

THE NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

HOWELL



COAST DEFENSE

August, 1932

THE ORION  MESSENGER

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"Between The Big Parades"

By

Franklin W. Ward

Between those big parades—that is, the going-to-war parade and the returning-home-parade, the book tells a thrilling story of the lives, fortunes, and misfortunes of soldier men during the actual hostilities abroad. The characters, from high ranking officers to high privates, pulsate with action, sometimes in laugh-evoking comedy and witticism, sometimes in tear-bringing pathos and tragedy.

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A WAR TALE BUILT AROUND THE NATIONAL GUARD

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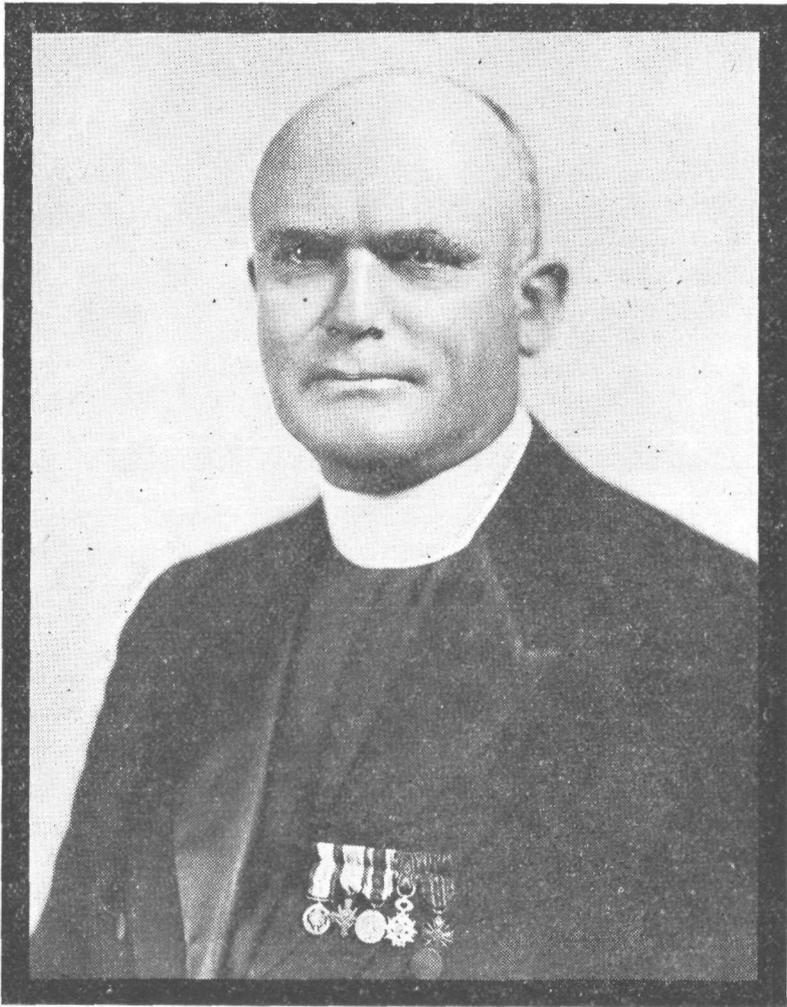
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THE NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

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

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Our Nation mourns the passing of this gallant soldier - this famous scholar - and this humble priest —

Father Francis P. Duffy

A Tribute—*written by Capt. George L. Clarke, 165th Infantry*

THE grim reaper has claimed the beloved Padre of the Old 69th Regiment. Father Francis P. Duffy, the friend of tens of thousands, has answered his last earthly roll-call and now takes his place among the immortals. He accepted Death as he had accepted Life, with a soft smile of understanding playing gently over his lips.

There filed past his coffin men and women from every walk in life; they represented Banker and Beggar, Judge and Ironworker, Actor and Truck-driver—his humble parishioners, tears running unheeded down their cheeks—they were all there, to pay him homage and to sob farewell.

His simple priest's robe was agleam with decorations, the Distinguished Service Cross, the Legion of Honor, the Croix de Guerre with palm and stars—tributes of Governments to a simple unassuming parish priest. Clasped in his hands were his crucifix and rosary beads, given to him as a lad by his mother and cherished above all else to the end.

He is dead, yet he lives on and he will continue living in the archives of the Country's memory. He loved the name "Father"; this word opened the hearts of all races and creeds and to him it was the symbol of love, the key that swung wide the portals of humanity.

Patrick Cardinal Hayes once pronounced Father Duffy "The ideal army chaplain and the ideal parish priest." Those who served with him in the never-to-be-forgotten days in France grew to know him as few others ever could. They remember his tenderness and solicitude for the wounded under deadly shell-fire, hearing confessions to the deadly accompaniment of machine gun and rifle. Compassionate and kindly, tried and true, Father Duffy will be etched indelibly on the minds of those whose privilege it was to know him.

The Regiment has lost a Soldier-Priest . . . God has one more Angel.

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Father Duffy Passes On

By COLONEL WILLIAM T. COSTIGAN,
Commanding 165th Infantry

FATHER DUFFY died at 5:30 A. M. on Sunday, June 26th, 1932, at St. Vincent's Hospital. He had been ill for three months, suffering from colitis. Despite his strenuous life as Chaplain in the Spanish-American War, on the Mexican Border, and in the World War, and also despite his reputation as an "iron man," Father Duffy never was a man of vigorous constitution. Hero Chaplain of the Fighting Sixty-Ninth Regiment, he was laid away to rest on Wednesday, June 29th, and the entire nation mourns the passing of one of the most glamorous figures of the World War.

Father Duffy's personal bravery as senior chaplain of the 165th Infantry, of which the Sixty-Ninth N.G. N.Y. formed a part, made his name known in every American household. His heroic actions under fire were recognized by the United States, France and other governments, and he received the Distinguished Service Cross, the Distinguished Service Medal, the Cross of the Legion of Honor and the Croix de Guerre with palm.

Of the millions of men who took active part in the World War, Father Duffy stood out amongst the great leaders, although he had no part in directing actual warfare. His part in the war was to look after the spiritual and moral welfare of the men in the Rainbow Division, to encourage them and to do whatever he could to keep up the spirit and the morale of the men. Wherever the 165th Infantry was found, there was Father Duffy, encouraging them, helping the wounded, praying at the side of the dying.

"Father Duffy's record in the Forty-second Division was unsurpassed by any one in that great unit," General Douglas MacArthur has declared. He was frequently decorated for bravery and general efficiency. On one occasion I recommended him to be Colonel of the 165th Infantry. This is one of the few occasions in the history of the American Army when the suggestion was made that a minister of the Gospel be converted into the commander of a fighting unit.

Father Duffy was a Canadian by birth. He was born in Cobourg, Ontario, in May, 1871, the son of Patrick and Mary Ready Duffy. When Father Duffy had made part of his collegiate course, he came to New York and entered St. Francis Xavier's College in West Sixteenth Street as a teacher. He received the degree of Master of Arts in 1894. He then entered St. Joseph's Seminary, Troy, in 1893, and was ordained to the holy priesthood, September 6th, 1896. He was a member of the class of 1897, Dunwoodie, but was ordained in advance of his class and then took a course of post-graduate studies at the Catholic University at Washington, D. C. In 1904, St. Mary's Seminary, at Baltimore, conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Divinity. He was also a Doctor of Sacred Theology and a Doctor of Law.

Father Duffy served as hospital chaplain at Montauk Point in 1898, during the Spanish-American War and suffered an attack of typhoid which kept him in the hospital for some months. His military career really began on November 6th, 1914, when, on the recommendation of Cardinal Farley, he was appointed

chaplain of the Sixty-Ninth Regiment, N.G.N.Y. He served on the Mexican Border in 1916-1917 where he did splendid work, and it was shortly after his return to New York that the United States entered the World War and Father Duffy again went with his regiment into the thick of the fighting at the battlefronts of Europe. The Sixty-Ninth Regiment, N.G.N.Y., became the 165th Infantry, U.S.A., and was assigned to the Forty-Second Division, known as the Rainbow Division.

The record of the 165th Infantry in the World War is now written in history, and in every page of that history is the story of the heroism of the gallant chaplain. His citation for the Distinguished Service Cross tells of the heroic deed for which the cross was awarded, but these few words also sum up his daily life during the entire period of active warfare:

"Despite constant and severe bombardment with shells and aerial bombs, he continued to circulate in and about two aid stations and hospitals, creating an atmosphere of cheerfulness and confidence by his courageous and inspiring example."

Father Duffy's citation related to the incidents of a particular battle. Citations must be specific, so this gave a date and circumstances.

On July 28th, 1918, his regiment crossed the Ourcq and entered the German defences to the north. On that day the Forty-second Division (Rainbow) suffered heavily, and the Sixty-ninth, as usual, was in the thick of it.

Father Duffy spent the whole day on the battlefield. He bore men to shelter under a heavy machine gun fire. He cheered them by word and by example. He brought them comforts. He thrilled them by his disregard of danger.

But it might have been any day when he was with the regiment in action, and he was never absent unless ordered away from the command.

His funeral was the greatest tribute ever paid to the memory of a priest in this city, and not in a generation has any citizen been so highly honored in death. Hundreds of soldiers and ex-service men, led by high officials of the Army, the National Guard, State and City administration, and other hundreds of policemen and firemen formed a funeral cortege that accompanied the body of the beloved priest and heroic war chaplain from the Church of the Holy Cross in West Forty-second street, of which he was pastor, to St. Patrick's Cathedral, where a Solemn High Military Mass of Requiem was offered for the eternal repose of his soul.

At nine o'clock the crowds began to gather at Holy Cross Church, which was draped in mourning. The people, most of them parishioners of his church, filled both sidewalks on Forty-second street from Eighth to Ninth avenues, while hundreds of police kept the street clear of all traffic. Three troops of mounted police acted as a guard of honor.

The Regiment, 1,000 strong, headed by Colonel William J. Costigan, led the procession, acting as the immediate escort. Following the Sixty-ninth came a detachment of U. S. Army troops under command of

Major James A. Doe. Major General Dennis E. Nolan, commanding the Second Corps Area, U. S. A., with headquarters at Governors Island, was accompanied by his entire staff.

Following, came more than 1,200 ex-service men who served in the Rainbow Division when Father Duffy was Chaplain. These men were led by their war-time officers, Colonel William J. Donovan with Lieut. Colonel Alexander E. Anderson. Other well known war officers who have returned to civil life and who took part in the tribute to Father Duffy's memory included Lieut. Colonel Martin H. Meaney, Captain James G. Finn, Major Wynne, Major William B. Stacom, Major General H. Lawrence, who was surgeon general of the Rainbow Division, and Major John J. Mangan.

Major General William N. Haskell, commanding the New York National Guard, who is on duty at the summer training camp, came down from Peekskill with his staff of officers to pay tribute to Father Duffy. Brigadier General John J. Phelan, commanding the 93rd Brigade, of which the Sixty-Ninth is a unit, was in line with Brigadier General Frederick W. Baldwin, Captain Joseph B. King and Captain Augustine Thorgood, representing Great Britain War Veterans, Colonel James Fitzmaurice, Brigadier General Herman H. Metz, Lieut. Colonel John G. Grimley, Major Thaddeus Higgins, Captain John J. O'Connor and Colonel Timothy J. Moynahan. Two retired high U. S. Army officials present were General Robert L. Bullard and General William Weigel.

There were three former Colonels of the Sixty-Ninth Regiment present as well as the present Colonel: General Wm. N. Haskell, General John J. Phelan, Colonel William J. Donovan and Colonel William J. Costigan.

As the funeral procession neared the Cathedral, the 69th Regiment band played "Nearer My God To Thee." At the main portal of the Cathedral, the casket was met by the Rector, the Right Reverend Monsignor Michael J. Lavelle, who performed the customary rite of blessing the body. Monsignor Lavelle was a close friend of Father Duffy since the day of the latter's ordination, and it was fitting that he should be selected to deliver the eulogy at the Requiem Mass.

During the Mass, the Cathedral was crowded to its utmost. Hundreds stood in the aisles. Two hundred priests filled the sanctuary. A guard of honor, members of Company F, Sixty-Ninth Regiment, Capt. Joseph T. Hart commanding, stood near the open casket, and at the consecration of the Sacred Host, there was a roll of drums and a flare of trumpets.

The ushers at the Mass were officers of the 69th Regiment under command of Captain Joseph F. Flannery.

Mgr. Lavelle took as his text the verse from St. John: "I am the good shepherd, and I know mine and mine know me; and I lay down my life for my sheep."

"With aching hearts and streaming eyes," he said, "we have just offered the holy sacrifice of the Mass for the repose of the soul of dear Father Duffy, a priest, a scholar, a soldier. His name had become a household word, because of the nobility of his life and the

valor of his deeds. Thousands looked up to him and he was venerated by many.

"We shall miss him more as the days go by, as we realize we have no one of such wonderful sympathy to take his place.

"To voice the sentiments that are in our hearts today, to sing his death song, would require the greatest effort of mind and heart. He wrote a book himself which is almost a perfect portrait of his life and character. Most of you have read it. If not, it would be well for you to do so."

Mgr. Lavelle said that Father Duffy had been such a good scholar that he was ordained ahead of his class. Then he reviewed his career as a soldier, educator and priest, and continued:

"Father Duffy, though born in Canada, was an American. And every drop of his blood was Irish. It was no wonder that the Army had a lure for him that was enhancing and encompassing—not that he loved war, but that his soul went out to the man who must fight.

"Every citation that could be given to a gallant, self-sacrificing officer was bestowed upon him. The Protestant and the Jew and those of no religious faith loved him and loved to come to him for help. When Chaplain Duffy came home, he met with laudations on every side, but he remained still the humble priest.

"It is some consolation he can live on in our hearts by keeping alive our love for the things he loved—his love for the church, the nation and for human souls.

"Farewell, then, Father Duffy, true priest, noble American, ardent lover of the land of your fathers,

self-sacrificing colleague of the clergy of this archdiocese. Farewell, until we join you in the happy reunion that will come at the Great White Throne in the bosom of the Great Good Shepherd who laid down his life as you did, only more completely, for His sheep."

After the Mass, the long military procession reformed in front of the Cathedral and escorted the body as far as the Plaza at Fifth Avenue and Fifty-ninth street. Up to this point the body of Father Duffy was carried on an army caisson, with an American flag covering the casket. Behind the caisson, led by a soldier of the 69th Regiment, walked Father Duffy's horse.

At the Plaza, with the military, the ex-soldiers, the policemen and the firemen drawn up at attention, the coffin was transferred from the caisson to a hearse in which it was borne to St. Raymond's Cemetery for burial.

As the motor cortege approached the cemetery, a fleet of army planes was visible in the sky. They flew first in double file and then, descending lower, passed in threes.

The committal service was read by Mgr. Lavelle, assisted by Mgr. Connelly and the Reverend Thaddeus W. Tierney, pastor of St. Raymond's Church, to which the cemetery belongs. Also at the grave were Father Duffy's three assistant priests, the Rev. William M. Burke, the Rev. William R. Duffey and the Rev. Joseph J. O'Rourke.

After the salute had been fired over the grave, "Taps" was sounded and echoed by another bugler in the distance.

LORD PLUMER, DEFENDER OF YPRES, DIES

27th Division Served Under Him in the World War

FIELD MARSHAL PLUMER, commander of the Second Army of the British forces during the War and under whom the 27th Division served in the shell-smashed Ypres sector, passed away, at the age of 75, on July 16.

He was known in the British Army as "Dandy" Plumer on account of the monocle he wore, although a more favorite nickname was "Lucky" Plumer in recognition of the fact that he had never lost a battle.

As a major, he first saw active service in 1884 under Lord Kitchener in the Sudan. His brother officers attempted to gibe at their pink-faced, monocled commander with a broad Oxford accent and a habit of pronouncing r's as w's. They found, however, that beneath his appearance and mannerisms was a man of exceptional force of will, and, moreover, a brave man who rode first when there was any fighting.



Photo from Wide World
FIELD MARSHAL LORD PLUMER

During the World War, he became famous for his tenacious holding of the "Wipers" Salient and the cap-

ture of Messines Ridge. This latter was perhaps the chief, at any rate the most spectacular feat of his whole career. The entire Ridge was honey-combed with fortifications and its defences were considered to be impregnable. The British Army spent months undermining the hill, and, when hundreds of thousands of pounds of high explosive had been placed in position, the pressing of a single electric button sent the whole Ridge sky-high. The position was occupied with a minimum of casualties.

General O'Ryan, in his history of the 27th Division, says of Lord Plumer: "This distinguished General of the British Army became a very good friend of the 27th Division, and all in the division who had the good fortune to make his acquaintance will always remember his kindness of heart and his interest and confidence in American troops."

The Award of the Order of the Purple Heart

By MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE E. LEACH
CHIEF OF THE MILITIA BUREAU

In the belief that the National Guard is keenly interested in the Honorary Badge of Military Merit of the Purple Heart, the Chief of the Militia Bureau, Major General George E. Leach, who recently was awarded this distinction by the War Department has prepared the following data for the information of all concerned:

IN a historic old Museum at Exeter, N. H., there hangs the worn and faded uniform of a soldier who fought for the freedom of American Colonies against the governing of Great Britain,—an unsung and unknown hero of the Revolution. Modern day motorists, stopping at this Museum and inspecting this remnant of Colonial days, read the plaque which indicates that here hangs the uniform of a soldier of the Continental Army of 1776, but there is no name, or regimental markings for its individual historical identity. The wearer of this uniform who trod the road to glory in a patriot army has passed into the dust of the ages, leaving behind only a faded blue coat and proof that an unknown soldier without rank had served beyond the call of duty; for on the left breast of the blue tunic is seen a heart of purple silk, bound with a braid and edged with lace.

