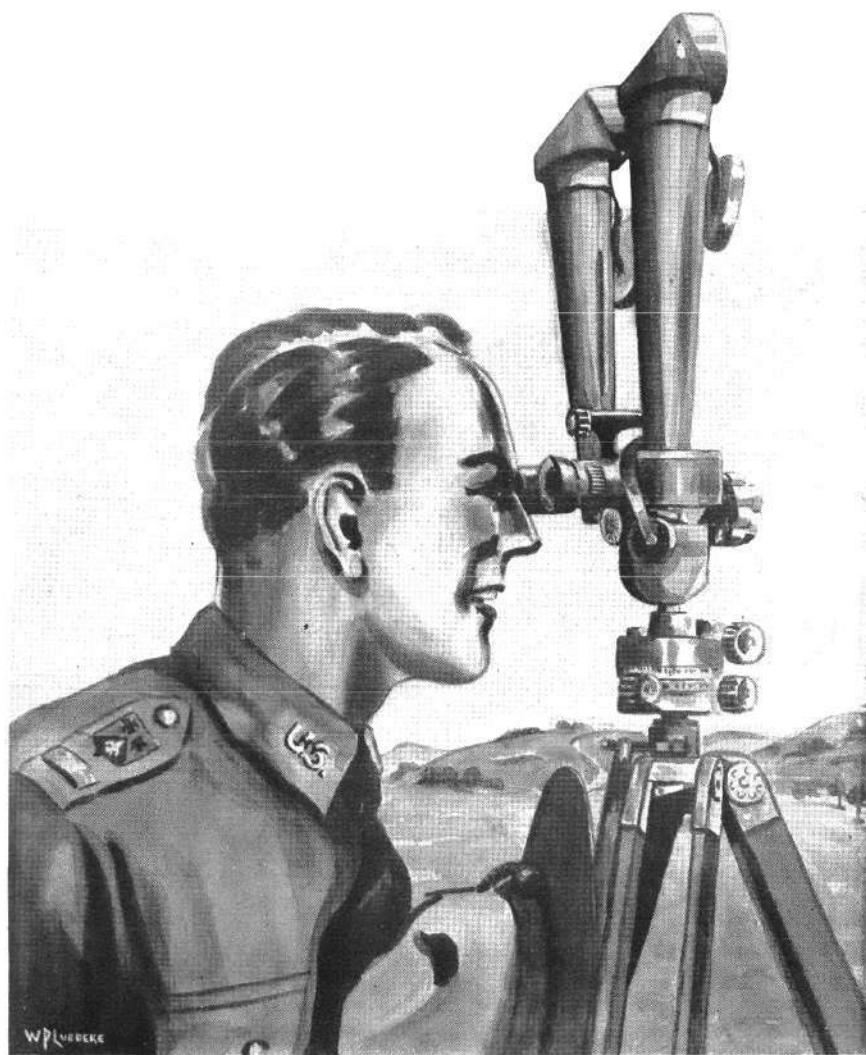


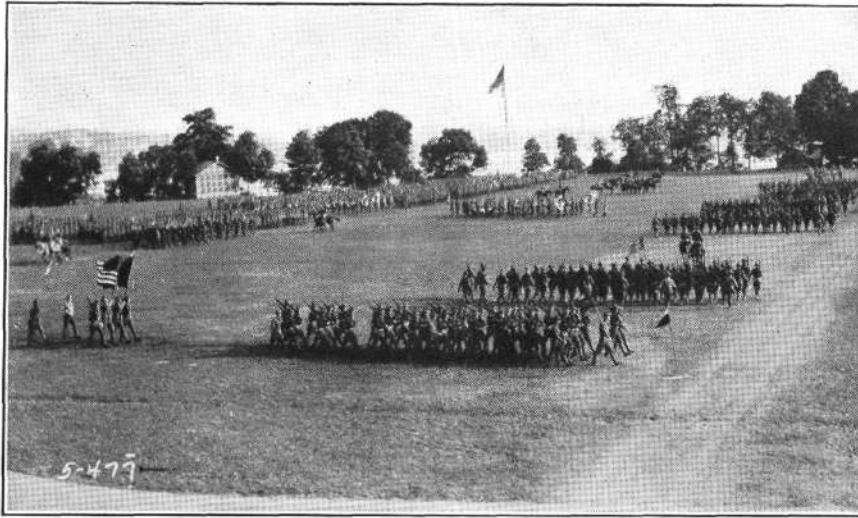
# The New York National Guardsman



August, 1935

Official State Publication

15c The Copy



Artillerymen are getting their first taste of Camp Smith this year and doubtless are astonished to discover how well the infantrymen live in their comfortable quarters at Peekskill. Shortly after this issue appears, the infantry will be learning something about Pine Camp where the Maneuvers will take place and will have something to say about the famous dust of that District when they come home. Pictures on this page show the work and play of organizations in past years at Camp Smith.



**Field  
Training  
Period  
Camp Smith**



# The NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

(Official State Publication)

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THE NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN is published monthly and is the only publication authorized by the National Guard of the State of New York. It is also the official magazine of the 27th Division Association of the World War. Subscription by mail, \$1.00 a year; Canada, \$1.50; Foreign, \$2.00. Subscriptions are payable in advance. Single copies, price 15 cents. Advertising rates on application. Printed in New York City.

VOL. XII

AUGUST



1935

No. 5

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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!"





**BRIGADIER GENERAL WALTER A. DE LAMATER**  
*Commanding 53rd Brigade, N.Y.N.G.*



# Colonel DeLamater Promoted to Command 53rd Brigade

**71st Infantry Commander, Now a Brigadier General,  
Leaves Regiment after 35 Years' Service Therein**

AT the moment when Col. Ames T. Brown, Assistant Adjutant General, pinned the silver star on Col. DeLamater's shoulder, at the evening parade of the 71st Infantry at Camp Smith on July 6th, the newly-appointed General must have experienced mingled feelings of pleasure and regret. Pleasure, of course, at the promotion which caps a long career of distinguished service, but regret at having to relinquish the command of a regiment with whom he has served for thirty-five continuous years, commanded for eleven years, and in which he has been the only commanding officer to have risen to that eminent post through all ranks from the grade of private.

Brigadier General Walter A. DeLamater's new command, the 53rd Brigade, includes the 105th Infantry of Albany and other upstate communities, the 106th Infantry of Brooklyn, and the 10th Infantry (Atchd.) (1st Army Troops).

General DeLamater enlisted in Company K, 71st Infantry, in March, 1900. Two years later he became the Q.M. Sergeant of that Company and the following year received his commission as Second Lieutenant. In 1904 he was promoted to 1st Lieutenant and in April, 1905, received the command of Company K. In June, 1916, he attained his majority and received special commendation from General O'Ryan for his work on the Border under extremely difficult and trying conditions.

When the 27th Division was organized at Spartanburg, he was transferred to the 106th Infantry and sailed with that regiment to France in 1918. He was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, 106th Infantry, in 1918 while he was serving in France, later became Assistant Chief of Staff of the 79th Division in France in 1918 and Colonel, Chief of Staff of the 77th Division in 1920. His service

overseas includes the St. Mihiel, Sept. 15 to 17, 1918, offensive; Sector 304 Defensive, Sept. 17 to 25, inclusive; Meuse-Argonne offensive (Montfalcon, Sept. 26 to 30, inclusive); Troyon Sector Defensive, Oct. 8 to 26, and Grand Montagne Offensive, October 26 to November 11th, inclusive.

A citation from Major General Joseph A. Kuhn, U.S.A., commended Colonel DeLamater for voluntary work done under deadly shell fire and without regard to his personal safety, and also for his splendid work as an organizer and administrator while on duty at Headquarters 1st Army, A.E.F., Headquarters 3rd Corps, A.E.F., Asst. Chief of Staff, 79th Division, in command of the 313th Infantry in A.E.F. and other commands to which he was assigned. He was also recommended by General Kuhn for the Distinguished Service Medal "for exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services." He has also received citations from Generals Berry, Bullard, Summerall, Ely and from Major General Haskell, commanding the New York National Guard, for the efficiency and administrative ability in reorganizing the 71st Infantry since he was appointed to that post in June, 1924.

A recognition of General DeLamater's reputation as an executive brought him the appointment to the post of Deputy Administrator of the Federal Civil Works Administration of the City of New York in December, 1933. Later, upon the death of the late Travis Whitney, he became Administrator and then Director of the Works Division, Department of Public Welfare, of the City of New York. In this latter capacity he controlled the expenditure of over \$100,000,000 upon 2,500 different projects and giving employment to over 168,000 persons.

(Continued on page 22)



Photos by Thompson, Official Camp Photographer

#### THE OATH OF OFFICE

Colonel DeLamater takes the oath on the East Parade Ground at Camp Smith.



#### THE INSIGNIA OF RANK

Col. Ames T. Brown pins the silver star on General DeLamater's shoulder.



Guardsmen Patrol Danger Spot where houses were washed away in Binghamton.

## Guardsmen on Flood Relief Work

Units of the N.Y.N.G. Called Out When Floods Upstate Burst Dams and Threaten Safety of Thousands

Photos by Keystone View Co.

**W**ITH thousands of families driven from their homes by quickly rising waters which swirled through the streets of many upstate towns, July 8th, 9th and 10th, National Guardsmen from the endangered communities responded to the call for help and rendered invaluable assistance to the authorities in rescue work, providing food and shelter, directing half-submerged traffic and cooperating with other emergency relief organizations.

As usual, little notice was paid by the daily papers to the quiet efficiency of these units which did battle amid the scenes of watery destruction without thought of self and with no other desire than to render their utmost service to their stricken communities. The *National Guardsman* has procured several first-hand stories of the work performed by these units and publishes them in its pages as a record of the generous services performed by officers and enlisted men.

Rain, rain, rain! Men who have watched the monsoons break in the tropics said that they had never seen such torrents of rain fall. For hours on end it dropped in solid sheets. The fields were covered, the roads were soon two or three feet under water, motorists stalled and began to abandon their cars. As the heavens seemed to drain themselves, a stiff west wind drove more rain-laden clouds towards the scene, piling up waters in the lakes and reservoirs until the strain was more than the banks could

bear. Suddenly news was flashed that the Dryden Dam had burst and was pouring a wave of water six feet high into Dryden, Tompkins County. Thundering into Fall Creek, the flood tore its way into Ithaca, bringing traffic to a standstill, driving residents from their homes and heightening the confusion and terror by causing the electric light service to be shut down.

Then came news on July 8th that the dams at Bryan's Lake, Glens Falls, and at Fortville, Saratoga Co., had also burst and soon great areas of the countryside were obliterated by the swirling waters. Syracuse, Binghamton, Utica, Corning, Elmira and Hornell reported situations rapidly becoming out of hand and machinery was then set in motion to relieve the suffering in these water-swept districts.

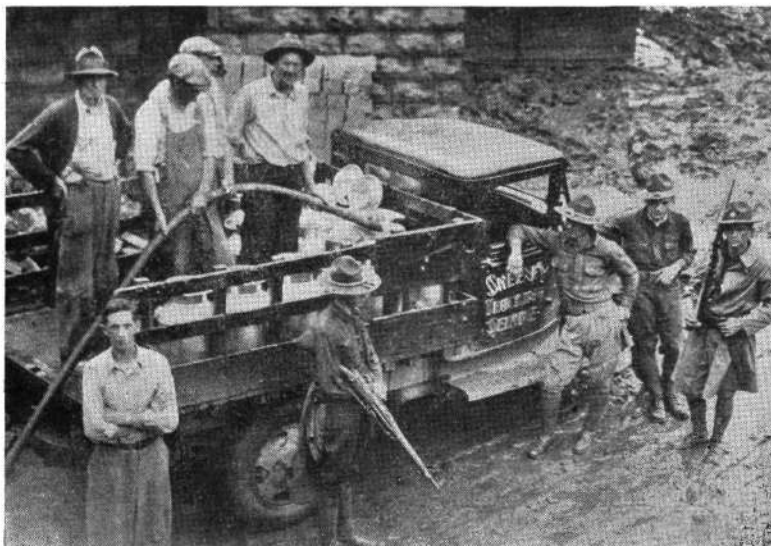
The heaviest damage seemed to be occurring at Hornell where Captain Arlie B. Conover, commanding Co. K, 108th Infantry, called out his company to cooperate with the state troopers and the Red Cross in rescue and relief work. The Canisteo River shifted its course and ran straight through the Hornell Erie R.R. yard, piling up banks of muddy debris.

Governor Lehman summoned the heads of six State departments, including Brig. Gen. Walter G. Robinson, The Adjutant General, to map out a coordinated program of relief in which the N.Y.N.G. should take a part. Twenty-five thousand men on relief work projects were switched to repairing flood damage.

Drinking water sources were soon threatened and notices were posted instructing all persons to boil their water before drinking. Precautions were taken as far as possible against outbreaks of typhoid and food was distributed at central points to those who had been driven by the rising waters from their homes. Many thrilling rescues were effected, some of them described in the accounts that follow.

Rain fell almost continuously through July 8th. On July 9th reports were coming in from all the flooded districts of ruined homes, families missing, highways and bridges damaged, flooded railway rights-of-way, and unestimated crop and livestock losses. The total damage has been estimated at \$25,000,000.

On July 10th, the floods were beginning to recede and refugees started the task of salvaging their belongings and repairing their wrecked homes. Relief work was hindered in many districts by a heavy pall of fog that



### GUARDING DELIVERIES OF FRESH WATER

Hornell citizens, deprived of drinking water, had deliveries made in milk cans. Members of Company K, 108th Infantry, were posted to protect the supply trucks from possible assaults.



fell over the countryside which still swirled and eddied with muddy waters and debris. Crops were a total loss, live stock was destroyed, deep erosion had gutted the fields. In many sections, gravel swept down from the hills had ruined many acres of pasture and grain.

Everywhere, throughout the devastated sections, one heard praise of the way in which the N.Y.N.G. units had turned out and done their duty. "Never have I known a group of men to work so hard," said a member of the Red Cross at Corning where the 105th Hospital Company provided food and shelter to many refugees. "They were just swell. Not one reneged. They came in all tired out and then went out to rescue someone else. The boys always went back for more, no matter how tired they were."

Sheriff Charles V. Strouse of Elmira highly commended the work done by Co. L, 108th Infantry, under Captain John C. Mosier, in building up revetments on the dykes which were on the point of giving way.

Below are published accounts from three districts, Corning, Binghamton and Elmira, which paint in modest colors the work performed by the National Guard in those areas:

### 102ND MEDICAL REGIMENT 105th Hospital Company CORNING

THE first information of the disaster which reached the 105th Hospital Company came from Fire Chief McCarthy, at 4:15 A.M., July 8th. He contacted Capt. E. J. Carpenter, by telephone and informed him of the impending situation. Thereupon the fire alarm system gave ten strokes repeatedly, which was the signal for the Company to mobilize. The alarm list was called and at 6:00 A.M. the Company was on its way to Painted Post, N. Y., with three trucks, 30 men and one officer, in uniform equipped with medical belts, first aid equipment and ready for orders.

Contact was immediately made with the local substation of State Troopers. As the water continued to rise boats were soon obtained from Corning, transported to the flooded area in the company trucks, and then manned by the Company personnel. The rescue work was soon under way.

Company Headquarters was established at the Armory in the City under the command of Captain Edwin J. Carpenter. Various details were organized. Mess Sgt. Leon E. Griswold established a Company Kitchen and served breakfast to the Company personnel, and meals throughout Monday, Monday evening and Tuesday morning. Commissioner of Public Welfare, Alfred G. Maltby, early in the day established close cooperation with Staff Sgt. William A. Craig, in the matter of obtaining food supplies, and throughout the day and evening was most active in seeing that adequate supplies were procured.

Boat detachments in charge of 1st Sgt. Jay S. Rutan, Staff Sgt. Perry, Staff Sgt. Rogers, Sgt. Wenderlich, functioned continuously from 10:00 A.M. until 11:00 P.M. It is conservatively estimated that at least 200

persons were removed from their homes to places of safety by the Company. Eight row boats and one motor boat were pressed into service. Contact was continuously maintained with Sgt. Burnett of the State Police who relayed calls for help which he received to the Command Post at the Armory, which calls were in turn sent to boat detachments operating at various points in the flooded area.

