

OFFICIAL STATE PUBLICATION

THE NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

BETWEEN YOU

AND WHAT?



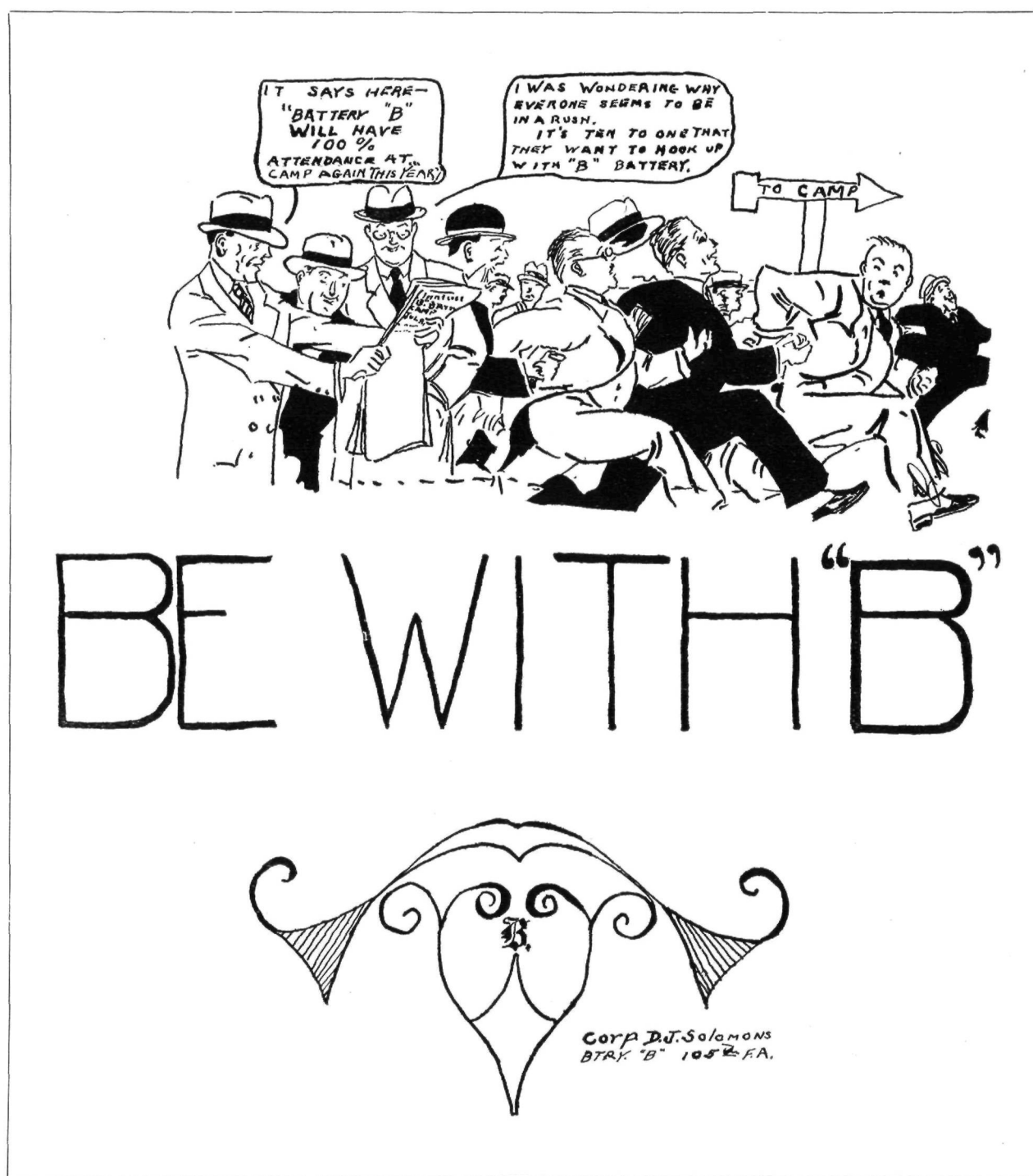
AUGUST, 1928

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Recruiting Posters

Nearly every unit has a poster artist among the members. Get up some original posters

THEY TELL THE STORY



This one by Corporal D. J. Solomon of the 105th Field Artillery.
He keeps the popularity of Battery B humming.

"B" A PRODUCER TOO!

KEEP YOUR RECRUITING MOVING WITH PICTURES!

The **NEW YORK**

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NEW YORK

OFFICIAL STATE PUBLICATION

VOLUME FIVE

NUMBER FIVE

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THE NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN:
829 Municipal Building, New York City

"It will be strictly non-political; it will not attempt to exploit any theme or theory on partisan lines; it will religiously refrain from 'underwriting' 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!"

LIEUT.-COL. FRED M. WATERBURY, *Editor*

MAJOR HENRY E. SUAVET,
Business Manager, Headquarters New York National Guard
829 Municipal Building, New York City

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Captain Matthew A. Lee, the New U. S. Property and Disbursing Officer, N. Y. N. G.

Pine Camp Training Activities

AFTER the Cavalry Brigade had started things in spirited style at Pine Camp, the next unit of the N. Y. N. G. to carry on with its field training was the 156th Field Artillery, scattered on both sides of the Hudson, north of New York City. They report a most successful two weeks with agreeable weather, which is something!

A big sham battle participated in by the 156th F. A. and the 27th Division Air Corps was not only exciting but exceedingly instructive. The large 75 m. m. guns of the field artillery thundered through today, bombs dropped from the army pursuit planes, burst on imaginary foes and flat white targets on the ground to represent the 'enemy armies' were riddled with machine gun bullets as the planes swooped earthward.

The mimic warfare continued for two days.

Col. R. A. Eagan, commanding officer of the 156th Field Artillery, was in full charge assisted by staff of aids while visiting officers from nearly every point in the state and one officer from the New Jersey National Guard watched the maneuvers.

THE ARTILLERY CHIEF ARRIVES

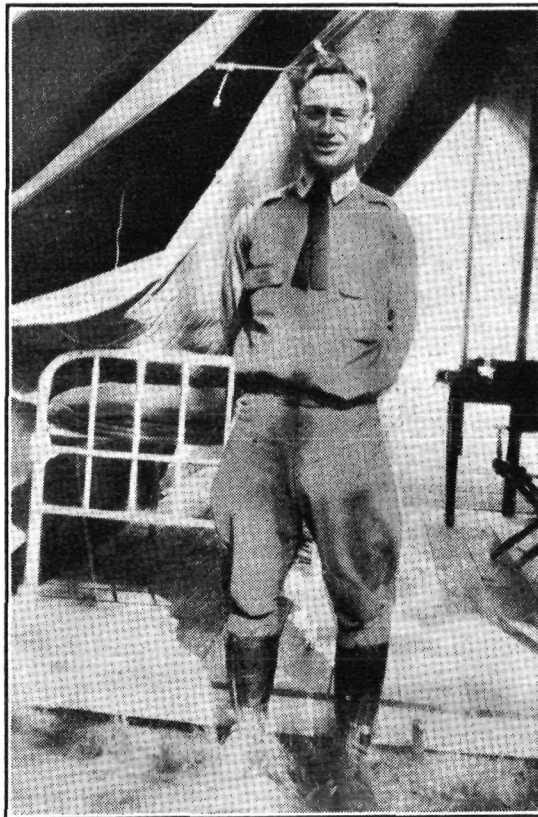
Gen. William F. Schohl of Buffalo, commanding the 52nd Field Artillery Brigade, and, incidentally, State Commander of the American Legion, arrived in camp in time to witness the mimic warfare maneuvers and was greatly pleased with the manner in which the show was put on.

104TH F. A. FOLLOWS

The 104th Field Artillery of New York City, Syracuse and Binghamton, Col. Charles G. Blakeslee commanding, came into camp as the 156th left. One of the features of the regiment's training was a three day "hike" covering 25 miles. The march of the entire regiment was carried out in exactly the same manner that would be followed in case of war. The regiment carried rations for the three-day period, escort wagons and rolling kitchens reporting to the regimental supply train. Firing batteries carried 25 rounds of shrapnel and ten rounds of shell. They also took two extra pairs of draft and four spare riding horses. It was a great success and the men got plenty of "kick" out of it.

27TH DIVISION AIR CORPS

Lieut. Herman L. Von Lockum (pilot) and Joseph F. Hunter (observer), members of the 27th Division Air Corps, N. Y. N. G., met death in the fall of their airplane, a P. T.-1, at the Wheeler-Sack Flying Field, Pine Camp, Great Bend, N. Y., June 30th, 1928.



Late Lt. H. L. Von Lockum

They had left Miller Field, their home station, in the morning with 6 other planes destined Pine Camp, for two weeks encampment. Their plane was the last to reach the camp field and was about to land when it went into a tail-spin which it never came out of. Lieut. Von Lockum was instantly killed, Lieut. Hunter died a few hours later.

Services were held on Sunday on the flying field. The 156th F. A., N. Y. N. G., members from Madison Barracks units



Late Lt. Joseph F. Hunter

and the 27th Div. A. S., N. Y. N. G., attended the funeral. The officers of the squadron acted as pallbearers. Chaplain McKeon from the 156th officiated. Taps

was blown as the bodies left the camp. Lieut. Von Lockum was sent home, under escort, to his parents at Dysart, Iowa, and Lieut. Hunter to New York City.

During the entire funeral service three planes of the squadron flew overhead and dropped flowers.

TRAINING ACTIVITIES

This year's camp was the best the squadron has ever had, principally due to the fact that the squadron has the latest up-to-date equipment. In two weeks, over 350 hours flying was indulged in, hundreds of pictures (vertical and oblique) were taken and seven successful artillery adjustments were consummated with the 156th F. A. This was the first time that radio telephone was used in artillery "shoots." The airplane was equipped with both sending and receiving sets so that during the entire mission the observer was in communication with the ground and vice-versa. While testing the set the observer in the plane was heard as far as 60 miles. As a matter of interest this same observer while testing, played a harmonica which amounted to a concert in itself and was picked up by the inhabitants of the neighboring counties. This is confirmed by the fact that he received over 75 letters from his listeners.

In addition, this was the first time the squadron has been in a position to do bombing and machine gun fire. Over 100 50-lb. bombs were dropped and each officer shot over 300 rounds machine gun fire both from the front and rear cockpit of the plane.

Also 5 cross country trips were made to Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Ogdensburg and Albany so that each officer made at least one.

Artillery Busy Training

At Ft. Ontario

NATIONAL GUARD Training at Ft. Ontario opened July 15th with the 244th Coast Artillery, Col. John F. Byrne commanding. This regiment will be followed by the 212th Anti Aircraft Artillery, Col. Wm. Ottman commanding, and closed after the third regiment's training period, the 258th Field Artillery, Col. Paul Loesier commanding.

On July 20th three generals arrived to inspect the camp and training work of the guard—Maj. Gen. Hanson E. Ely, commanding the 2nd Corps Area, Maj. Gen. Hugh A. Drum, of the First Division, and Brig. Gen. Peter E. Traub, commanding the 2nd Infantry Brigade of the First Division.

Who Buys Polo Ponies?

By LIEUT. HENRY G. STEINMEYER

IT was the afternoon of the second International polo match at Meadowbrook last year and not having procured a ticket beforehand I stepped out briskly for the line of little blue ticket booths upon leaving the train. In fact, I moved only slightly faster than the very leisurely moving crowd which had, like myself, got off the special. It seems that to hurry to one's seat at a polo match is not the thing to do, so I merely made the best time that I could while still keeping up the appearance of having all afternoon to get to the grandstand.

"What is the best seat you have in the East stand?" I asked the young man in the blue packing case.

"Six-sixty, sir," he replied, eyeing my stick which I had upon my left arm, and, I suppose, the fit of my collar.

"How about the ten dollar ones?" I inquired recklessly.

"Take the six-sixty," he said.

My seat stub was taken by a polite youth who piloted me to the topmost row in the center where, after the spot upon which I was to sit was dusted by my usher, I came to rest.

A place of advantage it undoubtedly was, and the young man in the booth had been very decent to me, I reflected. Not only had I an unsurpassed view of the entire field, a vast expanse of verdant loveliness, but I could turn about and view the procession of ladies and gentlemen below me. For a half hour I watched them, in couples, and fours, and sixes, and every now and then the staid looking policemen would request that they make way for the sheeted polo ponies that were being led by canny looking grooms to the south end of the field where were the picket lines. It was as much a part of the show as the game itself, and the final touch of elegance came when the "Arrow" coach and four swung handily through the gate and on to the road below me, with a modish party atop it, and its horn merrily playing.

Then my eye caught the figure of a little man who had a horsy look about him,—an ex-groom he might have been. He had a board hung over his chest upon which were stuck perhaps a hundred buttons with little figures of polo players depending from them by red, white, and blue ribbons. Rather decent little contraptions they appeared to be, (I had levelled my glasses at the little man) and I concluded that I would like one. Not, of course, that I had even a remote desire to pin the thing upon my coat lapel. Hardly. But the miniature effigies seemed not to be entirely devoid of artistic merit,

and one might not go amiss upon my dresser for a time as a pleasant and gay reminder of the occasion.

So, nothing of moment as yet transpiring out upon the field, I got up and made my way down and out upon the road. There was my man with the little horses, importuning the passers-by to "get a souvenir." He had not up to this time disposed of any of his ponies, and his luck was not improving. These ladies and gentlemen bestowed upon him not a glance, so when I strolled over towards him his face brightened.

"Take along a souvenir of the polo game,—fifty cents," he said with a bit of entreaty in his voice.

The little figures were better than my long distance inspection had led me to suppose. The horses were full figured, and the feet of the riders were thrust realistically home in the irons, while a mallet completed the picture. All in good colors, and worth half a dollar. But I hadn't the nerve to buy one; it seemed not the thing to do, savoring too much of the boardwalk, perhaps, so I kept on going and heard the vendor say to himself: "Gee, what a tight bunch this is."

Feeling that my respectability had had a close shave I regained my place atop the stand and watched the British and American fours fight for the possession of the Westchester Cup through the eight existing chuckkers. At the conclusion of the match I stood for a few minutes and watched the crowd, still orderly in the extreme, making its way out towards Mitchell Field, where its motors were parked.

My souvenir seller was again in evidence down below, looking worried with practically his entire stock yet unsold, and the next international three years off. I felt that I, at least, was going to have one of his trifles, but I also knew that the transaction was going to be made swiftly, because I had not the desire to have the eyes of a coterie of disapproving friends witness my lapse. I would wait until the crowd in the road thinned out a bit.

After a time I found myself below, looking suspiciously about me, a half dollar handy in my pocket. I walked great circles about that dejected vendor of polo ponies, but everyone about was eyeing me, and the half dollar became warmer between my fingers. Finally I saw my opportunity, as a great Fokker swooped low overhead and folks forgot me, so slipping the fellow my moist coin I seized a horse and thrust it into my pocket. It made a most unbecoming bulge in my coat, and it was a fragile thing, so

I had to keep my hand in its vicinity lest someone out near the gate where the press was a bit thick press too hard against me. But I had it, and had got possession of it unnoticed.

"Hello there, old boy!" said a voice, and there was Johnny Lynn and his wife, newlyweds, whom I had not seen since the important day of their brilliant wedding.

The usual greetings followed, and the obvious comment upon the game. Then said Daisy Lynn: "I wonder who buys those silly little horses?" This as the horsey little man came along. "He hasn't sold many."

I fervently hoped that the fellow wouldn't recognize me and ask me if I could not use an extra one at a reduced price, for he was now selling them at a quarter apiece.

"Yes, I wonder who does," I added, elbowing Johnny away from my pocket and its fragile contents.

It's funny, but I heard no fewer than a score of persons say the same thing within the next five minutes as we walked to the train.

Suddenly Johnny exclaimed, "Say, stay here with Daisy for a moment; there's a chap I want to see!" And he ducked away, only to return in less than two minutes.

We got aboard the train in good time, I taking care to place myself in a strategic position so that my steed would not break a leg. When the Pennsylvania station was reached Johnny and his wife invited me to dinner in the hotel grill across the way. In a hurry to get home, I declined, and so left them. No sooner had we parted than I remembered that I needed some razor blades of a special make that I could not procure at home, so turned and followed in the direction in which my late companions had gone. I had to dodge people a trifle more adroitly here, as I was in the midst of a rushing pack of cosmopolites, but I finally got out into the open, with the good blue sky overhead.

