ST. LAWRENCE UNIVERSITY
IN THE WORLD WAR
1917–1918

Do thy best;
Fear no ill;
Leave the rest
Beyond thy skill
To God's behest.
For what He willeth
He fulfilleth.

CHARLES KELSEY GAINES

ST. LAWRENCE UNIVERSITY IN THE WORLD WAR 1917–1918

A MEMORIAL

CANTON, NEW YORK

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DEDICATED

TO THE FATHERS AND MOTHERS
OF THOSE STUDENTS AND ALUMNI
OF ST. LAWRENCE UNIVERSITY
WHO AT THEIR COUNTRY'S CALL
DIED THAT THERE YET MAY BE
PEACE AND GOOD WILL ON EARTH

IN MEMORY OF

CARL WILLARD ALLEN

ANTHONY JOSEPH BONANNO

REGINALD JACKSON CALKINS

PAUL LAWRENCE CLIFFORD

EMIL J. COHEN

GEORGE MONTGOMERY COLEMAN

HOWARD EASTMAN FOOTE

PROCTOR JAMES CALVIN GILSON

REUBEN JUDSON LADD

LEVI SHERMAN MOREHOUSE

EDWARD CORNELIUS SEYMOUR

PRENTICE CLIFFORD SMITH

CALVIN HENRY WALENTA

SONS OF ST. LAWRENCE

WHO PERISHED IN THE WORLD WAR 1917–1918

THEY WILL NOT GROW OLD AS WE WHO ARE LEFT GROW OLD.
TIME SHALL NOT WITHER NOR THE YEARS CONTEMN.
WITH THE GOING DOWN OF THE SUN AND IN THE MORNING
WE SHALL REMEMBER THEM.

LAURENCE BINYON

Κοινῇ γὰρ τὰ σώματα διδόντες ἰδίᾳ τὸν ἀγήρων ἔπαινον ἐλάμβανον καὶ τὸν τάφον ἐπισημότατον, οὐκ ἐν ᾧ κεῖνται μᾶλλον, ἀλλ' ἐν ᾧ ἡ δόξα αὐτῶν παρὰ τῷ ἐντυχόντι αἰεὶ καὶ λόγου καὶ ἔργου καιρῷ ἀείμνηστος καταλείπεται. ἀνδρῶν γὰρ ἐπιφανῶν πᾶσα γῆ τάφος, καὶ οὐ στηλῶν μόνον ἐν τῇ οἰκείᾳ σημαίνει ἐπιγραφή, ἀλλὰ καὶ ἐν τῇ μὴ προσηκούσῃ ἄγραφος μνήμη παρ' ἑκάστῳ τῆς γνώμης μᾶλλον ἢ τοῦ ἔργου ἐνδιαιτᾶται. οὓς νῦν ὑμεῖς ζηλώσαντες καὶ τὸ εὔδαιμον τὸ ἐλεύθερον τὸ δ' ἐλεύθερον τὸ εὔψυχον κρίναντες μὴ περιορᾶσθε τοὺς πολεμικοὺς κινδύνους.

THUCYDIDES

THE TRIBUTE

But each one, man by man, has won imperishable praise, each has gained a glorious grave—not the sepulchre of earth wherein they lie, but the living tomb of everlasting remembrance wherein their glory is enshrined, remembrance that will live on the lips, that will bloom in the deeds, of their countrymen the world over. For the whole earth is the sepulchre of heroes; monuments may rise and tablets be set up to them in their own land, but on far-off shores there is an abiding memorial that no pen or chisel has traced; it is graven, not on stone or brass, but on the living heart of humanity.

Take these men, then, for your examples. Like them, remember that prosperity can be only for the free, that freedom is the sure possession of those alone who have courage to defend it.

From Pericles' Funeral Oration

FOREWORD

In the age-old struggle for democracy, "for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own government," the van in the forward movement is always led by university men. If it was on the football fields of Eton that Waterloo was won, if it was the Burschenschaft at Jena that, in 1817, fanned the German people into a fever heat of patriotic liberalism, then historians of the future will not fail to note how the colleges of America, following Harvard's leadership in the Plattsburgh movement, were the first, in 1917, to respond to the President's call when Woodrow Wilson finally accepted the Hohenzollern's submarine challenge.

St. Lawrence, in this outpouring of America's youth to vindicate the principles of peace, justice, and righteousness, was prompt to conform to her traditions and to do her part. To make her rôle of record and to perpetuate the memories of her sacred war dead is the purpose of this book.

The stories of the Laurentians who saw service are related here, as far as possible, in their own contemporary words. But the epic note of their accounts will be wholly missed if the reader overlooks the unanimity of their optimism, of their sportsmanship, in their sacrifice for the maintenance of American ideals. The ring of sincerity in all of them shows how general among our people, old and young, was the sense of service for the nation's good. It is believed that their lives are a fair cross-section of the whole.

To the many people who have helped to make this book, the editor is grateful. An inestimable privilege has been his—that of coming into close personal touch with the surviving parents and relatives of the men who died in the service.

The thanks of the University are due to the contributors who have devoted their time and strength to writing the chapters signed by them;

to Professor Charles Kelsey Gaines for valuable criticism and many helpful suggestions, and for permission to reprint such of his poems as appear in this volume; and to Mr. Robert Underwood Johnson for permission to use the final two stanzas of his poem, The Pact of Honor, *which close the chapter on the Contribution to Peace.*

Especial thanks are due to Captain Royden Williamson, U. S. A., B. S. '99, of the Army War College, Washington, D. C., without whose generous and unfailing aid the book would not be what it is. With the help of Mrs. John E. C. Lyle he verified from the official files of the War and Navy Departments the individual service records in PART THREE. *He was indefatigable in corresponding with the families of the war dead and with the alumni who served. His work on the book was interrupted by his transfer to Paris as representative of the Historical Section of the Army War College. But he has corrected and revised there such parts of the manuscript as were forwarded to him.*

Soon after the war Secretary Richard C. Ellsworth issued a questionnaire to the alumni, on the answers to which the Service Roll in PART THREE *is largely based. His assistance in the preparation of the Lives and otherwise has been very great. The revision of the individual service records of the Law School alumni was the work of Miss Cara F. Swenson and Miss M. Holland Urey.*

As it is intended hereafter to omit from the General Catalogue of the University war records of the Alumni, except of such as are in the military or naval services professionally, the records of veterans of the Civil War and the War against Spain are included in PART THREE.

It is requested that any important errors and omissions which may be detected be brought to the attention of Secretary Ellsworth, for correction in a supplement.

NELSON L. ROBINSON

New York, February 1, 1931

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WAR'S CRUCIBLE

HEAPED in our treasure house lie many coins
Of gold and silver, many more of brass,
And some of baser metal,—yet mined from loins
Of sturdy sires, and mother-minted. Alas,
That these to the glowing crucible must go
To forge a sword to quell a ruthless foe!

But forge it not of silver, nor all of gold,
Nor wholly brazen; mix a true alloy
Of all the metals of our land, yet hold
A just proportion,—lest rash hands destroy
First the most precious, to our endless loss,
Flinging away the gold to spare the dross.

CHARLES KELSEY GAINES

PART ONE

THE LIVES

OUR OWN

GRIEVE not for those who died in such a strife:
Nations are reared on patriots' tombs; our walls
Are buttressed by these monuments; no life
Is spent in vain if spent where duty calls.
The trophy rises where the warrior falls,
His blood the price of victory; by none
Who hold their lives too dear are highest triumphs won.

CHARLES KELSEY GAINES

Carl W Allen

CARL WILLARD ALLEN

SERGEANT Carl Willard Allen, six feet tall, erect, broad shouldered, with clear gray eyes—deliberate, yet full of a humor sometimes droll—who thought before he spoke or acted and could be depended upon in an emergency to do the right thing, was a typical representative of young American manhood in the great war.

The second of eight children and eldest son of Albert Jay and Cora (Webb) Allen, he was born on a farm in the town of Brownville, New York, some two miles from the village, May 6, 1890. His forebears were pioneers in Jefferson County. The Allens came from New England and settled in Hounsfield; the Webbs also were of English descent. Carl's grandfather, Willard Ives Allen, after whom he and his brother, Willard Ives, were named, was a captain in Company H, 10th N. Y. Heavy Artillery, during the Civil War. Their maternal grandfather, Francis C. Webb, was a private in Company B of the same regiment.

After attending in childhood the neighborhood district school and his graduation from the Brownville–Glen Park High School in 1909, Carl entered the School of Agriculture and graduated with the class of 1912. Among his classmates was Lieutenant Levi Sherman Morehouse, who was fated to be killed in France on the same day and in the same action. Seven other classmates served as soldiers in the World War. On leaving the School of Agriculture, Carl took charge of his father's estate on the Perch Lake road near Brownville and, as a scientific and practical farmer, continued to manage it until September, 1917. He was a member of the Brown-

ville Presbyterian Church, in which his father was prominent as an elder, and took an active part in public affairs. He also belonged to Brownville Lodge F. & A. M. and to the Masonic Chapter.

September 28, 1917, at Adams, New York, Carl entered military service. With the first draft contingent from Jefferson County, he was sent immediately to Camp Dix, New Jersey, where he was assigned to Company A, 310th Infantry. The routine of camp life was varied by Masonic activities, for during his stay at Camp Dix he received all the degrees of the Scottish Rite branch. He sailed with his regiment for overseas service May 20, 1918. After a week in a rest camp in England, the 310th went to France with the remainder of the 78th Division. This National Army unit was trained with the British in Picardy for two and a half months—then became a part of the American First Army. Allen was successively private, private 1st class, corporal, and sergeant. He was on special duty at the Lewis Gun School, Northcourt, England, when made sergeant. He took part in the St.-Mihiel operation and in the Limey (Lorraine) and Meuse-Argonne offensives. He was killed in action by a machine-gun bullet in the advance on Grand Pré, October 18, 1918, while in command of the platoon whose commanding officer, Lieutenant Edward F. O'Connor, of Watertown, New York, had been killed on the previous day. Had Sergeant Allen lived another day, he would have received the commission as lieutenant for which he had been recommended. On the 29th, Private Harold Doxtater, Supply Company, 310th Infantry, wrote to his parents:

"You probably have heard that Carl Allen was killed. It is too bad that such good young men have to give their lives. I felt very badly when I heard it, as Carl was just like a brother to me. His parents have my deepest sympathy, but in a sense, they should be proud to

give such a boy as he for such a noble cause. Carl certainly died a hero, too much of one, I am afraid. . . . I have lost many good friends in Company A, but none like Carl. I pray to God that this awful conflict will end before many more of our boys have to die. Am glad that I am where I am, but when I heard about Carl my blood just ran cold and I felt like going up there and killing some of those Huns myself. Carl worked awfully hard on the other front."

More than a year later the family received two letters from George Flor, a German soldier of Mannheim, describing the place where Carl fell and sending them photographs which Flor had found on his body. Flor's letters are appended to Carl's. In 1921 Sergeant Allen's remains were transferred from the Argonne-American cemetery in France and reinterred with military honors in the Brownville cemetery.

Carl Allen's love for the home in which he had always lived and for his father and mother, brothers and sisters, all the members of his family, and for his friends was a marked trait. He was survived by his parents, his sisters, Alza (Mrs. Arthur R. Knapp), Grace Edith, Ruth and Evelyn, and his brothers Willard Ives, B.S. in C.E. Clarkson 1917, Lieutenant Alton Francis, B.S in E.E. Clarkson 1919, and Gerald. Willard served in France with Company C, 303rd Engineers. His father and Alton have since died.

Carl wrote home from Camp Dix and overseas nearly one hundred letters, which are a faithful, vivid portrayal of the life of an American soldier in camp and field. From them the following have been selected:

Camp Dix, May 12, 1918

Dear Mother: This is "Mothers' Day," and General Pershing has requested that we all write to our mothers. We don't necessarily

have to be told to do it; but it is only right that this great army should be reminded of this day, set apart for us to think of all the many things our mothers have done for us and mean to us now.

I am thankful that my mother set such high ideals and standards for me and helped me to keep them. There are many temptations in this life. But if one doesn't look at them, they don't tempt. I have lived true so far, even though I have had to make some sacrifices; but from now on it is going to be easier for me. It pays in the end.

There are many dangers ahead, but please don't worry too much. Whatever my lot may be, I am ready to take it, if only I can do some good. The minister last Sunday preached on the text, If you lose your life you shall live it more abundantly. The sermon was encouraging to us. God bless my Mother and may she live a long and happy life.

Goodbye, with much love to all, Carl

My New Home

Dear Folks: I have a new home now. At present we are at the piers and have found our chicken cages. Mine is No. 51 lower. The bunks are three deep, one above the other. Mine is at the bottom. I wish it was at the top. I'm glad we are going. It's great to get a change. It does seem too bad to leave just at this time. Everything is so pretty in the country. The trees are all leaved out, wheat fields are headed out, potatoes and corn are out, etc. It is some different at home, I suppose.

I haven't seen Willard since Monday. I don't know whether he goes with us or not. We, that is, some of us, certainly have worked this week. For two nights I staid up all night and other nights it

was nearly midnight. This morning we were up at 3:25 and started a few minutes before six. I guess the boys who were left behind hated to have us go without them. . . . We were just told that from now on our mail would go without postage; also that the Red Cross would give us arrival cards to mail. So you can look for one when we get across. All we have to do now is to wait. It will seem good to get some rest once more. I understand, though, that they have a schedule planned for us each day. Our mail is to be censored from now on and we have to be careful what we write. I can't tell the name of the boat. I think it will be all right to say that I haven't heard of this one before. Everyone is happy and we have a good crowd and good officers. So don't worry. I think we shall get along beautifully.

Somewhere in a Boat

We have been going two nights and three days and yet aren't so far from home. I hardly know what to write that the censors won't censor. We expect to make a port soon and get our letters mailed. They say we are coming to a very pretty harbor. But it is so cold on board today that we can't enjoy much.

Everything has gone well. The sea has been quite smooth. It rained last night but is bright today. We haven't seen any submarines yet. There is a ship in sight now. Nearly everyone has some duty to perform on board. Many are guards of some kind. Mine happens to be M. P. Guard. I have to see that things are all right all over the ship and can go most anywhere, while others are restricted. My biggest job is being traffic cop while the canteen is open, one hour in the afternoon and one at night. I have to keep the deck clear except for those in line. The rest have to keep moving. I get

them all sore, by pushing them along, and expect to be thrown overboard some day. We are getting organized so that things are going better now. But meals don't seem to work right yet. I was rather seasick for a couple of hours yesterday, but after feeding the fishes I felt better. I have been to the doctor a couple of times and got what he calls a camp highball. So am quite well. It is awfully damp on the ship and foggy most of the time. While time passes very quickly, I can't say that I see where the pleasure comes in on an ocean voyage. I slept in a hammock one night, on the floor one night, and now I have a good bed in a little room just for guards. I have been threatened to be kicked here before. No doubt you have read about discipline on board troop ships and know how we have to act.

Mid Ocean, Wednesday

You won't often get a letter from this part of the earth. This may not be mailed here, but we are told, if we have letters, to turn them in to the censor. If possible, they will be sent back to the United States by a passing ship. There really isn't much to write about. Each day is practically a repetition of the day before. . . . We have had no really rough weather. One day we had quite a wind and some sea. Quite a bunch of the fellows were seasick and didn't care much about eating. I was seasick for a couple of hours the second day out, but have felt fine since, till day before yesterday I began to feel the effects of overfeeding and lack of exercise. Now I am feeling well again.

We are in the danger zone and use extreme caution at night not to show lights. We are equipped at all times with drinking water and life belts and have boat drill every afternoon. Each man is

assigned to a certain boat. When the bugle sounds we line up by our boats, and the officers call the roll and inspect our belts and canteens. We get plenty to eat if we are around on time, although I can't say I fancy some of the cooking; but, with what we buy at the canteen, I, at least, get too much. I shall be glad when we get to walking on *terra firma* again. Remember me to everyone and don't worry. . . . Just think of the wonderful trip I am getting, and Uncle Sam pays the bills. With love, Carl

310th Infantry, Company A

Dear Folks: There is so much to talk about, that I hardly know what to tell and what not. The last part of our trip was eventful. We ran into some of those hornets' nests one night about 5:30 and had some very close calls but, thanks to the efficiency of our convoy, came through all right. One will never know how to appreciate destroyers until he sees them in action. If you ever saw a spider start for a fly in his web, you know how a destroyer looks starting for a sub. We came through O. K., though one of our ships had to turn back to port for repairs. We came to port in [cut out by censor], E., early Tuesday morning and disembarked before dinner and took one of the prettiest trips I ever had. England is very, *very* pretty, especially at this time of year. I can't tell you about it, as there is so much to tell. Little old-fashioned villages, castles, thatched roofs, lots and lots of sheep, breweries, fine rolling country and, best of all, everyone busy. There are very few middle-aged men here now, except in hospitals or recruiting camps. At present we are at what is called a Rest Camp. Probably we shall stay here a few days, till we get recuperated a little and get our good nature back, and then go somewhere, probably across the channel.

This town is a summer resort. Lots and lots of nice hotels along the beach. There is very little use for them for travelers and they have been converted into hospitals, rest camps for U. S. A. soldiers and soldiers on leave. There are also three companies of W. A. A. C. girls. It is interesting to stroll along the beach and see soldiers from every country, mostly men recovering from wounds. Everyone is on the level and talks with everyone else without introduction. We get plenty of tea but no coffee. We have enough to eat. The war bread is very good; also American cheese, and meat and jam. It is hard to get sweet stuff. One of the boys is waiting for me to go to the beach for a bath at the bath house.

With love, Carl

Somewhere in France. June 16, 1918

Dear Folks: First I must say that I *am* enjoying France just now; but, before I go further, I must say that I would much rather be in the good old U. S. A. I have come very near being homesick here; but I'm not, really, as I am having a good time. I like the French people very much. We are billeted in a little settlement quite a distance out in the country. There are little towns in each direction from us, about two or three miles distant, with stores; and at the southerly place are a canteen and Y. M. C. A.; also a R. R. I haven't been over yet.

You have probably read about billets and know something of what they are like. The company is split up; some in barns, sheds, etc. Forty of us were assigned to an old shed, its walls of plaster made of clay and straw, the roof straw. Most of us preferred to pitch our little tents and are quite comfortable, except that the nights are cold and damp. The days have been fine.

We came straight across and landed in what is called a "rest camp," but rest has a peculiar meaning in the army. We staid there a few days until we were outfitted. What things we couldn't carry we left in our barrack bags and they are stored there for us. We were unfortunate enough to get there a night too late to see an air raid and left too soon to see another. We hear the boom of guns nearly every night. Probably we shall stay here a few weeks and drill; then move on. Our drill field is about five miles away. So we have to start about seven in the morning and get "home" about 5:30 at night. Some wounded British soldiers are drilling us. It is almost as hard to understand them as any other foreign brogue.

About the time you are eating supper we are going to bed. Occasionally someone reminds us of it and we tell of all the good things the folks at home are having for supper. Then look out for a 5-lb. shoe. We have English rations. They are pretty fair, but an American never can live on British food and we hope to get a change soon. We have all the milk we want. Our cup full for six cents or sous, or skim milk (separated and sweet) for three sous. We can buy other things too, if we want them, including beer and wine. There is much to tell, but one can hardly go into detail, so I shall have to tell you about it later. If the war could only end now, we should consider that we have had a wonderful experience; but, no doubt, we shall get more before we return. We know, probably, less about the war than you do, as we cannot read French very well, and what news we get are rumors and not very reliable.

I haven't seen Willard since the Monday before we left camp. I hear that the rest of our division arrived yesterday and his company must have been with them. So I may be able to see him sometime in the next few days, though he may be some miles away. I

don't *polly vous Français* much yet, but the people here have seen enough of American soldiers so that they can understand us.

With love, Carl

June 27, 1918

Dear Folks: I don't seem to manage very well in my letter-writing. We were all pleased to get letters from home last night, the first we have received. They made very good time in coming. I had one from Mother and one from Harriet. She said she sent some to Camp Dix, but I haven't got them yet. I haven't seen Willard since a week before we left camp. One battalion of Engineers was with us when we came over, but his was not. I have an idea that he is but a few miles away, as we passed some engineers when coming into camp the other day, but I did not have a chance to talk with them.

I like France and the French people, but I can't say that I am really enjoying France just now. We are working rather hard, trying to get into shape for service. We get up at 5 A.M. and start for the drill field at 6:30 usually. The country is much like the Rutland hills, only worse. We go about four miles to drill, up and down hill all the way. One hill is about a mile long and very steep in places. We drill and have lectures through the day, and start home about 3:30. The range is further away yet, by about three miles.

We see very few French soldiers here. We have English instructors trying to train us. They seem to think it is some proposition; but, leave it to us, and we will show them. While we get instruction in all branches, each squad has some special work. My branch is the Lewis gun. At present I have charge of two squads in the 3d Platoon. It's growing dark and we hope to get in early tomorrow. So I will finish then.

Sunday—Plans don't always turn out as we expect. We were supposed to start in at 1 P.M., but didn't start till about 3 P.M. So I didn't finish my letter. Thursday we had orders to move out, packed up everything, and marched down the road about four miles, with our heavy packs, when they halted us and, after waiting about three hours in the road, we got orders to march back. It was only a practice stunt, to see how long it would take to start the division out of camp.

Friday—We got up at 4:30 to go to the range. Saturday we went to the drill ground and had passing review for the Duke. He caused us to do considerable standing around and waiting, which was almost harder than drilling. Today we had muster and inspection, and stood at attention for three-quarters of an hour straight. We are anxiously waiting to be paid this afternoon.

I went to service last Sunday morning and had a shower bath, and then to the dentist and had a tooth pulled. We have a very good chaplain in our regiment and I enjoy his sermons. He took for his text about selecting the 300 soldiers by the way they scooped the water up in their hands. We drew our pay today at dinner time. I drew 72 francs. Nearly everyone has been broke around here, as pay day should have been three weeks ago. Another is due the 10th. I'm not sure whether we get a holiday the Fourth or if we have a competition drill among the companies of our regiment. I have been thinking that, if I were at home, the crowd would be taking a week's camping trip. I hope they take some kind of a trip this summer and will tell me all about it. Some of us won't be there, but we are having an interesting trip and it will do the rest good to have one also. . . . I must write to Willard. I had a card from him last night. Got ten letters last night, some dated May 15th.

July 7. This is Sunday again, so I have a little time to write letters. We have had an easier week than we did last week. General Pershing reviewed our regiment Monday afternoon. I heard he said we were a good looking bunch of men, but looked as though we were all fagged out.

Our company is rather disorganized as yet, but we are getting better all the time and hope to be ready for action in a few weeks. Probably we won't go into front-line trenches for some time. They send up officers and non-coms to the front each week, who come back with varied reports and very interesting tales to tell. Things look quite favorable just now; though I believe we have a big problem on our hands yet.

We had the Fourth to ourselves. Nothing to do but to stand reveille, and that was an hour late. I have charge of Billet No. 40 and was asked to take an inventory of what each of the 21 men had in his outfit. That took about an hour. The rest of the day I spent in writing letters, playing ball, and resting. A Company beat B Company, score 8 to 5.

Last Sunday was pay day and French wine flowed almost too plentifully this week. It seems strange and shameful, as soldiers had learned to do without it in America. Here it is almost as easy to get as water. We were told in camp how cheap everything would be in this country and how much farther our money would go. Well, our money goes farther all right, as there isn't much to buy. But things are very dear. Oranges cost ten cents each. Chocolate bars, smaller than those we used to get for a nickel at home, cost a franc. Nuts and dates are quite cheap and cost about two francs a pound. Cookies and crackers are dear and hard to get. We have a good cup of milk every night. Buttermilk two cents a cup, skim

milk three cents, real milk six cents. We have to be awfully saving of bread, if we want bread and milk. We are issued a third or half of a small loaf each day, to use as we wish. Some days we get hard bread instead. It is good but hard on the teeth. It is impossible to buy any. I'll be glad when we get back to the land of plenty once more. I haven't been able to see Willard yet. . . . The nights are cool. We have two blankets each and, if we double up, we have one on the ground and three over us. We sleep with our clothes on, and are cold even then. This is due to dampness, as the mornings are very misty.

Wednesday—I spent some time on the Fourth writing, and my time was wasted. The censor says I must rewrite and not say so much. Just got it back. I expect to start for an automatic school tomorrow morning, for two weeks. Everyone says we shall be home by Christmas. I hope so. . . . I suppose Alton knows by now whether he is to be drafted soon or not. Tell him I envy the aviators—also the intelligence or *liaison* service. . . .

July 14, 1918

Dear Folks: I am—I've got so much to say all at once that I don't know just what to say first. . . . at present I am not with my company, but am taking a 12-day course in an army musketry school. I specialize in Lewis machine gun. There are three from my company here, two for M. G., and one for bayonet. There are also men from each company in every regiment. Also a few officers. . . . . I was going to tell you that I was supposed to be instructor in M. G. when I returned and expected, if I made good, to be made a sergeant. But Corporal McGraw, just returned from going to the company for our mail and money, says that I am already

Sergeant Allen. I knew that my name had been handed in for corporal, but was taken off my feet by this news. I'd rather be corporal for a while and get my nerve, even if I have been acting sergeant for some time. . . .

Tuesday P.M.—The front near us sounds quite active now. They say that the American troops are in it. We expect to find our company in a different place when we leave here—we don't know where. Most of us would be satisfied to get out of this part. I haven't seen Willard yet. Fin Dafoe said that one of the fellows in his company had seen him. We are being issued some cute little George Washington caps. I like the looks of them, but I can see where we are going to have nice sunburned faces. It is hard on the eyes when the sun is bright.

If Grace thinks we don't have thunder storms here, she should have been here last night. It didn't last long, but while it did last, it made up for lost time. We also had one last week and it has been so hot and muggy today that we are expecting another tonight. Can you imagine me shaving every morning? Well, I have to do it here. We have inspection every morning and have to be shaved and have our shoes "cleaned." The British officer said that their soldiers are compelled to have their shoes blacked and shined, but, even though we don't, he should like to see them clean. He said, if we had a prize pair of shoes, he wouldn't ask us to spoil them by blacking. We do put a bit of dubbin and grease on 'em.

I have just seen a good U. S. paper printed in France, which I will try to get hold of, *The Stars and Stripes*. It comes every Friday.

July 23, 1918—It doesn't seem possible that the summer is half gone. The weather is cool here as well as at home. I hope that winter isn't comparatively as cold.

We have moved from where we were. They called us in from school, so we all moved together. This is a much nicer place. At present we are sleeping in our tents and have a beautiful site. It is pasture, but looks like a park. . . . The house was built in the middle of the eighteenth century. Our tents are under large chestnut trees on each side of a handsome driveway. . . . Today we had a holiday and all went to Division Headquarters for an entertainment given by an American actress, Elsie Janis. It rained all the way down and just poured while we were being entertained, which made it rather difficult for Elsie and more uncomfortable for us. Of course we were wet when we came *home* tonight—and only one suit.

Just finished reading my mail, the first received in ten days. I didn't know the seasons had changed so since I left home, or perhaps it would be a good plan to tear two sheets off the calendar next month. Awhile ago I had a letter from Dad, dated May 8th, saying that they had just got the corn planted on the farm and we don't usually get it in till the last of May. Then I got one from Mamma dated May 24th and postmarked June 25th. Perhaps it is because it is so cold that one doesn't realize how late in the season it is. Also a letter from Ruth. It wasn't very long, but had a lot of news in it. . . .

We are hearing good reports from the front. As nearly as I can make out, our boys are having their hardest work in catching the Huns; they are retreating so fast. I thought I had Willard spotted, but when I went to look for him he wasn't there. Some of his company were detailed with Division Headquarters. They said the rest were digging trenches or making roads and R. R. I expect Alton has a uniform by this time. How about Bernie and Percy?

Jerry tries to give us a little excitement from above occasionally, but usually, as today, gets caught at his own game. We have an American canteen here now and evidently they don't belong to the union, as they are slashing prices considerably, also furnishing goods from the U. S.A. The worst of it is we are all busted again. Pay day is already three weeks late. We are always hearing that pay day is tomorrow and, of course, tomorrow never comes. Don't think that I am greatly in need of money, as I don't need to be busted; but it is easier and more fun to be busted with the rest than to have some money to hang on to alone.

We are having a real good time here so far as drill is concerned. We drill about five hours a day and don't have to go very far to the drill field. We are getting back our old "pep" and I think the company is improving wonderfully. All we need is the good old American rations. It's getting dark and I must take check of the 4th Platoon. So goodbye. With love, Carl

August 3, 1918

Dear Folks at Home: Tomorrow is Sunday and I had planned on doing some writing then. But as mail came around last night and again tonight and I had so many nice letters, I feel that I must hurry and get started. I am almost too excited to write, but will try to "cam" down and not get my tongue twisted. I am glad you are getting my letters now and will try to keep one coming at least once a week, though sometimes it is difficult to manage it that way. No doubt my letters are even more mixed up than those I get, as they are often delayed by the censor. Our company officers are left to censor our mail and, of course, it is such a de-delightful job. But often they neglect it. When they can, they get base censor enve-

lopes and we each put all our letters into one envelope (our own) and address them to the base censor to be censored. For instance, I wrote last Sunday and my letters lay around the orderly room until Thursday when they had me address them to the Base Censor. . . . I have had mail nearly every time that mail has come. So I'm happy.

I guess the young fellows must be pretty well cleaned out of B'ville, but hear that the girls are breaking the monotony by entertaining the boys from Madison Barracks. Maybe they aren't anxious that we should find out that they are getting away with it. But just tell them that they haven't anything on us, although I didn't expect there would be so much chance. I have thought often, especially while at Camp D——, that I would tell you that, if ever you get a chance, be sure to treat soldiers from there well and give them a good time. If there was anything that broke the monotony of camp life, it was to anticipate a week-end at Mt. H. or some nearby town; and the best was to go to church or meet someone and get invited out to dinner or to stay overnight and get a real meal and sleep in a real bed. Beside that, each church had a party every Saturday night in the church parlors and played games and gave us a feed and even allowed us to dance a little, if we wished. It did seem good to meet a real girl occasionally. So pass our good times along. I think you do. Best of all, they don't forget their old friends.

Sunday Morning—Just think of it! The 1st of August and wearing sweaters and overcoats and anything to keep warm. . . . Yesterday the regiment had orders to have a get-together hike. Well, we did—soldiers, mules, travelling kitchens, and all. We had quite a hike and, as usual, it rained. The roads circle around here so that we didn't know where we were going till, at last, we found our-

selves one kilometer from camp, coming from the direction opposite to that we took. It isn't very nice, getting all wet and coming in with no fire to dry by, and only one suit of clothes; but we manage very well with overcoats, etc., and have had very slight bad results.

France differs from America in that there are no farm houses. The people live in villages, anywhere from a half mile to two miles apart, and go out to their land to work. The crops here look fine. Wheat is exceptionally good and lots and lots of it. There is no corn, as you probably know. It's not grown here. There are plenty of turnips, the best I ever saw. Everyone is old-fashioned and farm machinery is out of date or lacking. Hay and grain are cut by hand, except by the rich, and they have out-of-date machinery. But everyone works, from kids to old men and women, except the middle-aged men, and we see very few of them out of uniform. These small towns we usually hit for billets. Usually a battalion or four companies in each place, sometimes not so many. Sometimes there is a larger town near by, of about 2,000 inhabitants; and these towns are old and out of date. Anyway, we are restricted to battalion area, so it doesn't matter much about the outside towns. There isn't much excitement except when Jerry comes over to serenade. He was over three times one night. That was some excitement, to hear the bombs dropping and each one coming nearer. None came near us, but one that didn't go off came very near our outfit. The churches usually suffer and a church and cemetery were torn up considerably. We can tell the planes by the whizz of the motors. There isn't an awful lot of difference, but it wakes me up, no matter how soundly asleep I am.

I am glad that Alton has a chance to attend an O. T. C. and am sure he will make good. . . . With love, Carl

Sergeant Allen sent home the following newspaper cutting (probably from *Le Petit Parisien* of August 9, 1918). Unfortunately the charming bit at the end has been mutilated.

L'AMÉRIQUE AU VILLAGE

Soit qu'ils reviennent de la bataille, soit qu'ils y aillent, il faut voir les Américains dans les villages, aux approches du front, où leur apparition presque soudaine a émerveillé les habitants et donné plus de confiance encore dans la fin heureuse de la guerre. Ils sont là presque en campagne, avec leur vie débordante, et leur curieuse activité, où la bonne humeur et la gaité entrent pour une si large part.

Ils arrivent au matin, rarement au milieu du jour, et, tout de suite, ils se répandent dans les champs, à l'abri des bois sous le moindre boqueteau, les chevaux à la corde, les hommes dressant les tentes, tout cela avec une étrange rapidité, sans en avoir l'air, une rapidité faite d'adresse et de calcul, et qui semble obtenue sans fatigue.

Entrés les derniers dans la guerre, ils y apportent de la prudence, de la ruse. A cent mètres de la route, il faut avoir de bons yeux pour découvrir leurs cantonnements de quelques jours, et même de quelques heures. Tout est dissimulé, caché, camouflé. Vous croyez apercevoir un taillis, et c'est un groupe de voitures, que de longues branches recouvrent.

Au passage, ceux qui parlent un peu le français interpellent les gens en riant, leur annonçant qu'ils sont venus pour régler le compte des Allemands, et ils accompagnent cette déclaration de gestes expressifs. Après quoi, ils se tiennent les côtes, ravis, trouvant la plaisanterie excellente, et disposés à la recommencer à la première occasion.

En attendant, comme la rivière n'est pas loin, ils vont par bandes s'y précipiter, la plupart nageant comme des poissons. On ne voit que des têtes, on n'en entend que des éclats de rire, de joyeux propos, et, sur la rive, une galerie nombreuse applaudit les meilleurs ex-

ploits. Il est arrivé que dans leur innocence ces Américains rappelaient, par leur costume, le paradis terrestre; on le leur a fait comprendre, et la prude la plus sevère peut desormais les regarder sans feindre de rougir.

Quand ils s'en vont, c'est un merveille. Où il y avait tant d'hommes, de voitures, de chevaux, de ces belles mules que l'on ne peut s'empêcher d'admirer, de cuisines roulantes, de canons, vous chercheriez en vain la trace de ce campement. Tout a été enlevé, balayé, nettoyé. Voici cependant un endroit où l'herbe est brûlée, avec un petit tas de cendres. Là ont entassés tous les détritus, auxquels on a mis le feu. C'est l'unique marque du passage de tous ces soldats, qui nous donnent ainsi une belle leçon d'ordre et de propreté.

La cuisine, qui se fait sous les yeux des officiers, est l'objet de soins méticuleux. Les moindres ustensiles sont d'une netteté parfaite, ainsi, d'ailleurs, que les gamelles plates de la troupe. Chacun vient chercher sa part, mais les petits groupes eloignés sont amenés en automobile, et, leur assiette de metal sur les genoux, leur petit broc à la main, ils retournent vers leur cantonnement à toute vitesse.

La vitesse. . . . Hum! C'est un peu leur défaut! . . . Leurs grosses autos et leurs motocyclettes filent sur les routes comme le vent. . . . Pourtant, leur sûreté est si grande qu'on ne signale presque jamais d'accident, si bien que les campagnards, effarés au premier moment, finissent par se rassurer, et cessent de grommeler, ce qui est rare de la part d'un campagnard.

Ils chantent volontiers, des chansons du pays lointain, des airs aux cadences heurtées, qui surprennent et amusent, et dont on aimerait à comprendre les paroles. Ils y en a qui doivent être gaies, car ils prennent un vif plaisir. Il est vrai que cette race est étonnamment jeune, et parfois d'une puérilité charmante. Il existe un enfant sous l'uniforme de chaque soldat des États-Unis. Je le disais, l'autre matin, à une Américaine, en compagnie de laquelle je voyageais.

—Oh! oui! . . . C'est vrai, me répondit-elle. C'est que nous ne

sommes pas un vieux pays. Nous n'avons que cent cinquante ans!

Et, de n'avoir que cent cinquante ans, cela divertissait prodigieusement cette charmante créature, si originale avec ses hautes bottes, ses sacs de cuir, son harnachement militaire, tout cet attirail si peu féminin, que son allure ferme et degagée parvenait a rendre gracieux.

Aux chansons américaines succedent des couplets français. Je ne dirais pas que les paroles n'en sont pas légèrement écorchées, mais tout est dans l'intention, et ces braves garçons sont si heureux de chanter les mêmes refrains que nos poilus! C'est pourquoi, tout à l'heure, je me suis arrêté au coin du petit bois voisin, pour regarder passer une centaine de ces grands et alertes gaillards, qui défilaient en chantant *Madelon*. Ils me saluaient de la tête, riant de toutes leurs dents après chaque couplet, et moi, sans savoir pourquoi, j'avais le coeur plein d'émotion. C'etait peut-être la première fois que *Madelon* produisait un pareil effet.

Ceux qui cantonnent dans les villages aiment à s'asseoir, par petites bandes, sur les marches des maisons, entre les exercises. Ils lisent des journaux anglais et américains. Mais, surtout, ils s'amusent à faire sauter les bambins sur leurs genoux. Toute la marmaille grouille autour d'eux, et, comme ils ont presque tous un petit manuel franco-anglais dans leur poche, ils se font expliquer les mots français par les plus âgés de ces gamins. Le petit parle, le doigt en l'air, et l'Américain, docilement, gravement, s'efforce de répéter le mot, en lui donnant son . . .

August 24, 1918

Dear Folks: It has been some time since I have written to you, but I couldn't help it. The best part is that we are under the Stars and Stripes again. . . . I don't think I have written since I saw Willard. He came down where I was on Sunday and spent the afternoon with me. It certainly seemed good to see him. I don't think he is far away now. We passed the rest of the companies the other

morning, but I didn't happen to catch his. I think Sterl Z [Sterling Zimmerman, B.A. 1908, serving in *le Foyer du Soldat,* French Army] must be near here, too, if he hasn't moved since I heard of him. . . . We are farther away from action than we have been since we landed.

I must congratulate the family and all on being Grandpa and Grandma and uncles and aunts, etc. With love, Carl

August 31, 1918

We change our habitation so often that we hardly get settled down enough to write. After I wrote last we moved again and our packs are all rolled now ready to start again any minute. We are on the move so much that our mail can hardly catch us. . . . Tonight I received a letter from Dad written July 21st. . . . Our Brownville boys are all well and doing fine. Earl Z[immerman] came to see me last night. . . . He is a corporal now. Olin W[eeden] is a corporal; also [Ervin] Beattie from Glen Park. Most of the Jefferson County boys in our company are non-coms. It may surprise you to know the paper was wrong in saying we had been in the trenches, at least, partly wrong, for only a few men from each company went. Earl Z went from his company and went over the top and came back safe. . . . It might make you feel easier to know that we are the farthest away from the lines we have been yet. We have had several chances lately to find out how heavy a heavy pack can get on a long hike. But every trip we manage to find some way to make them lighter and sacrifice things that we thought we could never get along without. I haven't seen anyone I knew outside of our Division. Earl Z said he saw Pat Whalen a while ago. We passed part of the Rainbow Division one day.

Sunday—Our move didn't amount to much. We simply changed

places with another company. Here we have a real mess hall and barracks. Our eats are of better quality, but it is uncertain yet about drawing regular amounts. Sometimes we have plenty and again we have to fast a little; but we are looking forward to better results soon.

We have passed through some historic country, both ancient and modern. I have wondered how Hoover is treating Dad lately. I saw an article in the papers that looked encouraging in the eating line. If wheat is as good in the United States as it is in France, there should be no scarcity. This country is one great wheatfield, as far as one can see, or rather was—as most of it is harvested now. The quality is excellent, too. Oats don't look so good as an average American crop and corn is a curiosity. . . . War news sounds encouraging and sometimes it looks as though we wouldn't be in it long. Again it doesn't look so good. Anyway we don't worry to any great extent. We do a lot of speculating on what our outfit is about to do in the future and usually someone gets it about right, as there are so many differing plans. I heard a number of fellows amusing themselves today by telling what they did a year ago tomorrow. . . .

Have Alza and Arthur studied out where the baby gets its good nature from?

September 15, 1918

I haven't much time to write, but we are about to go into the big scrap. And, of course, it makes us think a lot of home. We don't know how we shall come out, but we are all feeling fine and hope to do as well as those we have been backing up for the last few days. Have seen some tough times to tell about when I get home; which

looks as though it would be soon. Goodbye for now and don't worry. With love to all, Carl

October 8, 1918

It has been some time since I have been able to write home and I'm not sure that this will reach you. In some ways time flies. We have been through all sorts of experiences in the last month. At last we have seen the front and moved away again. We were up in the lines for seventeen days and, while we lost heavily in casualties, I have found that the home bunch came out fine. I have seen the 311th bunch; talked with a G company sergeant, who said that Ray Webb had broken his wrist and gone to hospital. Saw Willard two or three days ago, also again today. He is well, but "all in," the same as everyone else in the Division. For the last five days we have been marching from five to seven hours a day or more. I don't even know where we are. I had a bath this morning, the first in seven weeks—imagine it! Have plenty of cooties and expect to keep 'em.

I am glad to hear that everyone is well at home and that you have had somewhat of a good time. We are also glad to hear of good crop reports.

I should like to tell you of some of our experiences, but can't very well now. About all I can say is that we had a tough time and didn't accomplish very much, although we did what was expected of us and our boys conducted themselves very well. The news looks very encouraging and we hope to tell things ourselves soon, although we never can say what will happen. Well, we are happy to get as far as we have.

Well, here's wishing we could eat our bully beef and hard tack at home, even if it was cold. Beans are a treat and hot food a feast.

At present our kitchen is lost and we have no rations except a couple of big cans of bacon; but we have always come out O. K. and I guess we shall this time. We have a rumor that we are on our way to a rest camp. Must close, but hope to write more encouraging news soon.

Love to all, Carl

Mannheim, 14 Dezember, 1919

Miss Ruth Allen,
Brownville, N. Y.

Anbei übersende ich Ihnen die Photografien eines gefallenen amerikanischen Soldaten (dem Range nach Sergeant vom Infanterie Regt. Nr. 309 oder 310) die ich neben demselben gefunden habe. Ich erkannte in dem Gefallenen den Soldaten, der auf der Photografie ist, also Ihren Bruder. Die Bilder nahm ich zur Ermittelung der Adresse seiner Eltern mit. Dies veranlasst mich heute auch an Sie zu schreiben.

Wünschen Sie weiters Auskunft von mir, so bitte ich Sie an mich zu schreiben und ich werde jederzeit bereit sein Ihnen Näheres mitzuteilen. Jedoch wünsche ich, dass Sie Ihren Brief in deutscher Sprache abfassen, da ich glaube, dass es Ihnen nicht schwer fallen wird meinem Wunsche zu entsprechen; vermutlich sind Sie, Ihrem Namen nach, eine Deutsch-Amerikanerin,

Ergebenst, Georg Flor

Meine Adresse ist:
Georg Flor, Mannheim, Deutschland (Baden)
Eichendorffstrasse Nr. 39, bei Heuss.

On the 21st of February, 1920, Flor wrote to Carl's father:

I am sorry not to be able to give you the exact date on which your son was killed and the name of the forest where he fell. Imagine the

condition in which we were at that time. It was between the 20th and the 25th of October that the heavy fighting took place, principally with the Americans, in a great forest of the Argonne near Beffu, surrounded by the villages of St. Juvin, St. Georges, and Champigneulle. (This for your better orientation on the map). Two American regiments, the 309th and 310th Infantry, were in front of us. Each day we were attacked several times, always with heavy losses on both sides. In several places the Americans broke through our lines and again were driven back. In the lulls between fights we had orders to care for the wounded. Thus I found him with another American soldier, dead together. The pocketbook was lying next to him and I took it with me. In the continuous fighting it was impossible to bury the dead. Later we withdrew voluntarily from our lines and all dead soldiers remained unburied in the forest, unless they were interred by the following Americans.

NOTE. The photograph sent by Georg Flor faces page 164.

Anthony Bonanno

ANTHONY BONANNO

CORPORAL Anthony Bonanno, eldest son of Joseph John and Margaret (Kavanagh) Bonanno, was born at No. 4716 Third Avenue, Brooklyn, New York, February 28, 1894. He graduated from Public School No. 94, Brooklyn, in 1909, and from Erasmus Hall High School in 1913. From 1913 until 1915 he was a student in the College of the City of New York, where he belonged to the Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity. In September, 1915, he was admitted to the first-year class in the Law School and continued there, a student in good standing, until called to the colors. He was a member of the Phi Delta Phi legal fraternity.

He enlisted as a private in Company E of the Seventh Regiment, New York National Guard, June 22, 1917, and reported for federal service at New York City July 16, 1917. He went with the regiment to Camp Wadsworth September 11, 1917, and there was made a private 1st class. By order of the War Department, October 1, 1917, the famous New York Seventh became the 107th United States Infantry and was assigned to the 27th Division, under the command of Major General John F. O'Ryan.

Camp Wadsworth. Sept. 14, 1917

Dear Dad:

I received both your letters and certainly enjoyed them. I knew you would feel bad and you acted better than I expected. It's all in a lifetime and such things as this make us see the world and appreciate it better than if we didn't go through them. When I come

back, Ma, you and I will experience a happiness that could not be bought for any money. Things which seemed to attract us before will have no meaning for us. It really brings us closer together; doesn't it? It brings to us what we really mean to each other. I did not enjoy the parting any more than you did, but I felt it was my duty, and really think I shall profit personally by the whole affair.

I had a wonderful trip down. I could never have bought it; I might have gone down, but never under such circumstances. It was great, the scenery wonderful. We had dandy berths to sleep in, Pullman cars. We were greeted with cheers all the way to Spartanburg. Between what they gave us and what I got from the fellows I had plenty to eat. This morning I worked hard and enjoyed it very much. The country is nice and cool, the air fine. This afternoon I haven't done a thing so far. Fellows all around me are cutting tree stumps and digging trenches around the tents. But I've been lucky; they've let me alone.

You need not worry about me, for I'm going to be treated well. I expect that, if I have much of this stuff, you won't know me when I get home. I can never get away from the fact that I'm coming home soon, for I don't believe it will last long enough for us to get into action. Everything down here is built to stay, mess hall, shower baths, toilets, and soon we expect to sleep in shacks. We have electric lights; pretty soon we shall have them in the tents.

Well, Dad, take care of yourself and give my regards to Frank.

Love from your son, Tony

His younger brother, Joseph Anthony Bonanno (referred to as Joe in the following letter), enlisted in the United States Naval Reserve Force, at Bensonhurst, New York, July 6, 1917. He was called

into active service on the same day, and assigned to U.S.S. Powhatan, which sailed for St. Nazaire, France, in August 1917, carrying troops. Joseph made fourteen trips, overseas and back, on transport duty, and was honorably discharged from the Powhatan at Newport News, December 8, 1918, a seaman first class and gun pointer.