About 10:30 A.M. a call was received from the local chapter of the Red Cross requesting that a station be established at Stewart Field, a point of vantage in the flooded area. Two hospital ward tents were erected during heavy rain and equipped for any emergency that might arise. At this station meals were served during the afternoon to a large number of flood sufferers. Late in the afternoon this station was closed and persons were transferred to the Armory where kitchen facilities were functioning. The homeless persons were then taken care of at the Armory where adequate facilities for shelter, sleeping and feeding were at hand.

Seventy men, women and children slept in the Armory and Mess Sgt. Griswold reported that five hundred meals were served during the twenty-four hour period from 7:00 A.M. Monday until 7:00 A.M. Tuesday.

After the station at Stewart Field was closed it was found that much help would be needed at Painted Post, and a detail under Capt. Amos G. Stiker established an aid station for the convenience of workers in that vicinity. Sgt. Rangstrom was in charge of the boat detail which worked throughout the night. At the same time, hot food was served to many. The food was prepared at the Armory and shipped by truck to the aid station. Service was maintained at this station until 9:00 A.M. Tuesday, when the station was closed.

During the afternoon Chief of Police Eckess put through an emergency call for men to control traffic and highly praised the men detailed for that duty for the efficient manner in which they carried out this exacting duty. This detail was under Corps. Sargeant and Youmans.



**RIVER DIDN'T STAY AWAY FROM THEIR DOOR**

This airplane photo, taken from a low altitude, shows a small section of the flooded area. Nearly sixty lives were lost and incalculable damage done to property, live stock, crops, etc.



The company records show that by 10:00 A.M. forty-two men were on duty. Company trucks were dispatched by Sgt. Hamilton and maintained a continuous service between the Armory and the various stations, transporting food, equipment and detachments.

Capt. Ralph H. Davis, Commanding Officer was at his cottage in Penn Yan, and was unable to reach Corning by automobile, but kept contact throughout the day and until telephone communication was cut off. Early in the afternoon he endeavored to charter an airplane to reach company headquarters but was unable to do so as airplane pilots declined to accept the risk of landing at the Corning land fields. Early in the afternoon 1st Lt. Richard A. O'Brien rendered medical service to such persons as were in need of same.

Capt. Ernest B. Downs reported from Bath, N. Y., that the Bath detachment would be unable to reach Corning and the request from the Mayor of Bath for men was taken care of by Capt. Downs and the men of our company who reside in Bath.

### 108TH INFANTRY Company L ELMIRA

THE flood disaster which hit the Southern Tier was sudden and without warning. The skies seemed to open up and one cloudburst followed another. Soon calls for aid began to filter through from the surrounding towns and villages and at the same time the Chemung River which flows through Elmira began to rise with such astounding rapidity that residents along its banks became alarmed and began to abandon their homes.

The situation became serious at about 6:00 P.M. Monday, July 8th. The river had risen to unprecedented

height and the dykes were showing signs of weakening. Volunteers were rushed to the dykes and began filling sand bags to build up revetments to stem the rushing waters. The river continued to rise, some parts of the city were under water, people were leaving their homes unprotected and the situation got beyond control of the civil authorities.

Company L, 108th Infantry, Capt. John C. Mosier commanding, was ordered to mobilize by verbal order of the Adjutant General at approximately 7:00 P.M. and to await further orders. With the aid of Radio Station WESG and use of the telephone, members were ordered to report to the Armory at once. The Radio Station, WESG, proved to be a big factor in sending out the word to members and the mobilization was completed at about 8:15 P.M., with 3 Officers and 60 enlisted men present.

At 1:30 A.M., July 9th, the Company was ordered to assist in preventing the flood waters from breaking through the dykes at a point where a break would result in flooding the entire southside of the city, causing great property damage and possibly the loss of lives. Some details of the Company assisted in filling sand bags to hold the dykes, others were assigned to patrol the streets where residents had left their homes unprotected, stranded families were rescued. Men, women and children forced to leave their homes were sheltered in the Armory.

One incident in the rescue of a stranded family stands out, typifying the conditions that confronted Co., L, 108th Infantry. A call was received for aid from a family residing about six miles east of Elmira whose home was entirely surrounded by water which was rising at an alarming rate. Corporal Louis F. Mann and Privates Donald L. Barnes and Mike J. Notartomaso were sent to the aid of this stricken family to calm them and reassure them that they would be rescued as soon as a boat could



#### THEY GOT OUT JUST IN TIME!

So rapidly did the floodwaters of the Chenango River rise that motorists in Binghamton were forced to abandon their autos where they stalled and flee for their lives to higher ground. N. Y. N. G. units worked night and day to rescue stranded families and provide them with food and shelter.

be secured. In order to reach the farmhouse, these three men were compelled to wade in water up to their armpits for a distance of about a mile. The current was very swift and to keep from being swept away, they groped along barbed wire fences. The night was pitch dark and the rain was coming down in torrents. After a hard struggle they reached the marooned family who, due to the rising waters, had become panic stricken. These soldiers calmed their fears and told them a boat would be there soon. An attempt was made to take them out on a raft constructed hastily, by these men, but the current was too swift and it would have endangered the lives of the four children, one man and two women. The water continued to rise and just when everything seemed hopeless some Elmira Firemen arrived and moved the family to safety.

A great deal of credit is due these men who risked their lives in the aid of this stricken family, but it was their duty as soldiers and they performed it admirably.

After a long night of arduous work, the Company accomplished their mission and returned to the Armory at 7:00 A.M., tired and wet, but with a feeling that they had beaten Old Man River and prevented the flooding of the entire southside of the city. The members spent the rest of the day drying out equipment and resting, while awaiting further orders. Bountiful meals were served in the Mess hall and the following morning orders were received to disband. The members returned to their homes but not before being commended on their great work by the civil authorities.

### TENTH INFANTRY UNITS BINGHAMTON

**M**ONDAY morning, July 8th, broke with continuing reports of extreme suffering due to floods in the small towns and rural territory North of Binghamton. By 9:00 o'clock in the morning the situation in Binghamton was tense. The Chenango river was bank full with lowlands flooding rapidly. Hundreds of families were marooned and without help. City Police, Sheriffs, department and State Police organizations were inadequate to cope with the many calls for help.

During this time Officers of Company H, Tenth Infantry, stood-by until a state of emergency was declared by the Police Department. We had already borrowed many boats and had made ready all the ropes available. The Company was mobilized quickly by the use of radio calls, broadcast every fifteen minutes, the emergency alarm list and through fine co-operation of manufacturers who broadcast the alarm over factory telephone nets.

Thirty minutes after the alarm was sent out we had details on their way to the flooded areas. Many acts of bravery were reported. One soldier in a borrowed power boat rescued, through swirling waters, 175 persons and took them to safety. A Lieutenant with a detail and a rowboat fought through mad rushing waters to save an old lady eighty years of age. After placing the woman in the boat, the water was so swift that the boat was overturned. Through quick and efficient work all were saved and brought to safety.

By 11:00 o'clock Headquarters Company, 2nd Battalion, had broadcast the mobilization order for that Company.

At 12:15 all men of both Companies, excepting members who are CCC men, were assembled for duty.



#### WHEN THE ROAD CAVED-IN

*Torrential rain at Woodstock, N. Y., caused this cave-in and trapped these unwary cars. Such scenes were common in the flood-swept sections where Guardsmen assisted untiringly in bringing relief to homeless and injured.*

Binghamton Police, Sheriff's department, State Police and Red Cross were notified that the guardsmen were mobilized and ready for any emergency. Thereafter we remained in close touch with these agencies, thereby coordinating the work.

One Lieutenant from Headquarters Company was detailed to examine the streets on either bank of the Chenango river. Both banks, retaining walls and one bridge were reported unsafe. Details were immediately dispatched to clear these areas.

One Sergeant and his detail cleared the Ferry Street bridge of spectators just one minute before it collapsed. This same detail cleared the West bank of spectators just before half of the street disappeared in the river.

Another Lieutenant from Headquarters Company was detailed to clear the buildings along the West bank. This was accomplished with speed and force. In one instance a building was cleared three minutes before it crumpled and was lost in the raging river. This same Officer cleared an overhanging rear porch of several persons just before the supports were washed out, leaving the porch hanging by a few bent nails.

Frantic calls for aid to the Police in traffic direction came in at frequent intervals. Details for this work were quickly organized and sent to the important areas. Another bridge on the main street was considered unsafe and was closed to all traffic, thereby routing all traffic over one bridge. This enormous traffic congestion was efficiently handled by guardsmen.

Late in the afternoon an order to mobilize Company E had been broadcast. About thirty men from this unit had already volunteered their services and were hard at work.

At 6 o'clock all danger spots on both sides of the river, as well as all bridges, were guarded by 10th Infantrymen. Companies H, Headquarters and E had been organized into one group for purpose of control. One detail remained at the Armory to answer emergency calls. All night long calls came in. New danger spots were cleared, looting was prevented and stranded persons brought to safety.

At 11 P.M. we were able to reduce the number on  
(Continued on page 27)



## Lt. Col. H. H. Farmer, 108th Infantry, Retires

**Enlisted in '98 with Ambition to be a "Damned Good Soldier," and Retires with Ambition Amply Attained**

**L**IUTENANT COLONEL HARRY H. FARMER, 108th Infantry, was sixty-four years old on the 26th of June. Not an old man, certainly, but Sec. 79, M. L., says an officer of that age must be retired from the service; so Colonel Farmer is out. No, not out, for he has left a mark of loyalty, discipline and efficiency on the Regiment which will remain for many years.

All through his military career Colonel Farmer had one ambition—to be a damned good soldier. That's what he trained himself to be when he was a private, back in '98, and that's the way he trained his officers and men while a company commander, battalion commander and lieutenant colonel of the 108th. He is a lawyer in private life, but few of the men of his command ever knew that, for when he was in uniform he was a soldier and nothing else.

He went to the Mexican Border as a first lieutenant in Company C (Syracuse), 3rd Infantry, and soon after the return from the Border he was given command of Company C, and remained with this company when the 3rd Infantry became the 108th and sailed for France.

It's a wonder Colonel Farmer wasn't bumped off over in France. While his company was waiting in shell-holes at the take-off for the attack on the Hindenburg Line, Captain Farmer spent the time going from shell-hole to shell-hole, rapping exposed buttocks with his walking stick. "Take cover, damn it," was his word for everyone except himself. Luckily, the wounds he got healed nicely, and Captain Farmer returned to the United States with the Regiment in March, 1919. A year later he was commissioned major, commanding the 1st battalion.

Meanwhile the city of Syracuse was looking for a new Mayor, and Farmer was elected by a big majority. After he had served as Mayor, he was made Associate Judge of the City Court, and is still holding that office. Probably he doesn't express himself as forcibly on the bench as he did in the army, but he's still the strict disciplinarian, knowing no favorites, and absolutely fair and just.

When Colonel John S. Thompson, 108th Infantry, went up to Brigadier General, and Lieutenant Colonel Samuel H. Merrill was given command of the 108th, Major Farmer became its Lieutenant Colonel, on January 29, 1931. And his one ambition was still the same—to be a damned good soldier. He had been studying for years to find out everything a soldier ought to know, and as executive officer of the Regiment he put his knowledge to work. He never indulged in "pep talks," but when he did say something everyone knew that something had been said. No one ever disregarded Colonel Farmer's instructions nor questioned his wisdom or judgment.

Of course, soldiers who didn't know Colonel Farmer thought he was a gruff old bear. He seemed so stern, and his words were so brief and final. But those who



served under him and knew him—ah, to them he was no gruff old bear! He was "The Old Man," whom everybody respected because of his worth, and whom everybody loved because he is loveable.

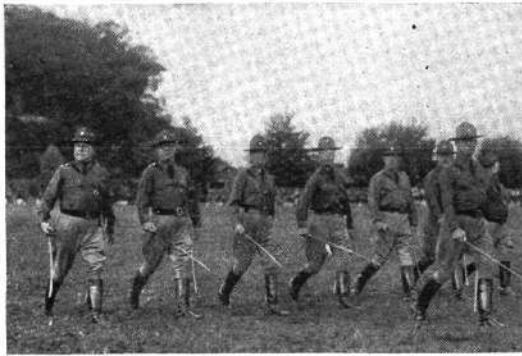
The officers of the 108th and the troops stationed in Syracuse put on a great party for Colonel Farmer on the eve of his retirement. The banquet hall of the Syracuse Armory was decorated fit for a wedding, and Mess Sergeant Joe Allen (who served in Farmer's company on the Border and overseas) put on the dinner, with Warrant Officer Wallace A. Modjeska and the 108th Infantry Band furnishing the music.

There was a Parade and Review afterwards for Colonel Farmer. All the officers of the 108th were there, and all the troops stationed in Syracuse were in line: Company C, Regimental Headquarters Company, Headquarters Company 1st Battalion, and Medical Detachment of the 108th, together with Battery A, 104th Field Artillery, under command of Captain Charles F. Stanton; Troop K, 121st Cavalry; and the 104th Ambulance Company, under the command of Captain Walter S. Zion. Of course Colonel Farmer didn't like to have honors paid to him—he never did want anybody to talk about his merits or embarrass him by praising him—but he got the honors just the same, and if anything more could have been done in his honor, it would have been done.

There were lots of distinguished guests at the Review and at the banquet, and Major George A. Elliott, the toastmaster, persuaded a few of them to speak. Lieutenant

(Continued on page 23)





# "What, No Artillery?"

212th C. A., Foreboding Visit to Camp Smith Returned Home Elated After Successful Two Weeks

By CAPT. CLARENCE W. WAHLE  
P. & T. Officer, 212th C. A.

THE 212th Coast Artillery was sent to Camp Smith, Peekskill, N. Y., because \_\_\_\_\_ (Fill in the blank yourself. Your guess is as good as mine.)

Now that the reasons therefore are settled, let us examine the situation.

When the information first reached us that this year we were to take infantry training, the cry went up "What, no Artillery?" Immediately discontent was ripe among the commissioned and enlisted personnel. We were to be taken away from our regular training, deprived of the privilege of firing at targets moving at 90 miles per hour and up, and sent to monkey with rifles. Dark were the forebodings and dire the predictions. Woe was us.

It is unfortunate that the term "Infantry Training" was used. Had a term such as "Supplemental Training" been used, ninety per cent of the discontent would never have arisen. As it was, the term "Infantry Training" carried with it the impression that all our work for the past twelve years had gone unappreciated; had been for naught. The effect on morale was bad. We will discuss the reaction later.

After all, it is not Infantry Training.

Consider the rifle and bayonet. Motorized regiments of Coast Artillery are armed with the pistol. All others are armed with the rifle and bayonet. Harbor defense units, in particular, are so armed. This is as it should be, as an isolated battery might find itself obliged at any time (during hostilities) to defend itself against destruction by an enemy raiding

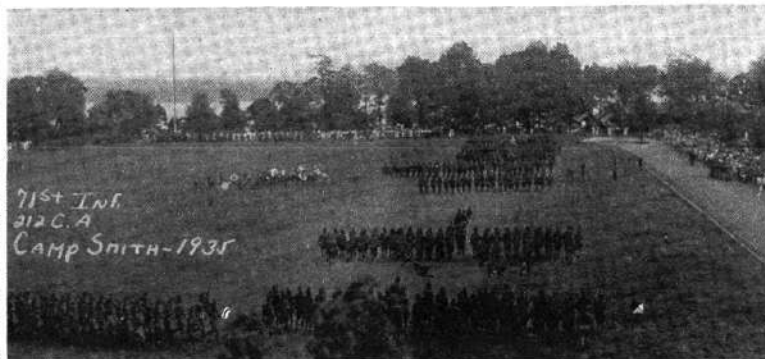
party, either from land or sea. This makes the rifle and bayonet as much a Coast Artillery weapon as it is an Infantry weapon. In the event of a major emergency, who can guarantee that we, either as individuals or as units, would not be transferred from our present assignments to units which are normally equipped with rifles? In this event, our training with rifle and bayonet would be invaluable.

