THE NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

April, 1931

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TRAINING SCHEDULE—INFANTRY REGIMENT—CAMP SMITH 1931

DAY		RIFLE		MACHINE GUN		CANNON	HEAD-QUARTERS		SERVICE		MEDICAL	STAFF
SUN.		A		R		R	I		V		A	L
		EAST	WEST	EAST	WEST	BOTH	BOTH		EAST	WEST	BOTH	BOTH
MON.	ADV.	RIFLE RECORD	Range Service PISTOL	PISTOL	M. G. INST.	GUNNERS' TESTS	RIFLE RECORD	SPECIALIST	RIFLE RECORD	SPECIALIST	RANGE DETAILS AND SPECIALIST DUTIES	A.M.—SUPERVISION
	BASIC	AUTO-RIFLE INST. / RIFLE PREP.			M. G. PREP.	MARKSMANSHIP	RIFLE PREP.		RIFLE PREP.			P.M.—EQUITATION
TUES.	ADV.	Range Service PISTOL	RIFLE RECORD	M. G. INST.	M. G. REC.	GUNNERS' TESTS	SPECIALIST	RIFLE RECORD	SPECIALIST	RIFLE RECORD		BRIGADE STAFF RIDE
	BASIC	AUTO-RIFLE REC. / RIFLE PREP.		M. G. PREP.		MARKSMANSHIP	RIFLE PREP.		RIFLE PREP.			
WED.	ADV.	SCOUTING—PATROLLING		M. G. REC.	COACHES	EXPERT TESTS	PISTOL		PISTOL			A.M.—SUPERVISION
	BASIC	RIFLE PREP.		M. G. PREP.	M. G. INST.	GUNNERS' TESTS	RIFLE PREP.		RIFLE PREP.			P.M.—EQUITATION
THURS.	ADV.	MUSKETRY		COACHES	COACHES	PISTOL	SPECIALIST		SPECIALIST			A.M.—SUPERVISION
	BASIC	RIFLE INST.		M. G. INST.	M. G. REC.		RIFLE INST.		RIFLE INST.			P.M.—CONFERENCE
FRI.	ADV.	COMBAT PRINCIPLES		COACHES	PISTOL	EXPERT TESTS 37 MM.	BRIG. SIG. PROB.		SPECIALIST			A.M.—SUPERVISION
	BASIC	RIFLE INST.		M. G. REC.		INSTRUCTION FIRING	RIFLE INST.		RIFLE INST.			P.M.—EQUITATION
SAT.	ADV.	RANGE SERVICE		ADV. GUN DRILL		EXPERT TESTS 3" T.M.	SIG. PROB.	PREP. CPX	RANGE SERVICE			SUPERVISION
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TUES.	ADV.	FIELD FIRING	BN FIELD EXERCISE	FIRING PROBLEM	BN FIELD EXERCISE	ADV. TECHNIQUE / ELEM. TECHNIQUE	PREP. CPX	BN FIELD EXERCISE			DETAILS AND DUTIES	BN FIELD EXERCISE	OBSERVE	BN FIELD EXERCISE
	BASIC	OBSERVE		OBSERVE								
WED.	ADV.	COMBAT PRINCIPLES	FIELD FIRING	COMBAT PRACTICE		FIELD FIRING	REGT. CPX	SIGNAL PROBLEM			REGT. CPX	DETAILS AND DUTIES	REGT. CPX	OBSERVE
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THURS.	ADV.	BN FIELD EXERCISE	FIELD FIRING	BN FIELD EXERCISE	FIRING PROBLEM	BN FIELD EXERCISE	ADV. TECHNIQUE / ELEM. TECHNIQUE	BN FIELD EXERCISE	SIGNAL PROBLEM			BN FIELD EXERCISE	DETAILS AND DUTIES	BN FIELD EXERCISE	OBSERVE
	BASIC		OBSERVE		OBSERVE							
FRI.	ADV.	REGIMENTAL FIELD EXERCISE										
	BASIC											
SAT.	ADV.	FIELD INSPECTION										
	BASIC											
SUN.		DEPARTURE										

The NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARDSMAN

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VOL. VIII APRIL 1931 No. 1

Contents

	PAGE
SEMIRAMIS, THE SOLDIER-QUEEN *Lt. T. F. Woodhouse*	3
JUMP! PARACHUTE EXPERIENCES OF *102nd Observation Squadron*	6
AFTER CAVALRY—WHAT? *Capt. B. H. Liddell Hart*	8
THE NEW 10TH INFANTRY REGIMENTAL MEDAL	11
BRIEF EDITORIALS	12
GENERAL HASKELL'S EDITORIAL	13
TURKISH AMBASSADOR REVIEWS 71ST INFANTRY	14
WHOLE GUARD ON REVIEW	15
GUN TEAMS—A POEM *Gilbert Frankau*	18
KEEP SMILING	19
10TH INFANTRY UNIFORMS OF 1870	20
NATIONAL GUARD ARMORIES SERVE MANY PURPOSES	21
TRIBUTE TO LT. COL. HARRY H. FARMER	23
14TH INF. RIFLEMEN BEAT LEGION TEAM	23
NEW TROPHY FOR INDOOR RIFLE TEAMS	25
GOODBYE, HORSES?	25
APPLICANTS FOR POLICE DUTY AT CAMP SMITH	26
BANDITS FOILED BY PREPAREDNESS	27
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S PAGE	28
HOW WE STAND	29
AVERAGE PERCENTAGE OF ATTENDANCE	30
WELL DONE, CO. I, 10TH INFANTRY!	32
TRAINING SCHEDULE, CAMP SMITH, 1931	*Inside Front Cover*

Illustrations

	PAGE
FRONT COVER—"THRUST" *by D. Kimmelmann*	
EMPIRE STATE BUILDING *102nd Photo Section*	2
"SEMIRAMIS" ILLUSTRATIONS *Maspero*	3
PARACHUTE JUMPING *102nd Photo Section and Aero Digest*	6
AN OLD-TIME CAVALRY CHARGE *Lady Butler*	8
THE MODERN "CAVALRY" GOES INTO ACTION *Wm. Foster & Co.*	9
TURKISH AMBASSADOR AT 71ST REVIEW	14
GUN TEAMS *Lady Butler*	18
10TH INFANTRY UNIFORMS OF 1870	20
PRESENTATION OF WAR DEPARTMENT RIFLE TROPHY	32

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 'underwriting' the ambitions or activities of any individual, public or private, it will be severely independent, making its appeal to the interests of the readers rather than to the vanity of those in charge; it will encourage that training which no successful business man can ignore if he desires his employees to be better disciplined and trained to give 100 per cent of duty to all work entrusted to them—it will be a vehicle for the propagation of one policy and only one: Better Guardsmanship and Better Citizenship!"

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The tallest building in the world—The Empire State Building—as viewed by the 102nd Squadron on one of their photo-snapping flights over New York City.

THE

NEW YORK National Guardsman

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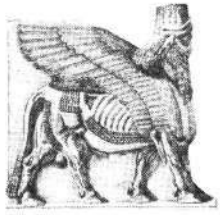
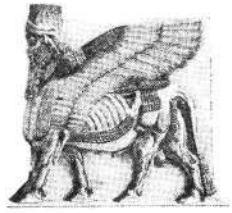




SEMIRAMIS

The Soldier Queen who led an Army of Three Million Men

BY LIEUT. T. F. WOODHOUSE

In the pages of history there are many women to be met with who, filled with a desire for adventure, excitement, romance, power or perhaps inspired by an ideal, have forsaken the gentle pursuits of their own sex in order to follow the more hazardous calling of the soldier. Joan of Arc is probably the first name that will occur to most readers. Yet, if the legends that have come down to us are true, there is one woman who surpassed even Joan of Arc, not perhaps in the historical significance of her achievements, but at any rate in the magnitude of her undertakings.

Hundreds, perhaps even thousands of years before Christ was born, two Assyrian shepherds, while they were out one day with their flocks, came upon a little baby abandoned on the hillside. They took her home and called her Semiramis.

Semiramis grew up to be very beautiful—so beautiful, indeed, that when one of the Assyrian King's officers saw her he carried her off to Nineveh and there married her. Menon, her husband, was soon after ordered to lead an expedition against the Bactrians, a neighboring race; and, loath to leave his lovely bride in Nineveh (the Bible tells us what the reputation of *that* city was) he decided to take her along with him.

All went well until the army reached the fortified city of Bactria. Attack after attack failed. Things looked black—at any rate for Menon, since failure in those days to carry out the king's orders usually resulted in the Commanding Officer being "taken for a ride."

Semiramis, however, devised a plan of attack which she herself led and carried out successfully.

Naturally, a stunt like that on the part of a young girl was brought to the king's notice. Semiramis was summoned to the court and Menon, when the king discovered that his wife was fair to look upon, was threatened with the loss of his eyes unless he decided to surrender Semiramis immediately.

Menon did not hand her over, but it came to the same thing because, according to the chronicler who wrote the story 200 years before Christ, he "fell into a distracted rage and hanged himself."

We are told that Semiramis was "naturally of an high aspiring spirit and" (now that she was queen), "ambitious to excel all her predecessors in glorious actions." Her first "glorious action" (after she had borne the King a son, Ninyas), was ingenious to say the least of it. She persuaded

the king to turn over to her the sole and absolute authority of Assyria for the space of three days.

This seemed a pleasant enough whim; and instructions were therefore issued to all military and civil officers that all orders from the Queen were to be obeyed without question.

The first day she summoned all the nobility and officers of high rank to court and put herself out to be particularly nice to them. The second day she invited them all to a magnificent banquet and entertained them afterwards with a super cabaret-show. On the third day she summoned the Captain of the Guard. "The King sleeps in his chamber. Take six men of the Guard and put him to death." "But—" began the astonished Captain. "You have received the king's own orders concerning my commands. Go!"

Semiramis was twenty years of age at the time and she retained the power she thus ingeniously acquired for a space of forty-two years.

Nineveh bored Semiramis. She didn't like the city. So she called up her architects, artists, and so forth, gave them a couple of million men (perhaps this was her simple solution to a then existing unemployment problem?) and ordered them to build a brand new city within three hundred and sixty-five days. "It must be," she told them, "the most wonderful city in the world." It was—and she called it Babylon.

She is credited by some with having designed and erected the famous Hanging Gardens of Babylon. She built a network of magnificent roads throughout her kingdom, and she brought water to arid territories along a vast system of aqueducts. To-day the Armenian city of Van receives its water supply along the aqueduct which—archeologists state definitely—was erected by Queen Semiramis.

Her husband, the late king, had spent the larger part of his reign extending by military conquest the boundaries of the Assyrian Empire. Semiramis was also a staunch Imperialist though one suspects her motives to have been based upon vanity rather than upon patriotism.

When her civil ambitions had been realized, she began dreaming of new worlds to conquer. Media was her first objective. At each place where the army encamped she left an "eternal monument" to herself—an inscription cut into the side of a mountain, a gigantic statue of herself, or else a new graded road through some pass which before had been steep and treacherous. "All along as she went," we are told, "she plained all the way before her, levelling both rocks and mountains."

After Media, she went throughout Asia, subduing the countries through which she passed. Then she doubled in her tracks and invaded Egypt, Lybia, and Ethiopia. Finally she marched her army back home.

But her restless urge to be doing things was not satisfied. The spell of peace that followed seemed insufferably tedious. "She had a longing desire to perform some notable exploit by her arms," and it so happened that shortly afterwards the very opportunity she was craving presented itself.

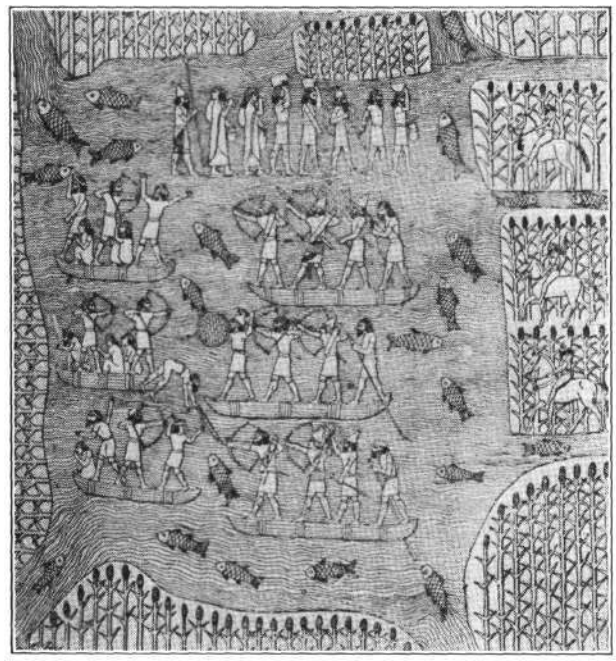
A traveller's tale reached her ears to the effect that there was a country called India (she seems to have overlooked it entirely in her Asiatic expedition) whose people were the greatest nation in the world. Their land yielded a double crop every year and "abounded in gold, silver, brass, iron and all the precious stones." There were never famines there, "the climate being so happy and favorable, and upon that account likewise there is an incredible number of elephants."

The elephants, she was informed, were used by the reigning king, Stabrobates, together with his innumerable forces, to "strike terror into the hearts of his enemies."

From that moment, all her thoughts were centered upon the conquest of India. The extreme thoroughness of her preparations is proof of the intensity of the "longing desires" that tormented her. She acquired an "India-complex" and nothing less could satisfy her but the addition of this supreme Jewel to the Empire Crown.

Her first step was to build up a perfectly trained army. "She sent despatches to all the provinces, with command to the governors to list the choicest young men they could find, ordering the proportion of soldiers every province and country should send out according to its population; and commanded that all should furnish themselves with arms and armor." That certainly seems to be the most economical way of equiping an army although it is doubtful whether the National Guard could maintain its present strength if such stipulations were in force!

These men were to be drilled in battalions in their respective home towns for one year. The second year they were to practise divisional manoeuvres and during the third and last year of their training the divisions were to assemble in the neighborhood of Bactria "bravely armed and accoutred at all points" in order to give the generals a chance of brushing up their knowledge of military tactics.



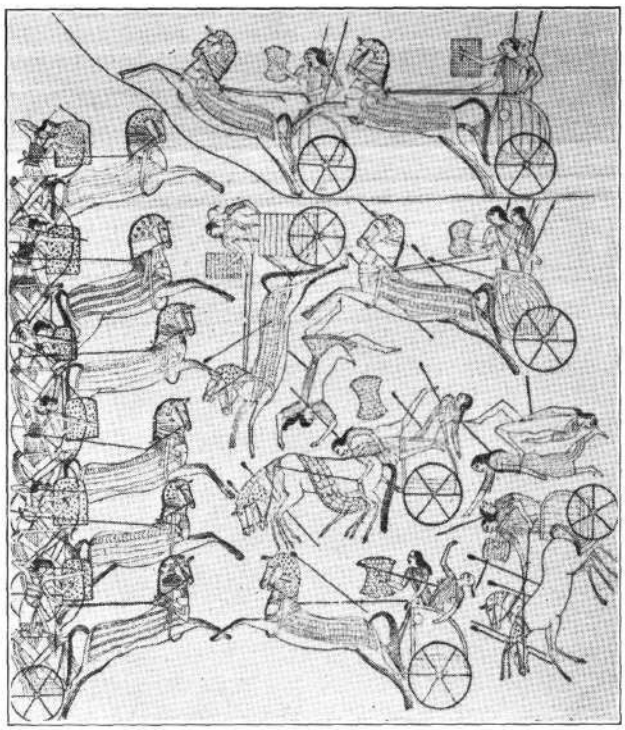
An Assyrian River-battle

As soon as this ball had been set rolling, Semiramis sent for shipwrights out of Phoenicia, Syria, and Cyprus, and ordered them to get together and design her a vessel that might easily be taken apart and carried overland. She intended using these as pontoons to enable her army to cross the River Indus, which she had learned was the widest river in the world.

Next came the elephant problem. Something had to be planned to counteract the terror-striking effect of Stabrobates' elephant battalions. All weapons in those days were short-range weapons; it was no use relying on them in this situation for the terror would spread like wildfire through the ranks at the mere sight of these mammoth beasts before

they came into range. And what use, anyway, were slings and spears against elephants?

Semiramis possessed the true leader's faculty of cutting through the dross of any problem clean to the core. Her solution of this difficult problem was delightfully simple—as simple (as it seems in retrospect) as the introduction of Tanks in the last war. Indeed she might almost be said to be the real originator of the tank idea.



The Chariot Forces Attack

If the elephants were likely to frighten her men, she must contrive somehow to frighten the elephants. How? By battalions of bigger and better elephants, of course. But she hadn't any. Then (and again her solution is beautifully simple) she would make them.

She commandeered three hundred thousand black oxen, had them slaughtered, and handed the tanned skins over to a small army of cobblers. They were to stitch the skins together and stuff them with straw to resemble the shape of a super-elephant. Then her idea was "in every one of them to put a man to govern them, and a camel to carry them, so that at a distance they appeared to all that saw them, as if they were really such beasts."

Absolute secrecy was to be observed. The cobblers were to work night and day in a place surrounded by high walls. Guards were posted at all the gates with strict orders to let none either in or out, "to the end that none should see what they were doing, lest it should be noised abroad, and come to the ears of the Indians."