April 25, 1918, Thursday Night

Dear Ma:

I've been working like a beaver the last few days; haven't had much chance to write. We are to move north Saturday night or early next week. Probably we shall go to Camp Mills, Mineola, stay about a month, and then go over. Gene told me Joe was at home. I was awfully glad to hear that. It's too bad that he's going back so quickly. I had hopes that I might go over on his ship. Now don't let this news worry you. It will give you another chance to see me. I shall probably get a pass to go to New York. We expect to parade in New York on May 30th. That will be some parade, won't it? As I said, don't start to worry now. Just remember and be proud of the fact that you have a sailor boy and a soldier boy in France, both fighting for their country, a guaranty of true blue blood, something to be really proud of. Just remember that there are ninety chances in a hundred that I shall come back, just remember that. It's the average. Just remember that I may be unlucky enough to get an arm or a leg shot, but I shall come back. The chances are many of my coming back safe and sound. Just tell Pa this and tell him not to worry. Don't write again till I send you my new address.

I know you are a little brick. You just stick to it and all will end well. See how well Joe is getting along. Lots of boats have been and are being sunk, but he's still O. K. So while there's life there's hope.

I shall probably see you again soon and will try to tell you and Pa just why you shouldn't worry.

The mail will be censored after the first of the month. Remember me to Joe and Mr. and Mrs. A. I haven't had time to write to them. I'm feeling well and happy. I hope this finds you and Pap and Felix equally well. S'long for awhile—will keep you posted.

Your loving son, Tony

Camp Wadsworth, Saturday afternoon

Dear Ma:

It looks as though we won't leave tonight, although one never can tell. We don't know where we're going either. North, we hope. We got drafted men last night to fill our ranks. I was made first class private while home on furlough. It's too bad I didn't see Joe. I'm glad he's getting along so well. A gunner is a good job, I think. . . .

The picture I had taken at Spartanburg didn't turn out good enough to suit me, so I didn't get any, and I have no time for it now. So will have to put it off again. Will try hard to get one though.

. . . I got your cookies and Mrs. Carr's sweater. It's a beauty, awfully heavy, isn't it? I must make this short, as there's no telling when I'll be dragged out for detail and not be able to mail it. If you shouldn't hear from me for awhile (you will though), my address will be the same, only A. E. F. American Expeditionary Force is what it means. Sure enough I get a job. Will write again soon. . . . I'm back again—was detailed to instruct one of the rookies. Hope you are all feeling fine. I am great. Your loving son, Tony

After eight months of training at Camp Wadsworth, the 107th sailed for foreign service May 10, 1918, on the U.S.S. Susquehanna,

which reached the harbor of Brest, in France, May 23d. The regiment disembarked on the 25th. The achievement of the 27th Division in France and Belgium, especially in the breaking of the Hindenburg Line, is part of the glorious record of the war. After disembarkation it was transferred to the British area in the north, with the 30th Division, in which Lieutenant Levi Sherman Morehouse was serving. Both American divisions were attached to the XIX Corps of the British Second Army, under General Plumer, and assigned to the East and West Poperinghe defense systems, immediately in rear of the Ypres and Dickebusch sectors in Belgium. The situation on this part of the front, early in July, was still extremely critical, as the powerful forces of Crown Prince Ruprecht of Bavaria, which had already in April driven deeply through the British lines at Armentières and captured the commanding eminence of Mont Kemmel, were daily expected to begin another desperate drive for the capture of the Channel ports to the northwest and the vitally important Béthune coal fields to the southwest. Should the Germans make a successful beginning of such a drive and get through the British front lines, the brunt of the attack would fall upon the partly trained American divisions. Fortunately, the attack never came. The enemy elected to open an offensive east and west of Reims and then, on July 18th, at last definitely lost the initiative in the great counter-offensive of Marshal Foch, which started at Soissons near where Lieutenant Proctor Gilson was killed.

But while lying under the observation of Mont Kemmel and the enemy's accurate artillery fire in July and early August, the American divisions rapidly became veteranized and ready for any work. After the middle of August they took over the front line sectors from the British divisions, . . . the 27th taking the Dickebusch

sector from Voormezeele to a point northwest of Mont Kemmel. (*The Stars and Stripes* for May 9, 1919.)

It happened that the 2d Battalion [Bonanno's] was the first element of the 107th to see service in the front line trenches. The following are extracts from the invaluable *History of the 107th Infantry,* compiled by Gerald F. Jacobson:

"On August 10th orders came for the battalion to move, and about two o'clock that afternoon the companies slung their battle equipment, and moved toward the front, accompanied by the men of the 11th Queen's. . . .

"The tramp forward continued far into the night, and it was not until after midnight that the battalion, moving into the lines in small groups, had finished relieving part of the 108th Infantry in the front line and the 23d Middlesex [British] in support.

"The sector occupied was directly opposite Mont Kemmel, and the men of the battalion were scattered on a front about 1,200 yards wide. The front line was divided into four sections, or posts. . . . One company occupied each post. . . . The Britishers were to remain only for several days, being there merely to acquaint the men of the 107th Infantry with the heterogeneous detail of trench life. They found the Americans aptly swift in learning the numerous phases of modern warfare, and both Yank and Briton alike took every opportunity to fraternize, swapping yarns and cigarettes, and discussing the relative attractions of French mademoiselles and 'the girls from home.' . . . [On the night of August 16th] Company E [Bonanno's] assembled at Garden Farm. . . . Before daylight on the morning of August 17th the British were withdrawn from the line, and the entire 2d Battalion took up positions in the front line under command of Captain Maxwell B. Nesbitt.

"The battalion held these foremost positions until the night of August 18–19th, when it was relieved by a battalion of British troops. Needless to say, this entire tour of duty was fraught with episodes that the men will long remember. Mont Kemmel afforded the enemy every advantage. From its heights Boche observers could view the surrounding country for miles, and it was imperative that the troops occupying the Allied lines remain absolutely quiet during the hours of daylight. There were few, if any, complete communication trenches in this area, and with alert Huns scanning the topography from sun-up to sun-down, it was impossible even to move wounded men to the rear except under cover of darkness. . . .

"The men soon learned that front line trench duty entailed a great deal more activity than gazing over the top or blazing away toward the enemy. They found that they were obliged to be laborers as well as warriors, and that every night brought its round of laborious chores—digging, stretching barbed wire, carrying and laying duckboards in soggy strips of trench, bringing up water, rations and ammunition, and carrying back the dead and wounded. . . . Every night saw little bands of determined Yankees crawl over the parapet and wriggle on their bellies into the black of No Man's Land to examine or patrol the ground near the enemy's line of barbed wire. These nightly patrols were sent out sometimes to fulfill the mission of raiding parties, bombing out Hun machine-gun posts that may have been particularly annoying during some part of the day or night.

"All in all, the men discovered that warfare under these conditions contained none of the vainglorious romance they may have dreamed of months before. It was a sordid, smelly, sickening busi-

ness. They quickly discovered the truth of the canny Scotch saying, that the hardest lot a soldier in the front line had to endure was 'keeping the head down and the heart up.'"

While before Mont Kemmel, Bonanno was made a corporal. His next four letters relate to this period.

August 22, 1918

Dear Pa and Ma:

Have been in and out of the lines and am still whole and feeling fine. It is a wonderful experience and not to be forgotten. In all I've heard and read about it, my imagination never saw it as it really is. One's imagination cannot stretch that far. He must see it for himself. You get 'em bursting all around you and don't know what moment one is going to hit you. It's wonderful. It's a great game and played with some system, too. The Chink ought to be good at it; it's played mostly at night. There isn't much I can say about it, 'cause of the censor.

I was glad to hear Tommy was still going. If I had his address, I would write to him. Tell Ellie to write to me; I haven't his address. I hear Felix is working again. It sounds to me like a good job. Let him stick to it. I hear from all sources that Ma is getting to be a young sport, dressing up like a young girl and flirting with all the men at the beach. What a girl! Ma, stick to it; be that way when I get home. The way they are trimming the Huns now, it looks as though it might be soon. I hear New York is going dippy over the recent Allied successes. It won't be long before they shove them back into Germany. I also hear they are trying to get together for a peace conference. Jerry will get the worst of it, you can bet, or there'll be no peace. The way they are capturing Huns and Aus-

trians, I'm wondering where they all come from. Where I slept in the trenches there was a bunch of Huns buried. The top ones had about four inches of dirt on them and one could see pretty much all of them. All sorts of German stuff was lying around. They must have got out in a hurry. We had more to eat in the trenches than behind them. There isn't any news I can tell you. Remember me to Mr. and Mrs. A. Hope you are all well.

Your loving son, Tony

August 24, 1918

Dear Joe:

Well, how is the boy getting along? Fine and dandy, as usual, I hope. I suppose you've been home again since your last letter. I wish I were you. I've been in and out of the trenches since I last wrote you. Had a wild time and didn't fire a shot. I hang out in No-Man's land when we're in the trenches. That's why I don't fire. It's a great life, if one doesn't weaken. Every night we were in, except one, we had the Jerry artillery bumping all around us. I was one of the lucky ones to have it bump around me. Each night they send over a barrage. The nearer you are to the Huns' lines, the safer you are, unless you're seen. You can hear chaps telling you of what and how the war is, but you'll never imagine what it really is. . . . It's a wonderful experience; I don't see how anyone can live through much of it. The end is near, I guess. Jerry is getting his all along the line; the Allied forces are getting stronger each day and he's getting weaker. I suppose you know much better than I do how fast our boys are coming across. None of the boys you know got hurt. Good luck to you. Hope to see you soon. Keep an eye on Felix. S'long.

Your brother, Tony

August 27, 1918

Dear Felix:

How is the big fellow now? Eating much these days? . . . Joe, I suppose, has given you several lectures by this time. I hear you are working for a big concern now. Stick to it; it's the only thing to do. Start at the bottom of a large concern and work up. It's a slow, but sure, process. There is one thing you want to remember, one thing you want to practice, and that is not to be afraid of the boss. Never have to say, "Cheese it! Here comes the boss." Never be doing anything that will make you say that. When he bawls you out about anything, give him an argument; don't let him get away with it. If you want a raise, watch your chance and ask him for it. The more sensible nerve you show, the better he'll like you. Always want the next higher job.

Today is your birthday, isn't it? And I can't get a thing to send you. The first chance I get I'll send you all something. I came out of the trenches about a week ago, and, believe me, kid, the Fourth of July was never like the trenches. Talk about your fireworks! They surely have a bunch of them here. The trouble is, though, they don't wait for the 4th, but set them off now and then, just as they feel like it. They don't tell you where to stand or anything; just drop them in any old place. I was lucky and didn't stop any. I didn't try very hard either; 'cause I didn't have a glove or bat. My post was out in No-Man's land and they seldom drop them that short, unless they see you. There are an awful batch of Jerries behind our lines. From the look of them, any ordinary American could knock any one of them out on the first round. They are treated fine and seem contented. If you ever see Walter Caddell, give him my address and send me his, will you? I'm wondering where the

big fellow is. I haven't seen nor heard of Bolin or McGuire. I hope you were happy on this day and hope you have a bunch more coming; hope the war doesn't interfere. If you want to enlist, see Joe. He will probably get you into his outfit. But otherwise, hold your job. I am feeling fine and expect to be home before long, as the Hun is getting his and the Americans haven't started yet. It's a great year for the Allies, kid, and it's soon going to be some happy world. Give my love to Pa and Ma, regards to Mr. and Mrs. A., and tell Gene I was asking for her. Ask Pa to tell that Mr. Who-ever-it-was to lay off these hero rumors about me.

Good luck to you. Your brother, Tony

August 30, 1918

Dear Ma:

Things are still as they should be. I suppose the New York papers have told wonderful tales about "its boys." I haven't heard of nor seen them, but I bet they were busy. I forgot to tell you my number, in case anything should happen to me. It is 1210614. I'm in a good position when in the trenches, though, and have a better chance than most fellows. I won't have to do many tricks, because the Huns are on their last legs. Everyone around is happy and looking for news all the time and the end soon. Joe, when he gets home, can tell you a lot about it, I think. It's not such a bad war; and, for the ammunition that is spent, I can't imagine how it is that so few are wounded. A barrage will go up and for an hour you can hear and feel the shells bursting all around you; and in the morning you can't see a fresh shell hole near you. It's a wonderful game. There was never any show in the city that could come up to one night in the front line. The fireworks are wonderful. Both sides send up

all-colored lights; and bright lights are sent up, which have parachutes attached, so that they burn for quite a while. These are the Véry lights. You stand still when they go up, and the Hun can't see you; he can't distinguish you from a part of the landscape. Artillery booms the whole night long and intermittently during the day. It's wonderful to hear the shells whistle over one's head and hear them explode. They sound just as though they landed behind the scenes in a theatre, as though they landed on something hollow, a sounding board. You hear a boom, then the whistle, then the explosion. Sometimes, when heavy long-distance guns are going, you hear a whistle without the boom and you don't hear them explode; they are going far into some Hun town or camp. One of our chaps said Jerry is kind to put a whistle on his shell, 'cause then you have a chance to duck it.

I suppose Pa is selling War Savings Stamps like the dickens now. This drive by the Allies must create an awful lot of enthusiasm in the United States. I bet you are all as happy as you can be about it. We surely will have some good time when I get back, won't we? I heard the other day that Doctor Berry is acting-colonel of one of our regiments. I'd love to see him come back to ours. Will you send me one Sunday paper every week, one with a Pictorial, say the *Herald* or the *World?* I'd like to see how the American papers feature the war now and what's doing in the United States. A fellow has just filled my pen, so I'll address the envelope in ink. Regards to the people on the block and Mr. and Mrs. A. Best love to all. Your loving son, Tony

The 27th and the 30th divisions were withdrawn from the front line between September 3d and 5th, and sent to training areas far-

ther south, where they received instruction particularly in operating offensively in conjunction with British tanks. Late in September they were assembled under the corps command of the United States II Corps and the army command of the British Fourth Army, General Rawlinson, and put into a sector facing the Hindenburg Line positions about midway between Cambrai and St. Quentin. The portion of the Hindenburg Line, which they were to attack was about 6,000 yards long, the limits of their sector being approximately determined by the length of the tunnel of the Scheldt, or St. Quentin, Canal, and it was perhaps more formidable than any other portion of the Hindenburg Line of like extent. (*History of 107th Infantry.*)

The historian of Company E says: "On Friday, September 27th, the order was received to move. . . . The company strength at that time was three officers and 179 men. . . . Owing to the fact that the officers of the company were killed in action, it is not definitely known just what orders were received defining the operations of the company. The captain, however, before starting for the front, stated that his orders were verbal, and he described the situation to the non-commissioned officers as follows: The battalion in the rear of a battalion of the 106th Infantry was to start off in line of two companies, Company E [Bonanno's] on the right and Company H on the left, with Companies F and G in the same relative positions in support. Each company was to be deployed in two lines. The 1st and 4th Platoons were to be in line from right to left, with the 2d [Bonanno's] and 3d Platoons in the same relative positions in support. . . .

"The company left its position in the support trench at Ronssoy at 4:10 A.M. September 29th. The 1st, 2d and 3d Platoons forming column of twos, the 4th Platoon fell in the rear of the column with

Company F following, in similar formation, Company E. As the company formed, the tanks proceeded down the road past the column. At 4:30 A.M. the enemy began shelling the column, and one high explosive shell dropped directly on the fourth squad of the 3d Platoon.

"The company was placed in position at 5:30 A.M., all the time being subjected to heavy shelling and machine-gun fire. It is certain that quite a number of casualties were caused by this fire. The enemy also used many Véry lights, which threw the tanks into full relief, and undoubtedly exposed our positions. The barrage began at 5:50 A.M., and was immediately followed by SOS signals from the enemy. The company moved forward in the formation which the captain had explained to us.

"From the take-off position the barrage was so far ahead of the company positions as to be indiscernible, and it passed over enemy machine-gun positions in the direction of Macquincourt. From that point the company was subjected to direct machine-gun fire. It was at that farm that the casualties were heaviest. The machine-gun fire becoming more severe, the company was forced to seek protection in shell holes. It was at this point that the company officers fell. The 4th Platoon, led by non-commissioned officers, continued ahead on the left, while the 2d Platoon continued on the right. The remainder of the company then formed in line to go forward, but was disarranged by the smoke barrage and the machine-gun fire, and was broken up into small groups until we reached the trenches ahead. There the company came into contact with the enemy, and there was an exchange of hand grenades, though our machine-gun and rifle fire was checked because our advance lines were in front of us. The company was distributed among the trenches near Guil-

lemont ruins, and remained in that position until morning. . . . The next morning, September 30th, the battalion commander formed two provisional companies which maintained positions on the right and left of the Guillemont road. During Sunday and Monday nights there was heavy shelling. The trenches at this point were strewn with enemy dead."

At some point in the action thus minutely described, probably early on September 29th, Corporal Bonanno received the mortal wound from which, on the 30th of October, he died. On the 29th and 30th of September and the 1st of October the Germans were driven from their vaunted Hindenburg Line.

No. 9 (Lakeside U.S.A.) General Hospital, France
October 4, 1918

Dear Father and Mother:

No doubt you have heard of the big drive which started the latter part of September. I hope you received the news that probably I would be in it. I wasn't very far in it, for, within one half-hour, Jerry got me—and here I am on my back. I suppose you have read my name in the casualty list. I received a shrapnel wound in the shoulder. It doesn't amount to much, but probably will lay me up for some time, naturally, getting me to England. Now, isn't that nice?

When I was hit I relieved myself of some of my equipment and managed to roll into a big shell hole—and held it against the Hun for twenty-eight hours. The Allies still hold that shell hole. Two Americans at the end of that time picked me up and carried me to a dressing station. I passed through several hospitals and finally landed in this one. The treatment all along the line was magnifi-

cent; but the trip was, a little, shaky. I am not able to write with my right hand. My nurse is writing for me and is a mother to me, making me comfortable at all times, cheering me up when need be, and always laughing and joking. It's wonderful. So you see, you have no cause for worry, for your lucky boy "is set" good and proper. Please don't worry. Maybe it was a good thing and may find me back in the States. " 'Tis an ill wind that blows no good."

Regards to Mr. and Mrs. A. and lots of love to the family.

Your loving son, Tony (My Sig).

October 15, 1918

Dear Father and Mother:

How do you like the war news? Pretty good, isn't it? The end seems near and we can all be home again. I am getting along splendidly and receiving the best of care. The wound in my right shoulder cripples my right arm temporarily, but is coming around nicely. You need not worry, for I shall soon be all right. I am eating well—even have steak, chicken, and have had some ice cream, something very scarce in France. I have seen some funny cases, cruel wounds of arms and legs, but they generally heal up nicely. I wonder how Joe is. I haven't heard from him in a couple of months. Can't think of any more news. Love to all, Tony

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Bonanno:

I told your son I would enclose a short note with the letter he dictated to you. It is indeed a pleasure to nurse him. He is improving and I trust you will not worry about him. It is such a comfort to be over here nursing our boys. We try to give them every possible attention, though our best seems meagre, when every hour is filled

with its various duties. They are brave lads and we have every reason to be proud of them. May your son be returned to you when this world struggle is ended, the same strong, healthy lad that you sent "Over here." I shall be pleased to be of service to you at any time. Again assuring you that your son is improving,

Very sincerely yours,
Mary Jane Heindel, A. N. C.

[19 October, 1918]

Dear Brother:

How are you? How have you been getting along? I have been wondering what you are doing, not having heard from you in a long time.

I was wounded in the rush for the Hindenburg Line. A piece of shrapnel went in my right shoulder, just missing my spine. I was operated upon twice and have a very deep gash across my back. I just told Ma that my right shoulder was wounded. I lay in a shell hole eighteen hours before being picked up. I am getting the best of care and the wound is healing nicely. Please write when you get a chance and let me know how you are. Good luck to you.

Your brother, Tony

No. 9 (Lakeside U.S.A.) General Hospital
January 10, 1919

My dear Mrs. Bonanno:

. . . When last I wrote to you for your son, he had improved greatly and was so much stronger that we were propping him up on pillows. He was cheerful and happy, appetite good, and sleeping very well. His wound was alarming at first and he seemed to realize it; then he worried quite a little. . . . I had a quiet little

chat with him and he promised not to do so again and really continued to improve and talk about going to Blighty. He started running a little temperature some time after the second letter we wrote you, perhaps two or three days later. This continued for a time, going up and down. It was influenza, and he gradually developed pneumonia. I scarcely left him alone for a minute and we did everything in our power to tide him over the crisis. He was unable to meet it and slipped away from us October 30th at 1:30 P.M. I just couldn't give him up, for we were so certain he would get well, and his large wound healed so nicely. We had many jolly times when I would fix him up in the mornings. He was unable to use his right arm and I kept the upper part of his body surrounded with pillows, so his shoulders would not touch the mattress. Before he grew worse he could step out of bed with a little assistance and was so pleased about it. . . . He was gaining in weight and looked like a different lad. On night duty I used to keep some nourishment by his bedside all the time and just as soon as I found him awake would assist him to take it. He would laugh and tell me I treated him like a baby. He always had some flowers and just a few days before he died I went to the green house and got him some large chrysanthemums—also saw that he had fresh fruit and any little thing he might crave.

The priest came very often and had prayers with him. Before he grew so ill we did not want to alarm him by any little action or word; later he was too ill to talk to us. The only message I can give you is the manner in which he talked of you and his Father, brother, and Miss Quinn—always. He received no letters after coming into the hospital, but he never fretted about it. He said he felt certain they were accumulating up the line and eventually he

would get them. He was always so cheerful, never a murmur or word of discontent. He looked like a picture when he was prepared for burial, not a scratch or a mar on his body except the shoulder wound, which had partially healed. His expression so peaceful. I know it would have comforted you, if you could have seen how well he looked. . . . Very sincerely, Mary J. Heindel

69th Pioneer Infantry, A.E.F.
March 17, 1919

Dear Mrs. Bonanno:

Your letter of January 8th has just reached me. I am stationed now at No. 9 Lakeside Hospital and so your letter has been forwarded. Relative to your noble boy, Corporal Anthony Bonanno, permit me to say, he received all the rites of his Church, and was fervent in his reception of them. The dear good little Catholic Red Cross Nurse (and may God bless and protect her is your prayer and mine for her), your boy and myself, we three prayed together as the moments went by. Yes, he thought of you and spoke of you, hoping you would not worry nor be too burdened in your grief—"Tell her I die happy with you. Then she won't worry." . . . We promised, he smiled and with Jesus, Mary and Joseph on his lips your good son's soul went before his God. And God has blessed him in that true home above. Your boy will wear there that crown you shall wear when you meet him in joy above.

I was encamped in the lots above the hospital. The aforementioned nurse (I do not know her name) saw your son's condition, and she insisted that there must be a priest near by somewhere. An ambulance at sunset drove into our area and took me to your boy. So, dear Mrs. Bonanno, it was this dear little angel of mercy, who

tended your boy in his illness, soothing his fevered brow with a gentle hand, smiled so kindly in granting his every wish, who prayed as his moments were drawing nearer and nearer to the end —yes, who wept even as you, when he died—and who prayed— "God bless and help his dear Mother." Pray for her when you think of your boy, whose death was beautiful and who today is happy in God's kingdom above. A true boy, a noble boy, whose life was given that justice and liberty might live—a heroic martyr, an honor for you—and for our country.

Sincerely, Jos. M. Kelly, 1st Lieutenant
Chaplain 69th Pioneer Infantry.

Reginald J. Calkins

REGINALD JACKSON CALKINS

SECOND LIEUTENANT Reginald Jackson Calkins, son of Judge Lafayette Amasa and Bertha (Burns) Calkins, was born at Green Bay, Wisconsin, on the 22d day of March, 1898. He graduated from the West High School in Green Bay in June, 1916, and, entering college as a freshman in September of that year, became a member of the class of 1920. During the spring of 1917 he was at Columbia University for a short time, preparatory to entering military service. He enlisted at New York, on the 25th of June, in the Enlisted Reserve Corps, and was assigned to active duty with the United States Ambulance Corps, at Allentown, Pennsylvania. From Allentown he was transferred to the Aviation Service in New York City November 19, 1917, and thereafter was trained in flying at different fields. He graduated from the Princeton University Ground Course as a cadet colonel, the highest rank given a cadet, in February, 1918. He served at Camp Dick, Dallas, Texas, and at Wilbur Wright Field, Ohio. From Camp Dick, Lieutenant Arthur A. Soper, Sig. R. C. A. S., wrote to his mother that, as a drill instructor, Calkins had shown ability far in advance of any cadet in the camp, and that it was due to his efforts and accomplishments that his squadron had reached its high state of efficiency. Lieutenant Soper urged him to remain at Camp Dick as an instructor. He declined to do so, as he wished to be a flyer in active service.

He was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Aviation Section, Officers' Reserve Corps, May 21, 1918, and rated as an A1 pilot. He left the United States for overseas service August 30, 1918, a member

of the Aviation Signal Corps, and was assigned to the 3d Aviation Instruction Center in France. He was killed near Brion, France, November 10, 1918, by the fall of the 15 meter 120 h.p. Nieuport plane, in which he was flying in a sham battle with his instructor, Lieutenant Duerson Knight, whom he defeated twice the day before he was killed. This same instructor said of him: "He was one of the best, if not the best flyer who ever visited this field." He was buried with full military honors at Issoudun on the next day, Armistice Day, which terminated the war. The Reverend Merchant S. Bush, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Portsmouth, Ohio, then engaged in overseas Y. M. C. A. work, conducted the funeral services. He reported that Lieutenant Calkins was given Christian burial, and that the *Mairie* band of forty pieces and more than one hundred aviators were present to honor their fallen comrade. His remains were inclosed in a metallic casket, purchased in Paris by his brother officers as a token of their great love for him. On the 2d of November, 1920, he was reinterred with full military honors in the family lot at Green Bay.

He is mourned by his mother and his brother Earl, his only surviving relatives, his father having died in 1913.

Lieutenant-Colonel Hiram Bingham, A. S. Comdg., wrote to his mother, December 9, 1918: "Lieutenant Calkins was universally admired and held in high esteem by his brother officers, and his death was a sad blow to all of us."

POST SCRIPTUM

My acquaintance with Reginald Calkins was brief. It was unusual only in that it was one of those rare transitory contacts that leave an indelible mark upon the memory. Our paths crossed briefly

for a few months in the autumn and early winter of 1916; yet, now, fourteen years later, it requires no particular effort to visualize clearly the boy that was Reginald Calkins.

During his short time at St. Lawrence, he and I became close companions, and we made many trips afoot cross-country and up-river by canoe. On these excursions he fell into a habit of thinking out loud, taking the opportunity of our being alone to unburden his mind of random thoughts.

It was the recollection of one such trip together that formed the basis for the following note which I made in my war diary, when I learned that Reginald Calkins had died in an airplane crash:

"December 26, 1918: Looking through some late casualty reports this afternoon, I learned that Reginald Calkins had been killed in a 'plane crash the day before the armistice was signed. When I read his name and saw the date of his death, it brought to my mind a conversation we had one afternoon while canoeing on the river, late in the autumn of 1916. The substance of Calkins' remarks was that the river reminded him of the lives of some people: calm, unruffled, flowing placidly on, until at last it merged with and was lost in the sea. He added that while that might be comfortable, and on the whole, commendable, it was not at all what he would care to have his life be.

"'Like all streams,' he said, 'all lives do finally end in the sea, when our course is run. But think of the Colorado, what a glorious time it must have, on its way; or better still your own turbulent Niagara Cataract! A terrific plunge over the Falls, and then turbulently, terribly alive, on its way to the sea! That's what I would like: to savour life to the fullest, to enjoy it to the last drop—and then suddenly to join the Great Sea. No let-down to placidity.'

"Well, he's had his wish. Than the aviators in this war, probably no one has had a fuller taste of the exciting tang of living each moment for itself alone. And then, almost at the last hour before the 'let-down to placidity,' he had his wish and joined the Great Sea."

Lawrence Iversen, '18

Paul L. Clifford

PAUL LAWRENCE CLIFFORD

SECOND LIEUTENANT Paul Lawrence Clifford was born at No. 322 East 90th Street in the City of New York, December 15, 1896, the son of James Dominick and Anastasia (Walsh) Clifford. His father, a prominent member of the New York bar, graduated from the Law School with the degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1906 and, after a further year in the Law School, received the degree of Master of Laws in 1907. His mother was educated in the public schools and is a graduate of St. Theresa Academy in New York.

When Paul was about five years old his parents removed to Classon Avenue, Brooklyn, and later to Jamaica, Long Island, where they have since resided. He attended Nativity Academy, directed by the Reverend John Belford, in Brooklyn, and then completed all the elementary studies and a general course in the Jamaica public schools. He was a good student, doing more than his share in the various school activities, a leader in games, and especially adept in music and in the performance of school plays. He graduated from the Jamaica Model School in June, 1911, and from the Jamaica High School, after a four-year course, in 1915. In the same year he graduated, also after a four-year full course, from the Brooklyn Conservatory of Music.

In October, 1915, he entered the Law School, a member of the class of 1918. In June, 1917, he had completed with credit two full years of work in the Law School. He was a genial young man, of sunny disposition, well liked and respected by his associates and

teachers. His sterling character, mental qualities, and conduct and attainments in the Law School gave promise of an honorable and useful career at the bar.

He enlisted in the Enlisted Reserve Corps, August 13, 1917, and was assigned to the Air Service. No military or naval aviation camp had at that time been organized in the United States. All candidates for our Air Service were sent to the British Royal Army and Naval Flying School at Toronto, Canada, for instruction, training and drill in flying. Obedient to orders, Paul and the whole Aero Squadron went to Canada together and reported at Toronto for active duty September 18, 1917. After they had completed the course at Toronto and military flying schools had been organized in the United States, they were transferred to the flying school at Taliaferro Field, Texas. There Paul passed all the tests and examinations and served until February 27, 1918, when he was discharged as a private 1st class, to accept a commission. On the same day he was commissioned by President Wilson as second lieutenant in the Signal Reserve Corps, Aviation Section, and assigned to active duty. He left the United States for foreign service, with the 182d Aero Squadron, May 19, 1918.

On the 20th of July, 1918, at Lincoln Field near Waddington, England, as the result of an accident to the airplane in which he was flying in the discharge of his duty, he sustained injuries from which he died almost instantly.

His mother writes:

"In answer to your request pertaining to my son's record, I am afraid I cannot help you much. You have his Army record. . . . As for his private life, he was so young when he enlisted, that he had had only a student's life. This was eventful enough. He was quite

an athlete and won several medals. He took an active part in amateur theatricals and wrote many of the plays himself. At the Brooklyn Academy of Music he was noted for his ability as a violin player. His skill as a musician was a source of comfort to his comrades in the army, as they told me later.

"This is all I can tell you. He was just a normal boy—full of pranks, and the things he did would not interest anyone but his mother."

Again she says: "The two boys Paul and James just jumped in together when the call was announced. When Jim told his age and was under eighteen years, there was disappointment, for the boys were inseparable. The best that could be done for Jim was the United States Naval Reserve Force, from which he was honorably discharged after the Armistice."

Paul was temporarily interred in the Lincoln cemetery at Waddington. At his mother's request, his body was sent home later by the government and laid to rest, with military honors, in the family plot at Calvary Cemetery, Jamaica, after a solemn High Requiem Mass at St. Mary's Church. His parents are grateful, for their kindness, to the officers and comrades who performed this last sad service.

These documents are treasured by his Gold Star Mother:

December 1919 Columbia gives to her son the Accolade of the New Chivalry of Humanity.

PAUL LAWRENCE CLIFFORD, Second Lieutenant Air Service, served with honor in the World War and died in the service of his Country.

Woodrow Wilson

ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

To All who shall see these presents, GREETING:

This is to Certify that

PAUL L. CLIFFORD

died with honor in the service of his Country on the twentieth day of July 1918.

Given at Washington, D. C. Office of the Adjutant General of the Army this twentieth day of December one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.

A. S. McNeil
Adjutant General

Requiescat in pace.

Lieutenant Clifford was survived by his parents, his beloved brother James, LL.B. '20, who perished in a motor car accident April 19, 1929, and is interred beside him, his sisters, Ethel McGlone and Nathalia, and his brothers, Leslie Paul, B.A. Union '27, and Kenneth who is a student at Princeton.

Emil J Cohen

EMIL J. COHEN

CAPTAIN Emil J. Cohen, son of Louis J. and Fannie (M.) Cohen, was born in Newark, New Jersey, June 24, 1887. After attending the public school and the Boys' High School, in Brooklyn, he entered the Law School in September, 1905, and graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1907, at the age of twenty. He was admitted to the New York bar in 1908. He entered the law offices of Stroock and Stroock, in the City of New York, and later the banking house of Thomas Wilson and Company, in Chicago, in whose law department he served for seven years. On our entrance into the war against Germany, he joined the Officers' Training School at Fort Sheridan, Illinois, and in the following November was commissioned first lieutenant of Infantry. He went to Camp Taylor, Louisville, Kentucky, in the 45th Infantry; and thence to Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Georgia, and to Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Alabama, where he was commissioned captain in the same regiment. At Camp Sheridan he performed the duties of personnel officer at the 9th Division Headquarters. He was United States Attaché, for the 9th Division, to the French Commission sent over to instruct our officers in the new methods of warfare overseas. On many occasions he addressed officers and men as to their duties in the army. He rendered valuable service in influencing soldiers to take out war-risk insurance. It was said in Washington that his was the only 100 per cent. insurance record in the army or navy. This anecdote is told of him. When 3,000 negroes had come to camp and Captain Cohen was detailed

to instruct them as to war insurance, 2,999 took out insurance for $10,000 each. The lone negro was asked why he did not insure, and replied: "Yes suh, I owes mah doctah money. Ef I sen's all mah money to mah wife, dat doctah will sho confiscate huh pigs." Captain Cohen wrote to the physician, whose answer was, "Tell the man to take the limit." The whole 3,000 were insured.

In his treatment of the men under his command, Captain Cohen was distinguished by a rare combination of military dignity with great sympathy, which won their respect and affectionate loyalty. Having heard from a brother officer that a man in another company wished to go home for Christmas to see his mother, but could not pay his fare, he hunted the man up and advanced the needed money. It was repaid in full when the man returned.

His ability and devotion to duty earned such recognition that he was speedily advanced from a captaincy in the infantry to a similar position in the Adjutant General's department. He was ordered to report to the Adjutant General at Washington, October 20th, when he was to be promoted to major. He was to visit the cantonments in the United States and then proceed overseas, to instruct and install the system which he had initiated at Camp Sheridan. He was suddenly stricken during the epidemic of influenza and died, in the nation's service, of pneumonia, at the Camp Sheridan Base Hospital, on the 20th of October, 1918, the very day when he was to receive his commission as major. He was buried in Brooklyn, mourned by his surviving relatives and a host of friends.

Captain Cohen was one of the fine specimens of its young manhood, of which the Eighth Avenue Jewish Temple in Brooklyn is justly proud. For some time he served as a teacher in its Sabbath School, where he won the admiration and love of co-workers and

pupils. His spirit was deeply religious. The strength of his character, expressed in his religious life and in the performance of every duty, made him a powerful factor for good in every relation of life. As such the Eighth Avenue Temple is pleased to exalt him as a pattern for imitation by all young men of Jewish faith. As such his comrades of other faiths are proud of his memory. In his home he was a fond brother and an unusually tender son. In his name, his employers and many of the employés of the large Chicago house he served made generous gifts to charity. The Reverend Doctor Alexander Lyons, Rabbi of the Eighth Avenue Temple, officiated at his burial and by the tribute, which is appended hereto, gave testimony to his sense of deep personal loss.

IN MEMORY OF
CAPTAIN EMIL J. COHEN

An outstanding example of the young manhood of our congregation has received a summons from the Commander of the Universe and has passed from service here to service on high. We have loaned one hundred and ten of our boys to our country in the hour of its emergency. As many stars adorn the forefront of our majestic temple. And now a golden star has been placed to signify and signalize that from our loan one has been taken never to return, to be set gem-like in the crown of heaven there to mingle its lustre with luminaries of the highest magnitude.

We are sorrowed by the going from us of this exemplary young man. He embodied an unusual combination of powers and qualities. God blessed him with a good mind. He blessed himself and others with such use of his endowment as harmonized with the requirements of a good character. He was predominantly a boy of

fine character. Industry, integrity, reliability, affability and he were constant and inseparable companions and co-workers. And so he succeeded both in private life and in the national service. Had he been spared to earth longer he would have attained to increasing distinction. Such already loomed upon his horizon, for to know him was to admire and to admire him was to experience in time the stirrings of fond affection. So we are grieved by his going, but our sorrow is, as it should be, tempered by the just and joyous pride of having possessed such a son. It is better in such a case to have loved and lost than not to have loved at all.

Accordingly whenever we are required as we are now to honor some life that has left us under obligation let the thought of our guidance be that of the proverb:

"The memory of the righteous shall be for a blessing." Thus shall we best honor whoever is worthy of our continued love.

Geo M. Coleman

GEORGE MONTGOMERY COLEMAN

OILER George Montgomery Coleman met death by drowning, in the service of his country, when the U.S.S. Gypsum Queen, to which he was attached, was lost in a storm off the coast of France on the 28th of April, 1919, nearly two years after his enrollment in the United States Naval Reserve Force. He was the only son of Wilford Warren and Augusta Clara (Schaeffer) Coleman and was born at 304 East 28th Street in the City of New York, June 26, 1888. Later his parents removed to Huntington, Long Island, where his boyhood was spent on his father's farm and he attended the common schools of the town. From doing a boy's chores, he grew to be his father's righthand man, looking after stock, raising, breaking in and caring for horses, plowing, planting and assisting in the cultivation of the crops and in the harvest, and faithfully fulfilling the innumerable duties of a successful farmer. He was handy with tools. He repaired and kept in order the farm implements and machinery, and made and installed many improvements to the buildings and about the place.

He entered the class of 1915 in the School of Agriculture, on the 19th of September, 1912, and remained in the school for one year. His record here was of the best. Dr. Payson writes: "Coleman was evidently well bred and a gentleman everywhere and always. His grades were of the highest. He was esteemed by the faculty and the students. His character was above criticism."

He returned to the farm in 1913 and remained there for the next two years. It must not be thought that he was a dull plodder; his

interests were varied and wide. He belonged to the Methodist Episcopal Church in Elwood, the hamlet nearest his home. He was keenly alive to public questions and took his part in politics. He was a good companion, a social favorite, a fine tennis player, and fond of outdoor sports, especially with rod and gun.

In 1915 he was employed on the New Jersey Central Railroad and continued in its service until he joined the Naval Reserve, yielding to his natural longing to have to do with machines. He became a member in good standing of the American Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers.

Coleman enrolled in the United States Naval Reserve Force, at New York, on the 29th of May, 1917, and was attached to the U.S.S. Adroit as fireman 1st class. The Adroit patrolled home waters during the summer of 1917. His rating was changed to oiler September 30, 1918, and he was attached to the U.S.S. Gypsum Queen, a seagoing tug stationed in French waters. Before going overseas he became engaged to be married to Miss Grace Holley of Dempster, Oswego County, who was teaching school at Huntington when he enlisted. The rest of his story will be told in letters.

U. S. Naval Force in Europe
Nov. 14, 1918

Dear Mother:

I was the happy recipient of a letter from you yesterday, the first since I have been away, and I was delighted. I received nine letters yesterday, three or four from Helen and one from Dad; and I am going to try to answer all or part of them all in this.

Helen requests pictures, which I think will be difficult for me to obtain. First, because I do not get ashore often when there is a good

light for taking pictures, and secondly, because photo supplies are very high and scarce in France, owing to the war. However, I shall do the best I can to please her at the first opportunity.

About Xmas. I do not think you had better think of sending any gifts to me because the risk of their being lost in transit is too great. The boys receive numerous packages, and many are sent which never arrive. I am in need of nothing, as I have clothing enough to last until the end of the war. In fact, should I be transferred, I don't know just how I could move all my junk. So, most of anything, I do not care to add to my luggage. I am the proud possessor of about twenty pairs of socks and four pairs of shoes, three of which are new. I did very well in buying them, for shoes are now $6.30 a pair, and I was fortunate enough to pick up three pairs for $10.50. I have a couple of Red Cross sweaters, two scarfs, some wristlets, etc. So, you see, I am pretty well stocked.

Helen asks, Am I starving to death? I can only quote one of the boys as we sat down to evening mess. Said he, "If this be war rations, I can stand four more years of it." Incidentally we had crullers hot from the fat, a rich brown where they showed under the snow white covering of powdered sugar, peach jam, fried potatoes, and some form of chopped meat. Most of us filled up on crullers. I ate only about a tablespoonful of potatoes, but went about a dozen crullers with peach jam—nearly turned into a cruller. I think we are to have rolls and crullers for breakfast tomorrow.

Storming? Well, not so you could notice it.

With love to all.

Your loving son, George

U.S.S. Gypsum Queen, S.P. 430
c/o Postmaster, N. Y.
Nov. 28, 1918

Dear Father:

Received Helen's letter of Nov. 7th yesterday and was very much pleased to hear from home. Thanksgiving Day was a rainy day in the vicinity of Bordeaux, France. Through a miscalculation, we did not receive turkeys for our dinner today. Several hundred sailors are at this base, which happens to be also a naval air station. Some 800 of them were due to return to the United States and the supply officer ordered, in the expectation that they would be gone; consequently there was a shortage of the national bird, and we were out of luck entirely.

Well, now that the war is over, what do you think of the President? He surely knew how to handle a difficult situation and put it over on Kaiser Bill. We lost, comparatively, only a few men, considering the magnitude of the operations. About 35,000 were killed or died of wounds, and 16,000 from disease. We have the credit from all Europe of winning the war and the collapse of Germany is complete. France and England were beaten last spring and, what's more, they know it. They could have defeated Germany without any assistance from us, had they pulled together and put the armies under one command; but there was so much jealousy that they couldn't get together. That was one of the conditions Wilson made when we gave them our assistance. Had we entered the war at an earlier date, that would not have been accomplished and the war would not have ended so quickly as it did and we would have lost a much larger number of men. And we surely made time in getting troops over here, too, for, until after the first of the year, England and France thought they could lick Germany

without the aid of our land forces, and so we were going to put only a few hundred thousand men into France. Their egotism nearly cost them Paris and the war. The Germans were within twenty-eight miles of Paris when they ran into about 30,000 of our Marines and the Rainbow Division. There they learned that Americans were in the war and could fight, for we stopped that drive while the Frenchmen were still backing up. Had they held their ground, we should not have lost nearly the number of men we did. Afterward it was said that, when the Germans heard they were fighting the American Marines, they threw down their arms and cried "Kamerad." Well, we started them backward then and, from all accounts, some of them are still going.

Now that one can look back over events as they have taken place, one can see we entered the war at exactly the right time to accomplish the greatest results with the least effort. Had we entered when the Lusitania was sunk, we could not have gained nearly so much, since we would not have seen another country pulling our way. Two horses can pull a bigger load if they pull together than if one is backing and the other pulling. The greatest single thing our President did toward winning this war was to get the nations in it to pull together; and at no time, until they were nearly beaten, were they willing to do that. They needed the aid the United States could give, and then were willing to swallow their pride and take dictation from your Uncle Sam, in order to get it.

I think President Wilson's grasp of the things needed to win was such that we can safely trust him to conclude a satisfactory peace. He received a lot of criticism while we were at war; but when one looks everything over carefully, I don't believe that he has made one false move.

I hope you didn't eat too much turkey and didn't let Helen make herself sick. Best wishes to all for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Love to all. Your loving Son

U.S.S. Gypsum Queen
Bordeaux, France, Dec. 12, 1918

Dear Helen:

The last few days have proved rather exciting. Tuesday we were ordered to sea to assist the Muldegand, which was on the beach near La Pallice about sixty miles away. We left Pauillac for the mouth of the river at 12.30 and were out to sea by 4 p.m. After proceeding against the seas, which were breaking over our pilot house, for about an hour, the captain decided that it was too rough to attempt to cross the bar. So we put back to Verdon at the mouth of the river until morning. About 2.30 a.m. the Lake Bloomsdale went ashore about ten miles away; and two ships going to her assistance were also thrown up on the beach. We went out to her at seven a.m. and were unable to do anything but watch the seas break over her, sometimes clear over her masts. She was a brand new boat. It was too bad to have to stand by and watch her being broken up by the seas, unable to render assistance.

The crew were aboard her at the time and made three ineffectual attempts to signal us. They were unable to do so, because of the heavy seas. We did not see anyone aboard her, which is just as well, for we should have felt called upon to attempt aid, which was very risky in that weather. They got their boats down and managed to reach the shore without aid. The other ships were so far up on the beach that their crews were able to walk ashore at low tide. There is a fifteen to twenty foot fall in the tides in this region. Last night

we brought the surviving crews of the three ships to Bordeaux, some of them without shoes or stockings, and one poor fellow with both legs broken and not even a pair of trousers. But then that is usually the way we get the survivors, this being our second trip up the river with a bunch of them. One good thing—the climate here is very mild, not a bit of frost. Otherwise their sufferings would have been intense. Everyone of them was drenched to the skin when they came aboard.

So you see, even if the war is ended, a sailor's life in this part of the world still has its thrills. I wish some of the people, who call the boys in the Navy slackers, could have seen these men when they came aboard. This was the third shipwreck for two of the boys, enough they said.

Several of the crew were seasick in the weather yesterday and the day before, but I wasn't, even though I felt uncomfortable. It is really exhilarating to get out in rough weather, with seas breaking all over the ship, when one has to hang on for fear a sea will sweep him off.

Your loving Brother

Rochefort, France
Dec. 21, 1918

Dear Helen:

We haven't been back to our base since my last letter, but are going tomorrow, weather permitting. We came up here yesterday after waiting two days for a storm to blow out. We found that the ocean is still rough. I can say truthfully that the Bay of Biscay is rough and the man, who wrote that it is one of the roughest places in the world, came pretty near the truth. Following my usual custom of not turning out for breakfast, I didn't eat before we left at 10.15; and at 11.30, the time for dinner, we were outside and pitch-

ing so that I soon lost the little appetite I had. I went down on watch and became sick, and then some—even fed the fishes—and, not having anything in my stomach, all that came up was a couple of mouthfuls of soapsuds. Did you ever have to vomit on an empty stomach? I felt as though mine were turning inside out. We reached Rochefort at 7 p.m. and remained here today to get our grate bars. We learned last night that two ships had gone on the beach during the storm, one at La Pallice and one at Quiberon. We did not have to assist either, as there is a wrecking tug here below. I am very well pleased when we do not get distress calls, and am not very fond of racing out in a storm and running in close to the beach. It may be thrilling, but I can get thrills enough to suit me in a two-hour run up or down the smooth water of the river.

Have just learned that the barometer is falling rapidly so, perhaps, we do not get out tomorrow. This is some place. We have to come up a short narrow muddy river, about 250 feet wide in places, just room enough for us to turn around. Then we go through a little gate into a basin. The gate is opened at high tide and closed when the tide starts falling. There are four or five of these basins below the city.

This morning four or five French boats with twenty or thirty sailors in them were having rowing races across the basin. About a dozen of ours are raising Cain in here, so excuse me.

Your loving brother, George

U.S.S. Gypsum Queen, Bordeaux, France
Jan. 8, 1919

Dear Folks:

The weather today cleared a little and the sun shone between showers, so perhaps it is a change for the better. It surely has been

raining though. It is not very cold, only 43° at Paris yesterday and a little warmer here. If nothing happens to prevent, I expect to go to Paris next week for about five days and may have a chance to visit some of the battlefields, as they are only a short distance from Paris. I should like to visit England too, if possible, but cannot make it on this trip.

