

The New York National Guardsman



June, 1936

OFFICIAL STATE PUBLICATION

15c The Copy



Officers Commissioned in the New York National Guard During the Month of April, 1936, with Dates of Rank and in Order of Seniority

COLONEL	Date of Rank	Branch and Organization	1ST LIEUTENANTS	Date of Rank	Branch and Organization
Hetzel, Foster G.	Apr. 6'36..	102nd Q.M. Regt.	Hynes, Thomas W.....	Apr. 3'36..	M.C., 106th Inf.
LT. COLONELS			Wilton, Willem B.....	Apr. 6'36..	174th Inf.
Krokus, Theodore J.	Apr. 11'36..	102nd Q.M. Regt.	Hadermann, Frederick E...	Apr. 21'36..	102nd Med. Regt.
Reutershan, Alfred D.	Apr. 13'36..	C.W.S., 27th Div.	Branigan, Edward S., Jr...	Apr. 25'36..	258th F.A.
Luckhurst, Charles A.	Apr. 14'36..	258th F.A.	2ND LIEUTENANTS		
MAJORS			Miller, Charles A.....	Apr. 1'36..	245th C.A.
Plumley, Charles B.	Apr. 13'36..	105th Inf.	Kenz, John	Apr. 1'36..	245th C.A.
Haskell, John H. F.	Apr. 13'36..	Inf., 27th Div.	Emery, Howard I.....	Apr. 1'36..	245th C.A.
Molloy, William M.	Apr. 22'36..	102nd Q.M. Regt.	Rankin, Ralph K.....	Apr. 1'36..	14th Inf.
Sanderson, Clinton E.	Apr. 22'36..	102nd Q.M. Regt.	Flemig, Ernest A.....	Apr. 2'36..	165th Inf.
Rozell, Joseph A.	Apr. 22'36..	102nd Q.M. Regt.	Foncellino, Donald V....	Apr. 2'36..	258th F.A.
Leavell, Lewis L.	Apr. 25'36..	258th F.A.	Welch, Charles H.....	Apr. 2'36..	258th F.A.
CAPTAINS			Tauss, Edward	Apr. 2'36..	258th F.A.
Koob, William L.....	Apr. 1'36..	71st Inf.	Green, Edward	Apr. 6'36..	10th Inf.
Bunting, Ralph H.....	Apr. 11'36..	101st Cav.	Meegan, Edward J.....	Apr. 11'36..	101st Cav.
Burke, Andrew J.....	Apr. 22'36..	102nd Q.M. Regt.	Whitman, George K.....	Apr. 13'36..	105th Inf.
Pooley, Richard L.....	Apr. 22'36..	174th Inf.	Schmidt, Andrew F.....	Apr. 13'36..	105th F.A.
Hofberg, Arthur H.....	Apr. 25'36..	258th F.A.	MacLennan, James F.	Apr. 13'36..	105th F.A.
Lindquist, Bert L.....	Apr. 27'36..	258th F.A.	Aldrich, Thomas B.....	Apr. 13'36..	27th Div. Avi.
			MacLeod, Myron R.....	Apr. 13'36..	27th Div. Avi.
			Kelly, Edmonde B.....	Apr. 15'36..	102nd Engrs.

Separations from Active Service, April, 1936, Resigned, Honorably Discharged

1ST LIEUTENANT	2ND LIEUTENANTS
Garcin, Ramon D., Jr....	Apr. 13'36..M.C., 245th C.A.
	Kinsella, Edward J.....
	Apr. 4'36..10th Inf.
	Monaghan, James E.....
	Apr. 4'36..165th Inf.

Transferred to Inactive National Guard, at Own Request

CAPTAIN	1ST LIEUTENANT
Todd, Fred P.....	Apr. 17'36..107th Inf.
	Larkin, Lawrence
	Apr. 17'36..101st Cav.



New York National Guardsman

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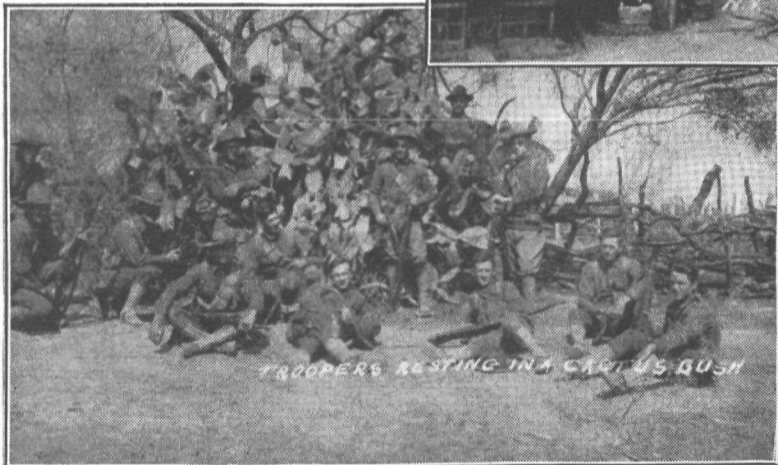
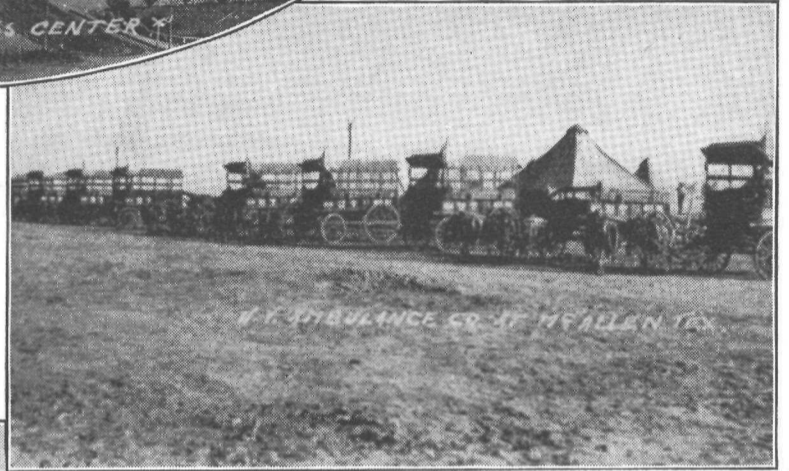
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THE NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

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

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.

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Photographs loaned by Colonel Wm. R. Wright, Chief of Staff, Hq., 27th Division.

Remember These Scenes Twenty Years Ago?

Twenty-one years ago, no one had heard of the little towns of McAllen, Mission and Pharr, or even of the "Magic Valley," down on the borders of Texas and Mexico. But a year later, the New York National Guard found out all about them during their service in the Hidalgo sector and have good cause to remember the scenes and places shown above. Many changes have taken place since that time and the photographs on pages 8 and 9 will surprise our veterans whose memories consist of cactus, mesquite, rattlesnakes and hurricanes!

The Border Line

By MAJOR GENERAL FRANKLIN W. WARD,
Retired*

The National Guard service on the Mexican Border, General Ward asserts, was the "border line" in its history. The manner in which that service was performed was one of the chief reasons for the amended National Defense Act of 1920.

IN June, twenty years ago, that is to say in the year 1916, a majority of the units of the National Guard throughout the country were ordered to take station along the border line between this country and the Republic of Mexico. The most potent reason for this movement may be found in the proclamation of the President, under the provisions of which the concentration was made, namely:

"Having in mind the possibility of future aggression on the territory of the United States and the necessity for the proper protection of same, the President has thought it proper to exercise the authority vested in him by the Constitution and the laws and call out the Organized Militia and the National Guard necessary for the purpose."

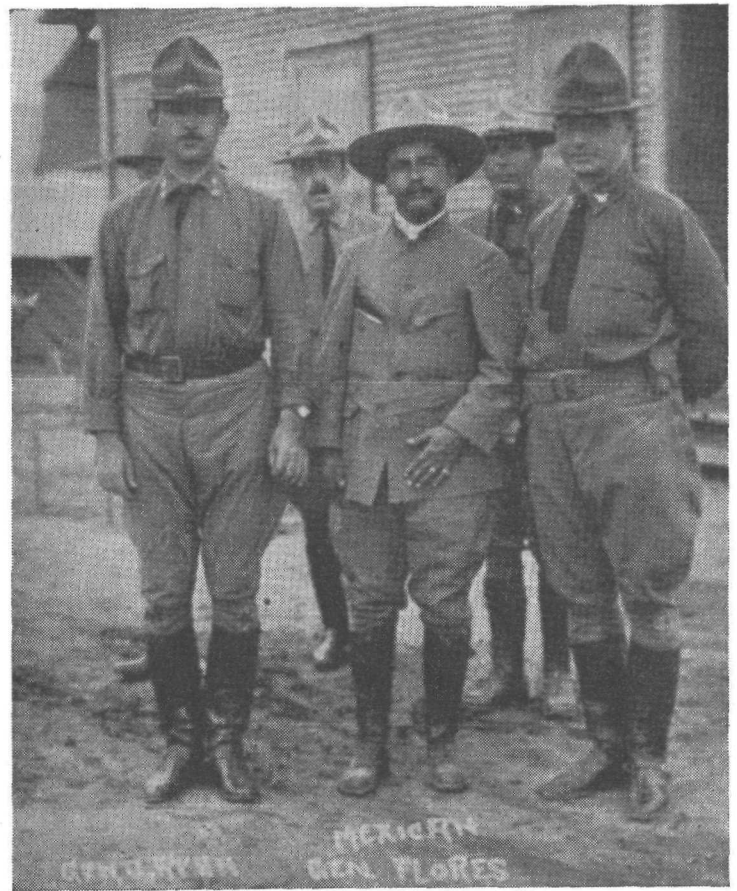
To many leaders of National Guard thought at that time the proclamation had many elements of what might be termed a serio-comic analogy. It is really difficult to explain in this connection the exact meaning of the expression serio-comic analogy, without describing in a prelude the various actualities respecting the National Guard during a few years preceding the call.

With the advent of the World War in Europe in 1914, many conversations developed throughout the United States as to our utter lack of any military policy, and just what we had in the way of "soldiers." Not that there existed even a Chinaman's chance of our becoming involved in any European conflict, far off across the broad Atlantic—that was an utter impossibility.

Yet, what did we have in the way of land defensive forces? The question had been sleeping peacefully without the slightest national interest since 1898, but now it began to stir about upon the bed of public discussion. Just what did we have?

Well, there was of course the good old dependable Regular army, which be it said, excluding Fort Myer, Fort Sam Houston and the Presidio, had a few companies, troops and batteries stationed at little old-fashioned posts throughout the country (the strength of their garrisons being largely dependent upon the political influence of the Congressman in whose district the post was located), where schools, close order drills, fruit and vegetable gardens, were the principal summer season activities, prac-

* During the Mexican Border service, General Ward (then Major Ward) was Assistant Chief of Staff; Intelligence Section, 6th (N. Y.) Division, and incidentally, Managing Editor of the *Rio Grande Rattler*. He was one of the principal authors of the 1920 National Defense Act which moved the National Guard up from 6th to 2nd component of the U. S. Army. General Ward was Adjutant General of the State of N. Y. when he retired on December 4th, 1934.



On the Border

Left to right: Major General John F. O'Ryan, commanding 6th (N. Y.) Division; Major Franklin W. Ward (author of this article), Asst. Chief of Staff; Mexican General Flores; Capt. Wainer, QMC, U.S.A.; Colonel Harry M. Bandholtz, Chief of Staff.

tically all of which had to be suspended during the winter.

As a matter of fact in 1911 a Regular "Maneuver Division" was exposed to the world at San Antonio, through the scraping of the continent of every available soldier and assembling a part of the units of a single division, all at half-strength. As General Palmer writes in his splendid work "Statesmanship or War": "The so-called Maneuver Division did everything except maneuver. The only historical parallel for this exploit is to be found in the nursery rhyme of the King of France and his famous ten thousand men. But that monarch, when he marched up the hill and then marched down again, established a record for military smartness and mobility that we never attained at San Antonio. If we had frankly treated it as a joke among ourselves, it would not have been so bad. We needed a lesson. But we heralded it through the press as an important national mobilization. We even invited the foreign military attachés to observe it. Among them were the official military observers of France and Germany. They were welcomed everywhere, and we proudly gave them every facility to admire us. It is, of course, impossible to state what they reported to the Great General Staff and to the Etat Major. . . . It requires no great courage to venture the guess that Berlin and Paris were both informed that America was not only unready for war but that she did not even understand the meaning of the word."

WELL, what other national defensive forces had we? None! Except the National Guard of the several states that maintained them. Each a little home-grown army within itself, drilling around without coordination, balance or encouragement from the Federal government, with a corps of officers that in the main were

SOON

(Tune—Danny Deever)

"What are the tom-toms beating for?" said the Pat-Riotic-One.
 "To call you out, to call you out," said Mister Warrison.
 "Our factory works without a stop," said the Pat-Riotic-One.
 "Your boss'll gladly close up shop," said Mister Warrison.

For we're goin' to 'av an army, it's all fixed up, they say.
 The Continental Army will be formed without delay.
 Four hundred thousand' waitin', if you'll believe the bunk,
 For we're goin' to 'av an army—in the mornin'.

"Where you goin' to quarter them?" said the Pat-Riotic-One.
 "The armories of the National Guard," said Mister Warrison.
 "Where will you keep their uniforms?" said the Pat-Riotic-One.
 "They'll mostly always have them on," said Mister Warrison.

For we're goin' to 'av an army, it's all but fixed up now;
 Two months of every summer, and then they'll show you how;
 The milish' will furnish it their men, most all the work
 they'll do,
 For we're goin' to 'av an army—in the mornin'.

"Where will you teach them marksmanship?" said the Pat-Riotic-One.
 "The States have ranges all equipped," said Mr. Warrison.
 "But who will do the teachin'?" said the Pat-Riotic-One.
 "The National Guard's for just such work," said Mister Warrison.

For we're goin' to 'av an army, the greatest ever known;
 The boss will pay your wages when you're away from home.
 It won't take long to mobilize, if there's danger of a clash,
 For we're goin' to 'av an army—in the mornin'.

"How will you get the officers?" said the Pat-Riotic-One.
 "The Army will attend to *that*," said Mister Warrison.
 "Will the Guardsman ever get their pay?" said the Pat-Riotic-One.
 "In about a thousand years—they may," said Mister Warrison.

For we're goin' to 'av an army, and it won't cost us a cent;
 All you do is leave the factory, an' your boss'll pay your rent.
 Every Regular second lieutenant will be a colonel, when—
 We have that brand new army—in the mornin'.

inefficient in everything except perhaps minor tactics, field-range target practice and the correct wearing of full-dress uniforms. This was because there were no recognized standards of study or fitness for the various commissioned grades. And as a military force equipped to take the field, like their professional brethren, they just had "plenty o' nuttin'."

There were, however, a goodly number of broad-minded, intelligent thinkers within the ranks of the National Guard throughout the country, who had been at work for years fighting for Federal recognition and support. On the other hand the War Department firmly believed in their uselessness and under the pressure of partially aroused public opinion was gradually developing sentiment under the active patronage of Secretary of War Garrison, for the organization of a citizen volunteer army, which was to adopt the name of the Continental Army, and was to have no connection directly or indirectly with

the Constitutional state militia or National Guard, but rather to be a purely voluntary force under the direct administration and control of the President of the United States.

In this connection it may be said the crystallization of thought on the part of the entire National Guard of the country took shape at the annual convention of the U.S.N.G. Association at San Francisco in 1915, where the Assistant Secretary of War read a long paper containing many details of the plan. This had been anticipated by Major General O'Ryan of New York, and was answered by him in a carefully prepared and thought-out policy for the recognition and coordination of the Guard of the several States, and included a scheme for a small amount for pay for drill and camp duty.

The O'Ryan plan was so enthusiastically received and accepted by the delegates from all the States, that a motion to print and distribute five thousand copies was quickly amended to amounts ending with 15,000 copies. In view of the great favor in which it had been received, it was decided to add a little ridicule and satire to the War Department scheme, as a sort of accessory feature, with the result that the song on this page was hastily prepared by the writer, was printed in San Francisco, and distributed, per force without the name of the author, at the dinner on the following evening.

And deep into the night the song of "Soon," must have disturbed the rest of the Assistant Secretary of War—as it did everybody else.

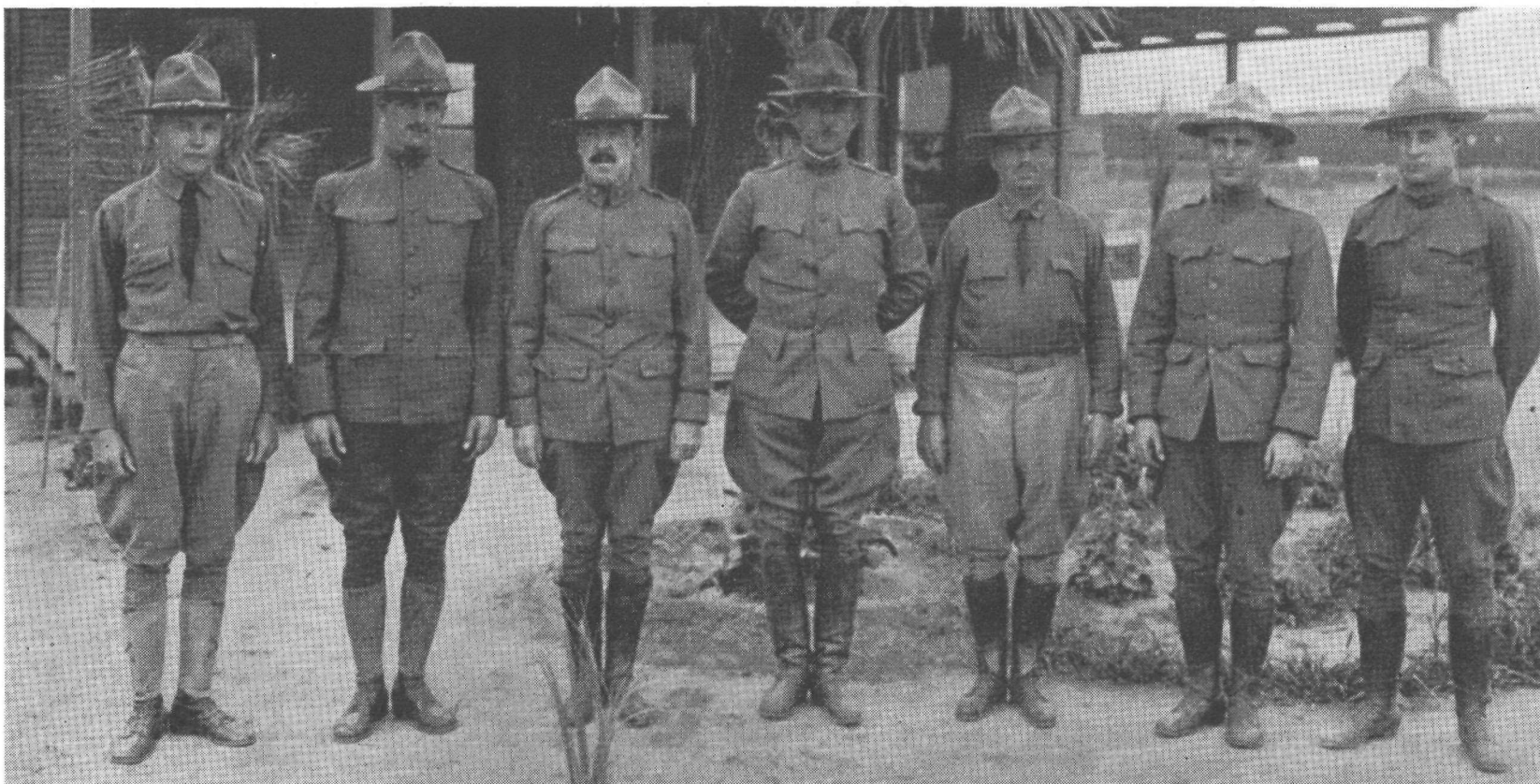
Yet with all the potent strength of National Guard influence throughout the United States, the Federal military authorities at Washington continued adamant in their belief of the utterly final and hopeless failure of the Constitutional militia or so-called National Guard, with the result that on May 3, 1916, the first National Defense Act became the law of the land, and provided that the Army of the United States should comprise seven components, as follows: (1) The Regular Army; (2) The Volunteer Army; (3) The Regular Army Reserve; (4) The Officers' Reserve Corps; (5) The Enlisted Reserve Corps; (6) The National Guard, when in the service of the United States; and (7) Such other land forces as are now or may hereafter be authorized by law.