At the end of two years, the ships had been built, the "elephants" manufactured, and the divisions trained. When all her forces were mobilized, the army consisted of 3,000,000 infantry, 200,000 cavalry, 100,000 chariots, and 100,000 men mounted on camels with swords four feet long. The camels were used on trek as the transport column and carried the two thousand dismantled boats as well as the imitation elephants.

Queen Semiramis had a great eye for detail. The cavalry were required each day "to make their horses familiar with these feigned beasts, by bringing them often to them, lest they themselves should be terrified at the sight of them."

Then, when the three years were ended, this Amazon Queen of Babylon reviewed her troops, referred to them (we feel sure, though this is no part of the legend) as "a magnificent body of men" and then set forth to seek her destiny in the Far East.

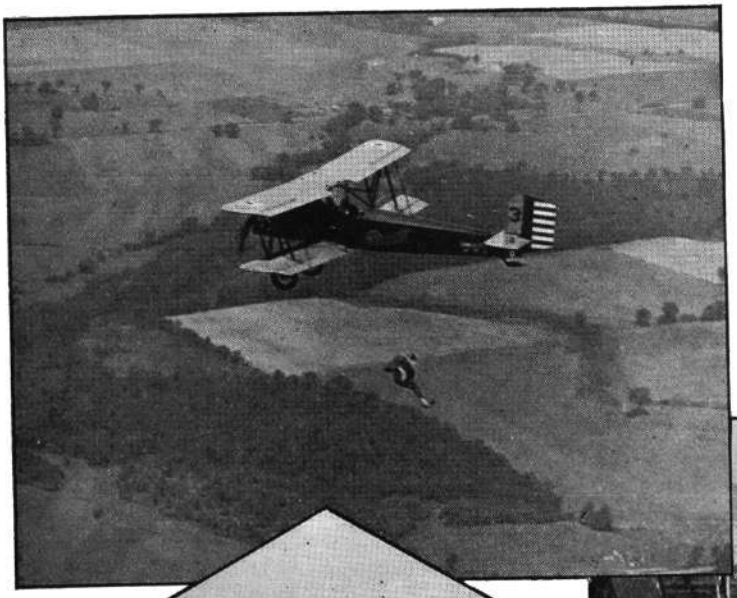
It is impossible to camouflage an army of men whose numbers run into the millions. And so, before the long journey was half-accomplished, tales began to filter through to Stabrobates of the menacing hosts that approached his frontiers.

His first reaction was to raise an army greater than the Assyrian force and to increase the number of his elephant battalions. When this had been done (we might take a lesson from him in "preparedness"), he sent ambassadors to Semiramis to upbraid her for beginning a war without any provocation of any kind. The ambassadors were put to death. Others were sent bearing private letters accusing her (quite truthfully, it seems) of being "no better than she should be" and vowing that if he conquered her he would nail her to a cross. "When she read the letter, she smiled, and said, the Indian should presently have a trial of her valor by her actions."

She found to her surprise, when she reached the River Indus, that Stabrobates also possessed a fleet. In fact, it was ready drawn up in line of battle. She straightway assembled her boats, manned them with the stoutest soldiers and joined battle, "so ordering the matter as to have her land forces ready upon the shore to lend assistance if necessary." After a long fierce engagement, Semiramis was victorious, having sunk a thousand of the enemy's vessels

(Continued on Page 24)

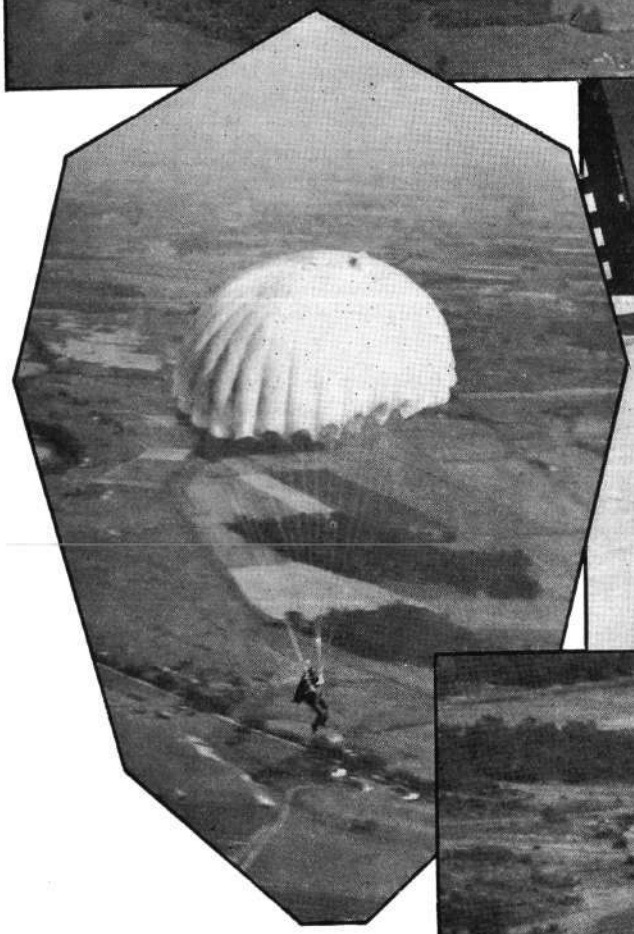
The Terrible Massacre at the River



The illustration below shows the back and front view of the parachute, and how the harness is strapped to the wearer.

To the left, the "jumper" has just leaped clear of his ship and is falling earthwards.

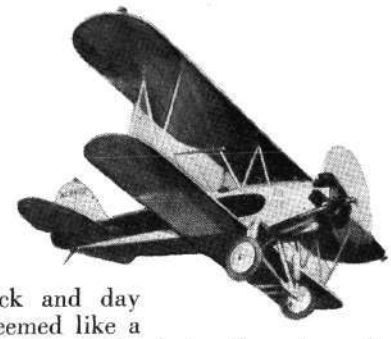
In the center picture (left) the rip cord has been pulled and the 'chute has just opened.



The jumper is beginning to wonder just where he is going to land! He just shaved a 100 ft. pine. These pictures were taken by the 102nd Photo Section during their training up at Camp last summer.

JUMP!

How It Feels to Look Down Into a Lot of Empty Space and Then Jump Into It, as Told by Members of the 102nd Observation Squadron, N. Y. N. G.



STEP right this way, all you folks who want to get a kick out of life! Line forms on the right! Don't crowd now! Please, be patient, we'll give each and every one a chance to make a parachute jump!

Now, then, before we strap the 'chute on your back and whisk you up to 10,000 feet for your jump into space, let's give you first a rough idea of what to expect.

Last summer, at Pine Camp, quite a few of the officers and enlisted personnel of New York's National Guard Air Squadron, thought they'd find out for themselves just what it felt like to part company with a nice, comfortable airplane, hitting it off at a 90 mile an hour speed. And so, making their last wills and testaments, and trying so hard—Oh ever so hard—to appear nonchalant, they went to it.

As you will note, in these recitals of their own experiences, they lived to tell the tale.

Verbatim (with stutterings deleted by editor) we give you herewith the record of their jumps:

As Told by Captain W. G. Rector

I got to thinking about a jump on my way to camp. About half way to camp—I think it was over Schenectady—I said to myself "Sure—it's a great idea! I'll make a parachute jump right off the bat when we reach Pine Camp." Well, sir, we got to camp. I climbed out of the cockpit. I thought how solid the good old ground felt after flying two and a half hours. And I said to myself "Oh hum—let's put off that jump until tomorrow." How quickly time goes! Why, before I realized it our first week fled by and still, no jump! And then, one night, some of that good old Canadian Ale started us talking about parachute jumping and someone, for no reason at all, turned to me and said "Bill, do you think you'll every try a jump?" and I, with tongue loosened for the moment, said, "Why, I'm jumping at three tomorrow afternoon." Now, you can talk to yourself that way, but when you talk out loud to a group of fellow officers who are also wondering what this parachute jumping is all about, it means you've got to make the promised jump on schedule—and that's that!

Well—the memorable day arrived and at the appointed time we trouped out to the flying field. It was a corking fine day—you know, just the kind of day you want to lay up against a haystack and day dream. Anyway, it seemed like a dream, what followed. I took the instructions from the parachute section—and finally all was ready for the "Big Experience."

Climbing into the rear cockpit I saw out of the corner of my eye, the "meat wagon"—or good old ambulance—all ready to go to work. That was the first comforting event. Off we go—500—1000—2000—3000—4000 feet up in the air. There's the field—a little spot—right under us. The pilot turns—grinning, the fool! He shouts something. Blah! Blah! is all I hear against the roar of the motor. I look over the side. Now we're half way across the field, heading into the wind. The motor is throttled down, and that means—Get up, Rector, out of that seat, and climb out on the outside step. Then, like a sacred litany I started saying to myself, "Count 100, 200, 300—and Pull The Ripcord!" There I stand, poised at 4000 feet, one foot on the plane, and one foot out in space. The pilot turns and shouts "Jump!" Screwing up every bit of courage—I release my death grip on the cockpit and dive headlong into space. "My God!" I shout, "I've done it!"

If you ask me what I thought about—how it felt—did I lose my breath, or any other question—all I could answer is that I was thinking of only one thing the whole blessed time—yep, just counting 100, 200 and 300 and pulling that old rip cord. And what a yank I gave it. Earth, aeroplane, falling, landing—all other thoughts were completely blotted out of my mind by that one big task of reaching up to my chest for the big ring that you tug on to open the big umbrella. All of a sudden, I seemed to come to a full stop—I looked up—and there, oh sight of sights, is a great big white umbrella—opening up and doing its stuff. From then on, all was serene. Down we floated, leisurely, peacefully. Bit by bit, the earth started to come up towards me—and then, picking an even spot in one end of the flying field, I headed for it, through the use of my shroud lines, and gently made contact once more with earth. In the distance I beheld the "meat wagon" tearing along in a cloud of dust to pick me up.

As Told by Lt. L. C. Holden

Of course, I'd always wanted to jump. But, you know how it is! Well, after Capt. Rector showed us it could be done, I decided to have a go at it. I had picked a day that turned out to be pretty cloudy. There were big lazy clouds, through which showed bright blue patches of sky. That ought to go Bill Rector one better, I thought—jumping out above the clouds, and then falling through them. And it was a real thrill. We got up 5000 feet, and at a nod from the pilot, I climbed out of the cockpit and leaped clear of

(Continued on Page 22)

The Old-Time Cavalry Charge *From the original painting by Lady Butler*

After Cavalry—What?

By Captain B. H. Liddell Hart.

(Permission by Atlantic Monthly)

(Is the day of the horse, in warfare, over? Has the mechanized age arrived? The writer of the following article thinks that the answer to both questions is—Yes. Probably most cavalry officers will hotly disagree, but perhaps their resentment is little more than a confession of strong sentiment for their living mounts. Their allegiance to cavalry principles of traditional alertness and adaptability should—if the following facts be correct—assert itself, however, and lead them to accept with grace this transformation from the chrysalis—shall we say?—into the butterfly.)

August 9, 378 A.D.

A SULTRY summer day on the plains of Adrianople; two armies engaged in desperate struggle—one the shield and symbol of Roman imperial power, the other the embodiment of the Barbarian challenge to Rome's sovereignty.

The Emperor Valens—confident in the superiority of the Roman legion, through long centuries the "queen of battle" and with all the traditions of a thousand victorious fields behind it—had marched out from the shelter of Adrianople's walls that morning to attack the army of the Goths, under their famous leader Fritigern. The moment was inopportune to the Goths, for the main body of their cavalry was away foraging at a distance. With a craft worthy of the Byzantine Emperors later, or of Kutusoff before Austerlitz, Fritigern employed an embassy to gain time for the recall of his cavalry. The parley proving fruitless, the Roman army developed a strong attack on the Goth's position. The scales of victory hung in the balance, when suddenly a cloud of dust appeared in the distance, growing rapidly larger and nearer until it materialized as a mass of the Gothic cavalry. Riding straight to the battlefield, the flying squadrons of Alatheus and Safrax charged like a thunderbolt against the flank of the imperial army.

"Two of Valen's squadrons, which covered the flank of his array, threw themselves in the way of the oncoming mass, and were ridden down and trampled under foot. The Goths swept down on the infantry of the left wing, rolled it up, and drove it in upon the center. So tremendous was the impact that the legions and cohorts were pushed together in helpless confusion . . . in a press that grew closer every moment. The Roman cavalry saw that the day was lost and rode off without another effort; then the abandoned infantry realized the horror of their position; equally unable to deploy or to fly, they had to stand to be cut down . . . Into this quivering mass the Goths rode, plying sword and lance against the helpless enemy. It was not till two-thirds of the Roman army had fallen that the thinning of the ranks enabled a few thousand men to break out."

When the sun went down that evening on the corpse-piled battlefield of Adrianople, it set also on the great Roman Empire, for, though the twilight was to be prolonged for several centuries, the spell that Rome had cast upon the Western world was shattered. The end was postponed by taking the Barbarians into partnership; henceforth the Emperor might be senior partner or sleeping partner in the firm, according to his ability and circumstances, but he was never again to exercise the sway of earlier days. As a military disaster to the Roman arms Adrianople finds its one counterpart in Cannae, but its political significance is far greater.

It is, too, as great a landmark in military as in world history. For nearly six centuries, since Zama and Cynos-

cephalae, the Roman infantry had been the dominant factor in warfare, its legions instrument and token of world power.

On the ninth of August, 378 A.D., the sun set on the supremacy of infantry, the glory of the legions was buried under the heaps of the slain, and the age of cavalry was ushered in. It was to last for nearly a thousand years—until the Swiss pikemen at Laupen and the English bowmen at Cressy reversed the balance.

August 8, 1918 A.D.

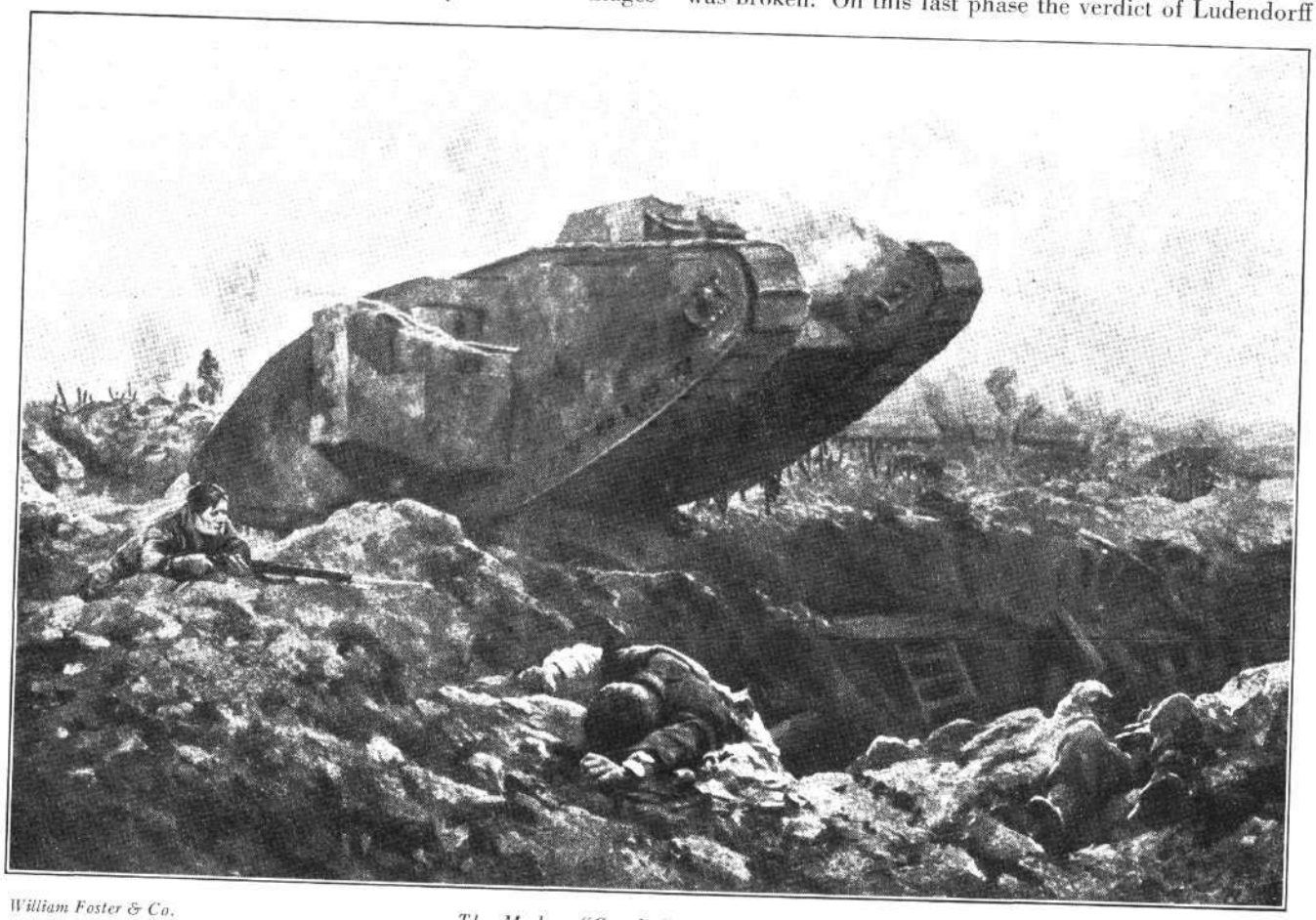
Another summer day, on the banks of the Somme in front of Amiens; again the fearful clash of two armies—one the weapon of Imperial Germany in her bid for world supremacy, the other the shield and symbol of outraged civilization in defense of her liberty. In her army Germany possesses a superbly trained instrument that reminds us of the Roman legions. For half a century her arms have been the menace of the modern world and, in tactical efficiency at least, have maintained the traditions of 1866 and 1870. During four years her machine-gunners, heirs of the Roman legionaries, have defied all the efforts of orthodox tactics to overthrow them, exacting as the price of any gain a cost in Allied lives out of all proportion to the barren results.

