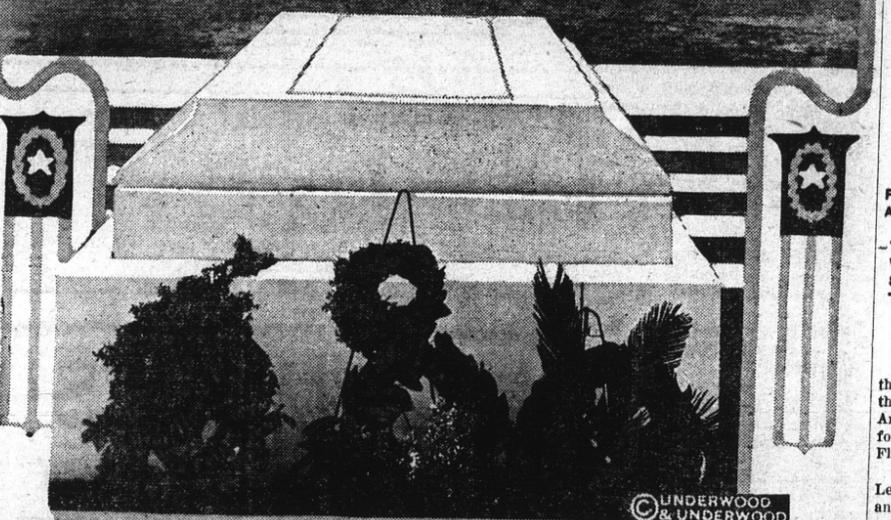
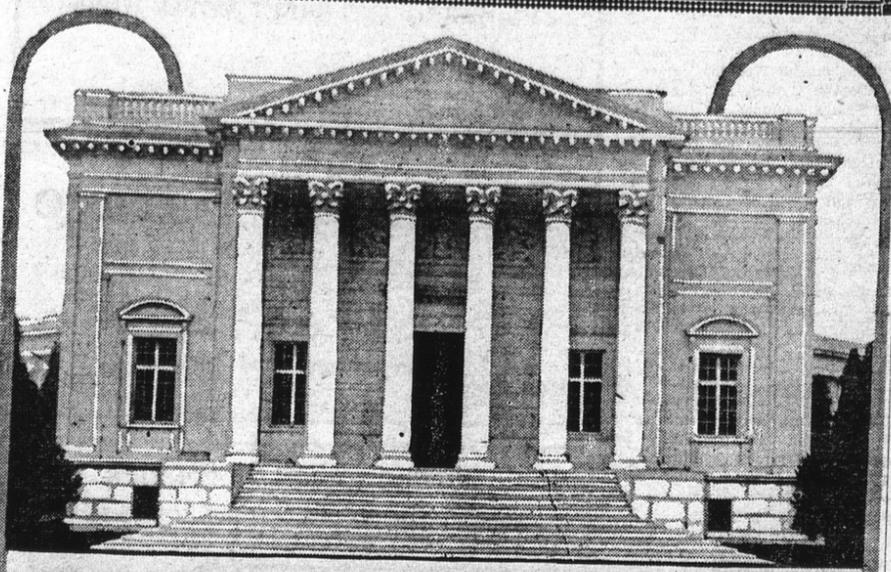


Nation's Unknown Hero



The resting place of America's "Unknown Soldier" in Washington, which is destined in years to come to be one of the most famous spots in the United States.

Plan to Improve Arlington

Plans for the improvement of Arlington National cemetery have been submitted to Quartermaster General Rogers by the commission of fine arts. The quartermaster general approved them and transmitted them to the secretary of war, who referred them to the War Memorials council. This body also approved the plans, whereupon the secretary also gave his approval, and they are now to be made the basis for the development of that cemetery.

Arlington is a national shrine, sacred to the memory of the thousands of soldier dead, named and unnamed, who lie buried under the shade of its trees. This sacred character should be protected and fostered. Monument or treatment of a self-assertive or grotesque character should be rigidly excluded. Quiet, simplicity, reverence should prevail.

Of Historic Interest. Arlington is also a historic place. Its builder, George Washington Parke Custis, was the adopted son of George Washington. His father gave his life for his country during the Revolution; and he himself was reared at Mount Vernon, where he lived until he completed Arlington house in 1804. At his death Arlington passed into the possession of his daughter, the wife of Robert E. Lee, and was occupied by General and Mrs. Lee until it came into possession of the government. Its historical importance should be considered in methods of treatment.

Arlington prospectively is a portion of the great central composition of Washington, extending from the capitol through the mall to the monument and on to the Lincoln memorial, whence the memorial bridge, already authorized by congress, will cross the Potomac to the newly created park area adjoining the Arlington estate.