So that was that, but figuratively speaking the signature of the President had hardly become dry on the new Act, when it became apparent a military force of substantial strength would have to be placed along the Mexican frontier, to suppress further Mexican outlaw depredations and aggressions, which had included the partial cleaning out of a Regular army border post at Columbus, New Mexico. But only a month elapsed after the signing of the Act when the fates decreed that the protection of American lives and property in the border states was of vital import to the United States in general, and the administration at Washington in particular.

Well, there wasn't any Regular army that could adequately protect one-tenth of the border territory—to say nothing of entering Mexico. There wasn't any Volunteer Army, or Regular Army Reserve, or Officers' Reserve Corps, or Enlisted Reserve Corps, or Such other land forces, etc. So the hopeless and discredited Constitutional National Guard of the several States just had to be called into Federal service.

And off they went, some 100,000 odd, to live and march

(Continued on Page 24)



General O'Ryan (center) is standing with the staff of the Division's newspaper published on the Mexican Border. Major Franklin W. Ward (third from the left) was the Managing Editor and Major Fred M. Waterbury (third from the right), the Editor.

THE RIO GRANDE RATTLER

By Brig. Gen. FRED M. WATERBURY, Retired

The author, himself a newspaper man, looks back twenty years and describes how a successful newspaper was published in 1916 on the Mexican Border.

"THE first paper in Hidalgo County to publish the election returns!" We really meant all right—we knew, as newspaper publishers, we were good, for the famous "Rio Grande Rattler" had its own private wire and telegrapher at Division Headquarters in the field, for the occasion. "Hughes Gallops to Victory" was a good military headline, but the wrong jockey was in the saddle, and as the sun rose higher the next day, the Editor's face grew rosier, until the headache came with the flash: "California goes Democratic—Woodrow Wilson elected President of the United States!" We'll probably never live it down, for our weekly edition coming out Wednesday morning seemed like a good chance to make a "scoop" and then talk about it, and we did—all the morning—but not "far into the night."

"The Rio Grande Rattler" was created by Majors Franklin W. Ward and Fred M. Waterbury to carry out Major General John F. O'Ryan's suggestion for a newspaper of, by and for the members of the 6th Division, U.S.A. (The New York National Guard), on the Mexican Border, along the banks of the Rio Grande in 1916.

It was conducted on regular newspaper lines, having for its motto "The strength of the wolf is the pack, but the strength of the pack is the wolf." From its inception it was self-supporting, its advertising paying for its many illustrations, publication, circulation, etc. I believe it was one of the first regular publications to be undertaken by a military organization. It was published

throughout the service of the Division on the Border, a double-sized mobilization number being published in New York in August, 1917, when the 27th Division left for the World War. *The Rattler* became the ancestor of the Division's publication at Spartansburg, S. C., and overseas, known as "*The Rio Grande Rattler and Gas Attack*." Thus the present publication THE NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN is in reality its grandchild.

Majors Ward and Waterbury had quite a task, not only in organizing "*The Rio Grande Rattler*" but in getting it printed in this cactus country. We could never have accomplished it but for the fact that the promoter of Sherryland as a citrus growing rival of Florida and California, had purchased a country printing office and installed—our life saver—a typesetting machine, which gave us all the type we wanted plus a veteran cylinder press to print it—in sections. We never would have been able to find printers enough in the "Magic Valley" to set up our eight pages, and as it was, the editor, being a practical printer, had to jump in the last couple of days, set most of the "headlines," and make up the paper himself.

We formed a good staff with Major Ward as Managing Editor; Major Waterbury, Editor; Captain Wade H. Hayes, 7th Inf., and Lieut. Samuel J. Fisher, 12th Inf., Assistant Editors; Captain Arthur L. Howe, Signal Corps, 1st Lieut. Clarence B. Martin, 3rd Inf., 1st Lieut. Percy E. Barbour, Corps of Engineers, 1st Lieut. Wheeler C.

Case, Aide 3rd Brigade, Corp. Conrad Crawford, 7th Inf., Priv. Howard I. Young, 7th Inf., Corp. N. B. Starkweather, 23rd Inf., Private A. L. Jenks, Squadron A, Associate Editors; Lieut. C. R. Baines, 12th Inf., News Editor; Lieut. E. C. Dreher, 71st Inf., as Cartoonist, who originated the popular strip-comic "Private Hooch, The Only Plattsburgh Rookie on the Border"; Private Donald Emery, 3rd Ambulance Company, Art Editor. Our Business Manager was Corp. Fred B. Barton, 1st Cavalry; Lt. Col. Henry S. Sternberger, Div. Q.M., Circulation Manager, and Corp. George B. Barnhill, 1st Cav., his assistant. This was the original staff which changed somewhat from time to time.

It might be interesting to know that our first edition carried over three pages of advertising, a creditable job for our business manager who had to initiate most of the local merchants, who knew nothing about newspaper advertising, its value or display.

What they said about us back home—

N. Y. Evening Telegram—Congratulations on first issue of "The Rattler"; it's a corker, a wide-awake metropolitan newspaper, etc.

N. Y. Times—An interesting newspaper.

N. Y. World—The World is mighty glad to have "The Rio Grande Rattler" on the exchange list. No. 1 of Vol. 1 reached New York last week and for a publication blossoming forth from the land of cactus, far away from any large city, it is a marvel. In every way—typographically, size, make-up and that indefinable thing called "class"—it outranks many of the newspapers published within the "forty-five minutes from Broadway" area, etc.

N. Y. Mail—"The Rio Grande Rattler" is a breezy eight-page sheet, showing that the boys know news stories, get them and publish the facts to the world, regardless where the heavens fall.

N. Y. Sun—That corking newspaper published by New York National Guardsmen at the Border.

Albany Knickerbocker Press—"The Rattler" is certainly a very readable newspaper, etc.

Rochester Herald—That there are some pretty well-seasoned newspaper men serving Uncle Sam somewhere in Texas is evident from the interesting number of "The Rio Grande Rattler."

One of the features of the editorial page was "The Incinerator" column where "His Diary" carried the

original "Dear Mabel" letters sponsored by Private Howard I. Young. When the 7th returned North it was necessary to get another humorist to keep up this popular feature. The Editor had a valuable helper as proof reader in Private Edward Streeter of the Buffalo Cavalry Troop with some newspaper experience in his home city. He was the news reporter for the 1st Cavalry and his column was full of wit every week, so he was pressed into continuing the popular Diary. His style was even more captivating than his predecessor, and as many readers will recollect, he continued the "Dear Mabel" letter in the "Gas Attack" when he was a lieutenant in the

field artillery of the 27th Division in the World War. Later they were published in book form and the many editions ran into six figures.

Another feature on the editorial page each week was a timely poem. Some of the best ones were furnished by Lieut. Frederic T. Cardose, the well known Albany Correspondent, but the majority were originals by our soldier poets. One of the most memorable ones, by Brig. Gen. E. Olmsted, is published on this page.

We also ran a column known as "Our Honor Roll" which, headed by Major Cornelius Vanderbilt, Division Inspector, gave a list of all those optimists who paid two dollars outright for a year's subscription to "The Rattler"—well, they received all the copies that were printed, and if they have them today they can get their two dollars back with a high rate of interest.

Our farewell editorial was as follows:

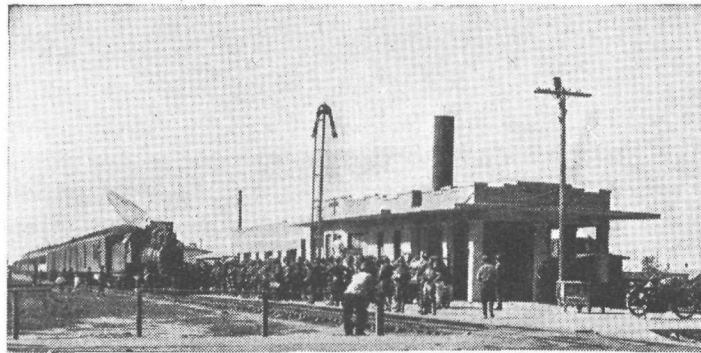
The Last Rattler

This is the last regular number of "The Rio Grande Rattler." At some future time and in some other place perhaps it may again uncoil. Who knows, ergo, who cares.

The winter is upon us, hence, it is fitting that the active, playful, enterprising "Rattler," who has basked in the sunny smiles of admiring throngs, who has sported its fine colors and its playful

greetings from the Rio Grande to the Saint Lawrence, who has made more real friends during its brief existence than many another of its ilk has made in a long lifetime, who has held the mirror up to Nature and made itself the companion of all those strong hearts who left their homes to march with the Flag wherever it might lead them, who has reached out to the homes and friends of the

(Continued on Page 24)



Away from McAllen, east through Pharr,
The Gulf Coast Lines yank a jerky car.
Faring forth in a blithesome way
Towards God's Country, once each day,
Summer or winter, dead or alive,
They all go North on the 1:45.*

Some for a furlough, out for a "time"
Not to return till he hasn't a dime.
At Brownsville, or Corpus, or San Antone
Where, for a time, his soul's his own,—
Trooper or Doughboy, dead or alive,
They all go North on the 1:45.

Subjects of Surgeons or General Court,
(Both go on tickets the Government bought)
By hospital litter or gyves on wrist,
Feeling they've each had a "hell of a twist"—
Patient or criminal, dead or alive,
They all go North on the 1:45.

Some few, as a flag-draped caisson load,
Go slowly home to their long abode.
And the muffled drums beat their solemn call
As salute to one who has finished all.
Gunner or Engineer, dead or alive,
They all go North on the 1:45.

Best way of all is to "do your bit"
And then—and not until then—to quit,
By furlough to Reserve for three years, then
Wait Uncle Sam's call for trained men.
Soldier or citizen, dead or alive,
They all go North on the 1:45.

—E. O.

* There was but one passenger train daily leaving Mission, McAllen and Pharr for the North. It left at 1:45 P.M.

THE CURTAIN RAISER

By COLONEL J. MAYHEW WAINWRIGHT, Retired*

The National Guard carried out its duties on the Mexican border in a way that awoke the country to an understanding of its efficiency and dependability. This was the curtain raiser to the part they were to play on the wider stage of the World War.

THE Mexican Border service of 1916 impressively demonstrated that the National Guard is an element of inestimable value to the National defense. The importance of that service may have been overshadowed by the greater service it rendered a year later when called upon for the Great War, but that service must never be overlooked; not only for its bearing upon the national ability to wage war, but for the preparation it afforded for the sterner duty yet to come. The Villa raid into Texas and the chaotic condition and hostile attitude of the revolutionary Government of Mexico necessitated the mobilization along the Border of a force adequate to protect that long line from further predatory incursions, and to serve if necessary as an invading force.

The Regular Army, numbering then about 95,000, was totally inadequate to cope with this emergency in view of its other duties. More than 150,000 men were required. The Regular Army could furnish a scant 50,000 for the purpose. The States, from their National Guards, delivered to the Federal Government over 110,000 men armed and equipped, fairly well trained, available for any duty required.

Of these, New York supplied a field division of nine

**Service in National Guard: 12th Regiment Infantry (now 212th Coast Artillery), from Second Lieutenant to Lieutenant-Colonel, 1889-1906; Inspector General's Department, Lieutenant Colonel to Colonel, Division Inspector, 1916-1921.*

United States Army: War with Spain, 1898, Captain 12th New York Volunteer Infantry; World War, 1917-1919, Lieutenant Colonel, Division Inspector (27th) New York Division, USA, AEF.

Now Colonel National Guard Retired list, Retired list Officers' Reserve Corps, USA.

Assistant Secretary of War, 1921-1923; Member of Congress, 1923-1931.

infantry regiments, a brigade of field artillery, one regiment and one squadron of cavalry, one regiment engineers and other auxiliary troops, amounting finally in all to about 19,000 men.

The response of our Guard was truly impressive. Called upon suddenly from their homes and occupations within twenty-four hours of the call, 15,289 officers and men assembled in their armories prepared for the unprecedented duty in prospect. Many shortcomings were revealed and developed in the transportation and settling of these troops in camp upon the Border and in other respects. Valuable lessons were learned as to what should and should not have been done. The faults or responsibility for defects or omissions lay mostly with the Regular Army authorities under whose jurisdiction these loyal and devoted citizen soldiers immediately came.

My own service on the Border was of most significance in demonstrating the interest of the State in State troops when called into Federal service. After previous long service from Second Lieutenant to Lieutenant Colonel in the old 12th Infantry, having been out of the Guard for over ten years, I was restored to rank and duty (on the recommendation of General O'Ryan and the kind interest of Adjutant General Stotesbury), in the Inspector General's Department, with the expectation of being mustered in. But that was not to be. I was ordered to the Border upon the personal direction of Governor Whitman as his liaison officer, to keep him in touch and to find out any respects in which the State could promote the health, comfort and convenience of its Guard in the Federal service.

(Continued on page 22)



Wreckage in the Path of the Hurricane

The office of the Division Surgeon was wrecked by a hurricane at McAllen, Texas, and the above photograph shows what was left of his headquarters. On the right is shown a collection of debris which was once General O'Ryan's Division Headquarters. Hurricanes were accepted in the same spirit as the scorching heat, the floods and other hardships which the National Guard troops suffered on the Mexican Border.



Twenty Years' Change in McAllen

By PAUL T. VICKERS, Mgr.
McAllen Chamber of Commerce

McAllen, now a thriving farming center, offers a welcome (and incidentally, the "world's biggest 50c meal") to veterans of the Border campaign.

ANY city will change within twenty years. Even the sidewalks of New York look a trifle different from their appearance back in 1916. But New York National Guardsmen who saw service on the Texas border near McAllen in 1916 and return now are absolutely flabbergasted.

A few men who saw service near McAllen in the Lower Rio Grande Valley of Texas have returned for a visit and they can't believe their own eyes. One visitor this summer declared he hadn't imbibed even one glass of beer, but nevertheless "he was seeing things."

The New Yorkers in 1916 saw cacti, mesquite and acres of thorn bushes. They saw mud and shacks and rural primitive conditions. They lived in a wilderness.

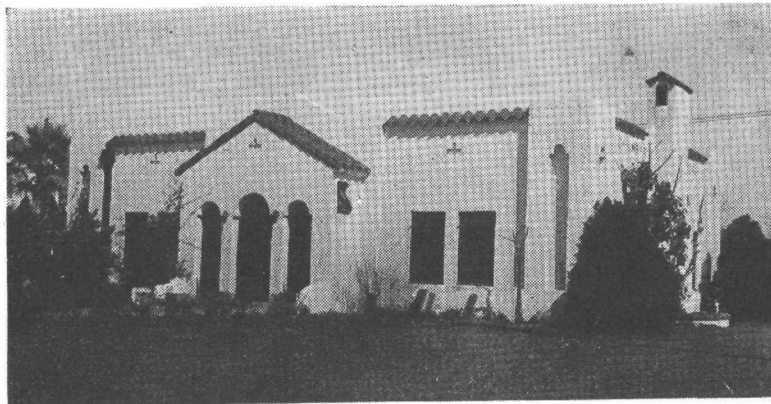
Now, twenty years later the Lower Rio Grande Valley of Texas has over 700 miles of paved roads, and hundreds of miles of paved streets in cities as modern as any in America. The cacti patches and thorn bushes have been cut out to make room for citrus groves and thousands of acres of lush vegetable fields.

Cities are so close together that Pharr, San Juan and Alamo all use the same high school. The Rio Grande Valley now has 20 cities and many other villages and community centers. Hidalgo county, principal locale of

the border soldiering in 1916, is now rated as the richest agricultural county in the world. Its annual crops run into the millions, the citrus crop alone this year being valued at about \$3,200,000.

McAllen has become the principal oil office headquarters city for the three producing oil fields of the Lower Rio Grande Valley of Texas. McAllen recognizes the importance of the Valley's oil business and appreciates keenly having oil men as residents. The oil industry has meant a vast deal to McAllen and other Valley cities, particularly Mission and Mercedes, these two cities being the main field cities of the Valley. The so-called white-collared oil men selected McAllen because McAllen wanted them and went after them and because McAllen is recognized as the amusement and trading metropolis of all that vast territory from San Antonio south and from Corpus Cristi west to Laredo.

McAllen advertises the "world's biggest meal" in Reynosa, Mexico, 7 miles south of McAllen, for 50 cents. Two kinds of wild game are served on this 50-cent dinner. Here's a sample menu of the world's biggest four-bit meal: quail, venison, wild turkey, wild duck, chicken, cabrito, celery, olives, pickles, tomatoes, hot peppers, toasted tortillas, hot French bread, fried frijoles,

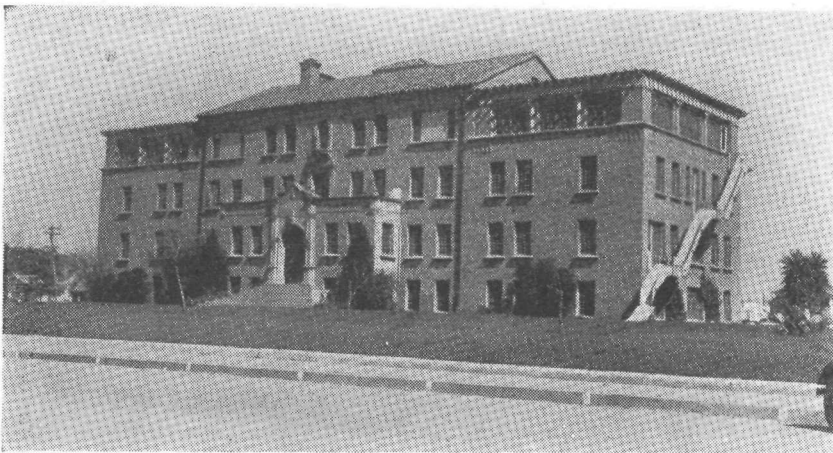


McAllen Chamber of Commerce, 1936

French onion rings, Spanish rice, fried potatoes, avocado salad, tamales, and for persons who want it and can hold any more, rum pudding.