The foresight and insight of a small group of men, helped by the practical mechanical aptitude of a few more, had provided us with a new weapon—the tank, originally intended purely as an antidote to the German machine-guns and trenches. The obstacles and delays these pioneers met with are now part of history. Even when the tank emerged into being, for more than a year its advantages were lost, used in driblets or frittered away in the bogs of Flanders,—ground essentially unsuitable to its limitations, —until at Cambrai, in November 1917, its correct tactical employment was at last appreciated by authority, as distinct from its originators.

The story of 1918 is too recent history to need much repetition. The Allied armies, reeling under a series of onslaughts, were still "with their backs to the wall" when the counterstroke of July 18 came to their relief. Even so, it seemed to an anxious waiting world that the scales still hung trembling in the balance. Hope was revived, but, even if the best befell, all felt that the path to victory must be long and arduous; none assuredly was vouchsafed a vision of what was to come about in three brief months.

The curtain fell and remained down for some weeks while the world waited expectant for the next act of the drama; only a priviliged few were allowed behind the scenes. Then, in the early hours of August 8, the blow fell —the German machine-gunners were overrun and slaughtered by the charge of British tanks, almost as helplessly as their forerunners at Adrianople, exactly fifteen hundred and forty years before. Let the story be epitomized in the words of the enemy, of Ludendorff himself: "August 8 was the black day of the German Army in the history of the war . . . The divisions in line allowed themselves to be completely overwhelmed. Divisional staffs were surprised in their headquarters by enemy tanks."

The victorious method of August 8 was repeated and repeated, in essentials at least, during a brief and glorious "hundred days," until the German power and will to resist was broken. On this last phase the verdict of Ludendorff



William Foster & Co.

The Modern "Cavalry" Goes Into Action

is: "Mass attacks by tanks and artificial fog remained hereafter our most dangerous enemies."

Modern Heavy Cavalry

Herein lies both the explanation and the object of our comparison between the ninth of August, 378 A.D., and the eighth of August, 1918 A.D. The deduction is that tanks are not an extra arm, or a substitute for infantry, but the modernized form of heavy cavalry.

Cavalry enthusiasts, reluctant to see their old love disappear, draw such grains of comfort as they can from its success in the limited spheres of close reconnaissance and for movement in uncivilized lands which happen to be flat and suitable for cavalry. In their anxiety to prepare a case for the defense they overstress this limited value. If, instead of thinking of cavalry as men on horseback, one thought of it as the mobile arm, the sources of many misconceptions and prejudices would be removed. For in fulfilling its historical functions cavalry has assumed many different forms and comprised radically different types and patterns.

On the other hand, the modernist school that considers cavalry an anachronism concentrates its energies on destructive criticism. What neither side seems concerned with is to remedy the lopsidedness of modern warfare and to discover a substitute for the vitally important role of decisive manoeuvre formerly fulfilled by cavalry—a role that was indeed the main purpose of the mobile arm.

It is not too much to say that the drying-up of cavalry action has caused the decay of generalship and that the art of war as understood by the great captains cannot revive until a substitute for cavalry's former offensive role is recognized—for it has already been found, if the history of the war has been appraised logically. The Battle of Amiens needs to be studied in the light of the Battle of Adrianople.

The tank is at least as well protected against infantry weapons as was the mediæval cavalry, its range and speed of movement are greater, its hitting-power superior—making all allowance for the vastly improved weapons it has to face.

Like the cavalry of old, the tank has its limitations; there are certain types of ground on which it is handicapped and certain defenses against which it is helpless. These limitations must be appreciated, and its tactical employment based upon them, as were those of cavalry by the great captains. Has the eighth of August, 1918, ushered in a tank age, as the ninth of August, 378, brought in a cavalry age? Only the future can tell. The status of infantry is now in the scales. Those who shared in the experience of 1918, and even more those who have watched the latest tanks sweeping over rough country at twenty miles an hour, swinging round in their own length and then off again, like prehistoric monsters of Conan Doyle's *Lost World*, can have little doubt that, on ground suitable to tank action, infantry is helpless against them. But in most countries there is wooded, hilly, or swampy ground where tanks cannot operate. By taking advantages of such tank-proof localities and areas, infantry may retain a useful role until a modern successor of the longbow of Cressy is invented to restore the balance.

Conversely, the full benefit of the tank substitute for cavalry depends on how far the commanders of today take to heart the lesson that mediæval chivalry failed to appreciate until taught by bitter experience, and then misinterpreted in such a way as to rob cavalry of its chief asset, mobility. So long as tanks are intermingled with infantry and frittered away in driblets on unsuitable ground, they will be no more effective than the fourteenth-sixteenth cavalry, before Gustavus Adolphus.

Once appreciate that they are not an extra arm or a mere aid to infantry, but are the modern form of heavy cavalry, and their correct tactical use is clear—to be concentrated and used in as large masses as possible for decisive manoeuvre against the flanks and communications of the enemy, which have been fixed by the infantry and the artillery.

Then not only may we see the rescue of mobility from the toils of trench-warfare, but with it the revival of generalship and of the art of war, in contrast to its mere mechanics. Instead of machines threatening to become the masters of man, as they actually did in 1914-1918, they will give man back opportunities for the use of his art. On the battlefields of the future may be repeated the triumphs of an Arbela, a Cannae, a Zama, or an Austerlitz. It will then again be true to say with Napoleon: "*Men* do not matter; it is the *man* who counts." The realization that the proper role of the tank, at present a Cinderella, is the supremely vital act of decisive manoeuvre will do more than anything else to sweep away the prejudice that always attaches to an innovation, and so pave the way for a readjustment of the proportions of the various arms.

Better still, the restoration of a mobile arm for offensive action will keep alight the cavalry spirit, the very soul of war. Today the germs of trench-warfare still linger in the military system, with all their deadening effects on mind and action, which can be counteracted only by innoculation with the serum of mobility. To save us from the indecisiveness of recent methods of warfare, which inflict permanent injury on the economic life of both sides, we stand in great need of the lightning grasp of a situation, the rapidity of action, and the energy in exploiting the fleeting opportunities of battle, which are the essence of the cavalry spirit.

The tank assault of tomorrow is but the long-awaited rebirth of the cavalry charge, with the merely material change that moving fire is added to shock and that the cavalry-tank replaces the cavalry-horse.

Thus, to paraphrase, "The cavalry is dead! Long live the cavalry!"

OUR FRONTISPIECE

The Empire State Building, which one of the photographers in the 102nd Squadron recently "shot" from an unusual angle, cost between 55 and 60 million dollars and is the tallest habitable building in the world. It rises 1248 ft. above street level and comprises 86 stories of offices and 16 stories utilized in the airship mooring tower which tops the structure. There has been much talk of trying to tie the *Los Angeles* up to this tower but most airship experts call the proposition "unsafe," "dangerous," "impractical," "premature." What a city New York is! Next thing you know they'll be landing windmill 'planes on the roof of the National Guard Headquarters!

The New 10th Infantry Regimental Medal

TO link the old with the new and primarily to maintain the traditions of the regiment and to recall its history, the 10th Infantry has authorized a regimental medal, all in metal, to be awarded as noted in the following order.

HEADQUARTERS 10TH INFANTRY N. Y. N. G.

OFFICE OF THE REGIMENTAL COMMANDER

General Orders — Albany, N. Y.

No. 7 — December 4, 1930.

1. The regiment has authorized an organization medal for service within the regiment to be known as the Regimental Medal which may be awarded by this Headquarters and by Company Commanders to the officers and enlisted men of their organizations and worn on parades and ceremonies as prescribed in par. 491, State Regulations. The requirements follow:

a. For Long and Faithful Service—for less than five (5) years, Bronze; for not less than fifteen (15) years, Silver; for not less than twenty-five (25) years, Gold.

b. For 100% Duty—for a period of one (1) year, Bronze.

c. For Recruiting—for five (5) recruits in one (1) year, Bronze.

d. For Markmanship—regimental or company competition, Bronze.

e. To members of the Regimental Rifle Team, Bronze.

2. The reverse of the medal will be inscribed with the name, rank or grade and organization of the recipient, the purpose for which awarded and the date thereof.

3. The practice of individual units awarding medals of a design other than the regimental medal and for the purposes indicated above will be discontinued herewith.

By order of the Commanding Officer,

LOUIS H. CLARK,
Captain, 10th Infantry,
Adjutant.

The design was prepared by the Adjutant of the regiment, the workmanship being that of The Robbins Company, Attleboro, Mass. The circular belt and buckle with sun rays and the numerals 1860, the date of organization of the regiment, enclosing the field and large fan shaped cross, the corps badge of the 19th Army Corps Civil War, was taken from the first coat of arms or more properly the badge adopted by the regiment in 1870.

Superimposed on the cross but now hidden by the present coat of arms was a bugle, the old insignia of infantry, a numeral 10 being in the crook. This charge, the bugle and the cross appear on the new coat. The badge was of gold and enamel, the belt in robin's egg blue with gold sun rays and numerals 1860, the field in mottled gold, the cross pattee in white and the bugle and 10 in blue.

Over a portion of the old badge has been superimposed the present coat of arms of the regiment authorized by the War Department in 1926, a white shield with a robin's egg blue bend, the colors of the regiment, in fess point the badge of the regiment of 1870, less the circular belt and field, indicating Civil War service, in sinister chief a taro leaf, representing service in Hawaii during the Spanish War and in dexter base a *fleur de lis* for World War service.

The motto *Ducit Amor Patriae*, Led by love of Country, appears upon the scroll, the crest being that for all New York State regiments, the ship Half Moon upon a wreath in robin's egg blue and white. The ribbon from which the medal is suspended also has a meaning and is composed of two robin's egg blue and white stripes representing the colors of the regiment. Through the center of the ribbon is a stripe of cadet grey piped on either side with black, the color of the regiment's distinctive uniform and its facings.

The reverse side of the medal will be inscribed with the name, rank, and organization of the recipient, as well as the reason for which it was awarded.

Marshal Foch on Soldiers and Politicians

"IT may be remarked in passing, that the very situation of an officer should prohibit him, whether in time of peace or war, from mixing up in the struggles and quarrels of politics. His professional value can reveal itself only in the field of action before men of the same trade; it cannot be estimated by politicians.

"Whenever politicians find themselves the object of solicitation on the part of military men, they have only to display a little discernment and sincerity to be convinced that, in the usual case, they have before them officers who have failed as soldiers.

"Such officers flatter those in power and, discarding the dictates of military character and loyalty, bring forth their personal prejudices and opinions for the purpose of justifying military ambitions which no military virtues support.

"Politicians bring to the choice of army officers nothing but error and injustice,—two causes which more than anything else will enfeeble the profession of a soldier."—From "*The Memoirs of Marshal Foch,*" 1931.

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BRIEF EDITORIALS

GENERAL PERSHING'S WAR STORY

Many laudatory comments have been made on the brilliant account of America's part in the World War which is appearing serially in the *New York Times*.

One of the best criticisms we have read comes from the pen of Major General U. G. McAlexander, retired, who commanded the Thirty-Eighth Infantry in its spectacular defense of a Marne River sector in July, 1918.

VETERANS KNOW THE TRUTH OF THIS

"General Pershing is writing an excellent history of the war," says General McAlexander. "He is writing it in the cryptic style of a soldier and there was never a soldier who could write a better dispatch than General Pershing. As a soldier, he was known as a man who used no unnecessary words in giving or writing orders. Every point he wishes to make is clear and accurate. In a soldierly way, he has followed the journalistic advice of Joseph Pulitzer, who called for 'Accuracy, Terseness, Accuracy.'

"Of course, he has the facts right and every article I have read dovetails with my own experiences. People who are not soldiers do not understand what happens to a man when he becomes a soldier through active service. A change takes place in a man's heart when he realizes that he is part of the backbone of his country. When everything else goes haywire, a soldier steps in and straightens out the muddle.

"It has always been this way; without the soldier to impress the soldiers' laws in time of trouble, I don't know where the world would be to-day. Soldiers embody the qualities of the strong father in the household who is the rock of strength at periods of trouble and disaster. General Pershing has always been a good soldier.

WAR IS TERRIBLE, BUT—

"When you bring up the stories written by the boys who were just out of school when they were plunged into the maelstrom of modern war, you are mentioning idealists who had many of their ideals shattered at a plastic age, but all of them would fight again, I think, if humanity called.

"Of course, war is terrible, and it often appears to be a futile means of settling disputes between nations, but it looks mighty like the most successful means of curbing oppression. I wish there were a better way, but nations are made up of human beings, and human beings become emotional, go insane and are often stirred to frenzy.

YOUNG MEN HAVE NEVER BEEN AFRAID TO LIVE

"I am not in favor of soldiers coming back from the battlefield and writing only of the terrors and futility of war. I have been in the heat of battle in seven major campaigns, and I have never felt the same about war in times of battle and after the battle was over. There are awful sights, but by the miraculous change of something inside a man when he becomes a soldier it doesn't seem near as bad as it sounds after. War is a living experience, and young men of courage have never been afraid to live.

"It is quite useless to attempt to describe the courage which a man can sum up just before a battle. I have seen knees shaking, figuratively and literally, and as a General I could sympathize with my soldiers in what they were going through. It was my duty to take the shake out of my own men's knees and put it in the knees of the enemy. That is a General's biggest job and John Pershing did it well."

TALK

Men have always accused women of talking too much. Talking their heads off. Driving men wild. The truth is that men accuse women of talking too much because men want to talk 100 per cent of the time. I know two girls who went to a big party and, on a bet, said nothing all night excepting, "No really?" and "How wonderful!" They weren't pretty girls, but they were the belles of the ball.

Men around the office talk like men around the home. You know what I mean. No woman can spill language around like a man once he gets started.

Do you know the story of young George arriving home on his vacation? He started right in to tell all about himself. What he had done. What he was going to do. All about what he had said and what he was going to say. His old colored mammy, sitting on the back porch mending his sock, did *not* look up over her glasses. But pretty soon she said: "Fo' God, Marse George, you surely am loose wif langwich. Seems like maybe you was vaccinated wif a Victrola needle AT birth."

Men will go on complaining about women's verbosity. If some women babble on like the restless brook, more men converse like a sewing machine.—*Washington Herald.*

A wise old owl lived in an oak,
The more he saw the less he spoke;
The less he spoke, the more he heard;
Soldiers should imitate that old bird.

GENERAL HASKELL'S EDITORIAL

LEADERSHIP

"No individual succeeds who has not learned to lead."

IT is related that just before the second day's fight in the Wilderness, General Lee rode along the front of the Texas Brigade, drawn up for his inspection. Opposite the center of the Brigade he turned his horse and silently faced his men. Knowing that many of them were going to their death, tears filled his eyes. He gazed at them in silence for a few minutes, raised his hat, and silently rode away. Then a tall, raw-boned Texas private stepped from the front rank, and, facing the battalion, said with the greatest emotion: "If any —— soldier here don't fight to-day, after what the General has just said to us, I'll shoot him in his tracks!"

Essential Qualities of a Leader

What was there about General Lee that could influence his men so strongly and make them feel privileged to put every ounce of strength they possessed into carrying out his orders? The simplest answer is that General Lee was a *leader*.

When you try to define just what a leader is, the matter becomes more difficult, for a leader must possess as many brilliant qualities of character as there are facets on a diamond. Some of these qualities are common sense and good judgment, understanding of men, sympathy, executive ability, intelligence, courage, health and presence.

No man was ever a great leader unless he knew clearly and definitely just what he wanted to do. The courage to accept responsibility is imperative and must be built up by a long process of accurate thinking and of always making a decision when a decision is due. And when the decision is made, every ounce of energy of mind, body and soul is thrown into the execution of the plan.

A Leader's Character Is Reflected in His Unit

True leadership is genius, and genius has been described as an infinite capacity for taking pains. In true leadership, example counts for much. Men are always quick to pattern themselves upon their leaders, and will often quite unconsciously reflect the character of the man who is set in charge of them. General Pershing, in his admirable account of the war, brings this point out very clearly:

"It is never difficult," he writes, "to discover the attitude of a commander, as it is almost certain to be reflected in his unit. If the commander lacks aggressiveness or is disloyal, there will be grumbling and criticism of orders from higher authority among his officers and men. If he is aggressive and loyal his command will show it.

"I recall one incident which illustrates the point. In conversation with one division commander he was asked the condition of his unit, to which he replied that the men were very tired. Whereupon I remarked that there could be no reason for that, as they had been in the line only a short time, and I added with some emphasis that it was probably the division commander who was tired.

"Not long afterward his division lost its cohesion in battle and became much disorganized and he was relieved. Another commander was appointed who was tireless and efficient, and under him the division served with exceptional distinction."

War and Peace Call for Same Type of Leadership

There is no essential difference between a military and a business leader. The same qualities are necessary in both. A quick grasp of a situation—a carefully balanced but quickly made decision—a whole-hearted, vigorous pursuit of the objective in view. An understanding of the men to whom the orders are given and of those whose duty it is to execute them. Courage to face obstacles—knowledge and skill to overcome them. An ability to carry out himself any order that he issues. Loyalty, discipline, physical fitness: strength of mind, a clear vision of the goal, personal influence and example, a sense of justice, and an invariable belief that the best is none too good.

