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National Guardsman



August, 1934

OFFICIAL STATE PUBLICATION

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THE NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

(Official State Publication)

The NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

(Official State Publication)

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1934

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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!"



Photograph by George W. Hesse

DEFENDERS OF THE COAST

Members of the 245th Coast Artillery, N.Y.N.G., going into action with the 12-inch "rifle" during their recent service firing at Fort Wright, Fisher's Island, N. Y.

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The Second Battle of the Marne JULY-AUGUST 1918

By LT. COL. J. A. S. MUNDY, Div. Adj.

PART I

BEFORE proceeding to the epic narrative of the Second Marne it would be well to dwell briefly on the general situation in Europe at the close of the year 1917.

With the total collapse of Russia on the eastern front, the general outlook, from the standpoint of the Dual Monarchy, was more favorable than had been expected. At once the Imperial General Staff devoted their entire attention to plans which would result in forcing a decision for the ending of the war by an attack on land in the western theatre of operations. Numerically they had never been so strong in comparison with the Allies. The collapse of Russia released numerous divisions, with their transport and accompanying troops, for use on this front. The United States, which had been in the war since April 1917, had not as yet made their presence felt, so far as combat strength was concerned. LUDENDORF tells us in his "OWN STORY" that he felt obliged to count upon the arrival of American formations during the spring of 1918, but he could not foresee in what numbers they would appear. He did, however, arrive at the conclusion that they would not for some time balance the loss of Russia, and that numerical superiority would remain with the Imperial forces until late in the summer or early in the fall of 1918, unless, as he states in his own words "we had by then gained a great victory."

The Imperial General Staff had given careful consideration and study to a major offensive on the western front since October, 1917. But not until the peace of BREST LITOVSK had been concluded in March could they give any serious thought to the actual transfer and release of Austrian and German troops from the eastern front for inclusion in what they termed the "BATTLE TO WIN THE WAR."

The training of their armies for this great offensive was a tremendous task. The winter of 1917-18 was used for intensive training in what they termed "OFFENSIVE

BATTLE IN POSITION WARFARE." Additional fire power was given to the infantry battalions by increasing the allotment of light machine guns. The method of advancing by fire and movement, by infiltration, was stressed. The use of artillery of all calibres received most careful attention. And the decision of the General Headquarters to use twenty to thirty batteries, or about one hundred guns, to each kilometer of front, perhaps the heaviest concentration of gunfire ever used in warfare up to that time, carried with it the monster problem of ammunition supply. The most careful attention was given to these and the many other problems which go with major offensive warfare. And we are told that even with the offensive training being emphasized, careful attention was given to the lines of action for defensive measures in the event of counter attacks. Suffice it to say that so far as careful preparation for the coming offensive was concerned, nothing was left undone.

It was a difficult matter for the General Headquarters to decide where the attack was to be made. Three sectors were considered. First, the Flanders sector, between YPRES and LENS; Second, between ARRAS and St. QUENTIN and Third on both sides of VERDUN, excluding the fortress in each instance. There was much to be said for and against each of these sectors. Tactical and strategical considerations seemed to favor the center sector, for here the attack would strike the Allies in their weakest point, the terrain offered no comparatively great difficulties and it was feasible at all seasons of the year. Strategically, the attack in the Flanders sector had the advantage of a great, though limited objective. Its success would permit of the shortening of the front, should CALAIS and BOULOGNE be captured. In the center the attack seemed to have no limit, and if the main effort were contained between the general lines drawn east and west through ARRAS and PERONNE to the coast, the strategic result would be very great, as the bulk

of the British forces would be cut off from the French, and they, the British, would be crowded up with their backs to the sea.

The center sector was selected. The offensive opened on March 21st and was carried through until March 30th, with the result that the new front was pushed westward to a line through ARRAS—ALBERT—MONTDIDIER—NOYON. However, the fact that the Germans were not able to capture and hold AMIENS was especially disappointing to the General Headquarters group. Amiens was a vital point in the line of communications and its capture would have worked havoc in inter-movements between the French and British.

When the Allies had stopped this offensive in the SOMME, Crown Prince Rupprecht started his offensive in the Flanders sector on April 9th and carried through, with difficulty, until April 11th. Here the advance and success were meagre compared with the Somme attack.

All thought and attention were next given to an effort to crash through the CHEMIN DES DAMES. Careful preparations were concluded and the attack started on May 27th. This attack was pushed forward vigorously and on June 1st we find that the German forces had created a deep pocket between NOYON and RHEIMS with CHATEAU THIERRY at its deepest point. Here was to be the theatre of the Second Battle of the Marne, the "FRIEDENSTURM," the Peace Battle, the battle which was to end the war, as the Imperial General Staff figured, but as it turned out to be, the battle which turned the ultimate tide of victory to the Allies.

Ludendorf tells us that his information led him to conclude that at this time, July 1st, the Allied position from Chateau Thierry to Verdun was the weakest portion of the Allied line, and he decided to attack, about the middle of the month, on both side of RHEIMS. It appears that they were undecided as to the exact date of the offensive. All preparations could by extreme effort be completed by the fifteenth, but the numerical and combat superiority which they figured would be theirs until the early Fall had disappeared. By this date they had felt the weight of the Americans at CANTIGNY, BELLEAU WOODS and earlier at CHATEAU THIERRY; they had found that these American divisions had nerves less shaken than those of their own men in their best divisions. They had discovered that some of these new American divisions could release British and French units in quiet sectors, and that all in all America must now be considered as a vital factor in coming to their decision. The capture of a German officer with certain plans of this attack, near Chateau Thierry, was disconcerting. In addition the morale of the German troops was commencing to suffer both from Allied propaganda, and from the evil influence of the mood of the German people at home. These were some of the considerations which forced them to the attack at as early a date as possible.

The German plan for the offensive on the early morning of the 15th called for the crossing of the MARNE between CHATEAU THIERRY and RHEIMS by the 7th Army, under Von Boehn with fifteen divisions, which were to advance in the direction of EPERNAY. The First and Third Armies, under Von Mudra and Von Einen, respectively, again with fifteen divisions, were to attack from east of RHEIMS to TAHURE. Of these thirty divisions, twenty-three were fresh, drawn from the General Headquarters Reserve, and seven comparatively fresh from Crown Prince Rupprecht's group. Approxi-

mately 40 divisions were in Reserve. A large number of tanks had been assigned to the First and Third Armies for the operations east of RHEIMS, where the terrain was better suited for their advance.

The distribution of the Allied forces in the salient found General Mangin, with the 10th Army, on the left, extending from the AISNE to the OURCQ. On Mangin's right was General Degoutte with the 6th Army, holding from the OURCQ to the vicinity of DORMANS. The sector from DORMANS to RHEIMS was covered by the 9th French Army under General Berthelot and from RHEIMS to the east we find General Gourand with the 4th Army.

From midnight of July 14th until 4 A.M. of the 15th, the Germans dropped a murderous artillery preparation, but to their amazement, the French, for the first time in the war, answered with a counter preparation that was just as intensive. With amazing skill the Allied gunners sought out the German batteries, the hostile approach trenches and assembly areas, with the result that when the hour of advance arrived there was more or less disorganization in many parts of the German line.

At dawn the assault commenced. FOCH'S plan for meeting this attack called for a certain amount of passive resistance in the deepest part of the salient, but required a dogged holding on at the gateposts. In other words, he was not as much concerned with the depth of the penetration into the pocket as he was that the front of the salient should not be widened. By evening of the fifteenth the Germans had crossed the MARNE between CHATEAU THIERRY and OUILLY, extended through CHATILLON and north to the BOIS de VRIGNY. This was an advance of about three miles on a front of twenty-three. It was a substantial advance. In the sector west of RHEIMS, the 2nd Italian Corps, fighting in the thick woods along the ARDRE barred the approach from that direction toward EPERNAY. At the western end of the attack, in the vicinity of VAUX and FOSSOY, the Third American Division met and threw back the attack with remarkable vigor. In this action the 38th Infantry in particular covered itself with glory by holding back the greater part of two German divisions, although for a time it had to meet the assault on three sides, their front and both flanks.

East of RHEIMS, von Mudra with the 1st Army and von Einen with the 3rd Army, made practically no headway whatsoever. They were faced by Gouraud with the 4th Army. His counter artillery fire broke up the German attack before it could get started. He had a deep out-post zone, held very thinly, but well covered with protective fires of all calibres, and the German effort practically spent itself with the heavy losses encountered in this zone. Wherever the German first wave did get a foothold, old Gouraud's swift counter attacks were delivered almost before the infiltration could get a start. Ground was yielded begrudgingly, but not a French gun was taken and in many portions of the line the French main position was not reached. The German tanks were well stopped with anti-tank guns and land mines. The success of Gouraud's plan can best be expressed by the fact that but three thousand wounded passed through the clearing stations of his army as a result of this day's fighting.

The early morning of the sixteenth found the Germans renewing the attack. Ludendorf had sixty divisions in reserve. EPERNAY must be secured at any cost, and the drive down the valley of the MARNE to PARIS must be

accomplished if there was to be any hope of the ultimate success of the FRIEDENSTURM. The French situation south of the river in the vicinity of ST. ANGNAN was none too good. They had lost the power of observation from the heights on this bank of the river and consequently could not get the best use out of their artillery. The danger point was the road up the valley to EPERNAY. Here Berthelot, with the 9th French Army, was hotly engaged and he gradually gave ground to the extent of about 4000 yards. However, to the west the Allies were meeting with better success. Strong counter attacks were organized in the vicinity of COMBLIZY and subsequently the ridge overlooking the MARNE fell into the hands of the Allies. Immediately ruin and destruction were rained down on the Germans and great havoc ensued.

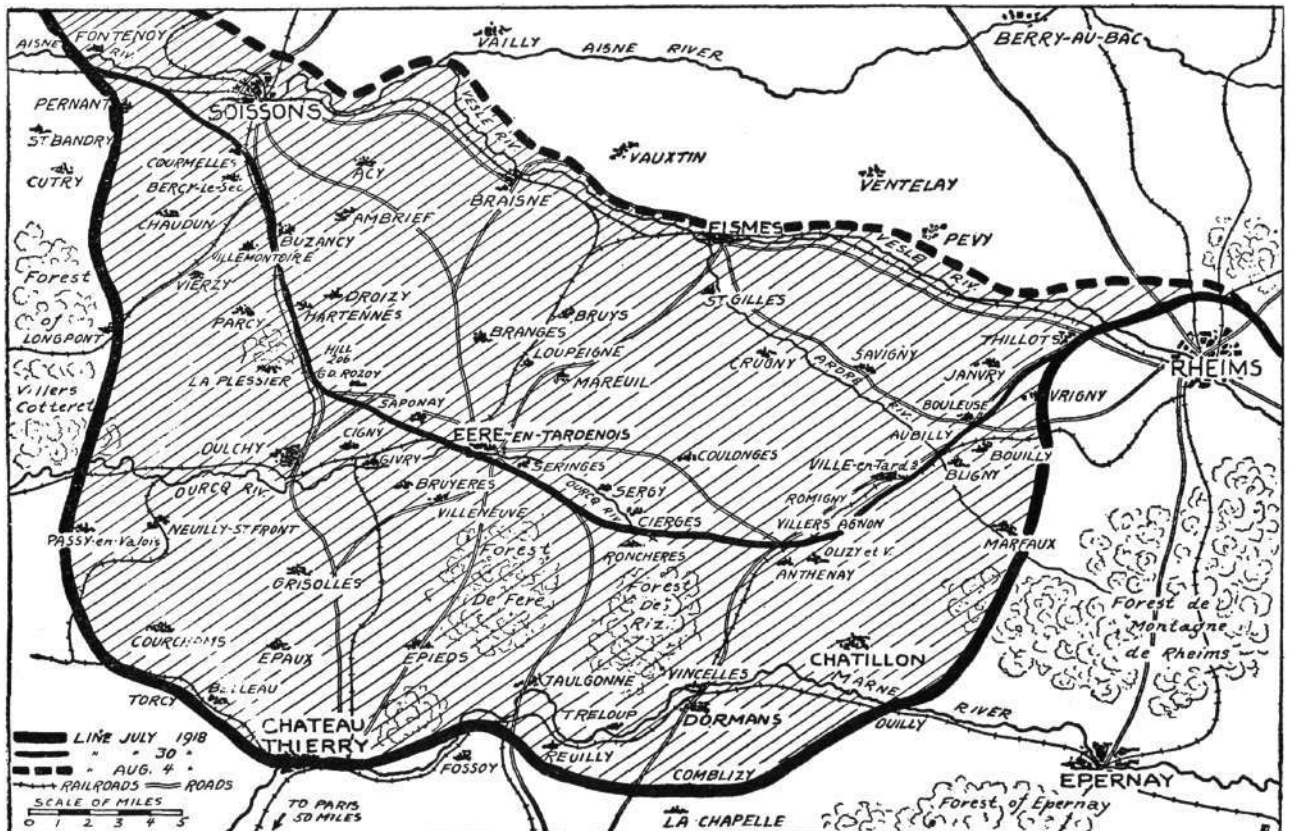
The close of July 16th looked bad for the German army. Since the Allies on the ST. ANGNAN ridge could now sweep the crossings of the river, von Boehn was in for it to maintain his eight divisions south of the MARNE.

Yet on July 17th, he still persisted. Desperate fighting, with attack and counter attack, was the order of the day. DEGOUTTE and Berthelot were hard pressed. Von Boehn made almost superhuman efforts to recapture the ST. ANGNAN ridge, but failed. All day the battle swung backwards and forwards without material advantage to either side. But by evening the eight German divisions south of the River were tired and weary and their communications across the river were in jeopardy. Ludendorf had shot his bolt. Here ended the major portion of the Friedensturm.

We are told that FOCH had excellent enemy informa-

tion as to the German attack, where and when it was to take place, and had ample time in which to prepare daring plans which called for, first, the active defense of the MARNE salient, and second, at the proper time when his antagonist was spent, to throw all he had for a knock-out punch. He had planned for his advance guards to take the first shock, make clear the enemy plans and intentions, and pin him down to a definite field of action. Next, at the right moment, a blow should be delivered at the enemy's weakest flank. Last should come a determined thrust against the enemy center. In this general plan, some yielding of ground was inevitable. In the deep part of the salient, there could be no harm or danger if the apex should extend south of the river until the pocket was as deep as it was broad. In fact the deeper the pocket, the more favorable it would be, from Foch's point of view and plan for the next, or offensive stage. But the gateposts, FONTENOY on the northwest and RHEIMS on the southeast must stand; the salient must not be widened. East of RHEIMS the attack must also be stopped, for if any appreciable advance was made by the Germans in this sector, RHEIMS, the eastern gatepost could not stand and the ugly salient of the MARNE would then be converted into a broad arc.

