

The New York National Guardsman



December, 1933

Official State Publication

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(Official State Publication)

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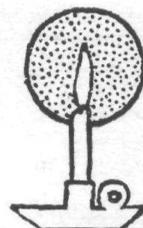
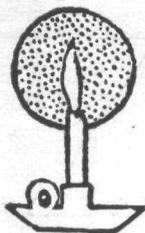
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THE NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

"It will be strictly non-political; it will not attempt to exploit any theme or theory or partisan lines; it will religiously refrain from 'undertaking' the ambitions or activities of any individual, public or private; it will be severely independent, making its appeal to the interests of the readers rather than to the vanity of those in charge; it will encourage that training which no successful business man can ignore if he desires his employees to be better disciplined and trained to give 100 per cent of duty to all work entrusted to them—it will be a vehicle for the propagation of one policy and only one: Better Guardsmanship and Better Citizenship!"





Santa Claus in Camp

Harper's Weekly, January 3rd, 1863



THE NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

Vol. X

DECEMBER



1933

No. 9

Men Make War; Men Must Fight It

By Lieutenant Colonel Bernard Lentz, Infantry

Reprinted by Courtesy of "The Cavalry Journal"

THAT men make war needs no discussion. It is universally accepted as a fact.

Men must fight the wars they make. This is a subject that enlists our interest and may, perhaps, be discussed with profit in connection with various schools of thought of which one hears from time to time. It is a subject that is as old as war itself. Time and time again as we scan the pages of history we find man, who makes the war, trying to discover some substitute for the human being in prosecuting the war but up-to-date it has always failed.

Let me cite an example to make clear what I have in mind. The great wall of China was built at enormous effort, the builders thereof having in mind that it would keep out the barbarian hordes from the North but it failed to do so because the men behind the wall failed.

A volume would be needed to express all the thoughts that have come down to us from men who knew war and who concluded that man must ever fight the wars that he makes. In a recent World War book, *The Storm of Steel*, by Ernest Junger, a man who was wounded many times, we read: "The security of a position depends on the freshness of its defenders and the fighting spirit, not on the length of the communication trenches, and the depth of the firing line." The same author also quotes: "Battles are won by iron hearts in wooden ships." During the war with Spain, we had a popular song entitled, "It's the man behind the gun that does the work."

Most of the talking and much of the teaching has been along the lines indicated above but some of the peacetime thinking has from time to time relegated man to "second fiddle," until war was again at hand and then the old truth, that man must fight the war, has always asserted itself with a vengeance.

Our own General Forrest said, "War means fighting and fighting means killing." It is not a pleasant thought that war must ever take its toll of human life. Hope has sprung eternal in the human (but combative) breast that

some day, somehow, great walls, catapults, elephants, tanks, airplanes and what-not would take the place of the human being. Under the "what-not" we may even include "speech making," for does not history record (I use the words of Guedalla), "What befell Athens when she could put forward no surer defense against Philip of Macedon than the most brilliant orations ever written in praise of freedom?"

At this time, I shall introduce what I choose to call my text, taken from Byron's *Don Juan*. It will be recalled that at a certain point in the story, Don Juan, having escaped from the Turks with an Englishman as companion, applied for service with the Russians. The Englishman being known to the Russian General had no difficulty in joining up but when it came to Don Juan the Russian General asked: "But, what can this young man do?" And the Englishman emphatically and ardently replied: "Why, General, if he hath no greater fault, in war, than love, he had better lead the assault."

With this fine recommendation Don Juan was readily accepted and he proved to be a great assaulter. He and some worthy comrades having used the bayonet with tremendous success during ensuing battles, Byron agreed that the Don Juan way was the correct way to win battles and added—to show how battles are often lost—the couplet of philosophy which shall constitute my text:

"They sometimes with a hankering for existence,
Keep merely firing at a foolish distance."

Quite recently there came to my attention some observations on war in the future, that fit into the discussion. To quote: "Military strength no longer depends directly on man power actually in training or of the trained reserve. Until quite recently the most sturdy and reliable soldiers were drawn from the agricultural population. However, if not today at least in the near future, all civilians connected during peace times with machines and more particularly with such as can be immediately used

in war—motor cars—trucks—busses—tractors—will form the main recruiting ground for armies.”

I am inclined to agree with the above quoted observations “in principle” and in so doing I shall be more reciprocal than was Lloyd George of whom the late President Wilson said: “Lloyd George accepted, ‘in principle,’ everything that I advocated and then challenged every particular instance.”

I shall simply make some reservations, for no thinking person could possibly be against great walls, catapults, elephants, trucks, busses, tractors, et cetera (all in their proper period in history), as aids in fighting battles and in preserving human life. We need all the latest and best engines and accessories of war in abundance. The nation which neglects to keep abreast of the times with regard to inventions deserves to be defeated. There may, however, be danger that over-enthusiasm for first-rate implements and engines of war may bring about, as has been the case in the past, an under-supply of first-rate fighting men. This may result in the situation where second-rate fighters (though they may be first-rate technicians) “with a hankering for existence,” will “keep merely firing at a foolish distance,” and battles will be lost.

HERE a reservation is appropriate to the effect that in wars, ten, a hundred or a thousand years hence not only will the factories have to be combed for Don Juans but the agricultural population, as well, will have to be drawn upon for sufficient men who with or without all the latest machinery will subdue “a hankering for existence” in order that airplanes may not be “zooming,” tanks may not be “grouching,” and men in hob-nailed shoes, may not be firing “at a foolish distance.”

And even when we have first-rate fighters manning first-rate tools, over-enthusiasm for the tools coupled with over-estimation of their powers, and great assiduity on the part of manufacturers to make profitable sales, may cause an over-supply of impedimenta—more than the first-rate fighter can handle—and that too may cause disaster.

Don Quixote de le Mancha was as valiant a fighter as has ever been brought to fame in prose or rhyme but he overloaded himself with arms and armament. By way of description of one of Don Quixote’s many encounters (always without the least hankering for existence) we read: “Rosenante (his horse) fell and his Master lay rolling about the field for sometime endeavoring to rise, but in vain, so encumbered was he with his lance, target, spurs and helmet, added to the weight of his antiquated armor. A muleteer coming to him took the lance which had broken to pieces, and applied one of the splinters with such agility upon Don Quixote that in spite of his armor he was threshed like wheat.”

Here I make another reservation to the effect that overloading even brave men is bad enough on the offensive, but when it comes to retreat it is worse.

Armies do or must retreat sometimes. Washington retreated most of the time and he became the father of his country.

Wellington said, “The best test of a great general is to know when to retreat and to dare do it” and following his own advice he defeated Napoleon. The Duke remained all the while suspicious of new inventions (except his own—a combination sword—umbrella) alleged to revolutionize warfare. At one time, so Philip Guedalla recounts in a recent biography on Wellington, the Duke

was persuaded to look at some new devices. One man had a new bayonet drill which, its author said, would make one Englishman the equal of twelve Frenchmen. Then there was an artificial hill to facilitate reconnaissance and a lens which would use the sun’s rays to burn up the enemy. The Duke, “after having looked and listened with some impatience gave his orders for the day to the Adjutant General, mounted his horse and galloped to the trenches.” This demonstration took place in the Peninsula. Some years later when it was learned that Napoleon had escaped from Elba, the Duke quickly rejoined the Army in Belgium. During his absence at Vienna, a rocket troop had been organized. The Duke saw it and, “ordered the rocket troop to store its cherished weapons and use ordinary guns instead and when someone urged that the change would break the captain’s heart the implacable reply was ‘Damn his heart, let my order be obeyed.’”

The Duke of Wellington was always a man to see for himself, which often involved danger to himself and his deep aversion to new inventions of war was, in all likelihood, due to his belief that gadgets might tend too much towards “firing at a foolish distance.”

Was the Duke right? My answer is “Yes and No,” which simply means that we should put our best thought on the acquisition of the latest, but useful, arms and armament remembering all the time that we must still have the right kind of human being lest, “with a hankering for existence,” there be too much activity “at a foolish distance.”

I think it is appropriate to inject a remark about cavalry. No matter how many kinds of mechanization we may develop and adopt, I consider the trained trooper, on and with his mount, constitutes an individual much like an infantryman on foot who can fight in places where nothing else can operate. Furthermore, in a pinch the trooper can get off his horse and fight on foot. If we abandon the horse entirely we may in case of war, encounter terrain, situations and phases of battle where “for the want of a horse (other transportation being unable to get close enough) the battle was lost” because of too much “firing at a foolish distance.” We may in the near future develop transportation that will go *everywhere* the horse, and even the man on foot, can go but until that happens, I think we should continue to be “from Missouri.”

WE COME now to the matter of leadership in battle. Will personal leadership still be necessary in wars of the future? Will it be still advisable to keep everyone from general to private on the “expendable” roster even though we employ every modern means of communication?

Thomas G. Frothingham, in his *Washington, Commander-in-Chief*, gives us a good illustration of personal leadership which, with a little imagination, we may use to illustrate a point.

We all know that on the night of December 25, 1776, Washington crossed the Delaware. Frothingham tells us that with Washington were such men as Generals Green, Mercer, Stirling, Sullivan, Stark and Knox. Other lower ranking officers were James Monroe and Alexander Hamilton. The plan had been that three detachments should cross the Delaware, at different points, but two of them, presumably because of the snow and the ice and also lacking a Washington, never got started. Not so with Washington’s band of 2,400 men. This force crossed in spite

of snow and ice, surprised the Hessians at Trenton and won a victory of which Lord Germaine said: "All our hopes were blasted by the unhappy affair at Trenton."

Speaking of this affair, Frothingham says: "It would be difficult to find a parallel to this list of distinguished names in the roster of any military expedition of equal force." Is this not an illustration of the before-mentioned: "Battles are won by iron hearts in wooden ships"? I think it is.

NOW let us assume the same situation and let us imagine that Washington on the morning of December 25, 1776, had been supplied with some up-to-date radio sets and that furthermore Washington had decided to exercise personal leadership by going "on the air." In line with other modern methods, we may imagine that Washington established his Command Post on the Pennsylvania side of the river, keeping a good share of the aforesaid distinguished men as staff officers. We can easily imagine a radio broadcast as follows:

"Stand by: General Washington speaking at C. P. (372.6—428.5, Penn.). I urge you forward with all haste. In spite of snow and ice, and cold and freezing, it is the earnest wish of the Commander-in-Chief and the Continental Congress that you take Trenton this night or I had rather that Martha Washington become a widow. General Washington signing off."

Does anyone believe that Trenton would have been taken? I don't.

I have let my imagination stretch pretty far, not to condemn modern means of communication, but to point out that personal leadership will probably still be needed in future wars. Wire lines and radio nets are important but too much exercising of leadership "over the wire" or "through the ether" may be like "sending a kiss by wire"—not very potent—and may engender too much activity, "at a foolish distance."

In this age of the specialist, who, as some wit put it, "knows more and more about less and less," the military has also been motivated to fall into line. With all our arms, branches, bureaus and services we have been compelled to organize more or less into compartments and this is liable to make our thinking compartmental.

No matter how much the specialist tries to view a problem objectively, unwittingly he will act as did the forbear of a friend of mine. This friend visited the village of his ancestors in Canada. He went to the old churchyard where his great grandfather was buried between his two wives who had preceded him to the grave. This great grandfather, according to family lore, when he was about to die, requested: "Bury me between my two beloved wives, Rachel and Anna, with my head leaning just a wee bit toward Rachel." In the same way, the specialist's Rachel is usually his own specialty.

TAKE for example the method—"indirect laying." A specialist may become so "hipped" about indirect laying that the result in war may be too much indirect laying—down on the job—which is the same thing as too much "firing at a foolish distance." The consequence might be as suggested by a Chinese student at the

Infantry School who, having had an indirect laying chart explained to him, observed: "By the time I get all this done a great big Jap he standing on top of me."

Perhaps I can elucidate further by telling of an informal visit I was directed to make to certain stations shortly after the World War, with a view to finding out how everybody was getting along. I began my visit at Department Headquarters. Here everything was clicking, G's, technical and administrative staffs, clerks, orderlies, typewriters, ticklers on desks, rows of buzzer buttons, mimeographs, stacks of papers coming to the "in" baskets and other stacks being periodically removed from the "out" baskets. Everybody fully occupied. Morale excellent.

Next I went to the Camp Headquarters located in a large temporary building of a war-time cantonment. Here, too, I found everything going full steam ahead. Doing fine. They were so wrapped up in their work.

Then I proceeded in turn to a Brigade Headquarters and a Regimental Headquarters and I found full forces keeping busy and cheerful. Lastly, I went to a Battalion Headquarters where I found the battalion commander and his adjutant not doing much. They had plenty of time to talk to me. I finally asked the major: "How many men do you turn out for drill?" and he replied: "Why, we don't drill at all; by the time we get through furnishing men for clerks, orderlies and fatigue, there is nobody left for drill."

As explained above, this was shortly after the war; the outfit had recently returned from overseas and large numbers of men were being discharged. The situation was self-explanatory. We were demobilizing. But the incident does illustrate how *not* to organize for battle lest (and this may not be with a hankering for existence) there be too much activity "at a foolish distance."

IT HAS at times been argued that it takes more ability to do staff work than it does to lead troops in battle. I shouldn't want to argue either way. I don't know enough about it. Both, I should say, require the best we can find. I do not believe, however, that staff work, even if it is more important, should be over-glorified or the trend of the best ability may be too much toward command posts and tactical, technical and administrative over-staffing, with its attendant specialization, may result in too much ability functioning "at a foolish distance."

Specialization, to which I have directly and indirectly devoted several paragraphs, does not help us toward what is needed more than anything else, viz: viewing problems as a whole—integrated thinking. Dr. John Dewey, our well-known philosopher, says on this score: "It is daily more evident that unless some *integration* can be attained, the always increasing isolations and oppositions consequent upon the growth of specialization in all fields, will in the end disrupt our civilization."

So I say, integrated military thinking (the kind of thinking that is done by "Generalists") which uses, but controls, specialization and which is ever directed towards subduing "a hankering for existence" and discouraging "firing at a foolish distance," will, as it has always done, go far by way of preparing us for future battles.

And finally, through integrated thinking, I feel, we are bound to conclude, as long as men persist in making war, that men, as always, will have to fight it.



Colonel Kenneth C. Townson
Comdg. 121st Cavalry
President, N. Y. N. G. Association

THANKS to Captain "Ralph" Glatt and his circus-performing flivver over the icy pavements in Utica, coupled with your Secretary's perfect ten-foot slide to his coach car step, the distance between Room 670, Hotel Martin, to the railroad station was covered in less than three minutes flat—just as the trainman's little white lantern completed the *all aboard* signal to the engineer. As the train lurched forward into the darkness of the night, I found myself breathless but nevertheless carefully calculating the second slippery step homeward bound on Train 36, The Genesee, at 1:30 a.m., Sunday, November 26th.

40 hommes and 8 chevaux rate standing room only as compared to traveling in this coach car which housed, or rather transported, 40 of my own sex and 8 of the opposite sex. Every creed and nationality is my estimate of the situation as I study the tired-looking faces, most of whom by this time are stretched out into almost every imaginable position. They reminded me of natural born contortionists, each trying to find a comfortable spot to snatch a wink or two of sleep between noticeable snores, the rhythmic sound of the steel carwheels, the occasional blasts from the engine's steam whistle and the seemingly unnecessary jolting in slowing down, stopping and starting of our train.

A hasty glance at my wristwatch for the *n*th time during this tiresome journey indicates the little hand on two and the big hand on thirty, when suddenly the door opens, followed immediately by a strong gust of wind and more than its share of smoke and soot, as the trainman announces that the "next station is Schenectady."

Twelve of my fellow passengers leave us at this point and 12 more join us, which keeps the count somewhat even, except for the fact that 8 of our new arrivals are the oriental type and my guess is that they are Japanese, although for all of me they might be Chinese. Indeed,

"Another Great Convention"

Take it from Secretary
"Bill" Mangine—He Knows!

word is dropped within hearing distance that they are *en route* for San Francisco and the Orient.

The conductor, a fine featured and kindly-faced old timer, who proudly exhibits eight shiny gold hash marks representing forty years of honest and faithful service, is again proceeding through our car methodically and ever courteously smiling and standing by while his new charges put on the searching act for their tickets.

It has been quite a study and an interesting experience—this joining together with these riders of the night, and one which is highly recommended by your Secretary to all his patient readers, especially those who are troubled with insomnia.

