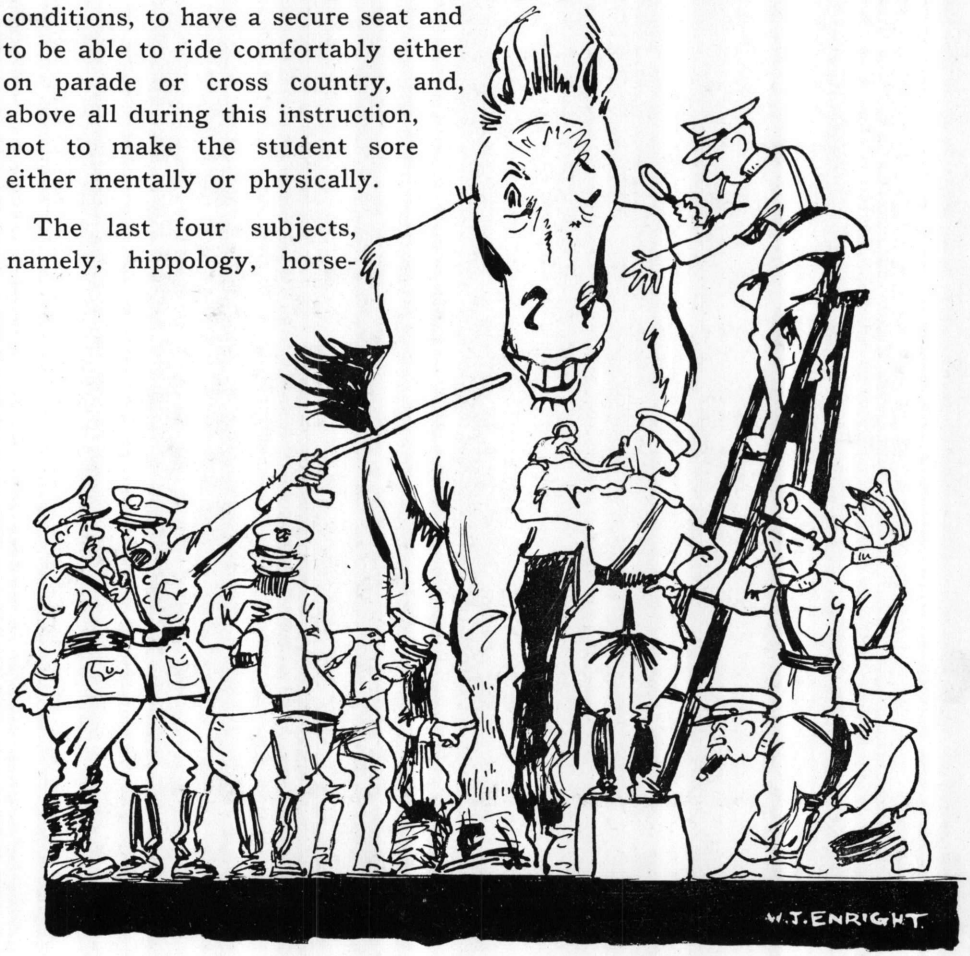


DEPARTMENT OF GENERAL SUBJECTS

Second Section

UNDER the Second Section, Department of General Subjects, is taught equitation and polo, hippology, horseshoeing, animal and stable management, and animal drawn transportation. Our aim in equitation is to have the officers look well mounted, to be able to manage their horse properly and easily under varying conditions, to have a secure seat and to be able to ride comfortably either on parade or cross country, and, above all during this instruction, not to make the student sore either mentally or physically.

The last four subjects, namely, hippology, horse-



shoeing, animal and stable management, and transportaton, are short courses tending to give the student a working knowledge of the care of animals and transportation so as to enable them to supervise the management of same on rejoining their regiments.

DEPARTMENT OF GENERAL SUBJECTS

Third Section
Physical Training

THE Infantry School is the great Normal School of the Army with a mission of producing instructors in all phases of Infantry training. To the Third Section Department of General Subjects is intrusted the subject of Military Physical Training. It is easily seen that to be an instructor in this phase of work the officer should know how the various forms of exercise are taken and have a fair degree of proficiency in the work himself. In order that they be able to serve as officials and assist in developing intra-mural physical activities and properly teach or supervise the formal physical exercises in the organizations they may hereafter command a practical course rather than a theoretical course is given.

By the applicatory method of having the officers actually performing the physical training they are to later impart to their men the student derives a considerable personal benefit in addition to a further knowledge in the subject. The student suddenly becomes aware that the confined duties of the past years have sapped a considerable amount of his suppleness, strength and endurance. This awakening is very apparent

and has resulted in conscientous effort by the students to improve their physical condition. In the time allotted to the subject it is impossible to develop the students into gymnasts or athletes but they do leave in a much better physical condition, and with an incentive to keep up the physical exercise to prevent physical deterioration.

The new gymnasium has created an atmosphere that has stimulated the students to exceptional effort. In the past the Physical Training was carried on under a diverse condition without bathing or dressing facilities and on the wet ground.

Lectures and blackboard talks on the theoretical side of the subject covering aims and purposes of the formal and informal physical training, its administration and its training management are interspersed in the course.

Calisthenics and apparatus exercises which can be taken as in bayonet work enabling the officer to get the maximum exercise, having a direct military bearing during the 30 minute period alloted to the formal instruction in a regiment. No effort to teach intricate evolutions or "stunts" on the apparatus is made. The activities that are taught are confined to those most applicable to the military service and within the soldier's reach. Exercises in vaulting, climbing, jumping, hanging, running, personal contact, decision, courage, endurance to develop the soldier physically and to prepare him for field service, predominate.

Group games have been arranged and taught progressively, so that an officer may be in a position to provide games suited to any type of soldier, and lead the inapt and backward on to games requiring skillful use of all facilities. In addition to the physical benefits derived these games afford considerable recreation.

Mass games which enable an officer to control the informal exercise of large groups from 20 to 300 men have been compiled or invented by the Third Section. These games are in great demand especially at the summer camps where the object is to give considerable exercise and organic development with the elements of bodily contact, team work and recreation combined. As a means of developing esprit they have no rival. Men will play hard and determined to help their team win in these games as the enthusiasm permeates to every man.

In boxing and wrestling the instruction, due to the time, is confined to

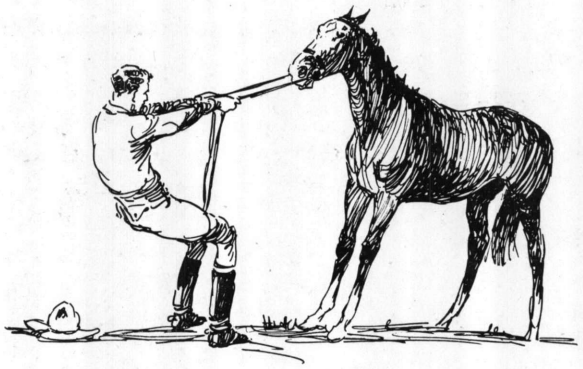
arranging bouts and officiating. Similarly swimming instruction is confined to demonstrations and lectures.

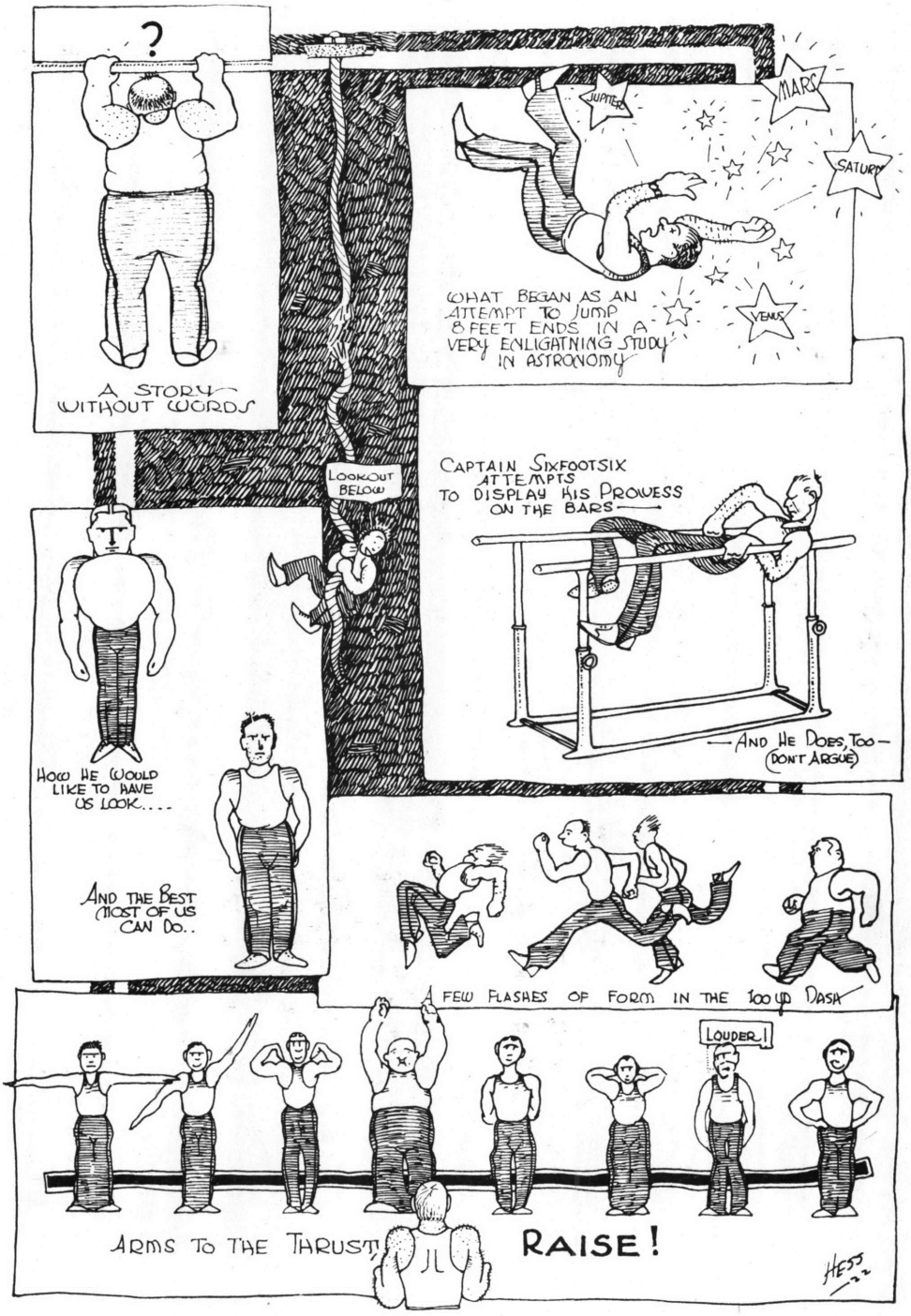
The entire course aims to show the Infantry officer the possibilities and benefits that can be derived from proper application of physical exercise in training and preparing their men to meet the trying conditions and obstacles of field and garrison duties.

Infantry Drill

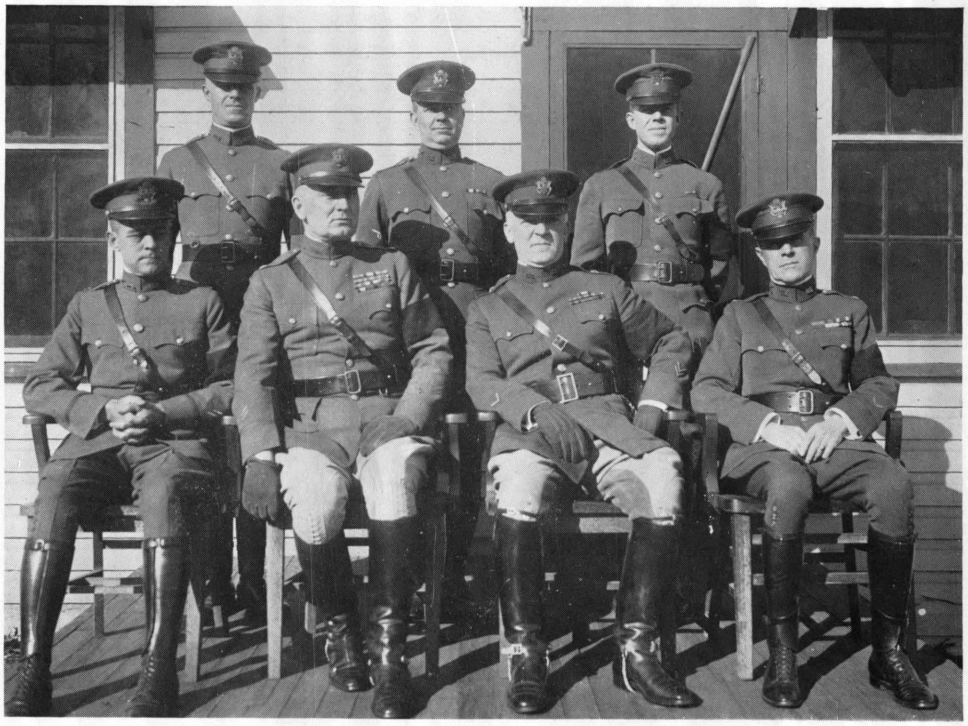
Discipline and control constitute the framework of our whole military machine, and the best means of obtaining these qualities is through the medium of close drill. As taught at the Infantry School, this subject has for its aims the perfecting of the student in individual movements and a thorough grounding in methods of instruction. No attempt is made to mould a class into a smooth, well drilled organization. On the contrary, emphasis is placed on the fact that the Infantry Officer must demonstrate and supervise drill; and the course of instruction is accordingly planned to fulfil this need.

Work in close-order drill is conducted by conference, demonstration, and practical application, particular stress being given to vocal training, uniform timing of commands, and cadence drill.




?
A STORY WITHOUT WORDS
JUPITER
MARS
SATURN
VENUS
WHAT BEGAN AS AN ATTEMPT TO JUMP 8 FEET ENDS IN A VERY ENLIGHTNING STUDY IN ASTRONOMY
LOOKOUT BELOW
CAPTAIN SIXFOOTSIX ATTEMPTS TO DISPLAY HIS PROWESS ON THE BARS
—AND HE DOES, TOO— (DON'T ARGUE)
HOW HE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE US LOOK....
AND THE BEST MOST OF US CAN DO..
A FEW FLASHES OF FORM IN THE 100 YD DASH
LOUDER!
ARMS TO THE THRUST!
RAISE!
HESS '24

THE INFANTRY BOARD



Top Row: (Left to Right)

Maj. Herbert O'Leary
Maj. E. P. Denson
Maj. F. R. Fuller

Bottom Row: (Left to Right)

Maj. Max B. Garber
Col. A. W. Bjornstad
Brig. Gen. Briant H. Wells
Col. J. B. Gowen

THE INFANTRY BOARD

Organization and Functions

THE Infantry Board was provided for as one of the permanent Boards of the service and its organization was prescribed originally by Change No. 22, dated December 15th, 1919, to paragraph 336, Compilation of Orders.

At the time Change No. 22 was issued there was no Chief of Infantry, so that prior to the time the Infantry Board was organized there was no provision for a permanent organization or group to which the problems of the infantry might be presented or one whose sole functions were the improvement of the infantry service.

The need for such a Board had existed for a long time and the necessity for it had been demonstrated and more or less recognized by the War Department by the detail of Boards of Officers from time to time to consider matters of vital interest to the infantry. These boards were usually composed mainly of Infantry officers and were assembled temporarily to consider specific matters designated in the instructions sent to the Board and beyond which the Board had no province. On completion of this duty the Board was adjourned and years would probably intervene before another was convened. One of the most important of these temporary boards was the one known as the Infantry Equipment Board, convened in April 1909 which consisted of five infantry officers and one ordnance officer. The result of the work of this Board was the elimination of the old blanket roll and the adoption of the Model 1910 infantry equipment.

Some valuable experimental work had been carried on in connection with machine guns and small arms and the equipment for these weapons at the old School of Musketry. This school, first organized in 1907 at the Presidio of Monterey, California, was later transferred to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and in 1918 to Fort Benning. Its name in the meantime had been changed in 1917 to The Infantry School of Arms and was subsequently changed early in 1920 to The Infantry School.

The Infantry Board as originally provided for was to be permanently stationed at Camp Benning, Georgia, and was to be composed of:

The Commandant, The Infantry School,

The Assistant Commandant, The Infantry School,

Three officers to be designated by the War Department and to be assigned, as far as practicable, to organizations stationed at Camp Benning, Georgia.

An officer of the Ordnance Department stationed at The Infantry School to be a member of the Infantry Board for the consideration of Ordnance matters only.

The purpose of the Board as published at that time was, "to consider such subjects pertaining to Infantry as may be referred to the board by the War Department and to originate and submit to the War Department recommendations looking to the improvement of the Infantry service."

At this time, as mentioned above, there was no Chief of Infantry so the regulations provided that the Infantry Board would operate under the direction of the War Department, but that all communications to and from the Infantry Board were to be sent through the Commandant, The Infantry School. With the designation of a Chief of Infantry by the War Department the board naturally became a recognized agency of his office.

The present regulations covering the organization and functions of the Infantry Board are contained in A. R. 75-10. These regulations provide that the Infantry Board will operate under the direction of the Chief of Infantry and states the purpose of the board is to consider such subjects pertaining to Infantry as may be referred to the Board by the Chief of Infantry and to originate and submit to the Chief of Infantry recommendations looking to the improvement of the Infantry." The membership of the board is to be made up as follows:

The Commandant, The Infantry School,

The Assistant Commandant, The Infantry School,

Not less than three nor more than five officers to be designated by the Chief of Infantry,

For the consideration of Ordnance matters only an officer of the Ordnance Department stationed at the Infantry School.

The Board at present consists of the Commandant and Assistant Commandant of The Infantry School, four Infantry officers as working members of the board and for the consideration of Ordnance matters, an Ordnance officer.

Character of the Work and Method of Execution

All of the projects that are submitted to the Infantry Board or that are originated by it may be grouped under one of the following heads:

(a) Infantry material—arms, ammunition, clothing, equipment, rations, transport, etc.

(b) Infantry training and tactics.

(c) Infantry Organization.

(d) Miscellaneous—such as work in connection with mobilization projects, review of Training Regulations of other arms in which Infantry would be interested, etc.

When a project is received it is assigned to one of the working members of the board for consideration and study. If it is an ordnance project involving technical questions of design or manufacture it is assigned to the Ordnance member or to an Infantry working member to work in conjunction with the Ordnance member.

On receipt of the project the working member makes an initial survey to determine what is neccessary for a proper investigation and report on the subject. This includes an examination of all pertinent matters on file in the Infantry Board office or that may accompany papers referred to the Board. From this study the member determines, whether tests are necessary and their general character, whether the subject is one on which the ideas of the appropriate department of the Infantry School should be obtained, whether the use of demonstration troops will be necessary or whether or not the opinions of officers on duty with the school troops or as student officers at the school will assist. Appropriate action is taken to secure the cooperation of such of the above as may be appropriate in order that the data on which the study is based may be as complete as possible.

Questions pertaining to material involve as a rule a test. Practically all of the tests of the Board are made by the Department of Experiment under the supervision of the Infantry Board. The Department of Experiment is a branch of the Infantry School but the bulk of its work is done for and under supervision of the Infantry Board. The member of the board in charge of a project attends such part of the tests as may be practicable and certain phases of the more important tests are attended if possible by the entire board.

For tests or demonstrations that involve the use of troops the Commanding Officer of the proper demonstration troops is consulted and arrangements are made through him for the necessary cooperation.

Questions pertaining to Infantry Organization, training and tactics are, as a rule, referred through the Assistant Commandant to the proper department of the Infantry School for the views and recommendations of the appropriate departments of the school. These opinions are reviewed in the office of the Assistant Commandant to insure coordination before return to the Infantry Board. Minor questions are covered by informal conference of the working member of the board with such instructor specialists as may have special knowledge of the subject under investigation.

During the progress of the tests or while awaiting comments from the school or other sources the member in charge makes such other study of the subject as is practicable. On receipt of the Report of Test and such other opinions as may have been requested, the study is completed. A tentative report for the action of the entire board is then drawn up in which are given a brief statement of the subject, a statement of the salient facts in the case, and a statement of the opinions of the board with appropriate conclusions and recommendations.

Regular meetings of the board are held every Tuesday. In addition to the regular members of the board the Director of the Department of Experiment and the Commanding Officer of the 29th Infantry are always present at these meetings. As a rule specialists in the subjects to be considered are also present at the meeting to give the full board such information as the members may desire. After approval or modification by the full board the papers including Report of Test, if any, are forwarded to the Chief of Infantry.

The presence of the Commandant and the Assistant Commandant of the Infantry School on the Infantry Board insures that there will be coordination between the work of the board and that of the Infantry School. Personnel of the Infantry School is kept informed of such recommendations of the Infantry Board as may interest them and also of such action as may be taken on these recommendations by higher authority.

The number of projects before the board naturally varies but usually it averages between 40 and 50 projects on the live file. Some of these involve test or investigation that require several months. A few of the projects now

before or recently handled by the board are listed to show the general type.

1. Reduction of load carried by the Infantry soldier (See Major Max B. Garber's article in February, 1924 Infantry Journal on this subject)
2. Improved Tripod for Browning Machine Gun, Caliber .30, involving New mechanical traversing mechanism with click detent of one mil and other improvements.
3. Study of Infantry Organization, involving all infantry organizations to and including the brigade.
4. Auto weapons test—will include all present caliber .30 weapons, also Garand and Thompson auto-loading rifles and will involve an expenditure of over 300,000 rounds of ammunition.
5. Communication Carts—One has been improvised by modifying a machine gun cart and attaching the RL—16 wire cart as trailer, all to be drawn by one mule.

Service Cooperation

As the studies and investigations made by the board cover such a broad field, it is manifest that the board can not perform its functions with the desired efficiency except by effective cooperation on the part of all Infantrymen.

At Fort Benning the board has available for consultation a large number of officers of varied experience in the faculty and student body of the Infantry School and among the commissioned personnel on duty with the school troops. This personnel includes a large number of officers who have been selected for their expert knowledge or special qualifications for the work on which they are engaged. The Infantry Board takes full advantage of the opportunities for consultation, advice and valuable cooperation thus made possible. The assistance of all these agencies has always been of material aid to the board in preparing its recommendations or conclusions.

The board encourages and welcomes suggestions from any person (officer, enlisted man or civilian) who is interested in the Infantry. Much valuable assistance has been received from these sources in the past that has been highly appreciated by the board. All officers may be assured that any proposals submitted will receive careful thought and consideration and whether your ideas are adopted or not, recommendations will be made that proper notations be made on your military record and official recognition

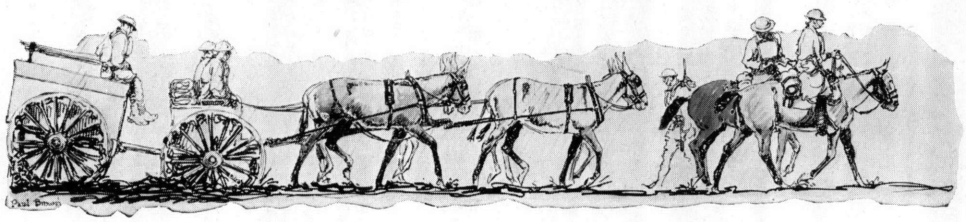
be given for all work of this kind that may be performed. No doubt valuable suggestions occur to many officers who, through modesty, fail to give the service the benefit of these ideas. Officers are urged to study and develop any ideas they may have for improvement of the Infantry, and give the service the benefit. Both the service and the individual will derive benefit from any such study. All proposals or suggestions from personnel located at points other than Fort Benning should be sent to the Chief of Infantry.

When the Infantry Board was originally organized, General Farnsworth, who was then President of the Board, sent a memorandum and letter to the commanding officer of each infantry brigade, regiment and machine gun battalion, urging cooperation with the board and asking that the contents of the memorandum be called to the attention of all officers of their organizations. The letter and memorandum are published in full in the Infantry Journal for June 1920.

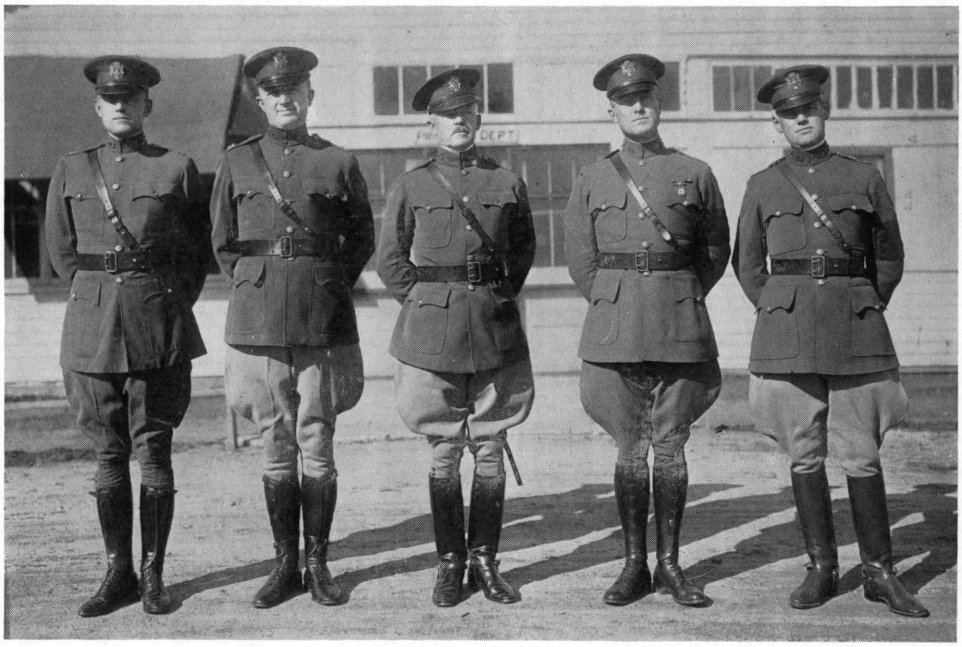
General Orders 112, War Department, 1919, covers the subject of Military Education in the Army. In paragraph 4 of that order it states:

> "It will be the constant aim of all concerned to improve and perfect the methods employed. With this end in view, officers of all grades shall be encouraged to submit proposals for improvements in methods or character of instruction through proper channels to the War Department. These proposals will receive careful consideration by superiors, and their action thereon will be such as to encourage initiative upon the part of their subordinates and to make certain that no proposals of merit escape recognition."

The principle contained in the foregoing paragraph applies with equal force to suggestions for the improvement of the Infantry Service. Progress is always necessary if we are to keep abreast of development and progress in other nations and have our arm of the service properly prepared to play its part in the national defense. This progress which is vital to efficiency cannot be maintained except by the earnest cooperation of all infantrymen.



DEPARTMENT OF EXPERIMENT



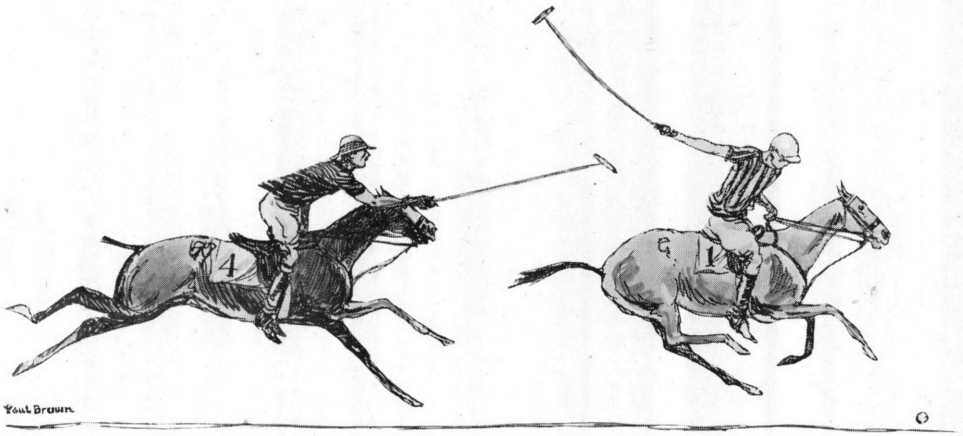
Capt. Paul S. Jones
Capt. M. S. Eddy
Lt. Col. H. Pendleton, jr.
Lt. J. Earl Custer
Capt. Theo. F. Wessels

DEPARTMENT OF EXPERIMENT

THIS organization, now an organic part of The Infantry School, operates in conjunction with the Infantry Board in making test experiments and research in subjects referred to the Board by the Chief of Infantry. It is also at the disposition of The Commandant, The Infantry School, for any such work that he may desire to have carried on. The Infantry Board frequently receives projects for report that require that the merit of munitions proposed for various purposes be determined and that material be submitted to thorough trial. It is the province of the Department of Experiment to draw up a program for and actually make the practical test required, a most comprehensive report that includes the conclusions reached, being submitted to The Infantry Board on its completion.

The projects received cover a widely varied field. They are classified, roughly, into one of the three categories of infantry weapons and exterior ballistics, the clothing and personal equipment of the infantry soldier, and the organizational equipment, transportation and special articles.

The Infantry Board and the Department of Experiment together constitute practically one agency which is available to the Chief of Infantry for purposes of studying and developing matters of interest to the Infantry Arm. This is a very important field and one in which this agency has proven most valuable.

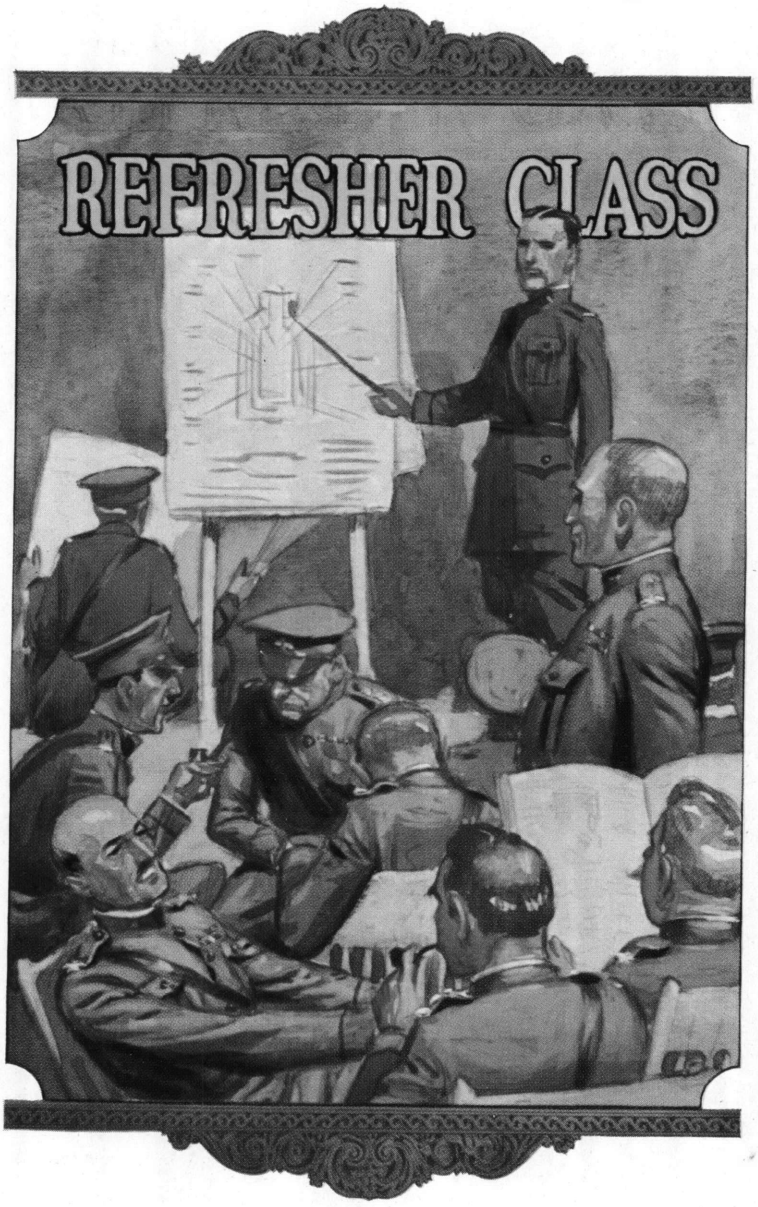


CLASSES

SCHEDULE 1923-24

Figures in column to right of subject indicate number of hours allotted subject.

Subject	Refresher Class	Advanced Class	Company Officers	National Guard and Reserve Rifle Course	National Guard and Reserve Machine Gun and Howitzer
Rifle Marksmanship	2	39	99	101	
Automatic Rifle	2	20	30	25	
Grenades	2	7	16	10	9
Bayonet	2	10	20	20	.....
Pistol Marksmanship	1	25	21	11	11
Sketching and Map Reading	5	71	60	25	25
Physical Training	2	15	72	16	16
Care of Animals and Stable Management	2	27	28	.....	.....
Military History		50	40	.....	.....
Psychology	.....	4	4	.....	.....
Army of the United States	.....	4	4	2	2
Methods of Instruction and Training Management	34	70	70	3	3
Tactics	262	585	325	127	115
Musketry	10	35	45	37	.....
Aerial Photography	.....	8	3	.....	.....
Machine Gun	17	139	144	.....	148
Instruments	.....	1	2	.....	.....
37mm Gun	6	28	28	.....	29
Equitation	.....	59	66	.....	.....
3 Inch Trench Mortar	3	21	14	.....	19
Infantry Weapons	1	2	2	.....	.....
I. D. R.	.....	5	45	35	35
Motor Transportation	2	2	5	.....	.....
Martial Law and Riots	.....	.....	.....	5	5
Maneuvers		10 days	10 days	10 days	10 days


REFRESHER CLASS

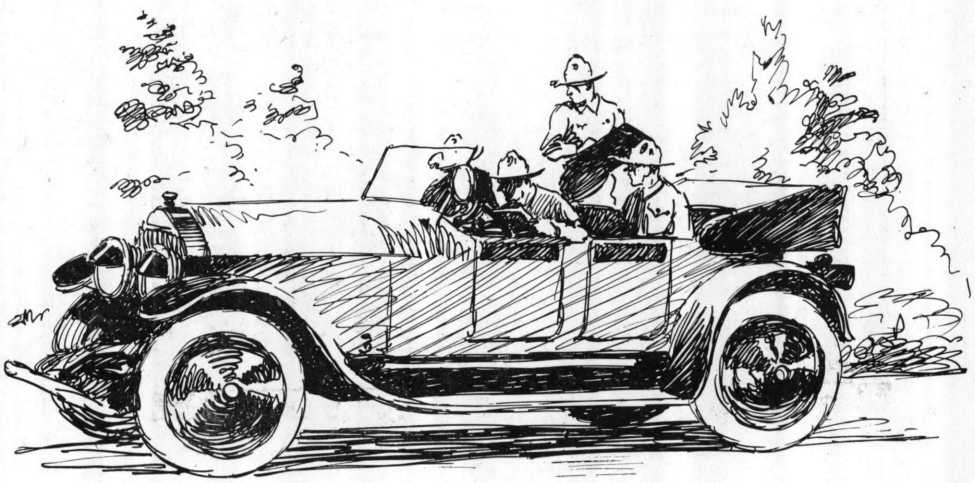
CLASS HISTORY

SEVERAL years ago, in casting around for a method to insure the propagation of the Infantry spirit, a knowledge of the Infantry Game, and the standardization of Infantry training methods, not to mention the removal of cobwebs which may have collected in the vicinity of the hats of many of our senior officers, our Chief hit upon the scheme of requiring those who were to be placed in command of Infantry troops, to undergo a refresher course in training management at the Infantry School.

At first only a few general officers were detailed to take the course, but as the results obtained were so satisfactory, and the student officers so loud in their praises, it was finally determined to enlarge the class, and require all colonels who had been recently selected to command regiments, or were due for selection to take this refresher course. In furtherance of this policy this, the Refresher Class of 1923 was born.

On October 15th, we, ten colonels of infantry reported to the Commandant of the School for a 10 weeks course thus making 100 colonel weeks. After many trials and tribulations, hard knocks* and stimulations, we completed our studies on December 15th, received our diplomas and the plaudits

* Editor's note. The road has since been smoothed somewhat.



of the proletariat and wended way back to our respective duties, better infantrymen, with clearer ideas as to the duties and responsibilities of regimental commanders, and a keener insight as to uniform training methods and programs of instruction.

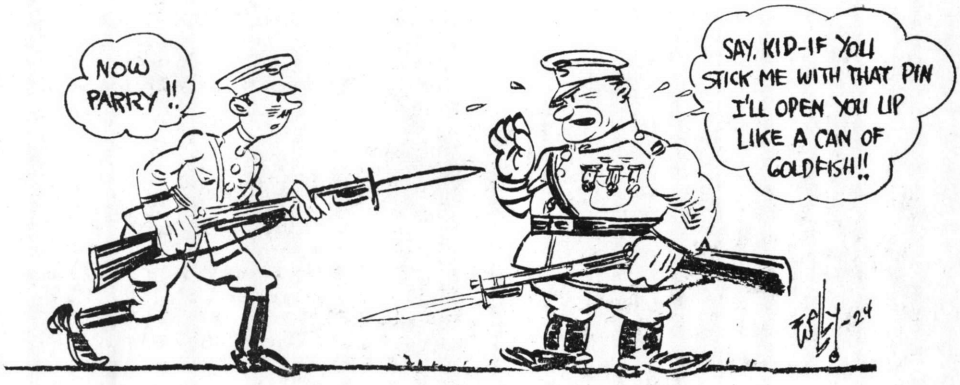
That the whole course was well planned and carried out, that the subjects were presented so as to be not only instructive, but of the greatest value in fitting for the command and training of various and respective units, in assisting us to overcome obstacles which had heretofore seemed insurmountable, is the consensus of opinion of the entire class.

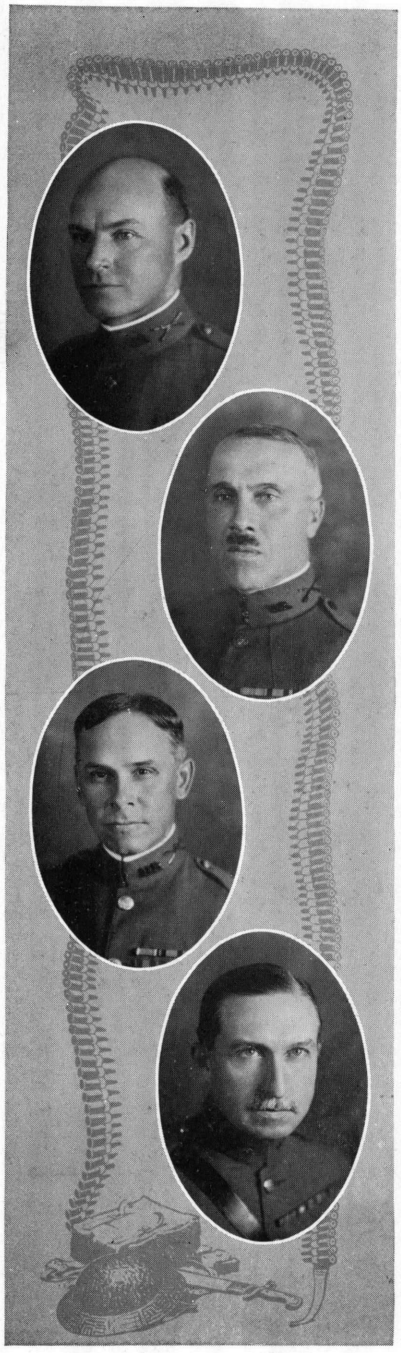
It is believed that the policy is sound, that it not only brings senior officers down to date and furnishes them with a unit of measure on which they may base their training programs, but it also enables them to better understand the importance and objects of the Infantry School, the character of its instruction, and furthermore acquaints them with just what may be expected and exacted of all Infantry School graduates.*

We were instructed along right lines by qualified instructors.

If we put into practice the lessons we have learned, our organizations will profit greatly thereby and are bound to be efficient and trained along the same lines as are organizations with which our units will fight a common enemy, Infantry training be made uniform and successful, and teamplay insured.

* Instructors, Advanced and Company Officers class graduates take notice. Editor.





Ralph McCoy
Colonel, Infantry

COLONEL McCoy was acting Division Adjutant of the 89th Division and later commanded the 78th Infantry at Camp Custer. He was in that great majority of regular officers who were denied the privilege of participating in any of the engagements of the World War.

Dwight W. Ryther
Colonel, 22d Infantry

THIS disciple of Isaak Walton commanded the District of Bassens from Oct. 1st, 1918 to April 20th, 1919. Under his command were Wildcat Marsden and his famous mascot Lily. Louis Farrell says that the Colonel slings a wicked note in church choirs.

Raymond Sheldon
Colonel, 8th Infantry

COLONEL Sheldon was G-2 of 85th Division, Chief of Staff 3d Division at Chateau Thierry, Asst. to G-3 at G. H. Q., A. E. F.; Chief of Staff 82d Division at St. Mihiel and Verdun; commanded the 307th Infantry at Grand Pre, Angecourt, etc., and in 1919 was Asst. Chief of Staff of the American Military Mission in Hungary.

Cromwell Stacey
Colonel, 2d Infantry

COLONEL Stacey commanded the 30th Infantry in France up until Sept. 22, 1918. He commanded the 308th Infantry in the 77th Division on the Argonne Forest until October 5, 1918.

Berkeley Enochs
Colonel, 28th Infantry

COLONEL Enochs was a colonel of the General Staff during the World War and functioned as Chief of Staff of the 39th Division until 15th Sept. 1918 then became G-3 of the 4th Corps in the Toul Sector and in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive.

He commanded the 30th Infantry in the Army of Occupation.

Moor N. Falls
Colonel, Infantry

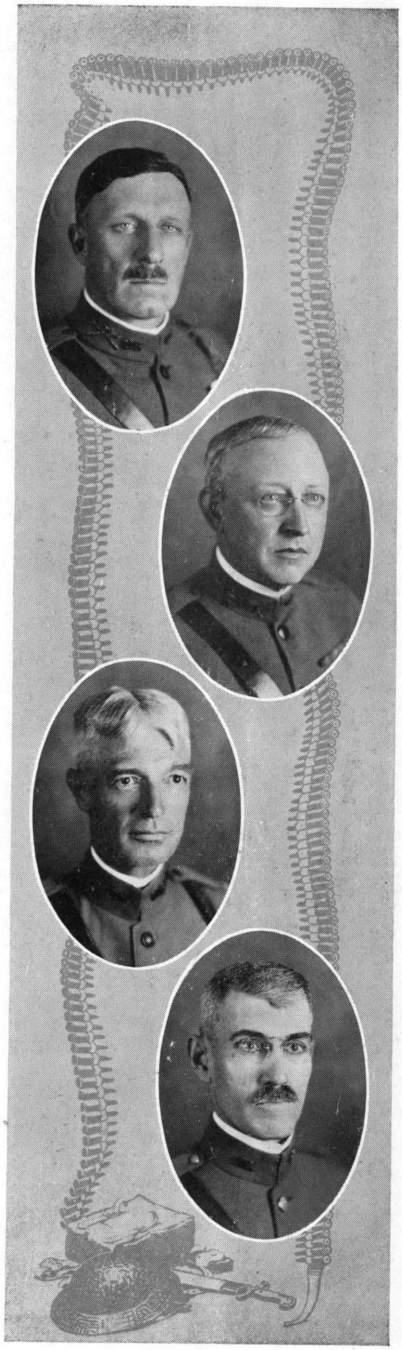
DURING the war Colonel Falls was Commanding Officer of the 3d Officers' Training Camp at Camp Devens and later was Executive Officer of Camp Lee. Colonel Falls brought the first Rip Rap pointer to the south and is a great lover of dogs.

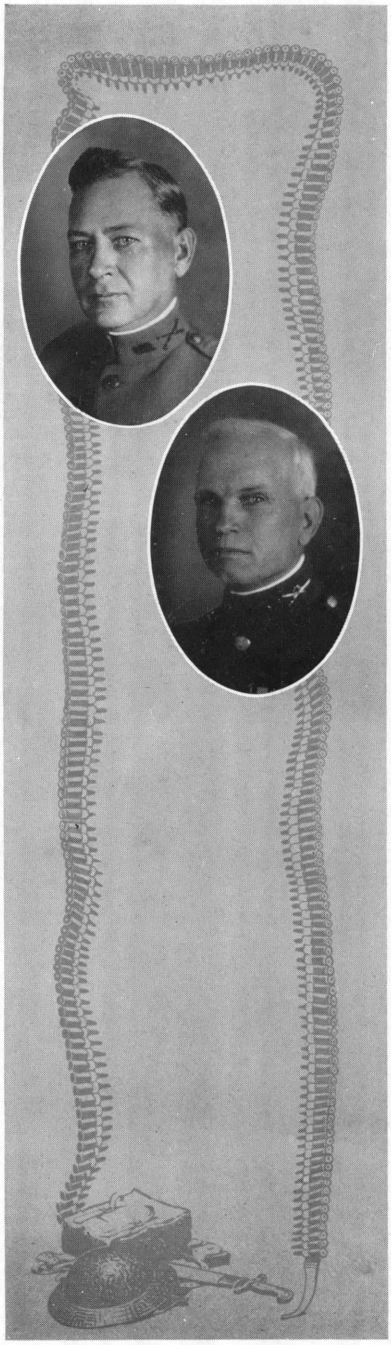
Lincoln F. Kilbourne
Colonel, 23rd Infantry

COLONEL Kilbourne organized and commanded the 335th Infantry and took it to France. After the Armistice he commanded the Casual Camp and performed various other duties in the Embarkation Center.

Clifton C. Kinney
Colonel, 17th Infantry

COLONEL Kinney's war record is not available, but we do know that he had the record of being the best and quickest fire builder in the Refresher Class. Colonel Sheldon *claimed* to be better, but his record is unofficial.



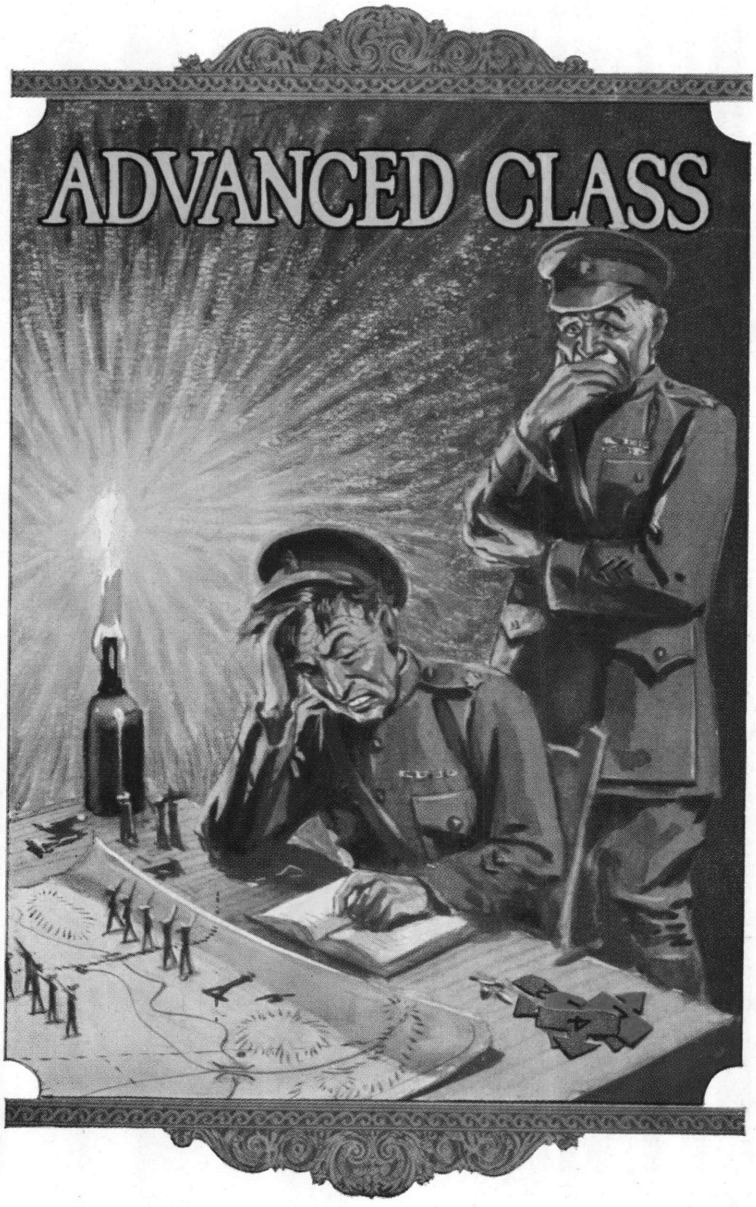


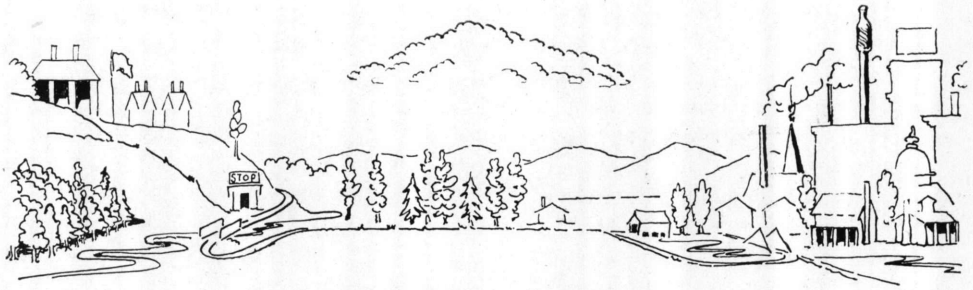
George W. Stuart
Colonel, 20th Infantry

THE records of the Personnel Adjutant have no dope on Colonel Stuart's war record so we must refer you—gentle reader, to the Army Register. We do know however, that he served efficiently with the 37th Division in the group of armies under the King of the Belgians and General Degoutte.

George E. Thorne
Colonel, 12th Infantry

AS Asst. G-3 of the 1st Army, Colonel Thorne participated in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives. Prior to Sept. 12th, 1918 he was G-3 of the 90th Division.


ADVANCED CLASS

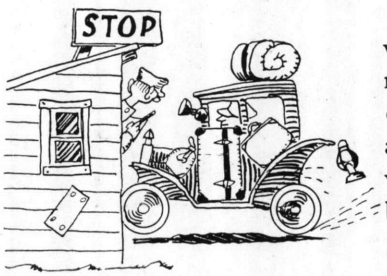


NEWS ITEM

Ft. Benning, June 1st—Yesterday the Military Police found, on Bouton Hill, an unconscious man whom they carried to the post hospital. He expired shortly thereafter without being indentified. Nothing was found on his person but a few papers containing a strange tale, which is printed below.

"In the late Summer of the fourth year of the great drought, there descended upon the town of Columbus on the Chattahoochee river, a motley horde. Whence they came the natives knew not. But the older inhabitants, who are wise in tradition and prolific in prophecy, told me that it was a strange people, of whom part would journey on beyond never to be seen again. That a part would scatter among the dwellings of the settlement to be seen only in the early morning by the thrifty husbandman delivering the milk from his faithful cow, and in the late evening by the village lamp-lighter as he made his accustomed rounds.

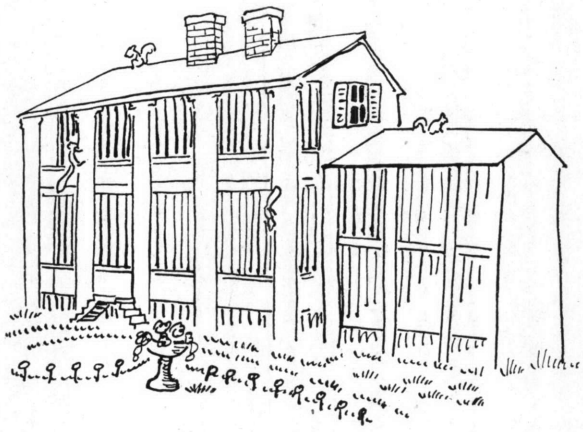
I, being without habitation and a wanderer upon the face of the Earth, but withal of an enquiring mind, followed this roving band that I might observe its curious doings and leave to posterity a strange narrative over which to ponder.



They came, not as a swarm of locusts which moves as the wind listeth, but from many directions and employing many means of locomotion: Some in magnificent chariots, and others heralding their approach in the vehicles of their forefathers, which had by baling wire and loving hands been kept together until the journey's end. These only to expire at last in the court yard of the tavern.

Their faces bore strange expressions and varied. Those blessed with the comradeship of their womenfolk seemed most oppressed as though wondering if the Avenging Angel had not chosen the wrong object in giving peace to the souls of their trusty steeds. But when the moon had arisen peace reigned in the village, and the quiet was broken only by the chuckles of the landlord.

Next day as the Sun arose in all his glory and covered with his cone of fire a beaten zone which seemed without limit, this tribe which was loosely knit and without a leader, abandoned all thought of remaining longer in the town and wended its weary way along a dusty trail, whither I knew not. But I followed, keeping at a respectful distance that I might be free from molestation and able to retire should they be suddenly engulfed by that which their expressions seemed to fear. And slow and ever slower grew their pace.



As the sun rose higher in the heavens and my feet became weary from endeavoring to follow the contour I had chosen as mine, I was rewarded with a beautiful vision. Upon a prominence beyond the stream which I learned was the Upatoi, there suddenly appeared a feudal village, colorful as an artist's painting and magnificent in its old world charm. I hastened my stride, as did those before me, with my eye ever on the Manor which I rightfully surmised was the seat of the Baron who held sway over this village and vast estate. And a fitting seat it was, with its ancient galleries where gentlemen of old were wont to take their ease sipping nectar and ambrosia, and watching the dainty squirrels gamboling on the green. Ah, had those squirrels known the feast that was being prepared for them how prodigal they would have been.

Half way to the top of the plateau I casually glanced to the right, and thought myself in fairyland. In a sylvan dell there glistened a pool of surprising brilliance, its shores bedecked by nymphs of such transcendent beauty enhanced by the sweet simplicity of their raiment, as to hold me in ecstasy until a rude swain at my side uttered the strange jargon: 'Aint nature grand'.

The spell was broken and I again directed my progress toward the Manor, the charm of which had now somehow diminished.

Being now left somewhat in rear I waited for the next maneuver of that motley crew. And I had not long to wait, though their actions were contrary to my expectations. I had anticipated hostilities, and was greatly surprised to see them met by well mannered young men whose habilment was greatly brightened by what appeared in the distance to be pink breeches. Their foot gear I easily recognized as having been made by one rind of London. And these young gallants led my people into an out-house situated on the edge of the Manor grounds. Now I was sure 'twas an ambush, for they came out one by one, each dropping in a metal receptacle with a disappointed and disgusted look, the little blue object he had carried in his hand so carefully all the way from the village. This I had taken for some unusual implement of war, since each treasured his so jealously. But as I saw them looking closely at these on the way along the trail; muttering and looking heavenward, I concluded 'twas some form of prayer book or the Koran. I was more bewildered when I took one from the refuse can and read in large letters on its cover: 'Information.'

I now noticed for the first time the hovels of the vassals situated a respectful distance in the rear of the Manor. And these seemed exceedingly small and in sad repair as though the estate were unprofitable and the Prince niggardly in providing the Baron with funds. And into these the invaders were herded with their womenfolk. And my heart bled for them in their hour of trial.

The heat being now past all endurance, I sought shelter and saw not these people for a number of days. And when I did I was greatly surprised.

As they had appeared spirited when last I saw them, thought troubled and confused, I had expected a revolt as soon as they could purloin that with which to fight. Imagine my astonishment when I found them armed with fowling pieces, but stretched

upon the ground in complete subjugation, pointing their pieces at small disks held some ten paces forward by persons of their own tribe, while their keepers stood above them armed with nothing save small sticks sometimes used in riding.

But these vassals seemed not ill content, and I actually observed much merriment among them. And I noticed too, a number had provided themselves with round crystals with which old men are wont to read small print. But these men were not old, nor were they using these crystals for their accustomed purpose, but rather focusing the rays of the sun upon the necks of their fellows in front. And oft they slapped at what they no doubt thought were large insects of the locality.

My attention was attracted a little further down the line by hearing someone called "Admiral," and at this I marvelled, since I had seen neither ships nor sea. I made bold to approach this sailor-like person, and enquired what 'twas all about. And he told me a strange tale. "We are learning to squeeze the trigger" he said. And I asked: "Have you nothing to squeeze but triggers?" But he uttered a strange nautical expression and turned away.

When I next saw them there was little merriment and their actions were most strange. Each had in front of him a small board, upon which he from time to time made curious curves, and rubbed them out as fast as he made them. They all moved, with no apparent reason, from place to place, keeping however always near three large circular objects which I later learned were tanks. Upon looking further I discovered a bookish person wearing spectacles and an intelligent air, with neither board nor occupation. I approached him that I might learn the reason for the strange conduct of all about me. And he told me they were searching for contours to place upon a drawing of the locality. At this I marvelled, since he held in his hand a drawing which he consulted from time to time as if it were of the particular locality. So I made bold to

ask: "Have you no drawing of this locality?" "Most certainly" said he "But these people are being taught to draw here, that they may apply their knowledge elsewhere." "And are there other places which have no drawings and none whose profession requires them to supply such deficiency?" "There are no such places" he said "But these vassals must learn to draw maps that they may then read those which others have drawn." This seemed strange to me, and I asked him if they were also to learn to write books that they might in turn read those which others had written. He answered me not, but gave me a withering look and passed on.

In my minglings with the members of this tribe, who had now come to speak more freely in my presence, I heard an oft repeated word which seemed to spread consternation among them and cause them to tremble and grow white around the gills. This was the word "Monograph" which I learned was a speech each must make, and in it display his knowledge of some part of the jousting in Europe during the last years of the reign of Wilhelm.

Soon thereafter, one bright Saturday morning, I followed to the upper story of a disconsolate looking building in the village, and there I found them all assembled, hushed and stilled at the sound of a small whistling device wielded by one called King Alfred. This person I learned was no king in reality, though regal in bearing, but had been selected by the clan as their leader to transmit their desires to the Baron, and protect them from oppression. And right nobly he performed these delicate tasks.

And now there mounted the rostrum one of the tribe, with polished brass but shaking limbs and ashen face as though the very thought of that which he was about to relate had torn and shaken his soul until nocturnal repose had long since fled. And he spoke at length with much learning, pinning the while red and blue arrows at various places upon a large drawing, which seemed to be con-

structed without thought of harmony of color or shape or direction of lines, since they all ran askew and the East was like the West. I knew not his theme, though greatly interested, and was much surprised when a dignified and learned looking gentleman in the rear of the hall held up a commanding hand and called "Time." At this the orator bowed meekly, and amid the plaudits of his auditors, retired to his seat.

He was followed by another of his kind, who spoke with less learning but more hurriedly, and retired before the commanding person in the rear could raise his hand. With fear and trembling I approached this austere stranger and enquired of him why one had been permitted to leave the rostrum of his own volition, while the other had been given, what I had described, but did not understand, as the "hook." And he told me that less than one half an hour was the greatest time one was permitted in which to tell all he knew. This greatly puzzled me, and I asked him if great learning did not require a greater space of time for its revelation than less learning? Strangely he agreed with me, but ventured the opinion that much knowledge could be expressed in few words if one knew what not to say. "Then isn't silence evidence of supreme knowledge?" I queried, but he turned away in disgust.

Many days I pondered over the strange things I had seen and heard, till one bright day I wandered over the Western hills to ease my mind in communing with nature. And all was at peace. Suddenly I was aroused from my revery by a great noise as though hail were falling upon a roof. I looked in the valley below me, and the sight froze the blood in my veins. There before me had been herded all the members of this tribe, their faces sunk in despair, while above them their keepers turned upon them murderous looking three legged weapons, which spat innumerable quantities of burning missiles. My heart sank within me, for I knew that my people were doomed. But such was not to be. Suddenly a miracle was wrought and they walked, nay, ran forth from the valley of death whole in body, tossing their head pieces high in air in token of their joy at such timely deliverance.

I saw them many times in the days that followed and they seemed bright and ever cheerful as though their troubles were soon forgotten. Verily, thought I, these be a strange people, with thick hides and short memories. But soon I found them downcast again, as they came slowly, slowly from the rear door of their grooming room, each pondering over blue letters of their

alphabet affixed to certain paper-writings headed: "Musketry." And the letters 'A' and 'B' were sadly lacking. But they bore up with a right good will and appeared thankful that 'C's and 'D's were still articles of issue.

In a little while I saw them no more: That is for some days. I learned that they had all been granted a respite over the Yuletide, and right merrily they spent their freedom, as was related to me sometime later by one Judge Munro.

When I next beheld them my spirits rose, for there were my brave fellows mounted upon fleet steeds, ready to be off and away from their bondage. But upon approaching closer, their faces bore no look of triumph, as I had expected to find, but had rather strained and uncertain expressions as though wondering whether it were not the part of wisdom to seek the comfort of mother earth in a perpendicular posture rather than wait for an uncertain eventuality. But these brave fellows were one and all of sporting instincts, and elected to remain aloft. As they journeyed along the trail slowly, at first, I observed many changes of mind. And I thought me many times that they were somewhat influenced by the desires of the beasts they rode. Some had no sooner left the barrier than they disappeared midst clouds of dust and returned not. Others thought better of their first resolutions, and right quickly severed all relations with their mounts, which seemed not loath to be rid of their burdens. I even thought they assisted in some degree.

They all returned in time however, even those which had departed most rapidly. And all nursed and seemed to favor their posterior extremities, even to the extent of standing when invited to sit. This was unusual, since heretofore I had not known them to stand when any other posture could be adopted. And thereafter for several days I observed them standing at ease with their hands behind them, as they had previously been advised to do.

It now being the dead of winter and the atmosphere quite moist and chill, my people were led to the Western part of the estate and set at a most un-

usual task. They seemed for all the world to be waging a bitter war against a phantom foe, with an imaginary army. And right gallantly they fought along Cook Ridge, sometimes driving the enemy to Riley Ridge, and quite as often being in turn driven back to Maxey Ridge. Much I marvelled at a war of so few casualties lasting so long a time. Verily the Springtime with its azure skies and blossoms, found them still fighting gallantly, though somewhat exhausted.

During this long period of hostilities I noticed from time to time certain superior beings mingling with these people, though plainly not of them. They seemed constantly to enter certain hieroglyphics in closely guarded portfolios, asking the while most embarrassing questions, the answers to which came forth reluctantly, as though the person questioned rather hoped that some other would be unable to contain himself and answer. But when these people asked questions themselves, there was little embarrassment and there was no end.

I noticed now a meek member of the tribe with a large red apple pinned to his breast. This puzzled me muchly and I enquired the reason for this mark of distinction above his fellows. I found him to belong to the "Order of the Red Apple," membership in which was bestowed upon those who loved their teacher most, and displayed their affections. I was given to understand that membership was not widely sought, though richly deserved.

I now looked about me with renewed interest and discovered for the first time two other members strangely decorated, but who bore their distinction with no outward semblance of pride. One had a large question

mark, made of some base metal and also of a ruddy hue. This I learned was an unusual order, with a decoration known as the "Croix de Questionnaire." This was conferred upon the member of the tribe asking the greatest number of questions. How the selection was made I could not understand, for all seemed most deserving.

The other strange badge I noticed, consisted of an unusual headgear, which I immediately identified as a brown hat, known to the ancients as a Brown Derby. And in this I was correct, for this was the emblem of the order of that name. This was conferred upon the member who most successfully resisted the introduction of knowledge. Here again I was at a loss, and questioned the head keeper that he might advise me privately as to the limited membership in the order. He was most kind, and said: "Don't mention it, but the Assistant Commandant has ordered seventy-one for distribution in May.

And so the battle raged on through the fleeting spring with never a sign of abatement, though I had not yet seen the enemy. And my people became most weary of hurrying hither and yon, and sat them down 'neath the refreshing shade of the fragrant pines whenever occasion presented itself. And sometimes when it did not. And the carolling of the birds and the murmuring brook sent them into reveries of days that were, and built hopes for those to come.

One day in the late Spring I was saddened to see all these my people, loaded with their pitiful possessions upon the miniature train, which travels at times between their place of servitude and their habitations. To see them separated from their loving families and transported whence I knew not, and to be parted from them myself, was more than my emotions could withstand, and I smuggled myself aboard that I might still observe their doings and perchance be of some assistance.

Great was my happiness when the journey proved short. Upon disembarking, I found myself still within the confines of the estate, and at the entrance of a quite homelike bivouac. Here all had been made ready for a stay of some duration which I learned was to be six days. This proved to be a maneuver camp, the same being for the purpose of testing the skill the

tribe was supposed to have acquired from the teachings of the past several months. And right aptly they performed with the implements at hand.

The enemy evidently still haunted them, for they went forth early each morning, their faces set with a determination to do or die. And each eventide returned more dejected than ever.

Now I noticed a spirit of unrest more pronounced than had appeared before. But this did not apply to all, but rather to those who failed to receive the strange missives which were being daily distributed. And that all might see, these were posted upon a large board in the center of the camp.

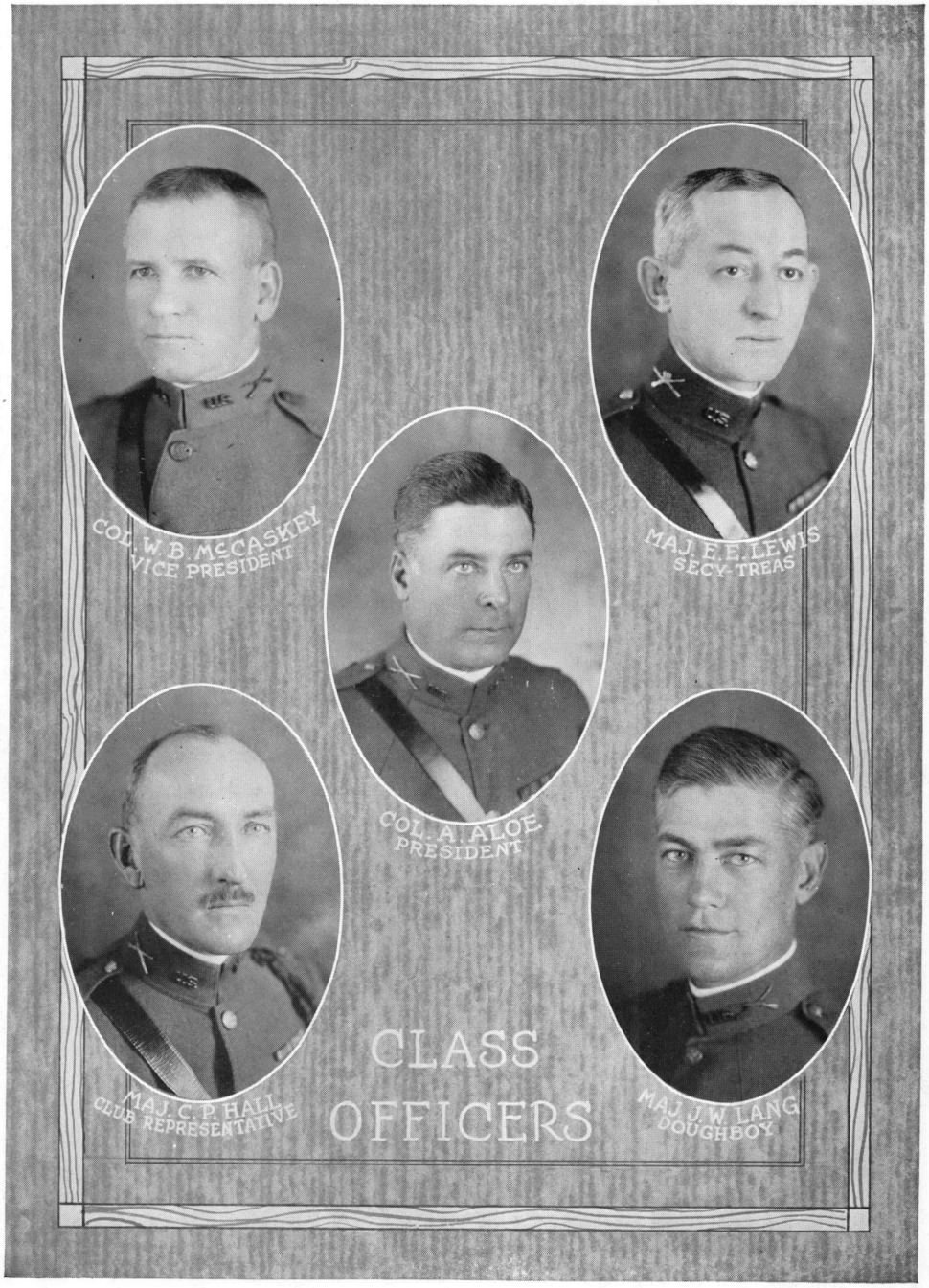
Being curious to know their meaning, I read, as best I could, and now enter in this journal the words I deciphered:

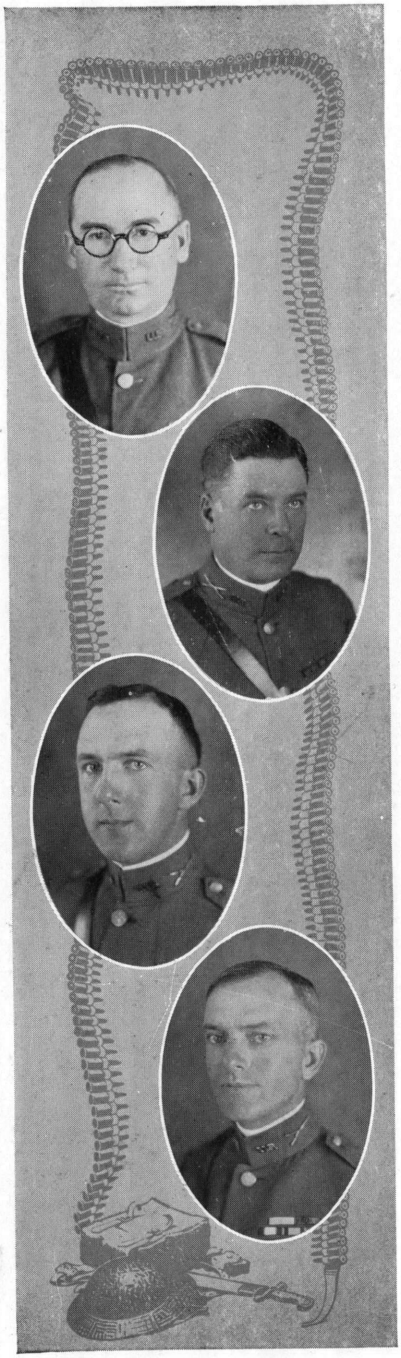
"Aloe"—to Ft. Benning as Commandant. 'Clark'—to Ft. Benning as instructor in Scouting and Patrolling. 'Philpot' to London as Attache. 'Hoop'—to Ft. Benning as Instructor in Equitation. 'Lang'—to Rand McNally as Map Salesman. 'Fuller'—same as Assistant to Lang. 'Crawford' to Ft. Benning as Instructor in Topography. 'Kincaid' to Ft. Benning as Instructor in Pistol Marksmanship. 'Bagby' same station as Instructor in Wagon Transportation. 'West' same station to Call the Roll each morning. 'Hitchcock' Shooting MOOSE in Alaska, 'Farrel' raising red apples, 'Rice' raising goats. * * * * And many more which the fading light prevented my reading.