Deep sea ports at Brownsville and Port Isabel mean much to the permanent prosperity of the Valley. The three large canning plants at McAllen, this city being the home of the largest grapefruit juice canning plant in the world, as well as citrus growers are saving tens of thousands of dollars in freight since these ports were opened. Banks L. Miller of McAllen shipped last year (1935) over 5,200 truck loads of corn and broom corn by boat.

A land of romance, but a land of reality, where balanced farming guarantees the energetic, smart farmer or grower more than a living, such is the Valley of the Lower Rio Grande. A city of cooperative, progressive people that welcome the visitor or the permanent home-seeker, such is McAllen, the fastest growing, live-wire city within a radius of 150 miles.



Municipal Hospital at McAllen

McAllen was founded in 1909 when William Briggs started a townsite on the old 60,000 Jim McAllen ranch, after whom the town was named. Still only a fledgling compared with other Texas cities, McAllen has sprouted wings and will very soon be "going places."

The Valley would welcome visits from the National Guardsmen who "could take it" in 1916 when times were really rough and ready. The citizens still talk of the good old days when the New York boys were in this area, and it is a conceded fact that the New York National Guard built McAllen. McAllen was a slow-moving village till the soldiers came, but their money started a growth at McAllen that has never stopped. McAllen people will always be grateful to the "Yankees" from New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and other states who really started their city growing, and they would greet any of them returning as visitors or investors with more than ordinary fervor.



The McAllen High School



In McAllen, Roses Bloom all Year

THE BOYS PLANTED PALMS IN 1916

THE following paragraphs are republished from the pages of the *Rio Grande Rattler* and show how necessary it is for the average man to introduce a little beauty into his surroundings. Dumped in a desert, the soldiers at once started making their temporary homes in 1916 more attractive by cultivating garden plots.

"At McAllen, practically all of the camps have become tropical garden spots and one regiment vies with another in planting and cultivating of beautiful Southern vegetation along their streets. Division Headquarters has its Avenida de Palmas, where palms, cedars and ferns grow in profusion. But a few weeks ago the members of the Commanding General's staff lived in a row of tents on Mud Boulevard, for that was its name then. With the advent of the comfortable frame buildings and the structure that houses the Division offices, came a desire to beautify the spot as much as possible. Small cedars were set out and the plaza in the center was planted with tall and stately palms.

"The camps have become the most sightly and picturesque places in the Magic Valley. Within the space of two months the palms have grown, until, in some places, they spread out over the tents and form an inviting shelter from the sun's ardent rays.

"Both the 1st and 2nd Field Artillery have gone to considerable trouble and expense in setting out their palm groves, but the completed result more than justifies their patience and liberality. The effect of this verdure is to keep the artillerymen much more contented with their lot than they would be if living on a bare, sandy waste.

"Unfortunately for the 1st Cavalry, they had no more than succeeded in turning the swamp in which they were camped into a charming oasis than they were moved to a new camp-site. But their new home proved to be a much better location, so they gladly dug up their palms and cedars and brought them along with the mess shacks. All were transplanted and are beginning to thrive again.

"Each officer in the 12th has his own private little palm tree alongside of his tent until Commission Row has taken on the appearance of Palm Drive at Monte Carlo. Let us add, parenthetically, that the resemblance to the Joy Capital of the Riviera goes no further.

"Say what you will, there's a charm to the graceful fronds of a slender palm and when the night breeze sways them gently to and fro and the magic beams of the moon shine through on the boys strumming mandolines and guitars, Texas doesn't seem such a bad place after all. The man who brought the first palm tree to camp planted better than he knew."



Major General Dennis E. Nolan

General Nolan Leaves 2nd Corps Area

Second Highest Ranking Major General Commanded the Military Intelligence of the A. E. F. and tells how the U. S. broke the Berlin, 1918, code.

AFTER commanding the Second Corps Area for more than four years, Major General Dennis E. Nolan relinquished his com-

mand on April 30 and retired from the Army, having reached the age of sixty-four.

General Nolan graduated from West Point in 1896 and served as a lieutenant of infantry in the Spanish-American War. Later he saw duty in the Philippine Islands and in Alaska. He sailed with General Pershing on May 27, 1917, on the steamship *Baltic* for France as Chief of the Intelligence Service of the A. E. F. and administered this service from its inception until its demobilization was completed in June, 1919.

Very little is known about the military intelligence work of the American forces, because General Nolan, the man who knows most about it, has seldom discussed it publicly, and then only with a few intimate friends. His own opinion is that most spy stories are "the bunk," and that the true spy stories are better left untold. In an interview on Governors Island before his retiring, however, he opened up with a few stories to describe the organization and activities of the code and cipher sections.

"No army ever goes into an offensive in modern war without changing all its codes," he explained. "To use the old codes would be too dangerous as the other fellows might be reading it. That is a fundamental rule, and it has always been a sign of a coming offensive when a new code had been put in operation, and you are always watching for it because that is one of the indications.

"The great Spring offensive in 1918 was launched by the Germans on March 21st. Ten days before that offensive began they put into operation a new code all along the Western Front. They had talked about it a great deal and made no pretense of concealing that offensive.

The Final Salute

Major General Dennis E. Nolan leaving the Army ferry upon his retirement from the Army at the statutory age of 64 years, salutes the regimental colors while the detachment from the 18th Infantry lines the route and presents arms.

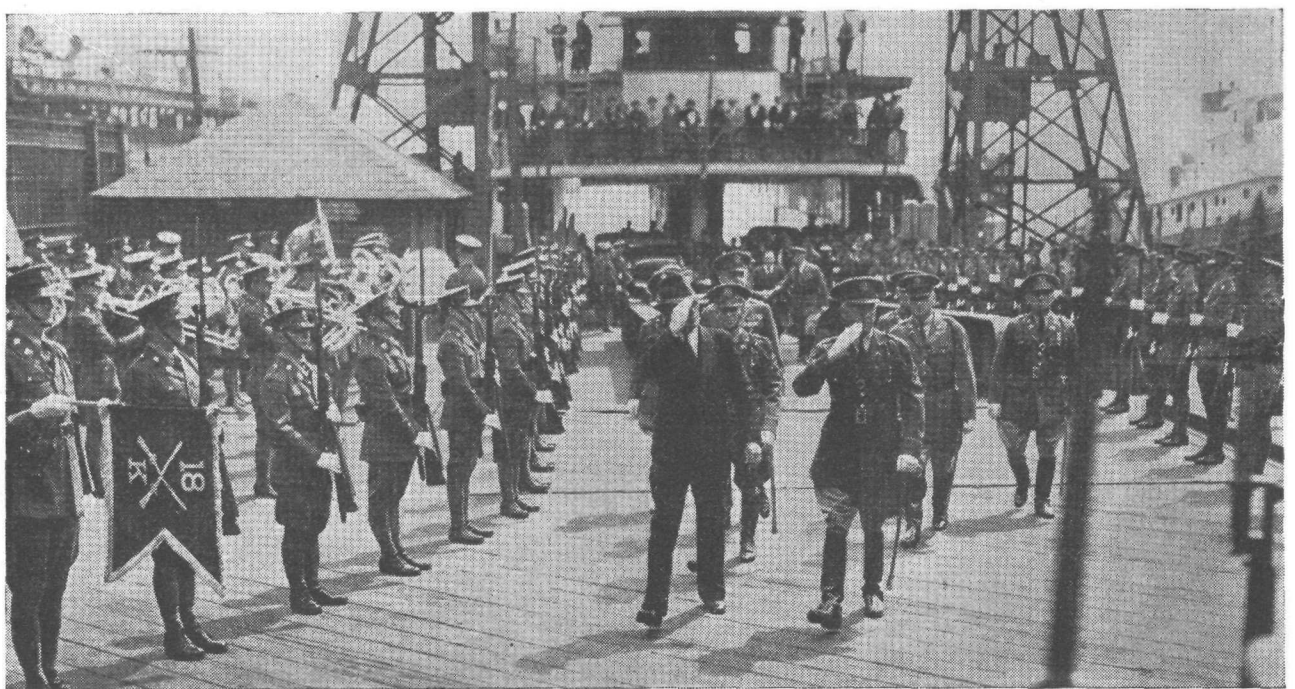
"The French and the British asked us to put men on the breaking of that code. We had organized in one of our first units a group of wireless experts from the United States, a company of 200 men to start with. We started intercepting stations all along the front. They did nothing but intercept the German code, hour after hour, and these came into our G. H. Q. section by telegraph. I had twenty-eight stations going, all along the Verdun front.

"On the thirteenth, about 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon, Colonel Arthur L. Conger brought Major Frank Moorman up to see me. He was in a great state of excitement. He had just 'gotten' a message from a German division staff officer, who, having received a message in the new code, sent back a message in the old code, saying, 'Please repeat your message in the old code as the new code books haven't arrived at this headquarters.' The question was whether the higher staff, the corps staff, would make the mistake of complying with this request, and our fellows were just waiting and watching every message that came in to get that answer. They did make the mistake.

"It was a pretty long message. It was long enough to give an important number of word groups of the new code, but the most important thing was that it gave the system on which the new code was built. We telephoned that right away to the French and sent it by airplane to the British, and it was the first break that either side had got in the code. It was due to the mistake of two excited staff officers of the German Army who had been in the war three years and who still believed that, after all, the Allies were not reading their code."

From then on, according to General Nolan, the code

(Continued on page 26)



New Commander of Second Corps Area

Major General Frank R. McCoy commanded the "Fighting 69th" for a time during the World War and comes to Governors Island from the 6th Corps Area.

THE career of Major General Frank Ross McCoy, who has been assigned to succeed Major General Dennis E. Nolan in command of the 2nd Corps Area at Governors Island, has been marked by a succession of outstanding achievements since his graduation from West Point in 1897.

He has gained a reputation as one of the ablest diplomats in the Army, owing to his success in conducting difficult missions in various parts of the world.

He served brilliantly in the Spanish-American War, in which he was wounded during the storming of San Juan Hill; on the Mexican border, in the Philippine insurrection, where he captured Datu Ali, a vicious Moro chieftain, and in the World War, where for a time he commanded the "Fighting 69th," officially the 165th Infantry, of the 42nd (Rainbow) Division.

His efforts in the cause of peace have matched his war record. He served on the American military mission to Armenia following the World War; the American Commission of Inquiry and Conciliation between Bolivia and Paraguay in 1929, and the League of Nations Commission of Inquiry (the Lytton Commission) in Manchuria in 1932. He was appointed by President Coolidge as his personal representative to supervise the Nicaraguan elections in 1927. His work in this last position was so outstanding that the citizens of Nicaragua voted to erect a statue in his honor. Mayor F. H. LaGuardia attempted to install General McCoy's system of controlling voters in the Mayoralty election of 1933.

General McCoy, who is sixty-one years old, was born in Lewiston, Pa. His first service as an officer after leaving West Point was a second lieutenant in the 8th U. S. Cavalry at Fort Meade, S. D. He was transferred to the 10th U. S. Cavalry at the opening of the Spanish-American War and served throughout the Santiago campaign in Cuba. In 1900 he was appointed aide-de-camp to Major General Leonard Wood, then Military Governor of Cuba. He had charge of insular finances.

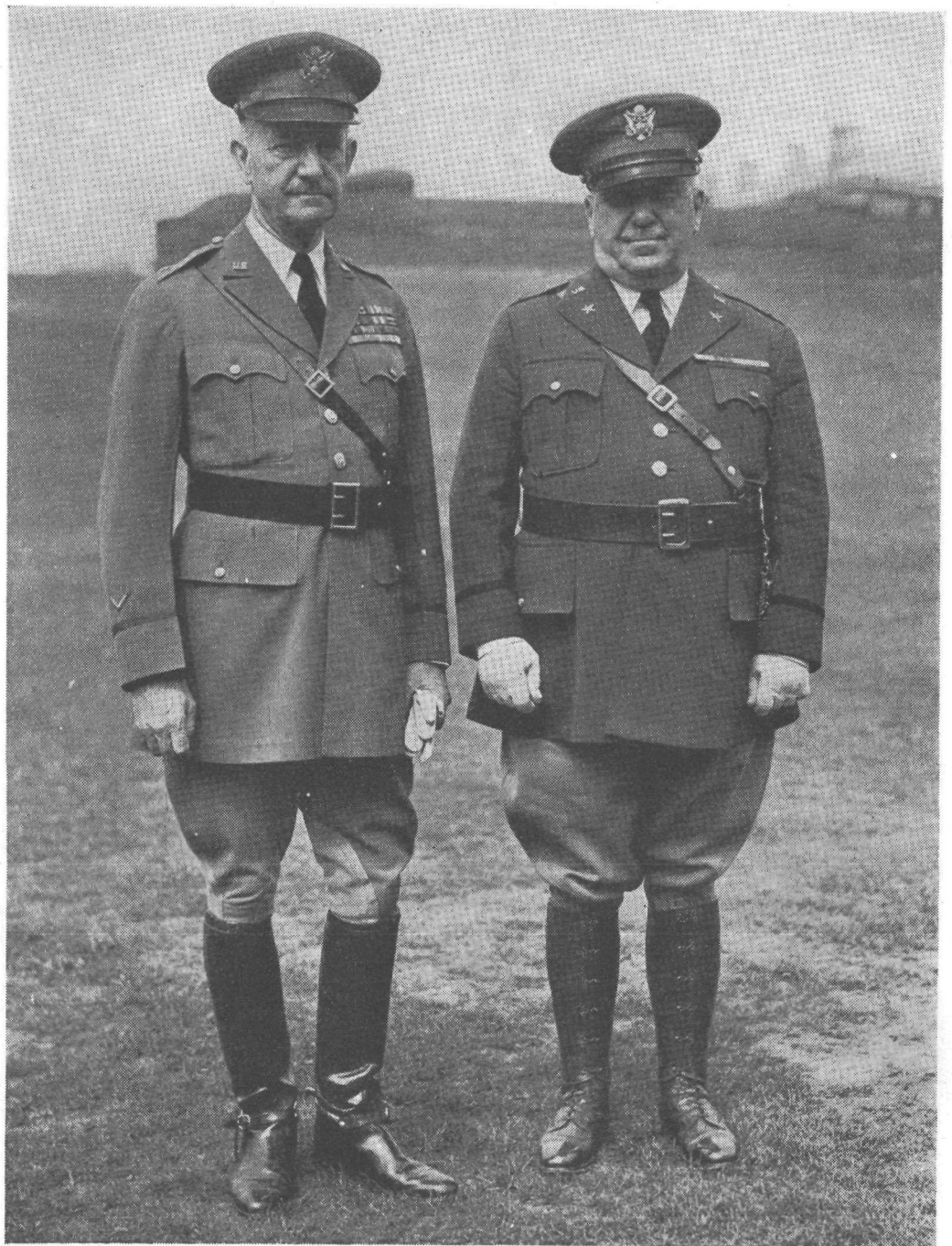
From 1902 to 1905, he served with General Wood in the Philippines, participating in many engagements against hostile Moros and outlaws on the islands of Mindanao and Ioto. For a brief period he acted as Governor of the Moro province. On his return to the United States he served as aide-de-camp to President Theodore Roosevelt and was a member of the Peace Commission to Cuba.

When the United States entered the World War, General McCoy was military attaché at the American Embassy in Mexico

City. He was sent to France as a member of the general staff, and later was appointed to command the "Fighting 69th." In August, 1918, he was assigned to the 63rd Infantry Brigade of the 32nd Division. He commanded this organization in the Oise-Aisne offensive and in its march into Germany. Later he was appointed director of the Army Transport Service and director general of transportation. He received the Distinguished Service Medal for his services in the war.

In 1921, he was appointed a member of the Wood-Forbes special mission to the Philippines and remained there as assistant to General Wood. Two years later he took charge of relief following the Tokio earthquake.

(Continued on page 25)



Wide World Photo

Major General Frank R. McCoy (left), new commander of the 2nd Corps Area, and Colonel George A. Nugent, Chief of Staff.



GENERAL HASKELL'S EDITORIAL



"THE BORDER"

THE year 1936 marks the twentieth anniversary of the National Guard's Mexican Border service. We have many men still in our ranks whose recollections of that service are still vivid and who, I am sure, will agree with me when I say that it was one of the most important years in the history of the New York National Guard. We shall do well to remember the anniversary and to think over the events of that year.

Progress is made in two ways. Usually by slow, steady plugging where the advance or retrogression can be seen only over a considerable period; at other times by "grasshopper jumps" where some special event calls for a supreme change in our normal existence and for supreme effort to meet and overcome new and strange conditions.

In the history of the New York National Guard such a "jump" resulted from its service during the great railroad strike of 1877; another one after the Spanish-American war in 1898; a third in 1916 during the Texas border service.

Do not think that on any of these dates there was a complete change in our National Guard: that it was poor and changed to good overnight. As a matter of fact, it was not poor even as far back as 1877. It did lack central organization and control and proper equipment at that time, but it included many fine organizations.

Similarly in 1898 many of the faults that became so evident were due to mistakes of those higher up and were not chargeable to the officers and men in the ranks who overcame many hardships and many obstacles.

Between 1898 and 1916 Major General Charles F. Roe and Major General John F. O'Ryan in turn had labored hard, faithfully and intelligently with our Guard; many splendid soldiers had worked with them; new legislation had helped materially, and when the call came for our services we had a force available which was far ahead of the troops which turned out in 1898, patriotic and earnest as those troops were.

However, to a certain extent we were "long" on theory but somewhat "short" on actual experience. Camp duty and field maneuvers had been held whenever possible. Study and armory training had been systematized and utilized to the full. I might say that we had faithfully studied our correspondence course on "Swimming," and had paddled around in shallow water, but we had not yet been thrown off the dock.

And thrown off the dock we were. It is no simple job to take troops out of their armories, move them by

train for thousands of miles, set them down in the midst of mesquite and cactus and tell them to clear the ground and construct their camps, draw their food and clothing and start in intensive training, when many of them had never been under canvas before, where country and climate were alien to anything they had ever seen before, where at first the heat exceeded anything in our previous experience and then rains came and turned all roads into a very fair imitation of shell-pitted No Man's Land, and when we had survived all of that, the celebrated hurricane struck and very nearly blew us all away.

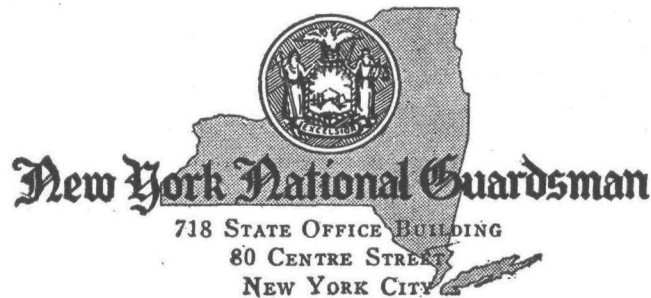
I am not disparaging the "Magic Valley" as it was then called and, as I am told, it has since become in fact, but certainly the above is what we were up against in 1916. These were conditions and not theories which confronted us. They had to be faced and overcome. To the credit of the New York National Guard they were faced and ultimately overcome in a very creditable manner and with much lasting profit to our military education and our future efficiency.

