

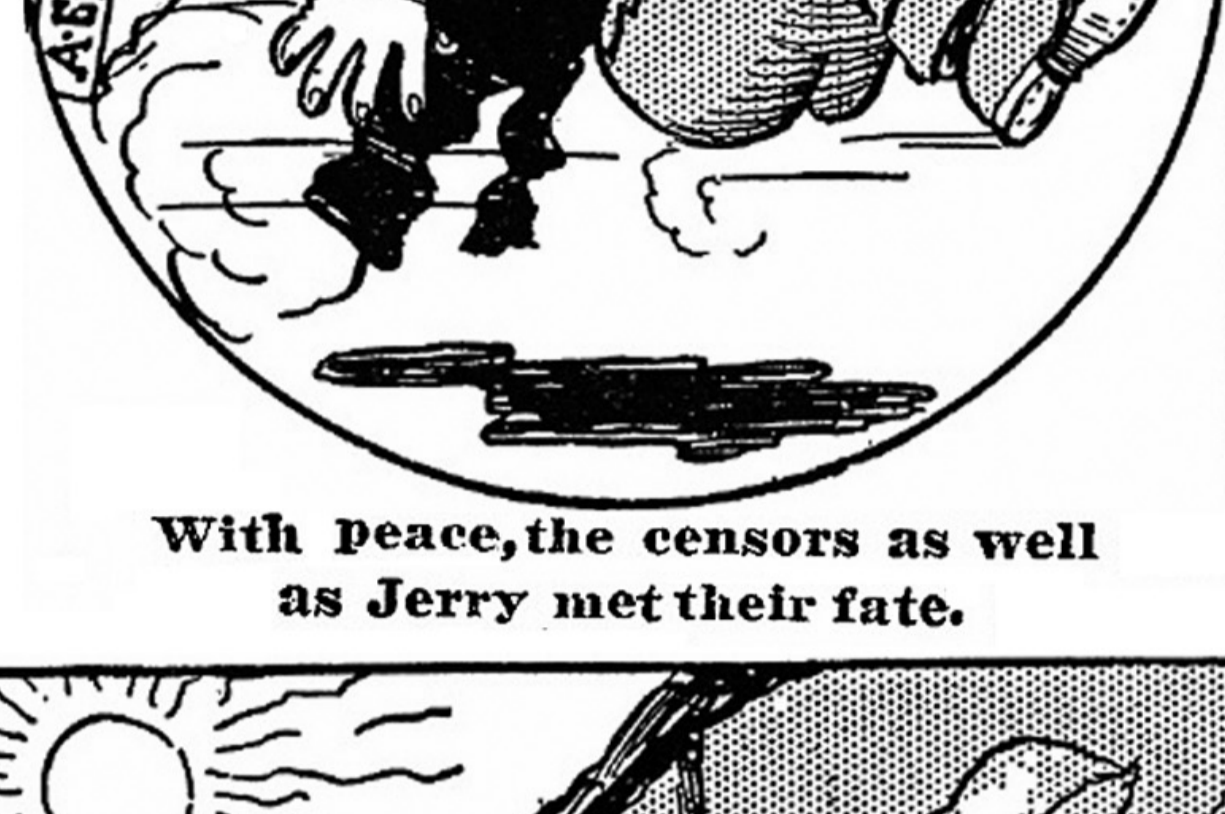
The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