And now the time has come—to many readers, has no doubt passed—to put into writing the thoughts which time and necessity make imperative. In other words, I am just returning from Utica after having attended a most enthusiastic meeting of the local Committee of Arrangements incidental to the Annual Convention of the N. G. Association of the State of New York, to be held in Utica, N. Y., January 19th and 20th, 1934.

Major Thomas C. Dedell, 3rd Battalion, 10th Infantry, Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements, is a staunch advocate and strong believer in National Guard Conventions, and maintains that the record of attendance of his battalion officers to these Conventions is equal to if not better than that of any other battalion in the entire New York National Guard. Major Dedell announced Captain Ralph A. Glatt, Troop A, 121st Cavalry, to be Vice-Chairman. Other officers named to serve on this committee are: Captain W. R. Floyd, Captain F. L. Hayes, Captain G. J. Morelle, Captain G. J. Wilkinson, Captain A. F. Sontheimer, 1st Lt. G. A. Drury and 1st Lt. R. E. Allen, all of whom are officers of the 10th Infantry, stationed either in Utica or the immediate vicinity thereof. Major Dedell's committee is in complete charge of all arrangements for the entertainment of all delegates and guests during the Convention.

With your continued patience and kind permission the Secretary will digress once more in order to put the finishing touches on his now long to be remembered midnight coach car trip, and since it was made in the interest of all officers National Guard and Naval Militia, I trust you will bear with me to the end. The trainman, for the second time, unexpectedly opens the door followed by the usual strong gust of wind, smoke and soot, sounds off in his inimitable manner by announcing radio-like fashion, "next station is Albany"—which is my cue or signal to prepare to dismount.

Godspeed, safe journey, good wishes and a prosperity to permit all such riders of the night to engage drawing room accommodations in the future, is my silent prayer and final salutation, as I transfer from the steel carwheels to the wire rubberwheels and Home Sweet Home.

More about the Convention at a later date.

Armistice Day Ceremonies in New York

FIFTEENTH ANNIVERSARY OBSERVED BY SMALL CROWDS

THE official observance of the 15th Anniversary of the signing of the armistice took place at the "Eternal Light" in Madison Square on November 11th. Brigadier General John J. Phelan, N.Y.N.G., Commanding General of the 93rd Brigade, was Chairman of the celebration.

The New York National Guard contributed no small share to the success of the ceremony. A detachment of doughboys from the 165th Infantry under Lieutenant John T. Prout lent color to the affair, their olive drab and trench helmets contrasting with the garrison caps and leather belts of a company from the 16th Infantry.

One of the principal addresses was delivered by Lieutenant Colonel Bernard W. Kearney, 105th Infantry, N.Y.N.G., the state commander of the V.F.W., who came down from Gloversville, N. Y., to represent that organization of overseas veterans.

Major Joseph A. McCaffrey, Chaplain of the 165th Infantry, N.Y.N.G., likewise delivered a stirring address.

The Benediction was pronounced by the Reverend W. Jusserand de Forest, Chaplain of the 1st Battalion, N.Y.N.M.

The Colors of many patriotic organizations were present as were also the flags of our allies borne by veterans in the uniform of their respective countries. Several Posts of the American Legion were there in uniform.

Under a clear sky the massed colors snapped in a brisk breeze, as after a bugler had sounded attention, General Phelan opened the services by calling upon all present to stand with bared heads for two minutes as the chimes in the Metropolitan Life Tower boomed the hour of eleven. It was an impressive sight and the crowd which had assembled to take part stood with bowed heads, while all around the noises of the City were hushed for perhaps the first time since this moment last year. To the many gold star mothers in the throng, this day rolled back the years and poignantly awakened old sorrows which time can never completely heal.

At the conclusion of the speeches the Fire Department Band and massed school children rendered several patriotic selections. A detachment from the 16th Infantry fired three volleys and the plaintive notes of Taps were

echoed by the surrounding buildings. Representatives of the various patriotic organizations placed wreaths upon the base of the monument, which concluded the ceremony.

The spirit of the occasion was enunciated by General Phelan when he said:

"We meet today to observe the 15th Anniversary of the signing of the armistice. As the years advance, a new generation is growing to manhood and to womanhood who remember but dimly, if at all, the event we are commemorating. It is timely, therefore, that we, the people of the City of New York assemble here each year to offer the tribute of the City to the memory of her sons who no

(Continued on page 28)

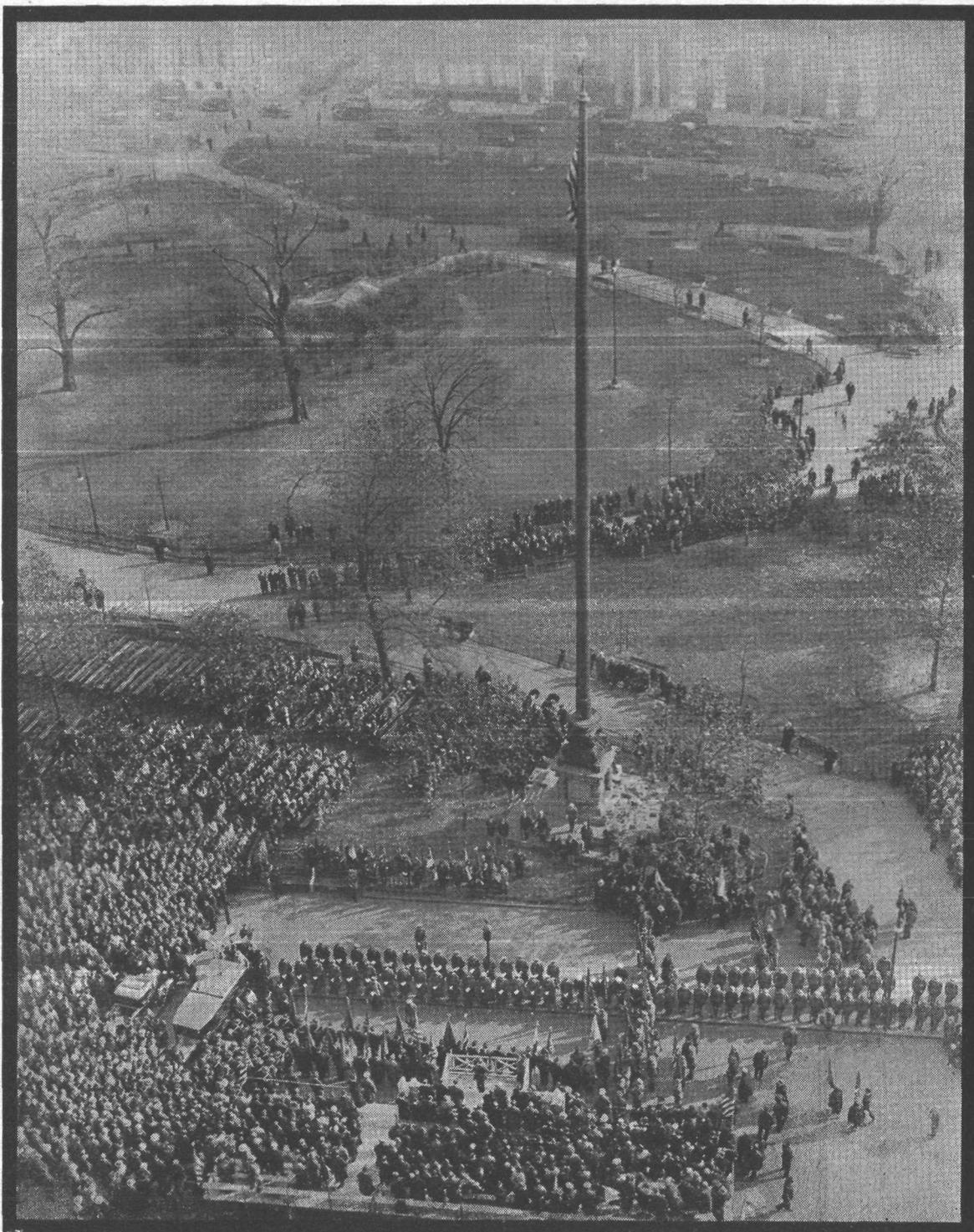


Photo by Keystone View Co.

General View of Armistice Day Ceremonies in Madison Square



Christmas Brings Its Problems

Yours Can Be Solved in an Hour or Two But Ours Keeps Us Busy All the Year Round

Pen-Pencil Set Still Awarded for Three Subscriptions

Our Problem

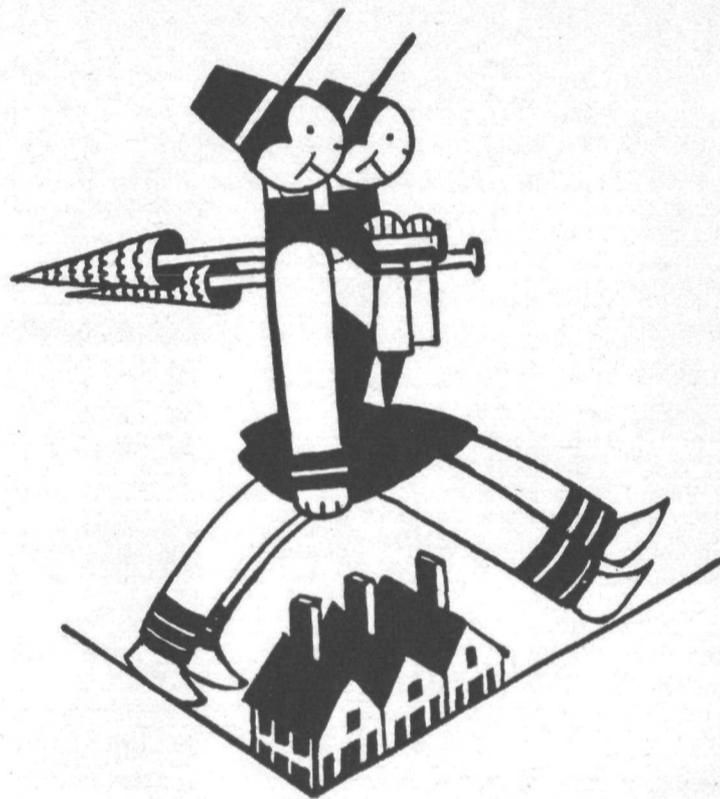
OURS isn't exactly a Christmas problem—it's one we keep thinking about all the year round. It is easily stated: to make the GUARDSMAN the finest, self-supporting military magazine in the country.

There are several ways of making the GUARDSMAN self-supporting—(a) by reducing production costs, (b) by increasing the amount of advertising we carry, and (c) by increasing our subscription list. We are doing what we can in the direction of (a) and (b) at Division Headquarters. We look to you who receive the magazine month by month to help us solve the problem of (c).

We need more subscriptions. Can't you help us? Talk to the veterans of your outfit. Appeal to the patriotism of your friends who believe in the National Guard and its services to country, state and community. Persuade your buddies who are ending their hitch in your outfit to subscribe.

In return for three subscriptions, we are still giving away a pen-pencil combination. *There is time for you to win one of these before Christmas.* Perhaps you would like it sent to your mother, sister, or girl-friend (these pens come in dainty lady's sizes). Or perhaps you would like one, Jumbo size, sent to your special buddy.

Please help us solve this part of our problem. Get one subscription today and send us the subscription order below. And when you've done that, try your wits on *your* problem in the next column.



Your Problem

THIS is one of those Brain Teasers which look so difficult when you start and seems so absurdly obvious when you have solved it. We are not offering any prize for the correct solution (maybe if we received a few more subscriptions, prizes would be possible. Anyway, here's hoping for next year!) but the names of the first three to submit correct solutions will be published in the January issue of the GUARDSMAN.

Six authors are seated, three on a side, in one of those English first-class railway compartments. Their names are: Black, Brown, Gray, Green, Pink, and White. They are (but not respectively) an Essayist, a Historian, a Humorist, a Novelist, a Playwright and a Poet. Each has written a book which some other occupant of the compartment is reading.

Mr. Black is reading essays. Mr. Gray is reading a book by the author sitting opposite him. Mr. Brown is sitting between the Essayist and the Humorist. Mr. Pink is sitting next to the Playwright. The Essayist is facing the Historian; Mr. Green is reading plays. (Mr. Brown and the Novelist were at school together.)

Mr. Black, who is in a corner seat, has no interest in history. Mr. Green is facing the Novelist. Mr. Pink is reading a book by the Humorist and Mr. White never reads poetry.

Classify each of the six authors.

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MOTORIZATION

And The Enlisted Man

Sentiment for Horse Disappears With Realization of Practical Advantages

By **CORPORAL JOHN J. McCARTHY**

Headquarters Battery, 52nd Field Artillery Brigade

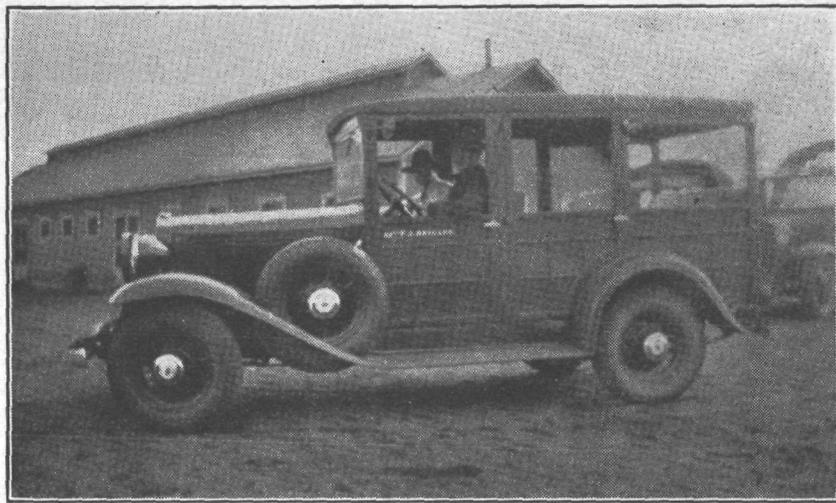
FRIENDSHIP has been defined as the language of the heart that does not speak. Anyone who has enjoyed the fellowship of a horse knows it is all of that. In the Army, this fellowship between the soldier and his horse is as traditional as it is fine. Today we see the ties which unite horse and soldier being gradually severed by our program of motorization.

When word reached us that we were to become a truck-drawn battery, most of us thought it was time to forget about re-enlisting. Everyone was predicting a big turnover in personnel. All we seemed to think about was that the glamor was gone. No more wearing half leathers, boots or spurs. No more harnessing, riding, watering or pulling them down when they reared up after suddenly taking advantage of the long length of halter shank you had unconsciously let slip through your hand, or pulling him up when he decided to take a roll in the sand or tan-bark during the walk to cool him off. Nor would you be able to see a team on the reelcart rear up, kick over the traces or balk on the hill on the way over to Infirmary Ridge or the firing range and, as the drivers sweated and swore, the piece would continue to roll back down the hill despite their efforts to get one contrary horse or team to work right. The thrill of going down the Hogsback would be just a memory.

Even our conversation would be changed from the old horseman parlance of "Oh, what that nag just did isn't anything; you should have seen the time this or that horse did such and such," or "Boy, what a gait that horse has! Try and get him sometime!" All this was to become a bygone. Motorization seemed to hold a dark future for us. As one of the old-time stable Sergeants was heard to remark as he watched a motorized unit pull out, "Anyone can ride one of those things!"

That remark contained a wealth of meaning. Think how much easier it is for a newly-enlisted to climb up in a truck than it is to swing up in a saddle and stay there. This in itself is important when you consider the time and effort we all had to devote before we became able to handle a horse with a fair amount of skill. Now, a new man can put this time and effort into becoming acclimated to Army routine and skilled in the detail to which he is assigned.

We spoke of motorization as robbing the game of its glamor, but after spending two weeks at Camp as a motorized unit, we can't help but admit that this was a somewhat abstract way of looking at it. Here is what the robbed glamor meant to us. No more watering first thing in the morning, then back to the Battery street for



A Chevrolet station wagon never rolls in the sand or rears up suddenly, disposing of its driver.

policing and mess, then back again to the picket line for feeding and brushing, then saddling and harnessing with equipment which did not always fit. All this preparation was for a short ride to some convenient point which did not seem much compensation for the amount of work involved. This year all we had to do was to back the trucks down to the supply tents and load up in a few minutes and we were off for our site of operations. Instead of making the usual short hauls this year we were able to go on longer trips in much less time. One of these rides was a round trip of sixty miles.