With the spending of the German attack, the time had come for Foch's counter stroke. He resolved to strike with all his available reserves against the weak enemy flank between SOISSONS and CHATEAU THIERRY. This flank offered a superb target. The main road from SOISSONS to FERE EN TARDENOIS to RHEIMS with its feeder lines running south to the MARNE was the heart of the road net of the whole German line in the



THE ALLIED COUNTEROFFENSIVE ON THE MARNE. THE SHADED PART SHOWS THE GAINS OF THE ALLIES

Reproduced from "The Story of the Great War."

salient. Moreover all railroad communications between the salient and the north, depended upon the railway junction at SOISSONS. If that junction were captured, cut off, or denied to the Germans, then the latter would find themselves thirty or more miles from their railhead. At this immediate time, von Boehn had eight divisions, or what was left of them in line, and six divisions in support, but there were a large number of reserves inside the salient, including the new 9th Germany Army, under Von Eben, which Ludendorff had planned to use as the force to push through to PARIS.

We are told that when Foch decided to stake everything on this attack, he took one of those great risks without which no great victory is ever won. Crown Prince Rupprecht, with his group to the north, including twenty-two divisions, quite fresh, in the SOMME, must surely be considered a considerable threat. There were anxious consultations between Foch and the other Allied commanders, but the army commander most vitally concerned at this immediate hour, Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, had implicit confidence in the success of the Foch plan, and consented to the withdrawal of eight French divisions from the Flanders sector, and even sent a Corps to fight under Mangin and Berthelot.

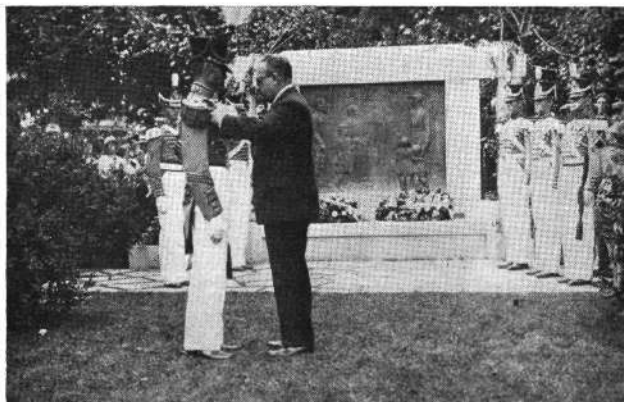
Foch completed a slight rearrangement of the troops holding the salient prior to the attack of July 18th. Mangin on the extreme left, with the 10th Army, was to make the flank attack. He was in the sector extending from the AISNE to FAVEROLLES. Degoutte, with the 6th Army, was on Mangin's right. His front during the defensive as you will recall had stretched through to Dormans, but now he was drawn in so that his right rested at VAUX, a mile west of CHATEAU THIERRY; the gap between him and Berthelot, 9th Army, was taken over by a French Reserve Army, the 5th under de Mitry. Berthelot, 9th Army, carried on from DORMANS to RHEIMS.

Mangin had assembled his reinforcements under cover of the VILLERS COTTERETS forest. He had by small local operations been preparing a jump off line for his attack. In this manner he had cleared through the gullies and small ravines in his immediate front and was ready for a fair start. The night of the 17th and early morning of the 18th was most stormy, thunderstorms and high winds prevailing. Came the dawn. Not a gun was fired in preparation, and at 4:30 A.M. from the shelter of the great woods of VILLERS COTTERETS there appeared a great fleet of the French mosquito tanks, and behind them, on a front of thirty-five miles, Mangin's Army, with the left to Degoutte, passed to the attack.

Degoutte, by way of diversion, had started an artillery preparation at 3:30 A.M. It lasted for one and one half hours, during which time his first wave, very thinly organized, was working forward into the German outpost zone. From FONTENOY, on the AISNE, to BELLEAU on the MARNE, six miles northwest of CHATEAU THIERRY, was the front of this attack, and before the puzzled enemy could realize his danger, the French and Americans were through his first position. By ten-thirty the left wing of Mangin, the spearhead of the attack, which consisted of the 1st American Division, the French Moroccan Division and the 2nd American Division, were within a mile and a half of the streets of SOISSONS and not more than two miles from the railroad junction itself. Further south the attack reached BERZY LE SEC on the edge of the SOISSONS-FERE EN TARDENOIS road,

and succeeded in cutting this road in places. Degoutte's left wing was forging ahead although an enemy salient remained about NOROY on the OURCQ. In this day's fighting 16,000 prisoners and some fifty-odd guns were captured by the Allied forces, and Mangin's deepest advance—which, by the way, was the deepest thrust yet made by the Allies in the war reached in places a depth of eight miles. Not only had Foch narrowed the salient in this day's fighting but he had taken the initiative from Ludendorff. He had done more than this, even though at the time its full force and effect could not be realized. John Buchan tells us that as the wounded trickled back through the woods at VILLERS COTTERETS, a strange exaltation was noticed in their faces, and that when news of this day's action, and the result of the advance had reached PARIS, the city breathed a relief that was scarcely justified with the enemy still so strongly posted at her gates.

Part II will be published in September.



Colonel Tobin Decorated with the Insignia of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor

THE climax of the visit to France for the members of the 7th Regiment came at Blérancourt, in the province of Aisne, where M. André Tardieu, Minister of State, one of the outstanding Frenchmen of this era, decorated Colonel Ralph C. Tobin with the insignia of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, on Sunday, June 24, 1934.

The ceremony took place in the town park of Blérancourt in front of a bronze frieze unveiled that day in memory of Mrs. Anne Murray Dike, founder of the Musée de la Coopération Franco-Américaine in that historic village.

In the presence of many noted French leaders in government and society, a large group of Americans and the entire population of the village of Blérancourt, M. Tardieu pinned the distinguished Legion of Honor decoration on Col. Tobin's full dress uniform. The six members of the Regiment had been given places of honor in front of the memorial to Mrs. Dike, and the Commanding Officer received the decoration with his own troops as a fitting background.

"In the name of the President of France, I confer this insignia of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor upon you, Colonel Tobin," M. Tardieu said, and after pinning the decoration on the Colonel's breast, embraced him, and kissed him on both cheeks, as is the custom when bestowing military honors in France.

Colonel Macnab Retires After 36 Years' Service

N.Y.N.G. Loses a Brilliant Senior Instructor

FOR the past five years, the New York National Guard has been privileged to carry out its training under the supervision and direct guidance of a Senior Regular Army Instructor who has long been famous for his views on training systems and who has raised the efficiency of the N.Y.N.G. to the high standard it has reached today. Now, upon his departure from Army life, after thirty-six years' service, the N.Y.N.G. pays tribute to and thanks this brilliant officer for the exceptional progress it has made under his personal tutelage.

Colonel Alexander J. Macnab, Jr., relinquishes his post of Senior Instructor amid the sincerest regrets of all those who served and knew him. It is widely recognized that the great progress of the N.Y.N.G. in its field training activities in recent years has been largely inspired by his expert advice and by that rare "straight-shooting" personality which has made friends for him wherever he has gone.

Red tape, *qua* red tape, was always anathema to Colonel Macnab and if its coils hampered him from reaching his goal, he would set about hacking the stuff away with his well-polished sword of common-sense. A tenacious fighter, a masterful debater, a hard-hitting and clear-headed opponent, he never allowed himself to be ensnared by smaller minds who tried to bog him down in masses of irrelevant detail. He saw his goal, fought unflinchingly towards it, and, by his unwithstandable common-sense tactics, usually won it.

The following account of Colonel Macnab's military service was written for the GUARDSMAN by Lt. Col. H. W. Fleet, a close friend and associate of Colonel Macnab's for many years and at present acting Senior Instructor of the N.Y.N.G.:

COLONEL Alexander J. Macnab, Jr., was born on a ranch in Idaho, June 29, 1878.

He enlisted in Co. D, 1st Idaho Infantry on the 12th of May 1898, and was promptly promoted to sergeant. Honorably discharged on the 26th of July, 1898, and appointed a 2nd Lieutenant from civil life in the Regular Army on the 27th of July, 1898. In the summer of 1898 he joined the 24th (Colored) Infantry in the Philippine Islands and served in the Philippine Islands until 1902. He was promoted 1st Lieutenant, 24th Infantry, 19th of May, 1899. These were the "Days of the Empire," when American Troops overcame the weak resistance of the Spanish Troops and faced the more serious Filipino Insurrections.

The comparatively few American regiments were scattered in small detachments over the group of Philippine Islands and Macnab, like other young lieutenants, found himself Presidente of a native province of many thousand persons, commanding officer, and with civil and military



Colonel Alexander J. Macnab, Jr.

powers of life and death. He learned to speak Spanish fluently. His boyhood days on a Western ranch were useful for the life in the saddle on native jungle trails. The experience and responsibility of those early days were invaluable for those who survived. From 1902 to 1906 he was a company officer of infantry in an army post in normal times of peace. He was promoted Captain, Dec. 31, 1904.

In 1906 and 1907 he served, thanks to his thorough knowledge of Spanish, with the Military Information Division, of the Army of Cuban Pacification. It was between 1907 and 1917 that Macnab became the outstanding individual rifle and pistol shot of the Army. Later his company and battalion qualified 100%. In the Service journals and his manual on Small Arms Practice his new theory that by "Dry Shooting," with an individual coach, the recruit could be taught to shoot before going to the target range, was generally accepted as the proper method of target practice by the Army.

He sailed for France with the 83rd Division in 1917, and was promoted to Major, 15th of May, 1917. Detached from his division he was put in charge of and organized the training center at Le Mans, France. Two hundred thousand infantrymen passed through Macnab's six-day course on battlefield essentials.

Colonel Macnab in a letter to a friend, wrote:

"In six days training under expert instruction on the battlefield essentials I could change them into rather good soldiers, certainly as good as many of the soldiers of Divisions arriving in France after having been in camps in the U.S. for several months. This was because the Divisions I refer to had devoted practically all of their training hours

(Continued on page 26, col. 2)

France Welcomes 7th Regt. Detail

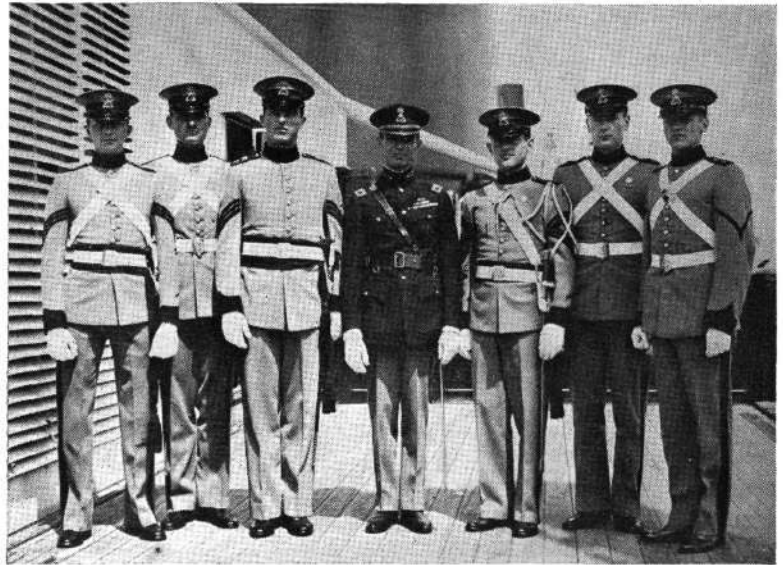
Colonel Tobin and Group of Enlisted Men Received with Distinction by Many French Notables

By William L. O'Donovan
Editor, 7th Regiment Gazette

THE first detail of the 7th or 107th Regiment to visit France in an official capacity since the end of the World War sailed from New York on June 13, 1934, to take part in the opening of the Lafayette Centenary Exposition in Paris on June 21. The trip was spontaneously arranged and when the seven representatives of the "Seventh" left the Armory on that June morning they had no idea of what an extensive program was in store for them when they reached France.

Colonel Ralph C. Tobin, a member of the Lafayette Centenary Exposition Committee in New York, headed the delegation, and selected the following enlisted members to accompany him: Sergeant-Major William L. O'Donovan, Headquarters Company; Color Sergeant Carlisle Norwood, 4th, "M" Company; Sergeant Edwin Lex Bacon, "K" Company; Corporal Jules W. Aubry, "K" Company; Corporal Lincoln T. Miller, "I" Company, and Private First Class Donald H. Gott, "B" Company.

The detail sailed on the "M. S. Lafayette" through the courtesy of the French Line. Throughout the entire journey the consideration of the officers and employees of this



The Seventh Regiment detail aboard the "M. S. Lafayette"

organization for the welfare of the Seventh Regiment members was outstanding. Every attention was paid toward making the crossing on the "Lafayette" and the return crossing on the "Ile de France" an enjoyable experience.

At Plymouth, the members disembarked and at dawn, June 21st, they took off from Tavistock Air Port for Le Bourget Field in Paris.

Miss Morgan, energetic and capable and a gracious hostess was on hand to greet the "Seventh" when it arrived. A luncheon had been planned at the Crillon Hotel for the visiting Guardsmen, and was the first of a long series of luncheons, dinners, fetes and entertainments tendered to the American soldiers. In addition to the members of the detail, those present at Miss Morgan's luncheon included another good friend of the "Seventh" Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, and the Marquise de Ganay, Miss Bonney, and Mr. Felix Wilderstein of New York.

The delegation was received by General Henri Gouraud, Military Governor of Paris, and officers of the 46th Regiment, which under the name of the Royal Gatinais, was General Lafayette's regiment in the War for American Independence. M. Contentot, president of the municipal council of Paris, and many descendants of Lafayette were also in the party.

The ceremonies were brief but impressive. General Gouraud in the presence of many military and civilian notables who had gathered in the historic gardens of the Tuileries to witness the opening of the exposition, welcomed the Americans to the native city of Lafayette and thanked them for making the trip from New York for the occasion.

Col. Tobin then presented the sword of Lafayette which had been loaned to America for the opening of the Lafayette exposition in New York to General Gouraud with a stirring speech.