We are still under repairs and without steam, which makes it seem pretty cold after having been so warm. We don't have hot water to bathe with any more and we certainly do miss it. . . .

Your loving Son

U.S.S. Gypsum Queen, Brest, France
March 12, 1919

Dear Father:

. . . I hardly recognized my picture—don't believe I should, if it hadn't had my name under it. The *Eagle* came too. What are you folks at home doing—some press stunts? Want me to run for Congress or something? Mr. Debus sends one of my letters to the press about a year ago, and now you folks come along with a little more publicity.

We are back in Brest again for a stay of I don't know how long. We ran into some bad weather, on our last day coming up the coast, and lost one of our two Army barges just outside the harbor. We went back after it and, as it had drifted a couple of miles in with the current, after several attempts we finally made port in safety. Two other tugs came up from Bordeaux, with a couple of barges apiece, and lost them at sea. So we have been congratulating ourselves that we arrived safely with ours, the first they have succeeded in moving. They broke loose miles out at sea and, in picking them up, one of

them started to come aboard, riding over our guard rail and smashing it and crashing into the house. I was sitting in the engine-room right under it. The grinding crash of wood and metal got me out from under in double time. I thought the whole side was coming in, but we didn't even spring a plate. It was a ticklish job, though, for at one moment it was way over atop of us and next we were over it. I don't like picking up boats in mid ocean. They bob around too lively for comfort, and too much may happen, if they come together.

Last night or early this morning, the tide ran out from under us, leaving our stern hung up on the seawall. When we turned out, about seven, we came very near turning over. For about two hours we didn't know whether we would go over or straighten up again. We could almost walk up the smokestack, it lay over so far. It's all in the game and it wouldn't be a game, if we didn't get a thrill once in awhile. Love to all. Your loving son, George

U.S.S. Gypsum Queen, Spithead, England
March 29, 1919

Dear Folks:

. . . I am still feeding off the box and shall miss it when it's gone. Probably we shall remain for a couple of months on the English coast. At present we are moving stores aboard the German ships we have taken over. We have a big deckload on now, 8,000 lbs. of fresh beef alone, potatoes, flour, canned meats, fruits, fish and vegetables. One or two of the ships have left already for Brest, and, I think, will be on their way to the United States soon, loaded with troops. The Germans do not feel in very good humor about having to turn the ships over. The other night the Cleveland tried to escape after com-

ing down here. Funny, wasn't it? I don't know what they would have done. Sunk her, I guess . . . Your loving Son

On the 28th of April, 1919, in a storm off Brest, the Gypsum Queen, sank with her captain, executive officer and all on board, including Coleman, who had stuck to their posts, while proceeding to the assistance of another ship in distress.

According to the Bureau of Navigation, the Gypsum Queen was ordered to go to the assistance of the U.S.S. James early in the morning of April 28, 1919. She left Brest at approximately 8:00 A.M.; and, as far as could be ascertained from the survivors, about 1:25 P.M. struck the rocks about two miles off Armen Light. The Gypsum Queen was making about ten knots when she struck and apparently struck a glancing blow. The captain slowed down and almost immediately afterward struck again. This, also, was a glancing blow and the ship endeavored to proceed at slow speed. It was quickly realized, however, that the ship had been dangerously injured, and in about five minutes she began sending distress signals by radio.

According to the survivors, the wind was about force five, the sea very choppy. Orders were given to abandon ship about 1:40 P.M. Two boats succeeded in getting away. A metal whale boat, rated capacity of twenty-two men, cleared the ship with thirteen men. Shortly afterward a motor dory cleared the ship with four men. The dory, however, was so damaged in getting away that it sank a short time afterward, and the whale boat was ordered to pick up the survivors. This it did, and, upon picking up the last man in the water, attempted to return to the ship. At this time, the stern of the tug was under water and presently a boiler exploded, causing the

ship to sink immediately. The survivors in the whale boat saw men in the water and attempted their rescue, but, owing to the sea which was running at the time, it was impossible to reach them.

After some time spent in fruitless attempts to reach the men in the water, the whale boat's crew decided to head for the beach, and rigged a jury sail from two sea mattresses which they had with them. About 5:30 P.M. the U.S.S. Murray, which was answering the SOS of the Gypsum Queen, picked up this whale boat.

U. S. Navy Base Hospital, No. 5
Brest, France, 13 May, 1919

My dear Mrs. Coleman:

You have no doubt received word of the death of your son, George M. Coleman, Oiler, U.S.N.R.F., who was drowned in the disaster to the U.S.S. Gypsum Queen near this city. I am writing to inform you that his body has been recovered. It was brought to this hospital, where it has been embalmed, and it will be sent on the first available transport to the Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., from which further disposition will be made according to your wishes. Funeral services were held in the chapel of this hospital this afternoon, and preparations are being made for the immediate transfer of the body to the United States.

His body was found off the coast of Benodet, a village near here, the information reaching us through a report to the French naval authorities. One of our medical officers, accompanied by several Hospital Corps men, was sent immediately to Benodet for the remains. The French people at Benodet were most kind. They had placed your son's body in the Mayor's office, awaiting the arrival of the American authorities. This room they had banked with flowers.

I want to assure you of my deep and heartfelt sympathy in your great bereavement; also of the sympathy of the doctors, nurses, Hospital Corps men, in fact, of every member of the United States Navy who knows of the disaster and appreciates the noble and heroic manner in which your son gave his life.

Sincerely yours,
[Signature illegible]
Capt., Med. Corps, U.S.N.
Commanding

A surviving member of the crew of the Gypsum Queen wrote to his parents:

They sent a convoy of mine sweepers, a destroyer, a freighter and a gunboat out on Saturday, bound for home. On Saturday night we were sent out to assist them into Brest, as the weather was too rough to proceed. We went out and met two and brought them in, arriving in Brest about 6 A.M. Sunday. About 8.30 A.M. we were told that the others were in distress and needed assistance. So out we went again and, believe me, it was some rough. We had gone about fifty miles when we hit something. I don't know whether it was rocks or wreckage. We bounced off and then hit again. We all beat it up on the top side and stuck there. Then we swung out a lifeboat and the motor dory. The chief machinist came out of the engine-room and told the captain she was filling up. The captain thought she would float, but some of us got into the lifeboat. It was rougher than the devil and only thirteen of us got into the lifeboat. They lowered us away and we swung out. Four others got into the motor dory and she was lowered away. On the way down, the dory hit the side and got a hole punched in her. The rest remained on board,

thinking it safer there. We were rowing around and saw the dory sink. We picked up the four men and then came back to the ship. They told us to shove off for the beach, which we could just make out. We were about a mile away when the Gypsum Queen sank. There was an explosion and the sixteen men, who stayed aboard, were lost. We then tore up the mattresses and used the covers for sails and the oars for masts, and headed for the beach. The wind was with us and we made good time. The ship sank about 1:45 P.M. and about 5 we saw a destroyer coming toward us. The destroyer Murray picked us up.

We have another account of the storm by one of the crew of the U.S.S. Lewes: The minesweepers, seven in all, Teresa our mother ship, the yacht Marietta, another ship and a destroyer, all started for the United States on April 27th. On Sunday, when we were a day out of Brest, we headed into a storm, one of the worst I ever saw. Four of the minesweepers were swamped in the wind and waves. Men were washed overboard from the yacht. While the minesweepers were sinking, the U.S.S. George Washington heard our SOS and came to the mother ship and asked whether we needed assistance; but, as tugs and destroyers were on their way to the scene of disaster, she proceeded on her course. Then the McNeal began to fill and was about to sink, but made port just in time. The Gypsum Queen came out from Brest to our rescue, but she was swamped and all on board, including captain and executive officer, were lost except four. Men were found on rafts frozen and dead from exposure. The Lewes, in a sinking condition, was almost capsized time after time and reached port after an all night run in the blinding storm and hail. In my room everything loose was washed overboard. The door of my room was carried away and the water

came in and almost washed me out of my bunk. To save the ship, I worked four hours on and four off; was in the water up to my waist, cleaning the suction of the pumps . . . . The Courtenay was the first to sink, then the Douglas, the James, and the Gypsum Queen.

Coleman's remains were brought to New York on the Leviathan, May 22, 1919, and interred in Maple Grove Cemetery at Kew Gardens, Long Island.

THE ROAD TO PEACE

THE God of Peace is not a God of fools:
His are the mercies of the keen, quick steel,
That probes the festering flesh, but wounds to heal.
Thou wilt not find him sitting in the schools;
Sabre and lance are still his chosen tools;
His voice rings clearest in the cannon's peal;
He aids the men who stand, not those who kneel,
And grants no peace save where his justice rules.
The roads whose goal is peace, now as of yore,
Are trodden first by armies, and they lead
Across the field of battle, and the seed
Is watered by the life-blood of the sower.
The axe still goes before the plough; by none
Who shrink from toil and tears shall peace be won.

CHARLES KELSEY GAINES

Howard E Foote

HOWARD EASTMAN FOOTE

The Reverend H. Victor Frelick
Minister of the State Street Presbyterian Church, Schenectady, N. Y.

CANDIDATE for Commission Howard Eastman Foote was born in Madrid, New York, August 12, 1893, the son of Dr. Jesse Jacob and Grace (Eastman) Foote. He died in service at the Central Officers' Training School, Camp Lee, Virginia, October 11, 1918.

In early life his family moved to Potsdam, New York, where he attended the public schools and graduated from the New York State Normal High School in 1911. In the fall of that year he entered St. Lawrence. At the end of his junior year he withdrew from college for one year. Returning in 1915 for his senior year, he graduated in June, 1916, with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. He was a member of the Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity. While interested in athletics and loyally supporting the teams, he did not participate on the field. In his sophomore year he represented the college in a debate with Colgate at Hamilton, having the previous year taken part in the Freshman-Sophomore debate.

His classmate Major Gerald M. Morgan writes, "In college Howard was a brilliant student, especially proficient in literature and history. He entered many extra-curricular activities and gave to them everything he had. In athletics he was without doubt the best rooter in college. When Foote was in the cheering section it was felt by all the teams that St. Lawrence had better than an even chance of winning. If the team won, he was the first to give his

congratulations; if a crushing defeat, he was the first to console—and how that boy could aid in seeing the silver lining!

"He took special pains in helping freshmen iron out all difficulties, whether homesickness, delinquence, or financial trouble. In his fraternity house he was the one who could always take care of the sick, and to his ministration and jolly spirits the patients responded right quickly. Everyone with a physical infirmity appealed to his sympathy. His affectionately tender care of Arthur Johnson, ex '15, a semi-invalid, was touching. He aided newsboys in disposing of their papers, and once when unsuccessful bought the remainders himself. He was the one man in college who carried a walking stick seven days in the week. A young man remarked, 'Howard and that cane are just suited to each other; if anyone else were doing it, we just couldn't tolerate it.'"

After leaving college Howard became a member of the insurance and real estate firm of Rodgers and Foote at Potsdam; he was achieving deserved success when the war came. He answered the call to service by enlisting in the Clarkson College unit of the Students' Army Training Corps, June 15, 1918. After one month at Clarkson he was sent to the Central Officers' Training School at Camp Lee, the first man from Clarkson to be sent for training as an officer. His progress was such that he was gazetted for a commission as 2d lieutenant Infantry. His commission arrived four days after his death. He was buried in Bayside Cemetery, Potsdam.

Howard Foote was a generous hearted, happy spirited young man. He was possessed of almost boundless enthusiasm; and yet his enthusiasm was balanced by very good judgment. Coming of New England ancestors, who early in the history of the North Country had settled in Hopkinton, New York, it was to be expected

that he should be of serious mind with clear-cut convictions. One would almost say that in him there was a conflict between an impulsive, happy-go-lucky tendency and New England stability and conservatism. As the youth matured into the man, his friends discerned a pleasing synthesis: stalwart manhood, high principled, generous, fun loving, and given to honest laughter.

Howard had a host of friends, young and old. Said one lad of fourteen or fifteen: "Howard Foote is the kind of man I should like to be." An elderly man of humble position in the community declared: "That boy always sees and speaks to me." He was as gallant and thoughtful in the case of older women as of girls of his own age. That may be why girls enjoyed his society. His friends all had a good time when he was in the company. Howard had a refined and well developed social nature.

Loyalty was an article of his creed. It was a real cross to him that he was delayed in entering the service of his country. As an only son of a widowed mother, it did not seem best that he should enter service at the very first, especially as he had assumed important business responsibilities from which he could not honorably seek immediate release. While he was eagerly awaiting an opportunity to enlist, he gave himself enthusiastically in every worthy cause. His friends will always remember how gratified he was when at last he was able to go. He was the first man to join the Clarkson unit of the S.A.T.C. Entering service was on his part a sacramental act. He was without hatred for the enemy nor was he inspired with the motives of a selfish nationalism. His was the solemn joy of consecration in service for a nobler humanity. Loyalty was to him an inclusive term, embracing loyalty to God and loyalty to the dream of a better and happier society of men and nations, as well as loyalty

to loved ones and friends and his own best self. A multitude of friends and business associates can testify to his personal loyalty to them. His word was to be relied on; and the interest of his patrons, each one, was his unfailing interest. Men and women esteemed him and little children loved him. He himself loved folks—big and little, old and young, of high and low degree. He showed his loyalty to God by love for his fellow men. Though he died young, he had achieved true success. That he lives so radiantly in the memory of his loved ones and friends is to them prophetic that he lives on as

"dear in the love of there as the love of here,"

laboring and crusading with the Captain of our salvation, that God's heavenly kingdom of righteousness and love may come among men in glory and in power.

H. Gelsen

PROCTOR JAMES CALVIN GILSON

Professor CLARENCE H. GAINES, B.A. '00

FIRST LIEUTENANT Proctor James Calvin Gilson was born in the town of DeKalb, New York, on February 8, 1891, and was killed in action on July 18, 1918, while commanding a platoon of Company K, Ninth Infantry, during the Aisne-Marne offensive, near the town of Vierzy in France.

He was a young man of such well-recognized worth and promise that the news of his death brought home the sense of irreparable loss even to those who knew him only slightly or by reputation. In a special sense his character is representative, because it exhibits so clearly that essential cleanness and soundness of which—unless we are hopeless pessimists—we find the roots in American young manhood.

The proof that he possessed this representative quality is that his contemporaries felt it in him. In college he was popular and loved by many. A splendid specimen of physical manhood, a youth of marked ability, built on normal lines but exceeding the average not only in physical but in mental and moral strength and stature, he was one of the very few who in close association with men of their own age escape serious criticism and to whose positive virtues others spontaneously testify. If any fellow-student, any member of the faculty was asked, during Proctor's undergraduate days, what manner of man he was, the response was immediate and emphatically favorable. "I loved 'Proc,'" wrote Captain Lawrence Iversen, '18, when he heard of Proctor's death, "because he was always a great

big kind-hearted boy, whose heart would never allow itself to grow up."

We cannot choose among our dead; but Proctor seems to have been instinctively chosen by his mates as an exemplar of the qualities they most approved, and so he may perhaps be allowed to stand in a sense as spokesman for the whole group in this book.

Proctor Gilson was the only son of Jared Simon and Martha Ettie (Williams) Gilson of DeKalb. He was graduated from Gouverneur High School in 1911, and from St. Lawrence University in 1915, with the degree of Bachelor of Science. He was a member of the Phi Sigma Kappa Fraternity. Both in school and college he took part energetically in student activities, especially in athletics, being an excellent field athlete and a football player of prowess. Those who knew him in either of these social settings speak of his popularity with a note of respect which does not always accompany that commendation. Older men liked him equally. At the memorial services held in Fisher Hall in October, 1918, Professor Robert Dale Ford described him as always the kindly, courteous gentleman, the ever welcome friend.

A glimpse of Proctor as a college athlete is given in a letter from Mr. William Henry Pascoe, who after both men had graduated from college and had entered the Harvard Law School, became his close friend. "My friendship with Proc Gilson had its beginning on the football field when, as a member of the Hobart team, I played right opposite in the line that day at Canton. It was easy to remember him as Proc was quite a big fellow, and it was even easier for me to remember him that day, for he was the alert lineman that picked up a fumble and ran for the touchdown that gave St. Lawrence a 7–0 victory over us."

Some men change in maturing, so that the boy is unrecognizable in the man. Then something seems to have been irretrievably lost. It is pleasant to see in the following narrative, supplied by Mr. Milton C. Baldridge, a fellow-student in the Law School, how Proctor Gilson grew into strong, efficient manhood without ever losing touch with his boy self.

"Proctor Gilson—a faded snapshot and some yellowed clippings! Fifteen years roll away, and Proctor is again behind his desk in Gannett House, smiling quizzically behind large tortoise-rimmed glasses at some frivolous interruption of his study of the case books used in the Law School.

"Again we are rambling along some Cambridge street, discussing law, life, love, football, and anything else that young men talk about —again we are sitting with scores of others in crowded lecture halls, and his face is intent and serious—again I can see his six-feet-five of friendly good-nature coming up the hall to my room. I can hear his laugh—infectious and never unkind. A host of memories fly together and fit themselves into a continuous pattern.

"Proctor and I first met in September, 1915, when we were beginning our first year at Harvard Law School. We both lived in Gannett House—a small dormitory—and our rooms were on the same floor. We saw each other every day and soon became firm friends. We often studied together, and amused ourselves together. Once we decided that it was pretty monotonous work to read the required number of cases day by day and sat up together all one night doing advanced work. The next few days we had more spare time, but didn't care much about using it.

"If study got monotonous at times, there were ways of relieving the monotony. One undignified method was to sit at our windows

with mirrors and flash them at passers-by. Another, somewhat more sedate, was to take long walks, or when it was warm enough, to toss around a baseball or kick a football. Another was to collect a congenial group after an evening of study and go to a Boston cabaret for an hour or two. Although college graduates, we had not entirely outgrown boyhood and were rather short on dignity (as I look back) but long on enthusiasm. Proctor, like the rest of us, was still a boy, but a little sounder and more tolerant than the rest of us. In a stag party he was a central figure, but had become engaged before coming to Law School and did not care about teas or dances.

"In the spring of 1916 we were working very vigorously for final examinations. We knew that a large percentage of the class would not return for the second year and hoped to stand fairly well among the two-thirds who would return. Finally the examinations were over, and we all departed for our homes without knowing exactly what had happened to us.

"It was a joyous reunion the next fall. It seems only yesterday that Proctor and I were walking to the Law School for one of our first classes, vigorously discussing some point of law. Proctor, with his brows knitted in thought, was bending his head over sideways from his six-feet-five to hear my side of the argument. We were a little more mature that year and spent considerably more time discussing what we planned to do with ourselves after graduation.

"Then the war! Naturally we had discussed it often and at length. Proctor, while pro-ally, was never jingoistic, like some of our classmates. As it seems to me now, he always had a very sound, sane, and fair view of the conflict. Finally the United States declared war, and the call went out for volunteers for the officers' training camp at Plattsburgh."

How the news that the United States had declared war on Germany was received by Proctor and his friends at Gannett House, is recalled by Mr. Pascoe:

"I had been away from Cambridge," he writes, "and returned that night to find quite a group of the Gannett House men gathered in 'Baldy's' room. In front of them were scattered newspapers with gigantic headlines, 'America Declares War.' As I entered, Proc jokingly remarked, 'Well, Bill, we're big. We ought to catch bullets easily.' Little did he realize the significance of that remark. When, at the Great Lakes Naval Station, I first received word of his death in France, that remark with all its pathos instantly came to my mind."

Proctor was one of the first to enlist, and was sent to the Plattsburgh training camp in May, 1917. "I saw something of him there," Mr. Baldridge's narrative continues, "but of course we had even less spare time than at Law School. Occasionally we went to the town of Plattsburgh for a meal or a movie or just took a look around. Sometimes we went to a small Chinese restaurant, where we were amused to find a Chinese just about as tall as Proctor.

"Meanwhile he was developing fast. Overnight, almost, he matured and was no longer a boy but a man and a soldier. And what a man and soldier he was! Perhaps because of his height, he had had a slight stoop or slouch. That disappeared! Instead, he stood—all six-feet-five of him—straight as an arrow. His kindly good-nature remained, but it was now accompanied by the incisive and decisive air of a man born to lead and trained to command. Although without previous military experience, he was one of the highest rated soldiers in the Plattsburgh camp. He could have become a reserve captain, but preferred a second lieutenancy in the regular army

with its opportunities for early service in France. Even his eyes developed—he was able to discard glasses, and the tests showed his vision to have become exceptionally acute. I considered him then and after all these years consider him still as fine a soldier as I have ever seen.

"My last recollection of him is when we said good-bye in the middle of August, 1917. He was leaving to be married and then shortly thereafter to be shipped over-seas. We corresponded up to the time of his last campaign, but I never saw him again."

On August 15, 1917, Proctor Gilson, having finished his period of training at Plattsburgh, was appointed 2d lieutenant of Infantry and assigned to Company K of the Ninth U. S. Infantry, then at Syracuse. In the same month he was married to Miss Marjorie Phillips of Carthage, New York. On the 17th of September he sailed for France with a detachment of the Ninth Infantry on the S.S. Carmania.

He was in action at the Aisne, at Toulon-Troyon, at Château-Thierry, and in the Aisne-Marne offensive, in which he lost his life.

After serving for several months under a Reserve Corps commission, he accepted a commission as provisional 2d lieutenant in the Regular Army on January 22, 1918. "At last I have my commission in the Regulars," he wrote home, ". . . and it may interest you to know that I am 73d on the list of about 2500 that came in from the various camps at the same time I did." A second promotion followed on May 28, when he became provisional 1st lieutenant.

His letters home, with their expressions of pride in his work, of consideration for others, and of moral contentment with the choice he had made, are indicative of how American youth could endure the severest tests and remain essentially unchanged.

November 18, 1917

. . . Just at present the officers are having it pretty soft, but the men, being on construction work, are having a tough time of it. No drill at all, just work. Personally I would prefer doing a little more of it myself if it could be made any easier for the soldiers, for their life is a hard one at best.

January 27, 1918

Among the other things I have to do, being the best pistol shot in the Company, I have charge of the pistol training. We have the big 45 automatic the French call the baby cannon, that throws a hunk of lead the size of your thumb 50 yards as true as a rifle, with a striking power that would knock a man down if he held a bullet-proof armor plate in front of him and had it hit. Most of the men I am training are pretty good shots, but occasionally I have to demonstrate to keep their confidence. To-day I made 65 out of a possible 70 at 25 yards, and then, to show them the pistol would shoot well a little further, went back to 40 yards and plugged one into a three-inch bullseye. I am quite confident that I shall be able to hold my own in action with the "baby cannon."

April 16, 1918

. . . I think you see that I did the only thing a fellow with my education could do and give himself a square deal . . . I think you see that, whether commissioned officer or private, it was a case of France sooner or later; and I prefer being among the first and doing my bit for the colors with a vengeance to hanging back and being required to serve, and I think also that is your choice.

April 29, 1918

. . . I wrote you a while ago that I did not mind the shells much, and one does not pay a great deal of attention to them after getting "shell broke," as they call it in the army. The first few shells make one feel rather funny and wonder just where the devil it is going to hit and then, when the big noise is all over, thank God it wasn't any closer. But now we don't pay any particular attention to them unless they are close enough to cause physical discomforts. They whistle along going in all directions almost any time of day, but it is quite easy to tell from the whistle just where they are going to land . . .

Patrolling in No Man's Land is also an interesting pastime, and I have already had charge of a couple of patrols for that purpose. It's fine if Fritz doesn't see you out there (and we take great care that he doesn't), but if he does, then the machine guns, and curtains for the parade.

An interesting pastime! It was about this time, according to a letter from Captain R. R. Brown, a close companion, that Proctor at the risk of his life brought in a severely wounded man from No Man's Land on his back. The details of the incident are irrecoverable, the informant having been killed in action in the following October.

May 28, 1918

. . . I may have to stay in France a whole year yet before this thing is satisfactorily cleaned up, but I don't think there will be any fighting after this summer. It may be longer. But prisoners recently taken by our men give information proving that the Boches are nearer all in than anyone thinks. True! they have gained a little ground in the first two phases of this last drive, but my God! it has

cost them between five hundred thousand and a million men, and from a tactical standpoint not so very much has been accomplished.

Now keep up courage. I'll be back all right, and after the war if anyone asks, "What did your boy do to keep the U. S. free?" you won't have to say, "Hid behind a skirt."

On Decoration Day, May 30th, the 2d Division was in billets south of Beauvais and under orders to proceed to the Somme area and take over a portion of the front adjoining the 1st Division. This is the fourth day of the German offensive on the Chemin des Dames, and the Germans already have reached the Marne. Later in the day the orders are changed, and the 2d is ordered to the Marne area by way of Meaux—infantry to march, artillery to follow by train. (This from Frank H. Simonds' *History of the World War,* from which the following extracts are also taken.)

In June, the Marine brigade will reach Montreuil-aux-Lions on the Paris-Metz road, a dozen miles west of Château-Thierry . . . the sixth marines presently move out and take a position astride the Paris-Metz highway and Clarembaut Woods. The village of Vaux is just under the forward slope, before them, but no American soldiers will get there until July. . . . In the following days the whole division gets up and into position—the Marines north of the road, the infantry regiments south. The French retire upon the Americans and then through them, withdrawn from the sector on June 4, on which day the 2d Division faces the Germans. . . .

Stretching before the larger portion of the American front is the Bois de Belleau, a considerable area of dense woods. . . . The Belleau Wood area constitutes a tangle of hills and undergrowth. . . . For machine-gun cover no more satisfactory circumstances could

be imagined, and in and among the ledges and rocks the Germans will dig many curious and protecting "fox holes," but they will have no real trench system. . . . On June 25, three weeks after they relieved the French, the 2d Division, with the Marine Brigade assigned to the task, has the whole of the forest, while a few days later the 9th Infantry takes Vaux, after a very brilliant little affair, marked by splendid artillery preparation superintended by a former resident of Vaux, who knew both the surface and the subsurface of the village. Before the middle of July the 2d Division can surrender its front to the New England troops. It has done its work well; it has advanced on its whole front; it has confirmed the impression created by the 1st Division at Cantigny, after a far ruder test. At least two American divisions must be reckoned as shock troops; even the Germans in a captured comment concede this. And it would be a mistake to overlook the part of the 9th and the 23d Infantry. The glory has gone to the marines, but the infantry did its equal share.

June 12, 1918

. . . As nearly as I can make out, it is about two weeks now since I have been able to write you or send any mail if I had had time to write it. During that time much has taken place, and the "Fighting Ninth" as well as the whole of the 2d Division has made a little bit of new history. For the last two weeks I have seen everything from little hell up to big hell and back down to just common ordinary hell, with several doses of gas thrown in. I got a little shot of it myself when a gas shell split right in front of a platoon I was leading. Half of it did the scissors stunt on either side of us, and I didn't get enough to do any harm at the time. It is long enough now so I guess there won't be any after-effects.

Now I suppose you wonder what it was all about. Well, we were thrown in to stop the Boche drive on the Marne, and we stopped it cold, and the Boches have been pushed back from the points they occupied eight days ago. All open warfare here now and just in our line. It seems that whenever the Boches run into American troops, they run into a hell of a snubbing post, and it is getting more and more so all the time. We are not absolutely out of this hell in the line yet, but some of us have been drawn back and others thrown to the front, so that all we get here is an occasional shell. . . . Try not to worry too much, for I seem to be playing in pretty good luck and am in hopes that it will last.

June 27, 1918

. . . Oh, I realize how awful the suspense there must be and how you are worrying. I realized all that before I came into the game, but what else could I do? What else could any fellow with red blood in him do? Hours and hours of silent thought before I took any step convinced me that the honor of our name called for prompt action, and I think I have done as much for the name now as I could have in years of ordinary straight life; and I'm still above ground and going good. Had a bunch of mighty close calls in the last month, I admit. But you know a miss is as good as a mile.

July 5, 1918

. . . Did you read all about the parade in Paris the 4th of July? Yes, I was there, very much there; had command of the detail that represented our battalion in the parade. Rather lucky, I should say, but things do fall my way occasionally. It was a wonderful experience, and it seemed that the vast populace drawn up along the

streets couldn't cheer enough or throw enough flowers in our path to show their appreciation of what we have done. . . . I have been in Paris once before, but not until this trip have I had an opportunity to see any of the city to speak of. After the parade another officer and I got a taxi and did as many points of interest in the city as we could during the afternoon. It is a wonderful and beautiful city, and much as I like New York, it has New York simply backed off the map. I stopped at the Grand Hotel, and had dinner at the famous Café de Paris.

A few months later, the scene so exultantly described in the foregoing letter reproduced itself in another setting and with a tragic meaning. Seated in a moving picture theatre in Carthage, Mrs. Marjorie Phillips Gilson was watching the Fourth of July Parade unroll itself across the screen. She and her family had been invited to a private view of the film. A group of American and French staff officers were seen walking down the street, smoking, laughing, and chatting. Among them—familiar faces right about him: Foch, Pershing, and other famous ones—was Lieutenant Gilson. The likeness was unmistakable, the effect, of course, overwhelming.

Fourteen days after the movie cameras had clicked the picture of the parade, Proctor Gilson was dead upon the field of honor. The operations of his regiment during the Aisne-Marne offensive, on the third day of which he lost his life, are thus described by Captain John A. Ballard, ex-'19, a participant:

"The outstanding experience of my war service was the Aisne-Marne offensive of July, 1918. Proctor J. C. Gilson, St. Lawrence, '15, serving in the regiment to which I belonged, was killed in that

LIEUTENANT GILSON IN PARIS, JULY 4, 1918

From cinema film

engagement, and I believe there were other Laurentians who took part in the same battle.

"My regiment, the 9th Infantry, 2d Division, had been in France since early in the fall of 1917, completed its training during the winter, and beginning in March of 1918 received its baptism of fire in the Troyon and Sommedieu trench sectors. A brief respite followed, and the 2d Division was on its way to relieve the 1st American Division at Montdidier when it was hurriedly thrown into the Château-Thierry sector to stop the German drive on Paris. The accomplishment of the American troops at Château-Thierry is well known: it was here that our Marine brigade, on the left of the 9th and 23d Infantry made its splendid fight in Belleau Woods. The crack German troops flushed with victory were thrown back, and Paris was saved.

"After thirty-seven days at Château-Thierry, the division was withdrawn for a rest. Haggard and worn, depleted by casualties, coughing frightfully at night from the effects of gas, the 1st Battalion of the 9th Infantry spent six days of its 'rest' in a patch of woods, within sound of the guns, digging trenches to organize a reserve position in case of a break-through.

"On the 15th of July at eleven o'clock at night we were alerted preparatory to returning to the front. In pitch dark and rain, baggage was assembled and packed and the battalion transportation moved out. No lights were permitted on account of enemy aircraft, and how our drivers found their mules on picket lines in the woods, harnessed and hitched to the wagons, and started off, is still a mystery to me.

"Transferred from my platoon in 'C' Company and placed in command of 'D' Company at this time, I found an organization of

241 men, 33 of whom were green replacements. Most of the latter had been in France but a month, many with inadequate training in the use of their rifles; none had worn their masks in poison gas or had been under fire—and, although we did not know it then, we were moving out to join the 1st American Division and the famous French Moroccan division, shock troops wearing the Legion of Honor *fourragère,* to form a spearhead for Marshall Foch's counter-offensive thrust below Soissons!

"The French motor trucks which were to provide transportation for the move did not arrive until late the following day. This necessitated an all-night jolting ride, interrupted first by the break-down of one of my company's trucks, making it necessary to overload two others, and later by the loss of my rolling kitchen, which lost a wheel and had to be abandoned beside the road.

"The 17th of July was sweltering, but we hiked all day in heavy marching order. At sundown we halted in some woods, and hoped that it meant a night's rest. Our anticipation received a rude jolt when we were told that we must move out at once through the Villers-Cotterets forest to form up for an attack the following morning.

"The day's march in the hot sun was a pleasurable stroll compared with that march through the woods to our battle position. The oppressive heat of the day seemed to have concentrated in the forest, and not a breath of air was stirring as we stumbled along the rough ground, following the sides of the road choked with animal and motor traffic. In single file—the marines on one side of the road, our infantry brigade on the other—we passed beside a column of transport, tanks and artillery of all calibres, hub to hub, all slowly moving to the front. Artillerymen who dropped to sleep

in the saddle awakened only when they fell off their mounts or were pushed back out of the way by the sweating, cursing doughboys marching alongside. Staff officers, their motors or side-cars caught in the jam, fumed and tried ineffectually to get things moving faster. Water had been scarce during the day, but it was almost totally lacking now. Every pool, no matter how foul or stagnant, became the object of a frantic scramble during halts. Volunteering to get water for me, one of my men returned my canteen partly filled, grit and gravel audibly scraping on the bottom and sides as I raised it to drink—and I was glad to get it.

"Arriving at our jump-off position, we had but a few minutes for issuance of orders, and at midnight, with French soldiers as guides, we moved cautiously through gaps in the barbed wire of the front line to form up in No Man's Land.

"Waiting for zero hour within a stone's throw of the German lines was a nerve-racking experience. There was desultory artillery and machine-gun fire during the night by both sides; in our case it was more to drown the noise of the approaching motor column than anything else, but it could not be increased unduly without arousing suspicion of the impending attack. Disclosure of our troops massed for attack would have resulted in instant disaster.

"As dawn approached and the enemy front line could be dimly seen, a figure appeared on the skyline in the familiar outline of the squat helmet of the German soldier. At first he appeared to be engaging in some weird calisthenics, bending and twisting about with his arms working like flails. As visibility increased, we saw that he was mending the barbed wire in front of his trench, working rapidly to complete his task before daylight.

"At four-thirty our artillery preparation cut loose with a roar, and

the German wire-mender disappeared in a shower of dirt, broken timbers, stakes and wire as the shells shattered the Boche emplacements. The artillery barrage continued for five minutes and then shifted back to the enemy support positions; our whistles shrilled the 'Follow-me' signal of the infantry, and the Aisne-Marne offensive was under way.

"Due to the effect of our artillery preparation, the hostile first position was taken without difficulty. There was a brief exchange of rifle fire with the troops that had been able to man their firing positions before we were upon them. However, we soon over-ran these, passed the prisoners hurriedly to the rear under guard of our slightly wounded, and pressed on. Resistance was stiffer at succeeding positions, and it took a sharp fire fight at each line of trench before we captured it. We suffered numerous casualties in the assault wave, but our support troops caught a veritable hell in passing through enemy artillery barrages which had been called down upon them by German rocket signals at the first sign of our attack.

"Events move so rapidly in battle, and so much action is crowded into such a short space of time that I can only sketch the high lights of the morning attack.

"Standing waist-deep in wheat fields, firing at German riflemen protected by trenches, the volume of our fire and the momentum of our attack alone carried us through. Proc Gilson was killed in one of these skirmishes, shot down by machine-gun fire while leading his platoon—a brave and gallant officer.

"The new men of my company conducted themselves splendidly. Lacking the caution of old timers, they crossed fire-swept areas without hesitation. I don't believe they recognized the buzz of rifle and machine-gun bullets for what it really was.

"A temporary break with the Marines on the left resulted in our passing an enemy group that fired on us from the rear. We had to turn and outflank them, taking nineteen more prisoners when we finally got through with them. All the prisoners proved to be willing fellows in carrying our wounded back to dressing stations, glad to be alive and through with the war.

"Our objective gained, we held on in a little valley above the town of Vierzy. A German field kitchen was located there, and we drank coffee that we found boiling in an enormous kettle. The Boche had left too hurriedly to poison it. The first attack was over.

"We felt confident of a relief now, since we had been told that fresh troops would take over and continue the advance after we reached our objective. Exhausted after two sleepless nights, an intervening day of hard marching culminating in a hard-fought battle, we needed food and sleep—but received orders to attack again at once.

"We could form but a single assault line this time since our casualties had reduced us to a skeleton of our original strength. In my company there were only 59 men left out of the original 241, and the killed and wounded in other companies had been about the same.

"The existence of the German Crown-Prince's entire force was threatened in the salient we were pinching off by our advance. As we went over the top for the second attack, we soon found that the enemy realized this and had thrown in reinforcements to stop us. The wheat fields fairly bristled with machine guns, and their fire was most effective. French tanks had joined us, however, and they did admirable work in reducing the hostile guns for us. When stopped by flanking fire, we could count on the little tanks to wipe out enemy gunners. While they performed their tasks, we hugged

the ground, watching machine-gun bullets cut neat little paths in the wheat in front of our faces—a most entertaining sight, but rather hard on the nerves.

"Artillery soon opened fire with high explosive shell on our supporting tanks, knocking out a number of them and causing us some casualties from the overs. One of these shells of heavy calibre struck in the midst of my company headquarters group, killing two men, wounding me in the leg, its blazing fragments setting fire to the clothing of the man alongside of me. I stopped to roll him on the ground to extinguish the flames, and as I emerged from the smoke and dust of the explosion, I found my First Sergeant taking over command of the company, thinking us all killed.

"We continued the attack until dark, when we reversed an abandoned line of trench and held on for the night. Our casualties had been terrific: two battalion commanders killed and one wounded, all captains killed or wounded except one whose company had been unable to advance in the second attack. We finished the scrap with lieutenants commanding battalions. The commander of the French tanks called on me for fifty men to cover the withdrawal of his tanks from action, and although I commanded what was left of the First Battalion, I could muster but thirty-four men.

"Since 'A' Company on my left had been held up and failed to advance abreast of my line, our left flank was in the air. To cover this, I threw out an outpost on the exposed flank. I placed a little Italian-American auto-rifleman, whom I had known in my former company, in charge of the group. A Boche patrol of about twelve men came out to locate us during the night, and that nervy little chap permitted them to get almost on top of him before he opened fire. They were mowed down like ten-pins at the first burst of fire

from the auto-rifle, and only a few escaped, badly wounded, judging from their shrieking and screaming. We were left severely alone the rest of the night.

"At dawn of the 19th, the enemy launched a counter-attack against our position. A platoon of the 2d Engineers had come up during the night to help us dig in. Combat engineers are armed with rifles, and I used them as riflemen to augment our weak force. Firing at twelve hundred yards range as the Germans emerged from a patch of woods, we broke up their attack in a short time.

"The 6th Marine Regiment and a regiment of the black Moroccan division, which had been held in reserve, passed through us to continue the advance. That night we were relieved, as the division was withdrawn from the sector. We came out, wending our way across fields strewn with our dead. The 9th Infantry's part in the Aisne-Marne offensive was over.

"After our relief, upon conclusion of the battle, a member of my company called my attention to the body of an officer among a group of dead soldiers in a wheat field. Upon investigation I found the body to be that of Lieutenant Gilson. I was not in the vicinity of Lieutenant Gilson's company at the time of his death, and so have no personal knowledge of the circumstances."

A letter written from base hospital on August 29 by Lieutenant Randolph R. Brown of Proctor's company informed Mrs. Marjorie Phillips Gilson of the manner of her husband's death and contained an appreciation of Proctor's character from one who knew him as a friend and fellow-soldier.

"I was not near Proctor when he was killed," wrote Lieutenant Brown, "but one of the men from the company who came here yesterday told me a little.

"The company on July 18th was in the attack between Soissons and Château-Thierry. The attack was started at 4:30 A.M. after a very fatiguing day and night without food. The lines had almost reached their final objective when they were stopped just in front of a large ravine. Here Proctor, the company commander (Lieutenant Pilkington), and two or three men were huddled together, lying flat on the ground to avoid the rain of machine-gun bullets which were coming from the opposite side of the ravine. Suddenly one of the men was wounded, and a few moments later Lieutenant Pilkington was wounded.

"Proctor then said to the other men there, 'Wait a minute and I'll see what can be done'—or words to that effect. He straightened up, apparently oblivious of the bullets and shells around him, and walked away. I think it must have been then that he was killed, for his body was found in that locality, and he did not return to the spot.

"I, as well as all the officers who knew him, had the greatest respect and admiration for him. His men, too, were very fond of him; they would do anything for him.

"The place where this occurred was just south of a small town named Vierzy, which is about four miles south of Soissons. In all probability he has been buried in that vicinity.

"I cannot sing too strongly Proctor's praises. He had the very highest ideals and lived up to them in every way. . . . I know of no man who did his duty with better spirit or with greater steadfastness."

These memorials of Proctor Gilson present a singularly consistent and convincing picture of his character. Throughout his life he made a deep impression upon those who associated with him.

"Of all the losses we have had," wrote Lieutenant Brown in a second letter to Mrs. Gilson, "everyone speaks with more regret in regard to Proctor than any of the others. It is especially true among the men of his own platoon and company—those who knew him best."

The casualty report of the American Red Cross states that he was struck by a machine-gun bullet which passed through his heart, killing him instantly, and that he was buried to the right of the road leading into Vierzy.

Can we find any meaning in the sacrifice of men like Proctor Gilson? Is there any conceivable relation between the characters of such men and the brutalities of war? Only one meaning is intelligible, only one relation is conceivable.

"All who knew Proc Gilson," wrote his friend of Law School days, Mr. William H. Pascoe, "remember well his hearty handshake and his good sense of humor, backed by an atmosphere of great reserve power. . . . I firmly believe that he, as others who made the supreme sacrifice in France, felt that the great world war was a war to end war—an end to the whole militaristic system."

In his memory the house of the Phi Sigma Kappa Fraternity has been named Gilson Hall.

THE ONLY WAY

WHEN bellowing throats of iron outscream the thunder,
And fuming death-clouds hide the clouds of heaven,—
When battle rages in the skies, while under
The waves, fierce war-sharks creep to unset steven,—

When treason's venom poisons every nation,
And strife without breeds deadlier strife within,—
When famine gnaws the heart of God's creation,
And devils shame the world with lust and sin.—

Remember this: that he prevails
Whose steadfast courage never fails;
In this last battle for the right,
Who best endures shall win the fight.

CHARLES KELSEY GAINES

R. J. Ladd

REUBEN JUDSON LADD

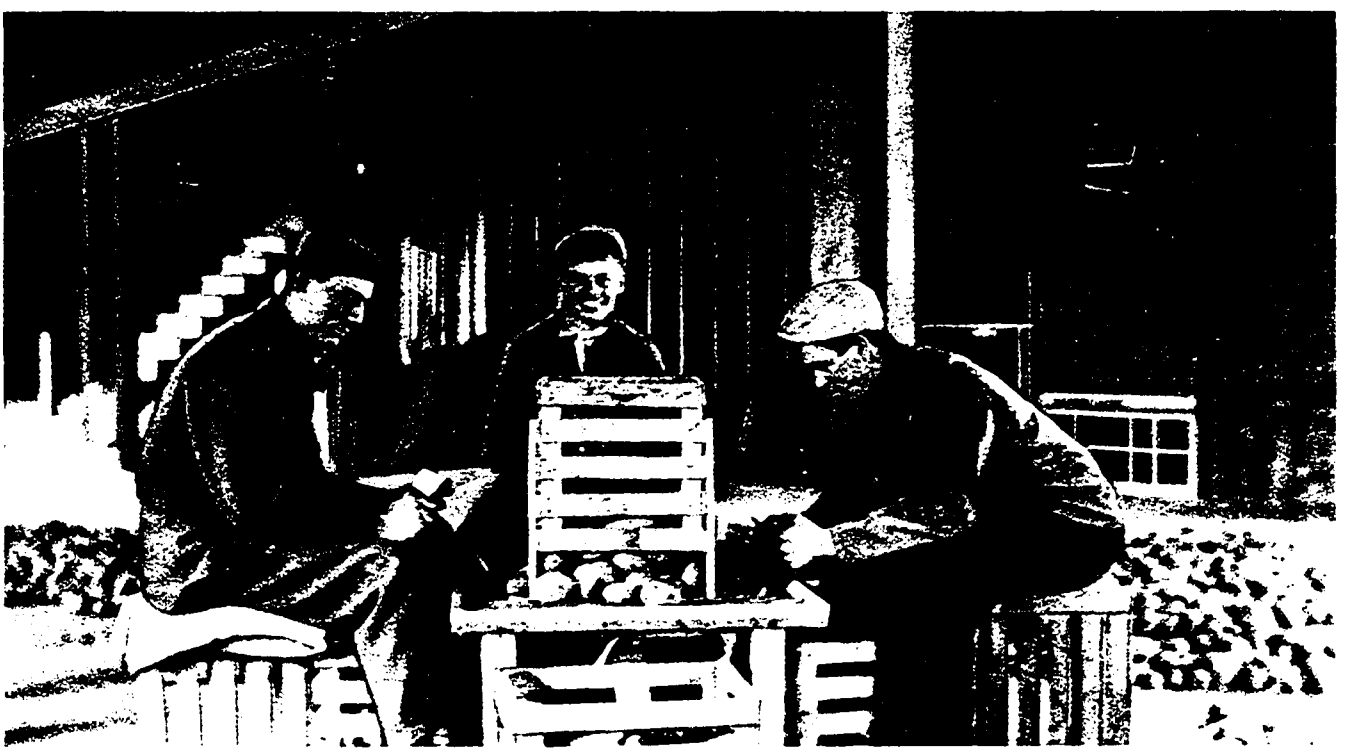
PRIVATE Reuben Judson Ladd was born at Black River, in Jefferson County, New York, September 12, 1890. His parents were Wallace E. and Nellie (Hart) Ladd. Reuben spent the greater part of his life in Black River, where he received his preliminary education in the local school and worked with his father on the large and beautiful farm owned by the late Andrew C. Middleton. Wallace Ladd had been adopted in childhood by Mr. Middleton, who treated Mr. Ladd and his children as though they were his own flesh and blood, and was regarded as father and grandfather by them. On Mr. Middleton's advice, Reuben entered the School of Agriculture, in the class of 1911, where he remained for a year and a half. Although he did not complete the course, he was greatly interested in the life at the school and in his work there. He was active in athletic sports and won the school letter in baseball, basketball, and football. He was genial and friendly to all and was much liked by his instructors and mates, many of whom frequently visited him at his home. These house parties are remembered with pleasure by his mother and sisters.

After leaving the School of Agriculture he worked for James, Inc., in Watertown, New York, and became a skilled motorist. He then went to Theresa, New York, where he was employed as chauffeur by F. L. Santway, M.D., ex- '79, for three years and was married to Miss Beatrice Irish October 3, 1916. After his marriage he returned to James, Inc., in Watertown. In the fall of 1917 he removed to Tupper Lake, New York.

He enlisted June 30, 1918, at Adams, and was assigned to Company A, Training Detachment, Technical High School, Buffalo. From there he was transferred to the 7th Casual Company, 1st Provisional Regiment, O.T.C., at Camp Hancock, Georgia; and thence to the Machine-Gun Training Camp, at Camp Hancock, where he died of pneumonia following influenza on the 5th of January, 1919. Thus passed away, almost as swiftly as though killed in action, this splendid young soldier, whose life gave every promise of long and continued usefulness. He was not ill on the 27th of December, when he wrote to his sister Mrs. Beaver a long letter describing Christmas in camp; at least, there was nothing in that letter, his last, to indicate any failure in health.

He was survived by his wife, his mother, his brother Harry, and two sisters, Mrs. Guy Moffett and Mrs. Ralph Beaver. He was buried at Black River on January 11th.