Possibly the most severe lesson which we had to learn was that a certain standard was set and that it had to be lived up to, and that if the officers and men who were confronted with existing conditions and with that required standard were physically or mentally or temperamentally unfitted to cope with the situation and reach that desired standard, then they must step aside and let others take their places. There would be no lowering of the standard.

There were many in our ranks, fine soldiers in many ways for peace time or "armory" service, but who on account of increasing age or weight or other lack of perfect physical fitness were totally unable to stand the strenuous exertions and conditions which had to be faced. There were others who were temperamentally "book soldiers." They could learn their text books and could perform brilliantly on the map at war games but when set down in a cactus patch a thousand miles from home with their men parched with heat or their camp flooded with water, with roads and transportation practically nonexistent, they were totally at sea. The books had given them no instructions as to what to do in such cases.

The border in 1916 was no place for weaklings. It was a hard, tough school. Making camp in the mesquite and cactus and getting water and supplies was no easy job. The hundred-mile hikes in heat and sun were no picnics, especially for those troops whom the above mentioned hurricane caught out in the open with nothing but shelter





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SHORT-STORY CONTEST

DON'T forget the closing date of the Short-Story Contest and the Military Article Contest now being run by the GUARDSMAN. *All manuscripts must be in the editor's hands by July 31st, 1936.*

Some readers of the magazine have written in to ask whether the contests are open to writers who are not members of the National Guard.

The prizes will be awarded solely upon the merit of the contributions, regardless of the contributor's sex, profession, or place of residence. If you know of anyone who might wish to enter these contests, tell him about them.

The short-stories themselves (up to 2,500 words) must have a military slant, but need not necessarily deal with American forces. The latter, of course, are preferred by readers but many men have served in the armies of other nations and the merit of their stories will be the deciding factor.

The military articles (same length) must deal with military subjects—past, present, or future, and should be either instructive, educational, or in some way tending to promote efficiency.

First and Second prizes in each contest will be \$25.00 and \$15.00; if further contributions are selected for publication, their authors will receive \$5.00 each.

Don't delay sending in your contributions now.

TELEVATION SCORE-BOOK

ORDERS for the new Televation Score-Book have been received during the past month from all parts of the Empire State, from Illinois, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Missouri, Ohio, California, and New Jersey. Evidently there is a definite need for such a score-book which removes the element of human error in figuring sight-changes and it is believed that all who have ordered copies of the book will benefit materially when they take their place on the firing line to shoot their Qualification D-Course.

Its price (twenty-five cents) is but half of the regular score-book (which has no Televator to do the figuring for you) and places it within the reach of all.

The novel feature of this score-book is the Televator, printed on the front cover, with the aid of which you can find out, *at-a-glance*, not only what elevation change is necessary but the exact elevation at which you should re-set your peep. And with *this* score-book, there can be no mistake as to the direction and amount to move

your windage. The instructions are right there at the edge of your plotting target.

Some Company Commanders, after inspecting a copy of the book, have placed orders for most of the men in their company (and have thus availed themselves of the favorable discount on large orders—see advertisement on page 22). Other unit commanders who are thinking of doing this will do well to order copies early so that their men may have them before going to the range to qualify during their tour of field training.

Order your copies *now* from the NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN, Room 718, 80 Centre Street, N. Y. C.

MAJOR GENERAL HASKELL'S EDITORIAL

(Continued from page 12)

tents. The mounted troops learned that horses could get "shipping fever" and other diseases by hundreds, that water which was almost liquid mud produced unusual and disquieting complications in the internal economy of said horses, and that standing in the sun in a temperature of over 120 degrees was not conducive to fitness. These conditions had not been characteristic of New York state armories or camps but here they were ever present realities on the Border.

As a matter of fact, there is no way of teaching some of these lessons without actual experience, but we can and must insist that our officers and men are physically and mentally fit at all times, that they do not turn soft physically and "bookish" mentally; that the alert and self-reliant are given chances for position and promotion.

A healthy mind in a healthy body is the first requisite for the prompt and correct solution of any problem where unusual conditions are to be met. This was the first basic principle that we learned in 1916.

And I think the second was that lesson that I have referred to before, the necessity of a certain ruthlessness which was still more evident during the World War and especially and naturally most evident in the A.E.F. The survival of the fittest. The weeding out of the physically or mentally or temperamentally unfit before their unfitness could sacrifice lives or bring plans to naught.

In the light of my experience I believe that the basic lessons which we learned in 1916 on the Texas Border, in addition to the most valuable experience which we picked up every day, can be summarized as follows:

The highest standard of efficiency must be set and it can and must be attained.

Only the physically and mentally fit can reach that standard.

Therefore, only the physically and mentally fit must be retained in our ranks at all times, for we do not know when the call to action may come.

These principles are just as true in 1936 as they were in 1916. They will remain true for many times the twenty years which have elapsed since they were brought so forcibly and sometimes painfully to our attention.

Those of us who learned them in 1916 should not let time dull their importance. We owe it both to ourselves and to all of our fellow soldiers to see that they are not forgotten.

W. H. Haskell

Major General

History of the 156th Field Artillery

Approved by War Department

Batteries A and C are officially credited with Revolutionary War Service and new regimental insignia is authorized.

TWO more units of the State are credited with Revolutionary War Service. Battery "A," of Kingston, and Battery "C," 156th Field Artillery, of Poughkeepsie.

The history of the regiment is one to be proud of. The compilation of the facts necessary to establish this record to the satisfaction of the War Department was an accomplishment that only one adapted to research work could have done. All credit is due Lieutenant Charles L. Petzel, former Regimental P. and T. O., who delivered to the Regimental Adjutant a complete, well set up record. About three years were required, making trips to New York City, Albany and all Hudson Valley towns, searching old records and volumes in great numbers. After all possible information was gathered it was then necessary to separate that which the War Department would accept as authentic. Much valuable information was gained from records compiled by Lt. Colonel Lenart, in charge of Historical Section, Adjutant General's Office.

The brief outline that follows gives the story of the regiment, but does not tell of the supporting documents needed to make this history.

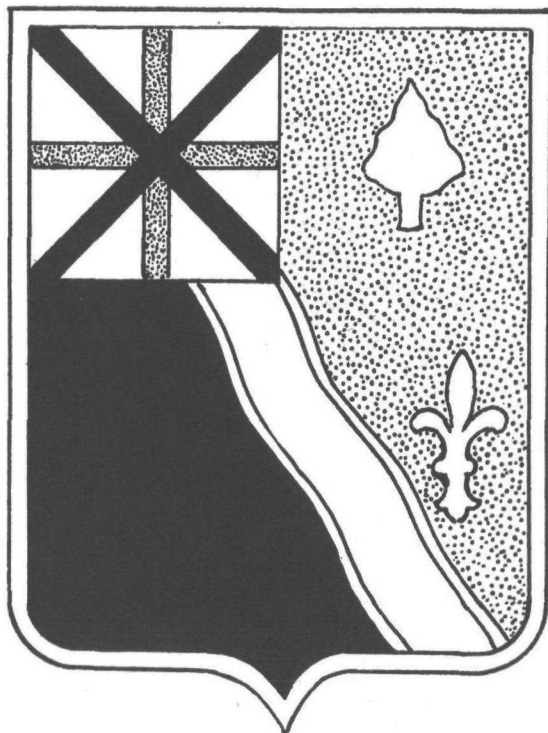
The 156th Field Artillery was organized as a regiment of Infantry April 27, 1898. Served in the Hawaiian Islands from August 5th to December 6th, 1898, as the 1st New York Volunteer Infantry Regiment. Reorganized March 15th, 1899, with stations at Yonkers, Mt. Vernon, Catskill, Hudson, Newburgh, Walton, Oneonta, Binghamton, Middletown, Poughkeepsie and Kingston.

The 1st Infantry was again reorganized in 1905, with units of most of the Hudson Valley towns going to the 10th Infantry. Walton, Newburgh and Middletown remaining in the 1st Regiment, with Utica, Watertown, Odgensburgh, Oneonta, Malone, Mohawk and Headquarters at Binghamton.

The Hudson Valley units with the 10th Infantry served with the 51st Pioneer Infantry, while the 1st Infantry became the 1st Pioneer Infantry, during the World War.

The 1st Pioneer Infantry was reorganized immediately after the World War and designated the 132nd Ammunition Train, regaining the Kingston, Poughkeepsie and Mt. Vernon units. This organization, in April, 1924, was redesignated the 156th Field Artillery, and a Quartermaster Corps unit, at Peekskill, was added as the Service Battery.

That for the Regiment as a whole; the real story is



behind the two units credited with Revolutionary and Civil War service. We quote from the War Department approval.

Battery A. Stationed at Kingston, N. Y.—Organized in 1776, and the company, under Captain Henry Schoonmaker, served in the Revolutionary War as a part of Colonel Johannes Snyder's 1st Regiment, New York Militia, and at the close of the war the company resumed its militia status in Lt. Colonel Jacob Bruyn's Regiment, of Ulster County. In 1812 the company became a part of the 131st Regiment, Ulster County, and in 1847 was redesignated Company B, 20th Regiment.

It was redesignated Company B, 20th Battalion in 1874, and in 1882 became the 14th Separate Company

At the outbreak of the Spanish-American War the 14th Separate Company went into the 1st New York Volunteer Infantry as Company M, of that regiment.

In 1905, it was redesignated Company M, 10th Infantry, and served in the World War as a part of the 51st Pioneer Infantry.

Under the provisions of Par. 12b, Army Regulations 260-10, Battery A is entitled to silver bands for its guidon, engraved as indicated:

REVOLUTIONARY WAR

Without inscription

CIVIL WAR

Maryland, 1862, 1863

Virginia, 1863

Manassas

Antietam

Fredericksburg

Chancellorsville

Gettysburg

Wilderness

Spottsylvania

Cold Harbor

Petersburg

Appomattox

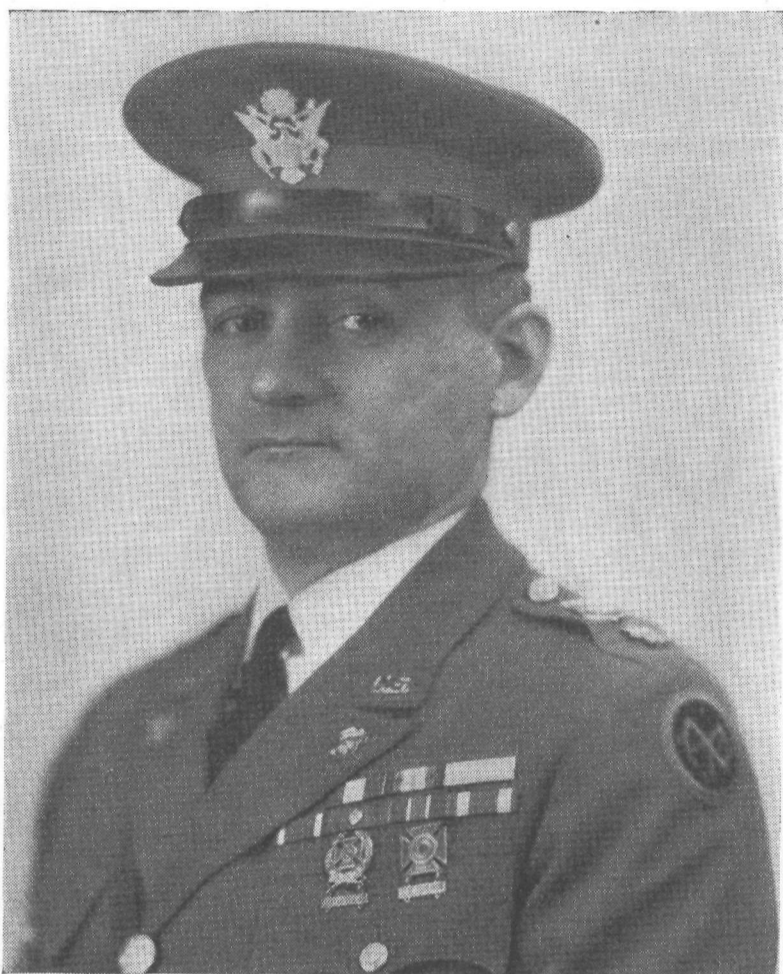
WORLD WAR

St. Mihiel

Battery C—Organized in 1775 as the "Poughkeepsie Invincibles," and under the command of Captain Jacobus Frear, during that year was engaged with the enemy in

(Continued on Page 30)

102nd Quartermaster Regiment, N.Y.N.G.



Colonel Foster G. Hetzel

ON April 6, 1936, orders were issued promoting Lt. Col. Foster G. Hetzel, Division Quartermaster, to Colonel and assigning him to command the newly formed 102nd Quartermaster Regiment.

Seventy-four years ago, on May 27, 1862, the 47th Regiment was mustered in for service in the Civil War, participating in the defense of Fort McHenry, Md., in 1862, and performing guard duty at Washington, D. C., the following year. The regiment subsequently returned to New York City to help quell the Draft Riots and restore peace to the city.

It was called into State service in 1877 when the railroad riots broke out; in 1892 to help maintain the peace on Fire Island; and in 1895 to patrol Brooklyn streets during the Brooklyn trolley strike. After the settlement of the trolley strike the regiment returned to routine duty in its Brooklyn armory. On May 24, 1898, it was mustered into service for the Spanish American War and served in Puerto Rico until March 31, 1899, when it was demobilized. The next call to duty came in 1917 when the organization was mobilized on March 30th for the World War. Its first duty consisted of guarding public utilities and cantonments under construction in the Eastern Department. When the 27th Division was organized at Camp Wadsworth, S. C., the regiment furnished drafts of men to many of the units within the division. With the remaining personnel as a nucleus and drafts from the National Army the regiment went overseas as the 53rd Pioneer Infantry and served with the First and Fifth Army Corps, participating in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives and occupying a number of defensive sectors.

The first Quartermaster Regiment to be organized in the Army of The United States is commanded by Colonel Foster G. Hetzel.

Captain GEORGE G. BERRY, Q.M.C., N.Y.N.G.

Upon return to the United States the regiment was demobilized, a number of the officers and men reenlisting in the 47th Infantry, N. Y. G., which had been formed for State Service. This regiment was converted on April 26, 1920, into the 47th Battalion Mounted Engineers, which was later changed to the 27th Division Quartermaster Train.

On the eve of its 74th anniversary, pursuant to War Department authority and orders of the Adjutant General, State of New York, the old 47th Regiment has undergone another change in designation, bringing to the Brooklyn organization the distinction of being the first quartermaster regiment to be organized in the United States.

COLONEL HETZEL has a brilliant military record, having served for 29 years in various branches of the service. He first enlisted as a private in the 13th Coast Artillery on April 9, 1907, and was promoted to Corporal in 1908 and to Sergeant in 1910.

On February 11, 1911, he was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant in the 14th Infantry and was promoted to 1st Lieutenant in 1913 and to Captain in 1915.

He served on the Mexican Border in 1916 and in the World War from July, 1917, to May, 1919; being overseas from May 10, 1918, to May 22, 1919.

After discharge from the Army in May, 1919, Colonel Hetzel rejoined the National Guard as a Captain in the 14th Infantry. He was transferred to the Quartermaster Corps in 1923 and assigned as Assistant Quartermaster, 27th Division. In 1924 he was promoted to Major and assigned as Division Quartermaster and was promoted to

(Continued on page 29)



Wide World Photo

A sergeant of the Prince of Wales' Dragoon Guards hurdling over a fallen horse at a rehearsal for the Royal Military Tournament in England.



"I'M sick of reading other people's letters," sighed Captain Jack Henderson, "and anyway this is one of Sergeant Burke's—I can't go his soreheadedness tonight."

Stretching to his full six feet Jack tossed the letter back onto the pile waiting to be censored.

"Pretty near time for you to be starting, isn't it?" asked Lieutenant Bill Raymond.

"Your night out?" questioned Hank Luther.

"The Colonel wants me to check the wiring to the explosives for that old bridge between Kimmel and Sherpenburg."

"Good God! That's inside the German lines, isn't it?" exclaimed Lieutenant Luther.

"Not quite, Hank," replied Jack running fingers through his brownish hair, "just outside their barb wire."

"He must be nuts! He's just sending you—west!" exploded Luther.

"Must be necessary," blue eyes flashing. "Wonder what's keeping Sergeant Moore? Time he was here . . . Come in," the Captain called in answer to a knock on the door.

Sergeant Burke stepped inside, saluted, "Sergeant Moore doesn't feel well, sir, sent me in his place."

"You . . . well, all right. Slip this extra gun into your belt and this knife into your legging . . . Nasty place we're going," Captain Henderson said, buckling on his pistol belt, slipping a second pistol in his belt and a long knife inside his puttee.

Sergeant Burke picked up the pistol and knife, his face taking on a pasty pallor.

"Set?" asked the Captain.

"Yes," came the answer none too strong.

"Come on—so long, fellows . . ."

"Any message—for her—if . . ." started Luther.

"Lay off—that—you'll get our wind up," Henderson grinned but it was too near the truth, "eh, Burke?"

"Right," stammered Burke.

Captain Henderson looked at his wrist watch as he stepped into the night; it was eleven o'clock. "A little

too much moon," he commented, "but the clouds are moving over. I hope it'll be darker when we get up front."

The two mile walk from Mud Farm up Reninghelst Road and over the hill past La Clyde dump was uneventful. Shells whistled overhead, but the explosions were not near enough to cause immediate worry. Swinging from the road to the old railroad, they came into the open beyond the dump. Henderson turned to Burke, "Know this country, here?"

"Slightly, Sir."

"Keep your eyes open. We're heading down this old railroad."

They stepped onto the ties of what had once been a railroad. Many ties were missing, holes gaped everywhere. Rails were distorted and lay at all angles. The men made their way stepping from tie to tie; a long step, a short one or across a hole. Shells burst about them, gas fumes floated up from the water filled craters.

Suddenly a machine gun burst forth. Momentarily Henderson halted; then with a harsh laugh said, "Okay, that's one of ours in that tree, I know him."

Bullets began to zip through the grass ankle high; the shelling increased in intensity. Along the road, paralleling the railroad, the bursting flashes seemed to march forward forty or fifty feet apart. Henderson watched its progress.

BASES FULL

By Capt. M. H. GRAY, R.L.,

102nd Engineers

It's hard to judge a man
until you've seen him under fire

Illustrated by GEORGE GRAY

Suddenly with greatly added fury the burst began to move parallel to the front, toward them.

"Shelling's getting heavier. There go the big machine guns. Watch, Burke, if they swing too near—into the ditch!"

The men stretched full length in the muddy ditch bottom. The shells were bursting slightly above ground with lighter but sharper crashes.

"Ground shrapnel," snapped Henderson.

"Captain—it's—getting pretty bad," Burke's voice was far from steady as the broken bits of metal began to resound against the steel of the rails.

"Don't worry—if it gets you—it's only blighty. Seldom worse."

"But . . ."

"Come on, Sergeant, that storm is over," rising.

bright as day. Henderson came to an instant stop; stood immovable. Burke continued walking.

"Stop!" hissed the Captain.

"Sorry, Sir," Burke returned halting.

The light died down, darkness came on again. They started, took two, three steps; something hummed over their heads.

"Down!" cried Henderson, following his own advice. A loud crash and both men were covered with earth.