The Purple Heart on this unknown soldier's uniform was the tribute of General George Washington.



The Commanding General of the Revolutionary Armies, writing a routine order of the day after seven years of war, deviated into a historic paragraph by creating and describing a service decoration which he named the Badge of Military Merit. It was the first decoration for distinguished service, gallantry and bravery, truly democratic in its spirit, authorized in this country. The Order of the Purple Heart denied rank or social distinction as playing any part in meritorious military conduct, and by its significance and its romance the Purple Heart stands as a distinguished tribute to gallantry.

It was at Newburgh, N. Y., August 7, 1782, that in his orderly book General George Washington made the following entry:

"The General, ever desirous to cherish a virtuous ambition in his soldiers, as well as to foster and encourage every species of Military merit, directs that whenever any singularly meritorious action is performed, the author of it shall be permitted to wear on his facings over the left breast, the figure of a heart in purple cloth or silk, edged with narrow lace or binding. Not only instances of unusual gallantry, but also of extraordinary fidelity and essential Service in any way shall meet with a due reward. Before this favor can be conferred on any man, the particular fact, or facts, on which it is to be grounded must be set forth to the Commander-in-chief accompanied with cer-

tificates from the Commanding officers of the regiment and brigade to which the Candidate for reward belonged, or other incontestable proofs, and upon granting it, the name and regiment of the person with the action so certified are to be enrolled in the book of merit which will be kept at the orderly office. Men who have merited this last distinction to be suffered to pass all guards and sentinels which officers are permitted to do.

"The road to glory in a patriot army and a free country is thus open to all—this order is also to have retrospect to the earliest stages of the war, and to be considered as a permanent one."

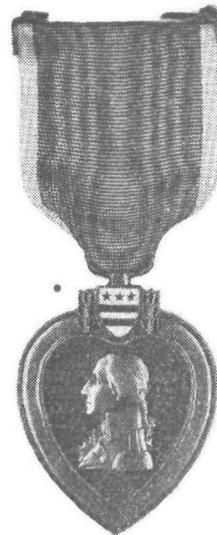
This significant entry in the orderly book of General Washington brings out a glorious picture of our Revolutionary leader stopping in the course of the day's routine, filled with the erosion of disillusion, heart-break and discouragement who could pen a tribute to faith and courage and open the road to glory to all army ranks.

This was the first time in the history of the United States Army that an honor badge was provided for the enlisted man in the ranks and the non-commissioned officer.

So far as the known surviving records show, this honor badge was granted to only three men, all of them non-commissioned officers: Sergeant Daniel Bissel of the 2d Connecticut Regiment of the Continental Line, Sergeant Daniel Brown of the 5th Connecticut Regiment of the Continental Line, and Sergeant Elijah Churchill of the 2d Continental Dragoons, which was also a Connecticut regiment.

Subsequent to the Revolution, the Order of the Purple Heart seems to have fallen into disuse and no further awards were made. The order vanished from public sight and references to the scanty official records concerning it practically ceased. In recent years interest in this rare decoration was aroused by the publication of articles calling attention to its existence and its revival has been projected since 1930. The 200th anniversary of George Washington's birth was selected as obviously the most appropriate time for its reinstatement.

Under the changes in Army Regulations just published, award of the Purple Heart is authorized to persons who "while serving in the Army of the United States perform any singularly meritorious act of extraordinary fidelity or essential service." Wounds received in action are included in this category. Power to award the decoration is vested



in Division and higher commanders. Additional singularly meritorious acts performed after the Purple Heart has been awarded are to be rewarded by the grant of the right to wear a bronze oak leaf cluster on the ribbon of the decoration. Except as hereafter noted, the decoration must be awarded within three years from the date of the act or service which earned it. It will not be awarded posthumously.

Awards of the Purple Heart for acts or service performed prior to February 22, 1932, will be confined to the following persons:

(a) To those who, as members of the Army of the United States, have been awarded the Meritorious Service Citation Certificate by the Commander-in-chief of the American Expeditionary Forces in the World War and who make application to exchange the certificate for the Purple Heart and oak-leaf clusters pertaining to it.

(b) To those who are authorized to wear wound chevrons as prescribed in AR 600-95, and who make application for the Purple Heart and oak-leaf clusters pertaining to it.

(c) To those persons not authorized, prior to February 22, 1932, to wear the wound chevron, who would otherwise have been authorized to wear the same under the provisions of paragraph 3c and d, AR 600-95.

The revived decoration consists of a heart-shaped medal, its face gold bordered and its center of purple enamel. On the obverse is a relief bust of George Washington in the uniform of a general of the Continental Army. Its reverse is gold with the inscription "For Military Merit." The Washington Coat of Arms is incorporated in the ring which attaches it to a purple ribbon, bordered with white.

There has been some sincere but inadvised criticism of the Department for the manner in which it is planned to make the awards. Considerably over one hundred thousand persons are entitled to the Order of the Purple Heart. The medals are to be furnished by the War Department only upon application of those entitled to receive them—that is, holders of Meritorious Service Citation Certificates and wound chevrons—and no ceremonies attending the presentations are contemplated by the Department. It is this "omission" that has caused criticism to be leveled at the National capitol, and has resulted in a letter from General Douglas MacArthur, Chief of Staff of the Army, to General Haskell.

"It is evident," writes General MacArthur, "that it is utterly impossible for the War Department to prescribe a ceremony of presentation each time a medal is furnished. The expense involved would be prohibitive even if funds were available, and, if the recipients presented themselves at Army posts, the continuous succession of reviews or other forms of ceremony would have a serious effect on training and other military activities. Moreover, the prescribing by the War Department of a ceremony of replacement of awards in some cases and not in all would be the subject of just criticism. But, for all awards of the Purple Heart for future actions the same ceremonies that are prescribed in Army Regulations for conferring of decorations will take place."

The General's letter continues: "The Purple Heart was revived entirely through my own efforts, and only after many obstacles had been surmounted. It has always been my thought that those who were awarded the Meritorious Service Citation Certificate, and those who were wounded, should have some distinctive evidence of award other than a diploma and wound chevrons. When I found that it was

impossible to have a distinctive medal authorized I happily found a method to obviate the difficulties by reviving an old Order of George Washington, which gave ample authority to proceed in the matter. The Purple Hearts which are being presented are merely to *replace* awards previously made for past actions.

"With reference to the dead, the matter was very carefully considered by the Department, and the same decision was arrived at as was determined by General Pershing with reference to the wound chevron—namely, that it should not be given to the dead. The wound chevron was not presented to the dead, but only to the wounded, and in the same way the Purple Heart has been handled."

General MacArthur's lucid and very reasonable letter concludes with the statement that the War Department welcomes, on the part of the National Guard, Organized Reserves, and other military organizations, a ceremonial recognition of the honor bestowed, and it regrets, for the reasons stated above, its own inability to do so.

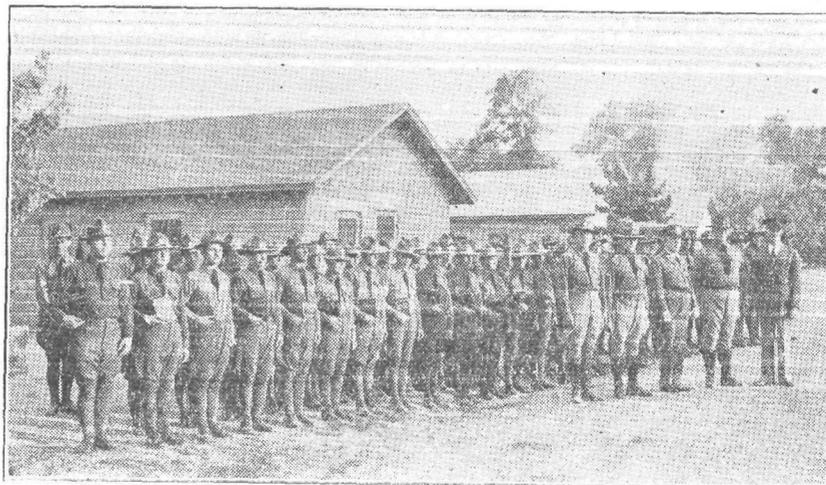


Photo by Thompson

A 100% LITERARY COMPANY

COMPANY C, of the 108th Infantry, is always out for the 100% mark, no matter what it undertakes. The photograph above records the fact that every single officer, non-commissioned officer and enlisted man in Company C has bought a copy of the Adjutant General's book, "Between the Big Parades." Major General Franklin W. Ward, the author, is seen standing in the center of the group of officers.

The 108th Infantry alone bought close on 500 copies of the book while they were in camp and the other regiments which have been to Camp Smith have nearly equalled the record. Colonel Merrill, commanding the 108th, and his officers are so enthusiastic about this great history of their Division in the World War that they have promised Major Mangine, who is taking care of sales in camp, that they intend going out after still more sales when they get home.

Certainly "Between the Big Parades" is a book which should be read by all who take a pride in the achievements of their home State and particularly in the history-making record of their own National Guard Division—the Twenty-Seventh.

The only person who seems to have been surprised at the speed with which the first edition has been snapped up is the too-modest author. It must have been obvious to all those who have seen the book that its sales would be extremely rapid; indeed, we learn from an official source that the presses are being prepared for a second edition.

Copies may be purchased while you are in camp, or ordered through the NATIONAL GUARDSMAN, 80 Centre Street, New York City.

Looking Over Camp Smith

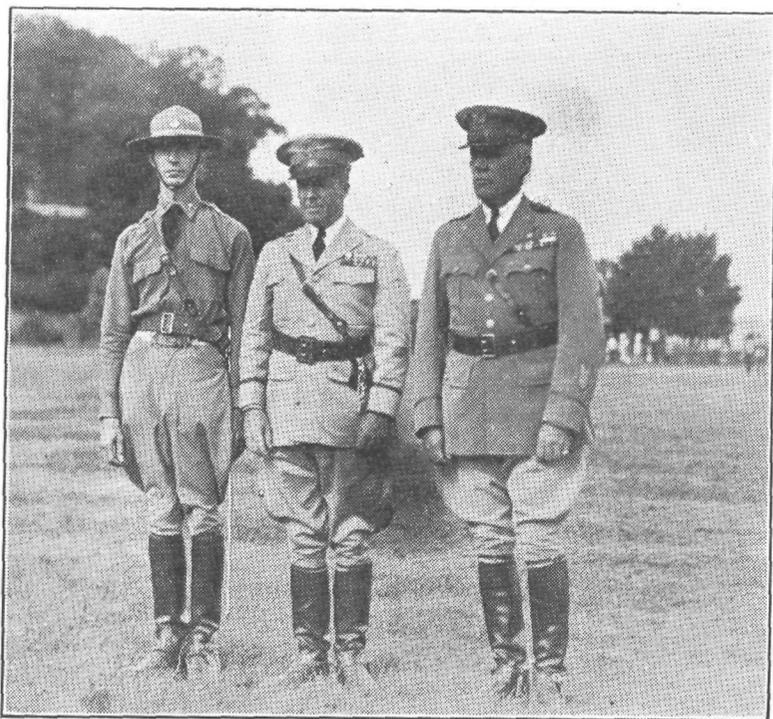
By PVT. ALVIN E. BLOMQUIST

MR. WILLIAM THOMPSON, the Camp photographer, is this year occupying the space in the canteen that the tailor had last year. He recently went to the considerable expense of hiring a 'plane for the purpose of taking some God's-eye views of both the East and the West camps, and of these pictures, he reports, he has sold many hundreds.

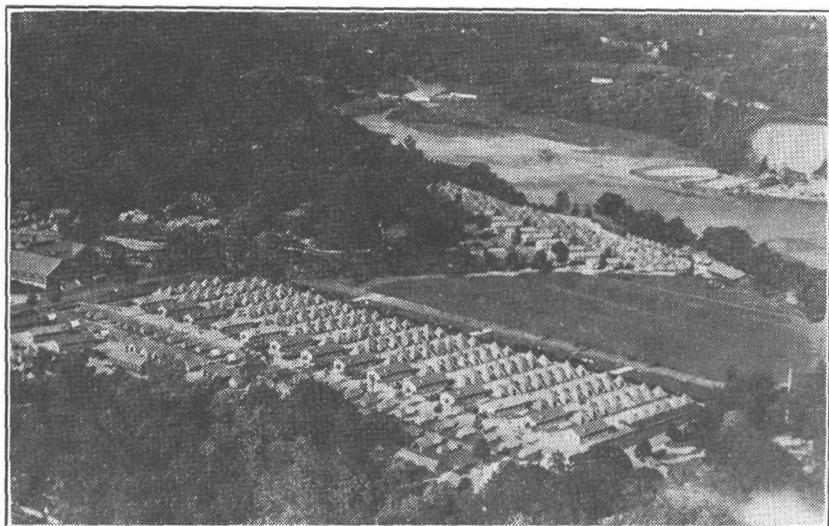
Mr. Thompson is a photographer of twenty-five years' experience, the last seven summers of which have been spent at Camp Smith. In that time he has been generous in furnishing, free of charges, photographs for the editorial use of the GUARDSMAN. This year, in addition to his usual line of work, Mr. Thompson is making portraits in an improvised studio, and among his sitters have been both enlisted men and officers, and even the new Inspector General of the Division, Lieut. Colonel Edward Bowditch.

It is our stern duty to report that Photographer Thompson's camera does not lie, and in this connection we can pass on a story about him which came to us recently. Many years ago, the day after he had mailed out proofs to a lady whose portrait he had made, the lady herself stamped into his studio, speechless with indignation. Pointing an angry and shaking finger at her picture, she said: "Why—why—I look like a horse!"

"Not when you're standing up you don't, madam," replied Mr. Thompson, diplomatically.



Brigadier General George E. Leach, Chief of the Militia Bureau, paid a visit to Camp Smith on July 15th and reviewed the 54th Infantry Brigade. He is here seen standing between Colonel Ralph C. Tobin, commanding the 107th Infantry, and Major General Wm. N. Haskell, commanding the New York National Guard.



Aerial Photo by Thompson

One of the comprehensive air-views of Camp Smith, Peekskill, taken by Mr. Thompson, the official camp photographer, on the occasion of his recent flight over the camp site. The Recreation Hall is on the left in the middle distance; the West Camp in the foreground; the East Camp and Parade Ground in the further distance.

IN a newspaper story which had to do with the arrival of a cargo of wild animals in Brooklyn, we read recently that one of the critters received was an "adjutant bird."

Now, we know that the thing that makes "hot mamas" hot is often a cookstove, but until we consulted an encyclopedia we never knew what made adjutants wild. Now we know. It's their appearance. The adjutant bird has a beak like a pelican, a neck like a turkey buzzard, a body like an ostrich, and long legs which are interrupted halfway down by knobby knees and which end in webbed feet that turn inward.

But let not our adjutants think that we are picking on them alone. We continued our study of zoology a little further, and found that a "corporal" was a fish, and a "sergeant" two kinds of fish. Try *that* on the top-kick in your outfit!

THOSE troops who have yet to come to Peekskill will be interested and pleased to note the changes that have been made in that part of the Recreation Hall where the "talkies" are shown. The projection booth has been moved to the back of the theatre and raised. This has resulted not only in better projection, but it has served to increase the seating capacity of the theatre. An elevated platform in front of the booth accommodates about forty chairs, and these the officers will find reserved for them.

THE Adjutant General of the State, Major General Franklin W. Ward, with his "Between the Big Parades," is only one of a number of men of the Guard who turn their hand to writing. An article by the Commander-in-Chief himself appears every week in *Liberty*; General Haskell had a number of articles in the *New York Times* last summer, and completed the manuscript of a book recently; the General's secretary, Pvt. Alvin E. Blomquist, has a book in preparation, but no publisher as yet, and Major Alfred D. Reutershan, the Provost Marshal, has both a book and a publisher. The book is a manual on the use of chemical warfare gas, and the publisher is the Federal Laboratories, in Pittsburgh.

174th Infantry Aids Buffalo Centennial

WHEN the City of Buffalo celebrated her 100th anniversary in July, members of 174th Infantry took a prominent part in the program, for, outstanding in the ten days' commemoration of the city's birth, was an historic pageant, depicting in dramatic form the various episodes in the city's history. It was as characters in this pageant that officers and enlisted men of the Regiment played such a large part.

The story opened in prehistoric times and gradually unfolded through the period of the Algonquin occupation, the forming of the Five Nations, and the coming of the white man. When the stage finally revealed the arrival of the French explorer, La Salle, and the building of the *Griffon*, first sailing vessel on the Great Lakes, it was Pvt. Carl Ericson who played the rôle of the intrepid wanderer in the wilderness, and Sgt. John B. White who acted the part of Sieur de la Motte, La Salle's trusted aide. Both are members of Company F.

Next, came the building of Fort Niagara which today is a famous landmark in American history. Again La Salle appeared on the scene in the person of Pvt. Ericson, while the white uniforms of the French Colonials and the red coats of the British were worn by enlisted men from Companies F, G, and M.

Scene followed scene. Then came the first whites to settle on the site of Buffalo. Captives taken in an Indian raid in the Susquehanna Valley in an Indian raid in the Susquehanna Valley, they were adopted by the Seneca Tribe and lived with them along the shores of Buffalo Creek.

Out upon the stage strode Lieut. Albert C. Molter, of Company D. But gone were the habiliments of a natty National Guard officer. Instead, the tell-tale spotlights picked up an embarrassed gentleman clad in a feather, a loin cloth, and plenty of grease paint. He was playing the part of Old King, leader of his tribe.