Furthermore, as pistol practice is not authorized this year, our only hope was to shoot rifles, or do without, and after all, rifle shooting is better than none at all.

Training in the suppression of domestic disturbances is a common subject among all arms, including Coast Artillery. The same is true of Chemical Warfare instruction. Therefore, some of these subjects are, from one point of view, Infantry Training, as they apply as much to the Coast Artillery as they do to the Infantry.

The M. G. Bn. fired the Infantry 1000 inch course. They therefore received part of their normal training. The Headquarters units (Headquarters Battery, 1st Battalion Headquarters Detachment and Combat Train and 2nd Battalion Headquarters Detachment) probably benefited more by the last camp than any other units.

They were, for the first time, able to concentrate on their own specialized training for two weeks, with no interruption from the firing batteries, calling for wire details, etc., etc. The value of the training received by the message center, telephone, wire, messenger, and other details cannot be overestimated. The Radio detail benefited especially, as this was the first time we had more  
(Continued on page 22)





Some of the 212th Entrucked for Camp Smith.

## 212th C. A. Hangs Up 100% Camp Attendance

**"Old Twelfth" Marks First Visit to  
Camp Smith with Perfect Atten-  
dance and Celebrates with a Dinner**

IT'S a long, long trail from Oswego to Camp Smith, Peekskill, and "Oswegoians'" loss in the annual Colonel William Ottmann Dinner was Camp Smith's gain this year. These annual dinners, served in camp, have become almost as famous as the "Old Twelfth" itself, and this year the celebration was marked in honor of the Regiment having attained 100% attendance in Camp. Not a single man absent! This, it is believed, is the first time such a record has ever been hung up by any Regiment.

The 212th, however, has justly merited this success for it has been stabbing at it for the past few years, only failing to reach perfection, like a famous brand of soap, by a mere fraction of one per cent. 1933, their figure was 99.8%; 1934, it fell to 99.7% and now, crowning these ambitious scores, they have registered a mark that may be equalled but can never be surpassed.

The annual dinner this year was called the 100% Dinner and was attended by eighty-six officers of the Regiment, C. A. Brigade, N. Y. N. G. Headquarters, and U. S. Army Instructors. These gathered round the long U-shaped table in the Officers' Mess Hall at 7 o'clock, Friday evening, July 12th, and did justice to a meal which out-Waldorfed the Waldorf. Broiled Sirloin Steaks De Luxe, weighing about two pounds apiece, were served which necessitated special orders relating to exercise being issued on Saturday with a view to keeping down the girths of the officers.

After this banquet, when belts had been loosened a trifle and cigars were being enjoyed, Colonel Ottmann called on Major General William N. Haskell, commanding the N.Y.N.G.; Brigadier General John J. Byrne, commanding the Coast Artillery Brigade; Brigadier General Walter A. DeLamater, the new 53rd Infantry Brigade commander, and Colonel W. H. Fleet, Senior U. S. A. Instructor of New York, to speak to the assembled officers. All gave delightful talks and made very complimentary remarks about the excellent field training of the 212th. The splendid ceremony of Guard Mount performed by this regiment brought forth much favorable comment.

While this year's training was entirely different in character from that covered at Fort Ontario, the regiment going into infantry work rather than artillery, the spirit has been fine and both officers and men have shown a zealous disposition to carry on in the style of the "Old Twelfth," who, as infantrymen, hung up a few records long before they dreamed of being Artillery and learning the art of Anti-Aircraft artillery, at that!

Those present at the dinner were: Col. William Ottmann, Lt. Col. Gauche, Majors John J. Sheridan, Daniel

E. S. Coleman, Arthur C. Linn, William J. Hislop, Captains Charles E. Jacobs, Clarence W. Wahle, Howard S. Riggan, Henry B. Camerden, John L. Mandracchia, John F. Moriarty, William J. Weston, Vincent Marcheselli, Fred Young, Edward Lecheiter, Leo Schisgall, Herman Neger, Samuel Durchschnitt, James Lynch, Walter C. Kolish, Daniel S. Williams and Joseph V. Falke, 1st Lieutenants Louis Hahn, Frederick W. Leers, Copeland S. Southall, Charles Schumacher, Michael Reilly, John Graham, Adolph L. Ramon, Andrew F. Clark, William E. Herig, John Paulding, James J. Galvin and Frank A. George, 2nd Lieutenants William R. Sampson, Albert S. Murray, James N. Lewis, Julius F. Mercandino, Frederic Engelsberg, Louis Haupt, George Knox, Joseph H. Gibbons, Charles Beckman, Maurice Debar, George Tollini, Theodore Knochenhauer and Mario M. Antenucci—Officers of the Regiment.

Brig. Gen. John J. Byrne, Major Philip K. Rhinelander, Capt. Robert V. Lee and 1st Lieutenant Virgil R. Pogue—Headquarters, Coast Artillery Brigade.

New York National Guard Headquarters Guests: Major General Wm. N. Haskell, Brig. Gen. Walter A. DeLamater, Brig. Gen. Fred. M. Waterbury (Ret.), Colonels Ames T. Brown, William A. Taylor, Ass't Adj. Gens., William R. Wright, Lt. Cols. George F. Terry, Jos. A. S. Mundy, Henry E. Suavet, Hampton Anderson, Edward Bowditch and William J. Mangine, Majors Charles D. Bles and Alfred D. Reutershan, Captains Joseph A. Forgett, Edgar J. Rodgers, Walter S. Mullins, George G. Berry and William H. Smith, Lieutenants Fred. W. Ellis and Herbert B. Still.

U. S. Army Instructors: Colonels W. H. Fleet, Howard McC. Snyder, Lieut. Col. Per Ramee, Majors John W. Foos, John R. Mendenhall, James P. Hogan, John C. P. Bartholf, William A. Taber and Albert S. Kuegle, Captains William J. H. Ryan, Paul Guthrie, David E. Washburn and John Haleston.



A 48-gun salute was fired at Camp Smith on July 4th.

## THE FRIENDLY VOICE OF INDUSTRY

### C. of C. Advocates Adequate Defense

AT the recent annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, the Resolutions Committee adopted certain declarations among which was the following, setting forth the unqualified opinion of the Chamber with regard to the military and naval defense of this country. That industry realizes the important necessity for this country to be adequately prepared for war, is clearly shown by the military and naval measures advocated by them:

#### National Defense

THE willingness of the United States to agree upon limitation of armaments is well known. When limits to armaments are set, however, safety and common sense dictate that our land and sea forces be maintained at the limits of such agreements, and that they be adequately equipped and properly trained.

We now have a logical and orderly plan for the maintenance of the Navy, and for the replacement of obsolete ships, at a level which is sufficient to provide against emergency. This plan should be maintained.

Systematic modernization of the Army, particularly in the field of motorization and mechanization, has made commendable progress and should have continuing and adequate support.

The Chamber reaffirms its position favoring comprehensive plans for industrial mobilization and amendment of our laws to permit educational orders. It directs attention also to the importance of assuring in time of emergency adequate supplies of imported raw materials of strategic importance to national defense.

Modern inventions in the field of naval and land armaments should continue to have intensive study on the part of our Army and Navy.

Recent strides made in the development of air defense arms make it important that adequate support be given to the present plans of the Army and the Navy to expand and improve their respective air services. Aerial warfare requires not only airplanes but also adequate bases. Plans for the development of such bases in the United States and in our territories and possessions should be supported.



#### Honors to General Byrne

Left to Right: Lt. Col. G. E. Gauche, 212th C. A.; Prince Guido Colonna, Deputy Consul; Col. Wm. Ottmann, 212th C. A.; Col. Vincenzo Cappola, Military and Air Attaché, Italian Embassy; Brig. Gen. John J. Byrne, C. A. Brigade; Dr. Pier Pasquale Spinelli, Royal Italian Consul General; Brig. Gen. Wm. E. Cole, 2nd C. A. District.

## FAREWELL REVIEW TO GENERAL BYRNE

HERALDING the approaching retirement of Brigadier General John J. Byrne, Commanding Coast Artillery Brigade, N.Y.N.G., the 212th Coast Artillery tendered General Byrne a farewell review at the Armory, Monday evening, May 27th.

The feature of the evening was the presentation of the Order of Commendatore of the Crown of Italy to Colonel William Ottman, commanding 212th C. A. Dr. Pier Pasquale Spinelli, Royal Italian Consul General, presented this decoration to Colonel Ottman on behalf of His Majesty, King Victor Emmanuel. On Dr. Spinelli's staff were Prince Guido Colonna, Italian Vice Consul, and Colonel Vincenzo Coppola, Military and Air Attaché, Italian Embassy, Washington, D. C.

The New York State Conspicuous Service Cross was also presented to 1st Sergeant William J. Renna, Battery C, for conspicuous gallantry in action in France on August 2nd, 1918, and October 12th, 1918, while a sergeant in Co. C, 61st Infantry. On the former occasion Sergeant Renna was cited for rescuing a wounded officer under fire and on the latter occasion reorganized his Company when all its officers had become casualties and led it forward to its objective with exceptional skill. For these feats of courage the War Department has awarded Sergeant Renna the Silver Star with Oak Leaf Cluster.

## AT THE CHICAGO Q. M. C. SCHOOL DINNER

(Photograph at left)

Left to Right: Major General L. H. Bash, The Quartermaster General; Lt. Colonel Wm. J. Mangine, Q.M.C., S.S., N.Y.N.G., who was elected president of the first N.G. class at the Subsistence School in Chicago; Major General George E. Leach, Chief of the National Guard Bureau; Colonel Robert Sterrett, Q.M.C., Commandant, and Capt. Paul P. Logan, Q.M.C., Assistant Commandant, photographed at the dinner given in honor of the faculty of the School, at the Army and Navy Club, Chicago, the evening prior to the graduation exercises.



THE  
  
 NEW YORK  
 National Guardsman  
 (Official State Publication)

VOL. XII, No. 5      NEW YORK CITY      AUGUST, 1935

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### MORE ABOUT THE MANEUVERS

THE maneuvers which will be held at Pine Camp, N. Y., commencing August 17, will be the most extensive ever held in peacetime in this country. It has been the practice of most of the large European powers to hold annual maneuvers on a large scale, but up to now the American soldier has been trained in small units and the high commanding officer has maneuvered his forces on paper. The coming operations, it is believed by some, are the first of a series of annual operations with the end in view of training men under actual warfare conditions.

Individual reactions to this innovation have swung from the one extreme of enthusiasm to the opposite extreme of cynicism and disfavor. But the latter are beginning to come around since further details of the coming operations have leaked out. One of the chief faults connected with operations in the past has been that the officers and enlisted men of small units were simply shifted about the countryside like chess pawns in complete ignorance of the reasons for their movements, of their objectives, of their final success or failure. The inevitable result was a feeling of boredom and dissatisfaction on the part of the majority of those who were "fighting the war."

But in the coming maneuvers, as Major General Haskell points out on the opposite page, particular care will be taken to insure that every single officer and enlisted man shall know his objective, the means proposed to attain it, the reasons for his being in any given position, his unit's functions in relation to the troops on his right and left, and at least a general idea of the whole plan of operations.

If such knowledge can be widespread (and it is up to the unit commanders and N.C.O.'s to see that this

is done) then the whole attitude towards a mass maneuver of this kind will be very different from what it used to be in the past.

The maneuvers will be undertaken by the 1st Army, which includes the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Corps Areas. The 3rd Corps will be concentrated at Mount Grenia, Pa., instead of at Pine Camp, and will be considered as reserve troops.

Major Dennis E. Nolan, commanding the 2nd Corps Area, will be in command of the maneuvers, which will begin with the concentration of troops by rail and motor transport on August 17th. The field of operations will be a triangular area with Watertown, Carthage and Philadelphia at the corners.

It is reckoned that the total cost of these maneuvers will be somewhere around \$400,000. Transportation of the 36,000 men alone takes a big slice out of this sum; then, too, the area outside Pine Camp proper must be leased from the farmers; a vast network of telephone communications must be established and provisions made for the supply of food and water, gasoline, fodder, oil, etc.

Perhaps the cost of mobilization is the greatest single item. Private trucks must be hired because the Army and National Guard do not possess sufficient equipment to transport so many men at once. Special railway trains must be run. Specifically, the Army plans to have concentrated in the Pine Plains area 2,567 officers, 33,781 enlisted men and 1,337 animals.

Taking part in the maneuvers will be infantry, machine gun detachments, field artillery, heavy artillery, airplane squadrons, medical units and quartermaster trains. Combat planes will not take part, because of the expense involved. Four observation squadrons, however, probably totaling fifty planes, will be stationed at the Watertown Airport, a certain number assigned to each corps.

Pine Camp needs little introduction to the cavalry and field artillery units of the N.Y.N.G., but this year the infantry will be there in force and the following brief description of the place may therefore be of interest. The Camp is situated on Pine Plains; almost just outside its door, across the Black River, lies Great Bend and about 12 miles equidistant in S.W. and S.E. directions respectively are the two cities of Watertown and Carthage. Pine Plains today is an expanse of sandy country covered in sections with second-growth pine and berry bushes. Years ago, the area was studded with giant pine; some stumps remaining today are six feet in diameter.

The camp, consisting of about 11,000 acres, was purchased by the Federal Government in 1903 by a board representing the U.S. Army and the Department of Justice. Arrangements are now being made for the addition of 8,000 or 10,000 acres to make possible the construction of larger big-gun firing ranges.

Of course, in the camp proper, there are mess-halls, a general store, recreation hall, etc., and telephones, electric light, water, etc., are all laid on as at Camp Smith. But there is more of an atmosphere there of being *in camp*. The fragrance of the pines, the comparatively bare countryside, the black choking dust underfoot, are more in keeping with one's ideas of the *simple life* than the well-ordered beauty, the timbered mountain sides and the general spic-and-spanness of Camp Smith.

Conditions there will be very different, but it is fairly safe to bet that the "Kings of the Highway" will enjoy the change and will return to their home stations agreeing that they all had a mighty good time.



## GENERAL HASKELL'S EDITORIAL



### AUGUST MANEUVERS AT PINE CAMP

THIS is the last issue of the GUARDSMAN before the Army Maneuvers to be held later this month at Pine Camp, N. Y., and I shall take this opportunity to give you as much information as has been received at Division Headquarters regarding those Maneuvers.

First of all, word has been received that all ranks are to be kept oriented as to the progress of events as they transpire at the exercises, and as to the objects sought for attainment, the lessons to be learned (with the tactical principles involved), and the part being played by each particular organization.

The Army Commander has gone so far in his effort to have all concerned (especially the enlisted men) oriented with what is going on that he has directed umpires to inquire from time to time of junior officers and enlisted men what they know concerning the part played by them and their organizations in the Maneuvers.

This is certainly a fine idea, and will tend to remove one of the most deadening effects of all Maneuvers—ignorance and monotony in the lower ranks. I hope that every officer will take advantage of every lull in the exercises to keep his men informed and interested.

On certain days, when the higher staffs are preparing orders between one exercise and another, opportunity will be afforded for training of troops in small units within their own areas. Thus, organization commanders will have a limited opportunity to train their troops. A plan for utilizing such time will be issued by Division Headquarters after approval by Army. In so far as possible, such time for unit training will be devoted to combat principles, with emphasis upon troop leading, both of which will have a direct bearing on the conduct of the Maneuver itself.

It is doubtful whether our men quite realize the multitudinous details, the plans and estimates that have had to be made in advance in order that the troops may be mobilized smoothly, and that the necessary messing arrangements, and sanitation, as well as the proper equipment, both as regards organizations and individuals, may be taken care of.

So, you see, it is a part of this field training to work out the problem of mobilization.

Schedules of motor convoys—movement by rail—subsistence en route—each with its attending details, must all be planned and announced in advance.

