

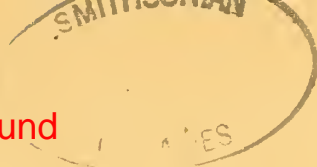
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**A KANSAS
KOMPANY
BULLETIN**

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LIEUTENANT ALFRED C. ALFORD.

A KANSAS KOMPANY BULLETIN



REPRESENTATIVE OF

CO. H, TWENTIETH KANSAS.

OFFICIAL ROSTER OF CHARTERED COMPANY.

ALBERT H. KRAUSE, CAPTAIN.

FRANCIS L. COURTNEY, First Lieutenant.

HARRY H. AINSWORTH, Second Lieutenant.

JOSEPH W. OZIAS, First Sergeant and Historian.

CLARENCE MARTIN, Q. M. Sergeant.

RUF0 A. HAZEN, Sergeant.

DAVID M. HORKMANS, Corporal.

ROY S. HAYNES, Musician.

CHARLES O. MORROW, Artificer.

JOSEPH ILIFF, Wagoner.

DERWOOD E. QUACKENBUSH, Cook.

ADNA G. CLARKE, Private.

DIRECTORS.

SERGEANT FRANCIS L. COURTNEY, President.

CAPTAIN ALBERT H. KRAUSE, Vice President.

GENERAL WILDER S. METCALF, Treasurer.

PRIVATE WILLIAM E. LEIS, Secretary.

PRIVATE JOSEPH W. OZIAS.

TRUSTEES.

CAPTAIN ALBERT H. KRAUSE.

PRIVATE JOSEPH W. OZIAS.

PRIVATE WILLIAM E. LEIS.

JOSEPH W. OZIAS, EDITOR BULLETIN 1902.

ANNUAL REUNION

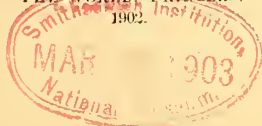
AT

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, FEBRUARY 4, SIEMPRE.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS:

THE WORLD PRINTERS.

1902.



A Hot Time.

Annual Reunion of Twentieth Kansas.

TO THE TWENTIETH :

THE third annual Reunion of the Twentieth Kansas will be held at Burlington on Wednesday and Thursday, September 10 and 11. The people of that city are going to have a Fair during that week and they are sparing no efforts to make the Fair and Reunion a success. A sham battle and guard mount will be some of the features on the program and all the boys are requested to come prepared to take part in the celebration. The Fair Association have offered the boys and their friends free tickets to everything on the grounds, the people of Burlington will give a banquet on one of the evenings of the Reunion, reduced rates will be in force on all the railroads, tents will be on the grounds for those who wish to camp during their stay, those who prefer staying at a hotel can find accommodations at reasonable rates, and everything will be done that can be done to make the Reunion a success and show the boys and their friends a royal, good time. Colonel Metcalf will be on hand. General Funston has been invited and is expected to be present. Come to Burlington on September 10th and 11th and meet and greet your old Commanders!

It is earnestly hoped that this will be the largest Reunion since our muster-out, and it can be if each one of you will make an effort to be present. Remember that its success depends upon YOU and YOUR presence.

Your friend and comrade,

HARRY W. BRENT,
Adjutant Twentieth Kansas.

A Kansas Kompany Bulletin.

Representative of Company H, Twentieth Kansas.

VOL. III.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, AUGUST, 1902.

No. 1.

Good Things That Have Come to the Twentieth.

BY HARRY W. BRENT,

Adjutant, Twentieth Kansas.

NOTE:—Doubtless many others are as prominent or more so and have succeeded as well or better than the persons whose names are herein mentioned, and if they had answered the correspondence which the Adjutant sent them from time to time they would also be spoken of; but they have either forgotten or neglected to do this, and consequently, the Adjutant is unable to state what they are doing.

The Twentieth Kansas, or persons that were at one time members of that regiment, have had more to do with the cessation of hostilities in the Philippines than any other regiment of infantry, cavalry or artillery, regular or volunteer. Its members, or ex-members, have done more even toward the pacification of the Islands than the navy and that is saying a good deal. During its term of service, it did valiant work in advancing against the enemy across open fields, in wading streams, in swimming rivers, in driving them from intrenchments and fortifications, which, in the hands of Americans, would have been impregnable. In strategy, in endurance, in courage, and in bodily vigor, the regiment, in all history, has had few equals and no superiors. Many of its members have served in the Philippines since the muster-out of the regiment, and some are still aiding Uncle Sam in the Orient. The climax of its service was reached, however, in the capture of Aguinaldo by a handful of Americans, which expedition was in the command and planned by "The Jayhawker Brigadier from the wind swept plains." Their record in the Spanish-American War, was a brilliant one, and will be remembered in the

years to come as one of the brightest pages of Kansas history.

As their term of enlistment was nearing a close, special inducements were made to the members to remain in the service and eighteen of them were offered and have accepted commissions in the regular establishment, and thirty-five or more are serving as enlisted men in the regular army. The officers are: Frederick Funston, Brigadier General; E. L. Glasglow, now 1st Lieutenant at Fortress Monroe, Virginia, but preparing to take the examination for Captain; F. E. Buchan, 1st Lieutenant, 3rd Cavalry; E. H. Agnew, 1st Lieutenant, 6th Infantry; E. A. Fry, 1st Lieutenant, 13th Infantry; Burton J. Mitchell, 1st Lieutenant and Aide to General Funston; Geo. W. Winterburn, 1st Lieutenant, 9th Cavalry; Adna G. Clark, 1st Lieutenant, 22nd Field Battery; Jack Murphy, 2nd Lieutenant, 8th Infantry; John Craig, 2nd Lieutenant, 12 Infantry; A. M. Ferguson, 2nd Lieutenant, 14th Infantry; Collin H. Ball, 2nd Lieutenant, 23rd Infantry; Ralph Leavitt, 2nd Lieutenant, 28th Infantry; Ralph McDowell, 2nd Lieutenant, 12th Cavalry; Otto W. Rethorst, 2nd Lieutenant, 14th Cavalry; R. S. Enslow, 2nd Lieutenant, 15th Cavalry; Dan Craig, 2nd Lieutenant, 48th Co. Coast Artillery; Ben H. Kerfoot, 2nd Lieutenant, 57th Co. Coast Artillery; Walter S. Drysdale and Norman F. Ramsey, Cadets at West Point:

Geo. W. Lewis, Drum Major of the 9th Infantry and Charles Heuser of Co. F, and Charles L. Sampson, of Co. M., will take examinations soon for commissions.

The Twentieth Kansas made a record in War and they are now successfully following the arts of peace. Could anything else be expected of men with such a record behind them? When the members of the regiment returned to their homes, the State of Kansas said nothing was too good for them and they are now simply reaping the reward that is their due. Following are a few of the ex-members of the Twentieth Kansas who are making a success in private life: Colonel Wilder S. Metcalf whose most familiar expression was, "What does the book say?" is United States Pension Agent for Kansas, Missouri, New Mexico, Colorado, Oklahoma and Indian Territory; Lieutenant Colonel Little, who persisted in saying "At-tenti-on" and "Gentlemen, right obleeque," has been selected by the editor of Everybody's Magazine to write stories concerning "The Bad Men of the West;" Major Chas. I. Martin is clerk of the district court in Bourbon county; Dr. Chas. S. Huffman, United States Pension Examiner at Columbus, Kansas; Dr. Henry D. Smith is Surgeon on the Colonel's staff of the 1st Regiment K. N. G., and has been elected a member of Association of Military Surgeons of the United States; John A. Rafter is a contract surgeon in the United States Army; Cassius E. Warner is chief clerk of the Missouri Pacific Freight office at Fort Scott; Walter P. Hull, chief clerk. Northrup Bros., Iola; Harry W. Brent is chief clerk and stenographer to Governor Stanley; DeVere Rafter is practicing law at Holton; Roy S. Haynes, graduate of Kansas University is assistant civil engineer Santa Fe railroad; Cortland Fleming, Deputy United States Marshal for Indian Territory; Bert S. Berry, who, according to Colonel Little, "was the second man across the bridge at Marilao and about forty rods ahead of the rest of the regiment and who advanced boldly and without the knowledge of fear in the face of Luna's advancing forces," is now finishing his studies at Baldwin and is major of the battalion of cadets

at the Methodist College; Erve C. Strickland is leader and instructor of the band at Haskell Institute; the Ellison boys are managing a store in the Indian Territory; E. M. Tucker is assistant manager of the Witte Iron Works at Kansas City; Chas. E. Gormley is leader of a band at Ottawa which is one of the best in the state; Capt. Clad Hamilton is assistant to Attorney General Godard; W. H. Zwick of Co. H, attorney, Oklahoma City; Lester C. Jennings is a candidate for county clerk with fair prospects of success; E. F. Hook of Co. H, attorney and candidate for county attorney, Lawton, Oklahoma; Chas. Ramsey is a paving contractor; Barrett and Smith are on the police force of Topeka; L. F. Courtney and J. N. Spillman of Co. H, mail carriers, at Lawrence and Buffalo, Kansas; Clarence E. Sharon is Captain and Edward E. Banks is 1st Lieutenant, Co. A, K. N. G.; A. H. Fullington is foreman of car shops at Lake Charles, Louisiana; Chas. H. Reasoner and J. B. Kendall of Co. H, are merchants at Anthony, Kansas; Tunis Arnold is a locomotive engineer; Elmer L. Benson of Co. H, is stenographer at the National Soldier's Home, Leavenworth; Roy Griswold is Captain of Co. D, K. N. G.; W. W. Walton is a miller at Osage City; Wm. B. Trembley is city clerk of Kansas City, Kansas; O. E. Tyler, bank clerk and mine investor at Cripple Creek; Wm. S. Albright, deputy bank commissioner; Geo. S. Few, traveling salesman; Frank A. Hubner of Co. H, traveling salesman for Ridenour-Baker Co.; Sam G. Hopkins, railroad ticket agent at Texarkana, Texas; John G. Waste, traveling auditor for Swift & Co.; Wm. J. Watson, postmaster at Pittsburg, Kansas; Fred Gerken, deputy county clerk of Crawford county; Dr. V. T. Boaz, county coroner, Crawford county; Carroll Phenicie, graduate in electrical engineering at Kansas University; Elmer Butler, practicing physician, Devon, Kansas; Chas. W. Whittington, a promising attorney of Girard; C. E. Rice and Lorne Hargis of Co. H, postal clerks at Topeka, Kansas, and Temple, Texas; Wm. C. Millikan, Doctor of Divinity; P. P. Duffy, railroad conductor; Isaac D. Van Meter,

merchant; John B. Elliott, Pullman conductor; Otto Grubb, candidate for county clerk; A. H. Gibson of Co. H, is a Methodist minister; J. W. Ozias of Co. H, author of the expression "The Crime of '73," is now editor of the Co. H Bulletin, constable of Lawrence and 1st Sergeant Veteran Co. H; Floyd M. Wilson, contracting agent, Missouri Pacific railway, at Salt Lake City; James E. Northrup of Co. H, postmaster and superintendent department postal service, Nueva Caceres, Southern Luzon; Hoke Simpson of Co. H, teaching in the government service at Santa Maria, in the Philippines; E. Guy Simpson, graduate of law, Kansas University, is principal of schools at South Auburn, Nebraska; Art. K. Moore, captain of a National Guard company at Wilmington, Ohio; A. H. Krause, captain and commissary K. N. G.; Jos. Iliff of Co. H, is 1st Lieutenant Co. H, K. N. G.; Clarence E. Cole, an A. B. of Kansas University is now a student at the Kansas Medical College and instructor in bacteriology; Chas. S. Flanders, Lt. Colonel, 1st Regiment, K. N. G.; Fred D. Carpenter, deputy sheriff of Atchison county; Charles B. Kelso, sheriff of Ness county; Cyrus W. Ricketts, candidate for county clerk of Miami County; A. C. Woodruff of E Co., Schuyler C. Brewster of I Co., John Thorne of I Co., Lieutenant Parker of K Co., and John O. Morse of K Co., are clerks of the district court in Woodson, Allen, Johnson, Franklin and Linn counties respectively; C. B. Halderman of Co. M, and James King of Co. M, are county clerks in Cloud and Ottawa counties respectively; Chas. L. Sampson, editor; John King is a candidate for representative; Phillip Fox, a graduate with honors from Dartmouth College in New Hampshire, has been selected as an instructor in that institution; L. W. Hubbell is register of deeds in Hodgeman county; Major W. H. Bishop and Lieutenant Haussermann are practicing law with considerable success at Manila; Frank B. Dodds is Captain of Co. H, 1st Regiment, K. N. G.; A. C. Schaeber is manager of a clothing store at Clay Center.

A. L. Brockway, Co. M, is an instructor in Salina University; Sergeant Nelson of Co. M, is Captain of Co. K, 2nd Regiment, K. N. G., and J. M. Lander 1st Lieutenant of Co. L, K. N. G., at Hutchinson; Padgett, Swartz and Woods of Co. M, are back in regular service.

Such is the record of the Twentieth in the few years since its muster out of service and they are all, with few exceptions, young men,—men under thirty years of age. Some of them are now filling positions of high honor, but we venture the prediction that before the last roll call is answered, others will occupy positions of high honor and trust; someone, perhaps, filling the governor's chair, and others striving for still higher honors.

G. C. Wolf, Lawrence, has a few copies of Rockett's book, "Our Boys in the Philippines," at 50 cents while they last, for a \$1.00 book.

John Morrow deserves credit for collecting a fairly liberal contribution toward defraying the expenses of the funeral of Ross Mills, which was doubled at the Reunion. However, a small amount is still due the undertaker.

Have All Meet Together.

There is an expressed desire that the regimental Reunion be held at a fixed time and place. If so determined, all will know when and where without annual announcement. Topeka, although it was a mighty tough time and some caught their death there, has been suggested as being as central as any spot, considering that the Twentieth may be willing to forgive Topeka if Topeka will forgive the Twentieth. The railroads all converge there. Let each one express his opinion at headquarters, to his sergeant or the adjutant. If generally approved, all the Kansas Regiments of Spanish War Soldiers, might meet together but in separate organizations as at first constituted. However, as we have three generals it might be called a brigade and have a general in command, elected annually.

Second Annual Reunion.

Lawrence, February 4, 1902.

The annual Reunion of the members of Company H, Twentieth Kansas, occurred on the afternoon and night of February 4, 1902, at the Armory hall in the afternoon and at the dining hall and parlor of Anderson's restaurant at night.

Nearly forty members who had served in the Philippines were present for the occasion, with several from other companies, and of regiments who had been where they were reminded of the work of the Kansans.

The notable guest of the evening was Lieutenant Burton Mitchell, now of the regular army, of General Funston's staff and his cousin. Lieutenant Mitchell was asked to recount his part in the capture of Aguinaldo, but passed it over as one of the incidents of war which good fortune brought him to take part in and related instead a few banquet stories.

The afternoon session was devoted to miscellaneous business, of which there was much on hand; in the evening the first assembly was in the district court room for the election of officers and afterward at Anderson's for the annual banquet and joshing contest.

The election of officers passed off with some spirit, but good naturedly, resulting in some changes from last year, as follows:

OFFICERS FOR 1902.

Captain, Albert H. Krause; First Lieutenant, Francis L. Courtney; Second Lieutenant, Harry H. Ainsworth; First Sergeant and Historian, Joseph W. Ozias; Quartermaster Sergeant, Clarence Martin; Sergeant, Rufo A. Hazen; Corporal, D. M. Horkmans; Cook, Derwood E. Quackenbush; Artificer, Charles O. Morrow; Wagoner, Joseph Iliff; Musician, Roy S. Haynes; Private, Adna G. Clarke.

TRUSTEES OF CHARTERED COMPANY.

General Wilder S. Metcalf, Captain A. H. Krause, F. L. Courtney, J. W. Ozias, W. E. Leis.

On completion of business, the company marched to Anderson's restaurant, where Captain Krause was detailed as toastmaster and an informal fun making time inaugurated, from 9 o'clock to 2 o'clock in the morning. The banquet, speech making and story telling was heartily indulged in by nearly everyone. No one had a soldier's privilege any more—a kick. Each one tried to tell a better story, or a harder hitting joke, but none of the missiles brought any blood.

At Anderson's the menu was elaborate enough for a much larger "function," except, perhaps, the 5th of February north of Manila, and at Tuliajan and Marilao. The bill read:

Celery	Oysters	Salad
Turkey	Pickles	Roast Beef
Hard Tack		Rolls
	Sherbet	
	Assorted Cake	
Nuts	Cigars	
	Coffee	

Served at fifty cents per plate. After they had gone through the list the boys forgot to line up for seconds and thirds.

A resolution of sincere congratulation over General Metcalf's appointment as pension agent at Topeka, and reprimanding those of his comrades who sought to prevent his success was adopted; also a resolution heartily congratulating Captain Clarke upon his appointment to the regular service, and expressing sorrow at his being drawn farther away from the company.

Also a resolution complimenting General Frederick Funston on his capture of Aguinaldo, and expressing hope for his speedy recovery from sickness was unanimously adopted. A similar resolution was passed last Reunion.

A resolution thanking Mrs. J. H. Harding for her considerate care of Comrade Ross Mills during his final

sickness was adopted by a response from every member present.

The boys absent, especially those in the army again and in the Philippines, and Ernest Criss, were often mentioned and feelingly referred to in the impromptu speeches.

The names of those present are not given because all of Company H were believed to be present in spirit if not in body.

Second Meeting of The Board of Directors.

The Board of Directors of chartered Company H Twentieth Kansas, met by call authoritatively issued, at the office of General Wilder S. Metcalf, at 7:30 o'clock, Monday, April 14, 1902.

The First Sergeant announced the purpose of the meeting as being for the regular annual election of officers in compliance, Kansas state laws, the installment of the new members, and the consideration of other business relative to the company's welfare.

General Wilder S. Metcalf, Captain Albert H. Krause, Francis L. Courtney; Joseph W. Ozias, who had been elected vice Captain Adna G. Clarke, appointed first lieutenant in Twenty-second Company Artillery Corps, and Wm. Leis, composing the full board, were present.

A motion that Captain Krause the Vice-President, act as chairman, was adopted.

General Metcalf moved that the officers for the year 1901, be re-elected for the year 1902, the annual term beginning each year on the anniversary of Philippine Insurrection, February 4, at the regular company Reunion, and that Joseph W. Ozias take the place vacated by Captain Clarke on the Board of Trustees.

The motion was unanimously adopted. Thereupon Captain Krause announced the following as officers of the Board of Directors: Francis L. Courtney, President; Albert H. Krause, Vice-President; Wilder S. Metcalf, Treasurer; William E. Leis, Secretary; Trustees: Albert H. Krause, Joseph W. Ozias and Wm. E. Leis.

General Wilder S. Metcalf mentioned the invitation of the First Baptist church extended in connection with the G. A. R. services on Memorial Day, which was discussed by all the members and thankfully accepted.

W. E. LEIS, Secretary.

Single copies of THE BULLETIN may be had at 25 cents each.

Gone Home.

Juan Gettiando, the Filipino boy who was the mascot of the Twentieth Kansas, stopped in Lawrence, on his way to the Philippines. He had been living with Lieutenant Ball in Sedan, but received a letter from home and determined to give America the shake and go back. He came to Lawrence and hunted up General Metcalf and Captain Clarke. General Metcalf gave him a letter to W. J. Black, general passenger agent of the Santa Fe, asking for transportation to San Francisco.

He was urged to remain for the Company H entertainment, but he was in a hurry to get home and would not hear to it. He is thirteen years old, speaks and reads English well.

The Pittsburg Reunion.

A Reunion of soldiers and sailors of all wars was held at Pittsburg, Kansas, the week of July 21-26, 1902. The attendance ran up to 5000 some days.

On the 23rd, the exercises of the afternoon were conducted by the Twentieth Kansas. The speakers that afternoon were Colonel Ed Little, of Abilene; Captain William Green, of Fort Scott; C. O. Pingry, and Captain W. J. Watson, of Pittsburg.

Captain Charles Huffman, of Columbus; Captain W. H. Shideler, of Fort Scott; Honorable Charles Whittington, of Garnett; Captain Clad Hamilton, of Topeka; Captain F. N. Moore, of Joplin, and others addressed the campfire at night, after which Company D entertained visiting comrades with a smoker.

The President and Secretary elected are, Dr. Volney T. Boaz and Fred A. Gerken, both of Girard.

COMPANY H MEMORIAL

1902

REQUIEM

Close his eyes: his work is done!
What to him is friend or foe-man,
Rise of moon, or set of sun,
Hand of man, or kiss of woman?
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know:
Lay him low!

As man may, he fought his fight,
Proved his truth by his endeavor:
Let him sleep in solemn night,
Sleep forever and forever.
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know:
Lay him low!

Fold him in his country's stars,
Roll the drum and fire the volley!
What to him are all our wars,
What but death bemocking folly?
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know:
Lay him low!

Leave him to God's watching eye,
Trust him to the hand that made him.
Mortal love weeps idly by:
God alone has power to aid him.
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know:
Lay him low!

—GEORGE HENRY BOKER.

ROLL OF HONOR

ALFRED C. ALFORD
JOSEPH A. WAHL
MERTON A. WILCOX
EDWARD R. HOOK
FRANK MARTIN
CHARLES A. KING
WILLIAM M. SHAFFER
AUSTIN R. MILLS

LIEUTENANT ALFORD C. ALFORD.

The passing years throw a deepening halo over the names of those who composed your gallant company. These names stand apart by themselves as a brilliant galaxy of stars in our Kansas firmament. There is a tendency in the

human heart to idealize those who in the past have done honor to the state and to humanity. We revere the memory of those who have made the great sacrifice for the honor of those who remain. And to those who have gone through honorable conflict and come out unscathed the great obligation attaches

to do nothing thenceforth that may sully the good name that has been won in noble strife. The voice of every brother of Company H who has passed over to the other side calls upon those who are yet here, to maintain unstained the honor of that good name which was won in that year of glorious service in the Philippines. The motto on the great seal of the state was your watchword then, and may it remain so until the end.

On behalf of one who passed from you early in the conflict we thank you for the tender regard you have always shown for his memory, and as you have cherished the memory of everyone of your noble Company whom Death has taken to himself, as you keep their memory green so may your own memory be kept perpetually green by those who follow you. In the words of Dickens' "Tiny Tim," "God bless us every one."