Leaders work upon their groups by example, by exhortation, by appeals to the highest and best that is in them.

The Real Test of Leadership

A leader will obtain coöperation from his subordinates by very reason of his leadership. But the best results can be obtained, not by *mere* coöperation, but by *enthusiastic* coöperation. It is not difficult to support one's chief under favorable conditions. The real test comes when things look darkest and success appears hopeless. Loyal support, at that moment, enables a leader to snatch success from the clutches of failure.

Every Man Has Opportunities to Become a Leader

No qualities are required that can not be acquired and developed by each one of us. Napoleon said that "every soldier should carry a field marshal's baton in his haversack." It is this *ambition* to become a leader which is most likely to help a man climb the ladder of success.

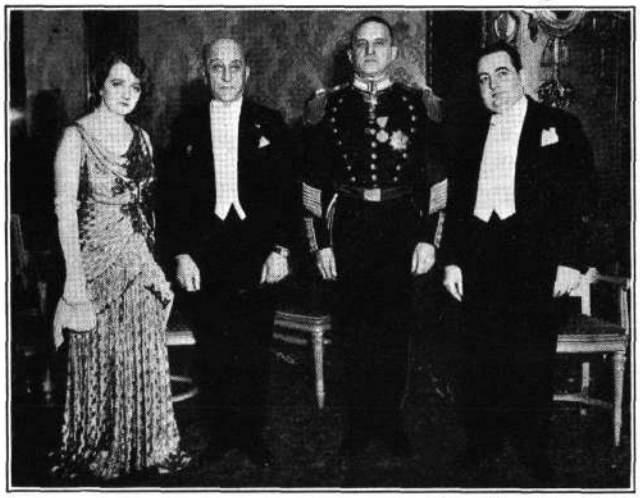
Wm. H. Haskell

Major General

Turkish Ambassador Reviews 71st Infantry

PRECEDED by a whine of sirens and a flashing bodyguard of motorcycle "cops," the beflagged car bearing His Excellency, Ahmet Muhtar, Ambassador of the Republic of Turkey, drew up at the entrance to the 71st Infantry's Armory where he was greeted with a reverberating salute of nineteen guns.

The Review that took place, on Thursday evening, March 12th, was tendered to His Excellency who, with several distinguished members of his staff, made the journey from Washington expressly for that purpose.



Metropolitan Photo Service

At the Review of the 71st Infantry: From left to right: Mrs. Afife A. Bedi, wife of the Counselor of the Turkish Embassy; His Excellency Ahmet Muhtar, the Turkish Ambassador; Colonel Walter A. DeLamater, commanding 71st Infantry; and Hon. H. Basri, Turkish Consul-General at New York City.

The armory was brilliantly decorated with the colorful flags of nations, the Turkish emblem bearing the Star and Crescent being prominently displayed.

Colonel DeLamater must have felt proud of the Regiment that night as he accompanied the Ambassador along the ranks of the assembled battalions and later when the Battalion and Regimental Formations were executed. West Point itself could demonstrate no finer steadiness on parade than those eleven hundred men, statue-like at attention, immaculately smart, and swinging like the rhythm of a great machine in all their movements.

The splendid character of the battalions in movement was due in part to excellent music played throughout the evening by the Regimental Band, led by Lambert L. Eben, and a fine corps of Field Music.

Later, during the Evening Parade, the silent manuals were performed by the regiment in unison and evoked, as they always must, the admiration of everyone present. To the Ambassador, this exhibition of machine-like precision, set in motion by a single command, was, if it were possible to judge from his personal applause, of particular interest. This form of drill is unknown in most foreign armies and certainly no more brilliant exhibition of it could have been given than that witnessed by the Turkish Ambassador.

Three regimental shooting trophies were presented to Companies L, A, and E, by Major General William N. Haskell, Commanding the New York National Guard.

Before the Review, the Ambassador, his Embassy Secretary, the Turkish Consul-General and Vice-Consul at New York, and many other distinguished guests had been entertained at dinner by Colonel DeLamater in the magnificent Blue-Green Room at the McAlpin Hotel, and the guests, numbering more than eighty, were ranged round a large crescent-shaped table and at a smaller table, inset, in the form of a five-pointed star.

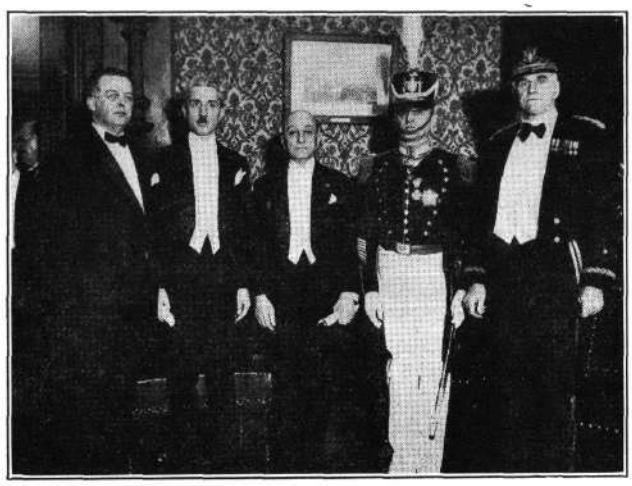
The Turkish Ambassador, in a brief charming speech delivered in French, proposed a toast to the success of the 71st Infantry and to the health of the "brave Commandant."

A pretty compliment was paid to the Turkish guests when the last course of this epicurean dinner was served. The lights were lowered and the waiters filed into the darkened room, each bearing before him, on a silver platter, a crimson internally-illuminated block of ice, decorated with the Star and Cresent and surmounted by colored moulds of frozen cream.

After the Evening Parade, a reception was held in the Colonel's reception room for the Ambassador and guests of honor, and this was followed by a supper and dance in the officers' mess.

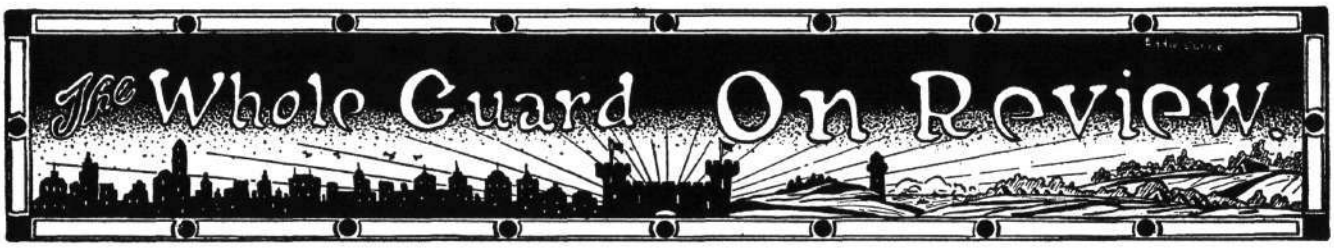
The ceremonies were exceptionally well-planned and carried out, and the 71st Infantry is to be warmly congratulated upon the way in which all coöperated in making the evening a memorable success.

The guests of the regiment included His Excellency Ahmet Muhtar, the Turkish Ambassador; Mrs. Feriha I. Nebil and Mrs. Fahire B. Enver, daughters of the Ambassador; Mrs. Afife A. Bedi, wife of the Counselor of the Turkish Embassy; Hon. U. Bulent, Secretary of the Turkish Embassy; Hon. Muzzaffer Ahmet, Commercial Delegate of Turkey to the U. S.; Hon. H. Basri, the Consul General and Hon. H. Nizainettin, the Vice-Consul of Turkey at New York; Major General Hanson E. Ely, Commanding 2nd Corps Area, U. S. A.; Major General William N. Haskell, Commanding N. Y. N. G., and Mrs. Haskell; and many others prominent in military, civil and social life in New York.



Metropolitan Photo Service

At the Review of the 71st Infantry: From left to right: Hon. Wm. Schroeder, Commissioner of the Department of Sanitation, N. Y. C.; Hon. M. Sureya, Turkish Chancellor; His Excellency Ahmet Muhtar, the Turkish Ambassador; Colonel Walter A. DeLamater, commanding 71st Infantry; and Major General Hanson E. Ely, Commanding 2nd Corps Area, U. S. A.



108th INFANTRY

Company A

Members of Company A were given their annual inspection recently following a dinner served in the mess hall of the Armory. Fifty-nine members of the company, which consists of sixty men, were present.

The Inspecting Officers were Col. Joseph S. Mundy, Adjutant General of the 27th Division; Maj. Lathe B. Row, U. S. Infantry, senior Instructor of the 108th Infantry, and Capt. H. W. Garrison, U. S. Infantry, D.O.L., Instructor of the 174th Infantry, Buffalo.

The dinner was served at 6:30 o'clock by members of the 13th Fleet Division, U. S. Naval Reserves, under the direction of Chief Storekeeper W. B. Lawrence. Mayor Harris and Col. Mundy gave brief speeches. The former touched on the military history of Sackets Harbor. He also told members that the village was once honored with a visit by President Van Buren and that the President was nearly accidentally killed by a ramrod. Col. Mundy stated that it was gratifying to note the interest the city government takes in the National Guard unit.

Flashes From F

Consistency continues to be a jewel as far as the argus-eyed riflemen of Battery F are concerned. The team performed two more outstanding feats in the past month, retaining for the third successive year the coveted Barnes Trophy, emblematic of the Regimental Championship, and defeating Company C of the 14th Infantry in a dual match on the 13th Regiment Range.

Lieut. Guhl and Pvt. Jentz distinguished themselves in the Barnes shoot, compiling scores of 93 and 90 respectively, out of the possible 100, while the rest of the nimrods ranged along not far behind to give the twelve-man aggregation of 958—well above any figure compiled by the rival companies.

The match against the infantrymen was nip and tuck all the way with Battery F coming out on top, 405 to 396, when the smoke of battle cleared away. The victory was especially notable, however, in view of the fact that the Coast Artillery nimrods won out despite the handicap of giving Company C five extra men on the firing line. Battery F permitted only nine men to shoot while Company C took fourteen; but even the latter's highest nine failed to do the trick.

Preparations for the annual inspection which took place in the latter part of February kept Battery F's social calendar somewhat clear, but the entertainment committee did manage to keep things humming with one of their justly celebrated Night Club Dances. Hot music and merriment was the order of the evening. One of the big features was the waltz contest in which Cpl. Durkin and Pvt. DiBiasi, together with their fair partners, found themselves to be the only steppers on the dance floor towards the end. Well, sir, it was a close battle, but finally the committee awarded the palm to Durkin.

Somehow these officers always manage to grab the largest piece of cake—witness the mess line at camp! Incidentally, DiBiasi, who was a leading spirit in the evening's fun, won himself a big hand by his clever shuffle dance.

14th INFANTRY

Company L

Sgt. James T. Deasy and Sgt. Harry Anderson, both from the city of Glen Cove, have resigned from the State service after serving eleven years apiece. They enlisted at Glen Cove when a Guard company was stationed there in 1917 and their time was up last month.

These two have seldom missed a drill or school. They have both served on rifle teams and it was nothing unusual to see them returning from camp with various medals to their credit. Deasy was one of the winners of the Drill Contest held at the opening of the Armory in November, 1929. Their many friends are sorry to see them go. Here's wishing them both the best of luck!

106th FIELD ARTILLERY

Battery F

How do you do, everybody? This is Battery F of the 106th broadcasting to its National Guard Buddies and friends.

This is the first time we are contributing to our magazine and it won't be the last, either. We haven't much to tell you, because we don't know what you are most interested in. If we print jokes, folks say we are silly. If we don't, they say we take life too seriously. If we publish original matter, we lack variety. If we lift things from other magazines, we are lazy. If we are out rustling news, we are wasting time, and if we are not, then we're not attending to our business. [*Editor: Sounds as if you were talking of my job!*] Like as not, some fellows will say we swiped this from some other mag. Maybe we did, who knows?

Well, now we will tell you a few things about our "outfit."

Recently the regiment tendered a Review to Commander Roy L. McQuillan and four posts of the Erie County American Legion. A little later, another Review was tendered to Brig. Gen. William F. Schohl. Our Battery, as usual, made a splendid showing in both Reviews, as well as at the dances which followed them.

And so Battery F is now signing off with best wishes for a bigger and better GUARDSMAN.

165th INFANTRY

Company D

By the time this appears, St. Patrick's Day will have come and gone. All Company D is highly polished and rarin' to go. The company is recruited up to full peace strength, seventy-eight men with eleven on the waiting list. The men are working like Trojans, preparing to better last year's number of qualifications at Camp.

We have received so many requests from the privates in the company, asking for additional information as to the private lives and affairs of their superiors that the following information on their officers should suffice:

Capt. Charles Baker—Because his name is "Baker" the men figure he has "dough"—made a stirring patriotic speech on Washington's Birthday to a group of Deaf and Dumb children—the kids couldn't tell him verbally what they thought, but they wrote him a lot of very nasty letters —His pet motto is, "If you do things in a big way they print your face. If you get caught doing them they print your fingers." Always grows angry when you mention his old homestead—has moved so often that a picture of his old homestead would look like an aerial photograph of New York City. Went fishing at Long Beach recently, using an empty gin bottle for bait—caught two rum runners and a Coast Guardsman in one hour's time. Money slips through his fingers like flypaper—Dislikes chorus girls—says they are like Easter Eggs—hand painted and hard boiled.

1st Lieut. George Clarke—Writes these articles for the GUARDSMAN. Wrote thousands of words as a child on cellars and stoops all over the neighborhood, causing many janitors hours of labor scrubbing them off again. His forehead is so high he wears children's hats. Was so young when the War started the 1st sergeant gave him a kiddie car instead of a horse to ride. Afterwards used as a decoy for the enemy. With a baby's bonnet tied on his head, he would lie in a shellhole while his buddies threw onions at him to make him cry. Soft-hearted Germans were shot down in droves trying to rescue the "child." First time he heard a shell explode he was so frightened the guy's false teeth next to him rattled. Drinks his coffee out of a saucer —says the other way the spoon sticks in his eye.

2nd Lieut. Joseph Crowley—Enlisted with Singer's Midgets in 1924, grew an inch and they threw him out—this automatically debarred him from the bedtime story hour on the radio. Never got over the habit of crying. Accused by friends of having written "Dancing With Tears in My Eyes." Claims he knows a Scotchman that was so close he got slapped. Loves little girls (when they're about 20). Says what they say about Chinese girls isn't true. Thinks New York is trying to outshoot Chicago. Claims he saw two college boys and raccoon coats intact, hanging in the trophy room at City Hall. Is a good steady officer—so steady he's motionless.

245th COAST ARTILLERY

BATTERY E—To the world has been given many useless objects, discoveries, inventions. This battery would like to go on record as having done its share to supply the world with something utterly useless, and so it looks around with a speculative eye, and this self-same eye lights on a most particularly useless piece of information: Battery E boasts of six sets of brothers, one of them twins, and a father and son! If that isn't something for the future wearers of the Melton to shoot at we'll get 'em a new kind of pyramidal target.

The father and son are Joseph L. Schopp and Joseph L. Schopp, Jr., both of whom wear mustaches and play, or is it blow? the bugle. The brothers are Henry and Gustave Appel, Roy and Joseph Angevine, John and James Dalton, Frank and Alfred McArthur (twins, both classy athletes), Dominick and Thomas Micozzi (both strikingly handsome devils), and George and Martin Roberts, the former a cook and the latter a suspender demonstrator.

All these besides two other sets of brothers. Captain Eric Barron and Lieutenant Vincent Yates, brother officers, and "Mickey" McDowal and Arthur Weiner, brothers under the skin—away the hell under!

14th INFANTRY

Company H

The members of Company H, 14th Infantry, tendered a dinner to Colonel Frederick W. Baldwin, their regimental commander, who is soon to retire on account of reaching the age limit. The dinner was held on February 21st, 1931, at Bristol's Private Dining Room, Brooklyn.

Over eighty active and former members of the Company attended. Captain Walter S. Mullins, company commander, acted as toastmaster. He spoke of the Colonel's record of service with the Regiment. The Colonel was also eulogized by 1st Lieutenant Charles G. Storcks and 2nd Lieutenant William J. Jantzen. Captain Hugh T. Mayberry, U.S.A., Instructor attached to the Regiment, was present and also spoke.

Colonel Baldwin, addressing the Company, told of his sincere appreciation of the testimonial dinner, and of the loyal support he had always secured from the members of the Regiment. He was presented with a sterling silver fountain pen and pencil set, suitably engraved, as a token of the esteem the members of Company H held for him.

Guest Table, left to right—1st Lt. Charles G. Storcks, Col. Frederick W. Baldwin, Capt. Walter S. Mullins, Company Commander, Capt. Hugh T. Mayberry, U.S.A., 2nd Lt. William J. Jantzen

105th INFANTRY

Carrying out plans made by First Sergeant Nelson A. Moss of Glens Falls and First Sergeant Alfred Moran of Company G, 106th Infantry, some time ago, members of Company K, 105th Infantry, recently entertained members of Company G, 106th Infantry, of Brooklyn, in the local armory over the weekend. Headed by Captain Wallace, Lieutenant Mayo and First Sergeant Moran, about twenty members of the Brooklyn outfit gathered in Glens Falls to participate in what is believed to have been the first assemblage of its kind among members of the infantry regiments of the 53rd Infantry Brigade.