Plans of Development. Arlington has certain dominating features to be considered in the plan of development. Among them are: The mansion house will stand as the termination of the axis of the memorial bridge, leading from the Lincoln memorial to Arlington. The

The following verses to the "Unknown Soldier," written by Angela Morgan, were read at the services in Arlington cemetery by Ada Anne Du Puy, president of the League of American Pen Women:

He is known to the sun-white Majesties
Who stand at the gates of dawn;
He is known to the cloud-borne company
Whose souls but late have gone.
Like wind-flung stars through lattice bars,
They throng to greet their own.
With voice of flame they sound his name
Who died to us unknown.

He is hailed by the time-crowned brotherhood,
By the Dauntless of Marathon,
By Raymond, Godfrey and Lion Heart,
Whose dreams he carried on.
His name they call through the heavenly hall,
Unheard by earthly ear.
He is claimed by the famed in Arcady
Who knew no title here.

Oh, faint was the lamp of Sirius,
And dim was the Milky Way,
Oh, far was the floor of Paradise
From the soil where the soldier lay.
Oh, chill and stark was the crimson dark
Where huddled men lay deep;
His comrades all denied his call—
Long had they lain asleep.

Oh, strange how the lamp of Sirius
Drops low to the dazzled eyes;
Oh, strange how the steel-red battle fields
Are floors of Paradise:
Oh, strange how the ground with never a sound
Swings open, tier on tier,
And standing there in the shining air
Are the friends he cherished here.

They are known to the sun-shod sentinels
Who circle the morning's door.
They are led by a cloud-bright company
Through paths unseen before.
Like blossoms blown their souls have flown
Past war and reeking sod.
In the book unbound their names are found—
They are known in the courts of God!

—Angela Morgan.

wooded slopes in front of the mansion are among the most beautiful landscapes in Washington, and they should be kept free from disturbance of any kind. The plans for the mansion house aim to restore its original character as a distinctive house of its historic period. These plans, made in the depot quartermaster's office, should be carried out in the spirit in which they have been devised.

In the section devoted to burials of soldiers, the treatment represented by the uniform small headstones erected

in regular formation and completely shaded by trees is the one that should prevail throughout the entire cemetery. It is these very tree-shaded areas that give Arlington its fine and characteristic quality. Today these shaded areas predominate; but with the burials of World-war soldiers in open fields Arlington is fast losing its present distinction. No effort should be spared to continue the planting over the present bare and shadeless areas.

More Trees Are Needed. Both the World war and the Spanish war sections should be planted with trees that will produce shade to cover the entire area. In the World war section a planting scheme should be adopted in advance of the scheme for graves, or at least the two plans should be simultaneous.

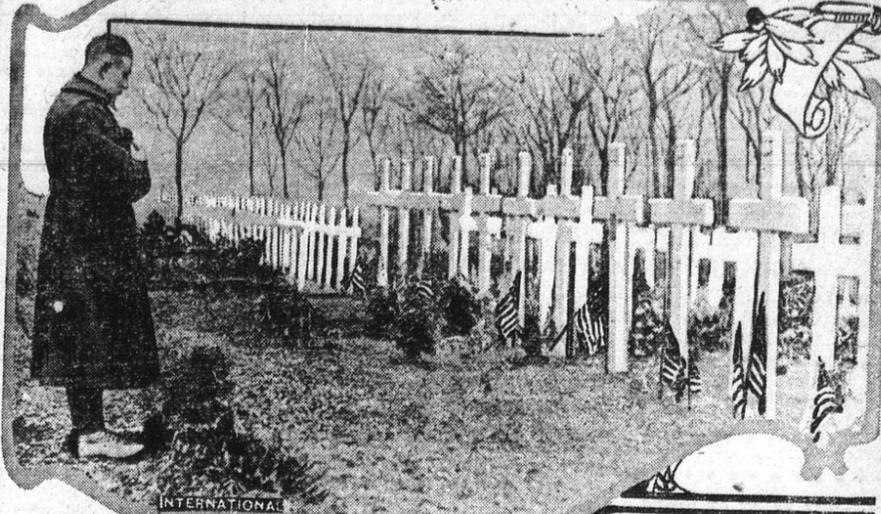
This means the immediate selection and planting of thousands of trees in the now vacant spaces of Arlington. Today these treeless portions, so out of harmony with the general appearance of the cemetery, give one the idea that the graves of our latest heroes are being placed rather in a potter's field than in an honored location.

The rules made several years ago to regulate the character of monuments marking the graves of officers have had a quieting effect; but in the newer area set apart for officers there is need of trees. The regulations against mausoleums, portraits, and unusual designs should be enforced for the protection of the many against the self-assertion of the few. The officers whose careers need eulogy on a tombstone should not be accorded in Arlington the credit that history denies.