The drug store was not far distant, and reaching it I was about to enter, when two familiar figures close together before its brightly lighted window caught my eye. They were Daisy and Johnny Lynn, and they seemed to be examining something that the latter had pulled out of his topcoat pocket.

Pausing an instant, I distinctly heard Daisy say to Johnny: "Oh look, the mallet has broken off!"

"That's nothing, dear," replied her mate, "a little glue will fix it. Nice, isn't it? It was the last one the chap had, too."

WITH THE 106TH INF. AT CAMP SMITH, PEEKSKILL, 1928.

BY SERGT. ARTHUR GRAHAME, REG. HDQRS. CO. - (WITH THE USUAL APOLOGIES, &C)



PLENTY OF THIS!



THE ROOKIES AGAIN.

SAY, WHERE YOU GOIN' WITH THE PAINTERS' SUPPLIES, SON?

CORPL. DRUBIN SED IF I WOULD WHITE-WASH TH' OUTPOST, HE WOULD LOAN ME TH' PICKET-LINE TO GO FISHIN' WITH.



HEY, JOHNNIE, COME ROUND TO MY TENT AN' SHOW A FELLER HOW TO TAKE TH' MAGAZINE OUT OF MY PISTOL, WILLYA?

SORRY ART... I'M LOOKIN FOR A GUY TO LARN ME HOW TO USE A HOWITZER!

LIEUT. LINDENWALL

CAPT. JOHNSON



Ever NOTICED THIS?

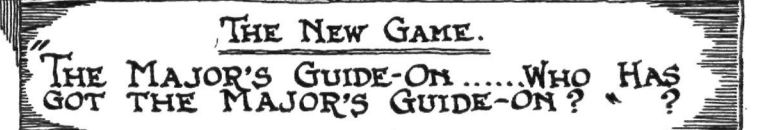
HERE WE HAVE MISTER ANYBODY JUST BEFORE LEAVING FOR CAMP.

AND HERE'S THE SAME GINK JUST BEFORE RETURNING HOME!



BULLET HOLE.

MUSSOLINI HIMSELF! THAT'S HOW SGT. MARTIN OF RH-Q.CO. SEES HIMSELF.... (Oh yes, he does!)



THE NEW GAME.

THE MAJOR'S GUIDE-ON.....WHO HAS GOT THE MAJOR'S GUIDE-ON?

CAMP MOVIES.-

NOW, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU SAW THOSE TREES THERE EXECUTE SQUADS RIGHT AND GO MARCHING OUT OF THE CAMP?

I WOULD 'TAKE BACK' EVERYTHIN' WOT I SED ABOUT TH' STUFF THEY SOLD ME IN NEWBURGH, SIR.



LOOK OUT BELOW

THE O' POOL WAS WELL PATRONIZED DURING THE SECOND WEEK!!



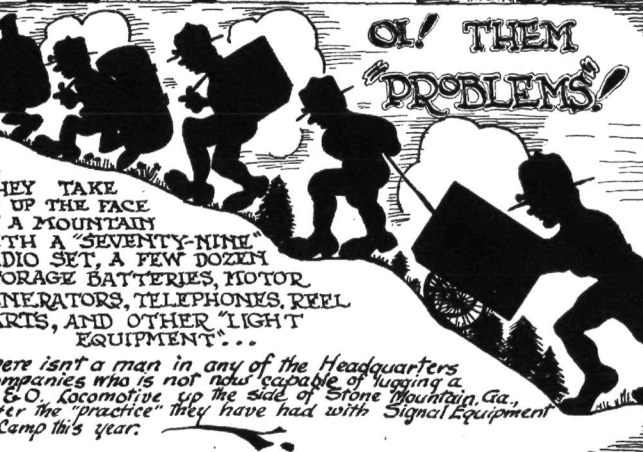
And pick up everything that don't grow

WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT BEFORE?



C'MON THERE, 'IS LORDSHIP, DON'T YOU DARE DROP THIS ERE LOVIN' CUP!!

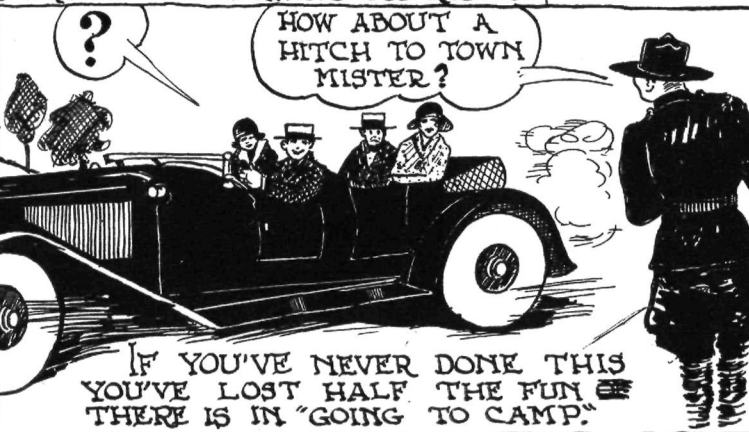
TARTING THE MORNING OFF RIGHT!



OH! THEM 'PROBLEMS'!

THEY TAKE US UP THE FACE OF A MOUNTAIN WITH A 'SEVENTY-NINE' RADIO SET, A FEW DOZEN STORAGE BATTERIES, MOTOR GENERATORS, TELEPHONES, REEL CARTS, AND OTHER 'LIGHT EQUIPMENT'...

There isn't a man in any of the Headquarters Companies who is not now capable of lugging a S. & O. locomotive up the side of Stone Mountain, Ga., after the "practice" they have had with Signal Equipment in Camp this year.



HOW ABOUT A HITCH TO TOWN MISTER?

IF YOU'VE NEVER DONE THIS YOU'VE LOST HALF THE FUN THERE IS IN "GOING TO CAMP."



EVER NOTICE THIS IN THE MESS SHACK? THE BIG FAT FELLERS EAT ALMOST NOTHING.....WHILE THE SKINNY LITTLE HALF-PINT GUYS EAT UP EVERYTHING IN SIGHT, INCLUDING THE KIRKMAN'S SOAP AND THE COOK'S OTHER PAIR OF SOX.



THE SUPPLY-SERGEANT'S REVENGE

SEE YOU AGAIN AT CAMP NEXT YEAR, FELLERS. DR. GRAHAME. (IF I DON'T GET KICKED OUT OF THE COUNTRY FOR THIS ONE.)



By Lieut.-Col. Joseph A. S. Mundy

CAMP SMITH SWIMMING

THE Field Training Period Inter-Brigade Swimming competitions authorized by Training Circular No. 2, Headquarters, New York National Guard, 1928, were inaugurated on Thursday afternoon, June 28th, in the Camp Smith swimming pool. A liberal entry list and spirited competition marked this event, which was under the supervision and direction of Lieutenant Colonel Joseph A. S. Mundy, the Post Adjutant.

The results are as follows:

(CLOSED)

- 50 YARD FREE STYLE SWIM
 - Pvt. John Casey, How. Co., 106th Inf..... Winner
 - Cpl. Donald Opray, Co. A, 105th Inf..... Second
 - Pvt. Wm. Lathwood, Co. G, 106th Inf..... Third
- 100 YARD FREE STYLE SWIM
 - Pvt. John Casey, How. Co., 106th Inf..... Winner
 - Pvt. Eugene Rohwasser, Co. D, 105th Inf..... Second
 - Pvt. Joseph Johnson, Co. L, 106th Inf..... Third
- 50 YARD BACK STROKE SWIM
 - Pvt. Joseph Merrigone, Serv. Co., 106th Inf..... Winner
 - 1st Sgt. John G. McDermott, Co. B, 105th Inf..... Second
 - Sgt. Michy Golub, Co. G, 106th Inf..... Third
- 200 YARD FREE STYLE SWIM
 - Pvt. Herbert Halloran, How. Co., 106th Inf..... Winner
 - Pvt. Alfred Fletcher, Reg. Hq. Co., 105th Inf..... Second
 - Pvt. Edward Roby, Co. D, 105th Inf..... Third
- 100 YARD BREAST STROKE SWIM
 - Pvt. Wm. Schmitt, Co. A, 106th Inf..... Winner
 - Pvt. Ed. Williamson, Co. A, 106th Inf..... Second
 - Sgt. Henry J. Heinichen, Co. B, 106th Inf..... Third
- 400 FEET RELAY SWIM

Cpl. Foster Hussey	}	105th Inf.
Pvt. Harold Betsel		
Lt. Douglas Calhoun	}	1st Team
Cpl. Donald Opray		
Pvt. John Casey, How. Co.	}	1st Team
Sgt. Michy Golub, Co. G.....		
Pvt. Nicholas Gianturco, Co. G.....	}	106th Inf.
Pvt. Lathwood, Co. G.....		
Pvt. Wm. S. Kovacs, Co. B.....	}	2nd Team
Pvt. Joseph Merrigone, Serv. Co.....		
Pvt. Mac Kaufman, Co. E.....	}	106th Inf.
Sgt. Henry J. Heinichen, Co. B.....		
- POST SWIM (OPEN EVENT) 100 YARD FREE STYLE
 - Pvt. John Casey, How. Co., 106th Inf..... Winner
 - Cpl. Wm. Hyland, 69th Reg. P.O.D..... Second
 - Pvt. Eugene Rohwasser, Co. D, 105th Inf..... Third

RECAPITULATION

	First place	Second place	Third place
106th Infantry	6	2	5
105th Infantry	1	4	2
Prov. Ord. Det.	0	1	0

POINT SCORE

106th Infantry	46 points
105th Infantry	21 "
Provisional Ordnance Detachment	3 "

TRACK AND FIELD

The Inter-Brigade Track and Field Meet for the 87th Brigade was held on the East Parade, Camp Smith, Peekskill, N. Y., at 3 P.M. Wednesday, July 4, 1928. There were over 100 entries in the seven events and the competition was keen. Quite a large gallery of visitors present in camp for the holiday witnessed the runs, all of which, with the exception of the two-mile cross-country, were run on the new quarter-mile turf track.

The following officers officiated at the meet:

- Division Athletic Officer: Lt. Col. Joseph A. S. Mundy.
- Brigade Athletic Officer: Lt. Charles W. Evans.
- 174th Infantry Athletic Officer: Major Charles J. Donnocker.
- 71st Infantry Athletic Officer: Capt. Emil F. Hertzog.
- Judges: Major Charles J. Donnocker, 174th Infantry.
 - Lt. Arnold W. Brecht, 174th Infantry.
 - Major Arthur E. Shephard, 87th Brigade.
 - Lt. Charles C. Martens, 71st Infantry.
 - Lt. Justus W. Krantz, 71st Infantry.
 - Lt. Charles W. Dwyer, 71st Infantry.
- Honorary Judges: Col. William R. Pooley, 174th Infantry.
 - Col. Walter A. De Lamater, 71st Infantry.
- Referee: Lt. Col. Joseph A. S. Mundy, Div. Staff.
- Honorary Referee: Col. Edward McLeer, Jr., Div. Staff.
- Custodian of Prizes: Brigadier General George R. Dyer.
- Timers: Major Frank P. Thornton, 71st Infantry.
 - Capt. Raymond I. Waite, Jr., 174th Infantry.
- Starter: Capt. Herbert R. Campbell, 87th Brigade.
- Clerk of Course: Capt. Arthur L. MacFarland, 71st Infantry.

The results of the meet were as follows:

- 100 YARD DASH
 - Pvt. William Wallace, Co. I, 71st Inf..... Winner
 - Pvt. Harry Lovett, 2nd Bn. Hq. Co., 174th Inf..... Second
 - Pvt. William Klatte, Co. I, 174th Inf..... Third
 - Time, 11.4 seconds.
- 200 YARD DASH
 - Pvt. Robert S. Noe, Jr., Co. B, 71st Inf..... Winner
 - Pvt. William Wallace, Co. I, 71st Inf..... Second
 - Pvt. Rudolph Bergsten, Co. I, 174th Inf..... Third
 - Time, 25.1 seconds.
- 440 YARD RUN
 - Pvt. William Warden, Co. K, 71st Inf..... Winner
 - Pvt. James J. Burke, Co. I, 71st Inf..... Second
 - Pvt. James Degnan, Co. I, 71st Inf..... Third
 - Time, 53.1 seconds.
- HALF MILE RUN
 - Pvt. William Warden, Co. K, 71st Inf..... Winner
 - Lt. Ernest R. Grecsek, Co. I, 71st Inf..... Second
 - Lt. Arthur Gerber, Co. I, 71st Inf..... Third
 - Time, 2 minutes, 14 seconds.
- RESCUE RACE

Pvt. Harry Zickowsky, Co. I, 71st Inf.....	}	First team
Pvt. Arthur Gerber, Co. I, 71st Inf.....		
Pvt. Harold S. Waldeck, Co. I, 174th Inf.....	}	Second team
Pvt. Harry Barr, Co. I, 174th Inf.....		
Pvt. Harry L. Wood, Co. B, 71st Inf.....	}	Third team
Pvt. Thomas Maguire, Co. F, 71st Inf.....		

Time, 23.2 seconds.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUN
 Pvt. Bernard Montenase, Co. B, 174th Inf..... Winner
 Pvt. Harry Ledingham, Co. K, 71st Inf..... Second
 Pvt. Clifton Huff, Co. I, 174th Inf..... Third
 Time, 16 minutes, 16 seconds.

1 MILE RELAY
 Pvt. James J. Burke, Co. D, 71st Inf..... }
 Pvt. Daniel Mangan, Co. I, 71st Inf..... } First team
 Pvt. Arthur Gerber, Co. I, 71st Inf..... }
 Pvt. James B. Kennedy, Co. B, 71st Inf..... }
 Pvt. Charles Steiner, Co. I, 71st Inf..... }
 Pvt. Harold M. Steele, Co. E, 71st Inf..... }
 Lt. Ernest R. Grecsek, Co. I, 71st Inf..... } Second team
 Pvt. Harry Zickowsky, Co. I, 71st Inf..... }
 Pvt. Harry C. Lovett, 2nd Bn. Hq. Co., 174th Inf. }
 Pvt. James Degnan, Co. I, 174th Inf..... } Third team
 Pvt. Harold S. Waldeck, Co. I, 174th Inf..... }
 Pvt. James Barr, Hq. Co., 174th Inf..... }
 Time, 3 minutes, 45 seconds.

Brigadier General George R. Dyer, Commanding 87th Brigade, donated a silver cup as a point prize to the company scoring the most points. This was won by Company I, 71st Infantry, with a score of 26¾ points.

106th Infantry by a score of 7 to 1 in spite of the fact that the 106th finally called on their Lieutenant Colonel to do the pitching. Colonel Brennan did a fine job but was rushed to the rescue too late to stem the tide.

The 174th has been the real sensation of the series so far, defeating the 71st Infantry by the score of 20 to 1 and the 369th Infantry by 24 to 1, these scores indicating both good pitching and heavy batting. The 369th did a lot of good work themselves in their first game, taking the 102nd Medicos over the jump to the score of 24 to 4 but slipped up against the 174th and had to take the short end of the score. The 369th are always on time for games and always show

Baseball Championships Series 1928

THE 1928 competition for the new Wadsworth Trophy is progressing well in spite of the fact that Camp Smith has enjoyed (or otherwise) one of the rainiest periods in its history.

However, Groundskeeper McGrath has made such an excellent job of our championship diamond that it sheds water like a duck's back and the officer in charge of the games has become so hard-boiled since his return from Leavenworth (where he attended the School and not the prison, as has been believed by some) that nothing short of the death by drowning of both teams has secured a postponement.

Therefore, we already have two teams, the 102nd Engineers and the 174th Infantry, which have qualified as semi-finalists and the rest of the series is well under way.

Both of the above teams have surprised the experts and have come through in fine shape. The Engineers



defeated the 244th Artillery, one of the strong teams of previous years by 4 to 0 and then took the 105th Infantry into camp by a score of 8 to 5. The 105th had previously beaten the

the best of sportsmanship so we are sorry to see them pass out of the picture for this year. The Medical Regiment also deserved a better fate but suffered from two bad innings at the start of their game and never really got going until too late.

Our old champions, the 27th Special Troops, won from the 101st Signal Battalion by default and will now meet the winner of the game between the 107th and 108th. The latter two teams and also the 14th, 165th, 10th and 27th Trains have not yet swung into action.

James H.: "My dad is an Elk, a Lion, a Moose and an Eagle!"

Bob M.: "Gee! Wot does it cost to see him?"