In two or three days (two for New York) many thou-

sands of men with their field equipment and their camp equipage will be concentrated. Each organization must have orders. When and where do they entrain or embus? If buses (trucks) are used, from where are they obtained? How many? Who drives them? Who is in charge? How eat en route? Where can gas and oil be obtained? Repairs? Sanitary arrangements en route? Bivouacs? When do they depart? When arrive at camp?

These are only a few of the items to be worked out in advance. It is excellent training in logistics.

From a supply point of view, as many more problems are presented. Has every man in every organization been equipped completely, as prescribed in Equipment tables? Has each man two pairs of shoes? Two O.D. shirts? If not, why not? A dozen other items of personal equipment must be checked and provided in advance. How about shelter tents, pyramidal tents, field ranges, utensils, tools, water cans, and a dozen other necessary items?

How will rations be drawn? How will the sick be cared for? How will maps be provided? What bathing facilities are in prospect? What arrangements have been made for keeping our soldiers' feet in good condition for marching in the sandy soil of Pine Camp and its environs?

I have mentioned only a few things, and what might be called the "means to the end," which of course is training. The tactical training of all units, from the squad to the Army corps, will find expression in the work scheduled.

Again I ask all commanders to stimulate the interest of the men in all these matters, and I request them to encourage questions, not only as they have bearing upon the tactical exercises, but also as they relate to the problems of mobilization, transportation, supply, etc.

In conclusion, I should like to say that I am confident that every officer and man, throughout the Maneuver, will display the keenness which has always characterized our field training each summer. And in addition, let us remember that a concentration on so large a scale as this may not happen again for a long time. Every one of us, therefore, should try to extract the fullest possible benefit from it, to the improvement of our professional knowledge as citizen-soldiers.



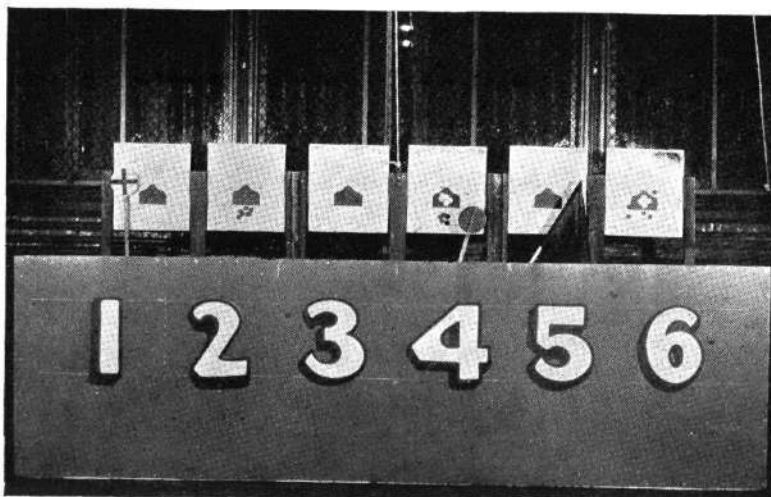
*W. H. Haskell*

Major General

# "WATCH YOUR TARGET!"

By 2d Lieut. ROBERT J. SERVATIUS

Co. L, 10th Infantry, N. Y. N. G.



ON Tuesday night, May 21, 1935, in the Utica armory, as the members of Company L, 10th Infantry, assembled on the drill floor, they noticed a large board at one end of the drill floor with numbers from 1 to 6 inclusive. However, they did not discover the meaning of it until the Company Commander, Captain Guy J. Morelle, appeared on the floor and announced that the Company would go through its practice rapid fire exercises in the drill shed, using a duplicate of the outdoor range for the work instead of using the walls of the Armory with targets placed thereon.

A word of explanation about the range. Capt. Morelle conceived the idea that the men would get more out of the rapid fire drill if they could use a real target instead of the system used in the past. So he began work on plans for a duplicate of the outdoor range. After these were completed he enlisted the services of Sergt. Richard L. Roberts, Armorer at the Utica Armory, and with the assistance of Sergts. Earle F. Sherman and Stephen H. Brayton of the Armory staff, the range was built and put into use on May 21st.

Range conditions in reference to the raising and lowering of the targets, signaling scores, the use of spotters and the flag as used in rapid fire are duplicated indoors as they are met on the outdoor shooting range. Although the men do not fire, through the use of marked targets, company officers are able to explain why shots go astray, advising the men what corrections should be made in order to bring the fire up into the bull, and check any mistakes in position or use of the rifle.

The numbers that the men saw on the front of the range designate six separate targets, and these are in the target pit. The range is ten feet long and three feet high. By means of pulleys, the targets are raised for firing exactly as at the range pit and the time requirements experienced in a thorough simulation of actual firing.

On the first night of

its use, Captain Morelle demonstrated the use of the range by use of blank ammunition and after firing, marked targets were put up to show how certain small changes make such a vast difference in increasing one's score. Here is a range the same as outdoors and the men experience the thrill of waiting for the targets to be put in position so that they can drop into position as they hear the instructor say "There goes the flag. *Watch your targets!*"

As far as we are able to determine, this is the only Company in the New York National Guard to use such a range and have it so complete. The men and officers of Company L are very fortunate indeed in having a Company Commander with as much initiative and foresight as Captain Morelle and the indoor rapid fire exercise has become a pleasure for the men rather than the monotonous work that it used to be. Practical work of this nature holds the attention of the men far better than any amount of "theory." "*Watch your targets!*"

## GUARDSMAN'S ACTION SAVES LIFE

AMONG the multitudes walking the streets of New York City today is a man who owes his life to the quick thinking and professional skill of a National Guardsman.

On Tuesday, May 21st, on his way to drill, Sergeant James McBride, Medical Department Detachment, 212th C.A., and Staff Sgt. H. S. Keiper assigned to 212th C.A., leaving the subway train at 66th Street station, noticed a trail of blood leading to the men's wash room. Following this trail they encountered a man, faint from loss of blood due to a burst varicose vein, making ineffective efforts to staunch the flow of blood. Sergeant McBride promptly set to work, improvised a tourniquet, stemmed the flow of blood, and sent for an ambulance.

The ambulance surgeon complimented Sergeant McBride on the excellence of his work and stated that but for his prompt action the patient would have been in a very serious condition.

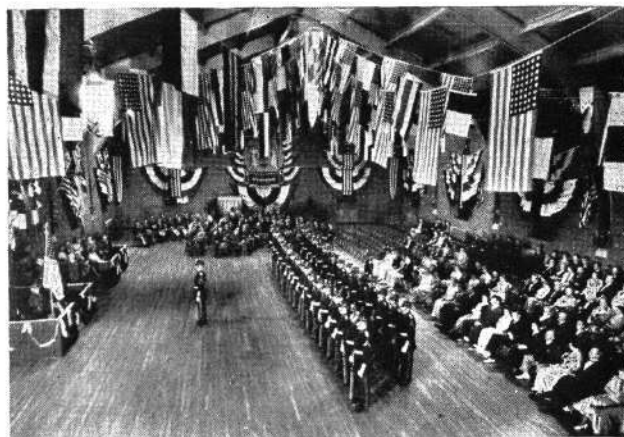
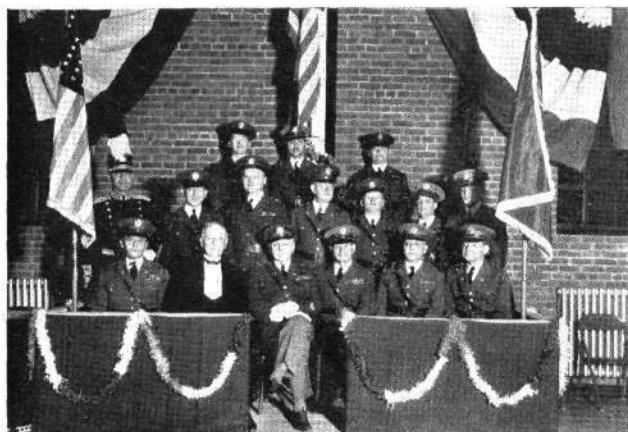
Sergeant McBride enlisted in the Medical Detachment, 212th C.A., on July 14th, 1930, was appointed private 1st class on November 17, 1932, medical technician on May 1, 1934, and sergeant on September 22, 1934.

Major D. E. S. Coleman, Regimental Surgeon, 212th C.A., states that in his opinion Sergeant McBride is the equal of many practising physicians in first aid and materia medica.



In the target-pits.





**Dedication of the New Ticonderoga Armory**

In the left-hand picture, seated from left to right are: Colonel Ames T. Brown, Assemblyman Fred L. Porter, Brigadier General Walter G. Robinson, The Adjutant General, Colonel Lucius A. Salisbury, Colonel Herbert L. Gaus, Lieut. Colonel Burton H. Mull. Standing in the Second Row: Captain William M. Floyd, Captain Fred L. Manglesdorf, Lieut. Colonel Ogden J. Ross, Major John A. Coffey, Captain Francis T. Colloton, Captain Emery W. Burton, Major Philip C. Hacker. On the right is a general view of the colorful ceremony taking place in the new Ticonderoga Armory.

**NEW ARMORY DEDICATED AT TICONDEROGA**

ON Friday evening, June 7, 1935, the armory of the 106th Ambulance Company, 102nd Medical Regiment, stationed at Ticonderoga, was formally dedicated by Brigadier General Walter G. Robinson, the Adjutant General of the State, at a ceremony which will be long remembered by the local organization.

General Robinson, accompanied by Colonel Ames T. Brown, A.G.D., Assistant Adjutant General, Lieutenant Colonel Burton H. Mull, A.G.D., Director of Finance Bureau, Lieutenant Colonel Ogden J. Ross, 105th Infantry, Chairman, Senate Military Committee and Major John A. Coffey, A.G.D., Director of Bureau of Grounds and Structures, was met at the door of the armory by Colonel Lucius A. Salisbury, Commanding 102nd Medical Regiment, Captain William M. Floyd, 106th Ambulance Company, Colonel Louis H. Gaus, M.C., S.S., Major Philip C. Hacker, Captains Francis T. Colloton, Emery W. Burton, Frederick A. Manglesdorf, Harold F. Grier, and Jacob L. Krocks, of the 102nd Medical Regiment, and escorted to a box on the floor of the beautifully decorated drill hall. The band of the 26th U. S. Infantry, stationed at Plattsburg Barracks, rendered the honors to the General while the 106th Ambulance Company presented arms.

General Robinson with a few well chosen words turned the armory over to Captain Floyd. Colonel Salisbury also spoke and the remainder of the evening was given over to dancing.

Assemblyman Fred L. Porter, Essex County, who was one of the leaders in the drive for this armory, was in the box with the Adjutant General and was heard to express his pleasure at being present at the occasion.

Among some of the out of town guests were Mrs. Lucius A. Salisbury, New York City; Mrs. Philip C. Hacker, Mrs. Emery W. Burton, Mrs. Francis T. Colloton, Mrs. John A. Coffey, Mr. Albert G. Taaffe, Albany; Miss June Bennett, Miss Betty Howe, Saratoga Springs; Miss Margot G. Knox, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

General Robinson and party were the guests of Major Howland Pell at the Block House, Fort Ticonderoga.

**SIGNALS GIVE "BETTER RECRUIT SHOW"**

THE limelight has again been thrown upon the 27th Division Signal Company. During the recent "Better Home Show," given under auspices of the Yonkers Chamber of Commerce in the local armory post, a booth containing various pieces of radio equipment used by the Signal Company was on display.

Upon entering the armory, visitors noticed a uniformed guardsman stationed at the booth which was bedecked with guidons of the three familiar Yonkers National Guard units. The booth was so situated as to attract the attention of young fanciers of soldiering, who upon becoming interested in the radio layout, would be subject to recruiting. The man stationed at the booth gave in detail a complete description of the various switchboards, loop antennae trench set and the new type 171 set with the hand generator.

Voluntary services, the spirit of the Signal Company, were arranged so as to have a man on constant duty at all sessions of the exposition. Resulting from this strategic campaign undertaken by the signalmen, a lively group of prospective recruits lined up the following drill night.

The ranks now include young soldiers full of that something that symbolizes the name of the "Rugged Signals."



**A Very Attractive Exhibit**

This display won recruits for the Signal Company.

# A MATTER OF

By

T. F. WOODHOUSE

EDITOR: "Blind flying"—as we use the term today—is obviously a misnomer, for a pilot flying "blind" has mechanical "eyes" to see by which are probably more reliable than his own. But this story of a true wartime experience tells of the dangers of real blind flying—of having to make a forced landing in a pursuit ship in pitch darkness on strange territory.

JUST before I entered the cloud, I switched on the light and glanced at the instruments on the dashboard. Engine revs.—1,800; oil pressure—30; air speed—110 m.p.h.; altitude—just on 8,000. Everything fine. Then I felt the air all moist about my face and knew I was in the cloud; my eyes were glued to the airspeed indicator which would tell me if I was climbing too fast and in danger of stalling. When I climbed out of the clammy stuff, the altimeter showed 9,000. I hardly needed the dashboard light now for a full silver moon shone through the deep blue curtain of night, its radiance nearly doubled by reflection from the billowing sea of dazzling clouds below me.

At 12,000 I flattened out and headed north. The drone of the engine purred sweetly, yet I was conscious of a vast silence about me in this fathomless world of blue and silver. In my ears rang the idiotic words of the Squadron song which we had shouted ten minutes ago in the mess before we swigged our beers and ran out to the waiting machines:

"There were two flies upon the wall,  
The one had spots and the other none at all;  
And we all had lamb, and ham, and jam,  
And we didn't give a damn for the grocery man!"

We had been wakened at midnight by our batmen; the maroons had sounded and the raiding Hun was evidently close to the mouth of the Thames where we were stationed. While we assembled in the mess and drank our beer, the single-seater Camels (two machine guns and a Lewis) were wheeled out of the sheds and the engines started up on chocks. Each pilot had orders to patrol a 50-mile stretch back and forth at a given altitude. My height was 12,000 and I was cruising along now on the first lap at a steady 125.

The engine had never sounded sweeter and I felt proud of the two hours' work I had done on her that morning. "Fine, James," had been my last words to the mechanic. "Take her away and fill her up at the pumps." That meant I had three and a half hours' petrol in the main tank over my knees and three-quarters of an hour in the small reserve tank at the back of my head.

From time to time I checked my compass bearing, and my air speed with my watch, and at last decided I had done my 50-mile leg. I pulled the bus up into a loop, half-rolled out of it when I was on my back and started off again in the direction of home. My eyes were searching the sky all the while for a glimpse of the big black Gotha bombers and every ten minutes or so I would cut my engine and glide with my nose up until the machine was on the point of stalling, while I listened intently for the disynchronized rhythm of twin motors. As my speed slowed up, the screaming wires hushed, the wind in my ears died away, and I could feel my plane rock gently





# SIX INCHES

## A TRUE WARTIME STORY

as it settled softly, down, down, towards the soft heaving banks of silver clouds. To start my engine again, I had to push the bus into a 500-foot vertical dive so that the wind would start turning the propellor which in turn took the engine round with it. Those old rotary engines of 1918 were fickle jades and had the habit of yielding up the ghost with a sudden, startling pop-pop-pop; but to-night mine was singing a joyful paean of praise to its maker.

Another twenty-five minutes and, judging I must be somewhere near the Squadron field, I brought the bus around on her northward bearing again. At the end of the third round-trip, I would push her nose down through the clouds and look for the wind-direction T, illuminated by flares, laid out on the aerodrome. I blamed the Hun for spoiling a perfectly good night's sleep and looked forward to the warm bed I had left a short while ago.

