

Gunner Depew

Legion. It is one of the most famous fighting organisations in the world, and has made a wonderful record during the war. When I joined the Legion, it numbered about 60,000 men. The legionaries were a fine body of men, and wonderful fighters. But the whole civilised world is now fighting the Huns, and Americans do not have to enlist with the French or the Limeys any longer.

While I was in the Legion I heard of one chap who wrote long and exciting yarns of his life in the trenches—raids, bombardments, etc.—and all the while he was in a training camp far back from the lines out of sound of the guns. Some of his letters got past the censor somehow, but others were held up, and, believe me, this lad had it laid on to him thick and fast. He is dead now, or missing, I never heard exactly which, and anyway, he was just a kid, so nobody holds it against him.

But one thing about the Legion, that I find many people do not know, is that the legionaries are used for either land or sea service. They are sent wherever they can be used. I do not know whether this was the case before the present war—I think not—but in my time, many of the men were put on ships. Most people, however, have the idea that they are only used in the infantry.

With my commission as gunner, I received orders to go to Brest and join the dreadnought *Cassard*. This assignment tickled me, for my pal Murray was