November 7, 1919

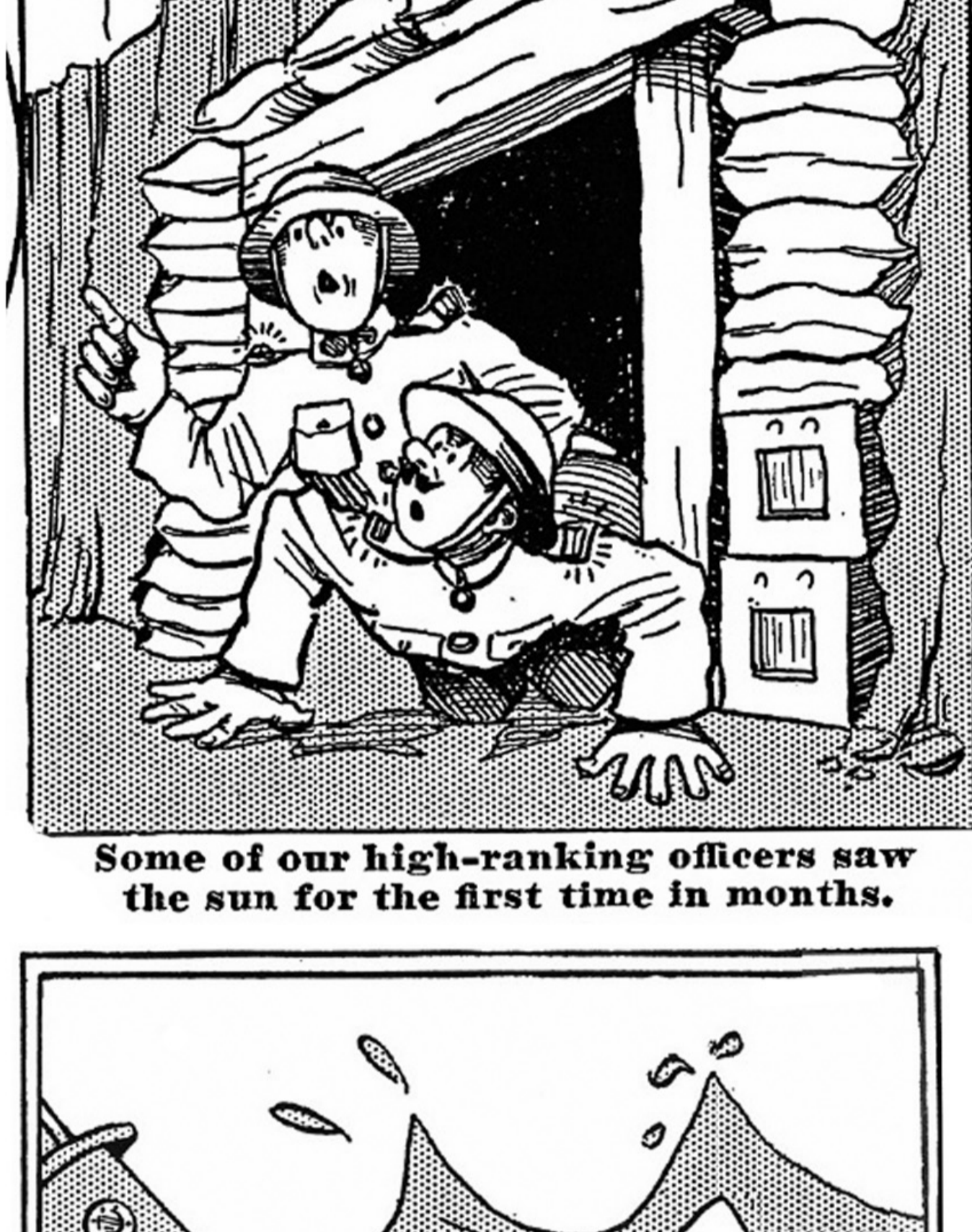
Reflections on Armistic Day