And too soon the little train appeared to move the tribe back to the village. This had been a pleasant journey, and the enemy seemed routed. Even the keepers and attendants mingled freely with the people, but with sad expressions as if they too would fain go hence.

And now I find them gathered on the lawn of the Manor, while the Baron, from a vantage point on the gallery, exhorts them to great deeds in the days to come. The squirrels, now grown too plump to gambol, basked lazily in the sunlight, as though contemplating a lean Summer but another feast in the Fall. I strained my ears to hear the words of wisdom that fell from the lips of the speaker but could make nothing of them, save a peculiar phrase which seemed to be: "Don't be a Honey Sucker."

As the strains of that soul stirring march, "The Parade of the Wooden Soldiers," wafted into silence, they gathered their belongings to them and took themselves away. Whither I knew not, but all bore smiles and happy expressions upon their faces. Whether from recollection or anticipation, I could not say."


COL. W. B. McCASKEY
VICE PRESIDENT
MAJ. E. E. LEWIS
SECY-TREAS
COL. A. I. ALOE
PRESIDENT
MAJ. C. P. HALL
CLUB REPRESENTATIVE
MAJ. J. W. LANG
DOUGHBOY
CLASS
OFFICERS



Arthur Emmett Ahrends

Major, Infantry

Eggie

"I HAVE A QUESTION"

BEHOLD this strawberry blond behind whose cherubic smile lies the only will that made the Grenadiers actually behave. Armed with his voluminous dispatch cases, riding crop, black hen and other paraphernalia Eggie pounces upon any word of wisdom (?) unwittingly escaped from the lips of an instructor and he cheerfully shares the dope with the rest of us.

Alfred Aloe

Colonel, Infantry

King Alfred

"CUT OUT THAT TALKING"

KING ALFRED holds the bag for the Advanced Class, and as a buffer between the shorn lambs and the cold winds and hot, he is *sans pareil*. He never would accept it if he were ever licked. He may have trouble chasing contours, but he has the respect and admiration of students and instructors alike when it comes to being a fighting man.

Wesley Frost Ayer

Major, Infantry

Frosty

"SILENCE"

FROSTY was in the class for three months before it was learned that he could say more than "good morning," but when he turned loose on the Monograph he made the welkin ring. Oratory, diction, humor, all the essential features were there in one of the best presentations in the class. Good boy, Frosty, would that every one talked only when he had something to say.

Philip Haxall Bagby

Major, Infantry

Phil

"THERE IS STILL A QUESTION IN MY MIND"

PHIL bade fair to qualify for the Croix de Questionnaire early in the year, but failed to keep up the pace. He is happiest when he can detect an error in the daily issue of pamphlets and can confound the lecturer with a statement in line 16 page 12 that disagrees with one on page 22. Fort Benning is just a whistling post on Phil's march to the head of the Army.

Robert Harwood Barrett

Major, Infantry

Noisy

THE original Pathe' News, sees all—knows all says nothing—never gets a mark lower than "B" and thoroughly believes in the old adage "Silence is quiet." Noisy is an exponent of the dismount in four hurdles.

Henry August Bootz

Major, Infantry

Papa Bootz

BOOTZ comes to the school with an excellent record as a battalion commander and fighter in France. A big-hearted, likable man with a host of friends and admirers in all ranks and grades. An ex-cavalryman who, fortunately for the rest of us, drew the wildest and craziest horse in the platoon during the course in Equitation.

Roland Wallace Boughton

Major, Infantry

General, Nep

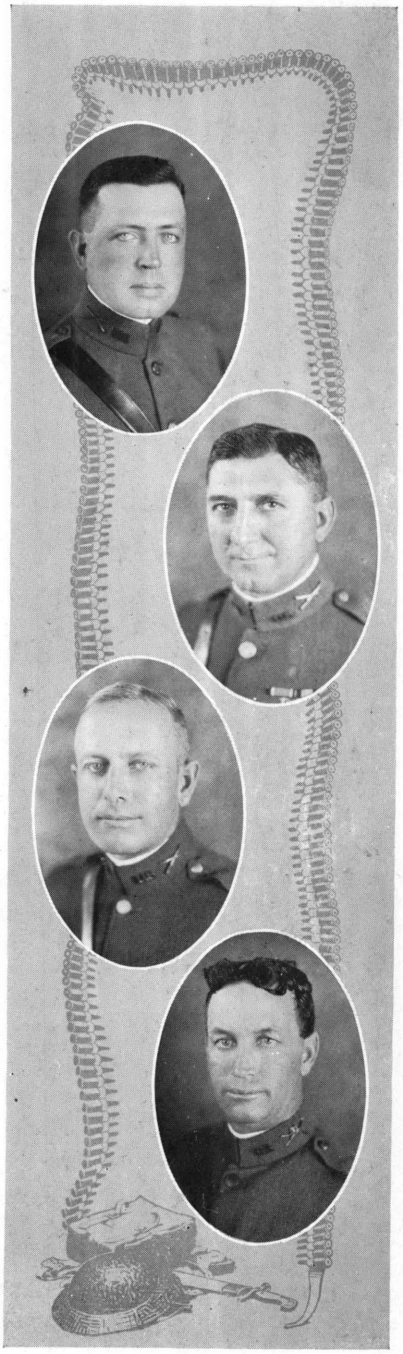
THE General got along quite peacefully until Fuller swiped his seat in Assembly Hall—No.-3, since then he has not been quite the same. If you want to fool Neptune tell him the truth.

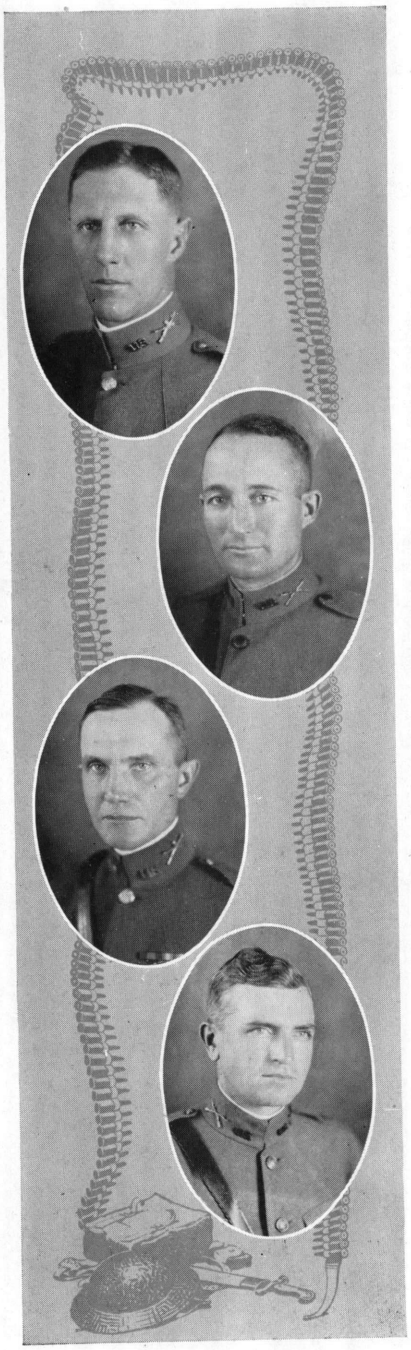
Burton Ebenezer Bowen

Major, Infantry

Eb

BACK in 1906 Eb led his class at Leavenworth in topography, but he couldn't lose his alidade during the exam here. Bowen is a hard worker and a go-getter. We predict a brilliant future for him.





Bruce Elder Brewer

Major, Infantry

Bruce

"OH HELL!"

IMPORTED by the Philippine Government in 1909 as an expert in agriculture. He decided that a military career was preferable to teaching the little brown brother.

After being commissioned a 2nd Looey he became known as Data Brewer in Mindanao, where he was Deputy District Governor, Tax Collector and Justice of the Peace. The rest of the time was his own. Now outside of his work in the Advanced Class and assisting The Viking put over his training propoganda, Bruce is just resting.

Albert Eger Brown

Major, Infantry

Burfy, Dark

ONE of the original members of the Croix de Questionnaire. He has tried vainly to stump the poor instructors, but to date the instructors have batted 1000. He is still trying to figure out why is a lensatic compass.

Sidney Glenn Brown

Major, Infantry

Judge, Light

WHAT'S in a name. Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Brown, but when a man can talk like Webster, fight like Lee Christmas, ride like Mazeppa, and is as able and unique as Dawes, how can he conceal himself under such camouflage as Brown? This is the only thing he cannot do, and do darn well.

Simon Bolivar Buckner, Jr.

Major, Infantry

Buck

"VON KLUCK SAYS"

A living breathing specimen of the nearly extinct genus Kaintucky Kurnel, Suh. Did we say "nearly extinct?" Our error—tackle him once and you will have made the same error. If the snap shots in the Doughboy do not please you it is your own fault for not looking pleasant when Buck was toting his gun.

CHANDLER CAMPBELL

Lieutenant Colonel U. S. Marines

Commodore

"I DOUBLE"

THIS old sea dog slept just north of the stove in assembly Hall No. 3, A seat on the front row when he cut Kincade for a partner and then was set two in no trumps was worth the price of admission and never to be forgotten. He thinks strongly of applying for permission to remain over for next year's course as there is a small piece of skin on the inside of his right leg near the knee that Equitation didn't get.

STEPHEN J. CHAMBERLIN

Major, Infantry

Chamby—Nervy Nat

ANY man who can herd General Officers on and off transports for a year and still avoid being Class B'd deserves our admiration. He got the Navy's in the shape of a cross as a reminder of the one he bore in 1918-19.

CHARLES BROOKS CLARK

Colonel, Infantry

Sajelas, the Shriek of Araby

"FALL IN, FIRST PLATOON"

THROUGHOUT the course Charles Barrel Clark has rolled around serenely and efficaciously performing the duties of Assistant to the Second-in-Command. They do say, however, that he caused the Engineers some extra work, for on the night he was detailed to lead the trench raid the gaps in the wire had to be enlarged and C. B. didn't enjoy equitation any better than the rest of us did.

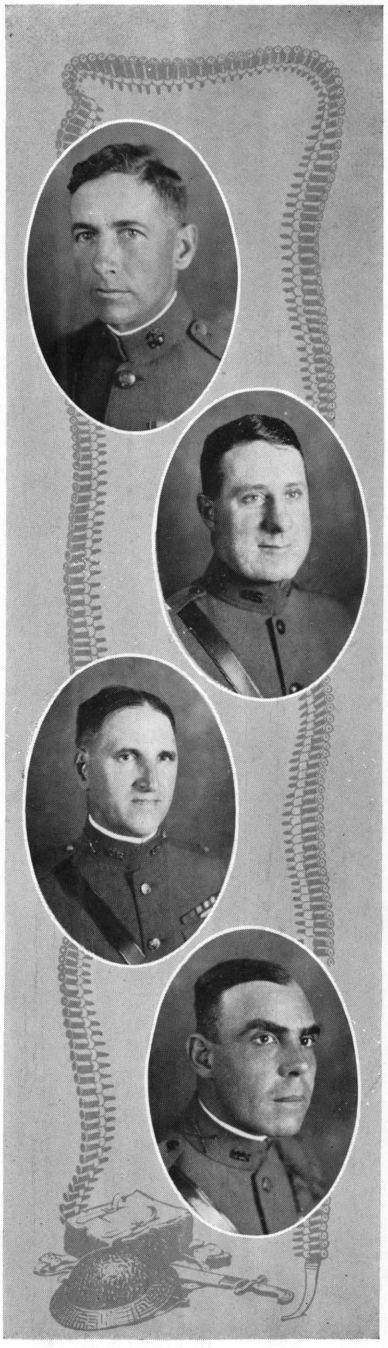
MEDOREM CRAWFORD, JR.

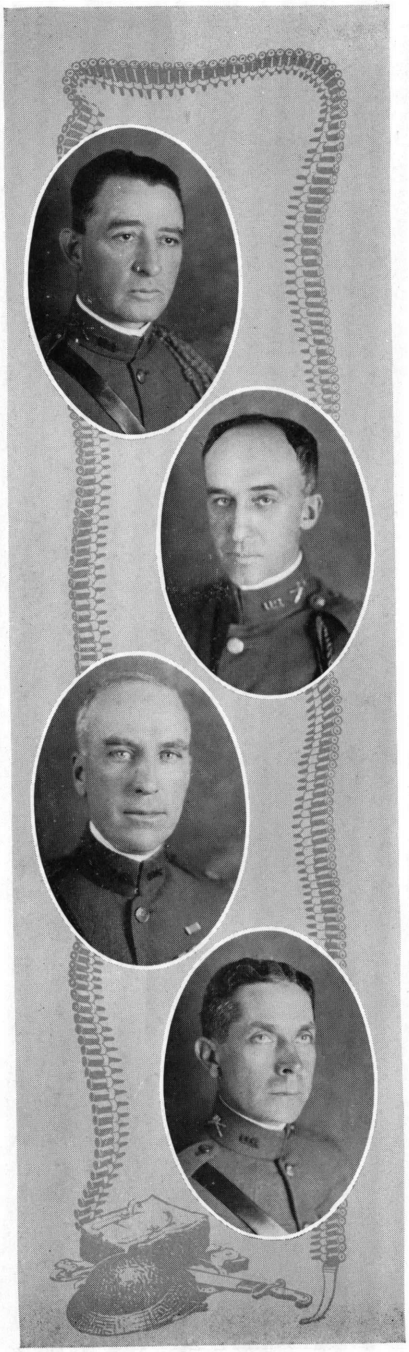
Major, Infantry

Zip

"DID YOU EVER HEAR THAT STORY. . . ."

ZIP was floating along the crest of the wave of popularity until he made the plans for entertainment at the Class Smoker. Not the entertainment that was finally given, dear reader, but you know the "tentative plans." Now look at him. Nobody loves him. The Class cusses him out for not sticking to his first decision, and the Class Wives cut him dead because they thought that he would stick.





Joseph Hamilton Davidson

Major, Infantry

Eddie

"ANOTHER"

EDDIE loves bridge, polo and automobiles. His average running time to town is 11.0637 minutes, but of course, in an emergency he has been known to make it in 9 flat. Has a robust baritone voice and broadcasts it viciously. Expects to leave the hangar for Leavenworth the day before school opens.

Bowers Davis

Major, Infantry

Davy

ANOTHER one of those rare birds that talk only when they have something to say. When Davy rises in his place and propounds a question it is for the purpose of shedding further light on a dark subject and not to ball up the dear teacher. A good scout is Davy with a workable philosophy and a proper conception of the relative value of all things.

Charles Avery Dravo

Major, Infantry

Charlie—Chas.

"CLEAN OUT YOUR EARS, YOU MUTTS."

HE eats 'em alive. He bites their heads off before their very eyes. Ask any instructor who is the roughest bird in the class and the answer will be a long drawn out Dravo-o-oo. Charley slipped quietly over to France, chewed the ears off a few Heinies, grabbed off a dozen or so decorations and called it a day. He is the best catch-as-catch-can and rough and tumble debater in the class.

Rupert A. Dunford

Major, Infantry

Rupe

"YOU'LL FIND IT IN PAR. 4"

RUPE should have been assigned to the 1st Squad as a balance wheel. They needed a noisy guy up there—someone to add a bit of zest to make Andy Lang come to life—to take Philpot out of the dumps and to make Fuller forget his responsibilities as Corporal, and to worry Rico.

Clifford Cabell Early

Major, Infantry

Jube

JUBE is our monologue artist. His detailed explanation of the Armistice would make a breeder of silver foxes sit up and take notice. Jube's favorite diversion is sitting in a little game of five-card mystery, at which game he rates an "A." He has an inexhaustible fund of appropriate stories

Robert Howe Fletcher, jr.

Major, Infantry

Bob

"WHY SO CONFIDENTIAL"

BOB was real quiet in class—very retiring, conversationally, in fact—until Marshburn used the caption "Beauty Parlor" and applied it to the barber and cobbler—No, Bob didn't exactly have hysterics, but the class did. However, we would like to know what he said about it in private.

Louis Farrell

Major, Infantry

Louie

"DON'T YOU-ALL UNDERSTAND A THING"

LOUIS sprang into prominence years since as a Corporal in the 9th Infantry during the Philippine Insurrection.

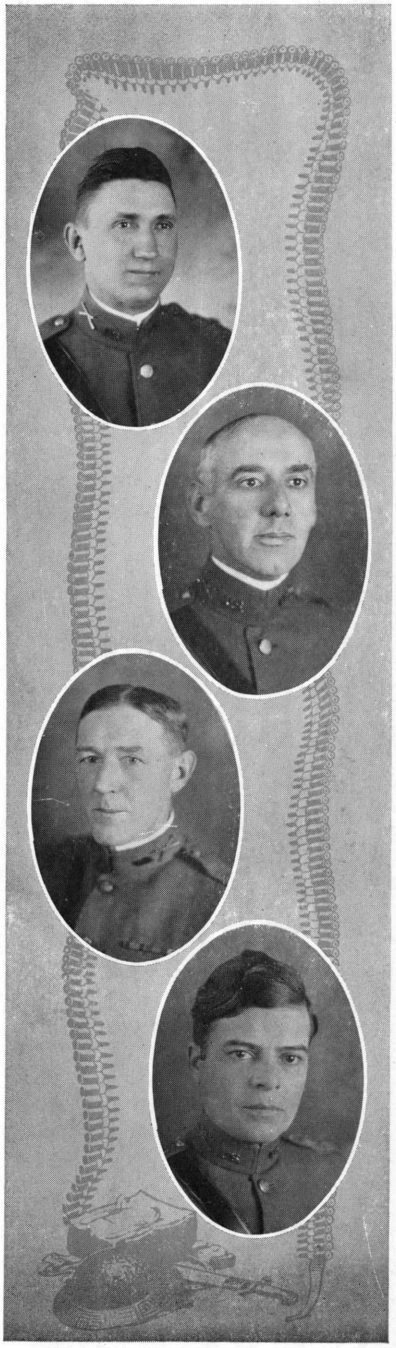
He started the ball rolling again on July 19th, 1918, but shortly thereafter a German Sniper had some good luck with Louis. All necessary now is to show him a "Made in Germany" ad. and something happens. Louis loves dogs and bird hunting and that makes him popular with us.

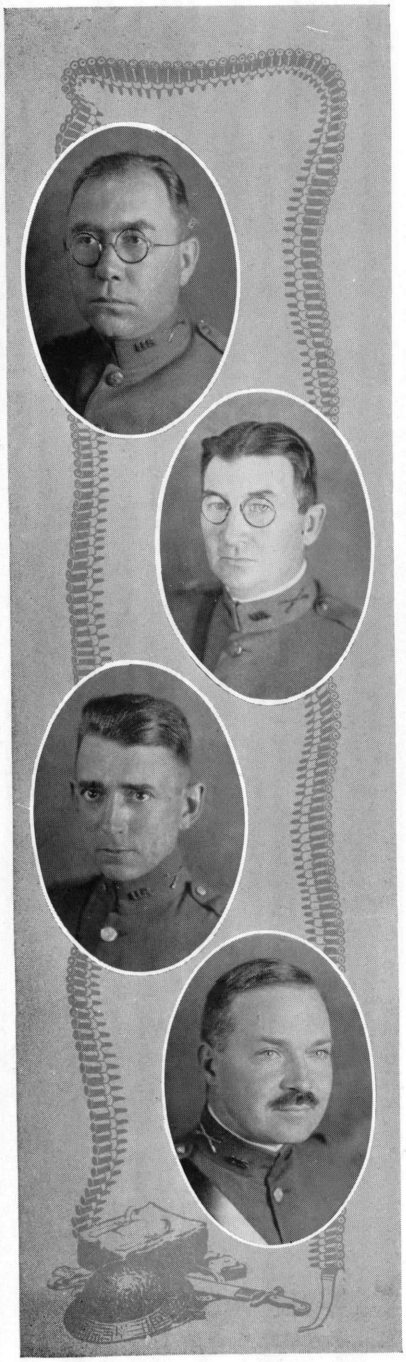
Felix Emmanuelli

Major, Infantry

Manual

EMMANUELLI came here an experienced topographer, but as most of his work had been in Oklahoma and Texas he was unprepared for the rough terrain of Benning. On the day he sketched for Record, Felix stubbed his toe on a contour and fell from A to a C without stopping. The Corn is in the jug.





Louis Philip Ford

Major, Infantry

Louie

"HARUMPH, WHERE ARE THEY?"

LOUIE came to us from the cloistered halls of the Munitions Building where he played Put and Take with the Corps Area R. O. T. C. Officers to see whether they would get any unattached officer for their pet colleges. Louie had a corner on the luck, if one is to believe what Roy Hill, Fuller, et als, have to say.

Elverton Elmer Fuller

Lieut Colonel, Infantry

Hub

"I RESIGN"

ROTUND and positive. Can ride hard and swear harder. Can manage the finances of the Annual and at the same time work out a training schedule to a Queen's taste. Never so happy as when immersed in figures up to his neck or "panning" some beloved regimental commander. We are sorry Hub is firmly resolved to quit when his thirty years are completed. He is beyond doubt the most even tempered man in the Army, he always has an apparent grouch which is really a cloak to his unfailing good nature.

William Hanson Gill

Major, Infantry

Bill

"WHERE IS BOUGHTON?"

BILL began the war as an M. P., but that wouldn't do, so he finally hopped into command of a battalion of the 6th Infantry, 5th Division, and made R. John West's crossing of the Meuse much more plausible.

Wade Hampton Haislip

Major, Infantry

Ham

HAM has written a testimonial which he intends furnishing the Infantry School when he departs for the Wilds in June, to wit: "Before taking your course I was a very superior topographer—now I am only fair, but decidedly warmer." Outside of that Ham has nothing but kind words and a "S-a-mile" for everything and everybody.

Charles P. Hall

Major, Infantry

Chink

"THREE NO TRUMP"

CHINK fit the war with the 2nd Division mostly as Brigade Adjutant. Later we discover him holding down Bertha Krupp's hunting lodge "Am Rein." No, Bertha was not there, but many of the rest of us were from time to time.

We understand he has copped quite a few A's, but we can't forgive him for being selected to head the yearly program of training for Fort Lincoln, Nebraska.

Tolbert F. Hardin

Major, Infantry

Annie

"WAAL, ITS THIS WAY"

GOSH, but he is noisy and the questions he asks! All instructors quail—all department heads tremble. We understand that somewhere back in his dim past he got real loquacious and after he had been properly subdued—after the entire family had been called into consultation—after his conversation had been elaborated it was decided that he had said "Hell," and thus began the career of a great orator.

Russell Peter Hartle

Major, Infantry

Scrappy

"SADDER BUDWEISER"

BETWEEN Scrappy and Silbert no instructor ever feels safe. Between these two birds sits his Majesty, Satan himself, who dictates and Scrappy must know shorthand. They keep him in the back of all assembly halls so he can yell "attention" when Kincade returns after the ten minute break; *if he does.*

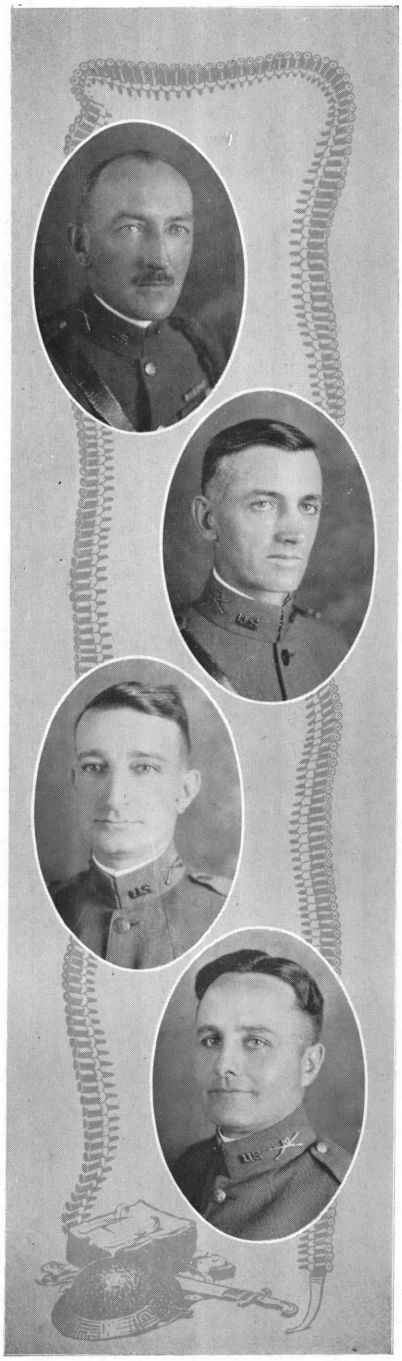
Roy Alison Hill

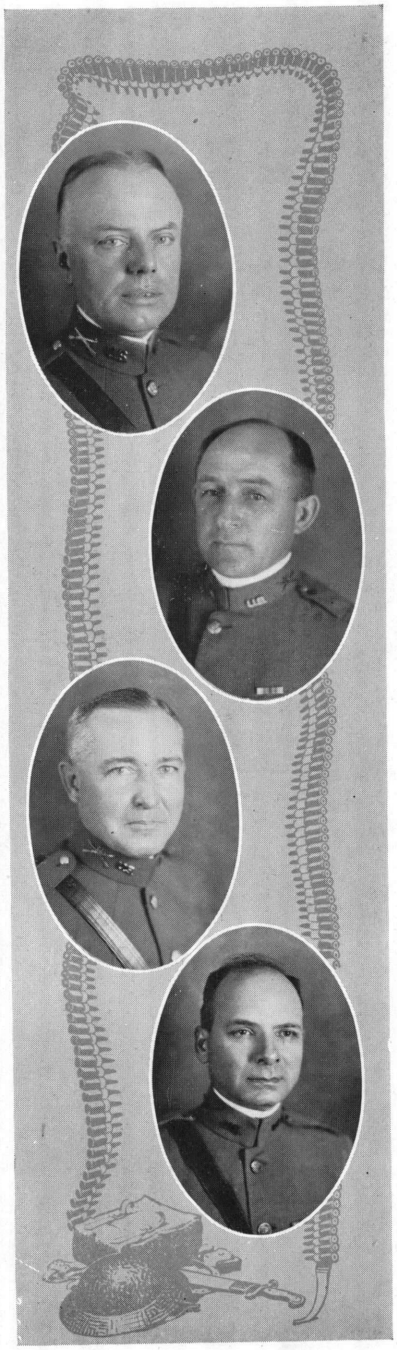
Major, Infantry

Old Soldier

THE Old Soldier was some strategist—he doped each range from the Infirmary by map, specked same and afterwards found out he had used the wrong scale.

The 7th Squad have done their best to live this down. They will never take anybody's word again.





Arthur Brainard Hitchcock

Major, Infantry

Moose

"IN SHOOTING MEESE IN ALASKA"

BEHOLD! Ladies and Gentlemen, in this self-winding-non-stop-silver tongued orator, you see the man who caused more consternation, more fear, more envy in the hearts of his class mates than any one or anything else ever did, or ever will do. Itchy's monograph, the first one delivered was a Wow! The viking would call it a Standard. Result 60% of the Class got A's. Thank you, Itchy, for the impetus.

Corbit Strickland Hoffman

Major, Infantry

Dutch, Nap

"I DOUBT THAT"

DUTCH gained everlasting fame by his invention of the Hoffman Method of swapping horses. When the instructor at equitation said "change horses—Every man dismount and take the horse on left," Dutch who had a nice old plug, dismounted on the right side and was all fixed until the next transfer.

Oscar Winslow Hoop

Major, Infantry

Ott

"LET'S HUMOR THEM AND WEAR 'EM"

HOOP is our prize Irrepressible Instructor Irritator. His ready wit and abundant good spirits have helped us through many a dull hour. Ott can solve a map problem with one hand and write a poem about an entirely different subject with the other, all at one and the same time, and we'd give him an A on both of them too. "My name is Hoop not Whoop."

Luther Rice James

Major, Infantry

Jimmy

"HELL!"

GOSH, but he is noisy, and can he play volley ball—well, some say yes and except for the Umps and a few scorekeepers he might have received the box of cigars. Now we leave it to the crowd—how many questions has he asked—in class we mean, Jimmy's shell is worth breaking through, for there is a good fellow within.

Ralph Allen Jones

Major, Infantry

Raj

"DON'T YOU THINK SO?"

RAJ is rarely absent from a formation, but he never misses a late by as much as a mile. He makes it very easy for his squad Corporal, for all said Corporal has to do is look for Jones and when Jones is there the Squad can safely be reported present. All in all, our Raj is a very mild mannered man, but they do say that he prefers his Deuces wild.

Gerard Majella Kincade

Lieutenant Colonel Marines

Kinky

"ROUGH NECKS, I CALLS 'EM"

THIS jolly marine made his reputation while in a desperate engagement on Maxey Ridge and calmly orders "Scissors 'em." As a horseman he maxed it. Provided with a medical certificate he rode the bridge table from 1:00 to 4:00 P. M. daily. His great disappointment came the day some hard hearted instructor ordered a demonstration in training management instead of equitation, and there was Kinky with his medical certificate.

John Frederick Landis

Major, Infantry

Brusiloff

"I DON'T AGREE WITH THAT"

OLD man Brusiloff on occasions must be shown. It is then that instructors turn pale and Oscar Whoops.

This gent was elevated to the Hall of Fame on the occasion of his monograph. He had us all looking like Monte Blue when the heroine slips him his conge and the air.

We understand that Brusiloff has been reading the law on concessions; he doesn't like the Club somehow.

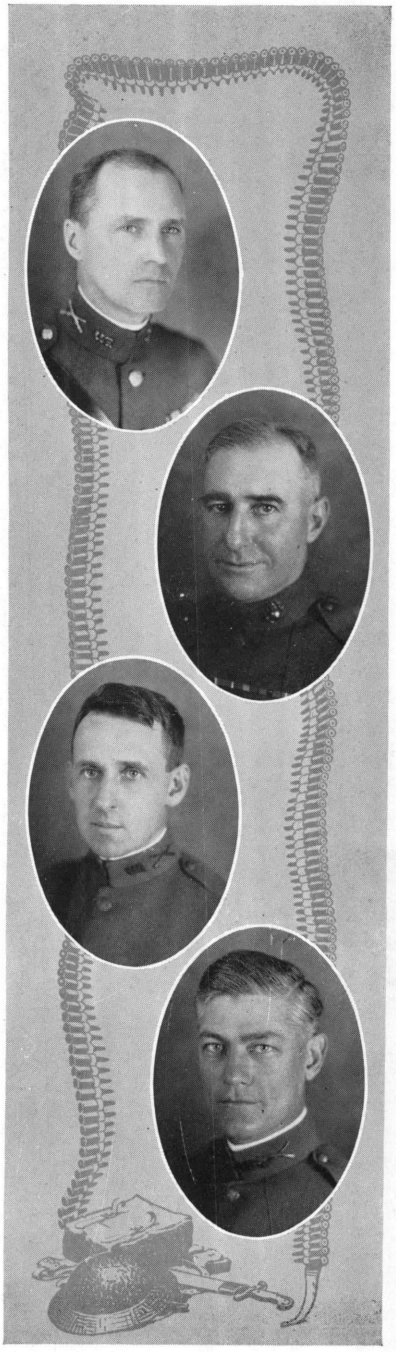
John Walton Lang

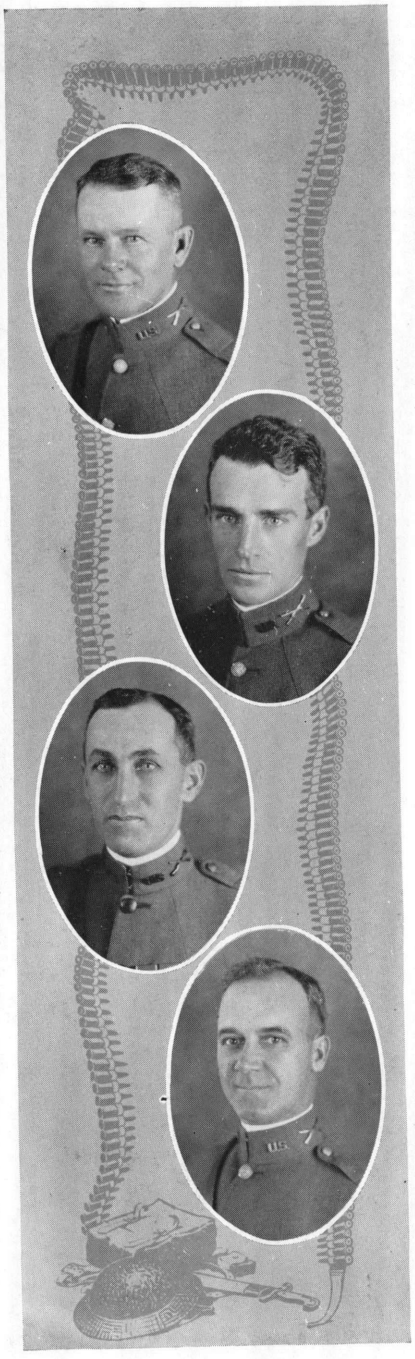
Major, Infantry

Andy

"GIMME SOMETHING FOR THE DOUGHBOY"

THE busiest man in the class. Editor of the Doughboy, a close pursuer of the ubiquitous A, lecturer in the Training Management department, in charge of the Wolf Cubs, Andy could yet find time to badger the instructors and raise h... in general. Any day that he did not propound at least one incriminating question he regarded as a day lost. And in spite of this bewildering array of activities no one could have done better in even any single one.





George Carson Lawrason

Major, Infantry

Middy

"BRIGHT AND FAIR"

THE only man that can jolly an instructor to his face without the latter knowing he is being made the goat. George's modesty caused him to choose the rear rank of the last squad of the runt platoon from which position he viewed the idiosyncrasies of his compadres with a kindly and humorous eye.

Thompson Lawrence

Major, Infantry

Tommy

HIS favorite amusement is hunting. He rarely kills anything, but, (verbally) is an excellent shot. He does not chew tobacco, has been known to swear, hates horses and can't swim. Never misses a chance to sound off on occasions of controversy such as "chiding the instructor."

Fred Lee Lemmon

Major, Infantry

Lemmo

"NOW, MY GOOD MAN"

SOME horseman—at any rate he rode a dark horse one day—on sketching we think. Sometimes he passed the column and, durn our hides, he returned and passed us again.

He is not profane, so we who are, couldn't understand his jargon. However, we helped him out and did it for him.

We remember him best the day he hit one of Bruce Magruder's problems squarely in the eye. He struck an attitude which plainly said "Spring is here."

Charles F. Leonard

Lieutenant Colonel, Infantry

Orf. (Short for Orpheus)

THIS Baritone Bard is a dyed-in-the-wool musical genius. In spite of the old song, here is a man who can play every instrument in the Band, and then some. His favorite instrument is a trick saw and his ability to tease entrancing strains from this mundane medium has already caused St. Peter to scrap the spare harp and provide a carpenter's kit in anticipation of Orf's arrival in the Celestial Sphere.

Evan Elias Lewis

Major, Infantry

E Square

"HOW"

E Square joined the class to rest after the many battles of diplomacy fought in the office of the Chief of Infantry in Washington. He is a great reader and is most contented when delving into the mysteries and hidden secrets of a well stocked library. Is one of the few members of the class with sufficient courage to rise up in a lecture and say "No I do not understand anything about it" when an instructor has carefully rendered unintelligible and otherwise simple subject.

James Millard Little

Lieutenant Colonel, Infantry

"JEDGE"

NOW Jedge, let's see. Oh yes, he was reduced at the beginning of the Machine Gun Course and assigned to Command a squad.

The Jedge allowed as how he was getting old and his eyes were not so good, any how he couldn't tap the durned gun without getting an awful space in the middle of the traverse.

Behold! when we fired for record he skinned the squad. Thank heaven he didn't bet.

James MacDonald Locket

Major, Infantry

Jimmy

"LAUGH THAT OFF"

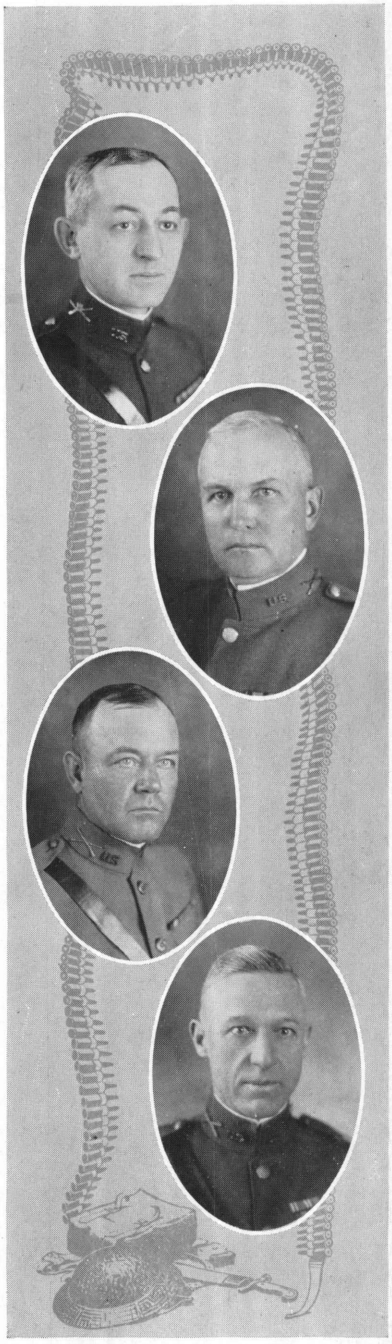
JIMMY is responsible for most of the brickbats and bouquets found in this section of the Doughboy. His keen sense of humor, observing eye, and sympathy have given a cross-section of each of us and of himself as well.

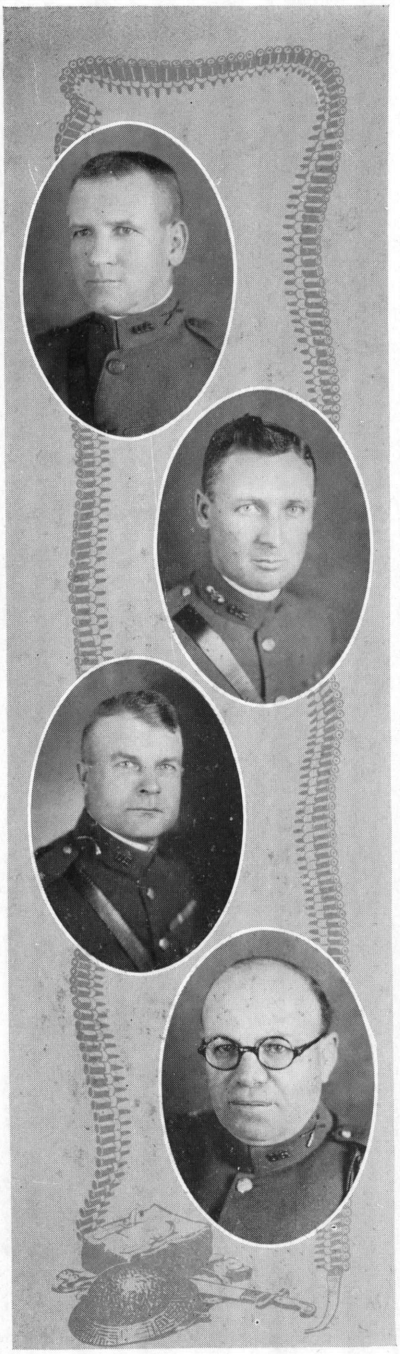
William Wallace McCammon

Lieutenant Colonel, Infantry

Billy, Mac, Wallace

ONE of God's noblemen, who through a speli of ill health was forced by his medico to withdraw from the festivities of irritating instructors and was given the task of superintending the post school. The kiddies' gain was our loss.





Walter Bogardus McCaskey

Colonel, Infantry

Mac

OUR Mac has held down the 2nd Platoon throughout the year with his pleasing smile, but he has had to be a darn good sport on many occasions when the children insisted on playing. Mac received his promotion during the school year and his final confimation took form in a public demonstration at the Horse Show, a demonstration in which several dogs participated.

Owen Richard Meredith

Major, Chemical Warfare Service

Med

"THAT'S ALL THE CLASS WANTS TO KNOW"

MED labored under the handicap of not being a regular member of the service, having in an unguarded moment quit the Infantry for the Comical Welfare Surface, but this did not prevent him from challenging every statement made by an instructor during the course. A keen sense of humor, an instinctive habit of "doubling" on all occasions and great gobs of ability make him a fine friend and genial companion.

Charles L. Mitchell

Major, Infantry

Mitch, Charley

MITCH has been carrying a heavy load this year, yet he never bores us by belly aching about his troubles. His stern jaw tries to give you the impression that Mitch is austere, which the merry twinkle in his eye shows up as being bunk.

Wentworth H. Moss

Major, Infantry

Tony

"HOW ARE YOU GETTING ALONG WITH YOUR WORK?"

TONY is like Billikin, he doesn't like too many innovations. As a breaker-in of Corporals there is no than whomer. He worried Hub Fuller into a Sergeancy and entirely annihilated Nep Boughton in one hour. He just loves drag hunts.

James Irvin Muir

Major, Infantry

Jimmie

"A PLEASANT SMILE"

JIMMIE started out last fall handicapped by filial duty to live up to the record of his illustrious father. From the number of "A"s that have come his way we would say that the family silver is safe. Jimmie is right there with the Bull and is willing to make a speech on *any* subject at *any* time, and when he stands up and takes his three steps to the front we prepare to listen.

James Nixon Peale

Major, Infantry

Jimmy

"CAN'T HEAR YOU"

JIMMY having been instructor in Phil at the Academy, not long since let down the bars and decided to experiment with the Infantry School. To date he has gathered enough A's to carry any two of us into the Hall of Pain, (Leavenworth.)

Wallace Copeland Philoon

Major, Infantry

Judge

JUDGE has been preparing for higher command by a doing a tour of duty in the Celestial Empire. He acquired a knowledge of the language of Confucious that enables him to hold an intelligent conversation with Joe Stilwell, and he handles chop sticks fluently. They don't make them much better than Judge—in fact his only besetting sin is an addiction to Polo.

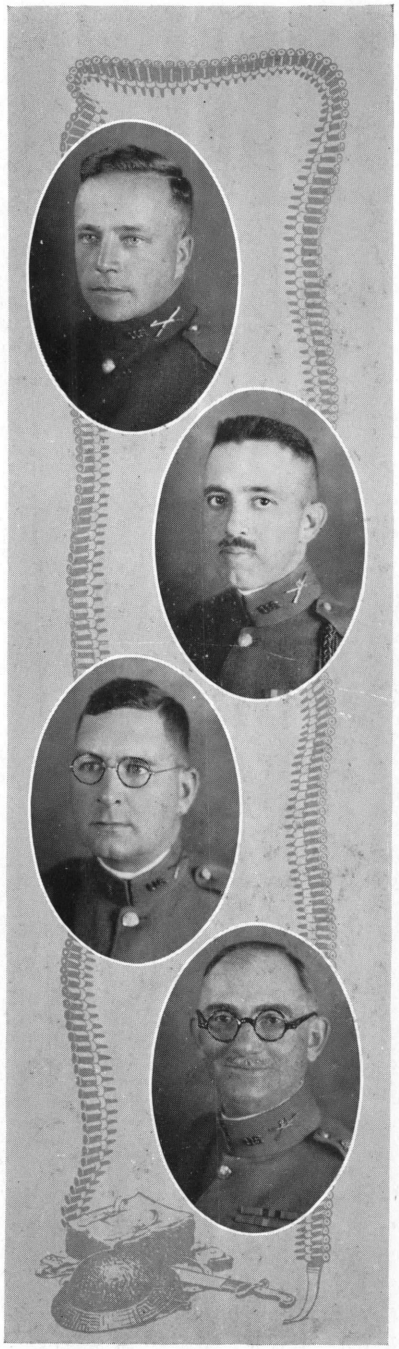
Shepard B. Philpot

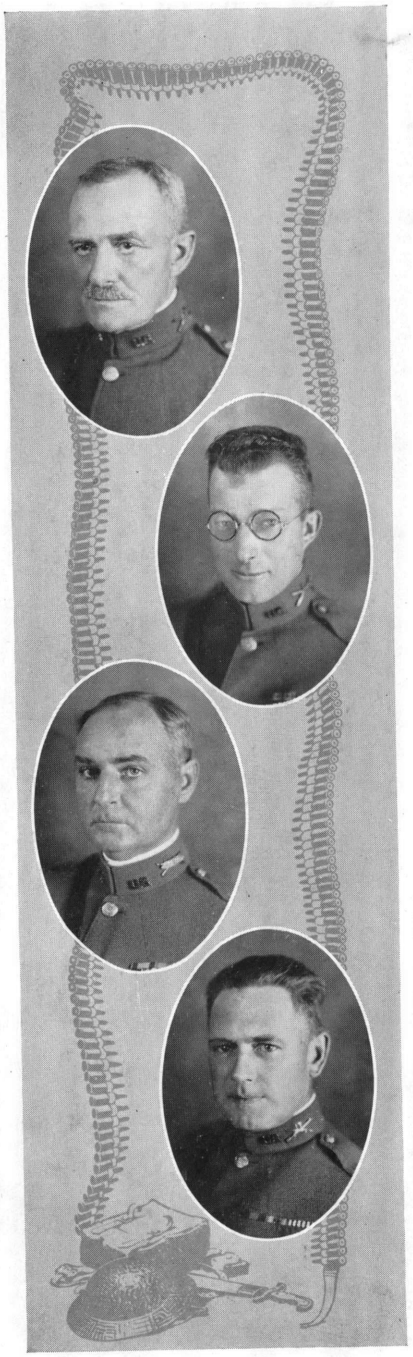
Major, Infantry

Hell Roaring Mike

"HAR-HAR-HAR"

HELL Roaring Mike is one of those who simply can't keep out of a scrap. This little violet couldn't wait until the clouds of war descended upon these United States; he fought with Lee Christmas, the Boers and others. In all he has survived six wars and one monograph.





Frank Leslie Pyle

Major, Infantry

Old man of the Mountains

"I LIKE TO SIZE 'EM UP"

AS Corp of the 4th Squad he would have served tranquilly and without undue worry except for the fact that he could never figure whether or not to report Lockett absent.

Pyle, from a point of active service, has us all crawling gracefuly back to the tall and uncut.

Having been intimately connected with the Intelligence Service in the Islands for a long period of years—he knows them all by their first names, but that is not what he calls them. He is often mistaken for the C. of S.

Elmer Franklin Rice

Major, Infantry

Rico

"BLIME"

RICO rang up an A in most everything but sketching, which "bust" was due entirely to professional jealousy, *he* insists. A prime mover in all the deviltry of the Bolsheviki in Assembly Hall No. 3 Rico was always ready with a song, dance or quick retort that hits dead center and rings the bell. We have yet to see the first man, instructors included—who bested him in an argument.

Leon L. Roach

Lieutenant Colonel, Infantry (Tanks)

Leon

'NOW, THE DIFFERENTIAL AND THE CARBU'

LEON trailed along oratorically—only taking an occasional spurt—until we had the tank demonstration. Then see what happened. We looked up on the hill and instead of the instructor—there stood our Leon answering at least three questions at once, and enjoying it. After his appearance the instructors scattered. His diagrams illustrating his monogaph were the best seen.

Thornton Rogers

Major, Infantry

Roge

"LET'S GO"

A cove oyster from old Baltimore. When you hear an excited giggle—"dar he." He is fond of the stove in the locker room, especially during monographs. He grew tired of Broad Street in Columbus and moved to Benning to avoid excitement.

Charles Addison Ross

Major, Infantry

Charlie

THE original Charlie Ross. After we were fingerprinted Charlie gave up his disguise and shaved off his misplaced eyebrow, and the mystery was solved. Charlie will long be remembered for the answer he gave in the conference on Intelligence. When asked by the instructor, "Major Ross, you will tell us, will you not? Charlie rose from his chair in the approved style and answered sweetly—"Yes, I will not."

Allan Rutherford

Major, Infantry

Allan

THIS distinguished soldat asked one too many questions one bright and sunny morning and was summarily transported to the 4th Squad. John Landis is supposed to keep him in place but Allan considers that he has a roving commission and will not stay put. We did manage to keep him in the rear rank, more or less. He is Grand Commander of the Ordre de Questionnaire.

James Anthony Sarratt

Major, Infantry

Tony

A gentleman from the deep South with a voice as mellow as old wine. Loves to tell stories of adventures abroad. Favorite sports—horseshoeing. After graduating from Leavenworth Tony hopes to be a Military Attache in Paris. During all ten minute breaks he is first-come last-served by the well known stove in the locker room.

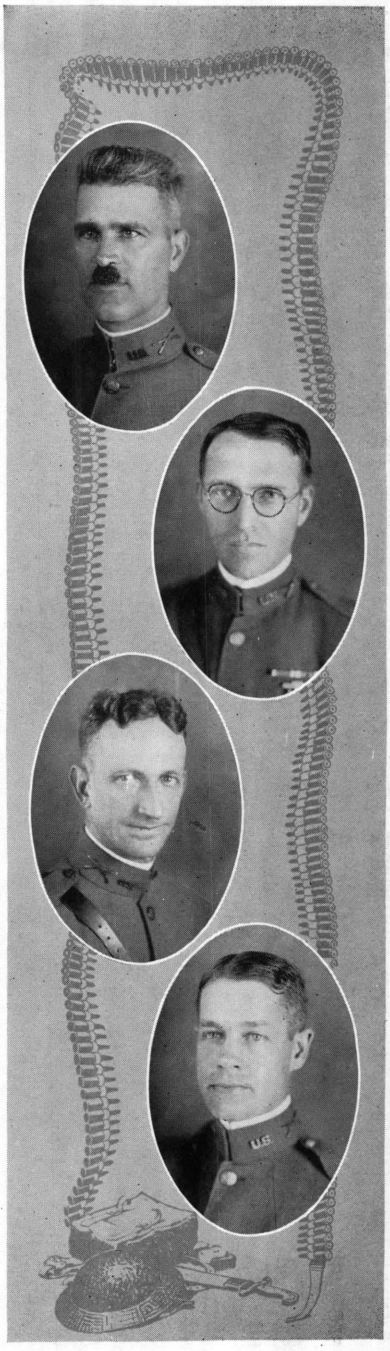
Charles Franklin Severson

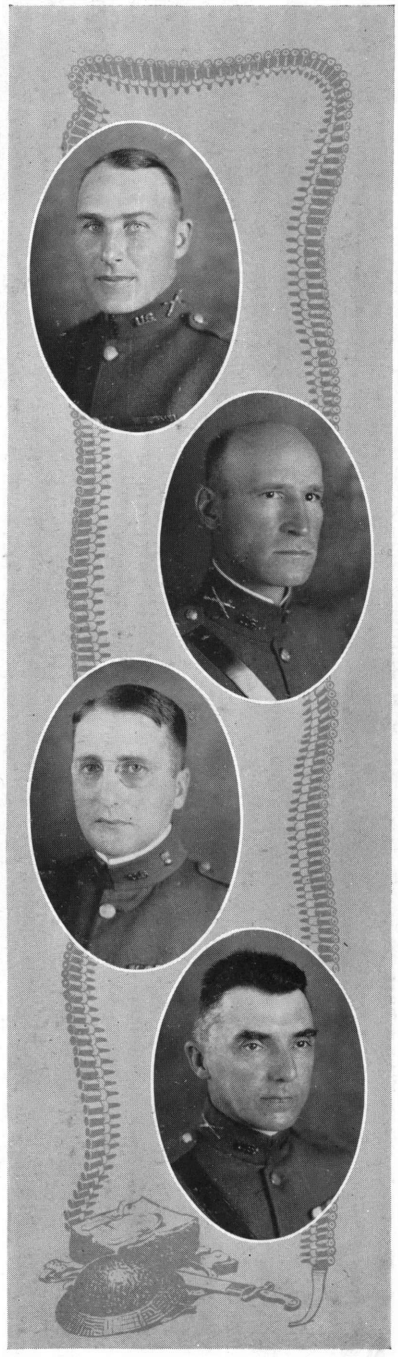
Major, Infantry

Sep

"NOW, AT ST. JOHNS, ETC."

NEVER has mortal man seen an affection for a place, greater than that shown by the Old Man of the 5th Squad for St. Johns Military Academy, Delafield, Wisconsin, where he has spent the past few years instructing the younger generation in military matters. We hope that he may obtain his heart's desire and eventually return to pedagogical harness at his beloved institution. Like Uncle Joe Cannon, he is never seen without the famous cigar, and carrying the likeness further, he is equally as good a listener.





Franklin Cummings Sibert

Major, Infantry

Si

"LETS GO"

"SI" is a follower of the Goddess of Chance and has been known to bet his hat on either or both sides of a wager. His "Let's go" advice to the class when the demonstrations lag or about ten minutes before the close of the daily exercises is characteristic. He contributed in the capacity of coach in the building up of the crack Fort Benning Foot Ball team—until bridge started.

It has been reported that he is quite partial to Campbell Soup and Kincade tea.

William Hood Simpson

Major, Infantry

Simp

WE'RE always glad when Simp comes around. Somehow he dispels that azure film generally apparent on Monday morning and when the approved solution appears. A fine horseman is Simp and our most ardent polo enthusiast.

Charles McHenry Steese

Major, Ordnance Department

Steeso

WE have been wonderfully blest by having in our midst a real live Ordnance Officer. Think of the times in the past when you would have enjoyed having an Ordnance Officer where you could get at him? Steeso has come through beautifully and has always had a ready reply, in kind, for witticism or technical question. And as a garnerer of the festive A, his C. P. is near the head of the column.

Joseph Warren Stilwell

Major, Infantry

Joe

"CHU-CHU-SAH"

JOE came all the way from Peking to get in the back row of the Advanced Course at Benning. His knowledge of Chinese and ways of the heathen confirm the latrine rumor that he is to remain over in charge of the laundry for the next year. "No tickee no washee." Joe is the only man in the class who can insult an instructor with a look.

Henry Terrell, Jr.

Major, Infantry

Chick

CHICK wants to go to Leavenworth (school, not prison) and then to R. O. T. C. duty forever. He is a great lover of horses and spends all of his spare time around the stables. An athlete from the ground up but his Monograph ruined him. A profound student between 7:00 and 8.21 p. m. then Henry succumbs.

Albert S. J. Tucker

Major, Infantry

Tuck

"WON'T BE LONG"

OLD man Tucker comes to us from Virginia, via the land of fast horses and beautiful women, or vice versa. One who has not heard him expound upon the curative powers of Dr. Hite's Pain Cure for the ills of man, and colic and bots in mules and horses, has missed something. Tuck says the 16th went fast at Soissons.

Herbert Alonzo Wadsworth

Major, Infantry

Waddy, Wad

WAD could never be dubbed a chatterbox, but when he does speak he says something. He talked the Panamanians out of their decoration for solidity, and he isn't so solid, either. He is a forester, and must feel at home among the rest of us.

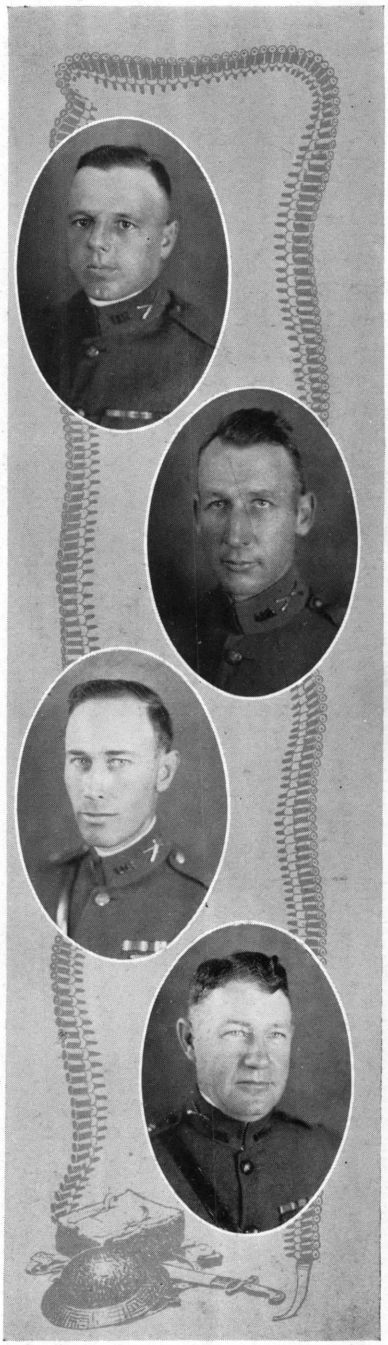
Robert John West

Major, Infantry

Mah Jong

"WHAT'S THAT?"

R. John crossed the Meuse at Dun with the 11th Foot—then, according to his monograph, he double crossed his K. O. and wound up somewhere near Berlin. However, we have seen him in action only in the Club and on the Polo field, and if he "fit the wah" like he plays Bridge and Polo—Soldiers of the empire—beware!



IN THE NAME OF GOD AMEN

I A 'D' Student, being of sound mind and memory, but considering the uncertainty of this my existence as a collegian, do make and declare this my last will and testament.

First, I desire that my body be given a suitable burial, agreeable to the wishes of my relatives and such friends as I may have left after the publication of this will. And if there be a crypt under A. H. No. 3, 'tis there that I would rest, that my remains may forever be lulled into an harmonious peace.

Second: My wordly goods being of no value and coveted by none, I make no reference to them hereafter. Excepting these, I now will and devise all other things in the world, and more especially those existing within the confines of this post or in the imagination of its permanent personnel.

I hereby appoint the Editor of the Infantry School News as Executor of this my last will and testament to serve without bond and without compensation. And I charge that he carry out faithfully and minutely the several terms of this will knowing his services will be well worth their cost.

ITEM: To Captain Layman I will and bequeath all sighting bars and triangles and gun slings and score books, as well as the hot sun which shone mercilessly upon our backs. And I charge that he use them all unsparingly upon future classes, that posterity may not rise up and say of us: 'What liars ye mortals be.'

ITEM: To Lieutenant Cullen I will and bequeath all gas cylinders and extractors and ejectors and rules to be applied before and after firing. And I charge posterity to forget them quickly—even as you and I.

ITEM: To Major Crawford jointly with Captain Pearson I will and bequeath all contours and conventional signs. And I charge them jointly and separately to pass them on in as sugar-coated a form as they were passed to us, but with less delayed action. And I further leave to Major Crawford all the 'A's in all the alphabets, and I charge him to use his bequest freely and without stint, witholding for his own use such few 'D's as he may have left after our departure.

ITEM: To Captain Beebe I leave all pistol triggers that he may squeeze them to his heart's content, pondering the while over the shattered atmosphere when our targets bobbed too quickly.

ITEM: To Captain Glasgow I leave all distances that he may estimate them at his leisure, with no thought for the morrow, when the tape line shall prove mightier than the eye.

ITEM: To Lieutenant Dayton, I will and bequeath all T. N. T., and other high explosives, if there be others, and all detonators. And I charge that he mix them carefully before using, that he may not mix with them thereafter.

ITEM: To Captain Strain I leave all bayonets. And I charge that he procure from other sources the energy to use his bequest, for verily I have none of the latter to devise.

ITEM: To Captain Karlstad I leave all covers to be "raced," and all trunnion block safety lock catch pivot springs to be described, at the same time trusting that his faith in humanity may in no wise diminish to the extent that he shall test the intelligence of his future classes.

ITEM: To Captain Forney I leave all battery charts and all angles of site and their little sisters and brothers. And I charge that he treat them tenderly and divulge their secrets as painstakingly to future generations as he did to us. And I leave to him the long, long days to ponder over the ability of the human race to resist the introduction of knowledge.

ITEM: To Captain Ransom I leave all direct firing and all overhead firing, and sand bags and gun barrels, and I charge him to be most careful of the latter when his seniors are marching bravely but tremulously below.

ITEM: To Captain Leiber I will and bequeath all Tommy Bars together with his histrionic ability to describe their origin.

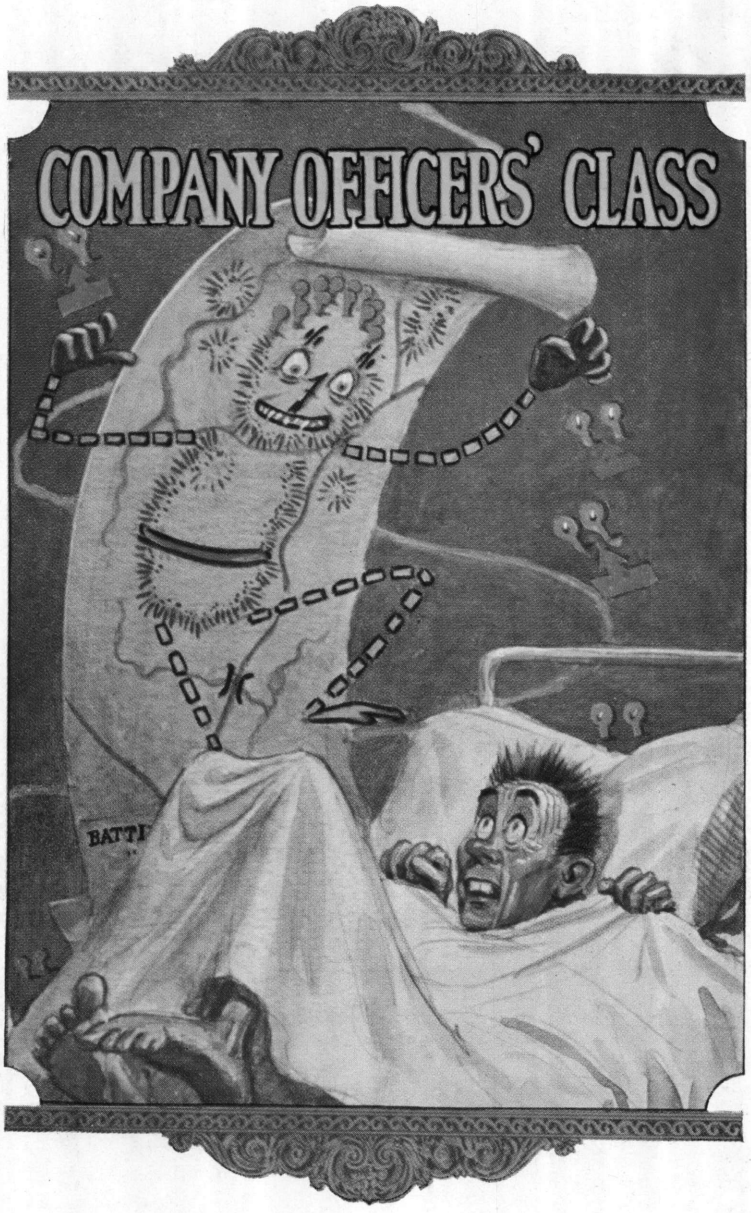
ITEM: To Major Wheeler I leave all cavalry gates, and the art of mounting a horse with his right foot, and foxes to be hunted. And I charge that he chase the latter by sight, rather than with noseless canines; keeping ever to the open road.

ITEM: To Sumner Waite I will and bequeath all artillery, both attached and supporting. And I charge him to ponder deeply over the distinction, and to pass on to his future classes the results of his musings.

ITEM: To Colonel Bjornstad I leave all Infantry Training, especially recommending to him that of the Third Infantry. And I leave to him all skis and snowshoes, and such other equipment, if it be equipment, of which he may have knowledge. And I charge that he, in instructing future generations, tell them what it is all about.

ITEM: And to the Students collectively I leave all the bright, happy Saturday holidays in which to be free from worry. And I charge them to use those days freely and without stint in the happy society of their families, which during the preceeding week have seen them only for a little while in the dewy eve. And I leave to them these days in which to groom and oil their trusty flivvers, that they may be ready for the road on Monday. But I likewise caution them to use their time wisely, that there may still be left a little space within which to clean and press their pink breeches for the next Wednesday's inspection.

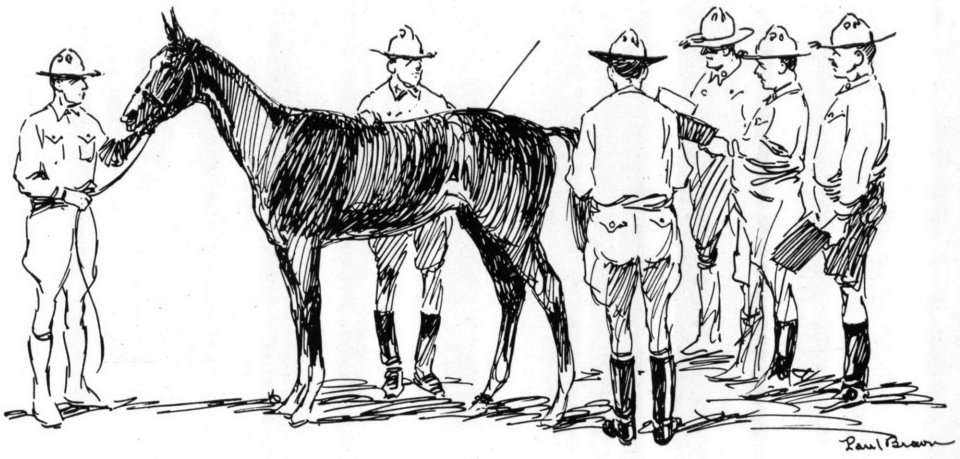
Signed, sealed and delivered in the presence of the Commandant, Assistant Commandant and the School Secretary; in the fifth year of the great Drouth.


COMPANY OFFICERS' CLASS

CLASS HISTORY*

SEPTEMBER 27—And this is Columbus on the Chattahoochee. Arrived last night from New York, after a hot, disagreeable, and cindery trip. Couldn't sleep at the hotel because of the heat, and spent three nickels running the electric fan, but in vain. Took breakfast downstairs; sliced oranges, hot cakes, and coffee; broke the law of Georgia by giving the black waiter a dime; then went out to look over the town. Met Davy Crockett whom I saw last in a blizzard at Devens in 1920, and talked over the happy days when the steam pipes froze in our quarters and the snow was five feet deep on the ground. Took the bus to Fort Benning, and saw much dry ground, two creeks, cotton fields, tumble-down shacks, and pine woods; and the fort looming up on the hills above the river. The first impression is that of a reformed cantonment of the vintage of '17. Reported at headquarters, and was told to come back next Monday. Rode back to Columbus with an auto salesman; he told me a car is a necessity here, and I mentioned that my Rolls Royce is being shipped from Singapore, and that I also owned a 1920 Ford. . . .Had lunch at a tea room, and can't see how the waitresses in such a hot climate manage to keep their complexions. Spent the afternoon in house hunting, and wore a set of gold bars for camouflage. Had dinner at a tea room, and afterward explored Alabama

* (From the uncensored diary of Nosmo King, sometime Captain of Infantry in the Army of the United States).



(Girard.) Half of the corn crop of the south is used in making corn bread, and half for corn "licker"; another case of fifty per cent efficiency—Unable to locate the electric fan, and so to bed.

September 28—Today hotter than yesterday. Hotel full of officers, mostly captains, and their wives and children. Went out riding with another auto salesman, then an insurance man, and after that an agent who rents houses. Bought a Columbus paper; much ado on the front page about one Stribling and a champion of sorts, "Mike" McTigue. Also took a couple of magazines from the news stand: the Atlantic Monthly and the Police Gazette. Lunch at tea room; waitresses rather cute but kittenish. Slept all afternoon. Going to the movies tonight.

October 1—Reported officially at Benning, filled out a paper with interesting details of my previous life and was assigned to a company. Nothing on the schedule until Thursday. Morale high.

October 4—Given my place in the company today, a responsible position in the rear rank. Had to draw a lot of property; two rifles, a bayonet and scabbard, a pistol, two belts, a canteen, a cleaning rod, field glasses, a clipboard, a clinometer, two compasses, and a sketching case with more trick things inside than a man could count in a month of Sundays. The only place to store the paraphernalia is a bathing suit locker, but darned if I see how.

October 6—Lectures all morning; the mysteries of the monograph explained; the first shadow falling over the course. The subjects haven't been assigned yet; sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.—We have pistol, grenades and bayonet all next week.

October 12—Finished pistol range firing this afternoon. Can't say that I'm in the class of Wild Bill Hickok, or Whispering Smith, but I managed to rate sharpshooter. Six more bobbers and I'd have crossed the expert line, but my hand got shaky at fifty yards. Heard one of the class whooping like an Indian when he finished his last score. "I made it! I made it!" he kept yelling. "Make expert?" Somebody asked. "Naw, marksman,' said he—

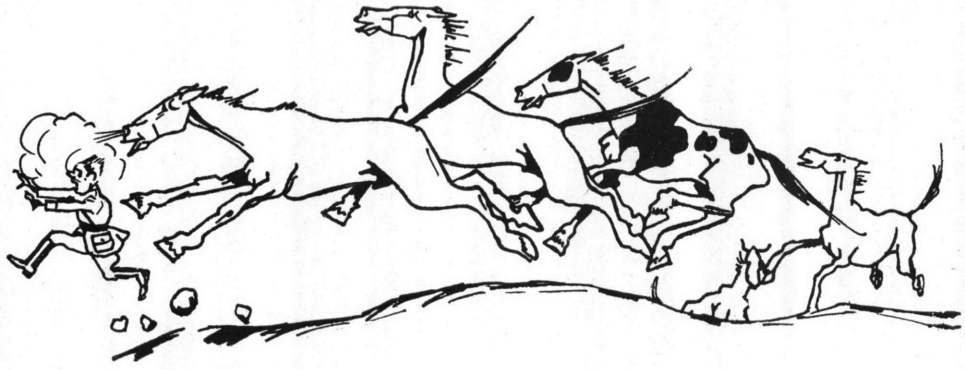
The pistol is gone, but like the poor, the bayonet is always with us. Somehow or other, the spirit of the bayonet, the overmastering determination to rush the enemy and carve him into gory scraps of meat, the insatiable craving for blood, is absent from my make-up. I just haven't a liking for the "cold steel." It must be an acquired taste, like celery or limburger cheese.

The bayonet court is a jolly place, full of cunning little trenches, shell holes, hurdles, and whatnots, with dummies scattered about, all touched up with spots of red paint. The dummies are hung around in all sorts of impossible locations, or down in the bottom of a trench, and the game is: "Try and hit 'em!" If you keep your bayonet out of your own foot, and don't run yourself to death, you're lucky!

We've been throwing live grenades this week, and today one came back into our squad bay. In ten seconds you couldn't have assembled the squad by radio!

October 25—Rifle range now, all day, every day. It's great stuff, when the sun is warm, and there's nothing to do but fire a few scores, and then lie around and swap yarns until it's time to clean the old Springfield and climb onto the narrow gauge. I'd be supremely happy, if it wasn't for my confounded monograph next month.

The marking system is new this year. There used to be a scramble for tenths of a point and no speaking to your best friend before an exam, but this year it is merely a matter of the alphabet. "A"—in the Benning primer stands for SUPERIOR; the NE PLUS ULTRA of scholastic ability; the watch-me-I'ma-whizz complex; of General Staff caliber, and that sort of thing. "B" is along the same line, but not so standoffish. Quite good enough to tell your wife, or Willie when you spank him for not being a shining light in the kindergarten. "C" is next, an average conservative, middle-class kind of a mark. Then follows "D", below the satisfactory line. It doesn't quite ruin you, but it's a moral lapse that may lead to worse things later in life. And, oh, my dear, "E", of course, is utterly impossible!