LADD AT RIGHT



LADD AT LEFT

L. L. Warehouse

LEVI SHERMAN MOREHOUSE

FIRST Lieutenant Levi Sherman Morehouse was born in Volney, Oswego County, New York, December 31, 1892. His parents were Alfred Fremont and Elvira Carrier (Blakeman) Morehouse. His grandparents on both sides were farmers who lived near Phoenix and Fulton in Oswego County. His early life was spent on his father's farm in Volney, where he attended the country school near his home. He was in his fourth year at the Fulton High School, when on the 12th of October, 1909, his mother died. Feeling that his father needed his help at home, he left the High School at that time. His sister writes: "Our mother died when we were all young. But we well remember that she was one of the sweetest mothers that ever lived, and have been guided all these years by her loving Christian influence, which has meant more than we can tell to all of us."

Morehouse entered the School of Agriculture in 1910 and graduated in June, 1912. His class furnished nine soldiers to the American forces in the World War. The Reverend Doctor James M. Payson, who knew him intimately, says: "Morehouse was respected by the faculty and the students. His was an unusually fine character and his personality was most pleasing. His high-school preparation was a great advantage to him. Throughout the course his work was far above the average."

About three years after the death of his first wife, Alfred F. Morehouse married Miss Lena Babcock, who became a loving second mother to his children. Her brother, Clarence L. Babcock,

of Knoxville, Tennessee, was like an own uncle to them. Their father died in 1914. He is described as a man of sterling integrity, whose careful training made a deep impression on his children's lives. While Carl, a younger brother, and his sister Cora remained with their stepmother on the farm, Levi, on the pressing invitation of Mr. Babcock, went south and became superintendent of a large farm, owned by the Babcock Lumber Company of Pittsburgh, at Tellico Plains, Tennessee. While thus employed, he enlisted in Company M, 3d Infantry, Tennessee National Guard, and with his regiment, served from January, 1916, to March, 1917, on the Texas border. From Texas he wrote:

September 21, 1916

Dear Ones at Home:

Well, at last we are here at Pharr, in the very southeastern corner of Texas, twenty miles from the Gulf and six miles from the border (Rio Grande River). Started from Nashville Sunday at 2:10 P.M. Travelled in Pullman cars, three men to a section, by way of New Orleans, Houston, and Rogersville. Had a fine trip, saw lots of new country, miles and miles of land as level as a house floor, and also deserts of sand. We are in the midst of mesquite thicket in a wild region, rather uncultivated and full of Mexicans. Nearly all the laboring people here are Mexicans. Texans are the landowners and bosses. Can't say that I am very well pleased with the climate, or rather the insects. So many bugs and things that bite. The weather is quite moderate now, the nights cool, and a breeze during the day.

There are about 8,000 troops here and 18,000 along the railroad about ten miles north, and they are all New York troops. Have

been trying to find Ray Dexter all day, but think he has gone home, for four regiments have gone. My address now is

Co. M, 3d Tenn. Regt.
Pharr, Texas.

Be sure to put 'Tenn. Regt.' on, for it must be distinguished from N. Y. Regts. Lots of love and best wishes. Levi

Co. M, 3d Tenn. Landrumm's Ranch,
January 6, 1917

My dear Sister:

This is one of the most beautiful moonlight nights we have had in Texas, and just now I have been outside my tent, drinking in the cool exhilarating air and watching the big orb slowly creep up over the horizon and the other little twinkling sentries of the sky appear, one by one, as the gentle shadows of the night begin to hover over the earth. And at once I become reminiscent. My thoughts drift back to scenes of home, and I feel a longing to visit them once more. As I cannot do that now, I must content myself with dreaming of home and writing to you. I can see you all gathered round in the sitting room. Perhaps you have a plate of candy on the table or a big pan of pop-corn. Mother is playing the piano, and you children are gathered about, singing songs of joy, love and hope. And, may be, you wish your big brother was there too. Tonight I feel more than ever tired of all this army life and rumors of war, and feel keenly the injustice of it all and long for the gentle, peaceful influences of home and the association of someone besides soldiers.

Tonight, at nine o'clock, I have to take a patrol of three men up the river and return at midnight. We have to keep everyone from

crossing anywhere, from either side. So far we have had no trouble and we look for none, although lately Mexican soldiers have been seen on the other side. Our company is very small now. Yesterday another man was discharged, and at present we have only forty-one men on the river. Three are on furlough and two on special duty at our main camp at San Benito.

Since this new crisis with Germany arose, all orders for the movement of troops have been suspended and those troops who were on their way home have been held up on the road. It looks very much as though we are in for an indefinite term. It will soon be eight months since we donned the khaki uniform.

Believe I am doing very well, though, so far as money is concerned. Have saved $250 since coming out and enough besides to pay my life insurance premium, which comes due on the 24th of this month. Had another good letter from George the other day and he sent me a book detailing the business advantages of the city of Rochester. He surely is a grand good young man and I am proud of his acquaintance.

Has the stormy weather at home abated, and are you having some fine sleighrides? Have you had any skating yet, or good coasting? I have been twice up to San Benito in the last few days. Each time I go I bring an armful of the late magazines to read. I am following a half-dozen serials, so many in fact, that I can hardly keep from getting them mixed. Reading is about our only diversion from the dull monotony of camp life. There is one salvation—we all seem to keep well physically, with very little sickness. I cannot imagine anything much worse than being sick in a military camp. However, those who do get sick receive the best of care in military hospitals and have the best of skilled physicians to attend

them. It was very interesting to go through the field hospital at McAllen.

Two of our men were shot about two months ago and have just come out of hospital and are home on furlough. They were shot in drunken quarrels. Both were shot through the abdomen, but now have fully recovered.

Write me as often as you can and tell me all the news at home. It is nearly time for me to start for the river. So I must buckle on my 38-Colt and go. With love and best wishes to you all,

Your loving brother, L. Sherman Morehouse

In March, 1917, the regiment returned to Knoxville. Morehouse had then been commissioned a first lieutenant in the Tennessee National Guard.

Knoxville, Tenn.
March 11, 1917

My dear Sister:

I cannot tell, Cora, whether I owe you a letter or not, but believe I do, and Mother too. We left San Benito on time Wednesday, at 3:30 P.M. and, as you see, arrived here all safe and sound at 7 P.M. Saturday night. We slept in the cars last night and detrained this morning. It is now 1:30 P.M. and we are about all settled in the third story of a large warehouse. By night we shall have our quarters all arranged in good shape.

Being an officer gives me many privileges and I have arranged to stay at Uncle Clarence's home while here, reporting to the Company each morning. Saw Uncle Clarence and Robert this morning, but have not seen the rest of the family yet. Will write more very soon, but am so cramped for a place to write in that I doubt if you can read this. Love to all. Levi

After a two months' furlough at home, Lieutenant Morehouse rejoined the regiment and reported for federal service July 25, 1917. The 3d Tennessee became the 117th United States Infantry and went into camp at Camp Sevier, near Greenville, South Carolina.

> Somehow we have arrived somewhere in S. C. in a virgin forest completely isolated from civilization. We are told that Greenville is 5 miles to the west of here. This we know, that we form a part of Camp Sevier. Sunday, P.M.

Dear Ones at Home:

Friday morning, about 11:30, the train pulled out of Tellico Plains, bearing her soldier boys away. Everyone in Tellico was at the station. The mills closed, also the schools, to turn out and pay a last tribute to the youth of Monroe County. The crowd looked almost mute. Good-byes were said very quietly, with little demonstration or sign of emotion, but you could feel it in the air. There were many wet eyes, but the tears were not allowed to flow. Yet everyone was determined that the boys should leave amid cheers and shouts of encouragement. Finally, when all was ready, a great hush fell on the crowds, tense with pent-up emotion. Then as the train slowly moved out, the air was rent with cheers and shouts, hats flew into the air and handkerchiefs floated on the breeze. Thus we left those who will always be dear to the memory of fighting M Company to wend their way slowly back home, some to break down and weep now that their boys were out of sight, and others to begin the long, long watch for the return of husband, sweetheart, or brother. For life would be barren indeed, were it not for the hope that some day the hero will return.

We joined Company I at Englewood and the rest of the regiment

at Knoxville. From there we left on four sections, and they were long ones at that. We travelled all night and arrived at camp about 10:30 A.M. yesterday. We saw some very beautiful mountain country through the Blue Ridge section. Passed over some of the steepest grades for passenger traffic in this country. We came through what is known as the Dark Corner of North Carolina, or the Moonshiners' Haunts. We detrained about 11:30 and marched out into the forest, through partially cleared roads and over stumps, for about an hour, and finally came upon our camp in the middle of a densely wooded section, very little settled. It is about five miles from Greenville, and even away from a public road as far as it is possible to get. There are to be several regiments here, three from Tennessee and more from North Carolina and South Carolina.

Our camp site was only partially cleared and our first job is to make camp, and clear up about forty or fifty acres of land for a drill field. Our mess shacks are built and they are very nice ones at that. Our tent-line was sufficiently cleared, so that we pitched tents last night and had a good place to sleep in. Believe me, we were tired and ready for it, too.

Today is Sunday, but there is so much to be done that the sounds of axe, mattock, and saw are ringing through the woods in all directions. It will take several weeks to complete the clearing of camp and get things ready to start our military training. Our worst difficulty is in getting rations. We have enough at present, but it consists only of beans and bread. In a short time these conditions will be righted.

Do you know where George Harding is stationed? Uncle Clarence rode from Tellico Plains to Knoxville with the soldier boys and seemed to enjoy it. Saw Robert at Knoxville while waiting for

the trains to be made up. At Knoxville the soldiers had a great parade. The women wreathed each man in flowers. Talk of crowds. All Knoxville was in the streets and at the station. There were orders to let no civilians pass the gates into the train yard, but it was impossible to hold them. They went up and down the tracks, shaking hands and saying goodbye until the last train left at 4:30 P.M. Have not seen anything of Greenville yet, but may get there in a few days. Love to all. Levi

The 30th Division, of which the 117th Regiment was a unit, was transferred from Camp Sevier to Camp Merritt, N. J., and sailed on the 8th of May, 1918, for service overseas. In France and Belgium, it was attached, with the American 27th Division, to the XIX Corps of the British Second Army, and was closely associated with the 27th Division throughout their foreign service. These two divisions were zealous and generous rivals, each doing its utmost to help to win the war. [For further details, see the Life of Corporal Anthony Bonanno, page 29.]

France, Sunday, June 2, 1918

Dear Sister:

This is a beautiful morning in France, rather cool but bright and cheerful. Have not seen a real rainy day since landing. Have seen many interesting things. Yesterday afternoon I went through a large and very old cathedral [Amiens?] and a museum of art. There were many beautiful paintings, statues, and old relics, ancient weapons of war, etc.

Carl would be interested in seeing some of these three- or four-acre farms—some even smaller, and they seem to afford a good

living. I never saw such uniformly good crops. I don't believe a crop ever fails here. Have seen many fine fields of crimson clover nearly waist high. It does not grow in New York state, but does mighty well in Tennessee. Alfalfa is common here too, and produces well. You never saw such a profusion of flowers. They are everywhere, in shop windows, gardens, in the yards, and even climbing up the walls of houses.

Am well pleased with my location now. Have every convenience and am learning good "dope" on the Hun. This is only temporary, and we may move after a month or so, or possibly sooner. Keep on sending my mail to 714 A.P.O., A.E.F., France, Infantry School. How are the crops coming on at home? Are you having a good spring for work? Am anxious to hear from you. . . . I am well and feeling fine. Am getting red as a beet from wearing our little overseas skull cap. We have to wear them and they afford no protection at all from the sun.

Censored. Love and best wishes to all. Levi

August 11, 1918

My dear Sister:

It is Sunday afternoon and very warm and comfortable. We are spending the day in a rest camp after a period of duty in the front line [Ypres-Lys] and many all night hikes. All were tired out and these two days have not come amiss. Our few days of front line duty were a fine experience, but one I do not crave as a model sort of recreation. Jerry gets a bit too nasty sometimes with his big shells to make it very pleasant. The dugout where I was staying was completely demolished while I was out in the trench. Lucky boy, don't you think? We were very fortunate all around and

brought nearly all our men out when the next company relieved us.

You have heard of the recent successes of the Allied armies. And doesn't it sound good? Wonder if you are in Philadelphia now or back home again. Don't forget to send me all the news and any papers, when you can. Can you send me the June, July, August, and September magazines? We can get absolutely nothing to read here unless it is sent from home. We do not seem to have any American Y.M.C.A. or canteens in this sector, and are quite out of luck in that respect.

The other day I saw a mushroom and am wondering whether there are plenty down on the flat. I am feeling fine and looking forward to our next try at Jerry. Love to all. Levi

France, September 8

Dear Sister:

Just one year ago today, we detrained at Camp Sevier after leaving Tellico on the 7th and going by way of Knoxville to Greenville. My! How much can happen in a year! We have drilled and drilled, squads right and left, for long months, and then we sail across and things really start to happen. Four months ago today I went on board ship and sailed the next day. Since then we certainly have been on the go. Lately we have moved again and to a very much nicer region. We are billeted with the French people, in their barns, sheds, etc. The officers are generally given a room and bed in the house. I have a fine large room and bed. So, you see, I am very nicely situated just now, but it may not last long. We never know what minute we shall move somewhere else or, perhaps, take our place at the front.

I know the news must encourage you people back home, and I

hope it will continue so. However, we must not be too fast and sure just yet. Jerry is a big man still and is not yet conquered, but we are on the right road to Victory.

Am glad Alphie likes it at Camp Dix. He will make a good soldier. Wish I could have him here with me, but of course that cannot be yet. Will Carl have to register now? If I understand rightly, he will have to do so soon and no doubt will be called. And, if so, it will do him good. I have little fear but that it will be over before many of the boys at home now can really get into the fight.

Be good, little sister, and worry not. Give my love to Daddy, Ben, and all the rest. Lovingly, Levi

How ingrained was his love for land, and how keen his trained eye to appreciate its capabilities and bounties! Yet his training as a cultivator of the soil in no degree blunted his appreciation of the beautiful things of life.

The British Fourth Army, under Rawlinson, assailed the Hindenburg Line, on a front of twelve miles, on the 29th of September, the American II Corps—consisting of the 27th and 30th divisions—in line facing the point where the St. Quentin canal passes underground. The 30th Division (Major General Lewis), men from Tennessee and the Carolinas, broke through the main Siegfried defences and took Bellicourt and Nauroy. North of them the 27th Division (Major General O'Ryan) reached Bony and fought a desperate fight for the possession of that village. On the following day the Fourth Army passed through the gap in the main Siegfried defences and on October 1st Rawlinson again attacked and in response to the calls of Foch continued his advance on Cambrai. The greatest battle in history was now approaching its climax. The

whole 250 miles of front from the Meuse to the sea was ablaze. . . . On the 7th of October, General Sir Douglas Haig had crossed the Canal du Nord and the Scheldt Canal; he had broken through all the main Siegfried Line and was pressing upon the last defences, in one section being actually beyond them. (Buchan, Simonds.)

On that day, October 7th, Lieutenant Morehouse was killed in action at Fraicourt Farm, one mile northeast of Brancourt, by a "whizz-bang" or 3-inch shell which exploded ten feet ahead of him.

Somewhere in France
October 15, 1918

Dear Mr. Babcock:

It is with a sad heart that I am trying to tell you a few of the details of the death of Lieutenant Morehouse, who was killed by shell-fire on the field of battle, on the night of October 8 [7th], 1918.

Every man in our company loved him, for he was our devoted friend and fearless leader. He was known throughout the regiment as the young officer who knew no fear.

On the morning of October 7th our objective was 1,600 yards of heavily fortified hills, directly to the front of the sector we were holding. Lieutenant Morehouse was in command of our right platoon.

Early in the fight I was placed in command of the remnants of three platoons, owing to their officers being wounded. We reached our objective on the top of the hill and dug in. Lieutenant Morehouse was supposed to be on our right, and I sent out runners to get into touch with him. He was finally located where he had advanced, too far to the right. He sent a note to Captain Pennington that he had got through with only nine men. About this time Captain Pennington was gassed and went to the hospital.

Corporal Hall, whose home is in Madisonville, Tennessee, was the last man in the company to see Lieutenant Morehouse alive. He placed this corporal in a hole for protection and went to have a consultation with some other officers of the 117th Infantry. He did not return. His body was found by Major Wyrick where he had been killed by a shell. Major Wyrick notified Major Callen of our battalion, and I sent a detail after the body and brought it back to our headquarters, where it could be taken care of by our officers.

He must have been killed instantly and did not suffer. His body was not mutilated; a small piece of the shrapnel had pierced his heart. He looked just as though he had sunk into a peaceful sleep. He had a watch, ring, and about $150 in French money on him when he went into action, but someone had stolen it before he was found by Major Wyrick. [There were Thénardiers on the Hindenburg Line as well as at Waterloo.] He stated that he had found some papers which he had mailed. One of our men found his picture case on the ground when they went after the body, and I am mailing it to you. I am also sending some letters that came for him.

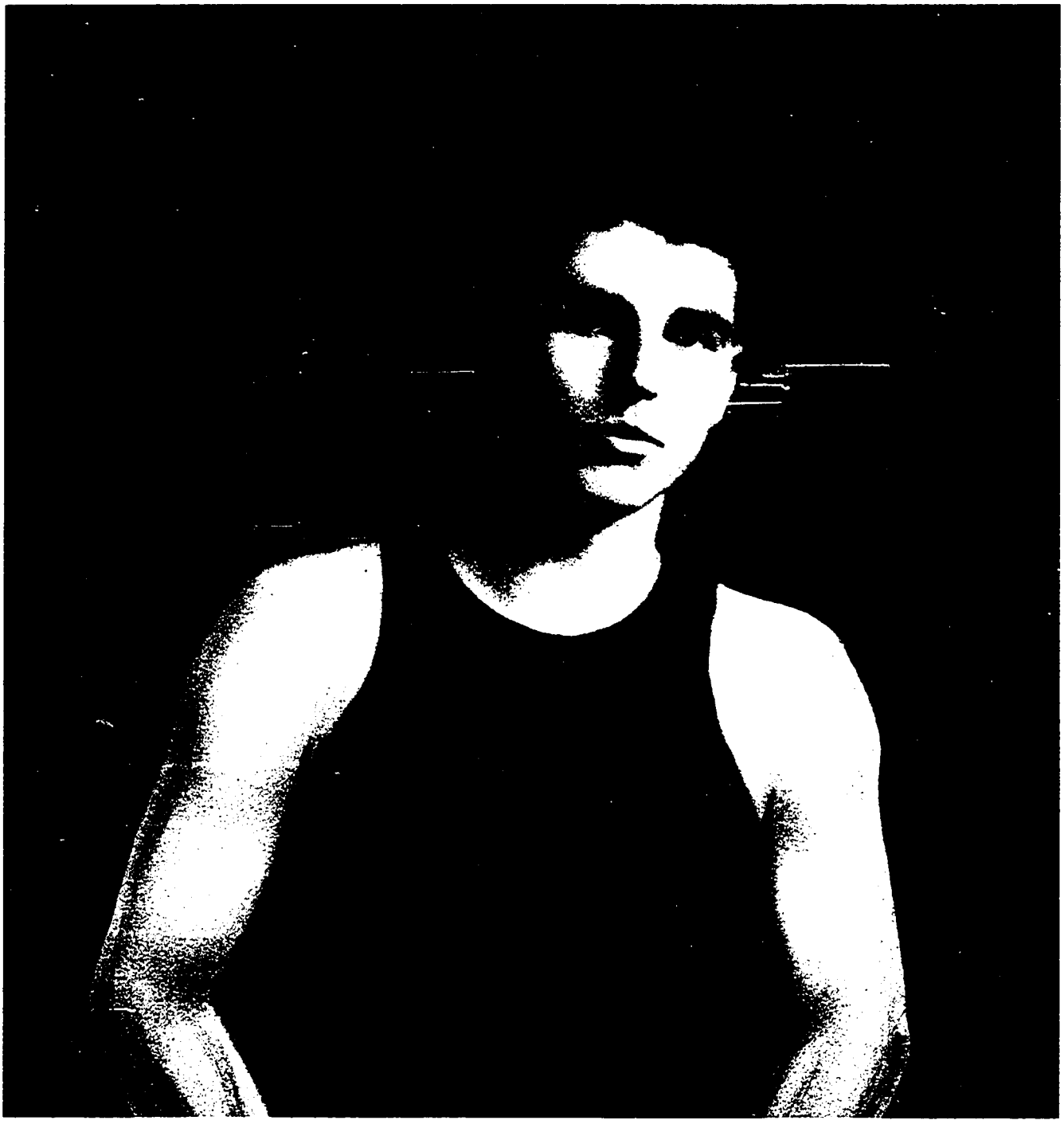
Mr. Babcock, I wish I could express to you how great is our loss. We have registered a solemn vow that the Germans shall pay.

Your friend, R. B. Cable,
1st Sgt. Com'd'g Co. M

At the call of duty Levi Morehouse was one of the first to enlist. A brave soldier, his ability, conscientious discharge of duty, and knowledge of men soon made him an officer. It is easy to see from the record how competent he was and how careful of the welfare of the men under his command. His uncle, Mr. Babcock, writes: "When he was killed, the world lost as good and clean a man, in

every way, as it ever lost. His general and all of his associates say that they never knew a better officer than Levi. His character was above reproach."

He is survived by his sister Cora (now Mrs. Alpheus Glenn Wilcox), of Fulton, and his brother, Carl Elihu Morehouse, who lives on a farm near Phoenix, New York.



E Seymour

EDWARD CORNELIUS SEYMOUR

CORPORAL Edward Cornelius Seymour was born in Dekalb Junction, New York, August 9, 1895, an only son. Shortly after his birth, his father Edward Seymour removed to Canton. He died when Edward was nine years old, leaving his widow Mary (Richardson) Seymour to bring up and educate her son and three daughters, Ellen (Nell), Ann, and Jane. Edward went through the grammar and high schools of Canton and was for one year in a preparatory school at Ossining on the Hudson. He excelled in athletic sports and was fond of outdoor life. The portrait on the opposite page is taken from a group picture of his basketball team at the Canton High School and was selected by his mother as the best likeness of him available. He was admitted to the freshman class in college in September 1915 and became a member of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity. He entered joyously and with zeal into all the activities of his class and chapter and was esteemed and loved by all who knew him. His happy disposition, upright and outspoken character, innate modesty and genial spirit made him very dear to his fellows. Unwilling to be any longer a burden upon the slender means of his widowed mother and anxious to help support her and his sisters, he obtained employment in the Woolworth Stores in New York. His appointment there as a manager, one of the youngest ever made, had been recommended when the United States entered the war.

After several attempts to enlist, unsuccessful because of an athletic heart, he was accepted at Ogdensburg, March 31, 1918, and

with many recruits from Canton and northern New York, reported for duty at Camp Dix, N. J., April 2, 1918. He was assigned to Company E, 312th Infantry, and became a signaller. After a brief period of training at Damp Dix, he sailed with his regiment for foreign service on the 22d of May. After a few days in a rest camp in England, the 312th proceeded to France, where it was trained for two and a half months in a British sector behind Arras. There Edward was made corporal. Thence it moved to the vicinity of Chaumont near American General Headquarters. As a unit of the 78th Division, it took part in the capture of the St.-Mihiel salient and in the battles of the Limey sector in Lorraine and of the Meuse-Argonne operation. The struggles of the American I Corps to advance through that wild, rugged, tangled country have been likened to the battles of the Wilderness in the Civil War. There is nothing in Edward's cheerful letters to his mother and sisters to indicate the toils and hardships of a soldier's life or the severe fighting in which he was doing his full share. These things he kept to himself, while he joked about washing a shirt, was eager for home news, full of mention of his comrades and inquiries about his friends. From childhood he never came to his mother with his troubles, but always with a smile.

He was killed in action on the 16th of October, 1918, in an advance on Grand Pré, which was taken the next day by the 77th Division, but not held permanently until two weeks later when it was occupied by the 78th Division. He is mourned by that gentle lady, his Spartan Mother, and by his sisters Nell (Mrs. William James Endersbee, of the Forestry Department of the University), Ann (Mrs. Edward Henry Dooling, of Evanston, Illinois) and Mrs. Jane Wilson, of Canton. His *Alma Mater* keeps his memory green.

Camp Dix, April 29, 1918

Dear Mother:

Have just come back from Newark, where the entire 312th Regt. had an exhibition drill Saturday and Sunday. We all stayed in private houses about the town and had a good time. The family I was with have an auto, and I had a fine ride yesterday. . . .

Tonight I am going to see if I can find the Canton fellows who came down here this morning. A pile of new men came into camp today. The United States of America are surely going to do this war up proper. By next fall, if the war lasts, there will be more Americans in the war camps than there are German soldiers. This camp is full now (40,000), so all the new recruits that come in are stationed in tents. Good night. Ed

Co. E, 312th Inf., Camp Dix, N. J.
May 10, 1918

Dear Mother:

Well, we are getting along fine, and as yet nothing has come of the rumor that we are to complete our training in England. I am still in the Infantry, but have been promoted and am now "Signal Agent" of my platoon of 60 men, which is one-quarter of a company. Lyle Merrill is Signal Agent of his platoon. John Hazen is declared unfit for foreign service. Dick Maloney and Herb Helmer are learning to cook. My work is to signal while in the field from my platoon to another. I march behind my lieutenant and he gives me his order to signal. If my platoon is in one place and the next platoon is a mile away, I have to walk until within sight of camp, where I can signal the rest of the way. I don't carry a rifle, but a revolver at my side.

We haven't been paid as yet. Just as soon as we are I will let you know. I have an idea I shall make out an allotment card and have my company captain send my pay home. Then if I need money I will send for it. . . . I don't know how we are to be paid if we go across. Just now the rumor is that we are going to England via Halifax the 22d of May. They say England is anxious to train some American soldiers.

I am writing this a day ahead, as tomorrow I am to be a Mess Cop as we call it. Will write if anything happens. Good-bye. Ed

On the High Seas

Dear Mother:

I understand that we are to land very shortly and the mail will be collected at that time. So here comes a short note to tell you that the voyage was very interesting and that I was not one bit seasick, which goes to show that the army puts a fellow into good physical condition even in so short a time as six weeks. But I have a whole lot to learn before I shall see action, and so there is no need of your worrying. Of course you understand my mail is censored, which makes it impossible to tell you of any military movements or anything of a military nature which we see or hear—but Herb Helmer and the other town boys are with me. All feel fine.

I met a captain on this boat who was a Beta at Syracuse; and, if you remember, a Beta named Markwick from Colgate came to our house after me the night I was initiated. Anyhow, he is an officer on this ship—a 1st lieutenant, I believe. When I get a few minutes to myself after we land I will write again. Ed

Dear Mother:

Just a short note to let you know I am safely across the sea and in a training camp again. The censor is very particular and I can't write where I am or anything that is of a military nature. But I will say that the army stew is not half bad even after the second helping. The bread is good also. I saw one of our stores on my way here. This is a very pretty country. The fields seem greener than in the United States. The days are very long—it is light until long after ten at night and gets light again about three. My health has been of the best. In fact, since I came into the army I haven't had a sick day. Tell all that I wish they would write me the college and town news. I haven't heard a word in a month, it seems. The P.D.'s [*St. Lawrence Plaindealers*] would be welcome. Will write often.

Son Ed

Dear Mother:

This will have to be written in pencil. Ink is out of the question here. For the first time, I can say that the country I am now in is France, and that my last letter to you was written in England. This is all the information as to our present whereabouts and landing place I can give and have it passed by the censor. . . . You are undoubtedly worrying about my health and general environment, but I can say truthfully that I haven't felt sick since I left Camp Dix. If fellows who have been shut up in offices and crowded city blocks all their lives can stand it, how much more should I stand, with my past life of athletics and open-air habits?

I will write once a week, but you may not get all my letters. So don't begin to worry if some time passes between two letters. The writing of letters here is done on a wall or whatever is handy—

hence their appearance. We are far behind the front lines, as you should think, and a lot is to be learned before we can expect to take our turn in the trenches. And by that time, who knows but the war will be over?—it surely can't last forever.

The fellows of my company are all good chaps, although they are different from my brother Betas at S. L. U. I have been getting all the "dope" I can about the work of the *liaison* or signal men and find it more interesting every day. The fellows in that work are the best we have. Well, Mother, I hope everything is going well at home and I am sure that in time everything will be O. K. As yet I have received no mail, but hope to shortly. Write as often as once a week, if you can, and I will say Good Night for this time.

Son, Ed

Somewhere in France

Dear Nell:

I could have written to you and Mother in one, but I am not sure whether you are in Atlantic City, Lake Placid, or where, so I will send this home to be forwarded if necessary. The writing facilities in France are *terrible*—yes—that's the word. On one letter I change my position at least 50 times. We sleep in a billet on a floor covered with straw (*not very thick*) and at present I'm using it for a writing desk. . . .

Yes, we left Camp Dix the Sunday after you were there, and in detail all I can say now is that we landed in England, stayed a few days, and then came to France. Of the two countries I like France the better. We have seen the best part of England and, so far, the rural part of France, except one city where we stayed three days. We entered that camp, one day ahead of the 303d. I saw Bill E

when he came in, but couldn't speak to him. How about his commission? Our Top Sergeant received his commission last week, so I expect Bill will soon fall into line. I was promoted to Corporal recently, so when you write again it will be to Corp. E. C. S. . . . Yes, part of the 311th were on our ship. I would like to write Madame Voltaire of France. Is her address the Austin? Must go to mess now. Brother Ed

Somewhere in France

Dear Mother:

This is a rainy day and about all a fellow can do is to write or read. Your letter came yesterday, the first from you addressed directly to France. As usual, possibly you are worrying about my health and that is the least of all my troubles. I never was in better physical condition and I believe, if a fellow takes any interest in himself, he has nothing to worry about.

Yes, I go to church every Sunday. Our regular chaplain is stationed near here and says Mass here every week. I heard from Ann this last week—with yours, all the mail I received. I wish you would tell the Southworth girls to write me—they surely write newsy letters, and letters here are most welcome. A number of Canton boys are in my company yet—Lyle Merrill, Herb Helmer, Horace Hughes I guess you know. Remember Kate Brouse who used to work for you? Her brother Joe is in my company and he surely is a regular Hermonite. . . . Lovingly, Ed

Somewhere in France

Dear Mother:

I received two letters from you this past week, dated May 27 and June 6, getting the one written last a day before the May one. So

you can see the situation of the mails to and from the U.S.A. The letter containing money reached me the day before we left Camp Dix and I wrote that night, thanking you, but I could not tell you that we were about to sail. It was against Army Regulations. Whenever you heard of it, well, it might have made trouble for us, if the German agents in the United States heard of it. That money was a life saver for me. When our rations were limited, I would buy a can of beans, etc., to fill up on. We expect to get paid soon, and with three francs (60c) in my pocket I feel rich.

My health is, as always, A1, and this army life at its worst stage is doing me a world of good physically. I was promoted the past week and now rank as corporal, which is a little rise from private. The war situation is a puzzle. But, using my own judgment, I should say that it can be settled only by arbitration and that it will be settled in time for me to eat my Christmas dinner at home, or perhaps in time for the Beta Ball. So get my dress suit ready and a big feed, and I'm sure a peace conference will do its part. At any rate, don't worry over it. Be sure to write me Corp. E. C. S., 312th Inf., A.E.F., and never mind sending money, as my pay will keep me supplied with little things. Lovingly, Ed

Somewhere in France
July 28, 1918

Dear Mother:

I have just finished my weekly wash and some job I made of it. I scrubbed fully an hour on an undershirt and still it isn't clean. Nevertheless I hung it up to dry and perhaps the rain will help me along some. . . . I will answer Nell's question here now. Yes, I was in England for about a week only, and then was sent here in

France. No, I haven't seen the trenches yet. I know Bart Carroll quite well. He was Colgate's Right Guard for three years. He came to the Beta house a couple of times when I was there. What is his rank in the army? . . .

We hear but one side of the war here from the English papers. What is your opinion of it all? My health is fine and things are going a little better in all ways. . . . Lovingly, Ed

In France. Aug. 8, '18

Dear Folks:

Received all three of your letters at the same time—so you can see the mail situation over here. . . . Yes, Ann, Folkestone was something like Atlantic City. But we weren't there long enough really to see all the town. It has many hotels, but they are closed now. We were in one of them for a short time. . . . I was glad to hear Bob got his commission. I saw his old friend Potter Remington a couple of times, but I guess he didn't recognize me. I hardly blame him. I saw him last at St. Pol, a town about the size of Canton [near Arras]. What are Bob's regiment and company? While at St. Pol I tried to find Will Endersbee, but was told by one of his men that he had gone to an officers' training school.

Never mind about money. We were paid last week and since then I have been on my old eating schedule. Things are expensive over here, but my appetite doesn't seem to recognize it.

What is Joe Munson's address? I would like to see him. You know I should like all those fellows' addresses that are of my bunch. Will you try and get them? Adams Ballard is here and I am sure that things would be otherwise if I could get hold of him. I am getting on fine and am feeling O.K. in every way, but I should like

to see some of the old boys and have a real talk again. The Canton bunch, Dick Merrill, Herb Helmer, Dick Maloney, Nash, Heise, Nego, and Ed Conley, are here and all are in good health and spirits. Tell their people, if you see them. . . . The situation never looked better. France with our help surely will do the Huns up brown, and the English, too, will help. Tomorrow is my birthday—23—Gee! I'm getting old. . . . My regards to all the boys around.

Lovingly, Ed

312th Inf., Company E
Aug. 18, 1918

Dear Mother:

Your letter of July 23d I received yesterday. I don't understand why you haven't heard from me since June. I have written every week, but the mail service is not regular and you may possibly get two or more of my letters at once.

All the Canton boys are in good health and standing. Dick Maloney has left the company because of his feet. Herb Helmer is in the kitchen cooking. Dick Merrill is here as a runner or signal man. Joe Brouse is like his father and almost as lazy. Horace Hughes is in my platoon. Coffey is in my squad. Heise is a cook also. Brabaw is another boy here from Pyrites. Charles Nash, the well-driller's son, is a sergeant in my platoon and a fine chap. If you see any of their people, you can tell them that all are well.

The Allies are surely giving the Hun a good trimming and I believe that about two months more will find him asking for peace at any price. He is getting very short of men.

In what branch of the service will Bill B. get his commission?

Things are going fine and my health is perfect. I can sleep any-

where it happens now without waking up once in the night, and, believe me, we have some beds. In my last letter I told you about gas and now I specialize in gas defence. Gas is dreaded more by a soldier at the front than bullets; but, if the gas officers are efficient, there is no need of danger. I got 76 in the Exam. when we passed. Two N.C.O.s from each of the four companies of this battalion of 980 men were in the class. Three got a higher mark than I. . . . I went to a movie show at Aubigny [between St. Pol and Arras] the other day and saw Mrs. Castle in *Patria*—a new picture.

Lovingly, Ed

Aug. 26, 1918

Dear Mother,

Ann, Nell, and Jane:

I received Ann's letter August 18th and haven't had an opportunity to answer until now. First about the letter. Now I am receiving very little mail from northern New York, but get my mail regularly from Brooklyn and from my friends there, also New York, Mr. Kelly, et al. If anyone in C. says he wrote to me, tell him he must have forgotten to mail it. About helmet, wristlets, etc. Don't send until October and by that time—well, if the war goes as I hear, I won't need them in France. Yes. The boys are all getting their papers. So send all the P.D.'s from Jenn that you can get hold of. Hot down here? it is, very. But otherwise it is 100 per cent. better than when I was in the northern part. By the way, what company is Sergeant Krause in? Met two fellows from Bill's old company and both spoke well of him. He will probably be a 2d Lieutenant when you get this. No, I didn't know of the Russell girls' positions. Your typewriting is fine. How fast can you type?

What part of the service is Bill B. training for? The clippings were fine. Thanks.

I saw First Lieutenant Morgan (S.L.U.) at Albauges [near Arras] and again at Chaumont recently. On our way south we passed Paris and it surely is beautiful. I was glad to come south. Things are going great both for me and the Allies—by the time you get this you possibly will hear of it. I bet five francs ($1) yesterday that we would be in U.S.A. by January 1st. I talked with some regulars here yesterday, but the censor wouldn't let pass what good news I heard. Well, be sure and write often, *s'il vous plait.*

Lovingly, Ed

Sept. 1st, 1918

Dear Mother:

I just wrote you Thursday, but will write again now. The mail system is such that you may receive but one of them; it surely is fierce coming this way. In August I received two letters and wrote at least twenty.

Things are going along O.K. We are billeted in barracks like Camp Dix, in a town about the size of Hermon. The food in the American base or sector is 100 per cent. better than in the British sector, where we have been for the last two and a half months. This is a great plum country and the plums are rotting on the trees. No one to gather them. Well, we Yanks surely gather a supply of them whenever we feel hungry, and you can go into an orchard at any time and see boys in every tree. The French people don't seem to care for them at all.

Well, the boys at the front are keeping the Germans busy and I believe that this fall will see their finish. The prisoners I have seen

behind the lines in camps were mere boys and middle-aged men. . . .

Herb Helmer, Dick Merrill, Dick Maloney, Charles Nash, Fred Heise are all in my company and feel good. Tell their people, if you see them. Tell me, when you write again, if much of my writing is scratched out by the censor. . . . Don't worry about me. I'm feeling like a duke. Lovingly, Ed

On Active Service with American
Expeditionary Force
A. P. O. in France, Oct. 13, 1918

Dear Mother:

I have just come from Mass and have just time to write a few lines before we eat. First of all, every thing is going along great. I'm feeling fine, eating well, and every day brings good reports about peace. It can't last much longer; but, due to lack of transport, we may not all be home before spring, if peace comes as it is expected this fall. No, I don't need money and I don't believe that you can send me the knitted goods. We get plenty of socks here. Your letter came this morning, the first I have received for some time. Remember, if I write a letter home, don't put it in the P.D. [*Plain-dealer*]. I don't like that kind of advertising. All these fellows want is sympathy. I'm sorry I can't tell you where I am or what I am doing, for the censor won't permit it. All the home-town fellows are well and seem to stand this life well. Dick Merrill has just given me four P.D.'s. So for the next two hours I shall be kept busy reading them. Well, this letter is far from being newsy, but I will try and write a better one next time. Lovingly, Ed

NOTHING is to be written on this side except the date and signature of the sender. Sentences not required may be erased. If anything else is added the post card will be destroyed.

[Postage must be prepaid on any letter or post card addressed to the sender of this card.]

I am, quite well.

~~*I have been admitted into hospital*~~
~~*sick*~~ } ~~*and am going on well.*~~
~~*wounded*~~ } ~~*and hope to be discharged soon.*~~

~~*I am being sent down to the base.*~~

I have received your { *letter dated* Sept. 11th
~~*telegram*~~ „ _____
~~*parcel*~~ „ _____

Letter follows at first opportunity.

~~*I have received no letter from you*~~
{ ~~*lately*~~
~~*for a long time*~~

Signature only E. Seymour

Date Oct. 14/1918

Wt.W85—P.P.948. 8000m. 5-18. C. & Co., Grange Mills, S.W

Captain G. R. Morgan, 312th Infantry, in command of Company E, wrote to Edward's Mother:

"Corporal Edward Seymour was killed in action on October 16, 1918, during an advance across the Aisne River into Grand Pré, in the Argonne Woods, and was buried in the town near where he fell. He died in the line of duty, a noble sacrifice to the great duty he was called upon to perform for his country. Please accept my heartfelt sympathy in the loss of one so dear. I want you to know

THE GRAVE OF EDWARD SEYMOUR IN FRANCE

that he was a good soldier and an honor to his country and his family."

Corporal Seymour was disinterred later and reburied in
Grave No. 202, Section No. 19, Plot No. 4,
Argonne American Cemetery No. 1232,
Romagne-sous-Montfaucon, Meuse.

Bussey LeGrand, France,
Jan. 27, 1919

Dear Mrs. Seymour:

It is with a feeling of great sympathy for you and your family, and with a feeling of the highest admiration for him whom you have lost, that I write this. Believe me, it is the example which Edward and men of his calibre set for the rest of us that made us want to do greater things; and it has been well and truthfully said that no one has been missed so much from the company as has Edward. As my best chum, he was always of cheerful and sunny disposition, ready at any time to go the whole limit for the sake of a friend. Whether in camp, or on hike, or in action, he was always the same. Many times when we were on a long hike and very tired, Eddie was always there with a cheery word or song, to make the way seem shorter and our packs less heavy.

As a leader of men, he had shown great ability and would have gone far, had he not paid the supreme sacrifice and met death as the bravest of the brave. The men he commanded had the highest confidence in him and did all in their power to serve him they loved so well. His bravery was spoken of highly by various officers of the battalion, and you may well be proud to be the mother of such a boy.

It was while we were making an advance to take the village of Grand Pré that Edward met death and smiled while meeting it. We were advancing under a terrible artillery and machine-gun barrage from the Hun, when a shell exploded a few yards away and a shell splinter hit Edward in the head, killing him almost instantly. He had but time to murmur a prayer and whisper some nearly unintelligible words about "Mother" before he passed away, with a smile on his lips. Truly, no one could meet death more bravely than that. And to set such an example of heroism is a truly great privilege denied to most. I have seen many fine young men meet death on the field and in dressing stations, but I have yet to find a braver man than your son. It will be a great privilege for me to talk with the mother of my friend when I return to the country for which he gave his life. And I cannot speak enough praise for the glowing example of heroism and courage which he set for us all. All my sympathy goes out to you in your great loss.

Most sincerely yours,

Lyle V. Merrill

Prentice C. Smith

PRENTICE CLIFFORD SMITH

PRIVATE Prentice Clifford Smith was born in the town of Ashland, Greene County, New York, April 23, 1895. He was the second son and third child of Henry Prout Hedges and Mary (Straughan) Smith. His ancestors on both sides, for three generations, were residents of Greene County.

His early years were spent on his father's farm, and his education began at the district school two miles from home. Later, three years at Windham High School, in the neighboring village, were followed by one year at the High School in Alexander. The high character and strong personality of Principal J. L. R. Uphill influenced him to seek admission to the university, and he was matriculated in the college with the class of 1919 in September 1915. His classmate Ivan Edward Scott, B.A. '20, writes:

"Prentice entered Alexander High School in the fall of 1914 for his senior year. During that year he lived with his aunt Mrs. William Wisner on a farm about two miles from that on which my people lived. In the fall and spring we rode our bicycles daily to school, and in the winter drove our horse and buggy. In 1915 he graduated from the high school, in a class of three boys. He was one of a family of seven children whose parents lived in the Catskill mountains near Windham. They were unable to assist him financially in obtaining an education; and, while it was his desire to prepare himself for teaching, he felt that he would have to content himself with a normal school course. In the summer of 1915 he attended the summer session of the Oneonta Normal School. While

there he learned that through the efforts of Miss Edna Irene Lauer, B.A. '13, who was teaching at Alexander, a scholarship at St. Lawrence had been made available for him. Prentice and I entered the class of 1919 together that fall. When we arrived in Canton he had less than $100 for his year's expenses, and no prospect of obtaining more, outside of what he might earn himself. He soon found an opportunity to earn his board by washing dishes for Mrs. Cardinal, who for a number of years conducted a boarding house for students. We roomed together during our freshman year at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jamieson near Mrs. Cardinal's. During the following summer he worked to earn money to help pay his expenses the next year.

"In the fall of 1916 we returned to Canton accompanied by Martin Kenneth Kruger, B.S. '20, who was entering college as a freshman. We had joined a group known as the Commons Club, which that year rented a house near the campus. Prentice, Kruger and I occupied a large room together. Again Prentice washed dishes and tended a furnace to help pay expenses. Shortly after the end of the college term in 1917, the United States having entered the war, Prentice went to the Plattsburgh training camp.

"While I, undoubtedly, was his closest personal friend during three years, it is difficult to recall any particularly high lights on his life. He was quiet and unassuming, to the point of shyness. Forced by necessity to earn his own way, he had little time for recreation and amusements. He intended, after graduation and as soon as he might be able to do so, to help his younger brother through college. Prentice was extremely quick in judging the characters of those whom he met, and in deciding whether or not he would like them. It followed, practically always, that his observations were correct.

Above all, he was fair minded and just. He would not listen to criticism of those whom he liked least without pointing out something in their favor. He was one of the finest young men in his class, as well as one of its hardest workers."

Other classmates and friends speak of his quiet, retiring but pleasant manners, and high character. His scholarship was good; the quality of his work improved steadily all the time he was in college. He was at his best in mathematics, physics, chemistry and French.

At the Plattsburgh camp he spent the summer of 1917 in office work. After the close of the camp he remained at home, awaiting his call to the colors. On the 25th of February 1918 he enlisted and reported for duty immediately at Camp Upton in I Company of the 305th Infantry, 77th Division. Shortly thereafter he was transferred to B Company, Machine-Gun Battalion, of the same regiment. Three of his letters follow:

Camp Upton, N. Y.
March 10, 1918

Dear Mother:

Another Sunday in camp. It is raining hard and has been all night. The mud is deep and sticky. I was out for only a few minutes yesterday and probably shall not be out much today. All the other days I have been busy enough with drill and hiking. Friday we were all shifted from Company I. I do not know why they put me in a machine-gun company, but that is not for me to know. It seems to be a fairly good place, but I had got to feeling quite at home in the other. . . . They lost my steel mirror Friday night getting transferred. There are more to be had.

I could not take good enough care of such a blanket as Aunt Kate

gave me. I all but lost the one I bought. That is good enough to use or lose. Many do not have any of their own. There are all sorts of men here, millionaires and bums in the same squad. You asked about the inoculations. One was for typhoid, one for para-typhoid and one for smallpox. The next will be for pneumonia, and I don't know what else. . . .

I think I shall have most of my pay come home for you to take care of. It will be easy to send it to the Kingston bank, if you can get it. We have a Victrola here in this room. It runs most of the time. There is a player piano in the mess hall that plays while we eat.

Most of the fellows have had personal interviews with the captain about insurance. My turn will be one of the next ones. There are a good many visitors here today from New York in spite of the rain. There is a general feeling here that the whole camp will move soon, perhaps in two or three weeks. I have been reading and playing the Vic part of the morning. If there is any particular thing you want to know, please ask it. I cannot think of everything. If I were sure of staying here long enough, I would like my Jaxon fountain pen. Write soon.

Affectionately, Pvt. Prentice C. Smith
305 MG. Bn. Co. B
Camp Upton, N. Y.

When ordered overseas he was ill, but went on Transport Hospital 516 as far as Halifax. There he was removed from the ship to the United States Army Canadian Hospital, with symptoms of pneumonia, and thence to the Base Hospital at Hoboken.

American Red Cross
Soldiers' and Sailors' Canteen
[Place cut out]
April 5, 1918

Dear Mother:

I am not very sure that you received my last letter. I was feeling badly when I wrote it in the military hospital. But you certainly know by this time that I am here. I was discharged from the hospital yesterday and start for Hoboken, St. Mary's Hospital, tomorrow. The trip will end sometime Monday. I shall probably go across as soon as I am well enough. At any rate I hope to see you while I am there. If I cannot get a furlough, I would want you to come to Hoboken to see me, or, if you cannot come, perhaps Phoebe can.

It certainly seems strange to be among the people of Canada when there are no Americans around. The Red Cross has recreation rooms here, as you notice by the paper. I have seen some Americans here, mostly sailors. It is quite cheering to see people from near home. Still more so it would be to be there.