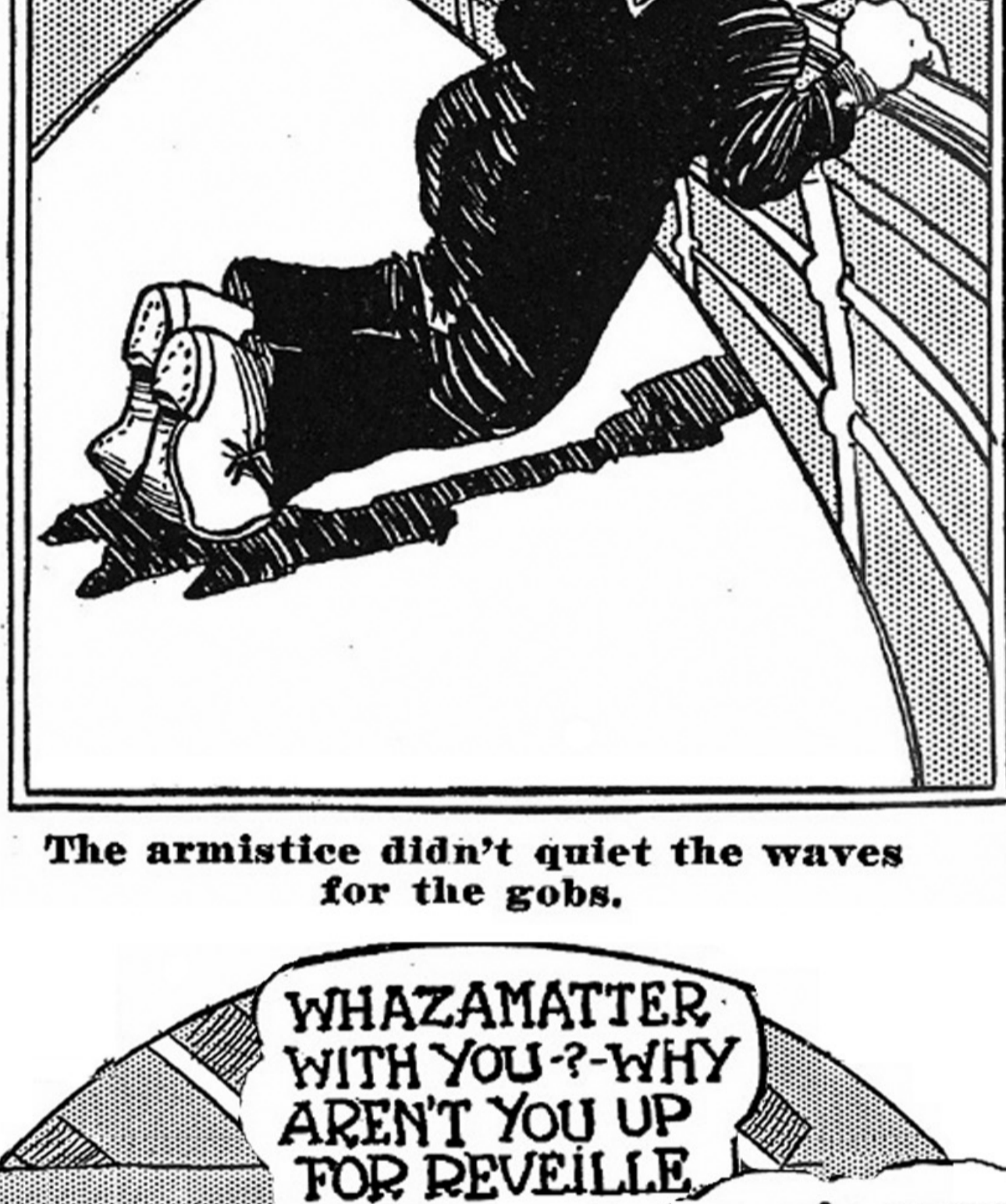
Peace didn't mean much to the 1917 pioneer whose outfit was ordered to Germany