D. S. ALFORD.

JOSEPH A. WAHL.

Joseph A. Wahl was born in Stockholm, Sweden, on December 22, 1877, and came to America with his parents in 1882, residing in Lawrence up to his enlistment in the army.

When the news of Dewey's victory came to Lawrence it thrilled the hearts of the people, and when the call for soldiers came he was one of the first to enlist. He was a member of Company H, Twentieth Kansas, and Captain Clarke says: "he was every inch a soldier. Joe was not much on dress parade, but he was substantial, reliable and trustworthy at all times. He did his duty as he saw it."

While in action at Marilao, March 27, 1899, he was wounded and went to the hospital at Manila, where he died March 31, 1899. His life was short, but his years were full of labor and what his hands found to do he did with his might.

In all places where duty called him he was steadfast and honest, and as he marched away with his Company no one received a more cheering goodbye than he, and many a heart was saddened on learning that his bright young life had been sacrificed for his country.

He lived true to the higher principles of life. In his death he glorified the flag of his adopted country and proved that America is one people, one heart and one purpose.

AUGUST S. WAHL.

MERTON A. WILCOX.

"Cover them over with beautiful flowers,
Deck them with garlands, those brothers of ours,
Lying so silent by night and by day,
Sleeping the years of their manhood away.
Give them the meed they have won in the past,
Give them the chaplets they won in the strife;
Give them the laurels they lost with their life."

On each recurring Memorial Day the grave of Merton A. Wilcox in Olathe cemetery is banked high with beautiful flowers—a loving testimonial of the esteem in which the people of his home held this soldier boy, who was killed in the battle of Santo Tomas, May 4, 1899.

Merton Wilcox was born in Olathe, Kansas, August 13, 1880, and there he grew to young manhood. He was an earnest hard-working boy and the sole support of his widowed mother who died in 1897. He was a member of the Olathe Congregational church, and lived an honorable upright life. For several years prior to his enlistment he clerked in different stores in Olathe.

Within an hour after the news of the young soldier's death reached Olathe, flags and mourning emblems were displayed on the front of nearly every business house in the city. His body was received in Olathe on February 21, 1900, and on the afternoon of the day following, when the funeral was held, business was entirely suspended. The services were held in the Methodist church, and were attended by Colonel W. S. Metcalf, Captain Krause, Captain Adna G. Clarke and many comrades of Company H.

His only near surviving relative is his sister, Mrs. Hannon, who lives in Olathe.

CHAS. M. MORRIS.

EDWARD R. HOOK.

I hold with pride and highest esteem the boys of Company H, Twentieth Kansas.

May you who survive the great conflict and are here to strew the beautiful

flowers o'er the graves of our fallen loved ones, lightly tread o'er the sleeping dust of those who braved the storm but fell by the enemy's bullets.

As you strew with loving hands those emblems of love, it will carry your memory back to the time when they stood in line to obey and to execute the order of "Forward, march!"

I miss my own dear boy whose life was so short, but noble and good. I feel the loneliness of each returning year. It carries me a little farther from the scenes of the past, but never can it blot from my memory the sorrows which its stain has left.

JAMES H. HOOK.

FRANK MARTIN.

Frank Martin was born in Lawrence, Kansas, May 7, 1879, and spent all his life there up to the time of his departure for the Philippines. He was the son of a soldier.

He always attended school regularly and seemed to enjoy his school work very much. When he enlisted he was a senior in the High School. His sickness and suffering did not kill his ambition and desire for an education, for after his return he so often spoke of getting well and going back to finish his work in the High School.

During the summer vacations he always worked, generally on some farm, and earned all he could toward his winter's schooling.

Although he gained no great distinction in his service as a soldier he loved his country and sacrificed everything, even his life, in its defence.

He died at his home, January 5, 1900.

MINNIE M. MARTIN.

CHARLES A. KING.

Charles A. King was born February 29, 1880, the son of a soldier. He was enrolled in Company H, April 29, 1898, eighteen years and two months old, a strong, stout young man who had been a home boy all his life: industrious, useful and methodical in all his habits. Under the tutelage of his parents he had

been reared with affectionate consideration for his future and was so well prepared to care for himself that they could not refuse his wishes as

"—He went to war that day,
To the swinging bugle song;
All staunch and true in his suit of blue,
And sturdy, brave and strong;—

* * * * *

And back again came the marching "men!"—

But Charlie, as we knew him, though staunch and true and brave, was not the Charlie that went to war sturdy and strong in his suit of blue.

He lingered a few short months at the home he had left a year and a half before, patiently, conscious that Taps would sound before the roses bloomed again. On the First of May, 1900,

"— * * * * * A Soldier slept
In the dreamless, silent sleep;
And the bugle song had a measure wrong,
For the bugles sometimes weep."

But on Memorial Day, the roses have bloomed and the starry banner wafts the incense of their garlands on high.

JOSEPH W. OZIAS.

WILLIAM M. SHAFFER.

William M. Shaffer was a son of a soldier. His father was a Captain of Company K, Fifth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, enlisted in 1861, and served until 1865. The father, who was a prisoner in Libby, Columbia and Charleston, has been blind, deaf and almost helpless for the past four years, for which he has just been placed on the pension roll at \$40 per month by special act.

When William M. came home he was received with a grand reception and a banquet by the citizens of Onaga, who presented him with a gold watch and chain. He was not very well when he landed and kept on to decline until finally he died. He had all the care and attention that could be given to him by relations and friends, as he was much thought of and was a good boy. He was buried with military honors by the G. A. R., Custard No. 39, of which I am commander.

He made application for a pension, but was rejected after being examined on his death bed. If he would have taken a disability discharge he would have been all right, but that was not like him. He was too proud for that.

J. S. MYERS.

AUSTIN R. MILLS.

Austin Ross Mills was born April 27, 1882, and died July 27, 1901, at Lawrence, Kansas. His father had died when he was a small boy, his mother but a few years before Ross' death, and his sister about two years before. Ross was the last of the family. His father was a soldier.

He enlisted in Company H, of the Twentieth Kansas, going from Wentworth Military Academy, where he was in school when the Spanish war broke out. He went with his regiment to the Philippines, and remained there until his health was ruined, and he received his discharge and was sent home on the hospital ship. He arrived in Lawrence in October, 1900, and was never well again. For five months before his death he was confined to his bed, and was helpless as a child.

"Ross" was born in Lawrence, and was known by everyone in the city. Like nearly all boys he had an ambition to become a soldier, an ambition that was stronger than his physical powers justified, and no doubt his hard and earnest work to perfect himself in military drill and tactics hastened his death.

He was a quiet boy, studious and always greatly in earnest in whatever he undertook. During his long sickness, when disease had weakened him until he was a mere skeleton, he was patient and hopeful, even when there could no longer be anything of hope remaining for him in this world.

During all his sickness, and even when suffering the most intense agony, he never allowed a moan to escape from him, and he bore it all with the bravery of a true soldier.

In his sickness I cared for him as best I could, and he showed in every possible way his appreciation of what-

ever was done for him. He was a gentle and kindly boy; and, had he lived, would have grown to be a good and a useful man.

MRS. J. H. HARDING.

Incidents of Memorial Day at Lawrence.

Company H was considerably remembered by the grand old heroes of the G. A. R., and by the First Baptist church of Lawrence, on Memorial Sunday, May 25, in the afternoon, and in the evening by a union service of the North side churches, held at the Methodist church.

The Company and regiment were well represented at the Baptist church. The exercises at the Methodist church amounted to an ovation jointly to the G. A. R., and the Twentieth. Rev. McHale of the Christian church, and others, spoke earnestly of the intimate relation between the christian citizen and the soldier, from a convincing biblical standpoint.

On Decoration Day, the various kindred soldier organizations formed in procession, Company H in covered vans, and feelingly and sadly remembered the graves of its soldier dead: Lieutenant Alfred C. Alford, Joseph A. Wahl, Edward R. Hook, Frank Martin and Charles A. King, who rest in Oak Hill. William M. Shaffer lies at Onaga, and Merton A. Wilcox, at Olathe. A profusion of appropriately arranged flowers, some of them wrought into beautiful emblems, were left a covering upon each bed, a comfort doubtless alike to the living and the sleeping, tributes of respect and remembrance that will endure forever.

Flags had been placed marking each grave. Mr. D. S. Alford, father of Lieutenant Alford, led in invoking divine remembrance for the dead and consolation for the living. Captain Dodd's Company K. N. G., acted as firing detail, and their bugle sounded taps.

Mrs. Mollie K. Auger, of San Francisco, remembered the boys of Company H as usual with flowers. Every Decoration Day Mrs. Auger sends flowers to the Company. Her letter to the Company will be read with interest and inspire a grateful sentiment.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 24, 1902.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Once more I have in mind my boys of 1898, and most dearly beloved of all are those who have passed to the other shore. I intended to write to find out where all the boys were buried so I could send some to all, but am in such poor health and having so much to do did not get it done. I wish you would inform me for next year. All are gone, but not forgotten: silent, but only sleeping.

I will always try to bring back to memory where you all spent your Decoration Day in 1898. It was also the first day I visited the Kansas Regiment but the greater number of Company H have quite forgotten me long ago, but tell them I will always try each year to send enough flowers for each grave. I know how to reach. I send fourteen boquets besides the poppies which my little girl Irene, wants put on Frank Martin's grave, which I am quite sure are more than the number dead of Company H. If you can get a chance to send any to the ones outside I hope and know you will do so. Clarke is waiting to take this to the express office, so I will close hoping you will send me word how these flowers arrived.

Captain Krause wrote me a beautiful letter of thanks for them last year, but left out the most important part to me. He did not say if they were there on time or how they got there, which I beg of you to do.

With best wishes for all of Company H. Sincerely,

MOLLIE KEE AUGER.

740 Vermont Street.

Although the day was a symbol of beautiful May, Company H was provided with covered vans in which many of the boys rode the round trip comfortably.

Members of Company H who pay their annual dues in full may have a second copy of this issue of THE BULLETIN, if request is accompanied by postage, a 2 cent stamp. See dues paid and unpaid, on the last page.

Monument Fund.

The Monument fund has slumbered the past year. However, it is drawing interest, and will amount to a total of \$486.24 September 1, 1902.

Below will be found the names of subscribers, with the amounts subscribed and paid indicated in the left and right columns, respectively. The difference between the right and left columns shows what the opposite name owes. If anything, it can be sent to General Metcalf, treasurer; or to the first sergeant along with other dues, either of whom will gratefully acknowledge receipt. No entertainments were held this year to swell the fund, as was done last year; but if the amounts subscribed were paid up, it would be sufficient incentive to go ahead and invest the sum for the purpose intended.

NAME.	SUB- SCRIBED.	PAID.	NAME.	SUB- SCRIBED.	PAID.
Metcalf	\$10.00	\$10.00	Hook	\$10.00	
Krause	5.00	5.00	Ireland	4.00	\$4.00
Courtney	5.00		Kendall	5.00	1.00
Ainsworth	3.00	1.00	Leis	5.00	5.00
Ozias, J. W.	3.00	3.00	Messer	5.00	5.00
Martin, C.	5.00	5.00	Morrow, J. W.	3.00	3.00
Hazen			Osborne	4.00	
Horkmans			Owen	3.00	1.00
Quackenbush	5.00		Painter	3.00	
Iliff	3.00		Rethorst	5.00	5.00
Haynes, R. S.	5.00		Rice	5.00	5.00
Clarke, A. G.	5.00	5.00	Scott	3.00	
Anderson	5.00		Selig	5.00	
Benson	5.00		Simpson, C. H.	5.00	
Cooke	5.00		Simpson, E. G.	5.00	
Davidson	5.00	5.00	Spillman	5.00	5.00
Emmett	3.00		Steele, J. M.	5.00	
Fearing	5.00	5.00	Steele, W. P.	5.00	
Gibson, A. H.	5.00	5.00	Wakefield	5.00	.50
Gibson, R. R.	3.00	1.50	Watkins	5.00	
Hargis, A.	3.00		Welsh	3.00	
Hargis, L.	3.00		Willey	5.00	
Haynes, W.	3.00				
Hetrick	3.00				
Heydt	3.00				

General Harrison Gray Otis.

General H. G. Otis, who commanded the brigade of which the Twentieth was a part until the fall of Malolos after the "outbreak," and who is esteemed by all who learned there could be a good man of that name, lives at Los Angeles, California, the editor and proprietor of the Daily TIMES of that city. Being so far away, and an unfortunate similarity of name, causes the Twentieth to unintentionally lose sight of him: but whenever he is pointed out a twinkle forms in the eye of the Twentieth man. His paper is one of the best on the coast outside of Frisco. He was in the same regiment with President McKinley (then little Mack), in the civil war, and his appointment given mainly out of that friendship, although Mr. McKinley knew that a good newspaper editor is competent to command an army.

On the Battle Line and In the Trenches.

WHAT THE BOYS ARE DOING.

The Yarns They Fire and the Jokes They Shoot.

ALBERT H. KRAUSE

CAPTAIN.

Captain Albert H. Krause was born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, March 4, 1866. His father won a certificate of honor and a medal for bravery in the Prussian army fighting against Austria. He came to Kansas in 1870, built up a thriving business, and became First Lieutenant of the Lawrence Company K. N. G., which rank he was elected to in the reorganization for Company H, Twentieth Kansas, serving through its entire service and in command in the field from March 24, 1899, until returned to San Francisco, when he was assigned to Company E and Captain Clarke transferred from Company E to Company H, October 12, 1899. He was promoted Captain August 16, 1899. In crossing a ditch in the battle of Polo, he was severely disabled and will bear its effects through life. He inherits a fondness for military affairs and now holds a high place in the K. N. G. On return home, he resumed business as if no interruption had occurred. Captain Krause married Miss Amelia N. Apitz, the daughter of a soldier and sister of Will Apitz, of Company C, Sixth United States Infantry, and left with the Company the next day for San Francisco. A son, their joy and pride, Albert H. Junior, was born 1902. The Captain and his family occupy their own finely furnished home on Vermont street.

LAWRENCE, KANS., Aug. 7, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—I am afraid I will not be able to write much of interest to you this time as I am very busy. I assure you your historian has made every effort to get everyone to write, and if he has seen you as often as he has me I hardly see how you could keep from writing something. I am sure I should have given it up for a bad job long ago.

I must say that I was very much pleased to see so many (?) of you out on Memorial Day to decorate the graves of your comrades who have passed beyond. I hope we can all turn out on next Memorial Day. Let everyone of us give at least half of the day to the memory of the boys who gave up their lives for the country's cause, and show that we think of them at least once a year.

I am sure we had a good time at our Company H Reunion as you who were there will remember: and I hope that

we will have more of the boys with us on next 4th of February. It is something that no other Company of the famous Twentieth enjoys, if I am not mistaken; and, boys, if at any time on February 4, any of you feel that you ought not part with the amount your plate costs or that you have had bad luck, or you know you need it for your children, don't for goodness sake stay away, because you are provided for and a plate awaits you and you are just as welcome as President Roosevelt, Governor Stanley or Sim Fox, to come. We are glad to have you, and glad to make you feel at home.

I have had a very pleasant call from Captain Agnew, formerly of the Twentieth, now First Lieutenant in the Sixth Regiment United States Infantry. I also had a call from Adna G. Clarke, who made the evening pleasant for me telling me some of his experience in the Artillery at Fort Douglas. I hope he will be located so he can meet with us the Fourth of February next.

Boys, don't forget the next Reunion of the Twentieth, at Burlington, Kansas. This is all for this time.

Your friend and comrade,

ALBERT H. KRAUSE,

Captain Companies H and E, 20th Kansas, U. S. V.

FRANCIS L. COURTNEY

FIRST LIEUTENANT.

HARRY H. AINSWORTH

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

There never was a more faithful and unselfish soldier in the American army. It is a shame upon the Nation that a mite of justice is denied him. The only and cowardly excuse for the Bowersock bill being smothered in committee, is that "Ainsworth might use it as a lever to apply for a pension." He entertains no such thought, but thank Providence which brought him to us, if he does—a thousand dollars a month would be a miserly pittance compared with his own cheerful offering. A private soldier's discharge, in place of a medal of honor, is all he seeks or hopes for from Congress. Apparently soldiers are the only persons singled out for suspicion as to mercenary motives, and whose sacrifices must be investigated as to their merits. Married, no children, and lives at 316 West street, Iola, Kansas.

IOLA, KANSAS, July 20, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—I wish I was able to tell you that Congress had passed my bill granting me an honorable discharge from the Twentieth Kansas and that I am now an American citizen, but I regret to say that such is not the case. My bill has been through two sessions, the failure in the first being due to insufficient time during rush of short session to introduce it, and in the second, the bill being in the hands of the House Committee, for some reason was not reported. I need not say how disappointed I am. Although I ought not to have done so, I had built such hopes on my bill being passed this session that my disappointment is keener than otherwise it would have been.

Comrades, I would like to ask you, one and all, to do all you can for me in every way you possibly can. To those in influential quarters I would say, are you doing your utmost? Is there not some way in which you might be able to assist Mr. Bowersock in his efforts in my behalf? It means a great deal to me that this bill is passed; otherwise my humble services, which I gave willingly and hope performed faithfully, will be rejected by the country whose flag I had the honor of defending in the far away Philippines. Or, am I to think that now the war is all over, the time for such things is past?

I am employed at the Iola ice factory, where I have been since leaving Haskell Institute.

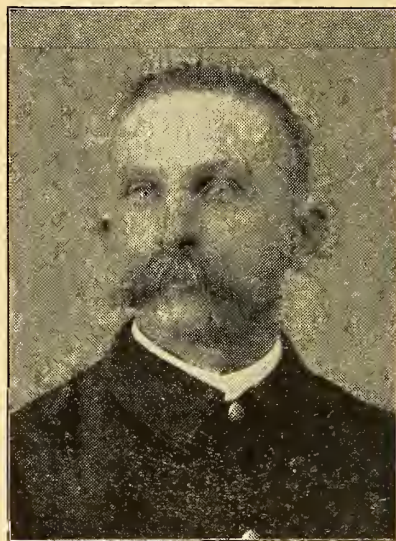
Hoping to hear in the BULLETIN that you are all doing well, I remain your old comrade.

HARRY H. AINSWORTH.

JOSEPH W. OZIAS

FIRST SERGEANT AND HISTORIAN.

Born at Lewisburg, Ohio. Before enrollment in Company H had been a publisher, printer and teacher. Published newspapers in Ottawa, Wichita, McPherson, Kansas; Nevada, Missouri, and Beaumont, Texas. Had been in Company E, K. N. G., under Captain Boltwood, and was in the Lawrence company at enrollment for Spanish war. Inmate Military Hospital, Ward 1, First Reserve, and Ward B, "73," at Manila, July 2—September 1, 1899. Representative Kansas Historical Society in Philippines. No present occupation; no pension; unmarried; residence, Lawrence.



PRIVATE OZIAS IN HIS BLUE COAT.

Photo by Holler, San Francisco.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, July 30, 1902.

MY DEAR BOYS:—If you enjoy half the pleasure it is to me in reading the letters from the boys, then I'll enjoy the other half and together we'll call it a case of whole enjoyment.

"Tengo ni consorte ni mujer, no quiero infeliz," I am glad to say is not your sentiment, nor is it mine, (although this is mighty hot weather just now). I observe that all of you manifest a desire to settle down and to maintain the good opinion in the public mind you wrought for yourselves when you proudly wore the blue and as gloriously wore the brown.

My own condition for three years has been that of enfermo y invalido—which you boys understand and not all others

care or need to, for somebody had to be killed, we are told by some who staid at home—and, I suppose needs investigation, for it has gotten lots of it. For this reason, sorry as I am to say it, I have delayed the BULLETIN longer than I would were it different.

I hope all of you are making the best of what health you have, that you are enjoying life, and that the world is kind to you. Let me hear often from all of you, and if there is anything possible I can do for you I will. But I hope you will put the BULLETIN into better hands next time.

JOSEPH W. OZIAS.

CLARENCE MARTIN

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT.

His father, in the civil war, died July, 1902, and his brother Frank, of Company H, died within a few months after return home. Babe was in charge of machinery and tools at Kansas University for a long time, but tiring of that he went to Colorado and had a job there in a machine shop until called to his father's bedside. Was in K. N. G., at enlistment and rose to corporal. He is unmarried and receives no pension, although he ought to—have the pension. His home is on Pennsylvania street, Lawrence, but is employed at Albuquerque, New Mexico, in a machine shop.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, July 27, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—This Kompany BULLETIN is a thing of much interest to me, being Quartermaster (Commissary) Sergeant, it saves me the trouble of telling the bill of fare; so with my request I hope the publisher will please insert the same on the Chinese plan.

No children have I, and very little dinero. Am enjoying good health with the exception that I could limp a little if a pension were in sight.

I am working in the Santa Fe shops at Albuquerque, New Mexico.

I still like my keen spitten a little. John Morrow is guilty of my using the obnoxious weed.

Big Jim Wilcox, formerly Drum Major, is in Albuquerque, employed by the Santa Fe.

I feel very much elated over my position as Quartermaster; can imagine myself cutting up candles to dish out, and squeezing the sugar until it runs into syrup, as the honorable P. once did on the morning when we went out to drill, and the boys all had occasion to

rub their noses because they itched, or were irritated.

"Had a nice rain today."

CLARENCE MARTIN.

RUFO A. HAZEN

SERGEANT.

Formerly Sergeant in Company H, K. N. G., at organization of Twentieth; Sergeant in Company H, and Sergeant Major Third Battalion; occupation, farming; married Miss Nina Bell Nichols, February 11, 1902; no pension; residence four miles northwest of Lawrence, R. F. D. No. 5; appears contented and doing well—and he ought to.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, June 7, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—Bought a farm, got married and settled down.—Fraternally,

RUFO A. HAZEN.

Miss Nina Nichols and Mr. Rufo A. Hazen were married last Tuesday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Nichols in Lawrence. Both are very well and favorably known. The groom was a Sergeant in Company H of the famous Twentieth Kansas in the Philippines.—Gazette.

DAVID M. HORKMANS

CORPORAL.

Horkmans lived at Concordia before he came to Lawrence as a student at Kansas University, and went into Company H as a Private but was promoted Corporal March 5, 1899, for discharge. He was almost fatally wounded near Caloocan, February 10, 1899, sent to hospital, and later invalided to San Francisco, when the Daily EXAMINER exploited his case with many columns of write-up, gave him surgical attention additional to hospital work, and inaugurated application for pension resulting in \$17. The Filipino bullet taken out removed the sight of one eye, and decidedly modified the hearing of one ear. He is photographer at the University, and is interested in a farm near Clinton. Wears a compass and square, lives at Lawrence; is unmarried, but taking a preparatory course by raising kids on the farm.

