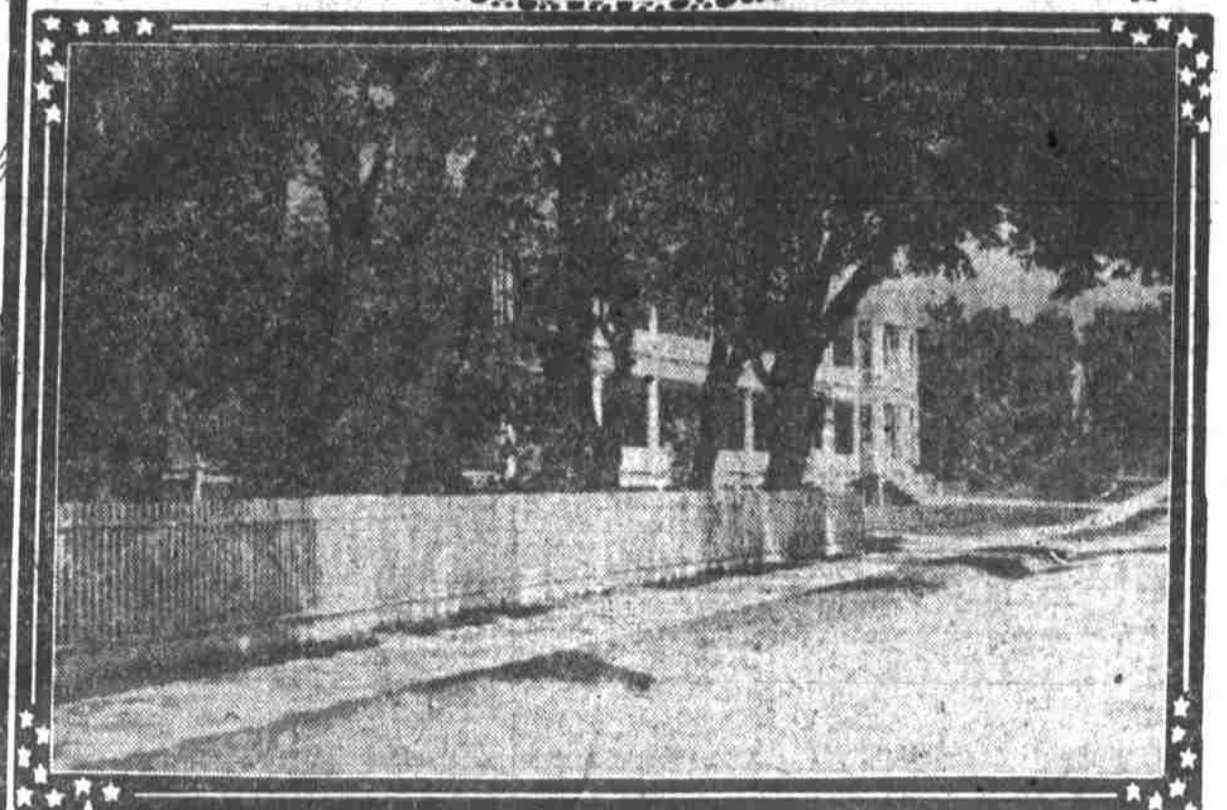


# THE ARMY FROM WITHIN

Reflections of a Private of Infantry—Soldier Is Infinitely Better Off Than Many American Workmen—Has Privilege of Becoming a Commissioned Officer



CAPTAIN'S RESIDENCE



BACHELOR OFFICER'S CLUB



ENVIRONMENT OF RESERVATION.

## BARRACKS ARE SUBSTANTIAL

By Blaine Phillips.

ANY years ago when the southwest was a region of miles piled upon miles of undulating mesa, and the only authority to which the murderous Apaches, the stealthy Yaquis, the horse thieves and the outlaws were amenable, was exercised by small military garrisons scattered irregularly upon the interminable wastes, a tramp entered the company kitchen at the now abandoned Camp Supply, I. T., and asked for a "handout." He had been walking for hours under the merciless sun of a July day. Perspiration had washed down his cheeks in muddy streaks which were baked to crisp by the merciless heat of the fevered desert. No sound had fallen on his ears but the jangling voices of the groveling and winged things which inhabited the sterile stretches.