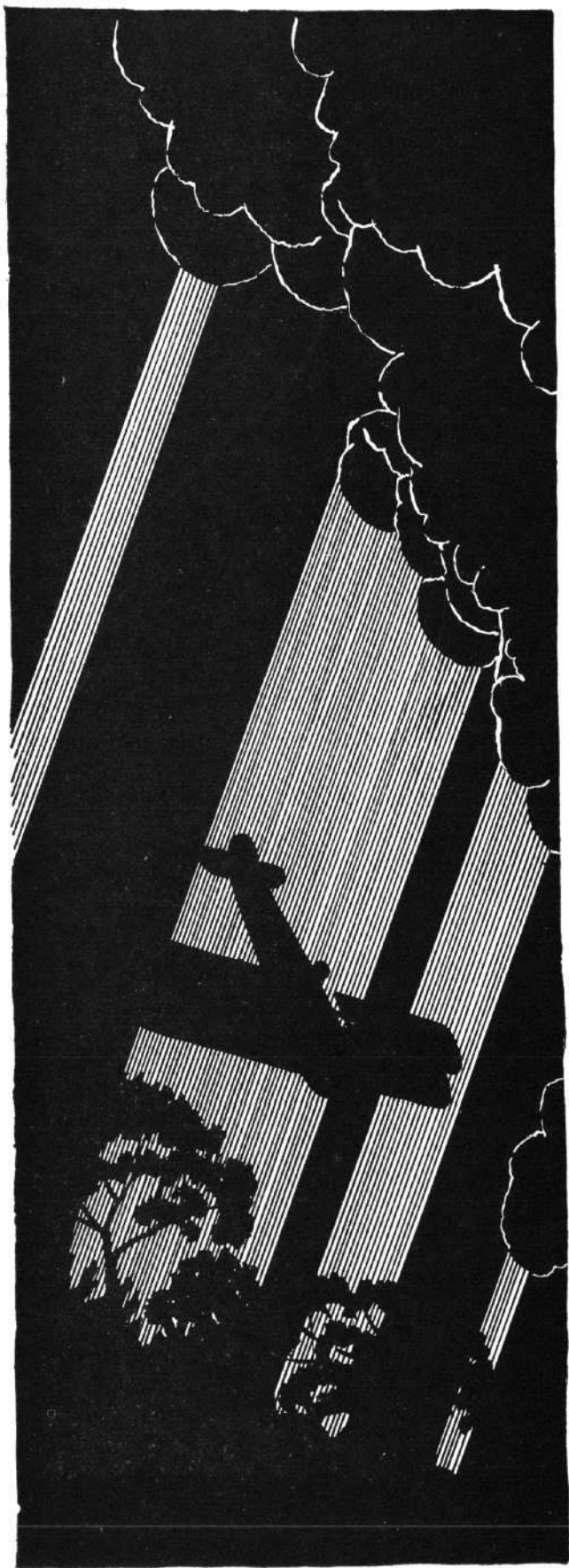
Hullo! What's that?—But the motor was droning pleasantly; I must have been mistaken. Pop-pop-pop! The engine sputtered again. My eye ran over the dashboard. Engine switch was on all right; engine revs.—1,650; oil pressure—wavering; air speed off a bit; altitude dropping slightly. Oh hell! Engine revolutions dropped to 1,550, then the motor cut out altogether and the needle on the dial slumped suddenly to zero. Forward went the joystick and the bus nosed down at a safe gliding angle.

**A**T 11,000 she broke into a roar but two minutes later went dead again. I tried the switch; shifted my two "mixture" levers back and forth; worked the pressure pump. Nothing had any effect. Not a murmur from the engine. My mind went over the whole ignition system which I had checked that morning; I had cleaned all the gauges—it couldn't be those; the plugs had all been tested; the make-and-break contact filed. What the hell could it be?

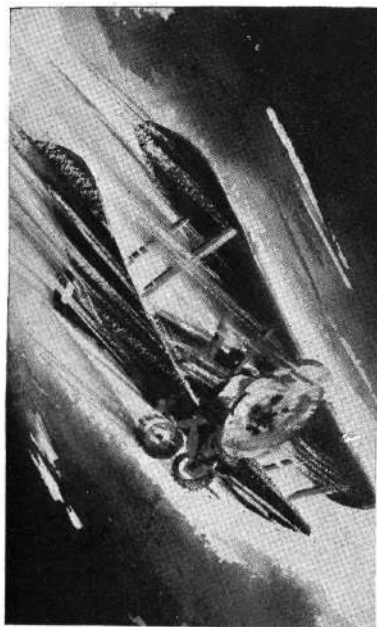
By that time I was through the clouds and my altimeter showed 6,000. The night was pitch dark and below me, in impenetrable blackness lay the little hedged fields, the thickly wooded hills of Essex. Not a glimmer of light showed anywhere—thanks to the strictly enforced wartime regulations about shaded lights, drawn blinds, etc. Five thousand, four thousand; I had scarcely time to think. Sometimes the engine popped and spluttered again—hope set my heart throbbing—and then, deep silence except for the humming in my wires and the rush of dark wind past my head.

At three thousand I suddenly remembered my reserve tank and felt under the dash, beside my knees, for the turncock which would throw the reserve into operation. For two seconds there was no response and then *B-r-r-r!*—the engine opened up with a powerful roar. After running beautifully for a minute, I pulled the nose up a little; engine revs.—1,800; air speed—110. Everything normal. I decided to get back to my 12,000 patrol level and head for home, which couldn't be more than forty miles away.

While the needle on the altimeter slowly climbed, I be-







came aware of a great feeling of relief. It had been a narrow escape. The last casualty in our Squadron had been a boy called Curley who had failed to return from a night flight the week before and whose bus had been found the next morning piled up in a wood. I was glad I hadn't thought of this on the way down. The same fate almost certainly awaited anyone who had to land "blind" at night without the help of landing flares on his own field. I put the thought from my mind and held the joystick back.

I CAME up through a hole in the clouds and it was good to see the moonlight silvering my varnished wings again. Looking down through the hole, I caught the dark metallic glint of water and decided it must be the river Crouch. That was about thirty-five miles from home. I'd be on the ground in another twenty minutes with a few words to say to that mechanic, James, for not filling my tanks. The lazy swob! If it hadn't been for my reserve tank—God bless it! I thought—I'd be lying smashed up on a hillside somewhere, now, like poor Curley.

I glanced at my height—12,000—and then took a good look all round. The Hun was probably through our patrol by now and dropping his stuff on London. I thought I might have time to land, get filled up and then climb again on the off-chance of intercepting a Gotha on its way home to Germany; so I pushed my throttle forward to step my speed up to 135. As I did so, I heard a slight stammer in the engine note. Then it evened out again on its long monotonous roar. I slid the throttle back to cruising speed, not wishing to take any chances, but again I heard that ominous stutter, and waited for the note to pick up again.

Instead of recovering, the note faltered, there was a violent choke followed by a staccato pop-pop-pop; the engine revs. dropped to 1,500, wavered a moment and then the engine died. I started reasoning fast. The first stutter had come when I moved the throttle forward—maybe I had choked the cylinders. I switched off, put the bus into a dive and pulled the throttle back. That would clear the nine cylinders. A thousand feet lower I switched on and gave her some juice. The engine picked up, roared, spluttered and cut out again. Ten thousand, nine, eight—then I shot into the great cloudbank and said goodbye to the brilliant moon.

When I came out of the cloud's dark caress, I was dropping steadily in deep darkness. I searched about me frantically for a glimpse of the water I had seen a few minutes before. I could pancake onto its surface from a height of ten feet or so and probably get off with a sousing. But now there was no sign of it; the rolling clouds had closed the friendly gap and I would have to take my luck. What that luck would be I had no manner of knowing.

THE thought of Curley's smash came vividly into my mind but I put it aside. The altimeter showed 6,000 now and its slender needle slowly moved across to the left. What was in store for me when the needle pointed to zero? I had been in several accidents before; I was familiar with the splintering crash of wood and steel as the plane struck the ground. But these had happened in daylight. I had seen what I was hitting and somehow there was a satisfaction in knowing that. But in this inky darkness there was no telling what the plane would strike. I might fly into the side of a house without knowing it (four thousand five hundred, now); it might be the center of a town or the middle of a wood, like Curley. Even if I made a perfect landing, I might then run smack into a tree which I could easily have avoided in daylight. One thing I could be certain of, and that was that I was in for an unholy crash. There was nothing I could do to avoid it. The needle approached the 2,000 mark and crossed it. In less than two minutes, my fate would be settled one way or another.

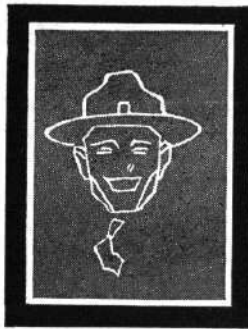
I held the machine in a steady glide at 65 miles an hour—that was the slowest I could go without feeling the wing-tip heel over and put the plane in a spin. Fifteen hundred, twelve hundred, a thousand. The highest hill in Essex was about six hundred feet high. I was safe for another half-minute at least. I tried the pressure pump again—switched over to the main tank once more—pushed the throttle wide open—pulled it back. The engine was as dead as doornails. Not a murmur. Seven hundred—six hundred—five-fifty—five hundred. How about my safety belt? Would it be better to leave it on and stay with the bus when it crashed, or undo it and hope to be thrown clear of the wreck? It all depended on what I was going to hit. Four hundred—three-fifty. I peered over the side trying to make out something in that black fateful sea of night below me. I could distinguish nothing. The plane was plunging through the night at a mile a minute; I felt suddenly as frightened as I would have been had I been driving a car, blindfolded, at that speed along a road. At any second I might feel a crashing impact as I hurtled into something. Into what? I couldn't see—I couldn't tell.

An air-pocket tipped my left wing—my hand felt it and automatically straightened the bus. I must keep her level. The whole night felt heavy with silence; time was passing now with infinite slowness. What if the town of Maldon were just ahead of me? Hadn't I better swerve to one side? But for all I knew I might swerve right into it. There was no knowing where anything was.

THE needle slowly moved across the two hundred mark. I had a mad desire to push the nose down and dive into the ground; this waiting was too awful. I wanted to get it over. One-fifty. I switched the engine off and took my feet out of the rudder toecaps, suddenly remembering that in a Camel crash the engine usually telescoped and crushed the pilot's legs. I drew my feet up under the metal bucket seat. Every nerve in my body was taut now, braced against the inevitable shock. One hundred feet. I peered over the side. The wires were barely murmuring. My eyes saw nothing. Ahead was pitch blackness.

Suddenly, something touched. The bus shivered. In a flash I thought of my safety belt and grabbed the release clip. But then the plane struck with a grinding, splintering explosion—a vicious tearing of fabric; I felt myself

(Continued on page 23)



# KEEP SMILING.



### He Left Quickly

The newest recruit walked into the orderly room leaving the door open.

"Shut the door," roared the First Sergeant, "was you raised in a barn?"

The recruit meekly shut the door, sat down in a chair and commenced to cry.

The "Top" started to explode, hesitated, commenced to look foolish and finally walked over, patted the Rookie on the shoulder and said, "There, there, sonny, I didn't mean to hurt your feelings."

"You didn't hurt my feelings," sobbed the Recruit. "You see I happened to be raised in a barn and it makes me so homesick I have to cry every time I hear an ass bray."

—Kansas Guardsman.

### Let Us Bray!

Instructor—"There's a Cadet in the back of this room making an ass of himself. When he's finished, I'll begin."

### Ok-Kp

It was their first day in an Army camp and the two colored recruits were sitting in the kitchen more or less industriously removing the skins from potatoes.

"How cum," demanded the first, "how cum dat officer keep calling us K.P.—K.P.?"

"Hush yo' mouf, iggorance," advised the second. "Dat am the abbreviation for Keep Peelin'—Keep Peelin.'"—Aero Vue.

### A Fancy Line

Salesman: "These stockings are the very latest patterns, fast colors, hole-proof, won't shrink, priced far lower than elsewhere, and a very good yarn."

Co-ed: "Yes, and you tell it well."

—Southwestern.

### Joke of the Month

A little city boy who had been to the country was describing to another boy friend the big pig he had seen. "It was in a pen," he said, "and it was afraid of the little pigs. They would chase the big pig around the pen and after he fell down with exhaustion, the little pigs pounced upon the big pig and ate the buttons off his vest."



Courtesy of the Pennsylvania Guardsman  
"I didn't think you'd mind a pipe—it's so homey!"

### Not In Line of Duty

Tot (visiting battleship)—"Mother, does that sailor have to do that?"

Mother—"What sailor do what?"

Tot (pointing)—"I mean must that sailor sit on the deck like that talking to that banana peel?"

### Liberal Terms

Client—"Do you charge if I ask a question, counsellor?"

Attorney—"Oh, no. Not unless I answer it."

### Exaltation

He: "Every time I dance with you I feel as if I've left the earth."

She: "Yes, you're standing on my feet now."—Pointer.

### Toujours la Politesse

"Did I step on your foot?" asked the big, fat man as he crowded into a seat at the movies next to a pretty girl.

"It was either you or an elephant," remarked the victim.

### Just an Old Spinster Custom

Spinster: "So the waiter says to me, 'How would you like your rice?'"

Friend: "Yes, dearie, go on."

Spinster: "So I says, wistfully, 'Thrown at me, big boy.'"

### Where Blondes Come From

Chemistry Prof.: "What is the most outstanding contribution that chemistry has given the world?"

Milly: "Blondes."

### Spartan Simplicity

Book Agent: "You ought to buy an encyclopedia, now that your boy is going to school."

Farmer: "Not on your life. Let him walk, the same as I did."

### Making Positive

Willie: "I think Uncle Jack is going to take us for a drive."

Mother: "You'd better go upstairs and wash your face."

Willie: "Hadn't we better find out for sure, mother?"

### The Last Straw

Gene: "Bill, has the depression hit you yet?"

Bill: "I'll say it has—first Ah lost mah job an went back to fathah's to live; then Ah sent my two chillun to de orphan's home; now mah wife's gone back to her mothah an' Ah had to shoot mah dog."

Gene: "That's bad."

Bill: "Yes, if times gits any worse, Ah'm afraid Ah'll have to give up mah car."



## FAREWELL DINNER FOR GENERAL BYRNE AT RITZ-CARLTON, SEPTEMBER 12th

**P**ROBABLY the only man in the New York National Guard, or the National Guard of any State to serve the maximum number of years in the military service from eighteen to sixty-four, or forty-six years, without a break, will be Brigadier General John J. Byrne, Commanding the Coast Artillery Brigade, when he reaches his sixty-fourth birthday, September 12th.

His many military friends and associates in the large circle of military organizations with which he is, or has been, actively connected, gathered recently and organized a general committee to arrange for a reception and dinner at the Ritz-Carlton on the evening of September 12th.

At this organization meeting of a very large committee of personal friends of General Byrne, Major General William N. Haskell, Commanding the New York National Guard, was made Chairman, and Captain Charles E. Jacobs, Adjutant, 212th C.A., Secretary.

General Haskell then named the following Executive Committee with full power to make all the arrangements to carry out this tribute to one who has given such self-sacrificing service to the New York National Guard:

Colonel William Ottmann, Chairman; Brig. Gen. Walter A. De Lamater, Colonel Bryer H. Pendry, Colonel Mills Miller, Lt. Col. Edward E. Gauche, Lt. Col. William J. Mangine, Major Philip K. Rhineland, Major T. J. Oakley Rhineland, Major Nicholas W. Muller, and Major James P. Hogan, with Major T. J. Oakley Rhineland acting as Treasurer.

Indications point to a very large gathering, possibly five hundred, who wish to honor this popular officer on the eve of his retirement.



### After that last hot mile

— sink your nose into a big, cool, foaming glass of Trommer's. Boy! There's nothing like that tangy malt flavor to wash the dust of a long hike out of your throat.

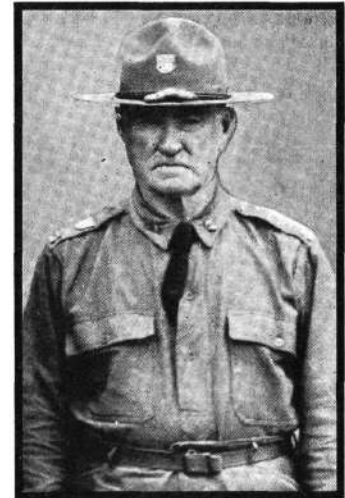
# TROMMER'S

## Malt Beers

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## MAJOR MICHAEL MURRAY PASSES ON

**O**N July 7, 1935, the 14th Regiment suffered an irreparable loss in the death of Maj. Michael Murray, Retired, from coronary thrombosis, at his home, 23 Howard Place, Brooklyn. Maj. Murray was ill about two weeks but seemed on the road to recovery when the fatal attack occurred. The remains lay in state in the Officers' Council Room, Tuesday night, July 9th, and on the following day were escorted by the officers of the Regiment to the R. C. Church of the Holy Name, Prospect and 9th Avenues, where a requiem mass was held. Interment took place in St. Thomas Aquinas Cemetery, Archbald, Pa.