We spoke of getting a kick out of watching a team act up. Most drivers will agree it was more work than fun, particularly when the non-com began laying home instructions on what or what not to do as you feverishly employed every trick you knew of the trade. Just think how much easier it is for the chauffeur to change into low gear going up a hill or when in heavy sand, and pull out of the difficulty with powerful traction while all he does is sit there. When we returned to Camp this year after a day's work, all we had to do was to pull up to the supply tent, unload and we were through. No more walking them until they were cool, and, if one did roll in the sand during the walk, you had to brush him clean before you left him on the picket line. Don't forget this was usually at the end of a hard day's work when you returned to Camp, hungry, hot, and tired. True enough our conversation has changed—to something like this: "Gee look at that outfit still saddling! We'll be out there before they get half started!" or, "Look at that gang on the way to water call! Well, that's something we don't have to worry about anymore! Whoever thought motorization would be like this!" There is one consolation in a motor truck—it could stand in the one place for days and you would never have to use a rake in back of it.

This year we returned from Camp more enthusiastic than ever and one of the reasons for this enthusiasm was that motorization had cut down our labor about 50%. In its final analysis, it is quite obvious that in the horse-drawn days our work was more laborious than glamorous. As for a large turnover in personnel, it is doubtful if it will take place as the few men in our battery who still favor the horse are for the most part first-year men who never had to do the necessary tasks associated with the care of horses. Those men who have been through the mill, so to speak, were surprised to find that motorization was a much pleasanter change than most enlisted men believe.

The CHRISTMAS TRUCE of 1914

THE STRANGE EVENTS OF THAT
DAY NEARLY BROUGHT THE
WAR TO AN END

IT takes two to make a quarrel and when both sides show a willingness to shake hands, the fight is as good as over. This situation offered a problem to the commanders of the opposing armies in France on Christmas Day, 1914. Imbued with the Christmas spirit of "peace and goodwill to all men," the troops in the front line left their trenches, as the following letter from a Regular officer in the Scots Guards describes, mingled in No Man's Land, and "fraternized."

When one has shared food, exchanged cigarettes and sung songs with a man, one feels a certain repugnance to killing him in the next twenty-four hours. And so the outcome of this strange fraternization was a "gentleman's agreement" entered into by both sides not to fire a rifle until the other side fired. To the higher-ups, this was unthinkable—why, if both sides became friends the war would stop. Frantic orders against fraternization were issued and bombardments of artillery were ordered. And soon the war was under way again.—Think it over!

Somewhere in France

28/12/14.

MY DEAREST MOTHER, Just returned to billets again, after the most extraordinary Christmas in the trenches you could possibly imagine. Words fails me completely in trying to describe it, but here goes!

On the 23rd we took over the trenches in the ordinary manner, relieving the Grenadiers, and during the 24th the usual firing took place, and sniping was pretty brisk. We stood to arms as usual at 6.30 a.m. on the 25th, and I noticed that there was not much shooting; this gradually died down, and by 8 a.m. there was no shooting at all, except for a few shots on our left (Border Regt.). At 8.30 a.m. I was looking out, and saw four Germans leave their trenches and come towards us; I told two of my men to go and meet them, unarmed (as the Germans were unarmed), and to see that they did not pass the half-way line. We were 350-400 yards apart, at this point. My fellows were not very keen, not knowing what was up, so I went out alone, and met Barry, one of our ensigns, also coming out from another part of

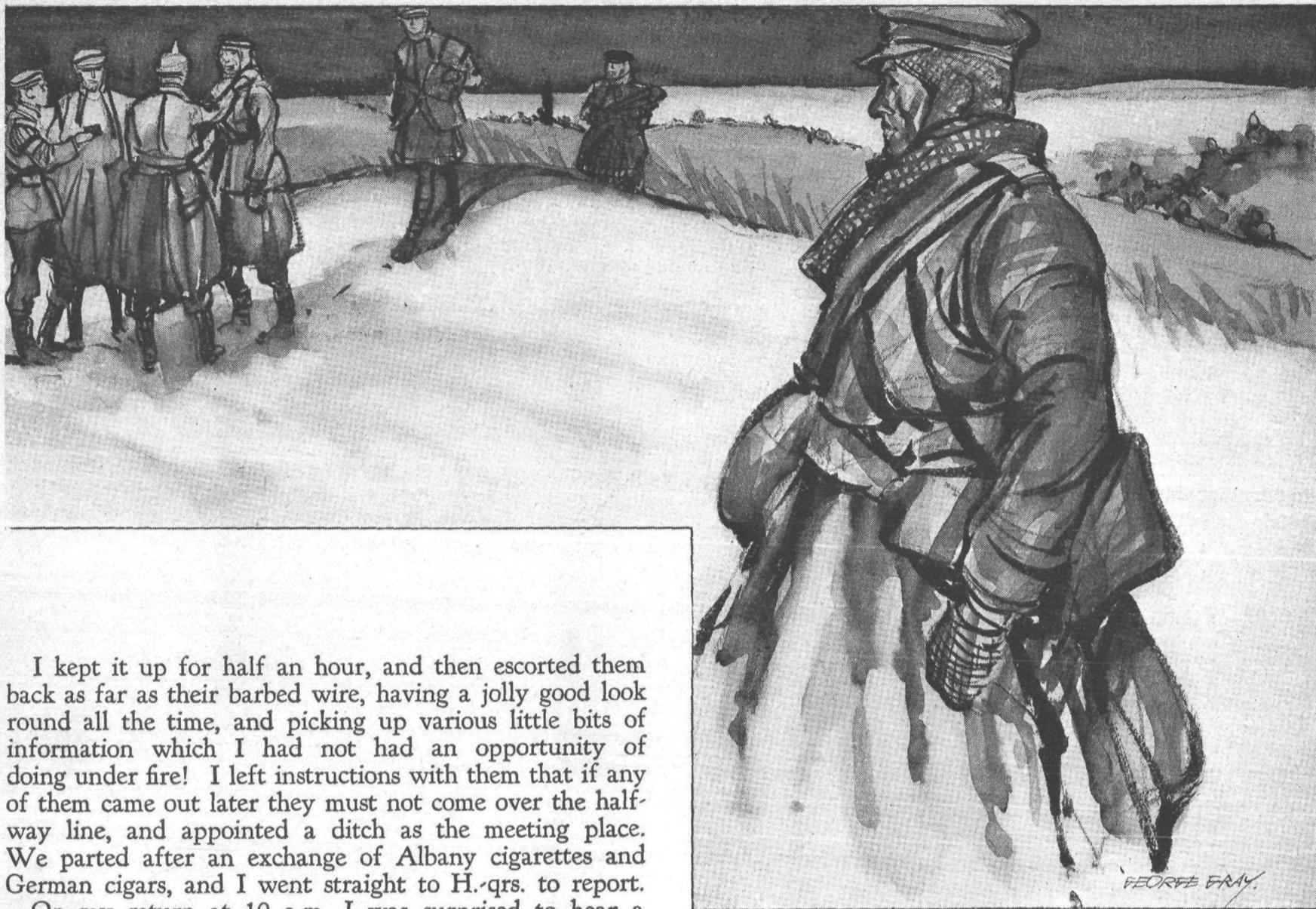


Illustrated by **GEORGE GRAY**

the line. By the time we got to them, they were 3/4 of the way over, and much too near our barbed wire, so I moved them back. They were three private soldiers and a stretcher-bearer, and their spokesman started off by saying that he thought it only right to come over and wish us a happy Christmas, and trusted us implicitly to keep the truce. He came from Suffolk where he had left his best girl and a 3 1/2 h.p. motor-bike! He told me that he could not get a letter to the girl, and wanted to send one through me. I made him write out a postcard in front of me, in English, and I sent it off that night. I told him that she probably would not be a bit keen to see him again. We then entered on a long discussion on every sort of thing. I was dressed in an old stocking-cap and a man's overcoat, and they took me for a corporal, a thing which I did not discourage, as I had an eye to going as near their lines as possible. . . . I asked them what orders they had from their officers as to coming over to us, and they said none; they had just come over out of goodwill.

They protested that they had no feeling of enmity towards us at all, but that everything lay with their authorities, and that being soldiers they had to obey. I believe that they were speaking the truth when they said this, and that they never wished to fire a shot again. They said that unless directly ordered, they were not going to shoot again until we did. . . . We talked about the ghastly wounds made by rifle bullets, and we both agreed that neither of us used dum-dum bullets, and that the wounds are solely inflicted by the high-velocity bullet with the sharp nose, at short range. We both agreed that it would be far better if we used the old South African round-nosed bullet, which makes a clean hole. . . .

They think that our Press is to blame in working up feeling against them by publishing false "atrocities reports." I told them of various sweet little cases which I have seen for myself, and they told me of English prisoners whom they have seen with soft-nosed bullets, and lead bullets with notches cut in the nose; we had a heated, and at the same time, good-natured argument, and ended by hinting to each other that the other was lying!



I kept it up for half an hour, and then escorted them back as far as their barbed wire, having a jolly good look round all the time, and picking up various little bits of information which I had not had an opportunity of doing under fire! I left instructions with them that if any of them came out later they must not come over the half-way line, and appointed a ditch as the meeting place. We parted after an exchange of Albany cigarettes and German cigars, and I went straight to H.-qrs. to report.

On my return at 10 a.m. I was surprised to hear a hell of a din going on, and not a single man left in my trenches; they were completely denuded (against my orders), and nothing lived! I heard strains of "Tipperary" floating down the breeze, swiftly followed by a tremendous burst of "Deutschland über Alles," and as I got to my own Coy. H.-qrs. dug-out, I saw, to my amazement, not only a crowd of about 150 British and Germans at the half-way house which I had appointed opposite my lines, but six or seven such crowds, all the way down our lines, extending towards the 8th Division on our right. I hustled out and asked if there were any German officers in my crowd, and the noise died down (as this time I was myself in my own cap and badges of rank).

I found two, but had to talk to them through an interpreter, as they could neither talk English nor French. . . . I explained to them that strict orders must be maintained as to meeting half-way, and everyone unarmed; and we both agreed not to fire until the other did, thereby creating a complete deadlock and armistice (if strictly observed). . . .

Meanwhile Scots and Huns were fraternizing in the most genuine possible manner. Every sort of souvenir was exchanged, addresses given and received, photos of families shown, etc. One of our fellows offered a German a cigarette; the German said, "Virginian?" Our fellow said, "Aye, straight-cut": the German said, "No thanks, I only smoke Turkish!" (Sort of 10s. a 100 me!) It gave us all a good laugh. A German N.C.O. with the Iron Cross, gained, he told me, for conspicuous skill in sniping,—started his fellows off on some marching tune. When they had gone I set the note for "The Boys

of Bonnie Scotland, where the heather and the bluebells grow," and so we went on singing everything from "Good King Wenceslaus" down to the ordinary Tommies' song, and ended up with "Auld Lang Syne," which we all, English, Scots, Irish, Prussian, Wurtembergers, etc., joined in. It was absolutely astounding, and if I had seen it on a cinematograph film I should have sworn that it was faked! . . .

From foul rain and wet, the weather had cleared up the night before to a sharp frost, and it was a perfect day, everything white, and the silence seemed extraordinary, after the usual din. From all sides birds seemed to arrive, and we hardly ever see a bird generally. Later in the day I fed about 50 sparrows outside my dug-out, which shows how complete the silence and quiet was.

I must say that I was very much impressed with the whole scene, and also, as everyone else, astoundingly relieved by the quiet, and by being able to walk about freely. It is the first time, day or night, that we have heard no guns, or rifle-firing, since I left Havre and convalescence! Just after we had finished "Auld Lang Syne" an old hare started up, and seeing so many of us about in an unwonted spot, did not know which way to go. I gave one loud, "View Holloa," and one and all, British and Germans, rushed about giving chase, slipping up on the frozen plough, falling about, and after a hot two minutes we killed in the open, a German and one of our

(Continued beneath photograph, page 18)

THE
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LT. COL. HENRY E. SUAVET
Editor

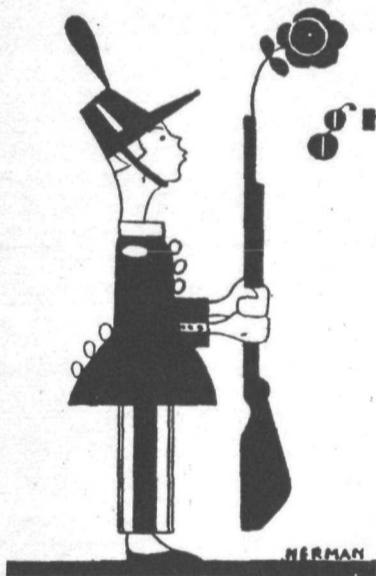
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HERE'S wishing every-
body a very happy
Christmas and, on top of that,
a really pre-depression pros-
perous New Year! We all
hope that 1934 will bring us
once and for all out of the red,
but for the time being, let us
forget the past, ignore the
future, and make certain that
the present is a happy one.

Happiness is usually a by-product of doing something for somebody else, and that's why everyone gets such a kick out of Christmas.

Things are looking brighter and at last, after thirteen years, we have Repeal. Whether we are Wet or Dry, we believe everyone is glad to see that "noble experiment" breathe its last. In its train came crime and disrespect for law on such a scale as this country has never known. The National Guard stands for the very antithesis of lawlessness.

So here's wishing you again the very best for 1934—and no heel taps!

We Owe a Debt of Gratitude

THIS issue of the GUARDSMAN brings the year to a close. Those who are responsible for its production hope sincerely that their efforts to give you a lively, readable magazine have been successful. If you have en-

joyed the articles, stories and illustrations that have appeared, we feel that our labors are rewarded. But those to whom we are really indebted are the writers and artists who have contributed their work to the magazine.

Of our front covers, GEORGE GRAY has contributed eight, as well as many illustrations in various numbers for stories and articles. A glance through these eight covers reveals the versatility of our artist's brush and each cover, as it has appeared, has been the subject of many appreciative comments. George Gray is a professional artist and has recently completed a set of murals for the barroom of one of Philadelphia's leading hotels. The GUARDSMAN has been promised a fine series of front covers by this brilliant contributor for 1934.

MAJOR ERNEST C. DREHER (we are all glad to have him with us again) supplied the design for the March Inauguration number and the clever drawing for the April polo cover. Major Dreher is now our New York Advertising Manager and is doing a great deal to pull the GUARDSMAN out of the depression.

The October and November front covers have come from JOHN J. REILLY, a member of the 101st Cavalry (Brooklyn). John Reilly is also a commercial artist and, judging by the technique of these two covers, should make a name for himself in this field.

On behalf of our readers, we thank these artists for their generous support. Have we any more artistically-minded members of the N.Y.N.G.? We should certainly like to hear from them.

We Must Not Forget

HERE is a regrettable tendency on the part of the people today to forget the war. This is no pessimistic opinion of our own, but is a fact visible to anyone who glances over the photographs, taken at the Madison Square Armistice celebrations, during the past ten years. Ten years ago, the camera was unable to include the crowds which collected at the Eternal Light to take part in the brief ceremonies conducted there. On November 11th, 1933, there were, virtually speaking, no crowds—no more than will normally be drawn together by a detachment of soldiers, an array of battle flags and a bunting-covered grandstand.

Important leaders, civic and military, who were asked to take part in the ceremony, pleaded important duties which prevented them from being there. In most instances, these leaders were represented by their subordinates who were detailed to attend. The crowds, as pointed out by the N. Y. Herald-Tribune, were composed "for the most part of men from the park benches and from the neighborhood of the Bowery. The buses continued to speed on their way along Fifth Avenue and shoppers hurried in and out of the entrances and exits to the subway. Few halted to listen to the fifteenth Armistice Day celebration."

Is man's memory really so short-lived as this? Does his recollection of the greatest, most destructive war the world has ever known, survive but a bare fifteen years? It seems incredible when the "depression" in which he lives is the direct outcome of that war.

Forgetfulness means that we no longer consider of worth the sacrifice of those who gave their lives in the World War. It means that the ground for other wars is being prepared by our indifference to the destruction, the sacrifice, and the appalling economic results of such a war. Only by bearing in mind these things can another war be avoided. *We must not forget.*



GENERAL HASKELL'S EDITORIAL



THE IMPERATIVE NEED FOR PREPAREDNESS

"**B**UT I haven't had an accident for ten years!" This is the sort of argument often used by a man when solicited by an insurance agent to take out accident insurance on his car. The very same argument is put forward by illogical pacifists who believe that because we, as a nation, drive carefully along the road of international politics, all other drivers on the same road are equally careful, considerate and cautious.