The seeming reptilian hatred of the unending desolation for man had left its unmaking impress upon this bit of human floissam. Broken utterly in spirit, trembling at the thought of an imminent renewal of his experiences of the day, shuddering pitifully when he pictured in his mind the repelling creatures which had writhed across the burning acres, his stomach empty and his parched tongue rasping the blistered roof of his mouth, he had in vain begged for food and drink. The company cook complied with his request, it being the custom at military posts to feed occasional derelicts. Food a plenty he gave him, a full ration, meat, potatoes, bread and coffee. The tramp ate ravenously. In a few minutes he had quite devoured a soldier's sustenance, and recovered in a measure his characteristic hobo sang-froid. Finally, the cook and the baker made those frank confessions which are typical of men who are brought suddenly together under unusual circumstances.

"Why don't you enlist?" asked the cook, after listening somewhat indifferently to a vivid recital of much hardship and suffering crowded brutally into the short span of a human life.

"I ain't got that low yet," promptly replied the tramp. He supplemented his remark with much blasphemy as he arose from the dust into which he had been unceremoniously kicked by the indignant cook.



ON GUARD

This tramp voiced the common opinion of the enlisted personnel of the United States army. Even today, most people of the country believe a private in the military service is about as low as God ever created men. The soldier in the ranks is regarded as a sot and idler. He is the incarnation of crime and vice. Of course, civilians occasionally gather in crowds on the sidewalks and shout themselves hoarse as regular troops march by on parade, but these ovations spring from a subconscious patriotism which becomes moribund when the enlisted man attempts to enter the portals of the American home. There is no clear explanation of this misconception of army life and people, unless it be that the public is as ignorant of the administration and maintenance of the war department as it is of the esoteric trend of political thought or of that heterogeneous mass which is called humanity.

As a matter of fact the private in the United States army is infinitely better off than a large percentage of American workmen. The life of the skilled mechanic who receives from \$3 to \$6 a day for his labor scarcely is better than that of the soldier who is serving his second or third enlistment; and when all phases of army life are considered, the enlisted man in any branch has more than his civilian brother. It would be useless to attempt a comparison of the common soldier and the manual laborer whose monthly income ranges from \$40 to \$60; the former has multiple advantages which the latter can never enjoy.

The enlisted man has the privilege to become a commissioned officer in the service of the United States. There are means by which he may gain additional distinction, and if he has ordinary ambition, it is only necessary that the private establish a good character and display an aptitude at learning in order to obtain the highest reward. There are many who are doing otherwise. Most military posts are ideal residence places, and the soldier is surrounded by the amenities of a well-kept establishment all of the higher instincts of man. The discipline to which he is subjected builds his character, and his training builds his health. There is no finer physical discipline in the world than the American soldier's. The clubs, the gymnasium and the exchange, the exchange, gymnasium and fre-

quent band concerts, which provide numerous and salubrious forms of recreation and enjoyment, are available to the post clubrooms, displays no interest in his training and opposes discipline, the army holds no attraction for him, and it is equally true that he is unattractive to the army. The enlisted personnel is made up for the most part of high-minded, well-behaved, industrious men. Sots, idlers and chronic trouble-makers have everywhere been found incompatible with the demands of the service.

The prerequisites of military life, honesty, industry, morals and cleanliness, are the precious to the enlisted personnel. Men who are recreant in these soon find themselves in disgrace, as it is characteristic of the army to quickly rid itself of undesirables. There is no sympathy for the deserter, and the habitual drunkard is discouraged by his officers and his comrades. An examination of the records of the war department shows a small percentage of deserters, and which, taken together, is a high moral standard. The character of the army is something which which the enlisted man in any branch contributes to its protection, and the military as a whole is today an organization of which the people of the nation may be justly proud. Each regiment is at all times on its mettle. Men of unquestionable character whose conduct may tend to jeopardize its record for discipline, efficiency and marksmanship are promptly dispensed with by being dishonorably discharged or placed in the guardhouse or military prisons. It is not uncommon for enlisted men to prefer charges against their undesirable companions.