Lieut. Richard L. Pooley, 1st Bn. Headquarters Company, appeared in the nondescript garb worn by the half-breed Rowland Monteur, while Captain Lloyd E. Pike, Company M, wore the knee breeches and wide-brimmed hat of Martin Middaugh, one of the early traders. Lieut. Harold F. Brown, Howitzer Company, was Ezekial Lane, another pioneer, while Lieut. Gordon A. Keefe, 1st Bn. Headquarters Company, was Asa Ransom, Buffalo's pioneer silversmith. Captain Alonzo M. Harp, former Adjutant, looked comfortable in the buckskins of Trader Cornelius Winne, but Lieut. Sheldon L. Gilman took honors in the resplendent scarlet and gold uniform of Capt. William Johnston, British Colonial officer and later a citizen of Buffalo. From 1st Bn. Headquarters Company came also the men who played the parts of the Indian warriors.

And so it went, for episode after episode, down through



Photo Courtesy Buffalo Evening News

When the site of Buffalo was still a wilderness, inhabited only by Indians, wild animals, and an occasional missionary, La Salle (1643-1687) built the *GRIFFON* and explored the Niagara frontier. La Salle died at the hands of his own crew in Texas.

the years. Whenever men were needed to act as soldiers in the War of 1812, the Civil War, or the Spanish War, it was to the 174th that the casting directors turned.

The enlisted men who played parts, in addition to those mentioned, follow: 1st Bn. Hdqrs. Company, Sgts. Raymond Farrell, Norman Horton and Fred Beagle; Company F, Corp. Roswell J. Raynders, and Pvts. Russel Muscarella, Walter E. Hanna, George Leverenz, George W. Rooney, Joseph A. Scherer, James Powell, John P. Birdsall, Floyd J. Bonsteel and Frank Tamburello; Company G, Sgts. Judson, Speidel, Werner and Brevorka, Corps. Roberts, Wright and Wick, and Pvts. Connolly, Staples, Emanuel, McKeon, Warren, Ciprisso, Rosseland, Fritz, Wilcox, Dempsey, Bartholomew, Griffin and Wilson; Company M, Sgt. George Kellogg, Corp. Kelley, and Pvts. Carsey, Osinski, Graff, Percival, Rutzen, Bohline, Oliver, Rose, Flohr, Marr, Askins, Blaszkowiak and Griener.

Lieut. William G. Cook, Regimental Hdqrs. Company, staff announcer of the Buffalo Broadcasting Corporation, was loaned to the Centennial group to act as general master of ceremonies and narrator of the pageant.

The Regiment also took part in the parade which opened the celebration, July 1st, with official dedication of Buffalo's new \$7,000,000 City Hall.

Our Chief of Staff Completes Thirty-five Years' Service

By Lt. Col. John Reynolds

COLONEL WILLIAM R. WRIGHT, Chief of Staff, 27th Division, has completed thirty-five years duty in the New York National Guard. This includes active service in Porto Rico during the Spanish War, on the Mexican Border in 1916, and in the World War, both in this country and in France. He has the unusual distinction of having at various times commanded a squadron of cavalry, a machine gun battalion, and a regiment of infantry.

Like General Haskell, Colonel Wright's early training was in the cavalry. After graduating from Yale, he enlisted December 2, 1896, in Squadron A, with which organization he served until March, 1918, having been in command of it as major on the Border and at Camp Wadsworth, where it had been reconstituted as the 105th Machine Gun Battalion. He was then transferred to the Inspector General's Department, serving at Washington and Camp Upton. From there he was ordered to the Army General Staff College at Langres, France. After graduating from this school he served successively with Headquarters, Second Army, at Toul, and as Division Inspector, 77th Division.

Mustered out of Federal service on May 9, 1919, Colonel Wright immediately re-joined the New York National Guard and served as Assistant Chief of Staff, G-3, 27th Division, under Generals O'Ryan, Lester, Berry and Haskell. He was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel in 1921 and to Colonel on December 1, 1929, on which date he was also appointed Chief of Staff to succeed Colonel Edward McLeer. Colonel Wright is a graduate of the Army General Staff College, A.E.F., 1918, of the Special Command and General Staff School, U.S.A., at Leavenworth, 1928, and has been on the Initial General Staff Eligible List, U.S.A., since 1920.

By education and military experience Colonel Wright is admirably qualified for the position of Chief of Staff of our Division. Something as to his human qualities, as to the elements in the man which bear on his capacity for leadership, may be of interest in view of the fact that next to the Division Commander, the Chief of Staff will be responsible for the success or failure of our Division should it be called into active service.

With the outward man, most of the Division is probably familiar. Colonel Wright is rather below medium height, stockily built. His features indicate his Scottish ancestry. He smokes a short drop pipe incessantly. In the field he is usually to be seen driving a superannated Studebaker touring car which invariably gets him to his destination although it looks as though it was about to fall apart. He is an outdoor soldier and can ride a horse or hike all day without apparent fatigue, as any of his former troopers can testify.

Colonel Wright has a remarkable gift for the rapid assimilation and analysis of facts. He works coolly and with the least waste motion. He comes to a decision quickly and having determined on a course of action, adheres to it inflexibly. His judgment is usually sound, his only known weakness in that respect being a sentimental tendency to bet on Yale.

On duty Colonel Wright is a strict disciplinarian. He attends to his own job and expects everyone under him to do the same. Off duty he is a delightful companion and

is totally lacking in side or self-importance. Many years ago, during the famous Connecticut manoeuvres, Colonel Wright was a troop commander in Squadron A. The cavalry had been following General "Galloping Jim" Parker up hill and down dale for many weary hours in the broiling sun and after camping one evening some of the troopers were refreshing themselves with an immense tub of iced tea when Captain Wright suddenly appeared. Liquor was strictly forbidden, but his Troop had made a good showing and the Captain was not looking for trouble. At first he declined the offer of "iced tea" but finally yielded to persuasion and set himself to drain the large cup someone handed to him, with the air of a man who has a pleasant duty to perform. "Hell, it *is* iced tea!" he indignantly spluttered.

Colonel Wright's outstanding quality is his loyalty, not only to higher authority but to the men under him. He is a square shooter. If he has anything against anyone, he says it to his face. Those who know him best have never heard him say a mean or unkind thing behind a man's back. He never bears malice and quickly forgets an unpleasant episode after the necessary corrective action has been taken.

He is out for the whole team all the time, never considering his own personal interest. When Squadron A returned from the Mexican Border, its enlisted personnel, man for man, was probably the finest in the world. It had been seasoned by six months' service in the field. Major Wright, its commander, knew that war with Germany was inevitable, and he was impelled by every selfish consideration to keep his organization intact. Nevertheless, without any hesitation, and in marked contrast to certain other commanding officers, he discharged nearly his entire outfit in order that the men might go to officers' training camps.

The circumstances under which Colonel Wright left Squadron A (then the 105th Machine Gun Battalion, in training at Camp Wadsworth) illustrates his soldierly qualities. He had been offered a transfer to the Inspector General's Department with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, but declined because he wished to command his Battalion in France. Soon after, when he received an order transferring him to the Inspector General's Department in Washington, it was probably the darkest moment in his life. Nevertheless, he immediately packed his kit and complied with the order and continued to perform his duty cheerfully and efficiently in every situation in which he found himself. His dogged determination not to be downed carried him to the A.E.F. Staff College at Langres and eventually to the office of Chief of Staff of the 27th Division.

Colonel Wright is a worthy member of that devoted band of enthusiasts who have raised our New York National Guard to its present high standard and who will continue to improve it. He has many useful years ahead of him. And if Hendrick Hudson and his crew revisit the scenes of their revels in the Catskill Mountains, so, we suspect, will the shade of "Bill" Wright traverse the roads at Peekskill which he built, named and loves so well. And over the sleeping camp on many a night will echo from the crags across the range the splutterings of his old Studebaker car!



A SONG OF LOYALTY

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

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New York Herald Tribune.*

HER mudguards are twisted, her bumpers are bent,

There are grumbles and groans in her gears;
Her body is battered with many a dent

Collected through wearisome years.

The hills she once took at a strong, steady gait,

Now seems cruelly hard on her heart;

She has grown a bit stodgy and wheezy of late,

And some times she won't even start,

And yet she has carried me swiftly and far

In the days of her youth, has my little old car.

Her paint, which once glowed with a mirror-like sheen,

Is mottled with patches of rust,

And the sparse and irregular splotches between

Are deeply encrusted with dust;

The cushions are ragged, the springs are smashed flat,

And are swiftly corroding away,

And I found out last week that an owl and a bat

Make their home in the tonneau by day,

But though she is stodgy and dingy and slow

She served me right well in the long, long ago.

Let others whiz by at incredible speed

Like the flight of a comet through space,

No envy in me can such spectacles breed

As I roll at my leisurely pace.

Though lacking in beauty and shorn of her power,

And buckled and broken and bent,

My bus can do six or eight miles an hour,

And with that I am calmly content;

So I'll still be her loving and loyal possessor

Till I get enough money to buy her successor!

THE SINGING SEVENTY-FIRST

DANCING is said to have been the first of the Arts practiced by man, but we wouldn't mind betting our bottom dollar (the one we have in our Savings Bank) that Singing preceded it by several thousands or millions of years. There is no way of proving either claim, however, so we ask our readers to forget about it.

But, here is a fact, bang up-to-date, which bears a little thinking about. The Seventy-First Infantry have taken up singing in the belief that it may be an antidote to the depression and to that end have engaged a well-known soloist to lead the Regiment in song on hikes and with the band at their nightly concerts in camp.

The Regimental song-leader is Mr. Albert Gregorowich Janpolski, a Russian who has spent a great many years in this country and whose voice has been heard in most of the great concert halls both here and in Europe. He has been training the Seventy-First for the last few weeks and is enthusiastic about the immediate response he has found to his teaching. He is also Director of the Stock Exchange Glee Club and several other Glee Clubs which have been formed by large business houses.

Mr. Janpolski paid us a visit the other day. It was two days before the magazine went to press and we were up to our eyes in work, trying to beat the clock. Visitors were decidedly *not* welcome and, as he entered our office, we scowled.

In less than a minute after our caller had introduced himself, we were carried away by his rich, resonant voice and by the romanticism he was weaving about his favorite topic—singing.

We had always looked upon singing as an ablutionary pastime—our voice sounds particularly fine in a large echoing bathroom. But Mr. Janpolski has spent most of his life in trying to persuade people to practise singing outside of bathrooms—at play, at work, in leisure hours. "It builds up morale," he insisted. "To sing—it makes a man happy. A good song is always enjoyed: the listener likes it and the singer likes it, too. It sets him up—he feels good—he forgets he's tired and all his troubles disappear."

Here Mr. Janpolski began trolling a few staves of a song we recognized. We found ourself singing, too. "This sounds swell!" we thought. "To he—— with the printer."

When the last echo of our duet had died away, the library in which we work, surrounded by dusty tomes, seemed a gayer place. Our friend told us how, during the War, he had been sent by Washington to cheer the Navy up at Cape May; how, at first, the officers up there had received him sceptically but changed their opinions when they saw battalions swing into camp after a twenty-mile hike with a light tread and a song on their lips. After the War, he toured the country with Damrosch, and introduced many of the folksongs and Volga boat songs to America.

And now he is with the Seventy-First, teaching them how to say it with music. The practicing has been done after parade on drill nights. No one has been compelled to stay if he didn't want to, but most of them stay because—well, because they like it. At first, the singing was all in unison, but already many of the men are clamoring for harmony and it is possible that the Seventy-First may shortly form a Glee Club of its own.

Incidentally, Mr. Janpolski informed us, singing is "very good for one." It encourages the lungs, builds up chest muscle, and so on. Like spinach. But don't let that deter you.

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"BETWEEN THE BIG PARADES"

THESE are periods in the lives of each one of us which, like drops of water added to a stream, are absorbed into the flood of Time, leaving no trace. "They fly forgotten as a dream dies at the opening day." These are the periods of monotonous routine, one day following another, week after week, without a single occurrence to form a landmark.

But there are other periods—periods when life is lived to the full—which can never be forgotten. No one who took any active part in the World War can lose the memory of what he did during those eventful days in 1917 and 1918. The period bristles with landmarks and whenever two or three who shared those experiences in common are gathered together, "the remembrance of these things will prove a source of pleasure."

This quotation from Virgil is aptly chosen to grace the title-page of Major General Franklin W. Ward's account of the 27th Division's experiences "Between the Big Parades,"—between the time when the Division sailed for France and that home-coming day which made one soldier exclaim, "Well, Flanders was hell, but this makes up for everything!"

No one who served with the 27th during that time needs any reminding of the thousand and one events that happened to him then—the hardships, the horror, the humor and the achievements of that great undertaking. But amongst themselves they will bring forth their reminiscences of those stirring days, for the memory of them will never grow old.

To such men, the reading of this book will "prove a source of pleasure" which, like the widow's cruise, can never be exhausted. "Between the Big Parades" is no dry official history, treating of men and units as if they were machines. It is not a book of morbid introspection nor

one concerning itself solely with the revolting horrors of war, like so many of the war books which the presses spewed out a year or two ago. It is the well-rounded story of those twenty thousand men from New York State, written by one who shared with them the whole multi-colored experience of war.

Every page of the book is *human*. There are stories of heroism and of cowardice: of fair weather and foul: of humor and pathos: of battle and leave: of life and death. At times, the roar of guns thunders in one's ears, the reek of battle "smells to heaven" and the ranks of the 105th, 106th, 107th and 108th Infantry are thinning with deadly rapidity. And at times, too, the war becomes one huge, side-splitting joke, as on the occasion when the aide-de-camp of a British lieutenant general arrived at the 27th's headquarters to inform them that the King might visit that section and perhaps would wish to inspect a "small formation of your Americans. Of course," this officer continued, "we are not sure he will wish to look about. But should he wish to do so, if some sort of a small show could be put on for him. I mean to say, a detachment perhaps, and a bit of a cheer and that sort of thing. That is, of course, rather, if your General wishes to do so." The General *did* wish to do so, and the King got such a rousing cheer (in accordance with strict orders) that the King was covered with confusion!

We are introduced to "The Surgeon," "The Judge Advocate," "Intelligence," "The Inspector," "The Adjutant" and "The Sanitary Inspector." And again, we meet such lovable characters as Private, later Corporal, Smith, an officer's "striker"; Sgt. McGraw who was accused of appropriating a certain sum of money from a dead British officer's pockets; that culinary wizard, Nick the Greek, whom one may meet any day behind the counter of the soda fountain at Camp Smith; "Top" Sgt. Duggin who reminded his recruits that "The Army don't give a damn about you personally, Son, but you're let for the war. Understand, *you're let*." These and many other characters live again in these pages, and it seems almost as if we are by their side as we follow them in their adventurous journeyings through France—so real, so vivid, so *true to life* is their story.

General Ward places this dedication at the beginning of his book: "To that patriotic breed of men, living and dead, who, since the inception of the American colonies, have proudly subscribed to the oath of a citizen soldier, without thought of remuneration or personal gain, but with one ambition, namely, to be prepared to participate, if need be, in the military defense of their Country; this story, by one who has marched with them for more than forty years, is most affectionately dedicated."

"Between the Big Parades" is on sale at the General Store at both Pine Camp and Camp Smith, and at the offices of the New York National Guardsman. First-edition lovers should make sure of ordering their copy pretty soon, for the book is selling fast and, if its sale keeps up—as it undoubtedly will—a second large edition will shortly be necessary.

We sincerely urge all members of the N.Y.N.G. to read "Between the Big Parades." As General Ward writes in his "Explanation," the book "aims to hold aloft red *War*, at the arm's length of a servitor who saw its wretchedness and misery, its monstrous, savage deadliness and wanton destruction." General Ward deserves congratulation upon the surety with which he has hit the mark.



GENERAL HASKELL'S EDITORIAL



FRANCIS P. DUFFY

ON June 28th, two days after the death of Father Duffy, I received the following telegram from Major General Hugh A. Drum, U. S. Army, now commanding the Fifth Corps Area, at Fort Hayes, Ohio:

"The sad news of Father Duffy's death has just reached me. Please accept my sympathy, and extend my condolences to his many friends. I heard the patriotic and inspiring words he gave his Regiment at Luneville before they entered battle for the first time.

I saw him encouraging and leading the men of his Regiment in the front line of battle. His personality, his leadership, and his fatherly guidance and understanding were responsible for the glorious record of the Regiment in the war. America owes him a debt of gratitude. He will be remembered forever as the World War leader of the Regiment."

When the A. E. F. was in France General Drum was Chief of Staff of the First Army, and it is no derogation to him to say that any one of the thousands of men who knew Father Duffy on the other side could have sent the same message. They could have said as much, but they could have said no more; for in the words "personality," "leadership," and "fatherly guidance and understanding" are contained the sum and substance of Father Duffy's influence and immortality.

My first acquaintance with Francis P. Duffy was in 1916, at the Border, where I had gone to take command of the Old 69th. Father Duffy had preceded me into the Regiment by a matter of only a few weeks, but, in August, 1916, when I arrived, he was already firmly entrenched in the respect and affections of the officers and men of the Regiment. His presence and person were absolutely unique. His understanding of men in all walks of life—of men in an unusual situation, subjected to unusual temptations—was already then mature, and there was no one upon whose judgment of any situation not purely military I could more rely than his. Time and again I consulted him on questions pertaining to the men and their morale, and invariably his judgment was the correct one.