Roadway Should Be Improved. The road in front of Arlington cemetery should be improved and developed along the entire frontage. The space should be leveled, the car tracks raised to the surface and relocated, and a boulevard treatment should replace the present neglected and uncared for conditions. The right way to deal with the situation is to have a comprehensive plan made for the entire development of Arlington.

Arlington roads need renewing. The mansion house needs new floors, woodwork and paint, and, especially, the present barn-like appearance of the rooms devoted to the public should be changed for the better. Extensive planting of trees, preferably oaks, should begin at once, so that a quarter of a century hence the entire cemetery may come into the fine condition that the best portions now display. The roads leading to the cemetery should be made safe and adequate. So much the nation owes to the last resting place of those who have fought its battles, and to the relatives and friends who pay tribute to the memory of the heroes.

AT GRAVE OF HIS SOLDIER BROTHER IN FRANCE



A view of an American cemetery in France showing Corporal Harry McLaughlin of the One Hundred and Sixty-fifth infantry (old Sixty-ninth of New York) at the grave of his brother Daniel, who died of wounds received at Chateau Thierry. ALL the graves of our fallen heroes are marked with cards stating the name of the dead soldier, his regiment, and the date of his death.

BRAVE HEARTS THAT LIE IN THE BELLEAU WOOD

They sleep
But cannot die,
For now the world is all their own,
And, led by thoughts our brave have sown
—Till Might has bowed nor could
Withstand the force that stood
Secure and safe, God wrought,
Through stormy times they fought,
And now they lie
In sleep.

"Allez! Allez! Les Boches!" cried the French territorials streaming back through the Second division of the American army, which had just come forward in support and relief. "Fly! Fly! The Hun!" they shouted.

"Retreat, h—ll! We have just come. Let the Boche retreat!" called back an officer of the American forces as he and his men rushed forward.

It was May, in France, 1918, records Clara Whiteside in the Philadelphia Ledger. The French line from Soissons to Reims paralleled in a general way the line of the ancient road, Chemin des Dames, and the French defenses were so strong that the war-worn gallant French armies were using middle-aged men known as territorials to hold this part of the line. Perhaps because of this, and also to make an effort to split the French and English armies, the Germans made a great attack on this sector at the end of May, and in five days had driven back the French to open country, following the great half circle of the Marne, which the Germans crossed at Dormans on the east side of the salient at Chateau Thierry and at Belleau.

There were no trenches and no fortifications so far back from the fighting front, and the war was again in the open. Foreseeing the purpose of the German army to enter a wedge between the allied armies, Marshal Foch selected American troops to stop this advance, which at Les Meres farm and at Chateau Thierry had reached the nearest point to Paris—37 miles—since the previous advance in 1914.

Heroism Commonplace. The Second American division had just taken that part of the line in the neighborhood of Belleau, while at Dormans and Chateau Thierry the First and Third were holding back the Hun. Rocks and crags hid the enemy's machine guns, but in the early part of the engagement the French were virtually without artillery protection and were fighting a hand-to-hand action to stop the Germans until help could come. In the fighting of May and early June, 1918, the American troops were without supports and reserves, but the individual initiative was remarkable. Heroism was a commonplace of the American soldier in action.

"We need supplies, gas masks. Who'll volunteer?"
"I'll go!" promptly answered a young sergeant of the marines.

His offer was accepted. He had an almost uncanny sense of direction, and no one in the company possessed a better knowledge of wood lore. All his summers had been spent in the open, and these playtimes of earlier days had developed qualities that now stood him in good stead. The playtime of the child had become the opportunity of the man.

Creeping cautiously through the underbrush, he reached the shelter of the woods, only to find that he had stumbled on a quarry and a camp of more than sixty German soldiers. Trembling with excitement, he rushed forward. "Surrender!" he shouted. "The whole American army is behind me!" Surprised, bewildered, the men marched out, under cover of the hold-up, and were brought prisoners into the American line. One of the majors in the Second division wrote in June, 1918, of the death in action of this marine: "He was killed in the Bois de Belleau by a shell near where my command post was, shortly after bringing his captain out, who had been wounded in an attack we were making. The day before he went into a quarry and brought out 60 Germans as prisoners, single-handed. Such an act speaks for itself."

It was by this spirit these men fought, and because of this spirit these men won. It was a dearly bought victory, but it stopped the German objective, and the enemy never again won a victory or made another drive.

Many States Share Glory. In the little cemetery on the western edge of Belleau woods, there is hardly a state in the Union not represented. There are 200 alone from Massachusetts. Belleau woods, just above the village of Belleau, where the Germans sheltered their guns, is now called the "Wood of the Marine Brigade," and what was once a lovely wooded hill is now a rocky devastation; its crown of nature's green now rows of "tooth-picks" standing naked to the sky.