Either the memory of these pacifists is short-lived or else they deliberately ignore certain historical facts which prove conclusively that accidents *do* happen. Almost seventeen years ago we became involved in a crash of world-wide proportions. No one in his right senses could lay the blame at our door—every effort was made to avoid the collision. Yet inevitably we became involved and today we are reaping the consequences of that "accident." *We were not insured* and, not for the first time in the history of our nation, we are learning that we have to pay for the appalling damage we suffered.

Perhaps I should not say that we are "learning" the lesson. The same lesson has been set before us if we study the effects of every major war in which this country has participated. The war of the Revolution, the Civil War, the Spanish-American War, and finally the World War have alike found us unprepared, and in each and every case our unpreparedness has brought in its train swift and deadly retribution. No one today doubts that the depression from which we are now emerging is traceable directly to the effects of the World War and, in large measure, to the terrible drain in men and money which our unpreparedness forced upon us.

The lesson has been set before us, but can we honestly say that we have truly learned it? One cannot pick up a newspaper these days without reading vague, verbose, and loosely-worded appeals emphasizing the need for disarmament. For the past twelve or eighteen months these rabid pacifists have forsaken their stock of high-sounding arguments calling for disarmament on moral grounds and, taking advantage of the present situation which itself is a product of the very thing they urge, have started preaching pacifism on the grounds of necessary national economy.

That way madness lies. The Father of Our Country was emphatic in his belief that we should disassociate ourselves from "foreign entanglements." This may be still desirable, but the march of 20th century events, the highly-developed conditions of modern travel and communication, have woven a mesh about all the nations of the world from which it has become practically impossible to disentangle ourselves. It becomes therefore all the

more essential that we look strictly to the defenses of this our country and insure, by every means in our power, against the repetition of the one mistake which, repeatedly, in the course of our history, has cost us so dearly.

Washington was not alone among our country's great leaders in strongly advocating the maintenance of a "National Militia in such a condition that they may appear truly respectable in the eyes of our friends and formidable to those who would otherwise become our enemies." Thomas Jefferson continually insisted upon the necessity for military training in our colleges. The military training program which finally took form under the Morrell Act of 1862 bore the signature of Abraham Lincoln who for two years had tried to defend the National Capitol with untrained officers and men. The National Defense Act of 1920 was the expression of the deliberate opinion and active experience of President Woodrow Wilson who had found himself finally obliged to discard his pacifistic ideals and to defend the rights, not only of America, but of the whole democratic world, with a vast army of hurriedly trained civilians.



None of these great statesmen can be accused of militaristic ambitions, but all of them recognized that if this country is to be respected, if we are to remain true to the sacred legacy handed down to us by our forefathers, then we must stand prepared at all times, not to enter upon wars of aggression, but to defend our own country and its wide-flung interests from the insults and ravages of "those who would otherwise become our enemies."

Eternal vigilance is the price of preparedness no less than it is of success, and the vigil must be kept by those of us who realize that constant "chiseling" on the part of the starry-eyed pacifists may so decimate our armed forces as to make them ineffective in time of emergency. It is almost seventeen years since we became involved in the international "accident," but surely that is no reason for our allowing our "insurance" to lapse. The maintenance of an adequate military force is our insurance, and it is to the interest of every man, woman, and child in the United States to see that the payments on our policy are not allowed to cease.

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W. H. Haskell

Major-General

The Armament of Infantry Units

By **CAPTAIN HARRY J. COLLINS, Infantry**

Reprinted by Courtesy of The Infantry Journal

AS the Infantry Regiment must at all times be organized, armed, equipped and trained as a mobile unit for *attack*, no more time should be lost in making certain necessary changes in our organization, armament, and training of Infantry units.

In attack, the Infantry battalion is essentially the fighting unit and as such requires both a high degree of maneuverability and an ability to develop strong fire power. To secure the ideal along these lines the battalion should consist of three companies armed with semi-automatic rifles with bayonet attached, and one machine gun company. As it is practically impossible for heavy (.30 cal.) machine guns to keep up with the advance in an attack we must include light air-cooled machine guns in the battalion, placing them in a separate company of specialists, being careful not to make them a part of the now overburdened rifle company.

Keeping in mind that the enemy's strongest defense is his machine guns; that the use of machine guns against machine guns is impractical; and that timely and sufficient artillery support cannot be hoped for in a fast moving advance, we must make use of howitzer weapons to dislodge hostile machine guns. On account of their weight, however, they must not form permanently a part of a light battalion.

In defense the machine gun comes into its own, and if the line be heavily held by machine guns supported by light air-cooled machine guns and antitank guns, a large portion of the rifle units may at times be held under cover waiting for the counter-attack, but on account of weight, the .30 cal. machine guns and the antitank guns are too heavy to form a permanent part of a battalion and would tend to slow up movements thus nullifying the battalion's prime requirement of maneuverability. We must therefore form companies of machine guns, howitzers, and anti-

tank guns attached permanently to brigades, using them temporarily when and where needed.

The semi-automatic shoulder rifle with a bayonet attached should, for convenience in supply, fire the same ammunition as the air-cooled machine gun.

A consideration of the above will show that the ideal Infantry organization for both attack and defense would be:

a. The Infantry battalion to be composed of three rifle companies armed with semi-automatic shoulder rifles, and one light machine gun company, equipped with light air-cooled machine guns, with light tripods, hauled by man power on light wire-wheeled carts. (This gives the fast moving, strong fire power unit needed for an attack under modern conditions).

b. The regiment to be composed of three battalions, a headquarters company, and a service company.

c. The Infantry brigade to be composed of two regiments, two .30 cal. machine gun battalions, and one cannon company.

The Machine Gun battalions (.30 cal.), should each consist of three machine gun companies of three platoons each, and the Cannon company should be organized into three platoons of three howitzers and three antitank guns each, totalling nine howitzers and nine antitank guns for the company.

The organization above suggested would insure the mobility of battalions yet, by holding within the brigade the material indicated such heavy weapons would be on call nearby whenever their fire assistance was necessary.

No organization should be armed in a hybrid fashion. Light machine guns should be grouped in one organization, rifles in another, heavy machine guns in another, and the howitzers and antitank guns in another. *This is essential to training.*

Drastic Cuts Necessitate Drastic Economy in N.G. Budget

DUE to drastic cuts in the Budget of the National Guard Bureau, it will be necessary to curtail some activities during the present fiscal year. In arriving at the distribution of funds, General Leach insisted that the field training of the National Guard be provided for completely. This has been done and all organizations have had their scheduled camps this summer. Funds will be reserved for those whose camps are scheduled for next June and they will have them on a normal basis.

Only 50 National Guard officers will be detailed for courses this year, and these will be limited to the General Service Schools and those pertaining to the combat arms. All school courses of the staff departments and corps have been eliminated for the year and no enlisted men will be detailed for any of the schools.

With the curtailment of service school attendance it is contemplated that there will be a considerable increase in the number who will engage in extension course work. This has been provided for and sufficient funds allocated to take care of this.

Funds for the complete administrative pay of organization and unit commanders authorized to draw the same under the regulations have been set up. In addition, there will be funds available for the payment of 36 armory drills with normal attendance of officers and enlisted men. The schedule prescribed by the National Guard Bureau must be closely adhered to, for in it the payment for the last 12 drills of the year is to be carried over into the fiscal year 1935, and it is only through this expedient that the full 36 drills can be authorized and compensation provided for them.

It is expected and to be hoped that the present conditions will pertain only for this fiscal year, and that the National Guard will then get back on a normal basis.

YULE LOG—A SYMBOL OF CHRISTMAS

By Elizabeth Cole

"Come bring with a noise,
My merrie, merrie boys,
The Christmas Log to the firing."

—HERRICK.



WHAT pleasant old customs people used to have at Christmas! With great ceremony, in the olden days, the Christmas log was brought into the home. This great "clog" of wood, chosen with care and laid in the huge fireplace, was lighted with a brand saved from last year's clog. Great drinking, singing and telling of tales in the light of the ruddy blaze were part of the Christmas celebration. All through the night that Yule log was kept burning and if by any oversight the flame went out ill luck would surely befall the home.

Who has not at times lamented the passing of these simple holiday rites? Society has taken on a shallower, more sophisticated tone and cannot enter wholeheartedly into the unaffected good fellowship of former days. Then the joy of a merry Christmas meant the joining of peer and peasant in celebrating together the Savior's birth. Holly, mistletoe, games, the country dance, the flowing wassail bowl, the groaning Christmas dinner table, the sincere church service so artlessly enjoyed by young and old, rich and poor, all contributed to the charm of Christmas in days gone by.

Now our holiday season is filled with hastening from shop to shop, striving to make Santa Claus and what he stands for seem real to the children. The season is patronizingly endured by the grown-ups. An agitated feeling of excitement permeates our crowded days, and our dashing generation has little peace at Christmas.

In memory of the pleasant old custom the 1933 Christmas Seal depicts the bringing in of an ancient Christmas yule log. Announced by the heralding bugler, two mediaeval figures drag in the enormous log, against a background of golden winter sunset. They call to mind the former days and symbolize the true spirit of peace on earth that unites all people at this season of good will. They would remind everyone who pastes the little stickers on mail and packages that the old, *real* Christmas is not gone. For true Christmas peace and happiness, which no amount of material troubles can everlastingly destroy, will be in the heart of everyone who "shares" the gift of health by using Christmas seals throughout December.

Believe It or Not

RIPLEY'S "Believe It or Not" makes the statement that Francesco Agello's world speed record of 423 m.p.h. is 11 feet a second faster than the muzzle velocity of a .38 super-police revolver; that the Italian flew with a velocity of 621 feet a second while the velocity of a revolver bullet at the muzzle is only 610 feet a second.

If a member of the Los Angeles police force had shot his revolver toward New York the other day just as Colonel Roscoe Turner shot his airplane toward the same destination, and if the policeman's revolver had had sufficient force to reach New York, what would the records show? By the time Turner reached New York the bullet should have been lumbering along in the vicinity of Chicago, slowing up for its New York stop. Turner maintained an average speed of something more than 400 feet a second. The bullet, starting at 610 feet a second, would land in New York at zero feet a second, making its average speed 305, about a hundred feet a second under Turner's average speed.

Another startling comparison is that the new Douglas *Airliner* can carry ten passengers, a stewardess, two pilots and mail at a speed about half that of a revolver bullet at its muzzle. The Douglas top speed figures at more than 300 feet a second. If you could take a hundred man-sized steps each time your watch ticked, you would be moving along nearly as fast as this new transport will carry you in safety across the continent. Or has our adding machine betrayed us?—U. S. Air Services.



Was It Murder?

AFTER reading the above, we fell to wondering about things and while we sat dreaming, a curious plot for a mystery story began taking shape in our mind. Our hero is A, a dashing amorous young pilot who has fallen in love with a cute little blonde, B. The villain in the piece is C. C imagines himself in love with the blonde and obviously wants to get A out of the way. He therefore establishes a friendship with A.

A asks C to come up for a joy-ride and C goes along, taking with him a revolver with which to shoot A during the flight. He then plans to throw A's body out and land the ship himself. The muzzle velocity of C's revolver bullet is 500 ft. a second, which happens to be the exact speed of A's nippy little racer. The machine is an open one and C is seated behind A. At 10,000 feet, C takes aim and fires.

Does the bullet reach A? Does it ever leave the muzzle of the revolver?

Our own adding machine went all to pieces trying to figure it out. If the story is ever written, we'll have to tell our readers if the villain's scheme was successful or not. Did C kill our hero? Someone please tell us the truth and how it was arrived at!

THE "M-I-L-K" Battalion of the 105th Infantry, A. E. F., resting by the side of a Belgian roadway along which it had been struggling since early in the evening, was about to enter into the war's rim of hell and spend the next few weeks in guarding a choice little piece of real estate near Ypres, familiarly known all over the Western Front as Dickebusch Lake.

Because of the order in which the Company Commanders rated by seniority, their habitual order of march, when in column of companies, was M, I, L, and K, and as a result they were known as the "Milk" Battalion in the well-known three-ring big show of the "Appleknocker's and City Slicker's" circus. This circus was then touring Europe for the benefit and amusement of a lot of German boys who, in appreciation of their talent, threw at them everything they had except the kitchen stove.

Like all good showmen, they were a bit nervous at the prospect of hitting the "Big Time" circuit, for they realized that a flop meant back to the sticks, a lot of one-night stands, and endless hours of tiresome rehearsing.

One of the star features for this occasion, arranged and originated by the N.C.O.'s of Companies I and K, was entitled "Prisoner No. 1" and consisted of a cast carefully selected because of a special aptitude on the part of all the actors. It was to receive the special privilege of a "try-out," but the strictest secrecy prevailed because orders from the "Big Top" included a warning to all hands that nothing but a passive occupation was to be indulged in.

Murder will out and the details of the great surprise were well-known to all ringmasters in the Battalion; yet none dared let on that he knew and consequently the air was charged with a lot of hope and expectancy.

The rough scenario follows:

The cast of Company I was to send out six men with a lot of fish-line, which they were to attach to the barbed-wire posts of the German front line, string it back to our own outposts where it would be held by experienced deep-sea fishermen who, in turn, when they felt a bite, were to inform a corporal nearby. The corporal, assisted by a squad of huskies, was then to climb over the top as silently as possible, travel along the line, sock the human fish over the head and drag him in.

The cast of Company K, in a similar manner, had chosen a squad to go out and rig up a cordon of tin cans, with two loose stones in each can, and distribute them all over the immediate front of the Company sector, with keen-hearing gentlemen at their end who also had a corporal with a squad in waiting, ready to rush out and grab off the poor guy who tripped over the cans.

All this under cover of darkness, of course, as the gallery gods, perched up on top of Kemmel Hill, precluded any such pastime in the daylight.

For two nights nothing was attempted. Everyone was too busy, locating vantage points and becoming thoroughly acquainted with the terrain which was to be the stage. So the excitement piled up and it was agreed that on the third night they would put on the show.

Weather conditions were perfect for the occasion. The sky was inky black with heavy clouds that obscured the moon completely, and a fair wind drifted from the opposite lines to ours, making it better for us to hear and harder for our victims.

The customary ration parade preceded activities but immediately after their noisy departure, things began to



"... A CORPORAL, VERY SMALL, TRUE

PRISONER

★ By MAJOR ERN

Illustrated by



"BUT A REAL LIVE GERMAN PRISONER"

ER No. 1

EST G. DREHER



GEORGE GRAY

happen in a strange and most unexpected manner. Dickebusch Lake, a nasty spot, was a constant source of trouble to its defenders. It seemed to drain itself at will, leaving a muddy ford across its center and then, for no good reason at all, fill up again with dirty, yellow, smelly water which on frequent occasions caused a false gas alarm, so nearly did its odor resemble that of phosgene gas shells.

Company I had been assigned the right sector, and Company K the left, extending beyond to a point where they hooked up with a company of the British Army, who carried on with their own brand of entertainment. Companies L and M were in reserve at Indus Farm and Walker Farm, two charming little summer resorts, surrounded by a job of landscape gardening which the Germans had been improving since 1914.

We, at Battalion Headquarters, were rooting for our choice in this little affair, as we knew all the men involved intimately, and money was to be had in plenty if you wanted to back your choice with more than a cheer. All you had to do was to see the Adjutant who kept a little black book, put up your dough and name your favorite.

All this, of course, was strictly against regulations, but now that the event is some fifteen years past and most of the principals involved long since departed or occupied with the grimmer battles of a daily christian existence, the story can be told.

Excitement in the battalion dugout was tense. None went to bed. We all sat staring at each other, ears keyed to the keenest pitch for a sound of victory. The Battalion Commander paced to and fro, loitering each time near the entrance just a wee bit longer than he loitered when making a turn at the further end.

It was obvious that everyone had a bet down, but only the Adjutant could prove that and he was—a good adjutant.

There had been no discussion of the affair with the Major. We dared not even think too hard about things while in his presence for he had an uncanny faculty for reading thoughts (how well I knew) and certainly none suspected that he was in the know.

Eleven o'clock—twelve o'clock—then one, and two registered on the luminous dials of our wrist-watches, and still no results.

Then, suddenly, nerves were snapped. We all heard a commotion outside. It sounded like a free-for-all at a bargain counter in a department store. Eight of us, all with the same thought, dashed for the stairs regardless of rank and fought for first place up into the open to confirm hopeful suspicions.

What ho! There they were, a squad of our own trusties and in front of them a German soldier—a corporal, very small, true, but a real live German prisoner.

He acted scared to death and was pleading in broken English to be spared his life.

Speaking German fluently (?), I assured him first that he was in no danger of immediate destruction and that we treated prisoners of war with the utmost regard and respect. But no, he would not believe it. He had been told that the Americans had Indians in each regiment who scalped German prisoners and then tomahawked them.