I think it no exaggeration to say that a generation produces not more than one or two men of the calibre of Father Duffy, and I can bring to mind the names of only two or three living Americans whose passing would so profoundly stir so many people as did the news that the war-time chaplain of the Old 69th—and of the entire A. E. F. for that matter—had gone. The lay world at large knew of him as the spiritual adviser of the "Fighting Irish" in the troublous eighteen months which marked our participation in the World War, but it did not know him as

the scholar and theologian that he was, nor as the friend and father confessor of the thousands of humble folk who comprised his parish in the middle Forties in New York City. To these unsung multitudes he brought the wisdom of his years of experience; to many of them he was the one friend who walked in when the rest of the world had walked out. Father Duffy had talked with kings and had mingled with the mighty, but he never lost the common touch, and it is doubtless in this fact that the secret of his immense popularity lay.

In these days of shoddy values, when so much emphasis is placed upon *having* and so little upon *being*, it is refreshing to consider in retrospect the qualities which the priest-scholar-soldier of the 165th possessed. And considering them, what less could be done by the men of his Regiment, and by every member of the New York National Guard, for that matter, than to seek to emulate them? Who can conceive of the powerful and irresistible force for good that could be created if every one of our body of 22,000 Guardsmen of the State of New York were to take to himself, in even small degree, the attributes which were Father Duffy's—his unselfishness, his belief in the best that lies in every man, his tolerance of other people's points of view, and his priceless abil-

ity to be all things to all men?

The impressive funeral procession which conducted Father Duffy's body through the heart of New York City was witnessed by hundreds of thousands of his loving friends and admiring fellow Americans, and was probably the greatest tribute of real affection and respect ever paid to a private individual in the history of our country. But even that great demonstration of love was small compared to the aggregate of feelings of sincere sadness and sense of loss which beat in the hearts of those thousands he had befriended in his lifetime.

Francis P. Duffy, a Christian man and a gentleman, has gone, but the banner of his immortality goes forward, and it can best be borne by us of the New York National Guard, whose infants he has baptized, whose children he has married, and whose dead he has buried. Father Duffy would have had it so, I know, and I know that we shall not fail in keeping his name and his memory green, and in perpetuating those things for which he stood.

W. H. Haskell

Major-General



The Opera-House Riot in 1849

30 Rioters Killed

150 Casualties in 7th Regt.

FORTY years have elapsed (this account was written in 1889) since that serious but silly affair happened, and as all the originators and most of the agitators are dead, and as every year the newspapers are giving different but always incorrect accounts of it, it is perhaps a good time for the only one that was engaged on both sides to give its true history. To me it is as fresh in mind as if it happened but yesterday. . . .

It originated from a personal quarrel between Edwin Forrest, the American tragedian, and Charles Macready, the English actor.

Sometime previous to the troubles, Edwin Forrest was in England. He went one night to see Macready act in Hamlet. On the stage scene of the play a ballet was introduced, which was a gross innovation and so offended Mr. Forrest that he would not tolerate it. He believed in acting Shakespeare's plays pure and simple, as they were written, and he hissed that part of the performance.

After that there was a bitter controversy in the English papers, which created bad blood between the parties, and ended by Mr. Forrest declaring that Mr. Macready should not act in the United States. He kept his word.

In the early part of May, 1849, this city was billed for Macready to play Hamlet at the Astor Place Opera House, and alongside those bills, as near as could be, others were pasted announcing Mr. Forrest to act the same play, on the same night, at the Broadway Theatre, then on Broadway near Pearl Street.

I was at that time what was known as a "Bowery Boy." The gang had no regular organization, but was a crowd of young men of different nationalities, mostly American born, who were always ready for excitement, generally of an innocent nature.

Monday noon, on my way to work, I met some of the boys in Billy Brook's barber shop. They were engaged in getting a crowd together to go up and hiss Macready and prevent his playing. I was given two tickets and told to take a friend along and go to the Opera House and help in the disturbance.

I took a shopmate along, and we with others made as much disturbance as possible. The confusion was so great that the play was but a pantomime, while at the same time Mr. Forrest was playing to a crowded house, amid great enthusiasm. . . .

On the morning of the 9th, large posters were to be seen pasted throughout the city, the pith of which was, "the crew of the British steamer (then lying at Jersey City) were coming over Thursday evening to protect Macready, and see that he had fair play." The next morning, bills were to be seen near the others, which read in substance, thus: "Americans, will you stand by and see the British hirelings invade our soil? Rally at the Opera House, etc."

Those two bills, to my personal knowledge, were con-

The account of the famous Astor Place Riot which is published below was written by John W. Ripley who served seven years in 1st Company, 7th Regiment. Ripley had the distinction of being both a participant in the disturbance at the Opera House on May 7th, 1849, and also a member of the "Seventh" which helped to quell the riot which took place three days later.

The original of this account is in the possession of Lieut. Jason Meth, Old Guard of the City of New York, to whom we are indebted for permission to present the story to our readers.

ceived and paid for by the same parties, printed by the same printers, pasted up by the same billposter, and manufactured from whole cloth for the occasion. Not through hatred of the British in general, but aimed at Macready in particular, through Edwin Forrest. . . .

Thursday noon, of the 10th of May, 1849, on my way down from dinner to work, having no intentions nor having made any arrangements to go to the Opera House again, I was called into "Jim" McNulty's saloon, headquarters of the B-hoys, (as they were called in those days), and handed two tickets for the Opera House, and told to take a friend along, go early to the theatre, get seats in the front row of the gallery, instructed what to do and warned to look out for danger, as enough powder would be thrown from the gallery into the large chandelier to destroy it and create a panic.

About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, as my chum and I were getting ready to leave, a sergeant of 1st Company, 7th Regiment, to which I belonged, came into the shop and read a notice to myself and four other members of the Company to report for special duty at Centre Market at six o'clock.

I handed the tickets to Jimmy Mac and told him to take someone with him who would raise a disturbance, as I had to turn out to help protect property, if needed.

I went home, put on my uniform, took my musket (in those days we had no fine armory and closets to keep our accoutrements in), and reported for duty on time, ready to help preserve the peace that I had been instrumental in breaking Monday night, thus completely reversing my position. On such short notice, there were but 210 muskets reported.

About nine o'clock, General Sanford's son and aide came in under a fearful state of excitement, and ordered us to march to the Opera House, saying the mob had fired the house and were about to destroy it.

Headed by the Washington Gray troop—about fifty strong—we marched up Broadway and came onto the crowd at 4th Street. We formed *en masse* and marched in solid column through the crowd on Astor Place to a position in front of the Opera House, halted, and found that the troop had been unhorsed, and horses and men scattered, which left us alone. We then marched around the end of the house and through it back again, and formed a line on the sidewalk in front of the entrance;



Illustration from "History of the 7th Regiment of New York."

The first volley fired into the rioters outside the Opera House was deliberately aimed high. The rioters, however, believed that blank cartridges were being fired and continued to hurl bricks and stones. The second volley was fired point blank. Some thirty rioters were killed or mortally wounded, while 150, or 75%, of the members of the Seventh who had turned out, were injured by flying missiles. The courage, promptness, discipline, and steadiness of the Seventh Regiment in this crisis were highly praised by city officials.

we then had but ninety men, the balance being disabled. A sewer was being built through Lafayette Place to 8th Street, near the end of the house, and the cobblestones furnished plenty of ammunition for the mob, which rattled like pretty large hailstones on our muskets, then falling on our heads and shoulders.

General Hall then read the Riot Act and parleyed with the mob. (All that time we could hear a great noise inside the house). He said that unless they dispersed, he would order the men to load with ball and fire! A number of the crowd said, "You dare not do it; you must fire three rounds of blank cartridges over our heads." Whereupon Colonel Duryee gave an order to "load at will." We had no blanks.

It was an oversight not to have given the order before. If the mob had been organized with an efficient leader while we stood parleying with them, they could have easily put us all in the sewer, encumbered as we were with uniforms and muskets. . . .

The noise inside the house incited the mob outside, and soon a rush was made for the entrance, when the soldiers were ordered to fire. The rattling of bullets, striking against the dwelling, and the falling of a number of the mob and lookers on, convinced the rioters that we meant "business," and they fell back on the Bowery.

We then formed a line across the street in front of the entrance with not enough men to touch elbows. The front rank faced the Bowery, the rear rank facing Broadway.

I was in the rear rank. We were ordered to "Make ready," the stones still rattling on us from the direction of the Bowery, and, a rush being made, the front rank was ordered to "Fire!" After a few rounds were fired, the mob and spectators dispersed and the neighborhood was deserted.

Two cannons were now brought up that had been waiting to get an opportunity and opening to come to our relief. One was placed on Astor Place, the other on 8th Street, and both were loaded with grape and canister.

We marched in and took possession of the house and stage. Refreshments were brought in and shared with the policemen and many innocent-looking fellows I knew who were disturbers of the play but could not be distinguished from the policemen who in those days wore no uniforms. They were of no use whatever in quelling a riot, and, on that occasion, were in the way.

Roaming around the lobby, I saw some of the "Bowery boys" ready to be taken away who had been caught setting fire underneath the pit. I was informed not to come around the Bowery again or I would be killed. I did not for three months.

About 5 o'clock on the morning of the 11th, we mustered on Astor Place, preparatory to going home; while so doing, about fifteen or twenty men came up, some baring their breasts, saying, "Shoot me! You shot my friends!" and calling us vile names and threatening us. A hollow square was quietly formed around them, and we then marched down Broadway to Centre Market, where they were locked up for a short time and let go. . . .

The 7th was not called out again until Saturday evening, and occupied the house until Sunday evening, when all the military were dismissed. . . .

The man who really started the excitement could at that time and for long afterwards command over one thousand men to do his bidding, no matter what he required. He was employed to prevent Macready from playing in New York, which he accomplished, little expecting there would be bloodshed.

Although commanding the rough element at that time in this city, he was a generous man and would go any length to serve a friend or punish an enemy. The Captain died a short while since in New Jersey. The origin of the trouble on the 10th of May, 1849, the issuing and pasting of the posters, were traced to the Captain by Madame Rumor. He was arrested, but at the examination it was proven that he had nothing to do with instigating the riot; that he was at Butt Allen's saloon both days and nights of the 9th and 10th of May, took no part in the riot, either by word or deed, and did not allude to it in any way.

Mr. Macready, fearing personal violence, and finding it impossible to act in the early part of the evening of the 10th, put on a stage uniform, mounted a horse in waiting on 8th Street, rode to New Rochelle, took the first train that came along for Boston, and there embarked on the first steamer to England, never to return.

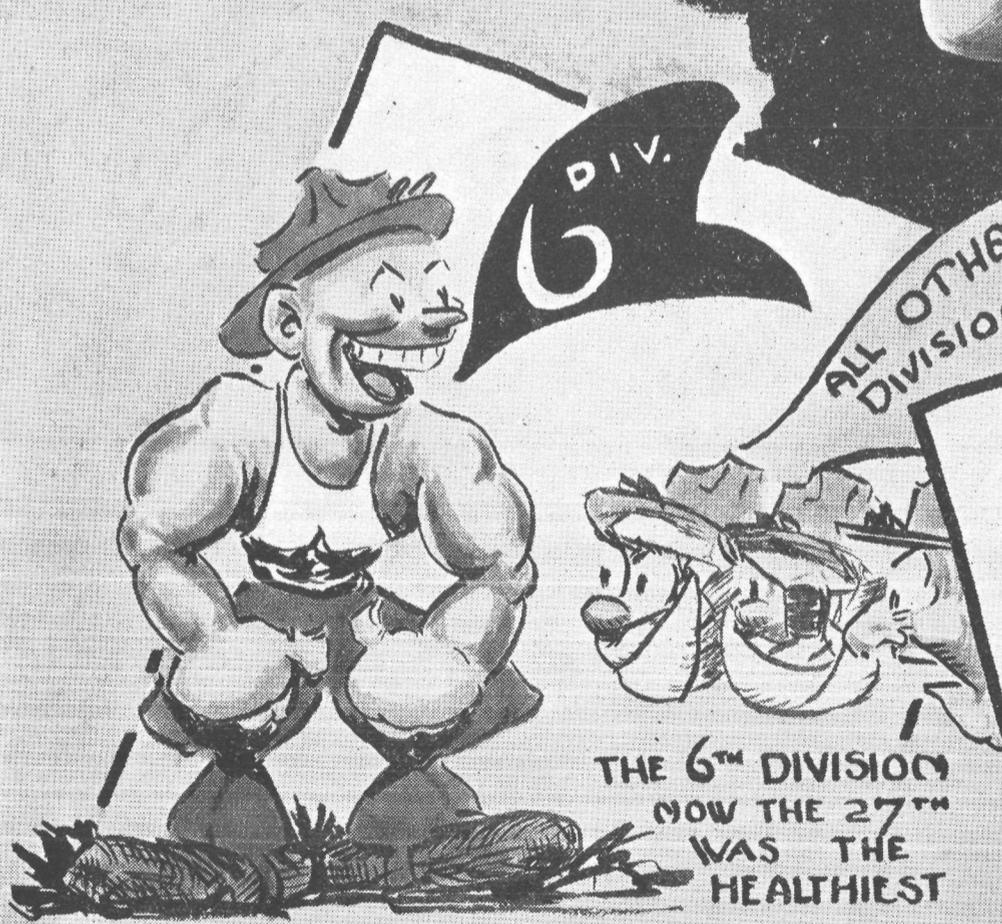
Thus ended one of the most deplorable riots on record. It did not emanate from nationality, politics, or religion, but was one of those affairs which spring up without any apparent cause; and the actors in it, after it is over, wonder why they got into it.

It Happened in the Guard . . .

SGT. M. J. GLICKMAN
27th Tank Company



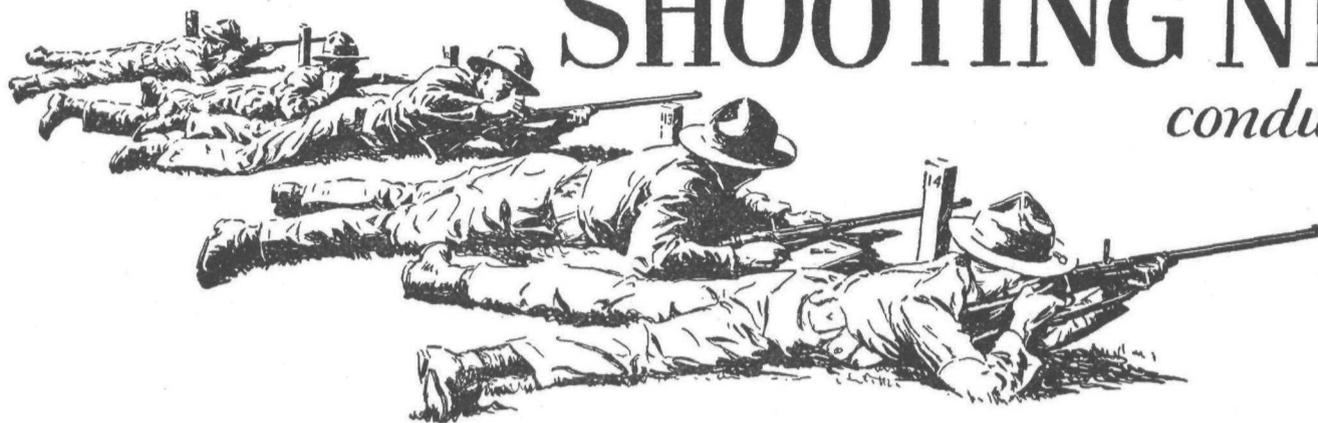
PRIVATE
ROBERT FRIEDMAN
102ND ENGINEERS
WAS THE FIRST
BATTLE CASUALTY
OF THE 27TH DIV.
KILLED JULY 13, 1918
EAST PODERINGHE
LINE.
... ..



THE 6TH DIVISION
NOW THE 27TH
WAS THE
HEALTHIEST
DIVISION ON THE BORDER MAKING THE BEST
HEALTH RECORD IN THE U.S. ARMY OF ANY
ORGANIZATION OF IT'S SIZE UP TO THAT TIME.

IN THE ATTACK OF
THE HINDENBURG
LINE BY THE
106TH INFANTRY
ALL COMPANY
OFFICERS WERE
EITHER KILLED OR
WOUNDED —
EXCEPTING ONE.
... ..

RUSTY 31



SHOOTING NEWS

conducted by

NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION
BARR BUILDING . . . WASHINGTON D. C.

INFORMATION ON CORPS AREA MATCHES

At the time of going to press the situation in regard to Corps Area Matches to be held this year in lieu of the National Matches is as follows:

FIRST CORPS AREA:

Annual Tournament, United Services of New England at Wakefield, Massachusetts, August 7th to 14th inclusive.

Includes Camp Perry Instructors, Coast Guard, Members, Crowell, Individual Civilian Club Members.

Trophies assigned: Coast Guard, Crowell.

Contact Major John H. Penbrooke, Secretary-Treasurer, United States Services of New England, Room 200, State House, Boston, Massachusetts.

SECOND CORPS AREA:

No matches. Seagirt reports financial inability to stage.

THIRD CORPS AREA:

U. S. Marine Corps Range, Quantico, Virginia, August 24th to 27th, inclusive.

Matches include Marine Corps, President's, Herrick Team. Final program not worked out but will probably also include Coast Guard, Members and Wimbledon.

Trophies assigned: Marine Corps, President's (except Cavalryman's Cup) and Herrick.

Contact Major S. M. Harrington, Marine Corps Headquarters, Washington, D. C.

FOURTH CORPS AREA:

No program as yet.

FIFTH CORPS AREA:

Camp Perry, Ohio, August 30th to September 5th. This program to date covers small bore competitions only. It is anticipated that .30 caliber events will shortly be provided for.