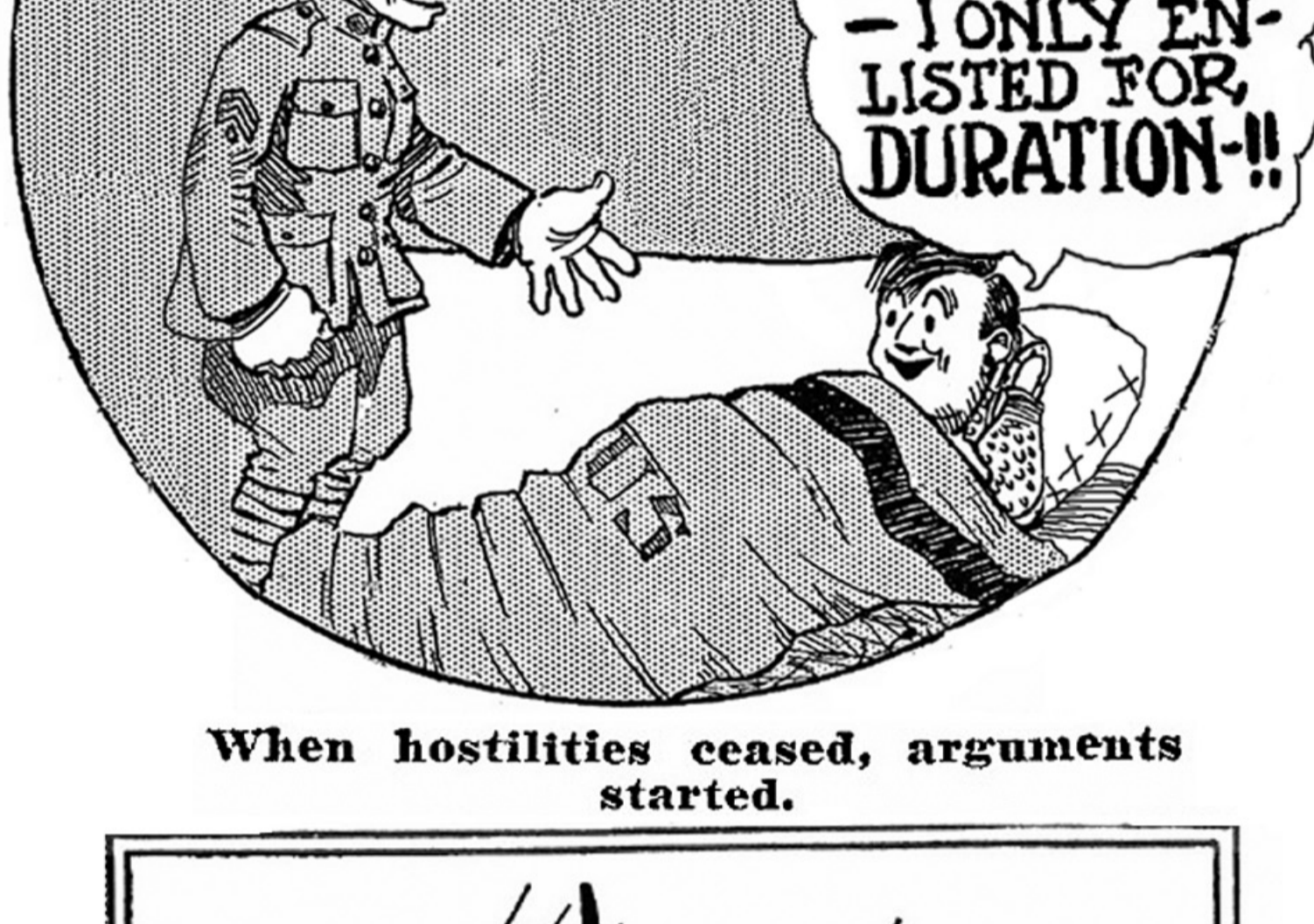
With peace, the censors as well as Jerry met their fate.