ROY S. HAYNES

MUSICIAN.

Home and parents at Leavenworth. Private in regimental band. Engaged in inspection work, Santa Fe railway.

CHARLES O. MORROW

ARTIFICER.

Son of civil war soldier, and doesn't always mean what he says: Occupation, artist; unmarried; no pension; residence, 158 Lake Street.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, July, 1902.

The top of the morning to you all! How is the world looking to you? It is looking pretty blue to me, for I have to work to get up an appetite.

I am painting now. John and I are working for the same man. He put a straw in John's hip pocket; that is, he made John a straw boss, and now the rest of us dare not speak to him without a letter of introduction.

Oh, no! I'm not married yet. No one will ask me, but I won't bar any if they have the money; any age, nationality, creed or color.

Well, I will continue that long and interesting catalogue in 1999.—I remain your comrade,

C. O. MORROW, or Gunner.

JOSEPH ILIFF

WAGONER.

A "rooky" in Company H, but now first lieutenant in the Lawrence company K. N. G., rising from the ranks. In hospital ward C, "73" at Manila; in medium health now. Was in K. N. G. at enrollment. Is a carpenter and lives at Lawrence. No pension. Iliff (and also Frank Allen) was orderly for General Wheaton on several historic and memorable occasions. One of them was the time when dogs were suspected of stealing the bacon from the headquarters kitchen. The result was sensational head lines in the Manila papers and cablegrams to the American press announcing the attempted assassination of General Wheaton by treacherous Filipinos. But Joe can dramatically tell "how it was."

HASKELL INSTITUTE, (

LAWRENCE, KANS., July 24, 1902.)

Since I wrote last I have been working for the government. We have been building residences for some of the people here. I have been having steady work and am doing well. Am feeling the best I have for four years. I weigh 168 pounds, and am still trying to get married (oughtn't have told your weight, then). I am almost ready to give it up for this reason—I am too old or too young, I don't know which.

Yes, I consider I have been elected to a position of responsibility, as first lieutenant of the Lawrence company K. N. G.

I hope we may all keep in touch as well in the future as we have in the past. Wishing you all the best of luck, I am yours,

JOSEPH ILIFF, (Fatty).

DERWOOD E. QUACKENBUSH

COOK.

Corporal and wagoner in Company H; orderly for Major and Colonel Metcalf and Colonel and General Funston; assumed command of officers while orderly; could always tell a better story; unmarried, but susceptible to change; occupation, farmer; residence, Baldwin, Kansas.

BALDWIN, KANSAS, June 2, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—When I go to write a letter I don't know what would interest the boys. I am well, and as quiet as ever. I have not seen any of the boys for a long while. Dock Osborne was home last week but I did not see him.

I hope John Huntsman will soon be heard from.

I would like to see a letter from every man in the next BULLETIN, and see all at the next Reunion. I will send one dollar for one year's dues. Hope to see THE BULLETIN soon.

STUB QUACKENBUSH.

ADNA G. CLARKE

PRIVATE.

Son of veteran of civil war; father died July 24, 1902; graduate of Lawrence schools and of law at Kansas University; captain Company H, April 29, 1898, to March 25, 1899; wounded at Tuliajan, March 25, 1899, sent to hospital at Manila and later returned to San Francisco on hospital ship Relief assigned to Company E; reassigned to Company H October 12, 1899, upon his own application, vice Captain Krause assigned to Company E. Elected clerk district court 1900. Rose from ranks to major in Kansas National Guard. Appointed first lieutenant in regular service 1901, by President Roosevelt; assigned to 2d Battery Field Artillery, Ft. Douglas, Utah.

FORT DOUGLAS, UTAH, June, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—As you know I have again held up my hand and, as Ames says, sworn to whip the first hombre who monkeys with the tail feathers of your Uncle's eagle. I like the mounted service very well and believe I have learned to ride better than I did when attempting to command the fighten' Third battalion of the fighten' Twentieth. I am delighted at receiving a fine letter from Bert Oliver, and also one from Ames. I hope I may have the pleasure of hearing from all through THE BULLETIN. I see Page has made an ass of himself again in refusing his medal and insulting the people of the state who have treated us so generously.

I was married to Miss Birdie May Baxter. April 26, 1897. My children

are, Paul, born February 25, 1898, and Bonita, born July 12, 1900. My wife and babies are well and enjoying life at Fort Douglas.

I like the life here very much. The drill is very exciting and interesting.

Inclosed find \$1 dues for 1902. I hope the other fellows will do likewise, as I hope to see THE BULLETIN live, and I know it cannot unless the dues are paid up better this year than they were last.

ADNA G. CLARKE,

Captain Companies H and E, Twentieth Kansas Infantry, U. S. V.

FRED B. AHLSTROM

Last BULLETIN says Ahlstrom was in Kansas City, Mo., at Kennedy House, and working in an envelope factory. Several letters to him and all others in Kansas City, not returned, revealed nothing but word from John Steele that he was unable to communicate with them. He was not well when last in Lawrence.

ARTHUR F. ALLEN

Allen came into Company H as a recruit, June 11, 1898; born in Kansas,—son of veteran of civil war; member A. O. U. W.; occupation, plumber; married; no children. His home is in Lawrence.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, July 26, 1902.

COMRADES:—I am not much on writing letters, but as Sergeant Ozias will not let me off I will have to say a word.

I am well and hard at work, working in a plumbing shop, which business I have chosen as a profession.

I would like to see all the boys together once more.

ART ALLEN.

FRANK ALLEN

Frank Allen has not been heard from directly for more than a year. Corporal Ames says he was last heard of somewhere in Northern Luzon last December, probably employed in transportation service. He had a brother, Fred Allen, in Philippine service, and has an aunt, Mrs. Cram, both living in Oakland, and an uncle, J. F. Grayson, in Lawrence. Allen is believed to be alive and well, so private letters say. Unmarried.

CLARENCE AMES

In civil life a printer, one of seven in Company H; member A. F. & A. M.; disciplined by Lieutenant Hardy at Caloocan; discharged June 30, 1899, to enlist in Thirty-sixth United States Volunteer Infantry; promoted to Corporal; orderly for General Bell; discharged, returned home and re-enlisted in Company A, Twenty-sixth Infantry; regiment in Philippines. Read this splendid letter:

NASUGBU, BATANGAS PROV., P. I.,
February 18, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—I have not received any coin cards or notices from our First Sergeant since arriving here, but as this is the month of February and knowing that old H has had one more Reunion, and consequently we should be looking for one more BULLETIN soon, and as I do not care to be among the absent, I write just to let you know that I am home once more (home with me means this island.) When will another BULLETIN appear?

Well, my regiment left Vancouver barracks, Washington, last November and sailed from San Francisco, November 16, arriving in Manila Bay on December 12, 1901. Our trip was made on the Transport Grant, and was uneventful. On arriving in the Bay, I asked permission from my company commander to go ashore, stating that I was well acquainted with Manila, and was the only enlisted man to secure a pass to go ashore. I went ashore and reported back on board about 5 o'clock that afternoon, and found that during my absence my company had taken a launch and left for this place. I returned to Manila and reported to the Post Adjutant and stayed ten days there before I could secure transportation to my company. Pay day I left \$5 with the paymaster as a souvenir of my Manila trip.

This is the only province on the island under strict martial law, and every port is closed tighter than inferno. We are under Brigadier General J. F. Bell, my old colonel, and he is sure giggin' 'em.

Frank Allen was still on the island last December, but did not see him. I was told he was with a government pack train in the northern part of the island. A letter addressed to him in care of the Quartermaster Land Transportation Department, Manila, would reach him.

In regard to General Metcalf's senate investigation, tell the Twentieth's insurgents to go away back and sit down.

Just read of Captain Clarke's appointment as First Lieutenant Artillery Corps, United States Army and send

congratulations. Sorry he did not take infantry arm.

I will close for this time, hoping to receive a BULLETIN soon. I remain as ever, Your Comrade,

CLARENCE AMES,
Company A, 28th Infantry.

CLAY ANDERSON

Home is at Stanton, Kansas, a cousin to Captain Clarke. Attended Kansas University last year. It was reported he went to Kansas City to either get a job or to "take on." As he was seen picking his teeth in front of the Eldridgesoon after, probably got the job. He was corporal in Company H. No answer to letter.

HARVEY J. ATTERBURN

Left Lawrence and is reported as driving a railway engine in North Texas for the Santa Fe. His postoffice is Delhart. He visited old friends in Lawrence recently.

ALVIN BALE

Went to Colorado Springs, Colorado, last year. Married, and "had a big boy at his house the 19 of May, 1902." His address is 322 South Wahsatch street, where he can be seen or addressed, provided he hasn't built the entrenchments in his back yard against the Twentieth fellows, whom the good people were agreed upon as likely to want "hand outs" if they left the army.

DENVER W. BALE

Lives at Eldorado, Kansas, a car repairer, the support of his mother and sister; brother of Alvin Bale of Company H, and unmarried although big enough; son of a soldier.

ELDORADO, KANSAS, July 25, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—It is always a sticker to write anything new, for I am still following the same old rut and am not married, but chances are good. But I find it much of a bargain to care for my mother and sister, but I am contented and do not care to be on Uncle Sam's pay roll, although a Philippine chicken wouldn't go bad for a campfire.

I am looking for a copy of the BULLETIN soon, but hope the boys will be all able to state something of more importance than you will find here. I have been very busy for the past six months. I know nothing of any of the boys but my brother, who is in Colorado Springs, and had a big boy at his house the 19th of May.

With best wishes to all the boys, I remain,
DENVER W. BALE.

ELMER L. BENSON

Corporal in local Company K. N. G., at enrollment. Sick at San Francisco. Discovered and explored "Nanny Goat Hill." No pension; graduate Lawrence Business college; stenographer at National Military Home, Leavenworth; parents live at Lawrence.

NATIONAL MILITARY HOME,
LEAVENWORTH, July 26, 1902.

DEAR FRIENDS AND COMRADES:—I have been so extremely busy that it has been almost impossible for me to do any personal correspondence whatever. However, I hope that this will be in time for the BULLETIN, as you know that I am most heartily in favor of keeping it up.

I do not know that I can say anything interesting about myself, for nothing has happened to me of late that would be interesting to relate. I am not married (yet), have no children, have not been elected or appointed to any position of trust. I am still holding my position here in the Home. There are two Twentieth Kansas men in the Home besides myself; they are a man by the name of Ryan from C Company and the other is a D Company man, I do not know his name.

I saw a couple of Filipinos the other day, and had a talk with them. They came here with the Sixth Infantry, which is now stationed at Fort Leavenworth. The lads look quite natural, and make one think of "old times."

Will try to have something interesting to tell you next time (Tell it). With kind regards and best wishes to all the boys, I remain, yours sincerely and fraternally,
ELMER L. BENSON.

LEWIS A. BROOKS

Son of civil war soldier and brother of Robert S. Brooks of Company K. Discharged for disability October 23, 1898. Working in wire mill at Endsley, Alabama.

OSCAR C. BROWNLEE

Son of Presbyterian minister, and of veteran of civil war. Is not in the best of health, and is spending the summer with his parents on their farm north of Lawrence; address, Lawrence, Kansas. Has attended Lawrence schools and Agricultural college at Manhattan. Took a trip to short grass country last summer, was attacked by tramps in box car on way back, jumped out to escape bodily injury and was permanently harmed in contact with the earth, or something. Unmarried, but a pretty good fellow notwithstanding singularity.

CLAUDE D. BROWN

Student at Kansas University. Lately engaged with surveyors Kansas City—Topeka electric railway, but recently in same business at Lusk, Wyoming; Corporal in Company H, distinguished service at Marilao; was of a pie-us disposition while in the Twentieth. Will be home soon at Lawrence.

ROCK RIVER, WYOMING, August 13, 1902.

DEAR COMRADE OZIAS:—Your note of July 27, asking me to write for the BULLETIN, just reached me. The postmaster at Lusk failed to forward my mail until I sent for it because it was not sent in care of the United States Coast Survey. From what you said the BULLETIN will probably be in print before this reaches you. I am sorry of missing an opportunity of getting my name in print but I should not have been so negligent about writing. I imagine the boys will overlook it though, as they will think I was too busy "getting loot" to write. I was disappointed at not getting to see Drysdale while he was in Lawrence. I left there just a few days before you had that party for him. I presume my home folks told you that I am working for Uncle Sam again. I am with a United States Coast Survey leveling party. We worked from Chadwen, Nebraska, to Oregon Junction, Wyoming, along the F. E. & M. V. railroad and are now working westward along the Union Pacific. I had the honor of speaking to General Fred Funston last Wednesday. I was in Cheyenne for a day and Funston and Lieutenant Mitchell were at Fort Russell about three miles from Cheyenne so I got a wheel and rode out there. I will be greatly pleased to receive a copy of the BULLETIN when it is printed. Address me at Medicine Bow, Wyoming. I remain, your comrade,

CLAUDE D. BROWN, (Burglar Bill.)

FRANK C. CHAPMAN

Was discharged July 24, 1899, at Manila to join Eleventh Cavalry, United States Volunteers, Troop I, and promoted Corporal. Was employed at Boys' Industrial school, Topeka, until recently. Unmarried; no pension; home in Lawrence.

OTIS H. CHASE

Known to Company H as Pat Chase. Discharged at San Francisco, December 21, 1898, for disability incurred in service. Mail sent to Denver not returned; no answer. The boys liked him well enough for him to write to them.

ROBERT M. CHURCH

Locomotive fireman; married and has one or more children; no answer. His address is Cherokee, Kansas.

ROBERT F. CLARKE

Served with Company H until July 30, 1899, discharged and joined the Eleventh Volunteer Cavalry, Troop F, as Sergeant Cook. Returned to San Francisco, where he has since lived in poor health, at 740 Vermont. Was hit in the sole of his left shoe at Calococan by a Filipino who was careless.

CLARENCE L. COLE

Student at Kansas University prior to enlistment; graduated 1901; with hospital corps in Philippines; First Sergeant and rose to Captaincy of Lawrence company K. N. G., 1901. Elected to chair of Bacteriology Kansas Medical college, and Pathologist Christ's Hospital, Topeka. Lives at 1225 Harrison street, with his mother.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, June 28, 1902.

FRIENDS:—Ordinarily I would have thought the blank space better than any letter I could have written. However, the typical San Francisco night just passed got the better of me and I proceeded to celebrate. I took out my army duds, my pup tent, borrowed a Springfield rifle and hired a neighbor to represent the whole Twentieth Kansas from General Funston to the corporal of the guard, with special instruction to exercise no care as to how hard, how often or where he should kick me when my relief should be called. No. 1 of the third relief became sick and his supernumary from Q Company was full, so I had to relieve myself. I was beginning to feel as if I had just renewed the acquaintance of an old friend as I paced from one end of the beat to the other in the mist when two fellows came along my beat with a heavy milk can. I wondered if it had milk in it, for I learned in the army from some of the non-smoker aggregation that all heavy milk cans are not what they seem.

I attempted to arrest a fellow for disobeying G. O. No. 9 and he wanted to know from what asylum I might have escaped.

Shortly the second relief came along, after properly challenging them. "Halt!" etc., "Advance corporal of the guard to be circumscribed!" I was relieved. I heard one of the guard say he thought that must be Cooke or Bill Brown. In order to have everything as represented, true to nature, I telegraphed Selig to send a cartoon of well trained "Mountain Climbers." He immediately replied that his stock had been interbreeding so long since he had parted company with Shirar, that they had nearly all died of anterior polio spinal myelitis, and not knowing Shirar's address since he had not received a BULLETIN recently he would be unable to fill the order.

However to get next to some genuine army infection I went to my laboratory and got a few bubonic plague bacilli Asiatic cholera organism to scatter around, then the "Usual Rate" man sent me some of the dove itch that has been getting his pension.

I have a neighbor who, according to those who know him would make Page appear an angel in the line of amiability. About midnight I crawled into his kitchen to get a good lunch like Sherman, esquire, used to have for us. You will all remember those lunches of his. Cold boiled potatoes not sufficiently undressed to shock people and well soaked. Then if you were real lucky you could have a pinch of salt to help on the hearthum that always followed. I found the salt and in looking for the murphys I fell over a guy rope and lit in a sack of beans. The poppers began to go off and woke the neighbor up. The potatoes saw me making my getaway and as I went around the corner I heard the neighbor say, "Had he only have issued $\frac{1}{4}$ of a candles he could have lighted the remaining $\frac{3}{4}$ around his Q. M. stores and then he would not have lost that half spoonful of sugar.

After eating my lunch I went to sleep and was dreaming of what might happen in time of war and if Captain Clarke could just have the opportunity to distinguish himself he would have his "Majority" and "By Dam!"

I might become lance corporal, or anyhow be detailed to take care of the baby while he was commanding the "Fighting Third Battalion."

In the midst of this dream the man on No. 1 called for relief, and the corporal of the guard only had to jump on me three times to awaken me. Doubtless that was because it had been some time since I stood guard. Old campaigners like Jackson and Pippin who never missed their turn, or John Steele, doubtless became so used to guard duty that they would still be hard to waken. I always noticed that the only time John was awake was while the officer of the day was near.

One end of my beat extended down to the gutter by the alley. The gutter was not dry, for some woman had emptied her wash tub into it in the afternoon and as I approached that end of my beat once I saw some one picking something from between the tin cans. He looked so familiar that should I challenge him I feared an argument. Nevertheless I said: "What are you doing there?" "Picking up snails." "What for?" "To eat! My gracious upon my elocutionary ability didn't you know they were good?" "You don't have any waste as you do in eating grasshoppers, you may retain their appendices eppeloices and that isn't quite all!"

I immediately cut out all conversation except relating to the discharge of my duty and was soon alive again upon my beat.

The time seemed short as events came to my mind, and I lived over the experiences of army life in rapid succession as we see the great events re-enacted on the screen by the moving pictures. While trying to think if I knew one reason why I should regret the experience, the training or comradeship I gained while in the service, a night hawk or some other Big Bird flew over my head, I couldn't just see whether it had any red spots or not, but in looking upward my attention was attracted to the fact that the reddening skies gave promise of a Kansas morning. Very respectfully,

CLARENCE L. COLE.

CHARLES E. COOKE

Graduate of higher English, Spanish, Latin and German, mathematics, and the arts course at Kansas University, Lawrence; given degree of Bachelor of Arts. Expects to follow profession of instructor. Has been nominated for important county offices. Was hit several times by Filipino bullets. Unmarried—all his own fault, too; residence, Haviland, Kiowa county, Kansas.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, May, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—Since last issue of BULLETIN I have been with my parents in western Kansas. Nothing of interest has happened to me.

I came to Lawrence about the middle of May to take some work in the University, and hope to secure the degree of Bachelor of Arts in June.

C. E. COOKE.

GEORGE A. CONKEY

Has not answered. He is married. Was at Dodge City, Kansas.

ROBERT F. CORNELL

Student; studied for ministry; discharged with regiment; re-enlisted in regular service but was discharged because of disability, at San Francisco; unmarried; occupation, railroad office clerk; residence, 1224 Mission street, San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., June 20, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—I continue to keep well and hope you are all the same. I

am having a real good time and have wished so many times that some of you were here too.

I have had another promotion in the railroad office, am not working so hard as before, and am getting \$60 a month now, with prospects good for another promotion in the near future. I might get more for night work, but I have enough of that.

I can't accustom myself to being alone, at times I get so lonesome. Sometimes I go out to dinner at night and don't get back until the next night. This is a great city where the girls like to have a good time. While this seems more home-like to me than Kansas, still there is something lacking. I guess I'll have to get married after awhile.

"Here's a book about 'The Best Method of Getting Accepted,'" said one of my girls not long ago.

"Oh—a—ah—wha—what is it," I asked. "A bank book," she answered. When I recover my equine-imity or equilibrium, I'll take it under advisement.

The time I've lost in wooing,
In watching and pursuing
The light that lies
In woman's eyes,
Has been my heart's undoing.

With best regards for all,

ROBERT F. CORNELL.

ERNEST CRISS

Son of Virginia soldier of civil war. Captain S. T. Criss, who buys one of his legs, and brother-in-law of Lieutenant Simpson; corporal in K. N. G., before enrollment and corporal and sergeant in Company H. After return home he went to South Africa to aid the Boers. For a long time his fate was uncertain, but now that the war is over, the accompanying letters explain all and bring joy to his friends and comrades. The American government will care for him should he need assistance. When he comes marching home there ought to be another reception.

S. S. "CELTIC," MIDOCEAN,)
May 11, 1902.)

MR. S. T. CRISS,

DEAR SIR:—I hope you will pardon me for not writing before this. I would have done so but I mislaid your address, and did not find it until this morning, in an old envelope. I was speaking to your son on the 6th of last November. He was then in excellent health and spirits, and hoped to see you again. He was then with General Veljean at Pilgrim's Rest, 250 miles northeast of

Pretoria. My home is at Pilgrim's Rest. The British made two attempts to get in there, but both times were defeated by the Boers. So I presume your son is there still.

I am an American citizen. I left the Boer lines on application to General Velgeon and entered the British lines by permission of Lord Kitchener. I then came to the United States, and am now on my way back to my home in South Africa. If I visit, or learn anything about your son when I get there, I will let you know.

Hoping you will excuse my mistake, I remain, yours faithfully,

S. J. DOWLING.

JOHANNESBURG, S. A., June 24, 1902.

DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER:—On the 13th of this month, acting under orders from General Botha, our commando laid down their arms in Lydenburg, and it was only yesterday that we arrived in Johannesburg. We, that is the few Americans left, have been treated most generously by our countrymen living in Johannesburg, consequently I now sport the luxury of a shirt and socks. The two years I have spent in South Africa have not lessened my attachment for my native land, and it will be a glad day when I see Kansas again. My dear sisters understand my sentiments with regard to kissing relatives in public. They know that it is not lack of affection but modesty. But at this extreme range I will boldly face the public, set my sights to the required distance and shoot them a kiss across the Atlantic. And it is a lyddite kiss, too.

I am leaving South Africa as quickly as possible, and soon hope to be with you. Until then, I send my love and best wishes to all of you. Your affectionate son,

ERNEST CRISS.