Trophies will include Small Bore Wimbledon, Short Range Two-Man Team, Dewar International and Railwaymen's International.

The Preliminary Dewar and the Camp Perry Individual Matches, for which no trophies are available, will also be fired at this point.

Contact Major Clyde L. Miller, 197 Tulane Rd., Columbus, Ohio.

SIXTH CORPS AREA:

Fort Sheridan, Illinois. August 29th to September 5th.

Wimbledon, Crowell, Scott, A. E. F. Roumanian, Individual Civilian Club Members' Matches. Small Bore Individual Long Range, Long Range Two-Man Team Match.

Trophies: Wimbledon Cup, A. E. F. Roumanian Cup, Individual Long Range Cup, Long Range Two-Man Team Trophy.

Contact Mr. A. R. Eppstein, 1101 Conway Bldg., Clark and Washington Sts., Chicago, Illinois.

SEVENTH CORPS AREA:

No Program as yet.

EIGHTH CORPS AREA:

Fort Bliss, El Paso, Texas, September 26th to October 1st, inclusive.

Navy Match, Coast Guard, Members, President's, Wimbledon, Small Bore Individual Short Range, Small Bore Two-Man Team, Small Bore Short Range Team, N. R. A. Individual Pistol Championship.

Trophies: Navy Cup, Cavalryman's Cup in President's Match, Small Bore Individual Short Range Trophy, Clark Memorial Pistol Trophy.

Contact Mr. Dick Cunningham, Chamber of Commerce Bldg., El Paso, Texas.

NINTH CORPS AREA:

No Program as yet.

In all of the above tournaments provision has been made for events under the sponsorship of the local management, including a complete program of pistol and revolver matches.

Where the same N. R. A. events are assigned to more than one corps area, appropriate medals will be awarded in all such matches. However, N. R. A. trophies will be competed for only at the points at which they are specifically assigned.

URGES GUNS FOR CITIZENS

SECRETARY-TREASURER C. B. LISTER of the N.R.A. quotes figures for Chicago relative to the numbers of gangsters killed by the police and others. Forty-five bandits were "bumped off" last year by the police and 28 by citizens. So far this year in the same city, 18 have been exterminated by the cops and 13 by citizens.

"Were citizens not barred or discouraged from owning a pistol for their protection," he continues, "the list of slain bandits throughout the nation would be incalculably increased. The hold up man would soon lose much of his bravado."



• KEEP SMILING •



No Sax-Appeal

A Missouri editor prefers a cow to a saxophone, because in addition to making the same noise, the cow gives milk.

A. W. O. L's.

Top Sergeant: "What shall we do with these soldiers who ran away and joined the nudist colony?"

Captain: "Mark 'em absent without leaves."

Improved Reproduction

Some girls are like these new auto radios; they play best after the car has stopped.

When Is a Lady Not a Lady?

If a diplomat says Yes, he means Perhaps; if he says Perhaps, he means No; if he says No, he's no diplomat.

If a lady says No, she means Perhaps; if she says Perhaps, she means Yes; but if she says Yes, she's no lady.

—Sabers (Texas).

Don't Get Me Wrong, Brother!

"Those must be pretty fancy pink undies you have on under that frock."

"Wrong again, brother. That's sunburn!"

—Sabers (Texas).

Swopping Alibis

Father: "Explain yourself! Why are you just coming in—at three in the morning?"

Daughter: "Why, Dad, didn't you know I was sitting up with the sick son of the sick man you always sit up with?"

Whichever Way You Look At It

"She's a nicely reared girl."

"Looks good from the front, too."

Identification Made Easy

This new scheme the hospitals have for branding babies puts them in the same class as a cork. They're branded on the bottom and everybody knows the pop.

Cross-Examination

An Irish policeman was taking an examination for promotion.

Question: "What is rabies, and what do you do about it?"

Answer: "Rabies is Jewish priests, and you can't do nothing about it."

Ma Was Probably Right

"How old are you, Ethel?"

"I'm four now, but mamma says if I wash my ears every morning and put my pajamas away, I'll be five my next birthday."

The Black-and-Blue Peril

"How'd you get that black eye?"

"You know that snappy gal who lives in the cottage at the end of our street, whose husband is in China?"

"Why, yes."

"Well, he isn't."

Why Fanny Got Sore

Our friend Fanny collects antiques. She recently acquired a horsehair couch and discovered immediately why grandmothers always wore six petticoats.

He Thought He Said Religion

Lieutenant: "What is your religion?"

Rookie: "Military, Sir."

Lieutenant: "No, no, I said religion."

Rookie: "Oh, religion! I beg your pardon—I'm a plumber."

—The Blade.

Ain't It the Truth!

After all, as Millie, our old Negro maid, remarked: "It's too bad that this depression had to come when times is so hard anyhow!"

Reduction in Gas

The reporter came idly into the office. "Well," said the editor, "what did our eminent statesman have to say today?"

"Nothing."

"Well, keep it down to a column."

Stripped Clean

First Nudist: "Who sent you to this colony? Your doctor?"

Second Nudist: "No, my broker."

Maybe They Keep Her From Falling

When a girl's legs are so unshapely as to be unnoticed by the opposite sex, they are called Safety Pins!

How to Keep Hats Clean

"That's a good looking hat, John."

"Yeah, I bought it five years ago—had it cleaned three times—changed it twice in restaurants—and it still looks as good as new."

Gosh, What an Error!

Manager: "I hear you and the leading lady are on the outs."

Electrician: "Yeah! It was one of those quick-change scenes with the stage all dark. She asked for her tights and I thought she said lights."

Pansies Grow Wild

"Did you have the car out last night?"

"Yes, Dad, I took some of the boys for a run around."

"Well, tell them I've found two of their lipsticks."

He Avoids Drawing Crowds

A fellow may be able to draw only the curtains of a coupe and still be an artist.

A Pretty Compliment

Doctor (to fair patient): "You certainly have acute appendicitis."

Fair Patient: "Oh, Doctor, you flatter me."

Generosity

"Ach, Sandy, the boy's swallowed a penny!"

"Weel, let him ha'e it—tomorrow's his birthday."

THE ORION MESSENGER

NEWS OF THE 27th DIVISION

ASSOCIATION OF THE WORLD WAR, INC.

OFFICERS

JOHN F. O'RYAN, *Honorary President, New York City, N. Y.*
 DONALD C. STRACHAN, *President, Brooklyn, N. Y.*
 GEORGE B. BRADISH, *Vice-President, Malone, N. Y.*
 WILLIAM F. S. ROOT, *Vice-President, Mount Vernon, N. Y.*
 HARRY J. GAYNOR, *Vice-President, Rochester, N. Y.*
 C. PEMBERTON LENART, *Sec. Treas., Capitol P. O. Box 11, Albany, N. Y.*

MEMBERSHIP

Any person who served as an officer, enlisted man, or field clerk with any unit of the 27th Division at any time between October 1, 1917, and April 1, 1919, both dates inclusive, or any person who was called into United States service for the World War on or before August 5, 1917, while an officer, enlisted man, or field clerk of the New York National Guard, and who, in either case, received an honorable discharge for such service, is eligible for membership in the 27th Division Association of the World War, Inc.

Visiting the 27th Division Association

A MESSAGE FROM PRESIDENT STRACHAN

UPON my election to the Presidency of the 27th Division Ass'n. I was very anxious to visit all the Posts throughout the State and do what I could to bring about a cohesive organization. To that end I proposed in my first bulletin in 1930 that meetings be organized at various central points which I would attend at my own expense and so develop a concerted expression of opinion within the organization. It was necessary also to make some plan for the Convention to be held October 20-21-23 at Buffalo which would promote good-fellowship.



In June, therefore, I and my wife started on a motor tour of the State to visit the Posts of our Association.

My first stop was at Peekskill where the 10th Infantry was in camp. There I saw my old friend and fellow officer in the 106th, Major O'Neill of Walton. We had not met since we parted in France, but Charlie looked the same as ever except for a couple of gray hairs.

I was sorry to miss Major Dedell of Utica and Major Pat Clune of Albany who were out at the time, working out a problem with their units.

From Peekskill I went to Middletown and saw the partner of the Post President, Clayton H. Jones. He was anxious to know whether he was eligible for membership in the Association, having served in the 107th. Confusion still seems to exist as to membership requirements and attention is drawn to the paragraph at the head of this page.

From Middletown we drove to King-

ston and on to Oneonta. There we found the Post in the very good hands of Comrade John A. Sitts and spent a very comfortable evening at his house. Mr. Sitts told me that the Post has 25-30 members, all of whom would be at Buffalo in strength. He had just received the Decoration of the Purple Heart and I should like to remind all members of the Association entitled to this award to apply for it at once. (See page 7). It is intended to present these at the Buffalo Convention.

We drove then to Binghamton where Captain Kaepfel informed me that his Post has about thirty members, many of them connected with the railroad. He thought his Post would have a good representation at Buffalo.

At Elmira we were welcomed by the Post President, Lt. Col. James Riffe,

who is in charge of military discipline and drill at the Elmira Reformatory. We went all through the Reformatory and found it indeed a model institution. The Colonel promised to do whatever lay in his power to get a goodly number of his Post to the Convention in October.

The Post at Hornell is not yet fully organized owing to the death of the eldest son of the Post President, Lieut. Burkhart. However, Comrade Burkhart promised that this would be done in time to bring a delegation to Buffalo.

Comrade Leo R. Kozlow, Post President at Olean, is also armorer at the State Armory and so is in a very good position to keep in contact with those eligible for membership in the Association.

At Jamestown, I discovered that the Post President, Sheriff Samuel A. Brown, now resides at Mayesville where I saw him with John L. Leonard of the Legion. Sheriff Brown said that he would probably bring 20-30 members to the Convention.

Then on to Buffalo where I had a conference with General "Bill" Schohl, Colonel Pooley, Mr. Altman and several others. I felt certain, after this talk, that the Convention will be well taken care of and will prove to be something to remember in the days to come.

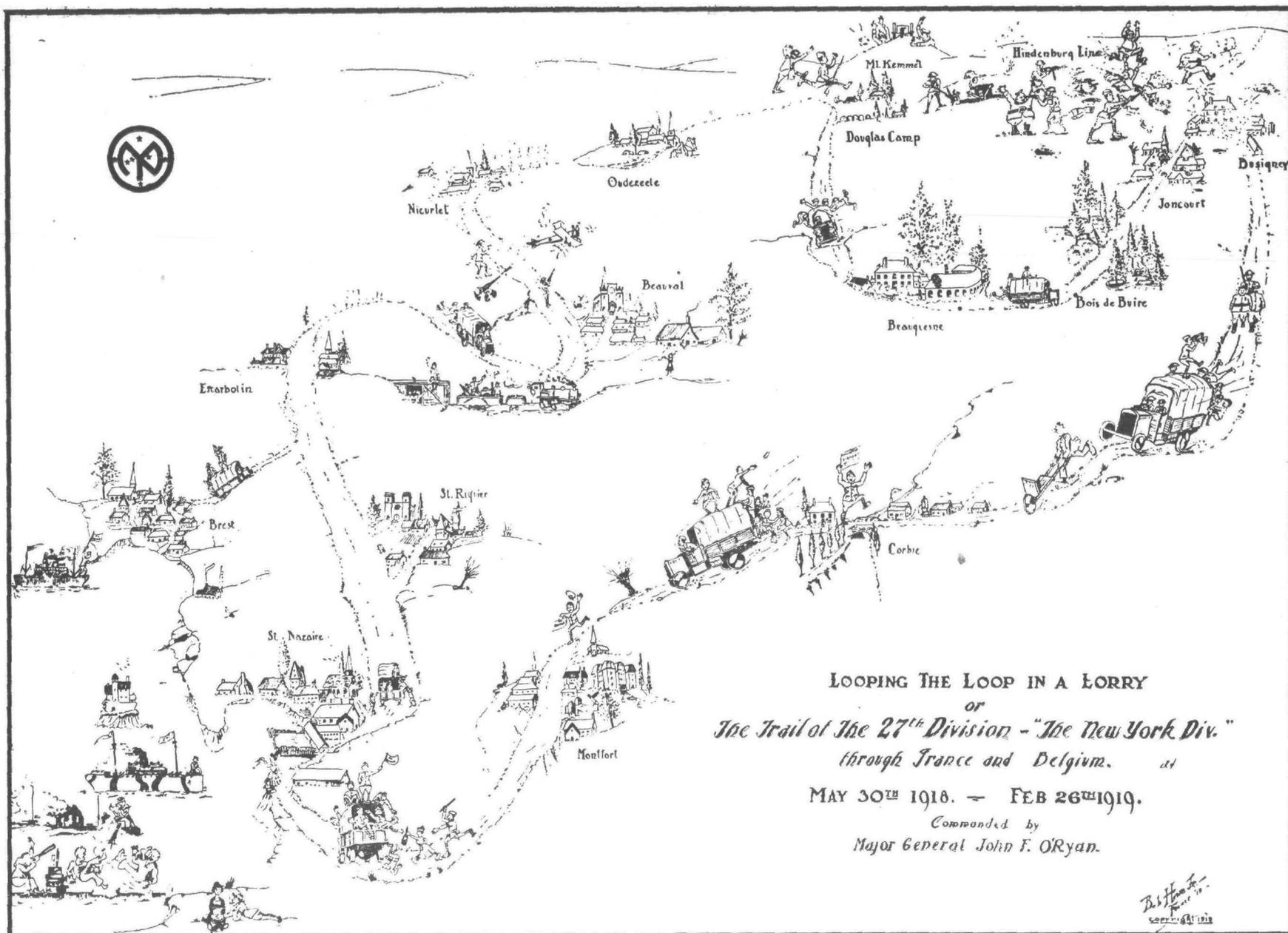
The Convention plans are in the hands of a committee of which General Schohl is Chairman, General Thompson and Col. Pooley, Vice Chairmen. Their plans are at present secret, but I can say that there will be a dinner one night, and a parade and a barbecue. The latter will probably take place on the Canadian side of the river!

A FIVE-YEAR PLAN

ONE of the first responses we had in answer to our request for subscriptions in the May issue of this magazine, was a check for \$5.00 from Major General John F. O'Ryan, war-time commander of the 27th Division and Honorary President of the Association. This entitles the General to a five-year subscription to the NATIONAL GUARDSMAN AND ORION MESSENGER, and we don't mind acknowledging that *that* is the kind of subscription we "love to touch."

Are there any others who would like to come in on this five-year plan?

Continued on page 24



1918—Looping the Loop in a Lorry—1919

MEMBERS of the 27th Division Association will have many old-time memories revived by the pictorial sketch "Looping the Loop in a Lorry" which we publish here through the courtesy of its artist, R. E. L. Howe, Jr., a war-time member of Company L, 107th Infantry. We wrote to Mr. Howe asking him if he would tell us how he came to make the sketch and his very interesting reply follows:

"While a member of Company L, 107th Infantry, I was selected to do position sketching by Lieut. Robert Byrns and in connection with this work I made a number of sketches at the Rifle Range at Campabella, South Carolina, when the Regiment was there at target practice. Colonel Starr, who was then organizing the Intelligence Section G-2 of Division Headquarters, saw these sketches and arranged for my transfer to Division Headquarters.

"When the Division moved to France, I was assigned to map work and classification of airplane photographs by Captain August Peterson, then acting G-2. It was after the armistice was signed and while the Division was located in Montfort, LeMans area, France, that Capt. Peterson asked me if I would attempt a pictorial map depicting the trail of the 27th Division in France . . . Many of the events shown on the drawing were suggested by different members of the Division who watched the map develop, and the lettering was done by Cpl. C. Randall Henderson, who was the first man in the 27th Division to be decorated.

In other words, it is simply an attempt in a pictorial way to bring out the salient points touched by the 27th Div'n. Hdqrs. and the most outstanding occurrence at each town or city.

"It might interest you to know that the original drawing was made on linen tracing cloth, as there was no paper available large enough for the map.

"When the drawing was completed, Captain Peterson showed it to a number of Staff Officers, who wanted a copy. I immediately decided to capitalize it, but finding it impossible to have it reproduced in France, I secured the consent of General O'Ryan, through Capt. Eddy, to have duplicates made in New York. I wired my brother, who was an officer in the Navy, to meet me at the dock upon the arrival of the Leviathan in Hoboken. He took the drawing, had a cut made, and the next day five hundred prints were available at Camp Upton, L. I., where the Division was preparing for the 'Home-Coming-Parade.'

"Two hundred copies were disposed of the first day at \$1.00 each. With this money, Sgt. O'Brien and I, along with Bill Warren, visited New York A.W.O.L. Needless to say, we returned to Camp when the funds were depleted and I found myself immediately promoted to the kitchen police. . .

"The original now hangs in my home in Scarsdale and, if we ever return to normalcy, I would be very glad to have copies made for those who really want them."



GWINE TO CAMP

By PVT. LLOYD A. BERRY,

COMPANY E, 369TH INFANTRY

DEY is talkin' 'roun' de ahmory;
 Dey is talkin' on de street,
 'Bout de good time dat am comin';
 Bless yo' soul it sho' am sweet.
 Dey is teachin' us to skirmish,
 Also how to walk de guard;
 'Cose, dar am a few dat's kickin',
 'Cus dey tink it's kinda hard;
 Well, it beats down in de city,
 'Ga'dless of de miles we tramp;
 An' Ah sho'ly will be glad
 W'en we gits up in de camp.