Several men in the squad guarding him also spoke his language and before long it was difficult to determine whether this was a "coffee klatch" or a military demon-

(Continued on page 28)



Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps.

Col. Edgar A. Fry, Infantry, U. S. A.
Executive Officer, N. G. Bureau

CHRISTMAS TRUCE OF 1914

(Continued from page 11)

fellows falling together heavily upon the completely baffled hare. Shortly afterwards we saw four more hares, and killed one again; both were good heavy weight and had evidently been out between the two rows of trenches for the last two months, well-fed on the cabbage patches, etc., many of which are untouched on the "no-man's land." The enemy kept one and we kept the other. It was now 11.30 a.m. and at this moment George Paynter arrived on the scene, with a hearty "Well, my lads, a Merry Christmas to you! This is d—d comic, isn't it?" . . . George told them that he thought it only right that we should show that we could desist from hostilities on a day which was so important in both countries; and he then said, "Well, my boys, I've brought you over something to celebrate this funny show with," and he produced from his pocket a large bottle of rum (not ration rum, but the proper stuff). One large shout went up, and the nasty little spokesman uncorked it, and in a heavy unceremonious manner, drank our healths, in the name of his "camaraden"; the bottle was then passed on and polished off before you could say knife. . . .

During the afternoon the same extraordinary scene was enacted between the lines, and one of the enemy told me that he was longing to get back to London: I assured him that "So was I." He said that he was sick of the war, and I told him that when the truce was ended, any of his friends would be welcome in our trenches, and would be

NEW EXECUTIVE OFFICER APPOINTED FOR THE NATIONAL GUARD BUREAU, WAR DEPARTMENT

COLONEL EDGAR A. FRY, Infantry, U. S. A., has been selected by Major General George E. Leach, Chief of the National Guard Bureau, to be his Executive Officer. For the past year Colonel Fry has been head of the division on organization and training in the Bureau. Prior to that he was the senior instructor of the Maryland National Guard, and stationed at Baltimore.

Colonel Fry was born in Ohio and educated in Kansas. He first entered the military service in 1898, joining the 20th Kansas Volunteers, and then the 36th U. S. Volunteers when the Kansas regiment returned from the Philippines. He commanded the troops of his regiment that were a part of March's Expedition in pursuit of Aguinaldo. He remained in the Philippines to organize and command the First Maccabee Infantry Battalion. It was from the native personnel of this battalion that the expedition was organized which resulted in Funston's capture of Aguinaldo. Colonel Fry was serving in China at the entry of the United States into the World War. He returned to this country and joined the 85th Division. He organized and commanded one of the first Central officers' Training Schools and in 1919 organized and commanded one of the first experimental camps for the training of young men. Ordered to the American Army of Occupation in Germany he reorganized and commanded one of the regiments of the proposed Silesian Brigade. Returning to this country he became Executive Officer of the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia. Completing this duty he then commanded the 5th Infantry, and then was appointed senior instructor of the Kentucky National Guard. After that for the next five years he was officer in charge of National Guard Affairs for the Fifth Corps Area.

Colonel Fry is on the General Staff Eligible List, having graduated from the Army School of the Line in 1909, and the Army War College in 1923.



THE GIFT IDEAL
FOR CHRISTMAS

ONE YEAR'S
SUBSCRIPTION
TO THE NEW YORK

GUARDSMAN

COSTS SO LITTLE - MEANS SO MUCH

well-received, fed, and given a free passage to the Isle of Man! Another coursing meeting took place, with no result, and at 4.30 p.m. we agreed to keep in our respective trenches, and told them that the truce was ended. They persisted, however, in saying that they were not going to fire, and as George had told us not to, unless they did, we prepared for a quiet night, but warned all sentries to be doubly on the alert.

I admit that the whole thing beat me absolutely. In the evening we were relieved by the Grenadiers, quite openly (not crawling about on all fours, as usual), and we handed on our instructions to the Grenadiers in case the enemy still wished to pay visits! . . .



KEEP SMILING.

No Limit Set

"You aviators must have a license, must you not?"
 "Certainly."
 "And how long is it good for?"
 "God only knows."

Such a Little Word

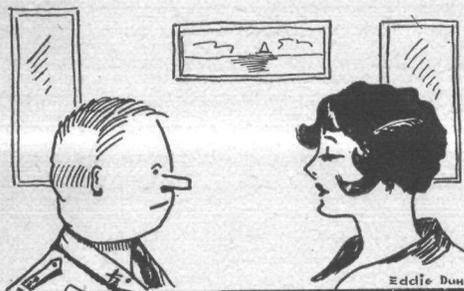
Hard Boiled Sergeant: "I don't know the meaning of fear."
Buck Private: "Well, I wouldn't let a little word like that stump me; look it up in the dictionary."
 —Walla Walla.

A Change in Tactics

First Femme: "I've tried everything under the sun to try to make him propose to me."
Wiser Femme: "Why don't you start something under the moon?"
 —Contributed.

Adding Insult to Injury

A man entered a hotel, placed his overcoat on a rack and pinned a card to it on which was written: "This overcoat belongs to a champion prize fighter. Back in ten minutes."
 When he returned the overcoat was gone, but the card was still there. To it had been added: "Overcoat taken by champion long distance runner. Won't be back at all."



Goodnight!

He—"You have such dreamy eyes."
 She—"No wonder, look at the time!"

The Stag at Eve

"What's the most nervous thing in the world, next to a woman?"
 "Me, next to a woman."

Encouraging

Timid Soul: "Has anyone ever been lost on these airplane sightseeing trips?"
Aviator: "No, ma'am. Ten of our ships crashed last year but all of the bodies were found."
 —Pathfinder.



The Best Policy

He—"Why did you run home last night?"
 She—"I was being chaste."

Disapproval

"Modern dances are terrible. Nothing but necking set to music."
 "Yeah. I don't like music either."

He Missed a Lot

"Bob never completed his education, did he?"
 "No, he died a bachelor!"

Thoroughly Tested

"Where did you find this wonderful follow-up system? It would get money out of anybody."
 "Simple enough. I just compiled and adapted the letters my son sent me from college."

Help Wanted

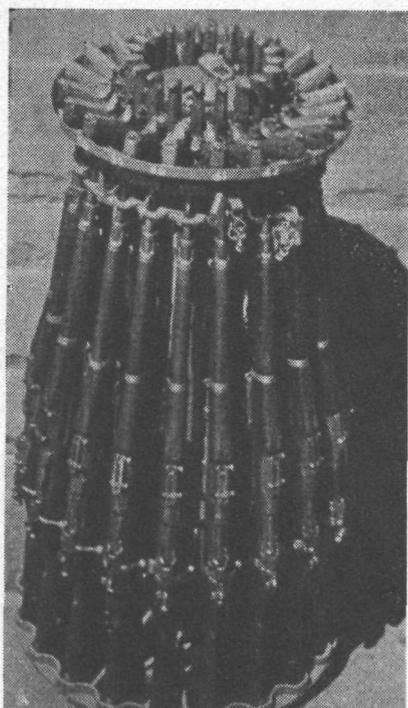
"Hello, hello!" cried an excited feminine voice over the telephone. "Come up at once! Two boys are trying to climb in our window."
 "Sorry, Miss, but this is the fire department. What you want is the police station."
 "Oh, no," reassured the voice. "Our room's on the second floor and they need a ladder."
 —B-C Scope, 156th F.A.

To Steer Him Safe

"When you went on that tour of the Nudist camps in Germany last summer, did you have a guide?"
 "Only my conscience."

What More Do You Want?

There isn't much to life but this—
 A baby's smile, a woman's kiss;
 A book, a pipe, a fire, a friend,
 And just a little cash to spend.



The new device, showing the bayonets, and pistols, locked with the rifles.

New Device Securely Locks Rifles, Pistols and Bayonets

Now Installed by 106th Infantry, N.Y.N.G.

COINCIDENT with the social and economic unrest of these times, there has arisen throughout the many National Guard units of this and other states a well-grounded apprehension for the safety of small arms in armories.

It is generally acknowledged that the time-honored wooden glass-panelled rifles cases, prominently exposed

and easily accessible, are nothing less than an invitation to the vicious element always in our midst.

With this thought in mind, not a few organizations of the National Guard throughout the country have requisitioned and received the authorized metal rifle racks wherein small arms are securely racked. But while these racks secure the rifle, no provision is made for safeguarding the bayonet.

The Ireland Bayonet Locking Device, originated by Lieut. Col. Rutherford Ireland, of the Infantry, N.Y.N.G., fulfills this need, in that it racks each bayonet directly above and facing its rifle, at the same time making possible an instant check on missing bayonets. Also, it allows for the racking of pistols between the bayonets. It does not in any way interfere with either rifle or pistol when all three are racked.

A search of U.S. patent office records fails to disclose any such device for locking bayonets. This bayonet lock consists of but two parts: one, the base plate, and the other, the locking disc. Each is solidly constructed of metal. The base plate is clamped to the rack itself by specially designed clamps; it is fitted with two drawn-

steel hasps cast into the plate. This base plate accommodates twenty bayonets which are inserted in as many slots.

The locking disc is secured to the base plate by two heavy Yale padlocks (one key fitting both locks); when unlocked, this disc is lifted by metal "lift rings" to which are attached the padlock chains. A slide check assures perfect alignment of both plate and disc. The device is easily manipulated and is adaptable to either the 1913 or 1920 model rifle rack. No mechanical alteration of racks is necessary in installing the device.

The racks of the 106th Infantry, N.Y.N.G., have lately been fully equipped with this excellent device.

The Tactical Utility of the Tank

IT should be kept in mind that the evolution of the tank, which is the central figure of the mechanized trend, arose simply as a means of breaking the deadlock of position warfare into which operations on the Western Front had settled at the close of 1914. Its specific tasks were to crush and traverse barbed-wire entanglements—to destroy or neutralize enemy machine gun nests.

One must admit that post-war developments in speed, circuit of action and reliability have rendered the tank of much greater tactical utility. On the other hand it has yet to prove its decisive supremacy under conditions of true open warfare.

It never approached, nor does it show evidence of ability to approach, the strategic long-range mobility of Mongol cavalry in the days of the Golden Horde, nor even of Sherman's light infantry "flying columns" in their march to the sea and to Raleigh. It is still, like the ancient Chinese war-cart and the Assyrian chariot, a "hitting" and "shattering" instrument.—Goforth.

71st Veterans Hold Annual "Colonel Martin Dinner"

THE Veterans' Association of the Seventy-first Regiment Infantry held its annual dinner, marking the birthday of Colonel Henry P. Martin, at the Hotel McAlpin on Monday, November 13th. More than 150 persons attended.

Colonel Walter A. Delamater, Commander of the active Seventy-first Regiment of the New York National Guard, eulogized Colonel Martin, declaring that trophies left by the Civil War soldier were inspirations to the regiment.





156th Field Artillery

THE members of the various batteries are looking back with mingled grief and pleasure to the dinner given in honor of Sgt. Gibney, formerly Sgt. Instructor with this regiment, upon his transfer to a New York Signal Battalion. A representative group, with delegations from every battery attended the dinner on November 4th. Captain Fox, now Instructor with the regiment, and his assistant, Sgt. Chesterton, also attended the dinner.

The September Attendance Returns as listed in the B-C Scope were not as good as some of our former returns. This is probably due to the Post-Camp period in a Guardsman's life and we feel sure now that everything is in harness that the attendance will come up to its former standards.

Since our last contribution to the GUARDSMAN, Sgt. Bob Minerly, our genial Stable Sgt. at Newburgh, has gone through the nuptial ceremonies attendant upon graduation into married life.

The Orange-Sullivan Chapter of the Reserve Officers Association of America held their second Annual Meeting at Newburgh State Armory on Thursday evening, October 12th. After the inspection of the new Armory a delicious dinner was served. Talks were given by Capt. Arthur E. Fox and Lieut. Michael A. Armstrong.

We note the allotment of Militia Funds to the extent of \$80,736.00 to Pine Camp for construction improvements, and repairs for the fiscal year. We probably won't know the old Camp when we visit it next year, adorned as it will be with many new improvements.

The third Annual Meeting of the Regimental Officers Association was held on Saturday evening, October 7th, at the City Club, Newburgh, New York. Approximately 50 officers attended this annual event and a jolly time was had around the festive board.

The 156th Field Artillery wishes all N. Y. N. G. units a very happy Christmas and prosperous New Year!

Artillery Men Organize Rifle Team

THE members of Battery F of the 245th C.A.C. have organized a rifle team under the direction of Captain Richards and have been practising weekly on the Armory Range. The team is being coached by Sergt. Gribbin and Corp. Merrill and would like to arrange some matches with other units of the Guard. Any team looking for a match should communicate with Captain Richards, Btry. F, 245th C.A.C., N.Y.N.G., at the Armory, Sumner and Jefferson Avenues, Brooklyn, N. Y.

121st Cavalry

ON October 28th a gymkhana, sponsored by the Monroe County Country Lanes and Bridle Trails Association, was held at the 121st Cavalry Armory in Rochester. Several riders from the 121st Cavalry's civilian classes took part in the program which included a "Mounted M  lee for Girls," in which the team comprised of Helen Sadden, Barbara Tarbox, Jean Reid, and Gertrude Michaelis from the Armory's Saturday morning class, was defeated by Sarah Lee Sullivan, Jane Sibley, Jane Van Hoesen, and Virginia Lee, riding for the Genesee Valley Riding Academy.

On October 29th Rochester units of the 121st Cavalry put on exhibition drills at the reunion of the 27th Division Association at the Doud Post, American Legion, Farm in Chili, N. Y.

Colonel Kenneth Townson and Major John Meston were elected to the board of directors of the Monroe

In the Finest English Tradition

*'Here, tapster, we've come
with horses and coach
And flown like the wind -
you may credit my tale
Their virtues can none
in the country approach,
You'll own when you've tasted
good Goldenrod Ale'*

GOLDENROD ALE and Goldenrod Porter are brewed in the finest English tradition—in an authentic English type ale brewery. They are aged conscientiously and handled with the care and respect to which truly fine ale and porter are entitled. The Hittleman Goldenrod Brewery is proud to offer these products, and is confident that they will win as high public approval as Goldenrod Certified Lager Beer. At your favorite club, hotel, restaurant, delicatessen or store.

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The friendly companion for every social occasion... first choice of taste-wise New Yorkers for three generations.

JACOB RUPPERT
Knickerbocker
"THE BEER THAT SATISFIES"

"Repeal ends the 'BLUES' but not BLUE UNIFORMS!"



Prohibition had the virtual effect of banning Formal Dress—with the end of the 18th Amendment, "Sociability" — and along with it, old standards of Dress, military as well as civilian, will again return to their own. Why not usher in the new times with a Dress Uniform from RIDABOCK where pre-prohibition quality still reigns?

RIDABOCK & CO.
65 MADISON AVE. (at 27th St.)
NEW YORK CITY Established 1847 NEW YORK

County Country Lanes and Bridle Trails Association at a meeting at the Seneca Hotel on November 3rd.

In connection with the Armistice Day celebration at the East Main Street Armory, the 121st Cavalry Band under the baton of Dr. Austin W. Truitt presented a short concert of popular operatic numbers and light classics.



244th COAST ARTILLERY

Battery C

THIS battery is proud to again report that in the recent tour of camp they attained the highest score in the regiment in artillery. This was due entirely to the excellent instruction given the battery by their commissioned and non-commissioned officers, and the fine spirit and cooperation the battery tendered in return.

Though it would be entirely justified, "C" battery does not choose to brag about its "driving force," otherwise known as non-coms. Our record speaks for itself.

In keeping with the high standard of personnel in the battery we wish to welcome at this time these new recruits to our midst: Pvts. Abrams, Alfred, Internicola, Michelson, Morrison, Rogers and Siebel.

The Non-Coms of the battery recently tendered a little surprise party to their "Driving Force," 1st Sgt. Jos. Pospisil. The pigs-knuckles were swell and the beer flowed as beer should. Incidentally, Corp. Joe Tarr flowed with the best of them. The party was honored by the presence of Major Ericssen and the Officers of the battery. May we say at this time that Capt. Byrne, raconteur par excellence, exceeded even his usual self. Lieut. Sturgis' English accent was—delightful.