The two first sergeants, known to practically every enlisted man as well as officer in the brigade, made preliminary plans for the gathering during the field training tour of the brigade at Camp Smith, Peekskill, during the 1930 season and the matter was finally brought to a head at meetings of the respective companies following the completion of preparations for the annual state and federal inspections.

Sergeant Moran was formerly first sergeant of Company K, 106th Infantry, and during the annual First Sergeants' supper at Camp Smith, the so-called "top kicks" of the 105th entertained the men holding similar designations in the 106th. The good feeling now prevailing between members of the companies of the same letter in the different regiments was prompted by the friendship of Sergeants Moss and Moran. It is expected that the friendship of the soldiers will continue.

The Brooklyn soldiers came to Glens Falls by automobile and included in the entertainment program was an indoor baseball game with the "Appleknockers" riding high above their adversaries from the greater city by a score of 26-7. Following the entertainment, a supper was served in the mess hall with talks being given by the visiting officers and members of the local company. Kiernan J. Watters was toastmaster.

The Glen Falls soldiers will shortly go to Brooklyn on a return visit. Plans call for the event to be conducted annually.

Among the officers present, in addition to those of Companies K and G, were Captain James Rowe of Saratoga Springs; First Sergeant Clarence L. "Mose" Watson of Company L, Saratoga Springs, and First Sergeant Edward Chase of Company G, 105th Infantry, of Amsterdam.

104th FIELD ARTILLERY

E Battery Salvo

Captain Hosley was pleased with the Battery for the way it turned out for inspection although we did not get 100 percent. We got 98½ percent. Pretty close!

One of the finest exhibitions of Field Artillery gun drill was given by the cannoneers of E Battery. Lieutenant McDonald, beloved and noble instructor of this group of sturdy men, was overjoyed with the action of the crews for the Federal inspector.

Lieutenant McGowan's men made a very fine showing in field communication for the inspectors.

Lieutenant Geraghty who came up from the ranks of E Battery not many years ago, was responsible for the showing made by his men—the drivers.

It looks like a fever broke out in the Battery. We have two more boys growing hair lips. They are privates Skeets and Ward. Ward tells us he washes his in Lux to keep it from shrinking. We wonder. Anyway, we take his word for it.

Oakie tells us that while he was coming to drill the other night, he met the most wonderful girl this side of the East River riding in the same train with him. So he says. We don't know yet, but two of his pals say it's true. Bring her around sometime Oakie. We would all like to meet her.

108th INFANTRY

The last few weeks have brought about several changes in the Staff of the 108th Infantry. Following the promotion of Colonel Thompson to Brigadier General, in command of the 54th Infantry Brigade, Lieut. Colonel S. A. Merrill was promoted to Colonel, in command of the Regiment, and Major Harry H. Farmer, commanding the 1st Battalion, has been promoted to Lieut. Colonel.

General Thompson, Colonel Merrill, Lieut. Colonel Farmer and Major Elliott all were captains in the 108th Infantry before the World War and during the War. So the 108th is keeping up to her traditions of having officers who are worthy of promotion when vacancies occur.

At Colonel Merrill's home city, Geneva, the officers and men of the Regiment held a Review in his honor soon after his promotion, and a similar event was held in Syracuse in honor of Lieut. Colonel Farmer.

Both affairs were largely attended by the officers and men of the Regiment, and many expressions of warm regard and esteem were heard concerning the newly advanced officers. It was of particular interest to the enlisted men to know that all the new officers,—in fact, all the officers on the Staff of the Regiment,—began their careers as enlisted men in the Regiment.

27th DIVISION AVIATION

Thousands of Staten Islanders were entertained recently by the thrilling sight of two planes diving, climbing, banking, looping and speeding after a cone target tied several hundred feet behind another plane. They probably wondered what it was all about!

The three planes were from 102nd Squadron, Miller Field. The cone that was being trailed behind the one plane was the target and was supposed to represent another plane in the air.

Lieut. Ronald B. Appel was pilot of the plane towing the target. In the cockpit of the ship, Corporal Joseph Michalowski manipulated the mechanism that gave the pursuit ships plenty of practice.

The two pursuit pilots were Lieut. Harold C. King and Lieut. Dennis Mulligan, who were getting ready for their summer training up at Camp.

Lieut. King is one of the army's best aerial gunners. He has won many trophies in tournaments. In this practice combat, no cartridges or cameras were used, the fight being purely imaginary; the spectacle, however, gave the onlookers a very good idea of why "stunting" is so necessary a part of every army pilot's training.

Reproduced from the original painting by Lady Butler

GUN-TEAMS

By Gilbert Frankau

Their rugs are sodden, their heads are down, their tails are turned to the storm:
(Would you know them, you that groomed them in the sleek fat days of peace,
When the tiles rang to their pawings in the lighted stalls, and warm,
Now the foul clay cakes on breeching strap and clogs the quick-release?)

The blown rain stings, there is never a star, the tracks are rivers of slime:
(You must harness-up by guesswork with a failing torch for light,
Instep-deep in unmade standings; for it's active service time,
And our resting weeks are over, and we move the guns to-night.)

The iron tyres slither, the traces sag, their blind hooves stumble and slide;
They are war-worn, they are weary, soaked with sweat and sopped with rain:
(You must hold them, you must help them, swing your lead and center wide
Where the greasy granite *pavé* peters out to squelching drain.)

There is shrapnel bursting a mile in front on the road that the guns must take:
(You are thoughtful, you are nervous, you are shifting in your seat,
As you watch the ragged feathers flicker orange, flame and break):
But the teams are pulling steady down the battered village street.

You have shod them cold, and their coats are long, and their bellies stiff wtih the mud:
They have done with gloss and polish, but the fighting heart's unbroke . . .
We, who saw them hobbling after us down white roads flecked with blood,
Patient, wondering why we left them, till we lost them in the smoke.

Who have felt them shiver between our knees, when the shells rain black from the skies,
When the bursting terrors find us and the lines stampede as one;
Who have watched the pierced limbs quiver and the pain in stricken eyes;
Know the worth of humble servants, foolish-faithful to their gun.

· KEEP SMILING ·

It Takes Two—

"Hey, there, feller! What you all runnin' for?"

"I's gwine to stop a fight."

"Who's all fightin'?"

"Jes' me and another feller."

—*Wisconsin National Guard Review.*

He Knew a Good Thing

Captain So-and-so's wife had reached a decision that her voyage on the sea of matrimony with her present mate should be terminated, so when the outfit went to Pine Camp she sent along a private detective to check up on his activities. The long list of evidence the detective brought back at the close of camp was more than sufficient and the captain's wife was congratulatory as she paid over the stipulated fee.

"Your work has been most satisfactory," she said. "And in order that I may find you if I should ever need you again, tell me of your plans for the future."

"Well, I'll tell you frankly, lady," replied the detective. "The first thing I'm gonna do will be to join the National Guard."—*Wisconsin National Guard Review.*

His Finer Feelings Hurt

"The horse you sold me last week is a fine animal, but I can't get him to hold his head up."

"Oh, it's because of his pride. He'll hold it up as soon as he's paid for."—*Guitierrez (Madrid).*

Not Good At Arithmetic

Rosie: "I don't know how many times he kissed me!"

Alice: "What! With the thing going on right under your nose!"

Trouble Without

The policeman entered the cafe and with great dignity announced to a man at one of the tables, "Your car awaits without."

"Without what?" retorted the rather loud-mouthed gentleman.

"Without lights," said the policeman. "Your name and address, please."—*Vancouver Province.*

The specialist is a man who knows more and more about less and less.

Misunderstood

Fond Mother: "Quiet, dear, the sandman is coming."

Modern Child: "Okay, Mom, give me a dollar and I won't tell pop."—*142nd Infantry Journal (Texas).*

Mutual

Colonel: "Gosh! You sure had me scared the way you were flying around—that's the first time I ever flew in an airplane."

Cadet: "I know just how you feel, Colonel,—that's the first time I ever flew one!"—*Today.*

Turning Over a New Leaf

Teacher: "Can anyone give me an example of a commercial appliance used in the Bible?"

Willie: "Yes, ma'am. The loose-leaf system used in the Garden of Eden."

Sambo: "Mah wife done hit me with a oak leaf."

Pete: "Where did she find dat oak leaf, Sambo?"

Sambo: "Right in de middle ob de dining-room table." — *Saturday Evening Post.*

A Shrewd Diagnosis

"Here's a sleeping draught, Mrs. Naggs, as your husband requires rest and peace."

"When shall I give it him, Doctor?"

"Don't give it him—take it yourself."

Saturday Night in Aberdeen

Young Angus had been out for the evening with his best girl. When he arrived home he found his father still sitting up. The old man looked up and shook his head.

"Hae ye been oot wi' yon lassie again?" he asked.

"Aye, dad," replied young Angus. "Why do ye look sae worrited?"

"I was just wonderin' how much the evening cost."

"No more than half-a-croon, dad."

"Aye? That was no sae much."

"It was a' she had," said Angus.

—*The Bystander.*

Naughty

He: "Do you smoke?"
She: "No, I don't smoke."
"Do you drink?"
"No, I don't drink."
"Do you neck?"
"No, I don't neck."
"Well, what do you do?"
"I tell lies."

—*California Wampus.*

10th INFANTRY UNIFORMS OF 1870

In the March issue of the GUARDSMAN, in an article on "Distinctive Regimental Uniforms," no mention was made of the distinctive uniform which used to be worn by the 10th Infantry, New York National Guard.

The following particulars have been supplied by the Adjutant of the 10th Infantry and will be of interest to those who have followed the excellent series of articles on Regimental Uniforms by Brigadier General DeWitt Clinton Falls.

"On January 22nd, 1870, approval was given by the Commander in Chief to the 10th Infantry to adopt, for the use of officers, non-commissioned officers and privates of that regiment, the following distinctive uniform:

PRIVATES:

Coat of West Point grey cadet cloth, single breasted dress coat, faced with black cloth bound with white cord, ornamented with three lozenges in black cloth on skirts and sleeves and two on each side of collar, with two extra rows of buttons on front of coat.

Epaulets:

Full size pattern, black cloth top and white worsted fringe.

Pants:

Of same material as coat, with black stripe one inch wide edged with white cord.

Hat:

Pattern as furnished by Baker and McKenny of black beaver felt, top and base bound with leather, with a front ornament representing 19th Army Corps badge centered with the numeral ten and a blue and white pompom.

Equipment:

Cross belts and waist belt of white West Point webbing, patent leather boxes and scabbards.

OFFICERS:

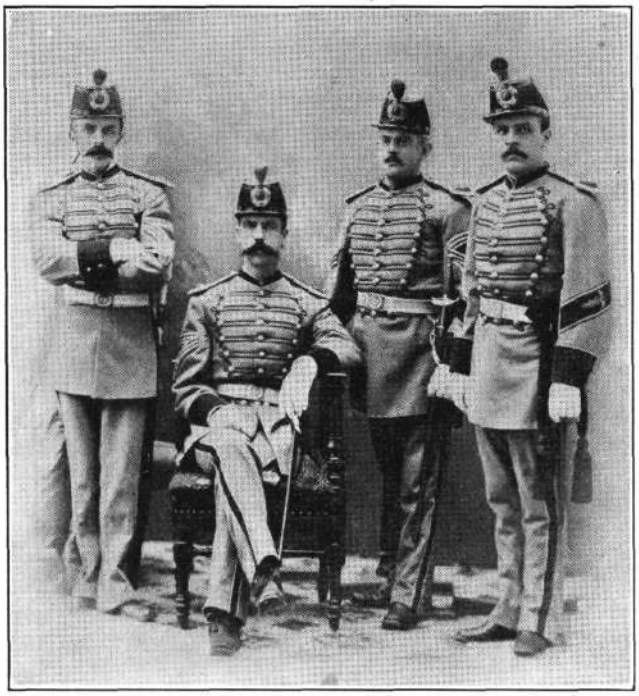
Same as above with proper insignia of rank.

A few years later the uniform of officers was changed to a full skirted double-breasted coat with two rows of buttons, black velvet collar and cuffs edged with white, cuffs striped vertically in gold and sleeves braided in gold from shoulder to cuff to indicate rank. Gold epaulets were worn and the pompom was changed to a white heron aigrette with a light blue feather base.

The non-commissioned staff officers coat was also changed to a single-breasted coat with full skirts and two extra rows of buttons joined by black frogs, shoulder knots of black cloth and white braid with collar and cuffs of black cloth edged with white cord. The chevrons were white on a black base. A scarlet sash was worn under the sword belt.

This uniform was also worn by the right and left general guides except that epaulets were worn in place of the shoulder knot. The uniform was worn until the late seventies, when, upon the reorganization of the Guard, it gradually fell into disuse upon the adoption of the blues.

Relative to distinctive uniforms and their benefits, it might be said that, due to the scattered condition of this regiment, and the fact that many of its present units had



10th Infantry Uniforms of 1870

at one time a distinctive uniform of their own, supported in addition by local traditions and individual history, which has no relation to the original organization of the regiment, the adoption of a distinctive uniform by this regiment would be somewhat of a problem.

While army regulations provide that a unit transferred to a color-bearing organization shall retain its history and battle honors, it may not retain its coat of arms, but must use the coat of the organization to which transferred. It would seem that this same rule would apply in respect to distinctive uniforms.

The regiment, as originally organized had a distinctive uniform, but the original organization is represented by only four units of its present nineteen. As it is known that six of the present units had a distinctive uniform, it would seem that the adoption of the original uniform, which would be historically correct and proper and which should be the only uniform, if one were adopted (and if you apply the above mentioned rule would be in accordance with regulations), would have no meaning to those units which at one time had a distinctive uniform of their own."

Prepare Now—and Avoid Future Disaster

It is not possible to improvise after war breaks out. If we fail to show forethought and preparation now, there may come a time when disaster will befall us instead of triumph. There is no surer way of courting national disaster than to be opulent, aggressive and unarmed.

Only by actual handling and providing for men in masses while they are marching, camping, embarking, etc., will it be possible to train the higher officers to perform their duties smoothly and well.

It is utterly impossible in the excitement and haste of impending war to work satisfactorily if the arrangements have not been made long before hand.

—*Theodore Roosevelt.*

National Guard Armories Serve Many Purposes

(The findings of the survey, recently completed by order of Major General William N. Haskell, concerning the use to which the New York National Guard Armories are put, show clearly the very definite place these buildings occupy both in the civil and military requirements of the State.

NO public buildings in New York State are more widely used than the National Guard Armories. These Armories are now doing a full-time job in a full-time way, and are a community asset of invaluable worth.

During the last year these armories were used by more than *three and a quarter million civilians,* or an average of more than 10,000 men, women and children, every day in the year. These persons represented every race and creed, and every age from grandparents to school-children, and their activities within the armory were connected with every conceivable phase of civic, community, social, domestic, educational and recreational life.

Wide Variety of Uses

An analysis of these reports submitted to General Haskell constitutes an illuminating daytime and evening picture of the National Guard Armories from the four corners of the State. These huge halls may ring with girls' and boys' laughter, in games and play, in the morning or afternoon; may resound with rifle practice by police, post office clerks, or veterans in the afternoon; may echo with after-dinner speeches beneath the banners of Rotary or Chamber of Commerce in the evening; or late into the night may feel the tread of marching boots or dancing slippers, in any brilliant social function from military ball to wedding reception or graduating exercises.

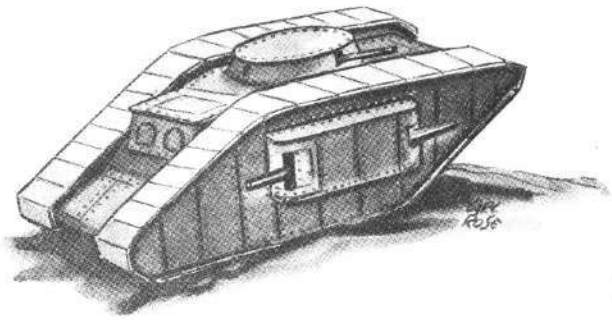
The actual use of these National Guard Armories, as revealed in this state-wide report, includes a variety of ways and a magnitude of extent that was scarcely realized even at headquarters. And in the proportion of about eight to one, these outside functions of the armories were free, rather than rented, and wherever rented, were in strict accordance with legal specifications covering their use.

Many in Use Every Day of the Year

The statistics show that each armory was used every other day in the year for some civic, community, fraternal, or other beneficial purpose, besides its military function. In the larger cities of the State, however, many of the National Guard Armories are in use every day in the year. In some cases, they are used in several ways on the same day. At times the drill hall, the pistol and rifle ranges and various meeting rooms are all in use at the same time.

Rental Charges Cover Cost of Repairs

New York and Brooklyn armories present some of the most continuous, varied and picturesque uses of National Guard Armories by civilians of every description. Most of them, however, stressed the fact that through these rentals they had been able to provide many necessary but otherwise difficult repairs, and had saved the city and state many thousands of dollars. On all rented occasions, it is the policy to let the armory only on those nights which do not interfere with the regular drill and other strictly military functions. In the free use of the armories, however, by schools, civic, patriotic and protective organizations, such as the police and firemen, the National Guardsmen have been extremely liberal and unselfish with their time.



By kind permission of the New Yorker, and courtesy of Carl Rose.
"Oh please, Captain! I thought you army men were different!"