Ah don't mine de ea'ly rise
 Ebery mo'nin'—rebellee;
 Ah don't mine de taps at night,
 Sad ez "Neah, mah God to Thee."
 Ah'll be sho' glad w'en it cums,
 Fo' us boys to make de change,
 'Cus Ah sho' kin qualify,
 W'en Ah'se on de rifle range.
 See me slo'ly squeeze dat triggah;
 Ef Ah miss Ah'll be a scamp.
 Bless yo' soul it's jam up, pa'dnah,
 W'en yo' up dar in de camp!

Yes, we do de baynut-run,
 An' we does de battle-sham,
 'Cus we sho' got one proud uncle,
 An' his name is "Uncle Sam."
 In de evenin's dress-parade—
 Dress-parade dat ain't no bluff;
 An' our Captin—you should see
 Captin Pollard strut his stuff!
 Heah him give dat ole comman',
 Eyes a shinin' lak a lamp,
 "E. Company—attention—"
 Folks, it's tight lak dat in camp!

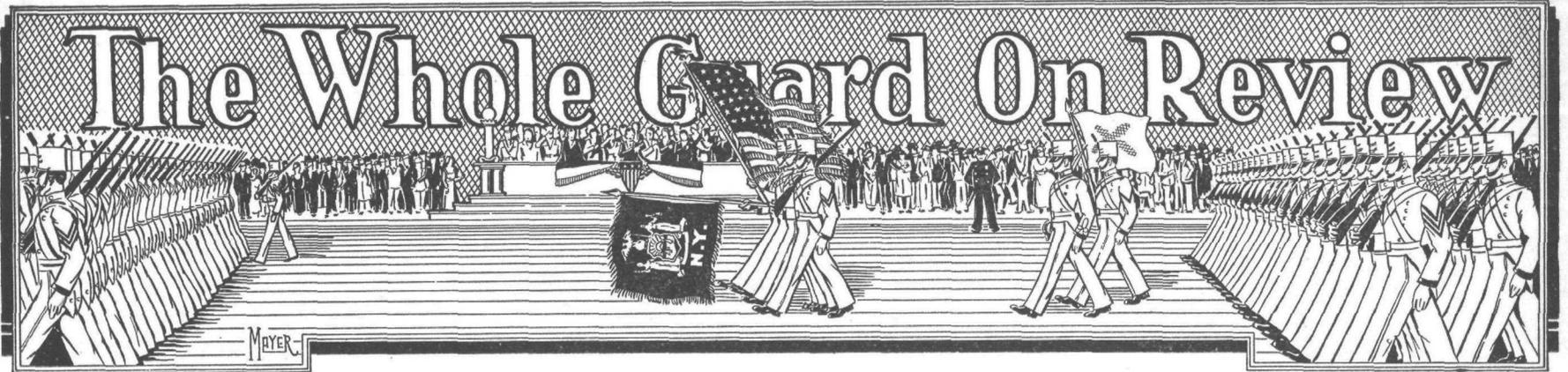
Ain't no hungry days in Peekskill;
 Ain't no nights dat you can't sleep;
 Uncle Sam fo' fifteen days
 Takes care of yo' boa'd an' keep.
 Browns in Harlem say dey miss us,
 W'en we on dat two weeks stay;
 Well, ef you don't tink we miss dem,
 Jes' drap up on vis'tin' day.
 Why, de way we swa'ms one woman,
 Mek you tink she was a vamp;
 An' we has sum too-bad times,
 W'en ouah da'lin's cum to camp.

Don't you worry, kin' frien',
 Dat's one day Ah wont be late;
 W'en de Rattlesnake Division
 Boa'ds de train fo' up de state.
 Ah will be right dar in line
 Wid mah gun an' knapsack too;
 Wouldn't miss dis yeahs' encampment
 Fo' a million bucks or two.
 'Cus ef Ah didn't get to go,
 Mah po' hea't would get a cramp;
 An' Ah'd be one po' sad soul,
 Ef Ah didn't go to camp!

HORTON'S ICE CREAM

1851—The Premier Ice Cream of America—1932

For Eighty-One Years



174TH INFANTRY

THREE changes have been made in the commissioned personnel of the 174th Infantry. First Lieut. Edward G. Zent, Jr., of Service Company, has been promoted to captain, and assigned as assistant plans and training officer, while Albert C. Molter, new football coach of Hutschinson-Central High School and Roy F. Vincent, West Point graduate, join the regiment as second lieutenants.

Capt. Zent entered service in May, 1917, as a student at the Madison Barracks Officers' School. He was commissioned a second lieutenant in August of that year, and went through the World War with the 309th Ammunition Train, 78th Division.

He was discharged a first lieutenant in 1919, and the next year joined the old 74th Infantry, parent organization of the present 174th, as an officer of Company C. In 1922 he was transferred to the Service Company, where he had been serving up to the time of his latest promotion.

Lieut. Molter, assigned to Company D, is a graduate of Norwich University, class of 1928. He has held a second lieutenant's commission in the 302nd Cavalry Reserve, with headquarters in Buffalo. He played tackle on the Norwich team, and was captain in his junior year. He also excelled in basketball, track, and wrestling, and won the senior athletic trophy for all-round superiority in athletics.

Lieut. Vincent was graduated from Lafayette High School, Buffalo, in 1922. He entered the Military Academy in 1924, and was commissioned a second lieutenant of infantry in 1929. He was stationed with the 28th Infantry at Fort Niagara, but resigned recently to enter business.

156TH FIELD ARTILLERY

WELCOME news is received in the victory of the Service Battery baseball team over the 52nd F. A. Brigade Hdqrs. Battery to the tune of 8-5. In a grandiose gesture, the hay and oats purveyors invite any of the other units to try them out. What about it, boys?

The latest recruit to the Regiment is none other than Patrick Boddie, Jr. Here's to you, Patrick! May you reach the destination and fame accorded your father.

The members of the 2nd Bn. Hdqrs. Btry. enjoyed an interesting and instructive road march and field day on Sunday, June 26th. Starting at an early hour, the Battery covered quite a bit of ground before a halt was called and dinner was served under the genial direction of Sgt. Smith.

The air-ground liaison, which was recently held at Waldon, was a most successful event. Supervised by Lieut. Petzel, the radio details proved the ability of this branch to cope with the problem of air-ground communication. Marked advance in this respect is evident.

Candidates for commission have received their final grooming preparatory to camp. The number does not greatly exceed that of other years, only insofar as the maximum has been sought. The Regiment has been fortunate in its choice of officer material, as in most cases prior experience has been the rule.

Capt. McNaught has been instructive and forceful in his methods of teaching Interior Guard Duty at the Officers' Schools in the up-river stations as is evident from the noted improvement. It is to be hoped that this tour of field duty will bear out some of his ideas on the subject.

Some of the officers located in Orange County have joined the Orange County Reserve Officers' Association. Anything of this nature which tends to more harmonious cooperation between the Guard and the Reserves is evidently of a constructive nature.

Camp is the topic of the day at the various stations, and, if the talk is straight, this year will bring a successful tour.

165TH INFANTRY

THIS is the well known vacation time for lots of folks, a great many of whom are having it forced upon them, and the Country Doctors are rubbing their hands gleefully in expectancy of the large number of cases consisting mainly of poison ivy, hay fever, and the "jitters," due to imbibing too freely of apple-jack, elderberry wine, and "grape."

Company M has the usual number of employees who, envious of the two weeks granted to their employees, must have a special letter from their company commander, asking their permission for Joe Doaks to perform his camp tour.

This company, through the efforts of Sgt. Pete Evelich, Sgt. Dresslein and Pvt. Keating, is away with a rush in preparing for camp. These men have made five large cases for equipment, and they certainly did a wonderful job of it. Blankets, shoes, shirts, tools and all the various articles of a Guardsman, have been stenciled, the blankets and bedsacks sent out to be washed, and things in general put in excellent shape six weeks before the men go to camp.

Packs will be rolled and then the small details will be attended to without any of the rush and worry and last minute excitement that generally takes place at this time.

A large notice has been posted giving the camp date, the articles each man should take with him, such as a bathing suit, underwear, razor, toothbrush, paste, etc., and if our genial Robin Hood Flannery will issue us our trucks, all will be well.

Well, folks, this bit of news, while not very interesting will have to suffice for the present.

1ST LIEUT. WM. H. SMITH, ASS'T Q. M.,
PROMOTED

FIRST LIEUT. WILLIAM H. SMITH, for some years Assistant Quartermaster and Agent Officer at Camp Smith, Peekskill, N. Y., has recently received official notification of his appointment by Governor Roosevelt as a captain in the Quartermaster Corps.

Captain Smith enlisted in the present Service Battery, 156th Field Artillery, then the Peekskill Unit, Q.M.C., on September 23, 1922. He remained in the unit until it became the Service Battery and then stayed with the Quartermaster Corps. At that time, Captain Smith was a Technical Sergeant and was immediately made a Master Sergeant. He was appointed a 2nd Lieutenant on December 24, 1924, and received his appointment as a 1st Lieutenant on June 7, 1929.

Camp Smith has been Captain Smith's place of business since 1921, where he served under the late Colonel Myer, then U.S.P. and D. Officer. In 1924, upon receiving his commission as 2nd Lieutenant, he was appointed Assistant Quartermaster and Agent Officer, which position he has held since, serving under Colonel Hetzel in 1925-26, under Major Connery in 1927-28, and since that time under Major Mangine.



Photo by Thompson
Capt. Wm. H. Smith,
Asst. Q.M., at Peekskill

Colonel Myer, then U.S.P. and D. Officer. In 1924, upon receiving his commission as 2nd Lieutenant, he was appointed Assistant Quartermaster and Agent Officer, which position he has held since, serving under Colonel Hetzel in 1925-26, under Major Connery in 1927-28, and since that time under Major Mangine.

THE ORION MESSENGER

Continued from page 20

From Buffalo I drove to Medina where I saw General Thompson, and then to Rochester for a long talk with Captain and Mrs. Gaynor. At Geneva I had the pleasure of again meeting Colonel Merrill whom I had not seen since France.

I saw Captain Gurney at Oswego and then went on to Watertown where, after failing to meet Captain Page, after four unsuccessful efforts, I was reluctantly obliged to leave for Ogdensburg.

There I learned that Comrade Larabee has been made a member of the State Constabulary and is not regularly in town; but I had a long talk with Captain Briggs who promised to cooperate in every way to make the Convention a success.

The Post at Malone—Post President Bradish—is in very good condition and will doubtless turn up in force to the Convention. Captain Bradish was our first Vice President and is assisted by Lieut. Fred Lovell of Rouses Point.

Owing to the unfortunate death of Comrade Nelson Moss, the Post at Glens Falls has been deprived of its President. The Post will still continue since Sgt. Jacobs, with whom I spoke later at Peekskill, has promised to continue with the organization of the Post.

The Regiment of this section were at Peekskill and so, at the camp, I saw Major Butler of Saratoga Springs, Captain Harrison of Amsterdam, and a number of other officers of our organization. At Albany I met Wm. W. Long, at Poughkeepsie, Thomas J. Whalen, at Cahoes, Lieut. Finn, and at Troy, Gene Collins.

Everywhere I went, I found a fine spirit of cooperation.

The 27th Div'n. Ass'n. is not yet fully on its feet but it is in the path to complete organization. We recognize our comradeship in the Great National Guard Division of the World War. The Guard of New York State has a proud history and by keeping alive the memory of our achievements of our old Regiments, we are doing much to establish an *esprit de corps* which will react in patriotic ideals that are the bulwark of our democratic form of government.

It is our business, as members of the N.Y.N.G., 27th Division, and of the Regiments with which we served, to see that suitable memorials are erected throughout the State and in France to commemorate that service to posterity. It is our duty to our comrades who made the supreme sacrifice to see that the lesson in patriotism given by that sacrifice be not lost by our neglect.

In service to our Country we should be supreme, for by service we achieve leadership. We service men should in all patriotic matters adopt the motto of the Prince of Wales: "Ich Dien." (I serve), and if we do so, our organization and our country will endure.

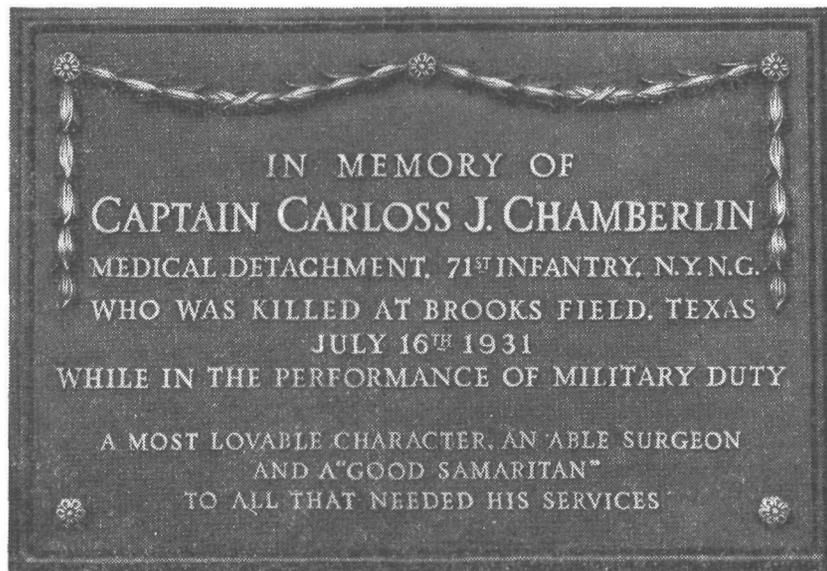


Photo by P. G. Andrews

71ST UNVEILS TABLET TO CAPT. CHAMBERLIN



JUST before the 71st Infantry left for their summer tour of duty at Camp Smith, on July 24th, a bronze tablet (see illustration above) was unveiled in their armory in memory of the late Capt. Carloss J. Chamberlin, 71st Infantry Medical Detachment. Captain Chamberlin was killed last year in an airplane accident at Brooks Field, Texas, where he was doing a month's active duty as Flight Surgeon at the School of Aviation Medicine. His wedding, performed three years previous to his death, took place at Camp Smith and was the first and only wedding ever held in that Camp.

Captain Chamberlin, who was only 34 years of age, was a most promising civil surgeon and widely recognized as an authority on plastic, brain, and cancer surgery. The 71st Infantry feels particularly indebted to him for the geniality, good-fellowship, and loyal service which he so willingly rendered to the Regiment, and the tablet which has just been unveiled is a mark of the very deep esteem in which the 71st will ever hold the memory of this brilliant young officer.

SIMPLE, MY DEAR WATSON

EITHER that last problem about the 17 horses was too easy or else the N.Y.N.G. is too clever. We might have been advertising a free trip to Europe judging by the number of replies we received.

Six correct solutions came in by the first mail and the order in which they were opened is as follows:

1st Lieut. Cyril G. Kress, Troop F, 121st Cavalry. Here is his solution: "The administrator of this estate was a man who also loved horses. On the day of settlement, he rode one of his mounts into the herd of the deceased, making it a total of eighteen. Then came the division of the estate.

The oldest son received 1/2 or 9 horses.

The next eldest received 1/3 or 6 horses.

The youngest received 1/9 or 2 horses.

Total, 17 horses.

His duty being fulfilled, the administrator mounted his own horse and rode away.

That is the way we in the Cavalry would solve this problem. You know we detest the cutting up of horses."

Leo L. Heneghan, Company M, 71st Infantry, added a P. S.: "If they cannot borrow a horse or jack-ass, let them use an artillery man. He's just as good."—Sounds like horse-play.

Pvt. Samuel Senfeld, Med. Dept. Det., 71st Infantry, with a touch of *esprit de corps*, boasts, "We infantry men are clever, especially those of the 71st."

Corp. E. Holmberg, Hdqrs. Btry., 104th Field Artillery,
Pvt. John Wolff, Hdqrs. Btry., 104th Field Artillery,
Sgt. Francis B. Ferrandiz, Company M, 14th Infantry, suggested the possible alternative of "mating a male and a female horse. This, however, would not eliminate the possibility of the offspring being twins or even triplets. The most logical solution then would be to borrow one horse."

The last reply we received, late in the month, was from Pvt. R. Stearns of Company G, 105th Infantry. For some reason or other it had been addressed to the "American Rifleman" in Washington, whose editor, a little astonished by its contents, forwarded it to us.

Sgt. Ferrandiz (*Editor: Congratulations on your promotion, Serge!*) was the wizard who contributed the Military Cross-Word Puzzle for the General Waterbury Farewell Number of the Guardsman. And now he submits a really mean brain-teaser, entitled:

DID THEY SATISFY?

The Colonel's wife wanted to spend \$100 on cigars to distribute among the officers, non-coms, and enlisted men of the Efficiency Company of her husband's Regiment. The three brands of cigars cost \$5.00, \$1.00, and 5c apiece, and she bought a total of 100 cigars. How many of each brand were there? And guess who got the 5c cigars?

The names of the first three correct solvers will be published in the September issue of the magazine.

MORE PROBLEMS WANTED

WE should be glad to receive some more problems for our future issues. Send them in to your editor and for the love of mike, send the solution along at the same time. We lost a couple of nights' sleep trying to work out that cigar problem.



Ask your friends to visit you at
Camp Smith

Special trips will be made each Visiting Sunday from New York City to Camp Smith. The coaches will pick up passengers at the Armory of the Unit then in Camp. Individual de luxe leather seats in all coaches.