"Let me sell you a *Saturday Evening Post*, mister?"

"No, thanks. I'm still reading the one I bought in 1920."



With the N. G. at Camp Smith

From the "WOMAN WHO SAW"

I'LL be willing to wager that not one New Yorker in a thousand knows that Camp Smith exists, or if vaguely they have heard of such a place, they haven't the remotest idea whether it is a camp for Boy Scouts or for convicts, so I just went up there the other day to see what it was like. Breathe it gently, but I went at the behest of a Lieutenant-Colonel who is on the General's staff. Of course, I was very much set up but scared stiff that I would do something I oughtn't to.

By the way, I forgot to mention Camp Smith is where the National Guard go once a year for two weeks to learn how to be soldiers. It is a beautiful spot near Peekskill and if you couldn't learn to be a soldier up there with nothing but nature and the regiment ramping around then you are out of luck, for you never will.

Of course, I didn't want to be a soldier ("I'd rather have than be one") but, believe me, I had the time of my young life—got there on a Friday in time for dinner and what used to go before—of course, it can't now for there isn't any—but some things served often enough have almost the same effect, anyway in the classic language of the "mixing" Colonel it caused the "dogs to meow and the cats to bark." He also informed me that it would put hair on my chest which I thought was most indelicate.

It was most interesting and great fun besides, to see these men, all of whom had served over-seas in the Great War, all of them extremely successful business men in their off moments, yet despite their advanced years acting exactly like a lot of schoolboys playing all sorts of jokes on each other with the pep and vive of a nine-year-old.

When I went up to Camp Smith, not knowing what was ahead of me I prepared for almost any contingency, from golf to dancing, having purchased for the occasion a most elegant and expensive golf frock with shoes to match, thus hoping to make an impression on some division of the National Guard, but—instead of playing a dressy game of golf, my special Colonel came dashing down to my boarding house and said, why not take a tramp up (note the up) through the woods, that there were three or four of them going and "it would be a good thing for me."

Now the night before I had seen one reputable Colonel who had gone walking with these same doughty knights and he had told me in confidence that they went at such a killing pace that he would never be the same again. However, I took a

chance, feeling sure that they would remember that I was a weaker vessel or a clinging vine or some such thing, and temper their pace a bit but not so. They did motor about a quarter of a mile to the foot hills which they claimed were the great concession and then we started up an innocent looking path but all was not as it seemed for it went—straight up from a standing start and climbed for miles and we took it almost on the dead run, I panting and gasping at the rear catching a glimpse now and then of the Colonels as they climbed up the side of the mountain like mountain goats. Talk about treating me with consideration on account of my sex, there was nothing doing. I am not at all sure they weren't trying to leave me like the Babes in the Woods but they certainly got fooled for I followed where ere they led over stock and stone and was able to breathe at the finish. To tell the truth, I hope to be decorated by the aforementioned Colonels as the only woman extant who went up the mountain and had finished even third in the race. Believe me, it is a great life if you survive and judging from the tough looks of the staff they not only survive but enjoy it and go back to New York in a vigorous state of mind and body for not only do they climb mountains in the afternoon but in the forenoon they have most strenuous mental exercise learning all sorts of things in regard to the army from a regular army officer's viewpoint. It seems queer to me that men who have had so much actual warfare should have to study the theoretical side but I suppose it keeps their minds in training much as the climbing keeps their bodies fit and I have never seen a fitter lot of men anywhere, either physically or mentally.

The most impressive thing, however, comes at six o'clock every afternoon, when the entire regiment has a review on the parade grounds. It is really a most impressive sight and when at 6:15 the sunset gun is fired and the band plays The Star Spangled Banner while the colors are slowly being lowered with everyone standing at attention, it stirs you as nothing else can possibly do, and reaches right down into your soul and awakens loyalty to your country and reverence for your flag.

So I say, "Here's to the National Guard, long may they wave!"

Just as we were sending this page to the printer a recruit came in, we knew him by his salute, and wanted "three feet of head space." One of our assistants looked at him kindly, for he was suffering the night before from the lack of it.

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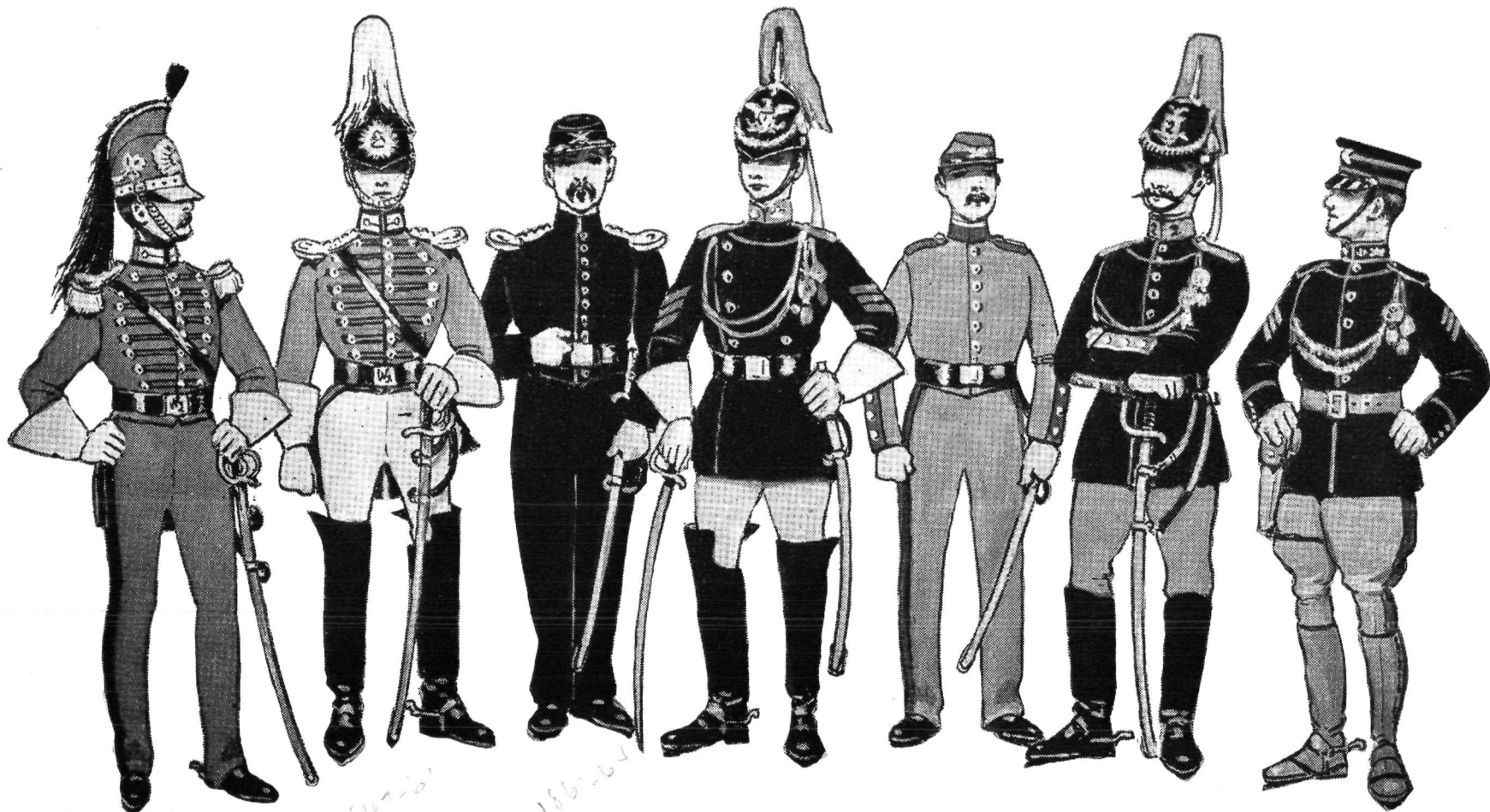
FOR THE GUMS

BE VIER & COMPANY

Government Distributors

Regimental Historical Sketches

By Colonel DeWitt Clinton Falls, 105th Field Artillery.



105TH FIELD ARTILLERY

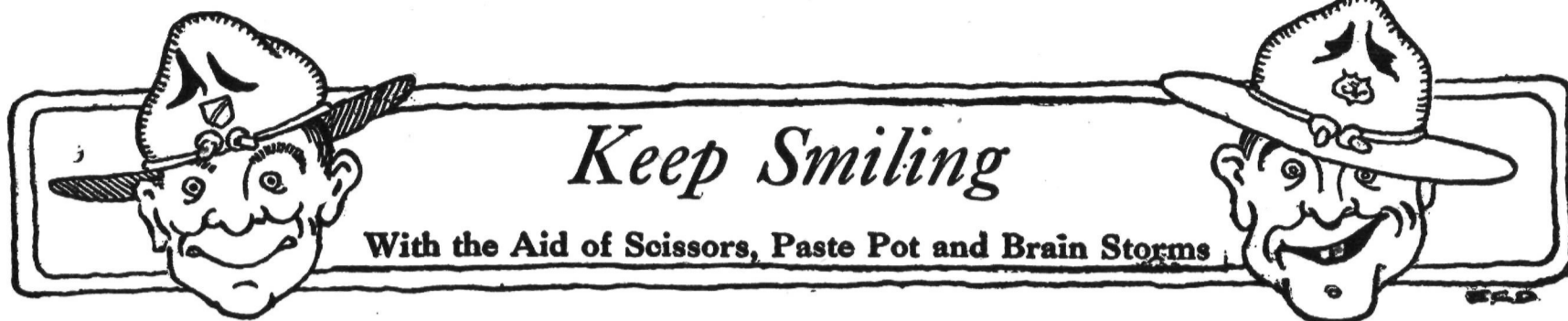
2d Arty Btry, NYSNG, 1861-63
Lineage

THE original organization from which the 105th Field Artillery is descended was a troop of cavalry organized in January 1833, and attached to the 3rd Regiment of the State Militia. In 1836 it assumed the distinctive title of Washington Grey Troop, and in addition to their grey uniforms were mounted on grey horses. In July 1847, the 3rd was reorganized as the 8th Regiment (now the 258th Field Artillery) and the troop was designated as Company I, though it continued functioning as a cavalry organization under its distinctive title. At the breaking out of the Civil War the 8th was one of the first to respond to the call of the President. There being no place in the regimental organization in the field, for a cavalry troop, it was separated from this regiment and entered the United Service in April 1861, for three months, as a battery of artillery designated Varians Battery, taking the name of its commanding officer as was the custom of the time. Their original enlistment having expired the battery re-entered the United States Service and Captain Varian having left by promotion, it became the 4th New York Independent Battery and so served throughout the war. During its periods of service in the field it was in action near Annapolis and Fairfax Courthouse 1861, Gettysburg, Carlisle, East Shippenburgh, Scotland, Chambersburg, Oysterpoint and Kingston, 1863. At the termination of the war the battery re-

turned to its old status of a cavalry troop redesignated as Company I, 8th Regiment. On January 27, 1867, a brigade of cavalry was organized in the National Guard and the troop was detached from the 8th and became Troops A and B, 1st Battalion, Washington Grey Cavalry. About 1878 there was a further reorganization and the 1st Cavalry Battalion was armed with gatling guns and redesignated Battery E, which was changed in 1881 to the 2nd Battery with the distinctive titles of Baker's, Earl's, and Wilson's Battery from the names of its succeeding commanding officers. On February 23, 1908, in combination with the 1st Battery (Wendel's) and 3rd Battery (Rasquin's) it became a unit of the 1st Battalion of Field Artillery. This battalion was on May 28, 1912, raised to a regiment and designated the 2nd Regiment of Field Artillery, but was reduced to a battalion again on October 26th of the same year. On January 10, 1913, it again resumed its regimental status with its old regimental designation. The next change in number came in 1917, when in the reorganization of the National Guard for the World War it was redesignated the 105th Field Artillery. The service of the 2nd Battery in the Civil War has already been given. The 1st Battery (now the 104th Field Artillery) was not organized until after the War of 1867 and the 3rd Battery, though organized in 1864, had no active

service in the field. During the Spanish-American War, none of the batteries were called into active service, though they furnished by voluntary enlistment almost the entire personnel of the batteries organized as special artillery units of the New York Volunteers. The first call for Federal service as a regiment came on June 16, 1916, when it proceeded to McAllen, Texas, for duty on the Mexican border as part of the artillery brigade of the 6th Division, National Guard of the United States. It returned to New York in February, 1917, being mustered out on the 17th of that month. It re-entered the United States service for the World War on July 11, 1917, and after employment as instructor detachments at training camps for emergency officers, went to Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C., in September for field training with the New York National Guard. In the reorganization it became the 105th Field Artillery, 52nd Artillery Brigade, 27th Division, receiving a draft of men from the 14th Infantry to bring it up to full war strength. It participated in all the operations of the 52nd Brigade, overseas, which was detached from the 27th Division and serving as divisional artillery with the 17th French and the 33rd and 79th American Divisions. It returned to the United States and was mustered out in April, 1919. The Washington Grey Troop and the batteries

(Continued on page 11)



A Monday Joke

Now You Tell One. A mule and a Ford are said to have met on the highway.

"And what might you be?" asked the mule.

"An automobile," answered the Ford, "and you?"

"I'm a horse," replied the mule.

And they both laughed.

—*Christian Evangelist.*

Judge: "It seems to me that I have seen your face before."

Prisoner: "You have, your honor. I gave your son saxophone lessons for two years."

Judge: "99 years."

"Do you know what happened when the ancient mariner stopped one of three,"

"The other two were insulted."

—*N. Y. Medley.*

Helping His 'Buddie' Out

Sergeant (to new recruit)—"Under 'Comradeship' we put all that one man would do for another. For example, what would you do if your friend had his breakfast on the table, his buttons were not cleaned and the bugle blew for parade?"

Recruit—"I should eat his breakfast for him while he cleaned his buttons."

—*Passing Show (London).*

Down on the Border Again!

First Mexican: "Carlos has announced that he will be a candidate in the next election."

Second Ditto: "What's he running for?"

First Mexican: "The border."

Served Soldier Fashion

"You have ten potatoes and have to divide them between three persons. What do you do?"

"Mash them."

Officer (sounding the alarm): "All hands on deck. The ship has struck a rock."

Seasick Passenger: "Thank heaven! Something solid at last!"

Willie: Papa, Lincoln freed all of the slaves, didn't he?

Papa: Yes, all but me!

Finishing Him

And what did you do toward winning the late war?" said the Colonel to Mike Rafferty.

"Well, Colonel, oi walked boldly up to wan av the inemy, an cut off both of his fate."

"Why didn't you cut off his head," said the Colonel.

"Faith," said Mike, "that was off already."

Lives of great men all remind us,

As their pages o'er we turn,

That we're apt to leave behind us

Letters that we ought to burn.

—*California Pelican.*

He: She's rather fast, ins't she?

Haw: I think so; she looks very respectable.—*Spartan Spasms.*

Safety First

Justifiable Indignation. "Yes, Mrs. Flanagan," said Mrs. Murphy, "Pat and I part to mate no more. I went to the hospital to ask after him. 'I want to see my husband,' says I. 'Ye can't,' says the doctor, 'he's under the infloence of Ann Aesthetics.' 'I don't know the lady,' says I, 'but if my lawful wedded husband can act loike that when he's so ill, I'll have a divorce.'"—*Boston Transcript.*

Waiter: *Que désirez vous?*

Rube: Hey?

Waiter: Sorry, but we're all out.

—*Lehigh Burr.*

Keeping His Hand In. V. A. Dehoff butchered hogs on Tuesday and J. A. McKone on Friday.—*Kansas Paper.*

Prof: How many sides has a circle?

Frosh: Two.

Prof: What are they?

Frosh: The outside and inside.

—*Northwestern Purple Parrot.*

Number Mixed

A colored school teacher is credited with the following: "The word 'pants' am an uncommon noun, because pants am singular at the top and plural at the botom."

They used to gas on the steps; now they step on the gas.

—*Ohio State Sun Dial.*

Rip Van Winkle Wakes Up

Radio man will exchange bow and arrows for B batteries or speaker unit.

—*Santa Barbara paper.*

God save the Irish; no one else is making any efforts.

—*Rutgers Chanticleer.*

Nize Baby

"What's an operetta?"

"Don't be foolish—it's a girl who works for the telephone company."

Sleepy: How much are your rooms?

Night Clerk: From six dollars up to twelve.

Sleepy: How much for all night?