Everywhere it was the same story—a long and commendable record of coöperation with community activities and interests, and New Yorkers of every age and interest using these State buildings as their very own, and in the vast majority of cases, without rental charge.

It is evident—from the three and a quarter million men, women, boys and girls who found pleasure, recreation, athletic exercise and games, and education training and cultural and patriotic inspiration within the walls of these State buildings—that the National Guard Armories of New York are in reality civic and community centers which are constantly used and widely appreciated by all the people, young and old, of the State and that they are fulfilling a public service of the greatest importance and touching the widest variety of interests, that have a definite, daily relation to millions of homes.

Armories are Really Civic and Community Centers

Surely these facts should wipe out, for all time, the erroneous and too-frequent notion that these public buildings are solely military property, with little direct relation to home and family life, and that when not used for military purposes are closed, dark, and vacant, constituting a large investment of "inactive capital!"

Can any buildings in the State show a broader record of public service and public use than these Armories of the New York National Guard?

JUMP!

(Continued from Page 7)

the ship. I turned a full somersault once, during which time, I caught a fleeting sight of the aeroplane I had just left. Funny—but I had no sensation of falling at all. It was just as though I were in an immense bathtub. I guess I had fallen about 200 feet, when I gave the rip cord a yank and, as I watched the big umbrella open, showered my benedictions on the parachute section. Zippo, into a big milky cloud, I slipped. It was dark inside, and moist. Out of it I slid, and into another bank of clouds. A kind of game, you know. Well, I got to watching those clouds so much I forgot about juggling my shroud lines so as to manoeuvre myself into the flying field below. And before I realized it, I was only about 500 feet over the ground—and headed straight for the endless rows of barracks, hidden in tall pine trees. It's just too bad, I thought to myself! Luckily though, I missed a big 100 foot pine by inches, and as leisurely as you can imagine, dropped down in front of a mess shack. Sitting on the ground, just as I had landed, I glanced up at the pine tree I had just missed and—well—I'll let you draw your own conclusions.

Floating down through the clouds

As Told by Lt. C. L. Youmans

This little drama might be worth recording—since it concerns a parachute jump in which the jumper, an enlisted man, jumped but never left the ship. I gave the lad his instructions and took off. At 2000 feet, I throttled down, leaned back and yelled for my passenger to get out on the step. Out he got. But, holy smokes, in getting out, something went wrong, and when I next glanced back, I saw him hanging by one hand to the cockpit, and his 'chute, open and streaming back into the controls. It looked pretty serious for a flash. The opened 'chute had wound itself completely around the tail of the ship. There the lad hung, God knows how, for the 'chute was tugging at him furiously. I immediately throttled down, to prevent the propeller blast from further opening the 'chute. But frankly it looked hopeless. He was trapped, and couldn't possibly save himself, if the wind should tear him loose from his perilous hold. My controls were practically useless, so entangled was the 'chute around them. Well, I said, let's settle down, and get out of the mess. Reaching part way out of the cockpit, I grasped the jumper's arm and yanked him back into the cockpit, in which he landed, head first, milling around furiously on the pedal controls. I yelled for him to clamp on his safety belt, which he did. Knowing that for the present at least, he was safe, I turned to my controls and started to head for a landing. Once in a while I had to "goose" the motor, both to keep up my speed, and to prevent me from falling off on a wing. There was only about a 15 degree lateral movement of the elevator, which meant I could incline the ship very little. And every time I "goosed" the motor, the 'chute behind us would open up a little more. At about 800 feet the 'chute was about half open, and I noticed that my speed was cut down considerably. What a funny sight it must have been from below—a ship sailing along, with a half-opened parachute trailing along behind it. Well, I figured that by the time I landed the blooming 'chute would be 100% opened, which meant, even with full motor opened, I would have difficulty in making a landing against the wind. So, making a wide turn, I came in with the wind on my tail, and, miracle of miracles, set the old bus down okay.

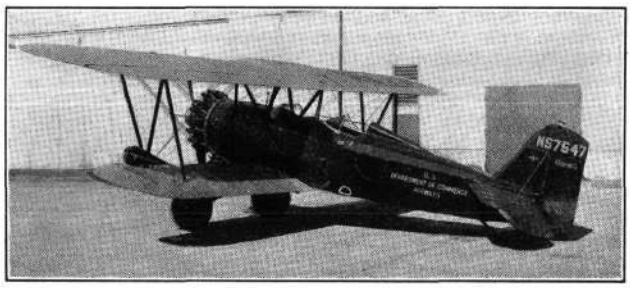
That was pretty tough—this little experience—but frankly, the toughest part of all happened about 15 minutes later, when, to restore a little morale, I took off again with another jumper. Luckily, everything went along just fine, this time, and a perfect jump was made.

And now, folks, step up this way! No crowding! Right this way for your parachute jump!

HORTON'S ICE CREAM

1851—The Premier Ice Cream of America—1931

For Eighty Years



The New Stearman Training Machine Just Issued to 102nd Squadron

THE DISCIPLINED SOLDIER

You can always tell the disciplined soldier from the recruit. Look at the next one you see. You will notice first that he is neat; that he carries his head up, and looks the world in the eye. He is confident. Usually he is cheerful. He is good and he knows it; and, if you look him over carefully, you will know it too. He is the kind of man one can depend upon in a fight. He is worth three or four men who are disciplined by fear.

If you know him well you will also find out that he is loyal to himself, his comrades, and his leaders. When told to do a thing he goes and does it and reports the fact. He doesn't turn in a lot of excuses. He does his best at all times because it is a satisfaction to himself. He is like a good football player who jumps to action at the calling of his signal. He is a man that can be depended upon by his comrades and by his leaders.—*Infantry Journal.*

14th INF. RIFLEMEN, ALMOST PERFECT, BEAT LEGION TEAM

With two perfect scores and three others which fell short of the mark by a point each, the Company I, 14th Infantry, Rifle Team defeated the William A. Leonard Post, American Legion team, in a match on the Flushing armory range on March 2.

Corporal Kessler and Private Hartung, with perfect scores of 100 apiece, led the Company I team which had an aggregate of 497 out of a possible 500 score. Campbell and Langworthy led the Legion team with a 98 apiece. The American Legion team had a total of 486. The scores:

COMPANY I

Cpl. Kessler	100
Pvt. Hartung	100
Sgt. Backora	99
Pvt. Dabour	99
Pvt. Edmunds	99
Total	497

WM. A. LEONARD POST

Campbell	98
Langworthy	98
Hughes	97
Andy Lawrence	97
Austin Lawrence	96
Total	486

The monthly gathering of the members of Company I was held at the armory in Flushing on Saturday, March 7.

TRIBUTE TO LIEUT. COL. FARMER, 108th INFANTRY

A review of honor, with all units of the 108th Infantry in Syracuse, was recently staged with high officers of the Regular Army and National Guard in attendance, in honor of the Regiment's newly promoted second-in-command, Lieut. Col. Harry H. Farmer.

Nearly three hundred men were present, including ten of the original members of Company C who served under Lieut. Col. Farmer overseas. Among those present were Col. John B. Tuck, former commanding officer and the man who inducted Col. Farmer into service; Col. Samuel H. Merrill, the new commander of the 108th Infantry, and Lieut. Col. George A. Vaughn, Jr., second ranking ace of the World War and 27th Division Air Officer. Lieut. Col. Vaughn flew to Syracuse from Miller Field, Staten Island, in order to be present.

The banquet room on the ground floor echoed late into the night with cheers to the popular officer who at one time served as Mayor of Syracuse. The guest of honor responded to congratulations of the speakers with a message of thanks and urging greater support of the National Guard. He mentioned the duties performed by the Guard on riot duty in Auburn and Syracuse in 1913, their service on the Mexican border and in the World War and their more recent riot duty at Auburn Prison. He referred to the National Guard as the "backbone of the nation's defense."

Entertainment was furnished by Jackie Pfohl, xylophonist, and the Headquarters Company quartet, with music by the 1st Battalion orchestra. Capt. G. M. Goodrich, commanding Headquarters Company, and Capt. Charles O. Maxwell, commanding Company C, were in charge of arrangements.

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SEMIRAMIS

(*Continued from Page* 5)

and taken a great number of prisoners. Stabrobates then drew off his army as if in retreat, "but in truth to decoy his enemies to pass the river."

The Assyrian queen, flushed with victory, fell completely for this ruse. Her pontoon bridge was rapidly flung across the river and she surged forward in pursuit of the enemy, leaving a mere 60,000 men to guard the bridge-head. The mock-elephants were thrust forward in advance of the main body so that Stabrobates' scouts might turn in reports of these huge beasts, and when the Indians learned of their presence, they were "all in amaze, inquiring amongst themselves, whence the Assyrians should be supplied with such a vast number of elephants."

There are moments in history when the throwing of a hair into the Scales of Destiny will influence the fate of nations. It happened that among those three and a half million men in the Assyrian Army there was one man who had a personal grouch. Perhaps he had been overlooked when rations were handed out: perhaps he had not received his pay: perhaps he had been kicked by his camel mount and had not been able to get medical attention. Whatever the reason may have been, he decided to desert and to undeceive the Indian king as to the artificial elephants.

Stabrobates was tremendously encouraged by the news and immediately caused the delusion to be made known throughout his army. Then, facing his forces about, he gave the signal for battle. In the forefront he placed his cavalry and chariots: these were to make the attack against the straw-stuffed elephants.

The attack however did not succeed. Although the Indian cavalrymen were aware of the harmlessness of the enemy's "elephants," their galloping mounts were deceived by their appearance until they came to close quarters. They were used to real elephants, having worked alongside them many times before. But when they were in the enemy's midst they were seized with terror for instead of elephant they smelled ox-hide, and instead of elephants' trumpetings they heard the broken grunts of camels. The Indians could do nothing with their mounts; the whole cavalry was thrown into panicky confusion so that the horses threw their riders and ran madly into the enemy's ranks.

Semiramis, following up her advantage, pressed hotly against the broken regiments and drove them back in disorder to the main body. The Indian king at once ordered the elephant battalions and his entire infantry forces to resume the attack, and this prompt manoeuvre succeeded in turning the tide. The queen's mock-elephants at first withstood the violent shock of the headlong charge, but their resistance was of short duration. While the Indian infantry ran in and slashed the legs of the carcass-bearing camels, the elephant battalions hurled the stuffed mammoths to the ground and savaged them. "Some they trampled under foot, others they rent in pieces with their tusks, and tossed up others with their trunks into the air."

In a few minutes the place was a shambles. "Death and destruction were seen on every side so that all were full of horror and amazement." When the Assyrians saw their huge creatures, in which they had been led to place such implicit faith, overturned and destroyed before their very eyes, their morale crumpled. The infantry broke and fled in wild confuson.

Stabrobates, mounted on a stately elephant, singled out Semiramis for a personal attack and, coming up with her, wounded her first with an arrow in the arm and, at a closer range, with a dart which pierced her shoulder. But being mounted on a horse, she was able to outpace her royal enemy and succeeded in getting away.

The Indian forces so hotly pursued the disorderly Assyrian riot that a fearful massacre took place at the bridge-head. The pontoon of boats formed a bottleneck which proved a ghastly deathtrap. The defeated hordes were jammed and packed into this narrow passage; those behind fought and jostled like madmen to escape the hacking, slashing swords at their backs. Men were trodden under foot and trampled to death; thousands were pushed or thrown by their own panic-stricken comrades into the swirling torrents of the Indus. And all the while the demented mob could hear the frantic cries of those behind as the dripping spears and swords continued their murderous butchery.

Semiramis waited until the greatest part of those that remained had crossed the river and then gave orders for the cords and lashings of the bridge to be cut. The boats, now separated, were carried away on the swift tide bearing their freight of friend and foe alike. Multitudes were drowned and those left on the other side, seeing their retreat cut off, surrendered to the Indian king. Semiramis, however, was now "safe and secure, having such a barrier as the river betwixt her and her enemies. Whereupon Stabrobates, being forewarned by prodigies from heaven and the opinions of the soothsayers, forbore all further pursuit."

That campaign seems to have been the last that this ambitious Queen of Babylon ever undertook. When she returned to Bactria, the roll-call showed that her losses had totalled nearly seventy-five per cent of her original forces; in other words, that out of an army of nearly three and a half million men she had returned with rather less than a million.

Semiramis, Queen of Babylon and of all Asia (with the exception of India), lived for sixty-two years. Then she handed the reins of government to her son Ninyas, walked out of the palace one morning, and was never seen or heard of again. The legend tells us that she was "translated to the gods" in the form of a dove. A picture of her in this likeness is shown at the commencement of this story.

Alexander the Great, many centuries later, came upon this inscription which Semiramis herself had caused to be engraved on the face of a large rock in Scythia:

"Nature gave me the body of a woman, but my deeds have put me on a level with the greatest of men. I ruled over the dominion of Ninos . . . Before my time, no Assyrian had ever set eyes on the sea: I have seen four oceans to which no mariner has ever sailed, so far remote are they. I have made rivers to flow where I would have them, in the places where they were needed; thus did I render fertile the barren soil by watering it with my rivers. I raised up impregnable fortresses and cut roadways through the solid rock with the pick. I opened a way for the wheels of my chariots in places to which even the feet of wild beasts had never penetrated. And, amidst all these labors, I yet found time for my pleasures and for the society of my friends."

NEW TROPHY FOR INDOOR RIFLE TEAMS

THE Trophy and badges for the Chief of Militia Bureau's Indoor Rifle Team Match have been ordered from the manufacturer who submitted the accepted designs.

The trophy is to be a silver plaque on a mahogany shield and surrounded by nine small silver shields on which the names of the annual winners will be engraved. The plaque will be suitably inscribed in raised block letters with a hemisphere at the top surmounted by an eagle with wings extended. Near the center, in dark blue and scarlet enamel and silver, the flag of the Chief of the Militia Bureau will appear,—two crossed faces superimposed on an eagle displayed with wings reversed, between two silver stars.

The Trophy will be awarded to the National Guard company, troop, or battery in the United States, including Hawaii, Porto Rico and the District of Columbia, with the highest score and will remain in its possession for one year, or until awarded to the winner of the match for the succeeding year.

To each member of the winning team will be awarded a silver badge and to each member of the highest team in each state, Hawaii, Porto Rico and the District of Columbia, will be awarded a bronze badge.

The badge will be suspended by a dark blue ribbon edged with scarlet. The obverse will show the flag of the Chief of the Militia Bureau in colored enamel superimposed on crossed rifles between two targets with space to engrave the name of the recipient.

The Chief of the Militia Bureau's Indoor Rifle Team was instituted in November, 1930, and is to be an annual event between National Guard units whose principal arm is the rifle. As the name indicates, it will be fired on indoor ranges with caliber .22 rifles and ammunition.

Each company, troop and battery selected a team of ten members, two alternates, a captain and a coach, which did the required firing during January.

The team with the highest score in this contest became the regimental or separate battalion representative. During February, all the teams from each State held another competition to determine the State championship.

The certified score, accompanied by original targets of the high team in each State, are now being forwarded to the Militia Bureau for checking in coöperation with the National Rifle Association to determine the National Champion.

The Difficulties of Recruiting in 1715

On Saturday in the Afternoon (13 Aug. 1715), an Officer beat up for Volunteer Dragoons in Oxford. But he was hissed at by many, especially by the Scholars, and found very little encouragement. Which irritated him to such a degree (he was a Captain) that he declared Oxford was the most devilish, hellish place that ever he came near. "Ay, 'tis certainly Hell," says he. "I thought I should have raised two Hundred with ease, whereas hardly anyone comes in."—*Thomas Hearne, 1716.*

27th DIVISION AVIATION TO TAKE PART IN GREATEST AIR DISPLAY

Plans have just been made for the greatest air display ever to be staged in this country—a huge parade of 670 airplanes, comprising the entire Army and National Guard strength, flying over New York towards the end of May.

This "parade" will form part of the extensive Air Corps demonstration and Command and Staff exercises which will be performed during the last two weeks of next month.

Arrangements are being made for five service type airplanes from each of the nineteen National Guard Observation Squadrons. These will be flown by members of the squadrons and the Regular Army instructors on duty with them.

The National Guard personnel will be placed on an active duty status which will entitle them to all pay and allowances, and this duty will be in lieu of the usual field training period for the personnel involved.

This will give a limited number of National Guard pilots an excellent opportunity to fly in large formations and engage in other phases of training not possible under normal conditions when only a few planes are available at one time and place.

The National Guard airplanes will concentrate at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, and be formed into two groups of three 15-ship squadrons each, which will form the 22nd Provisional Observation Wing.

GOODBYE, HORSES?

According to reports appearing in *The New York Times* and the other daily papers, the new Christie war tank, powered with a 338 horsepower Liberty airplane engine and weighing nearly ten tons, traveled about the test field at a speed of forty-five miles an hour, bumping over logs two feet thick, sloshing through frozen ponds, spinning about in its own length, smashing barbed wire entanglements, and crumpling walls two feet thick. It climbed an incline of 45 degrees at thirty-five miles an hour.