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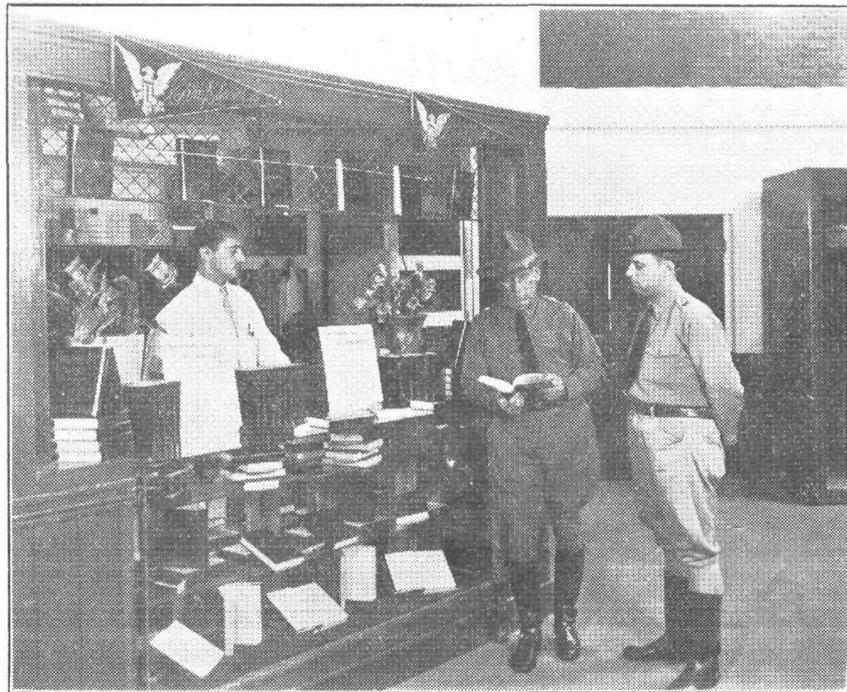


Photo by Thompson

ONE of the first to buy a copy of "Between the Big Parades" was Major General Haskell, commanding the N. Y. N. G. The above photograph was taken in the canteen at Camp Smith and shows General Haskell by the counter of the general store with Major Mangine, Camp Quartermaster, and, incidentally, sales agent in camp for "Between the Big Parades."

The book deals with the manifold activities of the New York 27th Division from the time when it left New York for France until the great day when it returned—a phase of its history which should be written in immortal letters of gold.

DO YOU KNOW?

By COL. HUBERT A. ALLEN, Infantry (DOL)

MACHINE GUNS

MOST "doughboys" know that machine guns are indispensable in modern warfare and any enthusiastic machine gunner will, with very little encouragement, launch into downright oratory as to the merits of his arm—its accuracy, range, and general all round destructiveness; but, probably because of his practical mindedness and concern for the present rather than the past, few are familiar with the history of this really modern weapon.

The first machine gun to be produced was the Gatling gun, the invention of an American, Dr. R. J. Gatling. It had ten barrels arranged in the form of a cylinder which was revolved by the turning of a crank, each barrel firing successively. Its rate of fire was 500 rounds per minute and it was air-cooled. The British adopted it for the Army in 1875.

Next came the Gardner gun which had fewer barrels; the later models having only two which were water-cooled. The Gardner was followed by the Nordenfelt (1878) which resembled the Gatling gun in mode of operation.

The Maxim gun was invented in 1885 by Sir Hiram Maxim. It was automatically operated. The Hotchkiss gun came out soon after the Maxim, the principle difference between the two guns being that the Maxim was water-cooled and the Hotchkiss air-cooled, while the former was recoil operated and the latter by gas pressure. Next came the Colt, and in 1906 the Schwarzlose. This was similar to the Maxim gun, but much simplified.

In 1909, the World War famous Lewis gun or automatic rifle was adopted by the British Army. This arm weighed 25¼ pounds, may be fired from the shoulder, and is equipped with a magazine holding 49 rounds. The Madsen automatic rifle which appeared about this time is similar in type but weighs only fifteen pounds and has a magazine capacity of from 20 to 30 rounds. In 1916, the Browning guns were invented for our service. The Browning automatic rifle resembles closely the Madsen, and the machine gun, the Colt and the Schwarzlose.

In 1917, England, Russia, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Norway, Sweden, Holland, Turkey, Greece, and most of the South American countries were using the Maxim gun; France, Japan, Spain, and Portugal, the Hotchkiss; Germany, Austria, and Bulgaria, the Schwarzlose. The Madsen automatic rifle was also used by Norway, Sweden, and Denmark. The introduction of the light and heavy Browning guns into the United States Army occurred in 1918, and our air service and navy adopted the Lewis automatic rifle. England and France also used the Lewis gun.

NEW ARMORY FOR SCHENECTADY

THE following account, reprinted from the columns of the *Schenectady Gazette*, gives a brief history of the 105th Infantry's present armory in Schenectady and of the Regiment itself:

"As committees push on in their efforts to obtain a new state armory as a local adornment, various veterans push spectacles back to their foreheads and recall the martial scenes the present building and its predecessor witnessed.

"When, and if, the new armory is completed, it will be adequate for a wartime strength battalion of six companies. The old armory, built in 1868, housed two groups—the 'Washington Continentals' and 'The Citizens' Corps.' The Continentals were organized in 1839 and saw service

in the Mexican War. They were re-organized in 1858, but the Civil War broke them up. Later, a second re-organization came and the old name was resumed.

"The Citizens' Corps was the first city company to join the National Guard in 1873. On June 12, 1880, they were taken into the state organization as the 36th Separate Company. About the same time, the Continentals came into the N.Y.S.N.G. as the 37th Separate Company.

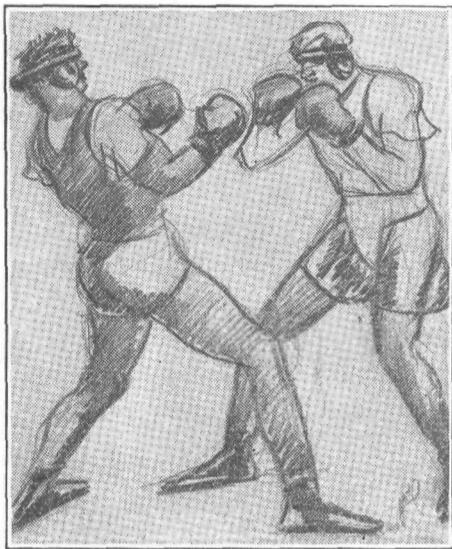
"The Units saw service during the war with Spain as Companies E and F, New York State Volunteer Infantry. They returned to Old Dorp to find the present armory ready for occupancy in 1899. Things sailed along smoothly for a time. With the added space to their quarters, the Continentals took up basketball. Crowds gathered in the drill room to watch their games. Their prowess increased and, at the entrance of the present century, they held state-wide prominence as sphere tossers. In 1902, however, they were defeated by Co. E's courtsters, who were in turn defeated by the Kansas City 'Blues,' world champions for 1903.



"About the time that Europe went into booming hysterics over the Kaiser's march on Paris, the number of men in National Guard companies was raised from 65 to 150. Then a new unit, a machine gun company, was added. In 1913, government inspectors recommended a new armory for Schenectady, on the ground that the present building was inadequate for the needs of the men quartered there.

"Since the world war, local companies have retained their A.E.F. designation, the 105th Infantry. Today, five companies hold maneuvers in the building. Agitation for a new structure reached a semi-climax in 1923 when a bill asking for a new building came before the legislature but failed to pass. A veto was given the bill in 1924 by Governor Smith and again in 1931 by Governor Roosevelt. Approval finally came from the executive mansion a month ago.

"When the new structure is opened, officials believe, it will be adequate for a battalion. There will be three rifle companies of 200 officers and men each; one machine gun company, one headquarters company and a howitzer company. The group would be so drilled that in case of war it would be self-sustaining in battle—a small army inside a larger army."



The Weekly Boxing Bouts

of the
102nd MED. REGIMENT
N. Y. N. G.

held
Every Thursday Night

in the
STATE ARMORY, IN
WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.

at 8:30 o'clock

are helping to put White Plains
on the map!

**CLEAN . WHOLESOME
ENTERTAINING**

A Depressing Economy

Bobby: "Mamma, did you buy me from the stork?"

Mamma: "Yes, dear; why do you ask?"

Bobby: "I've often wondered why you didn't pay a few more dollars and pick out a boy without freckles."

In Fact, We Like to See It

Country Cop: "Pardon, miss, but swimming is not allowed in this lake."

City Flapper: "Why didn't you tell me before I undressed?"

Cop: "Well, there ain't no law against undressing."

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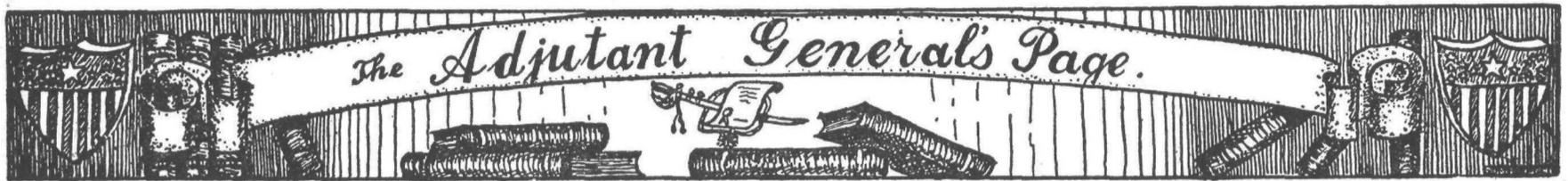
INC.

P R I N T E R S

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NEW YORK CITY

MUrray Hill 4-3847-3848



Officers Commissioned in the New York National Guard During the Months of May and June, 1932, with Dates of Rank and in Order of Seniority.

	<i>Date of Rank</i>	<i>Branch and Organization</i>		<i>Date of Rank</i>	<i>Branch and Organization</i>
LT. COLONEL					
Bowditch, Edward	May 12, 1932	Inf., 27th Div.	Klemm, George J.	May 4, 1932	71st Inf.
MAJORS					
Williams, Raymond E.	May 12, 1932	245th C. A.	Wallin, Joseph H., 2nd	May 4, 1932	105th Inf.
Massel, Edmund S.	June 6, 1932	106th Inf.	Vincent, Roy F.	May 5, 1932	174th Inf.
Meston, John	June 7, 1932	121st Cav.	Gray, Kenneth S.	May 10, 1932	245th C. A.
CAPTAINS					
Todd, Fred P.	May 4, 1932	107th Inf.	Yates, Justin J.	May 10, 1932	245th C. A.
Patterson, Joseph S.	May 11, 1932	106th Inf.	Griffin, James J.	May 10, 1932	245th C. A.
Smith, William H.	May 27, 1932	Q. M. C. (S. S.)	Heesch, Walter A.	May 10, 1932	245th C. A.
Johnson, Henry R.	June 2, 1932	245th C. A.	Comstock, Richard H.	May 10, 1932	245th C. A.
Wrigley, Harold J.	June 2, 1932	245th C. A.	Copeland, Royal S.	May 12, 1932	M.A.C., 102d Md. Regt.
Zent, Edward G., Jr.	June 6, 1932	174th Inf.	Silleck, Henry G., 3rd	May 13, 1932	27th Div. Avi.
Stevens, John B.	June 7, 1932	M. C., 108th Inf.	Wenn, George H.	May 13, 1932	27th Div. Avi.
Brown, David S.	June 8, 1932	71st Inf.	Salmon, Philip H.	May 16, 1932	108th Inf.
Coakley, Frank M.	June 9, 1932	212th C. A. (A. A.)	Oswick, Frederick C.	May 20, 1932	174th Inf.
MacDonald, John K.	June 16, 1932	M. C., 102d Med. Regt.	Nast, Charles C.	May 23, 1932	107th Inf.
Gibson, Thomas S.	June 17, 1932	M. C., 71st Inf.	Kersch, John	May 24, 1932	105th F. A.
Johnson, Vansel S.	June 18, 1932	M. C., 71st Inf.	Norton, William V.	May 31, 1932	S. C., Sp. Tr. 27th Div.
Allison, John C.	June 23, 1932	106th Inf.	Milliken, Albert E.	June 1, 1932	121st Cav.
Jolley, George S.	June 25, 1932	M.A.C., 102d Md. Regt.	Skelly, Edward W.	June 1, 1932	121st Cav.
1ST LIEUTENANTS					
Hilbert, Constantine	May 11, 1932	106th Inf.	Herig, William E.	June 4, 1932	212th C. A. (A. A.)
Queen, Frank B.	May 20, 1932	M. C., 102d Med. Regt.	Kennedy, Edwin J.	June 4, 1932	212th C. A. (A. A.)
McGough, Joseph T.	May 23, 1932	244th C. A.	Coughlin, Frank J.	June 4, 1932	245th C. A.
McLaughlin, Harold A.	May 31, 1932	156th F. A.	Engelsberg, Frederic E.	June 4, 1932	212th C. A. (A. A.)
Reinbothe, Alfred H.	June 2, 1932	245th C. A.	Phillips, George L.	June 4, 1932	212th C. A. (A. A.)
Carson, Arthur H.	June 2, 1932	M. C., 102d Med. Regt.	Leary, Arthur R.	June 6, 1932	165th Inf.
Reilly, Michael J.	June 4, 1932	212th C. A. (A. A.)	Kohler, Robert F.	June 10, 1932	101st Cav.
George, Frank A.	June 4, 1932	212th C. A. (A. A.)	Adams, Edwin B.	June 14, 1932	369th Inf.
Ramsay, Clarence R.	June 7, 1932	108th Inf.	Freeman, George W., Jr.	June 14, 1932	156th F. A.
Good, Clifton H.	June 7, 1932	108th Inf.	Murphy, John A.	June 16, 1932	106th Inf.
Comstock, George C., Jr.	June 10, 1932	101st Cav.	Dixon, George A.	June 16, 1932	258th F. A.
Shults, John R.	June 14, 1932	156th F. A.	Rice, Wilbur D.	June 16, 1932	106th Inf.
Till, Donald H.	June 21, 1932	M. C., 245th C. A.	Jenkins, Alder M.	June 16, 1932	106th Inf.
Shoucair, Edmund E.	June 25, 1932	106th Inf.	Lotter, Charles A.	June 16, 1932	107th Inf.
Byrne, James P.	June 25, 1932	156th F. A.	Yates, Alfred J.	June 16, 1932	106th Inf.
Johnson, Harry J.	June 25, 1932	M. C., 107th Inf.	Heydenreich, James W.	June 16, 1932	258th F. A.
Cooley, Carl C.	June 25, 1932	M. C., 245th C. A.	Schubmehl, William J.	June 17, 1932	121st Cav.
2ND LIEUTENANTS					
McDonnell, Mark M.	May 4, 1932	101st Cav.	Stickney, Edwin F.	June 21, 1932	106th F. A.
Burke, Harold J.	May 4, 1932	71st Inf.	Stanley, Donald G.	June 23, 1932	106th Inf.
			Palmer, McKee A.	June 24, 1932	108th Inf.
			Moore, Harold R.	June 25, 1932	106th Inf.
			Hlavac, Jaroslav G.	June 27, 1932	156th F. A.
			Studing, Ernest A.	June 29, 1932	156th F. A.
			Martin, Floyd R.	June 30, 1932	174th Inf.

Separations from Active Service, May and June, 1932, Resigned, Honorably Discharged.

1ST LIEUTENANT		Freda, Joseph W.	May 13, 1932	174th Inf.
Dardingkiller, Fred M., Jr.	May 17, 1932	WARRANT OFFICERS		
2ND LIEUTENANT		Littlewood, Egbert B.	June 11, 1932	B. L., 101st Cav.
Ward, James A.	May 5, 1932	Shannon, Thomas F.	June 21, 1932	B. L., 106th Inf.

Separation from Active Service, Honorably Discharged having reached the age of 64 years.

BRIG. GENERAL	
Waterbury, Frederick M.	May 11, 1932

Transferred to the National Guard Reserve, at Own Request.

CAPTAINS		2ND LIEUTENANTS	
Easton, Roland J.	June 6, 1932	10th Inf.	June 13, 1932
Ruppert, Arthur A.	June 17, 1932	87th Brig.	Frobig, George H.
Yeomans, Frank C.	May 21, 1932	M. C., 107th Inf.	June 11, 1932
1ST LIEUTENANT		Holton, George A.	
Sisler, Bruce H.	June 11, 1932	Kelly, John L.	May 26, 1932
		Krumm, Earnest E.	May 26, 1932
		L'Homme, Jacques M.	May 26, 1932
		Willberg, William A.	May 5, 1932

HOW WE STAND

JUNE AVERAGE ATTENDANCE FOR ENTIRE GUARD.....89.37%

Maximum Strength New York National Guard.....	21,475
Minimum Strength New York National Guard.....	18,987
Present Strength New York National Guard.....	20,955

DIVISION HEADQUARTERS

Maintenance Strength.....	61
Headquarters and Headquarters Detachment, 27th Division.....	71

CAVALRY BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS

Maintenance Strength.....	69
51st Cavalry Brigade.....	80

FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE HDQRS.