—*Arizona Kittykat.*

True to Form

Cadet: "Who was that peach I saw you with last night?"

* Ditto: "That was no peach, that was a grapefruit."

Cadet: "Grapefruit; how come?"

Ditto: "I squeezed her and she hit me in the eye."—*The Pointer.*

Teacher: "Johnny, give me a sentence using the word 'diadem.'"

Johnny: "People who drink moonshine diadem sight quicker than those who don't."—*Eastern Breezes.*

Mother: "Son, do I smell tobacco on your breath?"

Son: "Yes, mother."

Mother: "Then you will have to stop going out with those girls."—*Ghost.*

He's the kind of a guy that asks the newsboy who won the football game.

—*Cincinnati Cynic.*

"Did you see Richleigh's new car?"

"Not in time."

Population Control. Owing to the lack of space and the rush of editing this issue, several births and deaths will be postponed until next week.

—*Announcement in an Iowa Paper.*

Still Selling Long Island Property

Visitor: "How does the land lie out this way?"

Native: "It ain't the land that lies; it's the real-estate agents."—*Exchange.*

Regt. Historical Sketches

(Continued from page 9)

from which the regiment was organized have been called into the State service as aid to the civil authorities on the following occasions:

Abolition riots, 1834; stevedore riots, 1836; Croton water riots, 1840; great fire, 1845; Astor Place riots, 1849; quarantine riots, 1855; draft riots, 1863; orange riots, 1871; railroad riots, 1877; motormen's riots, Brooklyn, 1895.

During the World War the 2nd Field Artillery, New York Guard, was organized for State service and with the returned personnel of the war regiment continued the old organization in the reconstituted National Guard under its war number 105. Though a unit of the 3rd and 8th Regiments the troops always wore its own distinctive uniforms. It was of the same basic color (grey) as the regiments, but of appropriate cut and proper equipment for mounted service. As an artillery organization in the Civil War it discarded the grey temporarily for the regulation Army blue. The uniforms shown ready from left to right are as follows:

Washington Grey, Troop 1833-1847, grey, black trimmings.

Washington Grey Troop, 1847-1861, grey, black trimmings, grey breeches in winter.

Varian's and 4th Independent Battery, 1861-1864, dark blue. (On the reconstitution of the troop in 1867 the grey uniform as worn in 1861 was revived and worn until the change to artillery.)

Battery E and 2nd Battery, 1878-1896, dark blue coat, red trimmings, light blue breeches in winter.

Battery N, 3rd Battery, 1880, grey red trimmings.

1st, 2nd and 3rd Batteries, 1896-1906, dark blue coat, light blue breeches, red trimmings.

1st, 2nd and 3rd Batteries, 1st Battalion, 2nd Regiment, 1906-1917, dark blue coat, light blue breeches, red trimmings.

Since the World War the regiment has worn only the regulation field service uniform. It is hoped that in the near future it may return to a distinctive uniform and that its basic color will be grey so that the traditional name of Washington Grey as personified by its uniform, may again be in evidence on occasions of ceremony.



IS IT YOUR RING?

July 2, 1928.

Offices of National Guard,
New York.

Gentlemen:—I am a "Locker Boy" at the "Playland Baths" in Rye Beach, N. Y. Sunday while sweeping the bath house I found a sterling silver ring with the National Guard emblem. This ring seemed to be rather worn and I thought that the owner who lost it would be rather depressed, for it undoubtedly must be a treasured article.

I would enclose the ring, but I am afraid that the owner may inquire at the bath house and I wanted to have it in case he wanted it.

But if it is necessary for you to have it in order to identify the owner I will send it under separate cover.

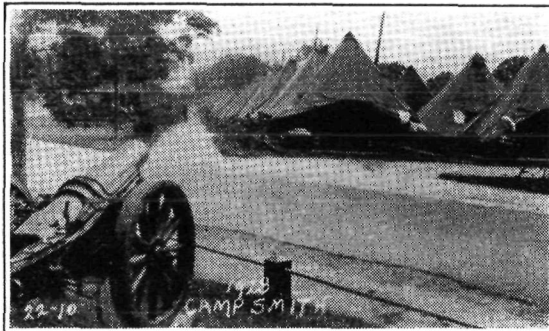
I wrote to you for I thought this the best way to return it to its owner.

Trusting you will advise me on this case, I am,

Very truly yours,

BEN ROBINS.
Employee (304).

Address, care of Adler, 46 Traverse Avenue, Port Chester, N. Y.



KEEPING "FIT"

IT may interest the readers of the National Guardsman to know that the 71st Regiment Veterans still maintain an active interest in rifle practice and do considerable shooting at all times.

Through the courtesy of Colonel De Lamater we have the use of the armory ranges every meeting night, which is the third Monday in the month, and thanks to the hearty cooperation of the armorer, Lieutenant Dietz and his staff, we are enabled to indulge in our favorite pastime to the fullest extent.

During the term the shooting is for qualification bars only, but we celebrated the end of the fiscal year by holding an individual match for a trophy, which was won by Comrade R. H. Lummis, who shot from scratch.

All shooting is done with the .30 Springfield. With the rapidly increasing membership of the Veterans Association we look for quite some activity when operations are resumed next September.

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(Official State Publication)



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AUGUST, 1928

SPEAKING of military training for the National Guard the *Albany Press* says: "It will make a notable summer for the soldiers, inasmuch as it will give vacations and a period of outdoor life to thousands who otherwise could not enjoy this advantage. The state will be the gainer through the training and development of the military skill, knowledge and prowess of the soldier, but what is even more satisfactory is that there will be a benefit to the citizenry through the infiltration of fresh, vigorous young manhood, sound in mind and body, equipped for the day's work in many and varied fields."

"**C**ANNONS to right of them, cannons to left of them," etc., is typical of these training days in the New York National Guard, for while the infantry is blazing away at Camp Smith with the various small arms our artillery is making themselves heard at Fort Wright on Fishers Island, Pine Camp and Fort Ontario.

THE handsome and historic full dress uniforms of the 71st and 107th regiments of Infantry and the 102nd Engineers worn in the great Memorial Day parade in New York City, brought forth the following comment in the *Manchester Union*:

The origin of that gray uniform and the cause of its subsequent adoption for the West Point full dress, is an interesting story of an accident that came near permanently establishing gray as the hue of the coat of our soldiers.

We came out of the revolution with blue as the color of our uniform. A member of the Seventh Regiment had left his blue dress coat with a tailor for repairs and he had just time to get it and repair to the parade ground without going home to change. He donned what save for his coat was his full equipment and hastened to the tailor, tar bucket on his head, uniform trousers, white cross belts, cartridge box, bayonet, but his coat was a citizen's swallow tailed gray coat, the blue gray now familiar to us as the West Point uniform.

The effect of the white belts against the gray coat was so pleasing that his comrades who saw him en route to get his uniform then and there decided to change their regimental uniform from blue to gray.

Up to the time of the Civil War, many of our militia regiments wore gray and continued to wear it after the war. Even down well into the eighties so thoroughly a Northern State as Vermont retained gray, and but for the fact that the South had worn it, the proposal to make it the Army color would have borne fruit. We never should have adopted khaki and later olive drab, if we had gone into gray.

The Seventy-first wears a blue swallow-tailed coat and if the Seventh set the fashion for West Point, the Seventy-first set the fashion for the second oldest military school, Norwich University, whose full dress was the same handsome coat with three rows of buttons on the breast and laced collar and sleeves. And by the way, why does not the Seventy-first adopt Norwich, become a sponsor of this college that was at least its descendant sartorially?

The Boston Cadets are talking of reviving their most handsome full dress, still maintained by two companies, that handsome uniform that once was that of Austria, white coat and light blue trousers. The Regular Army is calling for a restoration of its full dress, and if restoration does come, may some kind divinity spare it the continuation of that monstrosity, the bell-bottomed trousers cut high water across the heel, a garment neither trim nor warlike.

There was once some practical philosophy in the gaudy old full dress aside from its psychology. Well-dressed soldiers were believed to fight better than those poorly dressed. "The pomp and circumstance of war" was a vital part of it. A battle that was also a parade was better fought. The well-drilled troops fought well not altogether because of cohesion, mutual reliance. Their sense of pride, of dignity, of self-respect was a great part of it. The regulars in the Civil War, who charged as a forlorn hope in full dress coats and white gloves and saved a rout in Virginia, are a picturesque illustration of this.

Bring back the old full dress. We shall have a better Army if we do.

SOMEONE asked the other day what was the difference between the regimental enlisted bands and the regimental hired bands. Many thousands of dollars is about the correct answer.

THE next holiday is Labor Day and in the military establishment it is with us all the time.

LOYALTY is the keystone of the military arch.

General Haskell's Editorial

Minor Corrections for Major Improvements

ALL of the organizations that have completed their field training in the various camps this year have given such a good account of themselves, that it would be very easy to write an editorial commending them and pointing out the many details in which they have done exceptionally well. However, even in the finest military command, there is always room for improvement and I find after careful observation of the organizations that have been at Peekskill, Pine Camp and Ontario up to the date of this article that they are uniformly and equally lacking in a few of the minor matters which go towards perfect discipline and perfect courtesy.

One of the first criticisms I would make, is that officers upon arrival in camp show an unfamiliarity with the camp orders and have failed in many instances to have read and digested what is therein contained. In other cases, they have read the orders and digested them, but have failed to acquaint their enlisted personnel with the information therein. The careful reading of orders by officers and the proper carrying out of the details in routine affairs is a gift and an attribute of the exceptionally good and well informed officer.

Camp orders are built up from experience over a term of years. They are probably as good as can be devised in view of our objective for the field training period.

Where all regiments coming to camp have such a high standard of efficiency as the New York National Guard, the difference between one and another is usually determined by the smaller and less important matters, such as military courtesy, ordinary courtesy to civilians outside of camp, proper conduct at amusement places, saluting, conformity to camp orders relative to proper uniform in and out of camp, interference with traffic outside of camp, noise in regimental areas after taps, etc.

The military service is judged by the civilian population from its experience with it when the men are off duty and if officers are not careful or fail to explain the situation to the enlisted personnel, some few of the men begin to think that because they are in uniform and far from home, that they can take liberties they would not think of taking in their own community. This ought to be guarded against. The civilian population expects courtesy from all men wearing the uniform of the State of New York and of the United States. They expect more than they do from a civilian. Furthermore, a man is more conspicuous in uniform and if he performs a disrespectful or discourteous act, it will cause ten times the comment that a similar act by a civilian would cause.

Many enlisted men have not been properly instructed in regard to extending the courtesy of the salute to *all* officers rather than to the officers of their own organization only. They should be instructed how to identify an officer and thereafter to become punctilious in regard to saluting. Soldiers should not address strangers on the highways, or make remarks to civilians.

The performance of guard duty, especially the sentinels on post, could be very much improved. Men on guard should present a creditable appearance and always be in proper uniform. Furthermore, the uniform should be properly adjusted and worn. There should be no hats on the back of the head,



there should be no loafing on post. The details of saluting for sentinels, standing at attention, when to salute, the precise manner of calling the Corporal of the Guard on relief, are just as important as to know the general and special orders. Non-commissioned officers and officers of the guard, should constantly inspect and instruct sentinels on post both during the day and at night. It is in this way that the best instruction can be imparted.

As for the officers, my principal criticism would be, first that they do not make enough corrections when things are done wrong or when camp orders are disobeyed. Some officers seem to think that it is necessary only to correct members of their immediate organization. This is certainly a wrong psychology. Every officer no matter what organization he belongs to or where he may be, when he sees an infraction should take it upon himself to correct it, and if necessary, take such disciplinary action as may be necessary. Usually, sending a man to report to his own organization and notifying the proper officer will be sufficient.

Secondly, I feel that every officer required to be mounted, should give enough attention and time to equitation throughout the year to assure him that he will be able to handle with confidence the horses assigned to him when he arrives in camp. Some of our most serious accidents have come about by men neglecting to get on a horse the whole year round until they arrive for their field training.

Looking over the above, one will readily see that all matters mentioned are minor matters when compared to our tactical training, general discipline, target practice, sanitation, etc., but it strikes me that many of our organizations are now in a state of general efficiency where they must give special attention to the minor, though important, details of the military service.

Gen. N. Haskell

Major General.

"Getting Down to Brass Tacks"

By Lieut.-Col. Leroy F. Smith, Infantry Reserve

THERE is a current epidemic, militariprobia. A number of folks, who presumably went through certain courses in simple arithmetic, have today a pronounced predilection for disregarding the simple rules of addition when they engage in their chosen vocation of propagandizing. In fact, the strongest objection to the prevalent urge toward propagandizing is the lack of honesty which seems inevitably to accompany it. And one of the big propaganda groups is the ultra-pacifist, defenselessness-at-any-price group. I know of persons of high repute who wouldn't steal a stick of gum, but who deliberately published statistics bearing on the subject of national defense that they knew were erroneous or distorted. I know of persons of high repute who deliberately misquoted statements bearing on the subject of the national defense, and then continued to use the misquotations after the person quoted had pointed out that they reported the exact opposite of what he had said or written.

I have seen, and often see, examples of mental and moral dishonesty, distortion, side-stepping, evasion, denial of former statements, repudiation of actual signatures, and such assorted mendacity, among the foes of national defense.

Sometimes I think we should, in moral self-defense, do away with our Army, Navy and Marine Corps. Thus, perhaps, we could be feeble but honest.

The pet mendacity of the pacifist is misstatement of the nation's expenditures for national defense purposes. The following figures, from unimpeachable sources, give the true picture of the cost of the present modest defense bulwark of the most temptingly rich nation ever on earth:

The estimated population of the United States of America is 125,624,278.*

The estimated total wealth of the United States in 1922 was \$320,803,862,000.*

In 1924 these 125,000,000 people paid, roughly, \$325,000,000 for taxes on cigars, cigarettes, snuff and chewing tobacco, or about \$2.60 per inhabitant.*

In 1923 they spent around \$366,000,000 for candy, which is about \$11,000,000 more than they gave for their entire army in 1926.*

In 1926, for all expenditures, both civil and military, under the War Department, exclusive of the Panama Canal, the United States spent \$355,072,226,* or \$2.82 per citizen. In 1926, for all expenditures, both civil and naval, under the Navy Department, the United States spent \$312,743,410,* or \$2.41 per citizen. In other words, last year the national defense of

the United States, including every penny spent for all branches of the Army and Navy, including the National Guard, Organized Reserves, Reserve Officers' Training Corps and Citizens' Military Training Camps and the Marine Corps and millions of dollars of non-military items, cost the citizen of the United States \$5.23. Thus it is seen that the tax alone on tobaccos (disregarding the selling price of same) was \$2.60 per inhabitant, or 19 cents more than the cost of the Navy; and the expenditure for candy (but not including chocolate or ice cream) was \$2.92 per inhabitant, or 10 cents more than the cost of the Army.

And so the "Average Citizen" may take what comfort he can from the assurance that he spends more for tobacco stamps than he does for his Navy, and more to gratify a sweet tooth than he does for his Army; and that he spends for his entire national defense less than a cent and a half per day!

In 1926 the total appropriations by Congress were \$3,726,124,595. Of this sum, only about 17 per cent was for defense purposes. And it must be borne in mind that the cost of city, county and the State governments is greater than the cost of the Federal Government. Of the taxpayer's dollar, only about fifty cents goes to the Federal Government, and only eight and one-half cents of that half dollar goes to the Army and Navy.

One hundred and seventeen years ago, or in 1810, our Federal Government spent 45 per cent of the national budget for national defense. Seventy-five years ago, or in 1852, it spent 43 per cent for national defense. Fifty-odd years ago, or in 1875, it spent more than 22 per cent for national defense. Twenty-five-odd years ago, or in 1900, it spent more than 39 per cent for national defense.