The letters come on the examination papers in blue pencil, or sometimes in red, depending upon the artistic color sense of the instructor. I heard two "red-apple" boys talking about the papers we got back yesterday. One said: "I got an "A', what'd you get?" and the answer was: "I got the same as you got, you lying son of a gun!"

November 6—Rifle firing over. We shot for record, yesterday and today, with the expert total boosted at the last minute from 293 to 300, and a darned fishtail wind blowing at 500 and 600 yards. I crawled over the 300 line, with the help of the Lord and a lucky guess at 500 rapid. Morale high.

November 7—Scouting and Patrolling today, the wood lore of the scout, smearing mud over your face, and hiding behind a chinaberry bush. The first batch of monographs come tomorrow; a reminder that mine is only two weeks off. Looked over my list of references for "Knockemoffski's Offensive" (my subject); there are forty-two books, seventeen pamphlets, and eighty-seven articles in service magazines—Read one hour at the library tonight, and took notes.

November 8—The first of the monographs this morning. Recipe for success: wear your best coat and a pair of pink breeches, lean on the pointer, have at least two maps with pretty ink lines to keep the class awake watching them; then talk for thirty minutes. There was generous applause every thirty minutes, on the "live and let live" policy. Got to hand it to the boys for putting out on their subjects. Laid off the movies tonight, and read for two hours. Finished Knockemoffski's "The General Staff and its Indecision," and took four pages of notes.

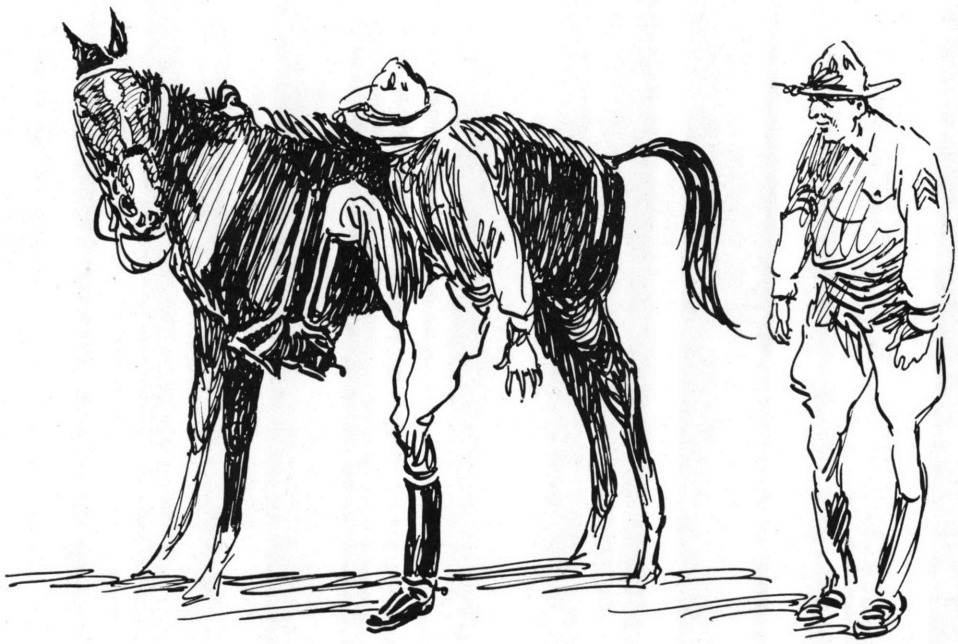
November 10—More "Sneaking and Peeking" today. Tore the back out of my shirt crawling in the barbed wire, and skinned one hand with a wire cutter. Learned all about climbing a tree and sniping, this afternoon.—Read for three hours tonight in Field Marshal Limberger's "Raus mit Eins." The Marshal calls Knockemoffski' a cheat, a liar, a bum general, and a fourteen-syllable word that I can't translate. Threw away my first notes and made some new ones. This monograph proposition isn't as easy as it looks. Morale falling.

November 12—More monographs this morning, but didn't hear a word. Took Count de Cussemout's history to class, and read it under the desk. Spent three hours in the library tonight, and looked up twenty-nine references,

including General Ivan Ivanovitch's "Knockemoffski as I Know Him" (1919) Took eight pages of notes.

November 14—Started to draw my big map. Drew the Bug River in blue, some marshes in green, a road in brown, and a village in black. It all looks like blazes, but I left the map on the wall, and maybe it will seem better tomorrow. Read four hours tonight. Read Knockemoffski's book on Ivanovitch (1920), and Ivanovitch's "Knockemoffski as I Know Him Now" (1921). Haven't written a line of the monograph yet. Instructors seem to think we haven't a thing to do, and keep piling on the work. Morale pretty darned low.

November 26—Went to the movies last night, went again tonight, and haven't cracked a book for three days. With the monograph out of the way, I feel like a new man. Mine came fourth, and until my turn, I felt like the principal attraction at an open-air execution, but once I opened my mouth, I felt fine. The pointer is a great help; I leaned on it in critical moments.



whats wrong with this picture ?

Rather think that two or three of the section were asleep, but maybe they think better with their eyes shut. Morale going up again.

December 3—Work piling up again. The "Drill and Be Damned" course is taking an hour every morning, and we haven't got beyond the school of the soldier. We work in pairs—the coach and dumbbell method—and the tests start in a few days. The sketching course has also begun, and it's going to be hard sledding. Among other little things to keep us working, there has been a musketry exam. Speaking of musketry, one day on the range, the instructor called out: "Any officer with experience in trap shooting, report over here." A snappy looker from the end of the company, with spurs and pink breeches, strutted out to the instructor. Our Captain was back in a minute, his face as red as his shoulder insignia. "Hell," he muttered, "I thought he said crap shooting!"

December 17—One week to go, and then ten days of vacation. We caught six hours straight in platoon tactics today; the Reds from Alabama and the Georgia Blues fought four different battles over the same ground. Our class is getting playful. An officer next to me at noon pulled a snake instead of a ham sandwich out of his lunch box. I hope there isn't any loose TNT around the reservation. I was studying on the narrow gauge this morning, and somebody set a match to my paper just as I came to the Gumps. Dirty dog!

December 22—School out for twelve days. Back in October I planned to spend the whole vacation at Palm Beach; a month ago I changed it to three days in Atlanta; and now I'm going to stay the whole time in Columbus. Well, a vacation is a vacation.

January 8—Exam in sketching today. I was the last one to turn in my sketch, and the only thing right about it was the code number in the corner. A fat hound waddled after me while I was trying to draw my map, and everybody asked me if I was using a contour dog.

January 17—The "Drill and Be Damned" course finished today. There are no mourners. The monographs are over, too, but we have machine guns now. Some of them have been issued to students; one took his home to Columbus, and the landlady fainted. Captain Egbert Jones reports that his son Aloysius got licked in school at Columbus last week for saying that Sherman was a greater general than Lee.

January 30—They sprang a new course at us today—Training and Management. Who is to be trained, and what is to be managed is not yet clear, but we live in hopes. I hate these four hour periods of lectures; I never could sleep in a folding chair. The sergeant at the library told me yesterday that the Commandant had ordered him to report any officer who asked for a book after the monograph season.

The annual physical examination is over, which is a pity, as they helped to fill in our Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

February 6—The annual Benning officers' beauty show is over. Today we donned our festive raiment and paraded before the general, who told the rating officer in whispers what he thought of us. A patch of rust on my saber scabbard seemed to fascinate him, and he said a word that sounded like "Inferior," but it couldn't have been. He told one captain to draw saber, and the hilt came off.

February 16—Physical Torture has started—who's afraid of the "Red Ace?" Had my finger prints taken last Wednesday afternoon, after standing in line for an hour and a half. Students who know say that the service is much quicker at Joliet and Sing Sing. Saw the field officers' class riding yesterday. Evidently the forward saddle slant and the double post are coming in again.

(Editor's Note: From this point the diary becomes confused, many dates have no entries, and others are dismissed with a few illegible sentences. It is possible that by this time, over-study had affected the writer's health.)

March 4—Gym today. Lost my faith in evolution, because judging how I perform on a rope, no ancestor of mine ever climbed a tree. Tried the fourteen-year-old tests today; I couldn't place in a kindergarten meet.

March 5—Lectures today. My chair broke in the middle of the second one, and I couldn't get to sleep again. We're starting tactics.

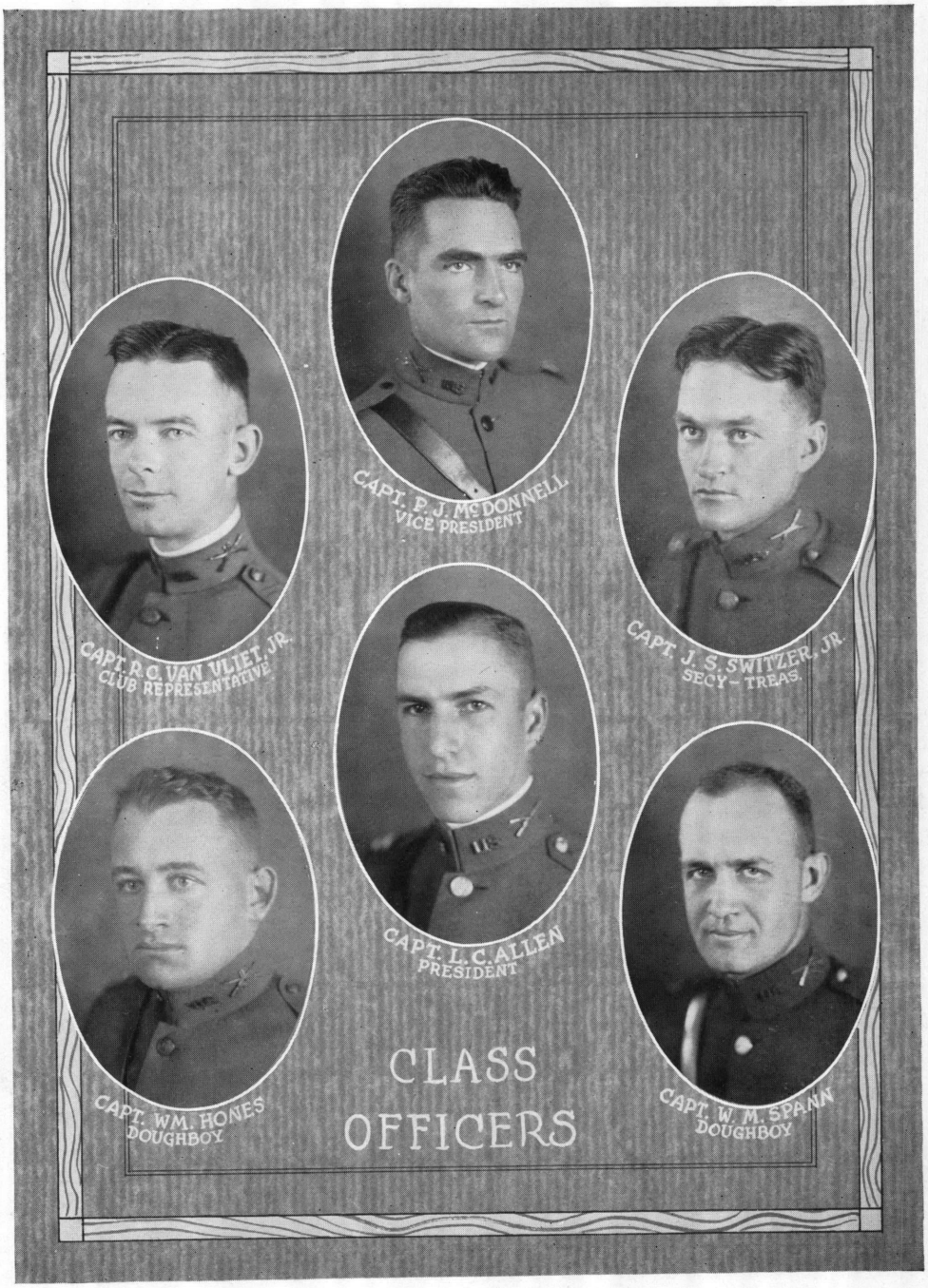
March 14—Care of animals, tactics, stable management, physical torture, field orders, map problems. Will it ever be spring?

April 5—Spring fever. A terrible disease. There used to be only one crap game on the two trains of the narrow gauge, and now there is one on every car. Terrain exercise today. A mean one. What's the matter with the school office, have they run out of A's and B's?

April 7—Equitation starts for my outfit today; was introduced to my horse, and it was mutual dislike at first sight. Would have joined polo squad, but for unkind remark of the head instructor. He said: "You'd make a fine polo player if you didn't have to play the game on horse-back." That's mean and sarcastic. I guess he thinks I'm not athletic, but I used to play left tid on the college tiddly winks team.

May 22—Maneuvers. Heat, dirt, and sweat, with a few rain showers thrown in for good measure. Only a week of it left, anyhow, but where in blazes are my orders?

May 29—My orders came this morning. I'm going to (name of destination not legible.) Good Lord, what luck!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CAPT. L. C. ALLEN
PRESIDENT
CAPT. WM. HONES
DOUGHBOY
CAPT. W. M. SPANN
DOUGHBOY
CLASS
OFFICERS

Alexander Adair

Captain, Infantry

Big Adair

"don't know"

THIS is "Big Adair" which identifies him from the other Adair. He is known as a contour hound, for his favorite subject was sketching. Without traversing the ground he could sit and make logical contours that had the instructors rushing out "A"s to him.

Hugh Donald Adair

Captain, Infantry

Boy Scout

"have you heard this one"

THE Boy Scout has a heavy cross to bear in this world in that Nature gave him a small frame and a youthful face to go with it. However, he overcomes it with his sincerity and efficiency and, if he is not lost under his mushroom hat, we hope to hear big things from Adair. Remember, Napoleon was a wee chap.

Frederick William Adams

Captain, Infantry

A. A. Adams

"all you've got to do is this"

THE "Silence is Golden" Veteran of Co. B's 5th Squad was always careful, and courageous. The former was shown by the "A"s he corraled and the latter by the rows of ribbons that went with his pink breeches. His demonstration of the crow calling his mate ("Huh-Huh"), in Drill and Command, portrayed his feelings. . . . "Deeds, not Words."

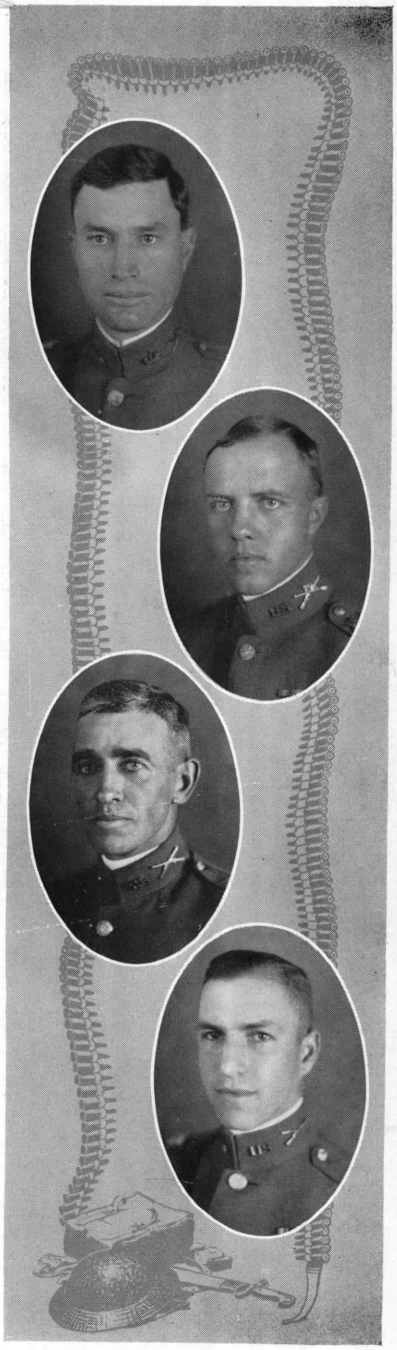
Leven Cooper Allen

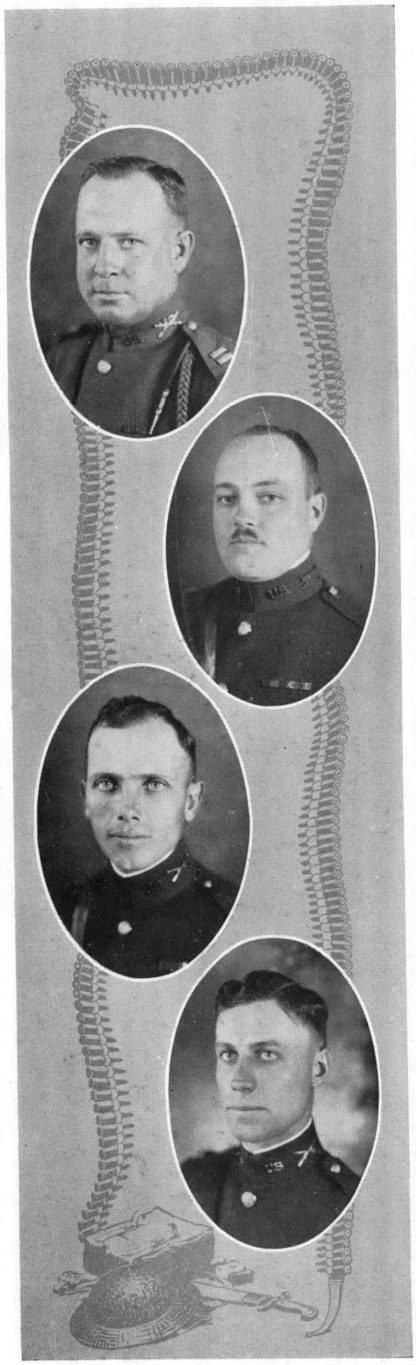
Captain, Infantry

Lev

"say, you fellows"

HE has been an instructor at Benning for four years, yet retains his even disposition and tries not to get too many "A"s He is the class president, but greater than that he is corporal of the 7th Squad of Co. B, and greater honor hath no man. (So says the 7th Squad.)





William Henry Allen

Captain, Infantry

Bill, Fat

"THAT'S THE GIRAFFE'S NECKLACE"

BILL is a native Georgian, but has kept it as quiet as possible for obvious reasons. Always smiling and cheerful, he is one of the big fellows of the class, physically and mentally, and is chuck full of good nature.

Woodworth Bowman Allen

Captain, Infantry

Spike

"ALL THE WORLD WAS ROUND-O"

INCIDENTLY, when Spike was not trying to boost the morale of the 9th Squad, "B" Co., by singing songs of historical allusions to Signor Christoper Colombo and the Kings of England and France, he was trying to hang knicknames on his squadmates.

Edward Mallory Almond

Captain, Infantry

Ned

"LOOK HERE"

NOT particularly tough, yet not to be classed as a thin shelled Almond. As runner up for the doughty Cutchin, he always had his hands full with the 2nd Platoon of Co. B. As a section leader and guide he made many friends by his pleasant manner of handling a hard job.

Charles M. Ankcorn

Captain, Infantry

Flash

"THE H—YOU SAY!"

ALTHOUGH geared very low and with brakes set, Flash can shift into high as was shown in his splendid work on the school basket ball team. His sad expression, coupled with a superdignity is only feigned. And, as to his military education, he states, "They can't fool me, I was at Benning before."

Thomas Seeley Arms

Captain, Infantry

Tommie

"ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR"

ONE of the guides of the second platoon of Co. B, he "done his level best" to keep that mob in step. The question has been asked as to why he was named Arms, when Legs would have been so fitting. Solemn and quiet, but a good fellow with a keen sense of humor.

Harry Allen Austin

Captain, Infantry

Chaplain

"WA-HOO"

ONCE spoken of as a disturbing element in the class. The Chaplain spent much time and effort trying to make us believe that Nebraska is a great state. His title was won by his ability to tell stories and not because of his pious air. Always wearing an issue grin, he made us feel cheerful when there weren't anything but "C"s in sight.

Ernest Clifford Ayer

Captain, Infantry

Rusty, S. H.

"WHERE'S MY PIPE"

AS Humphries sings, "In his Cadillac car he is heard afar as he chugs along to class. And he's always there, asleep in his chair and dreaming of oil and gas." Day after day he bucked the line and never tired. With his trusty pipe gripped between his teeth, he became one of the landmarks of Co. B.

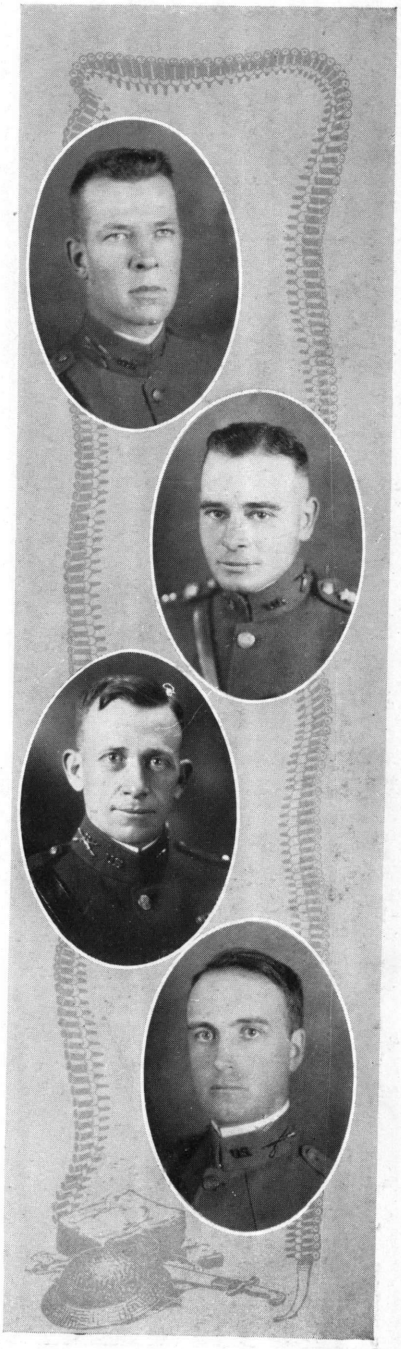
John Urban Ayotte

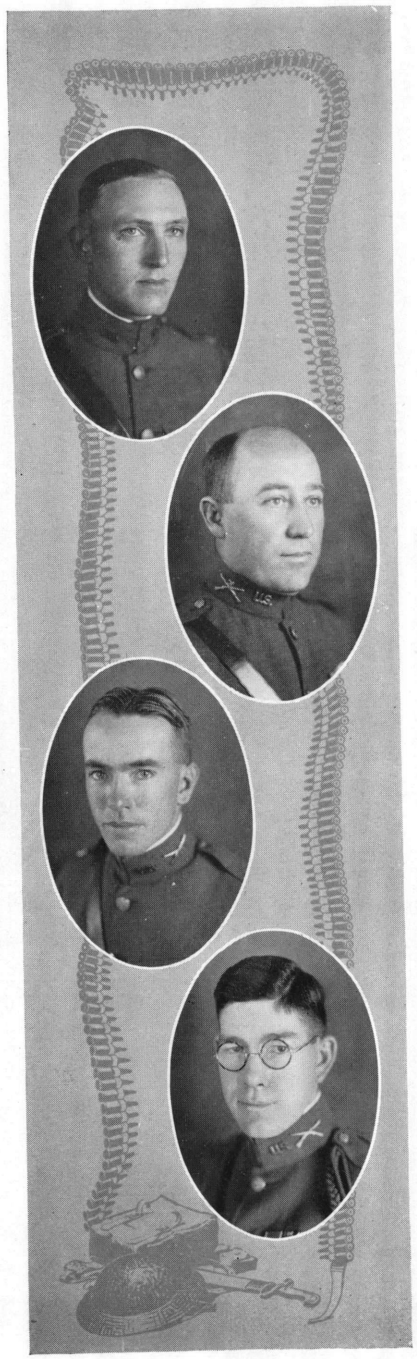
Captain, Infantry

White collar

"WHAT DO YOU THINK?"

WITHOUT his white collar old Ayotte couldn't study and wouldn't live. He is undressed without white linen protrusion above the coat collar. Studious by nature, a magazine writer at times, he is one of the Doughboy staff. And remember to say "Eye-ott," not "Eye-ott-tee." He has called instructors for that.





Martin Dunlap Barndollar, jr.

Captain, Infantry

Barney

"DERN IT"

DIGNITY plus. From superior heights of calm aloofness he surveys the childish pranks of his fellows, deigning now and then to add to the gaiety by interpolating a caustic remark, thus betraying that his austerity is a mask concealing his real appreciation of the Spirit of Youth.

Homer Bobo Battenburg

Captain, Infantry

Batt

"SLOW DOWN TO A GALLOP"

IN the Register Batt's military history takes up a half page and includes everything up to Lieutenant Colonel, stopping there only because the war quit. However, there is still time and when he is the A. G. we know that he won't forget his pals of the Chattahoochee Campaign.

Raymond Duffield Bell

Captain, Infantry

Ding, Ray

"ATTENTION IN THE REAR RANK"

THE "little corporal" had his genial disposition sorely tested in handling the 9th Squad, Co. B, but he never lost that merry twinkle in his eye. His fierce commands were constantly belied by his smile, and the little fellows of his squad put out under his leadership.

Harry Lee Bennett, jr.

Captain, Infantry

Tex

"GIVE 'EM BOTH BARRELS"

TEX thought pistol practice tame until he put a "bull" through his hat; grazed his shoe with a low bayonet jab, and burned his frost bitten fingers when he thoughtlessly grasped the hot barrel of an auto-rifle. Page the asbestos mittens.

Francisco Bens

First Lieutenant, Infantry, Cuban Army

Paquito

"CARAMBA"

THE only "Looey" in the class and, consequently, the junior. Bens represented the lieutenants of the Cuban Army in splendid style and made some goodly marks despite his handicap at being unable to grasp the mean way in which we handled American slang. A good scout and a worthy representative of the army of our sister republic.

Raymond Holmes Bishop

Captain, Infantry

Bish

"SHOOT A DIME"

GUARANTEED as being good for anything from kitchen police to heavy tactics in the military line. He advises us that the Army is composed of the 3rd Infantry and auxiliary units. Never known to ask a question, but he was doing a lot of thinking just the same.

William Lee Blanton

Captain, Infantry

Our Willie

"THAT'S EASY"

A man who sayeth little, but who gathereth great gobs of "A"s. Once, so it is rumored, an instructor gave Our Willie a "C", whereupon he felt that life was not worth living. Even the fact that 99 per cent of the rest of us hoarded "C"s failed to convince him that he wasn't a rank failure in his profession.

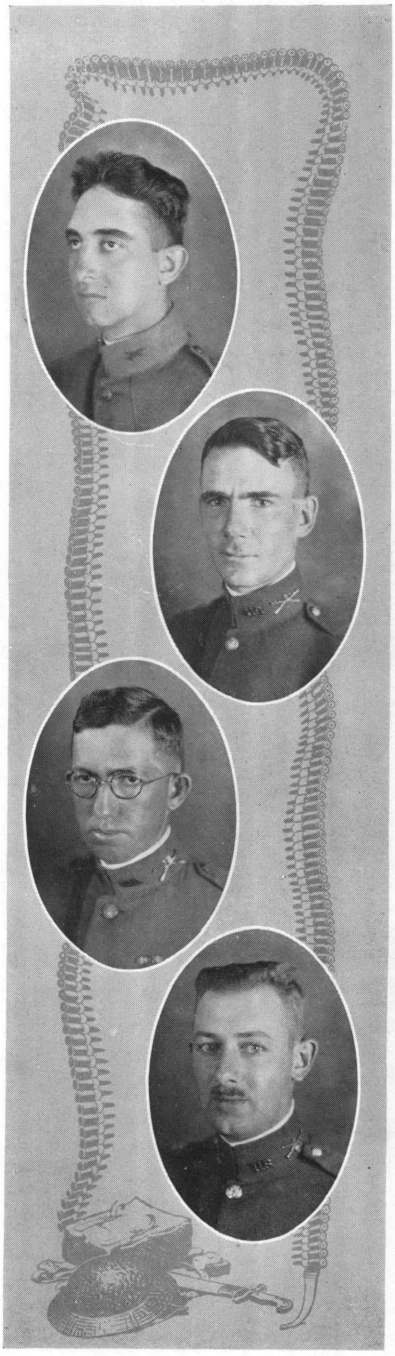
John Cord Blizzard, jr.

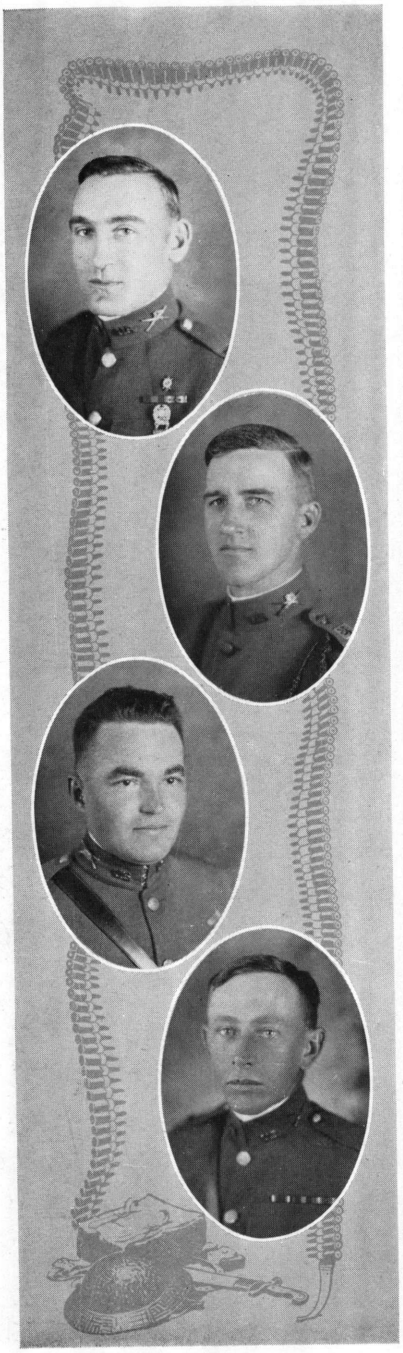
Captain, Infantry

Blizz

"DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?"

AS warm hearted and as hot headed as his name is frigid. So adept at flanking the elusive covey of "A"s that in the old days at this school he would have been referred to as a "Point Hound." Never quizzed the instructors, but took it for granted that they knew more than he.





John Reuben Boatwright

Captain, Infantry

Toughey

"WHO WILL WE LICK NOW?"

PREPARE a niche in the Hall of Fame for Toughey Boatwright, the only student on record who liked both Drill and Command and Physical Torture—and was proud of the fact. A gladiator of the first order in the fighting echelon of Bill Hones' trouble hunters. Trying to look mean, but unable to hide his cheery smile.

Charles Carroll Bodeker

Captain, Infantry

Chinstrap Charlie

"THERE'S BEEN SOME COMPLAINT ABOUT THAT"

TRY as hard as he would, he never entirely succeeded in making the wearing of the chinstrap a popular pastime. 'Tis said, that 'twas the wearing of this that prevented his asking questions. But in spite of it all, Charlie was a morale raiser when Co. B marched out to fight for "A"s.

Harry Watson Bolan

Captain, Infantry

Tank, Boston Arry

"LET'S EAT"

CONTOURS are some things he doesn't crave nothing else but. With sketching behind him, he began adding contours to his waist line. His greatest diversions were cleaning some one else's rifle by mistake, going without an overcoat and dodging the other members of the Doughboy staff with whom he was supposed to work.

Arthur Freeman Bowen

Captain, Infantry

Trigger Squeeze

"YES, WE HAVE NO BANANAS"

SPORTS a wicked string of expert bars, which shows that he is a good shot or has patronized the post exchange. Having seen him shoot, we are in favor of the former guess. Bowen doesn't put out much information except under his code number, which is the cause of his getting so many "A"s.

Thomas Francis Bresnahan

Captain, Infantry

Tom, Bres

"GOSH, DARN!"

WE don't know whether he has kissed the Blarney Stone, but it couldn't make him any different. Although one of the New England twins—Pork, to be exact—he belies that stern and rockbound coast for the warmth of his smile would melt the heart of a Contour and the contagion of his laugh win the affection of an Azimuth.

Charles Sykes Brodbent

Captain, Infantry

Spare Parts

"WELL, I DON'T KNOW NOW"

DESPITE the fact that he has been an instructor for the past three years, old Spare Parts acts like the ordinary students who are having their first try at Doughboy University. He lights one's newspaper while one reads, puts sand in one's pockets while one muses during outdoor conferences—just like the rest of us do—and always acts like the regular fellow he is.

Homer Caffee Brown

Captain, Infantry

Brownie

"IS THIS A TWO SHIRT RAG?"

THE delegate from Hawaii. The chilly winds of our "Sunny South" caused Brownie to emulate the terpischoreian gyrations of the native belles of his beloved islands. He has consistently kept out of the lime light, so we have nothing on him.

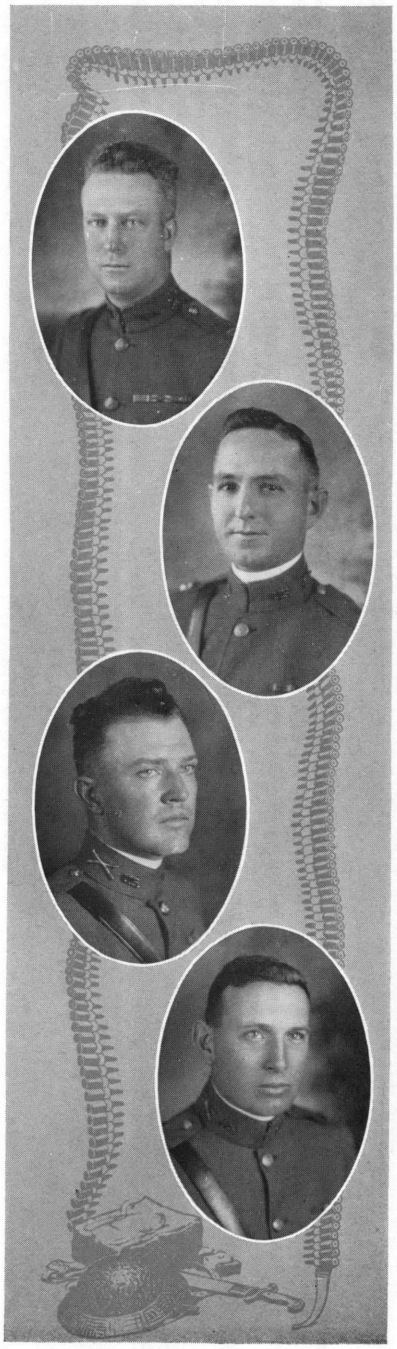
Robert Washington Brown

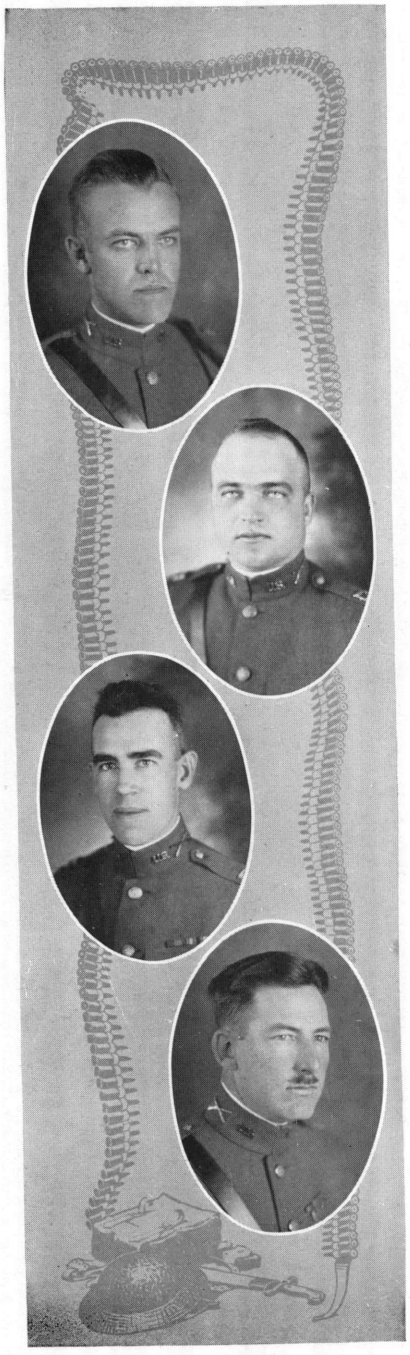
Captain, Infantry

Debouch

"MAY I ASK A QUESTION?"

AN orator of parts whose vocabulary includes some choice phraseology from dear "Ole Arvard" interspersed with the lingo of "Arkinsaw." Observe, dear reader, that we must debouch from the woods of habit and say "Arkinsaw" and not "Arkansas." He took more than his share of kidding and we like him for it.





Andrew Davis Bruce

Captain, Infantry

A. D.

"HOT DIGITY DOG"

ONE time lieutenant colonel and more recently a private in the rear rank of B Co. Even in the latter humble position the worries of the entire school weigh heavily upon his youthful shoulders. A hard worker, who was always serious and was most earnest in his desire to absorb the "dope."

Milo Victor Buchanan

Captain, Infantry

Buck

"THIS IS TERRIBLE".

THIS stalwart "Apollo de Milo" lives up to his nom-de-plume except when clearing the bar vault. An expert at estimating distances over the cigarette studded terrain at Benning. His pleasing personality and outlandish alibies make him well known among the students. Author of several books on the automatic pistol.

James Footville Butler

Captain, Infantry

Silk Hat Harry

"WHEN DO WE EAT"

AS sober as a judge—and you can take that as it is meant. He was an instructor at the school and knew all of the good hiding places, but was never known to use them.—Probably because the instructors knew he knew said havens of rest. A keen wit and the kind of a man you like to know.

Eugene Crehan Callahan

Captain, Infantry

Cal

"I'VE GOT THE INSIDE DOPE ON THIS"

AN ardent disciple of the bright side of life. By virtue of his long residence on the post he is a valuable source of misinformation regarding inside dope. He just can't help it because he is so good looking, but in spite of it he is a good fellow and we don't mean "maybe" either.

Armando y V. Castellanous

Captain, Infantry, Cuban Army

Cuba

"AH! YES"

THE senior of our two foreign delegates. This soldier of the old school, while experiencing some difficulty with "English as she is spoke," has, by his quiet perserverence and unfailing courtesy, won a home in the hearts of all of his classmates.

Charles William Chalker

Captain, Infantry

Charlie

"HOW COME?"

A country boy who hails from the Everglades, Charlie never kicks at anything even though he hasn't been able to see into it this year. A mean boy with Mr. Springfield's shooting machine and one who has stood alongside of the big fellows on the Infantry Team and may be among them this year.

Grover Cleveland Cleaver

Captain, Infantry

Duke

"THAT'S THE BUNK"

ONCE a special emissary to Cuba. The spooniest man in Co. B. Possessor of a clever wit which he employed for the edification of his squad most generously. A keen observer of human nature and a merciless critic thereof.

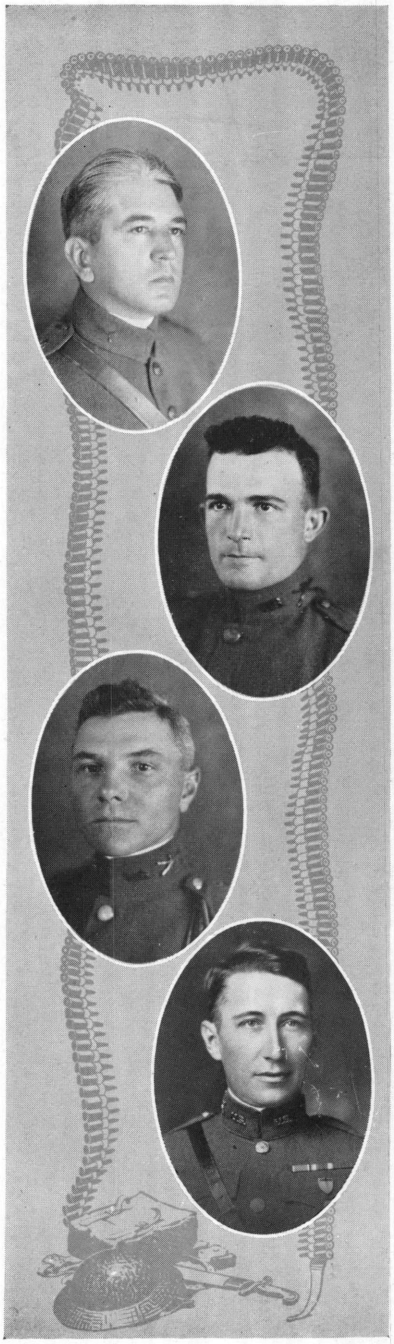
John Robin Davis Cleland

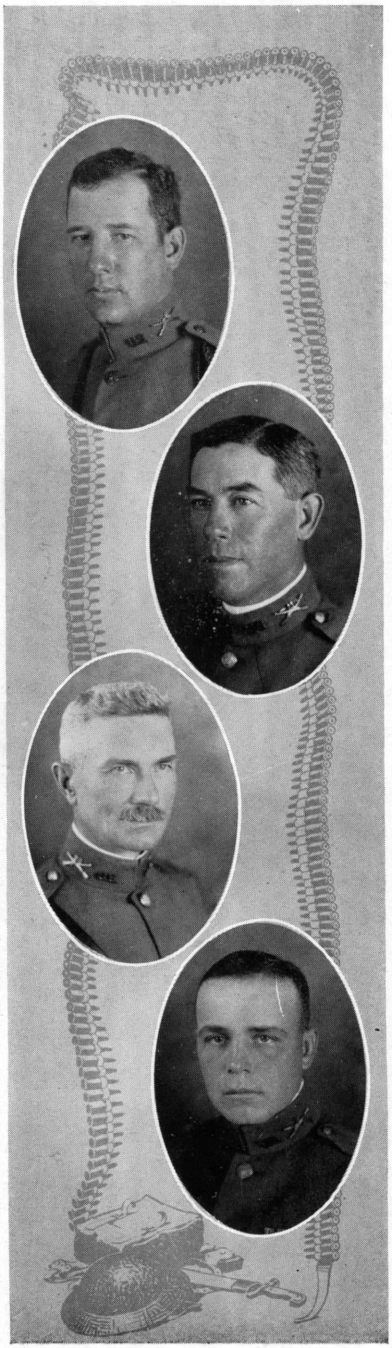
Captain, Infantry

Bob

"JUST LIKE SHOOTING FISH"

ONE of our spooniest lads. The originator of the company song, "London Bridge is falling down." Has two legs on the barbed wire shoe brush for being out of uniform and for hitching his Henry to a fire hydrant. A youth who will try anything once to see how it works.





George William Clover

Captain, Infantry

Lighting

"WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE"

WITH no worries George has calmly surveyed the work of the school, has been present at all formations and has peacefully slept through all lectures. Always short on the supply of matches, cigarettes, pencils, etc., he is forgiven because of his offer, "Put your trust in Old George and he'll get you over the river."

Franklin Miller Cochran

Captain, Infantry

Old Folks

"I DIDN'T SKIP IT"

LATE a field officer in the Georgia Guard, Cochran doesn't "hanker" after the strenuous duties of a Doughboy captain. Day after day he carefully considers the advisability of transferring to the Q. M. C. or the possibility of getting back the old job as assistant to the Adjutant General of Georgia.

John Constantine Cody

Captain, Infantry

"WHEN I WAS WITH THE VERMONT GUARD"

THE tallest man in the class. So tall, in fact, is this lad from the 20th that it takes a mean man to stand in front of him and sing "The Bridge of Spain will cry with pain, etc.," He has only twenty some years in the service and therefore can belong to the select few who batted them out each noon to the tune of "Once in the islands."

William Hoover Craig

Captain, Infantry

Bill

"IS SHE GOOD LOOKING?"

A polo player of note and a former General's aide. In spite of these two faults, he is a good fellow. His ability to sleep at any and all times was the cause of much jealousy among those who suffered from insomnia in the class rooms. He said little, but cheerfully performed the duties of social lion.

Andrew Elliott Creesy

Captain, U. S. M. C.

Gyrene

"HEY, BRESNAHAN"

THE Gyrene is the other member of the New England twins—the beans component. He came to us from our associate and friendly rival branch and has won many warm friends for himself and, incidently, the Corps he represents. "If the Army and the Navy ever gaze on Heaven's scenes, etc."

Gilman Kimball Crockett

Captain, Infantry

Davy, Ascott

"HERE'S MUD IN YOUR EYE"

A polo player, soldier and traveler of note, Davy has made a host of friends. A danseur par excellence, he is a bachelor who is always on the go. It is hop after hop for Davy who masquerades in society under the name of Ascott. As librarian for Co. B he kept the latest literature on tap at all times—and we don't mean that, either.

Corday Whitfield Cutchin

Captain, Infantry

Cutch

"CUT OUT THE TALKING IN RANKS"

THE chief of the second platoon of Co. B with a mean look in one eye and a merry twinkle in the other. One of the modern Minute Men, Cutch could be seen speeding across from Biglerville in his high powered Ford which had two wheels always in the air. Then a wild dash afoot and he yelled "Fall in" as he tied the knot in his tie.

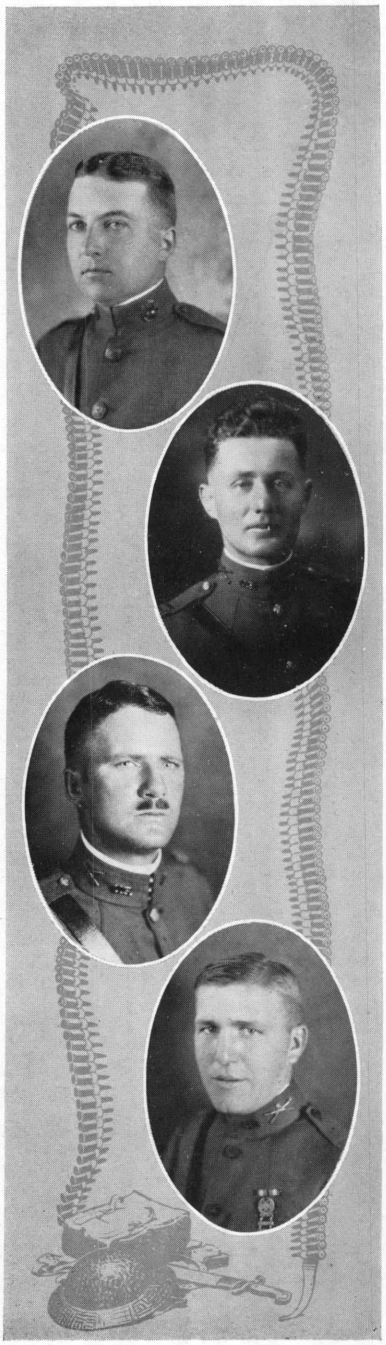
John Ernest Dahlquist

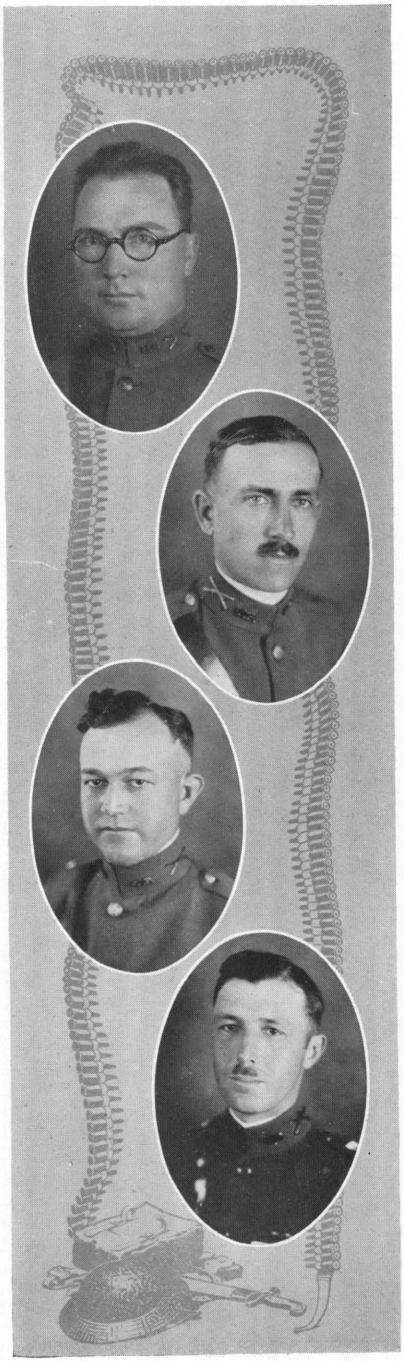
Captain, Infantry

Dahl

"YOU TELL 'EM BIG BOY"

THE "Big Swede" from Minnesota who craves "A"s and gets them without much trouble. The only demerit against Dahl is his ragged squad alignment, due evidently to the size 12 "tractors" he maneuvers with. His smile and linguistic abilities can't be beat.





Richard David Daugherity

Captain, Infantry

Dick

"Well, would you do that?"

A former resident of Benning, he has the inside dope on the whole plant and disseminates news on the slightest provocation. At the beginning of the course Dick announced "..no social engagements, no outside interests while the course lasts" and the way he has "A"ed himself through shows that he meant it.

Lewis Clark Davidson

Captain, Infantry

Dave

"Shape up"

WITH Co. B to command, Dave had a man's sized job on his hands and he is small of stature, too. However, he handled his job well, took bawlings out for the rest of us and looked mean only when occasion demanded it. Here is hoping that he will soon be a Major and all of us from Co. B can command companies in his battalion.

John Thomas Dibrell

Captain, Infantry

Dib

"Ask me, I used to be in the third infantry"

DIB is another member of the .99 Club who plead so earnestly for the wee fraction necessary to make expert. His greatest hobbies are shooting on the wrong target, firing on the wrong order missing or delaying formations and playing pranks. He has a winning smile for everyone, especially when getting one of his jokes across.

Irwin Edward Doane

Captain, Infantry

Chaplain

"Why worry"

IT is rather hard to know whether Doane is scowling or thinking. His serious, dignified mien impresses one with the idea that he should be a General. From his usual good marks, one must judge that he thinks more than he scowls. That conclusion places him among the thoughtful ones who balance those restless spirits whom old age cannot overtake.

Leo Donovan

Captain, Infantry

Leo

"ANOTHER A"

"THE pride of Alabam." Leo expects to be detailed on the General Staff as soon as he finishes another course at the school. There is a possibility, however, that he may be detailed as bayonet instructor at the school because of his invention of a wicked side shift that can be set to music.

John Lawrence Dunn

Captain, Infantry

Fini

"THEM IS FACTS"

THE first American combat officer to land in France. He doesn't move fast nor much, but that doesn't make him any less popular with those who know him. He is mean looking when he wants to be and it is a safe bet that the "Heinies" can answer the question, "What has John Dunn?"

Henry William Edmonds

Captain, Infantry

Peep-sight

"I DON'T BELIEVE THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT"

DAME Rumor has it that he was once a "wind-jammer." If so, it was away before most of us knew that there was an Army. Peep-sight is entitled to his place with the other old timers who spent their noon hours fighting the war all over again. His infectious good nature and genial smile always cheered us all.

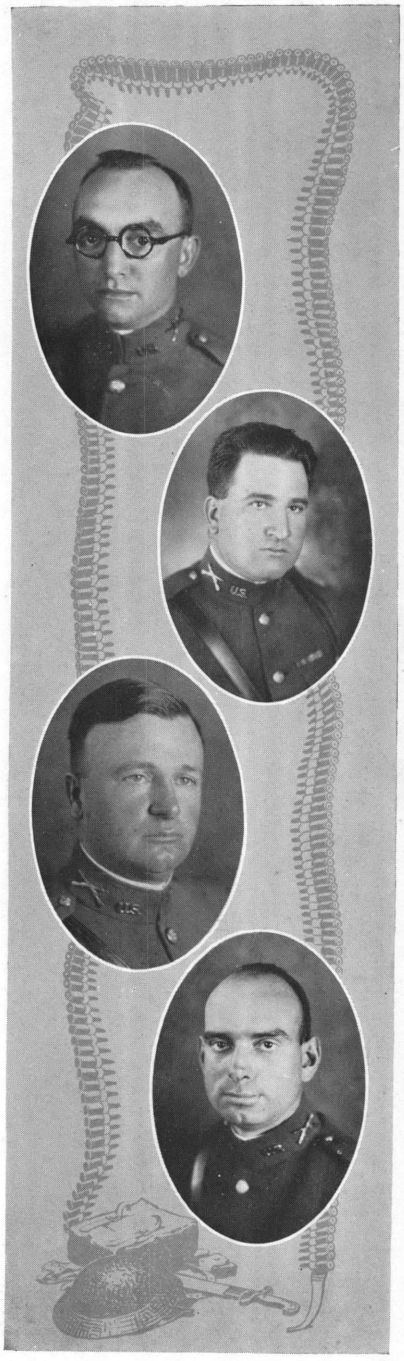
John Franklin Farnsworth

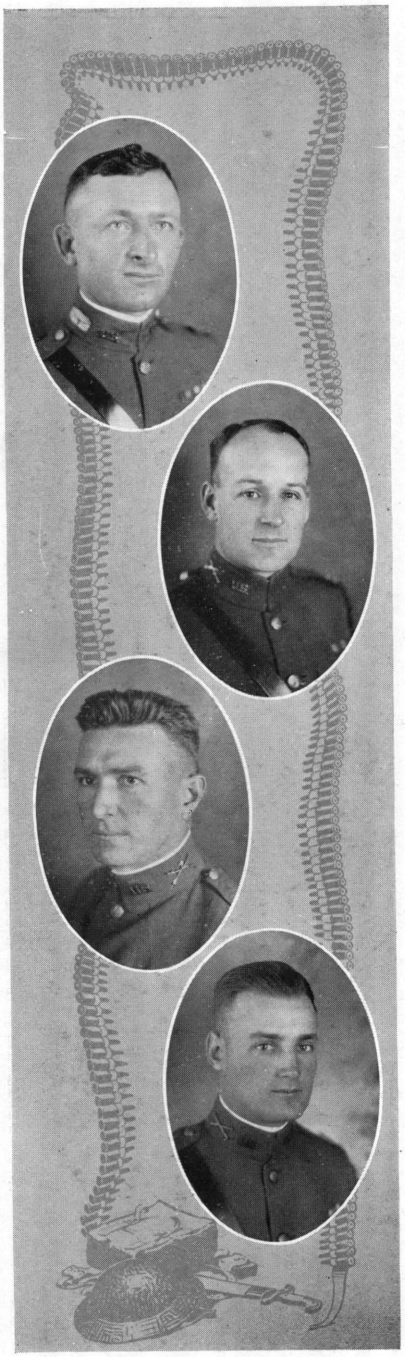
Captain, Infantry

Two-mile John

"NOW, WHEN I WAS IN THE . . . ."

A most modest and shrinking violet who does not hestitate to state "Alone I did it. I am no musician, but a whole brass band." He is one of those former residents of Benning who knew the location of the hiding places—and used them, never.





William Fisk

Captain, Infantry

Bill

"YOU RECRUITS"

THE old timer of the 5th Squad, Co. B, who taught the youngsters how it really should be done. A spoony looking soldier is he and one who has covered some ground. At the last range for record with the rifle Bill needed 49 to make expert, so he gritted his teeth, squeezed the trigger and made his 49.

Malcolm Vaughn Fortier

Captain, Infantry

Bob

"LETS GO"

ATHLETICS and Bob go hand in hand. A model who doesn't smoke, drink, chew or roll the bones, but a bad "hombre" to tackle. Sleep with a basket ball in one hand and a football in the other and is on all of the School teams. Mounts machine guns improperly and twists bayonets into corkscrews.

Albert Dickenson Foster

Captain, Infantry

A. D.

"HOW DID YOU COME OUT TODAY"

THE Sphinx had nothing on A. D. when it comes to making nothing else but silence. His entire squad has tried for six months to get something on him, but he keeps it all to himself. He is so quiet that he sneaks up on the "A"s and surrounds them before they are aware of his presence.

Arnold John Funk

Captain, Infantry

Ham—and

"WRONG AGAIN"

A mean man in a dress suit, which he now wears in lieu of the draperies of Hawaii from whence he recently came to Benning. One of the social leaders of the "younger set" at Biglerville, he conceals the fact that he was the chief of the Oahu M. P.'s who stopped the hula dancing.

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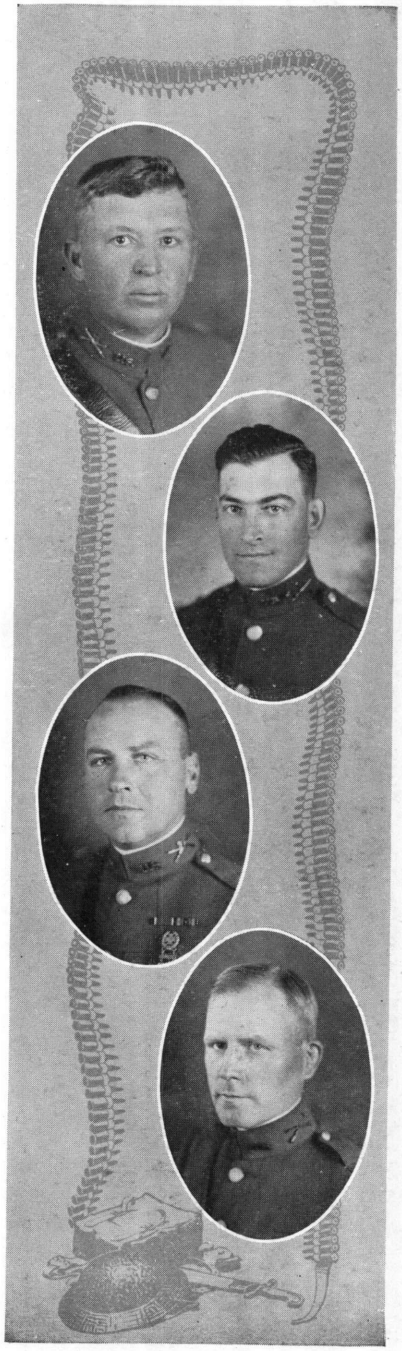


Claude Elmer Gaskins

Captain, Infantry

Pop

"....straps and ear muffs"

ONE of the old timers who gathered around the fire of a noon hour and passed out those about "When I was in the 6th Infantry in '99" and "One time in Samar." Not yet ready for the retired list, but full of pepper and ginger and ready for two or three more wars.

Lee Saunders Gerow

Captain, Infantry

G

"Well, can you beat that?"

FOR a time we thought that "G" was acting as a model for some uniform house, so natty did he appear, but it later developed that he had recently returned from Germany and was only wearing out his old clothes. He was the patient right guide of Co. B who always was blamed when the outfit was out of step, but we like him just the same.

Harold Napoleon Gilbert

Captain, Infantry

Gil

"Aw, now, corporal"

A quiet, dignified personage with that innocent expression that one always attributes to a cherub. The victims of the many melees in which his battling squad participated never suspected Gil, but the truth will come out. A real he-man and a good scout if there ever was one.

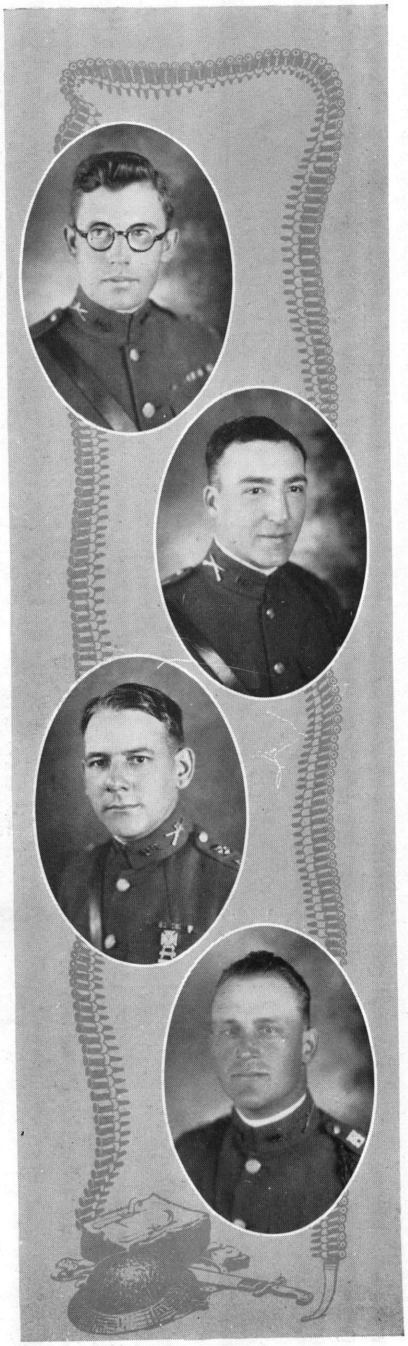
Will Hughes Gordon

Captain, Infantry

Bill

"What's that?"

THE "General" was the silent member of Bell's squad in B Co., to which he lent much needed dignity. There is no frivolity in Bill's make-up and for that reason he represents a solidarity on which to fall in case of need. His knowledge of machine guns was imparted to his fellows in an untiring manner.



Howard Jennings Gorman

Captain, Infantry

Goof

"HOW"

INTERNATIONALLY known as "The man who purified Poland." An expert with a delouser and portable laundry, as his service ribbons show. A football player of note and all around athlete who did his bit for the Infantry School teams. One of the Biglerville aldermen whom everyone knew—and knowing, liked.

Stanley Joseph Grogan

Captain, Infantry

Stan

"RIGHT YOU ARE"

THE famous editor of the "Cajollery Kolyum" of the Benning News. We are unable to determine where he received his early literary training, although it was reported that he once was a newsboy for a New York daily. At any rate, he wields a wicked pen, which is mightier than the dress saber.

Wallace Earle Hackett

Captain, Infantry

Chop-it

"IT COUNTS FOUR UNITS"

THE original unit counter who knows a week in advance the unit value of each exam. His name is well known in Co. B because his corporal was continually forced to bawl him out for talking in ranks, but the members of his squad forgave him because of his good nature and helpfullness.

Milton Baldridge Halsey

Captain, Infantry

Milt

"DO IT EVERY TIME"

THE Army was the gainer when this quiet youth turned down a $10,000 contract in the movies to learn training management. As an athlete he helped the football team nobly. In his quiet manner he kept up the morale of his squad—incidently coining a B Co. phrase—by inquiring "How are you getting along with your work?"

William Hays Hammond

Captain, Infantry

Bill, Ham

"HOT BA-BEE"

BEST things come in small packages, hence Bill. No matter what the Gods of the Upatoi handed us, Bill always pulled the darned thing apart to see if there was a laugh in it—and always found it. Any grad of Mr. Benning's Military School appreciates what that means, therefore we appreciate Bill.

Thomas Gee Hannon

Captain, Infantry

Duke

"GEE, ITS COLD?"

THE most noiseless of students. A native of the Sunny South, the Duke enjoyed our winter among the palm trees at Benning. He didn't believe in Santa Claus until he received an "A" on an exam. Now he even believes in the Easter Rabbit. His cheerful disposition is most unusual.

Franklin Augustus Hart

Captain, U. S. M. C.

Frank

"NOW, IN THE MARINE CORPS"

FRANK is going to be a great help to the Marines after leaving Benning. We wouldn't be suprised to learn that he had been appointed senior instructor at Quantico, although it is rumored that several co-ed institutions are after him because of the knowledge he has amassed at Benning et environs.

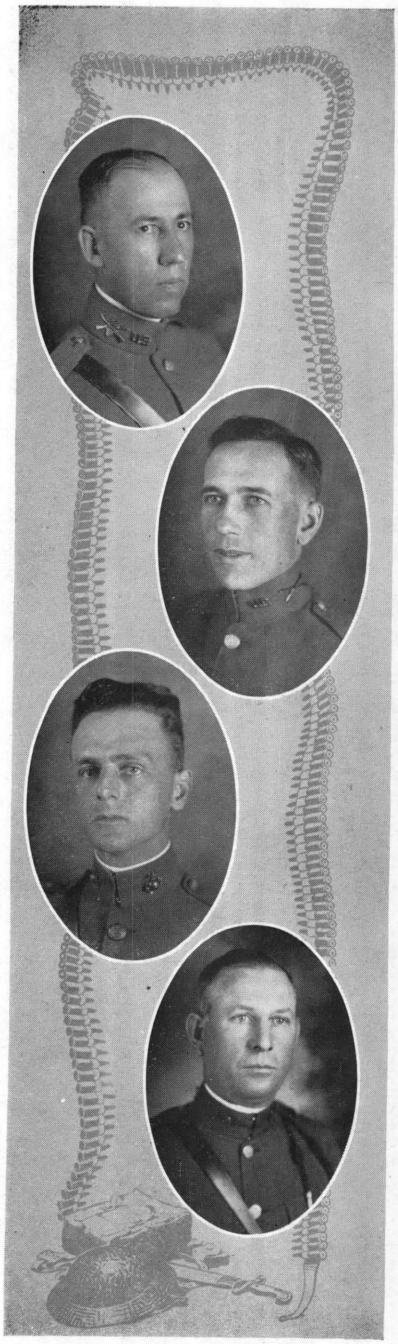
John James Harvey

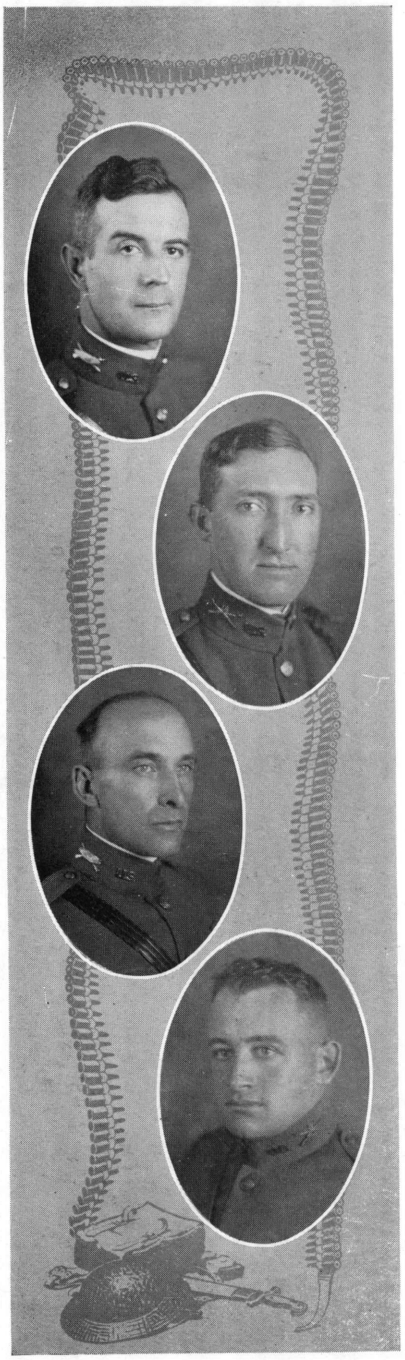
Captain, Infantry

Jack

"JE NE CEST PAS?"

A youngster, if you judge by his looks, who has done his twenty years and is good for another twenty. Even when puffing that salvaged pipe of his, he looks every inch a soldier and his good nature kept the big end of B Co. in the best of humor.





Theodore Porter Heap

Captain, Infantry

Tell'em Rough

"DID JA EVER HEAR THIS UN?"

AN exponent of the theory of power of mind over muscle. "This shooting," says Heap, "requires nothing but a strong mind and a weak back. I got a miss just now—a hanging four. My back must be just a little too strong today. That reminds me of a story—listen".

Albert Brengle Helsley

Captain, Infantry

Doodle

"I KNOW I'M RIGHT"

A confirmed machine gunner who is learning that the infantry also has rifles. A most studious looking lad, especially when he gets his specs fastened at the proper angle. Doodle is serious in his desire to get an education in a military way and applies himself.

Ernest Alexander Higgins

Captain, Infantry

Chappy

"CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE?"

HANDSOME "Chappy" is an honorary member of the 99 per cent club, only needing that minute fraction to make expert with the rifle and pistol. He lived next door to our assembly point, but needed a claxon alarm clock to make formations. In spite of his alibi, "I couldn't see the alarm ring," we like him for his smile and good nature.

William Hones

Captain, Infantry

Bill

"GET 'EM, SIXTH SQUAD"

HIS alibi for being late is always, "I was in the Doughboy office." Were it not for that, we should permit him to add a "t" to his surname. His ideas for reforming the Infantry School are unique and are the result of observations made by him as corporal of the tough 6th Squad of B Co.

Burton Francis Hood

Captain, Infantry

Hoodie

"LET ME DO IT, I KNOW HOW"

A good looking lad who will shoot two bits in a thirty dollar game. One of the three famous Hoods—Burton, Robin and Little Red Riding. Hoodie was once an M. P. and keeps in touch with police circles by reading the Gazette. Works hard and plays hard.

Earl Campbell Horan

Captain, Infantry

Wheel

"HAW! SAY NOW"

A good fellow with an academic complex. The ready reference library for his squad. He got lots out of the school because he put all he had into his work and his marks, except for a poor guess now and then, showed that he was the gainer.

Edward John Houck

Captain, Infantry

Ed

"HEY! YOU GUYS"

ED was the Grand Old Man of B Co.'s runt squad. While most of us were still wet behind the ears, he was laboring at this Army game. He has a sense of humor that breaks through at just the right time and makes him a valuable member, and morale raiser, for any organization. A former cavalryman, but he kept it a secret.

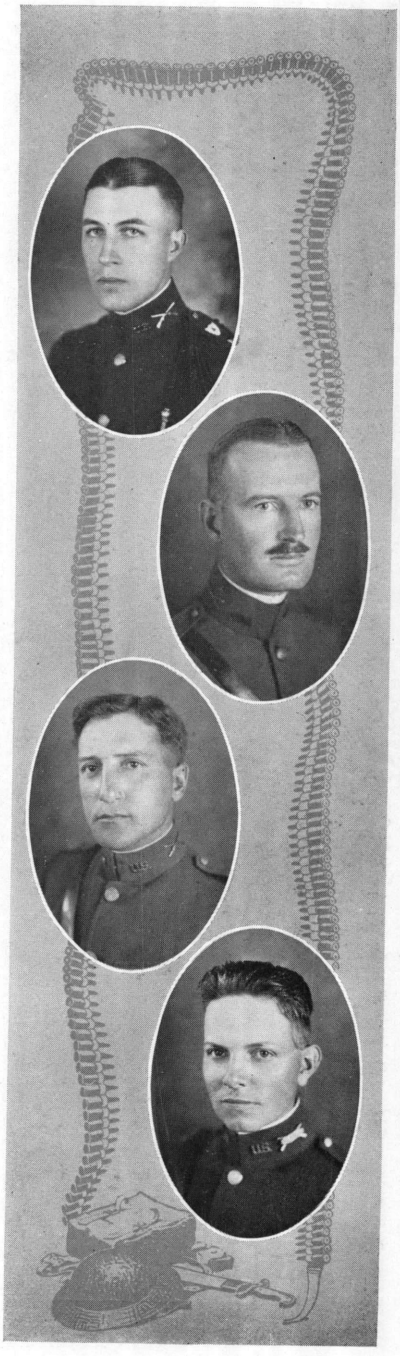
Robert Donald Horton

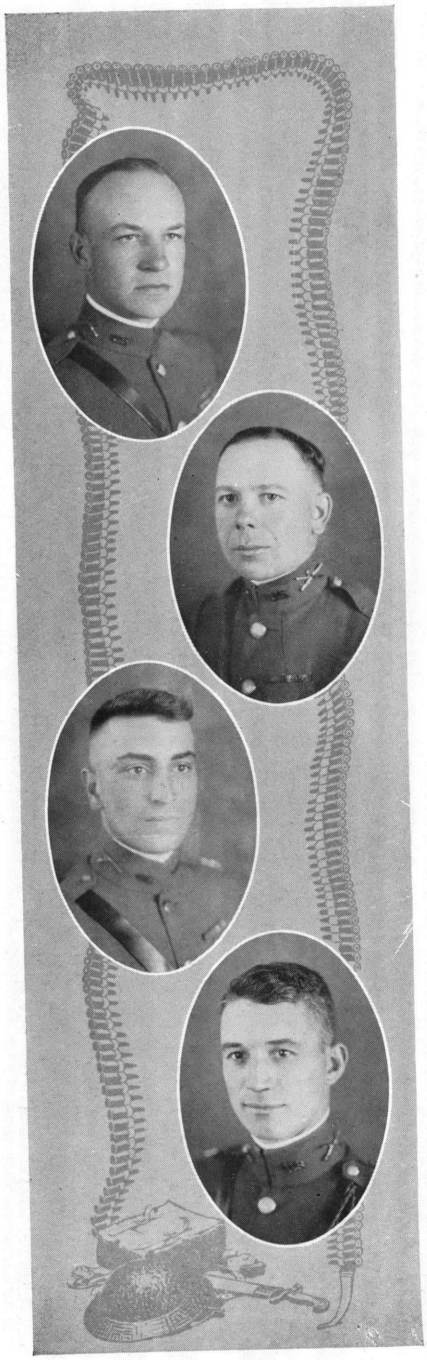
Captain, Infantry

Tubby

"THAT'S SOMETHING YOU SELDOM SEE"

HORTON was the efficient corporal of the 8th Squad of B Co. and passed the buck with gusto. His main sport was to bawl out the lowly privates for talking in ranks. In the gym he almost broke his neck on several trick stunts, but he was game and never backed up once. We admire your sand, Tubby.