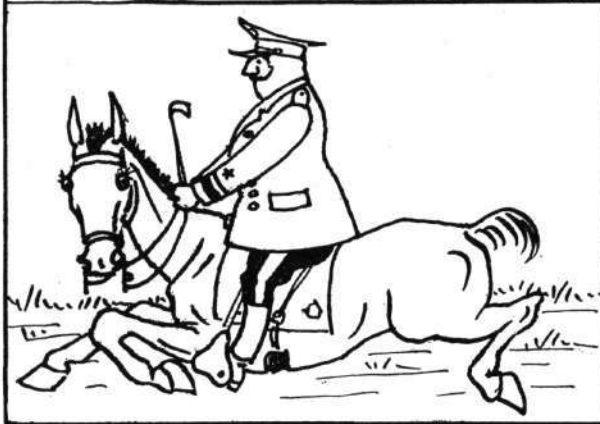
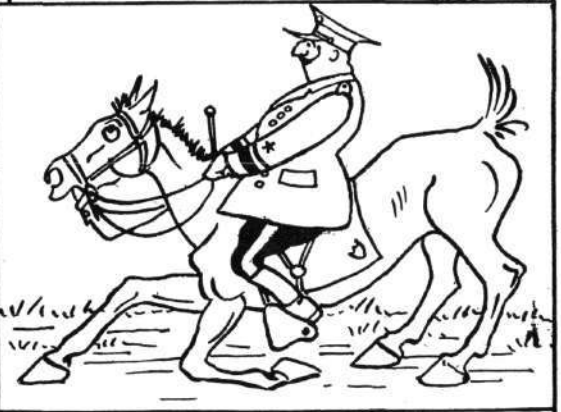
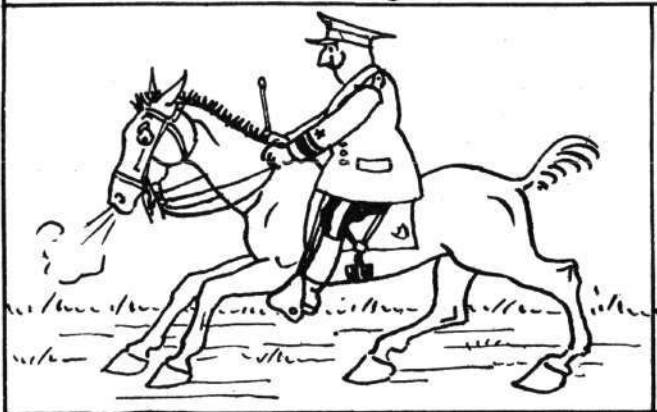
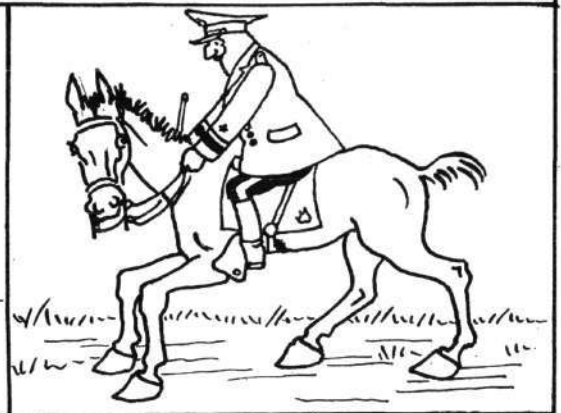
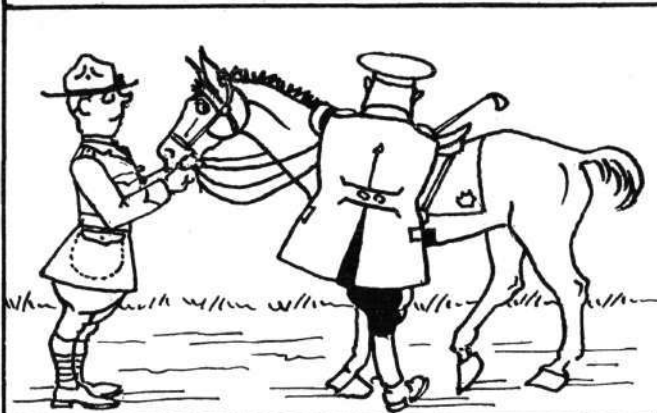
When Colonel Tobin had completed his address Corporal Aubrey, who speaks the language fluently read the

(Continued on page 26, col. 1)



Colonel Tobin and the 7th Regt. detail at the official opening of the Exhibition of Lafayette Souvenirs in the Tuileries Gardens.

THE BRIGADIER Major E. C. Dreher



Revolutionary War Service of New York National Guard Organization

Company A, 165th Infantry, First Unit to Be Credited by War Department

Other N. Y. Units Are Expected to Receive Recognition of Revolutionary Service Claims, when Full Research Has Been Made by Historical Section

TEN years ago the War Department requested The Adjutant General of New York to supply them with histories of the various organizations of the New York National Guard. These histories, aside from forming a part of the archives of the War Department, were to form the basis upon which would be judged the merits of the claims of the various organizations to United States service in the various wars, evinced by authorization to attach streamers and silver bands to colors, and in approving designs for organization distinctive insignia. In undertaking this work The Adjutant General called upon the various organizations to prepare and submit these histories and to date the work is complete with the exception of two regiments that for satisfactory reasons have been delayed.

In preparing their histories the various organizations had little difficulty in tracing service from the Civil War period on, but most of the older organizations, some of which claim Revolutionary War service, were unable due to reorganizations, consolidations and redesignations to supply supporting evidence upon which the War Department could conscientiously issue authority for such organizations to attach streamers or silver bands for Revolutionary War service.

As a consequence, as one glances through the pages of the National Guard Register—issued by the National Guard Bureau—it is noted that while many of the New England states and even some Southern states that seceded from the Union in 1861 are credited with Revolutionary War service, New York State, the very seat of that War, has not a single organization so credited.

When the Historical Section of The Adjutant General's Office at Albany was organized about two years ago one of the first concerns of the officer in charge was to search through store rooms containing old records in an effort to locate rosters or other records which would throw some light on the early organizations of the State Militia and their war service.

His efforts were rewarded and there are now available in the office of The Adjutant General records of commissioned officers who served in the Militia of the State as far back as 1775 together with brief information as to the organizations with which they served and dates of appointments. With this information at hand it has been possible in a number of cases to trace the origin of certain units of the present National Guard through successive company commanders and it was by this method that the State of New York has just been credited with Revolutionary War and War of 1812 service for what is now Company A, 165th Infantry, New York National Guard. Here is its history, as extracted from the War Department letter:

The present company "A", 165th Infantry, New York National Guard, had its origin in the 8th Company, 1st Regiment, New York Line which served during the Revolutionary War. On October 4, 1786, this company became a company in Aaron Burr's 3rd Regiment of Infantry (Capt. Gerrit Van Wagenen, Commanding). In 1806, it was converted into an artillery company of the 2nd Regiment of Artillery and, in 1812, was transferred to the 9th Artillery, serving as a company of that regiment as a part of the land forces of the United States during the War of 1812. On January 22, 1858, it was designated Company "B," 9th Regiment, N. Y. State Militia and, later in the same year, redesignated Company "D", 69th Regiment, and served with that regiment during the Civil War. December 1, 1865, the company re-entered State service as Company "D," 69th Regiment, Artillery, New York State Militia. Mustered into Federal service May 19, 1898, did not serve outside the continental limits of the United States during the Spanish-American War, and was mustered out January 31, 1899, reverting to its State status. Served on the Mexican Border, drafted August 5, 1917, and became a part of the 165th Infantry, 42nd Division, during the World War. Reorganized in 1920 as Company "D," 69th Infantry, New York National Guard (date of Federal recognition being October 22, 1920), designated Company "D," 165th Infantry, in October, 1921, and on November 25, 1921, redesignated Company "A," 165th Infantry.

Under provisions of par. 12b, Army Regulations 260-10, Company "A," 165th Infantry, New York National Guard, is entitled to silver bands for its guidon, engraved:

REVOLUTIONARY WAR WAR OF 1812

With this first victory checked off the list it is hoped by this same method to establish the right of several other units, including two or possibly three regiments, to credits for Revolutionary War Service. The work is of necessity slow and tedious, the records of earlier years having been prepared with pen and ink and names in many instances spelled in different ways throughout an officer's service. But inspired by the first flush of victory the Historical Section is forging ahead intent upon gaining for the New York National Guard its just due in credits for its part in the war which gave to us these great United States of America.

The Roman Army and Ours

By Pfc. MILTON MATER

THOUGH separated by two thousand years, the soldiers and armies of our country and those of the ancient Roman Empire are in many ways strikingly similar. The Roman infantry carried no rifles; the artillery used no explosives; the engineers employed no barbed wire or pontoons; and the cavalry of that time depended only on spears and swords; yet, their infantry won battles as ours do; the engineers constructed obstacles and bridges; artillery men bombarded towns; and the cavalry reconnoitered and baffled flanking movements as ours originally did.

Caesar's soldiers responded to military calls made by the same kind of horn that signals us; they carried the same sixty-pound weights on their backs that we do; the organization of their army is the basis for our own; and they first instituted the system of commissioned and non-commissioned officers, the commissioned being appointed by Rome and the "non-coms" promoted from the ranks by their own superiors.

That army, like ours, was an entirely voluntary one; conscription, as practised by almost all European nations, was unknown to the Romans of that day. All soldiers enlisted voluntarily, at a pay comparative to our own, for a period of sixteen years. The length of service may appear very long to us, but we must remember that in those slow times, when there were no trains or trucks and good roads were few and far between, a newly-recruited legion might march for a year and more to reach its assigned outpost.

Marching was one military art in which they excelled; with their big packs slung over their shoulders on their javelins, they marched through rough and often hostile country as much as *fifty miles a day*. Try that sometimes—even without a pack.

Our army, as has been previously mentioned, is organized along the same lines as the ancient Roman Legions. The one really great exception to this resemblance is the lack of squads in the Roman army; but then, these small groups are comparatively new in warfare—introduced only since the use of accurate, long-range rifles became general. The smallest unit of the Romans was the *century*, containing 100 men and corresponding to our platoon. Two *centuries* marching one behind the other formed the next larger unit (akin to our company), the *mandible*. Resembling our regiment was the *cohort*, which consisted of three *mandibles* marching abreast. The famous Roman Legion, comparable to our division since it was both self-supporting and contained all units necessary for waging war, was composed of ten of these *cohorts*.

In battle formation the legion marched in three lines; four *cohorts* abreast composed the first line, three *cohorts* were in each of the last two lines, and a complement of cavalry, usually attached to the third line, completed the unit.

The cavalry of Caesar's time was composed of mercenaries hired from the subdued tribes of a Roman province. For the most part, the duty of these horsemen was to repel flanking movements, for the Roman Legions fre-

quently fought against such odds that the enemy were usually able to swing around the flanks of the solid but short Roman line, and attack from the rear; but the third line, containing the cavalry, was always held back to defeat this movement. The cavalry would gallop to the flanks and repel the enemy while the third line of infantry would wheel toward the flanks and 'mop up.'

During these pitched battles the artillery and engineers, who were only specially detailed and instructed legionaries, would fight as infantry, but during sieges—and there were many of them—the whole action was usually decided by the ingenuity of the engineers and the efficiency of the artillery. For there was artillery in those days, despite the fact that gunpowder was unknown. The artillery men constructed remarkable throwing machines of wood and rope like giant catapults which threw great logs and stones over enemy walls, smashing buildings and killing the defenders. But unlike our modern artillery, these propelling engines did not destroy the walls of the enemy; in those days that was a job for the engineers.

The engineers breached the walls either by the use of huge battering rams or by undermining them by means of remarkable tunnels. These tunnels were also dug at times for the ingenious purpose of intercepting the flow of subterranean springs which fed the enemy wells and so forcing the defenders to capitulate because of water shortage.

As ingenious and as thoroughgoing as the Roman methods of warfare were their bridges and roads which they built when advancing or patrolling hostile territory. One of these bridges built by Caesar's engineers crossed the Rhine where it was two miles wide and was built not only to bear up under the weight of the crossing legions, but also to remain steady (its entire length rested on water) during high water.

* * *

IN the foregoing comparisons of the various branches of the Roman Army with ours, we have noticed that basically the armies are the same. Curiously enough, this resemblance does not follow an evolutionary system; that is, four hundred years ago the Roman system was resembled less by the great mob armies of Europe than it is today, and it is probable that in the future our army and its military strategy and tactics will resemble the Roman system more than it does today.

And what doughboy would have objected to a light bullet-proof armor during the war? or a pair of Roman leg-greaves to protect his legs from the effects of the ground-sweeping machine-gun fire? The use of armor in modern warfare is not as fantastic as it sounds, for the famous German shock troops used a steel breastplate which reached below their hips. The use of this armor was not extended because the steel was heavy, weighing twenty pounds.

So, while the present resemblance of our army to that of the Romans is great, future changes will probably heighten rather than decrease it.

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UNIQUE SYSTEM OF PROFESSIONAL SCHOOLS

LAST October, Company D, 102nd Engineers, Captain C. Ferris commanding, inaugurated a system of "Professional Schools," which, to our knowledge, is unique in the National Guard. The underlying idea of these schools is to effect an interlocking between, and a consequent improvement in, both civil and military engineering fields and Captain Ferris is to be warmly congratulated both upon the idea and the splendid success these schools have already achieved.

We quote below from the Company Memorandum, describing the plan and outlining the several courses over a ten-month period:

Regular schools will be conducted on Monday evenings, from 8:15 to 10:15 in important phases of Civil Engineering. Courses will be conducted by officers or non-commissioned officers of the Company who have college degrees in Civil Engineering and who have had years of experience in the field. It is hoped that besides fitting the members of the organization to better fulfill their duties in the Corps of Engineers, that it will also assist them in procuring work or better positions in allied civilian fields.

All members of the Company may attend classes, including attached members of the National Guard Reserve.

Upon satisfactory completion of any sub-course of the Professional Schools, a certificate will be granted to all those attaining a grade of 75% or over.

An outline of schedule of subjects follows:

Oct. 1 to Dec. 1—*Plane Surveying*: This course deals with nomenclature, care and use of surveying instruments, theory of plane surveying, keeping of

notes, plotting, triangulation, differential leveling use of plane table.

This course will be followed by practical training in the field to take place over week-ends in Mt. Kisco in June and July and at Camp next August.

Dec. 1 to Mar. 1—*Building Construction*: This takes the plans and specifications of the 17 story building at 90 Lexington Avenue and follows all phases of that construction (as typical example) from time of letting contract through to completion of interior trim and finish. A field trip on a Saturday afternoon is planned in which a visit to the building is contemplated.

This course will be followed by more detailed courses in Plan Reading, Estimating and Construction Methods.

Mar. 1 to April 1—*Roads*: This course deals with various types of civilian and military roads, their construction and maintenance.

April 1 to July 1—*Bridges*: This course deals with civil and military bridges and expedients and simple calculations.

FOR A BIGGER "GUARDSMAN"

IN June we published a letter from a battery commander which spoke of the "tremendous influence" the GUARDSMAN exercises over the men in his organization. Below, we publish a letter from a reserve officer, an ex-member of the N.Y.N.G., who enjoys the steadily improving "quality" of the magazine, but who deplores the "far too small quantity" of its contents.

Our reader hopes that the coming year will permit us to expand to a bigger magazine and we believe, in this, he expresses the wish of all our readers. Certainly it is our own ambition to increase the number of pages as soon as our financial circumstances permit. These circumstances are in part influenced by the number of our subscribers and we earnestly entreat all ex-members of the N.Y.N.G. to follow our reader's example and to send in their subscriptions at once.

The GUARDSMAN keeps you in touch with your old outfit and its present activities; its pages are full of news, interesting features and photographs.

To the Editor:

Enclosed please find a money order in the amount of one dollar which is in payment of my subscription for the coming year. I do not know just when my present subscription expires so continue with this one when the old one is gone. Allow me to congratulate you on the splendid way you have improved the calibre of the magazine over the period of the past few years and especially during the past twelve months. Let us hope that the coming year will permit you to expand to a bigger magazine for, I find the one you have now is altogether too small for those of us who have severed our connections with the old outfit, that is in an active way, and we find the quality good but the quantity far too small.

Yours for continued success,

F. H. DEILER, *Lieut. F.A.*,
 2444 Washington Avenue,
 New York, N. Y.

Send in your subscription today. One dollar brings you the GUARDSMAN for twelve months.



GENERAL HASKELL'S EDITORIAL



FURTHER REMARKS ON TROOP LEADING

AS I pointed out in a former editorial, it is my belief that the discipline and training of the U. S. Army is now and always has been based upon the words "follow me." Troop Leading and Leadership is the one absolute essential for success in battle. Few of us are natural leaders. The vast majority of us must be trained before we can be leaders. But there is no doubt that we can be trained for leadership just as we can be trained to shoot and this is the most important part of our field training today.