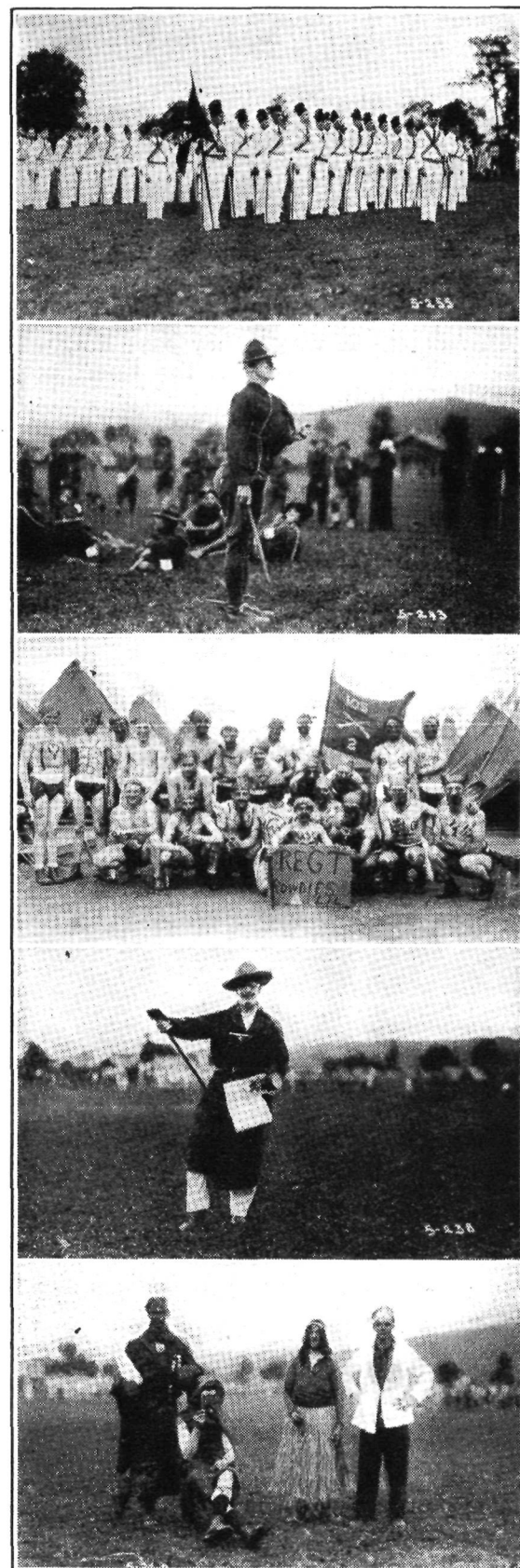
In all the periods quoted (which were taken at random from the World Almanac, a dollar purchased much more national defense than that dollar will buy today, whether of ships, guns, ammunition, clothing, rations, pay of personnel, or what-not.

Down through our history as a nation we have always prided ourselves, and have justly prided ourselves, on not being in any sense a bellicose, war-seeking people. Our orators, publicists and historians have recounted that fact with all the facts of our history to support it.

But today, when we are spending relatively less money, giving relatively less attention, and living in a more fluid era than in the periods cited, the inspired apostles of defenselessness are constant and rau-

cous and mendacious in their recriminations of the Government under whose protection they have been safely able to cultivate their farms, their bank accounts and their voices.—*Infantry Journal*.

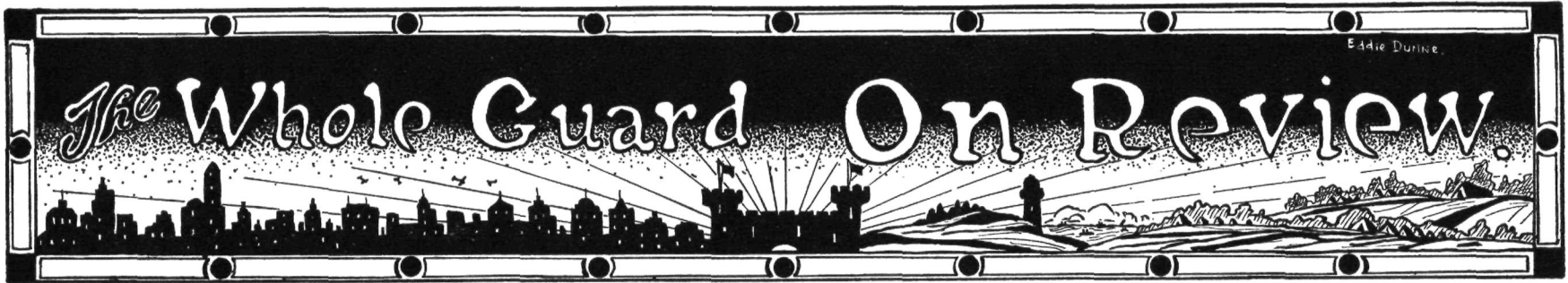
GLIMPSES OF 105th INFANTRY MOCK PARADE



Help Wanted, Female

Found: Ladies' hand bag, left in my car while parked. Owner can have same by identifying property and paying for this ad, or if she will make satisfactory explanation to my wife I will pay for ad.

—Ad in a Conroe (Texas) paper.



14th INFANTRY

HAPPENINGS OF COMPANY H.

Lieutenant Earle S. Woodward having been appointed captain of Company D, several changes have become necessary in Company H. Lieutenant Charles G. Storcks, a member of the company for the past eight years and who has served in every grade, has been commissioned First Lieutenant. Sergeant William Jantzen has been appointed Second Lieutenant. Sergeant Edward Nelsen is now platoon sergeant of the Second Platoon. There has been practically a complete change in our roster of non-commissioned officers. The Army, Navy, and the New York Police Department have each made their claim on the NCO's. The last class of police to be appointed contained no less than five members of Company H. Good men are accepted anywhere, and while we hate to see our valuable aids go, we are glad they are still serving the State.

We have heard many favorable comments about the recent overnight bivouac of Company H. The entire company, 100 per cent strong, spent the night of May 26-27 under canvas in Prospect Park, Brooklyn. Thousands of visitors inspected the camp, including many Brooklyn military men. The center attraction apparently was the rolling kitchen, where all meals were prepared under the supervision of Mess Sergeant Alexander Reekie and his able assistants, Privates Fred Ames and Will (Kearnes) Healy. On Sunday, May 27th, a review and firing demonstration was staged on the Long Meadow. The reviewing officer was Captain Stanley G. Saulnier, U. S. A., a member of the faculty at Fort Benning, Ga. Captain Saulnier and Captain Walter S. Mullins, our company commander, were students and roommates at the Infantry School in 1924.

As this is written camp is only two weeks off. In spite of our almost complete change in officer and non-com personnel within the past month, we hope to make as good a showing at Camp Smith this year as we have done in the past. At least we will try.

101st SIGNAL BATTALION

DOTS AND DASHES FROM HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Auggie Toppel, formerly of the Naval Militia, is now a member of the company, doing squads east, instead of swabbing

the deck. Pretty soft eh? (Watch him Mac at Camp, he may get up and stand his watch by force of habit).

Foster, one of the original goldbricks, is now a member of the Benedicts Association, he has gone the merry way of all famous men. Yes he is married, more power to you, old top.

Capt. Horace G. Martin, Jr., Commanding Officer of our company, was a recruit to the army of Cupid lately and we wish him many happy days in the new venture.

The company held a successful dance

to play indoor baseball and after breaking several windows with their healthy clouts, lost by the score of 13 to 7. Fair warning 27th, we are out for revenge in the spirit of sportsmanship and Capt. Gorman better keep his batsmen in shape.

Sgt. L. Berwind is now acting top kick and it may be said that he "knows his onions."

The linemen's trio, Mac Smith, Callahan, and Knoebel are the boys who believe in doing things and not talking about it. There must be a reason, wonder what.

Our technical men are making appreciable progress on the Corps Construction Problem now being worked out.

Our Annual Dinner was held at the Armory, on June 2nd, 1928, with Capt. Lawrence J. Gorman as the guest of honor, who was formerly our Commanding Officer, and now commanding the 27th Signal Company. A token of esteem was presented to the Captain by the officers and men of the company. Among our distinguished guests were the following:

Col. R. W. Maloney, Col. Wm. L. Hallahan, Maj. Andrew C. Otto, Jr., Capt. Fred G. Miller, Capt. G. T. Droste, Capt. H. G. Martin, Capt. A. R. Brown, Lieut. Theo. F. Endress, Lieut. Matthew F. Norton, Lieut. J. C. Best, Lieut. Wm. Schreiber, Lieut. J. Moran, Lieut. A. O'Donnell, Lieut. J. C. King, Mr. Patrick J. Moran.

There were many veterans of the company present to make things merry:—Hayden, the boy baritone, Emme, the official visor of all phraseology used, and last but not least, Fred, the officer of the law, who did his duty as usual.

Among the new recruits recently enlisted we have the following who are all A No. 1 linemen:—John J. Gillen, James J. Walsh, Harry A. O'Neill, George Leopold, Ambrose A. Reynolds, Peter J. Kiernan, Joseph G. Smith and James F. Collins. All men and how. The list brings fond memories of the old 69th.

COMPANY "B"

The radio classes are getting along in great style and no doubt will surprise all concerned with their efficient work during the field training period.

Sgt. Bender sure twists a mean tongue to all men late at assembly, no doubt his overseas training is now standing him in good stead.

(Continued on page 18)

OFFICERS OF THE MILITARY ATHLETIC LEAGUE

1928

Colonel Bryer H. Pendry, 245 C. A., *Pres.*

Colonel James R. Howlett, 101st Cav., *1st Vice Pres.*

Commander Frank R. Lackey, 2nd Bn. N. M., *2nd Vice Pres.*

Colonel Frank H. Hines, 105 F. A., *3rd Vice Pres.*

Colonel Lucius A. Salisbury, 102nd Med. Regt., *Treas.*

Lieut. H. R. Johnson, 245th Art., *Financial Sec'y.*

Lieut. Col. Chas. J. Dieges, A. G. D., *Cor. Sec'y.*

Major Fred W. Baldwin, Jr., 14th Inf., *Rec. Sec'y.*

last month and promises are good to hold many more in the future.

Perrone, who acted a guidon carrier in the parade, sure knows his military catechism, as may be vouched for by Lieut. King.

COMPANY "A"

The recent appointed Color Guard sure takes the prize for appearance and execution of the Color Guard Manual, more power to the Guard:

Tech Sgt. Edward F. Clear....Co. A
Cpl. Fred G. Wening.....Co. A
Pvt. 1st Cl. William J. Leahy..Hq. Co.
Pvt. Timothy J. Hanrahan.....Co. B

Lieuts. Moran and King guided the gang over to the 27th Signal Company

Camp Smith's First Military Wedding



DAME NATURE was in one of her most favoring moods at Camp Smith on July 12th, when two of her children were joined in marriage. One needed but slight imagination to feel that she had planned to turn the camp, with its surroundings of mountains, into a stage, set in hot July, with the freshness of May.

With the rains of June and early July the landscape features of the camp were at their best; the flowers in brilliant bloom and the great masses of forest and field

decked in the green of a new-born spring. The broad Hudson framed the picture and reflected the setting sun and a gorgeous sunset in pale greens and pinks.

When Lieut. Carloss James Chamberlin, 71st Infantry, N. Y. N. G. Medical Detachment, suggested to Col. De Lamater that Miss Grace Ann Dowling and himself would be pleased to show their affection for the regiment by being married in camp, he opened the door for a wedding of exceptional charm and whose appointments approached perfection. Col. De Lamater arranged for a ceremony combining the dignity of a military function with the beauty of a formal marriage.

The Seventy-first was in camp with practically a maximum peace time regiment. Noted for its ceremonies the regiment gave a fine evening parade on the 12th. Automobiles and buses had been unloading visitors since noon and several thousand had assembled. Near Brigade Headquarters, on the north end of the east parade ground, a kneeling bench had been supplied between stacked rifles, while in the softening light under the big trees Fowler, a New York caterer, had dressed supper tables with all the charm and good taste of a fashionable garden luncheon.

When the regiment had concluded the evening parade, instead of leaving the parade ground, the regi-



in Its "Diamond Anniversary" Existence

ment swung back into two massed columns facing the improvised altar, with an aisle in the center flanked by sixty officers. The bride in her white gown and lilies of the valley and orchids and accompanied by the Colonel and her bridesmaid, and with the regimental band playing Mendelsohn's wedding march, walked up the grass-carpeted aisle between presented sabres.

Meanwhile the color bearers had placed the colors at either side of the altar and the best man, Maj. Joseph E. King (M. D.) and the regimental chaplain, Rev. Raymond S. Brown of Trinity Church, Mount Vernon, had taken their places. Arrayed in cassock and surplice and with the brilliant hood of his alma mater, the chaplain added a finishing touch of solemnity and dignity to the picture.

And so, with the impressive ceremony of the Episcopal Church, with the Colonel giving the bride away, the soldier and his maid were wed—the first formal wedding at the old state camp. Then came the procession back from the altar, through the big regiment and under an arch of sixty sabres.

Of course the supper followed, with the usual remarks of how lovely the bride looked and what a handsome soldier the young doctor was; the congratulations for the happy pair; the music and the chatting of the guests—handsome matrons and lovely girls; dignified civilians and brave soldiers. Who's Who in military



life at Camp Smith was well represented and it was a most picturesque and delightful gathering.

Oh yes! The groom was kidnapped after the supper by his brother Lieutenants and put through additional ceremonies, appropriate to a military wedding, but we will let it go at that.

Lieut. Chamberlin is a brilliant young New York surgeon on the surgical service of two New York hospitals and making a reputation for brain and cancer surgery. Miss Dowling up to recently was related to surgery in the capacity of superintendent of nurses in a New York hospital.



Whole Guard on Review

(Continued on page 15)

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

Capt. Beck has returned to duty from a tour abroad and looks as fit as a fiddle. Welcome home, Doc.

Capt. Brown sure can drill his men and get results, considering that most all are recruits.

Sgt. Veron is some snappy dresser. It might be a good idea for all to get the habit.

104th FIELD ARTILLERY

BATTERY "F".

IT is hardly necessary to mention the part taken by Battery "F" in the recent charity affair at Governor's Island, inasmuch as we feel sure this event was the subject of conversation at many a breakfast table next morning. However, we might say that while the assembled guests gazed on in admiration, the "flying platoon" put their act over and finished this daring feat amidst the tumultuous applause of the onlookers. This, we think, is the opportune time in which to render a vote of thanks to those of our regiment who so generously participated in order to help make this worthy affair the success Hochman, by re-enlisting, has once more thrown in his lot with us. It is the same old story, namely, the lure of the tan bark. While rejoicing at the return of an old member to the fold, we are at the same time regretting the loss of an important member of the battery in the person of Sgt. Dreyer, who has just recently been commissioned second lieutenant. But while this is a tremendous loss to our immediate battery, we exult in the fact that it is a valued acquisition to the regiment as a whole: The old members of the unit in unison with the new, offer their congratulations to Lieutenant Dreyer.

(Continued on page 19)

Utica Stages

Military Pageant

BATTLE scenes of the World War were re-enacted before a crowd estimated at between 13,000 and 15,000 persons at the Army Day observance in Forest Park, Utica, on the Fourth of July.

The troops participating in the event were: Tenth Infantry—Headquarters Co., 3rd Battalion, 1st Lieut. G. Albert Drury, commanding; Co. K, Captain William R. Floyd, commanding; Co. L, Captain Guy J. Morelle, commanding; Co. I, Mohawk, Captain Harold R. Murphy, commanding; Troop A, 121st Cavalry, Captain Ralph A. Glatt, commanding; Medical Detachment, Rome, Major Dwight C. Broga, commanding; Headquarters Co., Oneida, Captain Harold H. Bu-

chanan, commanding; Service Co., Detachment at Utica; Co. D, Albany, Captain William J. Mangine, commanding; Howitzer Co., Catskill, Captain William Heath, commanding, and planes from the 27th Division Air Corps from Staten Island.

Utica's new airport was highly praised by the pilots of the three army planes which participated in the program and they expressed regret that they did not bring along the two bombing planes they had planned to use in the battle scenes. They said they did not bring the bombing machines because they feared they would not be able to make a safe landing.

The sham battle on the improvised battlefield was staged without a hitch, commanding officers in charge stated. Dropping of messages to the battalion command post from the three air-planes and the numerous other features presented a picture of modern warfare that was realistic in every detail.

The committee on arrangements consisted of: Maj. Thomas C. Dedell, executive chairman; Capt. Guy J. Morelle, finance and publicity officer; Capt. Ralph A. Glatt, park program; Capt. William R. Floyd, Jr., printing; First Lieut. Earle F. Sherman, secretary; First Lieut. Lawrence W. Dedell, transportation; First Lieut. Geo. A. Drury, assistant to executive; Capt. Fred L. Hayes, guests.

A Paymaster in Distress

HOW would you like to be in charge of fifty-five cartloads of cash and find fifty-four of them slipping away from you?