John Edwin Hull

Captain, Infantry

Eddy

"SAY FELLA"

YOU would think that he was a newly commissioned chaplain until you get to know him and then you revise your thought. An earnest student who applies himself diligently and is possessed of a rare sense of humor that crops out when least expected and is more appreciated because of its unexpected appearance.

Otho Wilder Humphries

Captain, Infantry

Hump

"FALL IN ON ME"

HUMP is a rare bird of a species now almost extinct in the service. He has never been known to growl, complain or cuss. One of the biggest kidders in the class, he kids himself into believing that he is good and then kids the instructors into admitting it.

Rosser Lee Hunter

Captain, Infantry

Ross

"WHEN I WAS WITH COLONEL MCNABB"

THIS youth wrote several of the textbooks used at the school but, due to misinterpretation of same by the instructors who succeeded him, only drew a "C" on the tests. "Little Rollo". The original of that great drama, "Who Splashed the the Mud on Rollo?" An authority on the automatic rifle.

Frederick Wm. Huntington

Captain, Infantry

Fritzie

"MY BATTALION IN THE 18TH"

THE big leader of the 1st Platoon of Co. B who has a most commanding voice. Evidently afflicted with a cold, he went to "C" Drill and Command. A member of the football team and a credit to it, a soldier who plays the game all of the time and a big man whom everyone likes—that is Fritzie.

Bernard Francis Hurless

Captain, Infantry

Bennie

"THAT'S SOMETHING I CAN'T UNDERSTAND"

WHEN he speaks of "my company in Germany" his face lights up like that of a mother speaking of her favorite son. He has reason to beam, too. He loves to argue and thinks that Nebraska is the chief state in the Union. A handy man with any weapon—except the pistol—and one who knows his stuff.

Frederick Weston Hyde

Captain, Infantry

Wes

"COME ON GANG"

FULL of vim and vigor but forgetful of the where-abouts of his lunch box. He is a tactician of note, will argue about anything at anytime and advocates draining the oil from a car to prevent freezing. An aggressive Doughboy who will fight to uphold his ideals.

Stonewall Jackson

Captain, Infantry

Jack

"STAY IN THERE, CHARLIE"

JACK was the second high rifle shot in the class and attributes this to the time spent in practicing on Kentucky squirrels when a youth. Now he keeps away from the squirrels. He is a prospective member of the Infantry Rifle team, a duly elected "good feller" and a proven student.

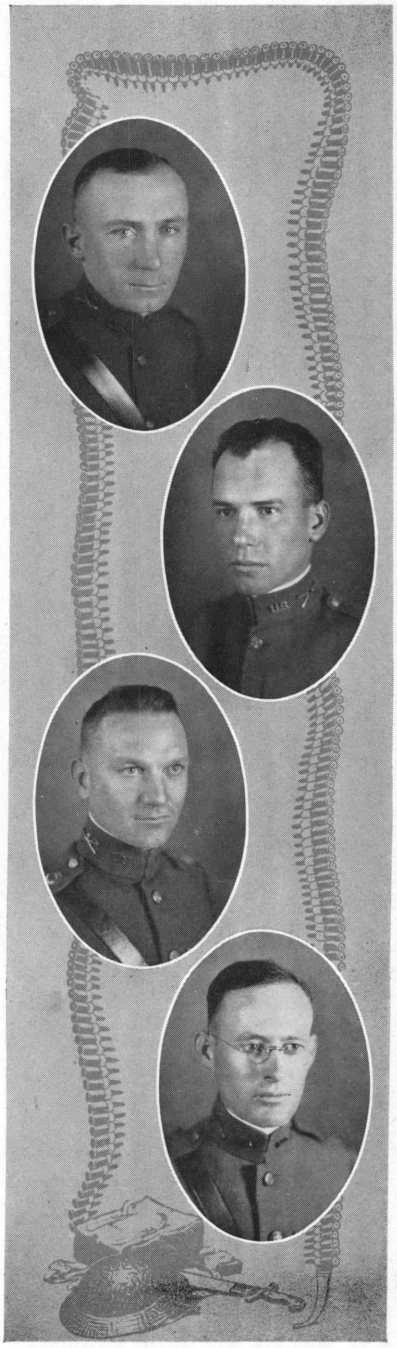
Thomas Jefferson Jackson

Captain, Infantry

Tommy

"QUESTION?"

TOMMY'S prior service consisted of nice jobs in Europe. To his linguistic accomplishments the 5th Squad of Co. C has added an excellent groundwork of elementary profanity. This, with tobacco chewing and a course in general cussedness will fit him to command anything from a regiment up to Joe Starkey.



Ernest John

Captain, Infantry

Johnny Boy

"WHEN I WAS A MAJOR"

ERNEST John, he is, and sometimes most annoying. His anterior contour was made famous in a conference in a manner that brought glee to the class. Johnny packs a lot of good old Army ideas, never loses his temper and, taken all around, can be rated as being a good fellow.

Luther Nathaniel Johnson

Captain, Infantry

Johnnie

"I'M A 'B' STUDENT"

JOHNNIE and a clam have some of the same characteristics, but both can be depended upon. Inclined to worry all by himself over nothing, yet we classify him as a helpful and steady sort of a chap to have around. He may be a "B" student but he has "A" ideas and gets the Alpha now and then.

Oscar Kain

Captain, Infantry

Oscar

"WE'VE GOT TO CUT DOWN ON THE OVERHEAD"

AS president of the Fort Benning narrow guage railroad his platform was, "Sleeping coaches and parlor cars". He was finally removed from office for failure to fulfill his promises to the traveling public. However, Oscar couldn't be worried and his smile is as ready and his laugh as hearty as ever before.

George Ernest Kelsch

Captain, Infantry

George

"WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE"

THE length and breadth of his distinguished military career is rivaled only by the length and breadth of his seven-league boots. George was the first American soldier to enter Tientsin, but we believe that long before that event he was a divisional machine gun officer in the Crimean or Peninsular Wars.

Charles Solomon Kilburn

Captain, Cavalry

Pete

"EIGHT BRAVE SOLDIERS"

BOTH commanding officer and mentor of the notorious eighth squad of Co. C. A wearer of the crossed Sabers, Pete believes that the chief role of cavalry is to furnish general officers for the Army. A polo player and nickle pitcher of note, as well as the author of "knees stiff without straightness."

George Leroy King

Captain, Infantry

Royalty

"LISTEN TO THIS ONE"

A versatile man is George. Leader of the post glee club, an author and poet of parts and a huntsman who shoots a lot of ammunition, he came to the front as a monographer when he fought the war in the lecture hall. Strong men broke down and wept like babies—being unable to restrain their laughter at George's sallies.

Bert Marshall Lennon

Captain, Infantry

Bert

"IT'S A GOOD DAY FOR IT"

HAILS from Minnesota, but at an early age said "ow" for "how", so was named Bert instead of Ole. He always has a couple of good stories up his sleeve and springs them to cheer you up when everything is blue and you feel that this vale of tears is nothing but one blamed examination after another.

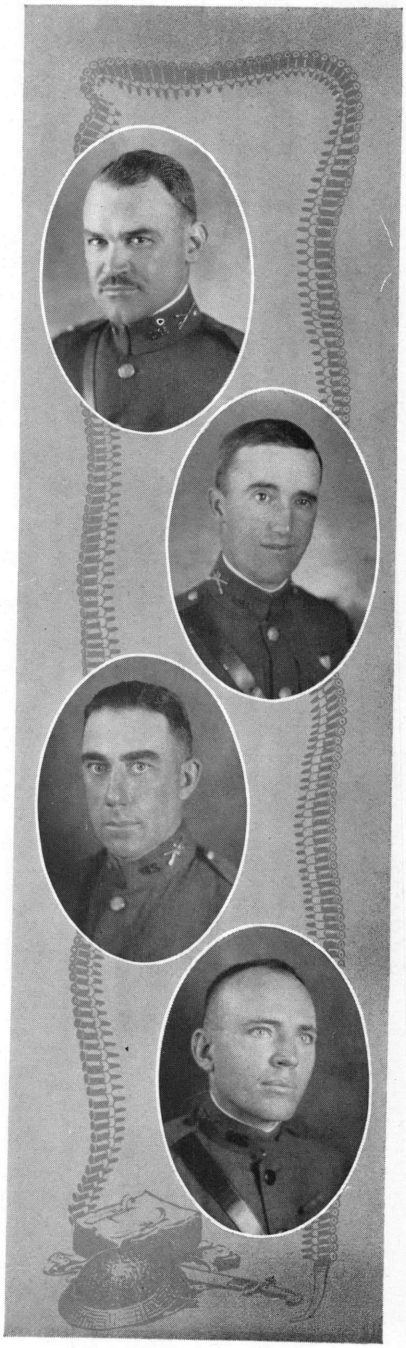
Graham Wallace Lester

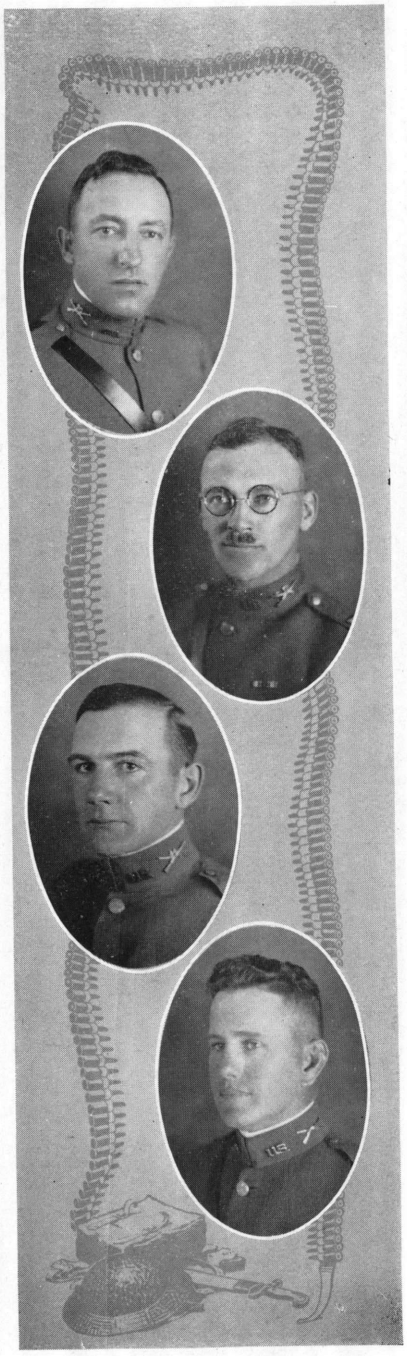
Captain, Infantry

Les

"THAT'S ME"

LES is one of the few small men who do not find it necessary to make up in noise that which they lack in size. He started out in life to be a seaman, but decided to be a follower of Wellington instead of Nelson. He has little to say, but that little is well worth listening to.





Charles Lewis

Captain, Infantry

Charley

"NOW, IN CHINA, THEY. . . ."

SINCE Charley registered his middle name as "None" he has been saying little, but doing much. He intends to be a good officer. We will gamble that he is and will always be. He fought a war in China, but even at that he learned a lot.

Frank Elijah Linnell

Captain, Infantry

Linnie

"HELLS BELLS"

LINNIE has a peculiar propensity for parking his car near fireplugs, despite orders to the contrary. He is remarkable for possession of a complete line of parlor songs and stories and is widely known as a prognosticator of possible examination questions. Not a candidate for the Infantry pistol team.

Peter Jay Lloyd

Captain, Infantry

Pete

"WHO KICKED ME"

PETERS favorite pastime is leading the unwary into reminiscences of personal prowess. His modus operandi is the leading question and the guileless countenance. He will qualify a victim for a general's job in an instant. Aside from this all he is an excellent soldier and a good fellow to have as a friend.

Frank Lockhead

Captain, Infantry

Corp

"SEVENTH SQUAD PRESENT"

A serious minded man who is utterly wrapped up in school. No time for anything but study. He speaks with conviction on all subjects and he undoubtedly has the dope straight from Washington. It makes him wild to put a "B" in front of his name or on his examination papers. Has collected 150 "A"s to date, but aside from that is O. K. He loves his equitation, Not!

Ralph Brundidge Lovett

Captain, Infantry

Ral

"I'LL BITE, WHAT IS IT?"

HE came to the school at Benning from a mahogany desk in Washington and did his first real "soldiering" here. He usually opened the locker room for the janitor each morning, missing his schedule by two minutes only once. Ral hails from Oklahoma, but he isn't very wild.

Walter Raymond McClure

Captain, Infantry

Mac

"CLUSTER" OR "SCATTER"

HIS citation reads: "A strict disciplinarian, as befits a high-ranking corporal. A military historian of no mean ability. His brilliant analysis of the Soissons operations has preserved for future ages the important fact that the attack was initiated by stepping off with the left foot."

John Wade McCormick

Captain, Infantry

Mac

"WHEN DO WE EAT"

DISTINGUISHED rifle shot and soldier of misfortune. Hearing that the sheriff of his county was dead, he went home last Christmas for the first time in sixteen years. He holds the distinction of having dropped the pointer seven times during the delivery of his monograph, thus beating the previous record by two.

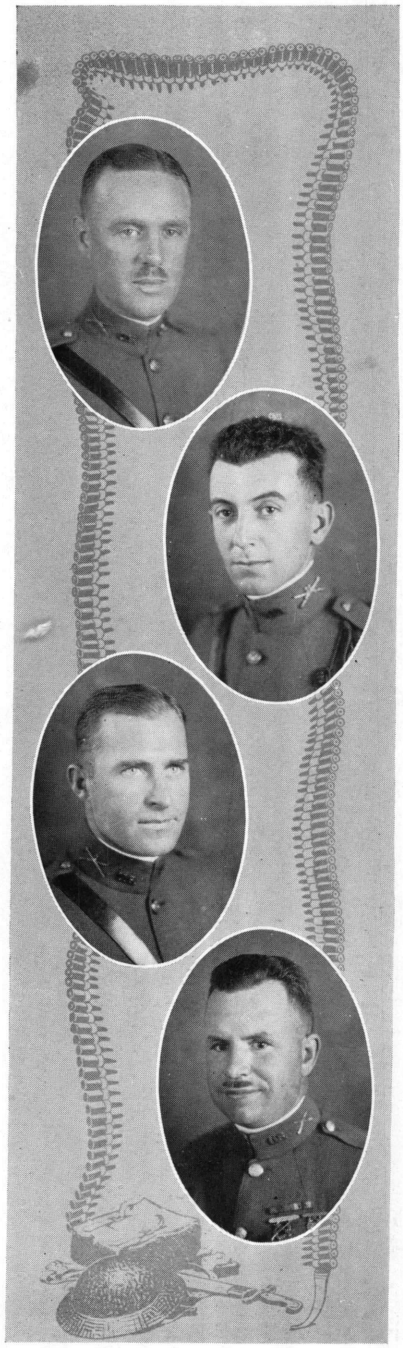
Frank Unsworth McCoskrie

Captain, Infantry

Mac

"IT MIGHT BE WORSE"

ANOTHER of those who used his job on the Doughboy as an excuse to beat duty. The original optimist who even kept his good nature through Drill and Command. Accustomed as he is to high official circles he shows that he has not lost the common touch by giving us the latest rumors. A hard worker whose being on a job insures its being well done.



Paul Joseph McDonnell

Captain, Infantry

Mac

"DOUBLE TIME"

HE is the company commander of Co. C and they would follow him anywhere. He is two fisted and a good fellow to boot. Mac took many a bawling out for his company with only a caution of "Play the game, men." However, he has one horrible fault—he has the "Double Time" habit.

Andrew Jackson McFarland

Captain, Infantry

Mac

"YE GODS AND LITTLE FISHES"

MAC hails from the capital city of Alabama. This glib tongued orator is also a philosopher, psychologist, squad tactician and an interior decorator of no mean ability who has left his mark on one of the show places of Benning. He hath need for his tactics, as it is rumored that Cupid is taking advantage of Leap Year and outflanking Mac.

John Lloyd McKee

Captain, Infantry

Mac

"I SWEAR"

A scout in his squad and a good scout out of it, Mac is one of the high ranking infants of the class. Regal in manner (an absolute ringer for the King of Spain) he is more than king when it comes to pushing the elusive polo ball. We miss our guess if Mac is not one of the members of the Army polo team some day.

Joseph William McKenna

Captain, Infantry

Joe

"ATTA-BABY"

WE are always glad to meet Joe face to face, because his mischievous nature often misleads him when we are not looking. A component part of our football team and a whirlwind on the basket ball court. A man without fear and one who can take a joke as well as play one.

Francis Joseph McNamara

Captain, Infantry

Mac

"WHATS THE MATTER, JOE?"

MAC was born up in New England some time after the Civil War. The date is not known, but it has been estimated that he is forty years young and connected with Tammany Hall. "He counts that day lost whose low descending sun from his hand sees no mischief done."

Lester Earl MacGregor

Captain, Infantry

Mac

"AS YOU WERE"

OLD Obregon himself. A trifle noisy, likely to stampede and run wild—that is Mac. He does not come from Mexico, but from Iowa where the tall corn grows. He claims it runs as high as 75 gallons to the acre. MacGregor abandoned his kilts for a Doughboy's breeches, which latter he fills to perfection.

Robert Chauncey Macon

Captain, Infantry

Bob

"WHY CAPTAIN, I NEVER DREAMED"

OLD Bob, the right guide of C Co. is looked up to and pointed out with pride. A deep student with a twinkle in his eyes which speaks of mirth awaiting utterance. There is a lot of "get-up and push" to Bob, as many of us will remember in connection with his "Yo-ho" on the 60 cent railroad.

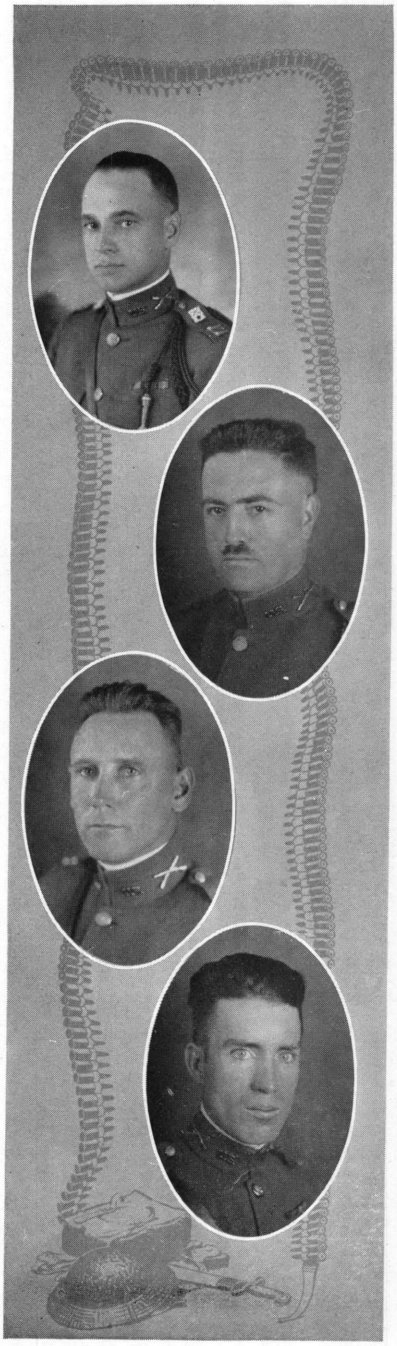
Earle Howard Malone

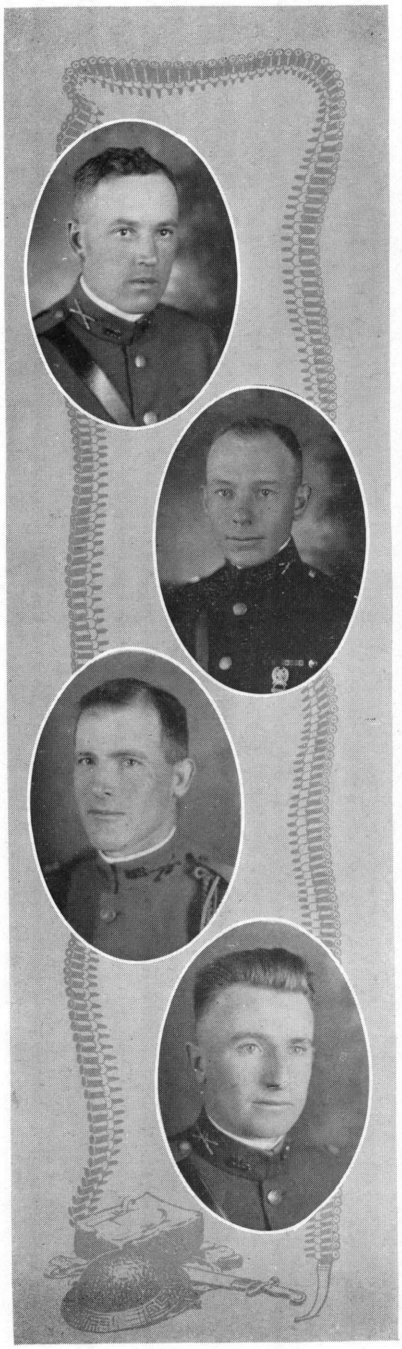
Captain, Infantry

Malon-e

"I'M FRINCH, BE JABBERS"

THE map of Ireland shows under his hat and he is just as Irish as the map. Rather "savvy," easy going, happy-go-lucky sort who asks questions for information and takes copious notes for future reference. Life is a serious proposition to him, but he has learned much Doughboy lore.





Henry Jeffrey Matchett

Captain, Infantry

Hank

"SIXTH SQUAD PRESENT, WHERE IS JOHNSON?"

HANK dropped in to the Infantry School from Leavenworth and was such a quiet chap that we didn't learn much about him until "A"s began flocking his way with a lot of regularity. A level headed sort of chap who says little, but who happens to be correct in what he does say.

Charles Harry Moore, jr.

Captain, Infantry

Dinty, Alibi Ike

"I'LL TELL YOU WHAT IS WRONG"

SHOT more alibi orders during rifle season than anyone else in the class. Also had more alibis on every subject than anyone else. Dinty resigned from the service in February and left a large group of friends who wish him the best in civil life.

Frank M. Moore

Captain, Infantry

Frank

"MY GOLLY"

FRANK has been, throughout the year, one of the most boisterous and irresponsible members of C Company. His favorite sports are hippological play in mass games and nickle pitching in group games. He has attained considerable success in the latter and is on the first team.

Walter Francis Mullins

Captain, Infantry

Wally

"NOT SO DUSTY"

WALTER "Frolicsome" is a graduate of the 11th Infantry school of wit. His reverence for tradition and his knowledge of antiques are clearly revealed in his repertoire of jokes, Wally cherishes a secret ambition to go down in history as the cleverest practical joker of his time.

John Lawrence Murphy

Captain, Infantry

Spud

"HEY?"

IN spite of his leanings toward "Fraulein von Andernach" Spud will be just as good an expert machine gunner as if he hadn't spent a year in Deutschland. "The Lord loves the Irish" and the Army does too, likewise the 1st Platoon and the 4th Squad of Company C.

Samuel O'Connor Neff

Captain, Infantry

Sam

"I UNDERSTAND IT"

THE "Great Neff" is a spare part of Co. C and ably fills any position he chances to get. He is known by a variety of names, all of which suit him to a "T". In that touching bit of life drama, "Horse-play," Hemmie is one of the horses. He has that nobleness of nature that has earned for him the name of the "Red Apple Boy."

Norman Marcus Nelson

Captain, Infantry

Battler

"WHAT'S THE UNIFORM"

"NELLIE'S" bellicose nom-de-plume is belied by his perennial smile and his untroubled calm in the face of disaster because of lost or forgotten equipment. His squadmates have lived in constant dread of the possibilty of his leaving home some morning without his trousers.

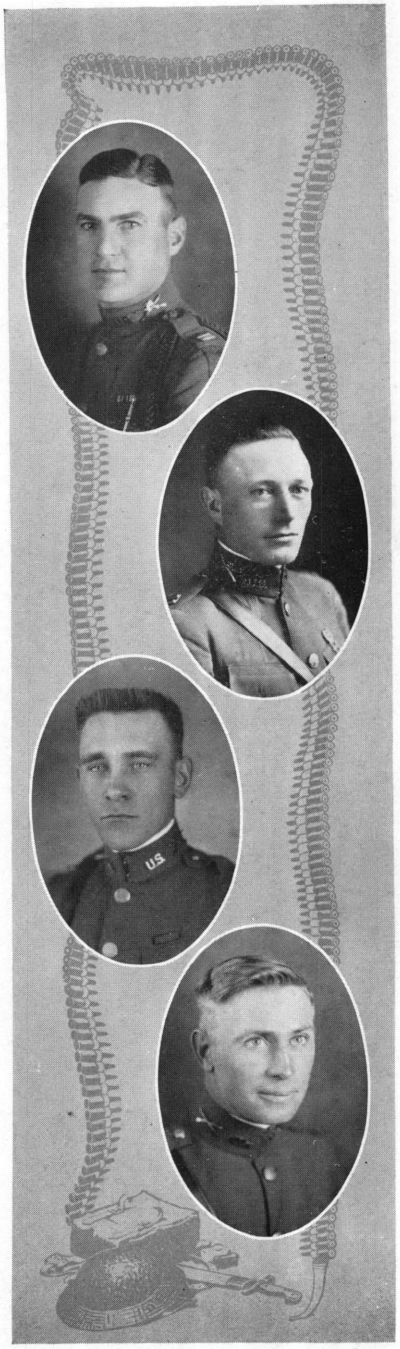
Oscar Joseph Neundorfer

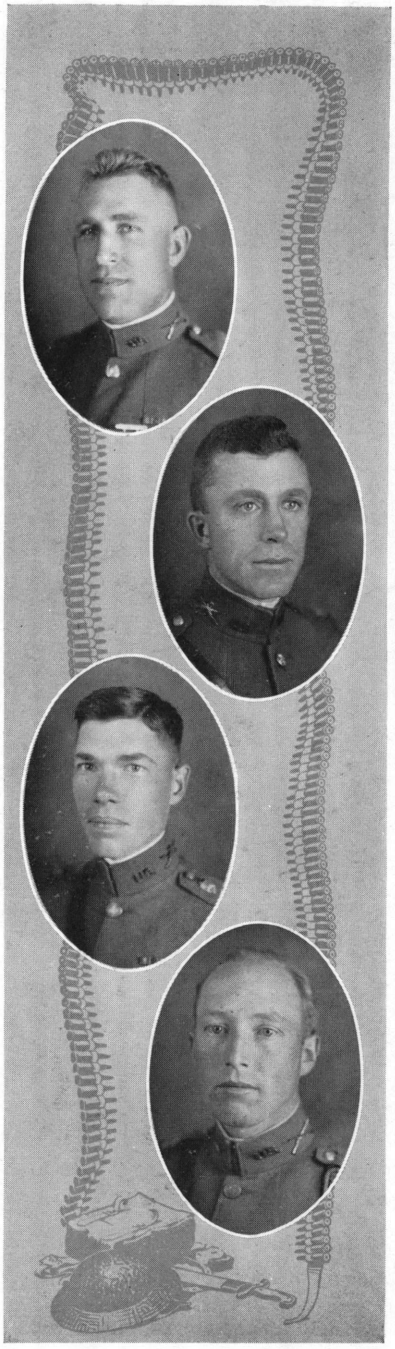
Captain, Infantry

Neuie

"I'M NOT AS STUPID AS I LOOK"

IT is of record that our Oscar once forgot to shave for three days. Only the combined efforts of his squad prevented his retirement for age. A specialist on "Italian" slides in equitation, even though he and his mount have a hard time getting acquainted.





Ira Claude Nicholas

Captain, Infantry

Nick

"LAY OFF THE ROUGH STUFF"

NICK'S initials are I. C., but that doesn't mean anything. From the way he captured the elusive "A"s it is plain to be seen that he is a long way from being "eye-seed." Being a beautiful blonde, he gets by with a "beaver" on inspection day. Speaks Russian with a New York accent.

Charles Hayden Owens

Captain, Infantry

Charley

"FOR PETE'S SAKE, SHUT UP"

AN ardent exponent of Drill and Command and a man who can fall asleep standing up. Always late at formations because he has further to walk since the great freeze. Known as having the dirtiest trench coat in the class, but in spite of that everybody likes him.

Timothy A. Pedley, jr.

Captain, Infantry

Tim

"MAKE ALLOWANCES, I ONLY WENT TO NIGHT SCHOOL"

IT is predicted that, eventually, Timothy will be a G-3 fellow. He holds frequent conferences with the school staff, which portends his retention at Benning in some capacity. He lives up to his Biblical cognomen and is as accurate (in an epislotary sense,) as was his forerunner and kinsman.

Albert Hovey Peyton

Captain, Infantry

Peyt

"ANOTHER B"

THE corporal should be the best man in his squad. Peyt was in his and could eject tobacco juice with a volume and precision that defied competition. Kentucky gave him the sunny disposition and sterling qualities that controlled the unruly 5th Squad of Co. C. We didn't envy him his job, but do envy his performance.

George Truman Phipps

Captain, Infantry

Dad

"IT'S A FACT, I WAS THERE"

HIS nickname bespeaks his standing. Although Dad has forgotten more than most of us ever knew (and who must not with all of the new wrinkles in plain and fancy fighting?), He wears the red, white and blue ribbon that speaks of personal achievement.

Jerome Pickett

Captain, Infantry

Gettysburg

"WE COULD DO WITHOUT IT"

WITH all of the sturdiness of the ancestor whose name he bears, Pickett handled the unruly 4th Squad of Co. C in a manner befitting his inheritance. In the quiet village of Biglerville, where those who cannot qualify as heads of families reside, he is known as "Silent Jerome" and that tells the whole story.

Andrew Jackson Powell

Captain, Infantry

Andy

"DAD GUM"

THIS disciple of Isaac Walton is much peeved at the lack of game fish on the reservation at Benning. He even scorns the bewhiskered catfish of the Chattahoochee. He also qualifies as a mighty hunter and knows all of the intimate nooks of Mr. Benning's reservation.

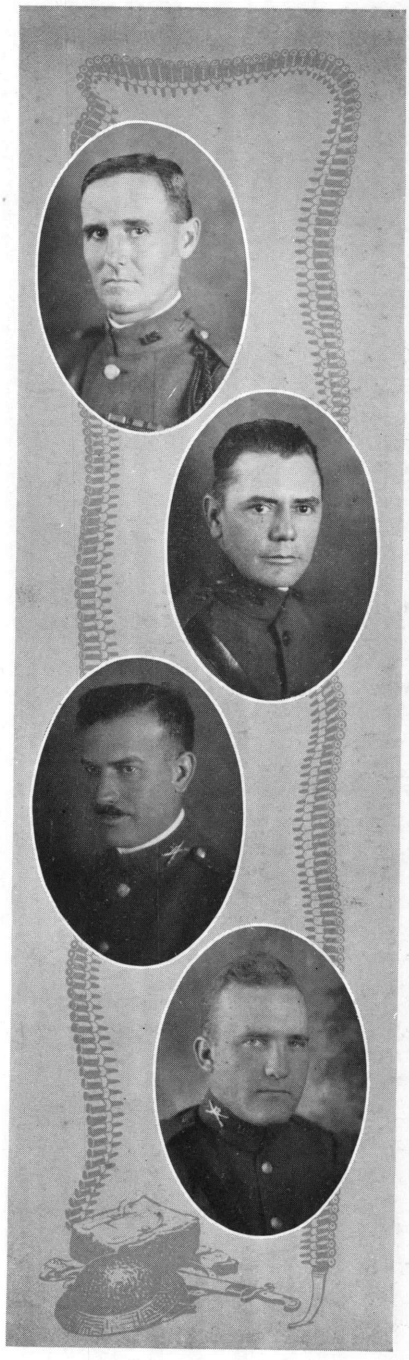
Ollie William Reed

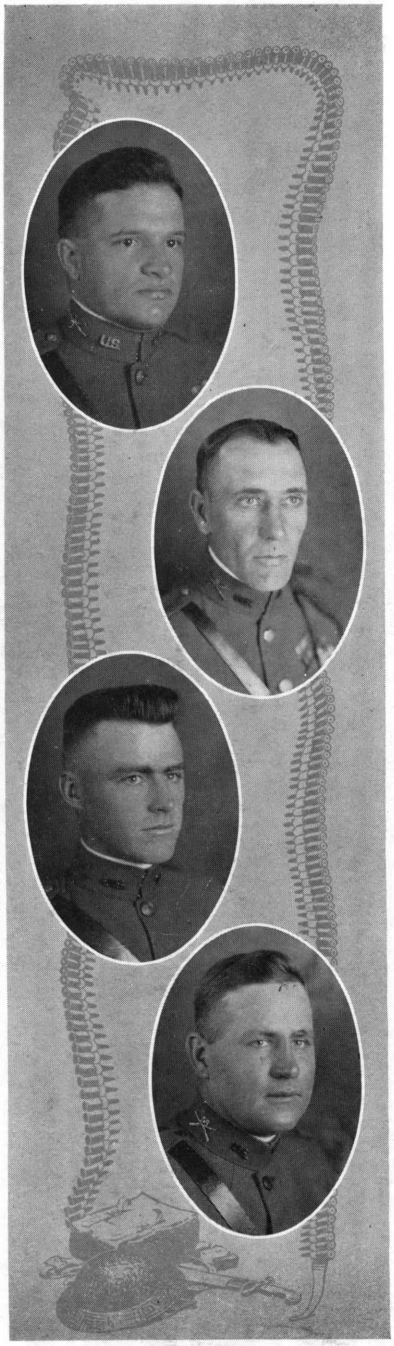
Captain, Infantry

Olee

"WHAT'S THE QUESTION?"

IT is not true that no one loves a fat man. Ollie is the exception that proves the rule. He only just recovered from the shock that some one pulled by telling him that there was no Santa Claus. A straw hat, Kansas and a farm and you will have a picture of Ollie, but he is a great file and we all like him a lot.





William Fred Rehm

Captain, Infantry

Bill

"WELL, I DON'T KNOW 'BOUT THAT"

A member of the heavy back field of the 3rd Squad of Co. C who can be relied upon to use his brains, beef and brawn in any good emergency. A "laugh—ever, growl—never". His best asset, a good diposition and a willingness to help others.

Malcolm Rice

Captain, Infantry

Dad

"NOW, IN THE OLD ARMY"

THE "coach and pupil" system got Dad's goat. He just couldn't figure that recruit Rodman coaching him in how to fire a rifle. "Son," says he, "I was shootin' this gun when your only weapon was a safety pin." A good hombre who is just a little bored with all of this fighting for good grades.

Roland Lowe Ring

Captain, Infantry

Doc

"BEAVER"

DOC declares that the Infantry School is "a fine set of false teeth" because the curriculum does not include a course in bridge. As a result of this oversight he is now threatening to transfer to the Engineers, where he believes there is more instruction in his favorite pastime.

John Hearst Rodman

Captain, Infantry

Admiral

"WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT"

ADMIRAL is red-headed, but he doesn't have that sort of a disposition. Steady, easy going and just a little inclined to wonder what it's all about, he is a likeable sort of an individual. Was born for the sea, but became a doughboy instead.

Roy Thomas Rouse

Captain, Infantry

Parson, Deacon

"HOW HIGH IS UP?"

THOUGH an ardent exponent of the "Treat 'em rough" tactics, the Parson is an unusual favorite with the fair sex. Possibly the explanation can be found in Shakespeare's noble words, "He's a handsome brute." It has been rumored that he has been "boning" an instructor's job at the school.

Percy Lee Sadler

Captain, Infantry

Puss

"I RECKON THAT'LL HOLD YOU"

PUSS was a strong competitor against the Apollos of his squad for the distinction of being known as the "most handsome man." He lost out in the finals, as the judges decided that no man with such brainy tendencies and aptitude in the French language could possibly match up in pulchritude.

Stanley Glaninger Saulnier

Captain, Infantry

Duke, Cognac

"D. . . ."

THE general is a distinguished actor and dramatic critic. As a Spanish athlete he is an unexcelled success. He always has a ready smile, is usually at the bottom of any pranks that may be played and under his playfulness there is a vein of sincerity that has won him many warm friends.

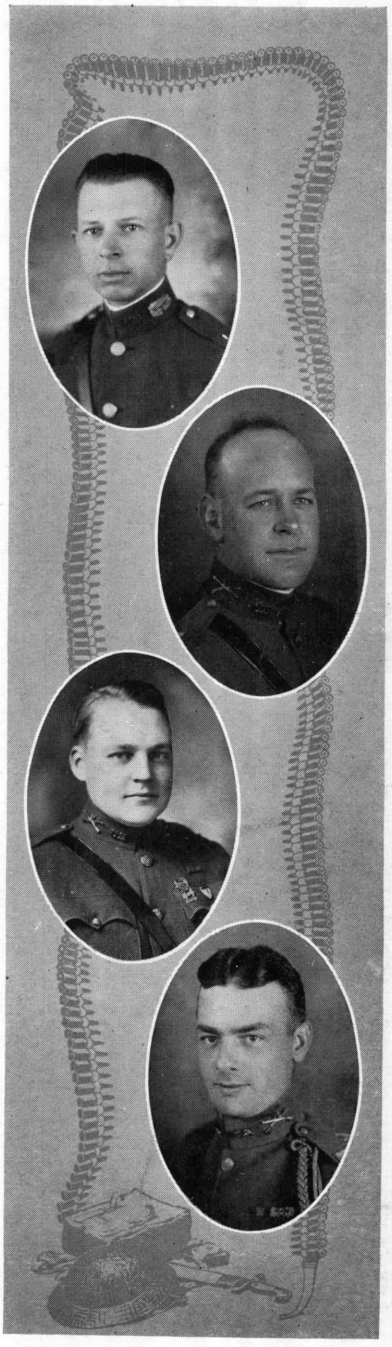
Edwin Eugene Schwein

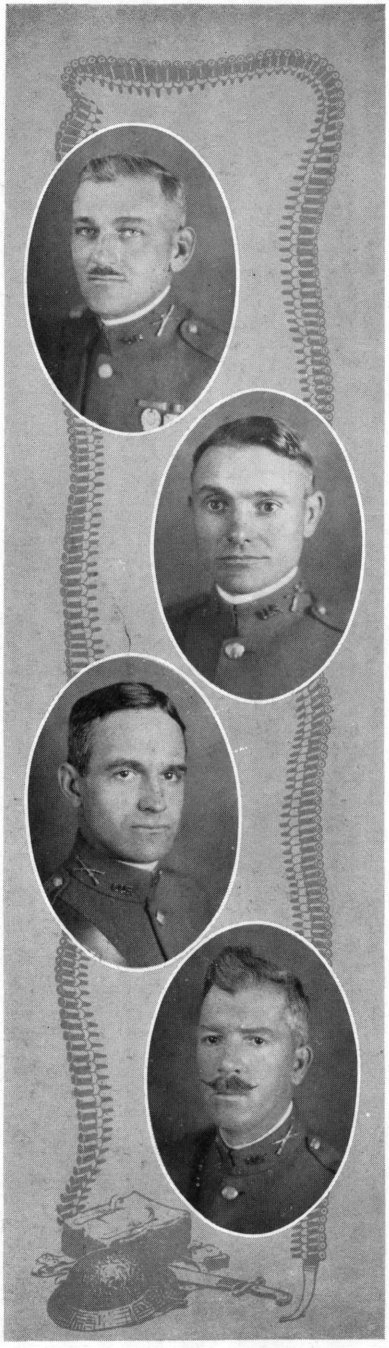
Captain, Infantry

Ed

"OH! GEE"

HE is our youngest and smallest non-com, but you know the stuff about "small packages." Some day when you have good wind and can run fast, ask him what it is that they call "true love." If there are no questions, we will take a break. "Oh! Gee," says Eddie," that is not in the book."





William Powell Scobey

Captain, Infantry

Judge

"QUESTION"

ALWAYS on the lookout for a good joke, seldom springs one, but always enjoys listening. Plays chess, pitches nickles, pays attention to his school work and is most sociable. The Judge indulges in a minimum of worry and a maximum of hard work. And, does he ask questions? We'll say he does.

Marion Fred Shepherd

Captain, Infantry

Shep

"WHEN DO WE EAT"

A young man from the state of squirrels, corn and fast horses who is noted for his loquacity. A prospective member of the Infantry Rifle Team. A good file who says little and not much of that. Rather mysterious person who appears with a new car every three weeks.

Raymond LeRoy Shoemaker

Captain, Infantry

Shoey

"WHAT'S THE DOPE"

SHOEY was one of the spare parts of Co. C. "Now, in the Chief's office" says Shoey, but here we stop as that is stealing his thunder. A man with a magnetic personality and the ability to make many friends. His presence added prestige to the runners of Co. C.

Charles Frederick Silvester

Captain, Infantry

Sly

"I'LL DOUBLE"

SLY has a new overcoat, but wears an old one; has a good hat, but wears a bum one, has a sense of humor and conceals it; and last, but not least, has the top card of every suit, but takes the trick with a smaller one. Never worried, always too foxy to be tricked by a joke, but with his "mustachio" always the same.

Ralph Corbett Smith

Captain, Infantry

R. C.

"QUESTION, SIR"

THIS sober minded person takes life very seriously and works at his play as well as at his work. He was greatly worried when it was decided that the remains of Pocahontas were to be kept in England. He was equally worried when the marking pencil used on his exam papers went further than the first letter of the alphabet.

Ridgeway Pancoast Smith

Captain, Infantry

Dizzy

"DOUBLE"

THIS cherubic countenance camouflages predatory instincts that would have done credit to Napoleon. The nickle games helped his exchequer and the days receipts could be estimated by the number of black cigars consumed. A consistent "A" getter, he has never been known to have a grouch.

Wilson McKay Spann

Captain, Infantry

Wilson

"COME TO ATTENTION, THIRD SQUAD"

THIS erstwhile instructor at the school is noted for his inability to maintain order in his squad. He prefers administering physical violence to the use of conversation and thus takes his daily exercise. His knowledge of weapons is unlimited and his squad profited greatly as a result.

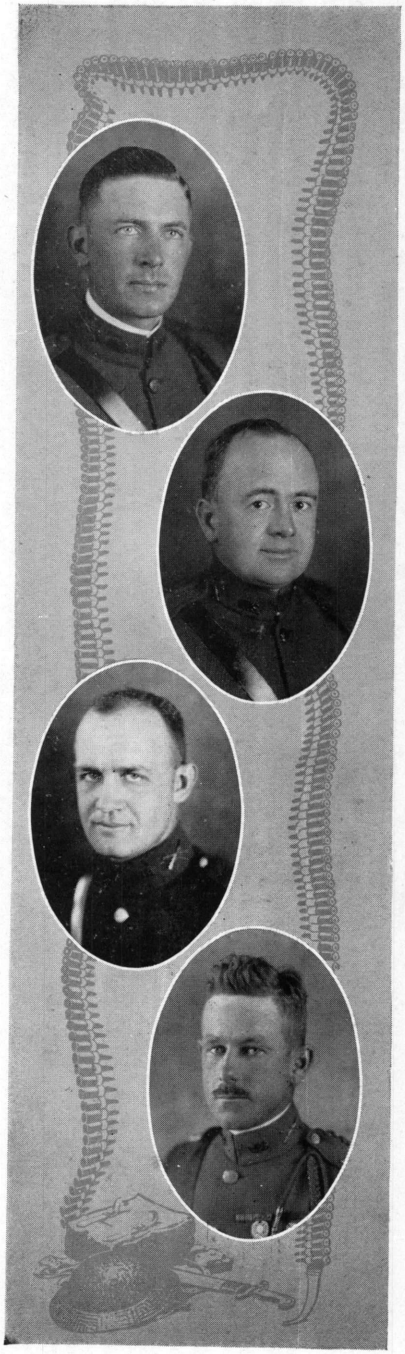
Joseph Wheeler Starkey

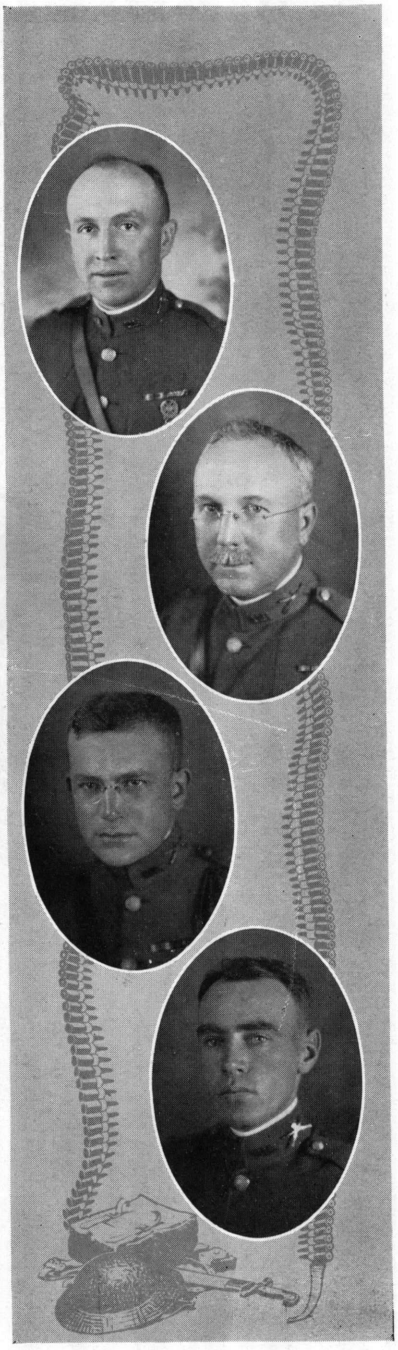
Captain, Infantry

Joe

"GIVE US A CHEW"

A chemical analysis of Joe would show one part TNT and two parts perpetual motion. A war is about the only thing that will keep him occupied. He could always be located at the center of the cone of flying missels. At odd times our Joe turns the same energy to academic channels, hitting the bulls-eye with the same accuracy as hitting the eye of a fellow student.





Eustace Peabody Strout

Captain, Infantry

Big Shorty

"PERFECT, I CALLS IT"

NATURE spoiled a tall and commanding form when Shorty, in his early youth, was telescoped. His good humor is as wide as his form, however, and he is noted for his repartee and bandiage. A nickle pitcher of note, he still hopes to represent his country at the Olympic games.

Jefferson Milford Stewart

Captain, Infantry

Jeff

"WORSE'N A SCARECROW IN THE COUNTRY"

HE loves the noble eagle, the red-man—in profile. Columbia; great men's faces all beckon and beguile. Bard of quip, riposte and story, P. M. in repartee, a knowledge all transcending, in pulp and metallurgy. If Jubal's lyre could stremble and Mirjam's voice ring out, in duo sweet, the two would meet, and herald it about.

Trevor Washington Swett

Captain, Infantry

Tom

"IN THE SECOND DIVISION"

IT is confidently believed that, if he ever learns to count, this soldier will eventually master the art of holding a pivot. He can count strophe and bar in music, however, and rivals Pol Plancon in tone production. A prominent member of Biglerville's social inner circle.

William Arthur Swift

Captain, Infantry

Bill

"YES" OR "NO"

BILL is an extremely boisterous person. His jovial delight in life has been somewhat blighted by his efforts to teach Swett the fine points of golf (Scottish, not African). Beneath his terribly quiet demeanor there is a lot of thought and a flash of humor which makes him a good student.

JOHN SINGLETON SWITZER, JR.

Captain, Infantry

Jack

"WHAT DOES THE SCHOOL ADVOCATE?"

JACK is a well mixed combination of knowledge, etiquette and the rules of success. So finely are these mixed in old Switz that, be the question what it may, the "Approved Solution" is always forthcoming without the asking. Jack is the original "Privy Counsellor," for no course would be complete without some help from him.

JAMES TAYLOR

Captain, Infantry

Jimmy

"EMPTY THAT GRATE, WEAVER"

GIVE the Tanker time and he will gradually assume the proportions of a real Doughboy. A Nimrod of the parts, he roams the reservation in search of game. As a disciple of the late Mr. I. Walton, he crooks a wicked finger on his reel and applies his knowledge of Scouting and Patrolling in sneaking up on the wary fish.

ROBERT CAMPBELL VAN VLIET, JR.

Captain, Infantry

Van

"GREAT CATFISH"

THE king of the nickle pitchers and winner of the mid-day sweep stakes. The best tennis player on the post. In fact, Cammie seems to excel in most any line whether on the dance floor, in the guessing contests or with the what nots. Chief of the 1st Platoon of C Co., he was "horribly strict."

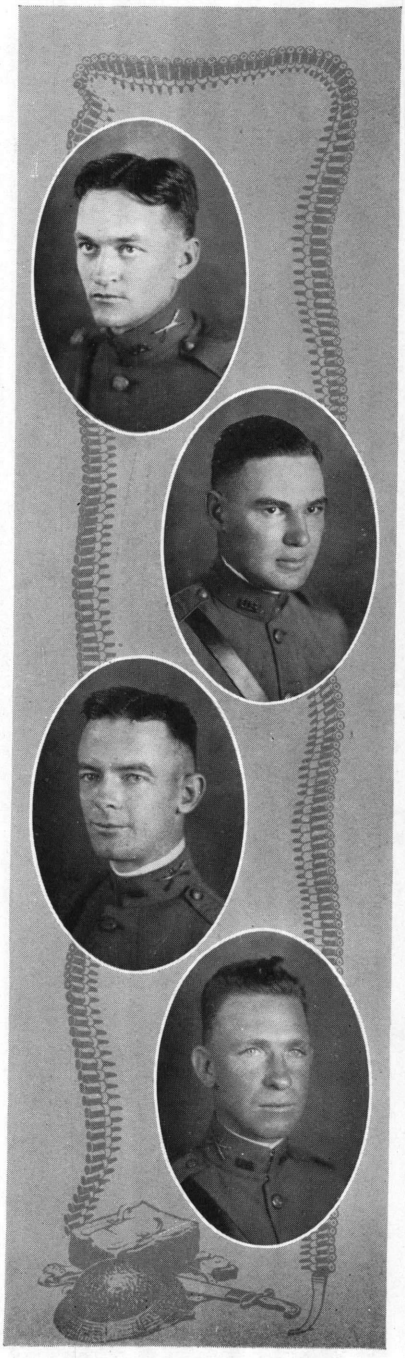
WILLIAM EDGAR VERNON

Captain, Infantry

Bill

"HOLD 'ER NEWT"

A model bachelor and a one man demonstration of the principle of economy of time. He never stood in ranks four seconds before the command, "Report" and never was absent. Bill never hurried and never growled and was always ready with a bed-time story. During his short stay at the school he has made many lasting friendships in "Alabam."



Arthur Richard Walk

Captain, Infantry

Dick

"AND I THOUGHT I HAD AN "A"

DICK takes things very seriously and, by pursuing that course of action vigorously, usually profits greatly. A quiet, unassuming chap who is real stuff all of the way through and has acted as the governor for the more restless spirits who seem to predominate.

Nelson Macy Walker

Captain, Infantry

Johnny

"THAT REMINDS ME"

WALKER is full of pep and ginger. He is either "A" good or "D" bad, as there is nothing halfway about our Johnny. 'Tis rumored that several noted speakers have tried to get him to substitute for them on the lecture platform. A good fellow and a fine soldier.

Theron DeWitt Weaver

Captain, C. of E.

Ted, Noisy

"SILENCE, MEN"

THE class representative of that great guild of intellectuals, the Corps of Engineers. If "silence is golden," Ted is a millionaire. His quiet dignity, sense of humor and courtesy have made for him a large circle of friends among his Doughboy classmates.

Lamar Weaver

Captain, Infantry

Pie

"I PLAY HARDER THAN YOU FIGHT"

THE "Beau Brummel" of Co. C and self announced candidate for office of homeliest man in his company. Declares he is so homely that he is good looking. Is from Georgia, but hasn't said much about it. Like Lincoln, Pie's good qualities far outshine his good looks.

John Merle Weir

Captain, Infantry

J. A.

"COME TO ORDER"

THE disturbing factor in Silvester's daily life, innocently guiding the latter out of ranks while on the march and then leaving him stranded by himself. Helped up the batting average of C Company's fighting first squad. Also inclined to agitate his horse during equitation.

William Henry Williams

Captain, Infantry

Big Bill

"AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?"

WHENEVER was heard the mixed roar of a pleased lion and a happy rhino, the class knew that Big Bill had just heard a new one. As an adjunct to the Tanks, Bill considers the Infantry not so dusty, but, "Oh! boy. I loves to hear them rattle."

Charles Henry Wilson

Captain, Infantry

Splash

"IT'S TERRIBLE"

THE man who made the Fort Benning-Columbus daily risk famous and now craves to advertise the Lincoln Highway. "The job is done when the fault is recognized. The job is completed when the faults have been corrected." Fly at it old man, we are all with you.

Francis Howard Wilson

Captain, Infantry

Woodie

"BEAVER"

A philosophical person. Apropos immediate action, he remarked "They spoke disparagingly of me at each gun." However, in I. D. R. he shone, for he reported, "I had a nice confidential little talk with the examiner and he seemed to agree with me." (Note: The agreement was but hypothetical.)

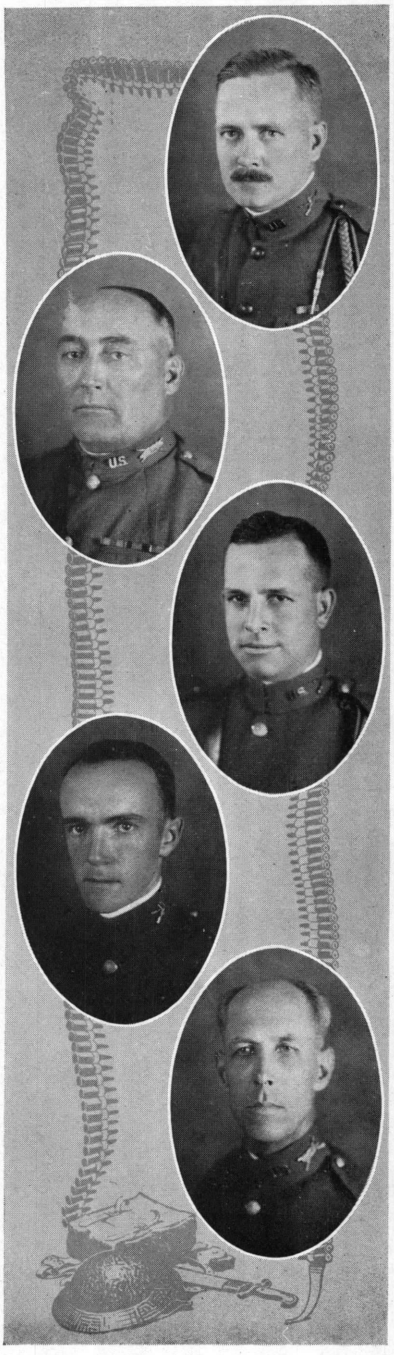
Fred Charles Winters

Captain, Infantry

Dad

"YO-HO"

LEADER of the "Yo-ho" gang on the narrow guage and chief athletic director of that line. Stimulated, promoted, provoked and engaged in various activities aboard train. An authority on tanks of all kinds and describes all tanks with authority. Came to Benning to get a kick and got it—in the equitation section.



THE INFANTRY SCHOOL
DEPARTMENT OF MILITARY ART

Office of the Chief of Second Section

The Company Officers Class of 1923—24 completed Record Firing on the afternoon of November 6th. All previous records for a class of this kind were broken. Following are the results:

HIGH SCORE—SCHOOL RECORD

Capt. J. W. McCormick Total 333 Capt. S. Jackson Total 332

PREVIOUS HIGH SCORE

Lieut. A. D. Rothrock Total 328 Class of 1922-23

CLASS AVERAGE

1923-24 300.84

PREVIOUS HIGH AVERAGE

1922-23 291.77

QUALIFICATION

EXPERT	SHARPSHOOTER	MARKSMAN
92	40	24

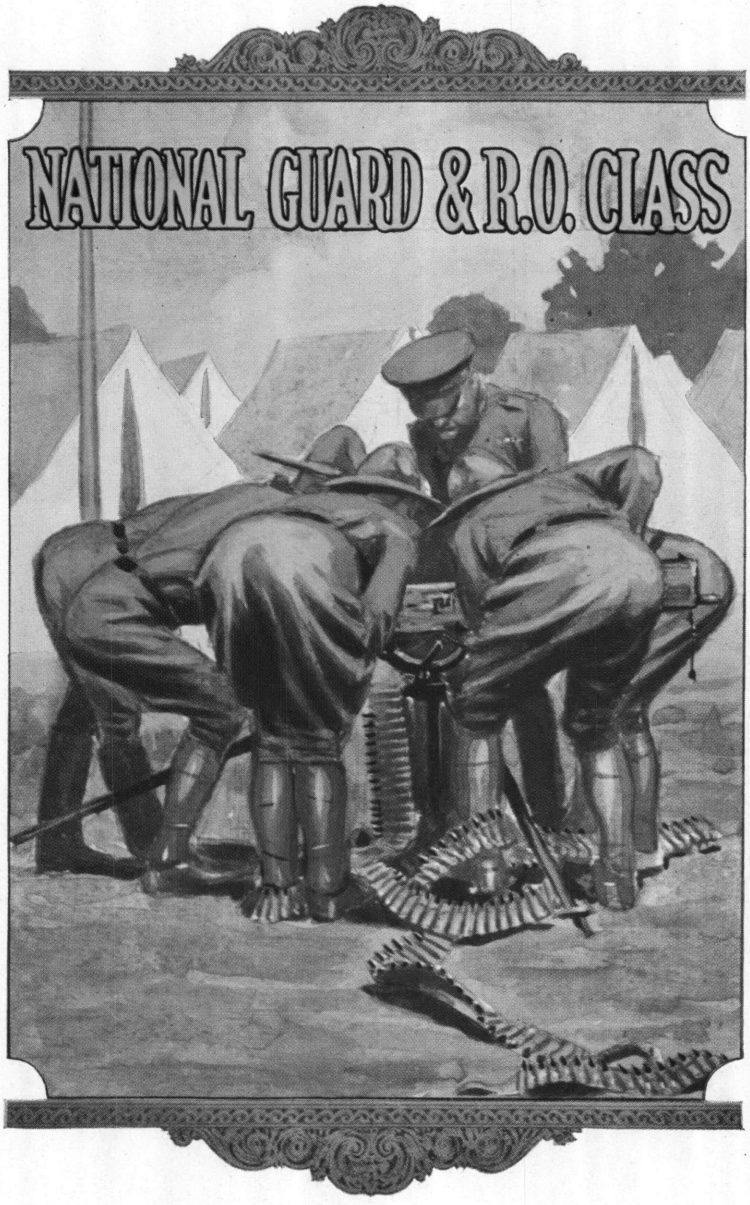
Company B. Average 301.12 Company C. Average 300.54

SQUAD STANDING

No. 1-7th Squad Co. C	311.71	No. 11-9th Squad Co. C	300.36
No. 2-4th Squad Co. B	311.6	No. 12-5th Squad Co. C	299.62
No. 3-2nd Squad Co. B	309.37	No. 13-10th Squad Co. B	299.37
No. 4-3rd Squad Co. C	305	No. 14-8th Squad Co. C	298.00
No. 5-5th Squad Co. B	304.25	No. 15-1st Squad Co. C	296.62
No. 6-7th Squad Co. B	303.87	No. 16-3rd Squad Co. B	295.62
No. 7-6th Squad Co. B	303.1	No. 17-8th Squad Co. B	290.88
No. 8-6th Squad Co. C	303	No. 18-4th Squad Co. C	290.75
No. 9-1st Squad Co. B	301.87	No. 19-9th Squad Co. B	289.28
No. 10-2nd Squad Co. C	301.37		

ONE HUNDRED PER CENT QUALIFIED

NOTE—Basic No. 1, West Point Class, 1920-21, devoted 214 hours to Rifle Marksmanship and made an average of 307.19. Total time for the class of 1923-24 was 96 hours.


NATIONAL GUARD & R.O. CLASS

CLASS HISTORY

ON Sunday and Monday, February 25th and 26th, 1924, National Guard and Reserve Officers from all over the United States and Porto Rico began pouring off trains in Columbus, to form, with a few who had arrived earlier, what was latter to be "Borden's Gunners" and "Scott's Uniformed Mob," otherwise known as Companies "E" and "D" at the Infantry School.

The entire time until Wednesday morning was spent by the newly arrived officers in getting located in their new quarters and trying to make themselves comfortable, also disillusioning themselves of the belief that Georgia is always sunny as the Atlanta Sunday Journal would have persons in other parts of the globe believe.

Floundering through mud and rain on Monday the new men began gathering their equipment together. Many Reserve and some National Guard Officers who arrived in civilian clothes made a raid on the Sales Quartermaster to complete their equipment.

Next day, just when the Q. M. thought the rush was over, the whole bunch found that dress boots were regulation for all officers off duty and hearing that dress boots could be bought at the Q. M. for $18.00, another rush started.

Then came the final assault on the store when "E" Company got orders to bloom out in coveralls. Immediately the Q. M. began keeping the store open only during school hours which greatly reduced his troubles, as there were only ten minute rests between classes and a three hour penalty for being late to one class.

At once a spirit of good fellowship was noticeable among the regular Army officers on the post and through the medium of smokers and receptions the new class felt at home in a few days.

The two most outstanding things in the minds of the officers were the extreme and sincere cordiality extended at General and Mrs. Wells' reception and the good fellowship displayed at the smoker given by the members of the Advanced and Company Officers Classes.

These led the junior class to realize that they were important cogs in the United States Military machinery, and created a great amount of morale.

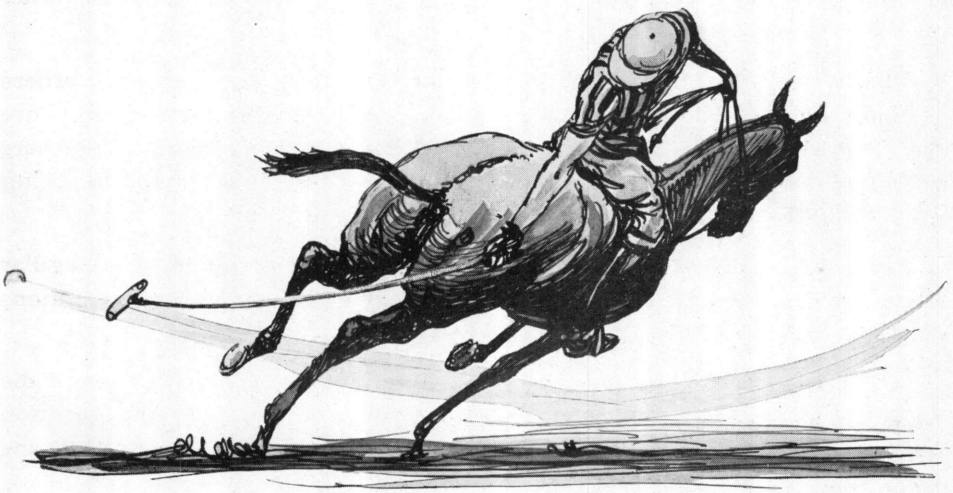
Immediately the new class realized that they were associating with the best officers in the Army and pride in uniform sprang up. Men discarded their old civilian style of hair cuts and blossomed out in neat short military cuts, all but one.

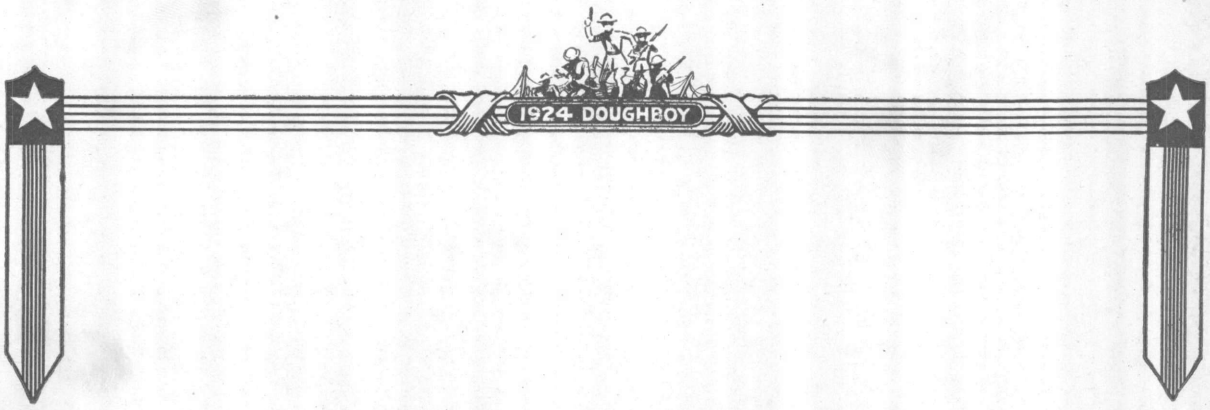
Then as school went on, social functions drew more attention. At each of these the feeling of welcome was impressed more deeply in the minds of the short course men until many left the Southland with great regret.

Every day the same instructors appeared before classes. The noticeable thing to the student officers was that all seemed to have a keen interest in putting things over and making them clear. This added greatly to the pleasure of the work.

Athletics later sprang up in which the students took great interest.

All members of the class returned to their homes with a new view as to their mission and a desire to put the stuff over as they had learned it.





CLASS OFFICERS

Class President

Col. Winfield Scott

Vice President

Lt. Col. Norman E. Borden

Secretary

Lt. Col. Murray F. Gibbons

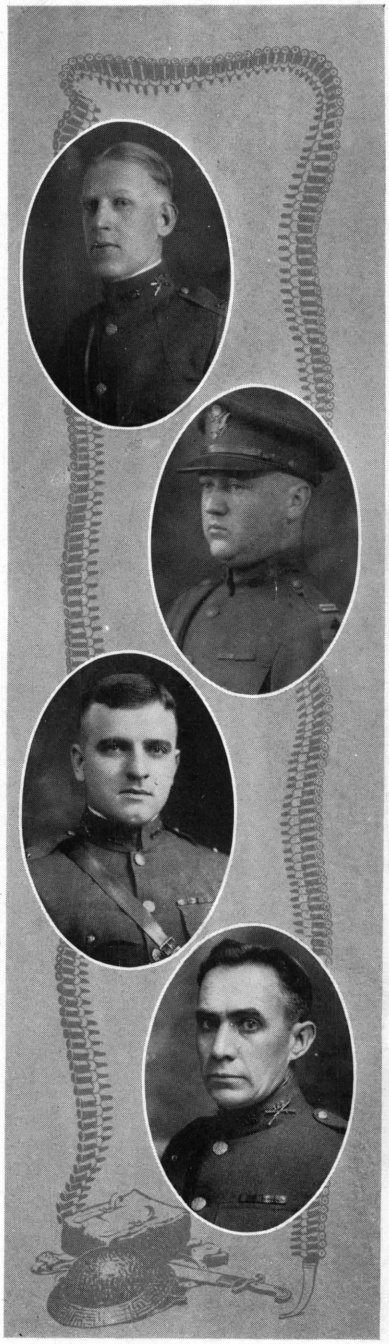
Treasurer

Capt. Hunter Whitesell

Doughboy Representatives

Maj. Onner D. Davis

Capt. David P. Livingston



John Andrew Anderson

Captain N. G. Massachusetts

Blondie

"GEE"

HERE'S the reason we couldn't print full length pictures. Couldn't get "Blondie" on one page, so we cut 'em all down. Another Bay State man who pronounces his r's like the x in apples.

Clark Harold Apted

Captain, N. G. Michigan

Capt De Apt

"SURE—YES YOU BET"

GRAND Rapids product. Capt De Apt differs from most of Grand Rapids products, however, in that you can sit on some of them and eat off some of them, but Captain De Apt says that he'll be hanged if any one can sit or eat off him. Albeit a jolly good fellow.

Harry B. Ausdemoore, Jr.

1st Lieut. Reserve, Kentucky

3 Ball Hennesy

"WHEN DO WE EAT"

ORIGINATOR of all pedigreed bunk impersonating Barnie Oldfield with his community Puddle Hopper. Proprietor Tent number 17 Dog Row.

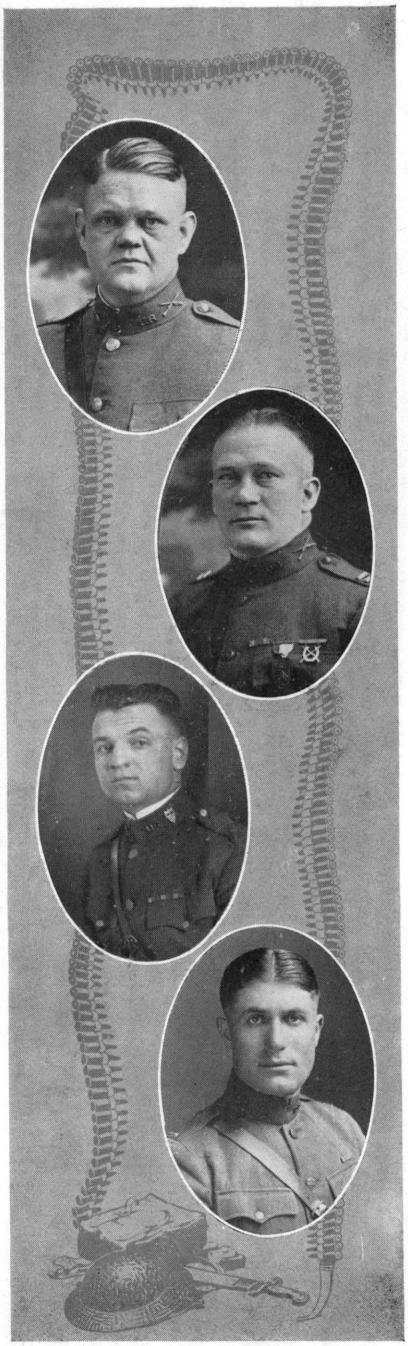
Alvin C. Baker

Captain N. G. Oregon

Bake

"HOW'S EVERYTHING"

"BAKE" joined the National Guard out in Oregon before people knew about Admiral Dewey and Manila. He says he feels a little out of place in the Infantry after twenty years in the Artillery. He's a good machine gunner though.