In Washington, in June, 1921, the plan of the Belleau Wood Memorial association to rebuild the town of Belleau by popular subscription was launched. The Belleau Woods Memorial association thinks it better to rebuild

"a house that has echoed a baby's laugh and held up its stumbling feet,"

better to put a
"home's loving wooden arms around a man and his wife,"

than to erect a shaft of marble cold to the sky in memory of our dead. The national committee hopes to raise \$300,000 and with this money rebuild the little town of Belleau shattered by our boys in their advance on Belleau wood.

The plan is to rebuild the village as it was, with the addition of a better church, school, and with an adequate water supply; the supervision will be in the hands of Col. Charles R. Forbes, director of the Veterans' bureau, who served in the A. E. F. and who is a noted engineer in civil life. Every cent raised will go into the rebuilding memorial, as the organizing expenses are being borne by a small group of contributors. The names and addresses of every contributor will be preserved in the archives of the rebuilt

"Marie," or city hall. Eighty-two stone buildings are to be restored, as well as a group of small farms on the hillside. The French government has promised to have all roads put into condition as their contribution, and it will be guarded by our boys who lie silent in the little green-and-white cemetery just across the way.

Homes Must Be Rebuilt. In time nature will restore to France her trees and flowered loveliness, but neither time nor nature can rebuild shattered homes. Those of us who have not been intimately touched by the horrors of war or the cruelty of sudden overwhelming separation from those we love can only approximate the sadness in the lives of those about us who have not been so fortunate. Many a mother's heart is buried and her enthusiasm denuded. It is only through some practical memorial that her interests can be roused and re-awakened.

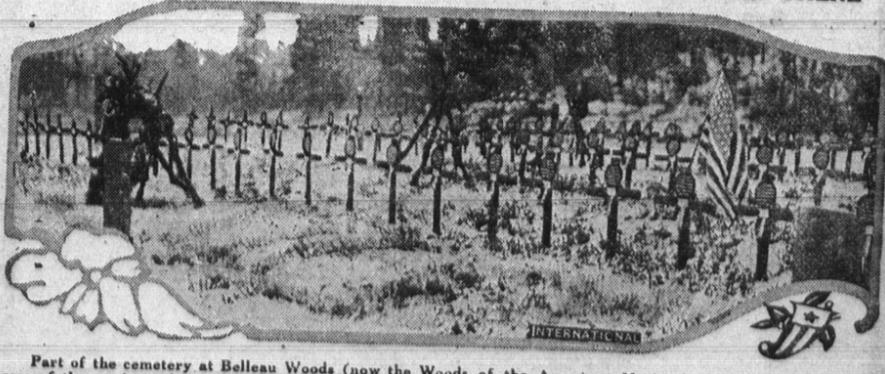
The field of honor at Belleau will be the permanent Aisne-Marne cemetery, "where a shining forest of snow-white crosses will stand as sentinels over the mortal remains of 6,000 of our boys." The organization for this memorial to our dead has its headquarters in Washington, with Marshal Foch chairman for France, John W. Weeks, honorary president. The president is Mrs. James Carroll Frazer, vice president of the Navy League of the United States, and Vice President Coolidge as a member of the national committee. Mrs. Charles Lea is chairman for Pennsylvania; Mrs. Theodore W. Reath, acting chairman; Gen. W. T. Waller, executive secretary; Mrs. Helen Foster, secretary.

How Our Boys Went Into Action. Mrs. Reath, revisited France last summer and went over all the ground in the neighborhood of Belleau. At Les Mores farm she made the acquaintance of a young Frenchman who had been severely wounded at the Battle of the Marne. "He had witnessed the advance of the American troops," said Mrs. Reath, "and his account was so graphic and bore such testimony to the truthfulness of the American correspondents who had covered the advance of the American army in 1918 and described the troops in action at Belleau, that I feel I should tell it to you as he told it to me."

"Those men were magnificent, madame! They had taken off their coats and had pinned to their shirts a poppy. As they rushed forward they yelled, and, madame, as they fired—the Germans went hipity hop! hipity hop." This was the only English word that Frenchman knew, but it was the most expressive English word I have ever heard. It does seem incredible that our boys should have been so careless with their lives," continued Mrs. Reath, "but I have no reason to doubt the truth of the man's word, especially as it corroborated the account of our own correspondents at the time."

This memorial at Belleau is to be established to those boys—our boys; to their idealism; to their heroism that brooked no barrier. It is to be a memorial that will give to the people of this part of France a practical expression of the good-will of the American people as well as a national tribute to the men whose "souls shall be where the heroes are" and whose memory shall "shine like the morning star."

BELLEAU WOODS AND GRAVES OF MARINES WHO FELL THERE



Part of the cemetery at Belleau Woods (now the Woods of the American Marines) showing the graves of some of the marines of our forces who gave up their lives in the battle of Belleau Woods.