That's the kind of boys which composed the Twentieth—gallant before any foe, when they ought to be.

THOMAS J. DAVIDSON

Enlisted from Lecompton. Lives in Lawrence at 1230 New York. Wounded at Santo Tomas, left leg shattered below knee, for which he gets \$10. His wound is annoying and imperfectly healed. Married Miss Lulu E. Messer, March 4, 1902; employed at Kansas University.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, July 27, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—Since my last letter I have married Miss Lulu E. Messer, and am living at 1230 New York street, Lawrence, Kansas. Am employed at the Kansas State University at present, but don't know how long my job will last. Your Comrade,

THOMAS J. DAVIDSON.

HARRY G. DAVIS

Davis was popularly supposed to be a good fellow and was a good soldier, for which he was made corporal at the last round up. He wrote letters home which were published and widely read but since home answers no mail, although many ask his address that they may hear from him. His home was Chetopa, Kansas, but it was reported he went to Kansas City, Kansas, to practice his profession of law. Hope some one will bring him out of oblivion.

CLAUDE R. DICKER

He lives at 901 Miami, Kansas City, Kansas, and reported as working at a lumber yard in charge of delivery. He married Miss Minnie Westfall, of Lawrence, December 22, 1901, a fine girl and writes for her sake. He was cook of Company H at the time up. He gives a good account of himself, has a good wife, and is happy, although he says he "has no children."

ARMOURDALE, KANSAS CITY, /
KANSAS, August 3, 1902. /

DEAR FRIENDS AND COMRADES:—While here and not any place else and thinking of all of you, wondering what you are doing today—running around, I guess. I tell you, all of you that are not married you had better get that way, for it is the only way to live. Now, you don't need to take my word for this that I am telling you, but ask any of the boys that are tied up.

I am working every day and in the rain or sun just the same—got everything I need. Say, I am getting fat all right, already kid.

I hope you are all well as this leaves me, the same old Dick. Will try to do better next time. Hope to see all of you at the Reunion next fall.

I haven't seen Ahlstrom or Osborn for a long time. I saw Osborn one evening but did not get to say much.

When any of you boys are down to the city, call and see me, the same old Dick.

CLAUDE DICKER.

WALTER S. DRYSDALE

Born in India, son of captain in British army; student and corporal in Company H, K. N. G., on organization of Twentieth; corporal in Company H; elected first lieutenant upon reorganization of K. N. G.; resigned to accept appointment as cadet at West Point Military Academy, passing a flattering examination; attended Kansas University. He is top sergeant of his cadet company.

U. S. MILITARY ACADEMY, {
WEST POINT, Feb. 3, 1902. }

DEAR COMRADES:—I was delighted to hear of the appointment of Captain Clarke as first lieutenant of artillery, U. S. A., but I wondered why he took the artillery.

I certainly appreciate getting reports of the "boys" of the old company, and I think all of the fellows do the same. We also owe a great deal for the trouble that has been taken about the matter. It certainly is fine to hear about what all of the fellows are doing, getting married, etc., and I hope it will continue. Is the company paper going to be printed as usual? I hope it will, and that some of the fellows will undertake to keep it going. I take a great deal of interest in Company H affairs, and wish I could do my part.

That foolishness about General Metcalf was about the vilest thing that ever happened. I hope it won't affect him in the least. I think all of the fellows should send their kindest and best regards to him.

With best wishes to all, ; A Dios'—
Tubby.

ALBERT S. EMMETT

Has been at all the great seaports in the world, and seen every race of people. Discharged to enlist in the 36th Infantry, at Manila; was discharged after several months service for disability; pension \$10. Has a good wife and little baby girl; is farming, without health to back him up. While with Company H he did excellent service as a sailor on the Laguna de Bay, a river gun boat, against the insurgents on the Pasig river and Laguna de Bay.

WILLIAM B. FEARING

Son of veteran of civil war. Discharged at Manila, July 29, 1899, to enlist in 11th United States Volunteer Cavalry, Troop F; in hospital. Employed at paper mill; poor health, but no pension; unmarried. Lives at 482 Maple street, Lawrence.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, Aug. 6, 1902.

DEAR FRIENDS AND COMRADES:—I will scratch off a few lines. I am back in the paper mill and expect to stay un-

til next spring. Then I am going out west to grow up with the country.

I have had good health ever since I got back to God's country and I hope the rest of you are having the same.

Well, I expect to be at the Reunion and I would be glad to see all the boys turn out and make it a lively one. Good bye. W. B. FEARING,

Better known as "Micky."

PETER F. FLEMING

A student from State Agricultural College at enrollment. Discharged June 30, 1899, to enlist in 36th Infantry, in which he became corporal. He got through service with few scratches and "medium health," and on arriving home immediately bought a nice little farm near Paola, Kansas, whereon he is demonstrating the "scientific farming" he endeavored to drill into the boys while peeling potatoes in the kitchen. He privately insists there are no flies either in or on him now.

FRED E. FOX

Owes a great deal to Company H, therefore ought to write. Was promoted Corporal by Captain Krause on discharge at Manila; not heard from; his wife wrote last letter; is a farmer somewhere in Oklahoma. He was in regimental Quartermaster's department in service.

PHILIP FOX

Son of Colonel S. M. Fox, Adjutant General K. N. G., and civil war soldier. Second Lieutenant Company H, a well liked officer, and who "will amount to something" in the future. He graduated at Dartmouth College, Hanover, New Hampshire, June, 1902, but will take two years' post graduate course.

ARTHUR H. GIBSON

Always received a welcome next to Filipino bullets. Brother to Roy Gibson, and was a stenographer. Chaplain's orderly, or deputy postmaster for Twentieth (and who does all the work in a regiment for private's pay). In the field Gibson did two men's work—carried the mails and a gun, either one often with equal danger, and always extremely hazardous between communication. No pension, unmarried; present address Irving, Kansas.

IRVING, KANSAS, July 25, 1902.

I am still in the ministry at this place, and am now serving my third appointment here. People must like my service or they would not ask for me back the third time.

I have some schooling yet to be gotten and expect to leave here for Garrett Biblical Institute, Evanston, Illinois, in September. I expect to be a recluse for the next few few years in a theological seminary. However, I don't intend to lose my identity.

You, as is customary, prefixed my name with a Rev. when you wrote me. After I am out of school perhaps you can add Ph. D., D. D., but whatever prefixes or suffixes you may add to my name, I hope among the boys ever to be "Post-office Mike," or "Little Gib," whichever suits their fancy.

I have been looking anxiously for the BULLETIN for some time. Your comrade,
ARTHUR H. GIBSON.

ROY R. GIBSON

Son and brother to M. E. ministers; occupation, barber; unmarried, although good looking; residence, Alma, Kansas. Formerly attendant at Hospital for Insane, Topeka.

ALMA, KANSAS, July 1, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—I have not heard from any of the fellows for so long I am wondering if they are all dead.

Well, I am just as usual. Course you want to know what I am doing? I am mildewing most of the time. I have quit the crazies and now I am barbering. But I will take up the "bug house" work in a short time at Osawatimie if nothing turns to the worse.

I saw our sergeant, J. W. Ozias, in Topeka, and he is looking "fat and sassy." Your comrade,

ROY R. GIBSON.

BERT GILLEY

Bert Gilley was in Kansas City when he last wrote. He is married and has one child. Letters to him and his cousin, Dr. Gilley, not answered.

TILTON C. GOOD

Is trying to keep the Santa Fe railroad in running order at Topeka, working in the shops. He was made corporal in the last lot of promotions.

EVERETT A. GOURLEY

Gourley was discharged in Manila, July 29, 1899, to re-enlist in the 11th Volunteer Cavalry, Troop H. On second discharge, he remained in Manila, where he has been employed in various ways. Unmarried, and was a resident of Lawrence, his parents living at 1040 New Jersey street. They have not heard from him for a year, but believe him alive and well. He was at Caloocan for a while—employed there.

FRANK HACKBARTH

Is a tinner, doing work where it pays him best, and was in St. Louis. Was discharged 1898, at San Francisco, for disability. His parents live in Lawrence. About the 1st of July he went to Minneapolis, Minn.

EDWARD J. HARDY

Mustered in as first sergeant Company M, promoted second lieutenant September 3, 1898, and assigned to Company H. At Marilao river, under Captain Krause, Hardy with others of Company H, performed "most distinguished service in the field," for which he got a first lieutenantcy and was recommended by Major General MacArthur for a medal of honor. The battle of Marilao was a distinctively Company H fight, for which it never got proper credit. Later, Hardy was promoted Captain, after his return to Company M. He had been a telegrapher, and bears the distinction of being the only officer to receive news of a non-surprising character on the battle field.

ARTHUR HARGIS

A good boy, student at enrollment, was sick at San Francisco and could not go along with his brother, Lorne, to Manila. His parents live at Troy, Kansas. June, 1902, he graduated in pharmacy at Kansas University, and at once had a good job somewhere.

LORNE HARGIS

Railway postal clerk, headquarters at Temple, Texas. He has a good job working for his uncle, is optimistic as always, and gets \$12 additional to his clerical salary. When a volunteer for hazardous duty was required, he, Shaffer, Hetrick and others, always stepped forward. His parents live at Troy, Kansas.

CHARLES W. HARRIS

Lives in Lawrence. He owns the family home—a house built by himself, and a lot. He is a carpenter, has no pension, and there are three in the household.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, August 6, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—It has been a long time since I last wrote, and would have been longer if it had not been for the gentle reminding of Sergeant Ozias.

I am still driving nails and spoiling lumber. I am working for Mr. Snyder, but expect to go fishing soon, for work is getting slack. I have plenty of work at home but there is no money in it, but I guess it will have to be done all the same.

I live corner Lee street and Haskell avenue with my wife, who was Miss Minta Pomroy, and our little daughter, Ines Louisa, born October 3, 1900. I get no pension. Yours truly,

CHAS. W. HARRIS.

WILBURN HAYNES

The letter sent Haynes at San Francisco came back, but it was returned with instruction to inquire of Cornell, Clarke or Pippin; no response since. Let us hear from him.

CHARLES HETRICK

Son of civil war soldier, and transferred from Company A. Married, and lives at Sacramento, California; railroad locomotive fireman on Southern Pacific railway. Has not answered two unreturned letters. His parents live at Lake View, Kansas, but have sold their home there and will locate in California.

LYNN L. HILLIKER

Railroad telegrapher. Principal musician in regimental band. Married and has baby girl. Reported in 1900. Last heard from at Oklahoma City, but has not answered two inquiries. Is supposed to have left there.

ELLIOTT F. HOOK

Graduate School of Law, Kansas University; candidate for legislature in Osage county; corporal in Company H; resumed practice of law on return home; elected to Second Lieutenant and succeeded to the Captaincy of Company H, K. N. G.—resigned; removed to Lawton, Oklahoma; engaged in law and promotion of homestead entries; a factor in politics; unmarried—a “good catch;” residence, Lawton, Oklahoma; candidate for nomination as county attorney, Comanche county.

LAWTON, OKLAHOMA, July 1, 1902.

I am a member of the law firm of Cunningham & Hook, of Lawton, the new metropolis of the southwest. They say I am speculating in oil lands, and that we are getting a share of the legal business. You remember I dissolved partnership with Hook 'n Clarke, at Lawrence, when the registration began here, and have been on the ground floor here since then.

I was a delegate to our first republican county convention from the Fourth ward of Lawton. Of course made a speech, so you see am still holding my own on that line. A local paper said of it:

“One of the best speeches made before the convention was that of Elliott F. Hook in his support of the report of the committee on rules and order of business, with regard to allowing Mr. Roberts to name the delegation to Enid. His speech was forceful and earnest and he took the convention with him on the proposition, besides making a splendid impression and hosts of friends. He is an orator and will be utilized in the campaign this fall.”

I am accused of having a “claim” in Kansas which I am liable to preempt sometime, as I failed to draw one in the lottery here by that method, and as this is a good country, I may yet possess a “homestead.”

WILLIAM M. HOOK

Brother of Corporal Hook and cousin of Ed R. Hook; a school teacher and farmer near Lyndon, Kansas; husband of a wife and father of two children before enrollment in Company H; was discharged at San Francisco on account of disability, prior going to Manila.

FRANK A. HUBNER

Traveling salesman for Ridenour-Baker Co., relatives live at Lawrence. He is rapidly rising upward and will eventually reach the top. Dutch Bill is all right.

JOHN A. HUNTSMAN

Son of surgeon and major in civil war. Promoted Corporal March 19, 1893, by Captain Krause; mentioned by Major General MacArthur for most distinguished conduct at Marilao river and recommended for medal of honor for special gallantry on the field. Discharged June 30, 1899, at Manila to accept appointment as Second Lieutenant in 36th United States Volunteer Infantry; reported dead; discharged at Manila.

In a letter from San Francisco, March 15, 1901, to Mrs. Ida H. Haworth, Lawrence, wife of Prof. Haworth and sister to Huntsman, Col. W. R. Grove, 36th U. S. Volunteers, wrote: “He is engaged with Captain Mead, 36th Infantry, on a railroad survey in the Province of Benguet. I am very glad of an opportunity to tell you that your brother is a man whose distinguished gallantry in many actions has earned for him the praise of his superiors, and it is safe to say that he has been in more engagements where his own personal bravery was displayed than any man in the American army with the exception of General J. F. Bell, his former commanding officer, and on whose staff Lieutenant Huntsman served for many months. You may well be proud of him,” a sentiment shared by every Twentieth Kansas man.

A later letter, dated Batangas, Batangas Province, Luzon, May 29, 1902, from Brigadier General Bell, who was our fearless scout with whom Huntsman and Willey were associated, to Professor Haworth, relates that. “After being mustered out of the 36th Infantry United States Volunteers, Lieutenant Huntsman was employed in connection with the construction of a wagon road leading from the Province of Pangasinan into the Province of Benguet, and until recently was still working there. While on a visit to Manila a few days ago, Major Wm. H. Bishop, formerly of the 36th

Infantry, United States Volunteers; (and of Twentieth Kansas), told me he had seen Lieutenant Huntsman in Manila recently and had obtained another employment for him, but he did not know his address and I did not see him. I think the report of his death by the war department was an error, and that you can easily reach him by addressing a letter to him in care of Major Wm. H. Bishop, Manila, P. I." Such assuring news will take a despondent wrinkle out of every man's face.

WILLIAM S. HEYDT

Is reported as firing on the Santa Fe. His home is at East Las Vegas, New Mexico. His parents live in Las Vegas. "He was very busy and doing well." Heydt has a wife and child.

THOMAS F. IRELAND

Educated in common schools; cousin to Captain Clarke; a farmer, and unmarried although no particular cause can be assigned for it; owns a valuable land claim in Alberta, B. C., (which stands for British Columbia, this instance); residence, Bronson, Allen county, Kansas. Attended reunion.

BRONSON, KANSAS, June 1, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—I have nothing of interest to write, but if no one tried to write our K. K. B. might not be a success.

I find too much water almost as bad this year as the lack of it was last. I am well, though, and suppose I will get through. Hope the rest of you are in better luck than I. Well, I will close and let some one who can write something of more interest to all do the writing. ; A Dios! Your comrade.

T. F. IRELAND.

Don't worry, Tom. This year

"It has been intimated
And now seems very sure,
That Kansas is receiving
The famous water cure."

JOSEPH B. KENDALL

Helped the cooks of Company H part of the time in the Philippines, doing good service all the time. In grocery business at Anthony, Kansas, but sold out and went to clerking.

BERT KUHN

His correct and full name is Herbert Worth Kuhn, but Bert Kuhn was his enlisting name—such a thing was quite common in the civil war, in which his father

served. Bert is still young and good looking, a good boy; was a good soldier, and helps his father in painting, at which he is expert enough. But on rainy days he has been seen carrying an umbrella sometimes, but declares he won't marry—not for awhile. No pension.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, July 27, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES (AND MARRIED UNFORTUNATES:)—I am still at home in Lawrence, eating three squares per day and lunch at night when I happen to want it. I shook the jewelry business, and am at the present writing an honorable painter and paper-hanger, with Captain Krause and the Morrow boys for opponents. I also "worked" Lawton, Oklahoma, for two months this spring, with Selig and Lawyer Hook in sight.

I will "retreat" now, and "fire a volley" as I go, with the hope that all of you are happy and growing wealthy and not too grouchy to think of each other anyway, if you don't do more. So, ; A Dios! hobos, preachers, etc. I am comradically yours,

BERT W. KUHN.

WILLIAM E. LEIS

He says with many others, that Sergeant Ozias knows how and can write his letter. Billy ran the canteen—that awful, horrid canteen—and sold the boys milk and pies an' things, mostly "punkin" pies, and his work in this line was as commendable as any. Was in Manila hospital, gets \$6. Later he has been contracting some and is now finishing the Hall of Domestic Science at Haskell Indian school. He owns a house or two, and a few acres of land; he lives on Indiana street, Lawrence, where his wife and pony do, works in a grocery store for a living, and was one of the married men in Company H.

HARRY L. LIPSEY

A nail maker and wire mill man at Lawrence before enlistment, now at the same trade at Ensley, Alabama. Married before enlistment but no children. Was artificer in Company H.

ELMER D. MABRY

Probably at Elma, Iowa, as letters do not return. Transferred to Company B October 26, 1898, too sick to accompany H to Manila. He continued sick until after B sailed, and was later discharged. Medical student at Kansas University on enrollment.

JOHN A. MCKITTRICK

Son of a soldier, and enrolled in K. N. G., before enlistment in Twentieth; sergeant in Company H. Blacksmith and member fire department. Married one of the handsomest and best young women in Lawrence, February 20, 1902, and have their home at 921 Mississippi street, Lawrence, "keeping house" for themselves. McKittrick's letter shows that he has had the benefit of schools, although his trade is that of a hard and honest worker.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, July 30, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—I am still working at my trade, a blacksmith, and doing fairly well. Am enjoying good health and hope you are all doing the same.

Since you last heard from me I have taken unto myself a wife, and have settled down to an old married man's place. Would advise all the boys to do likewise, as married life is O. K.

I am looking forward to next issue of the BULLETIN, as that is the only way we have of hearing from the boys individually. Wishing you all success in the future, I am your comrade,

JOHN A. MCKITTRICK.

GEORGE A. MESSER

Son of veteran of civil war; equipment destroyed as a small pox suspect at Manila; incurred sunstroke at battle of Santo Tomas; no pension; occupation, selling lightning rods; unmarried, but willing to "take a taste to see if I like it"; residence, 1339 Pennsylvania street, Lawrence, Kansas.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, July, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—Well, Company H, I am very sorry that I have not written for so long a time, but I guess this will bring me in the ring again, so excuse me.

I am well and can complain of but few things that are not much. I hope to see all of you again. From "Old Lazarus,"

GEORGE A. MESSER.

WILDER S. METCALF

General Metcalf is a native of Milo, Maine, having been born September 10, 1855, from which place his parents removed to Elyria, Ohio, in 1857. Graduating there from the public schools in 1872, and from Oberlin college in 1878, he engaged in mercantile pursuits for some years. Coming to Lawrence, Kansas, he formed a successful partnership in the farm mortgage and loan business which ran up to and including the Spanish-American war; meanwhile he graduated from Kansas University school of law, and entered Company H, Kansas National Guard as private. From private he rose successively in rank until he became Colonel of the regiment, his rank when troops were called for the Spanish war. Governor Leedy having disorganized the National Guard, the troops assembled under the call of President McKinley were officered by men picked up from all stations in life, a condition which brought about unwarranted disorder and mismanagement. Finally, upon the recommendation of D. H. Lewis and other gentlemen who had the ear of the Governor, Colonel Metcalf was appointed the third major in the Twentieth Kansas. At great financial sacrifice, but urged on by the same patriotic motives which overpowered all the Kansas regiments, he accepted. His personal history since that hour is so identified with that of every man in Company H and in the regiment, that it is familiar to all. It is no boast for any man to say he "was right up to the General," for he mingled with them in battle and when things were quiet. In camp he gave especial attention to sanitation, which doubtless saved many lives. In all the Company H gatherings, General Metcalf takes as active part as any

of the boys and is always on hand unless some unavoidable cause keeps him away. Company H, which claims General Metcalf more especially for itself, and the Twentieth Kansas, feel that a great compliment was paid it when the hero of the Rough Riders appointed him the pension agent at Topeka for Kansas, Oklahoma, Missouri, Colorado. In his annual report just issued, he shows a decrease in the amount disbursed for 1901-02 over that of the previous year, which should produce an easing rather than a frightening effect in some quarters. His management of the pension agency and of his mortgage business makes him a very busy man and causes him to retain his home at Lawrence, where any of the boys may approach him whenever he is at home. J. W. O.

ARTHUR K. MOORE

Wilmington, Ohio. College graduate and school teacher before enrollment. Lost several fingers and partial use of hand in battle of Santo Tomas, May 4, 1899. Captain Ohio National Guard, 1900.

JOHN W. MORROW

Heard Major Metcalf order the safe conduct of the two executed Filipino prisoners during assault upon Caloocan February 10, 1899; occupation, painter; married; no children; owns his own home at 924 Alabama street, Lawrence, comfortably furnished in modern style, and is prosperous and busy every day. His father died 1901, aged 85, from results of gasoline explosion.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, June, 1902.

I am well, so is my wife, therefore I can feel thankful for that much. I am working nearly every day.

I have my house finished, except painting second coat. I guess I will do that myself some day in the near future. Am living in it, and if any of the boys want to call on me they are welcome to do so. I am at home between the hours of 6 P. M. and 7 A. M. and Sundays, or most of them. McKittrick and wife are living within two blocks of me, but haven't called on them yet as I intend to do one of these evenings.

I must say that Gunner (C. O. M.) has turned out to be an artist and one you never saw before. He came to the "boss" the other day and told him he left streaks the paint wouldn't cover, so the "boss" went to see what the trouble was and found that Gunner was using the handle instead of the bristles of the brush.

Hoping all are well and happy, I will close. Your comrade,

J. W. MORROW.

JAMES E. NORTHRUP

Son of soldier of civil war. Graduate of Pharmacy Kansas University; discharged August 29, 1899, at Manila, engaged in photography, making a specialty of

natural scenery and of scenes incident to war; appointed postmaster Nueva Caceres, Philippine Islands, November 23, 1901. Unmarried.