Arch Dixon Ball

Captain N. G. Indiana

Fatty

"C'MON"

AND he says his last name isn't Arbuckle. Here's the reason why Indianapolis is a quiet happy city. "Fatty's" smile keeps them happy. Brother of "Edy."

Edwin C. Ball

Captain N. G. Indiana

Capt Edy

"GET OUT"

NOT often two brother captains in the same city and both machine gunners. "Edy" sets up a nasty tripod, but his face looks like a pasture covered with dew.

Spencer Weston Barlow

2nd Lieut. N. G., Wisconsin

Bill

"HIT 'EM BIG BOY"

BILL'S one and only ambition is to be back in the Field Artillery. Though he spends most of his time chasing rainbows we think he will probably find one in the F. A. C. soon. He is a handy genius when it comes to finding lost map references, etc.

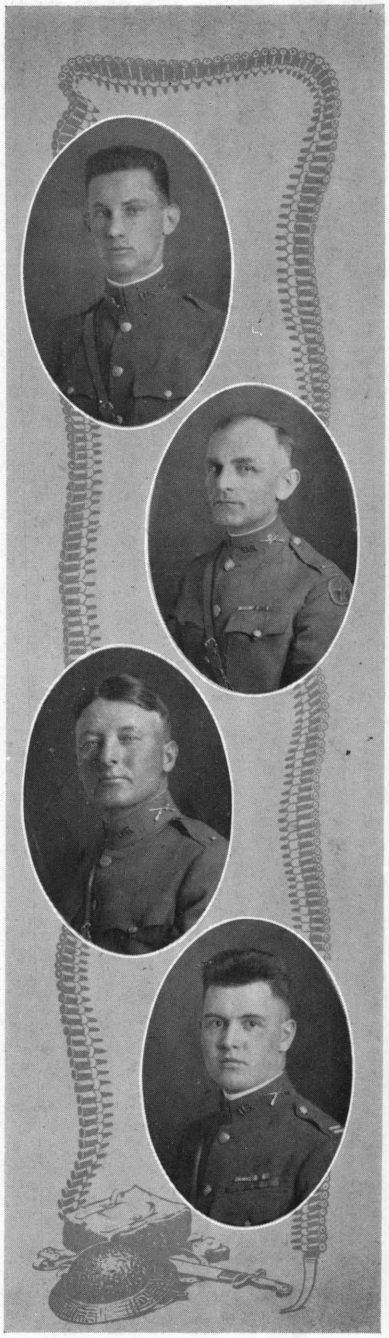
James Nickolas Battle

1st Lieut. Reserve New York City

Bat

"LOOKING PLEASANT"

"BAT" admits his age as 25 years which we "opine" gives him lots of time to grow up with his country. Age limits being of no consequence we predict many promotions for this "live wire."



Dan R. Baugh

2nd Lieut. Reserve Kentucky

Doc

"NOW LET'S SEE"

"DOC" is one of the quiet unassuming kind who never has much to say, but enjoys what other people say. He hails from the Blue Grass State where the race horses grow. When it came to business "Doc" was there.

Haldane A. Baumhofer

1st Lieut. N. G. New York

Baum

"LET'S GO"

THE youngest "old man" in the Army—Another of the "Sage-Brush" Squad, but at heart a great fellow. Insists "George Ade" is a soft drink. Still trying to find out "Why is Bayonet Training."

John C. Bellah

1st Lieut. N. G. Oklahoma

Cow Boy

"PLUTO"

THIS gentleman of the Oklahoma range spends his entire time shooting. Guns or "Le" cattle. Proficient in either. Can't help talking. His Mothers name was Howell (howl) and his fathers Bellah (bellow.)

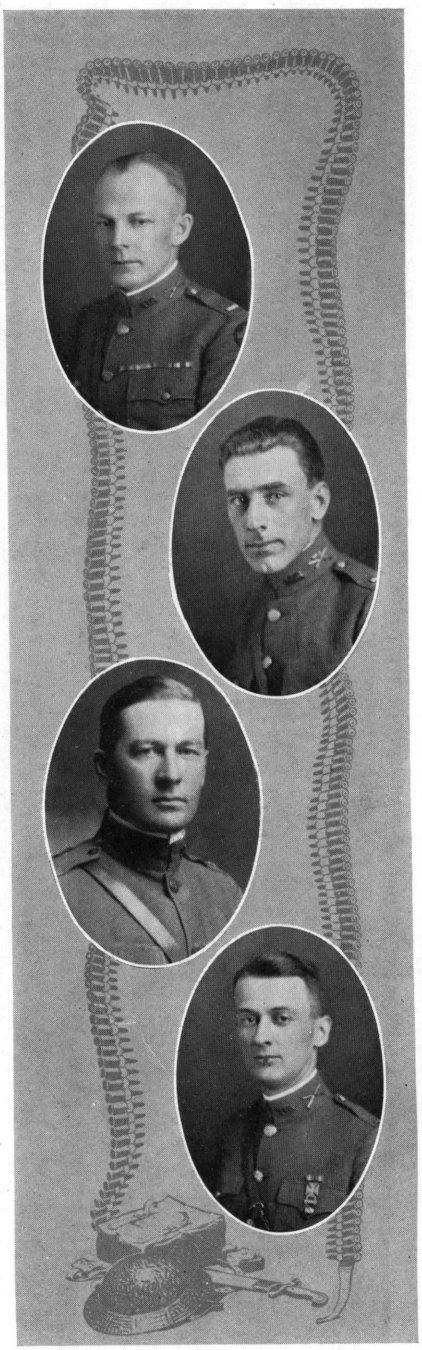
M. Harold Bigelow

Captain, N. G. Illinois

Big

"I DON'T KNOW! RING THE BELL"

NOTHING daunts the boy Captain of Illinois—Not even the Herrin Klan Riots or spiritualistic seances. At Fort Benning in presence only. Left his heart in Southern Illinois, but it came down to him.



Harry Blythe

1st Lieut. N. G. Illinois

Boots

"LAY ON MCDUFF"

"A sucker from Peoria, Illinois". A man for his wife to be proud of for he is an ideal housekeeper and holds the title of Supply Officer for his building. His particular obsession is 'clown'

Joseph Adjutor Bonneau

1st Lieut. N. G. Massachusetts

Joe

"so!"

JOE was seen to leave his billet not so long ago, armed with sketching board, alidade, protractor, compass and a bag full of the shinny sticks that they use to play cow pasture pool with. We ask you, is this a fair way to fight the little white ball?

Norman Easton Borden

Lieut. Col. Reserve, Vermont

Maje, Doc, Bord, Norm

"DELETED BY CENSOR"

WE are sorry the Censor got the copy first 'cause if the favorite expression sounds as good as this picture looks its a winner. We would confirm a nomination for promotion without waiting for any one. Popular student commander of Company E.

William Monro Boyer

1st Lieut. Reserve, Nebraska

Bill

"WANTA' SEE A BADGER FIGHT?"

HAPPY Bill—part time soldier of fortune and mis-fortune and part time promoter of Badger fights. Advocates the adoption of tripods to support rifles in ranks, sand and mud being very destructive thereto. Bill says all 7th Corps Area Officers can shoot the pistol well, but he admits he is the champion.

John Cyrus Brand

1st Lieut. N. G. Michigan

Jack

"AH SHUX"

BRAND says, "Let's go to the Cricket", what he ought to say is "Let's go to Camp and eat for a change." The fact is, Brand is at the Cricket so much that the regular customers there think he's the Mess Officer. When he finishes his course at Benning he will not only be a good soldier, but also a good restaurant manager.

George John Bravos

1st Lieut. N. G. Illinois

Chicago

"HIT THE BALL"

IF hard work makes an officer "Chicago" will be a general. He learned more about the National Guard arguing for it than anything else. One of the boys who put peace in Herrin, Ill.

Frank R. Bray

Captain, N. G. California

"WHOA NOW!"

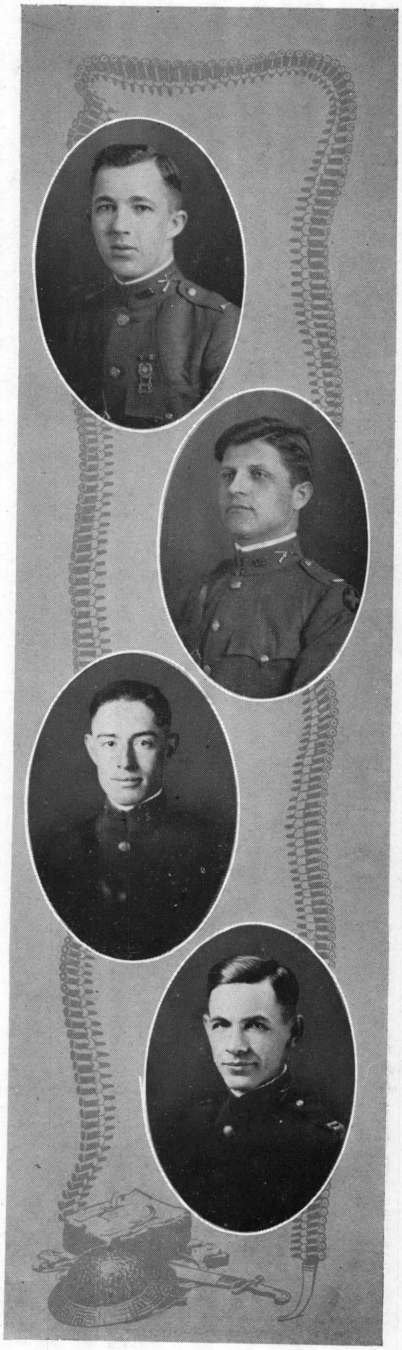
EVERY one is taking advantage of Frank's size and because of that he has a hard time keeping his car filled with "Teapot Dome." A certain student officer when spotting for Frank on the range told him he was getting Bull's eyes, but when the targets were marked the Bull's eyes, were found to be 3's all in a group. Now he is at a loss to know whether the Bull's eye winked or whether the student officer is Ben Turpin in disguise.

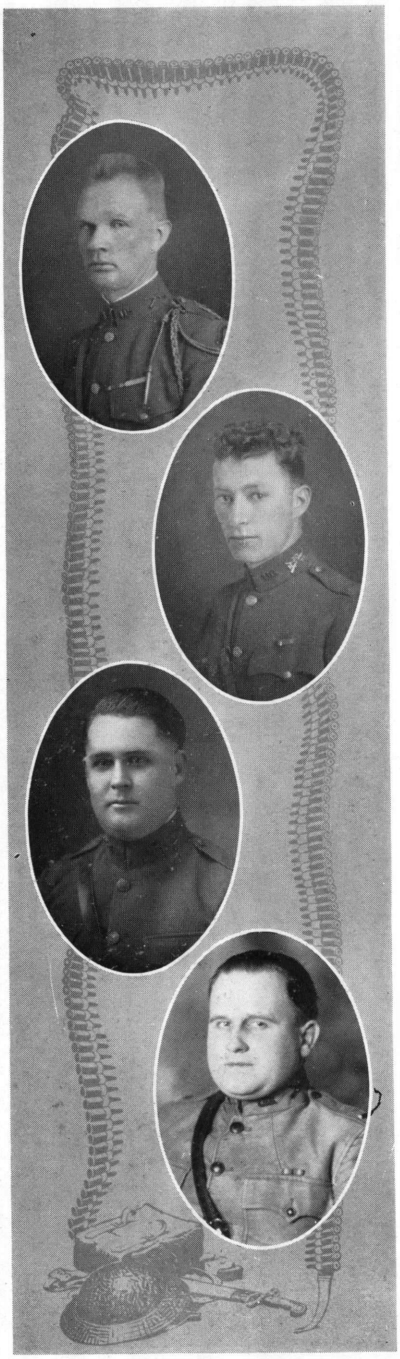
Hugh Brewster

Captain, N. G. Texas

"GOT A CIGARETTE?"

BREWSTER'S room is the Texas P. C. and he reigns supreme King or Kleagle in that small domain. He is the self appointed wizard in that realm. Evidently his compass refused to follow in his footsteps as it seems to have taken a different azimuth and severed relations with him for all times.





Alton Clifford Britton

2nd Lieut. Reserve Michigan

Brit

"JUDAS PRIEST"

WE don't know whether "Brit" lives on corn flakes, but he comes from Battle Creek. He was one of the main politicians in dog town. Could always be seen trotting out of his tent early in the morning headed north.

Martin Brosig

2nd Lieut. N. G. Virginia

Scoop

"WHADYA GET"

FAVORITE expression learned in map class. "Scoop" represents the old Grays of Virginia. One of the boys who kept up morale in "Dog Town" on rainy days.

Dan Woollen Brown

1st Lieut. Reserve, Indiana

MODESTY forbids Dan admit either nickname or favorite expression but now that he is assigned to the 11th Infantry we predict that "live wire" outfit will assign him both. We saw Dan at Knox last summer—actively engaged in riding a truck from one terrain exercise to another. He is an Army asset in his home town always actively engaged in boosting all branches of the service as well as his own.

Herbert H. Brush

1st Lieut. N. G. Alabama

Fuller Brush

LOOKING at Major Prentice's chauffeur—"What branch of service is that officer in and what's his rank?"

While over in Germany Brush made application for transfer to a unit in France and when asked the reason he replied that he was tired of being called Herr Brush. He is not related in any way to "Fuller Brush". He also asserts that he does not mix with the tall timbers, because a good woods never had brush in it.

Edwin Starkweather Burt

Captain N. G. Maine

Ed

FROM Maine to the Gulf to learn more about the Army. His favorite pastime was hurrying from dinner to catch the Toonerville trolley. Never missed it, but missed a lot of feed.

Gary Evans Byrd

2nd Lieut. N. G. South Carolina

Squad

WEATHER cares not for a fat man, so Gary has decided to trade his Dodge for a Franklin to eliminate the frozen radiator peril. One more race of a mile and a half to an eight o'clock class will spell fate for him. His Dodge is a mighty good car for the shape it's in and all offers will be considered.

Henry Failing Cabell

Captain Reserve, Oregon

Soup

"BY GOLLY"

NO not Cabbott, Cabell. Old war horse on the left flank of E Company. He's a good soldier but has one enemy—the driving spring rod. "Hurry up with that soup waiter I've been here forty minutes."

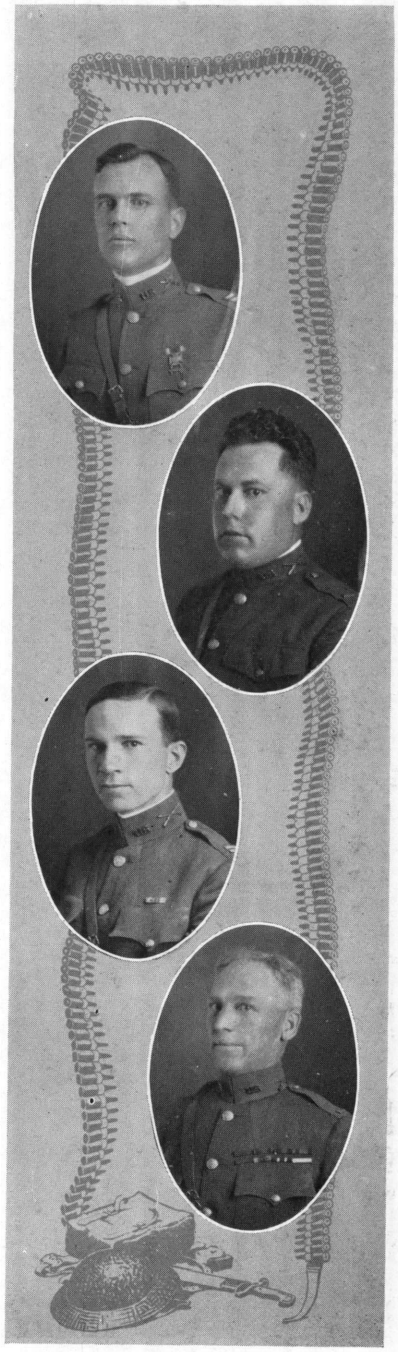
James Eugene Canada

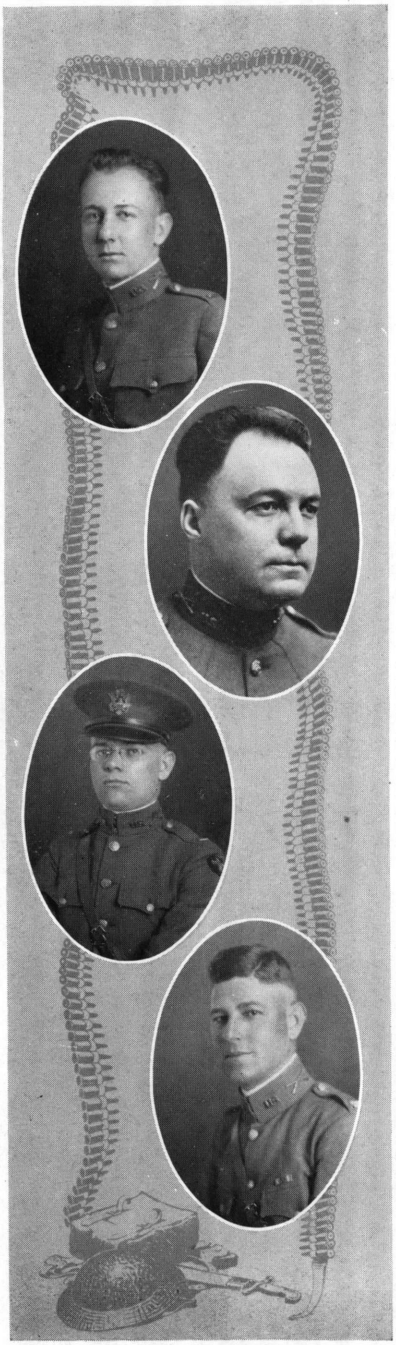
1st Lieut. N. G. Virginia

Jim

"BY HECK"

JIM is the Grand Old Man of the 32nd Division, who has tasted all of the bitter medicine that the Grenades have to offer and still has more nerve in handling them than all the young ones. But Jim, suppose that Grenade that hit the top of the trench had been a live one. "Olive Oil."





Charles W. Carlton, Jr.

1st Lieut. N. G. Tennessee

Chick

"ABSOLUTELY!"

INTRODUCING the chick of Chattanooga. Never goes to town without a body guard. Leap year, you know. He sure stops a wicked base ball and drops a mean trench mortar shell Writes more letters than any man in camp—Lynchburg, Virginia.

William Abraham Carmicheal

Major Reserve, Washington

Bill, (Of course)

"WELL LOOK AT IT FROM THIS ANGLE"

ALTHOUGH often reported upon by the M. P. through his two year tour in France "Bill" managed to regain a foothold on his native soil and shortly thereafter retired to civil life, where he now is untiring in his efforts to boost the great Pacific Northwest and Spokane in particular. Tie your pocket book down or Bill will have it in exchange for Northwestern real estate. Major Carmicheal is an officer of many years experience in the National Guard, in addition to his World War service.

Andrew F. Casper

1st Lieut. N. G. Illinois

Andy

ANDY from Chicago—No relation to the original Andy Gump, however, in spite of the fact that he has many physical resemblances. His business—real estate—specializing in "Suburban Property." Very considerate of every one except himself.

Eugene Bowen Chase

Captain Reserve, South Carolina

Vickars

"I DON'T CARE"

ALWAYS found leaning in when a good story is being sprung. Never missed a good time. Never studied, but always knew his stuff. From South Carolina.

JOHN H. CLARK

Captain, N. G. Ohio

Irish

"YOU SEE—LIKE THIS"

HE holds 'em hard and shoot 'em straight and at his meals he is never late. In all formations he holds the line, but does not like much double time. A prince of fellows is this chap Clark for I'm told his ancestors hailed from Cork. Now his hair is brown and his eyes are blue, and this is the proof that what I've said is true.

THORNTON WM. COMER, JR.

Captain, N. G. Georgia

Comer

"LET'S GO"

COMER got to camp a couple of days late, but he soon made up for lost time. Born and reared in Georgia put a perpetual smile on his face. On State Rifle Team last year.

JOHN A. COOK

1st Lieut. N. G. Arizona

Cookie

"BLAH!"

WE are all wondering why Cookie weeps when he sees a horse. Perhaps its 'cause he's homesick, for Arizona and its starlit nights and perhaps it is because he misses his mounted infantry. What is mounted infantry?

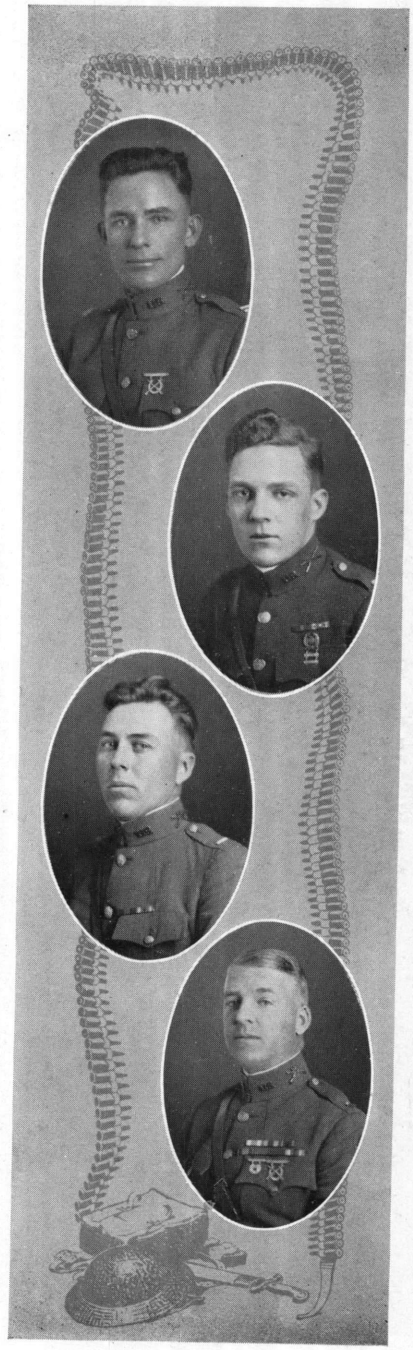
FRANK B. CORRY

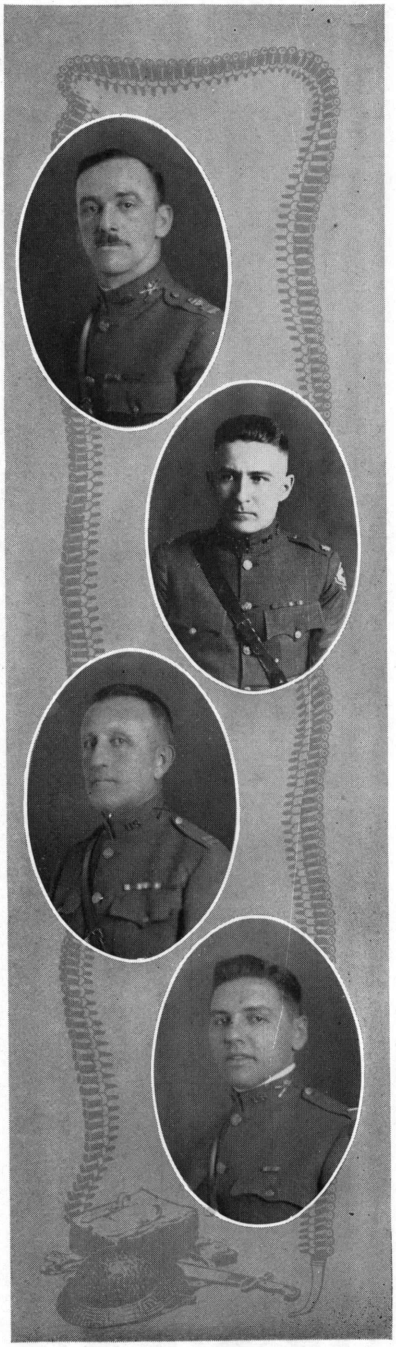
1st Lieut. N. G. New York

Shiek

"I SAY SO"

AND he says so too. Any form of rough athletics find a staunch supporter in "Shiek." but he must have been a devil when a youth. Whisper "His nickname was 'Beaux Brummel". All the way from Rochester, N. Y.





William V. Daley

Captain, N. G. Ohio

Bill

"BY DAD"

BILL got lost the night of the Azimuth problem. When called upon next day to explain his absence at the final formation he said—"Going down the north side of Ebbert Hill encountered an Azimuth in serious dispute with a contour as to which should throw the student officers off and in trying to settle the argument was unavoidably detained."

Onner Duncan Davis

Major, Reserve, Utah

Olive Drab

RIGHT guide for the rifle company. A short man with a long step. His voice is often heard in barracks calling for the janitor "Mason, Mason, where is that damned niger?" He is looking for Mason to have his shoes shined, or perhaps he has found a spot on his floor. Immaculate in dress, a great sticker for accuracy. He could be a movie hero or a bayonet fighter.

William F. Davis

Captain, N. G. Oklahoma

Bill

"RIDE EM' COWBOY"

THE biggest little man in Oklahoma. The "Tom Mix" of the Infantry School. When he talks he typifies an Oklahoma sand storm. Enuf sed.

Bill says "The League of Nations should pass a resolution favoring prohibition on Bayonets. Their use is ungentlemanly to the extreme and death thereby would be undignified and unbecoming to an officer and a gentleman anyhow.

Walter J. DeLong

1st Lieut. N. G. Washington

Happy

"AN APPLE A DAY KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY"

A real chuck hound with a winning smile and a ready appetite. All the way from Spokane Washington.

Vernon Dodd

2nd Lieut. N. G. Iowa

Slim

"GET 'EM WHILE THEY LAST"

MEMBER 1st Squad' Company E, always on deck, but never wet. Climbed the center pole of his little tent to keep dry. A good soldier from Iowa in spite of his corporal. Who? Inskeep.

Wickliffe Preston Draper

Lieut. Col., Reserve, Massachusetts

Valance.

"YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN"

TO typical southern negro: "I am not particularly impressed with your efficiency at the present." Quiet, observing and conscientious, with a smile that gets one by on high.

Mofford Slawson Duncan

1st Lieut. N. G. Texas

ONE of these long, lean, lanky boys from Texas who never starts trouble, but hates to pass any up. One of the main springs in the 1st Squad.

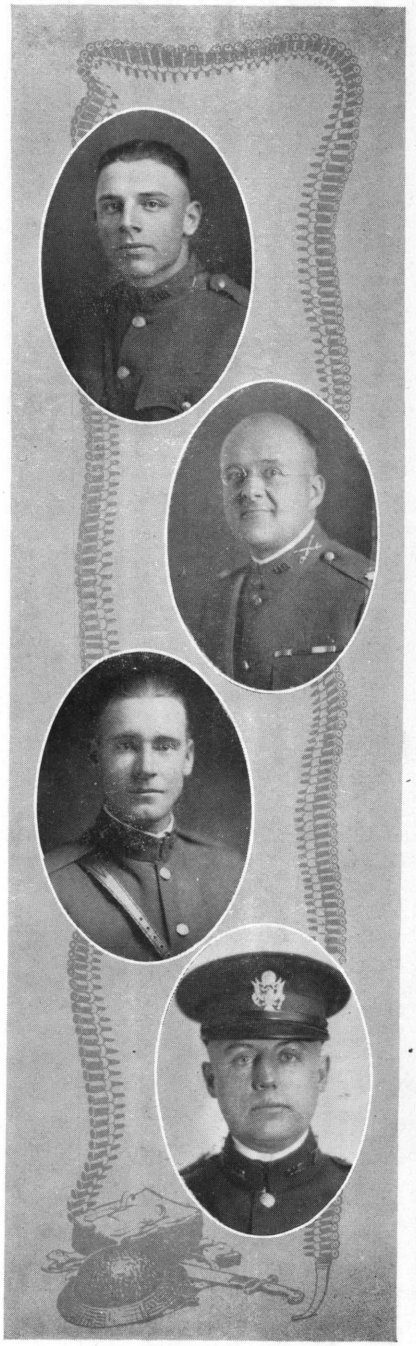
George L'Eon Eaton

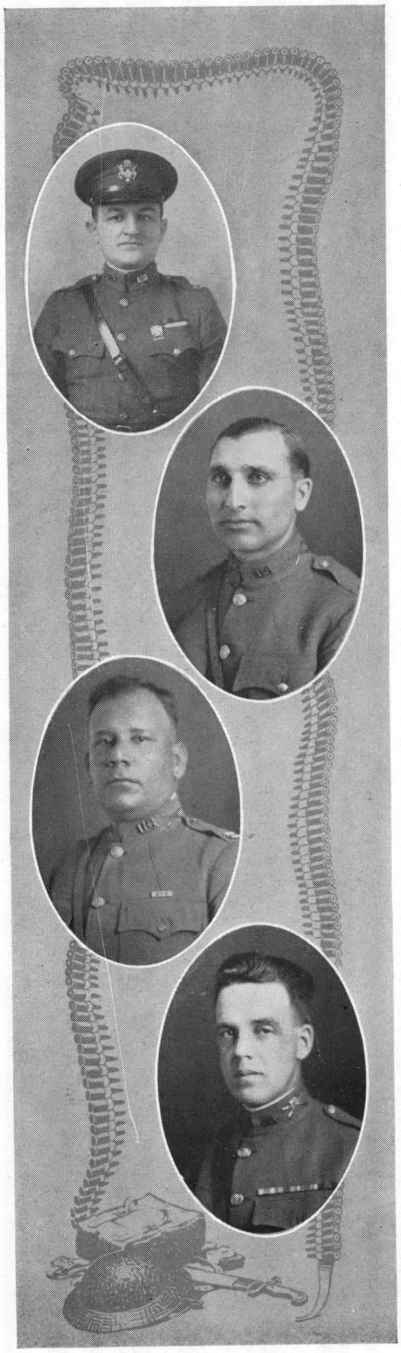
Captain N. G. Connecticut

Herb Sprague

"ONE DOLLAR, GENTLEMEN"

FAVORITE pastime is going to picture shows. If any one wanted to see Eaton he got this answer. "Come over to my room about ten o'clock when I get home from the show"—got the fever in Connecticut.





John Martin Emde

Captain, N. G. Ohio

Jack

OLD "Jack" just had his photo taken with his hat on for Regimental pictures. He tried to sneak this picture in to hide his bald head. No use Jack; you are getting old and you might as well own up to it. Though aged somewhat in this picture, don't you think he looks good?

Alvin Feickert

1st Lieut. N. G. North Dakota

Al

"YOU KNOW ME AL"

ALL the way from North Dakota to learn machine gunnery, funny stories, bridge and the ins and outs of Chicago from Walsh. An old National Guardsman and a good one.

Victor Manuel Figueroa

Captain N. G. Porto Rica

Fifi

"YEH"

THE short fat man from Porto Rica, who never misses a joke. "Fifi" has a Howitzer Company on the Island. His only enemy is his stomach.

William A. Fletcher

Captain, N. G. New York

Bill

FLETCHER said he would like to see a Post Hop. Well Fletcher all Hops look alike, so some evening on your way to Columbus stop in at a "soft drink" parlor and ask to see some. But all joking aside, if Colonel Scott would take care of Fletcher's children some night during one of the dances we feel sure that the petite little Captain's company would be enjoyed.

William F. Davis

Captain, N. G. Oklahoma

Bill

"RIDE 'EM COWBOY"

THE biggest little man in Oklahoma. The "Tom Mix" of the Infantry School. When he talks he typifies an Oklahoma sand storm. Enuf sed.

How he got his picture in the Doughboy twice is still a mystery.

Carl W. Fuhr

Captain, N. G. Ohio

Sheik

"SHUT UP BILLY"

THIS gentleman from Ohio spends his entire time at camp learning and trying to help Captain Billy out of trouble. One of the old time National Guardsmen and a real soldier.

Ethan Allen Fulton

Captain, N. G. Indiana

Trigger Squeeze

"YOU KNOW ME AL"

His father knew he would be a soldier, so he called him Ethan Allen. He says he is too old for service, but the boys say he has young ideas. This Hoosier led the 5th Squad. The oldest young man in the army.

Percy M. Gleason

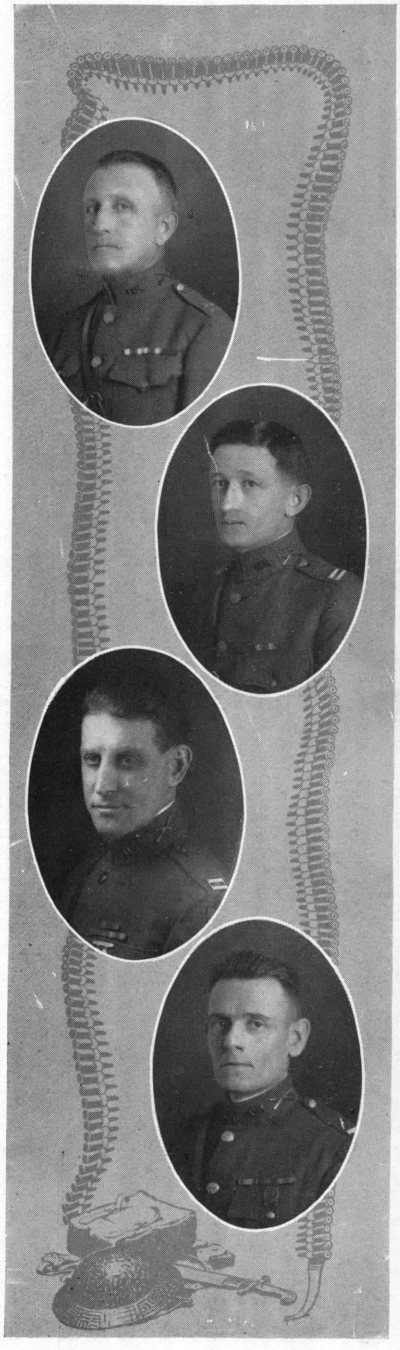
1st Lieut. N. G. Maine

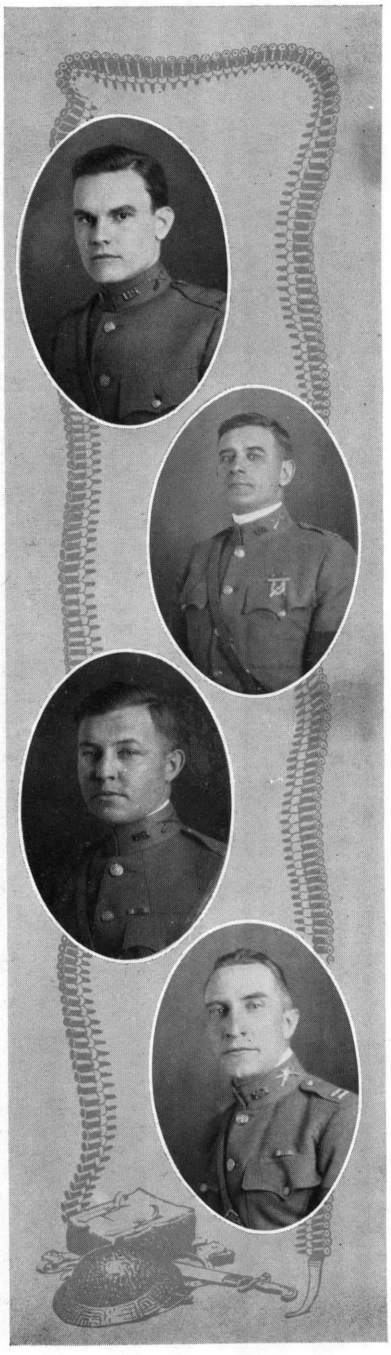
P. M.

"DAMN"

GLEASON was seen the other night walking in his sleep up and down the corridor in his pajamas. Lt. Harris asked him what he was doing and he replied that he was hunting for contours.

Gleason deserves a lot of credit as he left home a sick man against his doctor's orders to come down to the Infantry School. This is the real infantry spirit.





William Edwin Green

2nd Lieut. N. G. Georgia

Eddie

"WHAT'S THE AZIMUTH"

"EDDIE" fell into a hole during the night marching problem and got tangled up with so many azimuths he had trouble finding his own. This Georgia "cracker" came in late, but made up for it.

Richard Franklin Grinstead

Captain, N. G. Colorado

Griny

"CERTAINLY"

THE Rocky Mountain wild man who tried to enjoy life in the 2nd Squad. Always full of pep and could always be found close where a good story was being told.

Gordon Blackman Hammond

1st Lieut. Reserve, Illinois

Komo Kid

"LET ME AT HIM"

HAMMOND and his roommate are as unseparable as the Siamese Twins. They stick together like Hans and Fritz and Ham and Eggs. His center name is Blackman and how he got it we don't know. His face resembles that of a blushing bride. However, his complexion has nothing to do with halting a platoon in the middle of a mud puddle.

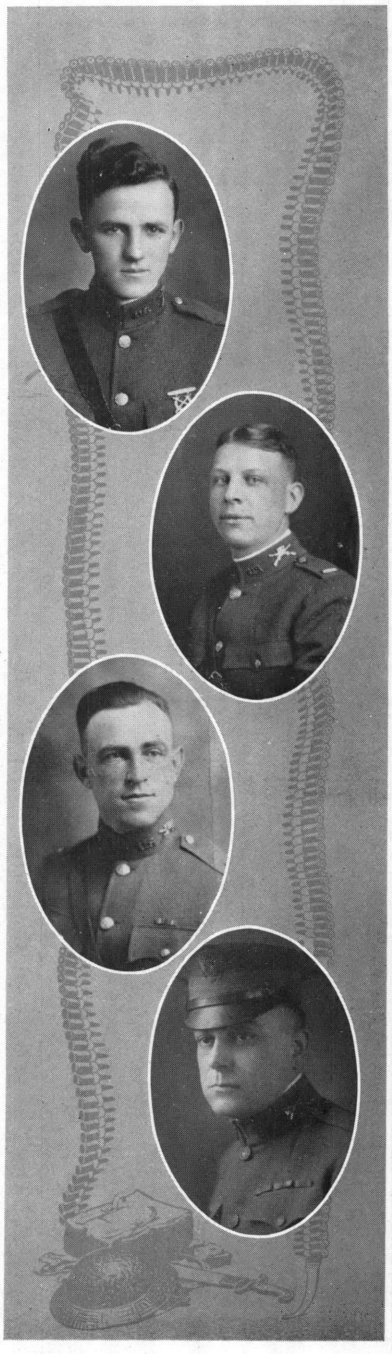
Chester Abbott Grover

Captain, N. G. Colorado

C. A.

"HOLY COW"

COMES from the "grove" country in Colorado. Member of several fraternities; Sigma Nu, Huh Ha's and B. V. D's. Has no bad habits. Will eat and won't work.



Walter J. Hanna

2nd Lieut. N. G. Alabama

Crack

"WILL YOU PLEASE GO TO"

"CRACK" is the original Alabama "Wildcat." He can't keep still a minute. His one regret is that he has to go to bed at night.

Everett Lawrence Hansen

1st Lieut. N. G. Wisconsin

Spike

"NOW AS I UNDERSTAND IT"

OSHKOSH B'gosh. Wore overalls, but they didn't come from home. Hansen says he doesn't know much about his ancestors but thinks they were Swedish. Wonder if they were?

Sydney Barrack Harris

2nd Lieut. N. G. Maine

Sid

"OH! BABY"

SID is a product of the tall timbers of Maine Since coming to the school he has burnt out four electric light bulbs sitting up nights mastering map reading problems.

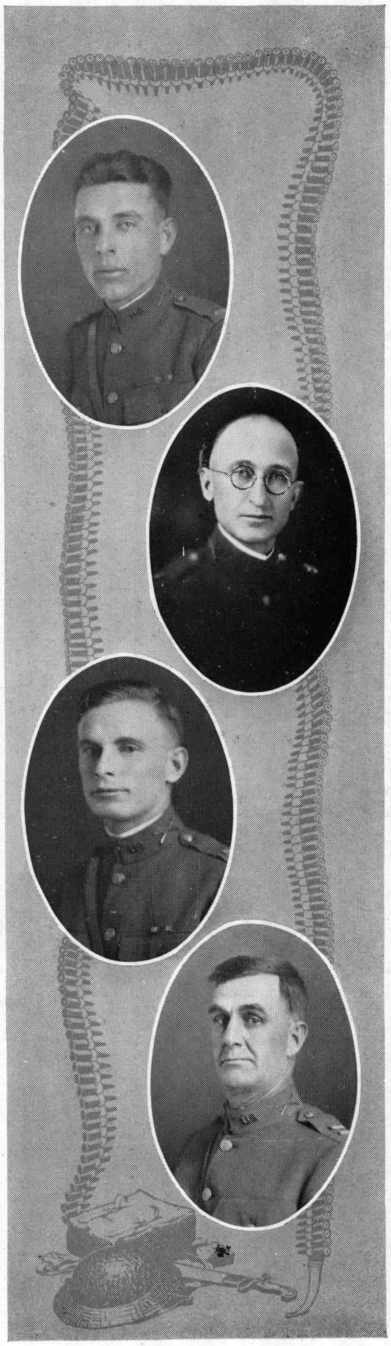
Perley Burton Hartwell

Captain, N. G. Vermont

Pat

"HELL'S BELLS"

A General Officers playmate. The only Captain in captivity who is known to have "bawled out" a General Officer. (Pullmans are strange animals.)



Armond Hayward

1st Lieut. N. G. Maryland

Army

ARMOND Hayward was never wayward, and called his job a snap, but if you want to knock him off just mention Benning Map.

"Army" says he prefers his chicken picked and fried for dinner to served with the down on for breakfast.

Harry T. Higginbotham

Captain, N. G. Texas

Harry The Silent

"CALL OFF"

DRIVEN to distraction by the rookie 9th Gun Squad. He worried his way through school trying to carry his handicap and still make good. Not much for talk, but h—l for work. From Texas.

Joseph C. Hilliard

1st Lieut. Reserve, New York

Joe

"HOW YOU COMIN?"

FULL of pep and always ready to go and a hand shake that makes your bones crack. A New York state product, but far enough from the city to talk American.

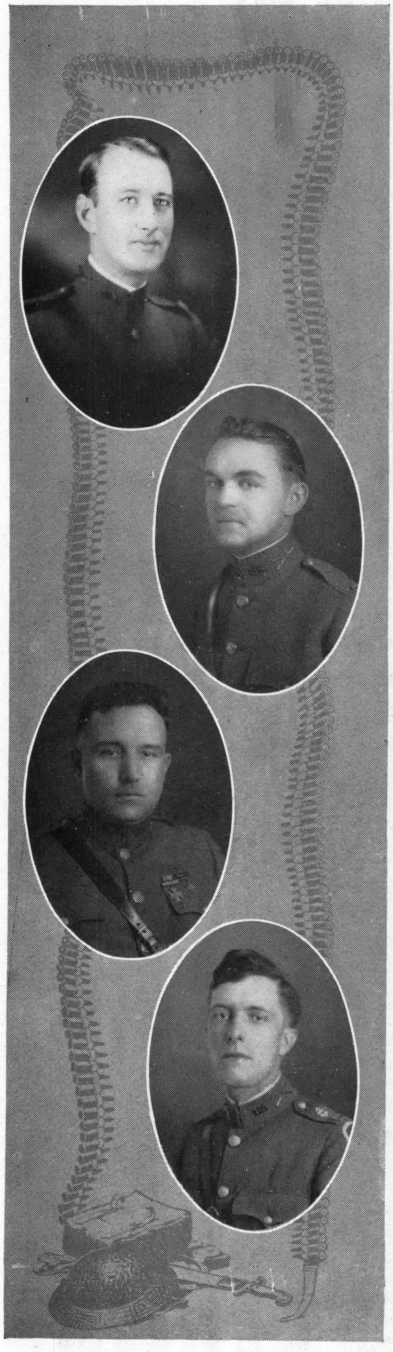
Chester Earle Inskeep

Captain N. G. Illinois

Skip

"AIN'T YOU HOT?"

FIRST trip away from home—He admits it and proved it. One of Walsh-Inskeep leaders. Belonged to I. O. U's and Huh Ha's. Would talk, wouldn't work, slept late and went to bed early. Helped stop trouble at Herrin Ill., by removing as much of the cause as possible.



Walter Matthews Ireland

Captain, Reserve, New York

Shorty

"QUESTION SIR!"

IRELAND must come from Ireland because he has all the characteristics of that native. He says that outside of the United States there are more Irishmen in Ireland than any other country in the world. His favorite pastime was losing his rifle, but since he has discovered the uselessness of doing that he manages to "hold his own."

Frank A. Itkowsky

2nd Lieut. N. G. Pennsylvania

"IT"

ITKOWSKY'S world must be a small one, as he seems to think Pennsylvania is the only state in the Union. He thinks one of the best things at the School is the Mess Hall.

John E. Jacobs

1st Lieut. Reserve, Iowa

Jake

"YEAH, I REMEMBER"

"NO Major I wouldn't risk throwing those grenades for $1.00 a piece." Jake says he came all the way from Iowa to get out of cold weather. Specialty—Bunk fatigue.

Cloyd A. Jameson

Captain, N. G. Ohio

Jamie

"DAMN IT"

NOT much for medals and bars "Jamie" modestly plugs ahead. A slow starter but heavy on the finish. He says you can't put a barrel in a machine gun with a cleaning rod in the water jacket. An Ohio product.

Arthur W. Jenkins

Captain, N. G. West Virginia

Jinx

"HELL, YES"

FAVORITE sport—Bayonet training.

If it is true that the last shall be first, Captain Jenkins will stand at the head of the class on graduation day. We have never before seen a man who could always fall in ranks just at the instant the report was called for and yet never be late.

Herbert Thomas Jenkins

2nd Lieut. Reserve, Pennsylvania

Jenks

PALMOLIVE soap is the attribute compliment to "Jenks" good health. His radiant face makes that "Keep the school girl complexion" ad look like a black board. He also has an artistic temperament along musical lines, he is frequenty heard imploring some one by the name of "Harry" to sing him a little "ditty."

Lawrence Jensen

Captain, N. G. Oregon

"THE KID"

CORP of the notorious "Sage-Brush" squad, but we do not hold that against him. Never missed a formation, notwithstanding the fact that he has only been married a few weeks and has his bride with him. His favorite pastime is hunting the nearly extinct animal of the species, Linear Azimuth.

Clarence Elmer Johnson

Captain, Reserve, Virginia

Johnny

"THAT'S THE DARB"

WITH five major operations during the World War to his credit this officer is still "doing his bit" for Uncle Sam. A busy Business Manager in peace he still "finds time" to keep up with his Army. "That's the Darb" Johnny.

William Edward Laming

1st Lieut. N. G. Massachusetts

Buck

"YOU TELL 'EM"

HERE we have the man from Massachusetts who only lacks a monocle to be an English movie star. Anyway "Buck" is a fighter. Decorated five times and wounded three while serving through entire war with British Army.

Charles J. Kowalski

1st Lieut. N. G. Michigan

Krock

"PLUTO, START THE FIRE"

THERE is a pair of kids in Michigan who think Kowalski is a real soldier. So do we. "Krock" liked to wear dress boots, but he wore out the seat of Livingston's breeches getting them off. He says Dave's legs make a good boot jack.

Jack Wesley Kittrell

Captain, N. G. Washington

Kit

"I'LL BITE, WHAT IS IT"

"CAPTAIN Jack" will probably be presented with a "diet" by the Mess Officer, after said Mess Officer reads this. Until now we do not believe it is generally known that he has consumed six eggs each morning for breakfast, a grand total of 557 eggs for the course. A considerable storage of energy.

Outside of pistol practice, Jack's chief hobby here is "equitation." Second comes the desire of "see the curtain go up."

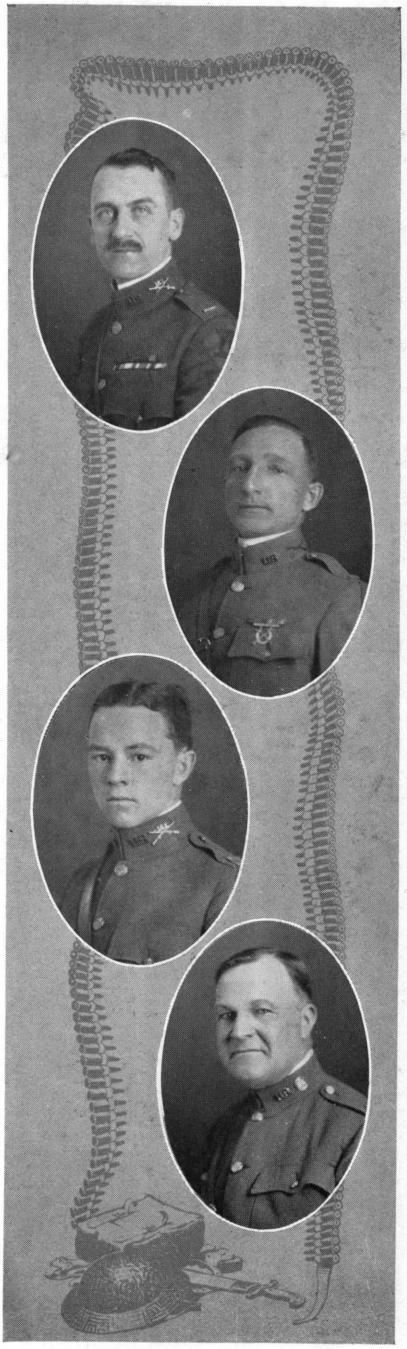
Herbert S. Johnson

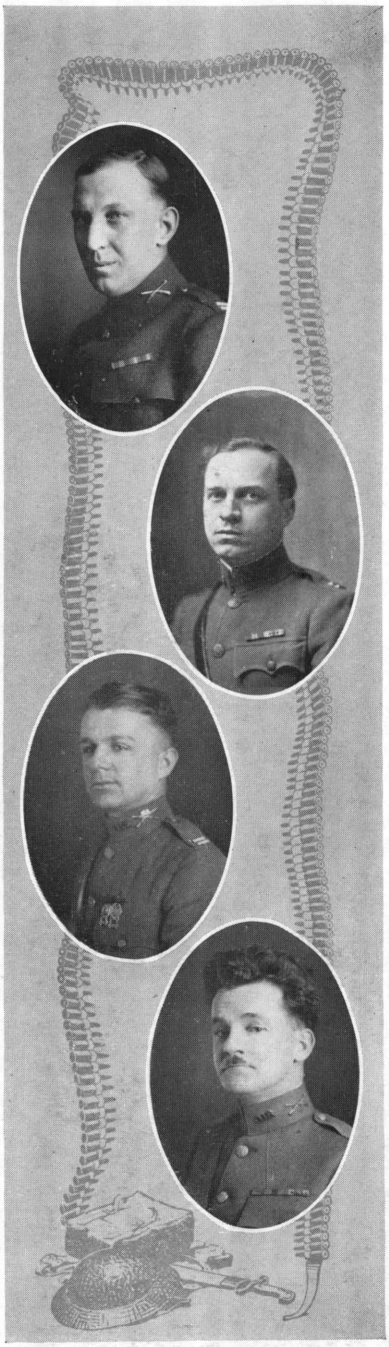
Major, Reserve, Massachusetts

Preaching Herb

"NOW SHOW ME HOW TO DO THIS"

"CAREFUL with this grenades men! Material for Major Generals is scarce. He admits he has seen life in "Gay Paree"—but not lived it. His three loves: Trout fishing; women, and strawberries. Every officer who has come in contact with Major Johnson has been greatly impressed with his enthusiasm and absolute sincerity. Long may he cheat the Undertaker!





Lester B. Lindsay

Captain, N. G. Wisconsin

Crip

"HEADS UP"

THE "Badger" with the motto "on Wisconsin." "Who has rifle number 99999?". Bought a team of white mules to haul his corn.

Kenneth Little

Captain, Reserve, Ohio

Tiny

"GEE WHIZ"

HERE we have the man whose last name is a complete description. So short he had to beat Uncle Sam. He laid a lot of the big boys low on hard work though. A lawyer from Ohio.

David P. Livingston

Captain, N. G. Iowa

Davie

"BARREL 'EM"

HERE is the corn fed boy from Iowa, who is official weather prophet. He quit growing because they ran out of corn. He says it "aint going to rain no mo." Lives at a Y. M. C. A.

Frank M. Long

Captain, Reserve, Pennsylvania

Mack

"PIPE DOWN"

MACK was a great fellow and well liked by all the company, but he had two liabilities. One was his mustache, and the other was that he would go to sleep in class once in a while. Got sleepy in Pittsburg.

Arnold Eugene McCord

2nd Lieut. N. G. California

Mac

"CHECK"

WE always wondered what made Mac's nose so red and upon inquiring we found out that it was glasses. No—not what you think. It's the glasses he wears. Glasses or no glasses tho, Mac's Hollywood mama is the real article and after this camp is over Hollywood for us. Mac also cuts a dashing figure on an O. D. mule. Check.

Albert McCullough, Jr.

1st Lieut. Reserve, Connecticut

Mac

"LET'S GO"

THE greatest hero of the camp. The Janitor leaving the Quartermaster Sales Store, as he was locking up, heard a noise. A few seconds later he found Lt. Monroe locked in. Here we have the hero who affected his release. Connecticut claims him.

William H. McGarry

Captain, N. G. Massachusetts

Bill

"HO HO HA HA HEE HEE"

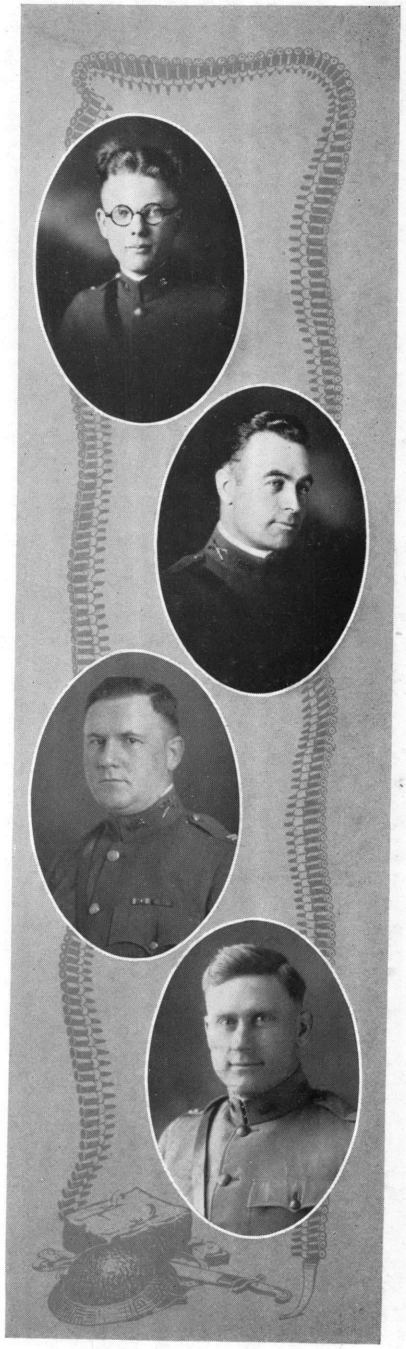
REPUTED to be the oldest bachelor at Fort Benning. It's a shame too for Mac isn't that kind—and already suspicion surrounds him, 'cause a big man like Mac doesn't as a rule include two trips daily to the Post Office as a part of his religion when its so far away.

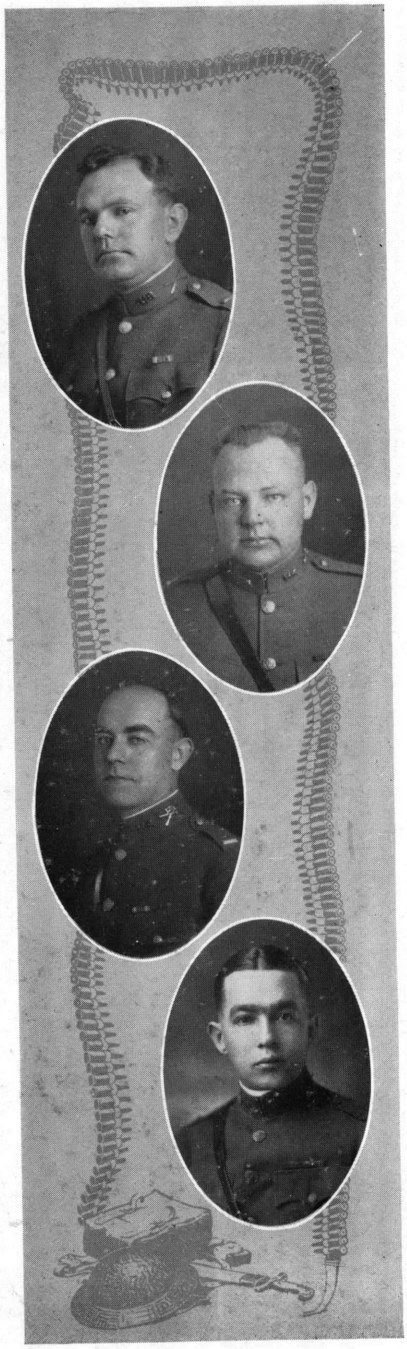
Charles Monroe McGrady

Captain, N. G. Oklahoma

"GOSH ALL FISH HOOKS"

GUN fire, riots, and rattlesnakes have made danger delicious to O'Callahan. He eats it up. Give him a chance and he would make Oklahoma a safe place to live.





Peyton McSwain

Captain, N. G. North Carolina

Mack

"WHO HAS MY RIFLE"

MACK loves to travel at 60° Azimuth—here is the way he does it. (Note: Head high-night dark). 98-99—Bang—106—Ka Plunk—where the Blank is my compass. New Azimuth 60° (needle stuck.) Mack claims he never knew the south pole was 60° azimuth.

Carlisle Madson

Captain, N. G. Minnesota

Corporal

"WHERE'S THE TENTH SQUAD?"

"THE Corporal" has gained distinction by handling his unruly 10th Squad. When he gets them together once at "Fall in" his troubles are over, mostly; but his number one insists on taking a position in the First Platoon, thereby causing the "Corporal" considerable bother.

Fred James Mattingly

1st Lieut. N. G. Wisconsin

Bally

"PUT HER OUT OF THE PARK"

BALLY claims its a hard job to part his hair straight in time for dinner. Bally explains all this by the statement "Grass don't grow on a busy street." Always ready for any fun making expedition. They grow 'em that way in Wisconsin.

Eston Eurel Melton

2nd Lieut. N. G. Georgia

Sheet

"HOW COME"

ONE of the runty members of the 6th Squad, who only traveled 100 miles to camp. He's one of the Georgia boys who was in the Rainbow Division during the war. Had to march beside Walsh.

Clifford A. Miller

1st Lieut. N. G. Pennsylvania

Silk Hat Harry

"Let's go"

HARRY'S chief trouble is slow mess service. His ideal of "service" is to have his food out on the table just as he pushes up his chair. He says when he gets back to Pennsylvania he'll show the Colonel whether he can wear pink pants or not.

Say Boss! You all own those five trunks out yere?? I dun thot they was movin Regimental Headquarters, Sir.

Ernest Brumaghim Miller

1st Lieut. N. G. Minnesota

"As you were"

LITTLE can be said in a joking way, as he lives up to his name. He is "earnest" in every respect and is constantly on the job in an effort to carry all the honors back to Minnesota. When it comes to pistol shooting he can't be beat, although if you ask him he'll say he prefers rocks.

Kenneth Wells Momeyer

Captain, N. G. Pennsylvania

Ken

"Who is she?"

IF you ever want him for anything look for a dance. He will be there. At all other times, when not at class, he will be found at the Post Office.

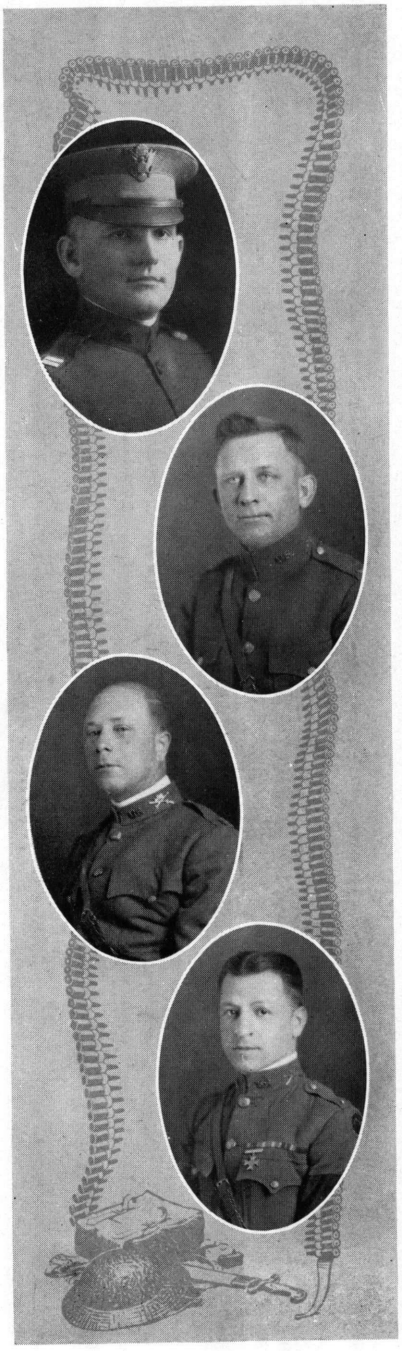
"Old Kid Ken" has announced his intention of running for mayor of Biglerville several times, but has never started an active campaign. Now on the level, we are of the opinion that he would make a better Truant Officer for the Shavetails than Mayor. Therefore, he is nominated and unamiously elected to take care of, and to control, all Knights of the Pink Bar.

Rosewell B. Monroe

1st Lieut. N. G. West Virginia

"Doc"

"ROSS" is the boy who practiced with his pistol on the coal box until stopped by the unknown Major. We have all had the experience of being locked out of the Q. M. Store, but Doc is the only man in captivity who is known to have been locked in.



Morris R. Moore

Captain, N. G. Arkansas

Chuck

"THAT'S RIGHT"

ALAS! We know him well—a subtle soul of silence. An apple of gold in a basket of silver—the most likeable of men. The fine wrinkles of his face are but traces where smiles have been. When he is in robust health he takes 34 number 10 detonaters and 11 pounds of Fulminate for breakfast. A thin gruel of T. N. T. is his natural drink. He is so fast on his feet that he always arrives at his destination before starting. Saint Peter has already assigned him to a Corps of thrice gilded angles, when he shall have left the world behind. Further than that the affiant saith not.

Thomas Moore

1st Lieut. N. G. Maryland

"PEEP SIGHT"

WHILE out on map problem one night Lt. Moore shouted out to his partner, who was counting strides "Hold on there you are too has y, we are leaving the azimuths behind."

Candelario Morales

Captain, N. G. Porto Rico

Fife

"FANDANGO, CABALLERO, MUSTACHIO, PORTO RICO"

ALWAYS thinking of the sunny land and when he'll get back.

He is the right guide of the second platoon of the Rifle Co. When his Company is marching to the North he marches to the South with an azimuth of 160° trying to locate the beautiful village of Guayanville in the sunny Porto Rico. What is the enchantment of this village? I don't know. Better ask him—he knows.

Guy John Morelle

1st Lieut. N. G. New York

Shiek

"MY GIRL IN UTICA, ETC. ETC."

APPLIES the motto of the Infantry School Quite frequently at the "Cricket." Never without his camera. Always buying new uniforms. Never fails to tell us about the "queen" in Utica. Delights in arguments. Hopes the Army abolishes topography.

Knocks the ladies cold. A regular heart-breaker—slicked hair n' everything.

Walter S. Mullins

1st Lieut. N. G. New York

Wally

"HOT DOG"

HIDDEN behind a Charlie Chaplin mustache we had one, Mr. Mullins, from New Yoik. He says "My goil Moytle woiks in a shoit factory." Turkish ancestry.

Daniel B. Noble

Captain, N. G. Montana

Dan

"LET 'ER BUCK"

AS a side line chases Azimuth lines et cetera by the light of the silvery moon and sits on the stake to the discomfiture of various other searching parties. Dan opines Iodine and adhesive tape should be included in student equipment for all noctural problems and tactical marathons.

William Elwood Packard

1st Lieut. N. G. Idaho

Packy

"SEVERAL—POSTAL LAWS FROWN ON MOST OF THEM"

LIEUT. Packard is the author of the new T. R. "Manual for Diplomatic Reprimanding of Senior Officers by Juniors" now ready for distribution to Company D. "Atta Boy, Packy, you tell 'em."

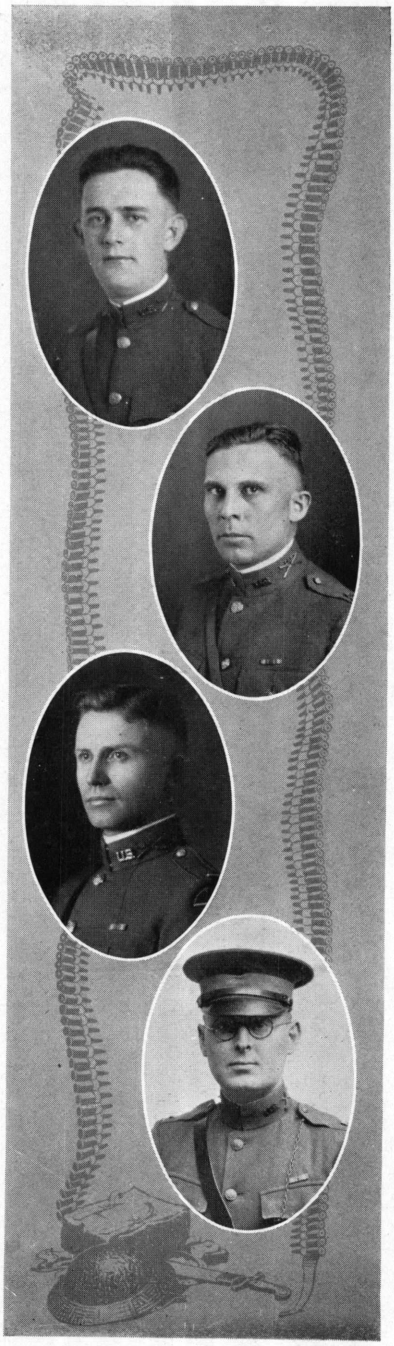
Kenneth Abner Parmelee

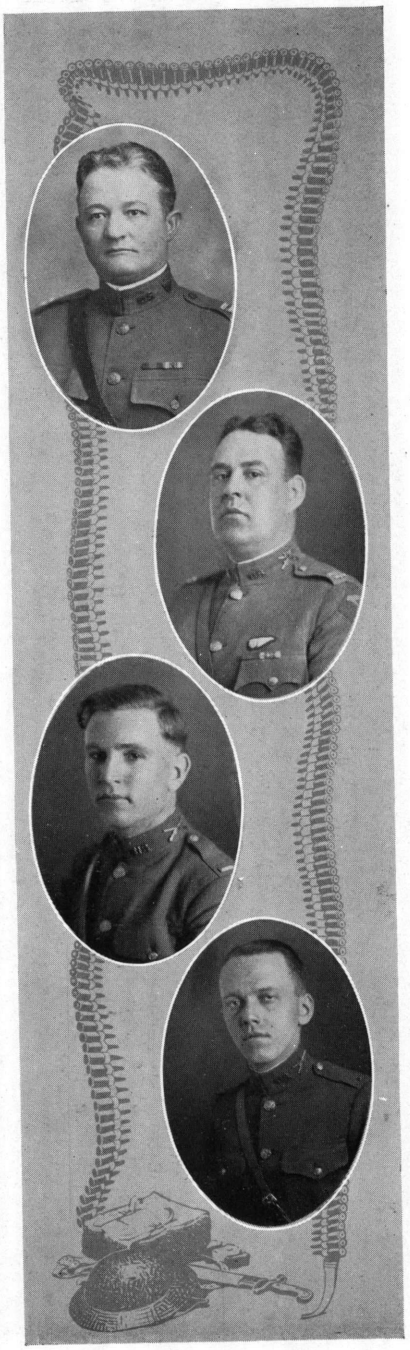
Captain, N. G. Vermont

Ken

"SIXTH SQUAD ALL PRESENT"

CORPORAL Parmelee, commander of the 6th Squad, may the Lord have mercy. He came from Vermont where the sugar even runs out of the trees. Always had to finish dressing on the Toonerville trolley.





Billie Evans Paul

Captain, N. G. Ohio

Chubby

"BY DOG"

CAPTAIN Billie has demonstrated that gray hairs are no bar to extremely active bayonet works. He wants Lt. Brown to have the distinction of making the ugliest face in his bayonet class. But as Billie himself says it isn't so much effort for him. His chief aversion is people who come into quarters at 3:00 A. M. whistling bugle calls. He also dislikes fire plugs turning up in the middle of a column of squads.

Thomas M. Phillips

Captain, N. G. Massachusetts

Contour

"FUNCTION"

THE Doughboy "Contour"—finding it necessary to procure a new uniform hied himself to the Q. M. Sales and presented himself to the tailor. The Tailor took one look, gasped, and sent a runner for Major Crawford. He confessed that he could not figure slopes and visibility. "Contour" developed his good humor in Massachusetts.

Wendell M. Phillips

1st Lieut. N. G. Arkansas

Phil

"CAN YOU BEAT IT"

PHIL never had much to say, but he never missed anything. His broad grin stuck out through his freckles while the sweat rolled down his face He won a freckle contest in Arkansas when a boy.

Douglas Gordon Pollard

2nd Lieut. N. G. Maryland

Snub or Doug

POLLARD spends his happiest moments getting dolled up. He thinks the school should issue O. D. umbrellas on rainy days.

Finney J. Pope

Captain N. G. Texas

Cap

"WHERE'S MY GLASSES"

"CAP" suffered the first loss in "E" Company when some one moved in on his field glasses while he was dining with the National Commander of the American Legion. He doesn't need them in Texas, but hates to lose them.

Ezra Parmalee Prentice

Major, Reserve, New York

Right Dress

"I AM HAVING THE TIME OF MY LIFE"

IT should not be said that the Major is ever "on time," but rather "he is always a little ahead of time." He once appeared with the flap of his blouse pocket unbuttomed, but it will be only once. He regrets it more than some men regret sin. The Major differs from the Georgia sun; in that, he always shines. His shoes shine; his buttons and buckles shine. There is one exception, the Major does not shine when he jumps ditches.

A man of high ideals glad to prepare himself to serve his country. A real patriot.

Harry Prichard

Captain, N. G. California

HARRY'S main ambition in life is to conform to sub-paragraph A, paragraph 3, Training Relations 50-15. We ought to call Captain Prichard "Elevation Harry" because he is the only one in Class that can figure out a valley to be higher than a hill. Prichard never says much except when marching at attention. Right face—March.