This is what happened to the paymaster general of the Grand Armée during Napoleon's retreat from Moscow, according to Count Egon Caesar Corti, in his recently published book "The Rise of the House of Rothschild." The paymaster had set out for the campaign with fifty-five cartloads of cash, drawn by four horses apiece, and seventy-eight clerks. He had been able to rescue only one cartload, containing two millions in gold, which he had hoped to get safely to Konigsberg, but he was not even prepared to guarantee that.

In a secret report the paymaster wrote: "My staff no longer exists; they have all perished from cold and hunger. Some of them whose hands and feet have been frozen have been left at Vilna. All the account books have been taken by the enemy. Nobody thinks of anything except saving his own skin, and it is quite impossible to stem the panic . . ."

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Whole Guard on Review

(Continued from page 18)

108th INFANTRY

Our two weeks at Camp Smith were spent in the best weather for field training the regiment has ever known. Of course many of the days were hot, but what does one expect in July? And what could one want better for the work on the rifle range than a hot day with no wind? The rain, when it did come, came at night; leaving the days ideal for the training period. And the 108th made good use of the opportunity. Take a glance at the record of qualifications. Let's set them down in column for comparison with last year.

	1927	1928
Rifle	309	412
Auto-Rifle	33	47
Machine Gun ...	46	62
Howitzer	56	63
Pistol	71	166
Bayonet	58	44
	573	794

We were trying for 800 qualifications in the regiment. Mighty sorry we missed out by six.

Church Parade on the Sunday in camp was of special interest this year, and called out a much larger attendance than in previous years. A new altar and set of chapel furnishings were dedicated at the service by the Right Rev. Herbert Shipman, D.D., the Chaplain of the 107th Regiment. The new equipment for the chapel was presented to the National Guard by Major Philip Rhineland, in memory of his son, T. J. Oakley Rhineland 2nd, who was killed at the Hindenburg Line.

Captain Bill Egloff of Company C, Syracuse, has considerable to say about field training during the hot months of summer. Captain Bill weighs around a tenth of a ton, and hot weather has on him the effect that is claimed by these "Why be fat?" advertisements. Captain Egloff just melts away when the sun shines; and he maintains that when a man is in good weight he ought to stay that way. So Captain Bill has ideas about summer training schedules. This is what he has in mind: Why not get the citizens of this State to buy a good sized lake up in the Adirondacks, where it is cool and shady in July or August? It may seem at first thought that a lake has nothing to do with field training of an infantry regiment. But hold your fire; wait until Captain Bill expands his argument. This lake is, you know, perfectly level, as a drill field should be: the shores of the lake are cool and breezy, as a camp area should be: and there are plenty of mountains just as good as those around Peekskill for maneuvers. Now the above lake

freezes over every winter to a depth that will support a regiment or a brigade,— or a tank corps, if necessary. All you have to do to make it fine for use as a drill field is to send up a gang of men during the winter and spread six inches of concrete over the frozen ice. And there you are. In the spring, you would have a nice, level drill field. And when Captain Bill turned out for field training he would be free from all this heat which is so destructive to a mans' weight. Nice idea. Captain Bill admits there is one small point which might cause difficulty in carrying out the plan. Can any small boy in the class tell us the difficulty?

102nd ENGINEERS

Another month has rolled around bringing us so much nearer the camp tour. That glorious adventure for two weeks. Of course preparations are going on a pace to make the regiment ready for the tour.

COMPANY NOTES

Company A is to be congratulated on securing a new Second Lieutenant. They have been without one so long that the experience will be delightful. Lots of luck to Lieutenant McArthur and a long stay in the company. Sergeant Sheridan has a new company clerk and besides being a good clerk he has been the first one able to keep everybody in the company from making the office a parking space. Captain Barry has been granted a leave of two months to make a business trip to the coast. I know that the skipper of Company A will miss camp and the company will miss the "Skipper." As camp time approaches there is great activity among the non-coms and it is sure a healthy sign. Sergeant "Hutch" and Corporal McGuigan swear by everything that is holy they are going to qualify everybody in the company. More power to them.

Company B is strutting its stuff, claiming they are going to leave everybody so far behind in rifle shooting that it will be no contest. Sergeant Still, I understand, since his last experience with hold-up men now peeks in dark hallways saying "Come out I see you, no lumps for me, thanks."

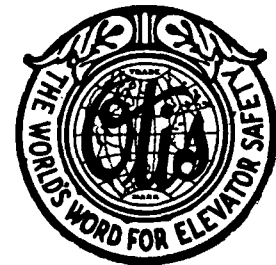
Sergeant Tim Dooley visited Camp Smith recently and returned with a flat tire. What were they trying to do, Tim, run your shoes into spats? Also, I hear they are calling the redoubtable Sergeant Wooden Shoes.

Sergeant Fennell, better known as the "Grey Wolf," and Sergeant Kalish are spending their summer at their extensive estate at Camp Smith. The name of the estate being P.O.D. Also in a nearby cottage is "Lanky Lazy" McLinden and "Hansome Harry" Cooper.

(Continued on page 30)

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HOW WE STAND

June average attendance for entire Guard..... 82%

Maximum authorized strength New York National Guard 21,511
 Minimum strength New York National Guard 18,844
 Present strength New York National Guard..... 20,792

DIVISION HEADQUARTERS
 Maintenance Strength 61
 Headquarters & Headquarters Detachment, 27th Division 64

CAVALRY BRIGADE HDQRS.
 Maintenance Strength 69
 51st Cavalry Brigade 78

FIELD ARTILLERY BRIG. HDQRS.
 Maintenance Strength 32
 52nd Field Artillery Brigade 45

INFANTRY BRIGADE HDQRS.
 Maintenance Strength 27
 87th Brigade 39
 53rd Brigade 38
 54th Brigade 38
 93rd Brigade 31

SPECIAL TROOPS
 Maintenance Strength 318
 27th Division Special Troops..... 318

AIR SERVICE
 Maintenance Strength 118
 27th Division Air Service 126

SIGNAL BATTALION
 Maintenance Strength 163
 101st Signal Battalion 155

ENGINEERS
 Maintenance Strength 475
 102nd Engineers 480

DIVISION TRAIN, QMC
 Maintenance Strength 247
 27th Division Trains, QMC 247

MEDICAL REGIMENT
 Maintenance Strength 631
 102nd Medical Regiment 633

STAFF CORPS & DEPARTMENTS
 Authorized Strength 137
 Ordnance Department 24

INFANTRY
 Maintenance Strength 1,038
 1. 108th Infantry 1,176
 2. 165th Infantry 1,170
 3. 105th Infantry 1,168
 4. 174th Infantry 1,163
 5. 71st Infantry 1,157
 6. 10th Infantry 1,156
 7. 106th Infantry 1,141
 8. 14th Infantry 1,140
 9. 107th Infantry 1,091
 10. 369th Infantry 1,036

CAVALRY
 Maintenance Strength 587
 101st Cavalry 730
 121st Cavalry 629

ARTILLERY, 155 HOW.
 Maintenance Strength 647
 106th Field Artillery 696

ARTILLERY, C.A.C.
 Maintenance Strength 646
 244th Coast Artillery 752

ARTILLERY, FIXED DEFENSES
 Maintenance Strength 703
 245th Coast Artillery 821

ARTILLERY, 155 GUNS
 Maintenance Strength 647
 258th Field Artillery 696

ARTILLERY A.A.
 Maintenance Strength 706
 212th Coast Artillery 759

ARTILLERY, 75s
 Maintenance Strength 602
 156th Field Artillery 657
 105th Field Artillery 655
 104th Field Artillery 697

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On Sundays there is a trip from Camp Smith to West Point, leaving 2:00 P.M. and leaving West Point for return at 5:45 P.M. :: \$1.00 per person.

Sightseeing Tours

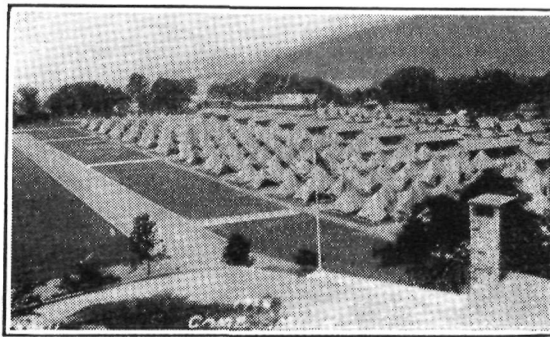
Coaches for Special Hire

	(5)	92.10%	No. of Rep. Rec'd	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Hdqrs.	4		4	4	4	100
Hdqrs. Co.	4		34	32	32	94
			38	36	36	92.10

	(6)	92.10%	No. of Rep. Rec'd	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Hdqrs.	5		5	5	5	100
Hdqrs. Co.	5		33	30	30	90
			38	35	35	92.10

	(7)	90.47%	No. of Rep. Rec'd	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Hdqrs. 27th Division ...	4		25	25	25	100
Hdqrs. Detachment	4		38	32	32	85
			63	57	57	90.47

	(8)	84.61%	No. of Rep. Rec'd	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Hdqrs.	7		5	5	5	100
Hdqrs. Co.	7		34	28	28	82
			39	33	33	84.61



THE LIMITED SIGNAL

THE performance of our duty will not always bear the searchlight of investigation, though we may be able to get by with an explanation.

An aged Negro was crossing-tender at a spot where an express train made quick work of an auto and its occupants. Naturally, he was the chief witness, and the entire case hinged upon the energy with which he had displayed his warning signal.

A grueling cross-examination left Rastus unshaken in this story: The night was dark, and he had waved his lantern frantically, but the driver of the car paid no attention to it.

Later the division superintendent called the flagman to his office to compliment him on the steadfastness with which he stuck to his story.

"You did wonderfully, Rastus," he said. "I was afraid at first you might waver in your testimony."

"No sah, no sah," Rastus exclaimed, "but I done feared ev'ry minute dat durn lawyer was gwine to ask me if mah lantern was lit."

No Deaths Reported in Camp Yet

I saved the lives of my entire regiment. Oh, you wonderful man; how did you do it?

I killed the cook.—*Ft. Jay News.*

Who has gritted his teeth and clinched his fist, and gone on doing his best, Because of the love for his fellowman and the faith in his manly breast.

I would love to walk with him, hand in hand, together journey along.

For the man who has fought and struggled and won is the man who can make men strong.

(Author unknown).

THE MAN WHO HAS WON

I want to walk by the side of the man who has suffered and seen and knows,

Who has measured his pace on the battle line and given and taken the blows.

Who has never whined when the scheme went wrong nor scoffed at the failing plan—

But taken his dose with a heart of trust and the faith of a gentleman;

Who has parried and struck and sought and given and scarred with a thousand spears—

Can lift his head to the stars of heaven and isn't ashamed of his tears.

I want to grasp the hand of the man who has been through it all and seen,

Who has walked with the night of an unseen dread and stuck to the world-machine;

Who has bared his breast to the winds of dawn and thirsted and starved and felt

The sting and the bite of the bitter blasts that the mouths of the foul have dealt;

Who was tempted and fell, and rose again and has gone on trusty and true,

With God supreme in his manly heart and his courage burning anew.

I'd give my all—be it little or great—to walk by his side today.

To stand up there with the man who has known the bite of the burning fray,

MATTHEW F. REILLY

Who has conducted officers' messes at

PINE CAMP

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AND

SODA FOUNTAIN

at that post for the 1928 Training Season

CANTEEN CHECKS ISSUED

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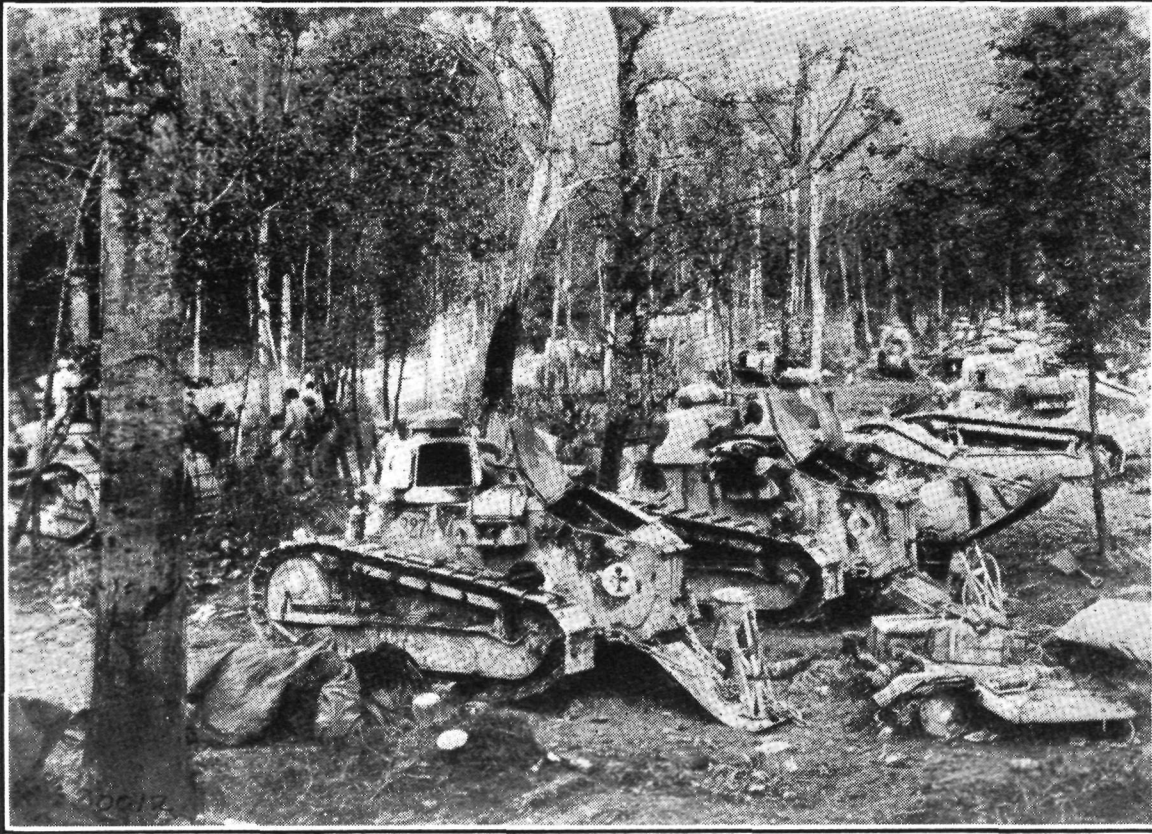
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Special price of \$1.25 per carton on all 15c cigarettes at Camp Smith

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PINE CAMP
CANTEENS

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Offices*
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N. Y. CITY



Tank Co.—27th Special Troops—Training at Ft. Leonard Wood

History of Old Fort Niagara

BACK of the present day movement to restore historic Old Fort Niagara to the earliest condition that its existing buildings and fortifications will permit, is a patriotic sentiment worthy of the indulgence of every English or French speaking nation in the world.

Three centuries ago the site of Old Fort Niagara marked the point of contact of the first French missionaries with the Neuter Nation of Indians—and began the civilization of the unknown west. Twenty odd years later the famous Iroquois annihilated the Neuters and set up a high type of centralized government.

Since the Iroquois, the ground on which Fort Niagara is located has been held in turn by the French, the British and the Americans. In the early days, possession of this post was coveted by both French and British because of the rich fur trade it controlled.

Throughout this struggle for the control of Fort Niagara, which was the key to a vast western territory, there has been interwoven a romance so picturesque, so enthralling, that it has captured and inspired the hearts of the poet and the novelist.

The first fortification on the site of the present fort was built by LaSalle, the French explorer, in 1679, and was called "Fort Conti." The work of building was directed by delaMotte Lussiere, who had come to Canada with LaSalle the preceding year. One year later this fort was burned through the negligence of the sergeant and men in charge; nothing but the magazine was left standing.

The site remained unfortified until 1687

when Marquis de Nonville, Governor General of Canada, built a fort which carried his name. It was a timber stockade of four bastions; was built in three days; occupied for eleven months by a garrison which dwindled from 100 men to a dozen, who were saved from starvation and death from the dread disease, scurvy, by the timely arrival of friendly Miamis. It was finally abandoned in September 15, 1688.

The next Fort, the one now standing, was built by the French under orders of the Governor General of New France, General de Vaudriol. Engineer Chaussegas deLery selected the site and drew the plans of the first permanent Fort Niagara. (It is interesting to know that photographs of these original plans were obtained from the French Government by Frank H. Severance of this Association and are now in the hands of the U. S. Government engineers in charge of the restoration.) Engineer deLery got his stone from Lewiston Heights and his timber from the forest west of the River, to build the Castle. Some of the cut stone was brought across the Lake from Kingston. This fort was completed in 1727.