"You see, Sergeant," the Captain said, "you gave yourself away that time. Stop next time, quick. We can go now," starting to get up. He was almost on his feet when he heard the hum again. He immediately dropped back. Another crash; the dirt flew all about them.

"They're trailing us, Burke, Minnewerfers from the front trench. Better roll over and slip into a trench for a spell." Without rising they rolled over and over until they were perched above the trench; swinging about they slid feet first into it.

"I'll bet you're a couple of Engineers just telling Jerry

"Over?"

"Sure, see they're just sweeping the front. That's

the Milky Way,

over there. They're getting it now. C'mon."

Again the men continued along the railroad ties. Out of the darkness appeared a sudden rise in the ground, a path led from the railroad cut.

"Here's where we turn, Burke. Before we go up on top, see that old tree stump? We head out there; duck into the trench for a breath. If a light flare goes off, go flat, but if it is too quick, stand still, don't move. Don't lose any time along this stretch. Let's go."

Captain Henderson climbed over the top of the ridge, walking fast. To the left of the path a few feet was the rough line of trench manned mostly by machine guns. Only an occasional watcher was in sight. Burke followed a few paces behind. Suddenly a light made the sky

you're here," sneered a doughboy.

"Sorry, brother," the Captain replied, "they caught us cold."

"That doesn't help us—we have to take it."

"Come on, Sergeant." Henderson began to make his way through the mud of the trench. After a few yards the trench ended in a large hole. Taking a chance the Captain climbed to the ridge. This time they made the cross path and were in the trench when another flare lighted up the sky.

To an officer standing there he said, "Let your men know we're going to be out front, please."

"Certainly," the officer replied.

As the sky darkened, Henderson climbed from the trench and started down the path. Burke followed. Making their way gingerly along the path as it wound down the side of the hill they reached the valley. Before striking out into the valley, Henderson turned to Burke, "Expect anything from now on, Burke. Loosen the catch of your holster. Keep close. If I stop, you stop. If you see or hear anything, slap me. Bend over and watch those flares. Let's go."

Bending down the two men made their way forward keeping away from the path. Flares and signal lights continually kept lighting the sky; shells shrieked back and forth over their heads; machine guns snapped and bullets spat

tered about them; the crack of a sniper's high powered rifle added to their apprehension as they edged nearer the enemy. After what seemed years Henderson saw the bridge he was to check up. Attracting Burke's attention he made his way down the side of the ditch under the bridge.

Out of the view of the lights and eyes above, Henderson uncovered his wrist watch; 2 A. M. He sat on a rock catching up on his breathing, heart pounding against his ribs. Resting, he glanced about getting his bearings.

Dynamite was placed in each side so the bridge would be entirely wrecked. Reaching up along the timbers, he felt the loose stone that hid the charge. The wire went out, followed along the wall to the side. He followed it a few feet; it ended. He searched vainly in the dark for the loose end. It was entirely gone. Going back to the charge he picked up the line that went along the bridge timber to the other side—the German side. He followed across; located the charge. *Another wire led from that charge.* Something was queer. He started to follow this wire.

Burke touched him. Straining ears they could hear cat like footsteps. Who? Quickly slipping into a large hole, half filled with water, they hugged the bank to avoid detection.

"Herr Lieutenant," a voice speaking German.

"Sh-h, talk English. If they hear, they won't suspect," another voice heavy with an Oxford accent.

"I heard something."

"You're always hearing things. No one is here. But quick, check up, at 2:15 they pull the switch. I hope none of those damned Americans have been here tonight. Three times now I have changed that wire . . . but tonight she goes up."

The German made his way about, going over the wires in much the same way Henderson had. The two men in their cramped position hardly dared breathe.

"Seems all right, Muller, what's the time?"

"Two ten."

"Five minutes—we had better get away—we'll stay nearby to watch."

The Germans moved away. Captain Henderson watched them go about fifty feet and sit down, their eyes on the bridge. He tried to think of some way to get to the wires without being seen. Not a chance.

"Burke," he whispered, "we've got to work fast. I'll slip around this way and cover those two Dutchmen. You get over there and cut the wire leading from the charge to the German lines. Gimme about a minute—then do your stuff."

"Captain, they'll get you."

"Maybe. I'm on my way."

Henderson slipped out of the hole and quietly made his way over the path to the bridge. Noiselessly he moved until only a short distance from the Germans.

The German soldier jumped up, "There's somebody under the bridge!" he cried.

"Rush him!" the Lieutenant shouted.

"Stay where you are!" ordered Captain Henderson rising before them a gun in each hand.

"You damned fool! Shoot and you'll be killed with us," sneered the German.

"I have a knife, if you'd rather," returned Henderson slipping a pistol back into the holster and drawing the bread knife from his legging.

"CRASH!"

The night was lit up by the explosion. Wood flew everywhere. The bridge that Henderson was there to save, was gone. Henderson turned to look; the Germans leaped at him. His automatic flashed, the leading German dropped. Before he could fire again, the second German was on him. He felt a terrible pain in the chest and fell backward. As his senses were leaving him, he heard the sharp distinctive crack of many rifles.

* * *

Aching all over, Captain Henderson opened his eyes, glanced about. He was in bed. A hospital. His eyes roved about. A nurse was watching, "He's awake," she said.

"Captain Henderson," a voice of pain whispered, "I . . . Henderson turned his head, looked at the wracked face of Sergeant Burke. Burke had been badly smashed by falling timber.

". . . I flunked my part of the job. I'm—just yellow."

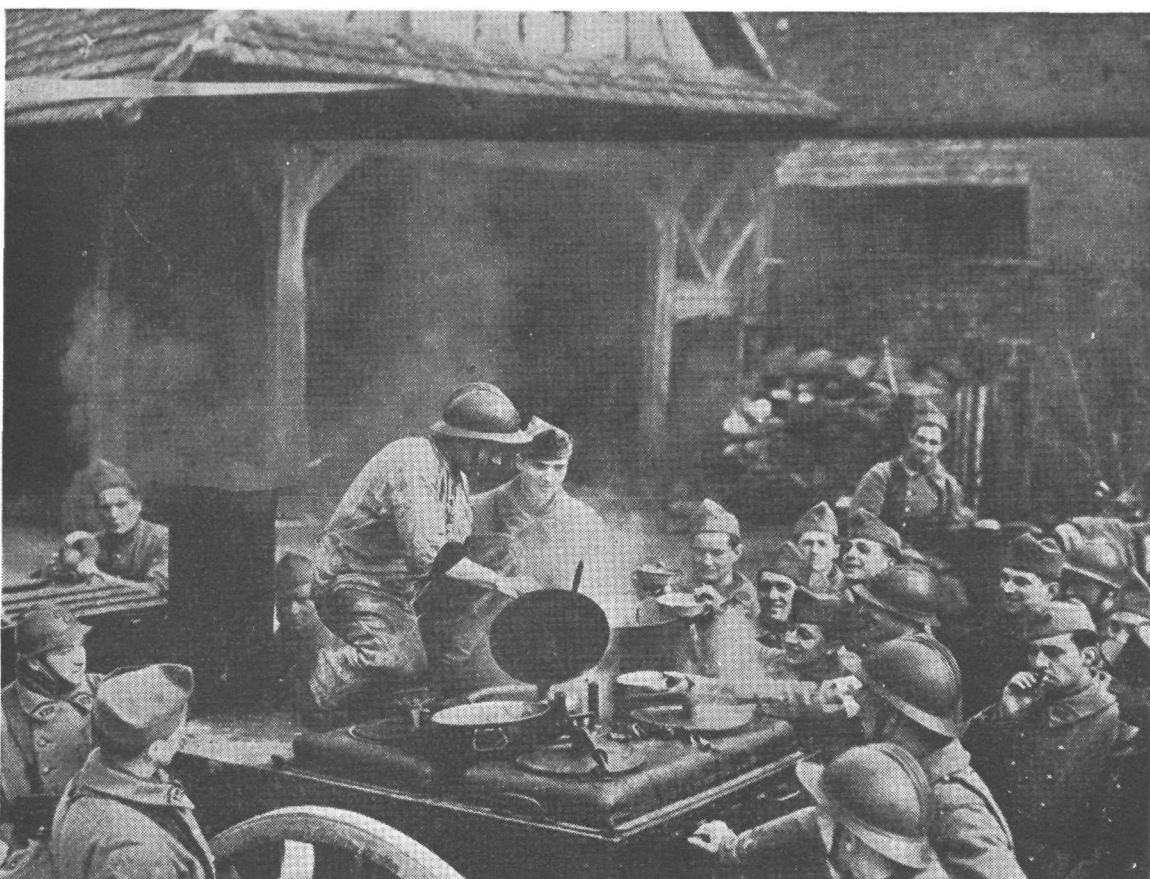
"None of that, Burke, you never faltered!"

"Captain, there's a letter I wrote—don't mail it—it has something about yourself. I said if you ever got under fire, you'd never stop running till you reached the Base. I said the Bases are full of guys like you . . . I'm sorry; I was wrong . . ." The voice trailed off.

"He's gone," the nurse said.

Chow for the Poilus

French troops were hurried up to the German frontier in the Bas Rhin Department when the Nazi Army occupied the demilitarized zone on the Rhine. Above is a field kitchen doing business in the courtyard of a farmhouse and out come the mess-kits for their ration of hot stew.

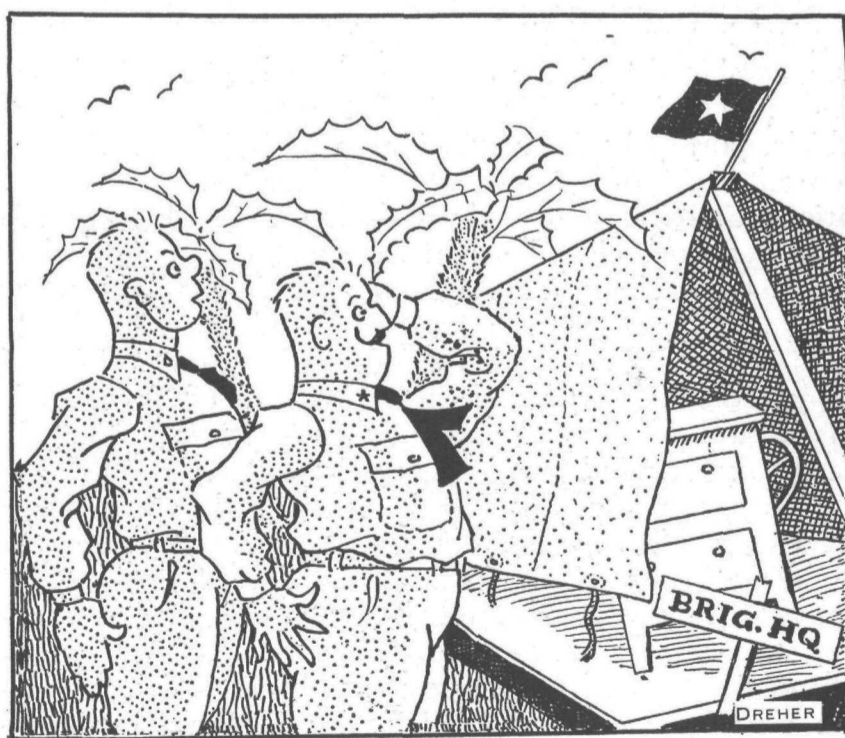
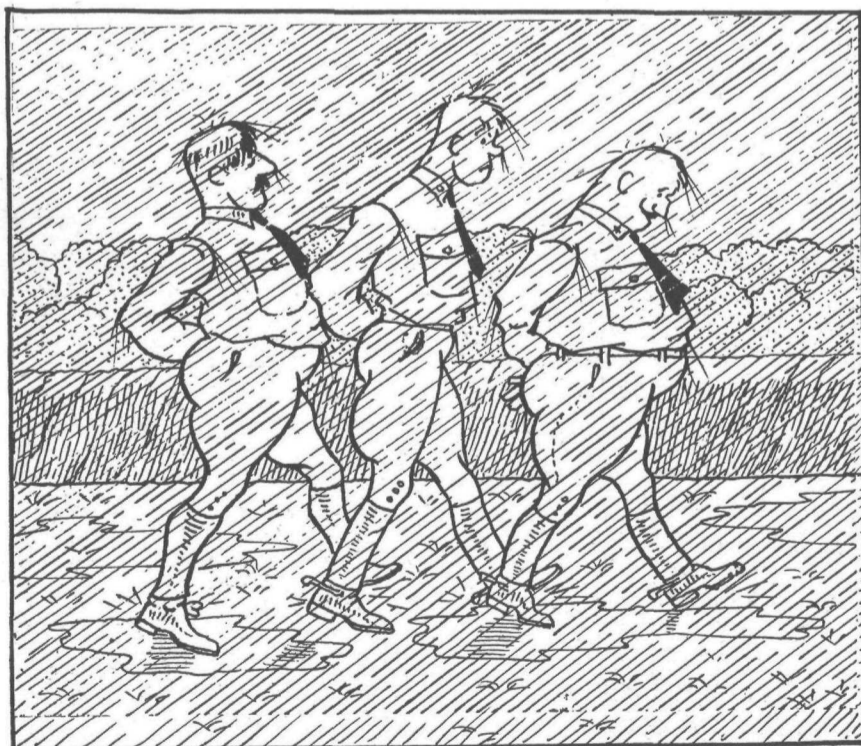
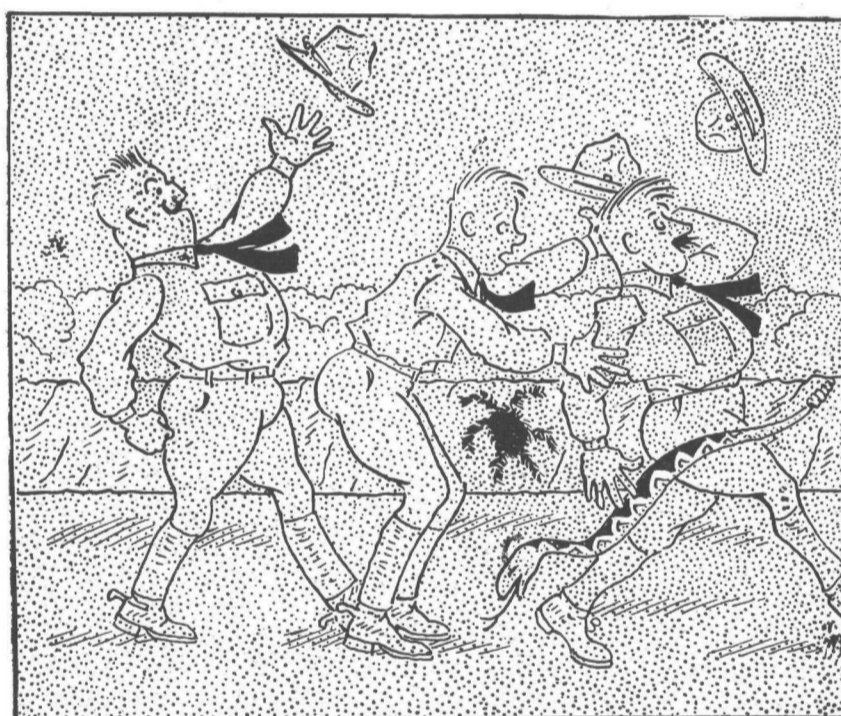
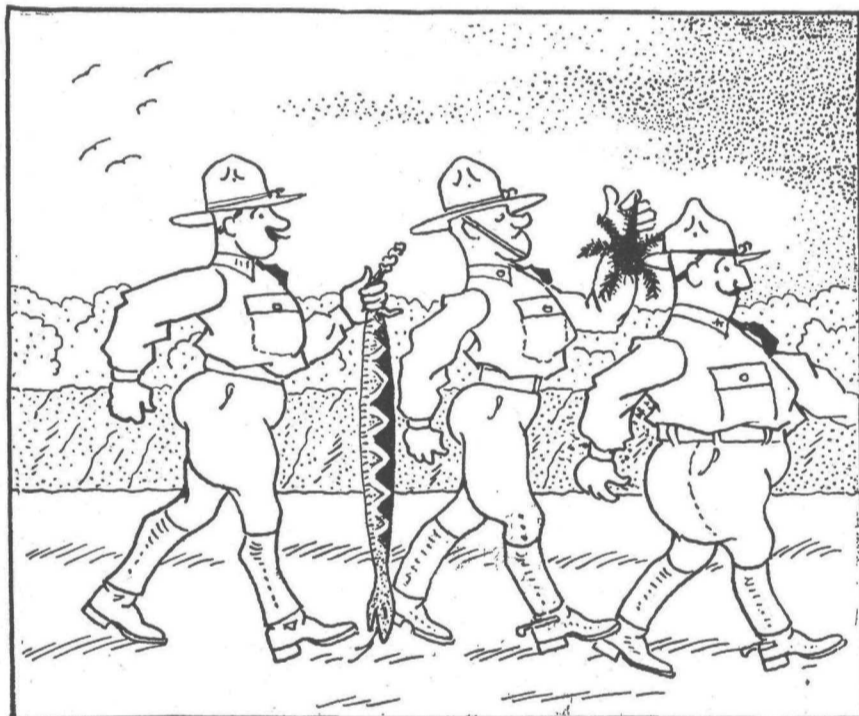
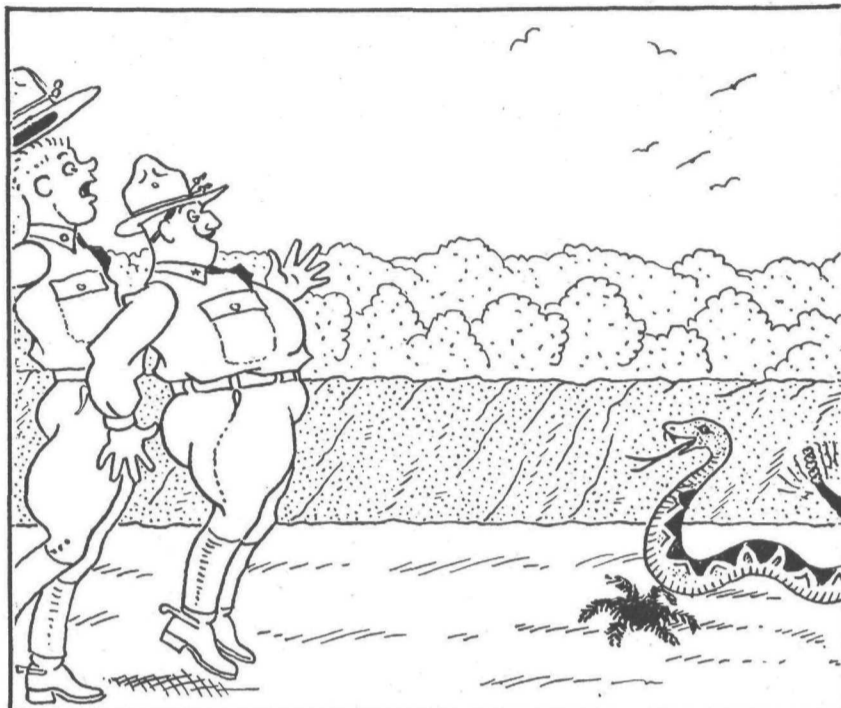
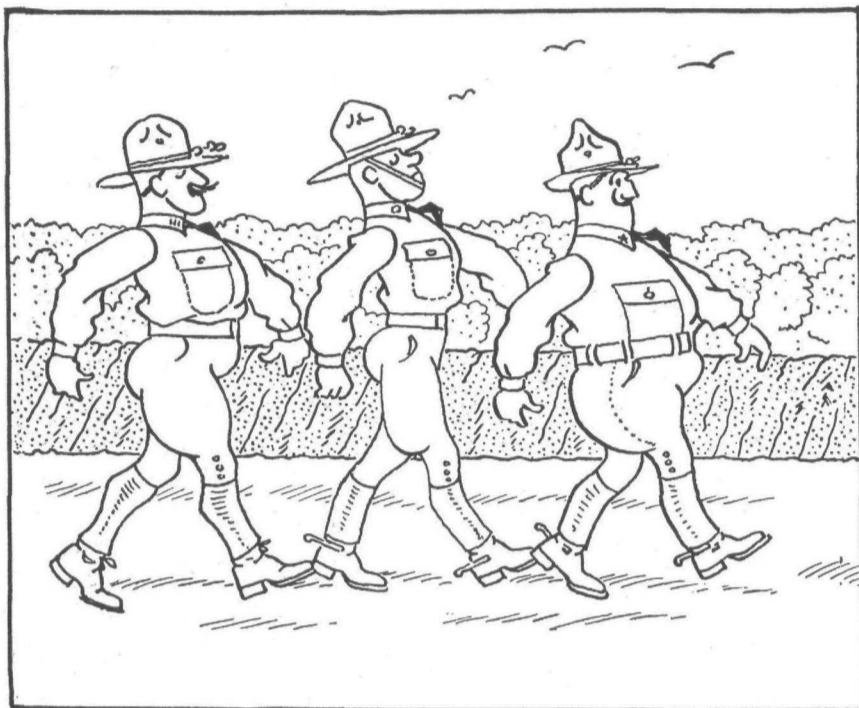


Wide World Photo

THE LITTLE BRIGADIER

(On the Mexican Border, 1916)

Major E. C. DREHER





MOBILITY, PLUS . . .