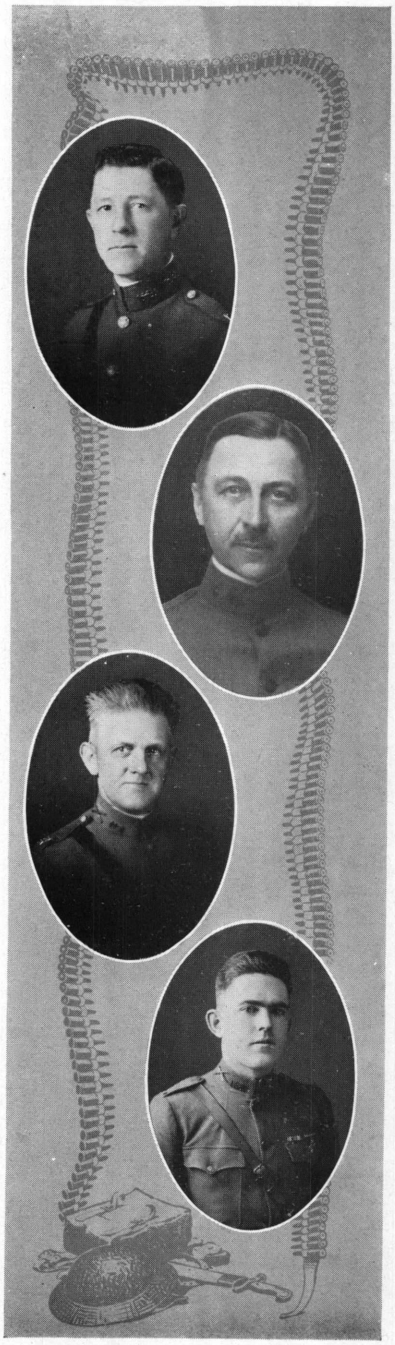
John Reginald Pugh

2nd Lieut. N. G. Virginia

Johnnie

"BY GEORGE"

JOHNNIE comes from the state of "Piedmonts" (20 in a package) and we certainly congratulate the A. G. of Virginia on the good fortune of having such an officer on his efficiency reports.



Edward Lewis Ramsey

1st Lieut. N. G. New Jersey

Rosey

A typical Jersey "Skeeter"—always up before day break. Trying to be a hermit or else studying for the ministry. Believes Violet Ray is a movie actress. Doesn't seem to mind how far away pay day is—He must be queer.

Lawrence O. Rarick

Captain, N. G. Indiana

Larry

"ABSOLUTELY"

"MAJOR how do you execute to the rear march, from a halt?" Still trying to find out how to reverse a platoon and bring it back into place in one command.

Otto Rauch

1st Lieut. N. G. New York

Songbird

"YOU'RE A GREAT FELLOW"

SOMETIMES late, but never misses mess. Buying boots for his regiment a hobby.

Frederick Gates Reincke

1st Lieut. N. G. Connecticut

Fredie

"ISN'T IT THOUGH"

A real likeable chap. Representative from Connecticut's Capitol City; this in itself shows where Fredie stands. It takes material to make a beautiful City.

Alexander Rieber

1st Lieut. N. G. Nebraska

Beans

"FUNCTION"

FAVORITE pastime—riding patrol boats from Coblenz to Amsterdam, also trying to have company function as such when scattered over an area of sixty miles.

Henry E. Roberts

Captain, N. G. Illinois

Slopes

"BY GOSH"

FAMOUS for making refunds to Finance Officer, Old Lady hard luck herself. Receives candy from Mlle, and hibernates until said candy disappears. Running true to his profession, newspaper, he is the personification of "Annanias", only drinks on Sundays and week days.

Edgar Ernest Schroeder

1st Lieut. N. G. Wisconsin

Shorty

"MORE, WAITER"

SCHROEDER is just another good reason why bust pictures were taken for the "Doughboy." He couldn't get the same answers to the map problems as the rest of the class did because he figured them from his own elevation. We believe that outside of Ringling Bros. Circus he is the only living being who can look down on a man and still look up to him.

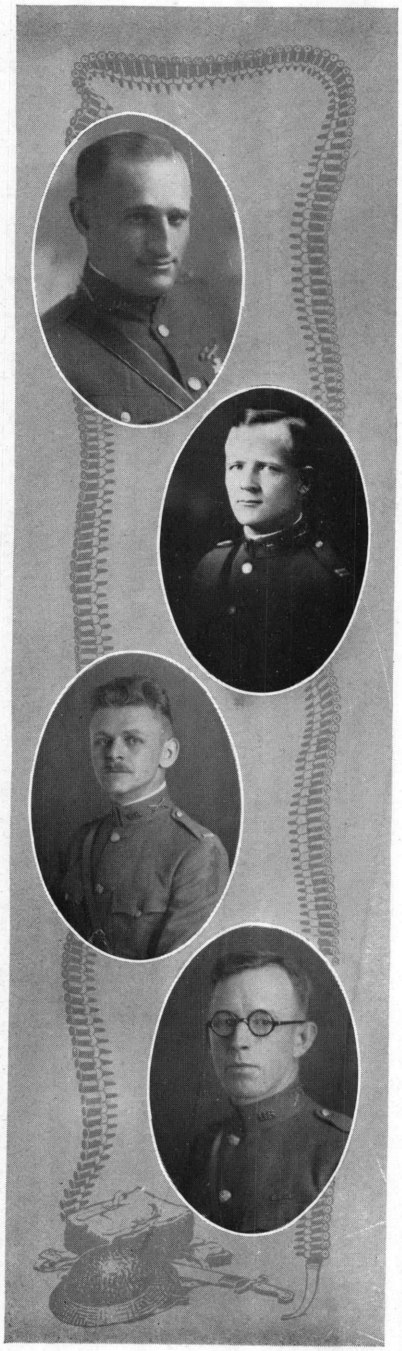
Roy Lawrence Scott

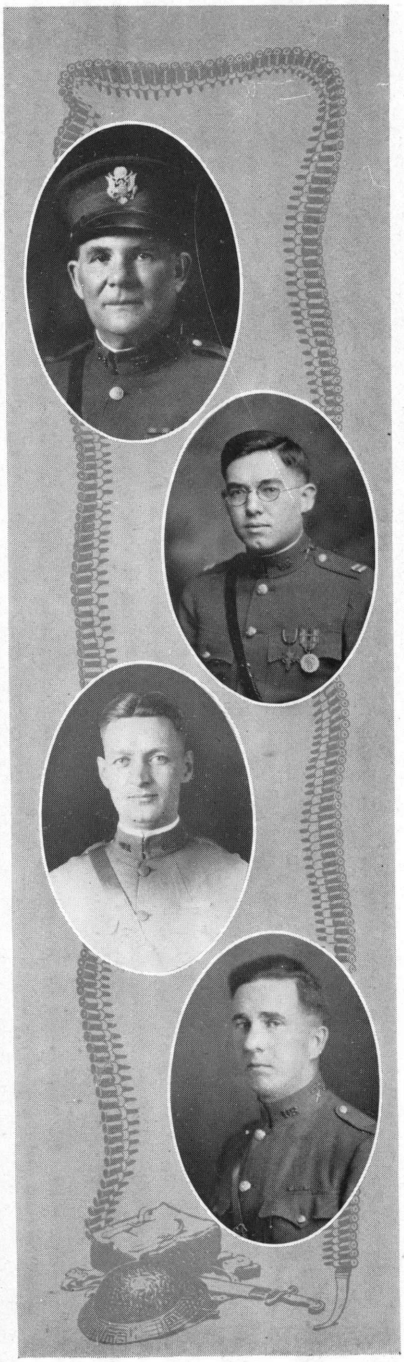
Captain N. G. Minnesota

Scotty

"WELL I'LL BE DAMNED"

WHO could expect a man to learn map reading who comes from Sauk Centre, Minnesota. He thought an azimuth was fruit. "Scotty" got over it though and showed the boys up.





Winfield Scott

Colonel, Reserve, Oklahoma

Fuss and Feathers

"THAT'S MOST PECULIAR"

THERE was a Colonel whose name was Scott.
Where he was his rifle was not—Now don't whisper and don't you tell, For he'll never find that rifle till they search in h——.

He is big and round like a sugar barrel. He was built that way to hold his heart. He is a regular he-man who goes to church on Sundays. He goes to the Cricket on Saturday. He has had much experience as a fighting man. He is a born leader of men, an astute politician and he will go higher.

Paul Adelbert Seiberling

Captain, N. G. Indiana

Mike

"HUH HA"

CORPORAL of the 4th Squad and a hard worker. Favorite pastime—sleeping. Greatest dread—an instructor. "Mike" is a Hoosier and a good fellow.

Robert Henry Stevenson

Captain, Reserve, Pennsylvania

Bud

"OH BOY!"

ALMOST made famous by a name but lacked one. Middle name should have been Louis. Bud has two pastimes, Machine Guns and Golf. His favorite pastime though is laughing at funny stories. Very seldom laughed.

Wesley A. Frazer

Captain, N. G. Minnesota

Abe

"HORSE SHOES"

A typical army man—Grouches more and works as hard as any man in the company.

Owen Thomas Taphorn

1st Lieut. N. G. Ohio

Tap

"HURRY UP"

"TAP" came to camp late so he was put in the file closer. Couldn't get used to it at first. He says he has stepped on more feet cutting though than any man in the Army.

Powell Thomas

Captain, Reserve, California

Chief

"DOPE IT OUT, THEN SHOOT"

HE came all the way from San Diego to listen to Davil at the table. Pass the soup. Has no bad habits except writing letters. There's a reason though boys. Mrs. Thomas and the children. Rumored he used to sit on the front row at burlesque before marriage.

Jasper Dorsey Treece

1st Lieut. Reserve, Arkansas

Ozark

"DOWN OUR WAY"

BY the time this is off the press Ozark will be the best dressed man in the Rifle Company. When not on duty he can always be found in conference with the tailor. All 7th Corps Area Officers are invited to visit Treece at the end of the school to stay a month and fish and sample the Arkansas product.

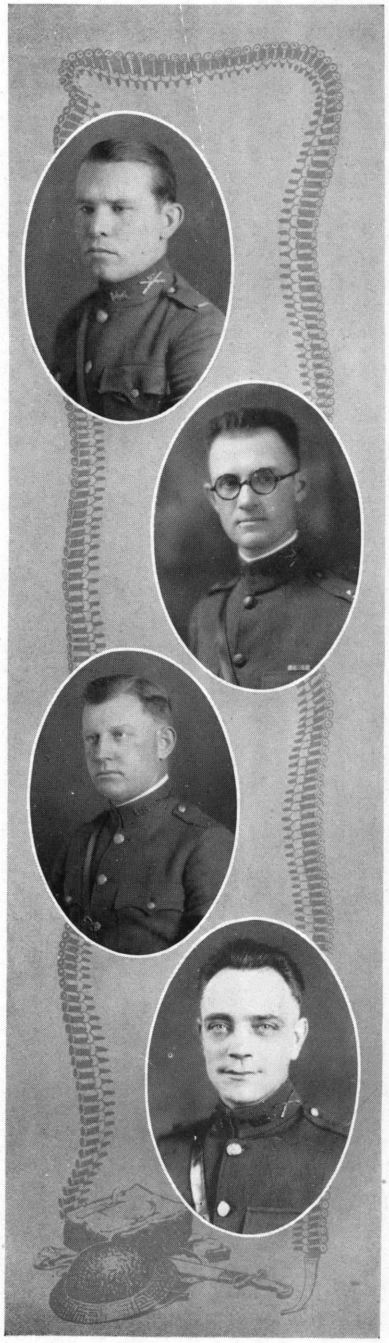
Clarence W. Urban

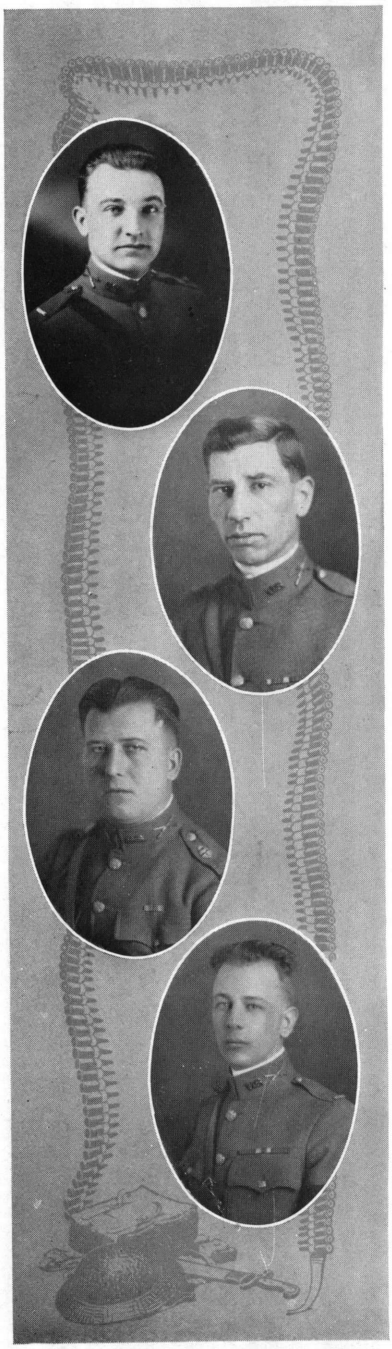
1st Lieut. Reserve, Pennsylvania

Corn

"WHEN DO WE EAT AND HOW MUCH?"

MORALE fluctuates with delivery and non-delivery of mail. (Postal service here grades "A"). Source of letters obvious. Worships at the shrine of "preparedness" and the Legions policy of Americanization, as evinced by his presence at Benning and his work with Scout Troop number 9, Erie.





Marvin Lee Walker

1st Lieut. N. G. Mississippi

Walk

"DOG-GONE"

HE is still wondering why the Book Shop would not sell him a map with the "approved solution" printed on it.

Favorite pastime—writing to a person or persons unknown. Often late to formation. It is just possible that the former explains the latter.

Aloysius James Walsh

Captain, N. G. Illinois

Paddy

"HIT THE BALL PAT"

IRISH Comedian. English Bayonet Instructor during the World War. Keeps in practice jabbing at his partner in crime, Inskeep. Always has last word in any conversation followed by uproarious laughter by those in hearing distance.

Joseph E. Walsh

2nd Lieut. N. G. Ohio

Joe

CAN make a cigarette look like a head light in night compass walk.

Ralph Brewster Ward

1st Lieut. N. G. Oregon

Bevo

"SHOOT THE PUNK"

SPEAKING of eating—here was the champion. Here is the cause of that little item "overhead" on our board bills. Well, it was worth it though. Bevo came all the way from Oregon to show us some fun.

Allan Scott Watts

2nd Lieut. N. G. California

Al

"WHAT D'YA SAY?"

HOT sun in California bleached his hair, but didn't cook everything out of his apple. Always working and always in a good humor. First seen in the morning in the kitchen. Last seen at night eating.

Edward Russell Werner

Captain, N. G. New York

The Skipper

"GEE WHIZ"

HE hails from the town where they make the biggest water falls in the country. Promised his wife he would go to church every Sunday and faithfully lived up to his promise. For this he was decorated with the Medalle Marital.

Always set for a good meal. A hard worker—promises to show us a regular time, when we drift in the direction of Buffalo.

Fred Markley Wheeler

1st Lieut. N. G. California

Mark

"I DIDN'T HEAR IT"

HE says he is going to quit the service, because one has to be a college professor to hold a commission. He says it is too much to expect one person to know it all,—meaning maps and everything. He said he never would have made expert with the pistol had he not had previous training in map reading, as he learned the difference between horizontal and vertical from the Fire Control Maps.

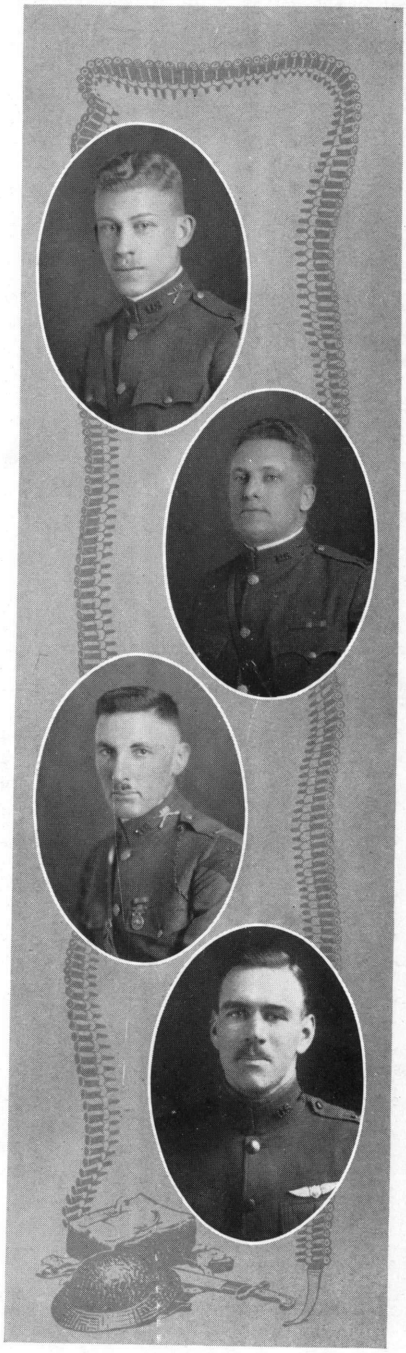
Hunter Whitesell

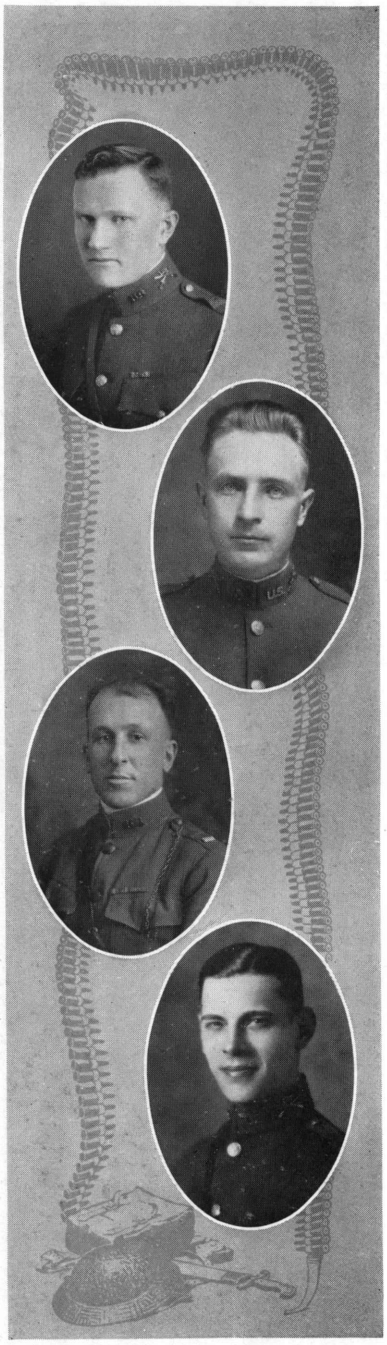
Captain, N. G. Tennessee

Whitey

"GIMME A DOLLAH"

ONE of the Tennessee boys, who was forced into being a goat, class treasurer. His favorite pastime was hunting some one who had a key to his locker. Record breaker for tardiness to class.





Ruel G. Williams

1st Lieut. N. G. Michigan

Rouge

"GEE, WHAT A ROTTEN PICTURE"

HERE'S the "skin you love to touch." Celery is the cause. Comes from the celery country up in Michigan. Made a soldier of himself from a "pill roller." Hurrah for Rouge.

Kenneth A. Wilson

1st Lieut. N. G. California

Kenn

"BOY HOWDY!"

KENN'S advice is "Go West young man, go West." Kenn assures all present that it only mists in California and you can't buy eggs.

Lester Lewis Witham

1st Lieut. N. G. Maine

Less

"GOOD LORD"

"LESS" comes from the tall timbers of Maine and although a very quiet boy, he is a good example of the old saying, "Still waters run deep." His one regret is that he is losing his hair.

Frank D. Wood

1st Lieut. N. G. Kansas

Woodie

"FOR GOSH SAKE"

WOODIE says "Field Officers don't rate rifles no how." "Where's mine?"—Oh! I knew he had it all the time." This "Beaux Brummel" from Kansas City was the star performer at all social functions.

Howard W. Collard

2nd Lieut. Reserve, Wisconsin

Hod

HAVE you seen him on a horse? As a rider he is a wonderful aviator. His long legs reaching the ground reminds one of the hobby-horses of the olden days. Will say he responds nicely to the full throated commands of Major Prentice to snap into it, however. He does not possess canary bird legs, but he can warble some song.

Eugene M. Cunningham

2nd Lieut. N. G. New York

Gone

"WHEN DO WE GET THOSE PICTURES?"

"GENE" says the death rate was low in New York last winter so he thought he would come to Benning and learn the latest on killings. The only undertaker in camp, but a live fellow.

Louis H. Ericks

2nd Lieut. N. G. New York

The Duke

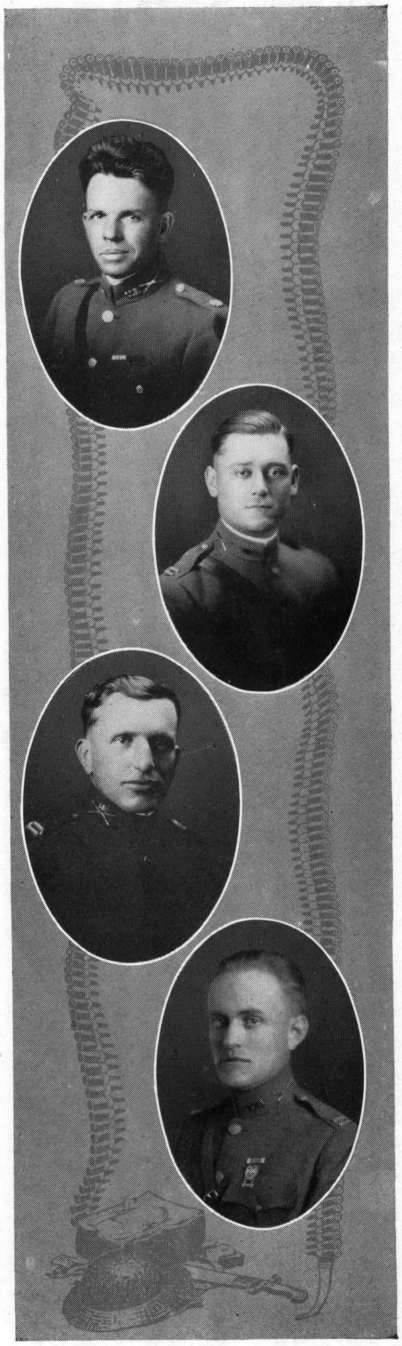
"OVERBOARD"

"THE kid himself" from Brooklyn—not so keen on getting up when the gun goes off mornings—but Oh what "class to his get-up." We're all "overboard" at a hop, when the Duke is present—just naturally S. O. L. Where do you throw all your old uniforms, Lew.

Karl E. Wallace

Captain, N. G. Texas

HAS the enviable record of being able to creep into formation, consistently, just before the final report.



Murray Francis Gibbons

Lieut. Col. Reserve, Oklahoma

Tommy

"FALL IN"

BY his own admission and by demonstration he has proven that he can make a better score by throwing rocks at the target than by shooting at it with a 45 automatic. Would rather go through the Infantry school than run the Oklahoma Legislature.

Newton S. Lyles

Captain, N. G. Oklahoma

Newt

"PUT YOUR PISTOL ON A FRESH CARTRIDGE AN LET'S GO TO TOWN"

"PRIDE'S purge of Oklahoma"

Where did I leave my Ford. Most handsome squad leader of the 1st Squad—at home is known as handsome Neut. Stands all reveilles in bunk. Likes his eggs scrambled.

Russell B. Stout

Captain, N. G. Missouri

Sheet

"CAN YOU IMAGINE ANYTHING WORSE"

"I am from Missouri and you have got to show me." He carries that expression with him no matter where he goes. He keeps the humor high in the 1st Squad by his witty remarks and always wondering if "There are any more officers present?" His favorite pastime is looking for the Right Guide. His favorite flower is the rose—particularly in bunches of four.

Karl Frank Underwood

Captain, N. G. Vermont

Undie

"WHEN DO WE EAT"

"Undie" is a product of the "Green Mountain" country (not "Green River"). He sure is the "old dead eye" with the old musket. He has been caught several times discussing a party by the name of "Odis." What is it Undie, a drink or a Nitro Solvent?

Allen B. Boston

Captain, N. G. Louisiana

Beans

"AINT HE HOT"

THIS long tall boy comes from the bayous of Louisiana. He fell from his high standards and joined the Walsh-Inskeep crowd at camp. He lived through it though and showed the boys how to come through.

Arthur C. Carey

1st Lieut. N. G. West Virginia

A. C.

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

SERVICE while at Fort Benning School of 1st Lieutenant A. C. was a remarkable one for when he was chosen Bayonet proficient, why he was just too fast with his feet instead of using his hand and head he just would forget to just slide his hand up when making with draw. "Say it with Flowers."

Heber Leuter Edwards

Captain, N. G. North Dakota

Fat

"I DON'T CARE"

FAVORITE pastime trying to outwind Lt. Jacobs. Suffering from serious malady known as "Fullitis." Everything he eats goes to his stomach.

Vaughn Townsend Gray

1st Lieut. N. G. Maryland

Chief

"HELL'S BELLS"

CHIEF seems to be very susceptible to the charms of the Georgia peaches and we are always the least bit worried that he's going to forget all about "His heart in the heart of Maryland," while down here.

Waldo P. Green

Captain, N. G. Texas

Honorable

"PASS"

THIS budding young lawyer from Texas is a member of the State House of Representatives. Learned his favorite expression in legislature. Favorite pastime is sleeping.

Jacob Henrickson

Captain, Reserve, Massachusetts

JAKE is a man of few words—just at present for political reasons. His close friends secretly fear that its only a question of a few days before his name will be exposed in the "Teapot Dome" scandal.

Malcolm Hyde Ivy

Captain, Reserve, Alabama

Mac

"MY GAWD"

KNOWS more Generals than there are privates in the Mexican Army. He is a Judge of the law by choice of the people; a judge of beautiful women by instinct, and a judge of good drinks by training.

Lyle E. Marsters

Captain, N. G. Oregon

Barny Oldfield

"JUST GRUNTS"

BARNEY came to camp with a grin as broad as his face. He soon joined the ranks of the politicians, bought a car to cover the outlying precincts, and ran for Alderman. He says he can't drive a "Chevrolet" like a "Short Horn." Oregon product.

Que R. Miller

Captain, N. G. Texas

Flat Foot's Partner

"UH!"

A case of slow water running deep. A conscientious and a sincere soldier. Has never been able to make the conductor on the Central of Georgia Railway take soap wrappers for tickets. It has been done, he says. Texas is proud of him in his attempt.

Allen R. Peeples

Major, N. G. Mississippi

Peep

"DRESS UP"

HERE'S the boy from Mississippi, who kept the in Company E from being a disgrace to the Company. "Peep" says there's no place like good old Mississippi.

Chester D. Schomp

1st Lieut. N. G. New Jersey

Chet

THERE are some men who are so quiet and unobtrusive that they are little known. They do not thrust themselves forward, but their earnestness and sincerity can be absolutely relied upon.

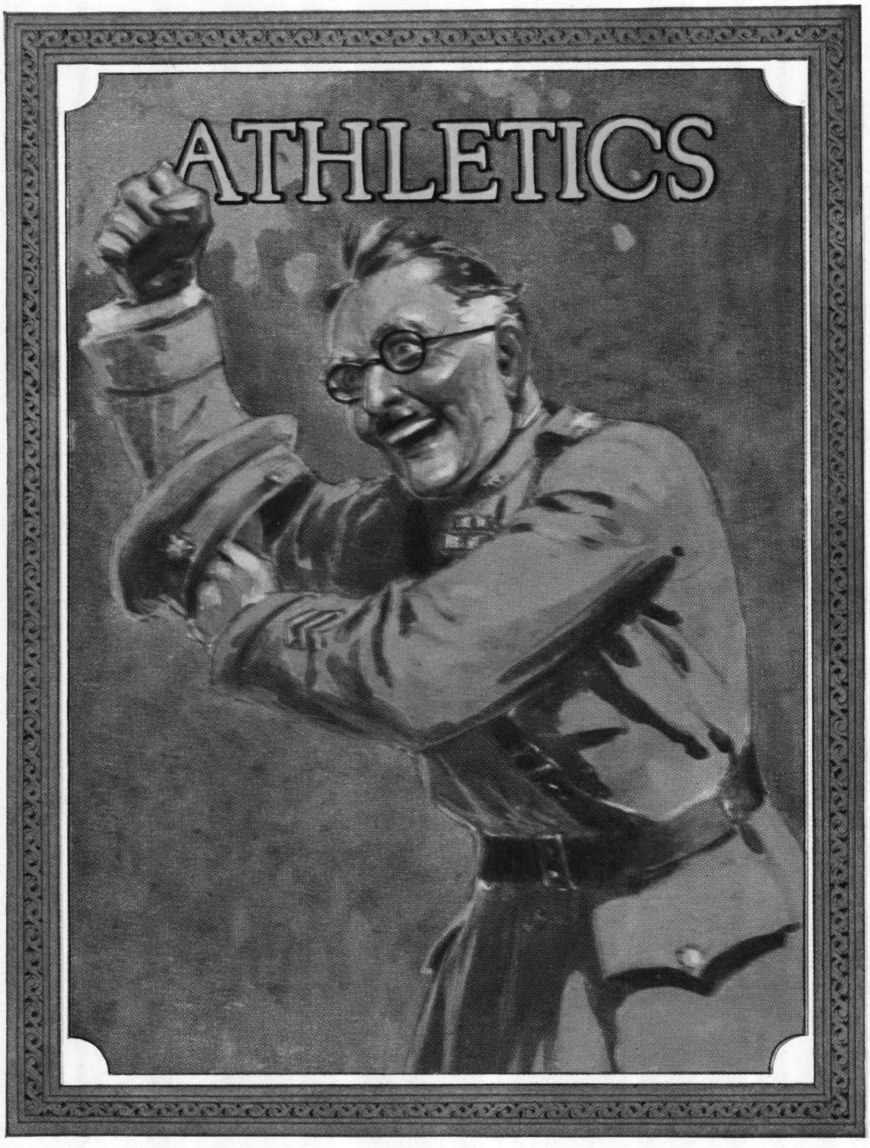
Thomas E. Sullivan

Captain, N. G. Connecticut

Sully

"AS YOU WERE"

SULLY is the smallest officer in the 170th Infantry. He is likewise one of the most popular officers. I do not believe that Sully is a graduate of Yale College, but am sure that Yale College is pleased to be in the same city with the nice little chap. The only trouble with Benning, as Sully puts it, is that the roads are too near his knees.


ATHLETICS

FOOTBALL

Motto "Honorable Victory or None."

UNDER the direction and supervision of the Third Section Department of General Subjects, The Infantry School for the third consecutive year launched its representative athletic teams into the campaign for sporting honors in the realm of southern colleges; and in each instance they once more represented the Infantry in southern college athletic sports with honor and with credit.

Facing the longest, most strenuous, and best arranged schedule in football ever attempted at the school, the athletic authorities began in the sweltering month of August to assemble prospective candidates. At the completion of this assembly for practice it was noted that not one member of the varsity team of 1922 was present. However, such splendid soldier athletes as Davis, Lapine, Steelman, Daniels, Sharpe, Swantic, Sanlowich, and Kjelstrom, who had served honorably as scrubs, were on hand; and for the first time in The Infantry School athletic history enlisted men furnished the nucleus for the varsity team.

MILBURN

Dwyer, Douthit and Stewart, who had "prepped" at West Point, enlisted for a commission. The Company Officers' Class furnished excellent material for the squad in Ankcorn, Boatwright, Halsey, Fortier, Gorman, McKenna, Reed, and Neff. The remainder of the squad was composed of soldiers who graduated from intra-mural football. The

ZELLARS

team was coached by Major Milburn, assisted by Majors Philoon and Sibert of the Advanced Class, Captain Lambert and Lieutenant Billo.

While the won and lost column indicates a poor season, to those who witnessed The Infantry School battles in 1923 there will ever be a memory of the best fighting team yet produced by the battling Doughboys down by the Upatoi.

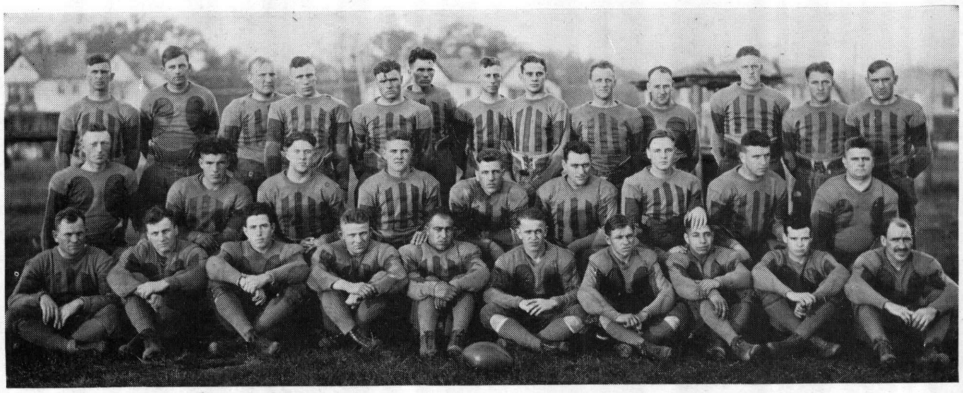
Starting with a win from Piedmont they then lost to Spring Hill by one point. The first game on foreign soil went to Mercer by one touch down—the best played game of the whole season in which Sharpe was the main offensive factor for the Infantry. Returning for the next fray, Wofford College was victor in a heart breaking contest by the one point route. A journey to Auburn marked the third occasion when The Infantry School was forced to bow to the colors of Orange and Blue in football. Then came the North Georgia Agricultural College which was soundly thrashed in the Infantry back yard. Carson and Newman, in a hard fought affair, defeated the Infantry eleven as did Oglethorpe University. Now came a real come-back—the heavy fighting Marine team failing to do the expected and being turned back from the Southern Service Championship for the second time by the Doughboys. The post-season game with the University of Mississippi went to the University by a small score.

The features of the squad's performance during the season were vicious tackling, indomitable fighting spirit, and cooperation. Had the squad possessed the natural athletic ability or the experience of former football teams, the won and lost columns would exhibit another story.

RESULTS

	Inf. Sch.	Opponents
September 29 Piedmont College at Columbus	12	0
October 6 Spring Hill College at Columbus	13	14
October 13 Mercer University at Macon	0	7
October 20 Wofford College at Columbus	12	13
October 27 Auburn at Auburn	0	34
November 2 North Georgia Agricultural College at Fort Benning	20	0
November 10 Carson and Newman College at Columbus	6	16
November 17 Oglethorpe University at Columbus	0	37
November 24 Marines (Parris Island) at Fort Benning (Southern Service Championship)	14	0
December 1 University of Mississippi at Columbus	7	19

DOUGHBOY VARSITY SQUAD 1923



Top Row, Left to Right: Zellars, Gorman, Reed, Dwyer, Swantic, Steelman, Ankcorn, Billo, Halsey, Fortier, Davis, Lapine, Boatwright.

Middle Row, Left to Right: Neff, Lindsey, Sharpe, Steel, Kjelstorm, Parker, Donnelly, Waligurski.

Bottom Row, Left to right: Milburn, Stewart, Buck, Douthit, Perinigani, Daniels, Sanlooich, Akers, Brown, Brown, A.

DWYER

HALSEY

VARSITY

1923

NEFF

BOATWRIGHT

STEEL

VARSITY

SWANTIC

SHARPE

BILLO

1923

KJELSTORM

LINDSEY

DOUTHIT

VARSITY

STEWART

STEELMAN

REED

1923

BASKETBALL

AT the late date of December 6, 1923, it was decided by the newly formed Athletic Council to play extra-mural basketball for the season 1923-'24.

A hurried call was issued for players, the telegraph wires were set in action, and the new post gymnasium was made into the finest court in the south. (Moved and seconded that this last be spread upon the sod of the stadium. Carried.)

On January 2 the varsity team initiated its entry into the campaign in a most exciting game with Wofford College, in which it put over a one point victory on a most honorable and formidable opponent. Two days later the University of Georgia five, led by one Mr. Gurr, on a trip through Georgia, raided the domain of the Doughboys and annexed the Doughboy's scalp to their already heavily strung belt in a most decisive manner.

LAMBERT

Albany Y. M. C. A., the wonder team of the south, was the next in order. They too were victorious but only by displaying a most spectacular game. The Infantry team in this affair acquitted itself with glory and held the opposing quintet to a fairly close score.

Auburn, with a onesided court, poor lighting, and various other peculiar proclivities furnished too much alibi material, and well, we succumbed by a two to one score.

FRANZ

The only service game of the season was then played with the Fort McPherson team. They were entertained in the post gymnasium. The soldiers from Atlanta proved easy and were defeated decisively by a score of 50 to 26.

February 1st, saw The Infantry School quintet play the Columbus Y. M. C. A. five. It was only after a strenuous encounter that the Columbus

Y. M. C. A. won, by one basket. Howard College, from Birmingham played us next, and they too went home with the top side of the score.

In the second game with the Albany Y. M. C. A., played at Albany, The Infantry was again outplayed by this wonderful team. Back from Albany to greet Auburn in a return match, with "alibis" in their favor and playing an air tight floor game, The Infantry School quintet gained its stride and held Auburn scoreless for the entire last half—winning the game 27 to 17.

In a determined, hectic struggle, the Columbus Y. M. C. A. met the Infantry in the post gymasium in the last game of the season. The Infantrymen finished the season in a blaze of glory by winning this game by a one point margin, after forty minutes of fury.

The team was coached by Captain Lambert, who was also a prominent player in the position of forward. Other players in the forward position were Franz, Kjelstrom, and Buck—three excellent soldier performers. The center position was executed by Ankcorn. Pearson also performed in this capacity. At the position of guard McKenna, acting team captain, and Fortier were main stays. This position was well augmented by Neff and Milburn. Other players on the squad were Davis, Boatwright and Perwein.

KJELSTROM

BUCK

ANKCORN

RESULTS

	Inf. Sch.	Opponents
January 2 Wofford College at Fort Benning	33	32
January 4 University of Georgia at Fort Benning	27	36
January 11 Albany Y. M. C. A. at Fort Benning	17	35
January 16 Auburn (Alabama Polytechnic Inst.) at Auburn	18	42
January 26 Fort McPherson at Fort Benning	50	26
February 1 Columbus Y. M. C. A. at Columbus	25	28
February 11 Howard College at Fort Benning	20	23
February 19 Albany Y. M. C. A. at Albany	27	57
February 21 Auburn at Fort Benning	27	17
February 26 Columbus Y. M. C. A. at Fort Benning	27	26

NEFF

FORTIER

MCKENNA

POLO

POLO at Fort Benning has been steadily growing in importance as a sport and as a means of diversion and exercise for an increasingly greater number of officers and their families as well as citizens of Columbus.

During the past year three or four playing teams have been in existence. Prior to June 1923 four teams were playing as follows: 29th Infantry, 83rd Field Artillery, Infantry School Blues and Infantry School Yellows, but since the latter date it has been necessary to reduce this number by eliminating one of the Infantry School teams because of the shortage of mounts suitable for Polo.

At the present time there are about thirty-five players of the game at Fort Benning who regularly participate in games. This number would be more than double were the requisite number of mounts availiable. The active supporters of the game include practically every member of the garrison and a large number of civilians. The interest in Polo can best be indicated by the number of spectators who witness the match games played weekly on the post, the attendance at which varies from 200 to 500 spectators.

Going Out, Full of Pep

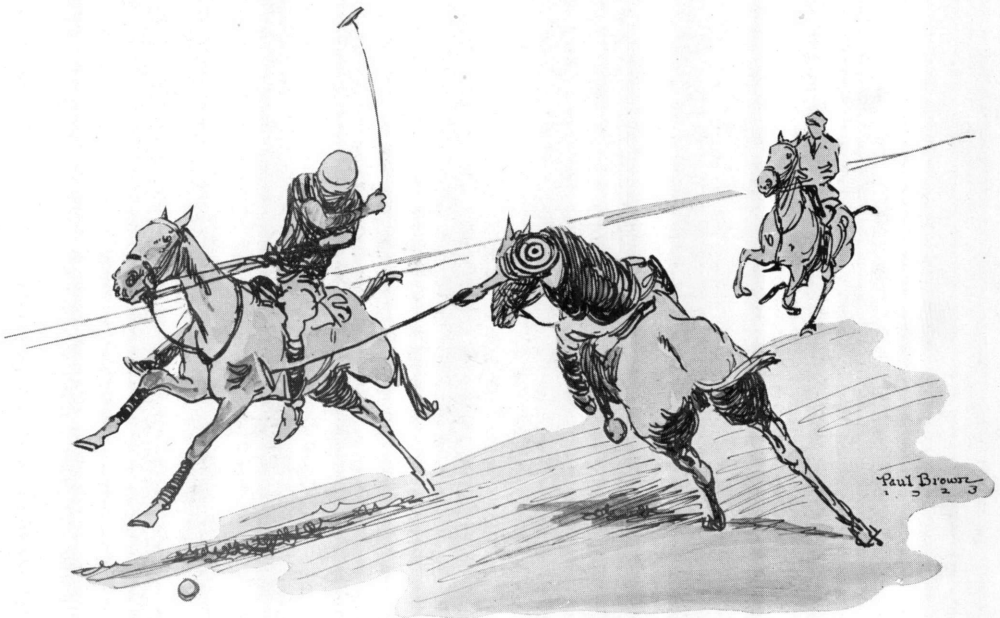
At present two fields are provided, one a good dirt field and the other a good turf field. An additional turf field is included in the Recreational Project, work on which has actually begun.

During the fall of 1923 a team representing Fort Benning played three games with a mixed civilian, National Guard and Reserve Corps team from Birmingham, two games at Birmingham and one at Benning. Much interest in Polo was aroused at

Birmingham as a result of the games played there and more games will be arranged if finances permit.

In October 1923 a series of three games was played by the 29th Infantry and 83rd Field Artillery teams at the Chattahoochee Valley Fair at Columbus.

Shortly after the beginning of the 1923—1924 course an Infantry School team was organized. This team was selected from a squad composed of members of the Advanced Class, the Company Officers Class and the School Division. The following officers were members of the squad: Majors Philoon, Dravo, Hicks, and Simpson; Captains Craig, Kilburn, McKee, Vernon, Crockett and Lieutenant Elkins. After two short practice periods the School team lined up for its first game against the Veteran 29th Infantry team and was beaten by a score of 7 to 2. After devoting two weeks to intensive practice the School Team played the 83rd Field Artillery which it defeated, the score being 15 to 4. The School Team followed up this victory by defeating the Post Champions, the 29th Infantry by a score of 9 to 5, in a spectacular game full of thrills for both players and spectators. The 29th Infantry was better mounted than the School Team but the latter won because of superior team work and hitting ability. Both teams played good fast Polo.



Detailed plans were made for the 4th Corps Area Polo Tournament to be held at Fort Benning during December 1923 and voluntary contributions of officers of the post had assured its financing. Unfortunately, no funds were available in the Corps area to transport teams to and from Benning and the tournament had to be postponed indefinitely.

In March 1924 a Fort Benning team entered in the Southern Circuit of the American Polo Association Tournament which was held at Camden, South Carolina.

The most important step in the development of Polo in the Infantry as a whole was made when instruction in polo was included as a part of the course in the Infantry School. During the 1923—1924 course, seventeen members of the Advanced Class and fifty-three members of the Company Officers Class, or a total of seventy student officers received instructions in polo. All of these officers volunteered for this instruction which they found to be most interesting. No attempt is made to turn out finished players in this course due to shortage in time and mounts. However the fundamentals of the game, Polo equitation and an idea of team work, are taught. The knowledge and interest in polo thus gained by the student officers will undoubtedly be spread throughout the Infantry after graduation and this should go a long way towards the development of good polo in the Infantry and the Army as a whole.

SAY BOSS! WHAH AM DAT HOSS SHOW?
ENRIGHT

HORSE SHOW

A MOST successful Horse and Transportation Show was held at Fort Benning on Friday and Saturday, February 22nd and 23rd, 1924, under the auspices of the Officers Club. The events were divided into three main divisions—Transportation Division—Hunter Division—Saddle Horse Division. In the Transportation Division the following classes were shown.

Class I. Escort wagons, 4 line team (Mules.)
Class II. Rolling kitchens.
Class III. Machine Gun and Howitzer Carts.
Class IV. Communication Carts.

There were a total of 42 entries in the above classes and the condition of the personnel, material and animals showed the great amount of time and pains-taking care spent in putting the entries in condition.

The most interesting events on the program from the spectators' point of view were the jumping competitions scheduled in the Hunter Division. The following events were held in this division.

Class I. Jumping Competition—Officers.
Class II. Jumping Competition—Ladies.
Class III. Jumping in Pairs—Ladies and Gentlemen.
Class IV. Jumping Competition—Enlisted Men.
Class V. Steeple Chase—One and one half miles six jumps.

There were 106 entries in the above classes and sixty-five riders. The course consisted of nine jumps, all obstacles were without wings, ten feet in width and ranged between three to four feet in height.

The Saddle Horse Division was divided into five classes as follows—

Class I. Officers Chargers.
Class II. Gentlemens Saddle Class.
Class III. Ladies Saddle Class.
Class IV. Mounted Orderlies.
Class V. Polo Ponies.

In the above classes there were 85 entries and 48 riders. The interest and enthusiasm exhibited in this show gives every assurance that it will become

an annual affair which will be most popular with the members of this garrison and our civilian friends in this community.

A riding team of five officers and five ladies representing the Infantry School attended the Augusta Horse Show on February 29th and March 1st and returned after a most successful and interesting trip. The Infantry School teams won 11 firsts, 14 seconds, 13 thirds and 11 fourths. The members of the team were entered in twenty two events and out of a possible seventy nine places they won forty eight. This is a remarkable record considering the fact that our horses were competing against some of the best stock in this part of the country. Tipperary, a horse from Norton, Connecticut, with an international reputation was defeated in the championship class by Cyclone from the Infantry School Stables.

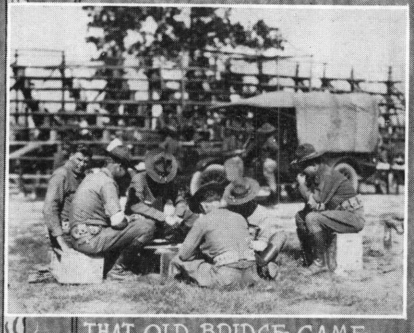
The Augusta Show is to be an annual affair and it is the hope of the Infantry School team to repeat its performance next year.

Lt. Col. Brown to Major Wilson who took pass for a first game

AN O P

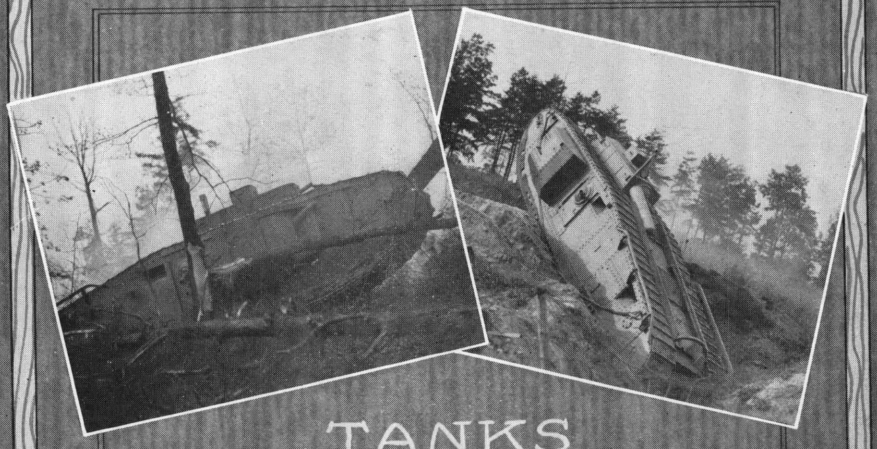
THE CHOW LINE

TWO BULL ARTISTS

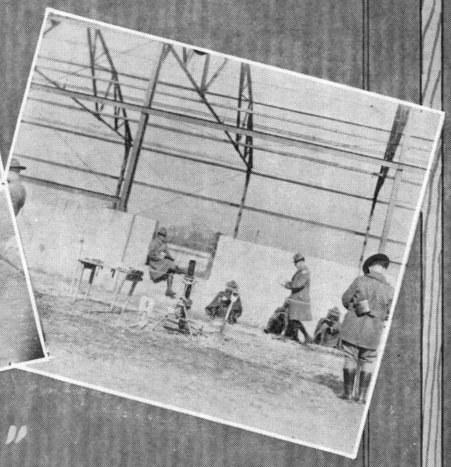


THAT OLD BRIDGE GAME

ON COOK RIDGE



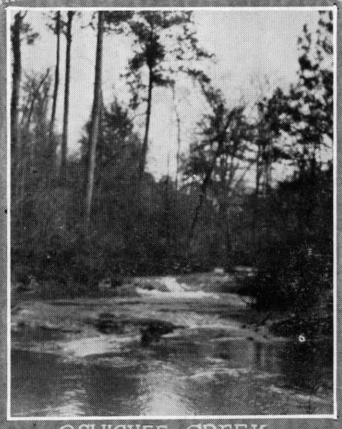
TANKS AT PLAY



3" TRENCH MORTAR EXAM

M. G. MARKSMANSHIP SCORING

JIMMY GIVING THE DOPE ON HOW TO GET "As

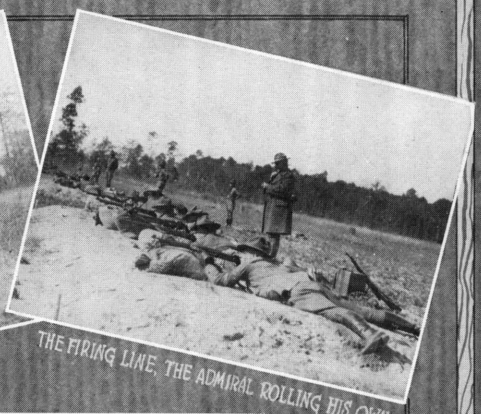


OSWICHEE CREEK

LANDSCAPE TARGETS

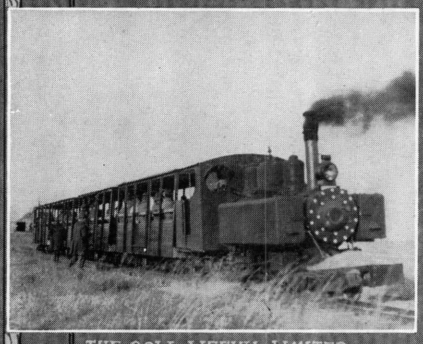
ON SINGLETON HILL

TANK DEMONSTRATION

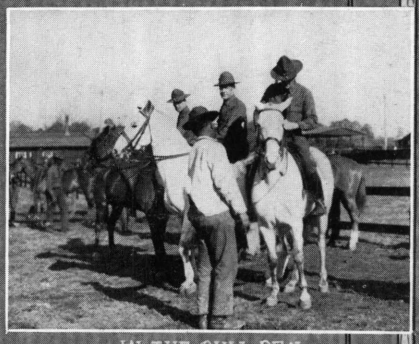


THE FIRING LINE, THE ADMIRAL ROLLING HIS OWN

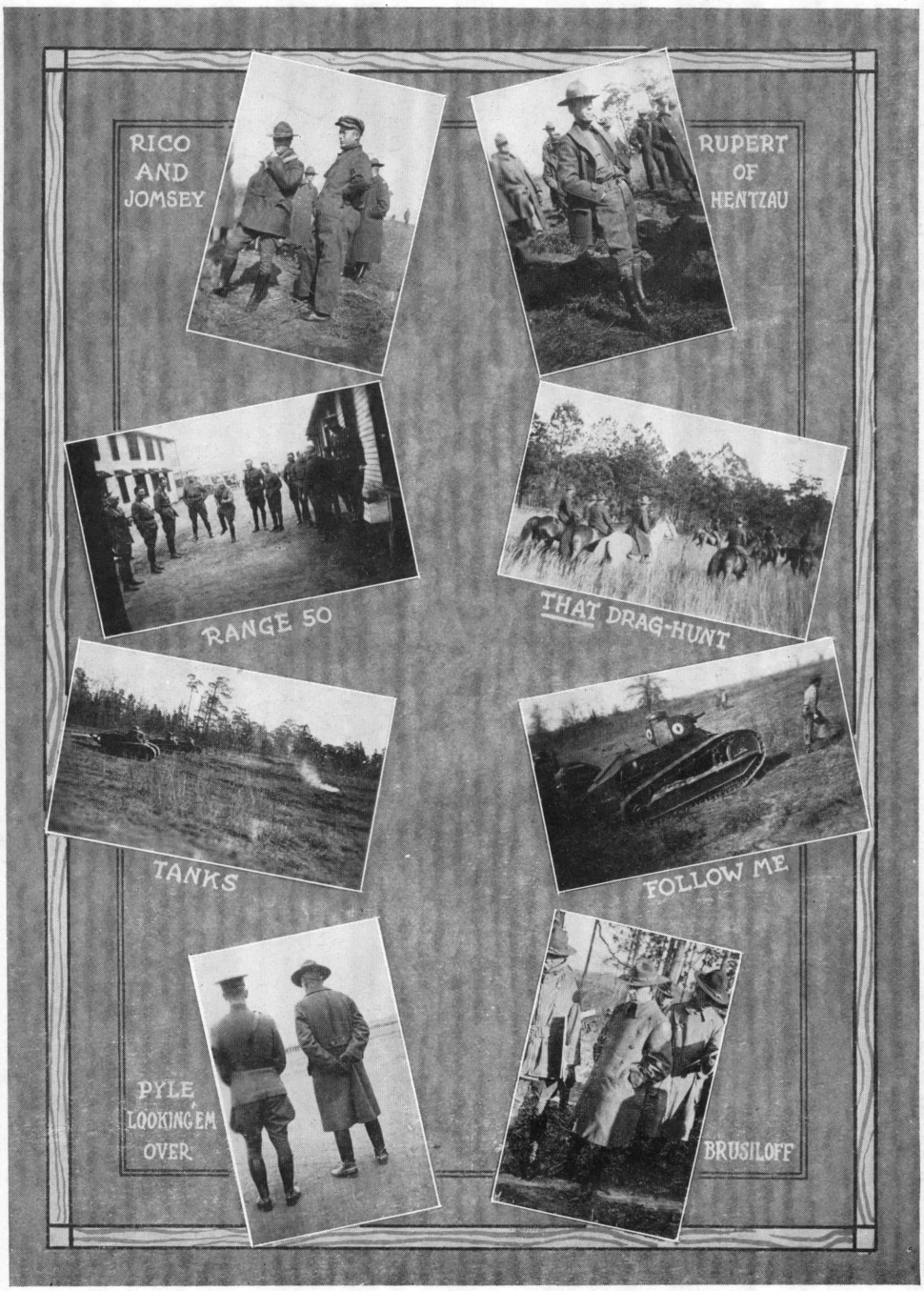
THE ADMIRAL AT A DEMONSTRATION



THE BOLL WEEVIL LIMITED

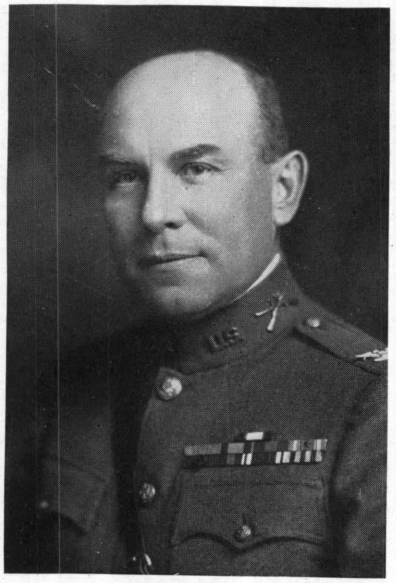


IN THE BULL PEN

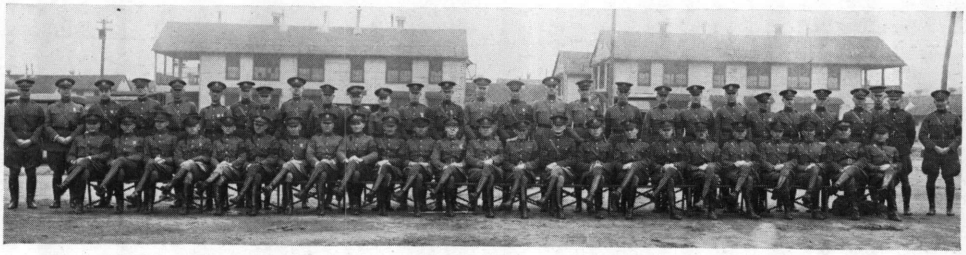

RICO AND JOMSEY
RUPERT OF HENTZAU
RANGE 50
THAT DRAG-HUNT
TANKS
FOLLOW ME
PYLE LOOKING EM OVER
BRUSILOFF

ORGANIZATIONS

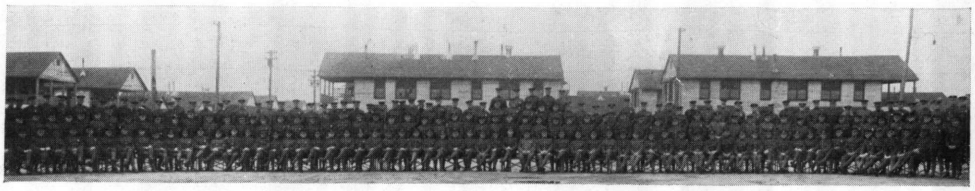
29th INFANTRY



COL. MONROE C. KERTH, *29th Infantry*



OFFICERS TWENTY-NINTH INFANTRY



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS—TWENTY-NINTH INFANTRY

OUTLINE HISTORY 29th INFANTRY

ON January 29th, 1813 Congress authorized the organization of forty-four regiments of infantry and the first 29th Infantry was created in that year but in 1815 this regiment was demobilized and its personnel transferred to the 6th Infantry.

In 1866 the 3d Battalion 11th Infantry was designated the 29th Infantry. In 1869 this second 29th Infantry was consolidated with the 24th Infantry and made up the 11th Infantry.

The present edition of the 29th Infantry was authorized by act of Congress February 2d, 1901, and its organization was commenced at Fort Sheridan, Illinois on the third.

On April 1st, 1902 the regiment sailed for the Philippine Islands, on the Sheridan, and reached Manila, on May 1st. Ten stations were garrisoned by the regiment on the islands of Ceba, Bohol, Negros and Panay.

Companies G and H—3 officers and 152 enlisted men were sent to the Island of Mindanao in March 1903 where they were for some time engaged in field operations against hostile Moros.

On April 7th, 1904 the regiment returned to the States on the Sheridan and garrisoned Fort Douglas, Utah, Whipple Bks, Ariz., Ft. Duchesne, Utah.

The regiment sailed from San Francisco August 5th, 1907 on the Logan and took station at Fort William McKinley, Luzon.

On August 15th, 1909 the regiment sailed for the United States on the Thomas, and garrisoned Fort Jay, Fort Porter, Fort Niagara.

On March 17th, 1915 the regiment embarked at Weehawken, N. J. and sailed on the Buford for service, in the Panama Canal Zone. Arrived at Cristobal on March 25 and took station at Camp Gaillard, Culebra. This station had formerly been the seat of the Civil Government of the Canal

Zone and the troops were for some time engaged in construction and alteration to fit in to the needs of a military command.

For five years the regiment had been split up in three battalion posts and, except for short periods of field training during the summer months, had not served as a unit. Now united and fairly comfortably quartered the regiment entered upon its duties of training and improving the defenses of the Canal with enthusiasm and energy.

From January 26 to March 5, 1916 the regiment was engaged extensively in reconnoitering and opening trails through the jungles and on other construction work in connection with the defense plans for the Canal.

In February 1917 companies were placed on guard at sensitive points on the Canal; the locks and docks Mira-flores, Pedro Miguel, Gamboa and De Lessepo, and in support of the Coast Batteries at Fort Randolph.

On April 12, Co. C was sent to Taboga Island to guard Interned German prisoners. Co. C was relieved in October by a company from the Porto Rican Regiment.

In July all enlisted men, 4 per cent in number, having a year on more to serve were transferred to the 33d Infantry, and the 29th Infantry received from that regiment men due to be discharged within a year. Officers were also mutually transferred in accordance with their length of foreign service.

On August 25 the regiment (less 1st and 2d Bns) sailed from Cristobal on Kilpatrick reaching New Orleans, La. on Augusta 31 and Camp Beauregard, La., on September 1st. The 1st and 2d Battalions followed leaving Cristobal on September 3d and reaching Camp Beauregard via New Orleans on September 9th.

Soon after the arrival of the 29th Infantry at Camp Beauregard the organization of the 17th Division consisting of the 33d and 34th Infantry Brigades and other component organizations commenced. Two new regiments of infantry, the 83d and 84th were organized, the nuculous being furnished by transfer of officers and enlisted men from the 5th Infantry and the 29th Infantry respectively. During this early period in the organization of the 17th Division an epidemic of influenza struck the Camp. There were about 4,000 cases, one tenth of which proved fatal. The 84th Infantry to which many officers and enlisted men of the 29th Infantry had been transferred lost two officers and thirty-eight of the enlisted men. Late in October the influenza subsided but before the troops had fully recovered from its

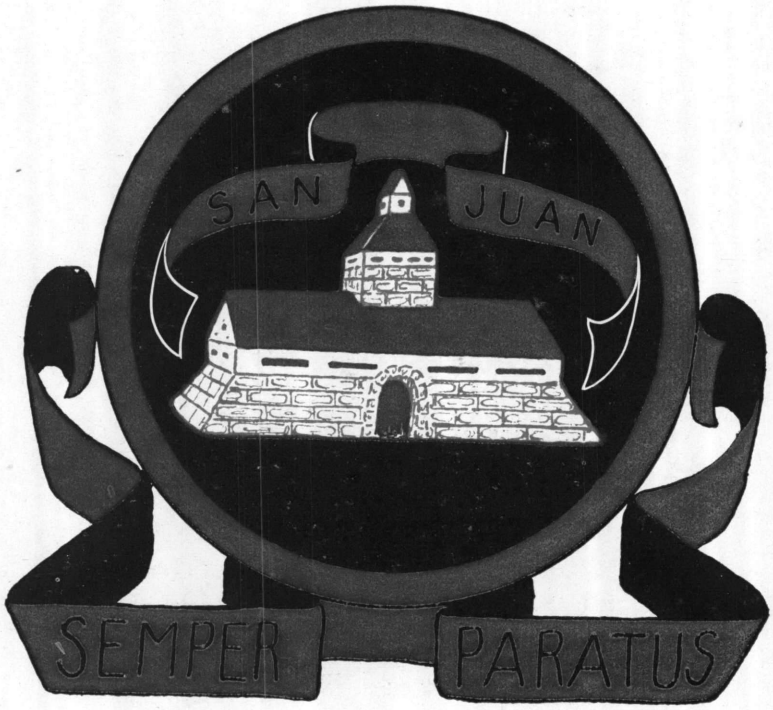
effects the Armistice was signed and the hopes of the regiment, to participate in the World War, were blasted.

After the demobilization of the 17th Division the 29th Infantry continued on duty at Camp Beauregard until that camp was closed and then moved to Camp Shelby, Miss. in March 1919. Soon after this change of station the First Battalion moved to Camp Benning, Georgia. The Regiment (less 1st Battalion) remained at Camp Shelby on duty in connection with the demobilization of the thousands of troops that had been drafted for the war in that section of the South.

In October 1919 the entire regiment was at Camp Benning, Georgia, and entered upon the very important and varied duty of combat demonstration at The Infantry School.

"The Queen of Battles"

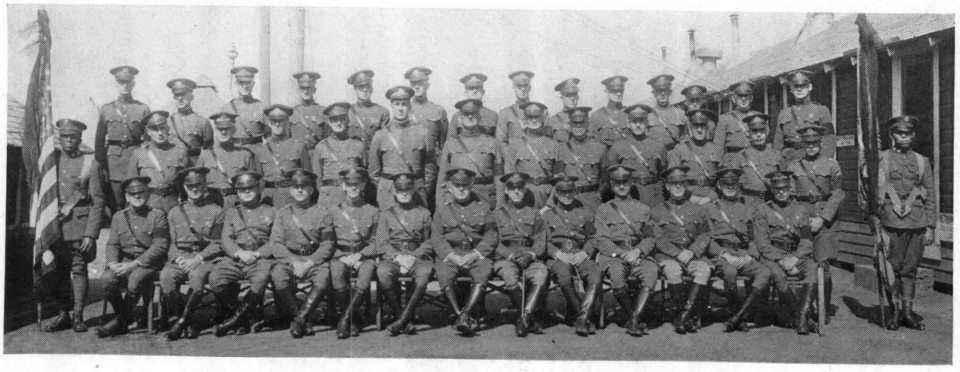
24th INFANTRY



24th INFANTRY

Col. B. P. Nicklin

24th INFANTRY

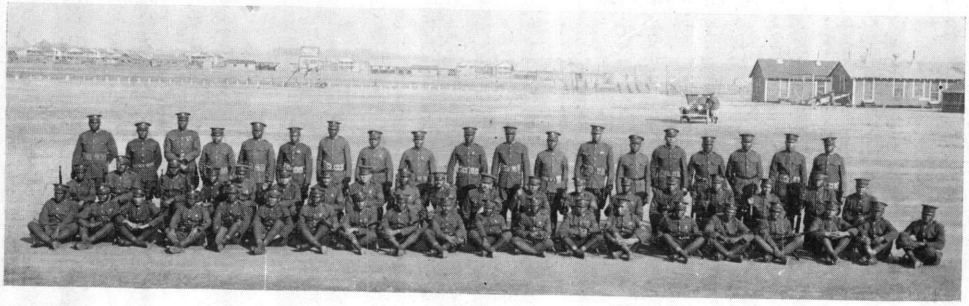


OFFICERS, 24TH INFANTRY

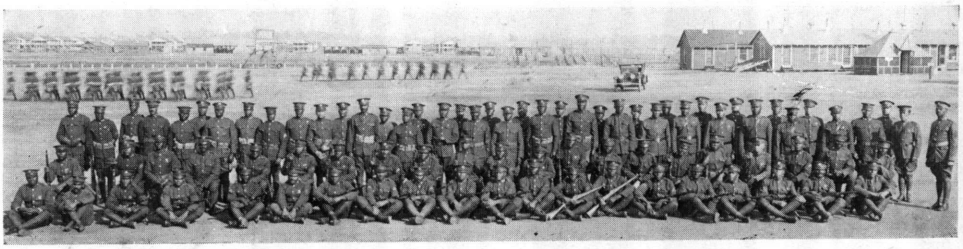
LEFT TO RIGHT, 1ST ROW: CAPTS. J. SPROULE, J. H. RUSTEMEYER, R. M. WILSON, C. H. MCNAIR, MAJS. I. GILL, JR. H. MCALPINE, COL. B. P. NICKLIN, LT. COL. M. W. MCCAMMON, MAJ. C. K. NULSEN, CAPTS. I. H. ENGLEMAN, G. S. CLARKE, B. F. CAFFEY, JR. AND E. E. WALKER.

LEFT TO RIGHT, 2D ROW: CAPT. W. M. CARTER, LTS. R. E. JENKINS & H. P. HENRY, CAPT. O. N. THOMPSON, LT. W. D. SCHOS, MAJ. S. B. PHILPOT, LTS. L. V. JONES, M. E. JONES, J. F. PAHLKE, J. A. MURPHEY, H. H. FAY, & W. A. STETLER.

LEFT TO RIGHT, 3R ROW: LTS. E. F. ADAMS, E. P. LUKERT, W. R. BREWSTER, E. C. MALING, CAPTS. J. S. SCHWAB, C. M. LYONS, LTS. S. L. BURACKER, H. C. GRISWOLD, S. E. WHITESIDES, JR. R. J. CAPERTON, E. D. PONGBURN, R. E. ALEXANDER, R. C. SANDERS J. E. CUSTER.



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, 24TH INFANTRY



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, 24TH INFANTRY

THE TWENTY-FOURTH INFANTRY

ESPRIT DE CORPS, the intangible, yet indispensable asset of a military organization, is associated with trial by battle, citations and honors; yet it can be developed and maintained to a very high degree in the routine of peaceful garrison life. One of its roots is tradition, the happenings of the past which have been influential in molding the present day character of an organization. In the 24th Infantry, tradition has played a significant part in fostering the spirit of pride in the regiment, and to the sum of tradition something is added daily. The new regimental song, recently adopted, will soon be a tradition, together with the distinctive insignia bearing the regimental coat of arms, itself designed to embody a tradition of heroic calibre.

The history of the 24th Infantry is a record of duty well performed which the members of this generation may justly look upon with pride. The beginning of this record dates from the organization of the regiment, on November 1, 1869, by the consolidation of the 38th and 41st regiments of Infantry, at Fort McKavitt, Texas. The march of empire was ever westward in the days that saw the birth of the 24th Infantry, and for eleven years its service was rendered in frontier posts of Texas, from the Staked Plains to the Rio Grande; picturesque years of rough living, hardships, and incessant Indian fighting.

The history of the development of the Southwest is interwoven with the early history of the 24th Infantry, for it was stationed in the territory of the Red Men of the Southwest for a period of twenty-seven years. From the border posts of Texas it moved in 1880 to the more desirable region of the Indian Territory, with headquarters at Fort Sill, and until 1888 its duties were to preserve order among the more or less peaceful Indian tribes in the

Territory and to keep out the marauding white settlers. Then followed a transfer to Indian Reservations in New Mexico and Arizona, where the old historic posts of Fort Apache, Fort Bayard, Fort Grant and others were occupied until the first move into civilization in 1897, when for the first time the regiment was united at Fort Douglas, Utah.

During the long period of frontier service some of the most gallant officers of Civil War fame served as regimental commanders. From General Ronald S. McKenzie, the first Colonel of the regiment, the list contains such names as General J. H. Potter, General A. S. Doubleday, General Z. R. Bliss, General J. F. Kent, and Colonel E. H. Liscum.

The second period in the history of the 24th Infantry came with the Spanish-American War and constitutes a record of gallant field service in Cuba and in the Philippines. Could the facts be condensed to fit the scope of this brief narrative it would be of considerable interest to trace in detail the fortunes of the regiment during this period. But the outstanding achievements only can be recorded. These were, in Cuba, the participation in the campaign before Santiago and in the capture of Fort San Juan, the stone block house, which is depicted on the regimental coat of arms. But a more heroic service than on the battlefield, and one which evoked the special commendation of the Commander-in-Chief in General Field Orders, was performed by the colored soldiers from July 16 to August 25, 1898. This was the tour of duty at the yellow fever camp of Siboney, Cuba, where for forty-one days they nursed fever patients, endeavored to clean up the congested and filthy pest camp, buried the dead, were themselves stricken and buried.

After less than a year of garrison life at Fort Douglas, Utah, the regiment was again ordered to take the field, this time against the insurrectos of Emilio Aguinaldo in the Philippines. The story of campaigning under the tropical skies of Luzon, of innumerable hardships endured, of three years of bush-whacking, marching and skirmishing, includes many acts of individual bravery and devotion on the part of officers and men. Aguinaldo was captured in 1901, after important information as to his whereabouts had been obtained and transmitted to General Funston by an officer of the 24th Infantry. Thereafter, until embarked for the States in July, 1902, the regiment rendered valuable service in aiding to restore civil government and to suppress the plundering bands of Ladrones which infested the country.