NUOVA CACERES, P. I., ()
June 14, 1902. ()

I took the civil service examination in Manila, March 28, 1901, and worked in the Manila postoffice until I was appointed postmaster here, November 23, 1901, at \$1200 gold per year. I have a "snap" here, as there is not much to do except when the mail arrives from the United States, which happens about every ten days.

Nueva Caceres is one the best towns in Southern Luzon. It is headquarters of 26th Infantry band and three companies and two troops 9th Cavalry. The regular soldiers don't send home as many relics as the Kansas soldiers used to, as there is no representative of Kansas State Historical Society among them.

The Filipinos are beginning to use the postoffice to some extent. I have a Filipino assistant to help me with them.

It is perfectly safe to travel anywhere in this province alone and unarmed.

I am having good health and don't know how long I will stay here. My best regards to Ernest and all the boys.

J. E. NORTHRUP.

Evidently the regulars have not acquired the art of finding things which become lost. A Philippine money order issued by Postmaster Northrup accompanied his letter. He will likely visit home next year.

ALBERT O. OLIVER

Son of a soldier, United States navy; formerly non-com. in K. N. G.; Sergeant Company H; discharged with regiment; reenlisted Company B, 1st Infantry, U. S. A.; sent to Manila and thence to Samar with General J. H. Smith, of "howling wilderness" (but minus howling wilderness) fame; promoted First Sergeant of his company. He writes a delightful letter, that shows what is in the man.

LAGUAN, SAMAR, P. I., ()
March 22, 1902. ()

DEAR FRIENDS:—Yours of the 1st of January received yesterday. I was very glad to hear from you and of the boys. I was very sorry I could not be with you at the time of the Reunion, but I hope to be there next year with an as-

sortment of new yarns. I will then endeavor to hold my own with any of the old timers.

We are having it pretty easy here at present. Since Lukban's capture the insurrection in Samar seems to have quieted down. Several parties of bolomen have surrendered since and things seem to point to a speedy ending of the affairs here in Samar, at least I hope so. I am tired of this hiking, and could get along from now until the time I retire without any more of it.

We have a very fair station here, as stations go in the Philippines. This post is headquarters for this district. There are three other posts depending upon this place for rations, etc.

I see by the papers that Captain Clarke has been assigned to the artillery corps. In that case we are not apt to see him in the Philippines, but I don't think he cares. I was not much surprised at Parret reenlisting. After all, army life is not so bad even to an enlisted man as some people think. I am ruined for anything else now. I have ten months to do yet, but I think now that I will just hold up my hand again the next day. Every day counts two over here, and I am in for retirement—might as well put in here and get through with it.

I wonder does Krause ever think of the army again. What has become of McKittrick? He is the boy that I expected to see in the army again. Before this he must have got married. (He did.) So Criss is in Hong Kong. (No, not there.) How in the world did he come to drift around there? I heard that he went to South Africa to fight for the Boers. (He did.) Was taken prisoner by the English, and sent where? (Don't know.) I understand Rethorst secured a commission in the Cavalry. Courtney, I suppose, is still working for Uncle Sam. Well, I guess I will have to close for this time. There is a G. C. M. in session here now, and as I am acting sergeant major, I am pretty busy. Give all the fellows my best regards, and tell them to write to me.

A. O. OLIVER,

Sergeant Company B, 1st Infantry.

BENJAMIN F. OLIVER

Was reported at Fort Flagler. A letter from the Philippines says he may be in Samar. He joined 26th Company Coast Art. He is a brother to Sergeant Albert O. Oliver of Company H; severely wounded at Santo Tomas, May 4, 1899; Corporal in Company H, and in K. N. G., on enrollment. His relatives live in Kansas City, Kansas, at 10th and Union Avenue.

WILLIAM F. OSBORN

Son of Dr. Osborn, "old soldier," Baldwin. Corporal and company clerk Company H. Attended school at Baldwin and later appointed meat inspector in government service at Kansas City. He hangs his hat up at 1424 Wyandotte. His father was once in the Kansas legislature, and is a highly esteemed physician.

ERNEST L. OZIAS

Born at Independence, Iowa; uncle to Carleton Ozias, Company D, 1st Colorado; was a printer; brother of J. W. Ozias of Company H; graduate of Centralia High School and of Pharmacy at Kansas University; a druggist and member K. N. G., before army service; owns and operates a good farm well stocked; married Miss Nora Martin and has a son who arrived April 21, 1902. Gets along swimmingly since home, and always keeps his head above water. His great grandfathers stood at attention behind Washington at Yorktown when Cornwallis gave up his sword.

ROUTE 1, LAWRENCE, KANSAS, }
August 1, 1902. }

DEAR COMRADES AND FRIENDS.—Buenos dias, amigos buenos. When I call you good friends I rejoice that your friendship is not that of the wily Tagallo, a smile for the eye, music for the ear, a bolo for the back. When I see two or three of the old Twentieth meet, their cordiality is so sincere one feels like saying, with General King, "Well done, Kansas' That's worth seeing!" Sabe the taffy he used to give us at Presidio?

I am quite well, barring the effects of the "delightful" time we had across the pond, so are you all in tolerable shape I hope. My wife and baby are my most valuable possessions, newly acquired, and comprise my best idea of expansion domestic. Both are doing their own work, Earl is hard at work forcing out his first incisors, and is growing like a weed. He gives promise of being large "all der vay aroundt and long oop und down already," together with a strong liking for mischief. If any member of Company H has a boy as strong and heavy for his age as mine, trot him out, if you can. There are some men and a very few women who say marriage is a lottery. Perhaps (?). Well, it takes common sense on both sides together

with mutual esteem to draw a lucky number. I have never had any regrets. My home is a happy one. May your homes likewise give you much comfort.

Say, boys, did you ever have an old-time soldier poke fun at you because more of us were not killed? They don't stop to think—some of them do—that had we fought as carelessly as they were made to, that our regiment would have had several hundred killed and wounded. It's bad enough as it is, the loss Kansas suffered, and it should be no occasion for merriment that the loss was no greater.

We all honor the boys of '61—they need no apology, their work stands a glorious monument to their self sacrifice, we take them as our models. If some of them wish to joke us a little then, we will hold them none the less in reverence, even though their "skirmishes" were our "b-i-g battles," to use the terms of General Grosvenor. They are passing from our sight—a grateful nation holds them in immortal memory.

Sincerely, ERNEST L. OZIAS.

ORRY W. OWEN

Son of Kansas militiaman in civil war. Was in coal business before enrollment. Crossed the Rio Grande with Colonel Funston, as shown in pictures of that feat, while Company H was lined up close to the river bank, under Captain Krause. Since home, employed in Santa Fe freight department and lives at Winfield, Kansas. Married, has one little Kansan, arrived July 30, an eight pound girl. Orry has been unaccountable since, as he wanted to do his part in the organization of sons of veterans. But he knew he couldn't get ahead of the First Sergeant, so Orry says he was married September 17, 1902, and that the young lady arrived July 30, 1902. Of course a little thing like that can be excused in a rookie, but when he gets "knocked into shape" he will stand guard on that in earnest, too. Even the jealous and forlorn boys who don't write for that reason, are aware he wasn't married September 17, 1902.

WINFIELD, KANSAS, Aug. 7, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—I must write a few lines to let the boys know I am still alive, and that since I am married I still think of all of you.

I am employed by Santa Fe in the Southern Kansas yards as yard clerk at Winfield. I have to do a good deal of hiking sometimes to keep things straight, but am getting along O. K.

I am a man of a family now. Have one of the finest looking young ladies in Kansas at my house, just one week old. Her name is Miss Virginia E. Owen, and

came here July 30, 1902. Her mother's name was Miss Inez N. Barley. I intend to stand guard now in earnest and not let any one wearing blue clothes and brass buttons run off with her.

I am, as ever, with best regards for all of you.

ORRY W. OWEN.

LARRANCE PAGE

Born in Tennessee; graduate Kansas University; Sergeant and Quartermaster Sergeant Company H; reduced at his own request; holds state teachers' life certificate; appointed special examiner in patent office, Washington, which he resigned; married Miss Frances Hodgkinson; lives at San Francisco. He owes nearly all that he is to the Twentieth Kansas. When he enlisted he was made a duty sergeant. Then when Captain Clarke wanted a big private to stand in the front row of the second squad, he promoted him to that responsible place after we got to Manila. He was in debt, the Twentieth enabled him to pay that debt and to take studies and complete an education which brought him responsible places at Chicago and in Washington. But better than all else the Twentieth made him acquainted with one of the best women in the world, and he married her.

The boys say he ought to be thankful for much, to forget less of some things and remember more of others. Their hearts are softening toward him. They hope he will forgive and forget as they do and as soldiers must.

JAMES M. PAINTER

Monty was at Oakland, Kansas, the last heard from. He did not attend the Reunion last year.

EUGENE PARRET

The last heard of Gene Parret he was at Honolulu, attached to a battery of coast artillery. He has relatives in Lawrence.

FRANK W. PEARCE

Tinner, working at Lawrence canning factory, rushing the cans. Lives with his parents at 1005 Pennsylvania street, Lawrence.

LAWRENCE, KANS., August 11, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—As this is a job I don't like, will not say much. Sergeant Ozias has been after me so often that I must say something. I am still at the canning factory and will be for some time yet. I am in good health. Hope to find you all the same.

F. W. PEARCE.

ROBERT E. PIPPIN

Student at enlistment; promoted musician Company H; invalided home on hospital ship Relief; present address, Fresno, California; unmarried—so many to pick

from can't make a choice, and heart still young. Pippin has traveled the past year, having been to Honolulu, Sidney, Australia, and elsewhere. This letter is not from Fresno.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., June, 1902.

I have been having wonderful times since I came home, or rather since Captain Krause and the lieutenant shampooed my head. The parks still replenish my mind with vivid memories of the past, although I only spend the time between meals there now instead of during drills and fatigue, as Colonel Funston politely intimated to Captain Clarke one day. Sometimes I have become so desperate that I thought I would break away from here at any cost, the girls pester me so. During one of these moods I determined upon suicide and sought Skinny's advice as to the mode. He suggested poetry, and appeared so sympathetically grieved at my condition that I took him at his word. After several days self-denial—for me—I succeeded in getting this stanza together and thought it wano—

Love is a charming thing—

Beauty is a blossom.

If you want to get your finger bit

Stick it at a 'possum.

But I wanted to impress Skinny with my genius and to show him he wasn't the whole thing, if he did get shot through his sole. I showed it to my girl—i. e., one of them. I got home somehow or someway, how or what way I have never known, but they told me the old Manila Senorita laundry mark on my shirt identified me. When I got able to go out again I tried the poetry on another one. From that time my mind has been a blank and have not been able to write anything, nor do anything much but tend baby. One day I ventured to ask Skinny why he said "poetry" to me, thinking he was sorry.

"Why, I knew you didn't like to work, so I thought that if the writing didn't kill you somebody would and save you the exertion."

Well, from that time until now I have kept one eye on Skinny and the other peeled in the right direction to make a quick get away. Something must be the matter with Skinny.

ROBERT E. PIPPIN.

THOMAS B. RAYBOURN

Son of soldier of civil war. Married Miss Laura Zeigler; daughter Nellie Valerie, born July 13, 1902. There's nothing "accidental" about Tom except that his Kraag went off one time when it ought to have known better and wasn't his fault. He is making his mark elsewhere than on the Union Pacific. Residence, 315 New York street, Lawrence.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, July 22, 1902.

DEAR FRIENDS—AND COMRADES:—Boys, I haven't much news, but I will tell what I know. Am still working for the Union Pacific railroad going hard as I can. Hope all of you have better jobs. I suppose most of you have heard what an accident happened to me the 13th of this month. I will tell you about it. A woman called me to the house and told me to go quick for a doctor. Of course I went as fast as I could. The doctor came and stayed all afternoon and part of the night. I thought he would never go home. When he started home, he said, "You owe me ten," and then left. When I looked around, I found he had left a little girl. Well, it beat me for I had ordered something else; but I like it and called it Nellie Valerie. She isn't very big—(That's your opinion, Tom) only eight pounds.

Oh, yes; I heard Sergeant Page wanted to take on again as Quartermaster Sergeant. I don't believe it, do you?

I am having good health and hope all of you are the same. It is worth more than money.

I am sorry I didn't write earlier, I didn't have the time. (Tom privately explained that he waited for the "accident"). Wishing you one and all good health and prosperity, as ever, your friend,

T. B. RAYBOURN, "Accidental."

EDWARD N. RENO.

Son of a soldier. Newt has been devoting some time to carpenter work of late, but has completed arrangements for a four years' course in electrical engineering at Kansas University for which he is adapted. He is young and will not disappoint his friends, who embrace all of Company H. Home is with his mother at 1119 Tennessee street.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, August, 1902.

MY DEAR BOYS:—I am interested in each and all of you, and I believe you are in me. I often think of you and of the old days of drill and fatigue, and of the line when all came together on a

common level and with no thought but to do his best. I think I would like to be a boy again and go to school, beginning where I left off. But with my added years, and a little something of care and anxiety, I find a feeling more funny than ever on the line strives against my ambition to succeed and to become a success. But I am young yet and above all things I am hopeful. You will hear from me in ways and manner that will not bedim the Twentieth's record, and will find me developing my share of human affairs.

I am with you in mutual interest and rejoice that so many of our boys have met their expectations, and sincerely sympathize with the very few who have not.

EDWARD NEWTON RENO.

OTTO W. RETHORST.

Student at Kansas University when enlisted; Corporal and Sergeant in Company H, Twentieth Kansas; Second Lieutenant 11th United States Volunteer Cavalry; appointed Second Lieutenant in regular service and assigned to 14th Cavalry, having passed an unusually creditable examination at Fort Leavenworth. Attended Kansas University, 1901, preliminary to examination. Lieutenant Rethorst is fond of the army, and is a model young officer. He attended the Company H Reunion. His parents live at Wellington.

FORT WINGATE, NEW MEXICO,
May 22, 1902.

MR. J. W. OZIAS,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

DEAR SIR:—Enclosed I have placed a one dollar bill. If you get it, please credit me in the organization to January 1, 1903, and send me a BULLETIN.

Yours very truly,

O. W. RETHORST.

CHARLES E. RICE

Postal clerk on Santa Fe railway, working for his uncle as usual. He is married, and the Sergeant might tell more or less if he had written what the boys want to know. His run is from Kansas City to La Junta, on the Santa Fe, with his home in Topeka.

CAMPBELL H. SCOTT.

Lives in North Lawrence. Joined Twentieth from the K. N. G.; wounded at Caloocan, February 24, 1899, thence to hospital but returned prematurely, with Ed. Hook, to duty at Santo Tomas (Grandma wanted to keep the army well in hand); invalided to San Francisco and discharged there September 9, 1899, for disability in service; pension \$30; former occupation, carpenter and furniture maker—a skilled workman difficult to find—present one, invalid. Married Miss Josephine Akers, who is to him what he was to his country in the strength of his young manhood; no children.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, July 15, 1902.

DEAR FRIENDS AND COMRADES:—No doubt J. W. has been after you as well as myself for a letter for the BULLETIN, so I thought I would scratch off a few lines.

I am about the same as when you heard from me last—still mucho enfermo. I have spent a few months in Salt Lake and Colorado since you heard from me. But I don't think that climate benefited my health very much. I think where one is going to live is where he should want to find a doctor, so I think I will stay here for a while.

I would be very glad to hear from every member of Company H through the BULLETIN as it seems almost impossible to hear any other way. Hoping to hear from you all, same as ever.

C. H. SCOTT, (Blondy).

GEORGE FRANK SHIRAR

In Company H was promoted to "company liar," a rank all of us have acquired since coming home because we did our work in a successful modern style and many have lived to tell the story instead of being killed. Modern war victories are independent of annihilation. Shirar went to San Diego, California, on discharge from Company H. He reenlisted in Troop F, 11th Cavalry, and served as Corporal a while.

HARRY G. SELIG

Left Lawrence soon after July 4, headed for Arizona. He drew a good claim in the new country, but did not care to be a farmer and sold it. He is an electrical engineer and a son of the mayor of Lawrence, veteran of the civil war. Selig is in Albuquerque, New Mexico.

FRANK W. SILER

The son of a one legged soldier, was a farmer at enrollment and sacrificed more than the experience he got out of the service. He was Sergeant Cook of Company H and together with Hoke, either fed or starved the boys according to supplies on hand. Siler and Hoke originated and patented a secret process for extracting coffee from old breeches and socks, which enabled the supply issued to endure and sometimes sell an overplus. His wife is in bad health. Lately his health has been extremely delicate at times, for which, he gets \$10—not half enough. His most valuable possession is a wife, but he owns a good home with plenty about him for comfort; lives two miles southeast of Lawrence.

CHARLES HOKE SIMPSON

Brother of Lieutenant Simpson. Formerly a teacher, and graduate of Kansas University. Corporal and Q. M. Sergeant Company H; appointed teacher in Philippines 1901, at \$1200 yearly, gold; assigned to Santa Maria, northern Luzon. Unmarried, but exhibits premonitory symptoms; no pension.

SANTA MARIA, ILOCOS SUR, P. I. }
June 12, 1902. }

Well, boys, I am still here teaching the "googoos." I like my work very much. I find them quick to learn, but so ignorant and lazy that it will be a long time before they are ready for self-government. Of course I must not talk politics. But I have a very different opinion of these people than when I was shooting at them. Although then I had no very exalted opinion of them it has fallen, and is still falling the more I know of them.

My mother and Miss Williams and I live together in a five room native shack. We all have had good health since we have been here.

I congratulate General Metcalf on his appointment. I am sorry Captain Clarke joined the regulars.

With best wishes to all the boys, I am your comrade,

C. H. SIMPSON.

ERNEST GUY SIMPSON

Son of veteran of civil war, and younger brother to Sergeant Charles Hoke Simpson, of Company H and teacher in Philippines; formerly member K. N. G.; first sergeant Company H; promoted second lieutenant March 4, 1899, assigned to Company L, and transferred to Company H May 29, 1899; promoted first lieutenant August 20, 1899. Graduated in law at Kansas University, 1900, and located at South Auburn, Nebraska, for practice. Appointed principal city schools for one year and reappointed at higher salary. Married Miss Bessie Criss, 1901, have baby son, Guy Criss Simpson, born May 23, 1902; a fine handsome boy, a counterpart of "Big Unjust."

SOUTH AUBURN, NEB., }
June 10, 1902. }

DEAR COMRADES:—Have been principal of the high school for the past year at a salary of \$70 per month, and was re-elected for another year at an increase of \$5 in salary.

My wife and I have a pleasant little home of our own, with a pretty lawn, lots of flowers, a fine garden, strawberries, grapes, peaches and cherries. We drive a nice horse and buggy, have modern conveniences in house, electric lights, etc. In short, we live very comfortably and happily. We would like to have any of the boys call at any time, we would try to make you at home.

We heard authentically from Ernest Criss recently. On November 6, 1901, he was with the Boers garrisoning a town.

He was in the best of health, but was unable to send letters through the British lines. Shirar's story about seeing him on a British war vessel at Hong Kong must have been "one of the yarns of the company liar."

Enclosed find 50 cents, payment of my dues to July 1, 1902.

E. GUY SIMPSON.

ALBERT J. SNYDER

A tinner by trade, works in Eudora. He has kept very quiet since army service, and doesn't paint the town red with what he is going to do but does it. W. F. Reinisch of Lawrence, is his uncle. At the present time he is in the painting business, with Julius Lotz.

JOSEPH N. SPILLMAN

Occupation, mail carrier; married Miss Fannie S. Clarke December 25, 1901, sister of Captain Adna G. Clarke.

BUFFALO, KANSAS, June 8, 1902.

DEAR COMRADES:—This is something I dislike—is letter writing. Since I have been married I have written no letters except on business, so I am somewhat lost to know what to say. Before December 25, 1901, I was considered an expert hand with the pen, but since that date things have changed.

I like to hear from all the boys but dislike writing myself.

I hope all the boys are well and enjoying life and especially those in Lawrence who can see each other. As for myself, I have been wading mud and swimming rivers the last week carrying mail on Rural Route No. 2 from Buffalo. Still working for Uncle Sam, drawing my fifty plunks per month "slow but sure."

JOSEPH N. SPILLMAN.

JOHN M. STEELE

Son of veteran of civil war. Special correspondent K. C. STAR with Twentieth Kansas; formerly associated with prominent Kansas newspapers; occupation, reporter K. C. STAR. Interviewed by President McKinley on Philippine situation. Steele has never been given deserved credit for the work he actually did for the company and regiment individually and collectively. It was his appeal to Hon. Charles Curtis that dragged the regiment out of San Francisco and into the Philippines. Company H always thought he was the one to carry its camera and should have used his pencil more for it, as a member of it. But the Company has always been grateful to him for a larger scope of work well done and has never doubted his personal bravery, which he amply exhibited in notable instances. His assignment of service was as important, necessary, faithful and courageous as

any, and had to be done by a man competent to perform it, and to write right in righting the false writing which made the regiment the laughing stock of newspapers which fawn upon it now to its disgust—so it's all right. Steele's wife is a newspaper woman of marked ability.

KANSAS CITY, MO., June, 1902.

Since the last BULLETIN was issued I've been married. The wedding took place at the residence of Mrs. C. V. Eskridge, widow of the late Gov. C. V. Eskridge, at Emporia the morning of September 25, 1901. Rev. F. J. Lauber, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony. We are at home at 1812 East 10th street, Kansas City, Mo.

JOHN M. STEELE.

WILLIAM P. STEELE

Sergeant and First Sergeant of Company H. His parents live in Lawrence; health not very good since coming home. Was employed by Santa Fe railway at Raton, but is now on a ranch at Cherry, Colorado.

HOWARD S. STREET.

Enlisted as private in Company H, 20th Kansas. Graduate of Pharmacy, Kansas University; promoted to hospital corps and hospital steward; reenlisted and assigned to hospital corps in charge of School of Instruction. Here is the best kind of a letter. It comes from a school of instruction, is instructive, and tells just what it ought to in an up to date business way.

HOSPITAL CORPS, SCHOOL OF IN-
STRUCTION, FT. MCDOWELL, ANGEL
ISLAND, CALIFORNIA, May 25, 1902. }

DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of your circular of May 15. I am very glad to hear that the Kansas Kompany BULLETIN is to make its appearance again.