Illustrated by George Gray

(From address of Lieutenant Colonel Jonathan M. Wainwright, Assistant Commandant, at the Graduating Exercises of the National Guard and Reserve Troop Officers' Class, The Cavalry School, 1935.)

The most important characteristics of modern cavalry should be regarded as "superior mobility and a great fire power."

YOU gentlemen must not return to your homes without a word on Mobility, the most important and unique of cavalry characteristics.

From the days of Ghengis Kahn, through the ages of chivalry; during the campaigns of the intrepid Murat, the Beau Sabreur of the Grand Army of Napoleon; in the annals of our own great Cavalry leaders, amongst whom one must mention Phil Sheridan and Wilson; the gallant Jeb Stuart and Bedford Forest; the debonair Custer and Joe Wheeler; on down to the World War, when the squadrons of Allenby at Le Cateau covered the withdrawal of the hard pressed Infantry of General Sir John French and finally in 1918 shattered two Turkish Armies, contributing largely to the collapse of the central powers of Europe, mobility has ever been the watchword of the cavalry. This mobility must be not only the physical but as well the mental mobility of the cavalryman, combined with the mobility of the horse and of the armored fighting vehicle and of the unarmored supply vehicle, powered with a gasoline engine. You have here seen all forms of this mobility and have participated in various exercises, designed to demonstrate all types of Cavalry action. But I would have you keep before you always the mobility of the horse, the fastest and most reliable means of movement yet produced, considering all types of terrain, all conditions of weather and all of the many difficulties that may arise because of failure of supply and of the intricacies of automotive power. I recall to your minds your ride of last Sunday night. As you may remember, it rained. Three scout cars were out to provide communication with a fourth radio set operating in the riding hall. One of these scout cars was able to get home through the mud and was sent back to help the other two. Then none of the three returned but all of you horsemen did, although some of you may have experienced difficulty in locating all of the checking stations.

The Cavalry School is accused by the strong proponents of the horse of being too mechanical minded, and, by the stout supporters of mechaniza-

tion, of being over "horsey." Both arraignments are absurd. The Cavalry School and the Cavalry Service use the horse and the machine each in its proper sphere of action, and each in cooperation with the other.

ARMOR vs. armament is an age old controversy and still continues today. Prior to the introduction of gunpowder, the knight in his coat of mail was superior to the yeoman with his bow and arrow, but powder and ball changed all this. The coat of mail was easily pierced by the bullet and was thrown away as a useless encumbrance, and again the knights, or cavalry, armed with sword and lance and not encumbered by heavy armor, were able to successfully engage foot troops armed with a cumbersome musket that must be loaded slowly and fired only with considerable difficulty. Down through the Napoleonic wars this condition existed although cavalry of some classes still stuck to a form of personal armor, and perhaps the armored cuirassiers of Napoleon were the last cavalry to enjoy complete freedom of action on the battlefield. Then as the 19th century progressed, we see an age of ever increasing gun power and of hand weapons capable of rapid loading, of long range and of deep penetration. All forms of personal armor were completely and permanently banished from the style-book of military fashion. Then the millennium—the World War introduces to the battlefield rifles of flat trajectory, deep penetration and capable of extreme speed in loading and firing. Machine guns appear in unheard of numbers. The firearm is supreme. Fire has almost smothered movement. A war of attrition results. Victor and vanquished alike are exhausted. Civilization itself totters. Then comes the tank to restore movement to the battlefield.

For fifteen years armor exemplified by the tank has been supreme, but the scales are again tipping in favor of armament, for on the antitank machine gun are focused the military eyes of all nations and ours on our own

(Continued on page 28)

Royal Canadians Win Second International Match

Keen Competition shown when New York Naval Militia Gun Club shoots it out with picked Canadian Team at Camp Smith, trailing rivals by only seven points.

A FRIENDLY international rivalry, begun in Halifax last September, was furthered when the Maritime Provinces of Canada sent a provisional team of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Rifle Associations marksmen to New York to renew shooting acquaintance with the First Battalion Gun Club, New York Naval Militia.

Col. R. B. Simmonds, V.D., R.O., R.C.A., and Chief Signalman J. J. Peck, U.S.N.R., president of the N.S.R.A. and secretary of the 1st Bn. G.C., respectively, fairly burned the telegraph wires keeping in contact with each other. Col. C. H. Colwell, E.D., 6th Canadian M.G. Bn., arrived in New York on April 19 as an advance detail to insure that his team would experience no difficulty in entering our country with arms, and to arrange the match schedule.

On Wednesday, April 22, the balance of the team came on—Capt. T. M. Sieniewicz of the 6th and Capt. Neal Dow, Lt. T. Gregory of the 7th M.G. Bn. and Sgt. Major R. Harmon of the Coast Brigade, R.C. Artillery; Lt. Cmdr. E. R. Maingay and Gunner W. G. Cutgrove, both R.C.N. of H.M.C.S. *Saguenay*, completed their team roster. The match was timed to coincide with the stay in port of the Canadian Naval ships *Saguenay* and *Champlain*, then on a courtesy call in our waters. Owing to press of business at the last minute, Col. Simmonds was unable to be with his teammates.

The entire party, except the naval officers, who lived aboard their own ship, was quartered on the U.S.S. *Illinois*, armory of the 1st Bn. Naval Militia. The Wardroom mess and officers cabins were made available to our guests through the kind graces of Capt. T. Nelson and Admiral F. Lackey of the N.Y.N.M.

The visitors spent their first night in New York in seeing the sights. Thursday morning all hands were transported by bus to the range at Camp Smith, Peekskill, N. Y. The day was bright and clear with a 12 o'clock tricky fishtail to enliven the shoot. The conditions were—service rifles, 10 shots at 200 and 300, and 15 at 500 and 600, prone, deliberate, as the Canadians say.

Once more the First bowed its head, but not so low for we had top notch competitors—Capt. Dow, five times Canadian Bisley team coach, and his protégé, Lt. Gregory, King's Medal man for 1933. There's only one such a year. Even so the scoring honors went to Capt. Sieniewicz and Col. Colwell, tied at 235 x 250. All their men are Bisley shooters.

The total scores follow:

	200	300	500	600	Total
Canada	287	271	404	393	1,355
1st Bn. G.C.....	285	271	390	400	1,346

A service pistol and revolver match was staged after lunch, which the Canadians won handily, 961 to 838, not a very auspicious beginning for the First Battalion. A draw and fire novelty match was tied at 24 x 25 by Col. Colwell and Seaman Ellenby.

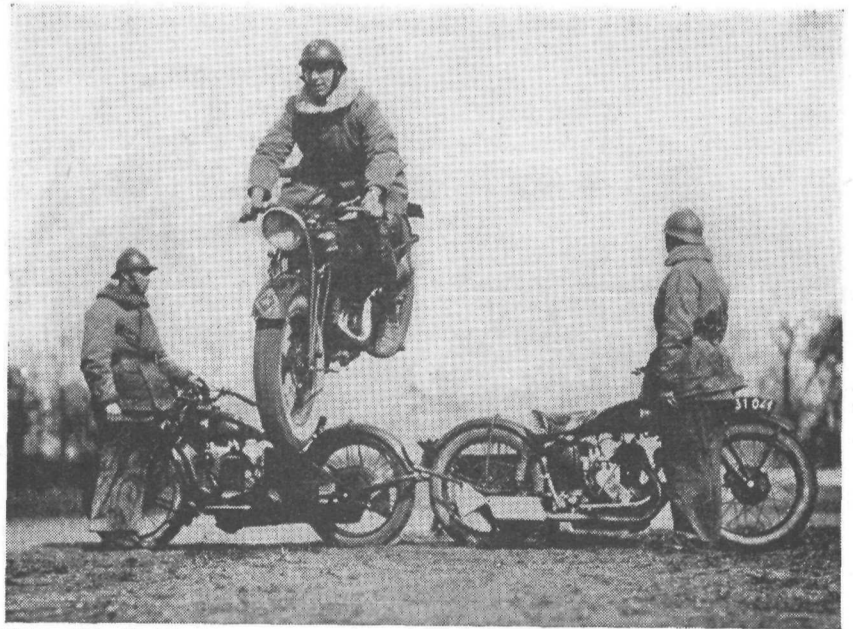
The First was represented by Cmdr. R. S. Saunders, Ensign W. F. Eglit, C.S.M. J. J. Peck, C.E.M. P. Monahan, C.S.K. H. Cantner, and Seamen Viska and Colan, the latter of the U.S. Navy. Gunner's Mate J. Schuster was chief range officer and Chief Bauman chief scorer.

Thursday night was spent swapping alibis and condolences. Friday morning a trip through West Point was arranged through the courtesy of Major General W. D. Connor, Superintendent of the Academy. Later in the day, Mr. Ivan Gooding of New York, a Life Governor of the D.C.R.A. and a familiar figure at Camp Perry, in fact wherever there is shooting, tendered both teams a reception at the Canadian Club in the Waldorf-Astoria, and more anecdotes were bandied to and fro.

In the evening, Capt. T. Nelson, commanding officer of the First Battalion, N.Y.N.M., gave a reception dinner to the two teams and invited guests, all of them shooting enthusiasts—Brig. Gen. F. M. Waterbury, Admiral F. Lackey, N.Y.N.M., Major J. Gibb, and Lt. M. Wilson of the 107th Inf., N.Y.N.G.; Capt. L. Hesselman, N.Y.N.M., and Lt. Cmdr. E. Adams, R.C.N., of H.M.C.S. *Champlain* and Lt. Cmdr. J. D. Greene, U.S.N.R. (S.C.).

Speeches were not dispensed with. Capt. Nelson neatly brought home the point that the shots that hit do not always count, but the objects gained through shoot-

(Continued on Page 28)



Wide World Photo

Motor cyclists in the French cavalry (mechanized) have not forgotten how to jump their mounts over obstacles.

*The right
Countersign!*



Beverwyck
TRADE MARK
BEER & ALES
IN CAP-SEALED CANS or BOTTLES

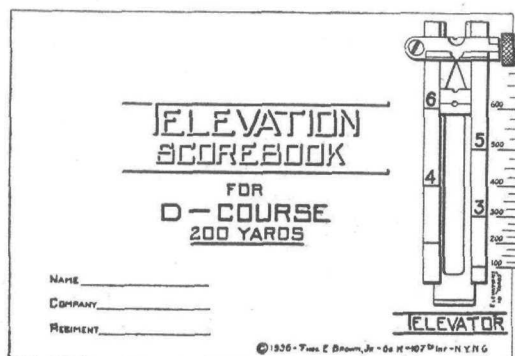
A GOOD SHOT . . . but

He failed to qualify. He was shooting straight but in the wrong place. His sights were incorrectly set.

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MORALE WAS HIGH

(Continued from page 7)

This mission had some delicate features. Having procured the necessary sanction of Major General Funston, the Department Commander at San Antonio, and delivered to General O'Ryan, at his Headquarters at McAllen, Texas, a letter from the Governor explaining my mission, I was cordially received, taken into the staff family for the duration of my stay, afforded every courtesy and facility, including a horse and a striker, and accorded entire liberty to procure from every source the desired information.

THE New York troops occupied a sector of about nine miles, near the easterly end of the general line, with camps along the railroad, parallel to and about three miles back from the river, Division Headquarters, one brigade of infantry, the cavalry, artillery, engineers, field hospital and auxiliary troops being at the center near McAllen; another brigade of infantry near Pharr, at the east end of the sector; another near Mission, at the west end, with an outpost of engineers and a pontoon train some ten miles to the west at Sam Fordyce, a ford or crossing of the river, where it was understood that any entrance into Mexico in this quarter was to be taken.

The region between the river and the camps was about as forbidding and uninviting for a long stay as can be imagined; mostly desert or jungle of cactus, mesquite and chapparal—all thorny growths—infested with reptiles, poisonous and stinging insects, barren of vegetation, except where cleared for citrus fruits under irrigation cultivation, burned and baked at this season by the rays of a fierce sun, later flooded by torrential rains and swept by tropical hurricanes (known, forsooth, as the Magic Valley). How citizen soldiers, fresh from their northern homes, detained in the scorching heat after the long, hard journeys to this farthest south of our country, could have cleared the jungle and made camp was a marvel, possible only to loyal souls and willing hearts and hands.

I inspected all the camps, conversed with officers and men in all organizations, accompanied nearly every organization at least part of the way on the long hikes or practice marches of several days, prescribed for all, sharing their bivouacs; found universal cheerfulness, high spirits, no disposition to blame or to complain, just a determination to take all just as it came.

However, after the prospect of movement had disappeared and a long sojourn in camp seemed inevitable, there were many things lacking that should have been supplied—cots, to avoid sleeping on the ground, mess shacks properly screened, sufficient mosquito netting, sufficient water supply, and other deficiencies, but on the whole they were as well provided for as could be expected and most of the difficulties were ultimately overcome. General good health undoubtedly was much promoted by the strict enforcement of an unprecedented and very wise order of General O'Ryan, prohibiting the use of intoxicants or the patronizing of drinking places.

Morale and discipline were high; practically nothing to engage the attention of general or summary courts.

On the whole that Border service was to the everlasting credit of our Guard.

Who could find better seasoned, finer appearing troops

than the units that came swinging into camp after those long "march outs" or at the reviews of the greater masses of all arms, tendered to distinguished visitors! Who could fail to note that here were trained and well-seasoned troops, who would have done well, by contrast with any other troops, had they been called upon to resist attack or to pass over the river into that sinister land beyond! Certainly they gave earnest of what they were to accomplish later in battle in France and Belgium. Numerous white crosses, in Flanders and Picardy, in many a cemetery in the home state, proclaim the constant fidelity and dependability of these volunteer soldiers, who began their first real field training along the northern banks of the Rio Grande River. The National Guard in these emergencies have indeed been tried and found not wanting. They have well served their Country and their State.

GENERALS OF THE ARMY

NINE officers of the U. S. Army have held the rank of General during the history of the United States, a research recently conducted by the War Department shows.

George Washington held the rank of General and Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army from June 15, 1775, to December 23, 1783. He was appointed lieutenant-general and Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army on July 3, 1798. The office of "general" under the present form of government was first established by section 9 of the act approved March 3, 1799, while Washington was holding the office of commander with rank of lieutenant-general and which provided "that a commander of the Army of the United States shall be appointed and commissioned by the style of 'general of the Armies of the United States'; and the present office and title of lieutenant-general shall thereafter be abolished." While the purpose of this legislation was undoubtedly to confer the title of general upon Washington, no record has been found at the War Department to show that the appointment was ever made.

The following-named officers served in the United States Army in the grade of general during the time specified after each name:

Ulysses S. Grant, July 25, 1866, to March 4, 1869.

William T. Sherman, March 4, 1869, to February 8, 1884.

Philip H. Sheridan, June 1, 1888, to August 5, 1888.

John J. Pershing, October 6, 1917—Emergency; September 3, 1919—Permanent.¹

Tasker H. Bliss,² October 6, 1917, to May 19, 1918.

Peyton C. March,² May 20, 1918, to June 30, 1920.

Charles P. Summerall,³ February 23, 1929, to November 20, 1930.

Douglas MacArthur,³ November 21, 1930, to October 1, 1935.

Malin Craig,³ October 2, 1935, to —

¹ Retired September 13, 1924, with the rank and title of General of the Armies of the United States.

² Did not hold the grade of general in the Regular Army, but by the act of Congress approved June 21, 1930, both became full generals on the Regular Army retired list. This act gives war-time rank, without increased pay or allowances, to officers and former officers of the United States Army, upon their retirement from active service.

³ Temporary rank while holding the office of Chief of Staff, as provided by an act of Congress approved February 23, 1929.—*Army and Navy Journal*.

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opens from the Top.

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2 JACKETS, DOUBLE "CELLOPHANE," KEEP THEM FACTORY-FRESH



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SUMMER AT THE
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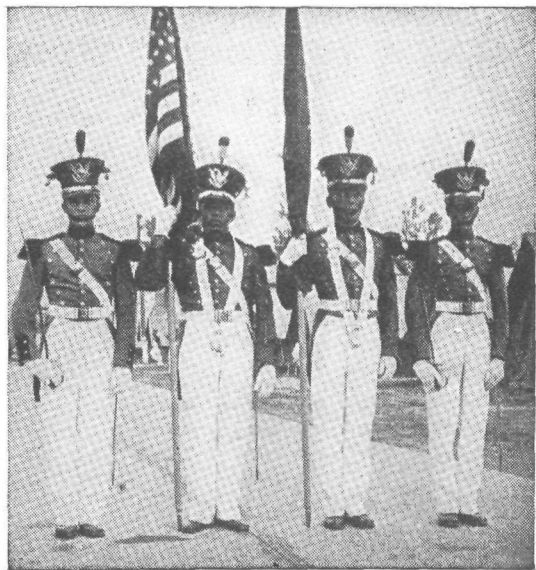
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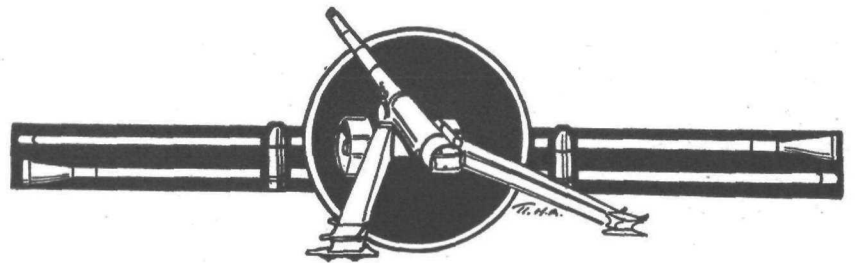
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THE BORDER LINE

(Continued from page 4)

and toil in a strange and forsaken country, where intense heat, bitter cold, scarcity of water and a cactus-covered wilderness surrounded them. And there they marched to be sure, along the border line of their history, and arrived at a road fork where their destiny required them to choose either the high road leading by their own physical and intellectual endeavors to their real development as a nationally potent, powerful, aggressive and dependable military force; or to the low road adorned with shining brass bands, resplendent multi-colored uniforms—and oblivion.