Affectionately, Prentice

St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken, N. J.
April 11, 1918

Dear Jessie:

Your two specials and bundle of papers received; also a telegram from Mr. Bleecker. What a lot of excitement over one soldier that *has been* sick. I am getting better by the minute and the letters and papers did me a lot of good.

I have asked Lieutenant Longworth, who is in charge of this floor, for a pass. He says that none has been given, and probably I cannot get one. But it seems to me that I ought to be entitled to one

after being so near "the edge" as I was in Halifax. Of course in the Army we are all under orders and I am not the only sufferer from that cause.

I sat up all day yesterday and read *David Harum,* chatted with the other convalescents and walked around as much as I had room. My bed is in a rather dark part of the hall, so I have to get in somebody else's way when I want to read, except at night when the lights are on. I feel somewhat confined, but this is a palace compared with the place in Halifax. The Sisters are very kind and they seem to have the equipment they need. The doctors are good, too, and the attendants and everybody else. I could almost enjoy being sick here.

The pictures are fine. I didn't have any of them. Almost everything that I did have has gone to Europe with Co. B. You see I was too sick to tell or know what I wanted, so I have just what they gave me, which is not so bad as it might have been. The A.B.C. gave me a bag with some useful things in it and room enough for shaving tools, etc., which I had before. They gave me two of my blankets, a change of underwear and a few other things when they took me off the ship. I haven't very much to carry about when I move, but a small bundle was enough when I was so weak. I think I could carry it easily now, but that's only a guess.

. . . Interrupted . . .

A letter from Ruth and one from May. Then dinner. I have been busy all day so far with letters, papers, wire messages, etc. This is the first day in a good while that time has not dragged in spite of the fact that it is very stormy and disagreeable outside. There are a good many patients here. Those on this floor have non-contagious troubles. There are four floors above this, and one or two

below. Do you know Lieutenant Thompson, whose home is in Kingston? I saw him in the Quartermaster's office in Halifax.

Well, I guess I have gone to the limit for this time.

Affectionately, Prent.

At the end of two weeks, apparently on the road to recovery, he was stricken with measles, followed by pneumonia, and died at St. Mary's Hospital April 26, 1918. On April 30th he was buried with full military honors from Trinity Episcopal Church, Ashland, where he had received his religious training, and where, as boy and man, he had rendered faithful and loving service. His burial was in the family plot in Pleasant Valley cemetery, where, only five weeks later, the body of his elder brother, Ralph C. Smith, also dead in his country's service, was laid beside him.

RIGHT SHALL PREVAIL

Lo! THE last trump is sounding; the world of madness
Roars down in flaming ruin to its grave,
As the Lord, our God, ordains; the ensanguined wave
Rolls o'er the fields of earth, for utter badness
Doomed by the Lord of Hosts, who still, in sadness,
Wields his relentless rod, nor yet will save
The infatuate, murderous race to whom he gave
His mandate to make earth a world of gladness.

Yet shall the word of God prevail; his power
No rage of man can frustrate, though it spill
The lives of millions; he shall work his will
And achieve his purpose. Soon shall come an hour
When the long reign of death on earth shall cease,
And the Lord, our God, proclaim a world of peace.

CHARLES KELSEY GAINES

Calvin N. Walenta

CALVIN HENRY WALENTA

THE Reverend Doctor Wenzl Walenta was born at Nedraschitz, near the small city of Wies in Bohemia, now in Czechoslovakia. His father was a Czech, his mother German. Left fatherless at four years of age, he came to the United States when sixteen, and later brought his widowed mother to share his home in America. For more than fifty years he was an honored minister of the German Reformed Church in the United States, and for a part of that time Professor of German Literature at Ursinus College. Wenzl Walenta was thrice married and had six sons and one daughter. Four of his sons became ministers of the gospel, one a doctor of medicine, and one a lawyer.

Private Calvin Henry Walenta, son of Wenzl and Katherine (Bierhaus) Walenta, was born in Brooklyn January 21, 1890, third of the six sons. He graduated from the public school at Conselyea and Humboldt streets and entered the Boys' High School on Marcy Avenue. A powerful swimmer, while in the high school he suffered a partial fracture of the skull in diving. For a time he was completely disabled; the effects of this injury persisted for years and interrupted his studies. For a time he was at the Mission House College, Sheboygan, Wisconsin, which holds up, as its standards, scholarship, spirituality, strength and service, but was unable to finish the course. Finally, after a long period of rest and care, he seemed fully to have recovered from the injury.

He entered the Law School in 1913 and completed the course with credit, graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Laws in

1916. He was admitted to the New York bar and associated with the law firm of Maires and Maires, at 191 Joralemon Street, Brooklyn.

He enlisted at Fort Jay, New York, for the Medical Service, December 7, 1917, and was assigned to the Finance and Supply Detachment, Medical Department, Surgeon General's Office. From his small pocket diary the following jottings have been taken:

Dec. 7—Stationed at Fort Jay, Governor's Island, waiting for transportation to somewhere in France. Detailed to Guard duty. Eat well. Service unsanitary. *Jan.* 1, 1918. Went home for the last time to say Goodbye to the folks and Mildred. *Jan.* 2. Notified that we are to leave Fort Jay for France. *Jan.* 3. Awake at 3:15 A.M.; got ready with pack and barrack bag. Breakfast at 5. Ferry to Hoboken and transported to ship Mercury (Bona Rosa) 2,600 men—Food congestion—tough luck—assigned to lower bunk—cold.

Jan. 4—Getting ready to sail; same congestion as to food; hatch open and darn cold. *Jan.* 5. Sailed for France 9 A.M. Not yet sick. Cold is better. *Jan.* 6. On guard 8 to 11. Sunday morning. Most all the boys sick—myself O. K.—eating onions; weather bad, hailing; beef stew for breakfast. *Jan.* 8. Fine clear day; sea calm—everybody feels better—weather very warm—danger safety drills—air plank set on top deck. *Jan.* 9. seven trips to the head—Oh boy—misty—no pep—poor chow. *Jan.* 10. Feel O. K.—got 5 eggs, very hard to get—3 apples. Fed some of the sick boys—danger of scarlet fever—on detail duty. Weather like a cool summer day. At about 7 A.M. cruiser Seattle saw signal of distress given by fishing smack. Found they were 12 days adrift—could not have survived more than 15 hours as pumps were out of order. Convoy delayed about 5 hours till crew of fishing smack transferred and smack burned and sunk.

Good chow today. On guard 2–5. *Jan.* 11. Weather cool—drying underwear—boys getting better—brief inspection—no physic for me. Was in luck—volunteered to play violin in orchestra—played rotten, but got away with it—compensation a good square meal at officers' mess. Tasted good to eat off table covered with white and stir coffee with spoon. Played at supper—got away with it. *Jan.* 12. Weather fine and clear—no overcoat—assigned to special detail keeping soldiers off gangway on port side of hospital (Isolation Room). Lost job in orchestra—was rotten anyway! Feel tiptop and full of pep. *Jan.* 13. On detail—contagious ward—one dead during night—overboard. Going to church service. Have not yet met convoy; done out of breakfast a/c guard—feel O. K. but could go a good sq meal. *Jan.* 15. Feel good—looks as though I may get a chance in Law Dept. *Jan.* 16. Weather clear, a spring day. Saw convoy of 2 torpedo destroyers meet us—camouflaged—everybody happy—must be in Bay of Biscay 200 miles off coast. *Jan.* 17. Waiting to see land. Heavily convoyed—Americus took another course —Seattle left us yesterday. Landed at St. Nazaire at 20 to 7 P.M. Fine moonlight. *Jan.* 18. Still on guard, waiting to leave ship—can't understand French. Waiting for letters from home. *Jan.* 19. Left ship—went through town about 2 hr. walk to detention camp —old barrack—ground floor—upper and lower berths—straw & shaving mattress. Expect to stay 2 weeks—feel O. K. but a little blue. Country nice, particularly green. *Jan.* 20. Sunday morning. Up at 5—good breakfast—no washing facilities. Will go to church. *Jan.* 21. My birthday—resting period in detention camp in St. Nazaire. Weather like April in U. S. Country artistic and mostly green—subject to periods of rain—roads muddy—playing games and drilling—feel O. K. Held general discussion and patched up

old quarrel between non com. and private. Attended Masonic meeting. *Jan.* 22. Basketball at Y. M. C. A. entertainment. Advice how to conduct ourselves as to moral questions and temptations. *Jan.* 24. Weather ideal like summer. Ordered to pack up barrack bag and pack—went through country road to cemetery—detail attended funeral of Henderson, one of the boys, who died of scarlet fever. Salute by detail of infantry and burial with military honors. Fell in and marched through town of St. Nazaire to R. R. station—entrained in box cars—destination unknown—35 men in a freight car—just seating room for each person—very uncomfortable—sleep as best we can—cold at night. 25th. Day clear—country very pretty—houses neat—reached Bons and to barrack 2 P.M. *Jan.* 26. Detailed with 49 men to empty freight cars full of provisions for U. S. troops—shoveled coal, hauled heavy timber off truck. Town pretty and historic—no life—women in mourning—feel O. K. 27th. Went to cathedral and historic château.

28th. Weather O. K. Resting up. Ordered to be transferred to permanent base at ———. Feel down and out with reference thereto. Bath in town and last meal with the boys. Wrote to all the folks and Mildred. 29th. Left Bons for permanent station at C———30 men—25 in my unit and 5 direct to front. Said goodbye to the boys and left many friends. *Jan.* 30. Due to mistake in orders, our train held back and engine went on without us—8 men quartered in small space—very uncomfortable—could not sleep. Train kept on traveling all day, but made very little headway—poor transit conditions on R. R. Had to stop in Nevers all night—no train to C——— till morning. Quartered by courtesy of French soldiers in one of their sleeping quarters—visited a French canteen. Met French soldiers drinking and eating and being merry the night be-

fore going back to trenches. *Jan.* 31. Arrived at destination at last. Interview with major as to personal qualifications for clerk. Somewhat disappointed with the place. Quartered in old mansion.

Feb. 1. Wakened by chimes from French cathedral. Assigned to Disbursing Dept. Being asked who wrote a good hand, I answered and immediately was placed on the cash ledger. Kept the books for the day—no kick as to how I kept them. Weather O.K. and feel good. *Feb.* 2. Started day by writing letter on typewriter to M. by touch system. Afternoon detailed to Bull Gang—worked till 10 P.M. Tired and went to bed to let the mice play with my barrack bag. *Feb.* 3. Sunday. No work today. Visited market and studied the peasants—they sell live chickens and all sorts of merchandise. Attended service at Y.M.C.A. *Feb.* 7. Got eight letters. Cheered up. *Feb.* 12. Lincoln's birthday. *Feb.* 17. Sunday. Weather ideal. No work. Walk in afternoon—visited country dancehouse—disgusted with it. Supper out. *Feb.* 18. Studying bookkeeping. 19th. Lurton and I assigned to clean up rubbish in kitchen, pretty easy. Auto ride in town. *Feb.* 22. Washington's birthday. Nothing to do. *Feb.* 24. Sunday. No work—took stroll in country. Mother's birthday. *Feb.* 25. No pep. Pain in side. Fine moonlight. 26th. Tuesday. Weather fine. Concert at Y.M.C.A. very good. Feel O.K. 27th. Signed payroll. Work coming in slowly. 28th. Rain. Muster and inspection—loafing on job—disgusted.

March 5. Called into office and put on typewriter again. Saturday, March 9. Pushed clock ahead one hour. 13th, Wed. Feel good —weather fine—making good speed on typewriter. Letters from Max and friend Krug. March 17. Sunday. No work. Took walk with Baker to castle, drank real beer and had good steak—saw view from castle. March 20. Letters from Mildred and Daddy—feel

O. K. March 23. Letters from Paul and Will. 24th. No Sunday work. Took trip to Gien to see baseball game. Saw the town and visited church. Tuesday, 26th. Start to study shorthand. Sent photo. to M. Wed. Weather O. K. Looks like action at the front. Some to go there at night. Attended Bible class. Thursday. No mail—nothing new—job is tiresome—looking for action. Got in Med. Corps. All for M. Otherwise the H with waiting in the rear. Friday, March 29. Fighting pretty hard at the front—wonder what the outcome will be and what effect it will have on the U. S. Will write to Father tomorrow. Sunday. Cloudy. Went to sermon at 10 A.M. Enjoyed it.

April 1. Same old work at office—study shorthand at night—2d. Homesick—grind on books. Wed. 3d. Entertainment at Y. on physical efficiency. It was a great lecture at the Y. It certainly hit the spot and made things plain. Monday, *April* 8. Rain. Run the department alone—take care of my own and let rest wait—fed Mike. Wed. Rain—working hard at office—likely enough, going to front. Thurs. *April* 11. Clear—no mail—On Record work. New order looks as if we may hit U. S. front. Things look mighty blue, but there is an Almighty Power that guides my life, and in his love I will abide and have faith and hope that I shall come back. Will write home tonight. Sunday, *April* 4. Rain—did not have to work, though the Bull Gang worked all day. Mail from Mildred, Joe V, Father and Paul. Answered them all—wrote to Louise and Victor and Bd. Next week. No mail—little work—studied French and shorthand. Felt blue and down-hearted.

May 1–4. Weather fair but hot. Plenty of work and overtime work. Things look rotten, but keep it up just the same. Wed. 8th. At last a letter from M, crack a jack—things look better after that.

Friday. 10th. Have not kept up diary and don't intend to, as there is nothing new in the office. 21st. Nothing new—intend to plug along until I know the supply to be here and then make a crack for something better. Letters from M, dandy, also Lou and C. Went for swim. O.K. 30th. Decoration Day. Weather ideal—worked as usual—Big drive is on—will last for a few days. Hope the Allies will be able to hold them. Due for absence of 7 days.

June 6. Past week same grind—caught up with office work. Can't tell where we go from here. Fight at front still going on, giving them hell—wish I was there; but will hold on and not kick for M's sake. 10th, Sunday. Wonder how Daddy and Lou are. Will go for swim if we quit soon—will write M. 20th. Mail held up a/c drive—hope it will soon be over. *June* 22, 1918. Ate some of Faggot wedding cake and got sick as a dog. Rain all week. Italian fight pretty hard on eastern front.

July 9. On July 4th I was sent on trip to N—started at 2 p.m. for P. Got there at 6—took taxi and rode from G L—checked bundle and saw Paris till 8:30—ate at Red Cross—fine—no charge. Traveled all night—got to Laz. at 5—left 5:30 for N. C. America is preparing a big offensive, when you see the number of camps, etc. Next morning at N—ate with boys—saw Derby—took first train to P. Got to Paris at 12—drove to Y. M. C. A.—"Hello, kids" from girls of France—nothing doing. Hit the downy and had bed for 2 francs—first time I have slept in white sheets for 7 months—Heard band in morning—then visit the lads who are working in best hotel in France—surely have it soft. Took Y. M. C. A. trip on touring car through Paris—saw all important places—had supper with D who blew me—then saw entertainment at the Y—good—White girls made a fellow feel like home. Wrote M and bought her a necklace.

Sunday at the Y. Went to American church—heard good sermon on what the church should gain—power of the cross. Then to Versailles with D and M at the book desk and surely did have wonderful time—gave Masonic grip to two brethren—back to Y for supper. Had Jack Ellis on the phone but he could not wait—good supper—return the blow. Then tried to make train and it got out without me—back to Y and bunk with some boys who just came back from the front. Realize that it is hell and will wait for M sake till I go—on my own a/c would just as well go now—but perhaps it may terminate soon. Took 8 A.M. train for C—met a French soldier formerly valet to the Herr and had wonderful time. Got to C at 11:30 and saw captain whose only remark was "Good, good—4 days and kept the tickets for seven."

The trip has done me a world of good and has made me realize that we have a wonderful task to perform—and now I shall start to try and push things. Since July 18 including the present date, July 30th, have been working on the 5 to 12:30 shift at the desk. The weather has been fair. Quite a number of changes in tent arrangements and, though the work is monotonous, will stick to it. New fellows came in and the old bunch are leaving. Hoped I would too, but to a better place. In this mess one has to take what comes along.

That was the last entry in Walenta's diary. He died on the 22d of August, 1918, at Base Hospital No. 114. He was survived by his aged parents and by his brothers, the Reverends Constantine John Walenta of Sauk City, Wisconsin, Maximilian John Henry Walenta of New York, Paul Walenta of Baltimore and Victor Walenta of Titusville, Pennsylvania, and William W. Walenta, M.D., and his

sister, Mrs. Louise Schneider, of Brooklyn. He was engaged to be married to Miss Mildred Clara Barnett.

His brother Max says of him, "Father and mother singled out Calvin as the most sincere and honest among their children." In his autobiography, Rev. Dr. Wenzl Walenta wrote, "Calvin felt in himself the urge to be a lawyer. Abraham Lincoln was his ideal. After many struggles and serious setbacks due to illness, he attained his goal and graduated from St. Lawrence University Law School. When war broke out against Germany he, too, had to take his part and never returned from France. His body lies buried in Bordeaux. He was a studious upright young man."

Walenta was faithful in his work and to all obligations, unassuming, rarely self-assertive; he had very pronounced powers of speech, which improved with education and experience; he preferred religious and intellectual associations and companionships. He was pleasing in manners, endowed with innate courtesy, a rare soul.

PART TWO

ST. LAWRENCE IN THE WAR

TO AMERICA

February, 1917

O SET to thy lips a trumpet, to sound a call
To those who slumber in the fateful hour,
And wake a nation, never wont to cower,
Once more to war for freedom—yea, for all
A thousand years have won—to avert the fall
Of that for which our fathers died, the dower
Of all the ages, menaced now by a power
That wrecks the world to make the world its thrall.
  Shall others fight our battles while we sleep
In dumb dishonor, or still, in murmuring dreams,
Prattle of peace while pirates range the deep
And thunders shake the hills? It ill beseems
Our fathers' sons to shame their honored birth
And leave our land the recreant of the earth.

CHARLES KELSEY GAINES

Chapter I

ON THE HILL

The Reverend EMERSON HUGH LALONE, B.S. '21; B.D. '23

Shall others fight our battles while we sleep
In dumb dishonor, or still, in murmuring dreams,
Prattle of peace while pirates range the deep
And thunders shake the hills? It ill beseems
Our fathers' sons to shame their honored birth
And leave our land the recreant of the earth.

THESE challenging lines were written by Professor Charles Kelsey Gaines in the trying days just prior to our entrance into the war. That this sentiment was held in common by the students as well as by Professor Gaines there is no doubt. Even before the declaration of war there was a keen desire on their part to get into the fight against the power that was ruthlessly sending helpless civilians to death and which had viewed solemn treaty promises as but "scraps of paper." For hardly had that declaration gone abroad over the land before the men of St. Lawrence were demanding military training. This movement came to a head when the Thelomathesian Society voted unanimously, on April 16th, to coöperate with any war plans which the faculty might approve. Two days later a course in military training "for all male undergraduate students" was established. Efforts were made to secure an army officer to take charge of the battalion. These failing, Coach Roundy, R. R. Gockley, an instructor in the School of Agriculture, and George E. Van Delinder, '07, undertook the work of drilling the men.

Before the end of the month *The Hill News* announced that thirteen men had left college to join the colors. Others had tried to enlist but had been rejected. Still others stayed in college against their inclinations.

Meanwhile the women had not been idle. A course of lectures in first aid and emergency nursing was given by Dr. Lucia Heaton, '79, for all the women students. The sewing rooms of the Agricultural School were turned into a workshop where the university women made bandages and pillows and other necessary articles for the soldiers.

Normal student activities gave way to the great common task of preparing to win the war. Track sports were omitted and the baseball schedule was curtailed. *The Laurentian* expressed the mood of those days accurately in the editorial columns of its April issue: "College spirit has merged in national spirit."

As the spring advanced and Commencement drew near more Laurentians went to join the service. Many others knew that they would not return the following fall. And so there was grave concern, on the part of faculty and students alike, for the future of the college. Loyalty to St. Lawrence had indeed been merged with patriotism, but consideration of her interests was by no means obliterated or forgotten. "Whether we return or not," said the editor of *The Hill News,* "we have one duty to St. Lawrence which we cannot shirk, that of interesting new students to come to college. . . . The average high school man may not be able to see that, regardless of the war—indeed as an act of patriotism—he should go to college. It is, therefore, the duty of the college man to explain and urge upon every youth below military age the special necessity for continuing his education, most of all in time of war."

Commencement festivities were of course curtailed. The alumni who returned were sobered by the thought of those of their number absent in service. The undergraduates were thinking of their fellows who had gone, and were planning to join them as soon as possible. It was a sober but significant Commencement. In some manner it was rumored around that there would be no alumni parade. Now the class of '77 had returned for its fortieth reunion. This loyal delegation took matters into its own hands and appeared at the usual time in parade formation with the flags of the Allies *and there was an alumni parade. The Laurentian* records the fact that one hundred and fifty Laurentians followed the class of '77 through the town to the summit of the Hill. There have been larger alumni parades and Laurentian processions more colorful and more festive, but none more inspiring. Alumni and students rallied around the class of '77, which set the keynote of the 1917 Commencement, "Loyalty to St. Lawrence." "Send a student" was the commission which undergraduates and alumni took from that gathering.

The loyalty expressed at Commencement was the real thing. For in September of 1917 the class of 1921 entered with 61 members, 37 men and 24 women, for that period a notably large class.

The sprinkling of upperclassmen and sophomores who returned to the campus determined to carry on the activities and institutions of St. Lawrence and to make loyal and enthusiastic Laurentians of the new students. This was no small problem. Most of the former campus leaders had gone. The fraternity groups were reduced so greatly that it was uncertain whether or not the houses could be opened and run by the few members who had returned. Here again the alumni helped. Chapter members on leave from service came

back to help rush and initiate the freshmen. All of the fraternity houses were centers of loyalty to the college. Indeed, out of that period came a friendlier relationship between the fraternities and a finer attitude on the part of the fraternities toward the college.

After the confusion of the opening, military drill was resumed. The campus community settled down to the job of carrying on for St. Lawrence. During the previous spring there had been much talk of discontinuing extracurricular activities. Now all this was changed. Athletics were seen as valuable preparation for war. Consequently, football and basketball were played that fall and winter. Some retrenchments there were of necesssity. Beginning in December, *The Hill News* was reduced from five to four columns. On the other hand, the year saw the establishment of an active Science Club under the leadership of Professor Priest and a Mathematics Club inspired by Professor Ford. The following quotation from *The Laurentian* is an accurate picture of the campus scene during the academic year 1917–18. "All of the students are now doing their very best to keep every department of activity on the Hill alive and flourishing. And this work they will continue, sparing no effort; in order to preserve these cherished institutions until the crisis is past, and St. Lawrence welcomes back her sons—our comrades." In the spring the college had a baseball team which acquitted itself creditably under trying circumstances. Thanks to the untiring efforts of Professor Miles, one play, *The Times*, by Arthur Pinero, was produced at Commencement. The student press gave glowing accounts of this performance. The writer, who was a member of the cast, must confess that the record of this event is more a manifestation of the student reporter's Laurentian enthusiasm than it is history. The weakness lay in the very, very green

material with which Professor Miles had to work. However that may be, the play was one with the other student and faculty efforts to carry on the institutions of St. Lawrence, and it provided one amusing event for the otherwise somber Commencement of 1918.

It is not possible to chronicle adequately the loyalty with which the faculty stood by St. Lawrence during those war years. By word and deed they served their country and their college. Under the heading *The Real Issue* Professor Charles Kelsey Gaines wrote in *The Laurentian* in May, 1917: "We are fighting for all that we believe in, and all that our country stands for. This is the last and the mightiest war against autocracy, the final struggle for self-government and human rights, and on that issue rests the future of the world. . . . What the nation stands for, St. Lawrence stands for. All her tradition is of democracy, in the best and finest sense. Loyalty and coöperation have ever been her watchword; her presidents have been as fathers, and her faculty as elder brothers of her students; the love of her alumni for their Alma Mater has been her strong tower and her defense in days of trial. Autocracy is unknown to her history; may no such spirit ever enter her councils! St. Lawrence is an American college." It was no jingoistic patriotism that animated our teachers in those days. They sought rather to inculcate in their students the high idealism of democracy. That they were in fact "as elder brothers" to the students the writer can right well testify.

The result of such leadership was as would be expected. There was an abundance of patriotic fervor of the right sort. In the fall of 1917 and later generous contributions were made by faculty and students to the various war funds. There was much serious discussion of the war and war policies among the students. That there was

sober and determined idealism in the group is evidenced by a quotation from *The Hill News* which reflected our attitude toward some of the war policies of the government. "Every day encroachments are being made upon the ideals of the American people, the ideals for which we are at war. These encroachments are necessary now to obtain the efficient prosecution of the war, but we must not allow them to become permanent fixtures in our government."

It has been said that the first Commencement at St. Lawrence consisted of not much more than "a song and a prayer." That phrase describes the Commencement of 1918. Songs there were in praise of Alma Mater and her sons who had gone forth to battle for her ideals. And in every heart there was an earnest prayer for those boys and for their speedy victory. The men and women of St. Lawrence were overshadowed by war. The future was dark and uncertain. In spite of it all, however, there was confidence in St. Lawrence and her future and determination on the part of both alumni and students to keep the college supplied with students.

Word had gone out from the War Department announcing a plan to establish military posts at all colleges and urging college men to return to their campuses. New men were also urged to enter college and assured that by doing so they would be fulfilling their duties to their country. Nelson L. Robinson, '77, stated this plan at the alumni luncheon and voiced the sentiment of those present when he said, "May all present, students, parents, teachers, and friends, spread the news and use their influence to keep the boys in college and to bring them here." That wise counsel brought many of us back who would otherwise have failed to return, for the urge to follow those who had gone before us into the service was felt by even the younger students. Hence, when college opened there was

a large registration of men. Even so, there were, of men, but six seniors, seven juniors, and eighteen sophomores on the campus after registration. The rest of the one hundred and twenty-eight men registered were freshmen. Later more came bringing the number in the St. Lawrence S. A. T. C. unit up to one hundred and fifty.

At noon on October 1st we were formally inducted into the service of the United States Army. Student activities ceased. St. Lawrence had become a military training camp. The campus and athletic field became drill grounds and the fraternity houses were converted into barracks. The gymnasium was the scene of solemn lectures by our officers on the manners and morals of the military. We were systematically regaled with announcements regarding the proper conduct of soldiers who, if they worked hard and faithfully, might in due time become "officers and gentlemen." Uniforms were supplied us. They fitted poorly in most instances, but we were exceedingly proud of them. We were, indeed, happier than we had been at any time since entering college. Rumors flew thick and fast about the possibility of speedy transfer to officers' training camps or training schools for aviation. The drilling was generally disliked, the food at the Mess Hall on Court Street was heartily damned by all, but these things were accepted as necessary preludes to our "joining up with some regular outfit" and getting "over there" soon.

All of this militant patriotism brought about the inevitable sacrifice of scholarship to Mars. Classes were held; regular and systematic study-hall periods were imposed upon the student soldiers. But study halls presided over by youthful student sergeants, who were as eager as their charges to get into more active military duty,

effected little study. Even the activities of the drill field, so often disagreeable, seemed to our immature minds far more important than those of classroom or laboratory. Scholarship sank to a low ebb at St. Lawrence, as at other colleges, during the period of the S. A. T. C.

Our days of soldiering were soon over. With November came the Armistice. For a brief time there was rejoicing. Then came reaction. There had been a great war. It was over, and we felt that we had not helped to win it. And so we became a most disgruntled army chafing under the now pointless military discipline. It was with joy, therefore, that we received our discharges on December 12th, and it was with great vehemence that we later voted unanimous rejection of the War Department offer to establish at St. Lawrence a unit of the R. O. T. C. So ended the war on the Hill, and the men of St. Lawrence turned to the business of going to college in peace time, feeling that fate had cheated them out of military glory.

Chapter II

ST. LAWRENCE UNIT NUMBER ONE

FOSTER GUNNISON, B.S. (WAR DEGREE) '18

TO look back fourteen years and write with any degree of accuracy about students' impressions at the time when the United States entered the World War is not easy. And yet to have so important an event as a declaration of war thrust suddenly upon college undergraduates was an experience so startling, in contrast with the carefree routine of student life, as to create certain impressions that are bound to stand out after fourteen years perhaps more vividly than the many later impressions which followed in rapid succession throughout the period of the war.

Looking backward, it is almost inconceivable how a group of college students could possibly have so many erroneous ideas about war. It is, however, difficult to recall anything said by any of our elders which might have enabled us more accurately to gauge the seriousness of the whole situation. Therefore it seems entirely proper that some of the students' reactions when war was declared should be recorded as a phase in the story of the part that St. Lawrence University played in the war.

During the Easter holidays in 1917 it became evident that there was grave danger of our country entering the war. As soon as the students returned to the campus there arose a tremendous amount of discussion and everyone was stirred with the most intense enthusiasm. Of course no one knew anything about war and quite

naturally no one could talk intelligently about it. Certainly no one was enthusiastic to have war just for the sake of war. It seemed as though the enthusiasm and the talk were merely a part of the general excitement that prevailed everywhere.

When war was actually declared, on April 6th, enlistment became the first definite topic of conversation. No one pretended to do any studying. All waited for classes to be dismissed so they could rush back to the fraternity houses, where groups of men were engaged in endless discussion. Each group would talk on and on, all through the day and long into the night. Every hour a few men would drop out to attend a class and in a few minutes others would come in from classes just dismissed and hustle to get back into the talk.

The seniors, who were quite as eager to enlist as any, seemed for the most part to feel that it might be wise to remain in college for the few remaining weeks before graduation. The juniors saw nothing ahead of them but final examinations and felt that prompt enlistment was not only the proper thing, but would also provide a legitimate excuse for side-stepping examinations, which would most certainly be flunked under the existing circumstances, which were not very conducive to study. The sophomores and freshmen did not have the immediate problem of graduation to contend with, but many of them agreed with the juniors that speedy enlistment would furnish much more excitement than examinations. There was a consensus of opinion that the war would be over in a few months, after which all could return to college and settle down to work. Those, who by these somewhat unique processes of reasoning decided upon immediate enlistment, communicated with their parents and for the most part obtained consent to act as they saw fit.

CHARLES CONOVER ROLAND AUSTIN RUSSELL OSGOOD FOSTER OSGOOD

FOSTER GUNNISON CLARENCE HUNTINGTON JOHN BROOKS

ST. LAWRENCE UNIT NUMBER ONE

PHOTOGRAPH SENT BY GEORG FLOR

Of course the big question was whether to enlist in the Army or the Navy. The newspapers at that time told about the groups of students in the various colleges who were enlisting. The most popular branch of service seemed to be the Mosquito Fleet, which according to the papers was made up of privately owned yachts given by their owners to the nation and manned by groups of college students. The purpose of this fleet was to protect the American coast from the German submarines which were to come over and attack. The thrill of a group of students from St. Lawrence being assigned to one of these boats and spending the summer chasing submarines up and down the shores of Long Island was too great to be turned down. Within half a day it was definitely determined that St. Lawrence Unit Number 1 should be organized. A great many signified their desire to join the unit. But as it was decided that the unit should leave to enlist immediately, it became necessary for some to drop out because of the time required to put their affairs in order.

By April 8 the first unit was completely organized. It consisted of Roland M. Austin and Foster Gunnison, juniors; Clarence Huntington, sophomore; and John Brooks, Charles Conover, Foster Osgood, and Russell Osgood, freshmen. With the unit thus definitely organized, plans were made for leaving college. It was learned that some of the Sisson boys, who lived in Potsdam and were attending one of the larger colleges, had enlisted in the Mosquito Fleet. The whole of Unit Number 1 rushed over to Potsdam to see Mr. Sisson, in the hope that he could tell us just how long the war was going to last and just what the duties of one who joined the Navy would be. It is not recalled that he gave any very accurate information about real warfare, but he certainly stirred up more enthusiasm, if that were possible.

Between the various meetings that seemed to be held continuously throughout the day we found time to join the infantry drill, held in the open space between Carnegie Hall and the old wooden gymnasium. These drills were conducted by George Van Delinder, '07, who had received some military training, and the writer who had attended a military preparatory school. It is quite certain that no drills throughout the entire war were entered into by the unit more seriously and whole-heartedly than those first drills on the campus. It is doubtful if any one knew how to keep step or even keep in a straight line, but at least there was plenty of noise and excitement.

In preparation for the part that Unit No. 1 was to play, a hurry call was sent to Herbert F. Gunnison, '80, in Brooklyn, urging him to use his influence to get someone to give a yacht to the government on condition that the first unit from Canton be assigned to it. Preparations were then made to leave Canton on April 11th. Unquestionably there were some comment and much good advice on the part of members of the faculty; but in all the excitement of leaving college, no vivid impression remains of what that advice may have been. One may be assured, however, that it was sound and patriotic.

On the evening of April 11th the unit left Canton. It seemed as though everyone in the north country was at the station to shout an affectionate farewell. The girls sang songs and joined with the men in the college cheers. The following morning the seven members of the unit arrived in New York and went directly to Herbert Gunnison's office at the Brooklyn Daily Eagle building and thence to the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where every member enrolled as a seaman in the United States Naval Reserve Force. While there was

a great deal of excitement in New York, it did not compare with that in Canton and it was a surprise to find that actual warfare was not going on in the streets of the metropolis.

Not until ten days later was the unit called into active service and assigned to Colonel William Hester's yacht, which had been designated U.S.S. Eagle and detailed to Port Jefferson, L. I. During this ten days all the members of the unit lived at Herbert Gunnison's house in Brooklyn and, while time hung heavily, at least had the satisfaction of going daily to the Navy Yard to expedite the call to service. Soon after going to Port Jefferson the Eagle was equipped with guns and then ordered down to New York Harbor to guard the U.S.S. Mayflower which had brought President Wilson to New York.

By December, 1917, the members of the unit had come to the conclusion that the war was something more than a summer vacation. There was no end in sight and the real seriousness of it was thoroughly evident to all. It seemed more than probable that there was to be no chasing of submarines up and down the Atlantic coast. Every member of the unit wanted to go overseas. To accomplish this, it seemed best for the unit to break up and for each member to strike out for himself. This was done and it was not until the spring of 1919, when all were demobilized, that the unit finally met again.

Chapter III

STUDENTS' ARMY TRAINING CORPS

CHESTER B. BUNCE, B.S. '22

THE closing weeks of September, 1918, found the St. Lawrence University campus echoing to the tramp of marching feet, as the newly arrived students, preponderantly underclassmen, underwent various elementary military evolutions, preparatory to their being regularly inducted into the United States Army as members of the newly created Students' Army Training Corps. The new student-soldiers worked under the direction of a dozen of their own number, lately returned from the Students' Army Training Camp at Plattsburg Barracks; and these in turn, received their orders from the newly appointed commanding officer, Lieutenant Frank Ellsworth Cutter, U. S. A., and his three assistants.

Members of the faculty prepared to give a new type of instruction. Under the capable leadership of Dean Edwin Lee Hulett, administrative head of the college, the members of the teaching staff planned to meet the needs of the War Department, as explained to them by its new division, known as the Committee on Education and Special Training, made up in part of college executives and in part of military officers.

These changes which were being enacted at St. Lawrence were being carried into effect at the same time in some 565 institutions of collegiate rank, and before the end of the month of October were to bring more than 133,000 young men into membership in

the Students' Army Training Corps. The immediate impulse toward these sweeping changes in college life is to be found in the letter of the War Department of August 28, 1918, addressed to the colleges of the United States, a part of which follows:

"1. All young men, who are planning to go to school this fall, should carry out their plans and do so. Each should go to the college of his choice, matriculate and enter as a regular student. He will, of course, also register with his local board on the registration day set by the President. As soon as possible after registration day, probably on or about October 1, opportunity will be given to all regularly enrolled students to be inducted into the Students' Army Training Corps at the schools where they are in attendance. Thus the Corps will be organized by voluntary induction under the Selective Service Act, instead of by enlistment as previously contemplated.

"The student, by voluntary induction, becomes a soldier in the United States Army, uniformed, subject to military discipline, and with the pay of a private. They will simultaneously be placed on full active duty and contracts will be made as soon as possible for the housing, subsistence and instruction of the student-soldiers.

"2. Officers, uniforms, rifles, and such other equipment as may be available will be furnished by the War Department, as previously announced.

"3. The student-soldiers will be given military instruction under officers of the Army, and will be kept under observation and test, to determine their qualifications as officer candidates and technical experts, such as engineers, chemists and doctors. After a certain period the men will be selected according to their performance, and assigned to military duty in one of the following ways:

(*a*) He may be transferred to a central officers' training school.

(*b*) He may be transferred to a non-commissioned officers' training school.

(*c*) He may be assigned to the school where he is enrolled for further intensive work in a specified line for a limited specified time.

(*d*) He may be assigned to the vocational section of the corps for technician training of military value.

(*e*) He may be transferred to a cantonment for duty with troops as a private.

"4. Similar sorting and reassignment of the men will be made at periodical intervals, as the requirements of the service demand. It cannot be now definitely stated how long a particular student will remain in college.

. . . . .

"8. The primary purpose of the Students' Army Training Corps is to utilize the executive and teaching personnel and physical equipment of the colleges to assist in the training of our new armies. This imposes great responsibilities on the colleges and at the same time creates an exceptional opportunity for service. The colleges are asked to devote the whole energy and educational power of the institution to the phases and lines of training desired by the government. The problem is a new one and calls for inventiveness as well as that spirit of coöperation which the colleges have already so abundantly shown." *

The first intimation of the plan of the War Department to utilize the colleges for military purposes was contained in a letter sent on May 8th to the presidents of all institutions of collegiate grade.

* Letter, War Department, August 28, 1918.

Further details were given in a circular sent out under date of June 29th. It does not seem, however, to have been the original plan of the War Department to take over the colleges completely. The first plan was rather one of attempting to discourage the premature enlistment of young men, especially those fitted for leadership, by inducting them while they were students and then putting them on a furlough status, requiring a limited amount of drill and a few hours per week to be devoted to the study of so-called Allied Subjects.

The events of the summer of 1918 made the adoption of such a plan impossible from a legal standpoint, and impracticable from a military one. The passage of the Man-Power Act, extending downward to eighteen the age of those eligible for the draft, led the legal advisers of the War Department to give the opinion that the furlough status would be illegal. At the same time, enemy successes led the War Department to the decision to have four or five million men in Europe by the following summer. Accordingly a revision of the original plan was made in September, extending the powers and responsibilities of the commanding officers, increasing the amount of required drill, and greatly restricting the free election of subjects by students who were to become members of the Corps. In the opinion of many of those who were connected officially with the S. A. T. C., it was this last-minute revision which caused many of the misunderstandings between college officials and military officers in various institutions.

Happily, the conditions arising from the imperfectly organized plan for dual control were overcome at St. Lawrence by the close *entente cordiale* which existed from the first between Dean Hulett and Lieutenant Cutter, each of whom strove to the utmost to under-

stand the other's problems. The former took great pains to study the problems of military organization, and the latter was particularly fitted for his work by previous experience of the same kind at the Rhode Island State College.

The members of the faculty responded nobly to the new needs of the S. A. T. C. A course in war aims was required of all students, and the various sections of this course were taught by Professor Mitchell B. Garrett, who had had unusual opportunities for historical research in Europe, both before and during the war. A course in psychology especially fitted to the needs of those preparing to be officers in the army was taught by Professor C. M. Rebert. The English department under Professors C. K. Gaines and C. H. Gaines, the mathematics department under Professor Ford, the physics department under Professor Priest and Instructor Comstock, the geology department under Professor Mance, the French department under Professor Plaisance, the chemistry department under Dean Hulett and Mr. Hallahan, and the meteorology department under Mr. Hazen were all adapted to meet the new requirements.

Delays in obtaining the necessary papers from local draft boards retarded the induction of the students until October 9th, but for all practical purposes the Corps was well organized before that date. The student-soldiers at St. Lawrence were supplied with uniforms weeks before those at many larger institutions. Daily military drills, consisting of close and extended order formations and route marching, were held under the supervision of Lieutenant Alfred G. Ashcroft, Infantry, U. S. A. Physical training was supervised by Lieutenant Chester B. Bunce, Infantry, U. S. A., who also acted as Post Quartermaster. Personnel work, the most important part of

which was the completion of war risk insurance papers, was under the direction of Lieutenant Louis W. Schaefer, Infantry, U. S. A. Dr. F. F. Williams, college physician, acted as contract surgeon of the unit.

Preparatory to the induction of the students, contracts were made with the proprietors of the Hotel R on Court Street for the unit mess. Meals were served here from the day of induction to the day of disbandment. The fraternity houses of Alpha Tau Omega, Beta Theta Pi, Chi Zeta Sigma and Phi Sigma Kappa were taken over by the government to house the members of the unit, and cots and bedding were supplied. A non-commissioned officer, who was also a member of the fraternity, was placed in charge of each house. Sergeant A. N. Woodhead was in charge of the Alpha Tau Omega house, Sergeant M. J. Lalone of the Beta Theta Pi House, Corporal E. H. Cole of the Phi Sigma Kappa house, and Sergeant L. L. Goolden of the Chi Zeta Sigma house.

The detailed officers were capably assisted by the members of the non-commissioned staff, many of whom had been trained at Plattsburgh. The sergeants were First Sergeant G. G. Halladay, Sergeants A. N. Woodhead and C. B. Plantz, platoon leaders, Supply Sergeant P. S. Ellison and Sergeants A. G. Dunn, J. A. Dullea, L. L. Goolden, K. W. Lindsay, M. J. Lalone, E. C. Reamon and S. A. Winning. Corporal W. M. Swertfager was company clerk and assistant to the personnel officer. One hundred and thirty men comprised the unit.

The influenza epidemic of November seriously taxed the efficiency of the unit, but so carefully were the some thirty-seven patients from the organization cared for in the unit infirmary that no deaths occurred. A detachment from the unit was sent to the

near-by village of Pyrites under command of Acting Medical Sergeant S. A. Winning, where excellent service was performed. The epidemic at Pyrites was unusually severe. There the unit detachment was supplemented by several students from the college and the theological school, not members of the unit. Sergeant Winning afterwards received due recognition from the American Red Cross for his excellent leadership in this work of mercy.

The signing of the Armistice found the St. Lawrence S. A. T. C. unit working at its highest efficiency. Several of the non-commissioned officers had been ordered to training camps, and the rescinding of these orders after the Armistice provoked many surmises as to the fate of the corps, the air of uncertainty making for a lessening of the spirit of the unit. The reaction against military control which quickly followed the Armistice led most to welcome the order for disbandment, which came early in December. All officers and men of the unit were discharged before Christmas, save only Lieutenant Cutter, who remained in Canton until May.

The Students' Army Training Corps at St. Lawrence soon faded from all but memory. The few minor irritations which its inception caused seemed of even less importance when compared with the privations of the overseas soldier. The adjustments necessary for a resumption of the former life of the college were accomplished promptly, the War Department being especially coöperative in the payment of damages to buildings. The beauty of the campus had been left unmarred by military encumberments. It was not so at all institutions. A professor who experienced S. A. T. C. days at another university wrote:

"In a corner of one of the quadrangles is a building modeled on St. John's garden front at Oxford—a gray stone thing of mullioned

oriel windows, half hid in clambering ivies. In our upheaval, this mellow and solid fabric became a hut, thus reversing the process applied to ancient Rome by a certain gentleman who found it brick and left it marble." *

The shortness of the experiment of the War Department forbids its correct evaluation. Time perhaps would have ironed out some of the rougher seams. There were most certainly gains, as there were losses, and which exceeded the other can be forever only a matter of opinion.

SUPPLEMENTARY NOTE: The S. A. T. C. at St. Lawrence was made up partly of students already in college and partly of those enrolled with a view to military service in the autumn of 1918. Of the latter, many had entered for military reasons solely and were at no time seeking a college education. These, when the S. A. T. C. was disbanded in December, dispersed quickly to their homes; but a very notable body of young men, whose names mostly appear in the graduate list of 1922, remained to complete the college course. It was a case of survival of the fittest by self-selection. They proved a remarkable group, of high average character and ability, abounding in vigor and initiative—with something else, not easy to define, which left its impress on the memory of anyone who knew them. Something of the unquestioning loyalty and tense discipline of the war period seemed still to linger in them, along with a certain devil-may-care note, a kind of frontiersman spirit, as of men cut loose from conventions, who had learned to take life's ups and downs as they came, ready for anything.

The writer recalls a trifling but significant incident, a year or

* Goodspeed, Edgar J. The House of the Mind, *Atlantic Monthly,* v. 123, p. 344.

two later. He was conducting a section, mainly made up of former S. A. T. C. men, in parliamentary law and debate. In such classes, because of the nature of the work, considerable freedom was allowed; but on this occasion the men were beginning to abuse their privilege, seeming ripe for a riot, and the professor, acting as chairman, called them sharply to order. The effect was rather startling. An instant silence fell; each man, as though some secret spring had been pressed, suddenly sat bolt upright, rigid, as if "at attention," with his eyes on the chairman. These men were spirited and independent, indeed somewhat headstrong—a team not indisposed at times to run away with the wagon; but they had learned the habit of prompt obedience to recognized authority, and with such a response discipline was easy, at least to anyone who could be decisive. To mere remonstrance they were less amenable.

Something, also, should be said of the devoted group of young women who, while the ordinary college work for men was practically suspended, so loyally maintained the regular courses and helped to keep the college machinery running. It was largely through their coöperation that the threatened gap was bridged over and the continuity of the college life preserved. At the same time they were active in such forms of national service as were open to them.

CHARLES KELSEY GAINES, '76

Chapter IV

HOSPITAL SERVICE AT CAMP HUMPHREYS

GRANT C. MADILL, LL.D. '08, M.D.

MY first experience with the World War came, while a guest, with my wife and daughter, of the Hotel Savoy, London, during the month of July, 1914.

Following the assassination of Archduke Ferdinand, there was noticeable in England and Scotland an indescribable sensation of apprehension and a mental tenseness, which gave rise to talk about war in Europe.

During the month of July, the British naval maneuvers were held off the Isle of Wight, and the papers featured the program from day to day. The number of ships taking part in the maneuvers was the largest that had ever been assembled. The last mention made of the flotilla was that in passing through the English Channel the vessels of all types formed abreast and extended from Dover to Calais, a distance of nineteen miles. It is significant that when the fleet was next heard from, it was in the North Sea, blockading the German outlet to the ocean.

Saturday evening, August 1st, after returning to the hotel from the theatre, we found the usual gayety in the music room and restaurant. Soon after retiring to our rooms, we heard from the street the announcement from the newsboys selling special editions that Germany was mobilizing her army. On going to the lobby of the hotel, there was presented a very different scene from that of an

hour before. Everyone realized that war was inevitable, and what nations would be involved was the great question. Would England play a part?

About one A.M. Sunday, August 2d, troops passed down the street with martial music, and the first great thrill of war was registered. Within twenty-four hours Americans began to arrive from the Continent, and soon the hotels were crowded.

Within a few days the American Citizens' Relief Committee was formed, with quarters located in the Savoy. Committees were formed and Americans hastened to register. The Committee on Transportation was in touch with the steamship lines and money was obtained to relieve those in need of funds. It is impossible to conceive of a more perfect organization. There was much anxiety and impatience because of the inability to obtain transportation, but, after a few days, the majority of stranded Americans regained their poise and accepted the situation philosophically.