The experience of the now Captain C. who enlisted in 1896, offers a common example of the life of a private in the infantry and proves that by application and by good conduct an

enlisted man may enjoy all of the advantages of a graduate of the United States military academy at West Point. In this connection it should be explained that in the 30 regiments of infantry today there are only two first lieutenants who are graduates of the academy. Four hundred and thirty-eight have been advanced from the ranks.

Thrift is common among soldiers. Private Bowes, of company E, Fifteenth Infantry, and who was discharged June 20, received \$1,900 from the quartermaster of the department of the Colorado. On June 30 the enlistments of about 300 men of the Fifteenth Infantry expired. One man, a sergeant, who had been in the army since 1890, received \$3,000 upon his discharge. Probably an average paid sums ranging from \$1,000 to \$5,000. The majority left the army with about \$500 each, and no man received less than \$100. That such thrift should characterize the enlisted personnel of the army is inconceivable to persons in civil life. As explained simply:

Instead of drawing his monthly pay the private usually takes \$5 and deposits the remainder with the quartermaster, who conducts a sort of bank. The money earns four per cent interest, which is compounded semi-annually. The principal grows even more rapidly than the enlisted man suspects. Upon second and third enlistments, a man whose pay is \$15 or \$16 receives a service increase of \$2 the month. From the fourth to and including the seventh enlistments he receives an annual increase of \$1. The increases provided for in the new pay bill are \$3 from the second to the seventh enlistments, for men whose pay is \$21, \$24 or \$25 and \$4 for those who receive \$36 or more a month.

On leaving the army the private is allowed mileage at four cents from the point of discharge to the point of enlistment. A man who has been at New York city and is discharged at Cebu, P. I., will draw about \$400 under this provision. Added to his savings, this makes an inconsiderable sum. Few men of moderate circumstances in civil life are capable of displaying similar thrift. The enlisted man seldom is without money.

At work about six hours a day, and while he is on a break, he has fasted at 6:30 o'clock. From 7 until 10 o'clock he drilled. On Tuesdays and Thursdays he appeared on parade at 11 o'clock. Every twelfth day he went on guard at 11:30 a. m., and on every thirteenth day he was on duty 12 hours at the barracks. He was a "guard" in the sense that he was guarding prisoners. He ate his midday meal promptly at 12 o'clock. At 5 o'clock on Mondays and Fridays, C. participated in dress parades, and when on guard at that hour it still is the custom to "sound" tattoo at 9 p. m., but the drill attending this "call" has long been abandoned. "Call" to quarters was sounded at 10:45 o'clock, and "taps" at 11, at which time C. was supposed to be in bed. With

the exception of the drills and parades, most of the calls were merely formalities, which required only a half hour each for their execution, so C. had much time in which to improve his military education by studying.

Eighteen months after his enlistment C. made application to take the examination for a commission. The examination consisted of the minor branches of military education, plain trigonometry, United States and ancient history. Having employed his hours of leisure profitably, C. passed the test with a high percentage. There were several ranks open to him as a non-commissioned officer—sergeant, first-sergeant, regimental quartermaster, regimental commissary and sergeant-major at one competition. C. became an

expert marksmen and won the distinguished medal. He acquitted himself with honors as an athlete, making records at baseball, football and in track events. The examination proved attractive to him, as it does to all soldiers. He soon found himself trying for distinction. A "marksman" receives \$2 additional pay a month, a "sharpshooter" \$5. There are a number of medals offered for good shooting and these are coveted by the enlisted men. There is, too, the "distinguished" trophy which is the cherished reward for winning three medals at one competition. C. became an

responsibility and could be attained by good conduct, intelligent application and clerical ability. But C. desired a commission.