14th Inf. Red Legged Devil Photo  
Major Michael Murray

Maj. Murray's service with the 14th Regiment dates back a period of forty-seven years to Dec. 3, 1888, when he enlisted in Company E. Prior to that, the Major had served a five-year enlistment in the United States Marine Corps. He has been the Armorer in charge of the Regiment's Armory since 1907, and has represented one of the very pillars of the organization.

After service in Company E for 16 years, through all the non-commissioned grades including that of First Sergeant, Maj. Murray was made Battalion Sergeant Major and on March 8, 1909, was promoted to Regimental Sergeant Major. He later became the Post Ordinance Sergeant.

He went to the Mexican Border with the Regiment in 1916 and again answered the Country's call at the outbreak of the World War in 1917. He served in France with the 2nd Pioneer Infantry, as the Regiment was redesignated after most of its personnel were transferred to fill up other Regiments to war strength, and was mustered out at Mitchell Field, N. Y., on June 5, 1919.

His commission as a Captain in the Ordnance Dept., N. Y. N. G., was received on January 23, 1923. Later he was transferred to the Reserve List. On Dec. 8, 1931, upon reaching the retirement age of 64, he was appointed Major, Ordnance Reserve.

The excellent shape in which the 14th's Armory and equipment was kept in his régime as Armorer, was widely heralded throughout the National Guard. No inspecting officer who ever went through the building, failed to commend Major Murray on its spic-and-spanness.

Every officer and man owes "Mike," as he was affectionately known, an everlasting debt of gratitude not only for the many kindnesses that he performed for them in the daily round of the Regiment's life, but more important, for the example of devotion and loyalty to the Regiment's success that he set for all. "Mike" Murray upheld the finest traditions of the Regiment and Fourteenth men everywhere will pause in sorrow at his passing.



# Letters of a Camp Smith "Rookie" to His Ma

As Edited by ALVIN E. BLOMQUIST

Camp Smith, Peekskill, N. Y.,  
Wensday.

DEAR MA:

Well. Well, here I am, my fourth day in Camp Smith, and I am riting you from the guard house, for they have put me in the jug. I asked the sennetry what they was going to do to me and he sed he heard they was going to shoot me at sunrise tomorrow but I sed they couldnt do that because I dont get up that early. He just laffed but sed he would mail this letter to you.

The captain of my company is sore at me because we was out practising shooting on the shooting range yesterday morning. I fired about five shots at my targit but the bozo who was pulling it up and down must of had 2 glass eyes because he didn't mark me for a single hit any wheres on the targit. "How bout that Captain," I sez turning round, but he yells "Dont point that gun at me you d— fool." He sed it so sharp and suddin it scared me, so when I jerked my gun up it went off rite close to his hedd. He was pritty white and scared but I dont know why, because I didnt hit him but he sent me off the shooting range.

Well, when the other men of my company comes off the range and we was having dinner one of my buddies sez to me "You are in pritty bad with Captain Reid but if you want to get in sollid with him you will help him find the supply of Bibels which has been sent up from New York, because Captain Reid has been detaled by the Kernl of the rejiment to round up the rejimental Bibels which will be used by the men which dont want to go to the movies while we are in camp. I wisht I was free to help Captain Reid round up the Bibels but I got to clean my gun, but you dont have to clean your gun because you aint going on the range no more. So if you find the Bibels tell Captain Reid, he will be on the range this afternoon because him and the other officers of the rejiment are shooting for record this P. M."

So I hurried up to finnish my dinner and beat it over to Post Headquarters and asked for the Bibels. Post Headquarters was lousey with first sarjins and the first first sarjin I asked about the Bibels asked the second first sarjin and the second first sarjin asked the third first sarjin and the third first sarjin asked the fourth first sarjin and so on. But they didnt none of them know where the Bibels was but sed I should go up to the Ordnance House, and the first sarjin there thought they was in the Post Hospital, but the major there sed the Y.M.C.A. man had them. So I finely tracked down the Y.M.C.A. man in the canteen where he was drinking beer in the tap room, and when I sez to him "The captain of my company wants the rejimental Bibels" he sinks in a



Illustrations by Bo Brown

chair nearby and claps his hand to his forehed and moans "My gosh, I knew they was something I forgot to bring with me. It was the Bibels but tell your Captain that I maybe got something else that would do instedd. I got a stack of Snappy Stories and Jim Jam Jems and True Stories, and will they do?"

So I hotfooted it over to the range where they was a lot of officers and I finely spotted Captain Reid. He was sighting along his gun for the targit but he kept aiming a long time and I finely got tired waiting and went up and touched him on the sholder. "I couldnt find the Bibels captain," I started to say, and just then he pulled his trigger but missed the targit. He lets out a howl. "Who done that" he yells. "Who made me miss?" Then he sees me and he sez "you done it. You made me miss. It couldnt of been nobody but you." He lays his gun down careful and gets white in the face and then red but some of the other officers grabs him and they tells me to beat it which I done.

Well, Captain Reid balls me out plenty when he comes

(Continued on page 28)



"If Nature hissself marked you with yore name—I ain't got no kick coming!"

## "WHAT, NO ARTILLERY?"

(Continued from page 9)

than one radio, and real radio practice could be obtained.

The reconnaissance detail, also, had two weeks in which they could practice, and become familiar with their work. Field work of this nature cannot be duplicated in the armory. The aforementioned Headquarters units, therefore, received normal artillery training. Likewise the Service Battery.

The tactical problems given the officers were similar to those we could have had anywhere else, differing only in geographical location.

Our tour at Peekskill gave the entire regiment the (for us) unusual experience of serving in the same camp with another National Guard Regiment. It gave us a chance to see what the other fellow looks like. As the "other fellow" happened to be the 71st, it goes without saying that he looked darned good. We hope we looked the same to him.

The presence of an Infantry Regiment in camp put us on our toes. Granted that we had been issued rifles but a few weeks before, that was no reason why we should not make a good showing with them.

The morale that brought 100% of the regiment to camp, made each and every man do his best to put up the finest performance that he had ever shown. We feel that we did what was expected of us in a thorough and workmanlike manner. After all, the Coast Artillery can do anything, and do it well. The success we achieved sent the regiment back to its home station with an unshaken morale.



## At Your Canteen!

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At the State Matches

Admiral Lackey watches the efforts of the 107th Team to carry off the huge McAlpin Trophy.

## GEN. DE LAMATER COMMANDS 53rd BRIG.

(Continued from page 3)

The 71st Infantry has had a remarkable record under his command. When the marksmanship figures of the regiment's first week in camp were checked, it was learned that the machine gun companies had broken the record for qualifications in the New York National Guard. The regiment qualified 166 gunners as compared with the previous record of 159. The 71st also qualified 328 riflemen, as compared with 279 last year; 62 automatic riflemen as compared with 53 last year, and 37 m.m., 58 as against 55 last year.

One of the interesting features of the ceremony on the East Parade Ground at Camp Smith on July 6th, when Colonel DeLamater received his new promotion, was that Col. Ames T. Brown, representing the Adjutant General, who pinned the silver stars upon the General's shoulders, had been for many years (prior to his appointment to the post of Assistant Adjutant General last January) the lieutenant colonel of the 71st Infantry.

General DeLamater is graduate of the New York School of the Line, the New York School of Equitation, the Army School of the Line, France, the Army General Staff College, France, and is on the Initial Eligible General Staff List, U.S.A. In 1927, he was decorated by the President of Cuba as a Grand Officer Knight Commander, National Order Carlos Manuel de Cespedes—the highest honor that can be conferred by Cuba.

At different times, the General has been President of the Military Athletic League, State of New York; President of the National Guard Association of New York State and is a member of many military associations including the 71st Infantry Post American Legion, Colonel Wallace A. Downs Post, V.F.W., 27th Division Association of the World War, 79th Division Association, 71st Infantry Veteran Association, and a member of the Standing Committee of the N. Y. Society Military and Naval Officers of the World War.

### LT. COL. H. H. FARMER RETIRES

(Continued from page 8)

Colonel John B. Tuck told of the old days when he was in command of Company C, with Farmer as a junior officer. General Thompson reminded Colonel Farmer of some of the experiences in France, where they were captains together, along with Colonel Merrill, Major Elliott, Major Smith, and Major Johnson, all of whom were captains in the 108th overseas, and have been with the Regiment ever since. General Robinson, the Adjutant General, was ill and could not attend, but Major General Haskell was there, and told of the high esteem in which he and the Division Staff had always held Harry Farmer. The commanding officer of the Regiment, Colonel Merrill, made the final speech of the evening, and though he is not noted for throwing bouquets, he certainly did have words of praise for his retiring lieutenant colonel.

When everything was almost done, Captain Edward M. McCabe, the Regimental Adjutant, brought out a handsome set of golf clubs and a great, big leather golf bag, and presented them to Colonel Farmer as a slight token of the love and affection of the officers of the Regiment, and then Chaplain Stuart proposed a toast to Colonel Farmer:

Here's to a spry young man of sixty-four,  
Still full of life and ready for the fray;  
But army regulations turn his way  
To quiet tasks—o'er legal tomes to pore,  
Or spend his days with golf clubs, shouting, "Fore."  
We've known him long, and at his feet we'll lay  
A tribute of our love: for him we pray  
That years to come will bless him more and more.  
May he have health and wealth and proper stance,  
And may he still march with us, tried and true,  
As on the Texas plains or fields of France.  
May he stand out in front, his whole life through!

Attention, men! Now raise your glasses high,  
And shout the name of Farmer to the sky.

### A MATTER OF SIX INCHES

(Continued from page 18)

turning over and my head crashed the padded gun butts; there was a final rending of wood and then complete, terrible silence.

I stayed still for a few seconds, not daring to move. Then I realized that I was alive. I seemed to be hanging upside down in my belt. I released the clip and slid down out of the upturned bucket seat. The machine was on its back with the top plane torn away so that the opening to the cockpit was flat on the ground, barring my exit. I thought of the danger of fire and struggled with all my strength in that little space to kick and scratch my way out into safety before the whole plane (for all I knew) went roaring up in flames.

Well, except for a fine lump on my forehead and a considerable amount of skin missing from my hands, I got clear of the wreck without any damage. When dawn came, I found that my landing ground was a field nearly half a mile long and that the only thing which had prevented me from making a perfect three-point landing was a belt of trees at one end. My wheels had tipped them as I came sailing in and turned me over on my back.

My engine had gone dead at twelve thousand feet. A mere six inches higher would have made all the difference!

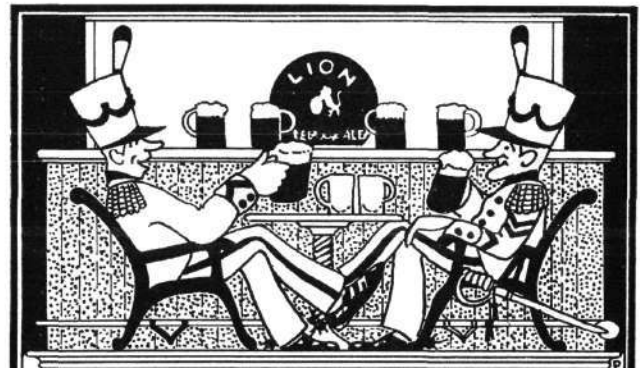
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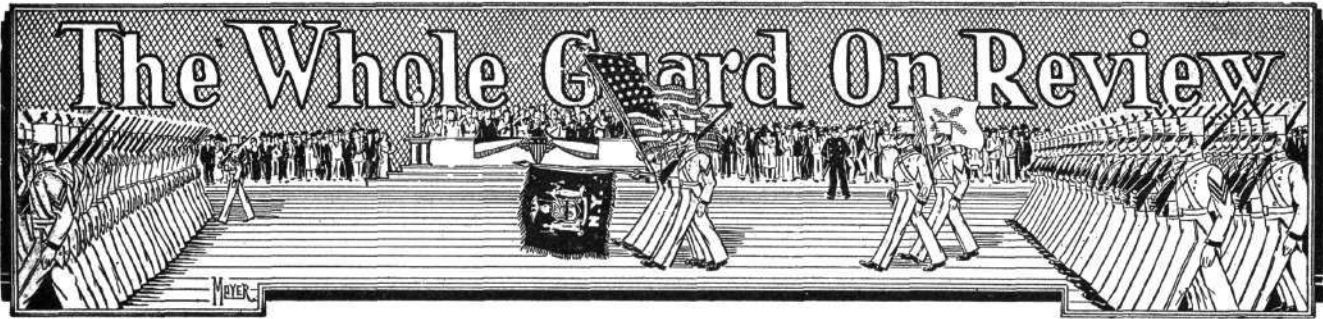
# BENNY HAVENS HO!

WITH  
**LION BEER AND ALE**

18  50

**LION BREWERY  
OF NEW YORK CITY**





### 156th FIELD ARTILLERY

AND so-o-o-o this Regiment finally receives authentic information with regard to the shipment of troops, and, unless countermanded by order, an authentic release would indicate the movement of the Kingston unit by truck on the morning of August 17th and the balance of the Regiment will move by train as of the same date. This quite puts to rest some rumors as to the actual means and methods to be employed in the shipment of the personnel.

This Regiment welcomes to its ranks two new instructors, Major M. Proctor and Major J. Tate. The new instructors take the places vacated by Captains Fox and McNaught. The Second Battalion Officers' Association have held a party given in honor of the retiring Captain Fox on Saturday evening, July 13th, at the State Armory.

The results of the Richardson Trophy match were very gratifying. Our Service Battery came in first with Battery "D" second. The individual high was again won by our own Sergeant Bennett from Middletown, who is continually making records in the realm of small arms. This Regiment again won the Sayre match in the second consecutive year with a team average of 92.76. The trophy was captured from the 121st Cavalry in this year's contest.

### 244th COAST ARTILLERY Battery E

WITH only one man being unable to attend camp, Battery E, under the command of Capt. M. Thomas Ketz, embarked upon a very extensive training period July 14. Not only is the Battery placing a strong emphasis on the military end, which is of course the most important phase of the annual encampment, but also there is a great deal of interest being taken in the athletics.

Unfortunately the Battery lost their first baseball game at the hands of the 3rd C. T. by the score of 10-9. Though losing, the game lacked no thrills, the score switching several times, and Corp. Herbert J. Sherman pitched a remarkable game, going the entire route. Pvt. John Gilbakian of "E" hit the only home run of the game and the only triple of the game was hit by another "E" man, Pvt. Martin Faerber.

When the second day at camp got around, the track enthusiasts were found on the cinder track practicing starts and limbering up. This was done after a night of guard duty, showing that "E" is actually forging ahead.

Sgt. Milton H. Mater has hopes of putting forth a competitive chess team and also a fencing team. He is a student at City College and is on the fencing squad.

There is no doubt that the Mess Sgt., James Grogan, is treating the boys as though they were at home with excellent food and plenty of it. He has the assistance of Pfc. "Patsy" Sbano who is an old timer.

The first four events consisted of the 60-yard dash, 100-yard dash, sack race and three-legged race.

Pfc. Joseph Aquina distinguished himself as not only a credit to Battery E, but also because he twice defeated a former M. A. L. champion of the 220-yard low hurdles, in the 100-yard dash and the 60-yard dash.

The results for the 60-yard dash were: 1st, Aquina, E; 2nd, Minton, 3rd Tr.; 3rd, Kunze, F.

100-yard dash: 1st, Aquina, E; Minton, 3rd Tr.; 3rd, Paskowitz, F.

Three-Legged race: 1st, Interrante-Karwick, E; Folb-Srutkowski, E; Katz-Cervino, E.

Sack race: 1st, Seixas, F; Interrante, E; Srutkowski, E.