You inquire about the Olivers. I saw a man from Bert's company the other day. He is in the 1st Infantry, B Company. I believe his battalion is stationed on the northern coast of Samar. He was a sergeant the last I heard of him, but this man was saying that he would be "top" soon. All the men of his company that I have seen say he is a fine soldier which is no news to the members of Company H, for we all know it would be impossible for him to be any other sort.

Pippin and "Skinny" Clarke are as natural as life here in Frisco, although I believe that Clarke is not enjoying the best of health. I was sent home from the Philippines sick; but had entirely recovered before arriving (April 1st). My last station over there was in Samar.

I went down with Gen. Smith, of "howling wilderness" fame.

You know I am connected with the School of Instruction for the Hospital Corps here. I have charge of calisthenic drill and bandaging. I suppose it is a permanent detail here.

I am very glad to say that I am enjoying the very best of health, in fact I weigh more than I ever did before.

I enclose you \$1.50, which pays me up to January 1st. I hope most of the boys will be as prompt in the payment of their dues, for I know it is very hard to do a satisfactory business on "jaw-bone."

Regards to all the boys. Anxiously awaiting the BULLETIN, I am, yours truly,

HOWARD S. STREET,
Acting Hospital Steward, U. S. A.

HARRY R. WATKINS

Musician Company H, Twentieth Kansas; invalided to San Francisco on Hospital Ship Relief; receives small pension; occupation, telegraph operator; unmarried, but might become a good husband if given a chance, which was shown by his promptness in writing first letter for the BULLETIN. Residence, Lang, Kansas.

LANG, KANSAS, June 22, 1902.

DEAR COMRADE OZIAS:—Please accept my best regards for the future of Company H, and best wishes for your success as first sergeant and historian of the Company, along with one dollar to apply on dues.

My absence from home the past two months will excuse my neglect in answering your circular letter of May 15.

With best wishes for your success with the 1902 BULLETIN, and with the widow, I remain yours very truly,

H. R. WATKINS.

JAMES WELSH.

Medical student; formerly a school teacher; unmarried; last address, Elmo, Kansas.

"I was at the Reunion last fall and had a good time. I hope to see many of you there again this fall.

Of course you know I am quite a politician and something of a talker myself. Therefore I suppose you expect me to do my duty in the "ensuing campaign." I don't think I care to talk about the Filipinos and the Twentieth Kansas so

vigorously as I did a while before we came home, so I'll just touch lightly on them and wind up the peroration thereon with

When freedom frommer mountaine
Uncurled the dander from her hair,
She wore her bathrobe all the night
And et the starch in glory there.

You see they'll think that means the constitution following the flag, and it sort of refers to the Filipino, too, for haven't we seen 'em that way many a time, daytime as well as night? We've got to have climaxes and perorations and might just as well have them right up to the point as any other way, is what I always contend for."

JOHN A. WAKEFIELD

An underestimated man. His father is Major W. H. T. Wakefield, once a candidate for president of the United States, noted writer and lecturer on political economy and newspaper editor, formerly a resident of Lawrence, lives at Mound City, Kansas.

SILAS C. WILLEY

Son of veteran civil war; Company H barber—it's "right hand man." Mentioned by Major General MacArthur and recommended for medal of honor for "most distinguished service in the field," at battle of Marilao river, where Company H alone, under Captain Krause, charged the Filipinos until stopped by the river, whose existence was unknown to Colonel Funston. Funston then ordered Krause to retire with Company H until joined on the left by C and I, when the advance was renewed with Company H opposite the direct fire from the Filipino trenches lining the north side of the river. While Company H stood in action close up to the river's south edge, Willey, Huntsman, Drysdale, Hardy, Brown, and others swam across and secured boats with which Colonel Funston and a detachment from Company C crossed and gathered up what Filipinos remained. Later Willey was detached on scouting duty, with Huntsman, under Maj. (now Gen.) Bell. He owns an angora goat ranch near Clinton, Kansas; is making money, but in delicate health. His mother died May 20, 1902. Willey is unmarried, and has no pension.

Single copies of THE BULLETIN may be had at 25 cents each.

WILLIAM H. ZWICK

Discharged for disability incurred in service 1898, at San Francisco; graduate of Lawrence schools and of Kansas University, law class of 1899; located in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, for practice of law; unmarried. Note the catch phrase of the shrewd legal adviser in the sentence: "Any service that I can render you will be cheerfully given?"

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA, {
June, 1902. }

MY DEAR COMRADES:—I have been requested to write you in reference to

my whereabouts, occupation, etc., for publication in the KANSAS KOMPANY BULLETIN.

As you no doubt are aware, I have for more than the last year and a half resided in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma Territory.

Since the last publication of the BULLETIN I have been admitted to the practice of the law in this Territory, and have been and am now associated with Thomas Gavin Chambers, a leading lawyer of this city.

In reference to the last edition of the BULLETIN, will say that it afforded me much pleasure and I sincerely hope its regular publication will not be retarded. For information of the boys I deem the BULLETIN the most expedient bureau, and I feel indebted to its efficient manager for his efforts which have made it a success.

Any service that I can render you will be cheerfully given. With best wishes to all the boys, I beg to be very sincerely yours,
W. HERMAN ZWICK.

ALBERT C. FARMER

Discharged September 15, 1898. Was credited to Harlem, Missouri. The Pension Department tries to keep track of him the same as of all others. Some of the boys did not understand what the (questions) in the big envelopes were for. Uncle Sam is kind in his dealing with the soldier, therefore they should be carefully and promptly answered each year. The War and Pension Departments must keep within touch of all the soldiers.

FRED HUMPHRIES

Humphrey got permission of the Colonel to get married to a San Francisco girl, and by reason of it was transferred to Company A, October 26, 1898, which sailed a week later than Company H. He is reported in Topeka, but the Sergeant can not say more. Had all the boys written, what a delightful publication this would have been! And some other stuff would have been cut out, too. Some say, "There's nothing new; I'm doing the same thing as last year." Very good; but that is the very thing they want to know—that you are men of stability and of defined character. Think of that, and write next time.

Humphries lately moved to San Bernardino, California, after their little child died, and is employed in the Santa Fe shops there.

HENRY N. WINGFIELD

Exchanged with Company A July 2, 1898, for Fred E. Fox. Lives in Lawrence, works for telephone company.

Those going from Lawrence to the Reunion will have to start on the evening of September 9.

Belated Letters.

CORPORAL AMES

The Sergeant is pleased to reproduce the subjoined letter, arrived since the first was "struck off," from Corporal Clarence Ames, Company A, 28th Infantry, dated Nasugbu, P. I., July 8. He is clerk in Post Quartermaster office, a "position of trust or responsibility," insists he is unmarried, and gives his occupation as soldier, all of which is given as answers to the questions on the Company H blank—for which answers he and all who do likewise have the Sergeant's heartfelt thanks. The letter:

"Since last letter to you I have been unable to hear anything concerning Lieutenant Huntsman, and the rumor conveyed in your letter of May 15 is the first I have heard of his death. I sincerely hope it is untrue. I have heard nothing of Private Frank Allen. * * * I am well satisfied with the officers selected at our last Reunion, and hope to receive our KOMPANY BULLETIN soon. I am sure could all the boys of old H be absent from the Company for two or three years these letters requesting information concerning the whereabouts of such and such a party would cease to be written. I have not been paid for four months and am looking for the paymaster every day."

The Corporal speaks kindly of the monument fund, and says two or three other things found partially in his first letter. The types made Ames belong incorrectly to the 26th instead of the 28th United States Infantry.

The joke is on Lieutenant Courtney this time. He had written two or three letters—that's his word for it—but as they did not loom up like the effusions of Junius or Bacon, he tore them up and promised to try again, then he had to leave town, getting back too late to fill the space after his name. Like the other Irishman, he's too busy—usually Sunday nights—to do anything. But he's all right and quite likely means as well as anybody ought to.

Courtney says all the boys know that he is on the same job carrying mail that he had before the war. Very well, and if Uncle Sam is willing to keep right along trusting a man, he should please the boys by telling it over and over again "Between times" and on lay offs, he goes out to the ranch with Horkmans and helps Willey with the hay, the fences and the goats. They own a battalion of the highest bred Angora goats in America.

COMPANY CLERK OSBORN

1424 Wyandotte street, KANSAS CITY, (MISSOURI, August 15, 1902.)

DEAR COMRADES:—When I hear that a BULLETIN is about to be issued I look forward to its arrival just as eagerly as

I used to look forward to Christmas several years ago. I like to know where the boys are located, what they are doing, how many kids they have or anything else they see fit to tell.

I am still in the meat inspection department of Uncle Sam's service. Don't know what I would do if it wasn't for our Uncle Samuel—would probably become a "Traveling pedestrian soliciting subsistence." That expression is not original, as those of you who read the first BULLETIN may remember.

Have just seen "Andy." He tries to make me believe that his health is poor, but we board at the same place and I can't help but notice that he is just as keen after "seconds" as he ever was.

It was a great disappointment for me to miss our Reunion last February but I couldn't possibly get there.

Hoping to see some of you at Burlington next month, I am, your comrade,

DOC. OSBORN.

FIRST SERGEANT (salutes)—"All the men are accounted for, sir. Eight are off guard and on pass to Presidio Grande, for good behavior. All the others are on duty, sir."

CAPTAIN—"Order those on duty to report at the Regimental Reunion at Burlington, September 10-11, and at the Company Reunion, February 4, equipped ready for emergencies. Dismiss the Company."

The Santa Fe Railway

Is the road to take in going to the Reunion at Burlington, September 10, 11. It covers all the territory from which Company H will go, and most of that to be traversed by the other companies. It will give reduced rates from all points, give the boys the best of attention, and welcome them to Burlington. It is the road that brought the Twentieth home from San Francisco and trusted Kansas for its pay—don't forget this, and go via the Santa Fe.

Pass It Along the Line.

From the tone of the boys' letters and from reports that come in, the idea of a Twentieth Kansas baby show suggests itself for the 1903 Reunion. It has been proposed to fine all who cannot show a wife ten, and all who cannot account for a wife and baby—it's a year hence—fifteen sixty and put them on fatigue until they reform. That would afford a pretty good list of premiums for those immune from fine.

An Abused Privilege.

The promiscuous wearing of fragments of army clothing by anybody and everybody except those who have realized what it is to put on the regulation dress, is arousing a decided feeling against the abuse of the privilege among army men and ex-soldiers as well as among the "better class of citizens." Soldiers have heretofore refrained from expressing themselves on so important a question as the bringing of the army uniform into disrepute, but it has gone so far that it is time to halt the suspicious wearers and have them give an account of themselves by putting on the only dress they are entitled to. There should be and there is no objection to army men, ex-soldiers and guardsmen wearing army clothes at their pleasure, but like the flag, the uniform that protects it should be held sacred.

In the Soldier in the Philippines, sergeant Ozias speaks of the Sons of Veterans of the Philippine Insurrection. Well, don't get too funny—the sons are coming some hundred thousand strong, and they'll think and vote as their fathers shot.

There ought to have been a dozen soldier pictures in this issue. What would have been much better, would have been a picture of every H man. Try this feature next time. You will all want to know how you looked in your young days, when you limp more than now. The Sergeant has done the best he could to get the boys interested and to give an account of themselves.

Teaching in the Philippines.

PROF. CHARLES HOKE SIMPSON,
Quartermaster Sergeant Company H, Twentieth Kansas.

Extracts From Letters.

We are back home again and we are glad, for Santa Maria is a much pleasanter place to live in in the hot season than Vigan. We are all well in body and spirit.

The latter week in March we attended a normal school in Vigan. It is for four provinces, and has an enrollment of two hundred and over native students, mostly teachers. Twenty four of this number are from Santa Maria. The normal school was a very tame affair. During the whole normal there was not one social, entertainment, or even meeting of the American teachers. There was no course of study or common plan, no common examination. Each teacher marked and gave the examination of the natives he taught. The superintendent made everything easy for himself. The American teachers were disappointed, but the Filipinos thought it was a great success, and the superintendent says it was, so I suppose we others must keep silent. Santa Maria was the only delegation that lent any life to the monotony. We gave a play in four acts, a magic lantern show to the native teachers and we serenaded the American teachers, and got our pictures taken. I teach arithmetic in the normal. I teach one hour a day in the normal school. We only have morning sessions. But in the afternoon I teach the Santa Maria pupils an hour and a half.

At Santa Maria we have the largest enrollment of any town except Vigan. The school is divided into a girls' school and a boys' school, held in different buildings on opposite sides of the town. I teach in the girls' school. There are fifteen girls in the class most advanced

in English, and seven of them are from Santa Maria.

Santa Maria ranks up well with any of the schools. Individuals of some schools can speak a little better American than our pupils, but no school can show more than three or four equal to some twenty of ours.

In the plan of teaching, we have a very good first reader, a chart and an arithmetic that begins with such simple language and they are so well illustrated that you need no interpretation. It is like the First Steps in Spanish that we studied at Frisco. I teach history and geography, but they must understand a good deal of English before they take it up. We hope to have five Filipino teachers in the school when we begin again.

There are nine barrio (ward) schools in which English will be taught from chart and first reader by native teachers. These barrio teachers will attend the teachers' class, and I shall visit their schools once a month.

To give you an idea of the wildness of this country, I will tell you of two little incidents that happened on our way home from Santa Maria.

For several miles the road winds around the mountains at the very edge of the sea. As one of my teachers and I were riding along, we saw in the dust the track of an immense snake. The track was fully eight inches wide and so fresh that it crossed out all other tracks. We had ridden but a rod or two further when we heard a cracking through the thick brush. We looked in that direction and we saw a deer coming towards us. He came up to within six feet before he saw us, then he stopped. It is the only time

I have wished I had a pistol. We got off our horses, thinking maybe we could catch him in the thick tangle for he had big horns, but he forced his way though and escaped. Evidently fear of the snake made him careless of us.

This has been holy week. There has been a procession almost every night. Good Friday I think there must have been over 500 people in the procession, each carrying a candle. They draw cars through the streets with tableau groups of waxen figures representing scenes in the life of Christ. These are resplendent silks and satins, embroidered in gold and silver, which glitters in the lights of hundreds of candles.

This morning I witnessed the opening of the tomb, and the visit of Mary Magdalene. They had erected on the square a large square tomb twenty-five feet high and twenty feet square. Large black curtains hung on the four sides. The figure of Mary clad in black, drawn on a cart, approached the tomb. The curtains drew back and the figure of Christ approached that of Mary, then a little angel was let down in a basket and took the mourning garb off Mary and left her gorgeous in blue satin trimmed in gold. Then the few other saints fell in line with the figure of Christ at the head and marched back to the church. This was the end of the Easter and Lenten services, and everybody went to the market and bought a big chunk of pork, an article of which they had been deprived the previous week. In the afternoon everyone attended the cock fights.

This is a very noisy place. It is on the main road and carts go rumbling by almost any time of night. I think there must be 500 roosters within 200 yards of here and they crow day and night. Then there is a circus in a big tent not 100 yards away. They begin about 9 every evening and hold 'til 12. About every ten minutes their band breaks out with the loudest of music. We are getting used to it now.

Miss Williams is boarding with us. When we came to Vigan she and mother rode in a quilez drawn by an ox, and I rode my pony. We have bought a quilez now. Prices of everything were very

high in Vigan, almost as high as in Manila.

SANTA MARIA, ILOCOS, SUR,

April 23, 1902.

Soldiers' Fun.

The scenes of soldiers' lives were once more called to life in the surprise party given to Walter S. Drysdale, who is first sergeant in the second year class of West Point.

The West Pointer was hardly introduced to the happy brides of his old comrades before in rushed a detailed squad and bore him out down onto the lawn where a blanket was waiting. Though he tried to argue the case, nothing would do but an old fashioned blanket toss, which made him acquainted with all his old comrades without any further formalities.

"All together boys, up he goes." After making four or five turns in the air not much unlike a balloon on a windy day and resembling something of a heavenly body with now and then a falling cuff or a shooting collar, he lights like a rubber ball on a tenacious surface.

He spread himself out and assumed the attitude of an old timer, which showed this was not the first aerial visit he had made at the hands of a laughing, jolly set of soldier boys.

Everybody laughed, and even the dear girls who had never seen blanket tossing and who drew a deep breath and said "poor boy" when they saw him carried out, now saw that the boys (those whole hearted comrades of his) thought as much of his safety as they did of their own, and that these most humane men on earth in time of battle would not hurt a hair of his head.

Some one yelled, "Spread out boys!" "Yes!" said the victim in the blanket: "spread out boys, spread out." They did spread out and up he goes again, making revolutions of twenty times a minute with his coat tail fanning the air and tending to retard his progress upward.

He was used to this extra breeze being a Kansas boy, and as the evening was

hot and sultry this surplus bit of fanning was surely welcomed by him.

After several tosses which only aired his coat and showed his socks with perhaps a missing collar or a cuffless hand, the West Pointer was on the plane with us and came around slapping us on the head and punching us in the ribs as he used to do.

"Ha, Ha," was the rule of the hour. Everybody was laughing, everybody was feeling happy about as we used to feel when we had the other fellow on the run and had taken the city.

We all rushed to the canteen, which was a most delicious Bowersock drink, under the edge of a tree. It was so good we all called for seconds and I believe thirds.

We then roamed over the beautiful lawn trimmed with Japanese lanterns, which made us all feel quite oriental, and among the comrades who sauntered about just like the rest of the boys, was seen General Metcalf and Captain Krause; we also met their wives seeming to enjoy the evening festivities as much as anybody.

Those who introduced a better half were Sergeant Rufo A. Hazen, Cook Frank Siler, he used to open the cans you know, in other words he was the "canopener." Corporal John Morrow and Campbell Scott, Corporal Emmett they claim has a wife and baby but he strolled around alone while Gunner Morrow and Joe Iliff were afraid to come because they feared to meet the enemy which had been introduced into camp life, viz: our wives.

The hostess, Mrs. W. F. Presby, proved herself an excellent entertainer. She was assisted by the goodnatured captain who brought his pockets full of cards to show the boys. However, the cards were not used as there were so many other things to think about.

Some of the boys we met were Sergeant J. W. Ozias, Courtney, Hazen, Horkmans, Kuhn, Reno, Scott, Murray, Bigelow; Miller of Company F; Captain and Mrs. Criss. In fact there were many others we cannot now recall, for soldiers meet many and remember them:

but their names all come under one great family head, comrades and friends.

Later in the evening the young cadet dressed in his West Point sergeant suit and showed us some new points in his education as a soldier. He looked fine and we were all proud to see Kansas represented by such a manly comrade. The fact that he is a top sergeant must mean that Kansas is top.

Kansas can't be beat; that's the reason that everybody is jealous of Kansas. Some people may think we have freaks, but don't let Kansas people acknowledge it.

I saw these Kansas boys fight, and there is no use talking, they were freaks on the battle field, but the kind of freaks that comrades from every other organization liked. They did something.

It is hard for a regular to concede anything to volunteers, but every regular liked those Twentieth Kansas boys. They were made out of the kind of stuff that men recognize on the field of action. The same is true of their leader. No one who has been in the Philippines with that famous General Funston but what says (with all his faults) he has more nerve than any man who talks against him. It is nerve that counts in this world, and as the president of the United States is well singled out as the star of Cuba, so must Funston stand in a like position in the Philippine Islands. —A REGULAR, who slipped into camp about meal time.

Just Like Funston.

Gen. Funston is still being pursued by the villain of disease. He was again under the surgeon's charge recently; but as he has often done, he will likely rally sufficiently to resume the strenuousness which alone is powerful enough to bring him down. Not long ago he brought comfort to the sister of a deceased Philippine soldier who returned sick and died at Denver, by ordering the soldier buried in a National cemetery instead of a potter's field, as the Denver authorities would have done had the sister, as a last resort, not appealed to the general. Later reports say the General is well.

Unjust Criticism.

It is the fashion with some in high places to disparage the patriotism, the morality and kind-dealing of our soldiers in the Philippines. If all such could read with open mind, the unwritten records of one of these regiments, as of the Twentieth Kansas Volunteers they would refrain from such unjust judgment.

In all that distinguished regiment no company had a higher standard of conduct and duty than Company H. The farewell of their townspeople was spoken to them in church, and they left home with the words of Dr. Cordley in their hearts, "Remember that there are dangers in the camp more deadly than Spanish bullets, but be true to yourselves, be true to your country, and be true to your God, and you will come back sound men and victorious soldiers," and they remained true to the appeal. The Company returned with its glorious record of brave achievements; it came to the same church to pay a tribute of respect and love to those from among them who had fallen in the conflict. The first one of the Company, indeed the first officer in the army to surrender his life for the honor of his country after the outbreak of hostilities in the Philippines, was Lieutenant Alford.

He wrote from San Francisco: "As long as my country needs me it shall have the best that I am capable of. * * * I have promised my mother and some one else that I will not touch tobacco or liquor while I am in the army * * * there is nothing in my army life that my mother's eyes might not see. * * * I read my Bible and try to be an example to my men." "The bands are playing gospel hymns this (Sunday) evening, and I am wondering if the folks at home are singing those same hymns." At the last when it became plain that hostilities must soon break out there came this last word: "I understand now what it means to be a soldier, but I am sure that I did what was right when I enlisted. * * * I expect to get home safely, but if anything happens, I have faith to believe that we shall meet in another world."

The first sergeant wrote of him: "In the camp he lived a noble life, in the field

he died a brave soldier. His example will always remain with us." General Funston said: "There was not an officer of the Twentieth more beloved than Lieutenant Alford." Of such material was our noble volunteer army in the Philippines composed, and no voice should be raised to detract from its glory.

Some Got Away.**Cost in Men, of the Philippine Insurrection.—Official.**

A tabulated statement has been issued by the War Department which summarizes the casualties of the American Army as follows:

Killed or died of wounds, sixty-nine officers and 936 enlisted men; deaths from disease, forty-seven officers and 2,535 enlisted men; deaths from accident, six officers and 125 enlisted men; drowned, six officers and 257 enlisted men; suicide, ten officers and seventy-two enlisted men; murdered, one officer and ninety-one enlisted men; total deaths, 139 officers and 4,016 enlisted men; wounded, nineteen officers and 2,707 enlisted men, a total of 2,897; killed and wounded and deaths other than by disease, 282 officers and 4,188 enlisted men; total, 4,470.

A large proportion of the deaths by drowning occurred in action or in active operations against the enemy. Major Parker makes the percentage of killed and wounded to the strength of the army, 9.7.