Verily, it was the border line in more ways than one. But National Guard field efficiency *alone*, both along the Mexican border and a short time later in France and Belgium, was the sole reason why in the year 1920, the National Defense Act was amended to a startling degree and the Guard moved up from the sixth, to the second component of the Army of the United States, why it was provided with arms, field uniforms, equipment and drill pay, and why officers from its ranks were assigned to duty in administrative and advisory capacities of great responsibility both in the National Guard Bureau and the War Department General Staff at Washington.



THE RIO GRANDE RATTLER

(Continued from page 6)

19,000 New York men, all of whom have played the game, for the game's own sake.

We repeat the winter is upon us and you need us no longer. Your work here is nearly done—so is ours and if our work has been half as well done as yours—then we are satisfied.

There is no question but that "*The Rattler*" will live as long in the memory of the soldiers of the New York Division as the names of their organizations, and in this farewell it can say with good intent:

"I have eaten your bread and salt,
I have drunk your water and wine,
The deaths you died I have stood beside
And the lives you led were mine.
I have told the tale of your lives,
For a sheltered people's mirth,
In a jesting guise, but you are wise
And know what the jest is worth."

On Wednesday, December 13, 1916, we published the last "*Rattler*," "*Somewhere in Texas*," home orders compelling us to close our office. "*The Rattler*" had at last coiled and struck, and having been killed after a desperate fight, for it was full of life to the end, we counted seventeen rattles to its credit.

212th COAST ARTILLERY TRACK MEET

THE 212th Coast Artillery (AA) recently held its first track meet and made a gala evening of the entertainment. It had been thought that the armory floor facilities were inadequate for a fast track meet (15 laps to the mile), but the new athletic officer, Major John J. Sheridan (Chaplain of the regiment), went into a huddle with his assistant, Lieut. Andrew F. Clarke, and from then on the games were assured.

Major Sheridan and Lieut. Clarke made a great team and the principal credit for the success of the evening goes to them. They desire to share the credit, however, with all those that helped them put the meet over in a big way. Lieut. Frank A. George, Captain Walter F. Kolish, Captain Samuel Durchschnitt, Captain John F. Moriarty, Lieut. Julius F. Mercandino, Lieut. Joe Gibbons, Major James J. Dowling and the superintendent of the armory, former Lieut. John F. Fennell, all contributed their bit by acting as officials or in other capacities before and during the games, and the regiment is grateful to them.

No indoor records, track or field, were broken but that was hardly the purpose of the meet. That purpose was to encourage athletics within the regiment, for who knows when another Lawson, Robertson, or Harry Hillman (all of whom were members of the New York National Guard) may be uncovered?

Much of the success of the games was due to the generosity of the officers and various associations who donated the several trophies and the medals and Major Sheridan desires to express through these columns his appreciation of these donations.

The enthusiasm displayed by the men and the number of entries is encouraging and under the direction of Major Sheridan and Lieut. Clarke the regiment looks forward to a finer set of games at Fort Ontario this summer than has ever been held.

The winners at the track meet are given below:

Mile Run, Cpl. Monk, Btry. H; 440-yard, Pvt. Gambino, Service Btry.; 220-yard, Pvt. Karol, Hq. Btry.; Shot Put, Pvt. Zielinski, Hq. Btry.; 50-yard dash, Pvt. Perlman, Btry. C; 880-yard, Cpl. Monk, Btry. F; High Jump, Pvt. Perlman, Btry. C; One Mile Relay, Hq. Btry.; Squad Hike, Btry. H.

Headquarters Battery came out way ahead on the point score with 30 points, followed by Battery H, with 17 points, and Battery F with thirteen.

NEW COMMANDER OF 2nd CORPS AREA

(Continued from page 11)

Following his return from Manchuria, where he was a member of the League of Nations Commission of Inquiry, General McCoy was put in charge of the 1st Cavalry Division at Fort Bliss, Tex. On October 1, 1933, he assumed command of the 7th Corps Area at Omaha, Neb. He has been in command of the 6th Corps Area for fourteen months.

General McCoy and General Nolan, whom he succeeds, were at West Point together, and when General Nolan played right field on the Army baseball team, General McCoy was in left field. After graduation they served together in the Philippines and Cuba.

General McCoy arrived at Governors Island and assumed command of the 2nd Corps Area on May 2, 1936.

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GEN. NOLAN LEAVES 2nd CORPS AREA

(Continued from page 10)

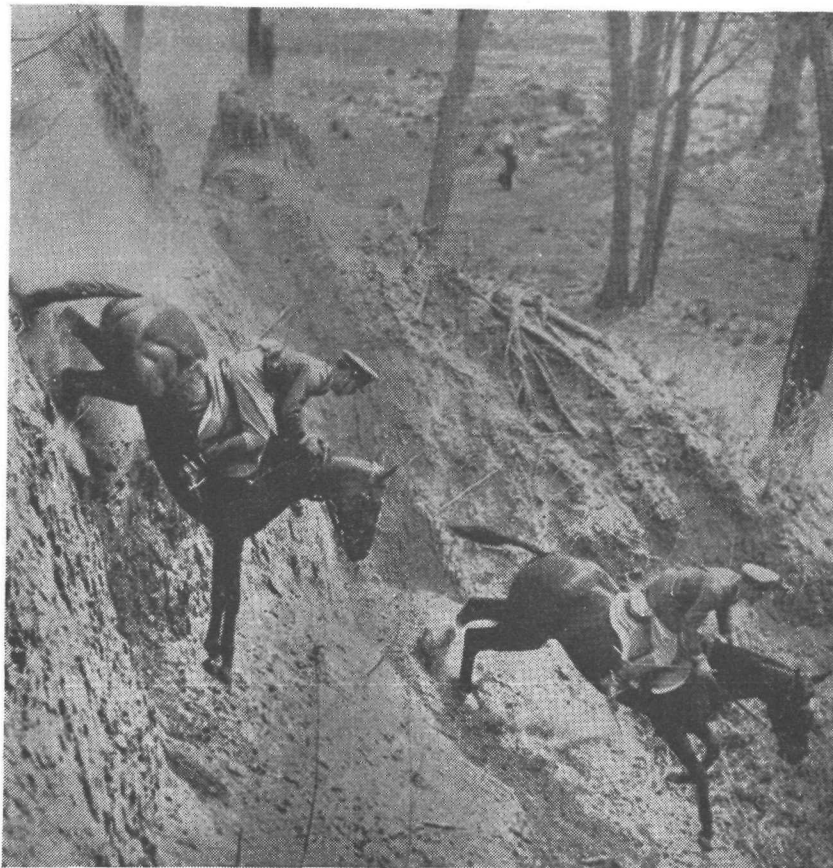
sections of the three Allied armies worked on every message, until by March 21, the day the offensive was launched, they were able to read the code used in the battle pretty nearly as rapidly as the German divisions themselves.

General Nolan had his own ideas as to what were the qualities that made a good code man. Where other armies turned to their higher mathematicians, the A. E. F. was on the lookout for the type of man who would work on a puzzle until he got the answer, a sort of a cross-word puzzle fan.

After the war General Nolan served as director of military intelligence at the Army War College, where he was detailed as Assistant Chief of Staff for Intelligence, War Department General Staff. During his service in Washington, he said, he made plans with a group of military and civilian experts for organization of an intelligence section for a future war.

General Nolan has been awarded the following foreign decorations: *French*—Croix de Guerre, with palm; *British*—Commander of the Bath; *Italian*—Commander of the Crown; *Belgium*—Commander of the Crown; *Panamanian*—Medal of La Solidaridad.

After returning from serving as Chief of the Army Representation with the Preparatory Commission on the Reduction and Limitation of Armaments at Geneva in April, 1926, he was assigned to command the Fifth Corps Area, with station at Columbus, Ohio. On December 2, 1931, he succeeded Major General Hanson E. Ely as commander of the 2nd Corps Area and made his headquarters in the old yellow brick office of the commanding general on Governors Island. He was succeeded by Major General Frank Ross McCoy, who was transferred from the command of the 6th Corps Area.



Wide World Photo

Happy Landings!

Two of the ten members of the U. S. Army Olympic Equestrian Team go down an almost perpendicular slide during one of their practice exercises.

"HELL BROKE LOOSE IN JOHNSTOWN"

WITH this startling sentence, the author of "Order Out of Chaos" sets out to describe the part played by the Pennsylvania National Guard during the tragic crisis of the recent floods in that state.

"Order Out of Chaos" was written by A. Norman Gage who made a tour of the Flood Areas in Pennsylvania and saw at first hand just what happened. (The Telegraph Press, Harrisburg, Pa. 105 pp. \$1.00.) It tells vividly the course of the "war," fought over a 400-mile front to conserve life and health, protect property and maintain public morale in the wake of the disastrous floods. It is the record of one of the largest peacetime mobilizations of Pennsylvania troops, involving more than 6,000 men in patriotic and unselfish service. The information was collected first-hand from official—state and local—sources and is written from the viewpoint of an experienced newspaperman.

Dedicated to the "citizen-soldiers of Pennsylvania, who stand ready at all times as a disciplined organization to protect the lives and property of our people in times of peace, war, and disaster," the volume deserves reading by that wide section of the public who remain ignorant of the functions and performance of the National Guard. Interesting is the chapter entitled "Temporary Dictators" describing how certain towns were taken over by units of the Guard and administrated wholly under the authority of a unit commander. The condition in some of these towns was appalling; there was no relief, first aid, sanitary, police, light, water, power, gas, sewage, telephone or telegraph service, and it was the National Guard that succeeded in swiftly establishing "order out of chaos."

More books of this description should be written so that members of the Guard (usually modest when questioned as to their usefulness and efficiency) might place copies in the hands of those who are prone to question



Wide World Photo

Hold Your Horses!

Troopers of the Italian Cavalry took their mounts down this bank with Il Duce looking on at a recent display in Rome.

the Guard's efficacy. We recommend "Order Out of Chaos" and congratulate the author and publishers upon this timely volume, believing that the story of the National Guard performing its emergency function will build additional good will among the civilian population and help bring about wider recognition of the National Guard's indispensable services to the community, state and nation.

DO YOU KNOW

By Brigadier General H. A. ALLEN, U. S. A. (Ret.)

THAT Vegetins who wrote on military subjects in 1478 continually lays stress on discipline. Note these excerpts from his books:


"Experience even at this time, convinces us, that soldiers perfect therein, are of the most service in engagements and they afford certain proofs of the importance and effects of discipline."

"But negligence and sloth having by degrees introduced a total relaxation of discipline."

"No part of discipline is more essential in action than for soldiers to keep their ranks with great exactness."

"* * * for well disciplined troops, after being broke by the enemy, have thrown themselves into this position (a circle), and thereby prevented the rout of the entire army." "* * * neglect of discipline to such a degree, that in the second Punic War they were not able to keep the field against Hannibal. At last after the defeat of many Counsuls, and the loss of many officers and armies, they were convinced that the revival of discipline was the only road to victory."

"In former time the discipline was so strict that * * *



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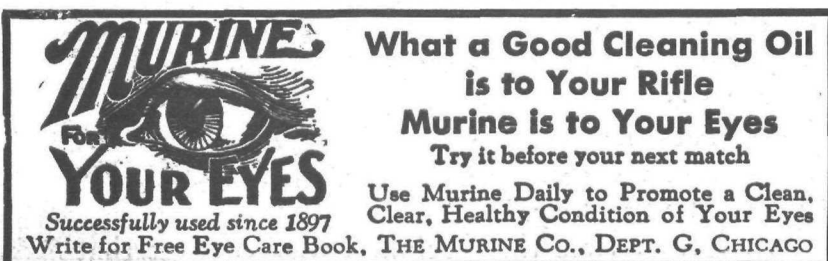
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New York National Guard candidates attending this school have won appointments and cadetships every year since the school was founded in 1925. Candidate standing No. 1 in November, 1935, competitive examination held by N.Y.N.G. attended this school. H. G. Stanton, Lt. Colonel, O.R.C., Graduate, West Point, 1911; Instructor, Dept. of Math., West Point, 1914-17; Asst. Professor, West Point, 1921-25.



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the officers * * * not only caused the troops to be exercised daily in their presence, but were themselves so perfect in their exercises as to set them the example."

"Keeping up proper discipline among his soldiers, in obliging them to appear clean and well dressed and to have their arms constantly rubbed and bright."

"It is the duty of the Decurion to be attentive to what ever concerns either the health or discipline of the men * * *."

"If the services are made of careful and experienced officers, an army may be raised, disciplined and rendered fit for service in a very short time."

"Length of service or age alone will never form a military man: for, after serving many years, an undisciplined soldier is still a novice at his profession."

"It is much more to the credit of a General to form his troops to submission and obedience by habit and discipline, than to be obliged to force them to their duty with the terror of punishment."—Oregon Guard Bulletin.

MOBILITY, PLUS

(Continued from page 20)

caliber .50 cavalry machine gun, developed right here at this School. Now the tank enthusiasts must look to the laurels of the light armored fighting vehicle.

But note that the mounted soldier, from the day of Ghengis Kahn to our day, is always present when the roll of fighting men is called. Public opinion to the contrary notwithstanding, he was always present on every front during the World War, and in large numbers. The British cavalry alone suffered about the same number of casualties on all fronts in four years of war as our much greater force of all arms suffered in our year of active operations.

And so, my friends, mobility must still remain our watchword, but to it we now add *fire power*. The United States Army Field Service Regulations of 1923 state that the characteristics of cavalry include mobility and a *limited* fire power. Perhaps this now needs some revision. What with our rifles and pistols, our light and heavy machine guns of caliber .30, our caliber .50 armor-piercing machine gun and our 37-mm. gun, it might be appropriate to so amend the Field Service Regulations as to announce the characteristics of cavalry to include "superior mobility and a great fire power."

ROYAL CANADIANS WIN RIFLE MATCH

(Continued from page 21)

ing, sport and friendship, always do, and that's no alibi. Admiral Lackey welcomed the team and presented them with souvenir medals of the occasion.

Col. Colwell, E.D., spokesman for the two Provincial Rifle Associations, accepted the tokens for his teammates and then surprised everyone by announcing the gift of a prize trophy from them to be competed for by New York Naval Militiamen. In presenting this he again laid stress on the good, clean and intense sportsmanship shown by every competitor in the match here as well as in Halifax, and reiterated Col. Simmonds well-remembered phrase, "With friends each side of the border such as we are, the Dominion and the States will always be good neighbors."

102nd QUARTERMASTER REGIMENT

(Continued from page 15)

Lieutenant Colonel in March 31, 1925.

His service of over eleven (11) years as Division Quartermaster culminated in commendation from the First Army Quartermaster for the efficient manner in which the supply of the 27th Division was organized and handled during the First Army Maneuver held at Pine Camp in August, 1935.

The Colonel holds the decoration of Chevalier de l'Ordre de l'Etoile Noire, France, the Conspicuous Service Cross of New York State, and the New York State 25-year medal for long and faithful service.

ALL units of the new regiment are housed in the regimental armory in Brooklyn, N. Y., except Company "F" which is located in Yonkers, New York. This company will probably be disbanded early in 1937 and reorganized in Brooklyn; so that all units of the regiment will then be located in the one armory.

The regiment is equipped at the present time with 31 motor vehicles. However, these vehicles are only those which were in the possession of the Division Q. M. Train at the time the new regiment was organized; and, inasmuch as Tables of Equipment have not as yet been issued by the War Department, it is not possible to furnish definite information as to the prescribed motor equipment of the Q. M. Regiment.

The 102nd Quartermaster Regiment is designed for the quartermaster service of the 27th Division, furnishing for this purpose the necessary personnel and units trained in the technique of quartermaster administration, supply and transportation.

The Commanding Officer, who is also the Division Quartermaster, in his dual capacity as a special staff officer and commander of the quartermaster regiment, is charged with the efficient operation of all quartermaster activities within the division.

As a special staff officer, the Division Quartermaster has authority to make such technical inspections in subordinate units and to call for such technical reports from unit supply officers as may be necessary in supervising the quartermaster activities for which he is responsible. He has, however, no authority to issue orders in the name of the Division Commander except when specifically authorized by the commander or pursuant to routine established policies. His staff activities and operations are under the supervision of the supply section of the Division General Staff (G-4).

As commander of the quartermaster regiment, he exercises the usual functions of an organization commander.

In order that the special staff and the command functions of the Division Quartermaster may not be confused, headquarters of the quartermaster regiment is organized to provide a definite division of responsibilities with reference to the exercise of these functions. The Office of the Division Quartermaster supervises and directs all activities pertaining to the quartermaster service of the division, while the Regimental Staff provides for the service of the quartermaster regiment itself.

The Office of the Division Quartermaster is organized, under the Division Quartermaster, to facilitate the direction, administration, and operation of quartermaster activities for the division as a whole and is divided into the following divisions: (1) Administrative; (2) Supply; and (3) Transportation.

The Executive Officer of the regiment assists the division quartermaster in the performance of his special staff functions, and is second in command and regimental executive of the quartermaster regiment.

The Administrative Division operates directly under the regimental Intelligence, Plans and Training Officer (S-3), who combines this duty with his responsibilities as a regimental staff officer.

Have a Banana?

Brigade maneuvers are taking place in Surrey, England, as a preliminary to the greatest maneuvers for ten years next September. Among those taking part is the experimental mechanized regiment, the Durham Light Infantry, nicknamed the Horseless Regiment. "Cease fire!" was sounded, of course, to allow the soldiers time off for "tea," and here they are enjoying the new British Army ration —bananas!



Photo by Associated Press

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Not So Dumb

The boy was probably mentally deficient and an examination was indicated.

"How many ears has a cat?" queried the psychologist.

"Two," replied the lad instantly.

"And how many eyes has a cat?"

"Two."

"And how many legs has a cat?"

"Say, Doc," asked the boy, "didn't you ever see a cat?"

A Woman's P. S.

He: "Why didn't you answer that letter I sent you in vacation?"

She: "I didn't get it."

He: "You didn't?"

She: "No, and besides I didn't like some of the things you said."

ARE YOU READY?

ONE of the objectives sought by our military training is the preparation of every individual to perform efficiently the duties of higher grades. The private should be ready to take the place of the corporal, the corporal should be ready to take up the sergeant's duties, and so on up to the highest office.

Are you ready? Are you preparing yourself to fulfill the duties of a higher grade by first mastering the duties of your present grade?