52nd FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE

THE Battery took advantage of the prevalent election spirit of November as an aid to electing the new officers of the Brigade Battery Association. Our basketball team won its first game of the season by defeating the St. Agnes Triangles by a score of 42-31. The sensational playing by Privates McKeffrey and McMahan contributed greatly toward winning the game. The team also defeated the South Brooklyn All Stars in a practice game on November 13th by a score of 23-12. The Battery is going to accompany the team on December 16th when they travel to Poughkeepsie to play Battery "C" of the 156th F. A. This event is being looked forward to by Stretch Devlin and Boom Boom McMahan as it will give them their long-awaited chance of seeing their old love, Mae Brophy of Battery "C." Most of the Battery is wondering who the chap is who sent the following telegram upon his arrival in New York from camp to the girl he left behind in Watertown: "Sweetheart, arrived safely in New York, love your—."

In concluding the Battery wishes to extend its sincerest wishes for a Merry Christmas to all the officers and enlisted men of the Guard.

121st CAVALRY Troop K

PLANS for the winter program of riding and equitation were the subject of general discussion at the recent monthly meeting of officers and enlisted men of Troop K, 121st Cavalry. Capt. Hamilton Armstrong presided.

Reports of the various committees indicate efforts to make the coming indoor season one of unrivaled interest for K Troop members and their guests. Gracing the entertainment program and characteristic of days gone by, when the organization was in its infancy under the guidon of Troop D, are the numerous dances and riding parties. These social affairs, arranged by the entertainment committee under the direction of "Al" Bregard, will be held monthly.

According to latest reports the annual mounted games will take place the latter part of February. Practice sessions for the various events already occupy the troopers' leisure moments. Rough riding practice is held twice weekly. This group of riders led by Sergt. Baker won the Regimental cup at the Pine Camp Horse Show in 1932.

Sergt. John Toole, wearer of the one and only three-ply, unbreakable mahogany whistle, guides the destiny of the thrill-providing cossack team. Practice periods for the team are held Thursday evenings. Regular workouts for the sergeant's unusual whistle will be slightly hampered for the present due to lack of proper surroundings, such as squad tents, slumbering soldiers, picket lines, hungry horses and possibly a sergeant's tent with unrolled flaps. Inquisitive readers might appreciate knowing that this whistle is not for sale. To prevent possible escape or departure, this instrument of sergeant-private communication is securely anchored to a hand-braided leather cable attached to the shirt pockets, portions of which dip in watch chain fashion across the sergeant's manly bust. Photographs are not available at the present time.

101st SIGNAL BATTALION Headquarters Company

ALL hands agree that the informal dinner held on Saturday, November 4th, was a huge success. The new 3.2 was put to the test and approved. The successful evening was in no little way due to the hard work of Pvt. McKeon, who was chairman of the committee.

Drill nights find the members intently interested in the basic work program which has been promulgated and the enthusiasm of the men forbodes an excellent showing for Federal inspection.

Company B

SERGETS. Baird, Schwecke, Serra and Muller, who constitute the Mess Committee, are offering a real attraction in the appetizing after-drill snacks on Monday nights. Spaghetti and meat sauce and roast fresh ham and applesauce were their first and second menus. The word has gone around that steak sandwiches and other tasty morsels will also appear on the bill of fare. Attesting the popularity of these dishes is the fact that there was always a shortage. Far be it, however, from Pvt. Joe Mitchell to take no for an answer when he applied for a second portion. He got himself a bowl of the gravy and dunked for an hour and a half.

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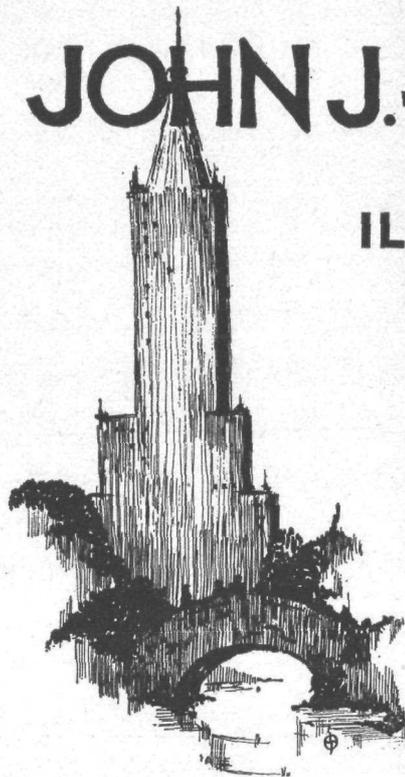
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The Company Indoor Baseball Team got off to a bad start when it was set back by the Bill Brown Post A. L., 15-5, and the Midwood A. C., 11-10. The Company Basketball Team is fast getting into shape and is now compiling its schedule. *It challenges all National Guard Teams to a home and home series. Letters should be addressed to the Athletic Committee.*

Cpl. Kennedy will have to stop telling the recruit section "Watch how I do it." Several of these imaginative and ever-ambitious recruits whom he was addressing accosted him one night and said, "How do you chew so gracefully?" They thought it was part of the curriculum.

244th COAST ARTILLERY Battery D

LISTEN, stupid, the *uncorrected* range goes to the range percentage corrector, not just range."

"Yeh, but what's the diff?"

"The diff is that you don't get just plain range from the plotting board—you get the *uncorrected range!*"

"Aw, N———!"

"Well, you might just as well call it by its right name; a horse is a horse, isn't it?" Etc., etc.,—

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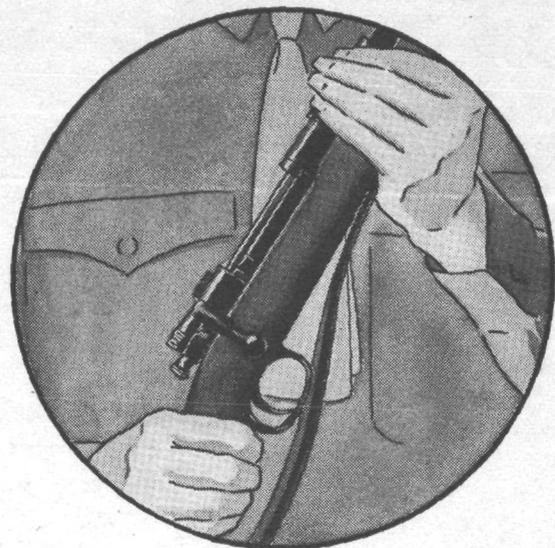
26 West Broadway, New York City



**The Red Cross and the
Unemployed**

IN almost every county of every state of the Union—in Alaska and in Puerto Rico—the Greatest Mother, during the past year, has given material assistance and helped to restore morale. Due to the far-reaching effects of unemployment, some 6,000,000 families, averaging altogether 25,000,000 people, were dependent last winter upon the flour and clothing voted for their relief by Congress. This consisted of 85,000,000 bushels of Federal Farm Board wheat and 844,000 bales of Government cotton. The willing hands of hundreds of thousands of Red Cross volunteers helped in the conversion of this wheat into flour and the making up of the cotton textiles into garments. 100,000,000 pieces of wearing apparel were thus made available to our less fortunate neighbors through the American Red Cross which, even with the nation-wide mobilization of volunteers to help in the colossal task, expended nearly half a million dollars in overhead costs. Unemployment relief in various forms became the principal contribution of two-thirds of the nation-wide machinery of Red Cross chapters and branches. Types of aid extended included:

- a. Food Orders,
- b. School Lunches,
- c. Milk to School Children,
- d. Milk to Families,



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g. Money Donations (for miscellaneous aid);

h. Collection of Cans and Jars for preserving surplus fruit and vegetables, given to families of the unemployed,

i. Medical Attention, School Supplies, and fuel.

A popular method of giving assistance unostentatiously was the adoption of families. One well-to-do family would agree to supply all necessities for one or more "adopted" families, the Red Cross furnishing the data.

Children of the Junior Red Cross, in which are enrolled 7,000,000 pupils of our public, private and parochial schools, also did their bit. They provided warm clothing, shoes and school books for thousands of the children of the unemployed who otherwise could not have continued their studies. They earned money to furnish them with hot school lunches and milk. They sent the milk also to undernourished babies in the community.

Membership dues of the American public, repledged during the annual Roll Call, from Armistice Day to Thanksgiving, finance the nation-wide relief program of the American Red Cross.

Armory Drill Pay

A MASTER sergeant of the National Guard assigned to a regimental headquarters was directed by his regimental commander to attend the armory drill assembly of the regimental staff officers. For this service he claimed armory drill pay covering such assemblies. Payment was refused on the rolls by the Finance Officer who quoted as his authority, a decision of the Comptroller General of October 22, 1932, as follows: "An enlisted man belonging to an organization of the National Guard is not entitled to armory drill pay for attending the ordered assemblies of the regimental staff officers, as such an assembly is not a drill in accordance with section 110, National Defense Act." In accordance with this decision it would seem that master sergeants assigned to a unit (Headquarters Company) must attend drill formations with that unit in order to be entitled to armory drill pay.



THAT THOSE WHO PERISHED SHALL NOT HAVE DIED IN VAIN

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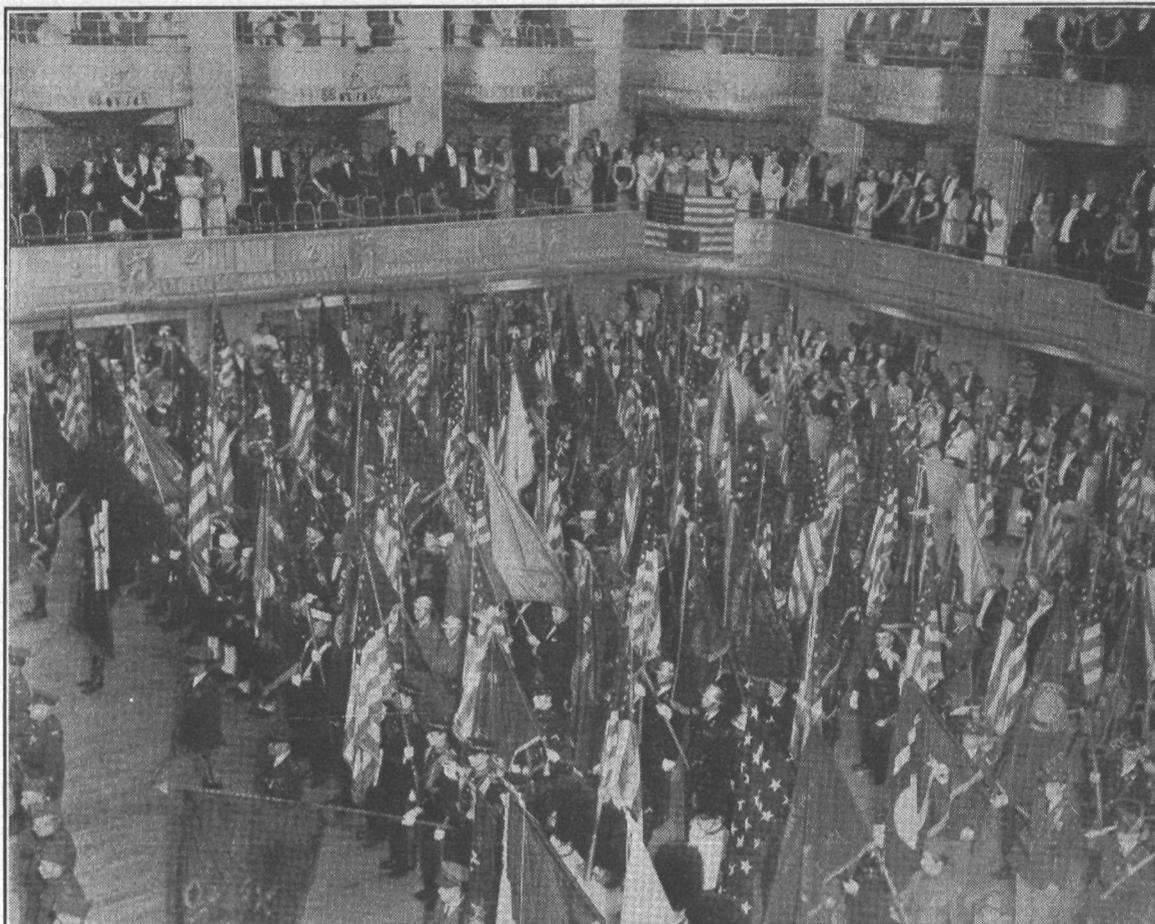
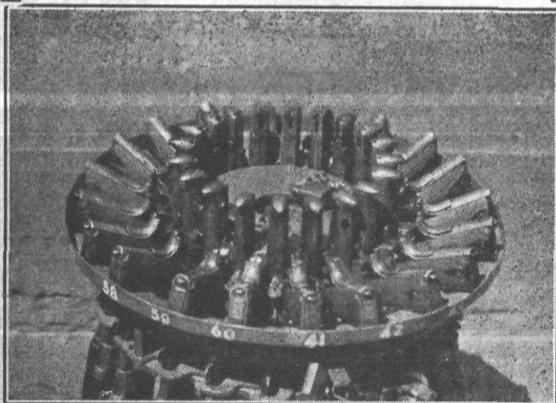


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The Pacifist's Owlsh Cry

Lord ROBERTS' voice pleading preparedness for seven years in England had been but "a voice crying in the wilderness." The pacifists had control and exercised it but at what cost in the blood of Great Britain's bravest and best, shed all the way from Mons to the Marne. The Pacifist utters the same owlsh cry after every war. "This is the last! There will never be another!" and is willing to gamble on that with the lives and fortunes of his countrymen, ignoring completely the lessons of history. He proclaimed that all wars were ended at the Crystal Palace in London after the conflict in the Crimea but war flamed out again before the delegates reached home.

The pacifist can never be made to understand that although he may be averse himself to war, this is not enough to secure peace; the other side, over whom he has no control, must desire peace also. Most of us are quite averse to being murdered but still the murders go on notwithstanding all we can do to prevent them, and the only sound doctrine upon which we can rest the safety of our country and the lives and fortunes of our wives and children, comes down to us from the past: "Trust in God and keep your powder dry" or "Be Prepared."—Maj. Gen. Hugh Lenox Scott, *Some Memories of a Soldier*.

The Annual Victory Ball

ABOVE is a general view of the ceremony of presenting the colors at the annual Victory Ball at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, on Friday, November 10th. Members of the New York City organizations of the N. Y. N. G. added color to this annual pageantry.

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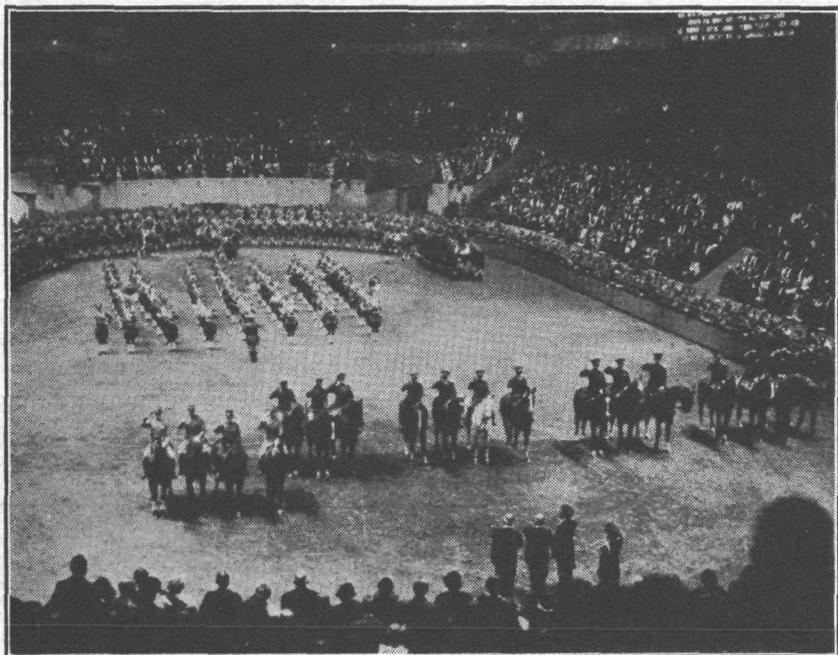


Photo by International News

Squadron A at the Horse Show

Squadron A lines the arena of the Horse Show at Madison Square Garden as the Swedish team march out to the front while their National Anthem is played.

PRISONER NO. 1

(Continued from page 17)

stration. When the excitement attending this glorious event had finally subsided, the Major questioned the sergeant in command of the detachment. Our amazement knew no bounds when we learned that the squad which escorted Corporal Rudolph Bauer of His Imperial Majesty's Field Music, was from Company M, about half-a-mile in our rear at Indus Farm.