The greater part of this training can only come from the actual handling of men in peace time and that is what we are stressing in our two weeks' intensive field summer training. Much of the training, however, can come from proper training in schools and map maneuvers and much of it can come from intelligent study and reading.

Last year we placed particular emphasis on training in troop leading of small and large units and we have emphasized it still more in our present field training schedule. Now that nearly half of the field training period has passed I think it can safely be said that a considerable improvement in troop leading over last year has been shown this summer by non-commissioned officers as well as commissioned officers.

School training and map maneuvers will come in the winter months, but intelligent study and reading should continue throughout the year. In this connection my attention has been brought to the admirable book published by the Infantry Journal called "Infantry in Battle." This book was issued in June to all Infantry and Engineer units down to companies in the New York National Guard by the Adjutant General. It should be studied and discussed by all for it should prove to be of the greatest interest and value to officers and men. The book analyzes and discusses a limited number of tactical principles and drives them home by historical examples illustrating their application in actual campaign.

Colonel George C. Marshall, who directed the preparation and execution of this project, says in his introduction that "it emphasizes the practical as distinguished from the theoretical and is designed to give the peace trained officer something of the viewpoint of the veteran."

The principles are simple and clear and the examples of their successful or unsuccessful application during the World War are interestingly and vividly described for the most part by the officers who were in command. These accounts are followed by editorial discussions of the problems involved and of the solutions actually made in the stress of war.

Major General Croft, Chief of Infantry, in his foreword, says that "this book is especially valuable to our

Infantry at this time when modern tactical requirements place more and more emphasis on the skilled leadership of small units" and that he knows of "no book that can improve the tactical understanding of our National Guard leaders more than this. The narratives are full of solid nourishment and fascinate the reader. To our younger officers who have not had War experience they supply the basis for making sound tactical decisions. If it is widely used it will place the tactical instruction of the National Guard on a sound basis and enable our army to develop a tactical doctrine for small units with its roots in reality and not in speculative theory."



Those of you who have already received your 1934 Infantry field training will have realized some of the difficulties in leadership brought out this summer by the field exercises. You will recall how difficult it has been to keep direction through thick or covered country; how difficult it is to maintain control over even a small squad after it has been deployed and how difficult it is to keep in constant communication with lower and higher units. If you wish to ram these lessons home and get a further and wider grasp of the problem you should study this interesting book; for there you will get a vivid picture of the atmosphere of combat, where the abnormal is normal and uncertainty is certain, where only the simplest plans have any chance of success, where your only information is your mission and your knowledge of the terrain, and where an officer's ability to lead his men with energy and courage, brings victory to his side.

W. H. Haskell

Major General

SHOOTING NEWS

conducted by



NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION

Barr Building, Washington, D. C.

National Small-Bore Shoot Dates Fixed

THE National small-bore rifle championship matches will be held August 19 to 26 at Camp Perry, Ohio, the scene of practically every big-time national shoot since 1907, the National Rifle Association has announced here.

Twenty title events, including the four annual international competitions, have been carded for the meet, with a steady run of re-entry cash-prize matches and Gofort matches filling in between the big settos. Gofort is the new fast-firing .22-caliber rifle game simulating small-game hunting.

Officials of the National Rifle Association foresee this year's shoot eclipsing from every standpoint all past national small-bore meets by a wide margin. They point to the greatly increased attendance of contenders at all state and regional tourneys up to this time, "arrival" of new stars in the game and the increasingly higher scores and heated rivalry reported from all recent meets.

Fifty-meter matches are being given more prominence in the program this year than ever before, popularity and importance of matches at this range having been given impetus by the United States-Great Britain-Germany 50-meter match which was inaugurated last year as an annual competition. The Fidac Inter-Allied small-bore championship match, started in 1930, is fired over the same course.

The other two international matches, the Dewar trophy, started in 1909, and the international railwaymen's match, started in 1927, are both fired at 50 yards and 100 yards.

An innovation in a National match program is the Harry M. Pope appreciation match. This match, named in honor of a noted veteran rifleman, gunsmith and rifle barrel maker, will be fired at 50 meters from three positions, standing, kneeling and prone.

New 50-, 100- and 200-yard ranges, equipped with the British style double-target frames, have been erected for the shoot, together with new 50-meter ranges, while the usual sliding targets will be used in the 200-yard matches. All ranges are more centrally located in the huge Camp Perry area than heretofore, enabling all matches to be fired within close reach of the tents and other housing facilities, club house, entry office and statistical headquarters.

The British double-target system has been adopted for the first time for the national shoot after having undergone a successful trial in the recent National Capital and

Eastern small-bore championship shoots. The arrangement of one target nineteen inches behind the record target makes it possible to trace the unfortunate contestant who puts a shot on another competitor's target, the angle of the flight of the bullet between the front and rear targets furnishing the "convicting evidence." As a result, the official scorer knows which shot not to count on a target where more than the called-for number of shots appear and at the same time the "offender" can be penalized without fear of error.

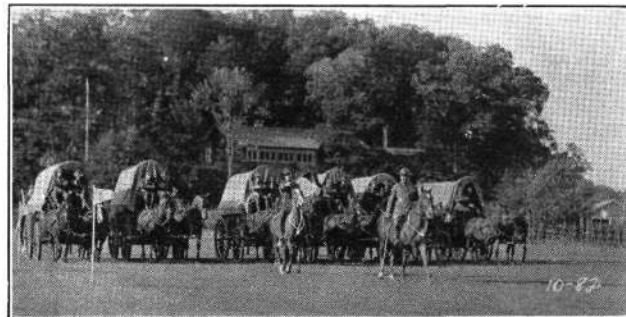
The National small-bore shoot last year brought four hundred contestants to Camp Perry from almost every state in the country and the meet developed into one of the tightest battles for the medal places in all matches ever recorded. This year the indications are that many more will seek the national titles and trophies and that the fight for the honor places will be even closer.

SHOOTS FOR BIG-BORE RIFLE TITLES PLANNED

FOR the third straight year, the National Rifle Association's national high-powered rifle and pistol championships will be determined in regional and state tournaments rather than in one central tournament, according to plans announced by the rifle association.

Shoots for the championships and trophies are now in process of organization in every section of the country by state and other affiliated rifle organizations.

While practically all of the rifle matches had heretofore been restricted to the service rifle, all matches this year will permit the use of any .30-caliber rifle of American manufacture.



Wagon Trains of the 10th Infantry, Passing in Review at Camp Smith.

An Outstanding War Book

"High Command in the World War"

By **WILLIAM DILWORTH PULESTON, Capt., U. S. Navy**

Reviewed by *Franklin W. Ward, The Adjutant General of New York.*

IT has been well said that many, many years are required to elapse after the conclusion of a major war before any substantial history of it can be written. Probably this is so because it requires distance to procure a properly balanced perspective, and time to disentangle the details of highlights, shades and shadows of the various, should we say, numberless complications, intricacies, perplexities and activities, that are interwoven in its texture.

Following this accepted fact, it has remained for Captain Puleston of the American Navy, to publish a work some sixteen years after the end of the World War which, among other things, places in cold type the undercurrents of European political rivalries which made the war inevitable. Readers in search of the causes, the impulses and reactions of the nationals of many countries who were responsible, first, for making the war possible, then probable, and then an actuality will find the true story here.

Captain Puleston is not only a deep student of the technical activities of statesmen and high military and naval leaders, who served in their respective capacities before and during the conflagration, but he also qualifies as a master student of war itself and its inexorable causes.

In this connection, he indicates the reactions of an ordinary citizen who "at first becomes indignant with the world statesmen for involving their citizens in war," but who with further knowledge realizes "that the statesmen only embodied the ambitions of their own nationals. If he then turns his indignation upon the people themselves, whose selfish ambitions were the ultimate causes of the war, he will find his anger disappearing in admiration of the courage and endurance of these same selfish people once the war began. He will begin to appreciate the great paradox that war, begot by the public selfishness of peace time, begets mass unselfishness. For the ambitions, the jealousies, the selfishness engendered during peace, produce war during which millions of otherwise commonplace selfish individuals raise themselves to the pinnacle of unselfishness. Under the inspiration of war, people of all countries cheerfully undergo the greatest amount of hardship, find the necessary courage to look death in the face day and night, and at their appointed hour depart. Some go exultantly, some solemnly, nearly all somewhat reluctantly, and all with the noble dignity that accompanies the supreme sacrifice made that others may live."

Again, Captain Puleston writes "in spite of all the universally advertised terrors of war, in spite of the bonds of trade and commerce, in spite of The Hague Tribunal, in

The author of the book reviewed on this page has made a brilliant record as an instructor and student both at the Naval War College and at the Army War College. He writes lucidly, vigorously, fearlessly — in keeping with his character as a naval officer.

spite of exchange professors and Carnegie's Peace Temple, in spite of the churches, despite for the most part the well-meaning governments of Europe, despite the certain catastrophe of national bankruptcy, the nations of the world went to war in 1914 and continued at war for over four years."

Those who rant against war should read and reread every word in this book, for it would undoubtedly convince them that war will never be obliterated through local organizations who take the "Slacker's Oath," or such

foolish slogans as "We Won't Fight."

On the other hand it may be their study of the work may develop a new plan of approach for ending all war, a broad international plan that will cause rivalries, both individual and national, to cease; one that will render meaningless and abortive Washington's words that, "No nation is to be trusted further than it is bound by its interests"; one which will eradicate conflicting human ambitions between all the nations, and one which will neutralize "the highly competitive life of a continuously growing civilization."

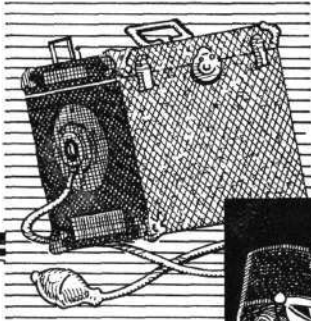
Perhaps I have unduly emphasized the above particular feature of Captain Puleston's work, for it is, indeed, more or less a supplementary feature, necessary as a background around which he places the historical facts contained in his story; 300 pages of them in terse and unadorned verbiage, like the signals from semaphore flags and lamps.

Here are found the dispersion of military and naval effort throughout the vast theatre of war, nor should it be surmised that the author, a naval officer by profession, has in any manner over-emphasized the work of the various navies, for he has balanced his narrative to the extent of presenting a true picture of the military and naval activities, a picture that reflects as in a mirror, be it said, the wide difference between the command of a fleet and that of an army.

I know of no work that explains so admirably the details of different phases of the campaigns on the various fronts during the war, and the high command decisions on land and sea that placed troops and ships in action and moved them to their conclusions.

Captain Puleston has made an extensive research among the host of authoritative documents relating to the war and his volume may with advantage be used for reference by serious students of the World War.

If I should be drafted to write a compendium in four words of Captain Puleston's work, I think the words would be, "Please, Americans, read it." 331 pages, 8 plans, Charles Scribner's Sons, Price \$3.00.



By

RALPH J. MERCER



ILLUSTRATED BY GEORGE GRAY

"THAT'S HOW!"



HAD Major Hogan been psychic, he would probably have turned and fled. He would probably also have signed the pledge. Or shot "Lucky" Lamb. For if he had been psychic he could have read Lucky's mind—and the mind of the most blasé Kaydet in the First Class of the Corps of Cadets held at that moment thoughts which boded no good for the Major. As it happened, however, the Major was not psychic—nor was his companion, upon whose arm he leaned for precarious support. By no stretch of the imagination could they have been described as other than drunk—very drunk.

The Major had got drunk with consistent thoroughness—with the same thoroughness with which he had assiduously sought to catch this Past Master of escapades in a breach of the regs, and with the same disregard of consequences with which he had bet his fellow-officers fifty dollars that he could do so before graduation.

The lights of Summer Camp, each company street decorated to represent a country of Europe for the entertainment of its guests as a final celebration before the return of the Kaydets to Barracks, attracted the two officers as they emerged from Bachelor Officer's Quarters, and, the French atmosphere harmonizing with their state of mind, they careened down the "Main Street of Paris," otherwise E Co., its ordinarily severe tent fronts converted for the night into representative French enterprises (with certain exceptions suggested by the Tactical Department).

Lucky, with the assistance of Pinky Burns, his "wife," stood idly before the Photographer's Shop, where, with the assistance of an empty camera they "took" pictures of the visitors during the short intermissions when they forsook the popular dance floor.

Just before the festivities started, however, Pink had caught Lucky inserting a roll of film.

"Hey!" he yelled, "what are you pulling off? That's supposed to be empty!"

"Sure," responded Lucky, "but wait till some of the keen files bring in their femmes. They'll be sure to try some cuckoo poses—we'll collect them, and black-mail the boys for some boodle next week."

"And get our heads punched!" wailed Pink. "I wish you wouldn't always be pulling something."

"Shh!" warned Lucky, "a customer." He twisted his French moustache. "Oui, Monsieur," he added in his best French manner, as a Kaydet accompanied by his O.A.O. entered.

"Is that thing loaded?" whispered the wary Kaydet. "Nope," whispered Lucky. Then with a wink, "Of course we take the picture, and next week we deliver the proofs."

"Are you really going to take my picture?" asked the sweet thing.

"Sure thing!" said Lucky, forgetting his rôle, "just sit down."

The formula was repeated until the game began to pall. Lucky had taken hundreds of filmless pictures, and three which he conservatively estimated were worth a month's boodle. He stepped into the company street for a breath of air. He suddenly became alert.

"Hoo-ray!" he whispered fervently, "the answer to my prayer." Down the company street, picking their way uncertainly came the officers. A group of unattached Kaydets followed at a discreet distance.

Lucky stepped up. "Ah, gentlemen," he urged, "step right into the tent. You are the only guests who have not had their pictures taken." Grasping them by the arms he led them unresisting into the tent.

"Zat a fact?" demanded the Major.

"Absolutely," answered Lucky, "everybody else has been taken." The other officer had been reconnoitering, and whispered loudly into the ear of the Major, "The camera's empty."

Lucky fussed with the camera. The two experimented with poses. Pinky was nervous. He grated in Lucky's ear. "Don't you dare take their pictures! You'll get into trouble!"

"Shut up!" responded Lucky. "Now, gentlemen!"

The two were taken together, then separately. Hogan's turn. The effect of his previous refreshments caused him to throw all caution to the winds. "Click" from the camera, and Lucky escorted the officers out. "We'll send you prints next week," he announced.

"Eh?" said the Major. His companion nudged him

owlishly. "It's only a mild gag," he reminded him. Kaydets pushed eagerly into the tent. "Did you really take it?" they demanded. Lucky put his tongue in his cheek.

A WEEK later the Corps of Cadets were in Barracks.

Lucky was Humor Editor of the *Kaydet*, a monthly magazine of Cadet publication. With the first issue he had promised a surprise which was awaited with much impatience, and veiled with as much secrecy.

About the time when the first copies were ready, Major Hogan, descending the steps of his quarters, met the mailman. "Letter, Sir," said the latter. "Thank you," said the Major, and tore it open. His face turned red, then purple. He choked and rushed into the house.