Maintenance Strength.....	32
52nd Field Artillery Brigade.....	50

INFANTRY BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS

Maintenance Strength.....	28
53rd Brigade.....	43
54th Brigade.....	43
87th Brigade.....	45
93rd Brigade.....	37

COAST ARTILLERY HEADQUARTERS

Maintenance Strength.....	11
Headquarters Coast Artillery.....	10

HEADQUARTERS 44th DIVISION

New York Allotment.....	10
Headquarters 44th Division.....	8

STATE STAFF

Authorized Strength.....	137
A. G. D. Section.....	6
J. A. G. D. Section.....	3
Ordnance Section.....	28
Medical Section.....	2
Quartermaster Section.....	31

SPECIAL TROOPS

Maintenance Strength.....	318
Special Troops, 27th Division.....	344

DIVISION QUARTERMASTER TRAIN

Maintenance Strength.....	247
27th Division Quartermaster Train.....	260

AVIATION

Maintenance Strength.....	118
27th Division Aviation.....	129

ENGINEERS

Maintenance Strength.....	473
102nd Engineers (Combat).....	490

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UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd	Aver. and Pres. Abs.	Aver. % Att.	UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd	Aver. and Pres. Abs.	Aver. % Att.	UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd	Aver. and Pres. Abs.	Aver. % Att.
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108th Infantry 89.83% (13)¹⁵

REGTL. HDQRS.....	4	7	7	100
REGTL. HDQRS. CO.	5	66	57	86
BAND SECTION.....	5	36	30	83
SERVICE CO.....	3	50	45	90
HOWITZER CO.....	3	65	58	89
HQ. & HQ. CO. 1st BN.	5	33	30	91
COMPANY A.....	4	67	61	91
COMPANY B.....	3	61	51	84
COMPANY C.....	4	67	60	89
COMPANY D.....	4	64	56	87
HQ. & HQ. CO. 2d BN.	3	28	27	96
COMPANY E.....	4	64	54	84
COMPANY F.....	4	74	71	96
COMPANY G.....	4	64	57	89
COMPANY H.....	2	65	55	85
HQ. & HQ. CO. 3d BN.	3	28	23	82
COMPANY I.....	4	62	59	95
COMPANY K.....	4	71	68	96
COMPANY L.....	4	71	62	87
COMPANY M.....	4	61	57	93
MED. DEPT. DET...	4	37	37	100
Total	1141	1025	89.83	

Company C.....	4	57	45	79
COMPANY D.....	4	70	62	89
COMPANY E.....	4	62	57	92
COMPANY F.....	4	66	58	88
MED. DEPT. DET...	4	25	23	92
Total	494	442	89.47	

COMPANY B.....	4	67	59	88
MED. DEPT. DET...	3	13	13	100
Total	171	150	87.71	

101st Cavalry 89.16% (18)⁸

HEADQUARTERS ..	2	7	7	100
HDQRS. TROOP.....	1	76	75	99
BAND	3	25	23	92
MACH. GUN TR.....	4	64	57	89
HDQRS. 1st SQUAD.	2	2	2	100
TROOP A.....	3	82	76	93
TROOP B.....	4	68	59	87
HDQRS. 2nd SQUAD.	4	2	2	100
Troop E.....	3	100	70	70
TROOP F.....	3	97	86	89
HDQRS. 3rd SQUAD.	3	2	2	100
TROOP I.....	3	72	68	94
TROOP K.....	4	98	91	93
MED. DET.....	3	24	23	96
MED. DEPT. DET...	3	10	9	90
Total	729	650	89.16	

105th Field Art. 85.69% (23)²⁸

HEADQUARTERS ..	4	6	6	100
HDQRS. BATTERY..	2	48	45	94
SERVICE BATTERY.	4	67	65	97
1st BAT. HDQRS....	5	4	4	100
1st BAT. HDQRS. BT.	7	42	35	83
Battery A.....	4	70	54	77
BATTERY B.....	5	71	58	82
BATTERY C.....	4	72	60	83
2nd BAT. HDQRS....	4	4	4	100
2nd Bat. Hdqrs....	5	41	31	76
BATTERY D.....	3	73	59	81
BATTERY E.....	4	52	51	98
BATTERY F.....	3	70	58	83
MED. DEPT. DET...	4	37	33	89
Total	657	563	85.69	

104th Field Art. 89.82% (14)⁸

HEADQUARTERS ..	4	6	6	100
HDQRS. BATTERY..	6	50	46	92
SERVICE BATTERY.	4	68	62	91
HDQRS. 1st BAT....	5	3	3	100
HQ. BAT. C. T. 1st BN.	4	39	33	85
BATTERY A.....	4	76	69	91
BATTERY B.....	8	70	61	87
BATTERY C.....	6	71	59	83
HDQRS. 2nd BAT....	4	3	3	100
HQ. BT. & C. T. 2d BN.	4	38	38	100
BATTERY D.....	5	73	62	85
BATTERY E.....	4	72	64	89
BATTERY F.....	5	74	69	93
MED. DEPT. DET...	3	25	25	100
Total	668	600	89.82	

106th Field Art. 88.82% (19)¹⁴

HEADQUARTERS ..	5	6	6	100
HDQRS. BATTERY..	5	61	50	82
SERVICE BATTERY.	5	73	66	90
Hdqs. 1st Bat....	5	4	3	75
HQ. BT. & C. T. 1st BN.	5	30	27	90
BATTERY A.....	5	73	67	92
BATTERY B.....	5	70	61	87
HDQRS. 2nd BAT....	5	3	3	100
HQ. BT. & C. T. 2d BN.	5	30	26	87
BATTERY C.....	5	73	66	90
BATTERY D.....	5	73	68	93
HDQRS. 3rd BAT....	5	3	3	100
HQ. BT. & C. T. 3d BN.	5	30	26	87
BATTERY E.....	5	72	62	86
BATTERY F.....	5	73	67	92
MED. DEPT. DET...	5	33	27	82
Total	707	628	88.82	

14th Infantry 83.89% (24)¹¹

REGTL HDQRS.....	5	7	7	100
REGTL. HDQRS. CO.	4	65	55	85
SERVICE COMPANY	4	64	51	80
Howitzer Co.	4	90	62	69
Hq. & Hq. Co. 1st Bn...	4	21	16	76
COMPANY A.....	4	63	55	87
Company B.....	4	64	49	77
Company C.....	4	65	51	78
COMPANY D.....	4	78	65	83
Hq. & Hq. Co. 2d Bn..	4	21	15	71
COMPANY E.....	4	65	53	81
COMPANY F.....	4	67	57	85
COMPANY G.....	4	60	48	80
COMPANY H.....	4	71	66	93
HQ. & HQ. CO. 3d BN.	4	24	21	87
COMPANY I.....	4	70	63	90
COMPANY K.....	4	70	61	87
COMPANY L.....	4	71	65	91
COMPANY M.....	4	78	72	92
MED. DEPT. DET...	4	35	32	91
Total	1149	964	83.89	

245th Coast Art. 89.72% (15)⁷

HEADQUARTERS ..	4	7	7	100
HDQRS. BATTERY..	5	71	66	93
HDQRS. 1st BAT....	4	3	3	100
BATTERY A.....	5	59	50	85
BATTERY B.....	5	67	64	96
BATTERY C.....	5	58	51	88
BATTERY D.....	5	61	56	92
BATTERY E.....	5	62	54	87
BATTERY F.....	5	80	72	90
HDQRS. 2nd BAT....	5	3	3	100
BATTERY G.....	5	61	54	89
BATTERY H.....	5	58	53	91
HDQRS. 3rd BAT....	5	3	3	100
BATTERY I.....	5	59	50	85
BATTERY K.....	5	58	55	95
BATTERY L.....	5	72	65	90
BATTERY M.....	5	59	52	88
Med. Dept. Det.....	5	25	19	76
Total	866	777	89.72	

369th Infantry 87.93% (20)¹²

REGTL. HDQRS.....	4	7	7	100
REGTL. HDQRS. CO.	4	64	57	89
SERVICE COMPANY	4	67	56	84
HOWITZER CO.....	4	65	57	88
HQ. & HQ. CO. 1st Bn.	4	21	17	81
COMPANY A.....	4	62	57	92
COMPANY B.....	4	66	56	85
COMPANY C.....	4	62	55	88
COMPANY D.....	4	64	59	92
HQ. & HQ. CO. 2d BN.	4	21	21	100
COMPANY E.....	4	65	53	82
COMPANY F.....	4	64	58	91
COMPANY G.....	4	64	56	87
COMPANY H.....	4	65	55	85
HQ. & HQ. CO. 3d BN.	4	20	18	90
COMPANY I.....	4	65	55	85
COMPANY K.....	4	62	53	85
COMPANY L.....	4	63	58	92
COMPANY M.....	4	67	59	88
MED. DEPT. DET...	4	35	33	94
Total	1069	940	87.93	

107th Infantry 83.16% (25)²⁶

REGTL. HDQRS.....	4	7	7	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co.....	3	56	32	57
SERVICE COMPANY	4	79	72	91
Howitzer Co.....	6	53	41	77
HQ. & HQ. CO. 1st BN.	5	27	27	100
COMPANY A.....	1	66	63	95
COMPANY B.....	2	56	47	84
Company C.....	5	63	47	75
COMPANY D.....	4	63	59	94
Hq. & Hq. Co. 2d Bn..	5	23	17	74
COMPANY E.....	2	65	60	92
COMPANY F.....	3	65	53	82
Company G.....	3	63	45	71
Company H.....	3	61	46	75
HQ. & HQ. CO. 3d BN.	3	27	24	89
Company I.....	3	62	46	74
COMPANY K.....	5	88	73	83
COMPANY L.....	2	79	72	91
COMPANY M.....	5	53	44	83
MED. DEPT. DET...	5	31	29	94
Total	1087	904	83.16	

106th Infantry 89.48% (16)²¹

REGTL HDQRS.....	5	7	7	100
REGTL. HDQRS. CO.	5	62	55	89
SERVICE CO.....	4	74	68	92
Howitzer Co.....	5	65	48	74
HQ. & HQ. CO. 1st BN.	5	23	22	96
COMPANY A.....	5	66	58	88
COMPANY B.....	5	65	63	97
COMPANY C.....	5	65	61	94
COMPANY D.....	5	64	55	86
HQ. & HQ. CO. 2d BN.	4	29	25	86
COMPANY E.....	4	65	57	88
COMPANY F.....	4	63	61	97
COMPANY G.....	4	61	55	90
COMPANY H.....	4	61	51	84
HQ. & HQ. CO. 3d BN.	5	22	19	86
COMPANY I.....	5	63	60	95
COMPANY K.....	5	61	50	82
COMPANY L.....	5	71	66	93
COMPANY M.....	5	70	63	90
MED. DEPT. DET...	5	37	35	95
Total	1094	979	89.48	

244th Coast Art. 87.77% (21)²⁰

HEADQUARTERS ..	4	6	6	100
HDQRS. BATTERY..	4	67	57	85
SERVICE BATTERY.	4	87	79	91
1st BAT. HDQRS....	4	4	4	100
1st BT. HQ. BT. & C.T.	3	46	44	96
BATTERY A.....	3	68	57	84
BATTERY B.....	3	66	60	91
2nd BAT. HDQRS....	4	4	4	100
2d BT. HQ. BT. & C.T.	3	48	45	94
BATTERY C.....	3	70	62	89
Battery D.....	3	68	54	79
3rd BAT. HDQRS....	4	4	4	100
3d BT. HQ. BT. & C.T.	3	49	42	86
BATTERY E.....	3	70	58	83
BATTERY F.....	3	66	58	88
MED. DEPT. DET...	4	38	34	89
Total	761	668	87.77	

165th Infantry 80.24% (26)²⁵

REGTL. HDQRS.....	4	6	6	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co.....	4	64	48	75
SERVICE COMPANY	4	92	81	88
Howitzer Co.....	4	65	40	61
HQ. & HQ. CO. 1st BN.	4	24	20	91
COMPANY A.....	3	69	55	80
Company B.....	3	67	44	66
Company C.....	4	66	45	68
Company D.....	4	73	51	70
HQ. & HQ. CO. 2d BN.	4	25	21	84
COMPANY E.....	4	68	58	85
COMPANY F.....	4	63	55	87
COMPANY G.....	4	65	61	94
COMPANY H.....	4	67	55	82
HQ. & HQ. CO. 3d BN.	4	27	24	89
Company I.....	4	73	57	78
Company K.....	4	66	51	77
Company L.....	4	64	48	75
COMPANY M.....	4	69	66	95
MED. DEPT. DET...	4	41	40	98
Total	1154	926	80.24	

102 Eng. (Com.) 89.47% (17)¹⁶

HEADQUARTERS ..	4	8	8	100
HDQRS. & SER. CO..	3	79	77	97
Company A.....	4	61	47	77
COMPANY B.....	4	66	65	99

101st Sig. Bat. 87.71% (22)⁹

HDQ. & HDQ. CO....	3	21	20	95
COMPANY A.....	3	70	58	83

State Staff	100%	(1) ₁
A. G. D. SECTION..	4 5 5	100
J. A. G. D. SECTION.	4 4 4	100
ORDNANCE SECT...	4 28 28	100
MEDICAL SECT.....	4 3 3	100
Q. M. SECTION.....	4 29 29	100
	69 69	100
Hdq. Coast Art.	100%	(2) ₂
HEADQUARTERS ..	4 4 4	100
HDQRS. DET.....	4 6 6	100
	10 10	100
Hdq. 27th Div.	98.59%	(3) ₃
HEADQUARTERS ..	4 26 26	100
HDQRS. DET.....	3 45 44	98
	71 70	98.59
93rd Inf. Brig.	97.56%	(4) ₄
HEADQUARTERS ..	4 5 5	100
HDQRS. CO.....	4 36 35	97
	41 40	97.56
51st Cav. Brig.	96.25%	(5) ₅
HEADQUARTERS ..	4 7 7	100
HDQRS. TROOP.....	5 73 70	96
	80 77	96.25
54th Inf. Brig.	93.02%	(6) ₆
HEADQUARTERS ..	4 5 5	100
HDQRS. CO.....	4 38 35	92
	43 40	93.02
53rd Inf. Brig.	92.85%	(7) ₇
HEADQUARTERS ..	4 4 4	100
HDQRS. CO.....	6 38 35	92
	42 39	92.85
87th Inf. Brig.	91.10%	(8) ₈
Headquarters ..	4 4 3	75
HDQRS. CO.....	4 41 38	93
	45 41	91.10
52nd F. Art. Br.	88%	(9) ₉
HEADQUARTERS ..	5 8 8	100
HDQRS. CO.....	4 42 36	86
	50 44	88

Telling the Tale

"I suppose you've been in lots of tight places?" asked the Blonde in the course of her conversation with the old soldier.

"No, not so many," returned the grizzled old vet. "But I've been tight in lots of places."

So I said to the General, I said, "Gen., old boy——"

—Our Army.

Too Deep

"Is this water deep?" asked the motorist when he stopped at the edge of a flooded section of the road. "Can I drive through?"

"Oh, easily," replied the native. "It's not deep."

Before the car had gone many feet, the water was up to the wings and the engine had been flooded.

"I thought you said it wasn't deep!" the driver shouted with anger at the native.

"Well," replied the straw-chewer, "it only came half-way up Farmer's ducks when they went across this morning."

A Matter of Course

Husband (at dinner): "Do you mean to say that there is only one course for dinner tonight?"

Mrs. Youngbride: "Yes, dear. You see, when the chops caught fire and fell into the pudding, I had to use the soup to put it out."

—5th Corps News (Ind.).

Good Jumping-Off Spot

The Colonel, touring Europe on his leave of absence, did not forget the one he had left behind. His son received a card from Sparta saying: "This is the cliff from which the Spartans used to throw their defective children. Wish you were here.—Dad."

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COLONEL WILLIAM H. WALDRON,
U. S. A.

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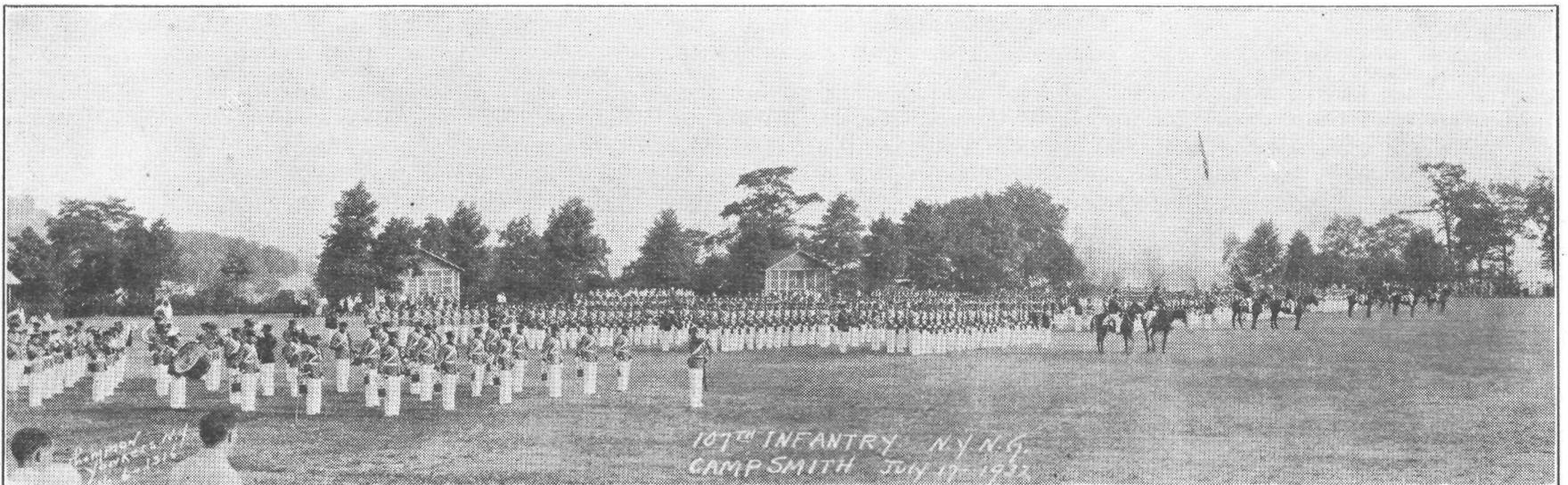


Photo by Thompson, Official Camp Photographer
The 107th Infantry drawn up at Evening Parade on the East Parade Ground at Camp Smith

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