With this unusual victory on the cinders, Battery E overcame the 15-point lead of Battery F for the Athletic Trophy, now leading 23 to 22, with 6 points for the 3rd Train.

# Rheingold

food beer

## 102nd MEDICAL REGIMENT 106th Collecting Company

JUNE 7th, 1935, will be a day long remembered by our First Sergeant, Chester A. Lovellett, for on the evening of that day, the officers and non-commissioned officers of the regiment and company and guests held a surprise Reunion and Dinner in honor of the Sergeant's twenty-five years of service in the New York National Guard.

The dinner was held in the mess hall of our Armory and the praise of all those present go to Sergeants Brown and Weldon for the manner in which they ran off the dinner. It sure did make a hit with every one.

After dinner, when every one settled down to smoking the very excellent cigars that had been passed around, Captain Lucas took advantage of the occasion to present the Sergeant with an easy chair. This gift was given by both the Officers and non-commissioned officers of the Regiment and Company.

Captain Lucas, our Regimental Adjutant and genial Master of Ceremonies for the evening, then introduced the guests and speakers of the evening. They were Major John White, Chaplain of the 102nd Medical Regiment; Major Fredrick Splint, Major Lee R. Pierce, Captain Herbert J. Lucas, Captain Sylvanius Purdy, our Company Commander; Captain Thomas J. Walsh, Commander of the Headquarters and Service Company; Captain J. Kingsley MacDonald, formerly of our Company and Lieutenant Fredrick Hadermann of the Headquarters and Service Company.

During the evening the "Hill Billy Band," members of our Regimental band, entertained us with their songs of the hills.

In the past few months we have noted with interest in THE NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN, the record of service of some of the old timers.

We are proud not only of our First Sergeant's record but also of the fact that he is what we think every First Sergeant should be—a disciplinarian, counsellor, and big brother to all. He has helped many a man over the stumbling blocks of recruit days and that is why we hold that affection for him that only man can hold for his fellow man. We hope that we may have the honor and privilege of having you in our Company or Regiment for another twenty-five years.

## 102nd ENGINEERS (COMBAT), N. Y. N. G. Company F

DEFENDAM ASSOCIATION, the veteran organization of the 102nd Combat Engineers, formerly and better known as the old 22nd, held its monthly meeting on Monday evening, May 20th, and it proved a red letter night, an Athletic Reunion for all athletes ever competing for the 22nd being featured.

Most people know of the many athletic stars who were members of the various regiments of Greater New York, athletes good enough to win any Olympic meet. The 22nd stood out over all other outfits in those days, winning annual championships consistently and cleaning up in dual meets, round robin relays, tugs-of-war, baseball and basketball tournaments, etc.

A feature of the evening was the opportunity accepted by all present to verbally re-run the races of long ago, recalling story after story connected with their athletic ex-

periences, terminating with the partaking of refreshments.

Among those present (Olympic, National, Military Champions and world record holders) were Ernie Hjertberg, Billy Frank, Pat Walsh, George Johnson, Charlie Dieges, Walter Kohn, Dan Murphy, A. C. Broderick, W. F. Daly, T. McGirr, George Bonbog, Chester Peabody, Davis McCague, Bob Schaeffer, Joe Crockett, Andy McCutcheon, Pat McMahan, Mel Sheppard, Eddie Lohse, Bill McIntyre, Lew Rouse, A. E. Halvordson, Harry Elkan, Howard Seney, Sherry Sheridan, Jim McEntee, A. Zui Nei Dev, Mortimer Bishop. Invited coaches were Pete Waters, Emil Von Elling, Jack Bohan and Jack Kelly.

Edward Lohse acted as master of ceremonies. Fred Niven is president of the association.

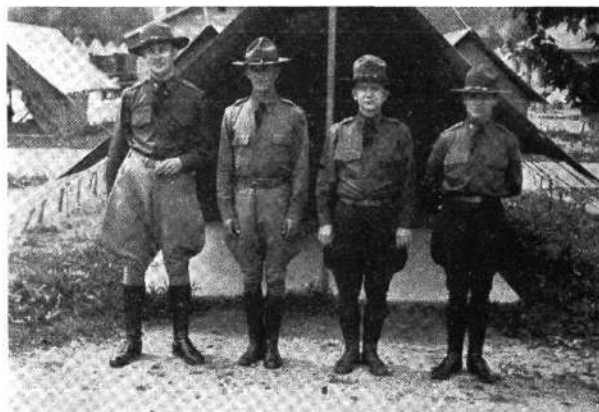


Photo by D. A. McGovern

### Officers of Battery B, 244th C. A.

L. to R.: 2nd Lieut. Albert O. Ryerson, 1st Lieut. Walter Shaw, Capt. Marvin E. Rahl and 2nd Lieut. Francis J. Mentzinger.

## 244th COAST ARTILLERY Battery B

FOR the first time in years Battery B has a full complement of officers. With the appointment of Lieutenant Shaw as the first lieutenant of this battery and the commissioning of Lieutenant Mentzinger from our ranks both Captain Rahl and Lieutenant Ryerson have been relieved of the necessary extra work.

We wish to congratulate Lieutenant Mentzinger on his appointment and to welcome Lieutenant Shaw to the battery.

This battery is proud of the fact that all its officers are engineers. This is probably a unique situation in the Guard for a regiment other than in the Corps of Engineers. The Battery Commander is a graduate of West Virginia, the first lieutenant of M. I. T., Lieutenant Ryerson comes from Carnegie Tech., while the junior officer is an alumnus of Manhattan College.

The men are all getting ready to sample the things that Peekskill has to offer. They will be a mighty hard bunch to please after the years at Fort Ontario. However they will go to Camp Smith with an open mind. It will be hard on some of the men to be so far away from town. In fact they will be broken hearted to find that they may not go to town every night.

There are rumors of a "Battery B Primer" at camp. Six feet four inches of Corporal McGovern has been buzzing around asking mysterious questions. He calls it "getting reactions." We'll let you know how it turns out.

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Photo by D. A. McGovern

**244th C. A. Prepare to Entruck**

Life is pretty easy these days when everyone rolls up to Camp in a truck. But they make up for it when they get there!

**27th DIVISION ASSOCIATION CONVENTION**

October 11th-13th in Utica

THE Hon. Samuel Sloan, Mayor of the City of Utica, has extended a very cordial invitation to the members of the 27th Division Association of the World War to attend the convention in his city on October 11th, 12th and 13th, 1935, an invitation repeated with equal warmth by Mr. F. M. Colvin, President of the Chamber of Commerce.

Headquarters for the convention will be the Hotel Martin. Registration will take place on Friday the 11th. A full program is mapped out for Saturday beginning at 9:00 A.M. with the meeting of delegates. At 10:00 A.M.

a touring party of ladies will leave the hotel; at 11:00 A.M. there will be a meeting of State Officers. The afternoon is given over to the Parade through the city and that night, at 7:00 P.M., a seven-course dinner will be served to the delegates in the hotel. The following day, Sunday, a Memorial Service will be held.

Utica's cordial invitation will be accepted by all members of the Association with gratitude and it is believed that all previous attendance figures will be shattered.

October 11th-13th in Utica. Don't forget it!

**27th TANK COMPANY**

THE 27th Tank Company spent its camp tour this year in Peekskill from June 16th to the 30th, being the first in Camp Smith for 1935, along with the 106th Infantry of Brooklyn. In every respect the two weeks duty were well spent in both military accomplishment and "recreation."

In past years the Tank Company has taken to camp a full platoon of five Tanks. This year, however, only two of the Tanks were taken. Again, where other years three of the Tanks would be "machine-gun Tanks" and two "37mm. gun Tanks," our past tour saw both Tanks carrying machine-guns. We had no 37mm. firing this year. While the Infantry outfits, and those Artillery "Infantry made" outfits, rode to camp in the newly issued trucks, the good old Tank Company carried on reminiscence of the War, by riding, as always, in their now 18-year-old "Macks." When we are re-equipped, as rumor has it we will soon be, the outfit will shed a tear over losing these traditional trucks—yes, the outfit will shed a tear, all except the mechanical section who strangely are able to keep the old buses running.

During the first week at camp, in spite of the unwelcome rain, the recruits became experienced in the art and science of driving a Tank "over or through anything." The older men increased their proficiency in this field of work. On Visitors' Sunday, June 23rd, relatives and friends of the Tankmen came to camp by the score. A mid-day meal, a walk about the camp, a party that reached unthought-of heights, a splendid review by the 106th, a continuation of that party, and finally farewell was the general schedule on that day. We take this opportunity to express our hope that the visitors enjoyed their stay at camp, thank them for coming, and at the same time thank the Mess Officer, Lieutenant Cauldwell, and the entire kitchen detail for their fine work in giving two meals to so large a group, a total of approximately 150.

The second week witnessed firing machine guns on the 1000-inch range, as well as at 1400 yards on the howitzer range. In both cases the machine-guns were mounted in the Tanks making the firing considerably more difficult. The records made were excellent. On August 8th the Tank Company resumes their armory drills, with the sky the limit for efficiency.

**106th FIELD ARTILLERY**

**Non-Commissioned Officers' Club**

WITH the first installment of dues in the sock and Sgt. Treasurer Weyland sitting on the sock (he hasn't slept in weeks), we feel safe in predicting that this club of ours will hold a Fathers' and Sons' Banquet yet.

On the 4th of June we held our first election of officers and here they are: President, M/Sgt. J. Franklin; Vice-



President, M/Sgt. J. Mulholland; Secretary, Sgt. F. Hartman; Treasurer, S/Sgt. H. Weyland. A House and Finance Committee of three members each was also appointed. Incidentally, we managed to get a Schultz on the Finance Committee so we feel that our money will be wisely spent. What he really wanted was Treasurer but we were afraid we'd have to give him an argument every time an outlay was necessary, so we put him where it would be easy to profit by his conservatism. (I had to say conservatism, he's bigger than I am.)

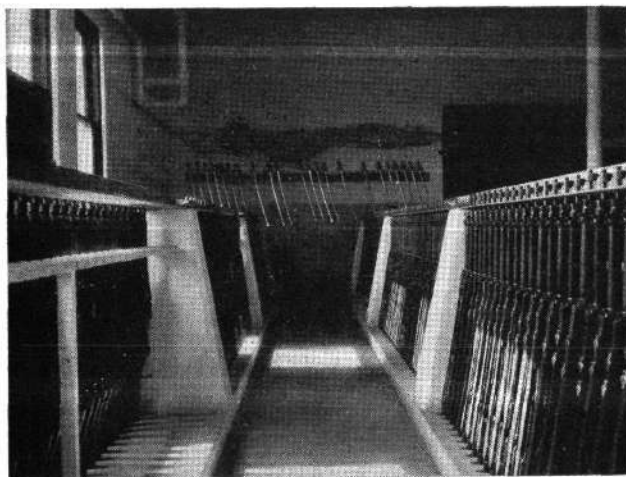
Also, it might be well to mention here that our Commanding Officer, Colonel Douglas P. Walker, gave a buffet lunch and stuff for the N.C.O.'s and privates who attended Friday Night School faithfully this winter. A good time was had by all. We had several singers and soloists and the Magician found it easy to fool the boys since they had already wet their whistles before he started.

### THEFT-PROOF, CONCRETE GUN-RACKS

**T**HEFT-PROOF, concrete gun-racks for armories, designed by Prof. R. H. Driftmier, agricultural engineer in the College of Agriculture, University of Georgia, are attracting wide attention from National Guard officials. The installation in the armory at the Georgia institution in Athens, was built under the direction of Prof. Driftmier and cost approximately seventy-five cents per rifle.

Apertures for the gunstocks were formed by wood blocks larger than the actual gunstocks to give a one-eighth inch clearance. The blocks were shellacked to prevent absorption of water from the fresh concrete. The blocks were removed before the concrete was set.

The concrete base was formed right on the concrete floor of the armory, the slab being reinforced with quarter-inch steel rods. The vertical columns were formed at the same time and were reinforced with regular column reinforcement steel.



Seventy-five Cents per Rifle

Is what it cost this unit to protect its rifles from theft.

The rifle barrels extend up through holes in an angle iron which rests on top of the concrete piers. When the angle iron is locked to the piers with padlocks at either end the rifles are held immovable.

### GUARDSMEN ON FLOOD RELIEF WORK

(Continued from page 7)

posts so that reliefs could be organized. Thereafter all men served six hours on posts and then were relieved to sleep or serve on emergency squads.

1,000 sandwiches and about 58 gallons of coffee were served during the night and Tuesday morning. Many refugees were also fed by us. Thereafter hot meals were served three times a day by Endicott-Johnson Corporation.

Relief came Wednesday at 6 P.M., only after our men were completely tired out but unwilling to quit until the job was quite finished.

Space prevents the recording here of all individual acts of bravery and *sticktuitiveness*, but all who served and served well should know that those they served appreciate to the fullest.

Isn't it great to belong to an outfit that can do things when called upon?

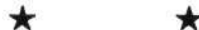
The other guard units called out in aid of the civil authorities (Co. K, 108th Infantry, Hornell; Howitzer Co., 108th Infantry, Rochester, and 1st Bn., 104th Field Artillery, Binghamton) were unfortunately unable to get their stories to us in time for publication. All units, however, performed the tasks allotted to them and provided invaluable assistance to the State Troopers, Red Cross, City Police and other organizations with which their activities were coordinated. Many a family in those water-swept regions upstate have cause to be grateful to National Guardsmen for the protection of their lives and property; and we, the members of the N. Y. N. G., are proud of those who so fully upheld our traditions.



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## LETTERS OF A CAMP SMITH "ROOKIE" TO HIS MA

(Continued from page 21)

from the range and so does my first sarjin, who is a louse, and he sez to me "Dummjohn, I gotta make up a detail from the company for guard duty. You are on it and you will be on duty tonite (Tuseday) from ten oclock untill 2 oclock tomorrow morning. Ive thought and Ive thought and Ive thought and I dont think theys any thing you can do that rong while you are on guard duty and you will have 4 hrs. to think over all you have did today." This was last nite he said that and at 10 oclock I was on duty, marching up and down with my rifle on my sholder. But it was lonelie where I was and nothing happened so I climed down a hill and begin marching slowly up and down a rode which goes by Camp. That was better for they was automobiles going by all the time. Then I sees an officer coming along on a horse so I challenjes and sez "Halt whose there?" "Brigader Genral Ross" he sez and he sounded supprized. "Advance and be reckanized," I sez. Thats how you say it. General Ross was a great big man and they was a great deal of creeking of lether as he gets slowly down and he also grunts and cusses to hissself. He comes up to me and sez "Well?" and I sez "Well, Im supposed to reckanize you but I dont reckanize you. Have you got any identify papers with you?" He sounded kinda choked when he sez, "I brought my commission papers to camp with me but I left them on the pianner in my tent. But I got my name tatoood on my four arm if that will do," and he rolls up his sleeve and there shure enough is his name tatoood "William P. Ross." "All rite" I sez, "that suits me because if nature hissself marked you with youre name I aint got no kick coming." He didnt say nothing for a minute and then sez "By the way who put you on sennetry duty here?" "This aint my post sir," I sez "but I thought I would come down here and maybe get some challenjing practise." With this he gets sore and jumps back on his horse and gallups off in all direckshuns, so I clumb up the hill again and thinks maybe I should of stayed where I was put on duty.

Comes 12 oclock by the clock in the canteen building and I got a stummick ake. It must of been something I et. I knew my relief would not

come til 2 oclock but the pain in my stummick got worse, and it was awful still and lonesome because nobody was around. I didnt want to wake the camp by yelling for relief so I put a cartrij which I had found on the range in my gun and fired the gun. Boy what a noise it made! Pritty soon I hear people running in all direckshuns but the man who come first was my first sarjin. He was in has pajamamas.

"I knew it," he kept sayin, puffing hard. "I knew it could not of been no one but you. Where did you get the bullit for your gun and why did you fire your gun?" So I sed I had found the bullit and I sez "I got a terribl stummick ake and I want to be relieved. Wheres my relief?"