Lucky, at his desk in the office of the *Kaydet*, answered the ringing telephone. "Cadet Lamb speaking."

For fully five minutes he listened. Then, "I promised you that I'd send the print, Sir." More listening. "But I didn't say the camera was empty. I took other pictures, too. I'll show you them. You don't want to see them?—All right, Sir."

"Oh, no, sir—I'm not that, sir. I didn't misrepresent anything, Sir. Well," he hesitated. "Yes, Sir, there is just one more copy.—No, I'm afraid I can't lay my hands on it just now, Sir. Where?—er—it's with the printer, so you see I can't get it for about three days, Sir."

"What printer?" "The man who prints the *Kaydet*, Sir. What—why, Major, I am surprised! What—what—?" He jiggled the hook.

The operator answered. "Your party has disconnected. Shall I ring him back?" "No," grinned Lucky, "never mind." He turned to the *Kaydet* in charge of deliveries. "Better start delivering the issue right away."

"Righto!" said the other. And he did.

Various Kaydets and officers, among them Major Hogan, who looked through his copy very hurriedly, in perusing their copies of the *Kaydet* that night were startled upon turning to page twelve (perforated for ready removal) to see a photograph labeled, "What's wrong with this picture?" A most unusual looking officer of the Army stared back at them in rather incongruous fashion. Despite the ruffled hair, the crossed eyes, the hands which, with the thumbs stuck in the ears apparently wig-wagged facetiously, and the protruding tongue, there was little doubt as to the identity of the original.

The convenient perforation was almost unanimously used, and by Taps Major Hogan was apparently the most popular officer on the post, his picture, mounted in various ways, gracing the top shelf of every Kaydet locker.

Of course Lucky was quilled. "Unk" Walker, Tac of E Co. could barely control his emotions when he heard Lucky's verbal report. "Of course," he warned, "there'll have to be a written report for the Battalion Board."

The Bat. Board found it difficult to conduct its investigation with any great severity, since "Exhibit A" taken from the magazine, stared up at them during the whole procedure. Major Hogan, present, glared when Lucky entered.

Lucky answered all questions respectfully. No, he hadn't given the impression that the camera was empty.

He had taken other pictures, also. Yes, he persuaded the officers to enter the tent, but he persuaded others also. That was part of his character. Why had he printed the picture? He reached into his pocket. That was understood. A sign had been posted to that effect. He proffered a small sign. It read "Pictures taken may be reproduced in the first issue of the *Kaydet*. Get yours in!" Was that sign up? Oh, yes, Sir. It was, but even Pinky didn't know it.

Did he encourage the officers to engage in the facial distortions? No, Sir, they were voluntary. Major Hogan, he was sure, would testify to that. The Major, seeing the trend, decided swiftly. He interrupted. He—ahem—felt that it was—ahem—just a prank. He had not reported the Cadet himself (but had persuaded another officer to do it) and he thought that if he could take it as a joke the reporting officer would.

The Bat. Board gave Lucky three demerits and three periods of confinements.

Lucky described his interview with the Battalion Board to an enthusiastic and appreciative audience. "And that's worth a treat at the Boodler's," he finished. "Come on—it's all on me."

"Where'd you get all the Boodle checks?" queried Colman, who lived across the hall. "Last I knew of you were bumming."

"Oh," answered Lucky airily, "I sold some photographs!"

The conservative Pinky was far from enthusiastic. The two sat on their tables that night, finishing a last minute skag before turning in. "You got away with murder! You'd better watch out for Hogan! He'll hang you now on the slightest pretext—and I don't know that I'd blame him either!"

"Really?" responded the imperturbable Lucky, as Taps sounded, "and don't I know it! He didn't exactly kiss me goodbye this afternoon—Fifty bucks—mmmm—I'd like to get on the other side of that bet."

"Never mind that," warned Pinky. "You just stay on the right side of the reservation boundary, or he'll hook you sure!"

"He's got to catch me first," grinned Lucky from his cot. "Goodnight, Sweetheart! . . ." "G-r-r-r" sang Pinky.

WHAT his fears were well founded was shortly demonstrated. Lucky, sauntering down Tenth Avenue, encountered Major Hogan. He saluted solemnly—too solemnly. The officer returned it with a scowl, and, about to pass stopped suddenly. "Lamb!"

Lucky snapped to attention. "Yes, Sir."

"Lamb," drawled the Major, "I'm awfully interested in you. There's nothing I'd wish more than to see you graduate. I've even determined to watch you very carefully, to make sure that you don't do anything—er—rash, that might prevent it. I should be awfully careful about what I did between now and June—understand?"

Lucky's color mounted. "Yes, Sir," he replied, "I understand." "That's all," said the Major.

Lamb whistled. "Whew!" he thought, "pretty raw, but I had it coming. It's War and no mistake."

It was, but it was not until the last week in May that the Major got his opportunity.

The restless feeling had settled upon Lucky, and his thoughts turned to Boodler's.

It was on a moonless night, about two weeks before

Graduation that the urge became stronger than the fear of consequences. Taps sounded, and he and Pinky turned in. In about half an hour Pinky's light snores told that he was sound asleep.

Lucky rose cautiously. Regulations called for white trousers, but those that he now donned were gray, a dark gray that would blend with the shadows, and help a fellow who might be going A.W.O.L. to keep himself safely hidden from sharp eyes. Regulations also provided for leather shoes, but those that Lucky tied silently were sneakers, soft, rubber-soled, that would make no sound on the stone floors of Barracks, should one decide to pass silently into the night beyond their restraining discipline.

Regulations likewise forbade the possession of cash, but a convincing clink and rattle betrayed the contents of the chamois sack that he removed from his locker. Last, the non-reg turtle-neck, slipped envelopingly over his head, was in sharp contrast with the tight-fitting gray regulation blouse, hanging, ignored, by his bed.

He listened once more to Pinky's regular breathing, and then on tip-toe made his way to the door of the room. No one was stirring. From the other rooms came companion noises to Pinky's gentle wheezes. He glided somewhat apprehensively to the ground floor, for the steel steps of Barracks were not designed for nocturnal wanderings, and clanked at every step.

Making his way through the basement he shortly emerged at the west sallyport, beyond which lay a dirt back road, winding along the rear of Officer's Row, and

his way safely to, and over the fence. The Main Street he avoided, arriving instead, by a succession of back streets at a side door, where a dimly illuminated sign revealed both the word "POOL" and the figure of a youth lounging in the doorway.

"Hello, Mick!" saluted Lucky, "am I late?"

"Late!" responded the other, "where've you been, anyway?"

Lucky explained Hogan's interest as they took cues. "You're safe enough tonight," grinned Micky, "Hogan breezed by with a dame about an hour ago. Probably going places. They had a suitcase in the rumble seat."

Reassured, they devoted themselves to their game. All was quiet, except for the click of the balls, and the comments of the onlookers as a shot merited applause. Time passed swiftly. Lucky looked at his watch.

"Gosh!" he announced, "one-thirty! One more game."

They racked, and Mickey broke. Lucky walked slowly round the table, sizing up the next shot. The slamming of the front screen door was followed by a dead silence. Lucky looked up.

Hogan stood at the cigar counter.

He said nothing. Ditto Lucky. The Major allowed himself a slow, satisfied grin. Lucky, grinning likewise, turned slowly back to his shot, as the Major, still grinning went out the door.

A swift clashing of gears, and the frenzied roar of the Major's roadster. A streak of gray and black—

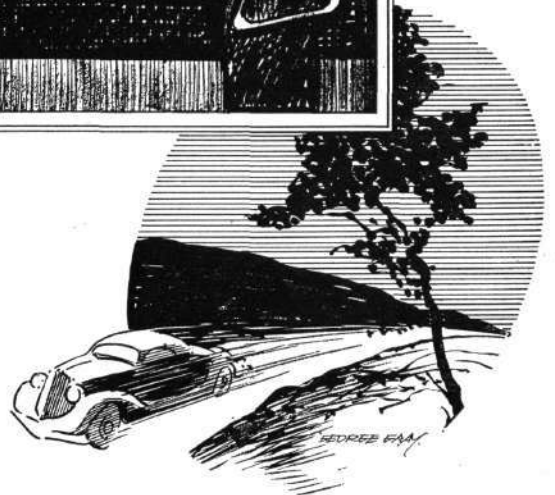
(Continued on page 23)



passing at last within a hundred yards of the reservation fence.

ONCE on the road he broke into a trot. He met no one. The country was wrapped in silent darkness. Not even the stars shed an unkind beam of light, and his sneakers emitted a gentle plod, plod, hardly audible to even a keen listener more than a hundred feet away.

Near the village his movements became more circumspect. He slowed to a walk, passed like a shadow along the western edge of the Artillery Plain, and made





KEEP SMILING

Very Reasonable

Father: "What's the reason that young man stays so late when he calls?"

Daughter: "I am, father."

Give You Two Guesses

Father: "Why do you have dates with that girl?"

Son: "Because I want to."

Father: "Want to what?"

Medical Wizardry

Co-ed: "When my hand gets well I'll be able to play the piano, won't I, doctor?"

Doctor: "Certainly, my dear."

Co-ed: "Gee, you're a wonder. I never could before."

No Price Fixing

"If your mother bought seven baskets of grapes, the dealer's price being a quarter a basket, how much money would the purchase cost her?" asked the new teacher.

"You never can tell," answered Tommy, who was at the head of the class. "Ma's great at bargaining!"

—*American Boy.*



Absent-Minded

"I'm just crazy when I'm away from you."

"I know. Out of sight, out of mind."

Learning His Three R's

A small boy just starting to school who could not pronounce his r's correctly was asked by the teacher to repeat this sentence after her: "Robert gave Richard a rap in the ribs for roasting the rabbit so rare."

The boy thought it over a moment, and replied, "Bobby gave Dick a poke in the side for not cooking the bunny enough."

—*Pa. Guardsman.*

You Add "Pr"

"When water becomes ice," said the professor, "what is the greatest change that takes place?"

"The price, sir."

—*Christian Evangelist.*

Had No Need for One

Diner: "Waiter, this chicken has no wishbone."

Waiter: "He was a happy and contented chicken, sir, and had nothing to wish for."

—*Christian Advocate.*

Reasonable Doubt

The Chow Hound had passed beyond the Pearly Gates and was looking around curiously. Suddenly his face grew pale.

"Wha—what!" he gasped. "Surely this isn't heaven?"

"It certainly is," St. Peter assured him. "What makes you doubt it?"

"Why it can't be," protested the former doughboy. "That angel over there used to be the Mess Sergeant of my outfit." —*Pa. Guardsman.*

Strikes Late at Night

Father: "Troubled with dyspepsia in school today? Why, that's a strange thing for a boy to have."

Johnny: "I didn't have it; I had to spell it." —*London Tit-Bits.*

Father Ought to Know

Small Son: "What are diplomatic relations, Father?"

Father: "There are no such people, my boy."



The Modern Girl

Arthur: "Do you object to petting?"

Martha: "That's one thing I've never done yet."

Arthur: "Petted?"

Martha: "No; objected."

Not Absent-minded

The Scotchman couldn't find his ticket. On the conductor's second round it was still missing. "What's that in your mouth?" the conductor asked.

Sure enough there was the missing ticket. The conductor punched it and went his way.

"Aw, weel," said Sandy, when several of the passengers laughed, "I'm nae so absent-minded. It was a very auld ticket and I was just suckin' off the date."

The Unkindest Cut of All

Irate One: "And let me tell you, sir, I was playing golf years before you were born."

Cool One: "Played much since?"

THAT'S HOW!

(Continued from page 18)

The big Packard screamed away. Once inside the reservation, Hogan gave it all it would take, and it shot madly through the night. Half-way to Barracks a patrolling M.P. stepped to the center of the road and held up his hand. It hurtled by, leaving his knees trembling. He fired into the air, but the Packard was safely beyond all delay.

Headlights paving its way ahead the car neared Barracks, slowed down almost imperceptibly, careened round the corner on screaming rubber, and slid to a grinding stop at the South Guard House. Hogan leapt out and ran swiftly up the stairs.

The Officer in Charge, dozing lightly, was awakened sharply by the sudden appearance of the excited and breathless Hogan. He grabbed for his side-arms and cap with one sweeping gesture.

"Come on!" shouted Hogan, breathlessly, "I've got Lamb!"

The two made their way quickly to Barracks. On the way Hogan explained. He was jubilant. "I bet fifty bucks that I'd get him, and I've done it!"

The O.C. was skeptical. "I'll believe it when I see it," he said.

They entered the Fifth Division. "Well," grunted Hogan, "he can't get by us now."

Room 521 was in darkness. They entered, and switched on the light. In the first alcove Pinky snored peacefully. Suddenly they stopped. In the other bed lay an absolutely immobile figure. The O.C. looked at Hogan.

"Perfect!" beamed Hogan, "don't you see—he's planted a dummy!" He pulled the bedclothing from the "dummy."

Lucky sat up in bed!

* * *

IT was the morning of June twelfth, at 11:30. In half an hour the bugle would blow the last call for the Graduating Class; Lucky was dressing. Pinky, ready, stood idly at the door. A loud tramping was heard on the stairs. Pinky grinned.

"I think," he said grimly, "you mug, that at last you're going to confess." Lucky's return to Barracks was still a mystery.

Some twenty Kaydets entered. Each bore a burden. One held a can of shoe polish, another a can of pomade, others syrup, catsup, and the last a feather pillow, its end slit, and contents bulging eagerly. Carefully they formed a circle around the immaculate Lucky, who grinned apprehensively. Colman, their leader, spoke:

"For the last time," he demanded, "how'd you do it?"

"Do what?" grinned Lucky, "what're you talking about?"

Colman nodded significantly toward the burdens. "Ever been dragged?"

Lucky had a mental picture of himself, smeared with the mixture, finished off appropriately with the contents of the pillow, and then thought of that O.A.O., waiting outside. He fenced.

"Do what?" he repeated.

"If you say that again," warned Colman, "we'll

start! How'd you get in bed that night? Hogan swears he left you in the pool room!"

"O.K." Lucky capitulated. "Well, the Major came in the Pool hall, and I was playing with Mickey. Mickey is one of the best pool players—."

Colman reached for the polish. "All right," hastened Lucky, "the Major came in and saw me. And he had me cold. He went out the front door." He looked furtively toward the door. Colman unscrewed the top of the can. "And—," he said, encouragingly.

"He drove like Hell for Barracks." He stopped, tantalizingly. The bearer of the pillow, a cold eye on Lucky, began suggestively to rip the seam. Lucky continued hastily. "Well, I went out the side door at the same time. And—."

"And what?" demanded Colman menacingly.

"Why, Nat," said Lucky, reproachfully, "you couldn't expect me to outrun him to Barracks!"

Pinky interrupted, innocently. "What did you intend to do with that shoe polish, fellows?"

Lucky looked at him sadly. "And you, Brutus!" he sighed. "So," he finished, "while he was in the front of the roadster—."

A belated gleam of intelligence struck the group. "You—you so-and-so were in the rumble seat. Is that right?"

"Exactly!" shouted Lucky, as he made for the door. "That's how!"

Colman looked sadly at the group. "We should have dragged him anyway," he said, ruefully.