It is interesting to note that while all of the regiment except one company was serving three years under the blazing sun of the tropics the exi-

gencies of the service demanded that Company L be left to minutely inspect the aurora borealis as seen at Skaguay and Fort Wrangle, Alaska. However, the regiment was reunited at three old army posts in Montana during the summer of 1902.

The year 1906 brought the second tour of Philippine service which was for a duration of two years. After taking station in the Visayan islands of Leyte and Cebu it was found that the rifle and bayonet in the hands of infantrymen were still needed as a civilizing influence in those regions. The brethren of the Pulajan fraternity were on the warpath in Samar and Leyte, and during 1906 and 1907 the 24th Infantry was often called upon to furnish expeditionary forces against them, which participated in some small but fierce encounters.

Three uneventful years of garrison duty at Madison Barracks, N. Y., and Fort Ontario, N. Y., followed the return of the regiment to the States in the spring of 1908. But in 1912 many of the old soldiers who had remained in the Philippines could again greet their old regiment as it arrived on the transport Logan for its third tour of duty in the Islands. The Philippines were now well on their way to civilization, if not independence, and many of the old posts were being dismantled. Changing conditions brought about frequent changes of station, and from January, 1912, to October, 1915, organizations of the regiment saw service in the majority of garrisoned posts, except on Mindanao. The fighting was over; this was a tour of sight-seeing.

One more chapter of strenuous field service was written into the history of the 24th Infantry upon its return to the homeland. This was its participation in General Pershing's punitive expedition into Mexico in 1916, which left the regiment still on Mexican soil in the early part of 1917. World events were now moving rapidly, but the stirring times of our entry into the Great War came and passed without bringing an active role for the 24th Infantry. The regiment was ready but not called upon, and so it faithfully performed the assigned duty of border patrol in New Mexico, Texas, and Arizona, and finally took permanent station at Camp Furlong, Columbus, New Mexico. Though its part in the World War was inconspicuous it was nevertheless meritorious, for in its non-commissioned officers the 24th Infantry furnished to the newly organized colored regiments a seasoned body of veterans who performed their war tasks with distinction, many of them in commissioned grades.

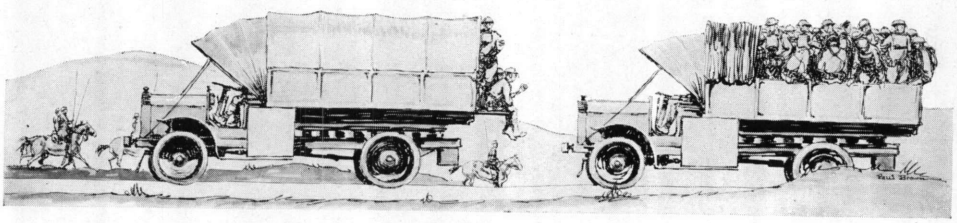
The last journey, to date, in its travels, came to the regiment in September, 1922, when the transfer to Fort Benning took place. Here the men of the

24th Infantry have since carried on the best traditions handed down by those who have gone before. They have served the needs of the Infantry School, proud of being members of the 24th Infantry, yet humble, faithful, and ever ready to assume and accomplish the duties required.

Brief reference should be made to the many trophies which the regiment has gathered during its lifetime through the prowess of its members in athletic contests and military competitions. They crowd four long shelves in regimental headquarters, and silently speak for themselves.

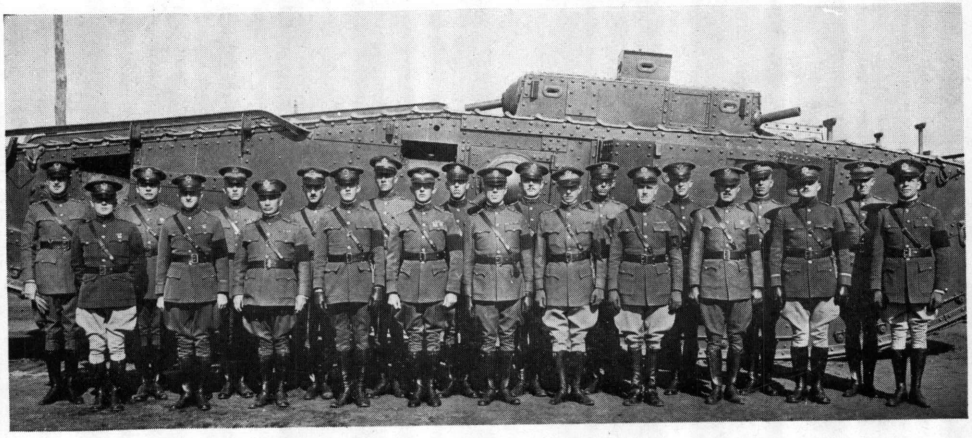
Perhaps in conclusion the following most recent bits of history may be of interest: 1st:—During the last six months of 1923 the regiment acquired the record of losing by discharge and retirement 454 men and enlisting during the same period 483, a turnover of about 60 percent of the total strength. The significant feature of these figures is that 58 percent of the discharged men reenlisted in the regiment.

2nd:—On a Wednesday afternoon, not long ago, the recreation hall of the 24th Infantry resounded for the first time to the strains of the regimental song, whistled and then sung by the entire regiment standing under arms facing the stage. When the last echo had died away the Commandant of the Infantry School, from the center of the stage, expressed to the regimental commander, Colonel B. P. Nicklin, and to the assembled regiment, his pleasure in the fact that the 24th Infantry had composed and adopted for its own, a strong, simple, and dignified song, and that it could sing this song with a spirit which meant—regimental "esprit de corps."



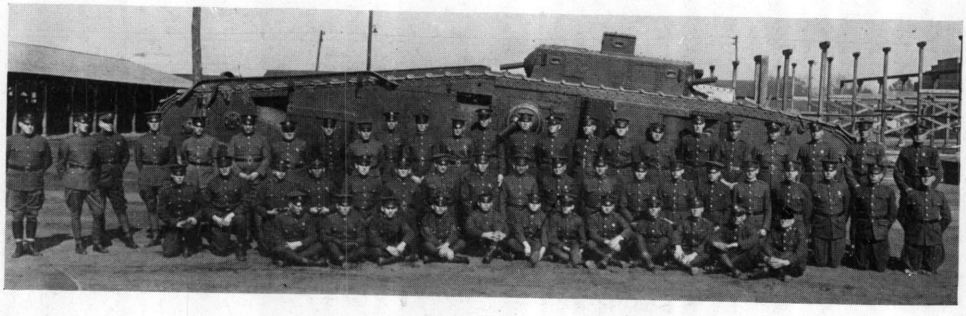
15th TANK BATTALION

MAJ. JOSEPH RUSS, TANKS



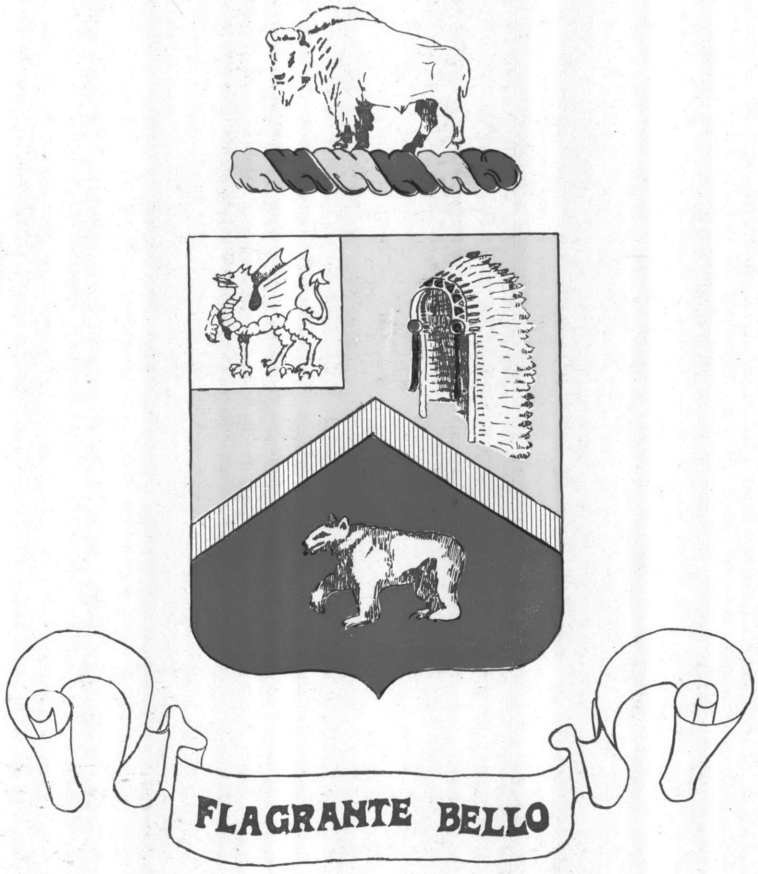
OFFICERS, 15TH TANK BATTALION

15th TANK BATTALION



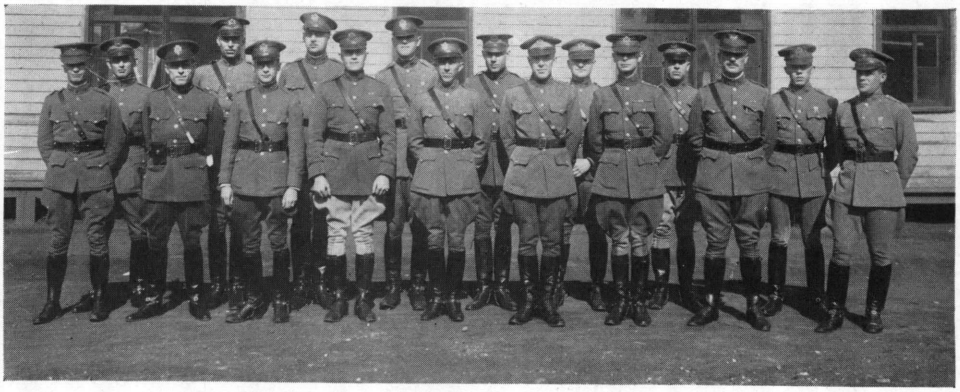
NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

83rd FIELD ARTILLERY

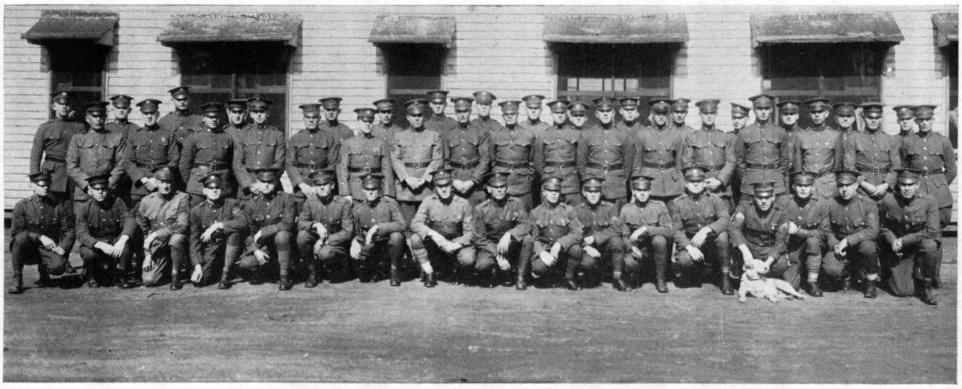


83rd FIELD ARTILLERY

MAJ. JOHN B. ANDERSON, 83RD F. A.



OFFICERS, 83RD FIELD ARTILLERY



Non-Commissioned Officers, 83rd

OUTLINE HISTORY
83rd FIELD ARTILLERY

ON June, 4, 1917, the War Department created the 25th Cavalry under the command of Captain C. O. Thomas, formerly of the 1st Cavalry, at Fort D. A. Russel, Wyoming. One third of the peace strength of the 1st Cavalry was used as a nucleus for the new regiment and it was filled with volunteer recruits. Subsequently the command reverted to Colonel George H. Cameron with Lieut. Col. Francis J. Koester second in command. On August 1st, 1917, the regiment was converted into the 83d Provisional Field Artillery and assigned to the 8th Field Artillery Brigade of the 8th Regular Division.

In February, 1918, the regiment left Ft. D. A. Russel for Camp Fremont, California where it joined the other two regiments of the Brigade, the 81st and 2d Field Artillery.

On July, 1, 1918, the regiment left Camp Fremont for Fort Sill, Oklahoma where instruction and maneuvers were carried out in preparation for service over seas.

The long looked for embarkation orders came at last in October and the regiment sailed from Hoboken, N. J. on October 28th, 1918, arriving in Brest just two days before the armistice was signed.

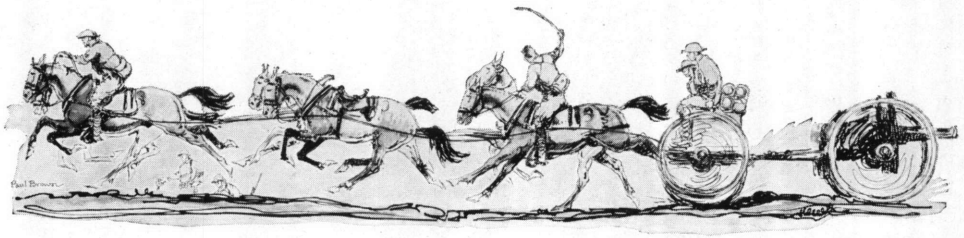
A month was spent in Ploermal, Department of Morbihan, Brittany, after which the regiment returned to Brest to act as bodyguard for President

Wilson during his stay at Brest. On January 4th, 1919, it sailed for home shores, arriving on January 18th. After three days at Camp Mills the regiment entrained for Camp Knox, Kentucky, where it arrived on January 3, 1919.

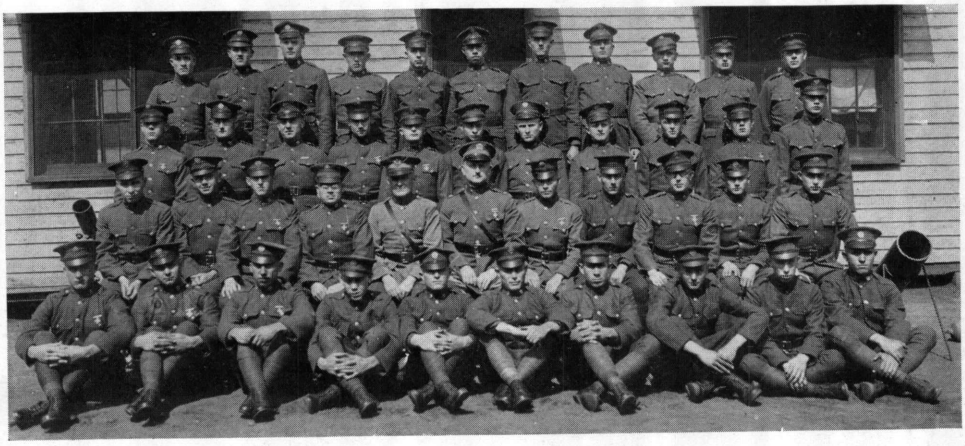
In November, 1919, the War Department ordered the regiment converted into a light motorized Field Artillery regiment, equipped with 75 mm. guns and 5 ton tractors. Lieutenant Colonel Julian I. Chamberlain was in command at this time and retained command until August, 1920, when he was relieved by Colonel Manus McClosky. Shortly after this, Major J. W. Rumbough arrived from the office of the Chief of Field Artillery to take command of the 1st Battalion which was to go on detached service at Benning, Ga. This Battalion left on September 15, 1920, marching overland and arrived at Fort Benning, on November 4, where it has remained until this time, under the command of Major Rumbough until June 17, 1923 when Major E. P. King was assigned command. Major King remained in command until relieved by Major John B. Anderson, at present in command.

The 2d Battalion and Regimental Headquarters remained at Camp Knox, Kentucky until it was decided to place this Battalion on the inactive list. During the fall of 1921, no replacements were sent for men discharged from this Battalion and all property was turned in. The remnants were assigned to convoy duty with parts of the 2d and 81st Field Artillery and helped as drivers of Militor Trucks in the transfer of these vehicles to Camp Bragg, N. C. At this station, in January, 1922, the 2d Battalion was placed on the inactive list and the men remaining transferred to other organizations at Camp Bragg.

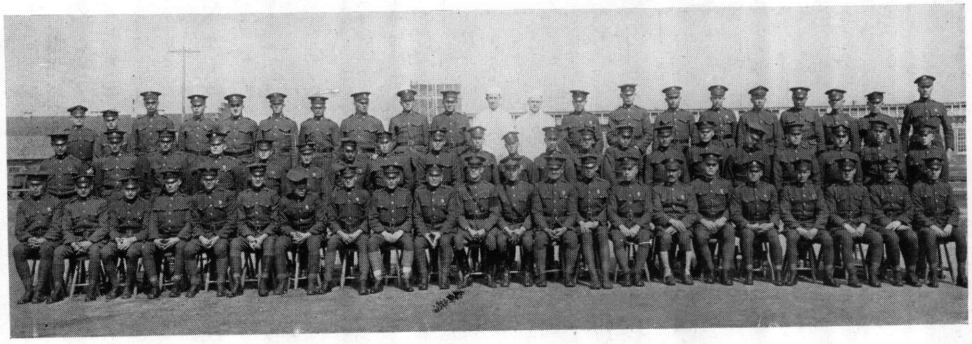
The 1st Battalion now remains as a demonstration unit with the Infantry School at Fort Benning.



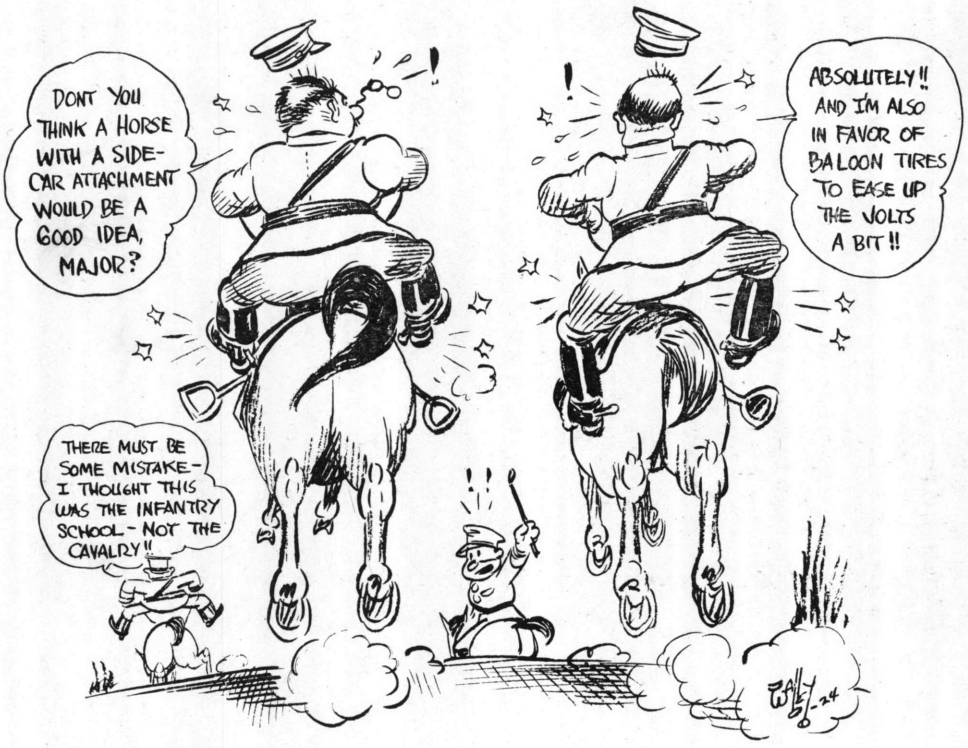
Co. F, 1st GAS REGIMENT

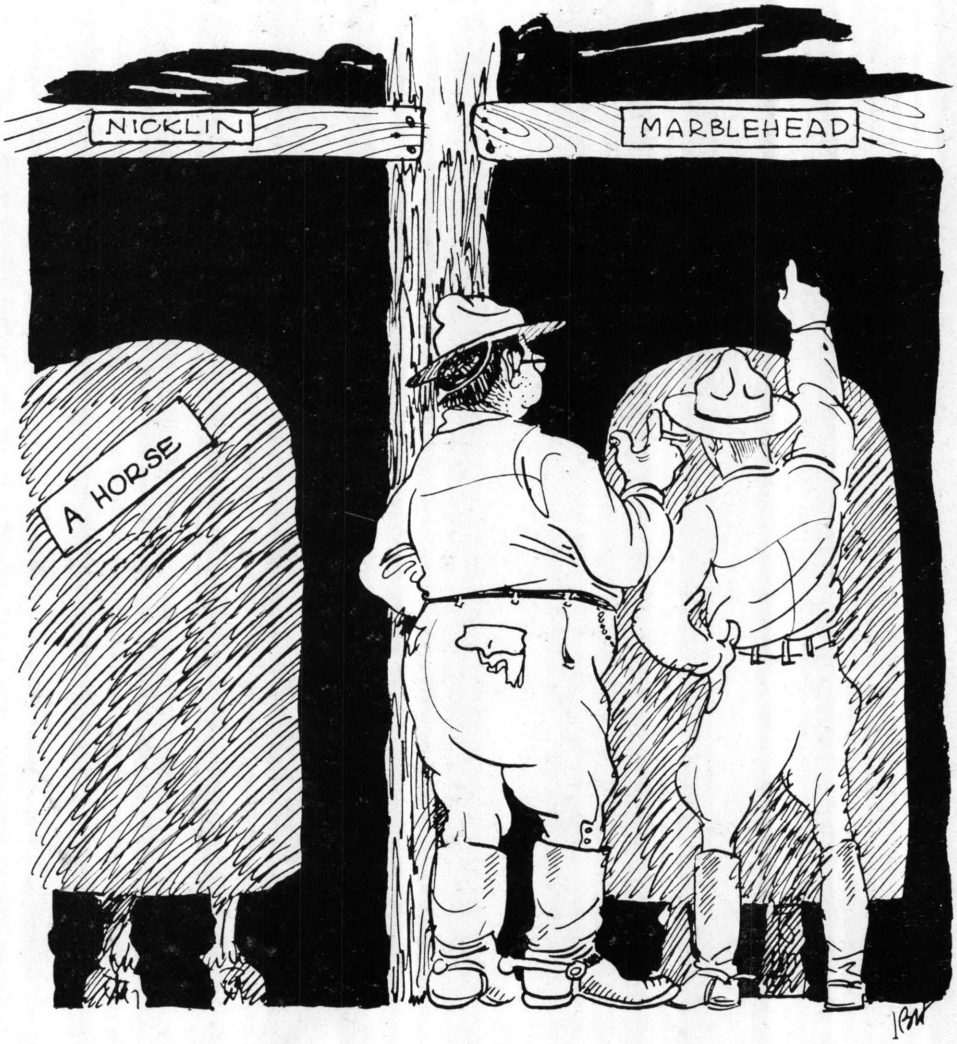


Co. A, 7th ENGINEERS



FOOTLOCKER


DONT YOU THINK A HORSE WITH A SIDE-CAR ATTACHMENT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA, MAJOR?
ABSOLUTELY!! AND I'M ALSO IN FAVOR OF BALOON TIRES TO EASE UP THE VOLTS A BIT!!
THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE- I THOUGHT THIS WAS THE INFANTRY SCHOOL - NOT THE CAVALRY!!



SPILPOT: (With regimental pride) The men named a horse after Colonel Nicklin.

RICO: Yeah? They named one after you too.

SPILPOT: (Endeavoring to conceal his personal pride) aw—go to hell—They didn't. Where is it?

RICO: There it is.

TRAGEDY IN ONE ACT

Subject: Machine Guns. Direct (by the Instructor) and Indirect Lying (by the Class).

Scene: Assembly Hall No. 3.

Time: 8:00 A. M.

A noisy bunch, composed mostly of the 1st Squad is gathered closely around the stove, thereby conserving the heat—at least no one else gets any. Their arguments are conservative—that is, for them.

Philpot emerges an easy victor after several futile moments of vocal effort on the part of the other entries.

Enter Andy Lang—catching Philpot off guard—i. e., trying unsuccessfully to catch his breath in the middle of a sentence.

Philpot sneaks back of little Charlie Ross and subsides.

The door opens cautiously and several timid Assistant Instructors look in—turn slightly pale—and retire hastily.

They return with the Senior Instructor—whose cold calculating orb has the Class bluffed—he'p has arrived.

The S. I. marches solemnly to the platform, humming syncopated Greek formulas and staring at Fuller and Hoop. These two birds blush guiltily and look at each other in open accusation.

Each Assistant Instructor—quietly secures an ax handle—arranges himself against the wall in rear of the hall and carefully places an obstacle between himself and Rice.

The S. I. politely but pointedly requests the Second in Command to call the class to order.

The whistle is blown—King Alfred holds up his hand and shouts "The Class WILL COME TO ORDER." All students turn their backs and pandemonium ensues—the 1st Squad leading the Anvil Chorus.

The 2nd I. C. jumps at the platform—misses his footing and skins both shins.

Low coarse laughter from the Class—more pandemonium.

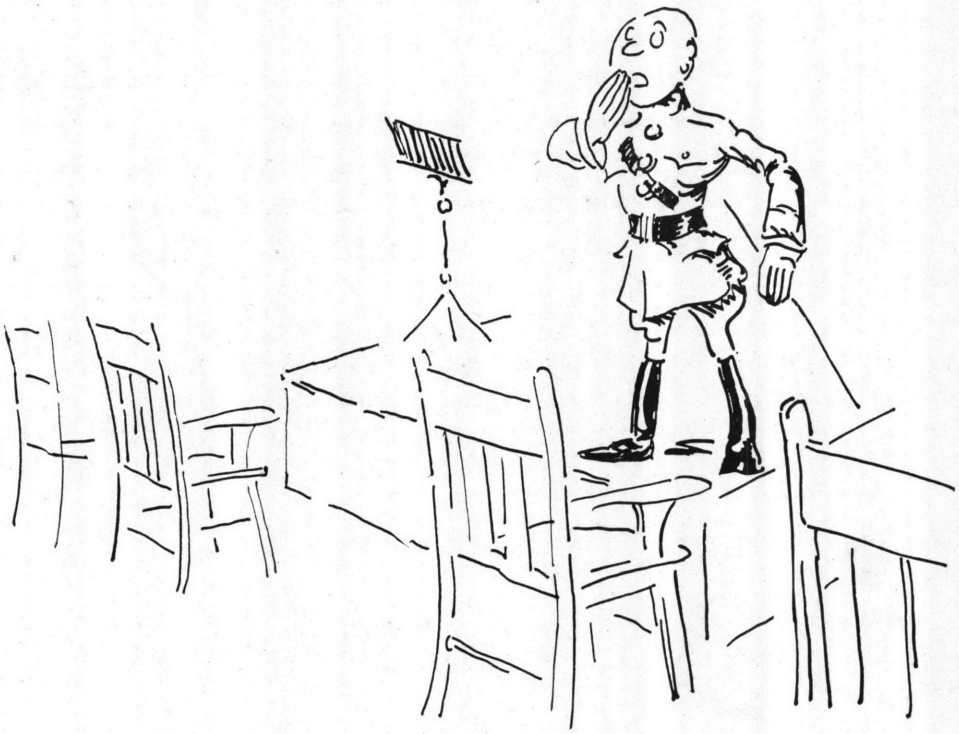
The 2nd I. C. losing his temper, swallows most of his whistle—sees red, and heaves a convenient chair in the general direction of the stove and its interest destroying factors.

The aim is excellent—Hartle is knocked off the top of the stove where he is seated trying to get warm.

Loud laughter from Landis.

The whistle can now dimly be heard by the first rows and the noise gradually subsides.

All students file very slowly to their seats except the 3rd and 4th Squads, who have been gathered around Zip Crawford. They suddenly look around in alarm and run to their seats, holding their noses and laughing.



Instructor

The din has now subsided.

Second in Command: "Platoon Commanders Report."

Colonels Clark and McCaskey hurriedly rise and glance wildly around the room, but all Squad Leaders look blissfully unconscious. Fuller awakens with a start.

Bottlebut: "All present."

Walker: "All present."

Instructor: "We will take up the subject of Indirect Laying."

Horrible groans from Philpot.

Instructor: "Major Dunford, how many different conditions are considered in computing elevation for indirect laying?"

Rupert: (Wildly thumbs over his notes, but otherwise remains calm—and silent.)

Instructor: "Major Lawrence."

Tommy: (Rising slowly—and to the occasion).

"If I understand you correctly, you desire data—three subdivisions of information, so to speak—upon this interesting and highly scientific subject.

"Necessarily, it is incumbent upon me to diagnose the conditions imposed and to elucidate.

'I am also required to dilate upon a subject with which we are all undoubtedly familiar, but which the Instructor has covered so thoroughly with uncertainty, that I fail entirely to comprehend what he is driving at."

(Somewhat breathless, our hero sits down).

Instructor: "Major Haislip."

Ham: (Rising) "I thoroughly agree with Major Lawrence" (Cat calls from Tony.)

Instructor: "Major Moss, (Tony starts violently), assume that the gun fires with a range of 1800. Under what conditions will the target be hit, presuming the deflection to be correct."

Tony: "That all depends on who is gunner."

Instructor: "Well, we will appoint you gunner, Major."

(Howls of derision from Ham.)

Tony (Inspired): "Well then, that depends on whether the line G. T. is level or whether the target is higher or lower than the gun."

Instructor: "That answers my question."

Rupert (sadly): "If he had only given me time I would have answered that. I had it all down in my notes."

Instructor (Optimistically): "Are there any questions so far?"

Many rise but Hartle is unwisely chosen.

Scrappy: "In our tables we have the various lateral and longitudinal dispersions. I would like to know how one can figure what proportion of this cone will pass over a mask in case there is not complete clearance."

Instructor (Goes to board—draws a diagram in an area 1½ x 2 inches and stands directly in front of it.)

"Here's your gun—see? Here's your target—here's your mask. Don't you plainly see that ground slopes do not enter this problem? Don't you see that in the interception of any part of the cone by a mask, that the part of the cone so intercepted may spread over the arresting slope and never reach the target? Therefore, this part of the cone might just as well be intercepted or cut off by a mask, the interposing surface of which would be at right angles to the angle of fall at this point."

Hastily rubs out figure and looks with pity at Scrappy.

Scrappy (somewhat dazed): "If I understand you correctly, then—

Jubal (Rising): "Er—harrumph. While we are on the, er—subject—harrumph—may I ask how the V. I. on this work sheet is calculated. Is it, er—in yards, meters or mils?"

Brown, A. E.: "And also, has the angle of safety clearance been so carefully worked out, that there is no appreciable chance of troops being hit?"

Andy (coming nobly to the front): "And how many boxes of ammunition did you say were necessary for this battery problem?"

Tommy Lawrence (Straining at the collar—breaks away from four fearful friends, who seek to protect his life): "And, I would like to humbly inquire....."

A united uproar breaks forth from the Class—that is, except from Kincade and Rogers, who are taking their early morning siesta and refuse to be disturbed.

The noise increases in volume until some seven or eight outraged students, assisted by four Assistant Instructors, climb over Tommy and subdue him. He is then seated, trussed, bound and gagged.

Assistant Instructors beat a hasty retreat to posts in rear of hall—whistling softly and grasping ax handles tightly.

The riot subsides.

Instructor: "Any more questions?"

Scrappy (coldly): "Would you mind finishing your explanation to my question?"

The Instructor groans hollowly—looks pale and blue—ignores Scrappy and turns a martyr's expression towards Kincade and Rogers, who continue to moan gently in their sleep.

Instructor: "Now if you were firing from this position, on this target, over this mask (pointing to chart) and you had determined the Q. A. D. to be 48.8 and the range 1620, what command would you give, (pause) Major Kincade?"

Kinki (awakening with an abrupt start—having been punched by Tony, poked by Ham, and rapped over the head smartly by Rico)—"Er—oh! Yes. Scissors-scissors."

Instructor (giving up entirely): "We will now proceed to the subject of battery charts. Before going into this subject let us review a few of the most simple terms and abbreviations.

"What do we mean by I. A. P., Major Rogers?"

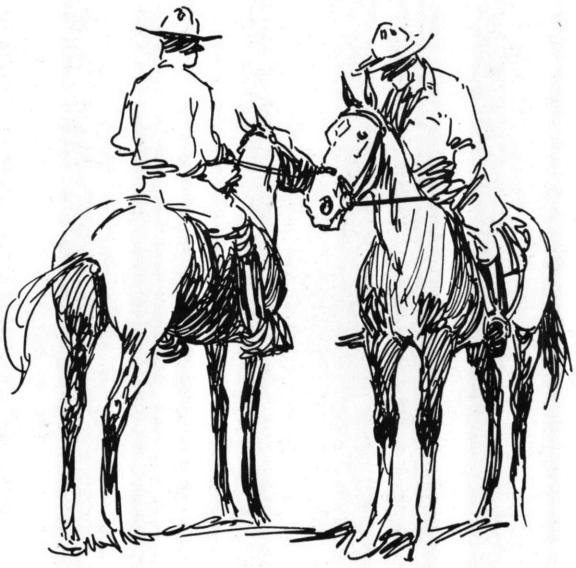
Rogers (rising to his feet suddenly. A glass headed thumb-tack firmly fixed between his shoulder blades. You have guessed it. Rico has again been equal to the emergency.) "I tried to find out the meaning of I. A. P. yesterday

but no one could tell me except Major Kincade. H said it meant Irene's Ankle Protectors, but he couldn't fool me."

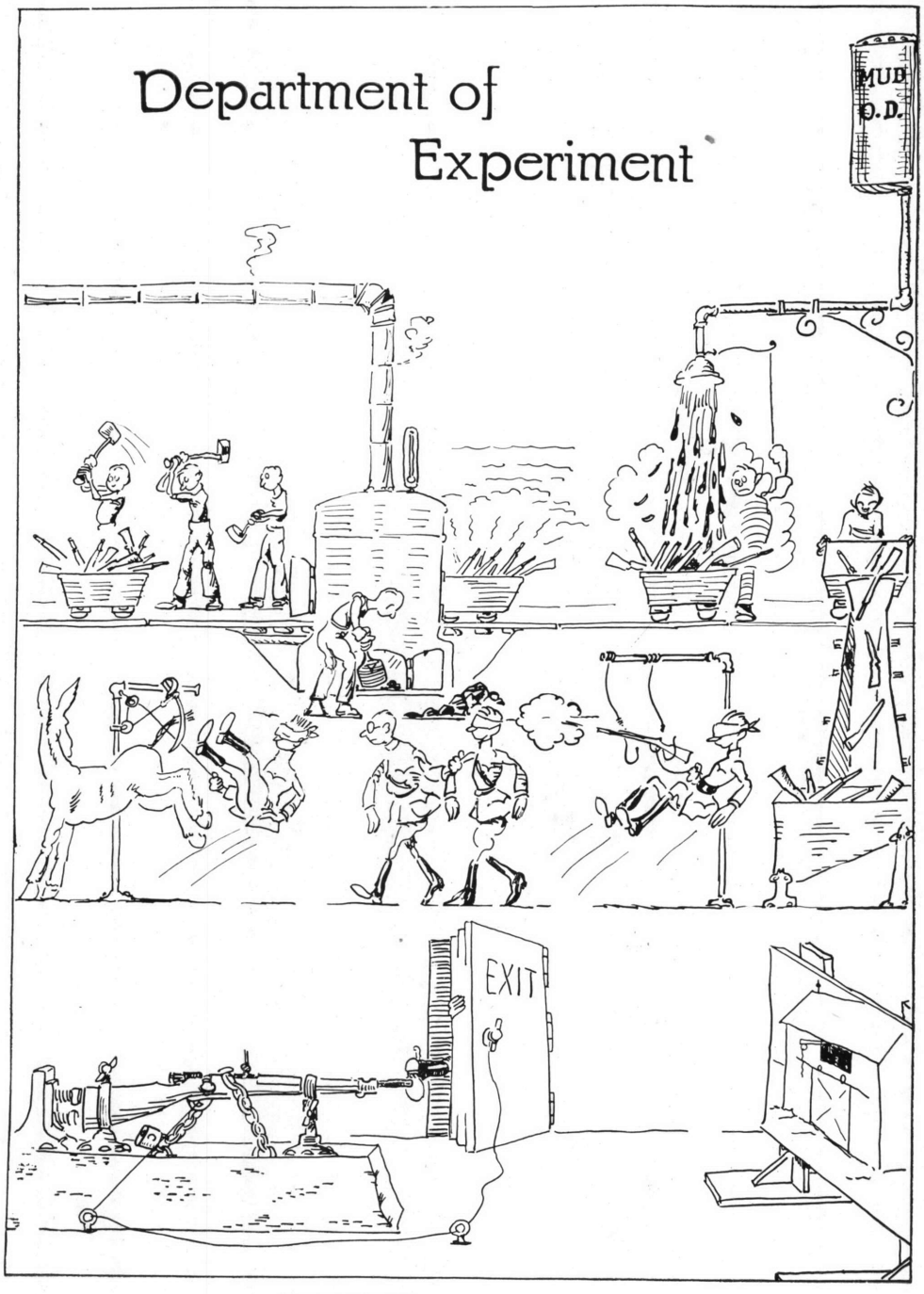
Instructor: "Ten minute break. Please open all the windows gentlemen, and everybody leave the hall.

"I may catch pneumonia but I must have air."

Curtain



Department of Experiment



THE PLAINT OF THE "RED APPLE" BOY

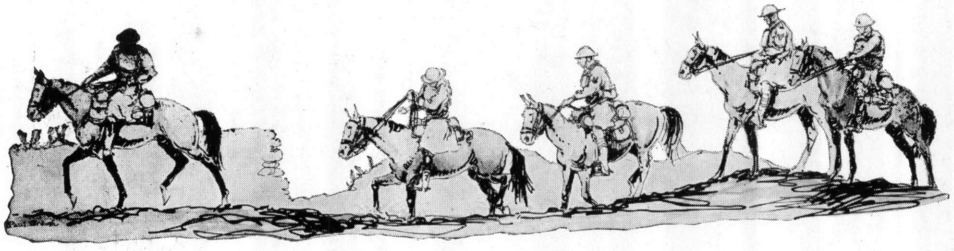
There's a "The" and an "An" to tactics,
But the "An" is the same as the "The."
And to deviate slightly
From the "An" though rightly,
Is productive of "C" or "D"

There's an "A," as we know, in "Approved,"
In "solution" there's "S", "O" and "L".
The "A" is desirable,
But the others quite liable,
The story of grades to tell.

Napoleon, Lee, Grant and Bismarck,
And Generals of lesser degree.
All won "constellations,"
By use of "formations,"
That no one expected to see.

Where then is the praise and the plaudit,
That the plan which is "different" should win,
Should potential tacticians,
Be marked like morticians,
Or committers of "Original Sin"?

Oh: "R", thou gladsome mirthster,
Oh: "K", dour attenuate Celt.
Consider thy markings,
And list to our barkings,
Foch still wears a Marechal's belt.



SNEEKIN' AND PEEKIN'

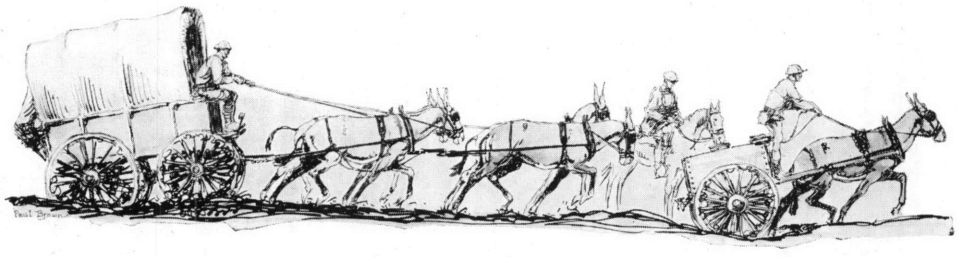
Of all the trees that sprout or grow,
There's not a one he doth not know.
From right to left, from large to small,
By first names, he can greet them all.

The whortle-berry, spruce and pine,
The hemlock and the clinging vine,
The apple, elm and sturdy oak,
The tree that Zaccheus climbed, and broke.

The sweet-gum, black-gum, spruce and cherry,
The shrub, the nut, the herb, the berry,
Hawthorne, sassafras, weeping-willow,
He dreams of nights, with head on pillow.

Pecan, hickory, hazel, palm,
From wood-land, thicket, grove or farm.
The cane-brake, corn-field, fill or cut,
Does Bobbie know them?—"Nothing but."

Thus study we; all Nature-Seekers,
We crawl, we peek, we train as sneakers.
Oh tell us, mirthful Captain, PLEASE,
Do all these efforts bring us "B's"?



REVERIES OF A "CHRONIC"

Dedicated to the Perpetual "Chronic," the man
who wishes "he was home and Pa was here."

(The following is extracted from a Diary found on the Machine Gun Range the morning after the night before. The original will be kept until the close of the school term and will then be cremated with undue ceremony in order that the decendants of this "Rare Bird" may not recognize the characteristics of their misguided ancestors and follow in his delinquent footsteps.)

APPARENTLY THE DAY BEGINS:

ON THE TRAIN—It is a cold morning and the climate is better where I came from. They marched us to the train instead of letting us saunter out and get on. On the train are the usual "disturbers" who insisted on pushing and shoving and keeping everybody all stirred up. The train stopped and a volley of wet dirt from the car ahead hit me in the face and knocked my hat off. What is there to laugh about? No fun in that for me. Train moves on. Why doesn't the engine take on water before it starts? It would save time. What do all these school boys find to laugh at?

ON THE M. G. RANGE—Stand around in a circle while the instructor gives lecture. Oh, Lord, when will he get through? Why doesn't he be serious about it? Looks too da— cheerful. Ha! He's about through. (Any questions?) Yep, here they go. All the "A" hounds have begun to sound off. What do I get out of all these questions? Nothing! Nothing but "C", while those dumbbells are grabbing off all the "A's" and "B's". Well, all I want to do is to get thru here anyway.

Now we are going to shoot. Don't see why they make us shoot and work like privates anyway. We're not privates. (Instructor announces class wont be able to shoot for record account lack of time.) Why in H—— do we shoot at all then. Why don't we shoot all the time instead of fooling away so much time with conferences and lectures that I don't pay any attention to.

Joined the squad. Squad getting up a bet for High Man. No I won't come in. Don't believe in gambling anyway. Don't think we should waste time shooting. I'm on the last order, wake me up when my turn comes.

12 NOON—I am waked up in a very dangerous manner. Some fool placed a lighted newspaper beside me and I waked up amid a roar of laughter. Pulled down again by weight of various and sundry articles such as ammunition boxes, logs, tin cans, etc., that have been tied to my belt. I have been

taken advantage of. My hat was covered with sand. Sand ran down my neck. Every body looks too D—— innocent. I'll stay awake this afternoon and get those birds.

LUNCH TIME

WHY does my wife insist on putting ham in my lunch. I've had ham twice in the last month. Sure goin' to tell her when I get home tonight. These women don't realize how hard a man works out here. Gimme a cigarette somebody.

AFTERNOON.

Only three hours more. We will probably be through by 3:30 but we'll have to stay until 3:40 just to keep the instructor in solid. That bird has a cinch. Well we are through at last and one more day behind us.

ON TRAIN—Politics. Why do they want to talk politics. Who's interested in who runs the United States anyway. They don't increase my pay any.

SQUAD ROOM—'Nother "C." That Dumbbell that marks all these papers has sawdust for brains. Why I'd give this paper an "A" anytime. Well I'm goin' to tell 'em in writin,' believe me.

AT BULLETIN BOARD—

Well, ————! ————! ——! There they go again! Listen to a gas barrage all mornin' and then spend the rest of the holiday waiting 'round to do some fool thing or other that I don't give a ———— about. Well, good night, I'm going home and frame up a letter that will tell 'em what I think about that "C" they gave me. They can't get away with that.

School boy chorus: "G O O D N I G H T !"

* * * *

"Woe cometh unto the man who sees not a little joy and good in everything as he 'Traverses' and 'Searches' life's pathway."

GENERAL SITUATION (DARK BLUE)

The weather is Hot and Cold. The schedule for EQUITATION: calls for UNIFORM-Coats and Caps. An order amending the Schedule is being posted on the Bulletin Board. AMENDED SCHEDULE states that Shirts and Hats will be worn.

SPECIAL SITUATION. (DARKER BLUE)

A Grape-vine Rumor has just circulated through the usual channels to the effect that Shirts and Hats are not to be worn, and that an order rescinding the AMENDMENT is being signed by the Secretary.

The time is 12:55 P. M.

You are MAJOR MAD.

REQUIRED: An Estimate of the Situation. Map Equipment X may or may not be used.

A SOLUTION

(Approved by Lt. Colonels Le Flunk and Blabsome.)

Mission: To attend EQUITATION wearing the prescribed Uniform.

ENEMY. (Yellow)

STRENGTH AND COMPOSITION: The Enemy consists of all Instructors in Equitation, the Second in Command, and his Aides.

LOCATION-DISTRIBUTION AND MOVEMENTS:

Wheeler—at the Corral, petting the polo plugs.

Lambert and Martin—In the club casting a fishy eye in the general direction of Kincade, who has just doubled "No Trumps," and shows no concern over the fact the first whistle has blown:

Chamberlaine—Somewhere along the road, trying to flag a ride in a student's car. (Student ignores the flag and steps on the gas.)

PHYSICAL CONDITION-MORALE, ETC.:

Physical condition of the enemy not so good. 25 percent cowhocked, 75 percent over-in-the-knees.

MORALE—Disgracefully high.

TRAINING—Riley. Nuf sed.

Equipment—Aside from the Instructors' Mounts, the worst conglomeration of unbroken, herring-gutted, ewe-necked, bol-weaveled, capped-hocked horse-flesh ever gathered together under one management. Also a bunch of War-purchased French saddles that must be worn out before good ones can be obtained.

OBSERVATION:

Judged by the Instructors' verbal observations, all enemy's observations are nasty.

RECONNAISSANCE

Active, and in addition to the first look it must be borne in mind that they also have the last look.

TIME AND SPACE:

Time—Any day between one and four.

Space—The wide, wide, world.

TERRAIN:

Especially adapted to operations of the enemy. It presents every known obstacle from four foot jumps over barbed-wire to a 100 foot, 45 percent slide near the Scatterhootchie River.

WEATHER:

Weather, rotten.

TEMPERATURE:

Temperature—either 10 degrees F or 80 degrees F. It never varies between these extremes during winter.

VISIBILITY:

Visibility—Low, except from the Cripples' Bench.

LINES OF ACTION OPEN TO THE ENEMY:

1. Call off the ride.
2. Have a lecture on Cavalry Gates.
3. Prescribe a Drag Hunt.
4. Equitate as per Schedule.

PROBABLE INTENTIONS:

One guess is as good as another provided you guess No. 4.

OUR OWN FORCE.

STRENGTH AND COMPOSITION:

Strength—weak, and getting weaker week by week.

Composition—One class divided into two groups.

(a) Those who cant ride.

(b) Those who know it.

LOCATION AND DISTRIBUTION:

Location—Post Office address Fort Benning.

Distribution—All over the place. High and Wide.

SUPPORTING TROOPS:

Absolutely none.

PHYSICAL CONDITION—MORALE, ETC.

Horrible. To judge from personal reports our force is composed of a bunch of decrepit, superannuated, physical wrecks, most of whom have been incapaciated for the past forty years.

From 1:00 P. M. to 4:00 P. M. not one will admit being under 70 years of age, and each member of the class is either in the hands of a medical advisory board or trying to get there. The Osteopath in Columbus reports that business was never better.

LINES OF ACTION OPEN TO US:

1. To get policed, limp painfully during school hours only, and on the strength of our ability to mislead the enemy, get excused from equitation.

2. To ride as per schedule.

Consideration of Plan No. 1, advantages and disadvantages. Should we decide on Plan No. 1 we might deadbeat Equitation for several days, BUT—we would probably have to make up the lost time on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and that would conflict with Infantry Association Meetings, Vaccination, Finger-printing, and other Holiday Sports.

Consideration of Plan No. 2. Advantages and disadvantages. Should we decide on plan No. 2 we might learn how to mount a horse from the near side with the right foot in the stirrup—a decided advantage to a Doughboy Field Officer. The disadvantages are too numerous to mention.

DECISION:

To report at the Infantry Stables about ten minutes after assembly, as usual. Uniform, underwear, if any, or in the altogether. Uniform A under the right arm, uniform B under the left arm, and uniform C in the automobile.

Guess what the Old Soldier is thinking about. Answer will be found on third page following.

"REFRESHMENTS"

One day the Cheef of Infantry saw a Colonel of the fighten foot looking anxiously towards the seat of his breeches, which he couldn't see because he had them on. I mean the Colonel not the Cheef, he had on Slacks. "Ah-ha," sez the Cheef, "That Colonel's all run down he kneads refreshment, I'll send him to Benning; they've got lots of refreshment for Colonels down there." So the Cheef sent the Colonel and a couple of his buddies, also Colonels, down for refreshments. Since that day Colonels have been coming to Benning for refreshments ever since, except may be some who live in Alabama where they got a lot of home talunt.

Well this year we had 10 Colonels mostly full Colonels, (I mean the kind with eagles) taking refreshments. They was known as the refreshment or refresher class and were parked in rest periods and at night in block 21.

Well sir, the refreshers or the freshies, either or neither, had a hard time of it watching the horses and mules and other officers work all day and playing Ma John all night. When nobody was workin for them to look at, they rode around in bum ole reconnaissance cars lookin at the post of which there is quite a lot only it ain't all nature's wonderland. Well any how the refreshers did a lot of ridin which livened them up considerable cause a couple of jolts they say is good for the liver but that depends on where you were the night before.

Yes sir, these Colonels were hard worked. They watched the Captains try to shoot each other with Machine Guns, they watched the Field Officers make faces at each other on the bayonet court, and they watched the Captains get Braunier doing rough an tumble games. Some how Colonels are a funny lot (ha-ha-Ha) they seem to like to see Captains work. I guess they think thats what Captains are for. (Joke).

But don't laugh boys the poor devils is dyin. These refreshers came in for some pretty rough treatment themselves cause they had to take Scoutin and Patrollin. They took it serious too. There's something nockcoocoo about a Col. flat on his rear echelon trying to look inconspicuous. They did most of this work on their support line, lots of cushions you know. I bet they ain't going to give any hide and seekless stuff personally when they go back to their regiments. No sir, the Captains are going to do it and then be told how Bum they are. Colonels always know all the Bum things there are.

Some of them know some Bum jokes too, which is your cue to laugh when you hear them. Only don't laugh at the refreshers on their 2nd echelons.

As I've said five or six times before, these ten refreshers this year had a hard time. I guess if they hadn't known all about King Alfred the Great, it might have been harder. They got one of the most painful educations in 10 weeks that the captains ever went thru. Of course it did the Colonels good seeing the other boys do their stuff and they can go back to their regiments and be meaner than ever. But thats what Colonels are for.

As for me give me liberty or death—but no refreshments. When I get to be a Colonel my kitchen section is going to be too wore out to stand any knockin around Biglerville besides I feel like Caesar did when he said, See Naples and Die, only I'd change it to See Benning once and don't come back until your grandchild grows up. (Mine aren't going to if I get 'em while they're young). Meanwhile I think they ought to send lots more refreshers down here. The Captains need the work. Also after some wild work with Ma Jonk they ought to be meat for the stadium.

The Old Soldier realizes his fondest dream. He will now have a chance to teach something himself. He who laughs last, laughs best.

CONFERENCE---WORKING IN THE FIELD

The object of the conference this morning is to bring before you Infantry Officers' lower intelligences the great problems that beset the Engineer when he plans out the methods you will have to follow when you construct Field Works. The word "Field Works" is possibly a misnomer, for the work is really all done when the Engineers plan the modus operandi; all that the Doughboy has to do is dig. Of course, I think you can understand this, trenches are generally dug somewhere in a field so that the word Field is correct. In other words, only half of the term is incorrect; or, in other words, the expression Field Works is about 50% correct. In the first place we have to determine how much can be done. This requires complicated—you will doubtless consider them complicated—tables. On the blackboard here I have copied the tables out of the pamphlet which you all have in your possession but you will be able to read my chalk figures much more easily than the clearly printed ones in the pamphlet. Now this number here, this 8, represents the amount of trench two feet wide, two feet deep, and two feet long—

in other words two—no, I mean 8 cubic feet of earth, that an average man can dig in an average day. Of course the earth must be average too. You see how I get it? Two times two are four, and four multiplied by two are six—no, let me see—oh yes, 8 cubic feet. As I have said before, this is average dirt. If the soil is not average the 8 will be something else,and if the doughboy is more than average (of course you understand the doughboy will rarely if ever be more than average) it will complicate matters still more, almost as

much as if the day is not average. But let us take 8 to start with and if in the course of battle you find the Law of Averages has been broken call on us and we Engineers will be glad to furnish you with more numbers. After taking this figure 8 and assembling your men, divide them into groups of 8, and then divide the 8 by two and you will get —let me see—yes 8 divided by 2 is 4. Now we have the number 8, and four men. Give each man three shovels and picks, or three picks and shovels as the case may be, and put them to work. At the end of the average day each man will have dug—9 times 3 is 27 and that multiplied by 2 is 54. Divide 54 by 3 and you will have 18. Divide that by 9, see, the answer is 2. Now multiply 2 by 4 and there you are, 8. You can't get away from figures.— 3 cubic feet in one day. Now you may find that by the end of the third or fourth day that even the average soldier will not be quite up to this high average of 8. Perhaps he has broken one of his picks, or he may have tired himself a bit trying to use all three at once, or he may have forgotten to use a pick and shovel at the same time. At any rate, after three or four days you may find the number 8 too large. In other words you want a number less than 8. Let us say, 6. Yes, here it is in the table. You see how we get it? 8 divided by 4 is 2, add 1 and you get 3. And three times two is six. In othe words you see where you would be if you tried to construct Field Works without an Engineer to do all the hard work. We will now go out to a soft sandy place about twice as far away as necessary and we will show you how it ought to be done. Don't ask any questions because I know what they will be before you ask them and you wouldn't be able to understand the answers. Five minute break. It is now 9:58. Assemble at the train at 10:00.

BEATING THE RETIREMENT BOARD —

A PLAY IN THREE ACTS BY A GUY WHO DID IT.

Time. The early part of January of each year.
Place: Station Hospital, The Infantry School.
Caste: Medicos, medical attendants, and Victims.
Costumes: Medicos and assistants, surgical instruments of torture, Victims, as provided by nature—less fig leaf.

Act 1

Scene 1

Victim enters first hall of horrors from either right, left or center. Strolls nonchalantly up to the desk for registration. Everybody has expectant look on face and seem all set for a good time.
Attendant: "Who are you?"
Victim: "John Doe;submerged captain; Infantry; thirty-seven years old; like steak in preference to ham for breakfast; married; under domestic control; one child; make it snappy."
A.: "How do you spell it?"
V.: "With an 'A,' as in Aaron, Apple or A tlanta."
A.: "How old did you say you are?"
V.: "Thirty-six, will be thirty-seven next birthday."
A.: "What birthday are you nearest?"
V.: "Don't know; my birthday's June 30th. Let's say thirty-seven for luck."
A.: "Did you say—" (Interrupted by hard boiled Medico who yells "Next.")

Scene II

Medico: "Ever had any relatives hanged for horse stealing or bootlegging?"
Victim: "No record of same."
M.: "Have you any ancestors?"
V.: "Not since I was a child."

M.: "Be sure you tell the truth about this because it's very important. Give date, hour, place, and circumstances in connection with any sickness, injuries, diseases, scandals, etc., you have had."
V.: "W-e-l-l-l, it's a long story but—"
M.: (Hurriedly "Wait a minute. If the question can't be answered either 'Yes' or 'No' I'll just mark the answer 'None' and let it go at that."
V.: "Well, there's one matter I'd like to men—" (Second Medico yells "Next" and Victim moves on.)

Scene III

2nd. Medico: "Can you read?"
Victim: "Not in the day time; I went to night school."
2nd. M.: "Take a chance on this anyhow. Read the first row of letters."
V.: "A, R, C, K,—."
2nd. M. (Interrupting) "No, No, NO! You're away off. Here, repeat after me." (Reads line which he has memorized, followed by victim.) "You're all right. Next!"
Victim: (Proceeding to next Medico) "Can you take me now?"
Medico: "Certainly. Watinell you think I'm waiting here for? Sit down and try to sneeze." (Victim tries hard but fails.) "You're in a bad way. Sit steady now and don't move an inch." (Tickles V's. nose with feather; V. sneezes and is shunted on to next Medico.)
Medico (4th one): "Stick both fingers in both ears. No, not that way; one finger in each ear. Now see if you can hear this pin drop. (Drops pin) Did you hear it?"
Victim: "Sure did; it sounded like a ton of brick."
M.: "You guessed wrong that time; I didn't drop it. Now I'm going to hold it. Let me know when you hear it drop."
V.: "It didn't make much noise that time."
M.: "Well I dropped it. I'll have to give you another test. Repeat after me. (Whispers) M-m-m-ble".
V.: (Stands mute.)
M.: (Whispering still lower) "How about a little drink?"
V.: (Turning quickly) "Sure thing; where'd you get it?"
M.: (Triumphantly). "Never mind. Pass on." (Victim passes out.)

Act II

Scene I

Dentist: "Sit down here and open your mouth. Not so wide, it doesn't look dignified. There, that's better. Seven-come-eleven-big cavity; 23, 45,

9, 31, 98, L filling; twistum, jerkum, pullum, knockum, quit-that-jumping, three missing; one right, dog tooth, good. NEXT."

Act III

Scene I

Another Medico: "If you have tears to shed prepare to shed them now. You may never have another opportunity. You have left all hope behind. Are you ready?"

Victim: "I'm all set."

M.: "Ever strained yourself by lifting too much?"

V.: "Never did any lifting. My success is due to a strong pull. I was a barber on the outside."

M.: "Cough and take a long breath at the same time."

V.: (Making valiant effort) "Can't be done."

M.: "Well, I'll have to mark you deficient in that."

V.: "Do I get retired on that?"

M.: "Hell, No. It goes on your efficiency report. Move on."

Scene II

Medico: (Still another one) "Bend over. Ever do any horseback riding? I thought so; that's what makes you so bow-legged. You are flat-footed, have curvature of the spine, your ears don't match, cerebellum is ossified, and one leg is shorter than the other."

V.: "Any chance to get IC'd?"

M.: "Nothing doing. The Army is short-handed now. Beat it."

Scene III

Medico: "What seems to be the nature of your trouble?"

Victim: "I dunno, but I think it's high blood pressure."

M.: "I guess you've got the right dope; it's 198."

V.: "Is it likely to prove fatal?"

M.: "Hardly. That condition accompanies prohibition. If you don't die in the next few days come back when we're not so busy and we'll fix you."

Scene IV

Medico: (Excitedly-also confidentially) "Great Scott, man, you have high blood pressure; have you any life insurance?"

Victim: (Pale around gills) "Not very much."

M.: "Here, sit right down and sign this application. A few hours delay may

leave a helpless widow and orphans." (Pushes Victim into chair, puts application blank before him, and puts pen in his hand.)

V.: "But I can hardly afford—"

M.: "Never mind that. It won't cost you anything—much. To delay will prove disastrous. You have high blood pressure and are liable to drop off at any minute."

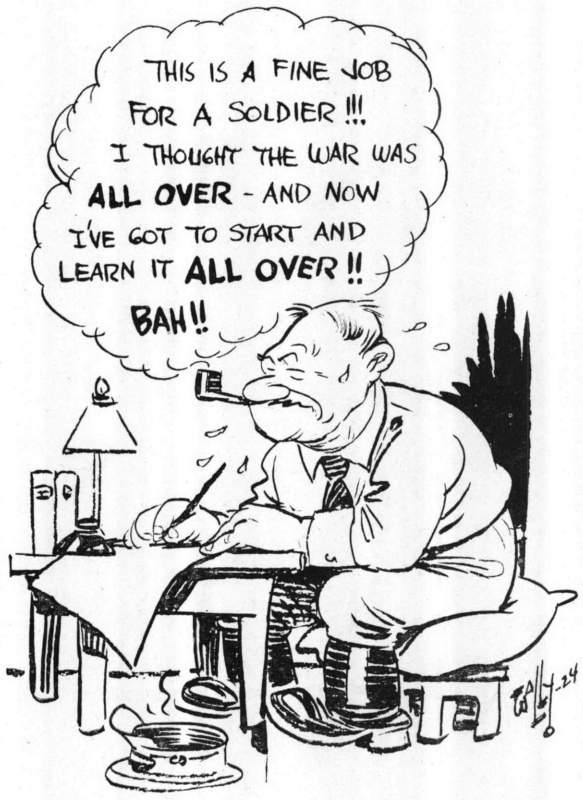
V.: (Signing paper with a sigh) "Well the wife and kid will be taken care of anyhow. Now what else do I do?"

M.: "Nothing. Get out."

V. (Complies with the command of execution and invests himself with that which he has been divested of.)

1st Platoon "A" Co., "Sneakin' and Peekin'."

2nd Platoon "A" Co., "Sneakin' and Peekin'."



Major Offensive considers himself ill-used because he has to write a monograph on "The Duties of a Lieut. Colonel". (A rank he held throughout the war) when he knows that everybody knows what a Lieut. Colonel was ever supposed to do.

COORDINATION

A thing that's stressed throughout the land,
Impressed on all from birth,
Is that there's nothing can exceed
Coordination's worth.

In kindergarden first we meet
With this important thought,
And learn our dollies not to start
Till paste and paper's brought.

As up we mount life's ladder steep
The idea still is stressed.
The Wolf Cubs and the Boy Scouts, too,
Are with this tenet blessed.

As they grow up youths are taught
In school work and in games,
Coordination is the thing
That's made historic names.

Long, long ago the business world
To this idea subscribed,
And pays right now quite handsomely
For good that is derived.

Our experts in efficiency
This modern doctrine teach,
And gray haired heads of big concerns
Coordination preach.

The Army and the Navy too
Have not been left behind
By leaders in civilian life,
We're glad indeed to find.

The former has a separate branch
(A black sleeve stripe it wears)
Whose *raison d'etre* is solely to
Coordinate affairs.

There is a crowd, most ignorant,
That stupidly proclaims
The reason why they wear black braid
Is mourning for their brains!

But that's not so—oh, no, no, no!
They really are quite bright:
And if there's ought that's gone amiss
They'll strive to set it right.

The only flaw the system has
Is that its hard to find
A one of these bright gentlemen
In places I've in mind.

They seem quite thick in cities large,
In fact that is the rule,
But one can note their scarcity
In places like this school.

Their absence here we all deplore—
Yet were they here we might
Conclude that after all was said,
Perhaps they weren't quite bright!

The lack that all have noted most
Is someone who could teach
The younger ones that sit at desks
What all their elders preach.

Now take the matter of our clothes
The things we wear each day—
Coordination here is nil
A fact that none gainsay.

We all can call to mind with ease
How we poor woeful wretches,
Attended lectures wearing shirts
And, coated, made our sketches.

With collar tight and chest compressed
Our alidades we lined:
And well we learned when sighting shots
That Sam Browne belts do bind.

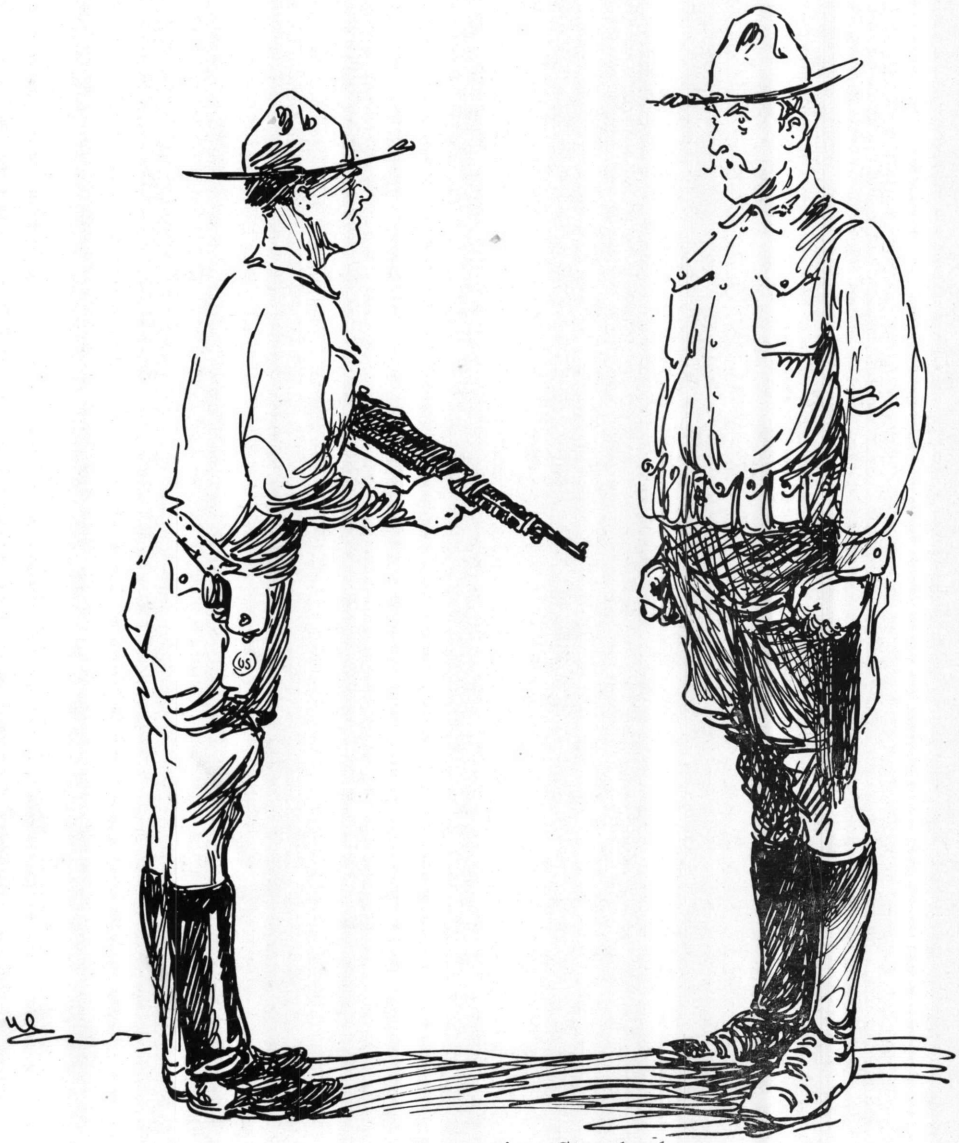
At that time we engendered hopes
That here the thing would end,
But that fond wish was not fulfilled—
Their ways they did not mend.

One day of lectures all indoors
We surely felt like goats,
For two learned talks were "hats and shirts,"
The balance "caps and coats!"

The changes they rang in on us
(I swear 'tis true, Oh Lord)
Came faster than the clerks could type
And post them on the board.

There was no hope to hold out
To a poor long suffering male
Whose shifts of clothes would sure have made
A debutante turn pale.

But then at last one suit alone
We wore to graduate,
When all agreed we'd learned while here
One should coordinate.



Inspection Standards

THE MONOGRAPH

(With apologies to "The Raven")

How well I remember, when early in November,
As I entered school one morning, whistling, singing as of yore,
There arose before my vision something needing quick decision,
'Twas the monograph, I saw it as I stood upon the floor,
"Damn the luck" I muttered, as I entered through the door
But 'twas there in big black letters,
I can see it evermore.

To the book store then I hied me, when the librarian espied me,
"Who is this" he cried, upstarting, as I busted thru the door,
"Help me, save me, Mr. Ducrow, give me all the books that you know
On the Marne, the Somme, the battles fought by Pershing by the score.
The monograph has got me, give me all your stock and store,
I'll be insane by tomorrow,"
And he added "evermore."

Home then I weary plodded, to my friends I merely nodded,
I was humbled, cowed and stricken, My God, but I was sore,
Put my feet beneath the table, gulped my food and thus was able,
To gain minutes that were needed to enrich my mind with lore,
To fill the yawning cavity that had ne'er been filled before
And if I live to be a hundred will be filled thus
Nevermore.

Thus I lived and worked and fretted, slightly aided and abetted
By the drivel and the piffel of those who'd gone before
Thus I emulated Gibbons, cribbed from Bancroft, Green and Simonds
Improved Buchan and Motley daily as I added more and more
Copying words and phrases is a thing that I abhor,
To their work I added phrases, but
I added nothing more.

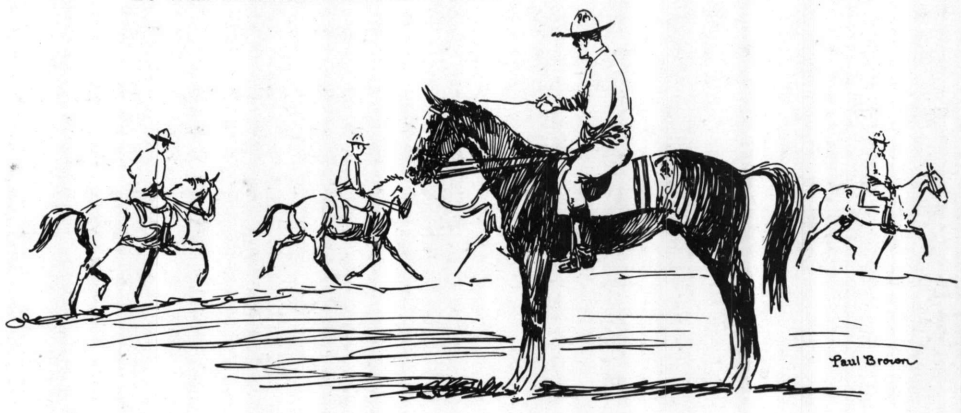
Weeks passed by and I was able by living in the stable
Close to nature and away from all that I adore,
To divorce my wife's affections, forget my boys and by reflection

Concentrate my wandering faculties on trench and field and moor,
So I wrote and what was written was uncommonly poor
Was unusually rotton and most uncommonly poor
Worse had ne'er been writ before.

But at last the trial was ended, my sentence was suspended,
I emerged from out the darkness of that nasty stable door
Got acquainted with the neighbors, saw the sky, the trees, the jay birds
"Keep me here forever is all that I implore,
Keep me here" I gibbered faintly "I will monograph no more"
And the darkness of the stable echoed—
"Monograph no more."

Now I wander in the gloaming, from within there comes a moaning,
From my lips there comes a whisper that I never heard before,
On my hand I bear a token, an index finger broken
Busted smack upon the keyboard just below the figure four
And the whisper raised a blister as thru my lips it tore
And I mutter morn and evening
"I will monograph no more."

So the cursed thing was ended and my wobbly way I wended
To the Section and Department where they grade and mark and score,
There I turned in my effusion, fled from laughter and derision,
And I waited in fear and trembling just behind an open door,
There I waited and debated till they followed up my spoor
And they gave me back my paper
It was marked "INFERIOR."



Dere Ed:

Well Ed, this is some course. I gotta rite a monogram, now Ed, on the Eyetalian Fronts in 1915. Well Ed, I don't kno anything about the Eyetalians fronts in 1915 or any other year. What should I care about the Eyetalians fronts, I have enuf truble keeping the soup offen my own, without worryin none about the fronts of them wops. Well Ed, there is lots of books in the library which tells about wop fronts and backs so I gess I'll copy some good stuff an shoot it in. You kno me Ed—clever.