In almost no case in these engagements did American troops surrender, or have to retreat, or have to leave their dead and wounded in the possession of the enemy, notwithstanding that in many cases the percentage of loss was high. The number of troops that have been transported to the Philippines and have arrived there up to July 16, last, was 4,135 officers and 123,803 men. The average strength taken from monthly returns for the period of the insurrection was approximately 40,000.

There were 2,156 engagements with the enemy, more or less serious, between February 4, 1899, the date of the battle of Manila, and April 30, 1902, fixed as the virtual downfall of the insurrection. The larger proportion of these fights were attacks from ambush on the American troops, or skirmishes in which only small detachments took part.

Mucho Malo.

Khaki Jack thinks war is hell
 As old Sherman truly boasted,
 Since he continually and well
 Is lambasted, drubbed and roasted.

Lieutenant Adna G. Clarke came to Lawrence to attend the funeral of his father, who died July 24, 1902, from heart failure, as given by the county coroner. That dreadful disease afflicts about one-half of the Twentieth, in more or less degree. It is the soldiers' inheritance and as common as any. Lieutenant Clarke looks as if he is having a more congenial time than in the crowded days with Company H.

Commanders of the Twentieth.

Nearly all the generals most conspicuous in the Philippine war, were at some time in command of the Twentieth, and nearly all are back in America now. They are MacArthur, Miller, King, H. G. Otis, Wheaton, Funston, Grant and Merriam, with perhaps one or two others. Grant and Bell are still in the Island, but Bell has been ordered home. With such an array of names the Twentieth couldn't have done otherwise than it did over there.

Let Us Hear From You.

Sergeant Ozias hopes that every man, or some one for him—his wife, parent, brother or sister, or anyone else, will at once write him his or their opinion of this BULLETIN, its contents and suggestions; either to blow him up, serenade him by the band, or to assault his works, as in their minds merit or demerit demands. Newspapers commenting on the BULLETIN, Company H or the Twentieth, will please mail a copy for preservation in the Company Scrap Book and among its records and relics. Compliance with this reasonable request would prove a safe guide for the future.

Boys, keep in touch with each other by frequent correspondence. Two cents may save the life of some sick and dispondent soldier.

Dr. Boaz Out Campaigning.

Hospital Steward Volney T. Boaz will not be at the Reunion of the Twentieth this year. He is going to capture a wife—which is doing well both ways—and will spend his furlough in Kentucky until the first of October, the marriage taking place at Girard, September 2.

The "Doctors."

The address of Dr. Chas. S. Huffman is Columbus; of Dr. Henry D. Smith, Washington; of Dr. Volney T. Boaz, Girard, and Dr. Elmer Butler, Devon, Kansas. All four are in regular practice. When writing to them it is best to enclose an addressed and stamped envelope; and if it's testimony you are after, tell them briefly the dates, places and occurrences, and just what actually happened to you, as data for a foundation by which they may recall the minutes of your case if any exist; if none exist, then the dates and circumstances under which what you want did occur. They were very considerate and faithful during service and still faithfully remember every individual soldier.

Will Camp at Topeka Again.

Sergeant J. W. Ozias will in all probability be an independent republican candidate for the Kansas legislature, from the Fourteenth district—the east half of Douglas county, Kansas. A paper which will not support him admits that "Mr. Ozias is quite a nice appearing gentleman, and veteran of the Spanish-American war." In its first issue for November it will add, "Just like his regiment, he won everything without a single retreat and is still advancing."

Sergeant John L. King, of Company M, who is credited to Minneapolis, Kansas, is also marching on Topeka as the republican nominee for the legislature in his district, and will arrive there as one of the advance guard of the veteran Twentieth.

It's not a bit remarkable that King is a newspaper man now, and Ozias was when he was able to manage a paper.

The Soldier in the Philippines.

JOSEPH W. OZIAS,
Company H, Twentieth Kansas.

"She's up there—Old Glory—where lightnings are
sped;
She dazzles the nations with ripples of red;
And she'll wave for us living, or droop o'er us
dead—
The flag of our country forever!

She's up there—Old Glory—how bright the stars
stream!
And the stripes like red signals of liberty gleam!
And we dare for her, living, or dream the last
dream,
'Neath the flag of our country forever!

She's up there—Old Glory—no tyrant-dealt scars,
No blur on her brightness, no stain on her stars!
The brave blood of heroes hath crimsoned her
bars,
She's the flag of our country forever!"

The cramped space allotted this article precludes elucidation of the more important points. While it should appear elsewhere more elaborated, its publication here is prudent if understood as educational, not partisan. Its intention is to show that the war in the Philippines was conducted humanely and that the oriental man, being constituted differently than men in the temperate zones, must be dealt with according to the light of his understanding, whether in war or in peace. A war having for its purpose the amelioration of the condition of an oppressed, degraded or savage people, can not be otherwise than humane when continued against non-adhesive factions or tribes always at war and adverse to the arts of peace, provided that war is conducted expeditiously by such methods as will inculcate lasting impressions with least injury to the weaker side.

America is justified in maintaining supremacy over the Tagallo because that tribe, though most enlightened, has fought and wantonly massacred all the other tribes at will and fought Spain, for hundreds of years, while all the other tribes, except the Mohammedan Moros because of their anti-christian religion, were peaceful.

As a permanently pacifying agent, no better thing could be done than to bring some hundreds of native Filipino priests to America for a year or two of instruction in American language and customs at Catholic or other schools. That done, two-thirds of the army force now in the Philippines might safely be withdrawn. If Carnegie, Hoar and others—for there are equally guilty ones, in some measure, in all the political parties in manifestation of unwisdom toward and false zeal and love for the Filipino—had offered their money and their prayers and tears for such purpose instead of going into politics on a question of simple humanity and of common sense, the idea of Aguinaldo coming to the United States except to express the gratitude of his people, would have been unheard of. Congress might well appropriate a reasonable sum for the education of a limited number of young Filipinos at Indian or other schools with the same end in sight.

Taking a reciprocal view, where no market exists there is no commerce or trade; if no trade, there

is no prosperity. If no prosperity, stagnation, poverty and ruin ensue according to natural law. Man being the master of all, yet socially the most dependent of creatures, is the beneficiary of reciprocity. Exchange of commodities is the most common form of reciprocity, which is a refined or new term for free trade. The old idea of free trade is combatted by the new idea of reciprocity; both theories are highways leading to the same goal, and unwittingly bring warring factions together on synonymous difference of opinion. This should be one cause for eliminating politics from the Philippines. The Philippines will never antagonize American labor, due to insurmountable climatic hindrances. The Pacific should be an American ocean. Soon China, when she has disposed of the empress dowager, will begin to arise from the slumber of ages. She will become the United States of Asia, and reach out for the commerce of the world, with men and guns and ships to back her up. The United States needs the islands of the Pacific from San Francisco to Hong Kong, that we may have resting places on the sea where the bluff of American power will guarantee an equitable share of the world's trade for her people, with new found happiness and prosperity for the infants under her care.

In promotion of national growth and in the conservation of industry and of commerce, it is well to remember the advice of President Roosevelt given at the home of Secretary Moody: "Any really great nation must be peculiarly sensitive of two things: Stain on the national honor at home, and disgrace to our national arms abroad. Our honor at home, our honor in domestic and internal affairs is at all times in our own keeping and depends simply upon the national possession of an awakened public conscience. But the only way to make our honor as affected, not by our own deeds, but by the deeds of others, is by readiness in advance." It is also well to remember the old axiom, "Self preservation is the first law of nature" as applying alike to nations and individuals. Had Dewey withdrawn from Manila the United States instead of being the dominating or first power on the globe, would have become the subject for the jeers and caricatures of the universe. The victories of Dewey and Schley would soon have been forgotten with "the things that were" and gone into tradition. I believe in the inevitable growth of America. Within the existence of some now living the United States will embrace all of North America in physical and possibly all of South America in social union.

The "Yellow Problem" having arisen, a point left out of this article is that the Chinese and Japanese, who are adapted to the Philippines and a fortunate necessity there, should be encouraged. If the Chinaman's presence is feared, provide by law that he sever his queue before claiming permanent American protection, which is merely insistence that immigrants come into accord with the social habits of America. This would settle the Chinese immigration question more effectively than bounding them with the United States marshals. Had

the powers, in the Boxer war, stipulated for queue clipping as one clause in the peace terms, or would require it now before evacuating China, fifty years would be gained in the modernization of yellowest China. Retracing back to dealing with the Tagallo and Filipino, how many objectors are aware that the brown George Washington compelled service in his army by fear of death; that he made and unmade its officers at will; proclaimed himself president, then dictator with a gold lace collar, etc.; that he appointed his cabinet and congress, levied contributions, decreed the destruction of public and private property, and ordered assassinations wholesale and retail? That is the man and that the trihe so competent for self government, and so inhumanly abused by the American soldiers! It was a one man government.

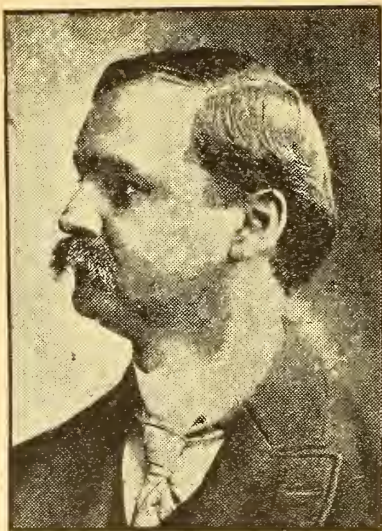
An influence for evil is the old Mexican, Spanish, East Indian and Straits Settlements junk circulated as money. It should be demonetized and American coinage be substituted as used in the United States, with the addition of a half cent of bronze the size of the old nickel three cent piece, badly needed both here and there as "change" in a multitude of small transactions. The old defaced silver reminted at home might go into good American legal tender dollars nearly two for one—a big profit, and placing the Filipino on equal footing with American ideas on the circulating medium. The old copper is only junk now and too bulky or large. It is defaced and misused by native gambling. The substitution of the American system of coinage, with our cent and a half cent, would at once stop many present evils, one of them the native street gambling by copper tossing, common everywhere; another one is the nondescript, and fluctuating circulating medium with prices of all commodities constantly keeping tab.

The old hated Spanish laws should all be abolished and the federal laws of the United States, such as are applicable to the Philippines, should be extended over the whole archipelago. A commission of four Americans thoroughly conversant with the orient and three natives should be appointed to enact such general laws as may be expedient for a few years, or until a better system can be devised. As each tribe speaks (though few write) a different tongue, they should be allowed to control themselves very much like Indians in the Indian Territory until educated to something better as is being done by the Indian, who enjoys all the freedom and representative government he wants and is peaceful. Local laws, like the tariff, are a local issue.

Women are bought and sold in the Philippines and other eastern countries. Slavery prevails in Sulu. But a far worse form of both is found in the United States, where women are bought and sold by owners who are always within sight or hearing and who confine their chattels within barred windows and locked doors. With this and abundant other troubles at home, it is folly to fly ten thousand miles across the sea in search of consolation in missionary effort against the conduct of the Philippine war and its soldiers,—mission-

aries better than the Philippines had ever known, who brought it to such a glorious ending. Whether amusing or trivial, these ideas will some day be reckoned with in the light of reason.

A person who has never been in the Philippines and in China and Japan, for comparison, can form no true conception of the character and needs of the inhabitants of the Archipelago, nor of their capacity or incapacity for so called government; or their need of a firmly guiding hand in all that intimately concerns them, nor of the products of the islands or their resources. There are thirty-four distinct tribes at variance and in open enmity toward each other, like the American Indians of one hundred years ago. The Tagallo tribe seeks to rule the whole thirty-four. He who attempts to discuss Philippine conditions intelligently, must first have been among the islands. He who attempts to legislate for the Philippine people must also have been there; if not, he should rely solely upon the conservative conclusions of traveled persons, who, with but few exceptions yet, are the soldier and the teacher. Otherwise, he is as ignorant in his own estimate of exact justice when applied to the oriental as an average school child.



CONGRESSMAN CURTIS OF KANSAS.

Who defended General Funston and had the Twentieth sent to the Philippines.

Although many Filipinos are fairly educated in Manila, common education, where any exists, is of the crudest degree and confined to what the church required in actual contact with the people such as memorizing the catechism, prayers, church holidays and saints' days, multiplication table and enough writing to familiarize the student with his name, dates, etc. Thus arises the avidity with which the native takes hold of American education, and with it the forthcoming protest of the priest. The women are less educated than the men, though usually better managers in commercial affairs than the men. The facility with which the better educated Filipino rattles off the catechism and prayers, committed to memory from the only books ever in his hands, has led many soldiers to eulogize him unwarrantedly. Perhaps not to exceed five per cent. of the total population are literate.

The redemption of the Philippine people lies in American education. After that is given them, if it is found they can best succeed without United States sovereignty, it will then be ample time to bring the subject into home discussion. Conceding this evident fact, a worthier American sentiment is found in the speech of President Roosevelt to old soldiers at a recent reunion at Weirs, New Hampshire, here quoted in part: "We have just brought to a conclusion a war in the far east—a war which sprang up as a sequel to our short struggle with Spain. The army which has done its work so well in the Philippine Islands has had a task which was small, indeed, compared with yours, but which nevertheless was fraught with hardship and difficulty peculiarly its own. The men who after three years of painful harassing, incredibly laborious warfare in the tropical jungles against a treacherous and savage foe have finally brought peace and order and civil government in the

Philippines, are your sons, your successors. They claim their share in your glory by inheritance and by their steadfast endurance have added new luster to that glory. They have been cruelly maligned, even by some who should have known better. In an army (the best army) and especially in an army doing its work under such well-nigh intolerable conditions as those which confronted our troops in the Philippines there are bound to be instances of occasional wrong doing. The temptation to retaliate for the fearful cruelties of a savage foe is very great and now and then it has been yielded to. There have been a few, only a few such instances in the Philippines and punishment has been meted out with unflinching justice to the offenders. But the real marvel is that under such conditions there should have been so little wrong doing. There will remain for all time new pages upon the honor roll of our history because of what has been done for the nation in the Philippines. Our officers and men upon the march and in battle showed themselves not unworthy of you, the men of the great war. They have added to the memories of which Americans are proud and by their labor they have brought the peaceful light of civilization into one of the world's dark places. We feel that we have a right to demand the support of all good citizens for the army in the Philippines because of what it has done and we ask it also for the civil officers of the government who with faithful toil and wisdom are building a structure of orderly liberty upon the ground made ready for them by the soldierly courage of the troops wearing the American uniform."

A correspondent of the Frankfort (Germany) Zeitung, writing from Manila, replies to the charges of cruelty on the part of the American army appearing in European newspapers. He says: "Perhaps no other nation except the United States would have the patience to meet the stubborn resistance of the Filipinos in Samar for two long years with such humanity as, on the whole, has been the case. It is not to be wondered at that the American leaders finally let their gall run over at the treacherous tricks played upon them and adopted sharper measures. Of course, some excesses occurred, but it is highly inadmissible to select these few cases and serve them to the public as typical of American war making." He also emphasizes the injustice of expecting Americans to observe in every case the rules of civilized warfare while fighting such a foe, and praises the political shrewdness, combined with moderation, of making surrendered insurgent officers governors of provinces. The atrocious indignities to the body of Dr. Young, and upon other Americans while the Twentieth Kansas was in the field on Luzon, would have been avenged by the death of every insurrecto bearing arms if any other nation had been dealing with them.

In war as in peace, there is one plan for the temperate zone and quite a different one for the torrid zone. Men of mediocre minds might understand this, yet some are found "above the average" who condemn the only methods that are humane and save, rather than destroy life.

Governor General Taft, who, with Dr. Scheurman and Bishop Potter, are recognized authorities on the Philippine situation, in speaking of the future of the islands at a banquet tendered him on his return to Manila, said: "The United States will retain the islands indefinitely with a view to educating the Filipinos to a state of self-government and other conditions which will enable them to decide whether they desire to become independent or be made into a state like Canada or Australia are

under Great Britain. The relationship between the two peoples will continue and the Americans are here for the benefit of the Filipinos. * * * The present fluctuating monetary standard is a disadvantage to everybody."

Without reasonable excuse, we find members of the honorable congress of the United States, fairly intelligent upon common affairs, who boast of refusing to visit the island children of America. For what reason? Lest, when having done their known duty as thoughtful guardians of the island orphans they would be compelled to concede the truth politically for the first time in their lives! They alone, upheld by mildewed followers, for malevolent intent, have thrust the Philippines into politics. The mark of Cain is upon their foreheads, the blood of thousands, white and brown, is upon their hands. The conditions in the Philippines should imbue every American heart with a strenuous desire for harmonious union of sentiment and effort. "Dewey should have sailed to Manila and then sailed away," is the product of the modern Judas. "Sell the islands," pleads the latter day Shylock.

The American army having studied oriental characteristics while confronting ladrones, bolos, deceit and assassination, learned that the employment of certain methods would more speedily and humanely tend to tranquillity. One of the early results was the capture of Aguinaldo, followed by almost daily surrenders of arms and of insurrecto chieftains. Had Spanish customs been followed the surrendered would have been shot. Such fate would have bred a spirit of revenge in the Tagallo breast. Instead, these late Tagallo malcontents cry, "Live America," peace has been proclaimed, life and property are becoming secure and inland danger to travel removed in many of the late rebellious provinces. But the responsible heads, which sent their disturbing literature to Manila, Malolos and San Fernando, and who, in all probability, whether human or otherwise, caused the Philippine insurrection and its consequent destruction of life, still rest in peace upon the shoulders of Americans(?) unfaithful to the divine principles of their country.

In a speech in the House in defence of the soldiers in the Philippines, and of General Funston in particular, Mr. Curtis of Kansas, said in reference to ill-tempered remarks against the conduct of the war: "I cannot let go unanswered the criticisms that have been made in the public press and by members of this congress against a man who has performed an act that for bravery and daring furnished a climax to the record for gallantry in our war with Spain. I refer to General Frederick Funston, the gallant commander of the Twentieth Kansas regiment, and the man who captured the George Washington of the gentleman on the other side of this chamber, Aguinaldo. If the criticisms had been confined to the remarks made against General Funston in his public speeches I would not refer to them here, but they have gone too far when they attack the record of the commander and the men who formed that gallant organization of fighters known as the Twentieth Kansas. That regiment has been ridiculed and cartooned from one end of the country to the other. General Funston took command of it and made it famous above all other troops in the war with Spain.

"He set a pace for bravery and daring in the Philippines that was too swift for any other regiment in the army to follow. If some leaders who have been criticizing General Funston for his part in the war had done

as much as he did for their country they would be candidates for the democratic nomination for president today. General Funston has been charged with having violated the rules of modern warfare. Who recommended him for promotion? General Wheaton, one of the bravest soldiers and officers."

Mr. Curtis, in his address on "Lessons drawn from war," to Grand Army veterans at Topeka on Memorial day, declared that "In the war with Spain there was but one flag floating over American soldiers, they wore one uniform and there was but one desire in the hearts of all true Americans, and that was to drive Spain from the western hemisphere; this our soldiers and sailors did and their success was worth all that it cost."

Fearful and sad as has been the cost in blood and in treasure, the Philippine war, fought by as true and brave men as ever followed their country's flag, in its successful issue, to America and for the Philippine people, was worth all it cost. Had all Americans united in loyal devotion to their country as in the Spanish war, the shot at Santa Mesa might not have been fired. It was an evil day, a national calamity, when the Philippines were ruthlessly thrust into politics. Assured by hope in the sober judgment of the sons of veterans of the Philippine insurrection, the Star Spangled Banner shall proudly wave ever and ever o'er the white and the brown—the land of the free and the brave, for the brown shall hallow that May day in Manila bay and call it blessed.

"Stand up; stand up for the soldier man!
Stand as he stands for you.
Stand up for the man who does and dares
For the old Red, White, and Blue.
Send a hail to the soldier man.
Sturdy and staunch and brave,
For the good God knows when the bugle blows
Its last song o'er his grave.

Stand up; stand up for the soldier man!
Nor quibble and criticise;
God knows you are glad when we need his help,
That he marches and fights and dies.
Send a cheer to the soldier man,
Ready and true and grim;
Tell him fair for his good deeds there
His country's proud of him.

Stand up; stand up for the soldier man.
Fighting my foe and yours.
A hundred years has his blood run red
And constant the strain endures.
Send a hail to the fighting man,
Honest of heart and soul;
With his country love and the flag above,
And the Great Peace for his goal."

A Pull That Wasn't a Salure.

There are not many of the boys who know that Colonel James Beck, of the Twenty-Third Kansas, now a resident of Lawrence, and Honorable Charles Curtis of Kansas, should be credited with having instituted the pull which dragged the Twenty-Third into Cuba and the Twentieth into the Philippines, for the same reason that nobody ever knew anything the first year of service. John M. Steele was the Company H man who first suggested to Mr. Curtis the idea that the regiment did not want to go home without real service. It was upon his suggestion that Mr. Curtis was induced to ask for the Philippine trip and to promise President McKinley that the regiment would make a record for itself if given a chance. How well it kept that promise has never been a source of regret to him.

National Society, Army of the Philippines.

The third annual reunion of the National Society Army of the Philippines was held at Council Bluffs, Iowa, August 13, 14, 15, 1902. Immediately after his return from the Philippines, Brigadier General Irving Hale, U. S. V., conceived the idea of a society to be made up of men who saw active service in the Philippines. He called a meeting at Denver, Colorado, August 13, 1900—the anniversary of the taking of Manila. One thousand men responded to the call and the National Society Army of the Philippines was born. At the first meeting General Francis Greene, of New York, was elected president. The second meeting was held at Salt Lake City, August 13, 14 and 15, 1901, at which place Brigadier General Hale was elected president. At the latter meeting Council Bluffs was unanimously selected as the third meeting place. Any man who has served and received honorable discharge, or who, still in the army, served in the Philippines prior to July 4, 1901, whether he be regular, volunteer, U. S. volunteer, or sailor, is eligible to membership in this organization. State organizations have been formed throughout the United States, until now nearly half the states in the union have a society with its local post. The distinguished names of the officers elected at the third meeting recommend the order to all Philippine soldiers. They are: President, General Irving Hale, Denver; first vice-president, Lieutenant Donald MacRae, Council Bluffs; second vice-president, Brevet Brigadier General Alfred S. Frost, Evanston, Illinois; third vice-president, Brigadier General Charles King, Milwaukee; fourth vice-president, Colonel J. W. Pope, Colorado; fifth vice-president, Brevet Brigadier General Wilder S. Metcalf, Lawrence, Kansas; sixth vice-president, Captain H. A. Crow, Connellsville, Pa.; secretary, F. M. Schutte, St. Paul; treasurer, C. B. Lewis, Colorado; chaplain, Rev. Charles Mailley, Nebraska. Delegates expressed the conviction that for the next few years the reunion should be in states from which the regiments came which formed the original eighth army corps. St. Paul was chosen as the place for next year's meeting. This is the oldest and best organization extant. The yearly dues are \$2, 50 cents quarterly. Join it.