The French held the post until 1759, when it was surrendered to the English and commanded by Sir William Johnson. It was during the last defense under the famous Capt. Pouchot that the French first established the fortification to the eastward with two bastions and a curtain wall, apparently on about the same lines as those since maintained. On July 25, 1759, French power on the Niagara

AN APPRECIATION

THE many beautiful pictures of Camp Smith and its training activities appearing in the New York National Guardsman during its summer issues are made possible through the courtesy of the Thompson Photograph Company of Yonkers. Mr. Thompson is Camp Photographer at Camp Smith and one of the best camera artists any military camp ever had cooperating with it for the benefit of the soldiers who like to send home real artistic photo postals or purchase handsome photographs of the camp for framing. His home galleries are at Yonkers, N. Y., where anyone can send for copies of all camp pictures during the winter, as he saves all negatives for at least one year.

Frontier came to an end.

The interval between the Revolutionary and the War of 1812 was one of pleasant social intercourse between the officers and families at Fort Niagara and those of the British at Fort George. The commander of the British was then the gallant soldier and gentleman, Sir Isaac Brock. On Sundays, the families would cross the river and attend services at St. Mark's on the Canadian side and many gay parties were held at both posts.

During the War of 1812 the post was taken by the British and the Niagara Frontier was laid in ashes. By the treaty of Ghent, signed in 1815, the Americans again obtained possession, and the Stars and Stripes have, since that time, floated over Fort Niagara.

W. BASSON

Post Tailor

U. S. Military Academy

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NIGHT

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2:55 P. M.	2:40 P. M.
3:55 P. M.	3:40 P. M.
4:40 P. M.	4:40 P. M.
5:55 P. M.	5:40 P. M.
6:55 P. M.	6:40 P. M.
7:20 P. M.	10.40 P. M.
10:10 P. M.	

Round trip fare to Watertown....80c

Round trip fare to Carthage.....70c

*Special Excursions
to the 1000 Islands*

Fare including boat tour of the Islands,
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Canadian points, \$3.50 round trip.

DANCING AT REVERA

Tuesday — Thursday — Saturday

75c Round trip fare including
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(Admission alone is 50c)

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By Fast Lads Who Put Up A Good Fight

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It's the fellow looking for a reputation who gives you a good show!

Corps Area

Golf Tournament

July 20, 1928.

Subject: Army and Second Corps Area Golf Activities.

To: All officers of the Regular Army, National Guard, and Organized Reserves (Exempted Stations Included).

1. ARMY GOLF ASSOCIATION: The War Department encourages the development of golf throughout the Army, and in Bulletin No. 9, War Department, 1925, officially authorized the organization of the Army Golf Association, the purpose of which is:

(a) To assist in the establishment of golf courses on military reservations, and to aid in improving those now in use.

(b) To promote local, Corps Area, and Army National tournaments.

(c) To promote interest in the game of golf, to establish it as one of the major sports of the Army, and to provide groups of men who may have the pleasure of playing it together.

2. MEMBERSHIP: Membership in the Army Golf Association is open to all *commissioned officers* of the *Regular Army*, the *National Guard*, and the *Organized Reserves*.

The Golf year is from July 1st to June 30th, and membership dues are *only* \$2.00 per annum. Members are entitled to participate in the Corps Area and Army National Tournaments without the payment of additional fees, except possibly "green" fees in case the Golf Club requires these.

3. TOURNAMENT: The Army Golf Association will hold its annual championship tournament the last week in September at some place in the east to be determined later. Each Corps Area will be allowed at least two entries in the Army National Tournament. It is also proposed to hold a Corps Area tournament in the vicinity of New York City about September 1st. Details will be furnished later as to the date and place of holding the Corps Area tournament. From the results of the Corps Area tournament it will be determined what officers will be selected to represent the Corps Area in the Army National Tournament. The Corps Area Commander desires that this Corps Area shall make a good showing in the various tournaments referred to above, and wishes to encourage membership in the Army Golf Association.

4. It is hoped that many officers will find it possible to join the Army Golf Association and will promptly send dues of \$2.00 for the year beginning July 1, 1928, to the Corps Area Golf Representative, Governors Island, N. Y. As all entries to the Corps Area Golf Tournament and to the Army National Tournament are limited to members of the Army Golf Association, all membership applications and

remittances should be sent in by August 15th if practicable.

5. If an officer is interested, it is hoped he will fill out the blank below and send it in promptly.

ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL,
Colonel, A. G. D.,
Adjutant General.

To: Maj. C. T. Harris, Jr.,
Corps Area Golf Representative,
Hdqrs., 2nd Corps Area,
Governors Island, N. Y.

1. I desire to be a member of the Army Golf Association for the year beginning July 1, 1928, and enclose check for \$2.00 in payment for dues.

2. I desire to enter the Corps Area Golf Tournament to be held near New York City about September 1st. (Strike out this paragraph if not applicable.)

Name
Rank..... Org.....
Address
(Please print or type)

The 245th C. A.

At Ft. Wright

The famous artillery regiment of Brooklyn, the 245th, had a most successful two weeks' training period at Ft. Wright, Fishers Island, early in July and scored a good rating for proficiency. They made a splendid record with the big guns. On Veterans' Day a review was tendered to Brig. Gen. Sidney Grant, the former commander.

Medal for Meritorious

Flood Duty

"For service in aid of civil authorities," is the engraving on a medal to be presented to Edward J. Devine, of Albany, in recognition of Devine's work in the flood-swept section of Vermont early this year while he was a member of the headquarters hospital battalion, 102nd medical regiment, 27th division, New York National Guard.

Maj. James F. Rooney, Devine's former commanding officer, forwarded the award to Lieut. C. E. Wiencke, Albany recruiting officer of the United States Navy, who will send it on to the U. S. S. Wright, anchored off Newport, R. I.

Devine is now a hospital apprentice, second class, aboard the Wright, an airplane carrier for the government fleet. He left the national guard to become a medical unit student in the navy shortly after his meritorious work during the flood.

Lieutenant Injured in

Camp Recovering

First Lieut. Joseph H. Choate, adjutant of the 3rd Battalion, 106th Infantry, N. Y. N. G., Brooklyn, who suffered a slight fracture of the skull when thrown from his horse at Camp Smith during evening parade, has so far recovered he has left the Camp hospital and returned to his home in Richmond Hill.

"I WANT TO GO HOME"

By PRIVATE MELVIN SMITH, Co. M, 71st Inf.

I want to go home wailed the privit,
The sarg'ent an' corpril the same,
Fer I'm sick of the camp an' the drillin'
The grub an' the rest of the game;
I'm willin' to do all the fightin'
They'll give me in any old way,
But my girl's all alone an' I want to go Home,
An' I want to go home to-day.

Fer I've marched 'till me throat was a crackin'
Till crazed fer the sake of a drink;
I've drilled 'till me back was a breakin'
An' I haven't had gumption to think;
An' I've done my whole share of policin'
An' Guard; an' I'm tired of me lay,
Fer me girl's all alone an' I want to go Home
An' I want to go home to-day.

Do they need us, a dyin' in camp life?
They say It's the water & such;
We think It's more likely we're homesick,
But the life of a privit ain't much.
An' they know we can fight if we have to,
An' they won't have to show us the way,
But my girl's all alone an' I want to go home,
AND I WANT TO GO HOME TO-DAY.

107th REGIMENT THEN AND NOW

THE 107th Infantry, Colonel Wade H. Hayes, just finished its two weeks of intensive field training at Camp Smith with over 1,100 officers and men in attendance. Just forty-three years ago, when the 7th Regiment came to the Peekskill camp the *New York Times* had the following article about the soldier movement:

The bustle and preparations visible in the vicinity of Lexington-ave. and Sixty-seventh-st., early yesterday morning, told that grim-visaged war, or at least its peaceful counterpart, the summer encampment, had broken out, and that the gallant 7th was ready to perspire and brave the dangerous sunstroke in the service of the State. The prospect of coming down Broadway in heavy marching order with the morning's sun beating down upon their forty-pound knapsacks and the drays and busses crashing through their ranks was too appalling even for their high courage. By a skilfully executed flank movement they captured several special trains on the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad and quietly slipped down to the Battery. There they boarded the steamer Long Branch.

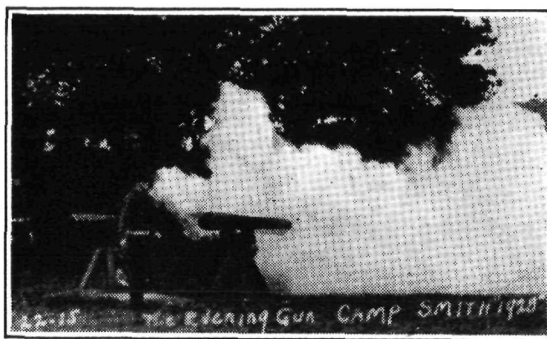
The commissioned officers occupied the rear cabin, before the door of which stood two sentries with bayonets fixed and a stare even more so, while the companies were distributed along the guards, on the lower deck, within the upper cabin and around the hurricane deck. Promptly at 11:30 o'clock the boat cast off her moorings.

The muskets were neatly stacked on the deck, belts, coats and knapsacks depended therefrom, and the new helmets swung on the points of the bayonets until the whole structure resembled a miniature copy of the poor Indian's wigwam after his return from an interview with the Government agent or a defenceless settler. When the boat began to tremble under the throbbing of her engines, however, the component muskets slid in opposite directions, and the structure proved its likeness to the house of the foolish man, for great was its fall. By the time Spuyten Duyvel was passed, the first exuberance of joy had evaporated and the boys had settled down to more quiet forms of enjoyment.

The band was silent, but when Tarrytown was reached a dozen suburban divinities in white stood on the shore and waved handkerchiefs and tennis rackets in a way that moved even the sluggish susceptibilities of the band and they burst forth into a blare of martial music. Roa Hook Landing, a mile above Peekskill, and only a short distance from the camp, was reached at 2:30 o'clock. The 784 men on

board the boat were landed, and the stragglers that came upon the trains raised the total strength of the regiment to 856. Colonel Clark was busy all the way up instructing his officers in their future movements, and the Rev. Sullivan H. Weston, of St. John's Church, chaplain of the regiment, moved about among the flock whom his godly counsel was to preserve from the vanities and dissipations of Peekskill. The regiment ploughed through the six inches of dust which covers the road to camp and settled down for their week's sojourn in as happy and contented a frame of mind as is possible after swallowing several ounces of dirt.

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We appreciate your patronage and welcome your suggestions on how our service may be improved.



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Succeeds Col. J. Weston Myers

ON July 5th, 1928, Colonel J. Weston Myers, one of the best known and most popular United States Property and Disbursing Officers in the land, was retired from the U. S. Service at the age of 64. His successor, whose portrait appears on page 2 of this issue, Captain Matthew A. Lee, has been with Col. Myers several years as Executive Officer and Field Auditor and knows the game. His many friends in the state will be glad to hear of the following order from the Secretary of War:

July 6, 1928.

Subject: Appointment of United States Property and Disbursing Officer.

To: The Adjutant General of New York.

1. The appointment by the Governor of New York of Captain M. A. Lee, QMC, National Guard of New York, as the United States Property and Disbursing Officer for New York, is hereby approved effective July 6, 1928, vice Colonel J. Weston Myers, relieved.

2. Captain Lee's bond, dated May 28, 1928, on which the Royal Indemnity Company of New York is surety, in the penal sum of \$60,000.00, was approved on July 6, 1928.

3. The salary of Captain Lee will be effective July 6, 1928, at a rate to be determined as soon as the strength of the National Guard of New York, as of June 30, 1928, is ascertained.

4. Captain Lee is also designated as National Guard Contracting Officer for the State of New York, and as Transportation Officer, effective July 6, 1928.

By authority of the Secretary of War.

C. C. HAMMOND, Major General,
Chief, Militia Bureau.

National Guard Training Counts!

DURING one of the hottest days in Fort Lee, N. J., recently, a little dog started on a mad rampage, snapping at children and grown-ups to right and left. Some forty shots fired by citizens only led to the animal choosing new and less noisy thoroughfares. Then into the picture steps Police Commissioner Harry Elkan, the Adjutant of the 102nd Engineers in his military life. Now "Harry" is an expert shot, be it pistol or rifle, so riding on the running board of his auto with Police Sergeant Schupp's revolver, he took one shot about one hundred feet in rapid flight and rung up a historic "bullseye" for the dog ceased to trouble and the citizens were at ease. "Harry" should be made Police Commissioner of Ft. Lee for life; few policemen could put over such a marksmanship test and fewer commissioners.

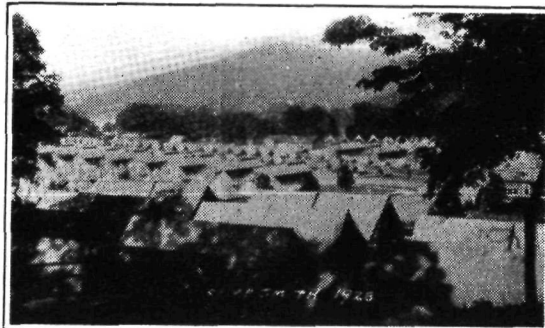


TACTICAL NOTE

From the Notebook of "General Experience"

AN analysis of field maneuvers seems to show that tactical success is most often secured by using the ground to advantage, while the commonest cause of failure is faulty use of the terrain. Whether caused by insufficient information of the topography, or simply by lack of skill in tactics, any deficiency in making the most of the ground features gives the enemy an unnecessary advantage. Ignorance of the terrain is no longer excusable, especially now that aerial photographs are available. Marshal Foch was fond of stating, "The ground is a fourth arm." Perhaps he is right.

—Infantry Journal.



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the

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At Camp Smith again this year.

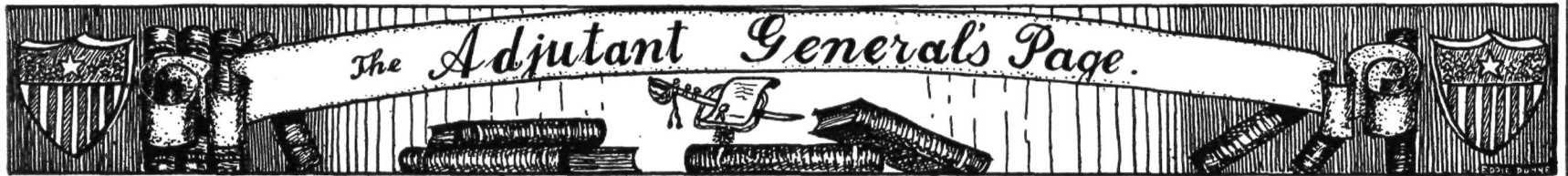
In addition to the various kinds of photo work made last year we will have an enlarging outfit installed and be prepared to enlarge promptly either your films or any of our own views.

We will be prepared to place either your own picture or your kodak views on mirrors.

All finishing in the laboratory connected with the canteen.

24 hour service on Kodak finishing
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Yours for Service



THE Adjutant General's "Question" Bureau is open to all members of the Military and Naval Forces of the State of New York. Questions should be mailed direct to "Question" Bureau, The Adjutant General's Office, 100 State Street, Albany, N. Y., be signed, and must be confined to subjects concerning State and Federal Military Laws, Regulations and Administration, and be of general interest to the Guard. Answers will appear on this page at the earliest opportunity. Questions not classified as above will be ignored.

Officers Commissioned in the New York National Guard During the Month of June, 1928, with Dates of Rank and in Order of Seniority.

