

# GEN. SCOTT EXPLAINS THE WHY OF THE ARMY SALUTE

## More Tacomans Arrive In France



## Tuscania Survivor In Logging Camp

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Hill have received word from their son Floyd who is now in France. Floyd was one of the Tacoma boys who was on the Tuscania and survived.

He was taken, among other survivors to England where he was kept for two weeks. From there he was sent to France where he is now stationed with Co. F, 6th battalion, 20th engineers.

For the past few weeks he has been cutting timber and he writes that his feet have not been dry for two weeks. He says, however, that he is feeling fine and likes the life.

Russell J. Hill, the older son of Mr. and Mrs. Hill, is with the spruce division of the signal corps with his headquarters in Portland.

Emmett, the youngest of the three boys, is in South Carolina with the motor division of the quartermaster corps, at Camp Sevier.

Emmett has been granted a 30-days' furlough and will arrive in Tacoma about the 8th. He will be able to visit with his parents for about two weeks.

In order to see his brother, the older boy, Russell J., has applied for a furlough and will try to be in Tacoma at the same time his brother is.

### Henry Demers Gets Safely to France

Mrs. J. D. Demers, 1006 East Morton street, has received a card notifying her of the safe arrival of her son Henry in France.

Demers enlisted in the 31st engineers about three months ago. Before leaving for France he spent a couple months in training at Fort Leavenworth.

Demers is in the telephone office in a fairly peaceful job at home, but according to Private L. I. Bullard, of company C, second field battalion of the signal corps, it is dangerous work in France.

Bullard, whose home is in Raymond, writes:

"I worked in the telephone office for a while, and at times one scarcely knew he was so near the front, by the quietness and impenetrable calm which prevailed; the all of a sudden the earth seemed to open up and our artillery made old Fritz depart 'tut-sult' to his 'concrete dugout.' On the evening of our departure they seemed to be aware of it—possibly it was printed in the Deutsche Zeitung—as we had to dodge a lot

of shells, but my name was on none of them, and soon we were on our way, hiking it to the next village to get a truck for the rest camp. Such a relief. Had one or two close calls while stationed there, but one doesn't think about such things over here.

"We are using our best efforts to put our whole energies into this affair and give a good account of every man. The expectation that certain names are enrolled in that great beyond doesn't hinder the Sammy from going over the top, as history soon made will tell. They are devoted to the cause to the last man. Hardships and poor conditions are encountered and overcome. So the good people at home, whose eyes are anxiously awaiting the final ending, need never fear.

"Our boys of the signal corps are one of the finest battalions of men over here and company C is there with the ginger and pep. I am switchboard operator here and doing my share with willing hand and putting my heart and soul to it, thinking of loved ones in that ever-peaceful valley where flows the beautiful Willapa thru the fertile meadows where I was reared.

"The mother I'll be there to meet her when it is all ended."

### 21-Year-Old Men of County District No. 1

The 21-year-old draft registrants and the order in which they will be called for service in Pierce county board No. 1's district are as follows:

- Arthur E. Hansen, Longbranch.
- George H. Schultz, Longbranch.
- Harvey G. Crate, Spanaway.
- Edward E. Tisch, Roy.
- Walter J. Isenberg, Stellacom.
- Carl E. W. Johnson, Gig Harbor.
- Howard Carr, Rural No. 1, Tacoma.
- Steve Nowak, Roy.
- John E. Ericson, Ruston.
- John Rafanelli, Lakeview.
- William Gustafson, Ruston.
- Clarence I. Mickelson, Gertrude.
- Joseph Magelli, Parkland.
- Dave J. Morgan, Ruston.
- E. Koulouris, Stellacom.
- H. H. Compton, Dupont.
- Elmer Olson, Lake Bay.
- G. C. Gunderson, Parkland.
- A. Petasky, Tacoma.
- Paul W. Stewin, Spanaway.
- Godfrey Roe, Parkland.
- Herbert B. Johnston, Gig Harbor.
- Arnold M. DeVries, Camp Lewis.
- John Holland, Roy.
- Stanley Bask, Spanaway.
- Lynn H. Tidball, Gig Harbor.
- Silas E. Young, Northeast Tacoma.
- Bed Rued, Gig Harbor.
- Milton E. Lund, Ruston.
- Paul McIndley, Lake City.
- George H. Harlow, Ruston.
- Bartom E. Reeves, Spanaway.
- Robert Mahan, Roy.
- John G. Hutchinson, Roy.
- James B. Sinclair, Hylebos.
- Carl William Guse, Longbranch.
- Leo Groeper, Roy.
- George Elders, Roy.
- Harold Evans, Spanaway.
- C. C. Carlin, American lake.
- Alvin Engevall, Bega.
- F. L. Safful, Gig Harbor.
- Leonard R. Hensell, Northeast Tacoma.
- Thomas E. McCann, Stellacom.
- J. J. Sweeney, Gig Harbor.
- Paul Johnston, Ruston.
- Fred Bittner, Spanaway.
- John Johnson, Regents Park.
- Byron Mangum, Tacoma.
- Clyde C. Kandle, Roy.
- C. A. Price, Parkland.
- N. N. Moore, Camp Lewis.
- Ralph Puro, Roy.
- C. F. Gillian, Roy.
- Ben Larson, Ruston.
- B. A. Swanson, Parkland.
- Noble Sutherland, Gig Harbor.
- Robert Dick, Spanaway.
- Max Dardnas, Tacoma.
- V. J. Mickovich, Ruston.
- Arthur M. Larson, Gertrude.
- O. N. Hill, Pompona.
- L. O. Johnson, Yoman.
- Carl G. Lindquist, Tacoma.
- Enoch Carlson, Tacoma.
- Albert J. Wallick, Ruston.
- Stanley Austin, Vaughn.
- Charles H. Baughn, Vaughn.
- Roy Ward, Bee.
- Ralph Healy, Lakeview.
- W. C. Rigney, Lakeview.
- Andy Lind, McKenna.
- W. C. Ely, Dupont.
- Vernon Ingham, Roy.
- Glen J. Welton, Spanaway.
- N. F. Johnson, Hillhurst.
- L. W. Kane, Regents Park.
- D. E. Rickert, Longbranch.
- Peter Brandt, Roy.

### Dick Hill Says He's Been "In Busy Place"

A letter has just been received by Jack Brown, from Dick Hill, Co. E, 1st U. S. Engineers, American Expeditionary Forces. Parts of his letter are:

"Just received a Times, in which appeared my letter to you. Guess I wasn't some surprised, nevertheless I'm not sore in the least. Besides its very good publicity (for France).

"I suppose you know how active Fritz has been of late, consequently we have been real busy, in a busy place, but at present we are resting a bit after a very strenuous month, but don't feel any the worse at that.

"Give all the boys my regards and tell them I'll be there when they call the roll again."

### Promoted to First Lieutenants

Among the Camp Lewis men to receive promotions from second to first lieutenants are four young Tacoma men, Myron L. Carr, Nicholas Jauregui, Harry Fulton Travis and Roe Emerson Shaub. Also included in the list of similar promotions was Richard August Stamm, of Stellacom.

### He's Probably in the Army Now

A timid young fellow appeared before the exemption board the other day with the right index finger badly bent.

The final question was, "How was it before it became bent?" The lad forgot himself for a moment, straightened out the finger and said, "Like this."

### More Tacomans to Receive Times

Subscriptions to The Times for soldiers have been taken out for Priv. A. T. Sandbig, battery E, 17 F. A. New York A. E. F., and B. M. Finstad, U. S. S. Stewart, care Postmaster, New York.

### Navy Office Keeps Up Record

The navy recruiting station has been keeping up a good record. In the last few days, the following men have enlisted and been accepted at the local recruiting station:

- Steve Bates, sent to Bremerton.
- Theodore Olgar Thorsen, landsman for electrician radio, Mare Island.
- Harry W. Jensen, fireman third class.
- Victor John Lunds, seaman second class, Bremerton.
- Mozart Lang, Charles Gush, ship's cooks 4th class, Bremerton.
- John Arthur Watkinson, landsman machinist mate, aviation, San Diego.