War was declared with Spain before he had an opportunity to take the final examination. He went to Cuba as a corporal. He then received \$15 a month regular pay and \$5 bonus as an expert marksman. After the Cuban campaign he returned to the United States and successfully passed the final examination. In March, 1898, he was accepted as a second lieutenant, his pay being increased to \$116.67 the month. He moved from the barracks to comfortable rooms in the bachelor officers' club. While in the Philippines in March, 1898, C. became a first lieutenant. His pay at this time was \$125. In August, 1905, he took his rank as captain, with pay of \$157 increased. As a captain he was assigned to a residence containing four rooms. Thus in seven years C. rose from the ranks to a responsible place in the commissioned personnel of the army. Under the pay bill which recently passed congress C. receives \$240 a month, the initial compensation of a captain being \$220, with a \$20 increase. C. is earning an excellent income and is established for life as an efficient and valuable officer. He is in line for promotion and will attend the annual maneuvers in August with the ranks of major. He is 34 years old and it is said he is soon to be married. What he has done and proposes to do, every enlisted man of the proper sort can do.

The army today is a vastly better organization than it was when C. enlisted. The pay of a private is now \$15 the month, and the initial clothing allowance is \$72.30, with an additional allotment of 8 cents. Pay in all non-commissioned ranks has been correspondingly increased. The pay of a second lieutenant is \$141.60, and a first lieutenant receives \$166.66, which is usually raised to \$200 on taking rank. A man in the army at this time has an increase of 10 per cent every five years up to and including 20 years.

No one will attempt to encourage a married man to enlist. The ranks is no place for a man who has a family to support. But for a young man who has from ten to fifteen years in which to establish himself there is no field more attractive or more profitable than the military service. It provides the best educational training upon which to build a splendid manhood, and in the end it is as satisfactory as any trade or profession a man can select. When by constant effort the soldier has obtained a commission and his pay has been increased to an acceptable amount, it will be time enough to seriously consider the conjugal relation. He will then be better fitted to begin home building, and on the day an officer who has been advanced from the ranks starts a life as a benefactor, he will awaken to the fact that under a healthful environment he has acquired a culture and refinement that many of his civilian brethren might otherwise have been denied him.

## IF YOU ARE A MAN BE ONE, NOT A CLAM

By John A. Jayne.

SOME 20, 30, 40 or 50 years ago, the laws of nature and the needs of this world demanded that another life be sent forth to do its work.

The life that the world needed at that time, and which it would need for a considerable space of time, was the life that today is wrapped up in the bundle of humanity that men address as "ME, SMITH" or whatever your name is. Not until that considerable age did you think relative to your parentage, nationality or opportunity.

From a physical point of view you were no better than the prettiest little lamb that was born the same moment you came into the world. You were no better, from a physical point of view, than the daintiest little chick that was ever hatched. In fact, if you press the matter far enough you will find that on the physical side of your life there is much to show that you are related to the animal. But between you and the highest animal there is a difference. One that has never been bridged and never will be bridged.

What is it? Not until you have reached your highest side to the animal, and your highest side will ever be driven

through a great tunnel under that guf, for the guf between you and the beast is fixed and impassable.

Knowing that you are, therefore, entirely different from the beast, while in some respects similar, you ask, "What is it that gives to me my power, my privilege, and my future opportunity?" And you know, even before you have asked the question, you know that the thing which separates you from the beast and gives you the privilege of man's estate is your brain. The brain, that organ which for years men have sought to explain, and which today is almost as great a mystery as it was when there was first breathed into man the breath of life and man became a living soul.

You would not like to have anyone call you a brainless idiot.

You'd get your "dander" up mighty quick if anyone suggested that you were not a well-developed man from a mental point of view.

You'd try and give the fellow a good flogging who suggested that you were not a well-developed man from a mental point of view.

Yes, old man, honest injun, you don't see a good bit like a clam a good many times.

They tell us the scientists do, that the clam is possessed of the lowest order of mentality that is found in any of the species of life that inhabit this old globe of ours. But there's one thing certain, the clam obeys the laws of its can without interfering with the rights and privileges of anyone else. It develops itself to the highest and best that is in it, and is satisfied. Can you say as much for yourself?