In the meantime England had definitely entered the war, and we read with great satisfaction the White Paper, which gave such a succinct statement of England's position and reasons for entering the war.

We were constantly thrilled by the preparations being made for war. Recruiting stations were established, troops in uniform were moving, and enlisted men in citizens' clothes were drilling in the parks. The English people were meeting the situation with the calm saneness and determination characteristic of the race.

Sunday morning, August 9th, I was a spectator at the scene of the review by the King and Queen of the Grenadier Guards, before Buckingham Palace. The King and Queen took a position outside the central gates of the palace courtyard, and the King

during the time stood with bared head. As the soldiers, with Kitchener at the head and with their gun wagons, reached the front of the palace, they were marching to the stirring strains of the *British Grenadiers.* They swung by at salute while the great crowd cheered.

After many visits and inquiries at the steamship offices, we succeeded in obtaining passage in the steerage of the Lake Manitoba of the Canadian Pacific Line. When we arrived at the dock in Liverpool, we were rather startled at seeing the steamship armed with four six-inch rapid-fire guns, two fore, and two aft. On board were thirty Royal Navy men, ready to operate the guns, should occasion require. The vessel took an unusually northern course, but the voyage was without incident, and we arrived in Quebec September 1st, and home on the third.

With keen and intense sympathy aroused for the Allies, the progress of war was followed from day to day. The terrific and unexpectedly long struggle of the great armies of Europe, with the awful suffering and sacrifice of life during months of battles, produced a feeling of suspense and anxiety that led to impatience for our country to take part, and help to end the war. Finally, after three years of sympathetic observation of the agonizing struggle, on April 6, 1917, the United States declared war and joined the Allies.

April 15th I offered my services, passed the required physical examination, and on May 15th received my commission as captain in the Medical Corps. While waiting to be called for active service, I served as chairman of the Medical Advisory Board, and examined drafted men referred by Local Exemption Board Number One, St. Lawrence County, and also assisted in organizing the Red Cross in St. Lawrence County.

As the months went by without being called, I concluded that my services would not be required. On July 26, 1918, while in the midst of a surgical operation, a telegram was brought by a nurse, ordering me to report forthwith to Camp A. A. Humphreys, Accotink, Virginia. Preparations were made the following day for departure and on July 28th I put on my uniform and left for camp.

To step from civilian to military life with no knowledge of even the rudiments of army regulations is not a happy experience. The uniform produced a feeling of self-consciousness and I felt awkward and out of place. This feeling gradually disappeared and soon I appreciated the joy of wearing a suit of clothes that was comfortable and appropriate for all occasions.

Camp Humphreys is located on the Potomac River, twenty-three miles below Washington, on the historic estate of Lord Fairfax two and one-half miles below Mt. Vernon, and when selected for a camp was a heavily wooded tract. This was a camp for training of Engineers, and when the Armistice was declared November 11th consisted of eight regiments. The camp was reached by a line of taxicabs from Alexandria.

On my arrival I was assigned as Ward Surgeon to the Camp Hospital which was located at Belvoir, the site of the Fairfax mansion, one and one-half miles from Headquarters.

The Hospital consisted of a group of barracks, each containing fourteen beds. The Hospital Barracks were well lighted and ventilated, and surrounded by trees, which gave a most delightful shade and coolness and modified, to some degree, the intense summer heat of Virginia. In one end of a barracks was an operating room. The room was small and poorly equipped but served fairly well

as only minor and extremely urgent surgery was done. Patients requiring major operations were transferred by boat to Walter Reed Hospital in Washington.

In the latter part of August, I was made Chief of the Surgical Service. During the first few weeks in the service, I spent much time in studying Army regulations. The Commanding Officer of the Hospital was a Regular Army man, with a long experience. He appreciated the position of the Medical Officers, who had volunteered to assist in caring for the soldiers, and gave lectures, in the woods surrounding the Hospital. My experience was that the Regular Army Officers were much less autocratic than the civilians who had been promoted to rank and authority.

During the summer, there was being constructed, in the woods, about one mile from Headquarters, on Accotink Bay, a base hospital, with a capacity of two hundred and fifty beds, which included a building for modern operating rooms. This group of hospital buildings, one story high, connected by corridors, covered a large area. A short distance from the hospital was a two-story building, the Nurses' Home.

The surgery consisted of about the same type of cases as the general surgeon meets in civil practice in any community. Injuries due to accidents, occurring in the various departments, particularly among those engaged in the construction activities, were numerous. Much of the operative surgery was for correction of physical defects, to enable the soldier to remain in the Service. There was about the usual number of acute surgical conditions requiring operative treatment as occur in a community with a population of thirty thousand.

During the latter part of September, four or five patients suffer-

ing from a type of acute bronchitis, or bronchial pneumonia, accompanied by a very high temperature and an extreme degree of disturbance of circulation, were admitted to the Medical Service. These patients were most carefully observed by the Medical Staff, who felt they were dealing with an unusual type of infectious disease of the respiratory tract. October 1st the patients were moved from Belvoir to the new Hospital.

During the occupancy of the Belvoir Hospital, the soldiers were nursed by enlisted men of the Medical Corps, who had no training as nurses, except what was taught them by the Medical Officers. When we moved to the new Hospital, we had a corps of well trained Red Cross Nurses, which added greatly to the efficient care of the patients.

With the facilities of the new and thoroughly well equipped operating rooms, and with competent assistants, we were able to care for all cases of surgery and patients were no longer sent to the Walter Reed Hospital.

More patients were admitted to the medical wards suffering from acute respiratory disease, and reports coming from other hospitals and other countries soon established the fact that an epidemic was spreading over Europe and had invaded particularly the camps of this country. Soon the disease was pandemic. It was called influenza and, with no knowledge of the cause and ignorant of the method of transmission of the disease, the medical profession was completely baffled and helpless to control its progress. The beds in the medical wards were soon filled, and an order was received from the Surgeon-General's Office that only emergency operations should be performed. Gradually the beds in the surgical wards were filled with patients suffering from influenza. Ambulances were con-

stantly bringing patients and soon barracks were taken over as wards. Officers, as well as enlisted men, were stricken. One of the first to die was the Commanding Officer of the Hospital, Colonel Doer, a fine type of gentleman, loved and respected by both officers and enlisted men.

The mortality from the epidemic was exceedingly high and there were periods when it was impossible to obtain coffins for several days. Corpses accumulated in the morgue and shipment of bodies to homes was delayed. Extra beds and cots were placed in the wards and the nurses, orderlies and medical officers were obliged to work with but little rest.

At the peak of the epidemic the scene in the wards was most depressing. Patients were being admitted and corpses removed. Sometimes a patient was obliged to remain on a litter until a body was removed from a bed. Delirious patients were noisy and at times it was difficult to keep them in bed. Often restraint was necessary. There was incessant coughing and moaning. These splendid young men were battling a foe more powerful than could be encountered on a battle field and they showed a type of courage, on a level, as high as those in the trenches. Nurses were stricken and several died. The nursing corps was overworked but continued to spend long hours in the wards.

The medical profession was impotent to control the disease. An attempt was made to prevent communication of the disease by requiring officers, nurses and orderlies to wear masks, made of several layers of gauze, placed over the mouth and nose. These masks were worn for about three weeks, and gave those wearing them a grotesque appearance.

I was constantly reminded of the days of the Black Plague, and

the fact that men and women kept their heads indicates that civilization has made progress since the Dark Ages.

Anxious friends were telephoning and telegraphing for reports, and frequently came long distances to be near a sick son, brother, husband, or sweetheart. In several instances the visiting member of the family was taken ill and had to be sent to a hospital in Washington. One mother came from a state in the Middle West in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness of her son. She arrived late in the afternoon of a dark day in early November. The boy was dead. There were no accommodations at the Camp for visitors and I asked the Superintendent of Nurses to give her a cot in the Nurses' Home. The frail middle-aged mother, plainly dressed in black, was overwhelmed by silent grief and requested to be alone. She wandered along a road through the woods, and when looked for by a nurse, late in the evening, was found seated on a log. She declined the urgent request of the nurse to come to the Home, and spent the night alone in the woods. In the morning, she appeared at the Hospital, composed. She had found herself, and with wonderful poise gave directions for shipping the remains of her son and left for her home in the afternoon.

It seems impossible that in twelve years such grief and human sacrifice can appear so far away.

In early November the number of cases admitted gradually declined, and the wards became less crowded. As a result of the extreme prostration following the disease, patients were slow to convalesce. There were many complications and sequelae which required operation and prolonged treatment. Finally, the disease spent its fury and about the middle of November we had only the wreckage to care for.

The signing of the Armistice was received in Camp with a mingled feeling of disappointment and joy. Many of the soldiers had an ambition to go over seas, and felt cheated of an experience they had hoped for. To others it meant home and there was great rejoicing. It was interesting to see how quickly the morale of the soldier dropped to zero after the Armistice. Officers also felt that they were wasting time and were anxious for discharge.

The physical examination of officers and men began early in December and soon the ranks began to grow thin. We said goodbye to comrades as they were discharged, and soon the Hospital Staff consisted of just sufficient officers to care for the remaining patients.

During the latter part of November and the month of December the officers had much leisure time. We made frequent visits to Washington and almost daily took horseback rides over the roads and bridle paths leading through the woods of Fairfax and adjoining counties. This section of Virginia, along the Potomac River, has beautiful scenery and is of deep historic interest. A ride to Pohick Church on the Richmond turnpike, where Washington worshipped, to Gunston Hall, the estate of George Mason, and Mt. Vernon, the home of Washington, was always interesting and thrilling.

December 23d I received my discharge and arrived home Christmas Eve. My short service in the army scarcely enables me to express any comment on military life. For five months I wore the uniform of a United States Army officer, obeyed and gave orders, conformed to Army regulations, and practiced the same class of surgery as is found in civil life. I was associated with a fine type of medical men from different parts of the country. I had no experience with war surgery.

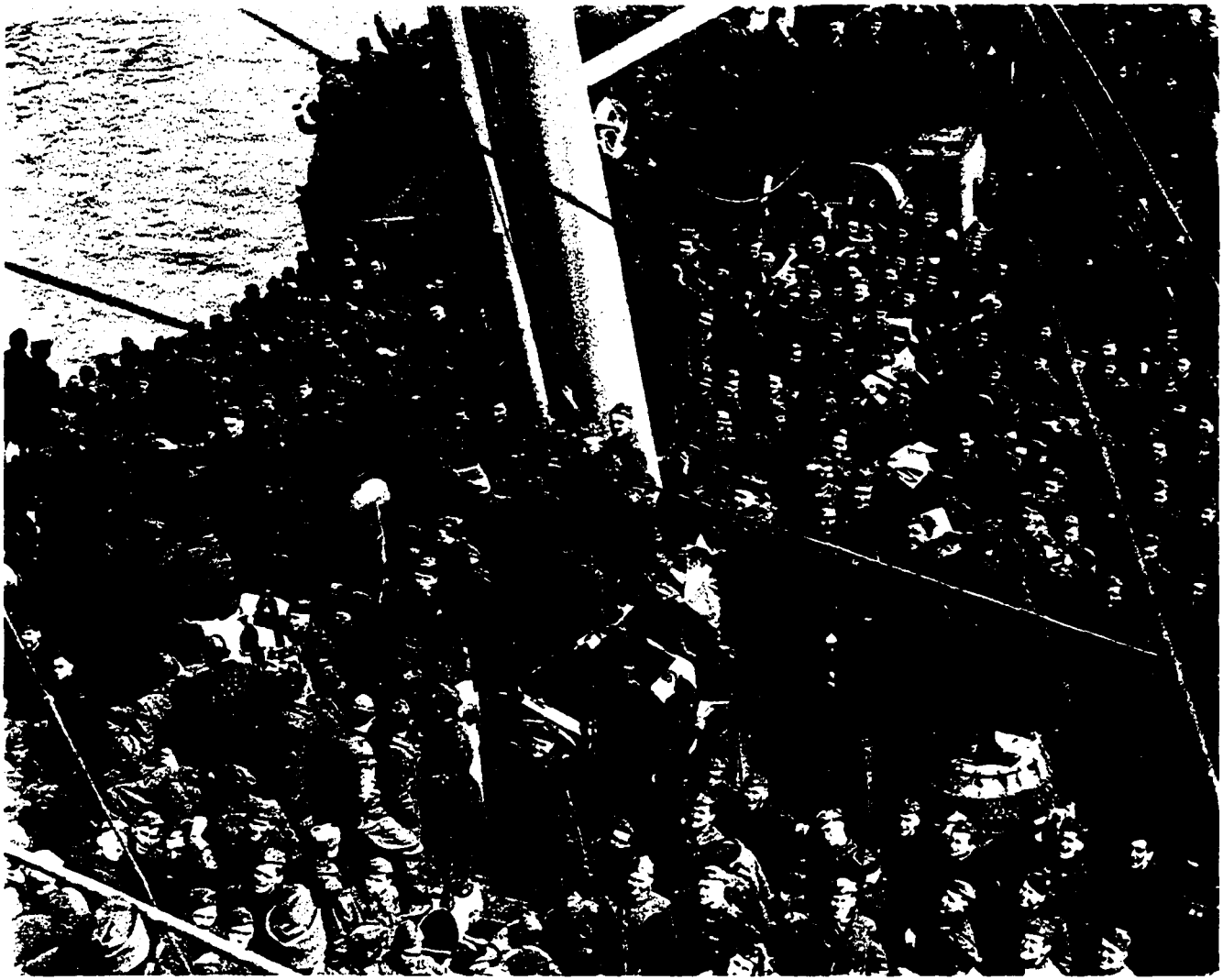
The Regular Army officers with whom I came in contact impressed me as being a high type of gentlemen, who maintained the highest respect for the dignity of their profession.

The enlisted men were civilians being trained as soldiers, and, while a change of character was noticeable in the evolution of the soldier, they were splendid American youths. I saw none of the demoralizing and brutalizing effects of war, and I believe that those with character must have been immensely broadened and benefited by their experience.

The medical organization with which I was associated was complete and well regulated. Occasionally, an inefficient medical officer was assigned to the Hospital, but soon a subtle technic moved him along to some other organization, and frequently over-seas.

I was much impressed by the feeling of detachment from society while wearing the uniform and associating with men in uniform. The demarcation between civil and military life is definite, and while in the army one takes a different view of society in general. This feeling lasted for some time even after discharge and return to civil life.

I can scarcely claim any war experience, but I am thankful that I had the opportunity, even for a brief time, to minister professionally to the boys who were playing such an important part and making such sacrifice in the struggle of the Great War.



TRANSPORT MT. VERNON ENTERING PORT

She was torpedoed on return voyage

Chapter V

A CHAPLAIN IN THE TRANSPORT SERVICE

The Reverend RICHARD HENRY MCLAUGHLIN, B.D. '14

Minister of Church of the Redeemer, Hartford, Connecticut

WHEN the vast enterprise of transporting more than 2,000,000 American soldiers to France challenged the resources of the United States, not a few Army men found themselves assigned to peculiar and unexpected tasks. It was seen that an Army organization must be created, for service at ports of embarkation and on troop ships. A seemingly endless stream of soldiers was moving, day and night, toward the ports; and, in a brief period, another stream—this time of wounded—must start moving from the other side, to relieve hospitals from overcrowding. Many an amazed Army man, who had anticipated service in the trenches, discovered that his service was to be of a different nature for the duration of the war. Thus the Army chaplain assigned to special duty on transports served the forward-moving soldiers and, remaining with the ship, served the returning wounded.

Major John T. Axton formed a staff of transport chaplains at Hoboken. His long years of service as a chaplain in the United States Army and his alert sense of the needs of men, together with his inexhaustible human sympathy, made him an admirable choice as commanding officer. Though there was no precedent for his work in those first few weeks, and he had no Army orders to guide him, he quickly studied his field and began to assign chaplains to their tasks. Such tasks varied with the days and needs.

To take a stand, for example, on a pier and watch the columns of soldiers marching on board the transports, might seem at first a humble and useless task. But when, at times, a private stumbles to his knees—from some illness he has concealed in his anxiety to remain with his comrades—the chaplain must help him from the ranks and to a hospital. Transport chaplains devoted days to this type of work at New York and Hoboken piers. Many a last minute message is shoved into his hands, as he stands there, his chaplain's insignia marking his willingness to serve, messages that he cares for and mails. Behind him are stacked such articles as a private may have lost from his personal equipment, including the "socks of sister's that raised the bloomin' blisters," and other similar things. On certain days he was asked to remain at the pier office, which proved at last to be a quite romantic spot. Here he officiated at many last-minute weddings. Some were the result of the tearful girl's inability to wait out the war; others born of a natural dread that the soldier might never return; still others, the hasty romances of a week, or even a day. In some instances refusal to officiate was a necessity. Not a few girls of the street attempted to prey on soldiers by marrying two, or even three, at different places, in the hope of being mailed the soldiers' pay from their alleged husbands during the war.

Influenza and other diseases took their toll of the moving thousands and made daily visitation at New York hospitals a part of the chaplains' work. When the wounded began to arrive on every ship this service increased steadily as the need expanded. Mention should be made of the assistance from the churches of New York City. If a ship lacked books, piano, phonograph, or even motion picture machines, such things were given freely, along with Com-

munion sets for chaplains who did not have them. Adequately to describe the helpful service rendered by churches of all faiths in New York during the "big push," would require more than a chapter. All gave unreservedly.

A few weeks of this and chaplains were assigned to ships. Regular chaplains of the Navy had found their work expanding far beyond the capacity of the number commissioned to their office, and thus were unable to serve the troops on transports. On the day war was declared the enrollment of the Navy was 65,777; this number increased to 497,030 as the war progressed. Meanwhile the Army was shipping 10,000 soldiers daily. A great emergency transport fleet was created, made up of seized German vessels, merchant and passenger ships of various types from several nations, and the shipping provided by the Emergency Fleet Corporation. So far as the measure of credit may be stated in terms of transporting soldiers, it is to be said that British ships carried the greatest number. But the lives of our more than 2,000,000 American soldiers were protected wholly by the United States Navy. We can see readily what happened to the Navy chaplain.

All these troop ships were escorted by United States men-of-war, by Navy cruisers, destroyers, and converted vessels, which first had broken the U-boat blockade. Commanded by Rear Admiral Gleaves, this escort guarded our two million to France and England without the loss of a ship; and lost only three troop ships on return voyages: the Antilles, the President Lincoln, and the Covington. The Navy chaplain was at work on these escort vessels.

The fastest transports of the service—the Leviathan, the Great Northern, and the Northern Pacific—made their trips together. As an Army chaplain, I was assigned to serve on the Northern

Pacific. Swarming with young soldiers—gay for the most part—these three ships made the passage over and back in less than twenty-seven days, during the spring, summer and autumn of 1918, the Leviathan transporting 12,000 men every month. Huge at her pier, the former Vaterland towered above surrounding buildings, making secrecy impossible. Painted in fantastic colors, looking like some weird beast, her maw was held steadily open for the endlessly marching soldiers. Escorted by destroyers, the three ships would move out to the open sea. Why all that secrecy and fear of spies during the loading of the precious cargo, when the whole world seemed aware of every departure? All was noise and singing for a long time; then an odd silence, and straining to gaze back. Which of these glances will be the last sight of land? Who will live to come into harbor again, when "it's over—over there," and ships turn homeward?

Now the Army officers keep the men as busy as possible. Everything is made ready for meals in the great mess-halls, and places where the long lines will form. Men are told where they are to bunk for the night, and where they will find the lifeboat or raft to which they are assigned in case of emergency. All such things are accomplished before sundown,—for after dark there will be no lights on board. But, after evening mess, there is daylight for a time and the mass of young men settles down to the deck, soon forming groups. Those who enjoy singing find one another, those who like dice, those who brought cards. After a few days on board things like dice and cards take on a new value; they help a youth to escape from himself, his loneliness, his memories, and his anticipations. Sets of boxing gloves, brought by the chaplain, serve to amuse hundreds and are more precious than rubies. The piano and the

phonograph given by the New York churches are beyond price. But all this is for daylight.

After darkness falls it is a different ship. In all that great crush you have been able to make a few friends, and you talk—exchange names, home-towns, and stories. If you move about you fall over legs; perhaps get booted for your pains. But everything seems to be going on well: soft singing, laughter, stories of all kinds.

Yet on the third morning there is an empty cot. A note is found, pinned to a blanket, which does not explain anything very clearly. Nobody can understand why this young fellow felt such despair as to seek the cold comfort of the sea on the northern route. His warmest friend, and his officers, do not understand. The officers and men do not want any kind of a ship's service for him; so the chaplain has one alone in his room. But a few days later, when a sailor is lost overboard in the performance of duty—seen for a moment in the foam of the storm and gone—everybody asks when and where there will be a service. Men come to say they have already built an altar. Those who can play instruments offer themselves. Some in rough uniforms are suddenly discovered to be professional singers of marked ability. When the need arose they disclosed their talents for the first time. In a large mess-hall men stand in ranks closely packed together, a sea of faces, and all on the ship would be there if possible. They worship the memory of this lad who was swept overboard in the hour of duty. This is the first hush on the ship that has not been commanded by an officer. Army and Navy are one, as they stand there so silently, a strange light in their eyes, forgetting the deck floor that sways and rocks with the storm.

In a general sense, one crossing was like another and there were not many made by a transport chaplain. A twenty-seven day round-

about journey was nearly a month, and in less than six months 1,500,000 soldiers were landed overseas, a feat never before considered possible, and one that is now difficult to realize. What a chaplain could do for such masses of humanity was exactly what others were doing all round him every day: the things which helped sustain morale. Of course, on Sunday the church flag was up. A service was held that gave him an opportunity for worship and a message. On the whole, though, it was everyday morale that counted most, and he was far from being alone in sensing that fact.

Most of the soldiers who landed in England went to Liverpool, while most of the others went to Brest in France. The objective of these three swiftest transports was Brest, and there half of our army landed. How near were the U-boats during such a venture? A difficult question. There was one day when the three ships floated idly, without the usual throbbing, and word went round that a torpedo had missed the bow of the Leviathan. But anyone who attempts to discover the truth behind all such electric moments has chosen a hard task. The truth behind one such hour of aimless drifting later in September, on the Harrisburg, was that the Mount Vernon had encountered a submarine nest not far ahead and had sent out a warning. Lucky for all our men on the Harrisburg! We followed a southerly course, then north from the coast of Spain without incident; and, as we came into Brest, saw that the crippled Mount Vernon had managed to make port for repairs. But motionless, draped forms on her deck were grim reminders of the fate she escaped. And two captured U-boats in the harbor were testimony to a turn in the tide of submarine devastation!

At Brest our transports were transformed into huge floating hospitals. Wounded were being brought in by train and then on board

the ships. This dual use of the transports made possible the provision of adequate hospital facilities for our soldiers in France, during the whole period of the war. The medical and surgical service given these wounded men on the homeward journeys can only be spoken of in the highest terms and was a great and lasting credit to all concerned. Most of the wounds were of the body, but some were mental; while the victims of poison gas were suffering both bodily and mentally.

Reasonable would have been the hope that such ships be allowed to pass without attack from U-boats; but war knows nothing of reasonable hopes. The Mount Vernon was homeward bound when torpedoed; so were the Antilles, the President Lincoln, the Covington, and the Finland. Like the Mount Vernon, the Finland was able to make port for repairs after heroic efforts by officers and men. This is not to mark a special case of merciless behaviour on the part of Prussian madness. Far worse than this undisputed attack on hospital ships carrying helpless men was the use of poison gas by all nations engaged in the war—that pitiless fog of poison eating the lungs and brains of young soldiers, that savage device which leaves a stain on civilization nobody knows how to erase.

Though it is not my present purpose to depict the suffering endured by our soldiers on the long homeward journeys, yet it may be well to state that no one who has experienced such a voyage will ever speak in praise of war. There is a sense in which one never expects to be quite the same again after those tormented days. Nothing but the undaunted courage in the eyes of many hopelessly maimed young lads makes such memories bearable; nothing but their uncomplaining acceptance of their destiny restores one's faith in humanity. Most of them lived through the monotonous day and

night throbbing of the ship, the daily unspeakable anguish of wounds dressed, the agony of something gone from the body which nothing in life can replace. But for what end? For what reward? Hope brought most of them through those nameless hours. Yet there were always some who had entered the great mystery before the ship came to harbor. And some minds no longer understood the word "home."

That there was service here for chaplains is already evident. The opportunities were as diverse as the needs. All a chaplain's resources were commanded as he passed from cot to cot and met what was asked of him. This was the time, too, when books of all kinds, given by the New York churches and individuals, were eagerly read by many wounded, and the other gifts were most appreciated. The shell-shocked lads were confined, some in locked staterooms, the more violent in the ship's prison, under guard. The chaplain was granted the right to visit them at all times, and to take them, one at a time, for a stroll on the deck. You need only to glance into the eyes of one such mentally blighted lad to find your own mind asking questions about war, and the ways of nations, which some day the soul of humanity must meet and answer. Meanwhile we work —and watch for that dawn! But we do not watch without hope. If St. Lawrence men were loyal to the duties asked of them in those dark days of war, they are not less true to the vision of permanent world brotherhood in these days of peace when a whole world is inspired by Owen D. Young, a St. Lawrence graduate. The dreams of our St. Lawrence war dead are becoming realities through the efforts of Mr. Young.

Such is a view of the transport chaplain's small part in the vast field of the World War. It was the part of watching a far-reaching

column of gay and gallant youths march, singing, to a combat that was out of sight. It was rendering them simple, humble service, when they were brought back broken and maimed, their songs silenced.

Chapter VI

FRAGMENTS FROM FRANCE

Professor MAURICE M. EDWARDS

First Lieutenant, 28th U. S. Infantry

S.S. Kroonland

BY the heading you may see that at last we're fairly off and out upon the "briny" though by no means yet arrived at our destination. You may give up any idea of my whistling at the back door for a good while. We started off from the point of embarkation as per schedule and an interesting sight it was to see the final touches in loading the big vessel: how the coal was sucked up out of the barges and dropped into her hold; how trunks, baggage, and food of all sorts were swung in nets on huge derricks over and down into the bowels of the ship. Then the last half hour before we left: men running up the gang-plank to the head to give someone a bunch of mail they had just written; a few friends of those who were going standing on the dock straining their eyes on the person they loved as if they could not see enough of him. An enthusiastic young girl, richly dressed in furs, throws kisses to us all and remarks that we are certainly a splendid-looking group of men. Finally the warning toot of the whistle; the gang-plank is yanked up in mid-air; and we are off amid the raucous and deafening screeching of tugs and steamers.

We are now in the submarine zone. It is the most dangerous part of the voyage. Four-stacked government destroyers, small, racy craft built to ram the "subs" if they appear, have been guarding our little convoy for the past two days, chasing back and forth on the surface around us like well-trained hunters in search of game. Now we have split, part racing one way and part another, to get to port. Our ship has on all the speed she can—is simply shaking all over from bow to stern. It's each ship for itself now. The last two or three nights we have been obliged to sleep in full clothing, ready for instant appearance on deck at the sign of an alarm. During the day life-belts have been worn by everyone. Increased vigilance has been the order of the day, every precaution being taken to keep lights out at night even to prohibiting the smoking of cigarettes on deck. We have "zig-zagged" most of the way over, each ship changing its course every few minutes to make marksmanship as difficult as possible for the "sub."

The boys have been gambling steadily in the miniature Monte Carlo they have made of the second-class dining-hall. It's a toss-up whether crap or red dog leads in popularity. An international banker seems to be needed, for one sees American Express checks, French franc notes, U. S. bills, and now and then an English coin. Hundreds of dollars have changed hands, and there is a grand rush tonight as it will probably be the last opportunity.

The trip across the channel from Southampton to le Havre was amusing or not amusing according to whether or not one lost his dinner. I don't know how the army mules that were aboard with us stood the passage on that fearfully rough night, but most of the men were sick, many of them so badly off as to be stumbling about

near the scuppers. One may stand a pitch or a roll, but a combined pitch and roll is a little too much for the average landlubber. There were, of course, no lights on deck; in fact, the decks were screened in with heavy canvas as an extra precaution. A rather seedy lot we were on landing in the gray of the next morning—with the exception of the Englishmen returning to the front from their leaves. They were immaculate, in spite of the fact that there were no bunks, not a place to lie down, scarcely place even to sit. Just as we had formed ranks in the drizzling rain, preparatory to marching to the cantonment, a long hospital train, full of wounded, rolled by to give us our first glimpse of the realities of war.

About a month and a half from home and not a bit of mail yet. But one must adapt himself to all manner of conditions—that being one of the qualifications of good soldiering. We are already accustoming ourselves to hard work on the meager French *petit déjeuner* of black coffee, which tastes like burnt sponge, and tough, brown war bread. We get horse-meat in lieu of beefsteak; yet they have the effrontery to call it *bif*. The food indicates that we are on duty with the French—a training school for officers in the specialties of war under the direction of English-speaking French veterans.

We newcomers are more and more impressed with the enormity of this vast struggle and with the intricate schemes that the human brain has evolved to carry it forward. You in the States have no idea of the all-embracing force of the conflict and of how directly it bears on everyone here, soldier and civilian alike. But here in the midst of things we do not get the long-range view that is possible in the States; we can see only a minute sector of actual operations.

I think that very few of our men see through to the principle of

this war. I was much amused to read the reasons some forty or so privates had for entering the service. They ranged all the way from service to the State to the girl-pleasing motive. Some of them will be disappointed if they came merely in search of adventure, for modern warfare is too thoroughly systematized and businesslike to have much glamour. In a quiet sector you may stay several months without seeing a German though you may suffer heavy losses from his artillery fire. The actual time spent in fighting contact with the enemy is small. Assaults are carefully planned and rehearsed weeks before their execution.

There is a great physical difference between the French soldier and the American. We simply tower over them; in fact, the Americans have to dig the trenches deeper when they occupy them after the French. Yet now and then one sees a huge Frenchman. Our Lieutenant Cochard is one. A massive man with a coal-black beard, which he has the privilege of wearing now that he is incapacitated for duty on the front line. Can't get along with beards there, for they interfere with the gas mask, which fits over the face like a muzzle.

We're hard at work from six in the morning till late afternoon learning tactics from the French point of view. Now if the British get a chance at us, we'll forget all that they tried to drill into us at Plattsburgh and the other camps. However, it will be handy to know the use of grenades and the Stokes mortar. The latter is a very effective instrument for laying down what is called a "box barrage" during a raid on the enemy's lines. A definite section of enemy trench is boxed off by the fire of the Stokes battery and within that area the raiding party operates. Stokes keeps enforcements from the flanks and rear well out of the picture. I've actually counted six

shells in the air at a time from one of the little beasts. We use live ammunition almost entirely to get the feel of it. He who hesitates is lost when throwing the old-fashioned percussion type of grenade, for the thing has to be struck on a stone and then swung back and released in an overhead motion. They are timed to explode four or five seconds after percussion. The safety-lever type is much better and we carry them around by the hundred in gunny sacks, a convenience as long as the pins holding the safety caps stay in place. If they don't, there will be a squad or a platoon the less to carry on the war.

We are now established at an American machine-gun school at Fort de Peigney, one of the half-dozen strong-points lying about the ancient city of Langres. These forts formed the French second line of defense in the Franco-Prussian War, but they are practically valueless now as a couple of direct hits with a Boche 330 would put them completely out of business. By day we are busy learning the mechanics, operation, and tactical use of the Hotchkiss machine gun, the standard French weapon which will be supplied to the American forces. We shall soon be able while blindfolded to take them apart and reassemble them. The gun is really a beautifully simple piece of mechanism as everything is operated by cams on the central piston. A great improvement over the St. Étienne, which is like a watch in intricacy of parts and likely to jam in trench use. At night we sleep twenty feet underground in a long vaulted room with some very active rats for company. The "slum" is better than we had with the French, but lard is a poor substitute for butter. However, we have white bread and condensed milk. Wood is scarce, but we make the best of our dozen sticks by huddling around the

little air-tight stove at one end of our sleeping-quarters. This is a great comfort after a day in the open with the guns. Much of our firing is done in the old moat of the fort or over the ramparts in the direction of the reservoir, where we can judge the accuracy of our indirect fire by later studying the pitted ice.

We have occasion now and then to visit the city of Langres, for within the citadel there is at the Turenne Barracks the main school for training American officers in war specialties and for preparing N. C. O's for commissions. The city is the oldest in the department of Haute-Marne, dating back to the time of the Romans when it was called Andomatunum. One of the Roman gates remains in the interior fortifications of the double-walled city. Much of the more recent fortification was planned by the great military architect Vauban. The cathedral is a fine example of almost pure Renaissance architecture—massive and dignified and gloomy—with bats squeaking here and there among the arches. Just outside the walls of the city stands the chapel of Notre Dame de la Délivrance, built in gratitude for the deliverance of the city during the war of 1870. Langres was left an island while the Germans over-ran the surrounding country-side. Not a light shows in the city after dark, for shutters are drawn closely over windows and doors, to make the city a poor target for enemy aviators.

Colonel "Machine-Gun" Parker, the Commandant at de Peigney, is trying to instill the necessary blood-lust by his talks on how to kill the Boche. He emphasizes these by periodically banging the bench before him with his silver-headed walking stick.

Our tub is a single sixteen-quart pail.

Naix-aux-Forges. Company E, 2d Battalion, 28th Infantry, 1st Division. Our battalion is billeted in this little town to the north of Gondrecourt; a squad in this loft, a squad in that out-house, and perhaps a whole platoon in the barn over yonder. In these barns and stables are the untouched cobwebs of years. The wind and snow enter freely through many decayed roofs. There is no fuel except for cooking. Here we have nothing but mud, mud, mud. Six inches of it all around. Everything drains toward and through the roads. Even in normal times the French must be a hundred years behind in matters of hygiene. The Yanks have to clean up the villages at which they arrive. Huge piles of manure which border the street and other offal have to be moved. There is nothing to suggest the title of "Sunny France" at this season of the year. Frequently it rains, and often we have a cutting sleet. But the men accept it all with cheerfulness under their grumbling; and there are some small compensating pleasures to be had in the village cafés over a glass of *vin rouge*.

Two or three of us, who have been recently assigned, are learning our duties little by little, and we find them many. We discover, furthermore, that a lieutenant cannot "pass the buck." If anything goes wrong in his platoon, he is held responsible; he can't pass it down to his sergeants and corporals. The platoon leader has to see that his men get everything they need, whether he himself loses out or not. He has to censor their letters, see that their equipment is kept complete and in order, inspect their mess three times a day, see that they have shaved every morning and that they keep their hair short; he must drill them, punish them for malingering in their duties, study their adaptabilities and peculiarities to see who will make the best grenadier and who the best automatic rifleman; and

he lends them money when they are "broke." I have a couple of hundred francs out in the platoon, which ostensibly went toward the purchase of tooth brushes, paste, and soap.

Reveille blows at 6 A.M. Lieutenants must be with their platoons at 6.15 to take the report and see that their men are properly dressed and shaved. We have sometimes to go along the lines with a lantern or flashlight, particularly when an early maneuver has been ordered or when we are disciplining a platoon for not shaving or keeping shoes in order. Shoes are an item of extreme importance. Woe to the platoon commander whose men cannot show their two pairs of shoes and show them in good condition. Result, if any are found with slits made to ease the feet from frost-bite swellings: a march of five or six miles under full pack by the offenders and the lieutenant.

From six o'clock on, the day goes through like clock-work, sometimes with close-order drill and sometimes with special maneuvers till 10 or 11 P.M., Sundays included. At night the platoon leader must see that all the platoon bathe their feet in cold water and rub them for fifteen minutes thereafter, to prevent trench feet. You see, we have to prepare for serious business by crowding a year into six months, and so we're fatigued by any number of maneuvers in order not to be wiped out by ignorance.

We put on a big show yesterday which was witnessed by a number of very high dignitaries: Bullard, Liggett, and others. They praised it highly and with justice, for we went through with much snap and burned quantities of ammunition. These large maneuvers are held at "Washington Center" near Gondrecourt, where a complete section of battle line has been laid out with front line, support, and reserve trenches, properly protected with barbed wire. Every detail is carried out as in an actual offensive on the front. The men

go at it with earnestness and purpose. I heard one of them the other day say to a buddy, "I wish we could get through educating these officers."

On maneuver day, we leave our billets during the night, and dawn discloses long columns of artillery with the horses straining up the steep hills or slipping and falling on the sleet-covered roads. Then come the masses of infantry moving along silently as if the outcome of the "battle" depended on their getting in position on time. After it is all over, the men, wet, cold, and hungry, march back to their billets for the only hot meal of the day.

These small towns have no intrinsic interest. Just a group of scattered houses with a church and a *mairie* stuck somewhere near the centre. One sees only a few aged men; the rest are women and children. There is no coal and very little wood. A few nights ago a few privates from White's platoon determined they'd be warm at least once again. So up came the floor boards of the billet, and the fire on the hearth roared. But the cellar had been exposed, and one of the number, who was in his cups, fell through the hole and was rescued with difficulty by the rest.

Madame Alleaume's back-parlor is the favorite hang-out of the officers. There they get their toddy and there once or twice our Captain Johnston has put the Major under the table with the result that we did not have to rise at 3.30 the next morning for special maneuvers—at least not the next morning. Madame is a rather fierce-looking creature of indeterminate age, who prides herself on being a *petite fille de Corse,* and proves it with her endlessly repeated story of how she once routed an importunate male by setting her dogs on him.

They've got the grindstone out and are sharpening the bayonets;

we must be due to go up very soon. One can hear the sullen, throaty booming of the guns to the north very well today.

The Americans have made their first real attack of the war, and it is a complete success. Advancing up a wooded slope behind French tanks and protected by a perfect and annihilating barrage from French and American guns, our regiment stormed and captured the village of Cantigny, northwest of Montdidier, making an advance of from 300 to 1600 yards on a front of 2200 yards and capturing 5 officers, 225 men, 16 machine guns, 2 trench mortars, and approximately 600 rifles. But we paid a heavy price, for upon our relief by the 16th Infantry, over one half of the officers and one third of the men were missing from the ranks—the limit of endurance even for well-seasoned troops.

The village was decidedly an enemy strong point, standing as it does on a rise looking over our lines and back areas. The enemy had from this elevated salient a local advantage comparable to that of a man looking down into a well. On this account the position was of value out of all proportion to its size and had been twice captured and recaptured before the arrival of the Americans.

The attack was thoroughly rehearsed in the vicinity of Froissy, where the terrain is nearly identical to that over which the advance was to be made. All of the officers and many of the non-commissioned officers were equipped with maps showing in detail the part their command was to perform. The tanks supplied by the French were there and the regiment was shown how to advance with them. All selected details, those who were to bomb dugouts and machine-gun nests, went through their missions. The cellars of the village were known to contain many such strong points. The trenches and

objectives were constructed exactly like the German system as shown in aeroplane photographs and as determined by night patrols which had been sent over to get data.

Much honor goes to two boys who were taken prisoner in a Boche raid at Bois St. Élois just before the attack, for they revealed nothing under the grilling they certainly got. They didn't tell, those boys of ours. The advance came as a complete surprise.

The regiment crept silently into battle position at night relieving elements of the 114th (French) and the 18th Infantry. The 1st battalion was on the right, the 2d in the center, and the 3d on the left. Special trenches had been constructed to accommodate a larger number of men than usual to facilitate the jump-off. There was no sleep or rest for anyone that night. Everyone was tense. Two hours before zero—that is to say, at 4:45 o'clock, May 28th—the men withdrew to supporting trenches to wait for the fateful hour when they should go over the top. There in their lairs crouched the grotesque monsters called tanks, which were to accompany the advance.

Exactly at 4:45 o'clock, hell opened. The artillery, French and American, poured a constant stream of projectiles into the doomed village, which resembled a pillar of fire surrounded by white and brown and black smoke. The sight was indescribable.

Those tense hours of waiting—they were the real hell. Two deadly hours spent waiting to step off into a maelstrom. Try as one will, he cannot shake off the fingers of fear. If only one could do something—but this crouching in a trench, waiting, is ghastly. Those strained, boyish faces show that the men feel the responsibility of being picked out of all the units in France for this assault. The lieutenant wonders whether he will be able to go through with it. The men can assume a mask to cover what they feel, but the

lieutenant must command. Any faltering, any tremor of the voice will instantly communicate itself to the men and destroy their morale. Will our protecting barrage move ahead according to schedule? Men have been killed by their own guns before this, and the first wave is to follow the barrage at only forty yards, to give the Boche no time to get into position.

Out of the maelstrom a new sound arises, the crackle of machine guns and the steady drum fire of the 75's. The barrage is being laid down: the zero hour has come. Officers give the word of command, the tension breaks, the whole line scrambles over the parapet and follows in three waves behind the rolling barrage. The tanks are with the first wave. Only here and there a rift in the covering smoke that has been laid down to protect the advancing infantry and to blind the Boche gunners. The regiment moves forward at fifty yards per minute and later at twenty-five yards per minute. So effective has the preparation been that there is at first no reply from the enemy artillery and little from their trenches, as the men are kept down by the steady bombardment. Now and then a man falls, writhing horribly, but there are few casualties in the advance. The men keep an almost perfect alignment after the first few yards. "Go to it, Yanks; go to it, Yanks," sounds grimly across the field that shortly before had been so bare and empty that it seems now incredible that men should be here.

Boche figures rise out of the smoke; grenades burst all about with a coughing noise; the lieutenant sees out of the corner of his eye the squat, sturdy Mike Dummitt spitting a German with the short jab, after ducking under his guard. Some stand up to the bayonet and die that way; others yell *Kamerad* and are herded under guard to the rear. The left of the battalion arrives at its objective point on

schedule time; the right will have severer work in going through the town. But all objectives are reached on time and consolidation begins. The French flame throwers and special bombing squads will do the "mopping up."

As was expected, the great difficulty lay not so much in the capture of the position as in holding it. This is the acid test of troops. It is much easier to keep on advancing than to consolidate an exposed position at a set point. No sooner was the regiment on its objective line than the French began withdrawing their "heavies" to send them against the new German advance in the direction of Compiègne. The men did not at first know this, nor did they know that our howitzers were not numerous enough nor of great enough range to silence the enemy.

During three days, no less than five enemy counter-attacks were repulsed. For three days, the regiment descended through further hells. But they held fast.

For this action the 28th Infantry received the Croix de Guerre with the following citation: *"Twenty-eighth Regiment of United States Infantry: A regiment inspired by a magnificent offensive spirit under command of Colonel H. E. Ely. This regiment rushed forward with irresistible dash to attack a strongly fortified village. It reached all its objectives and held the conquered ground in spite of repeated counter-attacks."*

General Headquarters, November 24, 1918.

The Marshal of France,
Commander-in-Chief of the French Armies of the East, Pétain

EXAMPLE OF A TRENCH RAID

Enemy trenches to be raided are located on a map taken from an aerial photograph. Call them Essen, Potsdam, Bremen, and Coblenz. Object of raid: to take prisoners and destroy the enemy trench system. Three squads of grenadiers, four sappers to blow up dugouts, and one squad of automatic riflemen will be used. Breaches in the barbed wire will be made by a trench mortar battery. These breaches are shown at T and V on the map. Two guns will center on each spot, each gun firing 60 shots. Zero hour: 6 A.M. Battery will fire from 5.55 to 6 o'clock.

MISSION OF THE SEPARATE SQUADS

1. Squad A will take and occupy the Essen trench. Four men and a corporal will establish a barricade at *a*. Another barricade at *b* will be held by four men.

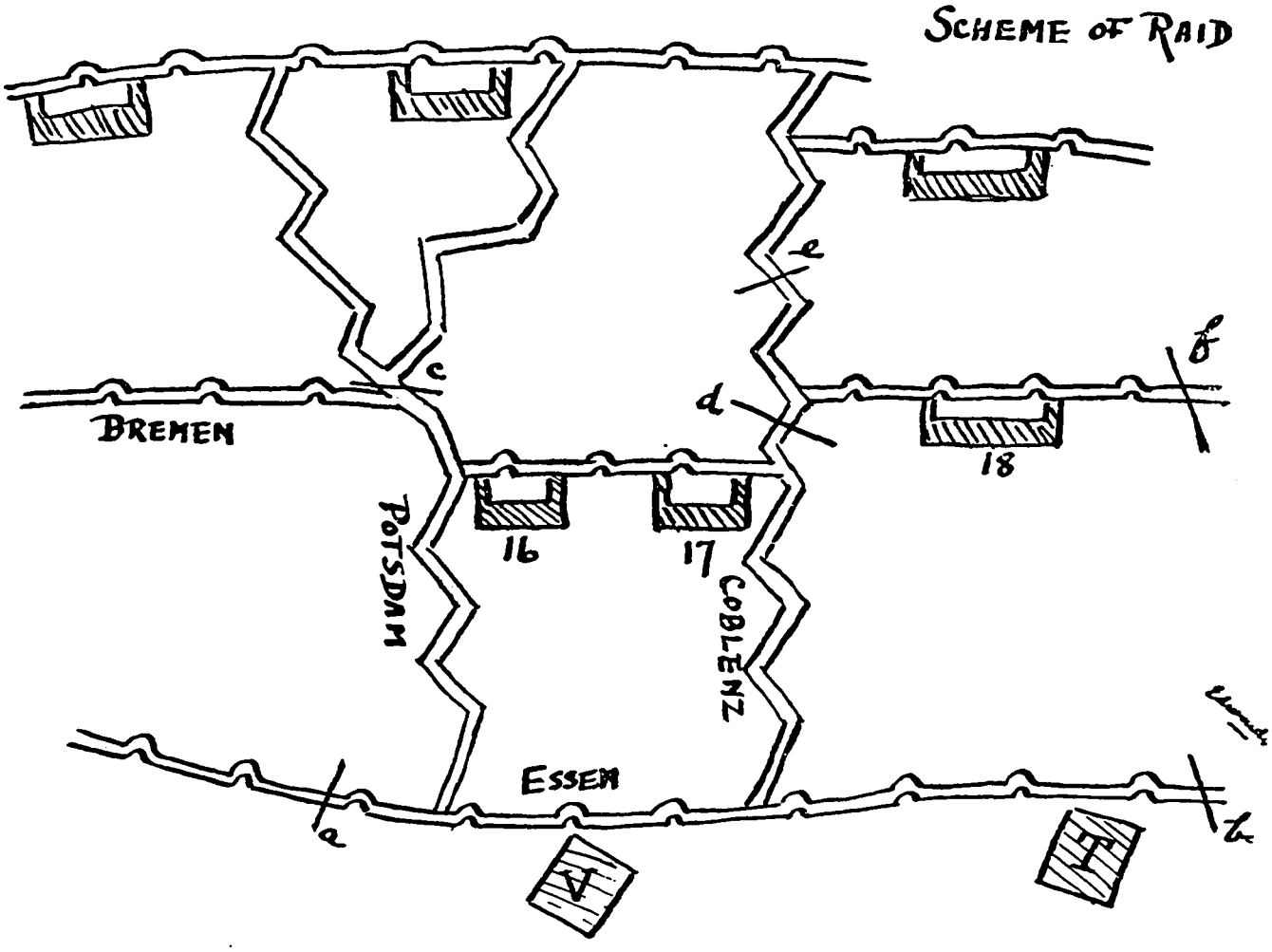
2. Squad B will get into communication trench Potsdam and will go to trench Bremen. They will establish a barricade at *c* to prevent enemy reinforcement. Four grenadiers and two rifle grenadier men will hold on at this point. The rest of the squad will blow up dugouts 16 and 17.