### Play Ball!

Sing a song of baseball, Good old Yankee game; Rain or shine war or peace, Play it just the same. Out behind the trenches, Swat the little pill, Helps to boost the spirit For swatting Kaiser Bill. —Portland Star.

### Two More Marines

The marine recruiting station has sent two men who enlisted here to Seattle. They are: John J. Suman and Robert E. Hanson.

### Three Tacoma Men Join Army

The following men have been accepted at the local army recruiting station:

- Geobel T. Angel, infantry.
- O. A. Boynton, coast artillery.
- Lawrence McDonald, signal corp, east coast.

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### "PUTTING THE GRIN INTO THE FIGHT"



Elmer: What's the idea, buyin' a German book? Herd: What's the idea? Say, you're goin' to be in an awful pickle, when we capture Berlin.

### Confessions of a Wife

WIDOWS MUST ADJUST THEMSELVES  
"Why did you call me this morning, extravagant man?" I answered Barclay Sill over the wire.

"Why do you call me that?" "Because you simply pour out words and compliments without thinking."

"Well this time I'm going to be stingy and tell you I called you just to tell you how disappointed I was that you were not at the Symones' last night and to ask if you would join Donna and me at luncheon today."

"I am sorry, Mr. Sill, it will quite impossible. I am living very quietly and my baby needs my attention just now. I only go to the homes of my most intimate friends for a little change once in a while."

"But I think you might act as chaperone for Donna." I had to laugh, his tone was so plaintive. He was talking to me as tho I were 20, instead of over 30.

Immediately came the thought that it was not very dignified for me to be chatting in this way over the wire with a man I knew so little as I did Barclay Sill and I said: "I am very sorry that I cannot act as chaperone. Good-bye, Mr. Sill."

"Don't ring off, please," were the hurried words I heard as I hung up the receiver.

I hurried into the nursery, for Richard Waverly III was clamoring for his bath.

"The one great pleasure I have daily is giving my darling his morning bath. All unhappiness falls away from me."

When I am away from him I sometimes think I cannot feel, but when I clasp his palpitant "little nakedness" next my breast, I quiver from head to foot with the nearness of him. To me he is a never-ending miracle.

All the earth can hold nothing sweeter than his gurgle of infantile content; and all my being grows cold when I hear his sharp cry of pain.

No kisses are as sweet as those with which I stop his tiny, groping impotent hands.

Oh Dick, Dick, I could not live if it were not for my baby—your child and mine!

Just as I was dressing Richard Waverly III, Donna came in. Donna Ten had reached that second bloom which comes to most women who suffer experience and grow. She is as beautiful as an exquisite full-blown rose at the moment of its perfect maturity.

She was a picture that morning in a white lingerie frock, a white linen sport coat and a large white hat. There was no color about her, except the pink in her cheeks and the fire in her beautiful brown eyes.

"Why, aren't you going?" she asked in surprise.

"Going where?" I asked calmly in return.

"Out to the Country club to luncheon," she said.

## Expresses Courtesy, Friendship, Dignity

Following is the first of a series of articles being written for The Times by Maj. Gen. Scott, former chief-of-staff of the U. S. Army, now commander at Camp Dix, N. J. In these articles Gen. Scott will explain army customs and policies for the newly drafted men at Camp Lewis and for civilians.

This one deals with the question which has been much discussed at camp, as elsewhere—the army salute.—Editor.

Perhaps the most misunderstood custom in the army is the salute. Most people not acquainted with soldier life, who have young friends or relatives in this great new army of ours, and who come to visit them, do not understand why it is necessary for their boys to salute when they meet an officer.

The American military salute is a vital part of the American army discipline, and it is as necessary for a soldier to learn how to salute correctly, and when and where to give the salute, as it is for him to learn how to handle his rifle.

The military salute is one of the signs of the strong, sturdy, up-standing American soldier, and when he can look his officer in the eye, salute smartly with a snap, he will receive in return a salute which is the soldier sign that both officer and man belong to the great brotherhood of fighting men, and as such, respect and like each other.