Of course, you are a man, and be-

tween you and the clam there is a distance so great that it cannot be bridged, yet nevertheless, if the clam lives up to the level of its very best, it's made a great success of its clam life.

Are you living up to the level of your best?

When you begin living below the level of your best you are not equalling in any way the level of your best. You are doing less than the level of your best. Do you suppose that a clam would think for a moment that it could reap from other clams and not be found out? Yet men, who are so much superior to clams, think they can steal from their fellow-men and not reap the harvest of despair and the consequences of an appearance before the United States court.

We call a man who misuses his privileges and opportunities and breaks the laws that nature has written into his life, a clam. And when we do so, we actually insult the clam. A clam wouldn't stay out all night with the boys getting jagged and unfitting himself for the next day. A clam wouldn't violate every law of chastity, virtue and purity and expect that it would not reap in the harvest of the years the crop that inevitably comes from violation of these laws.

Call a man a clam, you call him a fool. It's a misnomer, however, and an insult to the clam. If you are a man, be a man, don't let people suspect that you have no better grade of brains than the clam. If you have brains, and use them as brains should be used, instead of being compelled to bury yourself in the sand of mediocrity, and finally dug up to please the epicurean taste of some overpaid, you'll be known as a man manly among men, doing a man's

part in a man's world. Instead of people saying when they see you grumpy going a clam, they will say from conviction born of observation, experience and good knowledge, "There goes a man."

Say, son, if you are a man, be a man, don't be a clam.

**Emphatically Practical.**

The manager of the combination refreshment and music hall was grumpy on Tuesday morning. One of the persons he interviewed was the leader of the new orchestra.

"What do you mean," he said, "by such spelling as you favored us with in this place last night?"

The conductor was floored by the unexpected attack.

"I don't understand," he said, "my friend, a man a clam, you call him a fool. It's a misnomer, however, and an insult to the clam. If you are a man, be a man, don't let people suspect that you have no better grade of brains than the clam. If you have brains, and use them as brains should be used, instead of being compelled to bury yourself in the sand of mediocrity, and finally dug up to please the epicurean taste of some overpaid, you'll be known as a man manly among men, doing a man's

## WHAT HE TRIED TO DO--By John Anderson Jayne

"Glorious it is to wear a crown  
Of a pure and deserved success.  
He who knows how to fall has won  
A crown whose splendor is not less."  
--Aedaeus Proctor.

THE world honors the general who, through a long campaign and after many hard-fought battles, achieves victories for his side.

For him there are the plaudits of the people, the golden scolums heaped, the song sung and the coronations of honor.

The world honors the man who makes a long, strenuous search for a livingstone, buried or alive, in the dark continent, who, through summer's heat and fever's tread comes at last to find the man for whom he has been searching. To him the world builds a monument and who, because of the limitations of his purse, experience, or life, were unable to achieve. They dared their best, they gave their best. On their behalf, the general, for the sake of the man who tried to do and yet did not achieve all that he expected or wanted to achieve.

We honor the girl who rises from the ranks and makes for herself a great name as a singer, but what of the girl who is just as honest, just as sincere, whose because of the limitations of her purse, experience, or life, is unable to go on with her studies and comes home to fight in other channels the battles of life. Tonight let's sing a song for the girl who has tried and failed, remembering not what she did, but what she tried to do.

Success in life is not always to be judged by achievement.

They who honestly struggle towards the light, using the privilege, the opportunity, these in the finality are successful as those who have received the laurel wreath, the bouquet and the gold medal.

Success consists in living up to the level of the very best that is in one, and if one's level does not reach to the apex of a mountain that shall be of world-wide observation, do not, oh, do not, show the front or burl the contumelious word at the one who did not rise to the greater heights, but they do their work to the level of their best.

Tonight, then, we sing a song for those who tried to do but failed. For the vanquished general, for the pioneer who did not come up to his expectations, to the singer whose high note was only once, for the mother in the home, the father at the bench, one and two-talent people, with keen ambition, the earth limitations.

Tonight we sing a song for them, remembering that in the trial they proved their worth, and theirs is a crown.

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