

IN MEMORIAM

Andante

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
SGT. MAJ. WM. R. DULLEN,
DECORATIONS BY PVT. ERLE D. PARSONS.

VOCE

PIANO *f* *Con Spirito Molto* *p* *Lento*

Sol-diers of Free-dom thou who have saved us, From all that's vile,
Thou who lay sleep-ing, how we do bless you. We bow our heads

Con Espressione

up-on this Earth. An-gels of Si-lent Death, Peace, Love and Mer-cy,
be-fore thy Shrine. Thy Coun-try called thee, came thee un-self-ish-ly,

p *colla voce* *Andante* *colla voce* *Lento*

Reign with thy dark Si-lent mur-der. Free-dom you fought for,
To fight for Peace thru all time. Free-dom you fought for,

p *Crescendo* *a tempo*

Free-dom you died for, Your debt we ne-ver can pay.
Free-dom you died for, Let us re-joice while we weep.

p *Con Passione* *Crescendo*

Be-loved A-mer-i-ca, thy flag Youth fought for Thy Sons they answered the Call
Be-loved A-mer-i-ca, Bleed-ing and sleep-ing, Thy Sons they gave up their all.

Con Spirito Molto *p* *Molto Lento* *colla voce*

(To be played after second verse)

Home, Home, Home, Home,
we're we're we're we're
They They They They
To save us.

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M1646
P



Simple Instructions to Young Men Searching for First Civilian Job

I would not advise any young man to hold such a job more than a week, two weeks at most. To hold a job longer than that is narrowing to the extent of moving in the same old rut, demoralizing. On the day that you decide to resign, walk in on your president when you think he is busy. Stroke his troubled forehead gently with an ink-well. He needs your sympathy.

The following are a few simple truths—yes, very simple, indeed—that will in all probability help some young men now discharged or about to be discharged from the army to advance themselves in uncivil life.

The first thing a young man of ambition should do in order to secure a favorable position is to advertise in some local paper. Do not be niggardly on your demands—a salary of \$25,000 a year would be sufficient for a young man who has served any length of time in the Army to live on, in the style to which he has become accustomed.

As any president of a corporation will tell you, there are any amount of \$25,000 a year jobs open for the young man of superior qualifications waiting only for the person capable of holding them.

When the answer comes to your advertisement, asking you to call on Mr. Dundum for an interview at 9:00 A. M. do not present yourself at the requested hour. Show that you are a man of independence, that you are master of yourself. Romp briskly into the office at 7:00 P. M. the following day. Walk up to the private secretary and tap him familiarly on the left ear. Tell him that you are the famous Private SO-and-So, late of the United States Army, and later than usual.

He will immediately usher you into the august, September presence of the "Prexy." That individual, as is usually the case with the species, will naturally be emersed in a stack of papers. He will not notice your presence for a few seconds. You can spend the time profitably in doing a few simple callsthenics, such as

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as bending the head to the right and left in four counts, knees quarter-bend, half-bend, full-bend and back to position. This will serve to attract his attention, besides being a good exercise to keep you in trim for your future position. When you finally do attract his notice, stand stiffly at attention and salute: "Sir, Private So-and-so has permission from the private secretary to speak to the company com—er—president of the company," you will say.

"Ah, indeed, so you are the famous Private So-and-so, ah?" He will murmur. "Who would 'a' think it!" Be seated, dear sir, be seated," quoth he. "Please state your business in as many words as you possibly can. I have simply odds of time. These papers here," pointing to the stack before him, "these papers are only valued at a million dollars a day. They can wait."

You will then start in and tell him all about your past life from the day you were born, leaving nothing to the imagination. Tell him also about your life in the Army. Naturally, being a patriotic American, he will be most interested in your narrative.

After you have finished, which finishing should take about two or three hours, walk out to the exterior office and assume your new position. It is not absolutely necessary, of course, to attend the "Prexy" about your new position—be honest matters to tell the "Prexy" would be a good idea to raise your own salary to \$30,000 the first day.