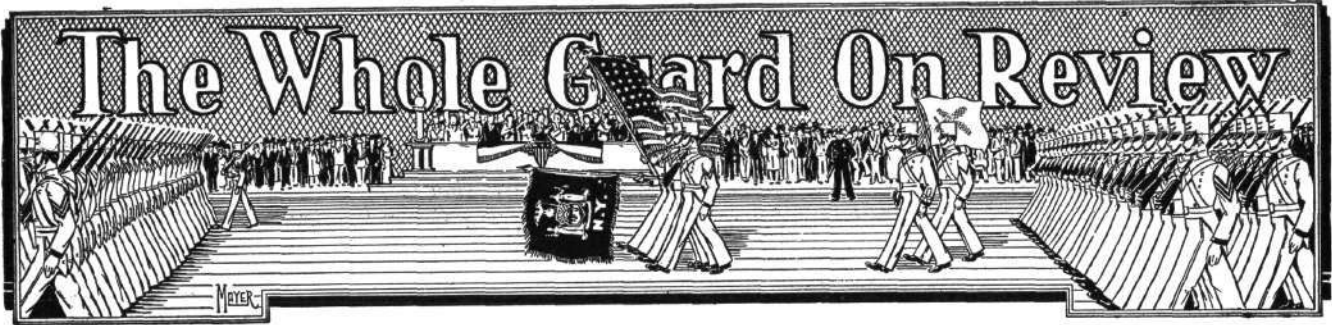
A MILITARY MINUTE MYSTERY

(Reprinted from the N. Y. Sun)

IN Rifle Row live five officers; they are, respectively, a brigadier, a colonel, a major, a captain, and a lieutenant, and their names (not necessarily respectively) are Grenade, Mustardgas, Howitzer, Tank, and Verey-light. Each of them has one sister and one only, and each is married to a sister of one of the other officers.

1. One at least of the brothers-in-law of Mustardgas is superior in rank to the latter.
2. The captain did not serve in Gallipoli.
3. Both brothers-in-law of Howitzer have served in France.
4. Both brothers-in-law of Tank have served in France.
5. Neither brother-in-law of the brigadier has served in France.
6. Tank has served in Palestine.
7. Both his brothers-in-law have served in Palestine.
8. The lieutenant has not served in Palestine.
9. The colonel has served in China.
10. Both of the colonel's brothers-in-law have served in China.
11. Tank has served in China.
12. Only one of Tank's brothers-in-law has served in China.
13. The brigadier has not served in China.
14. The brigadier has served with both his brothers-in-law in Gallipoli.
15. Verey-light has not served either in Gallipoli or Palestine.

What is the name of each of the five officers?



244th COAST ARTILLERY

2nd Bn. Hdqrs. Battery & Combat Train

(The Russian Battery)

JUST five years ago, on February 19, 1929, a group of veteran Russian army and navy men, headed by our present 1st Sgt. Alexis Stoopenkoff, decided to organize once more as a military unit. Through the permission and cooperation of our Brigade Commander, General J. J. Byrne (then Colonel Byrne), the outfit came into being as an all-Russian Battery. Since that time, it has been both successful and efficient.

Most of our members fought under the Imperial banners of Czar Nicholas II in the World War,—approximately 40% of whom were officers, 20% enlisted men, and the others, officers' sons. Soldiers, all of them; now serving as a military unit under a new emblem—the Stars and Stripes—an opportunity for them to express their appreciation and enthusiasm for a new environment, to express their love of freedom and America. Qualities, all of them, that go toward making up an excellent National Guard outfit, which has been evidenced by their splendid record. There you have the Russian Battery.

The battery has had an average attendance record of over 85% (for five years), has been commended for having qualified over 70% of the battery as gunners, has won for two consecutive years the Guard Mounting & Sanitary Efficiency awards in camps—and has functioned exceptionally well as a spotting section, as evidenced by a comparison with spotting from the air. We are indeed justly proud of our record!

165th INFANTRY

2nd Bn. Headquarters Co.

ON Wednesday, May 9th, the Second Battalion Headquarters Co., 165th Infantry, held another social and dance in its company room. Unfortunately the writer is unable to describe just what transpired between the hours of 9 and 10 P.M. But he does remember that as he entered the company room the second-in-command, Mr. Fisk, was just about to depart. Too bad, but business is business. Also that Mr. Keupp (our skipper) was in the office with his charming wife. Not for long, though, for both were soon dancing to the music of that dashing tune "Carioca."

The affair was a huge success. The music was good, so was the beer (4 kegs). The girls all had a lovely time (so said they). In fact, everyone promised to be at our next party and, in addition to that, to bring friends along. Here's to our next get-together, fellows!

105th INFANTRY

Reg't'l Headquarters Company

THE Quandts won the championship of the dart league of Regimental Headquarters Company, 105th Infantry, at the championship playoff with the Fitzgeralds. The Fitzgeralds were the winners of the first half of the league, while the Quandts headed the list of teams in the second half.

The Quandts are captained by Pvt. First Class Albert Jones. Other members of the winning team are: Pvt. William Cramer, Corp. Alden Franklin, Supply Sergt. John Kane and Pvt. First Class Arman LeCroix.

The dart league conducted the final one of a series of four banquets at the Armory with the Fitzgerald team acting as host. Approximately 35 league members and guests attended. A turkey dinner was served and a program of entertainment was enjoyed. Guests included



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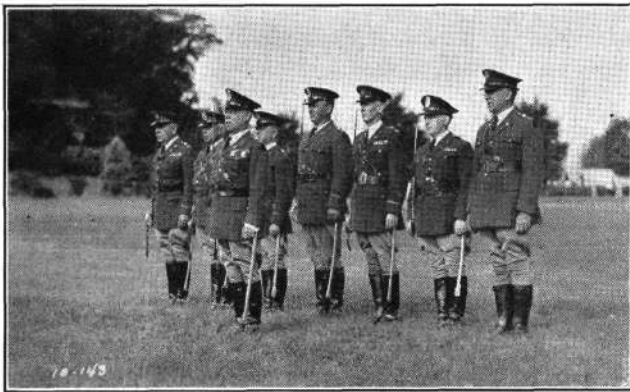
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Capt. Albert Geiser and Lieut. Thomas R. Horton, Headquarters Company officers.

A feature of the program was the presentation of an "Appleknocker" regimental pin to "Babe" Jones, organizer and general chairman of the league, as a token of appreciation for his efforts in making the league a success.

The members observed a moment of silence in tribute to the late Edward J. Hubbard, former first lieutenant of Company C, who died suddenly Friday, June 8. Technical Sergt. Frank R. Sheehy, captain of the Fitzgerald team, presided as toastmaster.



At Evening Parade

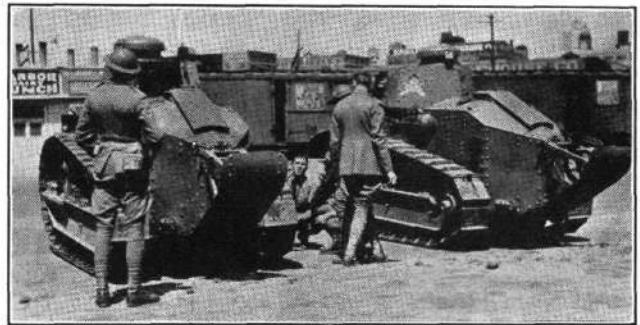
Colonel Charles E. Walsh (commanding 10th Infantry from Albany) and his staff on the Eastern Parade Ground at Camp Smith. Left to Right: Capt. L. H. Clark, Adjutant; Lt. Col. Willard H. Donner, Major Patrick H. Clune, Capt. John J. Conners, Capt. Arthur H. Norris, Major Abraham L. Olshansky, M.C., and Capt. William P. Brennan (Chaplain)—Colonel Walsh in center.

EIGHTH BIENNIAL 27th DIV'N REUNION

THE eighth biennial reunion of the 27th Division Association of the World War will be held at Brooklyn, New York, October 12, 13, 14, 1934, with headquarters at the Hotel St. George, Clark and Henry Streets, Brooklyn.

Tentative schedule—Friday, October 12—9 A.M. Reunion opens. Registration all day in lobby of Hotel St. George; 7 P.M. First session with addresses by officers and others; Saturday, October 13—9 A.M. Registration continues; 10 A.M. Second session of reunion; 4 P.M. Parade starting from Grand Army Plaza, through Flatbush Avenue to Livingston Street, to Grandstand, opposite the Elk Building, to Hotel St. George; 8 P.M. Dinner Dance at Hotel St. George. Sunday, October 14—Visiting day for out-of-town veterans, with trips to be arranged. Church services to be arranged; 3 P.M. Reception given by local Posts at McMahon's, 36th Street and Boardwalk, Coney Island, till closing.

Address all communications relative to the reunion to Lawrence P. Clarke, General Chairman, at Hotel St. George, Brooklyn, New York.



War-Time Tanks in San Francisco

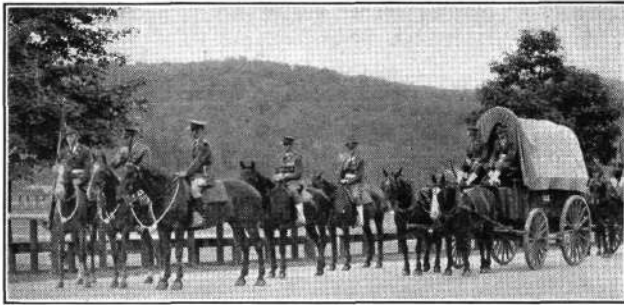
The California National Guard sent tanks to the San Francisco waterfront for possible use in the general strike situation

156th FIELD ARTILLERY

A TESTIMONIAL dinner was tendered to three members of the 156th F. A. upon the occasion of their entrance into West Point. The three representatives who made the grade were Privates Seipel and Her- rington from Battery E and Private Broberg from the 2nd Bn., Hq. Btry. and C. T. Mayor C. E. Brown of the city of Newburgh congratulated these men upon their effort and ability which has resulted in their acceptance to the United States Military Academy.

Capt. Joseph P. Monihan, commanding officer of Battery E, who was present at the dinner, was very pleasantly surprised when Lieut. Col. Fred A. Tillman, his war-time commander, presented him with a special citation and award. During the World War Capt. Monihan was attached to B Company, 307th Infantry of the 77th Division which reached the "Lost Battalion." The Captain participated in the Grand Pre offensive and also the Argonne drive.

Capt. Arthur E. Fox, instructing officer for the regiment, also spoke as did Col. Cassidy, the commanding officer, who bespoke the appreciation and commendation of the Regiment. He emphasized that his National Guard training was such as to qualify them to undergo any discipline in future training, and when and if they do become



Service Company, 10th Infantry, on its way to Evening Parade.

regular Army officers that they don't forget the National Guard.

The Regiment mourns the loss of our Jim Hunter, Sgt. Armorer in the Newburgh Armory. Sgt. Hunter has practically devoted his entire life to the Guard and served 27 years as Armorer alone. The Newburgh units feel keenly the loss of this loyal member of the Armory Staff.

By the times these notes reach THE GUARDSMAN this Regiment will be in its northern bivouac enjoying the bland breezes of our sandy retreat.

The Regiment is fortunate in its capture of the Sayre trophy after eleven years of constructive effort. Much credit is due Major Alfred Huddleson, Jr., and Lieut. Wm. Lochhead for the manner in which they worked consistently year after year toward the capture of this award. The team average was 92.26.

244th COAST ARTILLERY

Battery F

The Battery is pleased to announce the following promotions: To Grade of Sergeant—Corporal Adolph Bernhardt and Corporal Walter Henricks; To Grade of Corporal—Pfc. John Taafe and Pfc. Alfred Seixas; To Grade of Private First Class—Privates Guillot, Hoppe, Majewski, Sefer, Walsh, Dickhagen, Born, Hoppe, Graziano, Feige and Sieling.

Staff Sergeant James Miliante and Sergeants Langerhennig, Steinbuegl and Krieger have announced their intention to reenlist for a period of one year. Pfc. Mazzone and Pvt. Consiglio have also decided to be with us for another year. Needless to say the continued presence of the above men is gratifying to all the enlisted men.

Pvt. Charles Rizzuti, known as Big Time Charley in Battery C, had himself transferred to our Battery—he drives a mean tractor and he will do his best to help us win the Cup.

212th FIELD COAST ARTILLERY

Battery F

ON Tuesday, May 8th, 1934, Captain Walter C. Kolisch called Second Lieutenant Leroy T. Rollins front and center, presented him with two silver bars and notified him that he had successfully passed his examination and had been promoted to first lieutenant.

The applause that followed showed more than the usual congratulations; it signified the strong feeling of the men toward their new officer.

Lieutenant Rollins has been more than an officer of

The world's best answer
to "What will you have?"

Dewar's

SOMERSET IMPORTERS, LTD., 230 Park Avenue, New York

F Battery and through his personal contacts with the men has often aided them in solving problems outside of the armory. During his time with F he has continually fought for a slogan, "ONE FOR ALL AND ALL FOR ONE."

Up at camp last summer during the athletic contests, four F men came struggling in to the finish in first place. The race was for the Farmer's Trophy and the men had to carry full packs on their backs throughout the race. The feature of the race was the finish which showed the men of F struggling in, hand in hand, helping each other to keep up in front. At this event Lieutenant Rollins saw the achievement not only of a victory for F but in a fulfillment of his inspiring talks on "LET'S ALL PULL TOGETHER AS A UNIT."

INDOOR BASEBALL CHALLENGE

BATTERY D, 258th Field Artillery, challenges any and all comers to a game of Indoor Baseball.

The date and place the challenger wishes to state will be acceptable, provided there is a return game on their home court. Address challenges to: "The Indoor Nine" Btry. D, 258th F. A., 29 West Kingsbridge Road, New York City.

102nd ENGINEERS

THE 102nd Engineers' Band, under the direction of Warrant Officer George F. Breigel, and the enlisted personnel of the various companies are planning to repeat their great success of last year and to put on a musical revue "Soldiers on Parade" some time during their second week (August 12-19) at Camp Smith.

The production will be staged by Pvt. Joe Rampone of the Band, a popular coach of musical shows in New York City.

While the actual program is being kept secret, certain items to be presented have leaked out and we learn that Sgt. Jerry Lewey will star in a special Radio scene and that the famous Russian count, Baron Bitecha Mintz, will once more make his appreciated appearance. These are two items from the program which, if it is as good as last year's, will give the regiment something to talk about in the long winter evenings ahead.



THE Tank Company began its camp period July 22. It seems appropriate at this time to review very briefly the activities of the Company in the ten months preceding camp.

We took two new Tank Officers to camp who had been assigned to us during the winter thus completing the Officers' Staff. They are Lieutenants Cauldwell and Hughes.

The Non-Com school witnessed a most successful year in taking up the more advanced work in soldiery.

In reference to the Company's winter schedule in general it can be said that with the Officers' capable leadership and the willing co-operation of the enlisted personnel, the Tank Company is trained to an excellent degree of efficiency.