The tank is equipped with a one-pounder cannon and a machine-gun. Its armor plate is five-eighths of an inch thick. The fuel containers have a capacity of ninety gallons, and it was said that the tank would travel three miles on a gallon of fuel on wheels and two miles on the caterpillar treads. The top speed on wheels was said to be ninety miles an hour.—*Infantry School News.*

In England two of the smartest cavalry regiments have turned in their fine horses for armored cars and tanks. The French are said to be ready to build a 600-ton land tank. The Russians are credited with planning an 800-ton tank. —*The Soldier.*

A RACKET OF 1695

There is a sergeant belonging to ye Baths that all the Bathing time walks in galleries and takes notice order is observed and punishes the rude, and most people of fashion sends to him when they begine to bathe, then he takes particular care of them and Complements you every Morning which deserves its reward at the end of ye Season.—*The Diary of Celia Fiennes, 1695.*

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APPLICANTS FOR POLICE DUTY AT CAMP SMITH

Applications are now being received for detail to the Military Police Detachment that is being organized for duty at Camp Smith, Peekskill, N. Y., for the period June 14, 1931, to September 20, 1931.

In addition to police duty at camp and in the surrounding area the Military Police operate the Camp Smith Fire Department, have charge of the Chemical Warfare Instruction, act as life guards on the swimming pool and perform many other varied and interesting details.

Applicants accepted will receive transportation from home station to camp and return, base pay of grade and in addition a daily cash subsistence allowance.

Applications should be forwarded to Major A. D. Reutershan, Headquarters, New York National Guard, 80 Center Street, New York, N. Y., and must be approved by company and regimental commanders.

Applications must give the following information: Full name, rank, company and regiment, age, height, weight, prior military service, previous police experience, and if qualified as chauffeur, lifeguard, pistol or rifle qualifications and previous experience as fireman, if any. Applicants must agree to serve for the entire period.

TO MOVE OR NOT TO MOVE

104th Field Artillery Decide Not to Move

The 104th Field Artillery has been a little anxious lately about the lease of its temporary quarters (garage and stables) in Jamaica. The city refused to renew the lease on its present quarters, yet the unit's plans for a new armory will not be ready for some time yet, and the building could not possibly be ready for occupancy until early next year.

It looked as if the regiment was going to be homeless.

Now, however, a way out of the difficulty has been found. The city discovers that if the Guardsmen are ejected from their present home, the execution of the order will be delayed for so many months, owing to the complicated procedure of the law, that they might just as well stay where they are in peace and comfort!

So the regiment will not be moving after all. But still they are hoping that nothing will delay the building of their new armory. They want to feel more settled!

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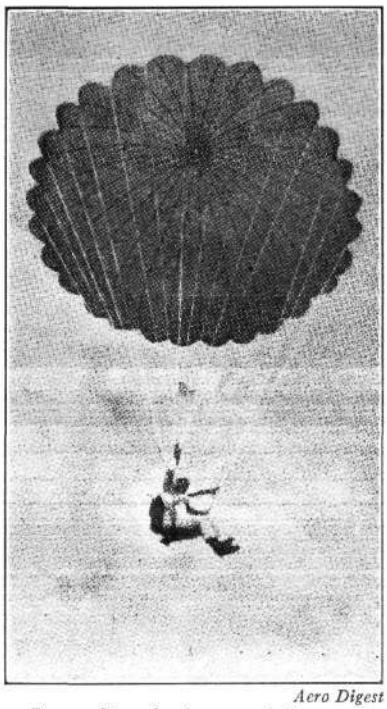

Aero Digest
Descending slowly toward the earth

BANDITS FOILED BY PREPAREDNESS

When two bandits entered his bank recently and ordered him to throw up his hands, George W. Baker, president of the Farmers State Bank, Crete, Ill., grabbed his gun and started firing. The two bandits fled from the bank and were captured. Mr. Baker, at the same time as he reached for his gun, pressed a button that summoned armed merchants of the vicinity and their prompt assistance facilitated the capture.

It was Mr. Baker's precaution to have a gun at hand and his quick wit that saved the bank from robbery, which gives evidence of the importance of a weapon in the hands of the honest, careful citizen for the protection of his business, his home and himself.

The same night in Chicago, Mrs. Ruth Pappas refused to be cowed by bandits when they entered her home. She seized a pistol and killed one of the intruders and routed the other two.

Break the News Gently

Some young officers are prone to believe that they know more than their seniors. Should you happen to be one who so believes, take the friendly advice of an old-timer who was once a youngster, and be sure to break the news to your seniors gently, very gently.—*Moss Manual.*

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A LETTER OF THANKS

March 13th, 1931.

1st Sergeant, Harold Kay,
First Battalion Non-Coms. Asso.
Fourteenth Infantry, N. Y. N. G.

Dear Sergeant Kay,

On behalf of the Non-Coms. of the 1st Battalion Headquarters Battery & Combat Train, 258th Field Artillery, N. Y. N. G. who accepted your invitation on the occasion of the 1st Battalion Non-Coms. Association Formal Military New Guard Ball, I wish to express to you and through you to the members of your Organization our sincere appreciation for the wonderful reception afforded us.

We had a most enjoyable evening and want you to know we feel that your hospitality was beyond reproach. I trust that in the near future we will have an opportunity to reciprocate for all your Kind Favors.

Once more expressing the appreciation of this Battery as well as my own personal thanks, I am,

Sincerely,
EDWARD SULLIVAN,
1st Sergeant,
1st Battn. Hqrs., Battery & Combat Train
258th Field Artillery.

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New York

Officers Commissioned in the New York National Guard During the Month of February, 1931, With Dates of Rank and in Order of Seniority.

	Date of Rank	*Branch & Organization*
LT. COLONEL		
Armstrong, Donald	Feb. 3, 1931	121st Cav.
MAJORS		
Morgan, Charles N.	Feb. 26, 1931	121st Cav.
Hooper, Chauncey M.	Feb. 26, 1931	369th Inf.
CAPTAINS		
Swenson, Helmuth T.	Feb. 7, 1931	160th Inf.
Wallace, Lynn D.	Feb. 16, 1931	174th Inf.
Kitts, Earl B.	Feb. 16, 1931	107th Inf.
Williams, George W.	Feb. 18, 1931	156th F. A.
1ST LIEUTENANTS		
Allen, Robert E.	Feb. 2, 1931	10th Inf.
Wieck, Raymond	Feb. 7, 1931	106th Inf.
Harter, Fenton	Feb. 11, 1931	106th Inf.
Horowitz, Henry	Feb. 16, 1931	258th F. A.
Flach, George L.	Feb. 18, 1931	156th F. A.
Jamieson, Robert	Feb. 18, 1931	156th F. A.
Hatch, Merton C.	Feb. 18, 1931	M. C., 108th Inf.
Pooley, Richard L.	Feb. 21, 1931	174th Inf.
Carroll, Sanford A.	Feb. 24, 1931	174th Inf.
Gilman, Sheldon M.	Feb. 24, 1931	174th Inf.
2ND LIEUTENANTS		
Kister, Claude V.	Feb. 16, 1931	106th F. A.
Cosner, Walter L.	Feb. 18, 1931	156th F. A.
Ryan, John W.	Feb. 21, 1931	10th Inf.
Thompson, Lester C.	Feb. 21, 1931	174th Inf.
Dorst, Clarence L.	Feb. 24, 1931	174th Inf.
Deluhery, Joseph C.	Feb. 24, 1931	174th Inf.
Keefe, Gordon A.	Feb. 24, 1931	174th Inf.
WARRANT OFFICER		
Truitt, Austin H.	Feb. 3, 1931	B. L. 121st Cav.

Separations From Active Service, February, 1931, Resigned, Honorably Discharged.

CAPTAINS		
Beck, Robert D.	Feb. 2, 1931	M. C., 101st Sig. Bn.
Edwards, Walter D.	Feb. 25, 1931	M. C., N. G. Res.
1ST LIEUTENANTS		
Brecht, Arnold W.	Feb. 19, 1931	174th Inf.
Doherty, Francis X.	Feb. 19, 1931	174th Inf.
Dwyer, Charles V.	Feb. 24, 1931	71st Inf.
McCune, Joseph J., Jr.	Feb. 16, 1931	107th Inf.
2ND LIEUTENANT		
Tapers, John M.	Feb. 24, 1931	Inf., N. G. Res.

Transferred to the National Guard Reserve, At Own Request.

LT. COLONEL		
McWilliams, John I.	Feb. 9, 1931	Q. M. C. (S. S.)
1ST LIEUTENANT		
Carton, Joseph D.	Feb. 16, 1931	Inf., 106th Inf.
2ND LIEUTENANTS		
Steuding, Ernest A.	Feb. 24, 1931	F. A., 156th F. A.
Storrs, Frank M.	Feb. 24, 1931	Inf., 71st Inf.

HOW WE STAND

FEBRUARY AVERAGE ATTENDANCE FOR ENTIRE GUARD 85.93%

Maximum Strength New York National Guard	21,483
Minimum Strength New York National Guard	18,987
Present Strength New York National Guard	20,899

DIVISION HEADQUARTERS

Maintenance Strength	61
Headquarters and Headquarters Detachment, 27th Division	69

CAVALRY BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS

Maintenance Strength	69
51st Cavalry Brigade	79

FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE HDQRS.

Maintenance Strength	32
52nd Field Artillery Brigade	49

INFANTRY BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS

Maintenance Strength	28
87th Brigade	42
93rd Brigade	38
53rd Brigade	38
54th Brigade	37

SPECIAL TROOPS

Maintenance Strength	318
27th Special Troops	359

AVIATION

Maintenance Strength	118
27th Aviation	121

SIGNAL BATTALION

Maintenance Strength	163
101st Signal Battalion	139

ENGINEERS

Maintenance Strength	473
102nd Engineers	511

DIVISION TRAINS, Q. M. C.

Maintenance Strength	247
27th Division Quartermaster Train	255

STATE STAFF

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

COAST ARTILLERY HEADQUARTERS

Maintenance Strength	11
Headquarters Coast Artillery	11

INFANTRY

Maintenance Strength	1038
1. 174th Infantry	1118
2. 71st Infantry	1060
3. 105th Infantry	1153
4. 10th Infantry	1146
5. 108th Infantry	1144
6. 165th Infantry	1115
7. 14th Infantry	1115
8. 106th Infantry	1106
9. 107th Infantry	1071
10. 369th Infantry	1061

CAVALRY

Maintenance Strength	587
101st Cavalry	713
121st Cavalry	654

ARTILLERY, 155 How.

Maintenance Strength	647
106th Field Artillery	746

ARTILLERY, C.A.C.

Maintenance Strength	646
244th Coast Artillery	717

ARTILLERY FIXED DEFENSES

Maintenance Strength	739
245th Coast Artillery	887

ARTILLERY, 75's

Maintenance Strength	602
156th Field Artillery	653
105th Field Artillery	659
104th Field Artillery	658

MEDICAL REGIMENT

Maintenance Strength	632
102nd Medical Regiment	679

ARTILLERY, 155 GUNS

Maintenance Strength	647
258th Field Artillery	769

ARTILLERY, A.A.

Maintenance Strength	705
212th Coast Artillery	752

HEADQUARTERS 44th DIVISION

New York Allotment	10
Headquarters 44th Division	7

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

	PAGE
Horton's Ice Cream	22
Bernhard, Schrag & Co., Inc.	23
Westchester County National Bank	26
102nd Regiment Armory	26
Otis Elevator Co.	26
Delehanty Institute	27
Ridabock & Co.	27
Francis H. Leggett & Co.	27
H. J. Lucas Co., Inc.	27
White Plains Merchants	Inside Back Cover

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

February Average Attendance for Entire Guard 85.93%

SOMETHING NEW

Beside each Unit's name is a bold figure in brackets. This indicates its position in the list for the current month. Against that figure but in smaller type, is the figure showing its position in last month's list. Comparison can thus readily be made. Always try to make this month's figure less than its predecessor.

258th Field Art. 91.49% (2)$_8$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Headquarters	4	4	4	100
Hdqrs. Battery	5	66	62	94
Service Battery	5	73	66	90
1st Bn. Hdqrs.	5	4	3	75
1st Bn. C. T.	5	53	48	90
Battery A	5	66	64	97
Battery B	5	75	69	92
2nd Bn. Hdqrs.	5	4	4	100
2nd Bn. C. T.	5	48	43	89
Battery C	5	66	60	91
Battery D	5	80	80	100
3rd Bn. Hdqrs.	5	4	4	100
3rd Bn. C. T.	5	54	42	78
Battery E	5	66	56	85
Battery F	5	71	68	96
Medical Detachment	5	30	26	87
		764	699	91.49

102nd Med. Regt. 90.96% (3)$_4$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Headquarters	4	13	13	100
Service Co.	4	79	75	95
Hdqrs. Coll. Bn.	4	2	2	100
104th Coll. Co.	5	58	50	86
105th Coll. Co.	4	60	57	95
106th Coll. Co.	3	65	56	86
Hdqrs. Amb. Bn.	5	1	1	100
104th Amb. Co.	4	54	47	87
105th Amb. Co.	4	50	46	92
106th Amb. Co.	4	48	42	87
Hdqrs. Hosp. Bn.	5	2	2	100
104th Hosp. Co.	3	61	58	95
105th Hosp. Co.	4	75	66	88
106th Hosp. Co.	6	64	60	94
102nd Vet. Co.	3	43	39	91
		675	614	90.96

27th Div. Aviation 90.90% (4)$_1$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
102nd Observation Sq.	4	93	84	90
102nd Photo Section	4	22	20	91
Medical Detachment	4	6	6	100
		121	110	90.90

Spe. Tr., 27th Div. 90.35% (5)$_{16}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Headquarters	5	9	8	89
27th Hdqrs. Co.	5	60	48	80
102nd Ordnance Co.	5	29	26	90
27th Tank Co.	4	70	59	84
27th Signal Co.	4	72	60	83
102nd Motorcycle Co.	4	38	36	95
27th Military Police Co.	4	59	48	81
Medical Detachment	5	20	18	90
		357	303	90.35

71st Infantry 89.56% (6)$_3$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Regtl. Hdqrs.	5	6	5	83
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co.	4	67	58	86
Service Co.	4	101	98	97
Howitzer Co.	4	64	49	76
Hq. & Hq. Co. 1st Bn.	4	31	28	90
Company A	4	61	53	87
Company B	4	62	54	87
Company C	4	66	56	85
Company D	4	63	56	89
Hq. & Hq. Co. 2nd Bn.	4	31	27	87
Company E	4	71	69	97
Company F	4	64	56	87
Company G	4	73	65	89
Company H	4	61	54	88
Hq. & Hq. Co. 3rd Bn.	4	32	31	97

The Honor Space

121st Cavalry 92.56% (1)$_2$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Hdqrs.	6	4	4	100
Hdqrs. Troop	4	75	71	95
Band	4	34	31	91
M. G. Troop	4	78	74	95
Hdqrs. 1st Sq.	4	1	1	100
Troop A	4	69	61	88
Troop B	4	76	67	88
Hdqrs. 2nd Sq.	4	2	2	100
Troop E	4	72	68	94
Troop F	4	78	73	93
Hdqrs. 3rd Sq.	4	2	2	100
Troop I	4	76	72	95
Troop K	6	63	56	89
Medical Detach.	7	29	28	96
		659	610	92.56

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Company I	4	69	61	88
Company K	4	69	66	96
Company L	4	62	56	90
Company M	4	70	68	97
Medical Detachment	4	37	29	78
		1160	1039	89.56

245th Coast Art. 88.55% (7)$_{13}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Headquarters	4	7	7	100
Hdqrs. Battery	4	71	65	91
Hdqrs. 1st Bn.	3	4	4	100
Battery A	4	58	49	84
Battery B	4	73	63	86
Battery C	4	60	54	90
Battery D	4	67	60	89
Hdqrs. 2nd Bn.	4	3	3	100
Battery E	4	69	60	87
Battery F	4	77	66	86
Battery G	4	68	60	88
Battery H	4	62	54	87
Hdqrs. 3rd Bn.	4	1	1	100
Battery I	4	66	59	89
Battery K	4	59	55	93
Battery L	4	67	63	94
Battery M	4	56	46	82
Medical Detachment	4	32	28	87
		900	797	88.55

104th Field Art. 88.20% (8)$_5$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Headquarters	4	6	6	100
Hdqrs. Battery	4	49	44	90
Service Battery	3	72	68	94
Hdqrs. 1st Bn.	4	4	4	100
Hq. Bty. & C. T. 1st Bn.	4	33	31	94
Battery A	4	71	68	96
Battery B	5	69	59	85
Battery C	4	85	72	85
Hdqrs. 2nd Bn.	4	4	4	100
Hq. Bty. & C. T. 2nd Bn.	4	33	29	88
Battery D	4	63	52	82
Battery E	4	76	60	79
Battery F	5	54	47	87
Medical Detachment	4	34	32	94
		653	576	88.20

108th Infantry 88.01% (9)$_{23}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Regtl. Hdqrs.	5	6	6	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co.	5	59	50	85
Service Co.	5	77	65	84
Howitzer Co.	5	53	45	85
Hq. & Hq. Co. 1st Bn.	5	33	31	94
Company A	5	62	58	93
Company B	3	64	54	84
Company C	5	66	56	85
Company D	4	66	58	88
Hq. & Hq. Co. 2nd Bn.	4	32	28	87
Company E	4	58	53	91
Company F	4	93	84	90
Company G	4	63	51	81
Company H	5	69	63	91
Hq. & Hq. Co. 3rd Bn.	4	35	31	88
Company I	4	67	56	83
Company K	4	78	73	93
Company L	4	82	71	86
Company M	5	61	57	93
Medical Detachment	5	36	31	86
		1160	1021	88.01