After you have finally assumed your new place in earnest, be honest with your employer. Above all things, do not steal from the firm. But make it a point of honor to see that only a certain amount of ready cash remains in the cash drawer. For instance, if there are a thousand dollars in the drawer, it is too much take out eight hundred dollars and put it your pocket for safe keeping. One cannot tell how many dishonest persons there are in the office, waiting for an opportunity to rob their employer.

It would show great initiative and referendium on your part and it would also be a good business policy to invest the \$200 surplus in some "Wild Matinee" Mining Company.

Also it would show good business acumen to join some millionaire's club, where the dues are only \$5,000 a month. Get on familiar terms with the world's famous kings of finance. If Rockefeller or Carnegie belong to the club, so much the better. Invite each one, or both, to the club gym and put on the gloves with them. Then knock hell out of each—there's nothing like knocking hell out of a man to make him friendly. Remember that many a

As a sheep-herd pen is invariably near or right inside the bullet and many a strong-hearted American has laid awake nights wondering how he could apply for membership to the sorority. Horses and cows are also widely used to remind the soldier that he is not at 22nd and Broadway. Floors are of stone and there is the same measure of pleasure sleeping on them as caressing a statue of the Venus de Milo. Another favorite sport is ducking under the blankets to escape the rain that drops through the roof and cursing the oversight in not having learned the Australian crawl.

Billets for officers have high beds with huge feather mattresses for added warmth. These are occasionally seen when the mistress of the home who makes the bed and builds the fire in the grate inadvertently leaves a blind open. Up near the front billets are marked—15 Men—2 Horses—1 Officer. That's the scale of competition. Newton's laws of motion were not considered. In a billet where French lice hold priority claims and the flippant cooties hurry to the big mass meeting as soon as the candle has been extinguished the bon soldat convinces himself very easily, that the world will never be entirely safe for Democracy. And then he wishes that his particular army had adopted the uniform of the Gold Dust Twins.

Not long ago there was a five-room house in the village of Charmes-La-Cote (Charming Cootie) in France which was designated as a billet. The main room downstairs was used by an old man, his wife, their daughter and her son as a living room. Adjoining was a large room that contained a wine press, a stall for an antiquated cheval, for a

"Well, old scout," you murmur, "it's a long road that has no phat," or something witty like. "The time has come for us to part," he will say.

"Part, what?" he will say.

"Part your hair, you big What did you think I meant? going to vamoose, skeddadle, it. I'm going to leave this string business, and get in with a crash of broken glass behind you. You guessed it, the first concern that will give me an opportunity to exercise my brains."

Fingering the heaviest weight on the desk he will meditate for a few seconds. Suddenly something wizzes by your head and it is a crash of broken glass behind you. You guessed it, the first concern that will give me an opportunity to exercise my brains."

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And a reposeful face always makes a good toboggan.

A she-goat pen is invariably near or right inside the bullet and many a strong-hearted American has laid awake nights wondering how he could apply for membership to the sorority. Horses and cows are also widely used to remind the soldier that he is not at 22nd and Broadway. Floors are of stone and there is the same measure of pleasure sleeping on them as caressing a statue of the Venus de Milo. Another favorite sport is ducking under the blankets to escape the rain that drops through the roof and cursing the oversight in not having learned the Australian crawl.

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cow, and a small enclosure for a zealous pig.

In the rear, still on the ground floor, unless it is being moved by the rats at this writing, was a place for ten ducks, a pet fox and twenty-five rabbits. Upstairs there was a hay-loft and one room which was occupied by fourteen Amex soldiers—the personnel including a Finn, three Polish comrades, two Italians, a Canadian cook, an Irish corporal, a bugler, an Ojibwa Indian from Petooskey, Michigan, a Missourian and three Americans.

One day the soldiers, the ducks, the cow, the pig, some of the rabbits and the boy were out front talking to the old lady and her daughter when the old man came up leading the cheval. And the old man stopped and straightened up and looked around and said:

"Quelleq famille."

And the soldiers said:

"Oul, oul."

After which everything answered retreat.

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