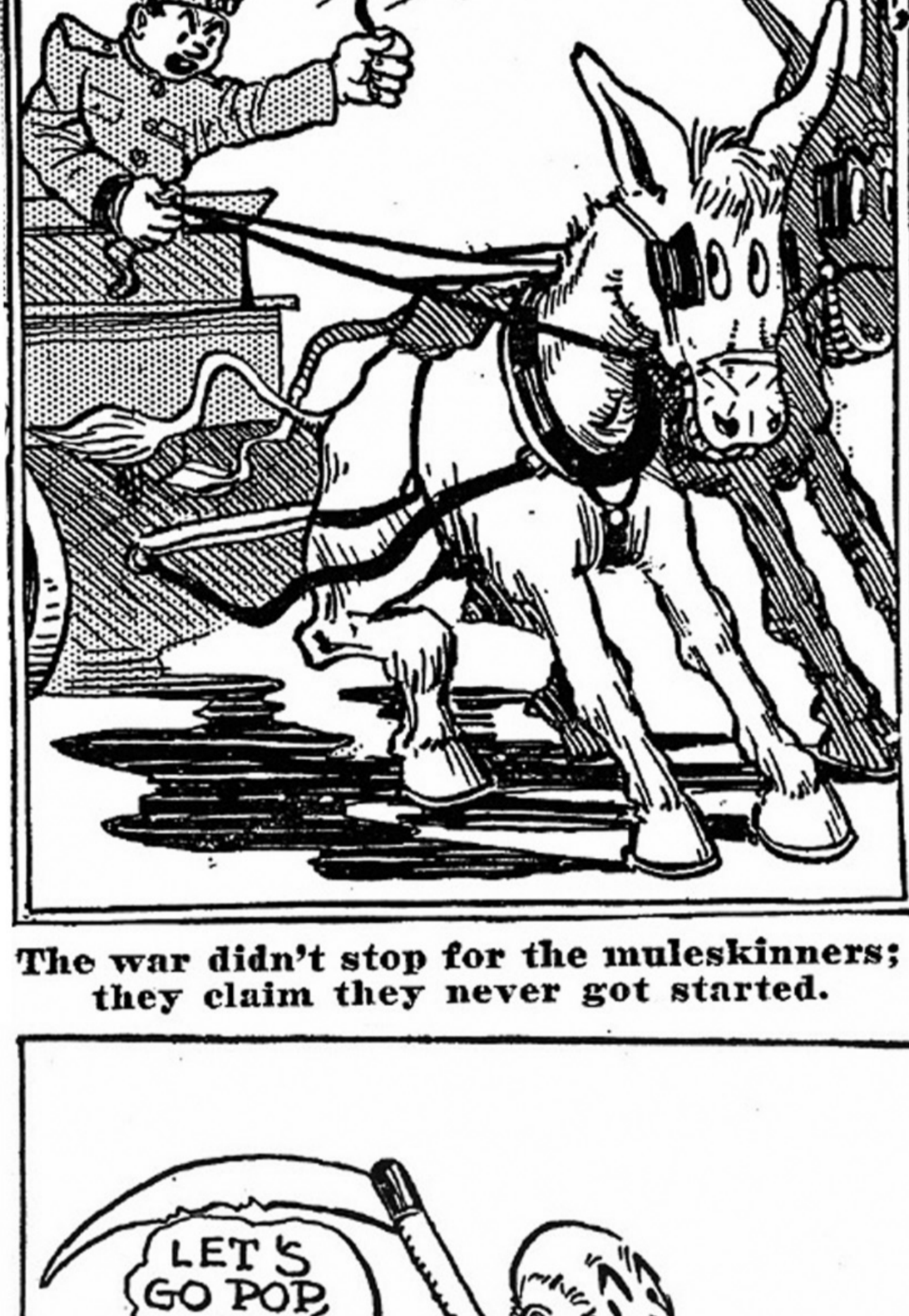
Some of our high-ranking officers saw the sun for the first time in months.