The railroad rates to the Reunion will be one and one-third fare, for distances within seventy-five miles of Burlington.

Lieutenant McDowell Dead.

Ralph E. McDowell, private in Company C, credited to Manhattan, Kansas, who was discharged at Manila August 5, 1899, to reenlist in the 11th cavalry, U. S. V., and later became a lieutenant in the regular establishment, was drowned while swimming at Ft. Clark, Texas, August 16, 1902. He was buried with honors at Manhattan. He was the son of Gen. J. S. McDowell.

Let's Cut Mark in Twain.

Mark Twain, who erroneously thinks he is pitching into General Funston, is intimated as having been a secret rebel sympathizing blockade runner in the civil war, on Missouri rivers. It is claimed he sneaked many bushwhackers and other guerillas through the lines. If it is true, it is the truth; if untrue, let him disprove it or shut up like Funston has to.

A Friend of the Twentieth.

Eugene Fitch Ware.

The New Pension Commissioner from Kansas.

There is one Kansan with whom the Twentieth Kansas will wish to get more largely acquainted in the future than most of them are now. He is in charge of what some facetious person has designated the Ware House. About the best way to reach him and it, is to neatly address your complaint, grievance, or kick, Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C., for the Sergeant imagines that D. C. means Don't Come, or Don't Call—he doesn't know exactly which. But, nevertheless, if you have a complaint well settled in your physical system, he'll hear it patiently; and if you have a grievance—grieving over your disabled and helpless condition, he will grieve with you and help you; and if you want to kick those who belittle your sacrifices to your country, why, he'll try to kick harder and more than you. He is your friend; and if he should, some day, send an old man around who seems very inquisitive, welcome him—he, too, is your friend, and seeks only to correct that which you have failed to, and to search out the evidence and give you fatherly advice that will bring help to you in time of need. The Pension Department is not an alms house, but it is a place where patriotism and sacrifice are remembered by a grateful nation.

WHO HE IS.

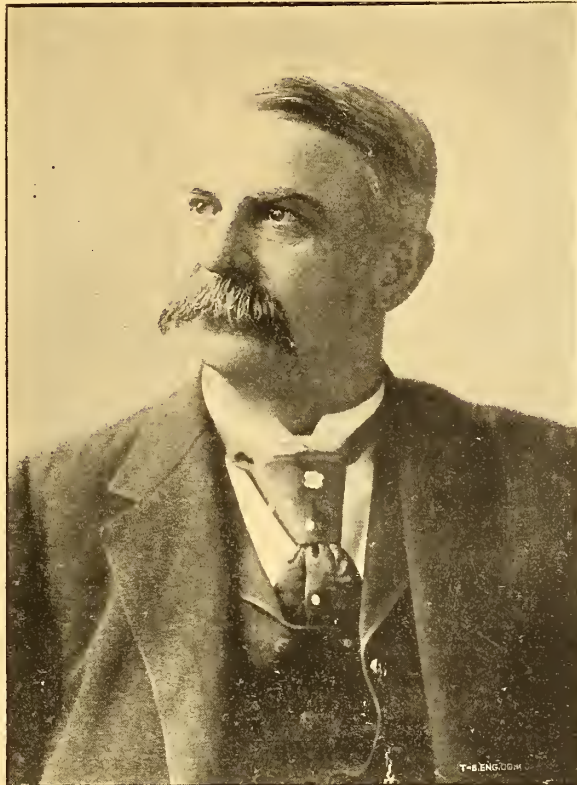
Eugene Fitch Ware was born May 29, 1841, at Hartford, Conn. When he was a boy, his parents moved to Burlington, Ia. In April, 1861, he enlisted as a private soldier in the First Iowa volunteer infantry, a three month's regiment. He then reenlisted, serving successfully in the Fourth Iowa cavalry, and was mustered out with the latter regiment in June, 1865, having served through the entire war and for more than a year

afterward. During the latter part of his service as lieutenant and captain, he was aide-de-camp successively for Generals Robert B. Mitchell, C. J. Stolbrand, Washington R. Elliott, and Greenville M. Dodge, the latter having been one of General Sherman's corp commanders. In 1867, Mr. Ware came to Fort Scott, Kansas, and took up a section of land as a farm in Cherokee county.

He afterward graduated from a farmer into a harnessmaker and moved to Fort Scott. Frequently in dull days on the farm and in the shop he would attend a justice of the peace court and listen to the trial of cases. Finally he decided that he could be a lawyer and began to study law. On June 19, 1871, he was admitted to the bar and took a position in the law office of McComas & McKeighan, at Fort Scott. In the summer and fall of 1872, Mr. Ware edited the Fort Scott Monitor in the interest of Horace Greeley for president. In February, 1873, he opened a law office for himself in Fort Scott. After his admission to the bar he began contributing to the papers under the name of "Ironquill." His first poem to attract attention was "Neutria," which was published in chapters in 1871. In 1874 a state editorial convention was held at Fort Scott, at which he delivered a poetical address which was well received and widely published.

It is found in his printed volume.

In October, 1874, he was married in Rochester, New York to Miss Jeanette S. Huntington, a graduate of Vassar college, and grand-daughter of Jonas P. Galusha, once chief justice and afterwards governor of Vermont. Mr. Ware was twice elected to the senate, once for an unexpired term in 1879, and once for a full term in 1880.



COL. EUGENE F. WARE.

ending in 1884. In 1888 he was elected presidential elector-at-large for Kansas. He was appointed major general of the Kansas state militia and was commissioner for the state to the Yorktown centennial, which was held, with great magnificence, in New York city. He delivered on invitation, a Decoration day poem at Arlington national cemetery near Washington, before an audience of several thousand people, including the president, his family and cabinet, and many distinguished officers of the army and navy. Mr. Ware made a tour of Europe in 1892, and in 1893 he moved to Topeka where he now resides and where he is engaged in the practice of law in the firm of Glead, Ware & Glead. But before he left Fort Scott he collected, organized and gave to the city a public library with books and real estate valued at \$10,000. Mr. Ware translated from the French Terneaux-Compans, the account of the discovery of Kansas by Coronado, as told by Cataneda. This translation was published in the "Agora," a Kansas magazine, which was the first time the story was ever printed in English. Mr. Ware had three London editions of his poem published, besides several American editions.

The announcement that President Roosevelt had selected Eugene F. Ware as pension commissioner, came as a complete surprise to the politicians. They had no idea that his name had ever been considered in connection with the place; and they are frank in saying that the appointment is purely a personal one with the president and devoid of a political significance.

Mr. Ware is a personal friend of President Roosevelt, and the latter has a high regard for his ability, both as a lawyer and as a business man.

THE TWENTIETH KANSAS BOY.

The following verses on the Twentieth Kansas were written by Eugene Ware when the boys were on the firing line.

I have got a wealthy neighbor
Who is living without labor—
Who has cash and bonds and stocks and stuff and
asks me out to dine,
And I have another neighbor,
Living by the hardest labor,
Who's got a Twentieth Kansas boy out on the fighting line.
There's no fun in being weary,
But if you should put the query,
"Which of these two people's places would you take?"
well I opine,
Not the man that's got the money,
But the man that's got the sonny—
Got the snorting, rip-cavorting, boy down on the fighting line.

THE WASHER WOMAN'S SONG.

One of the most beautiful and heart appealing poems ever written is "The Washer Woman's Song." The author of such sentiment will care for the widows and the orphans.

In a very humble cot,
In a rather quiet spot,
In the suds and in the soap,
Worked a woman full of hope;
Working, singing all alone,
In a sort of undertone:
"With a Savior for a friend,
He will keep me to the end."

Something happens along,
I have heard the semi-song,
And I often used to smile,
More in sympathy than grieve;
But I never said a word
In regard to what I heard,
As she sang about her friend
Who would keep her to the end.

Not in sorrow nor in glee
Working all day long was she,
As her children, three or four,
Played around her on the floor;
But in monotones the song
She was humming all day long:
"With the Savior for a friend
He will keep me to the end."

It's a song I do not sing,
For I scarce believe a thing
Of the stories that are told
Of the miracles of old;
But I know that her belief
Is the anodyne of grief,
And will always be a friend
That will keep her to the end.

Just a trifle lonesome, she,
Just as poor as poor can be;
But her spirits always rose,
Like the bubbles in the clothes,
And though widowed and alone,
Cheered her with the monotone
Of a Savior for a friend
Who would keep her to the end.

I have seen her rub and scrub,
On the wash board in the tub,
While the baby, sopped in suds,
Rolled and tumbled in the duds;
Or was paddling in the pools,
With old scissors stuck on spoons,
She still humming of her friend
Who would keep her to the end.

Human hopes and human creeds,
Have their root in human needs;
And I should not wish to strip
From she washer woman's lip
Any song that she should sing,
Any hopes that song can bring,
For the woman has a friend
Who will keep her to the end.

Invalid, wounded or otherwise disabled soldiers of the Spanish war and Philippine insurrection are entitled to the same pensions, and to same admission to soldiers' homes, that the soldiers of the civil war are allowed by law. The wives of such soldiers, and their children under sixteen years, are pensionable. Dependent parents—either mother or father, on proof of such dependence, are entitled to relief. The mother may obtain \$12 if the father is disabled and the family income insufficient, even though a home is owned by them. In Kansas it is unlawful to commit a soldier, his wife or children, to an almshouse or "poor farm;" nor shall deceased soldiers be buried in pauper graves. Also in Kansas, a soldier may sell goods in any town without a license, upon receipt of a permit from its mayor, or without permit if he carries his pension papers.

Dues Paid and Unpaid.

Each member of Company H is expected to pay 25 cents a quarter, or \$1 yearly, to the first sergeant, who is authorized to employ it in payment of current expenses of the company organization, such as postage, printing funeral and decoration day expenses, etc. These expenditures are absolutely essential to the life of the company, and are individually small for each member respecting present and future benefit in various ways. If you paid \$1.00 in 1900, \$1.00 in 1901 and 50 cents in 1902, you have paid in full to July 1, 1902; if you have paid an average total of \$1.00 for each of these three years, or \$3.00, you have paid in full up to January 1, 1903; if you have paid a total of less than \$2.50 you owe the difference between \$2.50 and what you did pay. If you have paid \$2.50, 50 cents more will put you in good standing until next Reunion. Our era begins, of course, February 4, but for convenience I have divided the year as is usually done. As but little has been paid this year, the Company fund is short and in debt; therefore it is hoped there will be a cheerful response at once, that future credit may be maintained. Paid Clarke means you paid to him that sum; paid Ozias means you paid him that sum over what you paid to Clarke; which makes the total sum paid if both are added together in one amount. If errors exist, let it be known and corrections will be made. Surely this exhibit and explanation will be appreciated—it is in reply to many questions, and made to enable all to see their individual standing.

NAMES	PAID CLARKE	PAID OZIAS	TOTAL PAID	DUE TO JAN. 1, 1903.
Cooke	1 75		1 75	1 25
Conkey	1 25		1 25	1 75
Cornell	75		75	2 25
Criss				3 00
Davidson	2 00		2 00	1 00
Davis				3 00
Dicker	1 00		1 00	2 00
Drysdale	25		25	2 75
Emmett	2 00		2 00	1 00
Fearing	2 25		2 25	75
Fleming	2 25		2 25	75
Fox, F. E.	2 00		2 00	1 00
Fox, P.	1 00		1 00	2 00
Gibson, A. H.	2 00		2 00	1 00
Gibson, R. R.	1 25		1 25	1 75
Gilley	25		25	2 75
Good	1 25		1 25	1 75
Gourley	25		25	2 75
Hackbarth	1 00		1 00	2 00
Hardy	50		50	2 50
Hargis, A.	50		50	2 50
Hargis, L.	2 00		2 00	1 00
Harris	1 00		1 00	2 00
Haynes, W.	2 00		2 00	1 00
Hetrick	1 25		1 25	1 75
Heydt	1 00		1 00	2 00
Hilliker	1 25		1 25	1 75
Hook, E. F.	2 00		2 00	1 00
Hook, W. M.	1 25		1 25	1 75
Hubner	25		25	2 75
Huntsman				3 00
Ireland	2 00	75	2 75	25
Kendall	2 25		2 25	75
Kuhn	1 25		1 25	1 75
Leis	2 00		2 00	1 00
Lipsev	25		25	2 75
Mabry				3 00
McKittrick	25		25	2 75
Messer	1 25		1 25	1 75
Moore	1 25		1 25	1 75
Morrow, J. W.	1 00	1 00	2 00	1 00
Northrup		1 00	1 00	2 00
Oliver, A. O.	25		25	2 75
Oliver, B. F.	25		25	2 75
Osborn	2 50		2 50	50
Ozias, E. L.	75	2 25	3 00	
Owen	1 25		1 25	1 75
Page				3 00
Painter	75		75	2 25
Parret	25		25	2 75
Pearce	1 25		1 25	1 75
Pippin				3 00
Raybourn	50	25	75	2 25
Reno				3 00
Rethorst	2 00	1 00	3 00	
Rice	1 50		1 50	1 50
Scott	1 00		1 00	2 00
Shirar	2 00		2 00	1 00
Metcalf	1 25		1 25	1 75
Krause	2 00		2 00	1 00
Courtney	50		50	2 50
Ainsworth	2 00		2 00	1 00
Ozias, J. W.	2 00	1 00		
Martin	1 00		1 00	2 00
Hazen	2 00	1 00	3 00	
Horkmans	2 50		2 50	50
Haynes, R. S.	1 25		1 25	1 75
Morrow, C. O.		50	50	2 50
Hiff	2 00		2 00	1 00
Quackenbush	2 00	1 00	3 00	
Clarke A. G.	2 00	1 00	3 00	
Ahlstrom	2 00		2 00	1 00
Allen, Art. F.	2 00		2 00	1 00
Allen, Frank				3 00
Ames	2 00		2 00	1 00
Anderson	1 00		1 00	2 00
Arterburn	50		50	2 50
Bale, A.	25		25	2 75
Bale, D. W.	1 50	50	2 00	1 00
Benson	1 00		1 00	2 00
Brooks	50		50	2 50
Brown	1 25		1 25	1 75
Brownlee	2 00		2 00	1 00
Chapman	1 50	50	2 00	1 00
Chase				3 00
Church	50		50	2 50
Clarke, R. F.	50		50	2 50
Cole	1 50	1 00	2 50	50

NAMES	PAID CLARKE	PAID OZIAS	TOTAL PAID	DUE TO JAN. 1, 1903.
Selig	1 00	50	1 50	1 50
Siler	1 50		1 50	1 50
Simpson, C. H.	1 50	50	2 00	1 00
Simpson, E. G.	2 00	50	2 50	50
Snyder				3 00
Spillman	2 00		2 00	1 00
Steele, J. M.	1 00	2 00	3 00	
Steele, W. P.	1 00		1 00	2 00
Street	1 50	1 50	3 00	
Watkins	1 25	1 00	2 25	75
Welch	1 75		1 75	1 25
Wakefield	2 00		2 00	1 00

NAMES	PAID CLARKE	PAID OZIAS	TOTAL PAID	DUE TO JAN. 1, 1903.
Willey	1 00		1 00	2 00
Zwick	1 00		1 00	2 00
Wingfield				3 00
Farmer				

Those names in arrears can deduct fifty cents from the sum shown in the last or right hand set of figures, and thereby pay to July 1, 1902, but it is far the best to "square up" for the year, then your worry about it won't trouble you. All members are entitled to one copy of the BULLETIN, but all who have paid their dues may have one additional, if paid up to July or later.

What the Account Book Says.

The First Sergeant has endeavored to keep expenses down to the utmost limit of economy chargeable to the Company, therefore he has paid numerous little items out of his own pocket about which he will never tell. As the previous sergeant was excusably prevented from reporting a surplus of cash the present one begins a new account, which shows the status when the BULLETIN went to press. "It is fondly hoped a prompt response in dues will come," so that the balance will appear on the other side. Twice as many copies of the BULLETIN are printed this issue than last issue, but the expense is comparatively less, and can be met quite easily if the delinquent ones will pay up past dues as many have kindly done. Who will be the first heard from?

Expenses and Receipts, 1902.

DR.			
May 15	To stamps and postage	2 15	
May 15	To printing circular letters	2 25	
May 30	To transportation to cemetery		
	(Davis)	5 00	
July 1	To stamps	50	
Aug.	To printing BULLETIN	63 00	
Aug.	To postage on BULLETIN, cards and stamps	3 75	
CR.			
Aug. 15	By dues paid to date		19 25

Clint Willey spent two weeks of August at Salt Lake, Utah.

John W. Morrow is going to invent the slumgullion for the headquarters, at Ft. Riley.

Indications are that the Clarkes will not only grow up with the country out west, but that they will be in the majority about Ft. Douglas before long—anyway, before next BULLETIN is printed.

Rufo A. Hazen and D. M. Horkmans, Lawrence, and C. E. Cooke, Haviland, have many original Honolulu and Philippine views. Postmaster Northrup, Nueva Caceres, has a later supply. Museums and collectors should consult them or the Misses Northrup, Lawrence.

The reduced rates to the Reunion are announced as being upon the "certificate plan." Each purchaser should procure a certificate for the ticket bought, for presentation to the regimental adjutant, who will endorse them to Mr. M. L. Weiser, ticket agent at Burlington, for the reduced return fare.

John A. Young, regimental Q. M. Sergeant, the thief and robber who stole everything in sight at San Francisco, was pardoned from Leavenworth prison upon petition of his mother. An act of motherly affection of course; but unless there was a regular upon the board which tried him, it is doubtful if her unsupported application carried more weight against Uncle Sam's anti-pardoning proclivities than mothers' tears usually do.

The Bravest of the Brave.

Letter from Major W. H. Bishop, of the Twentieth Kansas and of Thirty-sixth U. S. Volunteers.

A Thousand Soldier Hearts will Bend in Sorrow—Letter Came After

Preceding Pages Were Made Up.

MANILA, P. I., JULY 31, 1902.

PROF. ERASMUS HAWORTH,

Lawrence, Kansas.

MY DEAR SIR:—I have just learned of your relationship with John A. Huntsman, formerly Sergeant 20th Kansas and Lieutenant 36th Infantry. As you have doubtless already been apprised, Mr. Huntsman died of cholera three weeks ago today. He had been in bad health for several months, but was able to perform his duties as Superintendent of the Benguet Road until about two months ago, when he was compelled to go to the hospital on account of an old catarrhal trouble. Just as he was recovering from this affliction he was taken with the cholera and died a few hours later.

There was certainly no soldier in the 20th Kansas who did better, braver, or more valuable work than Mr. Huntsman. The records of the 20th Kansas do not tell the story of his services, for soon after the regiment was in the field he was detailed as one of the Division Scouts, and the first campaign on the North line was fought out largely upon the information secured through these scouts. Upon the organization of the 36th Infantry he was immediately put in charge of the regimental scouts, and his work at Guagua made him the hero of our regiment, not because he made any noise or show, but because of the personal bravery, the judgment and discretion that he showed in the face of terrible odds. He was ordered to take a dozen men and go to Guagua landing and signal the gunboat. This was inside of the insurgent lines but it was not believed that other than insurgent out-

posts would be at that point. In this town, fortified behind stone walls, he found a full company of insurgents with three companies in reserve less than half a mile in the back-ground. Had he returned and reported the situation he doubtless would have been commended for his judgement and discretion in failing to carry out his orders, but in place of doing that he drove the enemy out of the town, carried out his orders, and came back and reported that he found it necessary to drive a number of insurgents out of the place before he could reach the landing; and on account of his modesty he was greatly surprised that anyone should think his act anything out of the ordinary. Again, as he jumped into one end of the trench on the crest of the mountain at Bambam, with that gallant soldier Gault at his back, and with little assistance cleaned out that trench, killing thirty-nine of the insurgents including their commanding officer and securing thirty-nine Mauser rifles, he did not realize that he had done anything out of the ordinary; and again, when he coolly led the scouts against the insurgent artillery on the mountains west of Mangarterem, he simply knew that it was his duty to drive the insurgents from their guns. That was a beautiful affair, to see Huntsman and fifteen or twenty of the scouts creep over the crest of the hill and drive the insurgents from their guns like they were cattle. In that affair, which was conducted almost solely by the scouts, thirteen pieces of artillery were captured, and practically a whole arsenal of small arms. Brevets were handed out with a liberal hand for the work at Bambam and on the moun-

tain near Mangarterem but the officers and men of the 36th Infantry know that Huntsman was entitled to the credit for both affairs. I could mention dozens of instances where this man did acts that would have called for promotion if it had not been for his extreme modesty. It was often said in our regiment that whenever we were out scouting and ran upon the unexpected that Huntsman was always there and was the first to realize the situation and to know how to take advantage of it. More than one officer has received the credit and promotion on account of acts which were, in fact, successful by reason of the bravery, judgment and discretion of Huntsman, who was ever ready for the unforeseen and unexpected and I am satisfied was never surprised during his three and a half years of service.

I realize that acts of daring on the battlefield will not stop a sisters' grieving, in fact I fear that a reference to the acts will start the grief anew: but it should

be a source of satisfaction to his family to know that for three years and a half he performed the highest duty and rendered the highest service to his country that it is possible for any citizen to do. By that I mean that he rendered the full service of a soldier, without criticism or reason for criticism and with all he was modest as a child. He was strong in all manly qualities, of unquestioned physical and moral courage, and absolutely without vanity or self pride, which has tarnished the records of so many good soldiers. I know that he was a special favorite of Generals MacArthur, Funston and Bell. You can keep his honorable discharge, which is credited with more engagements than any other man in the regiment, and his medals of honor, knowing that no soldier of the 8th Army Corps has a better record.

Very truly yours,

W. H. BISHOP.



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Burlington, Kansas,

SEPT. 10-11, 1902

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