Are you preparing yourself for the duties of higher grades by observing how those who now occupy the higher grades perform their duties? You can learn a great deal by observing the methods of those above you. Watch how they solve the various problems which confront them.

If it is a problem of decision or action study it from the viewpoint of the man above you. Put yourself in his place and think what you would do if the responsibility were yours. If your solution differs from his, try and discover the reason for the difference.

If the problem is one of handling men, observe how the men under him react to his orders. If they obey him with cheerful exactness, you are reasonably sure that you can follow his methods. If they do not, you can learn what methods not to employ.

Study everything that he does. Compare his action with the action you would have taken had you been in his place. Avoid destructive criticism; that is not study.

You will find this study of leadership a pleasant and profitable diversion and one that will enable you to give the correct answer to the question: "Are you ready?"—*The Fort Snelling Bulletin.*

THE GREAT DELUSION

THE Great Delusion is thinking that war can be comprehended, and that the pattern of future wars can be predicted, by a study of the narrow field of military history. The military historian needs to range through anthropology, psychology, sociology, economics, social and industrial history, and philosophy. He must cease concentrating on the dramatic battles of the past, which thrill his heart but fuddle his brain with their outmoded tactics. He must forsake his hero worship and his belief

in the potency of geometric forms of battle. He must cease rationalizing—twisting facts to prove a preconceived idea. He must abandon his intense application to the physical factors affecting battles and spend more time on the intangible psychological factors, which are decisive.

Lastly, he must organize, classify, and generalize from his facts. Only thus can he shake himself free from the trammels of a pseudo-science and step clear-eyed into the real science of military history where man and all his works is the field of research. And the problem is to combine man, the unchanging, with the implements, machines, tools, and instruments he ceaselessly spawns to his own bewilderment and the complication of his own environment, into an army that can solve the problems of the coming war.

It is a large order. We may have to await the arrival of a military Darwin to classify our heterogeneous data, bring order into our chaos, and deduce the general and fundamental principles. At present there are too many spade workers in the field. What we need is a few creative thinkers.—*Major John H. Burns—The Cavalry Journal.*

156th F. A. HISTORY

(Continued from page 14)

New York during the Revolutionary War. At the close of the war the company resumed its militia status as Company No. 4, of Colonel John Frear's regiment and in 1818, was assigned to the 4th Regiment, Artillery. The designation of the company was changed, in 1842, to the "Poughkeepsie Guards," and in 1848 was attached to the 21st Regiment, becoming, in 1858, Company A of that regiment.

The company was mustered into Federal service June 27, 1863, served at Baltimore, Md., and was mustered out Aug. 6, 1863, and resumed its State status.

In 1882, it was redesignated the 15th Separate Company.

At the outbreak of the Spanish-American War the 15th Sep. Co. went into the 1st N. Y. Volunteer Infantry as Co. K, of that regiment.

Redesignated Co. K, 10th Infantry, in 1905, and served in the World War as a part of the 51st Pioneer Infantry.

Under the provisions of Par. 12b, Army Regulations 260-10, Battery C is entitled to silver bands for its guidon, engraved as indicated:

REVOLUTIONARY WAR
New York, 1775

WORLD WAR
St. Mihiel

Revolutionary and Civil War service claimed by other units in the Regiment was not allowed because of a lapse of time somewhere along the line in excess of a limit set by the War Department for continuity.

The shield as approved shows the Taro leaf and the Fleur-de-lis on a blue field, for service as Infantry in the Spanish-American War and the World War, respectively. The lower field of red for present Artillery. These divided by a river in white to indicate we are now along either bank of the Hudson.

The Red Cross of St. George and the blue Saltire on the Canton indicate the Revolutionary and Civil War service of earlier component units.

The motto "Semper Procedamus" (Ever Onward) has been approved.

Thus have two more units of the New York National Guard been credited with Revolutionary War service and another step has been made in the huge task of completing the history of the entire New York National Guard.

A WORLD WAR LEGEND

HERE seems to be some basis for the criticism that Pershing was somewhat out of touch with the troops themselves. When the troops found that his idea of peace meant only divisional reviews, intense parade-ground work, and the continuation of West Point discipline, they reacted in typical American fashion. As the army of occupation lined up at Coblenz, Pershing tried to warm up a bit. He had made a tremendous newspaper coup at his landing in Liverpool back in 1917 by singling out a private in the Royal Welsh Fusiliers whose sleeve was covered with wound stripes and asking the soldier where he got them. In a like fashion at Coblenz he picked out a private in the front rank whose sleeve was covered with wound stripes and asked: "Where did you get these, my man?" To the consternation of everyone within hearing, the hardboiled

private replied in his best Sunday school manner: "From the supply department, sir." If this story is not true, it ought to be!—*The Cavalry Journal*.

THE TEN-YEAR TROJAN WAR

HEUCYDIDES, the famous Greek historian, was of the belief that the ten-year siege of Troy might easily have been shortened by years if the Greeks had paid a little more attention to the question of supply. The invading troops were obliged to forage far afield for their daily rations, so that, at any given moment, they were never able to bring a superior force to the walls of Troy. This historian, and himself a general in the Peloponnesian War, states his views in the following paragraphs:

"We may fairly suppose the Trojan expedition to have been greater than any which preceded it, although according to Homer, if we may once more appeal to his testimony, not equal to those of our own day. He was a poet, and may therefore be expected to exaggerate; yet, even upon his showing, the expedition was comparatively small.

"The cause of the inferiority was not so much the want of men as the want of money; the invading army was limited, by the difficulty of obtaining supplies, to such a number as might be expected to live on the country in which they were to fight. After their arrival at Troy, when they had won a battle (as they clearly did, as otherwise they could not have fortified their camp), even then they appear not to have used the whole of their force, but to have been driven by want of provisions to the cultivation of the Chersonese and to pillage. And in consequence of this dispersion of their forces, the Trojans were enabled to hold out against them during the whole ten years, being always a match for those who remained on the spot. Whereas if the besieging army had brought abundant supplies, and, instead of betaking themselves to agriculture or pillage, had carried on the war persistently with all their forces, they would easily have been masters of the field and have taken the city; since, even divided as they were, and with only a part of their army available at any one time, they held their ground. Or, again, they might have regularly invested Troy, and the place



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would have been captured in less time and with less trouble.

"Poverty was the real reason why the achievements of former ages were insignificant, and why the Trojan war, the most celebrated of them all, when brought to the test of facts, falls short of its fame and of the prevailing traditions to which the poets have given authority."

Wasting No Time

Three minutes after receiving a warning letter a darky appeared at the ticket window of the railroad station. The following conversation ensued:

"Cap'n, suh, when do de fastes' train leab dis town?"

"Sorry, uncle, but the fastest train left five minutes ago."

"Dat's all right, boss; I'se in a hurry, jus' you sell me a ticket and tell me which track she lef' on."

AVERAGE PERCENTAGE OF ATTENDANCE

MONTH OF APRIL, 1936

AVERAGE ATTENDANCE FOR ENTIRE FORCE (April 1-30 Inclusive).....90.24%

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.	19267 E. M.	Total 20698

NOTE

(1) The small figure placed beside the bracketed figure shows the organization's standing on last month's list as compared with its present rating.
 (2) The "How We Stand" page has been condensed into the "Average Percentage of Attendance" page by showing, beneath each organization's percentage, its maintenance and actual strength.

244th Coast Art. 94.08% (2)¹
 Maintenance 646 Actual 700

71st Infantry 93.95% (3)⁷
 Maintenance1038 Actual1114

104th Field Art. 93.65% (4)¹⁷
 Maintenance 599 Actual 661

212th Coast Art. 93.04% (5)³
 Maintenance 705 Actual 766

102nd Med. Regt. 92.74% (6)¹¹
 Maintenance 318 Actual 351

156th Field Art. 92.53% (7)⁶
 Maintenance 602 Actual 634

Special Trps., 27th Div. 92.28% (8)⁴
 Maintenance 318 Actual 351

27th Div. Avi. 91.85% (9)⁸
 Maintenance 118 Actual 126

106th Field Art. 91.66% (10)⁵
 Maintenance 647 Actual 696

102nd Q.M. Regt. 91.63% (11)⁹
 Maintenance 235 Actual 285

101st Cavalry 91.49% (12)¹⁰
 Maintenance 571 Actual 678

14th Infantry 91.16% (13)¹⁴
 Maintenance1038 Actual1100

369th Infantry 90.26% (14)¹²
 Maintenance1038 Actual1115

10th Infantry 89.84% (15)¹⁹
 Maintenance1038 Actual1137

245th Coast Art. 89.30% (16)¹⁵
 Maintenance 739 Actual 786

106th Infantry 89.18% (17)¹⁶
 Maintenance1038 Actual1159

258th Field Art. 89.11% (18)¹³
 Maintenance 647 Actual 695

165th Infantry 88.51% (19)¹⁸
 Maintenance1038 Actual1110

Hines Attendance Trophy
 Winner, 1935
 106th Field Artillery

HONOR ORGANIZATION	No. of Dr.	Aver. Pres. & Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
121st Cavalry				96.46%
Maintenance 571				Actual 632
HEADQUARTERS ..	4	6	6	100
HDQRS. TR.	6	67	64	95
BAND	5	32	31	97
MACHINE GUN TR..	5	72	68	95
HDQRS. 1st SQUAD.	4	1	1	100
TROOP A	5	68	65	96
TROOP B	5	66	64	97
HDQRS. 2nd SQUAD.	4	2	2	100
TROOP E	5	69	67	97
TROOP F	6	68	67	98
HDQRS. 3rd SQUAD.	4	2	2	100
TROOP I	6	68	65	96
TROOP K	6	68	67	98
MEDICAL DET.	6	33	31	94
		622	600	96.46

State Staff 98.87% (3)³
 Maximum 140 Actual 89

54th Inf. Brig. 97.82% (4)⁵
 Maintenance 27 Actual 47

87th Inf. Brig. 97.61% (5)⁶
 Maintenance 27 Actual 42

51st Cav. Brig. 97.43% (6)²
 Maintenance 69 Actual 79

93rd Inf. Brig. 94.73% (7)⁹
 Maintenance 27 Actual 39

HdQRS. 27th Div. 91.54% (8)⁴
 Maintenance 65 Actual 68

52nd F. A. Brig. 86.53% (9)⁸
 Maintenance 36 Actual 51

BRIGADE STANDINGS

51st Cavalry Brig. 94.08% (1)
 HdQRS. & HdQRS. Troop
 101st Cavalry
 121st Cavalry

Coast Art. Brig. 92.07% (2)
 HdQRS. & HdQRS. Detach.
 212th Coast Artillery
 244th Coast Artillery
 245th Coast Artillery

52nd F.A. Brig. 90.88% (3)
 HdQRS. & HdQRS. Battery
 104th Field Artillery
 105th Field Artillery
 106th Field Artillery
 156th Field Artillery
 258th Field Artillery

87th Infantry Brig. 90.07% (4)
 HdQRS. & HdQRS. Company
 71st Infantry
 174th Infantry
 369th Infantry

93rd Infantry Brig. 89.91% (5)
 HdQRS. & HdQRS. Company
 14th Infantry
 165th Infantry

53rd Infantry Brig. 89.10% (6)
 105th Infantry
 106th Infantry
 10th Infantry

54th Infantry Brig. 86.44% (7)
 107th Infantry
 108th Infantry

101st Signal Bn. 88.46% (20)²⁰
 Maintenance 163 Actual 181

105th Field Art. 87.88% (21)²⁵
 Maintenance 599 Actual 648

105th Infantry 87.84% (22)²⁴
 Maintenance1038 Actual1128

102nd Eng. (Com.) 86.78% (23)²¹
 Maintenance 475 Actual 502

108th Infantry 86.61% (24)²³
 Maintenance1038 Actual1106

174th Infantry 85.88% (25)²²
 Maintenance1038 Actual1161

107th Infantry 85.76% (26)²⁶
 Maintenance1038 Actual1051

53rd Inf. Brig. 100.00% (1)⁷
 Maintenance 27 Actual 44

Hdq. Coast Art. 100.00% (2)¹
 Maintenance 11 Actual 10

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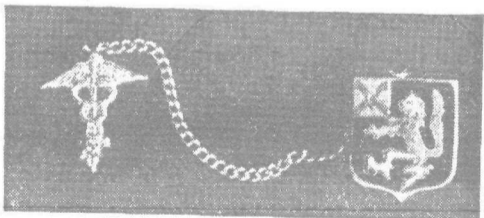
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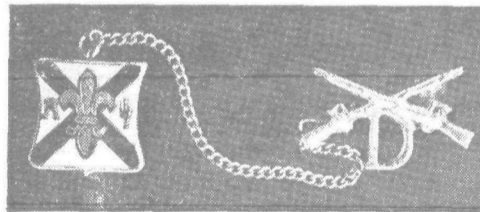
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For Digestion's sake...

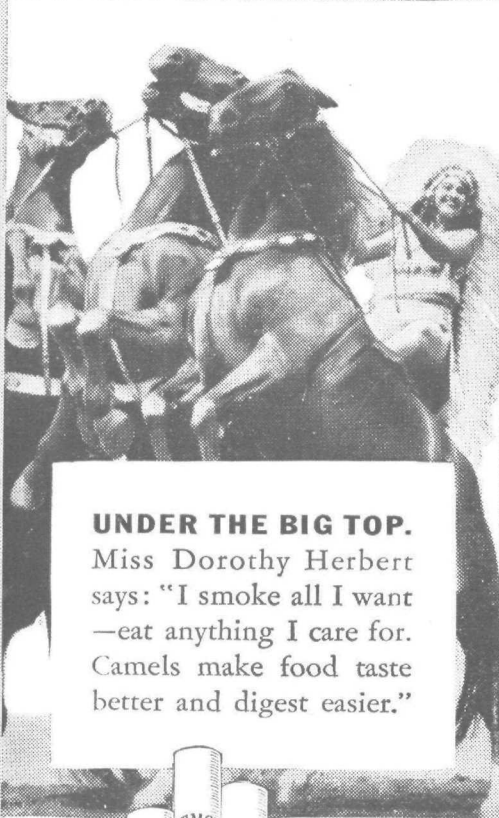
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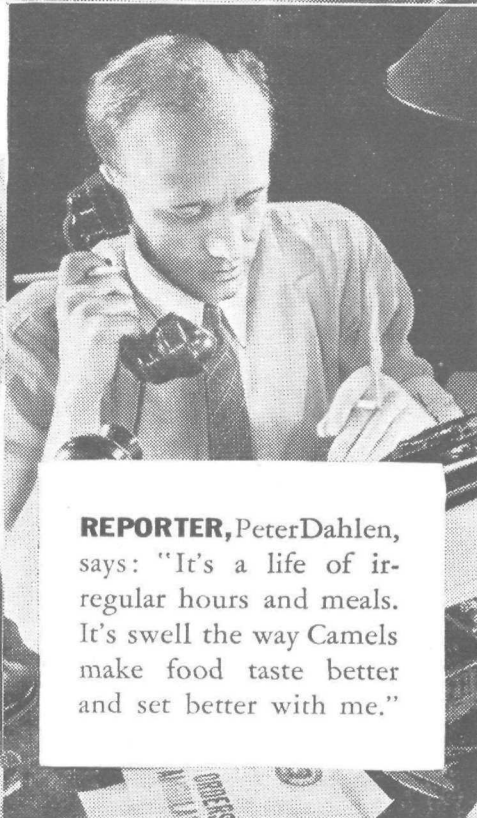
Smoking Camels stimulates the flow of digestive fluids...increases alkalinity

Hurry and mental strain reduce the flow of digestive fluids. Smoking Camels increases the flow of digestive fluids...alkaline digestive fluids...so vital to the enjoyment of food and to good digestion.

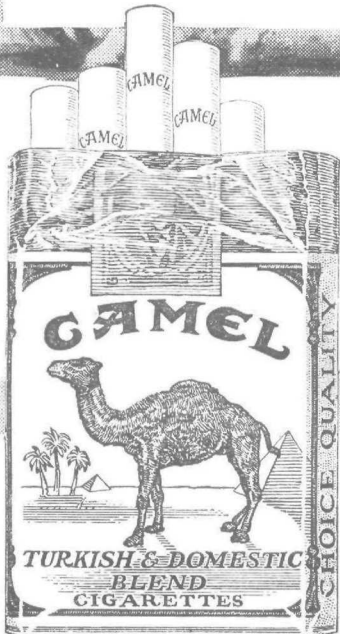
Enjoy Camels — for their cheering "lift"...for their aid to digestion. Camels set you right! And never jangle your nerves or tire your taste.



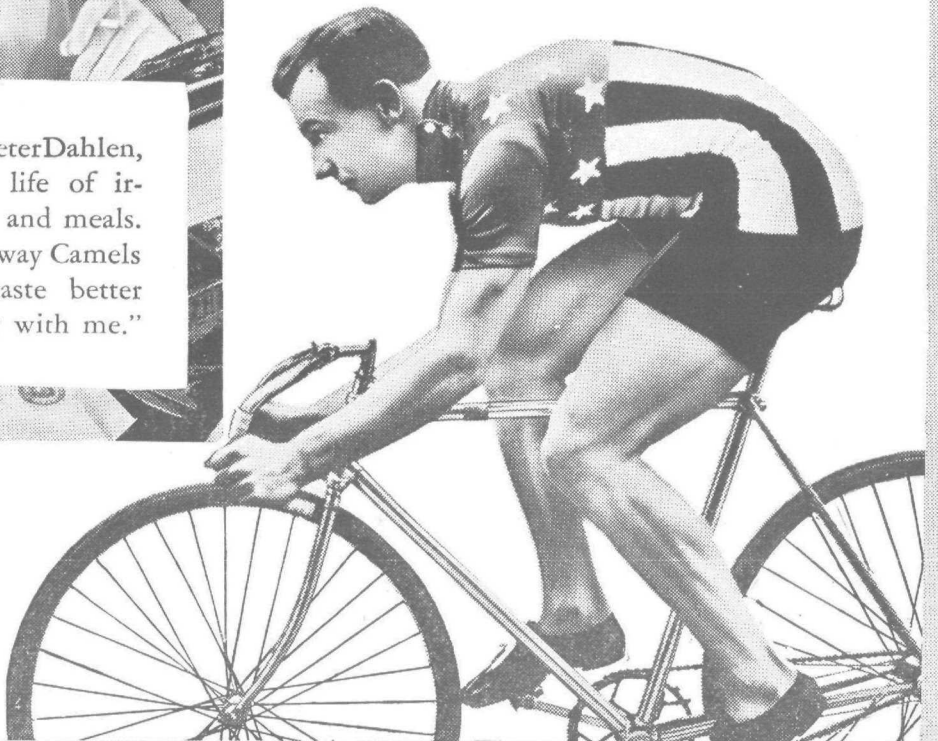
UNDER THE BIG TOP. Miss Dorothy Herbert says: "I smoke all I want —eat anything I care for. Camels make food taste better and digest easier."



REPORTER, Peter Dahlen, says: "It's a life of irregular hours and meals. It's swell the way Camels make food taste better and set better with me."



SPRINT CHAMPION of the U. S., Willie Honeman (*right*), says: "I relish my food, smoke Camels. Smoking Camels helps my digestion to proceed smoothly."



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