The sergeant explained that he had been ordered by his Captain to patrol between Indus Farm and the "Bund" where we held forth, and that he was doing so when he thought he saw a shadowy figure in the offing. He hailed the figure, thinking it one of our own men who had been lost and was wandering about.

When he challenged the apparition, he was surprised to see it raise both hands high overhead and to hear it yell "Kamerad!" in a lusty, convincing manner. Further investigation disclosed the fact that it was a German soldier, well within our lines.

The mystery was finally cleared up upon questioning the poor little German who said he had been lost in "No Man's Land." Wandering in an opposite direction from his own lines and without knowing it, he had stumbled right through all the carefully laid trappings of Companies I and K, on through Battalion Headquarters' line of communication, and back as far as our reserve lines near Indus Farm, before he was finally halted and captured.

Well, we had our prisoner, but all bets were off. For the rest of the night we were all too peeved to tell the crowd of hopeful watchers up front. We left them holding fish-lines and listening for tin can signals until the rosy glow of dawn tinted the eastern sky and caused them to abandon their act.

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N. Y. C. ARMISTICE CEREMONIES

(Continued from page 7)

longer answer to the roll call of those here today.

"It is particularly appropriate that we emphasize this 15th Anniversary. It finds the world in many respects a restless body, the people, bowed down by economic stress, being fed on inflammatory propaganda by those who, forgetting, or, worse still, ignoring the suffering endured through the World War are only too eager to kindle the flame which may again set fire to the world.

"In honoring the memory of those who gave their lives in our country's service, let us bear high the torch they flung to us. Let each of us resolve that their sacrifice has not been in vain, that as this beacon shines on day and night, so shall we in our hearts treasure the memory of their devotion, and with it the firm purpose that each in his or her humble way will strive ceaselessly to avert a recurrence of a similar catastrophe."

HOW WE STAND

OCTOBER AVERAGE ATTENDANCE FOR ENTIRE FORCE.....84.59%

Maximum Authorized Strength New York National Guard..1524 Off.	22 W. O.	19929 E. M.	Total 21475
Minimum Strength New York National Guard.....1467 Off.	22 W. O.	17467 E. M.	Total 18956
Present Strength New York National Guard.....1386 Off.	21 W. O.	18548 E. M.	Total 19955

HQ. & HQ. DET., INFANTRY DIVISION

	Off.	W.O.	E.M.	Total
Maintenance	27	0	38	65
Hq. & Hq. Det. 27th Div.	26	0	49	75

HQ. & HQ. TR., CAVALRY BRIGADE

Maintenance	9	0	60	69
Hq. & Hq. Tr. 51st Cav. Brigade ..	8	0	69	77

HQ. & HQ. BTRY., F. A. BRIGADE (Truck-Drawn)

Maintenance	10	0	26	36
Hq. & Hq. Btry. 52nd F. A. Brigade	9	0	39	48

HQ. & HQ. COS. INFANTRY BRIGADE

Maintenance	7	0	20	27
53rd Brigade	7	0	36	43
54th Brigade	7	0	37	44
87th Brigade	6	0	39	45
93rd Brigade	7	0	38	45

COAST ARTILLERY CORPS BRIGADE

Allotment	4	0	7	11
Actual Strength	4	0	6	10

HEADQUARTERS 44TH DIVISION

Allotment	10	0	0	10
Actual Strength	8	0	0	8

MEDICAL REGIMENT, INFANTRY DIV.

Maintenance	50	1	588	639
102nd Medical Regiment	45	1	607	653

SIGNAL BATTALION (Corps Troops)

Maintenance	14	0	149	163
101st Signal Battalion	13	0	158	171

INFANTRY REGIMENTS

Maintenance	66	1	971	1038
Actual	626	9	10139	10774
10th Infantry	63	1	1053	1117
14th Infantry	61	1	993	1055
71st Infantry	63	1	1014	1078
105th Infantry	63	1	1037	1101
106th Infantry	63	1	978	1042
107th Infantry	65	0	990	1055
108th Infantry	64	1	1048	1113
165th Infantry	62	1	1008	1071
174th Infantry	63	1	1029	1093
369th Infantry	59	1	989	1049

FIELD ARTILLERY REGT. 155 MM HOW. TRUCK DR.

Maintenance	63	1	583	647
106th Field Artillery	58	1	625	684

STATE STAFF

	Off.	W.O.	E.M.	Total
Maximum	32	0	108	140
A.G.D. Section	5	0	0	5
J.A.G.D. Section	4	0	0	4
Ordnance Section	5	0	24	29
Medical Section	3	0	0	3
Quartermaster Section	9	0	14	23

SPECIAL TROOPS (Infantry Div.)

Maintenance	25	0	293	318
Special Troops, 27th Division	23	0	308	331

QUARTERMASTER TRAIN (Infantry Div.)

Maintenance	16	0	219	235
27th Division Q.M. Train	14	0	216	230

DIVISION AVIATION (Infantry Div.)

Maintenance	33	0	85	118
27th Division Aviation	20	0	100	120

ENGINEER REGT. (Combat) (Inf. Div.)

Maintenance	34	1	440	475
102nd Engineers (Combat)	30	1	455	486

FIELD ARTILLERY (75 MM Horse-Drawn)

Maintenance	56	1	545	602
105th Field Artillery	55	1	600	656
156th Field Artillery	55	1	582	638

FIELD ARTILLERY (75 MM Truck-Drawn)

Maintenance	54	1	544	599
104th Field Artillery	46	1	575	622

FIELD ARTILLERY (155 MM G.P.F.)

Maintenance	63	1	583	647
258th Field Artillery	48	1	625	674

CAVALRY REGIMENTS

Maintenance	42	1	528	571
101st Cavalry	41	1	629	671
121st Cavalry	43	1	564	608

COAST ARTILLERY (A.A.)

Maintenance	48	1	656	705
Actual	46	1	657	704

COAST ARTILLERY (155 MM Guns)

Maintenance	63	1	582	646
244th Coast Artillery	57	1	615	673

COAST ARTILLERY (Harbor Defense)

Maintenance	60	1	678	739
245th Coast Artillery	58	1	742	801

Average Percentage of Attendance, N. Y. N. G.

OCTOBER AVERAGE ATTENDANCE FOR ENTIRE FORCE.....84.59%

NOTE

- (1) The small figure placed beside the bracketed figure shows the unit's position on last month's list as compared with its present standing.
- (2) "Excellent" units (90-100%) in CAPITAL LETTERS; "Satisfactory" units (80-90%) in ITALIC CAPITAL LETTERS; "Fair" units (70-80%) in Regular Type; and "Unsatisfactory" units (below 70%) in Italics.

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	% Att.	UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	% Att.	UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	% Att.
121st Cavalry				94.10% (2) ₁										
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	7	7	100										
HDQRS. TROOP	4	68	63	93										
BAND	5	30	27	90										
MCH. GUN TROOP..	5	71	68	96										
HDQRS. 1st SQUAD.	4	2	2	100										
TROOP A.....	5	66	58	88										
TROOP B.....	6	68	67	99										
HDQRS. 2nd SQUAD.	4	2	2	100										
TROOP E.....	5	68	63	93										
TROOP F.....	5	67	64	95										
HDQRS. 3rd SQUAD.	5	2	2	100										
TROOP I.....	5	68	66	97										
TROOP K.....	5	64	60	94										
MEDICAL DET.....	4	28	26	93										
		611	575	94.10										
156th Field Art.				90.65% (3) ₂										
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	6	6	100										
HDQRS. BATTERY..	5	51	47	92										
SERVICE BATTERY.	7	71	65	91										
1st BAT. HDQRS....	4	4	4	100										
1st BN. HQ. B. & C. T.	5	33	30	91										
BATTERY A.....	5	66	63	95										
BATTERY B.....	4	68	60	88										
BATTERY C.....	5	67	58	87										
2nd BAT. HDQRS....	4	3	3	100										
2nd BN. HQ. B. & C. T.	5	34	33	97										
BATTERY D.....	5	69	62	90										
BATTERY E.....	5	65	57	88										
BATTERY F.....	5	69	64	93										
MED. DEPT. DET....	4	36	30	83										
		642	582	90.65										
106th Field Art.				90.41% (4) ₃										
HEADQUARTERS ..	5	6	6	100										
HDQRS. BATTERY..	5	65	57	88										
SERVICE BATTERY.	5	67	62	92										
HDQRS. 1st BN.....	4	4	4	100										
HQ. BY. & C. T., 1st BN.	5	31	27	87										
BATTERY A.....	5	69	60	87										
BATTERY B.....	5	70	65	93										
HDQRS. 2nd BN.....	4	4	4	100										
HQ. BY. & C. T., 2nd BN.	5	31	28	90										
BATTERY C.....	5	65	62	96										
BATTERY D.....	5	67	63	94										
HDQRS. 3rd BN.....	4	4	4	100										
HQ. BY. & C. T., 3rd BN.	5	27	24	89										
BATTERY E.....	5	70	64	91										
BATTERY F.....	5	65	57	88										
Medical Dept. Det.....	5	33	26	79										
		678	613	90.41										
101st Cavalry				90.17% (5) ₇										
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	7	7	100										
HDQRS. TROOP.....	5	71	63	89										
BAND	5	24	24	100										
MCH. GUN TROOP..	4	64	57	89										
HDQRS. 1st SQUAD.	4	2	2	100										
TROOP A.....	4	71	63	89										
TROOP B.....	4	66	57	86										
HDQRS. 2nd SQUAD.	4	2	2	100										
TROOP E.....	6	89	79	89										
TROOP F.....	5	84	75	89										
HDQRS. 3rd SQUAD.	4	2	2	100										
TROOP I.....	6	69	65	94										
TROOP K.....	5	91	84	92										
MEDICAL DET.....	4	18	15	83										
MED. DEPT. DET....	5	12	11	92										
		672	606	90.17										
71st Infantry				90.12% (6) ₅										
REGTL. HQ.....	4	7	7	100										
REGTL. HQ. CO.....	4	57	47	83										
27th Div. Avia.				94.95% (1) ₂₄										
102nd OBSRVN. SQD.	5	92	86	93										
102nd PHOTO SECN.	5	21	21	100										
MED. DEPT. DET....	5	6	6	100										
		119	113	94.95										
104th Field Art.				84.88% (10) ₉										
HEADQUARTERS ..	6	6	6	100										
HDQRS. BATTERY..	6	56	45	80										
SERVICE BATTERY.	5	63	57	91										
HDQRS. 1st BN.....	4	4	4	100										
HQ. BY. C. T., 1st BN.	4	39	32	82										
BATTERY A.....	5	61	55	90										
Battery B.....	5	66	52	79										
Battery C.....	5	66	52	79										
HDQRS. 2nd BN.....	4	3	3	100										
HQ. BY. & C. T., 2nd BN.	4	38	31	82										
BATTERY D.....	5	66	61	92										
BATTERY E.....	4	62	51	82										
BATTERY F.....	4	66	56	85										
MED. DEPT. DET....	5	26	23	89										
		622	528	84.88										
212th Coast Art.				84.63% (11) ₈										
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	6	6	100										
HDQRS. BATTERY..	5	61	56	92										
SERVICE BATTERY.	5	63	57	91										
1st BAT. HDQRS....	4	3	3	100										
1st Bn. Hq. & Hq. Bat.	5	46	34	74										
Battery A.....	5	63	50	79										
Battery B.....	5	63	47	75										
BATTERY C.....	5	59	51	86										
BATTERY D.....	5	62	51	82										
2nd BN. HDQRS....	5	1	1	100										
2nd BN. HQ. & HQ. BY.	5	18	17	94										
BATTERY E.....	5	65	55	85										
BATTERY F.....	5	58	47	81										
BATTERY G.....	5	62	56	91										
BATTERY H.....	5	64	56	88										
MED. DEPT. DET....	5	22	21	95										
		716	608	84.63										
102nd Med. Reg.				89.14% (7) ₄										
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	8	8	100										
SERVICE CO.....	4	69	61	88										
HDQRS. COLL. BN..	4	6	6	100										
104th COLL. CO.....	5	56	51	91										
105th COLL. CO.....	4	64	53	83										
106th COLL. CO.....	5	59	52	88		</								

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
BATTERY M.....	4	60	54	90
MED. DEPT. DET....	4	25	20	80
		803	678	84.43

Special Troops, 27th Div.
84.27% (14)¹⁰

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	11	10	91
27th HDQRS. CO....	4	53	42	81
102nd ORDNANCE CO.	4	37	36	97
27th TANK CO.....	2	58	53	91
27th Signal Co.....	4	66	50	76
102nd MTRCYCLE CO.	5	33	28	85
27th MLTRY. PLC. CO.	5	57	47	82
MED. DEPT. DET....	4	22	18	82
		337	284	84.27

108th Infantry **83.89% (15)**¹³

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
REGTL. HDQRS.....	5	7	7	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co....	4	57	45	79
Band Section.....	4	39	28	72
SERVICE CO.....	5	42	39	93
HOWITZER CO.....	5	64	51	80
Hq. & Hq. Co., 1st Bn..	4	31	24	74
COMPANY A.....	5	66	53	80
COMPANY B.....	5	65	59	91
Company C.....	5	64	47	73
COMPANY D.....	5	65	53	82
HQ.&HQ.CO., 2nd BN.	4	29	27	93
Company E.....	5	66	52	79
COMPANY F.....	5	70	61	87
COMPANY G.....	5	60	52	87
Company H.....	5	63	50	79
HQ.&HQ.CO., 3rd BN.	5	33	27	82
COMPANY I.....	5	65	55	85
COMPANY K.....	4	72	62	86
COMPANY L.....	6	69	64	93
COMPANY M.....	5	62	55	88
MED. DEPT. DET....	3	35	32	91
		1124	943	83.89

174th Infantry **83.68% (16)**⁸

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
REGTL. HQ.....	5	7	7	100
REGTL. HQ. CO.....	5	58	51	88
Service Co.....	5	35	25	71
HOWITZER CO.....	4	61	49	80
HQ.&HQ.CO., 1st BN.	5	28	23	82
COMPANY A.....	4	64	55	86
COMPANY B.....	5	60	48	80
COMPANY C.....	5	64	54	84
Company D.....	5	64	48	75
HQ.&HQ.CO., 2nd BN.	5	27	27	100
COMPANY E.....	6	64	55	86
Company F.....	4	66	48	73
COMPANY G.....	4	77	75	97
COMPANY H.....	4	62	54	87
HQ.&HQ.CO., 3rd BN.	3	33	28	85
COMPANY I.....	5	64	55	86
COMPANY K.....	5	61	56	92
Company L.....	4	68	51	75
COMPANY M.....	5	61	49	80
MED. DEPT. DET....	5	30	24	80
		1054	882	83.68

244th Coast Art. **81.88% (17)**¹⁷

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
HEADQUARTERS ..	5	6	6	100
HDQRS. BATTERY..	5	62	50	81
SERVICE BATTERY.	5	82	75	91
1st BAT. HDQRS....	5	3	3	100
1st BN. HQ. BY.&C.T.	4	36	33	91
Battery A.....	4	64	39	61
BATTERY B.....	4	60	48	80
2nd BAT. HDQRS....	4	4	4	100
2nd BN. HQ. BY.&C.T.	4	43	37	86
BATTERY C.....	4	62	54	87
BATTERY D.....	4	60	52	87
3rd BAT. HDQRS....	4	4	4	100
3rd BN. HQ. BY.&C.T.	4	35	28	80
Battery E.....	4	63	44	70
BATTERY F.....	4	62	52	84
MED. DEPT. DET....	5	33	27	82
		679	556	81.88

14th Infantry **81.77% (18)**¹⁶

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
REGTL. HDQRS.....	5	7	7	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co....	4	62	49	79

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
SERVICE CO.....	5	81	68	84
HOWITZER CO.....	4	57	46	81
Hq. & Hq. Co., 1st Bn..	4	21	16	76
COMPANY A.....	5	64	55	86
Company B.....	5	62	44	71
COMPANY C.....	5	67	58	87
COMPANY D.....	4	62	50	81
HQ.&HQ.CO., 2nd BN.	4	22	20	91
Company E.....	4	62	44	71
Company F.....	4	64	41	64
Company G.....	4	62	46	74
COMPANY H.....	4	62	53	86
Hq. & Hq. Co., 3rd Bn.	4	19	15	79
COMPANY I.....	5	68	64	94
COMPANY K.....	4	60	56	94
COMPANY L.....	4	57	51	90
COMPANY M.....	4	65	58	89
Medical Dept. Det....	4	35	25	71
		1059	866	81.77