The close order drill clicks like clockwork. Tank and truck driving with the accompanied nomenclature is down pat. The 37mm. and machine guns have been thoroughly analyzed and the enlisted men are in prime condition to operate them in the hills of Peekskill. The squeezing, breathing and safety precautions of the small arms have been pounded in until now they are a part of each and every man. First Aid and Hygiene so necessary to every military organization is well known to Tankmen.

Athletically the Company spent a most successful and enjoyable period. The basketball team was satisfactory. Handball was given much enthusiasm by a good number in the Company. Most colorful of all, however, was the famous baseball team coached by Lieutenant Stallings. It won 14 of its 15 games. Among National Guard teams which the Tank Company played and beat were: Company "K," 71st Infantry; 102nd Ordnance Company and various Batteries from the 258th Field Artillery (2 games each).

The organization more worthy of mention, however, is the Service Company of the 14th Infantry, Brooklyn. The Tank Company played them three games winning the first and third. The games were close, hard fought and contained a large share of enthusiasm. After the second game at the 14th Infantry Armory the Service Battery had refreshments for the Tank team and its supporters. The third game, won by the Tanks by the score of 18 to 6, marked the end of the greatest baseball season for the Tanks in recent years.

102nd MEDICAL REGT., N.Y.N.G.

Headquarters and Service Company

EVENTS have been happening in the last month for the Service Company. Our former Captain Purdy has been transferred to command the 106th Collecting Co., much to the delight of that Company, and to the regret of ours. We feel sure that Captain Purdy will receive the same support in his new command, as he did in his old.

1st Lieutenant Thomas J. Walsh is now commanding this company and has already the fullest cooperation of the Non-Coms and men. He has recently started a series of very interesting lectures which will continue prior to going to camp.

Much to our regret, we have lost a true friend and sterling officer in the person of Lieutenant Bernard P. Lozier. Business conditions demanded that he leave immediately for the West, where he will remain for an indefinite time. He carries the sincerest best wishes of every Officer and man with him.

A short while ago, Sergeant Frederick E. Hadermann was assigned to this company. He immediately "clicked" with all, and we now have the pleasure of announcing through the GUARDSMAN that that same man has received his commission, and will from this time function as Second Lieutenant with our Company—the best of luck to you, Lieut. Hadermann!

The Boys are starting to perk up and put more snap into their work, thinking of the coming Camp Tour. To the "Old Timers," it means just another vacation; to last years' rookies, it means a chance to show that they have learned a little something since the first time they tramped up the long dusty road to Camp Smith; and to the new recruits, it represents a cross between fifteen days in jail and a Roman Holiday!

121st Cavalry

Troop K

REPEATING an attendance record for field training, which was first made some fifteen years ago, Troop K awoke from the apparent Sleepy Hollow siesta on the bright sunny morning of June 24th to entrain for Pine Camp and two weeks of field maneuvering with every man present, from the troop commander down the line to the newest recruit.

On this particular morning sixty-five enlisted men (less the advance detail) met the challenge of roll call with a verbal barrage that not only shook the dust under the fifteen-year-old memory file but produced the only troop in the entire regiment with perfect attendance for the camp period. A 1934 field tour accomplishment, thanks to Capt. Hamilton Armstrong, K commander.

Another honor bestowed upon this unit of the 121st for the period just concluded, was that of honor kitchen and mess hall. This particular area was under the direct supervision of Cook Anthony Orlick, culinary connoisseur since the days of the Texas border brawl, and his energetic assistant, Charles (Let's gallup) Ennis. 2nd Lt. James F. (Smiling Jim) Wooster again decorated the daily menu with his signature as mess officer. Sgt. Johnston was the mess sergeant who made those many trips to Watertown.

Space will not permit more, so—regards to the rest of the Guard from K.—see you next month.

93rd Infantry Brigade Headquarters Company

THE dinner is over when Lieutenant McArthur rises to tell a story of the lions who wouldn't eat the clergyman if they had to make a speech after eating. This month the Lieutenant had occasion to tell his story once more. This time the company was dining their new skipper. The new company commander is Captain Gordon F. Baird, former member of the company and more recently aide to General Phelan.

Bearing a reputation for accomplishment and energy, Captain Baird takes over a company marked for its loyalty, aggressiveness and efficiency. Such a combination cannot help but click smoothly and in this appointment the company is more than pleased.

To the committee must go a word of congratulation. For an appropriate setting, for the food and all that goes with a real dinner, the arrangements that evening were superb. To Messrs. Nolan, McKeough and Waters we say, well done. To the toastmaster, a word of envy. We envy that ease of manner, that profundity of speech, that manner that smacks of a Grover Whalen, but why, Lieutenant, why the clergyman and the lions, again?

In our last appearance in the GUARDSMAN we bewailed the success of our social activities and the apparent failure in athletics. Now we sing a different tune. While the Fourth of July Party at the Anchor Club was a humdinger and the Going Away Party prior to camp is shaping up great, we are quite elated over our new trophy. Yes, we got "it." "It" being the Cransworth Trophy in indoor baseball. Its once proud position in the front hall of the "69th" Armory is now vacant. However, next season may tell another story.

With business forcing him out, this company loses its very popular Master Sergeant Thomas Ryan. With our "Carl Hubbell" out, the brigade indoor baseball team does look a bit weak for the 1934-5 season. First Sergeant Nolan now becomes the "Zebra" in place of Sergeant Ryan. That man of many accomplishments, Sergeant Hugo Gustafson, is now the "Boss."



14th Infantry Company C

IT is with deep regret that we report the untimely death of Private Edward Lewis, a newly enlisted member of "C" company, who was killed in an automobile in Pennsylvania. Besides having served in our outfit Pvt.

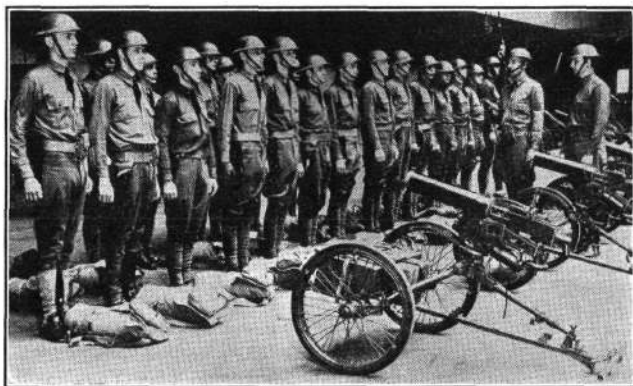


Photo by Keystone View Co.

The Value of Preparedness

M. G. Company, 160th Infantry, California National Guard, drawn up for final inspection before leaving for the strike area in San Francisco, July 16th.

Lewis saw service in both the 106th Infantry and the regular army.

Our eminent scribe and company clerk David K. "Brownie" Brown, the busiest little man in the regiment, who sees all, hears all, and knows all, has had his appendix removed and is at present recuperating at the Kings County Hospital in Brooklyn. Since the absence of the much-needed Brown, the company room phrase "Where's Elmer?" has been changed to "Where's Brownie?"

Our diminutive supply sergeant, Robert "Scotty" Morrison, has been blessed with the addition of a baby son to his family and we extend our congratulations to him. Scotty's family now includes a girl and a boy and we believe it is opportune to remark, "Little Man, What Now?"

Ex-14th Infantry Member Graduates at U. S. Military Academy

MENTION should have been made in our article "Guardsmen Honored at West Point" which appeared in the July issue of the GUARDSMAN, of a third ex-member of the New York National Guard who has just graduated from the U. S. Military Academy at West Point (on Tuesday, June 12).

William J. Mullen, Jr., whose father is also a veteran of the 14th Infantry, having served with that regiment during the Spanish-American War, enlisted in the 2nd Bn. Hdqrs. Company of the 14th Infantry on August 5, 1925, and was honorably discharged at the expiration of his term of service on August 4, 1928. He re-enlisted on August 6, 1928, and was transferred to the National Guard Reserve on November 2, 1928, to enable him to go to Washington to a preparatory school in order to prepare for the entrance examinations to West Point.

At the time of his separation from the National Guard, he was a Sergeant in charge of the Intelligence Section of the Bn. Hdqrs. Co.

With Mullen's graduation, the 14th still retains its connection with West Point, for Pvt. Bernard J. Reilly of Company C has just entered the Military Academy with the class of 1938.

Pvt. Reilly first obtained appointment to enter the Academy with the class of 1937, but failed to pass the entrance examination. Undeterred, he sat for the examination again in March and this time was successful in passing. He enters the Academy with the best wishes of his old regiment and of the whole New York National Guard.



Say It With Music

The smart 10th Infantry Band, from Albany, is famous in the N.Y.N.G. for its martial music.

FRANCE WELCOMES 7TH REGT. DETAIL

(Continued from page 8)

speech in French, and drew applause from the crowd, by his fine effort.

The Colors of the United States and France, in both cases, flags that had seen battle service, were exchanged with representatives of the old Gatinais Regiment of infantry. The detail moved inside the galleries to inspect the collection of art treasures, military and historical relics of the famous general of two countries.

Many pictures were taken of the Americans, most of them with General Gouraud, descendants of Lafayette and with General John J. Pershing, commander-in-chief of the American Expeditionary Forces in the World War, who was staying at the same hotel, and who came to the opening of the exposition. Nearly all of the Paris papers carried pictures and stories of the visit of the Seventh Regiment detail, and the ceremonies were shown on the screen in the news reels. Stories and pictures of the famous "Greyjacket" were sent throughout France and the Continent by various news agencies.

A brief visit was made to the grave of Lafayette, hidden away in the convent garden of Picpus. A wreath was placed on the hero's grave, and the members of the Regiment that had acted as his guard of honor 110 years before, stood in respectful silence at the simple tombstone that marks his final resting place.



Photo by Keystone View Co.

40 Hommes—8 Chevaux

160th Infantry, Colonel Harcourt Hervey commanding, en-training at Los Angeles to proceed to the San Francisco general strike area.

Col. Tobin called at the War Ministry later in the afternoon and was received by General Laure, Marshal Petain's Chief-of-Staff. From this visit evolved the delightful tour of historic spots of interest in France which kept the Americans going night and day for the five days they were free to travel.

The detail was invited to partake in the annual meeting ceremonies of the Society of the Friends province of the Museum of Blérancourt, founded by the late Mrs. Anne Murray Dike, Miss Anne Morgan, and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt. Following the ceremonies of dedicating plaques and a memorial to the three women who have done so much in restoring the devastated war regions, Colonel Tobin received the Legion of Honor from M. Andre Tardieu, Minister of State.

An interesting sidelight on the friendliness of the Franco-American relations was shed that evening when members of the "Seventh" wishing to play tennis on the chateau court, went to the village store to purchase shirts and tennis shoes. The villagers refused to take the money when they heard it was the American soldiers who wanted the articles. The shopkeepers insisted on making the Guardsmen a present of the athletic shirts and shoes, and followed them over to the courts to watch them play.

In keeping with the fine spirit shown throughout the parts of France visited by the New York Guardsmen, the officials of the French railways issued guest passes to the detail for the train ride to Le Havre, and despite the early morning hour of departure, many of the friends of the detail came down to the Gare St. Lazzarre to see them off.

COLONEL ALEXANDER J. MACNAB RETIRES

(Continued from page 7)

to close order drill and to other things not done at any time on the battlefield while the brief time recruits were in the Le Mans Area was devoted exclusively to the battlefield essentials under expert instructors and using proven methods of teaching."

Due to the success of the Le Mans Training Center, Macnab was promoted to Colonel, National Army, and assigned to the Training Section of the General Staff at G.H.Q., Chaumont.

He was awarded the D.S.M. and Order of the Etoile Noire by the Government of France.

In 1919 he returned to the United States and helped to organize the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Ga. As Instructor in Small Arms Tactics he wrote TR No. 150-5 which now governs Small Arms Target Practice in the Army. In 1921 he was assigned to a regiment of infantry and stayed at Nogales, Arizona, until 1923. From 1923 to 1925 he served with the National Guard of New Jersey and was then put in charge of the Training Section of the Office of the Chief of Infantry from 1925 to 1927.

Colonel Macnab served with Mr. Dwight Morrow as Military Attaché at the American Embassy, Mexico City, from 1927 until Mr. Morrow's return in 1929. From 1929 until he was retired at his own request after more than thirty-six years of service in July, 1934, he was Senior Instructor, New York National Guard.

He devised the methods of rifle training now used by all components of the Army, which methods have more than doubled the shooting efficiency of the Army and reduced the period of training to one half the time formerly devoted to it.

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Timely Tips to Recruits

NOW that camp time is approaching, it might not be amiss to caution the unwary, hence here is a little free advice for the rookie at camp:

1. A skirmish line does NOT come in balls.
2. The reveille gun report is NOT filed at Regimental Headquarters.
2. Chevron polish is NOT issued at the supply tent.
4. Sgt. Domes will NOT issue you a pistol bayonet.
5. Supply sergeants will NO LONGER issue red lamp oil!
6. Muzzle velocity does NOT come in bottles.
7. Windage is NO LONGER put in cans.
8. When sent for two yards of elevation, go a roundabout way to your tent and go to sleep!

In cases not covered by above, use CAUTION!—*The Iowa Guardsman.*

They're the Berries

An Irishman, newly arrived in this country, was walking up Seventh Avenue with a brother whom he had not seen in many years. In a push cart at a street corner he noticed a gay heap of cranberries.

"And what are them?" he inquired.

"Thim's cranberries," said his brother.

"And are they fit to eat?"

"Fit to eat?" replied his brother.

"Why, man, whin thim cranberries is stewed they makes better apple sauce than prunes does."

Tractors Too

M. E. Prof. (after lecture): "Are there any questions?"

Frosh: "Yes, sir. How do you calculate the horsepower in a donkey engine?"

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CIVIL WAR DOCUMENTS RESCUED FROM A GARBAGE SCOW

Strange Coincidence Brings to Light a Series of Civil War Crimes Which Prove That "Old Soldiers Never Die"

MIKE O'LARRITY, watchman of one of a string of scows laden with refuse, had nothing else to do as the filth-flotilla made its way down the harbor towards its dumping ground in the open sea, but pore over the top layer of waste paper in the hope of finding a fairly recent copy of a newspaper with which to while away his time.

In the course of his search, his hand lighted on a carefully-tied bundle of what seemed to be old love-letters, but on opening them he found they were army orders, etc., issued during the time of the Civil War.

Mike is a bright young man (he is an Irishman) and figured out that papers like those might be interesting to someone. And as his brother is in the N.Y.N.G., he kept back the packet from its watery grave and sent it to 27th Division Headquarters.

The document published below, extracted from this miscellaneous bundle, is evidently a court martial charge brought against a certain Lieut. Chas. P. McKenna of the N. Y. Vol. Engineers. Comment hardly seems necessary.

N. Y. Volunteer Engineers,
Hilton Head, S. C., Dec., 1862.

The following complaint and charges against Lieut. Chas. P. McKenna are made.

In this that the said Lieut. McKenna did make and sign false returns for whiskey, also purloining the men's whiskey

rations. The following sets forth the facts as represented.