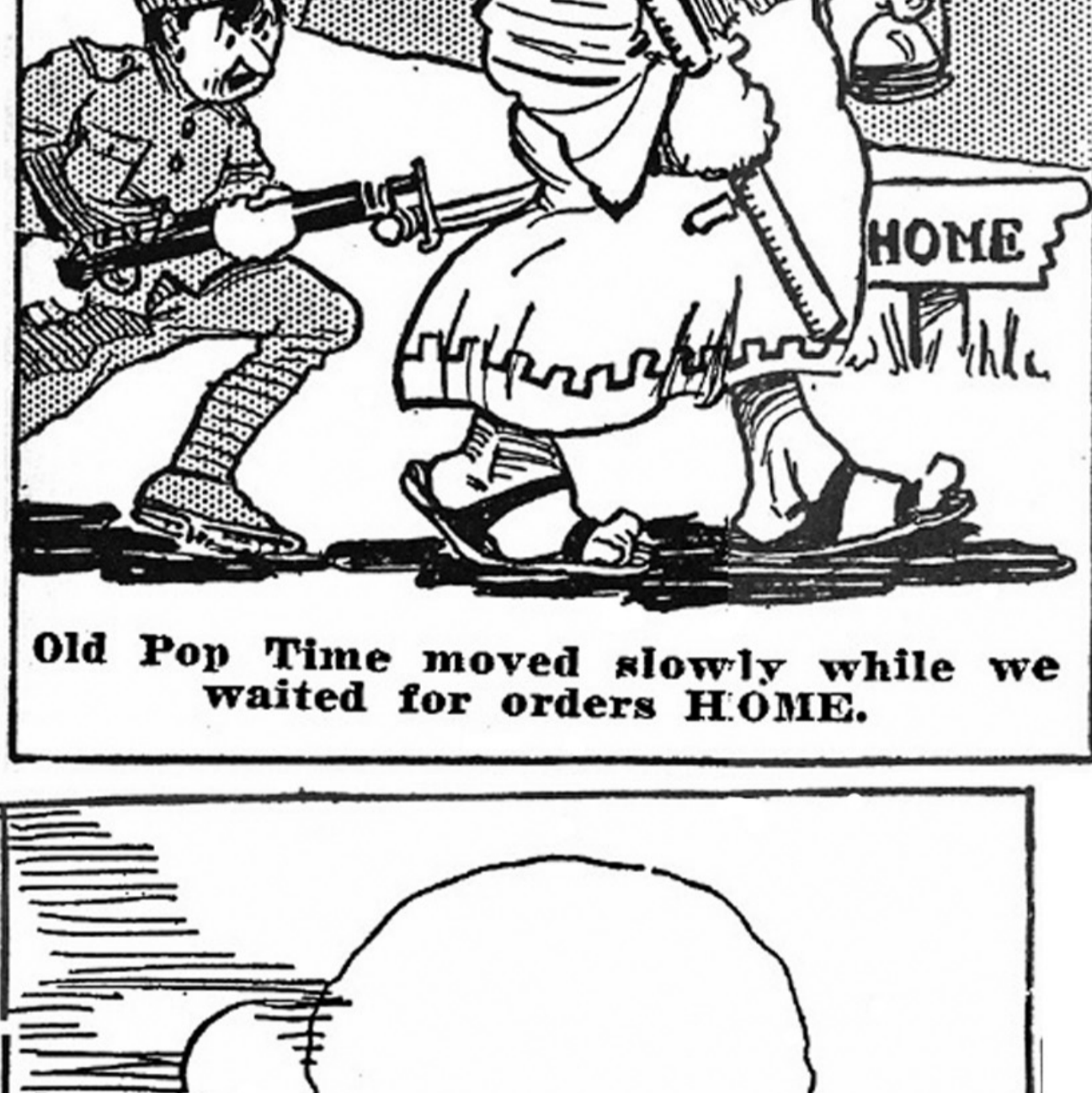
The armistice didn't quiet the waves for the gobs.