3. Squad C will get into Coblenz trench and will establish *liaison* with squad B at *d*. A team composed of four grenadiers and two rifle grenadier men will establish a barricade at *e*. The rest of the squad will blow up dugout 18. During this time they will hold the trench at *f* without the use of a sandbag barricade.

4. The commanding officer goes with squad B as soon as *liaison* is established with squad C. He carries with him a Véry pistol with two yellow rockets, the signal for the return. He will leave the enemy trench with squad A.

5. Squad C will leave enemy trench first, at breach T. When passing *d* they will inform squad B. Squad B leaves by trench Potsdam and breach V. Squad A and the automatic riflemen are assembled in trench Essen. They leave by breach T.

6. The squad of automatic riflemen will have one rifle at *a* to sustain the barricade, and another at *b* to flank to the right to cut off reinforcements over No Man's Land. Rifle grenadiers may be used at either of these barricades. Stretcher bearers to be with squad A. The four sappers start with squad B, their mission being the total destruction of dugouts 16, 17, 18. For this they will take with them



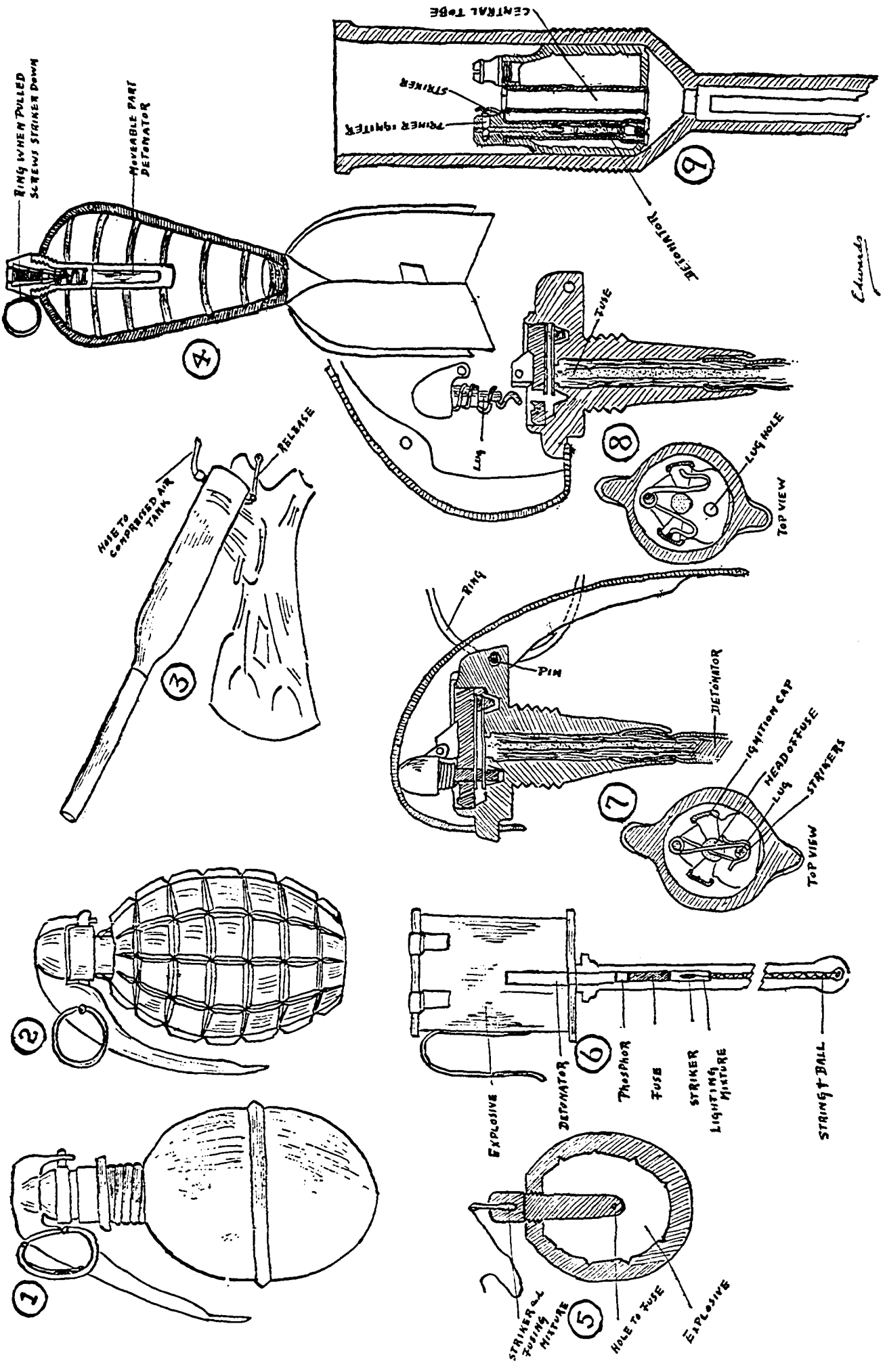
10 meters of slow fuse and 18 packets of cheddite of 2 kilograms each. Squad A will take 250 grenades, squads B and C 150 grenades and 20 incendiary grenades each. If necessary two men of squad A will reinforce squads B and C.

7. The Stokes battery will fire on the third and fourth lines of enemy trench and the *Soixante-quinze* will hold a quick fire to the right and left to prevent enemy activity—particularly enemy flanking fire.

8. Men must carry no papers which will identify them.

Grenades of various sorts are of great importance in this conflict, for in trench warfare a plunging fire of short trajectory is more often useful than direct fire of long trajectory. The name "grenade" was suggested by the resemblance of the projectile to a pomegranate. Originated in 1536 and first used at Arles, they were never employed in large quantities until Louis XIV's time, when they were very popular, there being in each regiment one company of grenadiers, who received special pay and the additional distinction of great hair bonnets. Grenades disappeared again in the eighteenth century except for incendiary purposes in sea-fighting, and came back as late as the Russo-Japanese War. In the World War, Germany used them at the First Battle of the Marne, but it was not until 1915 that they were used extensively. Of course the first types were rather crude and were often as dangerous to the thrower as to the receiver, either because they exploded before they could be thrown or because they were timed so that they could be picked up and thrown back. Now all grenades are timed to 4.5 or 5 seconds.

A few of the common types appear on the chart. Fig. 1 represents the O. F. grenade, perfected in 1915 for use in assault out of the trenches. It is constructed of very thin sheet iron and is loaded with cheddite to a weight of 9 ounces. The F. I. grenade 1916 (Fig. 2) is a defensive type, which must be thrown from shelter as its killing range is 100 meters. It is made of fragmented cast iron and weighs something over a pound. The automatic lever cap, devised in 1916 for greater safety in the use of these grenades, is shown in Figs. 7 and 8. Fig. 7 shows the closed position with the ring held in place by a pin. When the ring has been pulled, the hand of the grenadier still holds down the lever; but as soon as he throws the grenade, the lever is forced up by the spring as shown in Fig. 8. At the same time, the lug comes from its position of holding the spring in the


RING WHEN PULLED SCREWS STRIKER DOWN
MOVEABLE PART DETONATOR
CENTRAL TUBE
STRIKER
PRIMER IGNITER
DETONATOR
FUSE
LUG
RELEASE
HOSE TO COMPRESSED AIR TANK
LUG HOLE
TOP VIEW
RING
PIN
DETONATOR
IGNITION CAP
HEAD OF FUSE
LUG
STRIKERS
TOP VIEW
EXPLOSIVE
DETONATOR
PHOSPHOR
FUSE
STRIKER
LIGHTING MIXTURE
STRING & BALL
STRIKER OF FUSING MIXTURE
HOLE TO FUSE
EXPLOSIVE

head (small Fig. 7) allowing the strikers to flash the ignition caps (small Fig. 8) and thus ignite the fuse.

The Brandt Trench Mortar and its projectile (Figs. 3 and 4) are of French manufacture. The projectile can be thrown by compressed air to about 600 meters. The range, of course, varies with the pressure. The grenade goes off by percussion when it strikes, the movable detonator being thrown against the striker.

Fig. 5 represents the German pigeon egg grenade. It is lighter than any of the Allies' types and can be thrown 50 meters, about 10 meters more than our grenades. Notice that both the pigeon egg and the famous German "potato-masher" (Fig. 6) are ignited by friction. Absence of certain explosive materials in Germany has made this necessary. The German grenadier has a hook on his breast upon which he puts the cord. The hook on the side of the "potato-masher" makes it possible for the Boche to attach a number of grenades on his belt.

The rifle grenade (Fig. 9) is shot from a tromblon, which is attached over the bayonet stud of the rifle. The grenade is here shown inserted in position in the tromblon. The regular rifle cartridge is used to fire it. The bullet passes through the central tube of the grenade, in its passage knocking the striker against the primer, which in turn ignites the fuse. The gas from the cartridge explosion propels the grenade from the tromblon.

The day of peace is at hand; the long, weary struggle is over. You cannot imagine the surge of feeling that is sweeping over France in response to the news of victory. I'm in the centre of it here, and the impression that it makes has burned in, never to be forgotten. Overnight the whole tone of the people has changed from a sort of impassive fortitude to the exuberant joy of victory. With all she has lost and all she has suffered, France is able to be gay. With two millions and a half of her best gone, she is able to look courageously to

the work of rebuilding her country, with confidence in her own strength. Paris is wild—entirely, completely wild. People do not work; they walk the streets. A bugle or a flag is enough to form a parade of hundreds. The public squares are practically impassable; the crowd surges back and forth. One sees strange sights. Women and girls form circles about lone soldiers and officers. They are fairly trapped; no hope for release until the whole circle is kissed. *"Ce n'est pas toujours la fin de la guerre."* Though our cantonment is some miles away, I discovered one of my sergeants, gloriously drunk, sitting on the curb of a busy thoroughfare, industriously polishing tin cups in which he offered the passerby liquor from a row of bottles beside him. An ancient French officer bought out a whole flower stand and offered a bunch to each girl who would kiss him. The whole stock was gone in a twinkling. The Americans are in their glory. The closeness of our fraternity with the French was never more evident. Everything for the Americans. The captured German guns, which had been gathered in the Place de la Concorde and along the Champs Élysées, were dragged around the city by the enthusiastic street gamins or were attached to the rear of military camions. Café life is in full swing once again. One song after another. Women bend over the soldiers, chant a song, then embrace them passionately. Guns were shot, the bells rung, and all labor suspended. The anti-air craft battery next to us rang out with its salvos, one round for each state in the Union.

Versailles. The centre of a wealth of history in the past and so much that is shaping at present. Every day I pass the building of the Supreme War Council, where but a short time ago Brockdorff-Rantzau received the terms of the Armistice, trying to hide his chagrin by brushing the text to one side and covering it with his

gloves. It is here that all the Allied leaders come: Foch and Clemenceau, Lloyd George and Haig, Pershing and House. It is here that the final treaty will be signed in the same room of the Palace of Versailles that saw the coronation of Wilhelm I in 1871. This affront will be avenged in the famous Galerie des Glaces, a gallery of finely bevelled mirrors extending about 250 feet on one side of a long rectangular room. The windows of the other side look out over the courtyard and above are magnificent murals celebrating the military campaigns of the Roi Soleil. As one wanders around the wide chambers and halls of the palace or through the wonderful Parc to the dependencies, he is imbued with the spirit of ancient royalty. At the head of this staircase the Swiss guards spilled their blood; from that balcony Marie Antoinette offered cake to the rabble from Paris when they cried for bread; in this Senate chamber the Presidents of France are still elected; there is the little ante-chamber lighted by a round window called Oeil de Boeuf, where the courtiers of Louis XIV stood in the morning ready to hand him his clothes. The famed fountains of the garden have not played during the war, for the cost is too great. But if one appreciates the geometric in landscaping, he can enjoy the regularly-laid walks, the canal, and the fountains. If he penetrates further, he comes upon the Grand-Trianon, where the royal family staid when tired of the too pompous life of the palace. Further away still are the Petit-Trianon, the retreat of Marie Antoinette, and the Hameau, where she played the rustic, with her maids-in-waiting as milk-maids and her courtiers as farmers. The story goes that her maids were sent out to gather the dew for her morning wash. Dumas' novels come to life.

Some of the German plenipotentiaries are staying at the Hôtel des Réservoirs, which gives on to the Parc. The curious crowd surrounding the lattice fence which boxes off an exercise space in the

garden stare at these men as though they were creatures from another planet.

The Brest that Lenz and I arrived at with St. Aignan Casual Company No. 5933 is not the Brest of 1917. The mud has been well subdued by duckboards, the men connected with the cantonment wearing a small counterpart of the duckboard on their shoulders as the sign of their victory. Perhaps the most striking thing about the camp is the huge de-lousing plant, through which all the men must pass before they board ship to return to the States. One company after another is lined up and sent through according to a regular schedule. It reminds one of a Ford plant. The men undress, almost on the run, throwing their clothes into designated piles as grist for the de-lousing machines. They then line up on benches, attired only in undershirts, which they must pull over their heads as the inspecting officer passes along the files to locate bad cases. It is a strangely ludicrous system of "counting off." After the bad cases have been culled for special treatment, the men pass through specially prepared showers calculated to make even the sturdiest louse retire in disgust. Again at a trot, they pass out of the shower room at another door and have fresh pieces of clothing thrust into their hands by corporals standing in front of huge piles. But alas, little care is taken to determine a man's size. The Quartermaster has decided that doughboys should only come in three sizes. Consequently there are many queer-looking specimens who finally clamber into uniforms shrunk and crumpled by the heat of the de-lousing machine. Outside on the ground, a big louse, fashioned in whitened cobblestones by humorous-minded doughboys, proclaims the nature of the activity within.

Chapter VII

AT THE BATTLE FRONT

IRVING BACHELLER, B.S. '82, L.H.D. '11

ON the fourth of July, 1914, A. B. Hepburn and I came down the St. John River in canoes to the landing about six miles from the Gaspé Basin. For two weeks we had been fishing for salmon in a picturesque region far up the river. It had been a cloudless day, gratefully warm for that climate, filled with stirring adventure and cheerful talk of old times. We stepped ashore knowing not that the happy world we had left behind us when we entered the wilderness had suffered a mighty change. Its light and carefree spirit had flown. It was on a downward path darkened by alarming shadows. We found letters and newspapers telling of the murders at Sarajevo. They meant little to me but immediately Hepburn saw in them a deep significance—an unmistakable portent of doom. He began to exclaim and to mutter and his muttering continued until we got to Johnny Baker's hotel in the basin.

Then for six weeks the heart of the world was shaking with fear. There are those of us who remember the thunderous black clouds gathering over Europe and the eloquent appeals of Lord Grey to the Kaiser for forbearance. How well they spoke for the soul of humanity! How eagerly we in America turned our ears toward our representative in the White House for some expression of the mind of his people to second that lonely voice in England calling for peace! We heard only silence. Always I have felt that a President

in the White House with the courage to violate the fixed law of international decorum in that unparalleled emergency would have dissipated the illusions of the Prussian party and cleared the sky. How much cheaper and easier the process might have been in 1914 than in 1917! At least, was it not worth trying since soon or late it had to be done?

I remember Carnegie once said to me, "The great man is one who can break every rule of his superiors in an emergency."

Before the war ended I was called upon to introduce the speaker at a meeting of the English-Speaking Union. My feeling is accurately expressed by this quotation from my remarks:

"You must not think, because I have misused it more or less, that I do not love and respect the English language. I regard it as the greatest highway of the human intellect. Through it the genius of poetry, of political philosophy, of invention as well as the love of honor and justice have had their fullest expression. If Nero and Caligula had been able to speak English they would have been gentlemen.

"Lowell says of Dante that he was a window for the light of truth and the splendor of God to shine through. It was however, a window of stained glass which gave to the light and the splendor a color not quite their own. This indeed had been true of all the windows of poetry until the house of man was illumined and glorified by the great Gothic window in its English gable—that of William Shakespeare. Then was the house flooded with the light of truth.

"If William the Second had been able to think in English as readily as he could speak in it, there might have been no world war. That catastrophe was the result of suppressed English, for if

our Chief Magistrate had been as frank and capable with it in 1914 as he was in 1917, there might have been no world war."

I was too old to be a soldier; still I enlisted to go into training at Plattsburgh. I felt as young as ever and equal to the strain it would put upon me. My wife, my physician and my friends prevailed upon me to keep out of it. So I had to content myself with drill in the local militia of Riverside, Connecticut, where I lived. We eased our minds by going through sundry evolutions on the station plaza twice a week under the leadership of Captain Reynolds. I could only enlist my heart and mind in the great struggle the full significance of which I did not fail to appreciate. I wrote much and my humble service was too generously recognized in a letter from C. A. Childs of the U. S. Department of Labor. My best effort was, perhaps, some verses that spoke out for the intelligent common folk of America. I venture to present them here under their title:

THE CAREFULLEST MAN IN THE WORLD

The Spring's work's done an' it's up to the sun—all the crops an' the garden sass—
He's banished the cold an' sprinkled his gold on the flats in the medder grass.
Le's raise the flag—a better one was never yet unfurled—
But first I want to tell ye 'bout the Carefullest Man in the World.

Them kings are kind o' careless-like—with others' blood an' bone,
But no one can, I swear to man! be carefuller o' their own.
When I read about the German dead before the heated guns
I think o' the King o' Germany with six uninjured sons.

Each fireside has its martyrs who have either died or bled;
The millions grieve for the sons who leave an' join the host o' the dead.
But the Kaiser's brood is safe an' sound—it either shirks or runs—
He's the only man in Germany with six uninjured sons.

The halt an' blind an' crippled line its byways an' its roads;
Once swift an' strong, they creep along 'neath everlastin' loads,
An' some gone mad with shell-shock still hear the roarin' guns,
Yet there's a King in Germany with six uninjured sons.

Sich caution in a fightin' man was never seen before;
It stan's the while like a lonesome isle in a mighty sea o' gore.
The death an' woe he recommends to all the other Huns
Are not fer him—ye bet yer life—nor his six uninjured sons.

Each Hohenzollern battles in a steel clad limousine;
When the big shells come he's goin' some on legs o' gasoline.
With rubber feet, hell-bent for home, the reckless hero runs,
What a careful lot o' fighters are the Kaiser an' his sons!

They're like the bold jack-rabbit an' other tribes accursed
Who have lightnin' in their sinews an' the motto "Safety first";
All clear the road an' stan' square-toed an' look with rested guns
When the Kaiser starts for safety with his fat uninjured sons.

While hunger starves the German host, how fat the Kaiser's brood!
No gizzards yearn with cash to burn or mind the price o' food.
When Gabriel calls the Teuton dead—in the line o' crippled Huns—
Just think o' the Kaiser marchin' up with six uninjured sons!

Night and day I thought of the great tragedy going on in Europe. I couldn't keep away from it and be another careful man. I had a singular urge to see it and to feel its perils. Through the influence of certain distinguished friends, chiefly Herbert Gunnison, an invitation came to me from the British Foreign Office to visit the battle front. I provided myself with a pneumatic water-proof suit for use in case the ship were torpedoed, and sailed away in August, 1917. We sailed at night without lights and were met in the danger zone by two destroyers which escorted us into port. The most exciting incident of the voyage was the gun practice. Barrels were thrown

overboard and when they were a mile or so behind us the stern guns would begin shooting at the barrel and quickly shatter it.

In London I spent some two weeks at Buckland's Hotel with my dear friend the late Wallace Buttrick, President of The General Education Board, and one of the most delightful companions I have known. For days we tramped about London and played billiards together. Often Lord Dartmouth came in to smoke a pipe with us in the evening. No one dressed for dinner, those days. Only four Americans could be found in London to go to the celebration of American Day in Blackpool. They were Professor Hocking of Harvard, Professor Adam of Princeton, Wallace Buttrick and myself. We were escorted by Sir Frederick E. Smith, the late Lord Birkenhead, then Attorney General. It was said that there were a quarter of a million people in the streets of that northern city and as we marched at the head of the procession with bands playing and banners flying, I saw thousands of faces wet with tears. The heart of England had been very heavy and now it was having a joyous celebration of the enlistment of America, which seemed to promise an early victory.

Returning to London, I soon received my pass to France. We crossed to Boulogne on a loaded transport, arriving there at the day's end. A British officer met us and after long delay at the visé office we rushed through the darkness far down into Picardy to a château reserved for American visitors and correspondents. From there we set out every morning at high speed in a motor car for some sector of the battle front, with the polite and capable Major Norrie. We soon came to roads filled with cheerful "Tommies" on their way to the front. Within a few miles of the line the country roads were about as crowded as Fifth Avenue on a bright afternoon.

All the races seemed to be marching up to "the end of the world." There were Red Cross ambulances, lorries, battalions of infantry, batteries of artillery, Highlanders in kilts, marching to the pipes, Egyptians, East Indians, Portuguese, Chinese. We heard the strains of *The Long, Long Trail A-winding* and *The Bonnets of Bonny Dundee.* Then *O Take Me Back to Blighty* came from the lips of a regiment of Londoners. Almost everywhere along the crowded thoroughfares we saw smiling faces and heard happy songs and cheery outcries.

I had many adventures, the meanest of which was at a ruined village back of an active sector. A sergeant stopped us. No cars were allowed nearer the front, so we drew into a street just around the corner and halted in the shade of some brick buildings, standing, altho pierced by shells. There in an open doorway were two French women and a young lad. It was unusual to see women so near the firing line, and I asked a Tommy who stood near how they happened to be there.

"It's their 'ome, sir," said he. "The rich people they gits out, ye know, when the Boches begins to shoot up the 'ouses, but there is some as can't leave their 'omes, sir. They've got nothing else, it would seem, sir—no money an' no friends, sir—when their 'omes fall it's like the end o' the world, sir. It is, indeed."

He told me that a Boche plane had been over them that morning and that the day before some big shells had fallen near.

We had our luncheon in a near building—probably a freight shed. A number of live Mills bombs lay in a corner—hellmakers not needed by the British in their hand to hand fight with the Boches for the possession of this shot-up village. We were glad of its shade, for the sun was warm.

Having finished with our sandwiches and Sauterne, we turned into the paved road and started to walk a mile or so up to the trenches under the cover of a long ridge beyond which was Boche-land. As we came out into the road I saw an aeroplane in the distant sky beyond the ridge. It was far up among white clouds and looked no bigger than a lady's handkerchief. A long line of British captive balloons 2000 feet aloft were behind us. We had walked about seventy yards up the road when we heard the ominous, express-train-crash-and-whistle of a big shell coming toward us through the heavens. It passed over our heads and came down with a "filthy cr-rump," as they said there, on the corner we had just left. Dust and smoke and fragments rose in the air. The spray of it just touched me. We stopped in dead silence. We had intended to be careful and pick no quarrels, but here we were under fire without any warning. The Boche plane had spotted our cars and had been waiting for them to reappear on the road. Seeing us start without them it had directed a battery to fire at our group.

It was therefore a direct slam at us and far too personal for the best etiquette. We got under the cover of a ruined stone house and waited till the firing ceased, when we tramped on to the trenches, I with considerable discomfort, for I had got a small splinter from the first shell, which kept me three days in the hospital at Étaples.

One day I went to Compiègne and visited the hospital where soldiers were treated who had been burned by liquid fire or powder explosions. I saw a very good-looking nurse dressing a man's head which had been seared in a powder explosion. She chatted in good English as she prepared the wound for another application of ambrine. I did not know until later that she was the Baroness de Rothschild, herself the founder of the hospital. When I dined at

her château that evening she told me that she worked with the wounded every day from seven A.M. until one, when she went home to luncheon; that she returned to her task at four and quit at seven in the evening. It gave me a new sensation to hear this beautiful woman in evening dress and jewels, whose wealth it would be difficult to estimate, telling how she had become one of the working women of France. It was odd by the old standards, but *c'est la guerre.*

To my astonishment I learned that our jolly young chauffeur on these journeys to the British front was a Scotch peer.

We saw the long line and the ruined towns and cities back of it from Kemmel Hill to Verdun. Often we saw it shaking the earth with the thunder of its mighty guns that flung their lightning far into the heavens on a dark day. Often we were near the falling shells and I could not help thinking that perhaps the next one would be too near. I had had enough of it when I began the homeward journey with a memorable group of men.

There were three sea captains going over to take transports back with them, Jim Dunn, the famous war photographer, and Dan Coffin, a Princeton boy who at the outbreak of the war had enlisted in the British army. He was a dare-devil man who had twice been "filled with junk" from bursting shells and was going home for a rest. Three of these men had "shaken hands with Death" and then escaped his embrace. They were now in a cheerful mood and trying to forget the stern realities behind them. Every day we sat together in the smoking room. Sir Ernest Shackleton was often with us. So many stories unfit for publication were told there that I gave the party a name. It was "The Dirty Six." They recognized its fitness and rejoiced in it. Before the voyage ended I received this invita-

tion handsomely printed and sent to the captain of the ship and other choice spirits:

"The Dirty Six, who would as soon run you through with a rusty story as look at you, and who would, if possible, rob you of your sobriety, have the honour to request you to sink to their level at dinner this 26th day of October at 7:30 P.M.

Mess President—W. H. Owen

Preliminaries in the Smokeroom at 7 o'clock. Please attend."

I should like to describe that dinner but have never felt capable of a just and discriminating account. The invitation and the printed program signed by the club and its distinguished guests are among my treasures.

I reached home happy but twenty-two pounds lighter than when I went away.

Chapter VIII

THE NINTH U. S. INFANTRY

[*From its official History*]

Captain JOHN A. BALLARD, U.S.A., EX '19

VERDUN-TROYON SECTOR

LEAVING Syracuse, New York, September 5, 1917, Regimental Headquarters, Headquarters Company, Machine Gun Company, Supply Company, and the first six lettered companies sailed for France the following day. This part of the regiment arrived at St. Nazaire September 20th and a week later proceeded to its training area at Bourmont, Haute Marne. The remainder of the regiment landed in England and early in October the whole unit was assembled at Bourmont. Intensive training began at once despite unfavorable weather and lack of equipment. Interruptions occurred from time to time when battalions were detached for various periods to furnish personnel for railway construction, guard duty, and administrative details at Army Schools. March 14, 1918, the regiment entrained for the front to take over a defensive sector as the final chapter of its training schedule.

The subsector Rouvrois of the Verdun-Troyon sector was assigned to the 9th Infantry and the final relief of the French troops therein was accomplished on the 19th of March. Two centers of resistance had been organized in this sector, each occupied by a battalion, leaving one battalion in reserve. Opposing lines of the sector had remained practically unchanged since 1914. The enemy

had the advantage of high ground with excellent observation, which required extensive camouflage to conceal our troop dispositions.

Though formerly a quiet sector, the national instinct of Americans to stir things up soon changed matters at Rouvrois. The instant command passed to the 9th a program of active patrolling was launched. Advance posts of the enemy in the ruined villages of Spada and Relaincourt Mill were driven out after a patrol had ambushed and killed several Germans in Spada. March 23d Lieutenant Moses E. Taylor of E Company was killed while leading a patrol, the first death of an officer in the regiment.

In April constantly increasing enemy artillery fire foretold a raid or local attack. At 8:00 A.M. April 13th harassing fire was put down on our trenches, which later became a bombardment extending for several miles on each flank of the regiment and pounding the back areas. Lieutenant Walter G. Kimball, S. L. U. 1908, was lieutenant of Company I, 9th Infantry, and was present during this action. At 10:45 that night the area occupied by I and L companies was boxed in by a barrage. Under cover of this barrage a German raiding party, estimated to be over five hundred men, pushed through gaps blasted in our barbed wire and penetrated deeply into the sector. Picked storm troops, well rehearsed in the plan of attack, some in French and American uniforms and shouting "Gas," were able to capture our outposts before the men were aware of their identity. When the real state of affairs was evident these men turned on the Boche, fought their way to their comrades, and in close hand-to-hand fighting drove off the raiders. When the engagement ended our losses were 6 killed and 25 missing. The Germans left 11 prisoners and 67 dead in our trenches. Of this hand-to-hand fight with picked German troops General Pershing wrote:

H. A. E. F. 14 April, 1918

Commanding General, Second Division:

Allow me to extend my warmest congratulations upon the splendid spirit shown by the Ninth Infantry in the recent encounter with the enemy, especially to those men who declined to accept their status as prisoners, but turned upon their captors and destroyed them and returned again to their own lines. Pershing.

CHÂTEAU-THIERRY

The stirring events of the April raid were followed by a relatively uneventful period, which included relief from the Verdun-Troyon sector, brief service by certain battalions in quiet trench sectors, and a short time in the Fains rest area near Bar-le-Duc. May 30th found the regiment in the Chaumont-en-Vexin area, training in anticipation of the division's move to relieve the First Division on the Montdidier front. The successful German advance at this time caused cancellation of the proposed relief at Montdidier, however, and with other units of the 2d Division the Ninth was hurriedly entrucked for the May-en-Multien district. March orders were changed later to designate Château-Thierry as the objective in the hope that the 2d Division could be thrown between the Boche and Paris. The trip to Château-Thierry was completed on foot under conditions defying description. With little rest and no food for thirty-six hours, harassed by German bombing planes and constantly forced to march off the road on account of the masses of French civilians and soldiery in disorganized retreat, the regiment advanced to positions assigned by General Gouraud of the French 21st Army Corps and began at once to organize a defensive position.

When French cavalry withdrew from the outpost line and the

enemy found an organized force opposing him, he prepared at once with artillery and airplane reconnaissance to continue his advance. Our entire brigade front was attacked, the force of the blow being concentrated against the 23d Infantry on our left. Although repeatedly repulsed, the Germans continued to exert the utmost pressure to force a break-through and during the period following June 2d intense artillery fire was placed on the American positions. The terrific shelling resulted in numerous casualties, gave the men no rest, and drenched the protecting woods with mustard gas.

Various company reliefs were effected along the line to adjust to a changing situation and active patrolling was carried out, encountering many similar enemy expeditions. On the night of June 14th Lieutenant Zwicky, the 1st Battalion scout officer, crawled nearly a thousand yards across no-man's-land and surprised and killed two Boche sentries, securing the first identification of the opposing unit as the 444th regiment of the 232d German Division. By June 25th additional Intelligence reports had disclosed the fact that the German line opposite the 9th Infantry was held by fresh troops composed of three different organizations.

July 2d the 2d Battalion engaged in an attack on Vaux. Not only was the village taken and our line advanced, but the entire German 402d Infantry Regiment was captured or killed. This engagement has been described as one of the "cleanest cut, most precise, and successful attacks ever put on in modern warfare." The Château-Thierry chapter of the 9th Infantry's history is well summarized by General Lewis in his commendation of the 3d Brigade in the following order:

Headquarters Third Brigade, Second Division

General Orders: A. E. F. 7 July, 1918

No. 6

Upon the eve of the relief of this Brigade from duty in the Sector Pas Fini, the Brigade Commander desires to put on record in concrete form the splendid service performed by the Brigade during that period.

Under hurried orders, with but little time for preparation, the Infantry of the Brigade entrained on trucks at an early hour on the morning of 31 May, and made the tedious and dusty trip of about 150 kilometers to the May-en-Multien District and prepared to take up a position in the path of the advancing and victorious German forces. While this operation was in progress that same night, orders were received, involving a forced march to the Château-Thierry District, to stem the advance on Paris. This march of more than twenty kilometers was made and the 9th Infantry on the afternoon of 1 June was deployed on the right of the Paris Road at Thiolet with the 23d Infantry in reserve. That night under pressing orders the Twenty-third Infantry was detached and marched sixteen kilometers to take up a position at a newly threatened point near Colombe.

A few days later the Twenty-third Infantry returned and the Fifth Machine Gun Battalion, which had marched overland, rejoined and the complete brigade sector, the regular subsector of the Pas Fini Sector, was occupied.

From the occupation of the sector, the Brigade has been constantly under fire of rifles, machine guns, and artillery using both high explosive and gas shells. In one period of twenty-four hours 21,500 shells fell in the Brigade area, not only on the front lines,

but all bivouacs and command posts have suffered and each day has produced its toll of casualties. During the period there have been many minor combats, and two operations of importance, in both of which the line has been advanced and the objectives gained. The skill in leadership, the cheerful undergoing of hardship, the evidence of training, and the courage, devotion and heroism displayed throughout the entire period have been most commendable and must engender in the heart of every man a just pride in his membership in the Brigade. There can be no doubt that the Second Division stopped the German victorious advance, and then wrested from him a very material part of the ground he had gained. In the splendid performance of the Division the Third Brigade had its full part.

Perhaps more important than the physical gains and the losses inflicted upon the enemy, has been the moral effect on both the Germans and the Allies. The former have learned that the American forces, which they professed to despise, were able to stop their victorious armies in full advance; and the latter have learned that the new Ally, just beginning to gather its forces at the front, is well able to play its part in the terrific struggle.

It will always be a source of pride that American honor in our hands was ably defended and that in the first entirely American offensive in this war the Third Brigade played successfully its part. While there must necessarily be a feeling of sorrow and regret for the comrades who have gloriously died, the Brigade with augmented faith in itself may withdraw from the front line with the feeling of satisfaction that it has met every demand made upon it.

E. M. Lewis,

Brigadier General N. A. Comd'g.

SOISSONS

An account of the 9th Infantry's part in the Aisne-Marne offensive will be found in another place in this Memorial.* The following Division order sets forth the results attained in that action:

Headquarters Second Division (Regular)
American Expeditionary Forces, France, 21 July, 1918

General Orders
No. 46

It is with keen pride that the Division Commander transmits to the command the congratulations and affectionate personal greetings of General Pershing, who visited the Division Headquarters last night. His praise of the gallant work of the Division on the 18th and 19th is echoed by the French High Command, the Third Corps Commander, American Expeditionary Forces, and in a telegram from the former Division Commander. In spite of two sleepless nights, long marches through rain and mud, and the discomforts of hunger and thirst, the Division attacked side by side with the gallant French Moroccan Division and maintained itself with credit. You advanced over six miles, captured over three thousand guns, minenwerfers and supplies. The Second Division has sustained the best traditions of the Regular Army and the Marine Corps. The story of your achievements will be told in millions of homes in all Allied lands tonight.

By Command of Major General Harbord,
Preston Brown, Colonel, General Staff,
Chief of Staff Adjutant

Official:
Wm. W. Bessell Adjutant General

* See Life of Proctor James Calvin Gilson. Page 92.

ST.-MIHIEL

The successful attack at Soissons had marked the turning point of the war. The Allies had passed from passive defense to an active offensive rôle. The next operation of the American forces was to be the wiping out of the St.-Mihiel salient. Again the 9th Infantry was to have a prominent part in a major engagement. After assignment to various quiet sectors and with a brief period in which to train for the forthcoming attack, September 11th found the Ninth in position in an old French trench system near Limey, prepared to go over the top the following morning.

At 1:00 A.M. September 12th, our artillery started its preparatory fire on the enemy trenches, gradually increasing until 4:00 o'clock. Gas and flame units joined in the bombardment, with concentrations of gas and smoke just preceding the jump-off, which was made promptly at 5:30. No resistance was met with until the Bois de Four was reached when machine-gun nests were encountered. These were overcome and the intermediate objective, the northern edge of Bois de Four, was passed at about 7:00 A.M. There were some losses from enemy artillery and a gradual broadening of the regimental front required a leap-frogging operation by the 1st and 2d Battalions, the 3d Battalion reforming in support.

By 1:10 P.M. the second day's objective (Army objective) had been reached. Later small detachments of the enemy were reported sifting into Jaulny. At 5:00 P.M. the 1st Battalion line was attacked with strong machine-gun fire from the southwest slopes of Jaulny. This was neutralized by our artillery and a quick advance by our troops over the crest. At 7:00 P.M. a weak counter-attack by the Germans was repulsed with small loss by our 2d Battalion. Patrols

then sent out one kilometer to the front reported no enemy in force.

On September 13th our lines were extended to consolidate the gains that had been made and on the night of the 14th the regiment was relieved by the Fifth Regiment of Marines. In this engagement the Ninth Infantry captured 1,600 prisoners, 76 guns of various calibers, a hospital at Jaulny with considerable stocks of medical stores, a narrow-gauge railway with three locomotives and fifty cars, several ammunition storehouses, numerous machine guns, and large quantities of small arms. Our losses were 2 officers and 48 men killed, 4 officers and 299 men wounded.

CHAMPAGNE

Following the St.-Mihiel operation, as a special mark of appreciation of its work, the Commander in Chief A. E. F. authorized the transfer of the Second Division to an area near Toul, where the troops could be quartered under shelter. Moving by marching, then by train and camions, the Ninth eventually reached Camp Piemont where it became a part of the reserve of the French Fourth Army. Close to the front, the camp occasionally came under fire and during the night of September 30th three men were killed and fifteen wounded by shrapnel shelling.

October 1st the regiment moved out to relieve French troops for another attack. Operating with the 2d Division as a part of the French Fourth Army, the Ninth fought a series of engagements until the 9th of October. The accomplishments of the Champagne battle included seizure of Blanc Mont Ridge, the keystone to the arch of the main German position, the capture of 1,389 prisoners, 120 machine guns, 10 minenwerfers, and 20 pieces of artillery. The casualties suffered by the Ninth totalled 32 officers and 904 men.

MEUSE-ARGONNE

Upon relief from its tour of duty with the French Fourth Army, the regiment moved out to rejoin the American First Army. Marching through the Argonne Forest, the four infantry regiments of the division were assembled south of Exermont to engage in the Meuse-Argonne battle.

On November 1st, at 8:00 A.M., the 9th Infantry jumped off, following the Sixth Marines at 1,000 yards distance. Some casualties were sustained from artillery fire during the day's advance, but at nightfall the first objective of the attack had been reached and the regiment dug in to protect the division left flank. A few machine-gun nests gave trouble during the night but were cleared out by patrols. Orders were received to attack at 5:30 A.M. on the following day. The line of departure for the attack was designated so far to the front that it was necessary to move out in column of squads with an advance guard. Opposition was slight, however, and the unit reached its line of battle with few losses and jumped off at daybreak under cover of a heavy fog.

The objectives of the attack, the heights south of Bois de Beval were reached without serious resistance, but heavy machine-gun fire was encountered when cleaning up the village of Le Champ Haut and many casualties were suffered until the regiment had dug in on a reverse slope position.

At this time the 9th Infantry executed one of the boldest acts of any organization in the war. The enemy had demonstrated that he intended to hold the Bois de Beval, a naturally strong defensive position with heavy woods for cover and concealment. Foreseeing that it would take several days of hard fighting with heavy losses

to conquer this position, the regimental commander, Colonel R. O. Van Horn, suggested the daring plan of cutting it off by a surprise outflanking march.

When orders confirmatory of the move were received, the regiment abandoned its place in the line and marched out at dusk in column of twos. The audacity of the maneuver contributed largely to its success. Pushing rapidly along the route chosen to reach the northern edge of the woods before daybreak, several machine-gun posts were dispersed or captured. German details passing up and down the road through the forest were quietly taken in charge by the leading element of our advance guard, which was composed of German-speaking soldiers picked for this purpose. The need for haste prevented any interference with German units off the road and some enemy artillery batteries were heard that still continued to fire several hours after the regiment had passed.

At the first opening in the woods resistance was encountered and later in the Bois de Vaux Diehl an enemy infantry battalion was surprised fortifying the southern edge of the woods. This unit was driven off or captured and the advance continued to La Tuilerie Ferme. The farmhouse was brilliantly lighted, its occupants feeling quite secure well behind their lines. They became a terror-stricken lot when suddenly surrounded by the Americans and added to the growing collection of prisoners. Two hundred meters north of the farm a line of defense was organized and protective outposts were established to the front and flanks about midnight. The 2d and 3d Battalions attacked the next morning against stiff machine-gun resistance. Enemy artillery registered accurately on the advancing troops and the officer personnel of the 3d Battalion was reduced to a total of two officers with the four companies.

The brilliant dash of the Ninth through the forest the night before had opened the way for other troops and the 23d Infantry and 2d Battalion of the Fifth Marines now arrived and supported the regiment. At night the Twenty-third passed through our lines and took up an advanced position, relieving the fire on the regimental front.

All efforts were now directed toward forcing a crossing of the Meuse river. Companies of the Ninth assisted the 2d Engineers in placing two bridges across the stream and on the morning of November 11th the 1st Battalion, 9th Infantry, followed the 5th Marines to the eastern bank. With the Armistice going into effect at 11:00 A.M. that day, the regiment was withdrawn and assembled in billets at Beaumont, where a check of casualties showed losses of 23 officers and 962 men. All prisoners and indications throughout the operation bore witness that orders were to hold at any cost. After the first night attack and march of the Ninth Infantry through his lines, the enemy was in constant fear of being cut off and endeavored to withdraw. His troops were in front, rear and all sides of the Ninth, but the surprise of such a daring advance confused him and broke down his liaison with his own supporting troops.

A month later when the Ninth Infantry led the 3d Brigade across the Rhine to take up its duties in the Army of Occupation, on its regimental colors there fluttered a streamer in the red and green of the coveted Croix de Guerre—a tribute of France to repeated citations in orders for honors won on the field of battle.

Chapter IX

INTELLIGENCE AND LIAISON

Captain ROYDEN WILLIAMSON, U.S.A., B.S. '99

IN the Old Testament, as Bible students will recall, there is a passage which tells how Moses, in order to learn what his enemies were about, sent his agents into the land of Canaan. This brings the Pinkertons so vividly to mind that perhaps it explains the prevalence of the idea that "intelligence" in its martial sense is but a euphemism for spies, sleuths, and secret service. Even the Standard Dictionary in any debate of the question would lend its authority to the affirmative. Plutarch, however, has given a truer definition. Somewhere in his *Maxims of Captains and Kings* he says that the Athenian Chabrias considered that the greatest general was he who knew best the enemy's secrets.

It is apparent from this chronicle of services rendered by Laurentians during the World War that an extraordinary variety of activities was called into being on land and sea, at home and abroad, when the nation mobilized. Only a few of the things done with enthusiasm and effectiveness by St. Lawrence men and women need be listed here, for "By their works ye shall know them." But the home letters make reference occasionally to two kinds of soldier work which may admit of random comment, if only that the record may be clear.

In the lingo of soldiering no term is more susceptible of lay misunderstanding than "Intelligence," save one, perhaps, "Liaison."

The first connotes a concept fairly familiar; the latter usually suggests a wholly erroneous idea. Liaison, in fact, long remained officially taboo and only recently has received the sanction of the regulations. Yet both are merely, in the evolution of language, new names for old functions—as old as the beginnings of organized forces in arms. The truth is that, in the highly elaborated and specialized organization required by modern armies for the gathering of information, espionage plays so inconspicuous a rôle that the intelligence man who comes in contact with it is a rare exception.

What, then, is the intelligence service? What does it do? Commanders through all the ages have striven to learn their enemy's secrets. For the chessboard of war offers them only three possible moves. They must either attack, defend, or retire; and in the correctness of their decision and in their execution of the move adopted lies the entire art of the world's great captains.

To decide correctly, knowledge is essential. Many of Napoleon's most skillful moves, to go back no farther, were made wholly that he might be informed; for he was a master in the utilization of his intelligence service and usually directed it himself. As for American history, vast advance has been made since the simple notions in vogue in 1898, when the service was still so primitively organized that the Shafter expedition, 15,000 strong, sailed for the coast of Cuba without any inquiries having been made as to what landing facilities it might expect to find at its destination on a mountainous shore. As it turned out, there were none. Only the irresoluteness of the Spaniards, the result of their own shortcomings in this respect, averted tragedy from a debarkation at a point where one rifle company or a handful of machine guns might easily have effected a costly repulse.

No longer is such foreknowledge wanting. G2, as the Intelligence Section is known colloquially, has become, in the progress of science under the requirements of modern warfare, an organ with innumerable *antennae* each manipulated by specialists of training and experience. Generals no longer can take in with a sweep of their glasses the entire extent of their battlefronts and so cannot direct their intelligence services in person; but these continue more than ever to be the determinants of the commander's decision and the soul of his maneuver plan.

In peace the United States is continuously engaged, just as are the other powers, in the collection of information upon a vast number of subjects. The War Department is interested especially in the political, economic, financial, and psychological situations of all nations whose interests might conceivably at some time clash with our own. The bulk of its information is furnished by its military attachés, supplemented by data received from representatives of the State, Treasury, Commerce, and other departments; from chambers of commerce and banks, and from the press; but in all this War Department intelligence, spies have no part.

In time of war, necessarily, all means are used, and both the armies in the field and industry at home have their espionage and counter-espionage systems. These, though, are operated apart under separate direction and the ordinary combat intelligence officer has no connection with them. His work, neither mysterious nor particularly romantic, is mostly patient painstaking routine. It begins the moment the forces take the field; it ceases only when hostilities have come definitely to an end. Meanwhile, those who do the work of studying the enemy are concerned exclusively with things "over there."

In all the echelons, from corporal to commander-in-chief, leaders are ever asking: "The enemy, what are his forces and where? What is he doing and how? What is he going to do and when?" And since they cannot give their entire attention to these questions, they turn them over to the men who concentrate on them all their efforts and prepare to furnish on call to their superiors their estimates of the correct answers, estimates which must be based on up-to-the-minute information.

How this Intelligence work is accomplished, whether in its simplest form at battalion headquarters or in all its complexity at G. H. Q., is beyond the limits of these brief notes to describe. The means embrace all arms and services, utilized according to the circumstances of the moment. Aviation ascertains the enemy's broad strategic moves and the whereabouts of his concentrations; the cavalry gains first contact with him and maintains it until the infantry comes up; the artillery contributes with its scientific services, such as flash and sound ranging, and reports on the kinds and effectiveness of hostile fire; while in the study of air photographs and interception of radio messages, documents, abandoned material and, above all, in the questioning of prisoners, are to be found the most prolific sources of information. The degree of perfection, which a well trained intelligence organization will attain in working out its deductions of the enemy's probable move, is almost uncanny. Instances without number might be given of what portentous results have hinged upon trivial revelations. The mere recording of the quantities of data accumulated from day to day, from which essential conclusions are drawn, is an unimaginable clerical task. These things alone, then, suffice to show how small in proportion to the whole is the part of the gumshoe man.

But if intelligence is objective, liaison is subjective. The late Mr. Bryan was wont to quote: "I can take care of my enemies; Heaven protect me from my friends!" However that may fit some situations, there is nothing in war like having the proper connections. And that is liaison.

When the Allies, following their defeat at Charleroi, were in full retreat south before the German hordes, Joffre, in order to aid the especially hard-pressed British, called upon his nearest French army, the Fifth, for an attack in a northwesterly direction. The maneuver involved was in the circumstances extremely complicated and hazardous, while many of the troops who bore the brunt of the action were reservists, wholly unprepared for such an ordeal.

The fight took place in open, rolling country and on an immense front, everywhere obscured by a heavy morning fog. Here and there, isolated groups looked toward the river Oise. They could not see fifty yards in any direction and, ignorant of where their neighbors might be, each group was convinced that it was alone, abandoned on the field. Yet these men did not give way to panic. They did the psychologically unexpected by fighting with the desperation of despair. The sum total of their separate actions was victory, that of the battle of Guise, the first definite Allied success and the prelude to the Marne.