From about the 9th to the 20th of March last, the said McKenna had a detail of five men from Company "G" N. Y. Vol. Engrs. consisting of Sergt. Morris; Lorenzo E. Fish; William Bills; M. W. Quick and one other.—He also had a detail of Infantry. The call was for 200 men. For this infantry detail he made returns for more men than were detailed, generally twenty-five in number but say from ten to thirty and thus there was obtained from one to four quarts of whiskey—more than the required rations. He made it known to the Engineers that he had made arrangements for a surplus, and that of this surplus, they must put by part of it for himself, which was done. Of this he drank himself and gave to several other officers. The balance of the surplus he gave the men to understand that they could have the balance to sell and it

was thus sold. Further, he had part of the Rations belonging to the Infantry, poured out and the deficiency made up with water, even aided in so doing—the surplus thus obtained was disposed of the same as the other.

Lieut. McKenna's conduct was such on this occasion that the men concluded that they had him in a tight place and no matter what they did he would not dare "go back on them" etc. This subject was freely discussed.

The witnesses in this case are

Sergt. William Morris
Private William Bills
Private L. E. Fish
Private M. W. Quick

Co. "G" N. Y. Vol. Engr.

Sergt. Chad Jenks is thorough posted in this matter.

On or about July 3rd '62 Lieut. Chas. P. McKenna did, by stealth, take and convert to his own use, two patent chairs, used as chairs or sleeping apparatus, belonging to the Rev. Mr. Hudson, he knowing that the property was not his own.—He secreted the said property for several days in another officer's tent at the time of the theft and did inform an officer in a confidential way that he had realized it and remarked that if nothing was said the Chaplain (Mr. Hudson) would know nothing about it.—He still retains it.

Witnesses: The Rev. Mr. Hudson,
Chaplain

I. G. Atwood,
Capt., N. Y. Vol. Engr.

Hilton Head, S. C., Jan. 1863.

On or about the 25th of Dec. 1862, Lieut. Chas. P. McKenna did direct and advise enlisted men to steal fowls. He advised them to obtain one that belonged to Lieut. Mayles, N. Y. Vol. Engr., and an attempt was accordingly made.

Witness: Myron Barton and others.

They say that old soldiers never die, and there would seem to be some truth in the adage when we recall some of the similar "crimes" that were committed behind the lines during the World War. The ghost of Lieut. McKenna certainly walked in France.



HOW WE STAND

JUNE AVERAGE ATTENDANCE FOR ENTIRE FORCE.....87.74%

Maximum Authorized Strength New York National Guard..1499 Off.	22 W. O.	19485 E. M.	Total 21006
Minimum Strength New York National Guard.....1467 Off.	22 W. O.	17467 E. M.	Total 18956
Present Strength New York National Guard.....1417 Off.	19 W. O.	18736 E. M.	Total 20172

HQ. & HQ. DET. INFANTRY DIVISION

	Off.	W.O.	E.M.	Total
Maintenance	27	0	38	65
Hq. & Hq. Det. 27th Div.	26	0	56	82

HQ. & HQ. TR. CAVALRY BRIGADE

Maintenance	9	0	60	69
Hq. & Hq. Tr. 51st Cav. Brigade..	8	0	64	72

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

Maintenance	10	0	26	36
Hq. & Hq. Btry. 52nd F. A. Brigade	9	0	44	53

HQ. & HQ. COS. INFANTRY BRIGADE

Maintenance	7	0	20	27
53rd Brigade	7	0	36	43
54th Brigade	7	0	35	42
87th Brigade	7	0	35	42
93rd Brigade	6	0	35	41

COAST ARTILLERY CORPS BRIGADE

Allotment	4	0	7	11
Actual Strength	4	0	7	11

HEADQUARTERS 44TH DIVISION

Allotment	10	0	0	10
Actual Strength	7	0	0	7

MEDICAL REGIMENT INFANTRY DIV.

Maintenance	50	1	588	639
102nd Medical Regiment	44	1	633	678

SIGNAL BATTALION (Corps Troops)

Maintenance	14	0	149	163
101st Signal Battalion	14	0	162	176

INFANTRY REGIMENTS

Maintenance	66	1	971	1038
Actual	643	7	10349	10999
10th Infantry	63	1	1023	1087
14th Infantry	66	1	1061	1128
71st Infantry	66	1	1052	1119
105th Infantry	62	1	1020	1083
106th Infantry	66	0	995	1061
107th Infantry	62	0	957	1019
108th Infantry	64	1	1059	1124
165th Infantry	64	1	1053	1118
174th Infantry	65	1	1049	1115
369th Infantry	65	0	1080	1145

FIELD ARTILLERY REGT., 155 MM HOW. (Truck-Drawn)

Maintenance	63	1	583	647
106th Field Artillery	61	1	615	677

STATE STAFF

	Off.	W.O.	E.M.	Total
Maximum	32	0	108	140
A.G.D. Section	5	0	0	5
J.A.G.D. Section	4	0	0	4
Ordnance Section	5	0	24	29
Medical Section	3	0	0	3
Quartermaster Section	9	0	13	22

SPECIAL TROOPS, INFANTRY DIVISION

Maintenance	25	0	293	318
Special Troops, 27th Division	24	0	316	340

QUARTERMASTER TRAIN, INFANTRY DIVISION

Maintenance	16	0	219	235
27th Division Q. M. Train.....	14	0	219	233

DIVISION AVIATION, INFANTRY DIVISION

Maintenance	33	0	85	118
27th Division Aviation	19	0	107	126

ENGINEER REGT. (COMBAT) INFANTRY DIVISION

Maintenance	34	1	440	475
102nd Engineers (Combat)	31	1	477	509

FIELD ARTILLERY (75 MM Horse-Drawn)

Maintenance	56	1	545	602
105th Field Artillery	54	1	587	642
156th Field Artillery	53	1	586	640

FIELD ARTILLERY (75 MM Truck-Drawn)

Maintenance	54	1	544	599
104th Field Artillery	50	1	580	631

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

Maintenance	63	1	583	647
258th Field Artillery	55	1	642	698

CAVALRY REGIMENTS

Maintenance	42	1	528	571
101st Cavalry	41	1	597	639
121st Cavalry	42	1	541	584

COAST ARTILLERY (A. A.)

Maintenance	48	1	656	705
Actual	46	1	661	708

COAST ARTILLERY (155 MM Guns)

Maintenance	63	1	582	646
244th Coast Artillery	59	1	606	666

COAST ARTILLERY (HARBOR DEFENSE)

Maintenance	60	1	578	739
245th Coast Artillery	60	1	709	770

Table with columns: UNIT, No. Dr., Aver. Pres. and Abs., Aver. Att., Aver. % Att.

105th Field Art. 88.40% (14)

Table listing units for 105th Field Art. such as HEADQUARTERS, HQRS. BAT., SERVICE BATTERY, etc.

102nd Engineers (Combat) 87.62% (15)

Table listing units for 102nd Engineers (Combat) such as HEADQUARTERS, HQ. & SERVICE CO., COMPANY A, etc.

14th Infantry 87.21% (16)

Table listing units for 14th Infantry such as REGTL. HQRS., REGTL. HQ. CO., SERVICE CO., etc.

105th Infantry 86.48% (17)

Table listing units for 105th Infantry such as REGTL. HQ., REGTL. HQ. CO., SERVICE CO., etc.

101st Sig. Bat. 85.31% (18)

Table listing units for 101st Sig. Bat. such as HQRS. & HQRS. CO., COMPANY A.

Table listing units for COMPANY B and MED. DEPT. DET.

245th Coast Art. 84.70% (19)

Table listing units for 245th Coast Art. such as HEADQUARTERS, HDQRS. BATTERY, HDQRS. 1st BAT., etc.

108th Infantry 84.40% (20)

Table listing units for 108th Infantry such as REGTL. HQ., Regtl. Hq. Co., BAND SECTION, etc.

107th Infantry 83.85% (21)

Table listing units for 107th Infantry such as REGTL. HQ., Regtl. Hq. Co., SERVICE CO., etc.

174th Infantry 83.30% (22)

Table listing units for 174th Infantry such as REGTL. HQ., REGTL. HQ. CO., SERVICE CO., etc.

Table listing units for COMPANY L, COMPANY M, and MED. DEPT. DET.

106th Infantry 82.30% (23)

Table listing units for 106th Infantry such as REGTL. HQ., REGTL. HQ. CO., SERVICE CO., etc.

165th Infantry 80.07% (24)

Table listing units for 165th Infantry such as REGTL. HQ., REGTL. HQ. CO., SERVICE CO., etc.

10th Infantry (25)

Table listing units for 10th Infantry such as REGTL. HQ., REGTL. HQ. CO., SERVICE CO., etc.

101st Cavalry (26)

Table listing units for 101st Cavalry such as HEADQUARTERS, HDQRS. TROOP, Band, etc.

Hdqrs. Coast Art.	100%	(1)	7
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	4	4
HDQRS. DET.	4	7	7
	11	11	100

State Staff	96.92%	(2)	1
A. G. D. SECTION ..	4	5	5
J. A. G. D. SECTION	4	4	4
ORDNANCE SECT. . .	4	31	29
MEDICAL SECTION. .	4	3	3
Q. M. SECTION	4	22	22
	65	63	96.92

51st Cav. Brig.	95.94%	(3)	5
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	6	6
HDQRS. TROOP ...	2	68	65
	74	71	95.94

87th Inf. Brig.	95.23%	(4)	2
HEADQUARTERS ..	6	5	5
HDQRS. COMPANY.	4	37	35
	42	40	95.23

Hdqrs. 27th Div.	95.12%	(5)	3
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	26	26
HDQRS. DET.	4	56	52
	82	78	95.12

53rd Inf. Brig.	93.18%	(6)	6
HEADQUARTERS ..	5	5	5
HDQRS. COMPANY.	5	39	36
	44	41	93.18

52nd F. A. Brig.	92.45%	(7)	4
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	7	7
HDQRS. BATTERY .	4	46	42
	53	49	92.45

93rd Inf. Brig.	85.71%	(8)	9
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	5	4
HDQRS. COMPANY.	4	37	32
	42	36	85.71

54th Inf. Brig.	77.77%	(9)	8
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	5	5
Headquarters Company	2	38	30
	45	35	77.77

An Artilleryman's Dictionary

By Lieut. T. Baites, 106th F.A.

- AZIMUTH—A respiratory disease.
- BRACKET—A club used in lawn tennis. Also the bootlegging and "snatch" business.
- CALIBRATION—A gay time, such as New Year's Eve.
- CANT—Peculiar kind of sacred music.
- COMPASS—Smoking tobacco.
- DECLINATION—A formal speech.
- DEVIATION—The Air Corps.
- DRIFT—An idea. *Get the drift?*
- DUD—A dandy. A well-dressed gentleman.
- ERROR—A pointed shaft shot from a bow. *Bow and error.*
- ECHELON—An old-fashioned classical dance.
- EFFECT—Fire effect. A disease formerly characteristic among officers and men of the 106th F. A. (Now extinct).
- FUZE RANGE—An electrician's tool.
- GRAZE—Wife of Calvin Coolidge.
- GRAZING POINT—A pasture.
- GUNNERY—A strong cloth from which sacks are made. *Gunnery sacks.*
- INTERDICTION—First part of a book or play.
- MEAN ERROR—A baseball term. An error of the 2-base variety.
- MIL—5280 ft. Formerly claimed by some to be the distance walked to obtain a cigarette.
- PANORAMIC—Isthmus in Central America. The Canal Zone. An inhabitant of Panama.
- MARK IV—Four Marx. Famous comedians.
- PRIMER—A foreign emissary frequently found dining at the White House.
- PROBABLE ERROR — Baseball term. A fly ball in the sun.
- ONE FORK BOUND—The boarding-house reach.
- QUADRANT—A bad place to park. A water plug.
- RANGE—A skin disease among horses, dogs, etc.
- ROCKET BOARD—A Wall Street contraption for inflating stocks. (Now obsolete).
- SALVO—A hand soap.
- SHEAF—Head of a fire department such as Ed Wynn. Also *section sheaf.*
- SLOPE—An untidy woman.
- ZERO—A figure in ancient history. A pre-radio violinist.

Flying Low in Attack to Effect Surprise

WHY DOES ATTACK fly so close to the ground? A frequent question usually asked in a belligerent tone of voice. Certainly not for fun. There is as much difference between combat attack flying and the festive and annoying sport of hedge hopping as there is between a hired girl fleeing from a drummer and a man leaving the vicinity of an infuriated bear.

We fly close for concealment in order to gain the prime requisite of a successful mission—surprise, and to apply our weapons properly. Machine guns must have grazing fire, bombs must be placed accurately without benefit of bomb sights, and chemical agents must be placed just where they are required and in the proper concentration. Attack bombs and chemical agents are greatly affected by the wind. Then, too, we are frankly apprehensive of rifle fire and to some extent of machine-gun fire.

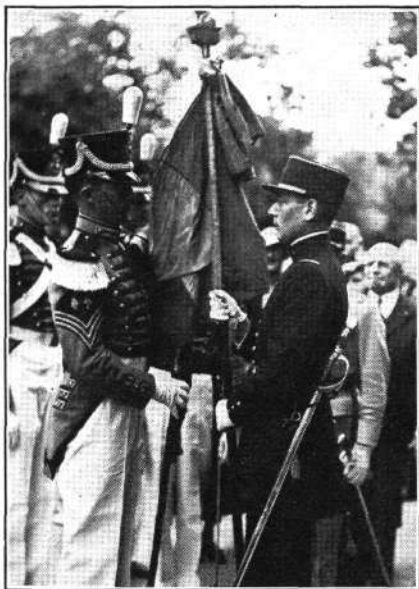
An attack formation moving at a hundred yards a second, popping over a clump of bushes or a ridge with all machine guns wide open and bombs ready on a hair trigger, has some chance. Not every one can get a shot at it, and if one happens to be in its path the first warning of approach will consist of a hail of machine-gun bullets.

We open fire on sight. At an altitude we are fair game for everyone, and we can not fight back. We want retractable landing gears not for speed but to keep from stubbing our toes. Ten feet in altitude makes a terrific difference in our situation.

All the instruments required for attack navigation must be right in line with the eye and all the gadgets of armament, radio, chemical release and flying are played by the touch system. With trees, snags, and wires coming to you a hundred yards a second you do very little scenery gazing, and the cockpit must be as familiar as your pockets.

And this brings us to another popular misconception—"Attack is a weapon of Opportunity." Many still feel that we can fly around looking for trouble, making our own reconnaissance as we go, estimating the situation and planning the attack and issuing the orders.

Not at 200 and more miles an hour you don't.—Lt. Col. HORACE M. HICKAM, "U. S. Air Services."



The 7th Regt., N.Y.N.G., exchanges flags with the 46th French Infantry Regiment.

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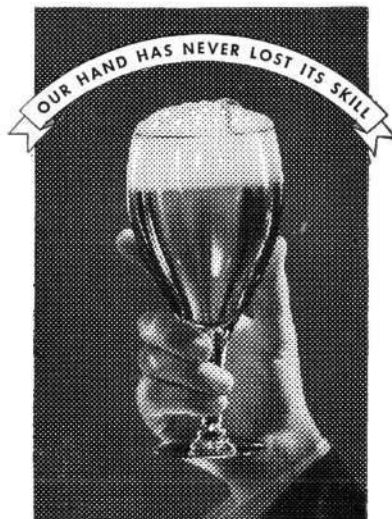
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