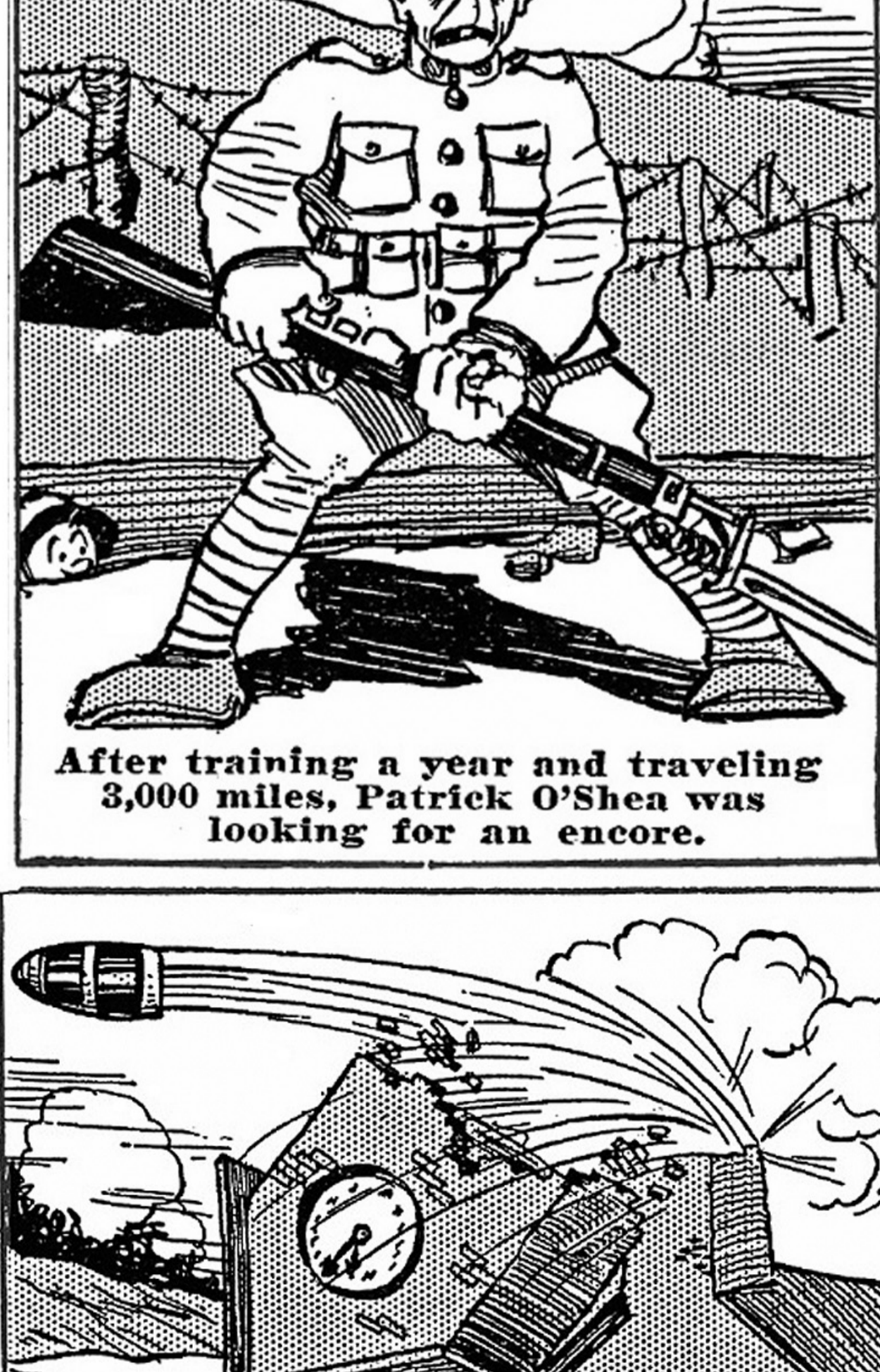
When hostilities ceased, arguments started.



The war didn't stop for the muleskinners; they claim they never got started.



Old Pop Time moved slowly while we waited for orders HOME.



After training a year and traveling 3,000 miles, Patrick O'Shea was looking for an encore.



But this was "The End" in more ways than one, when the town clock struck eleven.