212th Coast Art. 87.61% (10)$_{26}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Hdqrs.	5	5	5	100
Hdqrs. Battery	4	64	54	84
Service Battery	4	71	67	94
1st Bn. Hq.	4	3	3	100
1st Bn. Hq. & Hq. Bty.	4	47	44	94
Battery A	4	62	50	81
Battery B	4	64	55	86
Battery C	4	63	57	90
Battery D	4	64	55	86
2nd Bn. Hq.	4	1	1	100
2nd Bn. Hq. & Hq. Bty.	4	17	14	82
Battery E	4	67	54	80
Battery F	4	62	51	82
Battery G	4	64	56	87
Battery H	4	66	62	94
Medical Detachment	4	23	23	100
		743	651	87.61

106th Field Art. 87.31% (11)$_{25}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Headquarters	5	6	6	100
Hdqrs. Battery	5	69	62	90
Service Battery	5	73	66	90
Hq. 1st Bn.	4	4	4	100
Hq. Bty. & C. T. 1st Bn.	5	35	34	97
Battery A	5	72	60	83
Battery B	5	73	59	81
Hq. 2nd Bn.	5	3	3	100
Hq. Bty. & C. T. 2nd Bn.	5	30	28	93
Battery C	5	84	69	82
Battery D	5	79	70	89
Hq. 3rd Bn.	5	3	3	100
Hq. Bty. & C. T. 3rd Bn.	5	29	26	90
Battery E	5	85	71	83
Battery F	5	71	64	90
Medical Detachment	5	33	29	87
		749	654	87.31

101st Cavalry 87.01% (12)$_7$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Headquarters	4	7	7	100
Band	3	25	21	84
Hdqrs. Troop	5	71	63	89
M. G. Troop	5	66	47	71
Hdqrs. 1st Sq.	4	2	2	100
Troop A	6	63	56	89
Troop B	5	75	66	88
Hdqrs. 2nd Sq.	4	2	2	100
Troop E	4	100	88	88
Troop F	4	92	81	88
Hdqrs. 3rd Sq.	4	2	2	100
Troop I	5	73	61	84
Troop K	4	108	100	93
Medical Detachment	4	8	6	75
Medical Dept. Det.	5	22	21	95
		716	623	87.01

106th Infantry 86.85% (13)$_{11}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Regtl. Hdqrs.	5	7	7	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co.	4	65	56	86
Service Co.	4	88	74	84
Howitzer Co.	4	67	53	79
Hq. & Hq. Co. 1st Bn.	4	21	18	85
Company A	4	63	52	82
Company B	4	62	54	87
Company C	4	66	58	88
Company D	4	62	52	84
Hq. & Hq. Co. 2nd Bn.	4	27	23	85
Company E	4	61	47	77
Company F	4	66	62	94
Company G	4	64	57	89
Company H	4	64	55	86
Hq. & Hq. Co. 3rd Bn.	4	21	20	95
Company I	4	62	55	89
Company K	4	65	59	91
Company L	4	66	63	95
Company M	4	72	62	86
Medical Dept. Det.	4	34	31	91
		1103	958	86.85

244th Coast Art. 85.85% (14)$_{12}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Hdqrs.	4	6	6	100
Hdqrs. Battery	4	67	61	91
Service Battery	4	85	74	87
1st Bn. Hq.	4	4	4	100
1st Bn. Hq. Bty. & C. T.	4	33	30	91
Battery A	4	65	51	78
Battery B	4	64	49	76
2nd Bn. Hq.	4	3	3	100
2nd Bn. Hq. Bty. & C. T.	4	55	49	89
Battery C	4	58	50	86
Battery D	4	66	60	91
3rd Bn. Hq.	4	3	3	100
3rd Bn. Hq. Bty. & C. T.	4	39	35	90
Battery E	4	66	55	83
Battery F	4	65	53	81
Medical Detachment	4	35	30	86
		714	613	85.85

174th Infantry 85.81% (15)$_{24}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Regtl. Hdqrs.	5	7	7	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co.	5	63	51	81
Service Co.	5	88	68	77
Howitzer Co.	5	66	50	76
Hq. & Hq. Co. 1st Bn.	5	27	22	81
Company A	5	71	57	80
Company B	5	69	64	93
Company C	5	63	54	86
Company D	5	69	58	84
Hq. & Hq. Co. 2nd Bn.	5	31	29	93
Company E	4	82	77	94
Company F	4	82	67	82
Company G	5	69	68	98
Company H	5	77	61	79
Hq. & Hq. Co. 3rd Bn.	7	35	27	77
Company I	4	77	72	93
Company K	5	60	55	92
Company L	5	73	63	86
Company M	5	79	68	86
Medical Dept. Det.	5	39	35	90
		1227	1053	85.81

14th Infantry 85.75% (16)$_{6}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Regtl. Hdqrs.	4	5	5	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co.	4	66	53	80
Service Co.	4	89	74	83
Howitzer Co.	4	61	50	82
Hq. & Hq. Co. 1st Bn.	4	23	20	87
Company A	4	65	56	86
Company B	4	61	51	84
Company C	4	65	55	85
Company D	4	62	51	82
Hq. & Hq. Co. 2nd Bn.	4	22	21	95
Company E	4	66	60	91
Company F	4	62	51	82
Company G	4	68	52	76
Company H	4	70	68	97
Hq. & Hq. Co. 3rd Bn.	4	23	21	91
Company I	4	68	56	82
Company K	4	65	55	85
Company L	4	68	61	90
Company M	4	71	65	91
Medical Dept. Det.	4	36	32	89
		1116	957	85.75

10th Infantry 84.01% (17)$_{18}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Regtl. Hdqrs.	4	7	6	85
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co.	7	58	48	83
Service Co.	4	75	60	80
Howitzer Co.	5	63	46	73
Hq. & Hq. Co. 1st Bn.	4	27	21	78
Company A	5	62	57	92
Company B	4	61	45	74
Company C	4	64	45	70
Company D	4	66	50	76
Hq. & Hq. Co. 2nd Bn.	4	30	26	87
Company E	4	67	58	86
Company F	4	67	54	80
Company G	6	72	60	83
Company H	4	74	65	88
Hq. & Hq. Co. 3rd Bn.	4	36	33	92
Company I	6	69	64	93
Company K	6	62	55	89
Company L	5	64	60	94
Company M	5	74	65	88
Medical Dept. Det.	4	34	33	97
		1132	951	84.01

369th Infantry 83.50% (18)$_{14}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Regtl. Hdqrs.	4	7	6	86
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co.	4	60	53	85
Service Co.	4	64	54	84
Howitzer Co.	4	64	50	84
Hq. & Hq. Co. 1st Bn.	4	20	15	75
Company A	4	63	57	90
Company B	4	64	49	76
Company C	4	65	52	80
Company D	4	64	57	89
Hq. & Hq. Co. 2nd Bn.	4	22	19	86
Company E	4	62	46	74
Company F	4	62	52	84
Company G	4	63	52	82
Company H	4	65	51	78
Hq. & Hq. Co. 3rd Bn.	4	21	17	81
Company I	4	67	59	88
Company K	4	64	53	83
Company L	4	66	57	83
Company M	4	63	57	90
Medical Dept. Det.	4	35	30	86
		1061	886	83.50

102nd Engineers 82.66% (19)$_{10}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Headquarters	5	8	8	100
Hdqrs. & Service Co.	3	59	53	90
Company A	5	62	42	68
Company B	5	63	57	90
Company C	5	63	46	90
Company D	5	67	59	88
Company E	5	65	57	88
Company F	5	62	48	77
Medical Detachment	5	24	21	87
		473	391	82.66

27th Div. Qm. Tr. 82.42% (20)$_{19}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Headquarters	4	15	15	100
Motor Transport Co. 105	4	47	38	81
Motor Transport Co. 106	4	50	44	88
Motor Transport Co. 107	4	44	35	79
Motor Transport Co. 108	4	54	42	78
M. R. Section 103	4	27	20	74
Medical Detachment	4	19	17	89
		256	211	82.42

105th Infantry 81.69% (21)$_{17}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Regtl. Hdqrs.	4	7	7	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co.	4	67	46	69
Service Co.	4	108	80	74
Howitzer Co.	4	64	53	83
Hq. & Hq. Co. 1st Bn.	4	31	28	90
Company A	4	69	49	71
Company B	5	69	63	91
Company C	4	61	50	82
Company D	6	66	46	70
Hq. & Hq. Co. 2nd Bn.	5	27	24	89
Company E	5	62	53	85
Company F	6	63	51	81
Company G	5	68	64	94
Company H	5	62	49	79
Hq. & Hq. Co. 3rd Bn.	5	24	23	96
Company I	4	71	65	91
Company K	6	63	52	82
Company L	5	65	50	77
Company M	4	67	59	88
Medical Dept. Det.	4	44	34	77
		1158	946	81.69

156th Field Art. 79.25% (22)$_{15}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Headquarters	5	4	4	100
Hdqrs. Battery	4	53	43	81
Service Battery	4	74	68	92
1st Bn. Hq.	4	2	2	100
1st Bn. Hq. Bty. & C. T.	4	31	26	84
Battery A	3	61	45	74
Battery B	3	68	46	68
Battery C	4	71	56	79
2nd Bn. Hq.	4	4	4	100
2nd Bn. Hq. Bty. & C. T.	4	34	33	97
Battery D	4	67	48	72
Battery E	4	67	54	80
Battery F	3	74	54	73
Medical Detachment	4	36	29	80
		646	512	79.25

101st Signal Bn. 78.23% (23)$_{21}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Hdqrs. & Hdqrs. Co.	4	22	18	82
Company A	4	57	41	72
Company B	4	63	51	81
Medical Detachment	3	5	5	100
		147	115	78.23

107th Infantry 75.88% (24)$_{22}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Regtl. Hdqrs.	4	7	7	100
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co.	3	60	39	65
Service Co.	4	77	70	91
Howitzer Co.	3	65	38	58
Hq. & Hq. Co. 1st Bn.	4	23	20	87
Company A	4	56	35	62
Company B	4	58	46	79
Company C	4	64	50	78
Company D	3	61	49	80
Hq. & Hq. Co. 2nd Bn.	4	21	17	81
Company E	4	71	65	91
Company F	4	61	47	77
Company G	4	58	43	74
Company H	3	63	41	65
Hq. & Hq. Co. 3rd Bn.	4	30	26	87
Company I	4	56	34	61
Company K	4	88	68	77
Company L	4	64	52	81
Company M	3	60	43	72
Medical Dept. Det.	4	31	25	81
		1074	815	75.88

165th Infantry (25)$_{20}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Regtl. Hdqrs.	4	7	6	86
Regtl. Hdqrs. Co.	Form No. 100 not received			
Service Co.	4	77	63	82
Howitzer Co.	4	62	46	74
Hq. & Hq. Co. 1st Bn.	4	24	18	75
Company A	4	65	54	83
Company B	4	71	57	80
Company C	4	65	47	72
Company D	4	81	69	85
Hq. & Hq. Co. 2nd Bn.	4	23	20	87
Company E	4	68	57	84
Company F	4	66	50	76
Company G	4	65	54	83
Company H	4	62	46	74
Hq. & Hq. Co. 3rd Bn.	4	27	22	81
Company I	4	62	42	68
Company K	4	64	48	75
Company L	4	63	49	78
Company M	4	64	42	66
Medical Dept. Det.	4	34	30	88

105th Field Artillery (26)$_{9}$

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Headquarters	4	6	5	83
Hdqrs. Battery	Form No. 100 not received			
Service Battery	4	64	60	94
1st Bn. Hq.	5	3	3	100
1st Bn. Hq. Bty.	5	38	30	79
Battery A	4	64	52	81
Battery B	4	72	59	82
Battery C	5	73	61	83
2nd Bn. Hq.	4	3	3	100
2nd Bn. Hq. Bty.	4	43	38	88
Battery D	3	71	59	83
Battery E	4	68	48	71
Battery F	4	70	50	71
Medical Detachment	4	37	34	92

UNIT	No. of Rep. Rec'd.	Aver. Pres. and Abs.	Aver. Att.	Aver. % Att.
Hq. Coast Artillery 100% (1)5				
Headquarters	4	4	4	100
Hdqrs. Det.	4	6	6	100
		10	10	100
State Staff 98.50% (2)2				
A.G.D. Section	4	5	5	100
J.A.G.D. Section	4	4	4	100
Ordnance Section	4	28	27	96
Medical Section	4	2	2	100
Q. M. Section	4	28	28	100
		67	66	98.50
Hdqrs. 27th Div. 94.28% (3)1				
Headquarters	4	26	26	100
Hdqrs. Detachment	4	44	40	91
		70	66	94.28
54th Inf. Brigade 91.66% (4)4				
Headquarters	4	5	5	100
Headquarters Co.	4	31	28	90
		36	33	91.66
93rd Inf. Brigade 87.80% (5)8				
Headquarters	4	5	5	100
Headquarters Co.	4	36	31	86
		41	36	87.80
52nd F. A. Brigade 87.75% (6)6				
Headquarters	4	8	7	87
Headquarters Battery	4	41	36	88
		49	43	87.75
51st Cav. Brigade 87.01% (7)7				
Brigade Headquarters	4	7	6	86
Headquarters Troop	4	70	61	87
		77	67	87.01
53rd Inf. Brigade 86.84% (8)9				
Headquarters	4	4	4	100
Headquarters Company	6	34	29	85
		38	33	86.84
87th Inf. Brigade 83.33% (9)3				
Headquarters	4	5	3	60
Headquarters Company	4	37	32	86
		42	35	83.30

Look to Your Friends

Friendship is to be purchased only by friendship. A man may have authority over others; but he can never have their heart but by giving his own.

Thomas Wilson, 1730.

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life, he will soon find himself left alone. A man, sir, should keep his friendship in constant repair.

Dr. Samuel Johnson, 1770.

If a friend tell thee a fault, imagine always that he telleth thee not the whole.

Dr. Thomas Fuller, 1740.

Gen. Haskell presenting the War Dept. Rifle Trophy to Capt. George Wilkinson, commanding Co. I, 10th Infantry.

WELL DONE, COMPANY "I", 10th INFANTRY!

The highest N. Y. National Guard award for proficiency in rifle practice was recently bestowed upon Company I, 10th Infantry, whose figure of merit for the past year was 84.21. The War Department Rifle Trophy was presented, on the occasion of the Company's inspection, by Major General William N. Haskell to the Company's commander, Captain George Wilkinson, in the presence of the Company and a very large gathering of the regiment's friends.

The ceremony took place in the Mohawk Armory and the General was greeted there by the three Mayors, Albert F. Ertman of Herkimer, B. J. Kelly of Frankfort and David C. Wightman of Mohawk.

General Haskell, in his subsequent speech, bestowed high praise upon the company for the splendid way in which it has performed its duties and especially for having fought so keenly for the possession of this distinguished trophy. A letter of congratulation from the Governor of New York to the regimental commander, Colonel Charles E. Walsh, was read. "My past experience," Governor Roosevelt's words ran, "teaches me how extremely difficult it is for a company to succeed in becoming the highest in rifle efficiency in a State like ours. I find pleasure in sending all ranks of the company my heartiest congratulations."

The regimental band, during the marching manoeuvres, played the lively marching song of the division and later provided music for the dancing that took place.

Incidentally, it was also announced that the verdict of the Inspecting Officers was "Very Satisfactory."

Well done, Company I!

Gay Life in the Jungle

Maj. Canebrake, retired, assured his audience that game in the Bengal was indeed profuse.

"Why," he declared, "I stepped out of my tent one morning and shot an elephant in my pajamas."

"I'll bet the old pachyderm felt sheepish," remarked Lt. Joshworthy.

"Sheepish?" echoed the Major.

"Yes," explained the Lieutenant, "at being shot in your pajamas."

—Pennsylvania Guardsman.

THE TRUTH AT LAST!

The Italian Barbers' Benevolent Association held a masquerade ball in the 71st Regiment Armory. In the program appeared the following:

"The committee has decided that no speeches should be held because we want every moment of this evening to be one of enjoyment."

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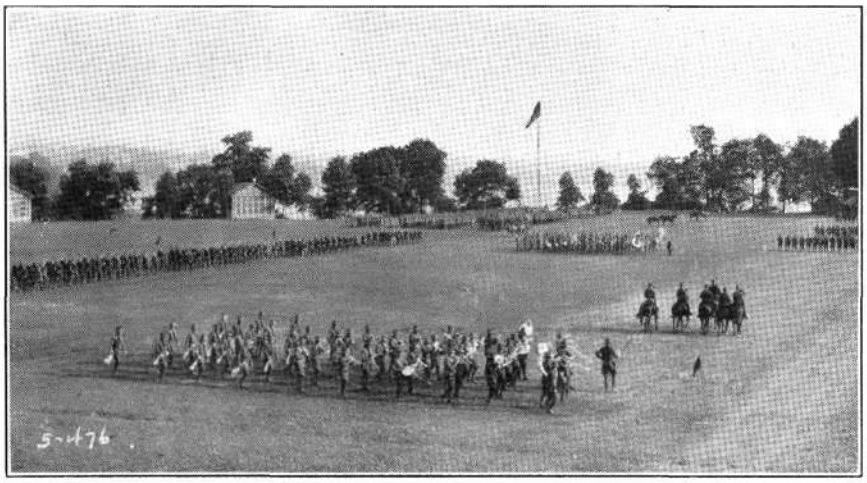

Springtime ...Recruiting Time

The Summer Camp is a fine recruiting argument—two weeks in a new and pleasant environment, with interesting instruction, the best of food and company, plenty of time for recreation, and on top of all that, pay for the full two weeks!

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