"Dummjohn" sez my first sarjin sorta slow, "I gotta bottle of Liddy E Pinkhams vegetil compound in my tent and it will give you relief but it might also give you a baby and I wouldnt wish no hard luck like that on the rest of the humin race. But Ill give you somethig to remembr me by, you big sappy slob," and with that he makes a pass to bust me in the nose. So I soked him in the jore and we was going at it hammer and tongs with me on top of him and pounding him enthusiastick when the captain of the guard comes up and arrests us. He takes us back to our company street and they wake up Captain Reid. The Captain cant speak for a while but he just walks up and down his tent and pulls his hair while he lissens to the first sarjin talk. Then he turns to me.

"You have beat up Sarjin Perkins so he looks like a tank ran over him. What is your excuse?"

So I told him, I sed "He called me a big sappy slob and nobody can call a Dummjohn that."

"Well?" he sez, like he was waiting for more.

"Well" I sez, "aint that enough Captain? Suppose he had called you a big sappy slob and you didnt happen to be one, what then?"

I dont know why but with that he explodes violent and hollers "This is insolence, this is rebellyun, this is muteny and Ill have you cort marshaled. Throw him in the guard house."

So they have threw me in the clink and I guess I wont be promoted a captain or lootenent for quite a while yet.

Your loving son,  
 Pvt. AUGUST DUMMJOHNS.

# HOW WE STAND

JUNE AVERAGE ATTENDANCE FOR ENTIRE FORCE.....89.97%

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.....1411	Off.	20	W. O.	19357	E. M.	Total	20788

## 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..	9	0	67	76

## HQ. & HQ. BTRY., F. A. BRIG. (Truck Drawn)

Maintenance .....	10	0	26	36
Hq. & Hq. Btry. 52nd F. A. Brigade	10	0	40	50

## HQ. & HQ. COS. INFANTRY BRIGADE

Maintenance .....	7	0	20	27
53rd Brigade .....	7	0	39	46
54th Brigade .....	7	0	40	47
87th Brigade .....	6	0	40	46
93rd Brigade .....	7	0	35	42

## 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 .....	47	1	652	700

## SIGNAL BATTALION (CORPS TROOPS)

Maintenance .....	14	0	149	163
101st Signal Battalion.....	13	0	166	179

## INFANTRY REGIMENTS

Maintenance .....	66	1	971	1038
Actual .....	635	8	10608	11251
10th Infantry .....	61	1	1070	1132
14th Infantry .....	66	1	1078	1145
71st Infantry .....	66	1	1051	1118
105th Infantry .....	62	1	1062	1125
106th Infantry .....	65	1	1024	1090
107th Infantry .....	63	0	1030	1093
108th Infantry .....	61	1	1071	1133
165th Infantry .....	63	1	1073	1137
174th Infantry .....	65	1	1083	1149
369th Infantry .....	63	0	1066	1129

## FIELD ARTILLERY REGT. (155 MM How. Tr. Dr.)

Maintenance .....	63	1	583	647
106th Field Artillery .....	61	1	632	694

## STATE STAFF

	Off.	W.O.	E.M.	Total
Maximum .....	32	10	108	140
A.G.D. Section .....	5	0	8	13
J.A.G.D. Section .....	5	0	0	5
Ordinance Section .....	6	0	29	35
Medical Section .....	3	0	0	3
Quartermaster Section .....	8	0	12	20

## SPECIAL TROOPS, INF. DIV.

Maintenance .....	25	0	293	318
Special Troops, 27th Division.....	23	0	368	391

## QUARTERMASTER TRAIN, INF. DIV.

Maintenance .....	16	0	219	235
27th Division Q. M. Train.....	12	0	241	253

## DIVISION AVIATION, INF. DIV.

Maintenance .....	33	0	85	118
27th Division Aviation .....	20	0	110	130

## ENGINEER REGT. (COMBAT) INF. DIV.

Maintenance .....	34	1	440	475
102nd Engineers (Combat).....	33	1	480	514

## FIELD ARTILLERY (75 MM Horse Dr.)

Maintenance .....	56	1	545	602
156th Field Artillery .....	54	1	601	656

## FIELD ARTILLERY (75 MM Horse Dr.)

Maintenance .....	54	1	544	599
104th Field Artillery .....	51	1	620	672
105th Field Artillery .....	53	1	610	664

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

Maintenance .....	63	1	583	647
258th Field Artillery .....	51	1	640	692

## CAVALRY REGIMENTS

Maintenance .....	42	1	528	571
101st Cavalry .....	39	1	621	661
121st Cavalry .....	42	1	565	608

## COAST ARTILLERY (A.A.)

Maintenance .....	48	1	656	705
Actual .....	48	1	693	742

## COAST ARTILLERY (155 MM GUNS)

Maintenance .....	63	1	582	646
244th Coast Artillery .....	60	1	633	694

## COAST ARTILLERY (HARBOR DEFENSE)

Maintenance .....	60	1	678	739
245th Coast Artillery.....	59	1	744	804



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

JUNE AVERAGE ATTENDANCE FOR ENTIRE FORCE.....89.97%

### NOTE

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

UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. Att.	UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. Att.	UNIT	No. Dr.	Aver. Pres. Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. Att.	
<b>121st Cavalry 95.94% (2)<sub>1</sub></b>					<b>The Honor Space</b>					<b>HDQRS. 3rd SQUAD. 4 2 2 100</b>					
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	7	7	100	<b>71st Infantry 96.11% (1)<sub>4</sub></b>	REGTL. HQ. ....	4	7	7	100	TROOP I .....	5	72	69	96
HDQRS. TROOP ...	6	69	65	94		REGTL. HQ. CO. ....	4	65	62	95	TROOP K .....	3	86	79	92
BAND .....	3	32	30	94		SERVICE CO. ....	3	90	87	97	MEDICAL DET. ....	5	20	19	95
MACHINE GUN TR.	5	71	70	99		HOWITZER CO. ....	3	64	58	91	MEDICAL DEPT. ...	3	8	7	87
HDQRS. 1st SQUAD.	4	2	2	100		HQ.&HQ. CO., 1st BN.	3	27	26	96					
TROOP A .....	4	66	62	94		COMPANY A .....	4	65	65	100					
TROOP B .....	5	67	62	93		COMPANY B .....	4	66	64	97					
HDQRS. 2nd SQUAD.	4	2	2	100		COMPANY C .....	4	64	62	97					
TROOP E .....	4	67	65	97		COMPANY D .....	4	64	59	92					
TROOP F .....	4	66	64	97		HQ.&HQ. CO., 2nd BN.	3	30	30	100					
HDQRS. 3rd SQUAD.	4	2	2	100		COMPANY E .....	4	68	67	99					
TROOP I .....	4	67	65	97		COMPANY F .....	4	64	61	95					
TROOP K .....	5	67	65	97		COMPANY G .....	3	63	61	97					
MEDICAL DET. ....	6	31	30	97		COMPANY H .....	3	68	65	96					
		616	591	95.94		HQ.&HQ. CO., 3rd BN.	3	29	29	100					
<b>106th Field Art. 95.86% (3)<sub>3</sub></b>					COMPANY I .....	3	66	62	94	<b>Special Troops, 27th Division 92.16% (10)<sub>8</sub></b>					
HEADQUARTERS ..	3	6	6	100	COMPANY K .....	3	69	68	99	HEADQUARTERS ..	4	7	7	100	
HDQRS. BATTERY.	3	66	63	95	COMPANY L .....	4	64	61	95	27th HDQRS. CO. ....	5	58	52	90	
SERVICE BATTERY	3	69	66	96	COMPANY M .....	3	66	63	95	102nd ORD. CO. ....	4	40	38	95	
HDQRS. 1st BAT. ...	3	4	4	100	MED. DEPT. DET. ....	3	35	33	94	27th TANK CO. ....	2	66	61	92	
HQ. B.&C.T., 1st BN.	3	31	27	87						27th SIGNAL CO. ....	4	100	89	89	
BATTERY A .....	3	70	70	100						102nd MTRCYCLE CO.	2	34	34	100	
BATTERY B .....	3	71	70	99						27th MLTRY. PLC. CO.	3	58	54	93	
HDQRS. 2nd BAT. ...	3	4	4	100						MED. DEPT. DET. ...	4	20	18	90	
HQ. B.&C.T., 2nd BN.	3	32	30	94								383	353	92.16	
BATTERY C .....	3	69	65	94						<b>104th Field Art. 91.91% (11)<sub>12</sub></b>					
BATTERY D .....	3	70	67	96						HEADQUARTERS ..	4	6	6	100	
HDQRS. 3rd BAT. ...	3	5	5	100						HDQRS. BATTERY.	3	58	54	93	
HQ. B.&C.T., 3rd BN.	3	30	27	90						SERVICE BATTERY	5	73	67	92	
BATTERY E .....	3	71	68	96						HDQRS. 1st BAT. ...	4	4	4	100	
BATTERY F .....	3	70	68	97						HQ. B.&C.T., 1st BN.	5	39	37	95	
MED. DEPT. DET. ...	3	33	32	97						BATTERY A .....	2	68	64	94	
		701	672	95.86						BATTERY B .....	6	67	60	90	
<b>156th Field Art. 95.86% (4)<sub>10</sub></b>										BATTERY C .....	5	68	56	82	
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	5	5	100						HDQRS. 2nd BAT. ...	4	7	7	100	
HDQRS. BATTERY.	3	53	50	94						HQ. B.&C.T., 2nd BN.	4	40	39	98	
SERVICE BATTERY	4	70	65	93						BATTERY D .....	4	72	68	94	
1st BAT. HDQRS. ....	4	4	4	100						BATTERY E .....	4	69	63	91	
1st BN. HQ. B.&C.T.	4	32	30	94						BATTERY F .....	5	71	66	93	
BATTERY A .....	4	68	62	91						MED. DEPT. DET. ...	4	26	23	88	
BATTERY B .....	4	68	63	93								668	614	91.91	
BATTERY C .....	4	69	62	90						<b>27th Div. Quar. Train 91.66% (12)<sub>20</sub></b>					
2nd BAT. HDQRS. ....	4	4	4	100						HEADQUARTERS ..	4	17	17	100	
2nd BN. HQ. B.&C.T.	3	35	34	97						MOTOR TR. CO. 105	4	50	45	90	
BATTERY D .....	3	69	66	96						MOTOR TR. CO. 106	4	48	45	94	
BATTERY E .....	4	67	65	97						MOTOR TR. CO. 107	4	50	45	90	
BATTERY F .....	5	70	63	90						MOTOR TR. CO. 108	4	49	44	90	
MED. DEPT. DET. ...	4	38	35	92						MTR. REP. SEC. 103	4	22	20	91	
		652	608	95.86						MED. DEPT. DET. ...	4	16	15	94	
<b>27th Div. Avia. 95.19% (5)<sub>18</sub></b>												252	231	91.66	
102nd OBSV. SQUAD.	4	100	95	95						<b>369th Infantry 91.61% (13)<sub>9</sub></b>					
102nd PHOTO SEC. ...	4	20	19	95						REGTL. HQ. ....	4	5	5	100	
MED. DEPT. DET. ...	4	5	5	100						REGTL. HQ. CO. ....	4	67	60	90	
		125	119	95.19						SERVICE CO. ....	4	105	94	89	
<b>212th Coast Art. 94.84% (6)<sub>8</sub></b>										HOWITZER CO. ....	4	66	61	92	
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	7	7	100						HQ.&HQ. CO., 1st BN.	4	23	22	96	
HDQRS. BATTERY.	4	63	61	97						COMPANY A .....	4	65	57	88	
SERVICE BATTERY	4	67	65	97						COMPANY B .....	4	63	59	94	
1st BAT. HDQRS. ....	4	3	3	100						COMPANY C .....	4	64	59	92	
1st BN. HQ.&HQ. BT.	4	45	43	96						COMPANY D .....	4	65	59	91	
BATTERY A .....	4	66	58	88						HQ.&HQ. CO., 2nd BN.	4	22	21	95	
BATTERY B .....	4	65	59	91						COMPANY E .....	4	67	60	90	
BATTERY C .....	4	63	60	95						COMPANY F .....	4	66	63	95	
BATTERY D .....	4	66	63	95						COMPANY G .....	4	62	57	92	
2nd BAT. HDQRS. ...	4	1	1	100						COMPANY H .....	4	66	56	85	
										HQ.&HQ. CO., 3rd BN.	4	22	21	96	
<b>101st Cavalry 93.18% (9)<sub>11</sub></b>										COMPANY I .....	4	64	57	89	
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	5	5	100						COMPANY K .....	4	65	63	97	
HDQRS. TROOP ...	4	71	64	90						COMPANY L .....	4	65	59	91	
BAND .....	5	19	19	100						COMPANY M .....	4	65	62	95	
MACHINE GUN TR.	3	69	66	96						MED. DEPT. DET. ...	4	34	32	94	
HDQRS. 1st SQUAD.	4	2	2	100								1121	1027	91.61	
TROOP A .....	4	65	62	95											
TROOP B .....	4	68	63	93											
HDQRS. 2nd SQUAD.	4	2	2	100											
TROOP E .....	3	87	78	90											
TROOP F .....	4	84	78	93											



<b>State Staff</b>			
	<b>100%</b>	<b>(1)</b>	<sub>1</sub>
A.G.D. SECTION ...	4	13	13
J.A.G.D. SECTION ...	4	5	5
ORDNANCE SEC. ...	4	36	36
MEDICAL SECTION ...	4	3	3
Q.M. SECTION ...	4	21	21
		78	78
			100

<b>Hdqrs. Coast Art.</b>			
	<b>100%</b>	<b>(2)</b>	<sub>2</sub>
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	4	4
HDQRS. DET. ....	4	7	7
		11	11
			100

<b>Hdqrs. 27th Div.</b>			
	<b>98.78%</b>	<b>(3)</b>	<sub>4</sub>
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	26	26
HDQRS. DET. ....	4	56	55
		82	81
			98.78

<b>52nd Field Art. Brigade</b>			
	<b>95.91%</b>	<b>(4)</b>	<sub>3</sub>
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	8	8
HDQRS. BATTERY .	3	41	39
		49	47
			95.91

<b>54th Inf. Brigade</b>			
	<b>95.65%</b>	<b>(5)</b>	<sub>7</sub>
HEADQUARTERS ..	3	5	5
HDQRS. CO. ....	2	41	39
		46	44
			95.65

<b>51st Cav. Brigade</b>			
	<b>94.73%</b>	<b>(6)</b>	<sub>6</sub>
HEADQUARTERS ..	3	7	7
HDQRS. TROOP ...	3	69	65
		76	72
			94.73

<b>53rd Inf. Brigade</b>			
	<b>92.72%</b>	<b>(7)</b>	<sub>3</sub>
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	5	5
HDQRS. CO. ....	5	50	46
		55	51
			92.72

<b>93rd Inf. Brigade</b>			
	<b>90.47%</b>	<b>(8)</b>	<sub>5</sub>
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	5	5
HDQRS. CO. ....	4	37	33
		42	38
			90.47

<b>87th Inf. Brigade</b>			
	<b>88.63%</b>	<b>(9)</b>	<sub>8</sub>
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	5	5
HDQRS. CO. ....	2	39	34
		44	39
			88.63



**Rifle Practice for Artillery**  
The 244th C. A. had a great time exercising with their new weapons.

**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."

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*Customer:* "Good! I'll take it. My wife loves the last word."

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**'Twas Always Thus**

In a biography of General Lee, recently written by Freeman, one of the General's characteristics was illustrated by the following incident:

It is related that General Lee was very accessible to all of his men, even to cooks. When one Negro attendant presented himself at the General's tent, Lee admitted him.

"General Lee" the man began, "I been wantin' to see you for a long time. I's a soldier."

"Ah," Lee answered, "to what army do you belong—the Union army or the Southern army?"

"Oh, General, I belong to your army."

"Well, have you been shot?"

"No, Sah, I ain't been shot yet."

"How is that?" Lee inquired, "nearly all my men get shot."

"Why, General, I ain't been shot 'case I stay back whar de Generals stay."



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