105th Infantry **81.62% (19)**²¹

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
REGTL. HDQRS.....	5	7	7	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co....	5	64	48	75
SERVICE CO.....	5	102	84	82
Howitzer Co.....	5	63	50	79
Hq. & Hq. Co., 1st Bn..	5	28	21	75
Company A.....	4	62	46	74
COMPANY B.....	5	63	54	86
Company C.....	4	62	47	76
Company D.....	3	66	44	67
HQ.&HQ.CO., 2nd BN.	4	26	21	81
COMPANY E.....	5	65	59	91
COMPANY F.....	5	65	54	83
COMPANY G.....	5	67	64	96
COMPANY H.....	6	59	54	92
HQ.&HQ.CO., 3rd BN.	5	28	23	82
Company I.....	5	65	49	75
COMPANY K.....	5	62	52	82
Company L.....	5	64	49	77
COMPANY M.....	4	60	52	87
MED. DEPT. DET....	6	32	28	88
		1110	906	81.62

107th Infantry **81.53% (20)**¹⁸

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
REGTL. HDQRS.....	4	7	7	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co....	4	57	43	75
SERVICE CO.....	4	75	67	89
Howitzer Co.....	4	55	34	62
HQ.&HQ.CO., 1st BN.	4	30	26	87
Company A.....	3	64	50	78
Company B.....	3	62	45	73
Company C.....	3	60	42	70
COMPANY D.....	5	62	56	90
HQ.&HQ.CO., 2nd BN.	4	24	21	87
COMPANY E.....	5	58	48	83
COMPANY F.....	5	63	53	84
Company G.....	4	60	44	73
COMPANY H.....	5	60	49	82
HQ.&HQ.CO., 3rd BN.	4	26	23	88
Company I.....	4	62	42	68
COMPANY K.....	4	85	77	91
COMPANY L.....	4	77	70	91
COMPANY M.....	6	63	54	86
MED. DEPT. DET....	4	33	32	97
		1083	883	81.53

101st Sig. Bat. **81.50% (21)**²⁰

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
HQ. & HQ. CO.....	5	22	19	86
Company A.....	5	70	55	79
COMPANY B.....	5	71	58	82
MED. DEPT. DET....	5	10	9	90
		173	141	81.50

165th Infantry **81.48% (22)**¹⁹

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
REGTL. HDQRS.....	5	7	7	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co....	4	61	47	77
Service Co.....	5	76	52	69
HOWITZER CO.....	5	63	53	84
HQ.&HQ.CO., 1st BN.	4	21	19	90
COMPANY A.....	5	66	53	80
Company B.....	4	64	47	74
COMPANY C.....	4	54	45	83
COMPANY D.....	4	58	51	88
HQ.&HQ.CO., 2nd BN.	4	25	21	84
COMPANY E.....	5	67	58	87
Company F.....	5	63	48	76
COMPANY G.....	5	67	54	80
COMPANY H.....	4	63	59	94

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Hq. & Hq. Co., 3rd Bn.	4	26	19	73
COMPANY I.....	5	64	58	91
Company K.....	4	63	45	71
Company L.....	4	60	47	78
COMPANY M.....	4	66	61	92
Medical Dept. Det....	4	30	23	77
		1064	867	81.48

369th Infantry **81.42% (23)**²⁶

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
REGTL. HDQRS.....	6	6	6	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co....	4	66	50	76
Service Co.....	4	83	61	74
HOWITZER CO.....	4	58	50	86
HQ.&HQ.CO., 1st BN.	6	22	19	86
COMPANY A.....	6	61	49	80
COMPANY B.....	6	61	52	85
Company C.....	6	64	50	78
COMPANY D.....	6	62	55	89
HQ.&HQ.CO., 2nd BN.	6	21	18	86
Company E.....	6	62	47	76
Company F.....	4	63	47	75
COMPANY G.....	6	63	57	91
Company H.....	6	61	48	79
HQ.&HQ.CO., 3rd BN.	5	20	18	90
COMPANY I.....	5	63	53	84
COMPANY K.....	5	63	51	81
COMPANY L.....	5	62	50	81
COMPANY M.....	5	59	53	90
Medical Dept. Det....	4	35	25	71
		1055	859	81.42

106th Infantry **79.10% (24)**²³

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
REGTL. HDQRS.....	5	7	7	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co....	5	60	44	73
Service Co.....	4	50	38	76
Band Section.....	5	36	25	69
Howitzer Co.....	4	63	50	79
HQ.&HQ.CO., 1st BN.	4	24	21	87
Company A.....	4	63	43	68
COMPANY B.....	4	59	49	83
Company C.....	4	61	48	79
Company D.....	4	55	43	78
HQ.&HQ.CO., 2nd BN.	4	21	17	81
Company E.....	4	56	38	68
COMPANY F.....	4	59	47	80
Company G.....	4	63	50	79
Company H.....	4	60	47	78
HQ.&HQ.CO., 3rd BN.	5	23	21	91
COMPANY I.....	5	65	53	81
COMPANY K.....	5	65	53	81
COMPANY L.....	5	64	54	84
COMPANY M.....	5	64	53	83
MED. DEPT. DET....	5	35	32	91
		1053	833	79.10

27th Div. Q'master Train
78.87% (25)¹⁵

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
HEADQUARTERS ..	5	13	12	92
Motor Tspt. Co. 105...	5	44	35	79
MTR. TSPT. CO. 106.	5	43	36	

State Staff		100% (1) ₁		
A. G. D. SECTION..	4	5	5	100
J. A. G. D. SECTION	4	4	4	100
ORDNANCE SEC....	4	29	29	100
MEDICAL SECTION.	4	3	3	100
Q. M. SECTION.....	4	24	24	100
		65	65	100
Hdqrs. Coast Art.		100% (2) ₂		
HEADQUARTERS ..	5	4	4	100
HDQRS. DET.....	5	6	6	100
		10	10	100
93rd Inf. Brig.		93.47% (3) ₄		
HEADQUARTERS ..	5	5	5	100
HDQRS. CO.....	5	41	38	93
		46	43	93.47
Hdqrs. 27th Div.		93.33% (4) ₅		
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	26	25	96
HDQRS. DET.....	5	49	45	92
		75	70	93.33
52nd F. A. Brig.		91.66% (5) ₆		
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	8	8	100
HDQRS. BATTERY..	4	40	36	90
		48	44	91.66
51st Cav. Brig.		89.47% (6) ₈		
HEADQUARTERS ..	5	6	6	100
HDQRS. TROOP.....	8	70	62	89
		76	68	89.47
54th Inf. Brig.		84.44% (7) ₉		
HEADQUARTERS ..	5	5	5	100
HDQRS. CO.....	5	40	33	82
		45	38	84.44
87th Inf. Brig.		82.22% (8) ₇		
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	5	5	100
HDQRS. CO.....	5	40	32	80
		45	37	82.22
53rd Inf. Brig.		77.27% (9) ₃		
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	5	4	80
Hdqrs. Company.....	5	39	30	77
		44	34	77.27

SIX-HORSE HITCHES ADVERTISE FAMOUS BEER

In a World of Mechanization, These Noble Beasts Still Play a Role

CITIES all over the country are being treated to a sight which their older inhabitants have not seen for more than thirteen years and which their younger generation has never seen at all. It is the sight of brewery wagons piled high with Budweiser cases and drawn by six-horse hitches of Clydesdales, weighing approximately one ton each—enough to make the average horse seem like a pony.

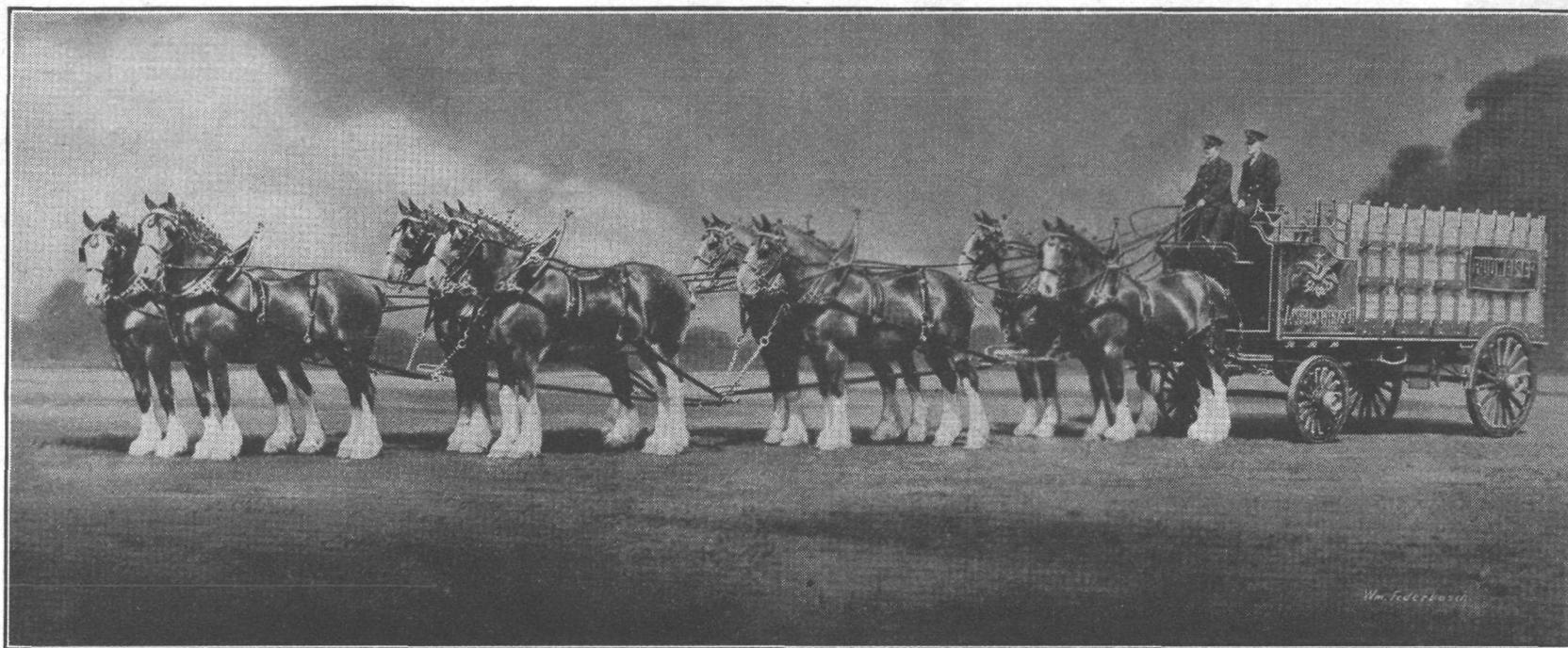
These six-horse hitches are being sent on a nation-wide tour for their psychological effect—to impress upon the people that good, wholesome, pre-prohibition Budweiser and other beers are back.

These Clydesdales are national prize winning hitches. They have won enough ribbons, cups and other trophies to cover the walls of their stable. Some of the horses were imported from Scotland, their native country, and others from Canada. The harness for any one of these six-horse hitches weighs 1,200 pounds, and glistens and sparkles with ornate trimmings in brass and chromium. Horses, such as these, are a rarity on the streets of any city. The average man seems a midget by contrast when he stands beside one. The largest are approximately 18 hands high, and the smallest 16 hands high.

Their home is one of the most luxu-

rious stables in America, built by the late Adolphus Busch. It has beautiful art stained glass windows and a huge rotunda, from the dome of which hangs an elaborate metal chandelier containing large clusters of electric lights, representing growing barley. Being aristocrats, the horses are treated like aristocrats. Their hoofs are manicured regularly. Their hair is barbered, and twice a year the dentist examines their teeth. Their appetites correspond with their size, and oats, timothy, alfalfa, molasses, linseed, carrots, apples, salt sulphur, and Epsom salts are bought in enormous quantities. The horses are kept on a rigid diet and given daily exercise to prevent them from getting overweight.

These hitches are guided by soft-pitched whistles from their drivers. A low-pitched whistle, so soft as to be barely audible, starts them in motion. Another low-pitched whistle, of a different tone, and they break into a trot. A third whistle, emitted with a hissing sound, throws them into a gallop. They can cut figure 8's at a gallop, and can go through other intricate maneuvers with the hind wheels of the wagon remaining in virtually the same spot. These horses play an important and picturesque rôle in this age of widespread mechanized transportation.



Billy Wales Their Driver, Handles them with Marvellous Skill

VISITORS to the National Horse Show in Madison Square Garden, New York City, were thrilled at each performance by the masterly way in which this eight-hitch team of mighty Clydesdales was maneuvered in the ring. They certainly knew their stuff and did it as brilliantly as any picked squad of well-disciplined Guardsmen. The spectators sat silent while the beautiful team responded to the soft calls of their skilful driver and finally broke into ringing cheers as the team thundered out of the arena at a full gallop.

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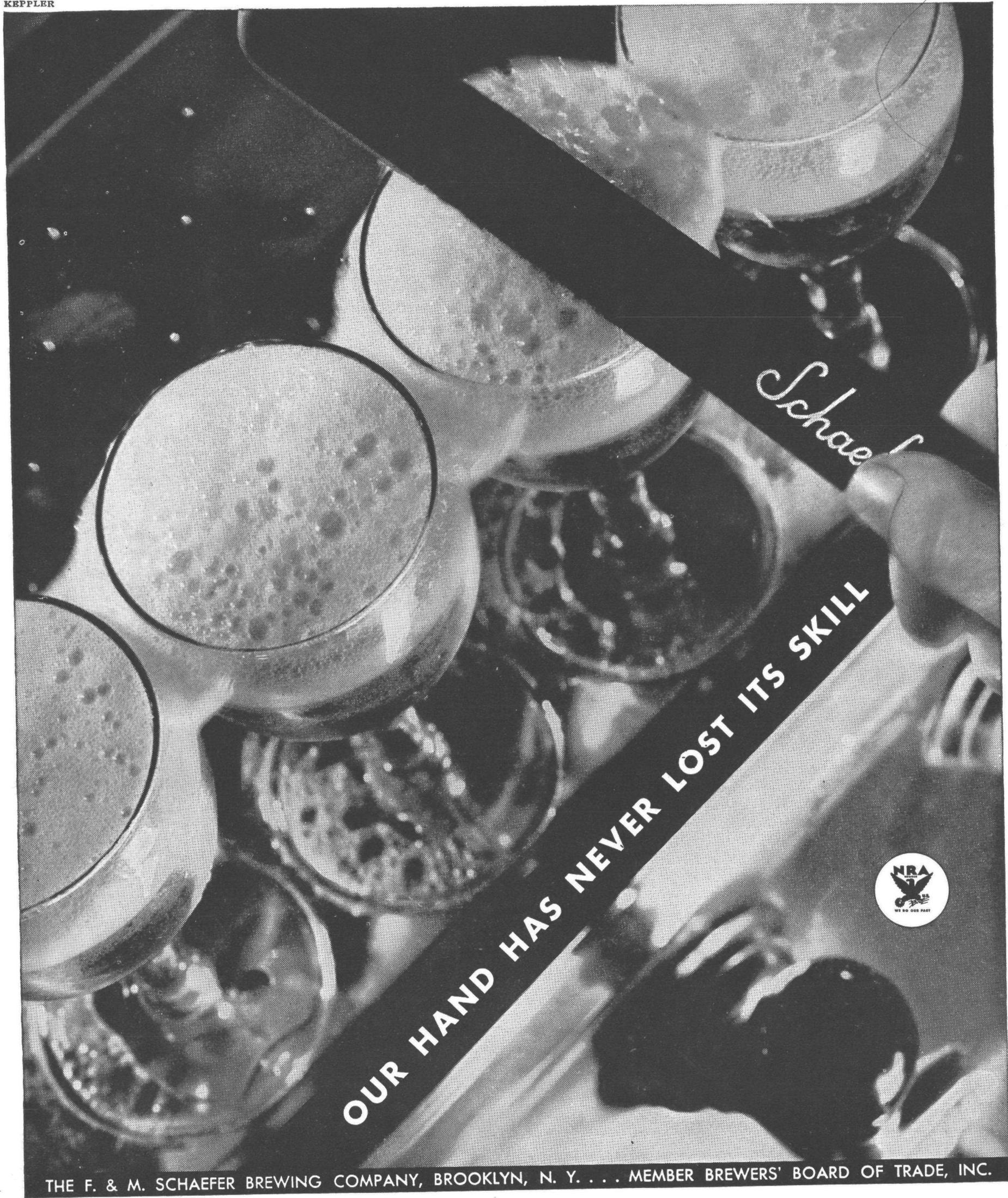
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