Well Ed, the Maje who gave us the dope on this monogram said we gotta be Simpathetic and full of Enthosiam for our subject. Well Ed, I'm pretty Simpathetic over some of them fronts, I gess they is wurse than yours, I'm full of Enthosiam to Ed, it costs about six dollars a Gal. and I keep some in the house all the time. I gess even a stingy guy like you Ed could get Enthoosiastic down here where prices is rite. I'm goin to be some Enthoosiastic about them fronts Ed. You kno me—Enthoosiastick 90%, that's all.

Well Ed, a lotta guys has already given their monograms. Some guys think its a swell chance to pull sum bum whit Ed, but not me, serious but enthoosiastick, that's me eh?

Some of these bum jokers has got their marks Ed, along with a lotta simpathy from their teacher. The teacher is very Enthoosiastick when he marks the paper an simpathetic when he tells you how bum you are. Well chere up Ed, he won't have to tell you, he can see it if his eyes ain't bum.

Well Ed, what with monograms an all I'm pretty busy. I gotta do some work for the guy who helps the Commandment Ed. The fellas call him the Vyking which don't sound sensible to me, Ed. Anyhow he's pretty important around here an he wants me to do some extra work for him Wed. afternoon next. I hate to give up my afternoon off Ed, but I gess I'll have to akomodate him—you kno me Ed, obligin eh?

I gess he'd never knon I was here if he hadn't of spied me strollin into class only one half hour late. He seen what a good man I was and tole me I was to make a study of the animule transportation of this Post. Well Ed, that's a stiff one I gess. I ain't seen any animules being transported yet unless you count in some of them wearing Sam Brouns. (pretty good, eh)

Well I gotta lot to do so I'll say so long now.

Yours Enthoosiastickaly,

Bill.

Dere Ed:

Well Ed I suppose I might as well start the Noo Year off rite so I'm going to rite to you Ed, not that I can help you any Ed—what you need is this coarse here Ed. You'd stop beefin about how good you were in La Bell France Ed if you had to take this coarse.

Well, Jan. 1st came around brite and early here Ed with the same old Army stuff. Onct a year the General Stab has tu prove that animuls and men sleep best in the morning so on Noo Years they have the band come out and play all the peaces they don't kno real well at about 4:30 A. M. I don't kno about the men Ed but these tooters woke up all the animules which is mostly dogs in Block 23. Well the band played Happy Noo Year for a one half hour Ed, and then our noblest friend the Kaynine talked it over so I got up an made my first Noo Year Resolution, Ed, which was to kill one large bandsman every Noo Year. Yu'd better keep that ukalaylay out of site when I'm around Ed. Yu're worse'n a Bandsman Ed when you get to ticklin that thing.

Well, so long Ed for this time.

Yures Until the B Board Meets.

Bill.

Dere Ed:

Well Ed I was glad to get yure letter, after readen it I don't feel so bad about being down here, ezpecially since the pipes all busted and I don't haf to take that daily dip, which is more of that old Army stuff. You know me Ed, me and water is on Official Terms in public. Useful to put on fires, eh Ed?

Well Ed, the pipes all frize up and we didn't have no water and the Missus raised an orful holler. She tried to holler at the Quartermasters but they wouldn't let her holler in their so she hollered at me. I guess she thot her hollering would thaw the pipes (scarcastic Ed that's me). I guess the Quartermastesr was so busy throwin slate into the cole, Ed, they didn't care anything about a few busted pipes. They gotta motto Ed which is "Eels nay parserons Pa" and means it can't be done. Pretty good eh, Ed? Sounds like you havin a little repartee with the Old Man.

Well Ed, us Stoodents has a lot of work to do listenin to the instructors talks so I gess I'll have to stop now.

Yures Until I. C'd.

Bill.

Shavetails

ADVICE TO THE INCOMING STUDENT

CONTRIBUTIONS. In order that the incoming student may be prepared there is listed below some of the "opportunities" he will have in which to part with the unconsumed portion of his pay:

Club

Polo

Church Guild

Post Schools

Christmas Tree

Army Relief Society

Red Cross Membership

Red Cross Seals

Infantry School News

Infantry Rifle Team

Athletic Association

American Legion

Calculator Fund

Basketball

Stadium

Harding Memorial

Wilson Memorial

Hops

Gifts

Anything

Everything

"The Doughboy can go one more mile, fire one more shot,—give one more dollar."

THE DOUGHBOY

Hail! thrice hail! the doughboy,
He who takes and holds positions
In the world's catastrophes,
Leading the way where others follow,
Facing fire and fusilade.

Superman in time of strife,
Marvel of courage and self sacrifice;
Hail! the soldier, and the man—
Magnanimous, courageous doughboy.

Since time medieval—he it was,
Marching as foot soldier of theCross,
Following where'er the Knights did lead
To victory—or destruction

Too soon forgotten is the sacrifice made—
By all living and silent heroes,
When the canon's roar—and firing cease—
Should sympathly wane in time of Peace?

E'en on the battlefields again
The flowers will grow
And once more raise their heads
In sweet communion—and silent prayer
Over graves of the valiant dead.

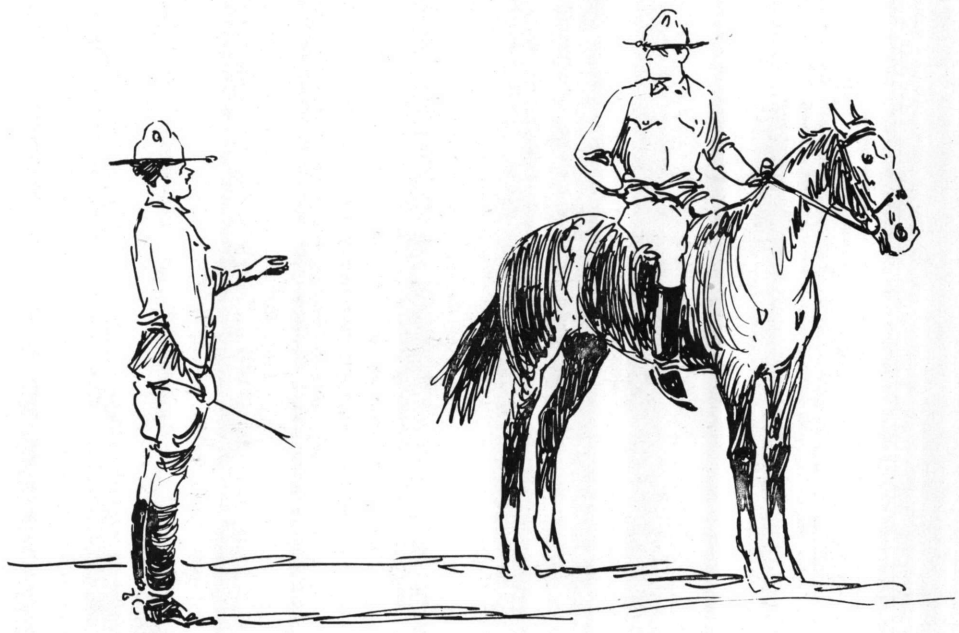
Let us from the flowers take
A lesson, sweet and rare—and
With the living keep in touch
With whole hearted devotion, and care.

Then hail! again, hail! the doughboy,
He who takes and holds positions
In conflict, strife and cataclysm,
Sacrificing life and all at his country's call,
Illustrious, heroic Doughboy.

THE BIGLERVILLE KLU KU KAN

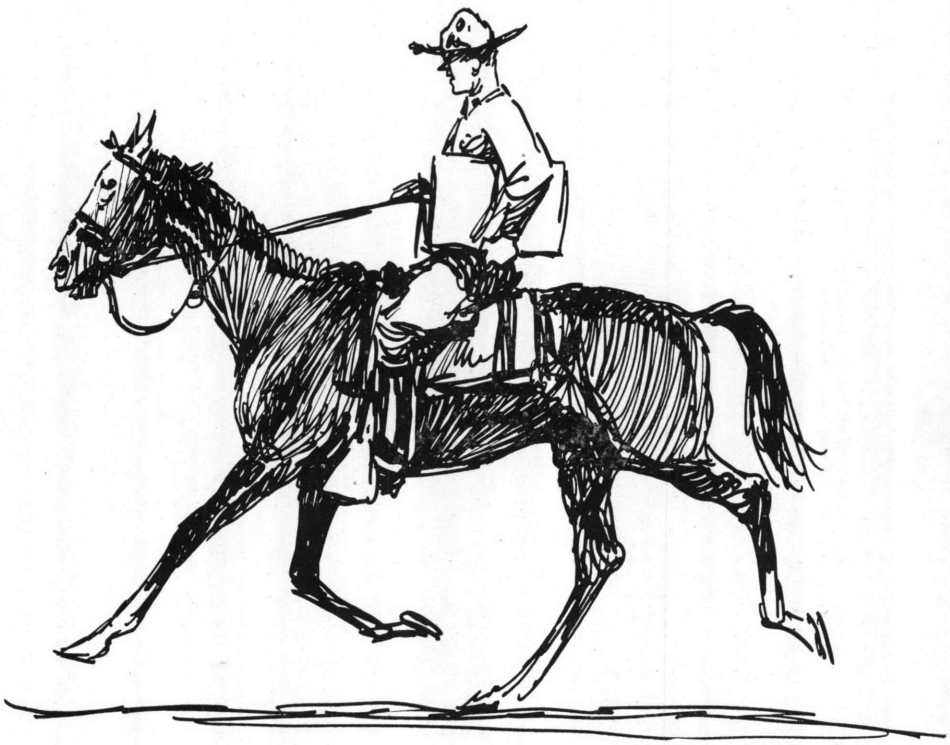
This organization is one of the strongest and most active at the Infantry School. Membership in the great order is a much coveted distinction. It stands unique in the history of modern mankind. Its members are not selected because of official, political, or social influence. The much touted "A" cannot bring an undesirable into the fold of membership. The Kan stands alone, strong in its position, fearless in the exercise of its privileges and prerogatives and with the grandest and noblest sentiments, yet sympathetic toward its brothers—those who have left the state of single blessedness for that of double cussedness. It is the Gibraltar of our present day social and domestic turmoil. Like a mighty statesman, striving for the uplift of his nation and endeavoring for the emancipation of his brothers, it neither brooks nor sanctions any interference from the fickle, though more intelligent,—female of the species.

Misunderstood, slandered, libelled and frowned upon by many; sincere in its purpose and true to the ideals through which it was conceived and



organized; with a mighty strength of purpose it courageously battles on, contesting stubbornly any attempts by its enemies to discredit or disband it by force or propaganda. It is the Columbus of liberty, the Washington of destiny and the Lincoln of today. Its members are happy in the thought of their hours of rest and recreation after 4 p. m. daily; in their freedom from necessary use of the Columbus-Fort Benning daily risk; from the unreasonable demands of bandit landlords; from domestic trials and tribulations. They still manage to be sedate enough to let the dignity of their freedom be ever a worthy example to those as yet outside of the fold who are weak enough to consider, even momentarily, changing their present state of bachelorhood. Our members are not many, but their hearts beat as one and beneficial results are therefore obtained.

Through the past school year this powerful and influencial organization has been guided by loyal and zealous pioneers, whom its members, in their unfailing wisdom and farsightedness, selected to pilot their destinies through-



out the strenuous and perilous school year. The future is assured—an edifice built upon a granite foundation must of necessity stand. In the dim and alluring portals of the coming generations unmeasureable good is predicted and untold benefits will accrue.

ROLL CALL

OFFICERS:

EMPEROR	"Lone Wolf" McCormick
IMPERIAL BLIZZARD	"Tuxedo Bill" Swift
MAJESTIC KLUDD	"Stage-Door John" Murphy
LOW SHERIFF	"Battling" Cutchin
GENERAL DISTURBER	S. H. "Wampus Kitten" Ayer
CHIEF CUSTODIAN OF LIAISON PLANS	"Iron Duke" Swett
RANK DISORGANIZER	"Hinky Dink" Saulnier
ADJUTANT	"Forty Pints" Strout
COLOR BEARER	"Silent Jerome" Pickett
CHIEF SAMPLER	"Rough Sea" Hart
INSPECTOR IN ARMS	"Handsom Howard" Gorman
CAPTAIN OF THE RED CROSS	"Brooklyn Joe" McKenna
BART ENDER	"Cougar Harry" Bolan
SPIGOT TENDER	"Mysterious George" Clover
BELL HOPS	"Beau Brummel" Craig, "Silk Hat Dave" Crockett
HISTORIAN	"Soap Box" Lockhead
UNWORTHY CHAPLAIN	"Lonesome Jim" Funk

PUBLICS AND FASCISTI

"Pieper Heidsick" Halsey	"Wild Bill" Vernon
"Cowboy" Cleaver	"Shrimp" Rouse
"Dapper Dan" Hannon	"Rough and Ready" Bell

PRISONERS

"London Harry" Bennett	"Skipper" Rice
"Honest Bob" Macon	"Bicycle Tom" Jackson

Official Emblem———Long Leather Breeches
Official Flower———Corn
Official Song———"I love Me"
Motto———"Love 'em and leave 'em."

THE SANDY DUSK

(Apologies to G. and S.)

Oh, a Captain of Infantry on the parade
Cried, "Huh-ha, ha-huh-huh, huh-ha-ha,
And I said to him, "Captain, why serenade,
Singing, huh-ha, ha-huh-huh, huh-ha-ha
Are you paging a contour, Captain, old goop,
Or an 'A' you have gotten in Snoopin' and Poop?"
But he paid no attention, continued to whoop,
"Ding-dong-dong, Hong-Kong-Kong, Huh-ha-ha!"

As he drew in his stomach he sounded out loud,
Yelling "Huh-ha, ha-huh-huh, huh-ha-ha."
And he acted like someone addressing a crowd,
"Oh, Huh-ha, ha-huh-huh, huh-ha-ha."
Then he threw out his chest and a gurgle he gave
While the folds of his diaphragm wouldn't behave,
As I left him alone he went on with his rave,
"As-you-WERE, ding-dong-dong, huh-ha-ha."

MAJ. E. P. PRENTICE
ASST. BUS. MGR.
LT. B. W. LEMAN
ADVERTISING MGR.
LT. COL. E. E. FULLER
BUSINESS MANAGER
MAJ. J. W. LANG
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
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ART ED.
CAPT. W. M. HONES
LITERARY ED.
CAPT. F. U. McCOSKRIE
ASSOCIATE EDITOR
CAPT. W. M. SPANN
CIRCULATION MGR.
THE DOUGHBOY STAFF

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

THE Doughboy takes great pleasure in expressing its grateful appreciation to Coles Phillips, Wally, Paul Brown, W. J. Enright, Paul Larned, G. R. Hicks and John B. Hess for their art contributions, and to the American Doughboy Corporation for permission to use its "Spirit of the Doughboy" which appears on the front cover.

COLUMBUS GEORGIA

THERE ARE COLUMBUS,' Columbias, Columbus Cities and some 50 places in these states named after the discoverer of America but Columbus, Georgia, means more to the army officer than any of the rest, unless it be that he is a resident of some of the other cities honoring the explorer. The reason for Columbus, Georgia, being of such importance to the thousands of Infantry officers, for that matter many officers of other branches of the service, is that they will eventually visit Columbus, Georgia, perhaps live here for nine months or longer while attending The Infantry School, only nine miles out from the city.

A prospective citizen of a community desires information in advance about the city to which he is being sent and this article is to acquaint officers coming to Fort Benning with some of the things he would like to know about. The officers not intending to establish an industry or a retail store, the usual statistics on the greatness of Columbus' waterpower and the commercial importance will be avoided and social, recreational, educational and other advantages will be briefly described.

Our army friends have been kind enough to say that no city near an army camp is as cordial as Columbus to her army friends. There are numerous clubs, the Country Club with its 18 hole golf course, the swimming pool at the foot of the beautiful knoll where stands the beautiful two story home, reached after a ride through romantic Lovers Lane, are already known to thousands of army people. The Muscogee, Elks and Harmony are some of the leading clubs in the downtown district.

Warm Springs, a short ride from Columbus, is another mecca for the army people as here is located a resort hotel and a number of cottages. Dances and bathing in the famous warm springs furnish delightful mediums for pleasant week ends.

Sports of every kind adaptable to the South are to be found in Columbus and Benning. The Georgia-Auburn classic is fought out on the gridiron at the Driving Park stadium early in each November and thousands of visitors flock to Columbus to witness the football game. Special reservations are made for the army people. Boxing matches, baseball games and other sport events are played there in addition to Benning's pretentious program.

There are numerous theaters, including a large one where the dramas,

musical comedies, etc., are presented frequently by the same companies "making" Atlanta and other large Southern cities.

Columbus, with her 65,000 people within a radius of three miles of the court house, naturally has a good public school system and officers wishing to enter their children in the Columbus schools may do so, knowing that these schools have been praised for their efficiency by American and European educators. Increased enrollments in the past few years has resulted in several modern grammar schools being erected along the most approved lines. In addition to the public grammar and high schools, the latter numbering two, an industrial high school and one where the classical languages are taught, there are several private institutions, Chase's Conservatory of Music, a parochial school and Lorena Hall, a girls boarding school, having also resident students.

There are churches of practically every denomination. The most modern Sunday school building in the south is now being erected on the famous historic Church Square, a spacious block in the heart of the city set aside 100 years ago by state engineers for church purposes and in addition to furnishing room for the big Sunday School building has ample room left for two of the cities largest churches and spacious shaded park area. More than 50 churches are to be found in Columbus while smaller denominations not owning church edifices hold regular services in halls.

Columbus streets is one of several factors creating a favorable "first impression." These streets, thanks to the same state engineers laying off the public squares, measure in width from 99 to 164 feet, giving playground right at the doors of hundreds of families. The wide parkways on each side of the driveways offer opportunity for young Americans to play baseball and other games.

These youngsters frolic the year round in front of their homes for the climate is such that outdoor sports may be enjoyed the year round. The Infantry School has not lost a day from outside work due to weather conditions since it was founded. Quite a boost for Columbus' climate.

Supervised recreation may be had at the Y. M. C. A., a beautiful marble structure given to the city by George Foster Peabody and his brothers, the first, if not the only marble Y. M. C. A. building in the world. The Peabodys were Columbus citizens, so were Samuel Spencer, Southern Railway president. and the Straus brothers, as well as many other nationally known men and women.

There are numerous points of interest in and near Columbus. The beautiful ante-bellum home, "St. Elmo," where Augusta Evans Wilson, a Columbus woman, secured the scenes for the novel bearing that title yet stands and is one of Columbus' most beautiful suburban homes. The last battle of the Civil war was fought one week after General Lee's surrender at the Georgia side of the Fourteenth Street bridge and is now surrounded by mammoth cotton mills and the South's largest fixture plant. There is Oglethrope tablet, placed at the foot of Broad Street near the point General Oglethrope crossed the Chattahoochee river after conferring with the Creeks, the Indians having possession of the country in those days. Going down the shaded wide street to the tablet, the Confederate monument is seen in the center of the parkway.

After seeing the points of interest in Columbus one may take the Chattahoochee river trip for it is at Columbus that navigation meets the power from the falls of the river. This delightful trip to Apalachicola, 360 miles away via water, carries one to the famous Dead Lake region where fishing and hunting as you have dreamed of for years are to be found. Comfortable river steamers make regular schedules through this picturesque country, passing through 10 varieties of scenery.

The river transportation is a great asset to Columbus, a city having seven railroad lines extending in all directions. Good roads help you get to Columbus quickly and several highways pass through western Georgia's metropolis.

Railroads and the river steamers carry much freight, Columbus goods being sent to all parts of the world for Columbus is one of the nations great cotton manufacturing cities, one cotton mill having 34 acres of space under one roof.

There are 100 plants making 200 different articles and the industrial expansion necessitates the building of a $5,000,000 project some miles up the river and above Goat Rock Dam, now the fartherest-south great water-power development in the United States. The Goat Rock development is visited annually by hundreds of army people.

While seeing all these interesting places and studying "the city that is different," due to the great variety of interests, one must eat and sleep and six hotels await your arrival. Many tea rooms, cafes and dining rooms of the hotels, the majority serving Southern dishes prepared by the South's greatest chefs, the Southern mammy, will offer you some agreeable surprises in good things to eat.

Columbus is as hospitable as she is busy and though making things to clothe the world is always ready to stop her spinning to greet "her army" for Columbus feels that the army is a great part of her life for near her doors Uncle Sam has established the greatest school of arms in the world. You won't want to feel like you're a visitor and before you know it you'll be getting up at meetings and talking as enthusiastically about plans for building a greater Columbus as the older citizens for we intend to make of you a citizen of Columbus and if you can't stay with us after your school closes at Benning you can remember that "the next best thing to living in Columbus is to visit her often."

OUR ADVERTISERS

Have made Possible the Publication of

THE DOUGHBOY

Reciprocity should be more than a word from our dictionary. We, and students of future years who contemplate publishing a Doughboy, should reciprocate by confining our purchases and business dealings to those firms who have advertised herein.

We, the Classes of 1924, take this opportunity to express our thanks to our friends who have taken advertising space.

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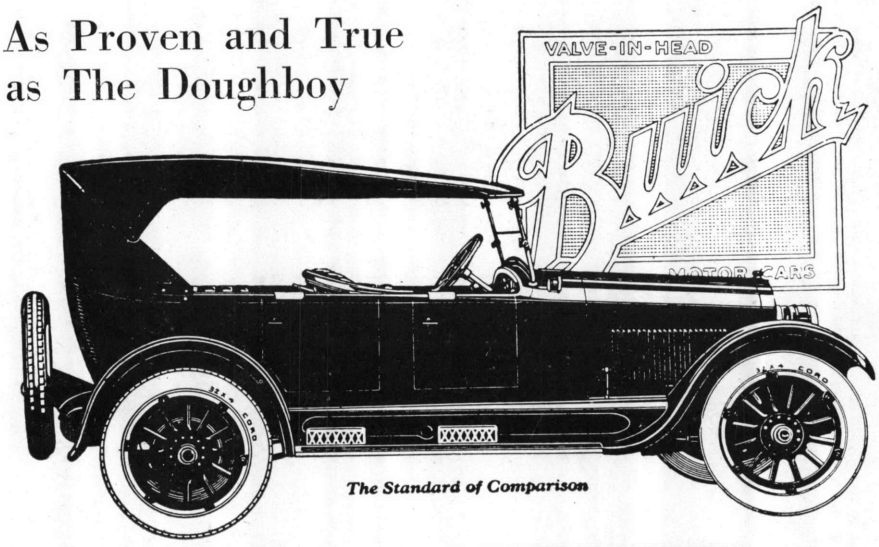

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WE FEEL IT A GREAT PRIVILEGE TO MEET AND KNOW THE PERSONNEL OF OUR ARMY AND WE WISH TO EXTEND AN INVITATION TO EACH AND EVERY MEMBER AT BENNING TO VISIT OUR STORE AT ANY TIME.

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SASH, DOORS, MILLWORK, PAINT, UPSON BOARD, JOHNS-MANVILLE COMPOSITION ROOFING, ASBESTOS SHINGLES, COMPOSITION SHINGLES, CYPRESS SHINGLES, METAL SHINGLES, PORTABLE FIRE PROOF GARAGES, LUMBER, CEMENT, NAILS, SASH WEIGHTS, ETC.

We have other departments prepared to take care of everybody's demand for Mill, Mining and Contractors' Supplies, Agricultural Implements, Plow Shares, Cane Mills, Ice Machines, General Castings, Re-inforcing Steel, Etc.

Columbus Iron Works Co.

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Distributors

of Following Well Known Brands Drug Sundries:

OLD DEERFIELD BOND
Fine Stationery for Men.

DYANSHINE
The Wonderful Boot and Shoe Polish

Wm. DeMUTH CO'S.
Extra Quality Pipes and Smokers' Articles

GILLETTE, EVER-READY, DUPLEX, GEM
Razors and Blades

BRANNON & CARSON COMPANY
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS
1213-15 2nd AVE. COLUMBUS, GA.

MILITARY and CIVILIAN OUTFITTERS
EVERYTHING WORN BY THE SOLDIER

COLUMBUS HEADQUARTERS FOR
OFFICERS and ENLISTED MEN.

Agents for

SOCIETY BRAND CLOTHES—
JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY, HATS—
HENRY VALLIEN AND COMPANY, CAPS—
TEITZEL JONES AND DEHNER, BOOTS AND PUTTEES—
PAYE AND BAKER, GOLD INSIGNIA—
J. B. GAUNT AND SON, GOLD BUTTONS—
EGLENTINE, SPURS AND CHAINS.

A. C. CHANCELLOR CO.

Always The Best for Less.

W. T. HARVEY LUMBER CO.

COLUMBUS, GEORGIA

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Laths, Shingles, Ceiling, Flooring, Best Quality of Composition Roofing and Wall Board.

IF EVER IN NEED OF THE SERVICES OF

A Good Jewelry Store

Where you can find

High Grade Goods at Popular Prices

and

A Most Complete Watch & Jewelry Repair Department

COME TO

KINSEL & PETRI'S JEWELRY STORE

1105 BROAD STREET, COLUMBUS, GEORGIA

HUMES
MUSIC COMPANY

CADILLAC
HUDSON---ESSEX

MUSCOGEE MOTOR COMPANY

BURREL C. COLE, Mgr.

THIRTEENTH ST. COLUMBUS, GA.

ESTABLISHED 1876

J. A. KIRVEN COMPANY

COLUMBUS, GEORGIA

Forty-Eight Years A Successful Business

COLUMBUS' BEST DEPARTMENT STORE

SELLING

DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY,
SHOES,
LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR,
TOYS,
HOUSEHOLD NEEDS.

Quality --- Value --- Service

WHEN IN COLUMBUS BE SURE TO COME TO

KIRVEN'S STORE

If you need Furniture
Bad

"You need it Good"

H. ROTHSCHILD
1228 Broad Street.
COLUMBUS, GEORGIA.

The leading Furniture House
for 29 Years

THE FAIR
1113 BROAD STREET

Cloaks, Suits,
Skirts, Shoes
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Telephone 842
Columbus — Georgia

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
of
COLUMBUS, GA.

Rhodes Browne, President
Wm. W. Hunt, Vice-President and Cashier
A. L. Burch, Ass't. Cashier
R. H. McCutcheon, Ass't. Cashier

Special attention given to all Government business and Officers' personal accounts.

TWO OFFICES AT FORT BENNING

OFFICERS CLUB
R. O. Howard
Representative

HEADQUARTERS BLDG.
R. M. Hall, Jr.
Representative

EVERETT'S

A GOOD DRUG STORE

E. A. EVERETT, *Proprietor.*

Ice Cream for all Occasions

Wholesale and Retail

Agents for Norris and Whitman Candies.

Ice Cream, Soda Water
Candies, Cigars,
Toilet Articles

221-12th Street

Columbus, — Georgia

Choosing A Grocery

To those just entering upon residence or contemplating doing so in Columbus, involving the choice of a source of supplies for the table, we believe that GEORGIA GROCERY COMPANY service will appeal.

Choosing a grocery is much like choosing a bank. The essentials in both are confidence inspired by resources and facilities, measured by service—and the spirit in which it is rendered.

Our viewpoint of what constitutes service eliminates the necessity of discrimination upon your part; and places at your command every facility that can contribute to your requirements and convenience.

Whether you come to the store in person, or order by phone, the element of personal interest will be manifested in the promptness and accuracy with which the order is executed.

Georgia Grocery Co.

117 Twelfth Street Phone 2300

"Where Groceries of Quality Are Ever on Sale."

HUBBARD HARDWARE COMPANY

Tools, Cutlery, Paints, Sporting Goods

Corner 13th and Broad St.

314 = Telephones = 315

Benning Officers and Their Families Our Best Friends

THE

CRICKET

"A Good Place to Eat"

Serving The Army
Faithfully For Four Years

DIXIE'S

LARGEST SCRAP MATERIAL

ORGANIZATION

J. T. Knight & Son

Scrap Iron, Metals, Rubber, Hides,

Furs, Tallow, Etc.

COLUMBUS . . . . . GEORGIA

Knight Iron & Metal Co., Inc.

IRON AND STEEL SCRAP

Rails, Pipe and Structural Material

BIRMINGHAM . . . . . ALABAMA

Knight-Luttrell Iron Co.

(Incorporated)

Iron and Steel Scrap

ATLANTA . . . . . GEORGIA

Compliments

OF

GEORGIA PRODUCE COMPANY

AND

HECHT BROTHERS

HUPMOBILE
AND
NASH CARS

McDOWELL
AND
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SALES — o — SERVICE

NASH

Yours for Sport

Spalding Athletic Store
L. C. Smith Shot Gun Store
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Everything for you and your Game

LOUIS H. DAVIS

"LET'S GET ACQUAINTED"

BURRUS MOTOR & TRACTOR CO.

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SALES Ford *SERVICE*

THE MOST ECONOMICAL TRANSPORTATION

Between the Fort and Columbus

LINCOLN

"THE WORLD'S FINEST MOTOR CAR"

OWEN McARDLE

Slate and Gravel Roofing

Hot Air Heating

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Beauty Flour

Royal Cup Coffee

Sun-Kist Fruits

Mrs. Duke's Mayonnaise

Independente Cigars

Distributed by

Columbus Grocery Company

Wholesale Grocers

Thirst,
like love of sports, knows no season

Drink

Coca-Cola

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Delicious and Refreshing

5¢

Columbus Coca-Cola Bottling Co.
Columbus, Ga.

Wm. Beach Hardware Co.

1010-12 Broad St., Phones 14 and 15

"Hardware For Hardwear"

Auto Paints and Varnishes
Stains and Muresco
For Your Quarters

Johnsons' Products

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OUR PRICES FIT
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7 Stores In Columbus
High Quality
Low Prices

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Distributors For

BUDWEISER
and BEVO

DAINTY FLOUR

B. H. HARRIS & CO.

Phone 250 Office 101 12th St.

FOR RENT
Dwellings and
Apartments.

Suitable to

YOUR NEEDS & INCOME

Personal Attention to Army Accounts
AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE
GENERAL INSURANCE
Personal Accident Health

DIXIE BRICK CO.

HIGH QUALITY
FACE and BUILDING
BRICK

"The Clink of Quality"

Office and Showrooms
1019 Broad St. Columbus, Ga.

FURNITURE

We can furnish everything for the Home

For Substantial Savings on Quality Furniture.

CALL TO SEE

The
REID FURNITURE CO.

W. G. STOREY, Proprietor.

938 Broad Street, Columbus, Georgia

Remember *We divide payments to suit your convenience.*

Our being out of the high rent district creates a wonderful saving for you.

Joy's Flowers Bring Joy

"Say it with Flowers"

Flowers sent by wire everywhere

JOY FLOWER SHOP

FLORISTS

Phone 2837 217 Twelfth St.
COLUMBUS, GA.

When You Realize Your Ambition and Return to Civil Life

MOST soldiers after giving the best that they have to their profession, finally reach the point where they wish to return to civil life, feeling that they can retire from a work well done, and let younger and hardier men take their places.

Your training as a soldier especially fits you for private enterprise. You have learned discipline, you have learned to do things in an orderly manner. You have mastered coordination and system. You have trained yourself to think quickly and take advantage of any situation that may arise.

If you decide to enter the marts of commerce, you will want your store, office or bank to compare favorably with others.

It is then we can serve you. Our expert designers will be at your service to help plan and design your place.

There is a charm and beauty about "NATIONAL" fixtures that cannot be excelled. There is a lasting quality about the workmanship and materials.

We build all kinds of Commercial Furniture. Catalogues upon request.

You are cordially invited to call and go through our plant.

National Show Case Company

COLUMBUS, GEORGIA

"The South's Largest Fixture Manufacturers"

Builders of "RIGHT WAY" Fixtures

Lion's Club of Columbus

Complimentary to Our Doughboy Friends

BEACH-MOSLEY CO.

HARDWARE, CUTLERY
SPORTING GOODS
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
GUNS, AMMUNITION

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THE *WINCHESTER* STORE

A GOOD DRUG STORE.

SODA, CIGARS, CANDIES
AND TOILET GOODS,

PRESCRIPTIONS GIVEN
CAREFUL ATTENTION.

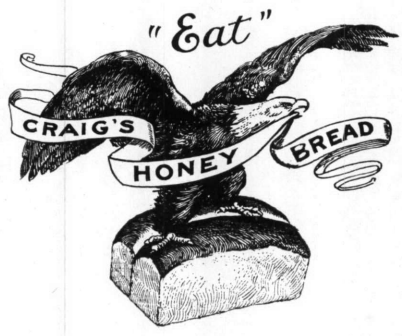
C. A. Morgan & Co.

Cor. Broad & 13th Sts. Phone 183

M. B. CLASON
Optician

Lens Grinding Laboratory equipped to make opthalmic lenses.

1115 Broad Street
Columbus, Ga.



GOOD BREAD

Good Bread is an investment in good health. In buying why not get the

BEST?

That's the kind we make.
Always call for Craig's Bread.
"A smile of delight with every bite."

Craig's Bakery

1829 Hamilton Ave. Phone 414.

GRAND

The Grand and Rialto theatres feature Paramount Pictures and also show the best of other makes of films.

The Grand and Rialto theatres show the new pictures simultaneously with the largest cities.

Thus the patrons of these two theatres get the best that can be had in Motion Pictures, and do not have to wait for them.

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CODES:
Robinson's, Baker's, United States, Armsby's, Modern Economy

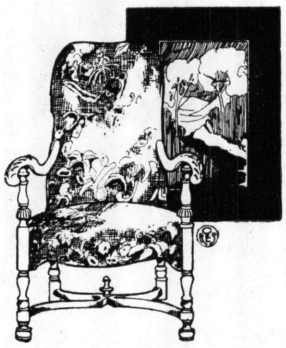
E. L. STANLEY COMPANY

Not Incorporated

J. R. Richards, Proprietor

BROKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS

9th Ave., Between 9th & 10th Sts.
Bell Phones 502 and 566
Columbus, Ga.



Since the establishment of Fort Benning as a permanent Training Camp, Martin Furniture Co., has enjoyed almost exclusively the patronage of its Officers and enlisted men.

Our magnet has been our usual policy—Quality and fair dealing, one price to everybody, and that in plain figures.

Martin Furniture Co.

1223 Broad St. Columbus Ga.

ONLY THE BEST

SHACKELFORD'S DRUG STORE

15 10th ST., COLUMBUS, GA.

1886-1924

DRUGS, RUBBER GOODS
TOILET ARTICLES, CANDY
CIGARETTES, CIGARS

The Following Firms are Members of the Columbus Real Estate Board.

A. O. Blackmar Company,
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B. H. Harris and Company,
The Rose Hill Company,
Morton Realty Company,
W. H. & A. I. Young,
Key and Johnson,
O. D. Edge,

C. W. Moye & Company,
The Jordan Company,
Albert S. Woolfolk,
J. L. Treadaway.
C. M. Woolfolk,
Joseph W. King,
Hez Land,

Careful, courteous attention will be given all matters entrusted to them; advice and information concerning homes and quarters cheerfully given.

THE COLUMBUS REAL ESTATE BOARD.

(*Members State Association*)
(*Members National Association*)

TELFAIR STOCKTON, PRES. ROBT. GAMBLE, VICE-PRES. C. W. DIXON, SECY. AND TREAS.

Columbus Brick and Tile Company

MANUFACTURERS AND DISTRIBUTORS

HIGH GRADE CLAY PRODUCTS

Face Brick, Building Brick, Fire-Proofing, Partition Tile, Drain Tile

DENISON INTERLOCKING TILE

Office 219 Twelfth Street. COLUMBUS, GEORGIA Telephone 282

We are proud of the fact that the INFANTRY SCHOOL at FORT BENNING is making such wonderful progress, and that our materials are being used to such a distinct advantage in the construction of the necessary buildings.

WRITE HER ON

MONTAG'S

Fashionable Writing Paper

SHE WILL APPRECIATE IT.

SOLD BY

THE POST EXCHANGE

MADE BY

MONTAG BROTHERS, INC.

ATLANTA

The Georgia Home Insurance Company

COLUMBUS, GEORGIA

CASH CAPITAL $200,000.00
TOTAL ASSETS 743,392.25

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Dana Blackmar, Vice-President.
L. H. Chappell, Real Estate.
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A HOME COMPANY SEEKING HOME PATRONAGE
YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED.

REPRESENTED LOCALLY BY

Wilcox-Lumpkin Company.
J. C. Cook, Jr.
Herbert D. Groover.
Jim and George Woodruff.
R. P. Spencer.
C. M. Woolfolk.

Hill & Hill

HOME SAVINGS BANK

GEORGIA HOME BUILDING

CAPITAL ..... $ 100,000.00
SURPLUS 62,500.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS 10,663.60
TOTAL ASSETS 743,392.25

OFFICERS:

RHODES BROWNE, President
WM. B. LANGDON, Vice-President — M. L. PATTERSON, JR., Treasurer

DIRECTORS:

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H. L. Willliams, President, Swift Mfg. Co.
Georgia A. Pearce, President, City Mills Co.
Charles W. Mizell, Hatter & Men's Outfitter
C. E. Westbrook, Dry Goods and Notions
F. G. Power, President, Power-Baird Co.
Reuben Kyle, Kyle Bros. Auto Company.
Wm. B. Langdon, Vice-President.
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The sure road to success is through Saving

Interest at Four Per Cent Allowed on Deposits, Compounded Semi-Annually.

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Fort Benning Representatives:

R. O. Howard.
Officers Club

R. M. Hall, Jr.
Headquarters Bldg.

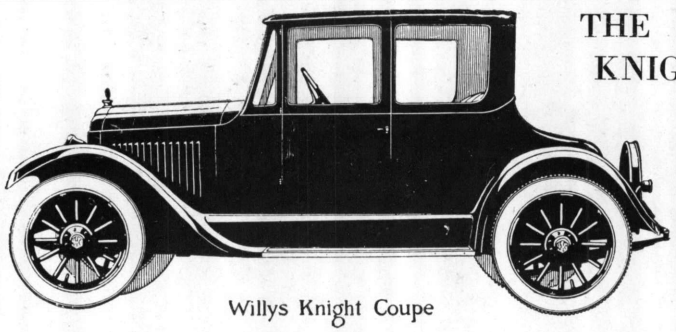
If Its Good Dry Cleaning That Interests You

Telephone 202

We are Serving Seventy Five percent of the Officers and Their Families at Fort Benning, also all the Leading Tailors.

(THERE'S A REASON)

COLUMBUS LAUNDRY – WYNNTON ROAD



Willys Knight Coupe

THE DAY OF THE KNIGHT IS HERE

The Engine Wears in Instead of Out

OVERLAND SALES CO.

1238 First Ave., Columbus

ROOFING — - — HEATING

Tin, Slate, Tile, Built-up Roofings—Cornices, Ventilating Systems, Skylights, Ornamental Sheet Metal Work.

WARM AIR HEATING

REAL HIGH CLASS SERVICE ON JOBS OF ANY SIZE

T. T. RAY

Phone 3271

934 Front Street * * * Columbus, Ga.

Come to Columbus Georgia

Genial Climate, kindly people, neighborly community, good schools, fine roads, golf course at Fort Benning, and eighteen hole course Columbus Country Club.

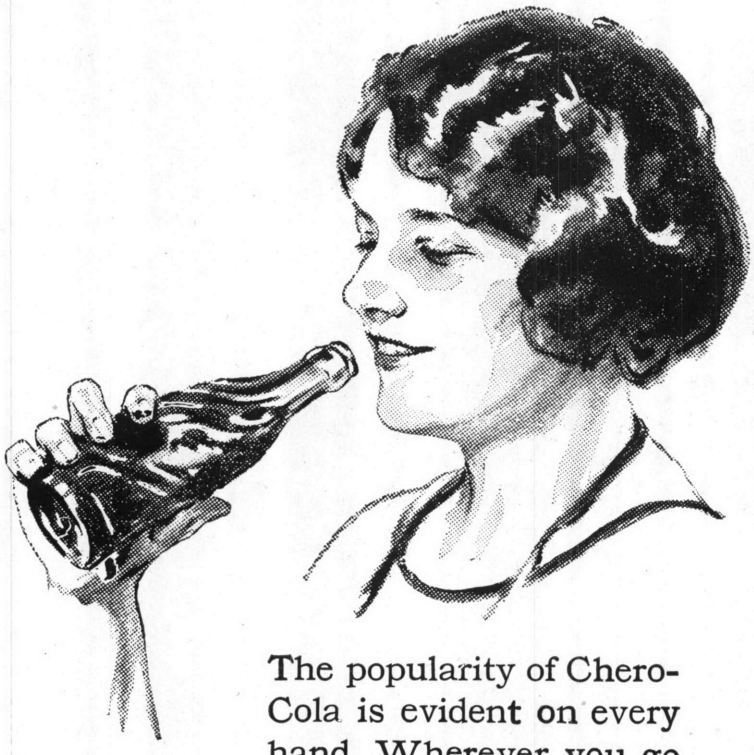
For Radio Sets and Parts

Electrical Merchandise, and Lighting Equipment

See Us

LEVY-MORTON COMPANY

Columbus, Ga.



The popularity of Chero-Cola is evident on every hand. Wherever you go you see people enjoying Chero-Cola. Everywhere you find them satisfying their thirst from the distinctive Twist Bottle.

Chero-Cola

In the *twist* bottle

"CARS TO FIT ARMY PURSES AND GIVE THE SERVICE"

DURANT FOUR
FLINT SIX
STAR CAR

PEKOR MOTOR CAR CO.

1303 Broad Street Phone 1481

TOTTY TRUNK & BAG CO. Inc.

Manufacturers

PETERSBURG, VA.

"Traveling Goods of Quality"

Dodge Bros. Motor Cars

W. T. HEARD

13th Street - 1st Avenue

Phone 2683

J. P. Patterson Prop. Phone 9293

CENTRAL HOTEL

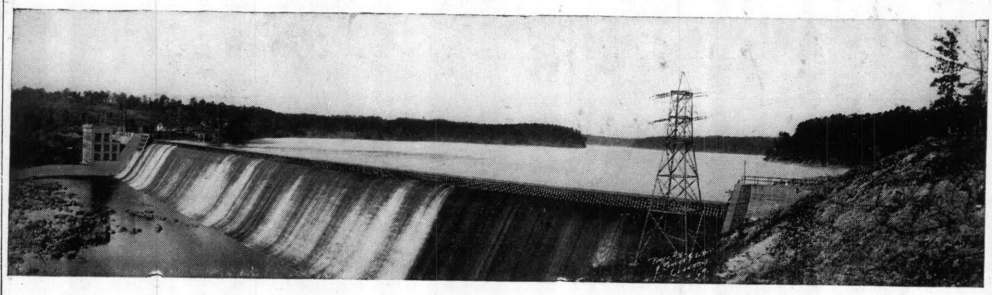
1022½ Broad St.

Centrally located within walking distance of R. R. Station

RATES

Single Room $1.00 per day

Also weekly rates.



Goat Rock Hydroelectric Development on Chattahoochee River 14 miles north of Columbus
40,000 H. P. Capacity

IMAGINE

What the world would be today without Electricity!

What would we poor mortals do for the comforts it affords?

Can you imagine any other elementary force just quite as useful, diversified and all embracing?

Can you conceive any substitute that will replace it?—There is none.

We assist in contributing to the comfort, pleasure and happiness of mankind by supplying dependable service.

COLUMBUS ELECTRIC & POWER CO.

Columbus, Georgia

STONE AND WEBSTER

EXECUTIVE MANAGERS

Boston, Mass.

ONE OF THE FAMILY

A Daily Newspaper in every City is either a member of every Family or A Total Stranger. Think it over.

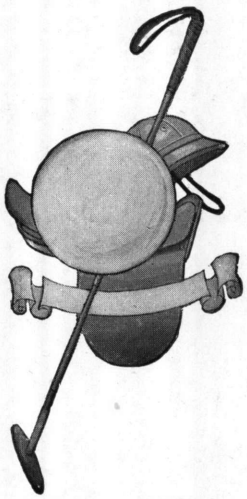
The Columbus Ledger

Just like the Personnel of Fort Benning

IS A MEMBER OF THE FAMILY
OF THE PEOPLE OF
COLUMBUS

If you want Results in Columbus Trade Territory the Advertising Columns of the Ledger is the place to get it. Ask the Columbusite he will tell you this is true.

Polo Equipment



"Catalog with Rules on request"

Mallets, Balls, Saddles, Bridles
Helmets, Caps, Belts, Gloves
Waistcoats and Polo Coats

EVERYTHING POLO

CHARLES MEURISSE & CO.

4821-23 Cottage Grove Avenue

CHICAGO, - - - - ILLINOIS

Walker Electric & Plumbing Company

Plumbing, Heating & Electrical Contractors

Atlanta, Rome and Columbus, Ga., Greensboro, N. C.

Columbus, Georgia

Make Your Home an Electric Home

BY THE USE OF

Electric Stoves, Vacuum Cleaners, Grills, Toasters, Irons, Percolators, Table Stoves, Portable Lamps, Etc.

Phones 278-288 **113 12th Street**

Electrical Headquarters for Fort Benning

CA-MI-CO WINS

In the Great
Southern Biscuit Baking Contest
of the

SOFT WHEAT MILLERS ASSOCIATION

Held at the Sixteenth Street School under the direction of Miss Florrie Thetford.

Miss Margaret McCutcheon takes FIRST PRIZE

Miss Mildred Clairborne takes THIRD PRIZE

Both of these winners used

CA-MI-CO

Sold and Distributed in Columbus only by

W. J. Deignan

17 West 10th Street. Phones 375-590.

4th NATIONAL BANK

—OF—

Columbus, Georgia

4%

INTEREST ON SAVINGS

Strength—Courtesy—Service

TRANSPORTATION

Fort Benning ——————————— **Columbus**

Howard Taxi & Bus Company

BUSES

Mack-Brill street car type bodies—Cushion tires—Rubber insulated spring shackles—Spring cushioned Seats—Easy riding and Safe

Schedules, School Buses, and Extras.

We have hauled about 600,000 passengers

INJURED IN ACCIDENT: **NONE**

PACKARD TAXI SERVICE

We have **10 Late Model Twins** supplementing the buses and doing **Taxi Service** at the Fort and in the City.

No Overcharges

Courtesy —— *Efficiency* —— *Service*

Howard Taxi & Bus Company

City Phone 410 **Post Phone 101**

Alexander-Seewald Company

Atlanta, Georgia

Wholesale Automotive Equipment

We sell to Dealers only

"WE SERVE THE SOUTH"

The Travelers

Insurance Company

Hartford Conn.

B. Williams-Foote

(Graduate Infantry School)

Agent

Goldens' Foundry & Machine Company

Columbus, Georgia

MANUFACTURERS OF

Power Transmission Machinery

CANE MILLS AND EVAPORATORS, DYEING MACHINES AND CASTINGS.

COLUMBUS, GEORGIA

One of the Leading Textile Centers of the South

Twelve (12) Textile Mills

Eagle & Phenix Mills; Kimono Outings, Cottonades, Ticking, Rope.
Muscogee Mfg. Co.; Ticking, Towels, Knitting and Hosiery Yarns.
Swift Spinning Mills; Knitting, Hosiery and Warp Yarns, Cones & Skeins.
Swift Mfg. Co.; Ticking, Cottonades, Bed Spreads.
Bradley Mfg. Co.; Knitting Yarn, Hosiery Yarn.
Perkins Hosiery Mills; Knit Goods, Hosiery Yarns.
Standard Textile Products Corp.; Oil Cloth Sheeting, Cotton Duck.
Bibb Mfg. Co.; Tire Fabrics.
Columbus Mfg. Co.; Sheetings.
Georgia Mfg. Co.; Hosiery and Yarns.
Georgia Webbing & Tape Co.; Tape and Narrow Fabrics.
Mitchell Hosiery Co.; Hosiery.

In round figures the following statistical information shows clearly the importance of the Textile Industries in Columbus, Georgia:

Number of Spindles	439,500
Number of Looms	7,850
Number of Bales of Cotton Consumed Yearly	135,000
Value of Cotton Consumed Yearly at 25c per lb.	$16,750,000.00
Value of Annual Production	$30,000,000.00
Annual Wages Paid	$ 6,500,000.00
Number of Operatives Employed	8,500
Estimated Number of Persons Supported by Textile Pay-Rolls	25,000

The Mills of Columbus ship their products to all parts of the United States, as well as Canada and South America. In addition to this they do considerable business with Japan, China and other foreign countries.

This means that the Mills of Columbus are constantly drawing funds from the four corners of the Earth and the steady full-time operation of these Mills is one of the main reasons why business conditions are, as a general rule, steadier in Columbus, than almost any other city of this section.

THE CHARLES S. HARRISON POST

AMERICAN LEGION

COLUMBUS, GEORGIA

Wishes its Comrades of today at

THE INFANTRY SCHOOL

as great a success in other fields as achieved at the Infantry School. This will always be your Legion Post.

Keep in Touch With

The Infantry School

Thru

THE BOOK SHOP

Fort Benning, Ga.

IF you have

* * * *

ENJOYED living with us

* * * *

AS MUCH as we have

* * * *

ENJOYED making our

* * * *

CITY fit for you to

* * * *

LIVE in

* * * *

THEN you have had a

* * * *

WONDERFUL time

* * * *

WE thank you

* * * *

The City of Columbus

KIWANIS

"WE BUILD"

The Kiwanis Club of Columbus Georgia, Kiwanis Club International, wishes to express their grateful appreciation of the services and courtesies which have been extended to us through our Kiwanian, the Commandant of Fort Benning and other officers and ladies of the Post.

We hope the pleasant relations existing between the Fort and our Club will grow warmer, stronger and more mellow with the years.

R. M. ARNOLD, President
REUBEN KYLE Immediate Past President
H. WAYNE PATTERSON, Secretary-Treas.

No Pulse is Keener–No one Appreciates Quality More Then The Army and Navy Men.

That's why Nu-Shine is becoming a standard throughout the Army and Navy. Your boots, puttees and shoes, as well as all leather requirements, will look better and wear longer when Nu-Shined. It's the leather dressing that preserves and waterproofs leather, renders it soft and pliable. Apply Nu-Shine once a week—rub back the brilliant lustre each day for six days. The shine that lasts and gives the utmost in satisfaction.

Army and Navy colors: Cordovan, Black and White. Call for it by name only, "Nu-Shine." If your Supply Store cannot furnish you, order direct. Postage prepaid on receipt of price.

Regular size 25¢—Jumbo $1.00

THE NU-SHINE COMPANY

Dept. A. & N. Reidsville, N. C.

AN ARMY OFFICER WROTE, "The Post Exchange is entirely out of Nu-Shine. Get in communication with them and have them re-order at once. Nu-Shine is better polish at less money."

BACKED BY EXPERIENCE

41 Years of Military Tailoring

Latest Imported
and Domestic Woolens

—o—

All Work Done
By Hand in Our Shop

—o—

Uniforms Made
to Measure

—o—

Ladies Riding Habits
A Specialty

—o—

S. DANA

MILITARY AND CIVILIAN TAILORS

1020 Broad St. and Branch at 4th Corps Area Officer's Sales Store

EVERYTHING FOR THE AUTOIST

WE SELL GOODYEAR TIRES AND TUBES
EXCLUSIVELY

* * * *

GAS AND OIL — AUTO ACCESSORIES
WASHING AND GREASING — BATTERY SERVICE

Offering the Most Complete Service in The Army.

TO SEE US IS TO SAVE DOLLARS.

POST EXCHANGE FILLING STATION

FORT BENNING

MILLER & TAYLOR SHOE COMPANY

Stylish Footwear

FOR LADIES, MEN AND CHILDREN

Presenting at all seasons the most approved models simultaneously with their appearance in the leading fashion centers.

Army Dress and Service Shoes
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FINE WALKING, SPORT and DANCING FOOTWEAR for LADIES

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The strength of this Bank lies not in its bricks and stones alone, which make its building, but in the Ideals of Honor held by the men who conduct its affairs.

We ask for the business of those who appreciate these standards.

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"The Bank of Personal Service."

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Special Representative of

The Prudential Insurance Company of America

Will appreciate your consideration of his proposition if you are interested in life insurance. A note addressed to Post office box 527 or a phone call to 459 is all that is necessary to arrange an engagement at a time and place suiting your convenience.

Office Phoenix Bank
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OUR MR. BEAVER AT COLUMBUS GEORGIA WILL GIVE EVERY ATTENTION AND COURTESY TO THE OFFICERS OF BENNING.

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restores color, conceals scuffs, preserves leather, and gives a high class shine in one operation.

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High Class and Medium
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Should take into consideration our long years of experience behind a well-equipped factory. Large stocks, well-trained workmen and ample capital are some assets that enable us to render such service as will warrant them to give us their trade when in need of

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Our facilities enable us to execute the most intricate design of windows, doors, frames and other decorative work employed in church, school or residential architecture. We are also distributors for Lime, Paints, Portland Cement and Hard Wall Plaster both in car lots or by retail.

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BRICK ICE CREAM

WHEN you've a guest in the home, or you've a party, or the family is together, or at meal time.

KINNETT'S BRICK ICE CREAM
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MANY SPECIAL KINDS WITH

Crushed fruits, nut mixtures,

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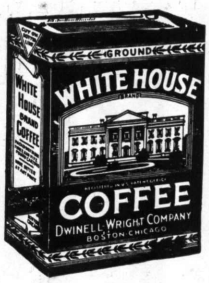

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COCOAUNT CANDY
5 cent Stick

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Soft Center, Macaroon Cocoanut, with Fruit Flavors.

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"Way Above Everything"

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Candy Manufacturers
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Guaranteed Service — — — *Careful Mechanics*

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SHEET MUSIC

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P. S. We employ a Competent Tuner

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Regular Communication on First and Third Tuesdays of Each Month

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5-10 AND 25 CENT STORE

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Chattahoochee Valley Fair
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The Best Fair in Southwest Georgia

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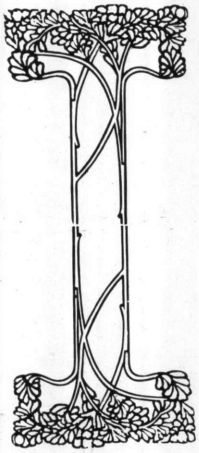
WE specialize on frocks that are conservative enough to be worn anywhere, and smart enough to be worn everywhere.



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YELLOW DENT SEED CORN, for Northern latitude.

In 1918 we were told that "Food Will Win the War." Mount Hope Yellow Dent did its part, taking the prize of $300.00 offered by the State of Massachusetts for high production. We were then officially credited with a yield of 99.24 bushels of shelled kiln dried corn per acre,—Can you beat it?

HEALTHY HIGH PRODUCING GUERNSEY CATTLE. At the present time the greatest loss suffered by American dairymen comes from the disease known as Contagious Abortion with Sequelae of Sterility, shy breeding, calf scours and pneumonia. The disease is practically universal. Our herd is absolutely free from this disease being kept under strictest sanitary supervision and having blood tests made every second month. Our cattle come from the highest producing Guernsey Strains,—Can you beat them?

SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORN POULTRY, bred for high egg production from the highest producing birds in the world—American, English, Australian. A pedigree with every bird. The average number of eggs laid by a pullet in a year in the United States, is about seventy-five or eighty. Our flock average is about two hundred. A poultryman who uses our cocks with his flock every year will double his production. —How can you beat that?

PEAL & CO.

Established 1790

487 Oxford St.

LONDON, - ENGLAND.

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DISTINCTIVE AND SERVICEABLE

Insignia and Buttons of Genuine Rolled Gold

For the finest ornaments, insist on 10 year Warranted Rolled Gold Made only by N. S. Meyer Inc., and distributed by the best dealers thruout the U. S.

Buttons, Insignia Cap Devices and Shoulder Ornaments boxed in individual Sets to Suit your requirements. Every piece bears our Trademark and quality stamp.

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Button Set $5.75, Caplet $4.00, Combination Cap and Button Set $9.50, Collar Set, U. S. and Branch—Plain devices, $5.00 enamelled or numbered devices, $6.00.

Write for our booklet of Rolled Gold ornaments.

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WHOLESALE ONLY—SOLE MANUFACTURERS

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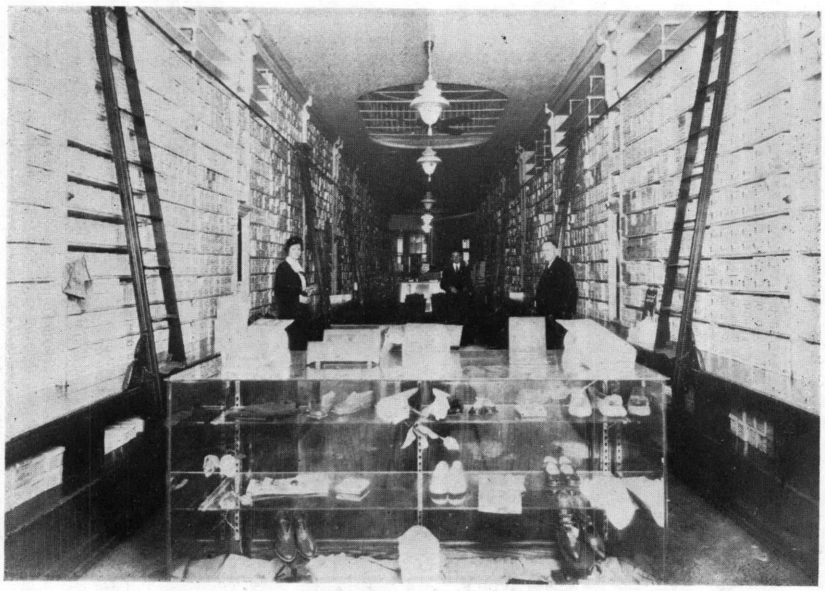
"The Shoe and Stocking Store"

THE JOHNSTON & MURPHY TRADE MARK SHOE

SHOES FOR MEN

Equally High Grade for Women and Children



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MOUNT HERMON LODGE NO. 304
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CHARTERED 1875

Regular communication Second and Fourth Thursday Evenings each month. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed, and are invited to use club room anytime.

LEROY LEWIS, Worshipful Master

C. M. WOOLRIDGE, Secretary

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Regular convocation held in Masonic Temple on First and Third Mondays of Each Month.

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Stated Conclave Second and Fourth Friday Nights Each Month
VISITING KNIGHTS WELCOME

The
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COLUMBUS, GA.

Extends Greetings

To

The Shriners of The United States Army.

Columbus Nobles are ever Ready to Extend the Glad Hand of Fellowship.

STONE'S CAKE

The Butter-Made Cake

A Food Favorite Since 1909

Purity and Freshness Guaranteed

Atlanta, Ga.

A Little Visit to the Post Exchange

By One Who Did

LOTS OF FOLKS think of a Post Exchange as a pop and candy booth, where a thirsty soldat may quench the dryness which lingers in his throat or where the "looeys" may drop in and grab an all-day-sucker for the growing youngster.

THIS MAY BE true of some Post Exchanges we both have known, but, gentle reader, there are Exchanges and Exchanges and this big institution at the Infantry School is one of the latter kind;—in the most superlative degree. I was "sold" my first visit; you will be too!

IN THE FIRST place I don't know of another Exchange in the joint services which has as many departments and carries as complete stocks. It didn't take me long to realize that I could buy anything I needed at the Exchange. From a sirlion steak to spare parts for the baby carriage may be a broad jump in merchandising but this institution at Benning takes the leap and does it nicely.

THINK OF A POST EXCHANGE having the following departments (sounds more like John Wanamakers' transposed to the redlands of Georgia:)

Gentlemen's Furnishings. Ready to Wear Clothing. Shoes. Tailor Shop—Custom Made Officer's Uniforms. Insignia and Military Equipment. Cleaning and Repairing. Hat Cleaning and Blocking Shop. Shoe repair shop.

Ladies and Childrens Shoes. Hosiery. Beauty Parlor. Hair Dressing and Permanent Waves.

Toilet Articles. Stationery. Latest Newspapers and Magazines. Cigar Stand and Smokers Sundries. Big Line of Pipes. Serve Yourself Grocery Store. The Highest Grades of Staple and Fancy Groceries. Butcher Shop with Highest Grades Western Meats. Native Poultry and Yard Eggs. Country and Creamery Butter. Sea Foods in Season. Fruit Stand.

Soda Fountain, Ice Cream and Fizzy Sodas. Hot Drinks in Season.

Automobile Accessories and Filling Station. Battery Service. Accessories of all Kinds. Batteries. Cord and Fabric Tires. Washing and Greasing. All at a Substantial Reduction below the Market. Special order Department, thru which Silverware, China, Jewelry, Furniture, Rugs, Draperies and House Furnishings of every kind may be Ordered at Minimum Prices.

THIS BRIEFLY tells you the story of the Infantry School Post Exchange, but there's another chapter which you must learn for yourself and this is S-E-R-V-I C-E. This word is paramount and buying becomes a pleasure when your needs are promptly, courteously, and efficiently filled.

IT TOOK ME SOMETIME to fully realize the magnitude of the Post Exchange. You Army wives who are to come next year may be comforted to know how thoroughly it will relieve your many household burdens; you wives who will still remain at Benning may learn something more of interest about an institution which I am sure you already appreciate.

SERVICE COURTESY PRICES

THE POST EXCHANGE

FORT BENNING, GA.

PRINTING

THE kind you ought to use and when you ought to have it. We have contracted the habit of satisfying all our customers. The reputation of this house for good printing has been established through accuracy and attention to the little details. We are prepared to execute orders for artistic printing which will command attention by its striking and original features.

Columbus Office Supply Company

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We Printed This Book
If it is the Quality you Desire,
try us.

THIRD NATIONAL BANK

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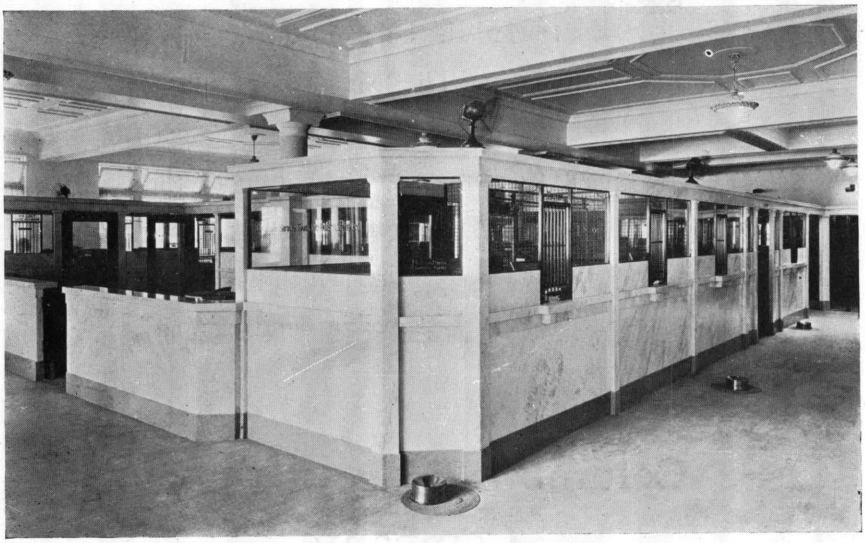
Capital and Surplus —:— $1,000,000.00

Designated Depository of the United States

YOUR BUSINESS INVITED



Columbus
Savings Bank and Trust Co.

Columbus, Georgia

Capital and Surplus - - - $ 450,000.00

Total Resources over - - - $ 2,500,000.00

4% *Interest Paid on Deposits*

Columbus Georgia

Your Home for Months, hope you will Continue to look upon Western Georgia's Metropolis as your home regardless of Where you May Roam.

Write us at any time regarding Special Accommodations for Army Folks in

"The Electric City"

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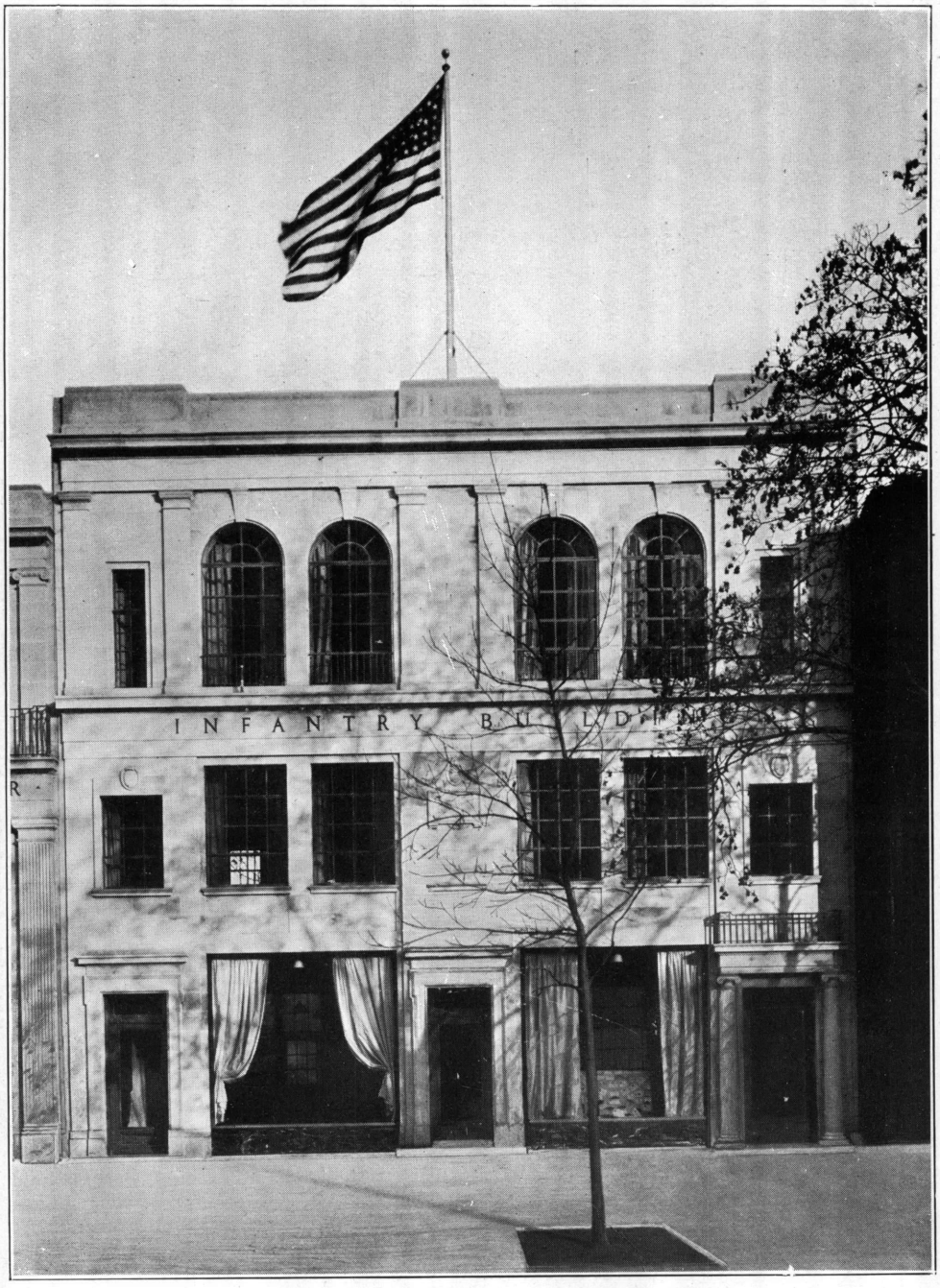

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A 144 page monthly magazine which gives its readers the best thought on matters of general and special interest to the service. Subscription $3.00 per year.

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Only quality goods handled. We bring the market of the country to your desk. Mail order shopping of the highest character.

Keep up Your Membership in the Infantry Association

Some day you will require the personal service that the Association provides, and it will be available for you.

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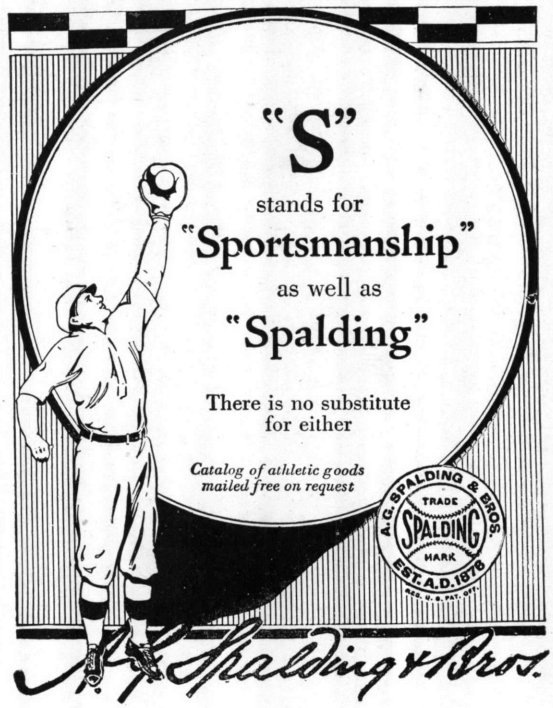

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Headquarters for
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200 rooms of solid Comfort

Modern **Fireproof**

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Welcomes its Doughboy friends new and old.

Soda *Cigars*

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The One Tea Room by which all others are Judged

REAL SOUTHERN COOKING

Card Parties a Specialty

Candy *Lunches*

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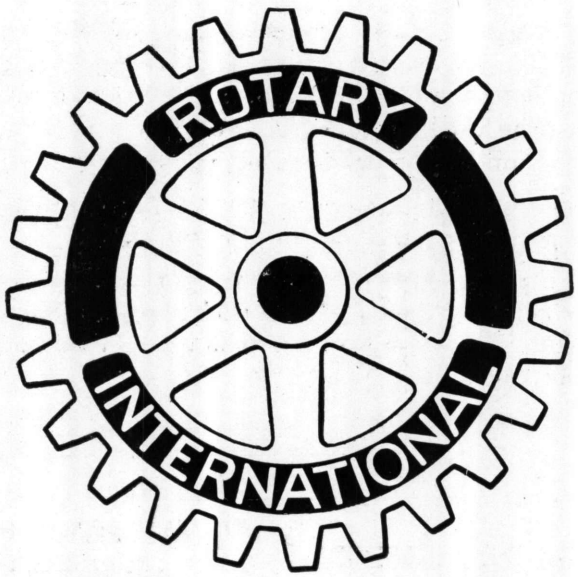

OF COLUMBUS

Extends

GOOD WISHES

To The

DOUGHBOY

"He profits most who serves best"

THE AMERICAN LEGION

Represented in This Community

by the

Charles S. Harrison Post, No. 35,

Extends every good wish to our comrades of today as they leave for other fields. We were mighty glad to have you for members while here and hope that you will continue to hold your Legion membership in this, the world's eighth largest Legion post, and one numbering hundreds of Infantrymen as members and officials.

Memberships of this Legion post held by Army Legionnaires in all territorial possessions and majority of the states.

Let the adjutant change the address of your American Legion Weekly. Drop him a postal. P. O. Box 846, COLUMBUS, GA. The weekly will follow you wherever you go. So will our best wishes for YOUR success.

Service and Satisfaction

We do everything in shoe repairing from putting buttons on baby's shoes to remodeling men's boots.

We appreciate your patronage.

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We sell and guarantee to give you 50% on dollar at end of school term.

Ask your friends about us.

We have modern storage warehouse to take care of your house hold goods.

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