	Date of Rank	Branch and Organization
<i>Majors</i>		
Oeder, Lambert R.	June 1, 1928	102nd Med. Regt.
Knight, Edward F.	June 18, 1928	71st Inf.
Hausauer, Karl F.	June 18, 1928	106th F. A.
<i>Captains</i>		
Woodward, Earle S.	June 1, 1928	14th Inf.
Whitlock, Richard A. ...	June 6, 1928	156th F. A.
Marcheselli, V. F. M. J...	June 8, 1928	212th C.A. (AA)
Johnston, David M.	June 12, 1928	106th Inf.
Coughlin, James W.	June 14, 1928	107th Inf.
Tracy, Frank J.	June 14, 1928	107th Inf.
Falke, Joseph V.	June 15, 1928	212th C.A. (AA)
Haskell, John H. F.	June 15, 1928	Hq., 27th Div.
Gott, Clarence P.	June 17, 1928	71st Inf.
Cotton, Henry R.	June 18, 1928	104th F. A.
Crennan, Raymond A. ..	June 18, 1928	165th Inf.
Williams, John J.	June 18, 1928	71st Inf.
Grout, Marshall	June 18, 1928	101st Cav.
Ferris, Charles B.	June 21, 1928	102nd Engrs.
Moss, Archibald W. ...	June 29, 1928	M.C., 104th F. A.
Crosson, Jas. C. (Chap.)	June 29, 1928	174th Inf.
<i>First Lieutenants</i>		
Williams, George W. ...	June 5, 1928	156th F. A.
Hellstrom, Albin O.	June 12, 1928	106th. Inf.
Dittmer, Herbert G.	June 12, 1928	M.C., 106th Inf.
Doutney, William W. ...	June 13, 1928	14th Inf.
Moriarty, John F.	June 15, 1928	212th C. A. (AA)
Webber, Charles C.	June 15, 1928	106th F. A.
Neger, Herman M.	June 15, 1928	212th C. A. (AA)
Schisgall, Leo	June 15, 1928	212th C. A. (AA)
Denny, Thomas, Jr.	June 15, 1928	212th C. A. (AA)
Mains, Claude H.	June 18, 1928	104th F. A.
McCallum, Dwight M. ...	June 18, 1928	104th F. A.
Scott, John H.	June 18, 1928	104th F. A.
Williams, Carlyle H. ...	June 18, 1928	107th Inf.
Dwinell, John S.	June 28, 1928	245th C. A.
Johnson, William R.	June 29, 1928	174th Inf.
O'Brien, Joseph P.	June 29, 1928	M.C., 174 Inf.
<i>Second Lieutenants</i>		
Prendergast, James H. ...	June 4, 1928	14th Inf.
Warrender, Lee D.	June 7, 1928	27th Div., A. S.
Paulding, John	June 8, 1928	212th C.A. (AA)
Osborne, Lester R.	June 8, 1928	105th Inf.
Morgan, Paul F.	June 8, 1928	245th C. A.
Scanlon, Joseph J.	June 12, 1928	106th Inf.
Kelleher, Hugh J.	June 12, 1928	106th Inf.
Kress, Cyril G.	June 12, 1928	121st Cav.
Daniels, Harry J.	June 13, 1928	165th Inf.
Linfoot, Benjamin	June 14, 1928	121st Cav.
McArthur, Philip H.	June 14, 1928	102nd Engrs.
Sturcy, William	June 18, 1928	71st Inf.
Outterson, Charles W. ...	June 18, 1928	104th F. A.
Russell, George E.	June 18, 1928	14th Inf.
Miller, Willis H.	June 18, 1928	104th F. A.

Williams, Harrison B. ...	June 18, 1928	104th F. A.
Hopkins, John G.	June 21, 1928	108th Inf.
Nichols, Henry B.	June 21, 1928	10th Inf.
Grimes, David	June 22, 1928	27th Div. A. S.
Lamb, Gilbert B.	June 25, 1928	258th F. A.
Gray, Richard G.	June 25, 1928	258th F. A.
Murphy, Robert J.	June 25, 1928	258th F. A.
Gemmill, Walter D.	June 25, 1928	258th F. A.
Redmond, Edward M. ...	June 25, 1928	258th F. A.
Supernant, Medard N. ..	June 25, 1928	258th F. A.
Culligan, Ernest M.	June 25, 1928	258th F. A.
Ruskin, Philip	June 25, 1928	258th F. A.
Miller, Edwin	June 26, 1928	245th C. A.
Mayer, Arthur G.	June 29, 1928	174th Inf.

Warrant Officer

Baldwin, Edward P.	June 26, 1928	245th C. A.
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Separations from Active Service, June, 1928 Resigned, Honorably Discharged

	Effective Date	
<i>Major</i>		
Bliss, George L.	June 13, 1928	71st Inf.
<i>First Lieutenants</i>		
Thorp, George O.	June 13, 1928	105th F. A.
Thorp, Prescott H.	June 13, 1928	105th F. A.
<i>Second Lieutenant</i>		
Sales, Mark B.	June 7, 1928	108th Inf.

Dropped for Absence Without Leave

<i>First Lieutenant</i>		
Warrington, Albert L. ...	June 11, 1928	106th F. A.

Deceased

<i>Second Lieutenant</i>		
von Lackum, Herman L. ...	June 30, 1928	27th Div., A. S.

Honorably Discharged, Having Reached the Age of 64 Years.

<i>Warrant Officer</i>		
Bolton, John W.	June 14, 1928	(B.L.) 174th Inf.

Transferred to the National Guard Reserve at Own Request

	Effective Date	Branch and Organization
<i>Captains</i>		
Allison, Thomas M.	June 7, 1928	Inf., 106th Inf.
Kiefer, Henry C.	June 13, 1928	C.A.C., 245th C.A.
Mulligan, Joseph T.	June 29, 1928	C.A.C., 244th C.A.
<i>First Lieutenants</i>		
Gerstenlauer, John J., Jr.	June 7, 1928	Inf., 106th Inf.
Hopkins, Powell	June 13, 1928	Inf., 14th Inf.
<i>Second Lieutenant</i>		
Nagel, George A.	June 4, 1928	Inf., 71st Inf.
Clarke, Andrew F.	June 25, 1928	C.A.C., 212th C.A. (A.A.)

Whole Guard on Review

(Continued from page 19)

The other night the correspondent saw what he thinks is some sort of a conspiracy. Lieutenant Sumerhayes, First Sergeant Hausley and Sergeant Duggan were seen with their heads together and all we could hear was "Saturday," "Shore dinner," "Coney Island" and "Stags," which put all together seems to be pretty much a party being shaped up. We will report the casualties in the next issue of THE GUARDSMAN. Pleasant trip even though we were not invited.

Captain Ferris and Lieutenant Otte are just easing along in Company D and refuse to be interviewed, just replying that everything is just "copesetic," which means in English O. K. But you can never tell, they say still water runs dirty and we think they have something up their sleeves.

Captain Bremser is resting with the troops of the P. E. F., meaning Peekskill Expeditionary Forces, visits the company a couple of times a week in what he calls the "Blimp." What an "optimist!"

While a vacation has been granted the regiment during July, Company F has been busy recruiting new men and drilling them every Thursday in preparation for camp. Sergeant O'Hare still looks the same, so we suppose that the marriage has taken well.

Headquarters and Service Company are still going along in their quiet serene way with just one sorrowful note. Sergeant Frank Lenahan, the most popular Sergeant in the company, died July 25, 1928, of double pneumonia. In Frank they have lost a he-man, a good, pleasant, generous comrade and a fine soldier. We, too, join the company in extending our sincerest condolence to Frank's family on their sorrowful loss.

Lieutenant Harry Hagemeister can now report progress with the regimental baseball team. Plenty, in fact. They won their last game by the score of 8 to 6 against the 105th Regiment, bringing them in to the semi-finals for the championship. The game was played on a very sloppy field, and while the score looks close the Engineers played by far the better game—swell pitching, Sweeny, say we.

The regiment extends its sympathy and condolences to the four Gormsens on their recent loss of their wonderful father. God rest him.

Off For Service in Texas

Lieut. Col. Charles A. Mitchell, infantry, has been relieved from further duty as instructor of the New York National Guard at Albany, and assigned to the Second Division.

Lieut. Col. Mitchell will be stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Government Horses

Unfit For Training

One of our daily exchanges says:

"This year someone at Washington conceived the idea money could be saved by shipping federal horses from nearby states into New York for the camp period and then ship New York's horses for outside of the state for mounts for their guardsmen when they went to camp. This would mean a round of shipping from state to state for the federal horses, and an amount of continuous duty to which they are not accustomed.

"At Pine Camp horses were shipped in from Pennsylvania, which were not fit for use, either because of age or because they were not in condition. A court was held at which it was decided more than 100 of these horses were unfit for use and that some of them were in such condition that the most economical treatment of them would be to shoot them.

"The Federal inspector who was called to examine the mounts did not fully agree with the court's findings, but did order more than 50 of the horses returned as unfit for camp use. This left still approximately 100 horses which were not deemed usable by the camp authorities and yet they had to be fed, watered and groomed—an expense in time, money and feed which was unnecessary and unproductive.

The situation was particularly aggravating to the troops from Geneseo, Rochester and Buffalo, which resented having to leave first-class horses at home, and pass in review on poor hacks whose best was far below average.

War Department

Authorizes Memorial

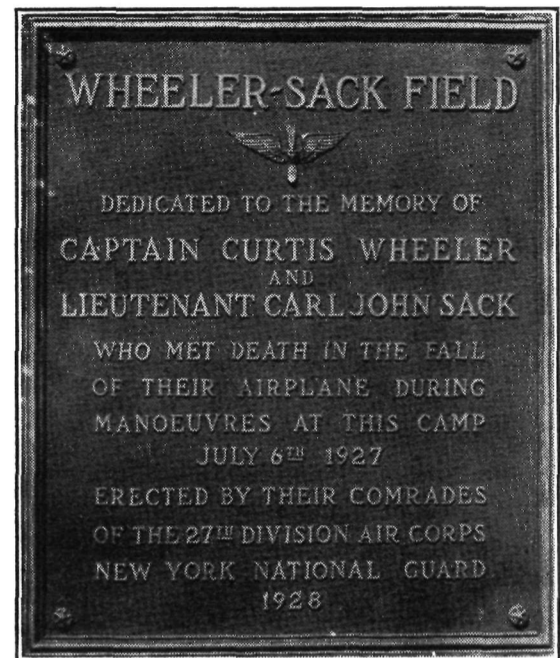
The war department has approved the application of the Memorial Committee, New York National Guard, to erect two monuments with inscriptions at the entrance to the flying field at Pine Camp, near Carthage, in memory of Capt. Curtis Wheeler and Lieut. Carl Sack who were killed there last summer while flying the old type "Jenny" planes. Both officers were members of the 27th Division flying squadron.

The flying field has been named the "Wheeler-Sack" field in their honor.

The monuments have been erected and a photo appears below.

At the impressive dedication services, when the tablets were unveiled, the Adjutant General, Franklin W. Ward and a large number of prominent officers of the U. S. Army and N. Y. N. G., were present.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sack, parents, and Miss Margaret Sack, sister of Lieut. Carl



Sack, came from their home, Hamilton, Md., to witness the ceremony. Capt. Wheeler's aunts of South Bristol, Me., only surviving relatives, wired that they could not attend.

Maj. George Vaughn, America's second greatest living ace of the World War, in charge of the 27th Division air service, was chairman of the dedication exercises. Capt. William McKeon, chaplain of the 156th Field Artillery, read the dedication address and memorial to the dead aviators.

Brig. Gen. Franklin W. Ward delivered an eloquent address in which he laid stress on the courage and valor of the few sturdy men who, at the risk of their lives, have advanced the cause of civilization in different fields of endeavor.

Who Fills This Loving Cup?

Troop G, 121st Cavalry of Geneseo, has just received a handsome silver cup which measures more than two feet in height, awarded by the headquarters of the New York National Guard for second place among the mounted organizations of the state for excellence in small arms firing with the rifle. The award is made for the year 1927 and the delay in receiving the cup is due to the fact that it was necessary to engrave the names of the troop which qualified for records.

Altar For Camp Chapel

During the field training of the 107th Infantry at Camp Smith an altar for the Episcopal Chapel, donated by Maj. Philip Rhineland, attached to the 107th, was dedicated with impressive services. The altar is a memorial to the donor's son, Thomas J. Oakley Rhineland, who was killed during the world war while serving with the 107th Infantry, N. Y. N. G., in France.

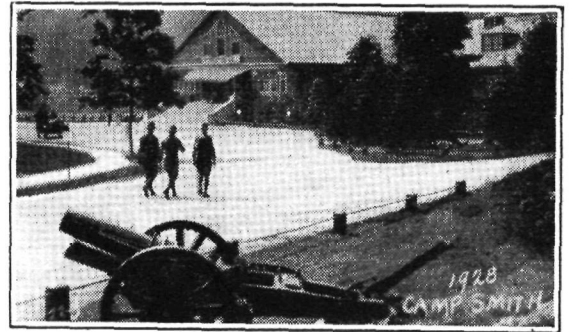
SHADOWS

By the late Captain Curtis Wheeler
of the 27th Air Service

Shadows of clouds on the wind-swept grass,
Under a summer sky,
Where the blackbird calls from the garden walls
And the wind goes sweetly by—
Shadows of clouds and promise of rain,
Promise of rain for the earth again—
What matter if men should die?
Shadows of wings on the pelted earth
A few bare leagues away,
Where the crouching horde of the guns have roared
Since the blood-red break of day.
Shadows of wings of a menacing doom,
Warp of the pattern of death's own loom
Weaving its heedless way.
Shadows of clouds and shadows of wings,
Shadows of death or of rain,
The rain will fall and death must call
And life must begin again.
In the yellow wheat where the scarlet glows
There is never a poppy nor never a rose,
But the scarlet flower of pain.
Blood to bread and the sun to rain
Change and recharge and quicken again,
And whether life sings or death hums low
Swiftly the shadows come and go.

July, 1918, Coulon miers, Isle de France

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Trying to Make the State Team

IN selecting the preliminary rifle team to try for the ten places on the team to represent the State of New York in the National Matches from August 26 to September 16 at Camp Perry, Ohio, the thirty-two high percentage men of all the matches of June 3 to 9 were picked and are as follows:

107th INFANTRY

1st Sgt. G. T. Kelly, Co. L; 1st Lieut. H. C. Gibb, Co. L; Pvt. J. H. Fitzgerald, Co. L; Sgt. R. A. Nott, Co. K; Pvt. M. G. Wilson, Co. K; Pvt. T. A. Moore, Co. K; Sgt. P. W. Zeckhausen, Co. E; Cpl. K. E. Henning, Co. E; Pvt. Wm. Affelder, Co. G; Lieut. T. T. Johnson, Jr., Co. I; Sgt. F. M. Terry, Co. B.

174th INFANTRY

Sgt. F. H. Mesmer, Co. F; Sgt. E. K. Williams, Co. F; Capt. J. M. H. Wallace, Co. F; Lieut. P. D. Hawkins, Co. F; Cpl. C. Z. McDonald, Co. F; Lieut. Lynn D. Wallace, Co. H; Sgt. M. P. Castler, Co. E.

102nd ENGINEERS

Capt. H. F. Gormsen, Co. B; Lieut. A. N. Gormsen, Co. B; Pvt. R. B. Stringfellow, Co. B; Sgt. F. Cargill, Hdq. Co.; Sgt. E. Mayhew, Hdq. Co.; Sgt. G. Mulhall, Co. F.

71st INFANTRY

Capt. E. J. Rafter, Hdq. Co.; Mess Sgt. J. J. Hanrahan, Serv. Co.; Pvt. K. Kemp, Co. D; Sgt. F. Schling, Co. H; Lieut. C. C. Martens, Co. C; Sgt. E. K. Jeminek, Co. A.

10th INFANTRY

Sergeant Perley Wood, Co. G; Sergeant W. Elkaus and Private James H. Overbaugh, Co. C.

Another National Guard Unit "Adopted"

IT looks as though in a very short time there would be no "orphans" in the National Guard if the adoption epidemic continues. Now the Binghamton Kiwanians have taken under their wing Battery B of the 104th Field Artillery. In commenting on the event the Binghamton *Press* says:

"Further evidence of the greater interest being taken in activities of local units of the New York National Guard by business and professional men of the city was seen last night, when the Kiwanis club held its weekly meeting in the State Armory, as guests of Battery B of the 104th Field Artillery.

"The club's 'adoption' of this battery is another step in efforts being made by officers of the Guard to stimulate this interest and to give leaders in the industrial, commercial and professional life of the community further knowledge of the benefits derived from having such a large representation of the state's military forces in this city.

"'We are behind you to a man,' said Louis Z. Green, president of Kiwanis, in responding to the welcome extended by officers of the guard. Mr. Green voiced his appreciation of the courtesy and hospitality extended his club by the guardsmen, and asked that all Kiwanians take a greater interest in activities of the battery, by visiting the Armory on drill nights, and by visiting the organization during its field training at Pine Camp, Jefferson county, from July 15 to 30, if possible."

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