That there is a need for a military salute is very plain to see, and if you have watched the clumsy and careless imitation of the salute that is given by civilian men as they touch their hats to each other when passing in the street, or give a nod or a wave of the hand in greeting, you will doubtless have noticed that this nod or wave of the hand is simply the imitation of the military salute.

All armies have their special salute, and it is purposely made difficult to do, so that it can only be learned by constant practice.

When, therefore, a soldier has learned the salute correctly, and executes it smartly, any military man can tell from what army he comes, whether he is of the French army, or the British, or the Italian, or the American. It is the mark of his country's army.

The soldier can never be mistaken for the civilian passing a friend, or a servant greeting his employer.

Now, like many other customs of the army, the salute comes to us from the past. It is a very old custom; how many years old one cannot say, but it probably dates from the time when our ancestors in Europe held slaves and the difference between slave and free was sharply drawn.

The slave could not own property, he could not be a soldier, and he could not testify in a court of law, nor take an oath. He was frequently branded with a hot iron, in the palm of his right hand, his master's mark or sign, and any person so branded was one of those who could not take an oath.

So, in time, it became the custom for every man, before taking an oath, to raise the right hand, and show the clean palm of the free man, who, because he was a free man, and not branded, could be a soldier. So the raising of his arm signified DIGNITY.

But one story rarely explains so old a custom as the salute, and there are several others, all of them full of meaning.

One of the most striking of these stories is drawn from the man.

When life was more war-like, and all men wore swords and daggers. The dagger was worn in the belt, hanging from the right hip, and was used as a weapon in close fighting.

When a knight or soldier met his friends, he held up his bare right hand to show there was no dagger in it, that he loved and trusted his friends, and needed no weapon when he was with them. So the raising of his bare right hand showed FRIENDSHIP.

And there is yet a third older world custom that comes down to us from the past, and which has meaning in the present.

It is drawn from the days when the knight wore a steel helmet, which he raised when in the presence of ladies, or his elders, or superiors, to show that he needed no protection, and that he came bareheaded in token of his regard and respect for them.

So the raising of his hand to his helmet, to remove it, signified COURTESY.

Here, then, are three stories about the military salute, which give three very good reasons for such a custom.

The first story tells us that the salute signifies dignity and freedom, the second tells of the friendship and trust, and the third of the courtesy and respect that are shown in the salute.

Now, these three things—dignity, friendship and courtesy—really underlie any honest, true life, and are most necessary rules to have in the army—for if ever there was a calling that was dignified and free, it is the calling of the soldier.

And if that is true of dignity, it is true of friendship, and of courtesy.

There is dignity in the straight, firm pose of the soldier as he brings his fingers to his hat brim in the military salute, in saluting his superior officer or inferior.

This dignity demands and receives a return of the salute from every soldier he meets, from the last joined lieutenant to the general in command.

It is the soldier's right and privilege to be saluted in return, and he robs himself of his own rights and privileges when he fails to salute.

Now, there is a great deal of human nature in the salute. Some men salute some officers in a snappier way than they salute others. That means that they feel more friendship for the officer whom they salute smartly. That is only natural, because the salute is the sign of friendship. It should not be so, and the good soldier always tries to salute not the officer, not the man, but the rank he holds, as a sign of friendship between all ranks in the army, and as the representative of the authority of the president of the United States, the commander-in-chief of the army, who receives his power at the hands of the American people.

So the soldier in saluting an officer, REALLY SALUTES the great American nation, of which he is a part.

Military courtesy is no different from civilian courtesy. The same rules govern both.

What would you think of a man who would meet a lady, and would not take off his hat?

What would you think of a young man who would keep his seat, when an old man stood before him?

The practice men have always adopted of giving their seats in street cars and trains to women, old people and children is nothing more than the kindly feeling and respect that men show to those who are older, or weaker, or specially entitled to courtesy.

And the salute is the military form of this same courtesy and respect.

The man who can render the military salute, and remember what it really means as he does it, is the highest type of man in the world—the American man.

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