Now in this battle it was apparent that, in every instance where commanders had sent as their agents to neighboring or subordinate units, officers who were competent to interpret there the wishes of their chief, and who rendered to him from time to time concise reports of what they had seen, the maneuver was carried out with order and success. That is liaison.

In the A. E. F. the value of such agents, though appreciated long

before, was emphasized when the Americans undertook their first major operation at St.-Mihiel. It was that experience which led to the expansion of the so-called Liaison Service and the establishment of members of it at all the headquarters—corps, army, and army group—of the Allied forces.

The liaison man is to his chief what the reporter on a big daily is to his managing editor, an interpreter of events. Whether he acts alone or in charge of a considerable group of runners, telephone men, or other aids to his means of communication, he furnishes the connection which cements the mass and insures cohesion in that disjointed, wobbly body, a far-flung battle line.

Aside from these shop details, a word should be said about what Mr. Newton D. Baker has called the most distinctly American thing about our whole participation in the war, that is, the part our women played.

"Far up in the front lines in France," says Mr. Baker in his admirable introduction to *America in the World War,* "I visited one day a detached regiment of about twenty-five hundred men who were scattered about a village and its adjacent farms. There was presented to me a fine intelligent American girl, who was with the regiment as mother, sister, and confidant to the whole outfit. I asked her whether she did not feel lonely and afraid in so remote and dangerous a place, the only woman with a whole regiment of men. She replied smilingly that she was the safest woman in the world, that 'her boys' to the last one would protect her with their lives, and that every evening a voluntary detail of four soldiers was placed by the men themselves to guard her quarters and to accompany her if duty called her to make visits by night from one part to another of the regiment.

"At a dinner party in Paris I told this incident. One of the guests said: 'Mr. Secretary, I have been in charge of all the women in France associated in any way with the army. I could parallel your story with a thousand others like it.'"

Such was the social side of the war. After the Armistice, however, when the boys came home, it was a matter for wonder by their parents why they were so uniformly reluctant to discuss their experiences. Their reactions showed how profound were their impressions. When the soul is seared, what is more natural than hesitation to reveal its sensibilities to those unfamiliar with the background? Yet there was another reason for their muteness. Few, even generals, always knew what it was all about. In 1917 some Plattsburghers left the United States under orders to report for duty at Chaumont. Thrilled at the prospect of being assigned to Pershing's own headquarters, they believed that at the very head of the American Army they were scheduled for a front row seat at the drama. Disillusionment was swift. For so intricate is the machinery of that industry of destruction, war, that many a worker, whether in line or staff, did not know what his fellows were doing next door.

Chapter X

AN ENGINEER REGIMENT OVERSEAS

ERNEST L. ROBINSON, B.A. '11

[*Based on a journal written on the homeward voyage*]

THE 302d Engineers, engineer regiment of the 77th Division, "New York's Own," marched off the Carmania at Liverpool on Sunday morning, April 13, 1918. Small boys spotted the officers' empty pistol holsters and laughed at them as we entrained. That night we slept on the hard cold stone floors of Dover Castle and next day crossed to Calais with decks at 45 degrees. No further transport was attempted that day. The 302d Engineers was the first regiment of the National Army to reach France.

At a rest camp near Calais we turned in our new American rifles and drew British Enfields and equipment. It had been arranged that the British might count on us for strategic reserve in return for the training instruction to be given behind their lines. A short rail ride brought us to the training area, well out of artillery range, and subject only to occasional bombing raids. On April 17th the noise of the great guns became one continuous din—a far distant roar that was a series of terrific concussions with the rapidity of machine-gun fire. It went deep into us green troops. The old keeper of Château D'Herbout, a stone mansion about the size of Judge Hale's house at the foot of College Walk, pointed out the direction of Bailleul, Armentières, and Bapaume and said, "*Beaucoup canons*"; they had never been so loud and near before. It lasted until towards four

in the afternoon, but was never again like that of that first day.

Here, under the direction of the British, our companies were employed in digging, wiring and revetting a reserve line of defense. Some of this labor was done by Chinese coolies who were a constant source of surprise in their blue denim overalls. They caused great amusement when the planes came over by always rushing into the woods—probably the most unwise thing they could do, because most targets for bombing excursions were concealed in woods.

At Camp Upton it had been the intention of our commanding officer, Colonel C. O. Sherrill, to have his regiment as well trained in the use of the rifle as any infantry unit. In fact, as long as scores were compiled at Camp Upton, the engineer regiment had the best target record in the 77th Division. The change to British rifles made it desirable to familiarize the men with the new weapon and a schedule of training was arranged for this purpose. As I had served as regimental range officer at Upton, it fell to my lot to continue in this duty. Company by company we tried the new rifles on the 30-yard range near Munc-Nieurlet, using British rules and attempting to place thirty shots a minute on the target. With the American rifle we had trained our men to try to put ten shots a minute in the bulls-eye. The volume of fire delivered by a trained British squad was remarkable. We asked Lieutenant Seegar, the instructor, to try an American rifle and, while he could get off only half as many shots with our trigger, those shots were grouped on the target in a circle only half as large as the British group, i.e., within a quarter the area.

After this we marched to the area near Watten and repeated the schedule on the 300-yard range there. It was there that Colonel Bolton, the British officer in charge of our training, offered to shoot slow fire for a five franc note. In those days a five franc note paid for

an excellent dinner at the nearby farmhouse. I took him up and won the dinner. Had it been rapid fire, I should most certainly have paid for the dinner. Our billets were in Merckeghem. Matty (Lieutenant M. H. Lewis) lived at "The Entanglements," where madame was young and rosy. There were unnumbered children and pet animals and it didn't always smell so good. My billet was "The Periscope" *près de l'église,* where madame was homely and had red hair and only two children. She and grandma were fiends for cleaning up and how they did get after Bradley, my orderly, for scraping my shoes indoors.

By this time the entire division had assembled in the neighborhood of Watten and several practice maneuvers were attempted. The 302d Engineers marched to the area near Boulogne where we constructed 30-yard practice ranges for the use of troops who would follow us.

On June 7th we entrained at Marquise and were moved southward, whither we did not know. Five days later Company F detrained at Châtel-sur-Moselle late at night, cramped and tired, and an hour later were fast asleep in a meadow on the outskirts of the village. We had been moved from the north end of the battle front, around Paris, to the quiet sectors of Lorraine. Next day we found billets at Bayecourt. Sunday, June 16th, was cloudy. Cloudy days are the best for marching in summer. The men do not fall out overcome with heat and there are no planes overhead to report troop movements at enemy headquarters. So off we went with our precious band to make the kilometers short for everyone but the musicians. According to regulations an engineer regiment is not entitled to a band, but we had managed to keep the instruments with us. We reached Rambervillers that night. The following day was rainy. So, still

with the band, we marched by day and reached Baccarat about noon. We entered the ruined western half of the town, and crossed the ruined bridge over the Meurthe, which the Germans had intended to make the international boundary in 1914, into the eastern half, which was little damaged. Here we spent the night in Baccarat Crystallerie, said to be the largest cutglass factory in the world. The glowing heat of the great furnace was welcome warmth to our soaking-wet men and the workmen made room for us, though they never abated their energy. They seemed used to wet soldiers and helped us dry our clothes.

Company F and the Headquarters Company were the first companies of the National Army assigned to duty in a front line sector. Baccarat was to be headquarters for the 77th Division, which was to be amalgamated with the French 61st Division in holding the sector. From general staff to front line squad, the French were in command unit by unit. This was a most comforting arrangement, but after a short interval the French division withdrew, leaving the 77th to hold its own front line.

To the 302d Engineers were entrusted the upkeep of roads and paths, repair of bridges, posting of signs, adequacy of camouflage screens, gas-proofing of dugouts, mining of bridges, and wire construction. The Headquarters Company included technical experts able to make and reproduce maps and conduct surveys. Company F took over the operation of a sawmill and the construction of a narrow gauge railway.

Lieutenant William Durbin had charge of the sawmill. We were billeted together at M. Laurençot's. We had not been long in Baccarat, when early one morning we were awakened by explosion after explosion that seemed to rock the very house, and then

the hum of a motor overhead, and the rattling of machine guns. Bill's pajamaed feet came over the bedside and he looked at me rather dazed. "Well, Bill," I said, "I guess the war is on." We soon got used to it.

While in this sector, I was detailed temporarily for duty with the Division Staff and assigned the job of organizing the topographic group of G2, the Intelligence section of the staff. G2 was headquarters for all information *beyond* our own front lines. By close coöperation with G2 the operations section G3 could lay its plans. The topographic group at first had the advantage of associating with the corresponding section of the French 61st Division. Lieutenant Moreau was in charge of their S. T. D. I., which stands for *Section Topographique Division Infanterie,* and though neither of us knew much of the other's language, he was most helpful in getting us started right.

In one word, our business was MAPS. We made maps, big, middling, and small. We corrected maps daily. We distributed thousands of them. In compiling information, we kept a smoke map showing every spot where smoke had been seen. There was a shelled area map on which every region shelled was marked and the kinds and calibres of the shells indicated. We kept the great map of our own troops for G3. They were constantly moving forward and back, as reliefs were effected, and we kept our maps as mobile as the troops by using beeswax stickers, an invention of my own. My grandmother Weaver had drawn the line at tacks in the plaster of my room at home because they would mar the house. The football posters so dear to my schoolboy heart stayed up when I used the beeswax stickers and came down without leaving a trace.

Information came to us from many sources: from our own

troops, from questioned prisoners, airplane photographs, reports from nearby divisions and corps headquarters. There was a map of all our patrol routes and another showed where enemy patrols had touched our lines. There was a map of general activities and a logbook in which a running record was kept. The flash and sound ranging map aided in the location of enemy artillery. For this there was a specialized service. All our collected and summarized information was forwarded to headquarters of the VI Corps (French) at Lunéville. I visited them to get a clear idea of how they preferred to receive the reports, albums they called them. This was true *liaison*. The word got perverted in our army into meaning mere messenger service. The corps office had a marvelous machine of lenses and prisms, with which one could see with both eyes a new air photograph projected at correct scale on the map of the area pictured. Thus corrections were made, from which *rectificatifs* could be forwarded to us for distribution. In addition to these we had our own daily correction sheets which were hectographed for the use of our troops.

The G2 staff car at this time was a British Sunbeam that could go only about thirty miles an hour and could not climb ever so slight a grade without a gear shift. However, it was an open car and one could see the show in the air from it. When later we got the Winton-six limousines, they would travel at seventy but you couldn't see what was going on overhead and that was no fun.

On one occasion we had asked for air photos of a certain spot in the enemy lines. I went for them with the Sunbeam and picked up Lieutenant Valois (French) at Flin with the undeveloped plates. We drove through Lunéville to Burthecourt near Nancy, where the plates were developed in the squadron wagon, and then back to

Baccarat, arriving as late as ten o'clock. M. Laurençot let me in at my billet and said that everyone was in bed. Bill said supper had been kept for me until 9:30. I went to the kitchen to get a luncheon, and just then Madame Laurençot appeared, took the warm supper off the stove, and set it before me.

The Laurençots had once had a large family. A son, only nineteen, had gone ahead of his time, and been at the front since spring. His *permission* was due on July 25th and when the drive came Madame was afraid it would be cancelled. They read us part of a letter from him in which he told of carrying ammunition to his battery in the morning and finding it ahead of where he had left it at night—of returning at noon to find it still further in advance, and then at night to find it ahead of where it had been at noon. His was the only one of four ammunition trucks not knocked out and he had been on duty for seven days and nights, alone, supplying his battery. He had been recommended for the Croix de Guerre. His parents were proud of him and well they might be.

The front line observation posts of the 306th Infantry were in the very front line trenches. Colonel Garlington, in charge of G2, asked me one morning to inspect these posts because, as he explained, in case of attack by the enemy they would be out of business from the start and fail to serve the purpose for which they were intended, i.e., informing the rear of the progress of the battle. This was my first occasion for changing from Sam Browne to pistol belt and getting out my tin hat. The staff Sunbeam took me via brigade headquarters at Merviller to regimental headquarters at Brouville, where Lieutenant Ellsworth was expecting me. Thence on horseback we followed the screened road to Montigny, where we adjusted our gas masks to the alert position and left the road for the valley lead-

ing to Ancerviller. This valley was deep and could be seen only from a German balloon. The town was deserted except for a platoon of soldiers and a cat. Stabling our horses, we threaded the trenches. The stillness and the summer sunshine were relaxing. I stopped to look at the poppies and a butterfly. Ellsworth said, "I wouldn't stand still, especially there. There is some sniping going on." But the only sound was a maul behind the German lines over in the Bois des Chiens.

We proceeded to Maison Douze where we found the soldiers with map and telescope. The field of view reached from Bois des Haies on the right to a shoulder of ground, hill 317, on the left. From there we went to O.P.T6, which covered the same field of view but included a glimpse of Le Hameau d'Ancerviller in the enemy front line. The shoulder of hill 317 also limited the field of view to the left.

From T6 we went back to our horses and took the screened road over the hill to the north, reaching the main road to Strasbourg. We rode forward through the woods until Ellsworth pointed out the path to O.P. Duval. Then he held the horses while I went to look at the post. It commanded a fine view of the whole German front line from Domèvre on the left almost to the Hameau d'Ancerviller on the right, where the view was cut off by hill 317. On the way back we stopped at hill 318 in the middle of the sub-sector, a short two miles behind the front. This post had good command of the enemy back areas and of some ground inside our own lines, but a large part of the enemy front line was hidden by hill 317 directly in front. Duval and T6, placed at the front on each side of this hill, looked around it. That accounted for their being so near the front.

While I was on the Division Staff, one of the routine duties was the night inspection of the front line. This required visiting between 8 P.M. and daylight a Petit Post at the front and all intermediate command posts. My first inspection was up at Badonviller. Starting at 8:15 a sidecar took me to brigade headquarters and thence to headquarters of the 308th Infantry. The regular inspection began at battalion headquarters. In most respects the trip was surprising. All the way up and back I was never stopped by a guard in the 308th area, whereas I should have been stopped at every cross-road. It was bright moonlight and very beautiful and I rode the machine clear into Badonviller. From there a half mile or so of communication trench took me to the front. There I found Lieutenant Knight in command of a deep dugout. I joined a relief and continued, to see the four men posted and told not to throw grenades at rats in the wire. I found out how well they knew the barrage signals, location of first aid, how the supply of rockets was, and how rations were coming up.

On a later occasion I made a night inspection of Ancerviller, going over the same ground that I had seen with Ellsworth by daylight. This time the trenches in the main line were all manned and we walked right out in front to go up to the Petits Posts beyond. Although a rocket signal had been prearranged for use in case of the abandonment of Ancerviller, still the trenches were bristling with rifles pointed at the ground over which our own men would have to retire in case of attack. No signal went up and we were not shot at, but I was glad of the dark out there in front of those trenches.

On Sunday morning, August 4, 1918, we left Baccarat. The Wintons had arrived and, as I was still with the Division Staff, I

travelled in comfort with Lieutenant Colonel Morey, Professor Berry, and Lieutenant Derring. Sergeant Delaney rode with fifty-mile-an-hour McCabe in front. McCabe travelled at seventy when French officers tried to show us their dust, but otherwise we limited his enthusiasm to a modest fifty. We arrived at Coulommiers on the 8th. On the 9th Colonel Morey started forward, leaving me in charge of G2, with instructions to follow when the first echelon should move forward.

At ten o'clock on the morning of August 10th the entire 77th Division, except the transports, was loaded into French camions, ordinary covered trucks with long hard side seats, the men throwing their equipment in the middle. There must have been five hundred to a thousand of them. McCabe was not in evidence with the Winton, so we got into a bus and started at the head of the column. It was not a sight to forget. The drivers looked as though they came from some French colony in the far East. The whole division was moved about seventy-five kilometers, from the detraining area near Coulommiers to the forest of Nesles just beyond Fère-en-Tardenois in the direction of Fismes, in a single day.

We crossed the Marne at Nogent. A voice in the truck exclaimed with feeling, "Why, it's only a creek." True, it was no bigger than Grass river above Woodcock's rapids.

Then came Château-Thierry, a scene of bustle and motion amid destruction and desolation. Two black-dressed women, one perhaps mother of the other, a young widow, were threading their way along the canal among piles of supplies and ammunition cases. One carried a great basket and the other a roll of blankets. They were not working women. Some one said, "You'd think those Frenchmen would carry the duds for the ladies, wouldn't you"? But the

French officers were all unconscious and, just as we lost sight of them, a badly uniformed American caught roughly at the elder lady's sleeve and made signs that he would like to carry the stuff.

North of Château-Thierry the road winds up a very steep hill from which one can look back southward and down the Marne valley for several miles. There below us we could see the road over which we had just come, lined with the column of following camions stretching away as far as eyes could see, busses and busses, a convenient space between, and all stirring up that terrible dust that follows everywhere in France.

But see! There come ten thousand men—and it is only one incident of a tiny part of the battle front. Our sector was to be about two miles on a battle front of nearly four hundred miles.

With the change of sector came new assignments. Company F was given front line duty. I was relieved from the Division Staff and returned to the company in time to serve again with the 302d Engineers in the Vesle sector. The 77th Division is credited with having advanced more kilometers against the enemy than any other American division. And yet the history of the 302d Engineers states that the Vesle sector, where little advance was made, was the worst encountered by the division.

To understand the mission of the Engineer regiment, it is necessary to understand the scheme of defense in the Vesle sector. The division extended from east of Mont Notre Dame to west of Fismes. The 1st battalion engineers were on the west half and we on the east half of the sector facing north. St. Thibaut, held by Americans, divided us at the front. The Germans held Bazoches across the river. At Ville-Savoye we held the north bank, the river being crossed by foot-bridges in the woods between Ville-Savoye and Fismes.

The defensive organization was placed as follows. In the Vesle valley, at the foot of the wooded slopes, there was to be a series of disconnected strong points, to be held and fought for to a finish in case of attack. This would offer a very material obstacle to the enemy and give ample warning to our own forces further back. These strong points were *in front* of our artillery barrage zone which, instead of being placed in no-man's-land, was placed on the open plain between the *tops* of the wooded slopes and Mont-St. Martin. No-man's-land might be crossed before a barrage would really get started. But by placing the barrage farther back the resistance of the strong points would give ample time to get our guns into action.

At the south boundary of this level plain, which presented a fine field of fire, was to be our first line of resistance. Here the enemy, after fighting the strong points and climbing the slopes, would have to face the artillery barrage and the rifle and machine-gun fire of a perfectly organized defense, thoroughly ready for him. Farther back were another zone of barrage and the second line of resistance. Back near Dôle and Mareuil every available engineer officer had been superintending battalions of infantry on this work. Company F had the construction of the strong points in the forward valley—and the Germans knew as well as we did that those places were good to fortify. My platoon took a gorge or valley off the main valley, just east of Ville-Savoye. In case of an attack the enemy would certainly occupy it, if we didn't. There was ample evidence that he had previously occupied it and he must be prevented from doing so again.

In the daytime the company bunked in funk holes on the reverse slope back of Mont-St. Martin about two miles behind the area

where we worked at night. Monday, August 12th, Matty Lewis said he figured that we officers would have to get used to the sound of those shells before we could lead men up there to work. Besides he wanted to inspect the bridges he was to repair. So with Lieutenant John Walsh we started up, listening to the incessant barking of our own seventy-fives. The sound is not very trying on the ear, but is very short and sharp and sounds "circular," if such a word can be applied to a sound. If you can think of a cork coming out of a round-stoppered bottle and the sudden snapping of an elastic band making a noise that splits the skies, that is a "75." The 6-inch howitzers below the hill would shake one up with their concussion, but the sound hardly mattered. The longer guns of large calibre farther back would give a little "pluck," then would come the rushing of the shell above us and we would say "through ticket," and breathe easy again. The seventy-fives were the noisy guns but we soon learned the sound of our own shells and there were times when they sounded good.

The sound of a shell approaching is first faint, then louder and louder. The rush becomes a whistle and then come the hit and burst with its characteristic crash according to the kind of shell. A gas shell is sometimes quiet but an H. E. is a crash that wakes the earth. The time-fuse shells that burst overhead were the worst. How we hated them! I have timed a shell on our hillside for eight seconds by my watch between its first sound and its burst—and eight seconds is a good long time if only one knew in advance where it would land.

August 15th, in command of the 4th Platoon, Company F, I began work on the strong point near Ville-Savoye. The first night we accomplished little but a reconnoitering of the ground. How-

ever, it familiarized the men with what they were to do. Next morning I stopped in Matty Lewis's shelter hole to see if he was all right and found him with gassy eyes and complaining of the smell of gas. He went to hospital that noon. With Sergeants Gingras and Roskoski he had rescued an entire company of infantry from the river that night. The returning soldiers had crowded on a bridge and overturned it, getting hopelessly entangled in the water, in the dark, the gas thick, the men loaded with their equipment. The three unburdened engineers had torn off their own masks and plunged into the water to cut loose and save the infantry. I heard it all weeks later from Captain Moses King. He was following his company in the rear. He told me his men never would have got out of that awful stream if Lewis hadn't been there. Lieutenant Lewis and the two sergeants were afterward awarded the Distinguished Service Cross.

The 4th Platoon accomplished its first real work on the next night, August 16th. How I did hate to take those men up to the front of that slope with no cover that we knew of and start to dig! We had noted on the previous night that the firing had a preference for even hours. The afternoons and the hours before starting were the most unpleasant. On the job and doing, I was never much afraid of the firing; but while waiting around there were a thousand things to be afraid of. I never said prayers that meant more than those in my shelter before starting. We were on the way at nine o'clock, Sergeant McIntyre with me at the head and Sergeant Hodgens at the rear until we reached the valley. There was a thin orchard in the valley but the field of fire was good and we marched the men along the edge of the wood behind and halted. Every man knew that when word was given he was to dig in the nearest hole

he could find. Did the dirt fly? Those fellows remembered what had gone past the church-yard wall the night before and they dug. I carried a shovel. I felt that any fellow who had dug a hole would feel that he had first right to it. However, McIntyre and I found one already deep enough for us and I brought a chair and a mattress for the furnishing of our little command post. This field was like a cross-roads store with almost any convenience in stock if the seeker were not too particular. From the mattress cover we tore a tape good enough to use in outlining a connected trench system. It was neither British nor French nor "dog-leg," but it was a trench.

By taking shelter a little before the even hours we rested and were reasonably free from perspiration when the hourly shelling came. It lasted only from ten to twenty minutes and then we worked again. In this way there were fewer gas casualties. Nine men had come down with bad burns that afternoon as a result of gas shelling in Ville-Savoye the previous evening. The gas drill had been perfect, but the masks had not prevented the subsequent skin blisters.

The first night we tried to wire our new position we discovered how poor we were in wire drill, with the result that we spent that whole night in carrying wire and pickets. Only one or two knew the game well enough to work without instruction and that would have been a great waste of effort. Next afternoon the sergeant held wiring school back in the valley where we lived and the wire squad learned how to work effectively without direction, by actually building a section of wire in daylight.

Monday, the 19th, began our second week and with it came the problem of a full moon and a clear sky. We would slip over the hill-top taking such cover as we could find on the way. Always we

began by digging so that every man would have a definite place in which to seek cover should the guns open up. This lessened the chances of three men running for a one-man hole with disastrous consequences for the last man in. However things were somewhat quieter the second week. Our own guns were firing overhead. Occasionally a machine gun would splutter out. Sometimes a series of shells would fall on a neighboring wood or on the road in the village. Once there was a great display of rockets that set a great fire in the valley along the river. Sometimes we would hear a spray of little whistles and would know that machine-gun bullets were spattering in the trees.

One evening our squad built eighty meters of double apron wire in two hours and a quarter. That is probably no record, but it seemed good to us. That same night we had carried a cross and we buried an American soldier who had been missed by the chaplain's squads. It was not our business, but he lay in our area and it seemed our duty. Any way we all felt better when it was done.

Wednesday, the 21st, was another bright night. We had not been able to equip all helmets with burlap covers to prevent glinting in the moonlight. With Corporal John O'Connor I went to the forward mouth of our valley and looked back. The figures of the men could be seen only with difficulty from there. Perhaps it was a chance shell with a little more elevation than the others falling on the point that night, or perhaps we were seen. It was so sudden that I only remember crouching slightly, the awful rush and instant crash, and the stinging pain in my left shoulder. Then we were in our holes. It had come in our very midst and had concluded our night's work except for getting to first aid. Corporal Cohen got to Ville-Savoye and back in record time, but the ambulance had

already gone well filled. There was nothing for it but a mile of stretcher carrying over the hill.

Next day the company was set to cutting bridge material. Company F was to build a bridge before relief. Other officers had gone forward and made the plans. With the material ready I was asked to guide the party up to Ville-Savoye. This work occupied two nights. Company D of the other battalion put up a truss, and built a support and approach span; and Company F repaired an old bridge so as to render it serviceable again.

On Saturday, August 24th, the company was relieved and I was ordered to proceed with the first squad at 7:30 in the morning back to les Bâtis farm near Dôle and occupy Company E's billet, the rest of the company to follow by squads during the day. We met the relieving company streaming forward, one squad at a time. Lieutenant H. H. Howry and several other officers were at the farm directing work on the second line defense. I looked around for a place to sleep, for this was a billet and I would not have the soft ground.

At eleven o'clock a motorcycle came up from battalion headquarters with a special order to bring my baggage and go at once to regimental headquarters. Here I found awaiting me my order for promotion to captain, to date from July 30th, and my travel order for return to the United States for reassignment with new troops. The armistice found me adjutant of the 2d Engineer Training Regiment at Camp A. A. Humphreys.

Chapter XI

FIELD HOSPITAL 15

HARLOW G. FARMER, B.S. '04, M.D.

[Telegram] May 30, 1917

"REPORT without delay to the Commanding General, Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, for duty." Such was my introduction to Uncle Sam's Army for service during the World War. In silence and with some heart palpitation I passed the telegram to my wife. In twenty-four hours I made what hurried preparations I could, both at home and in my office, and on the following day made my adieux, not to return for over two years.

Arriving at Fort Benjamin Harrison on June 1st, about one hundred of us were to form the beginning of the large Medical Officers' Training Camp at that post. The first two days were occupied with physical examinations, division into small companies, and filling out innumerable questionnaires as to experience, qualifications, and other matters. Owing to some previous military training, I was designated as the "top kick" of my barracks and for one week had the pleasure of drilling and ordering about many men my seniors in years and rank. Then with several others I was picked to officer some field hospitals, which were being organized from newly enlisted men just in from Columbus Barracks, Fort Thomas, Ohio, and Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, Missouri. The usual trials and troubles of a new organization were encountered. The choosing of temporary acting non-coms, clerks, cooks, etc., was done by

merely asking the men what they could do and thereupon appointing them to act until such time as we could learn their real ability. The necessary requisition and drawing of tentage and mess equipment were accomplished, the tents were set up and aligned, and the kitchen functioning before night. Both officers and men were happy in the thought that we were finally an entity in "Uncle Sam's Army."

Weekly training schedules were instituted immediately at the left of M. O. T. C. headquarters. Our classrooms were in the welcome shade of trees and our drill grounds were any place on the reservation where there was space to drill, not already occupied by other troops for the same purpose. In July we were ordered to new barracks on the other side of the post parade ground. It was raining hard and the mud made our move rather difficult, but the new quarters were a great boon after living five weeks in tents. Here the drills and classroom work were more satisfactory, as the mess hall was used for class work and there was a good drill field near. After many trials and troubles incident to regulations and army red tape we developed an efficient field hospital battalion only to have over half our officers and men sent away to National Army camps to form nuclei for new field hospitals. In a few days, however, our ranks were filled by men from the instruction companies, and we were hard at work again to regain our former efficiency.

September 28th, as commanding officer, I received the first official communication from Headquarters Central Department that Field Hospital 15 was assigned to the Second Division and had been designated for early service overseas, with instructions to perfect the organization and complete our necessary equipment. From then on both officers and men were in "high fettle." Training and prep-

arations for departure were hurried and pushed to the limit. Not until November 2d were further definite orders received. These were that Field Hospital 15 should proceed to the Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, New Jersey, as soon as transportation could be provided. After another period of tedious waiting, telegraphic orders for our immediate departure were received November 27th. Our advance officer proceeded by the first train to Hoboken to arrange for our reception at the port. The company expected to leave next day but, after getting practically all our baggage loaded, an order came from Headquarters to unload and return to camp. It was a disgusted outfit that night and the following day. December 1st came orders to load immediately and leave that evening. This time there was no delay. The troop train, carrying Base Hospital 36, Ambulance Company 15, and Field Hospital 15, pulled out of the station promptly at 6:00 P.M., and at 4:00 A.M. December 3d arrived at Weehawken, New Jersey, where it was met by our advance officer. By subterranean channels I had managed to get word to my wife and she was on the platform to meet me that dark December morning. Against all orders, I pulled her aboard the train and on our arrival at Hoboken she marched at my side through the deadly quiet streets with the solemn and silent company. She stood beside me as the men passed through the gates to the pier. I said my last good-bye and followed them, not to see her again for over eighteen months.

Our ship proved to be the transport George Washington. For practically all that day men, baggage, and equipment were taken aboard. There was much speculation as to our sailing time, but at 8:00 P.M. the following evening we were still in the dock, taking on board five major generals. The sixth major general boarded from

a launch when we were out in the harbor. On the evening of December 5, 1917, we had our farewell view of the Statue of Liberty. You can imagine my feelings, or should I say our feelings? My heart—or at least a lump the size of my heart—filled my throat and it was not until the next day that I returned to a normal state of mind.

Our convoy consisted of the George Washington as flagship, the transport Huron, the cruiser Montana, and one torpedo boat destroyer. For the first two days we made little progress, waiting for another transport to join us. Owing to a fire in her bunkers she was unable to clear port, and we continued our voyage in a general southeasterly direction. The following Sunday morning, a tramp steamer was sighted on the horizon and the destroyer left to overhaul her. After an hour's absence the destroyer returned, exchanged signals with the George Washington, and then departed westward. On the second Saturday out two small masts were sighted off the port bow. The stranger was carefully scrutinized through marine glasses and was found to be followed by four other small vessels, all traveling toward us at high speed. Soon they swarmed down on us and, as they formed in line and passed astern the George Washington, all hands were on their decks waving their hats. Simultaneously a small American flag shot to the masthead of every ship in the patrol squadron. A more thrilling and inspiring sight I never witnessed, and no soldier could experience the sensations of that morning without a deeper reverence for the Stars and Stripes. From then until we were safe in port the patrol fleet never left us for a single moment, no matter how rough the sea. Within an hour after they met us the Montana turned westward to meet and escort other transports from American ports.

Next day we reached the Bay of Biscay where our real troubles began. Early in the morning the sea was running high and by night was lashed into fury. Waves broke over all the decks and six of the life boats were smashed where they swung at the davits. Two sailors and two soldiers were washed overboard and lost. When morning dawned the Huron and three destroyers which accompanied her were missing, and we traveled more or less in circles until afternoon before finding them. On the evening of December 19th all were excited, as it had been rumored that the Huron would leave us during the night and enter the harbor of St.-Nazaire. The moon shone brightly and the sea was calm—a perfect evening for submarines. In the morning somewhat to our astonishment we found that at last one rumor had been verified. We were traveling under forced draught at a speed of twenty knots per hour instead of twelve. The Huron was nowhere to be seen. Just after breakfast everybody was startled by the sound of the siren; with the first note, came the echo of the one-pounder from the bridge. An object resembling a periscope had been sighted about one hundred yards off the starboard bow. Apparently the gunner made a direct hit, for a dead porpoise rose to the surface while several others could be seen swimming and jumping about. Land within two hours! Everyone spent the morning on deck, eager to be the first to sight it. First a lighthouse came into view and soon after the bold shores of France could be seen. Airplanes flew overhead and circled about; additional patrol boats joined the convoy. At high noon anchor was dropped in the harbor of Brest. It was a relief to all that the submarine danger was passed and the men would soon be out of their cramped quarters.

The company disembarked the next afternoon and boarded a

special train with other troops for our training area. The journey from Brest was decidedly unpleasant, the weather cold and no heat in the carriages. Our food was our reserve rations, hard-tack and bully beef. We left Brest December 22d and arrived in Bourmont, Haute Marne, at one o'clock Christmas morning. We did not detrain until 8:00 A.M. and it was not until 10:00 that we received orders to occupy the barracks destined to become Camp Hospital 3. A field range was set up in one of the barracks and our Christmas dinner of hot coffee, bacon and biscuits was served. It is doubtful whether a dinner among the surroundings of Yuletide at home was ever more enthusiastically devoured, for all were hungry, tired and dirty.

The buildings were not completed. Several did not have windows and two were occupied by a detachment of the 26th Engineers. The grounds were a network of ditches, awaiting materials for the installation of water and sewerage systems. Plans were made to open a few barracks and the equipment for a 300-bed camp hospital, which was stored in the barracks, was unpacked and two wards were equipped and opened. Meanwhile the Engineers had laid on running water in each building. As time went on, seven wards were put into operation, with a bed capacity of approximately 210 patients. Three wards were used for surgical cases and four for medical cases. Here our greatest difficulty was to keep warm. The camp hospital was marvelously laid out and the buildings were connected by duck boards to avoid at least some of the mud. But the walls—as one man expressed it—"You could spit through most anywhere!" One could not get sufficient coal or wood to burn in the miserably small French stoves. Some of the men helped themselves to old timbers from a barn which had half fallen down. The owner com-

plained and demanded damages. We paid 1,200 francs for the privilege of keeping warm one evening.

Although we had running water in most of the wards, the sewerage system was not completed until just after we left. We used open latrines (trenches dug in the ground). Can you imagine all the work this entailed for men who had never had any such experience? We took care of all the sick and wounded of the Second Division during this training period. The health conditions of 28,000 men can be estimated from the fact that we cared for 829 men in my hospital from January 9 to March 15, 1918. Lieutenant Frank Hanbidge, of Ogdensburg, New York, was taken acutely ill with pneumonia and died on the fifth day. He was buried with full military honors at St.-Thibault.

One little incident, illustrating some of our difficulties, was in the matter of laundry. During the entire time I was in charge of the hospital, there was no means of doing one bit of laundry other than what the men could do in a small pail of water heated over a small French stove in the wards. Anyone who has had experience with these French stoves will know what I mean. A large portable laundry had been promised us and my transportation officer unloaded this longed for possession the morning before we left. With great difficulty he had it hauled to the hospital where we left it for our successors.

An amusing incident happened at Bourmont. As our hospital was in a sea of mud I had drawn from the supply officers twenty-five pairs of rubber boots. Some time later the commanding general issued an order forbidding their use. I disregarded the order, or at least interpreted it as not including the camp hospital. General Bundy saw one of my men with rubber boots on in Bourmont and

ordered his arrest; also demanded the name of his commanding officer. The general immediately sent for me. I happened to be in the division surgeon's office and unfortunately had on rubber boots. The division surgeon ordered me to report immediately to the commanding general. I happened to be wearing a long cavalry slicker and, as I entered the general's private office reporting myself, he growled "Sit down," without looking at me. Carefully I drew the skirt of my slicker over the boots. The general trimmed me for five minutes straight. When his vocabulary was exhausted he changed the subject and inquired about our patients. He then dismissed me, turning quickly in his chair. I backed out of the room and he never saw the rubber boots, or I do not know what would have happened.

March 15, 1918, the Second Division moved to the front. Can you imagine our feelings, our state of mind, and appreciate that after plugging away all these months at training in the United States and in France at last we were going to the FRONT? We were going to see and do what we had come for. This was the beginning of eight months' actual warfare, during which the division covered itself with glory. We took part in five major engagements. (This does not include many weeks in the line in so-called minor engagements.) At that time we knew only that we were doing all that human power could do, but the statistics show that the Second Division captured the largest number of Germans of any of the American divisions (over 12,000), about one-fourth of all the prisoners taken by the A. E. F., and one-fourth of the number of guns, and suffered the greatest number of casualties (over 25,000), about one-tenth of the whole number. More than six hundred Distinguished Service Crosses and over two thousand Croix de Guerre were awarded in the division, more than in any other division.

March 17th saw Field Hospital 15 *en route* to Genicourt, Meuse, near Verdun. There the division was split up and associated with the French for further training in a so-called quiet sector. At this station our hospital had its first baptism of fire. It soon became an old story to see the Boche aerial activity and anti-aircraft guns in action. Genicourt was no more than a sorting and redressing station, called by the French a *triage*. All American wounded passed through our hands under supervision by the French and as soon as possible were evacuated by ambulance to hospitals farther back. About two weeks later my company was ordered to Souilly, a large French evacuation hospital (capacity 1,600), for further training, and there my officers and men were all assigned to duty by the French *médecin chef*. I want to say that we met with the greatest fairness and courtesy on the part of the French. I am happy to add that, contrary to previous reports, I, personally, found this French hospital to be run excellently well. The French surgeons were most skillful and I witnessed some very fine surgery. For three weeks it was my daily privilege to assist a noted French surgeon. This was a great benefit to me in my future work.

One French army custom seemed hardly fair to me. American officers ate at the French mess and had to pay according to rank. That is, I, with the rank of major, had to pay twice as much as the lieutenant who sat at the same table and ate the same food. The officers thought it a good joke and never ceased to jolly me about it.

In this sector the division occupied historic ground. We were on the battlefield of the great Verdun offensive of 1916. Some of the German trenches were as marvelous as they have been described. One dugout I went into must have been forty feet under ground. It was divided into rooms leading out of a hall—all supported by

beams and boards; there was running water from a spring and there had been electric lights throughout. This dugout was a fair sample of German thoroughness and skill in the art of being comfortable, though within range of enemy fire. While in Souilly we admitted and cared for 1,308 patients. All evacuations were by hospital trains to base hospitals in the interior. Officially this was a quiet sector, but in one afternoon an entire company of marines was severely gassed, resulting in thirty-six deaths.

The division moved from this sector May 15th and traveled northwest to the vicinity of Chaumont-en-Vexin, Hospital No. 15 being two full days on the road with our trucks. The troops not motorized went by train. There the division remained until the end of May, inspecting and repairing equipment and following out a schedule of drills and exercises, particularly with the gas mask.

The latter part of May we began to hear rumors of the German advance in the region and vicinity of Château-Thierry and at midnight May 30th were ordered to leave at 5:00 A.M. All that day we traveled over roads packed with troops and supplies of all kinds. As we neared Meaux many refugees were encountered. A more pathetic sight was never witnessed by the men of this command than those poor tired and foot-sore human beings wending their way along the sides of the road, with a pittance of their earthly possessions hastily gathered together in ox-cart, wheelbarrow or baby carriage. In many cases little children were being carried or trying to trudge along at the side of their mothers.

Fleeing so hastily, they left the greater part of their livestock behind and at this time we were short of food. Our orders had always been very strict, never to take anything belonging to French civilians. We discovered that the French soldiers were taking every-

thing they could get in the line of food, making our hardtack and corn-willy look worse than usual. My mess-sergeant begged to be allowed to supplement our *menu.* I told him I shouldn't worry about what I didn't see him do. The following days we enjoyed fried chicken and roast pork, about the best I ever ate.

Earlier plans of the division were changed to meet the pressing needs of the moment and it was spread over a twelve-kilometer front across the Paris-Metz road. At that time the Germans were advancing rapidly. The French opposing them were exhausted and retreating stubbornly. Here was fought the famous battle of Belleau Wood, where the Marines so distinguished themselves. Meaux was reached early in the evening and orders were received for Field Hospital 15 to proceed to Vincy, but to be constantly on the alert for enemy patrols and ready to leave at short notice. The eastern horizon was aglow with flares and an enemy airplane following the course of the road attempted to use the first truck of our train for a target. His bomb fell about 100 yards short of the mark. We reached our destination about midnight and found shelter in an old shed. At daylight we were awakened by the assistant division surgeon who ordered us to leave as soon as possible for Cocherel. We made Cocherel without difficulty and established a dressing station. Only a few patients were received and on June 4th the organization moved to Château Larue. The entire basement of the château was turned into dressing rooms and record offices and a ward tent set up. About seventy-five cots were placed under the trees for additional patients. Evacuations of the slightly wounded were made by trucks to Meaux. The total number of cases admitted was 1,112.

June 16th the company was ordered to Luzancy and there operated a hospital for sick and gassed in conjunction with Field

Hospital 16. Evacuations were carried out by ambulances and by placing twelve litter- and two sitting-patients on a 3-ton Packard truck. We evacuated 1,777 patients to Evacuation Hospital 7 at Coulommiers.* July 6th we were relieved by two field hospitals of the 26th Division and moved to rest billets in Le Tillet where we remained until the 15th.

The Second Division had greatly distinguished itself. For ten days it had held the line with practically no support. The spirit of the wounded impressed me deeply, here especially. Probably because it was their first great fight, their enthusiasm was unquenchable, even among the severely wounded. The division lost very heavily in this Aisne-Marne defensive or, as it was so often unofficially called, the "Château-Thierry affair." My own hospital cared for 2,900 men during that month and this was less than half our total casualties.

At midnight on July 14th I received orders to report at Betz, which was around to the left of the salient near Soissons. In less than twenty minutes after we received these orders the Germans began a heavy shelling of the town we were in. It seemed a strange coincidence, for they had not been shelling near us since we had been in Le Tillet.

The shells were large and came from a distance of probably ten miles. The shelling continued intermittently throughout the night and made our loading extremely difficult. We made our departure at 6:00 A.M. with the loss of but one man. He became scared, sought shelter in a deep dugout, and fell asleep. Three weeks later he turned up and reported for duty.

* See "Stretchers" by Frederick A. Pottle. New Haven: Yale University Press. 1929. (Page 131.)

July 17th we arrived at Taillefontaine Forest after much delay *en route,* as the roads were badly congested with our artillery, which was moving at the same time. The next morning, July 18th, the wonderful and now famous offensive was launched which was to obliterate the deep German salient between Soissons and Reims and was the beginning of the great successive Allied offensives and the retreat of the German armies.

The most vital point of the pincers was to the right of Soissons. Here the First and Second divisions and a French Moroccan division drove the Germans back eight kilometers the first day, capturing many guns and prisoners. Our wounded suffered exceptionally, as the orders were that troops, ammunition, and supplies must go forward. Every road in the woods was filled with men and equipment pushing to the front. The wounded had to remain at the dressing stations under the trees with the scantiest medical attention, lacking sufficient dressings and morphine. After about twenty-four hours the wounded began to reach us, carried by returning ammunition trucks. Our hospital could not be moved forward any more than the wounded could be got back to us. The roads were filled not only with our own troops but with Allied troops going up in support. Everything was tied up owing to this great advance through woods, with only limited road facilities. It is the greatest mental picture I have of the war—it was so vital—so grim—this great onrush; sacrificing everything in the great effort. This was the one great battle in which we lost track of a large number of our dead and wounded.* They were either buried on the field by other Allied troops or died in their hospitals, the records being incomplete or lost. We cared for 607 men. This was a small number, com-

* In this battle Lieutenant Proctor James Calvin Gilson was killed. (See pages 92 *et seq.*)

pared with the casualty list, and included men from the First Division together with French and Germans.

On July 24th we pulled out and, traveling by easy stages, went to the Marbache sector just north of Nancy. There we went into the line again for two weeks, but it was a quiet sector and the division had a good rest and an opportunity to train many raw replacements. During this period we strengthened our surgical hospital for the seriously wounded, by Field Hospitals 15 and 23 functioning together, and Mobile Surgical Unit 3 (X-ray equipment) was added. This equipment was obtained in Paris and was absolutely essential for a surgical hospital. Our past experience proved that it was necessary to do more operating close to the front in order to give our men the best chance for their lives, in many cases the only chance.

Every clear night in the Marbache sector German bombing planes passed directly over our hospital on their way to deal death and destruction to the city of Nancy. One night a German plane dropped a flare directly over the hospital. It was as light as day. I fell flat on the ground, held my breath until I thought I should burst, expecting every second the explosion that never came. I was in Nancy one evening and experienced one of these raids—the usual warning of the sirens—rushing to the cellar for an hour—then going out to find a house about a block away totally demolished and several civilians dead—the result of one bomb.

Saturday, August 17th, the unit left the well ordered Adrain barracks at Millery-sur-Moselle near Nancy and headed south, back to the first rest area of the Second Division. A day's travel brought us to Favières, a village remarkable for its pungent manure piles and dirty children, its lack of buildings adaptable for hospital pur-

poses, and the beautiful surrounding country. There for the first time the divisional surgical unit, composed of Field Hospitals 15 and 23 and Mobile Surgical Unit 3, was able to pitch its complete tent units. The arrangement then established in a field on the edge of the village persisted in essentials till the end of the war. Directly behind the receiving, bathing, and "shock-ward" tent was placed the operating room tent, a large Bessoneau, with the X-ray unit in the end nearest the receiving ward and the operating tables at the other end. A large tarpaulin made a floor that could be mopped, thus obviating dust; a window at one side opened into the small sterilizing tent; and the rear door opened out to the wards. The ward tents, consisting of large Bessoneaux, were arranged with a dressing and orderly room in one end, leaving space for 22 beds in the other end. To keep light from shining through the roof, blankets were laid over the inner lining of the tents. Later a large tarpaulin over the roof was found to be more efficacious than blankets.

Owing to the continuous training activities of the troops in the Favières region we had more patients than would ordinarily be expected in a rest area and the entire personnel were kept moderately busy throughout the period. For the most part the cases were minor surgical affairs, many of which were returned to their organizations for duty within a few days. There were a few acute appendices and of the total admissions (159) there were a number of accidental wounds from hand grenades, one of which entered the abdomen, perforating the small intestine. All the cases were operated and progressed excellently. The only death recorded was of a patient who entered in a moribund condition and was not operated.

September 2d, we evacuated all our remaining cases to the base hospital at Neufchâteau, struck the hospital, and quietly stole away

at night, for the St.-Mihiel offensive was about to begin. From then on, all movements were with the utmost secrecy. Dawn of September 3d found us concealed in the dense Maison Forestière, northwest of Nancy, most of the company shivering from the cold night ride. There we spent the day, leaving shortly after midnight and proceeding northward to the Bois de Ropage, where we again concealed ourselves in the brush—this time having for company the 6th regiment of Marines. Here we passed several very wet and uncomfortable days. On the afternoon of September 10th we moved out in a drenching rain, still going north, to a site occupied at the time by a field hospital of the 89th Division. We billeted for the night on the hospitality of the 89th. The following morning, in a sea of true French mud, we pitched the hospital and hastily prepared for the opening of the offensive. The barrage at 1:00 A.M. September 12th opened like an insane Fourth of July and augured well for a busy day. The first wounded arrived in the early forenoon. The policy of the unit was to care for only the non-transportable cases: for the most part, abdominal wounds, chest wounds, and multiple wounds with shock. By nightfall, owing to the rapid advance of the troops, we were miles back of the front lines. We evacuated to Sebastopol what cases we had and the morning of the 13th saw us on the road again—our objective the other side of no-man's-land. The terrific barrage had so torn the roads and the advancing troops so congested them that evacuation from the front was almost impossible and meant certain death for the seriously wounded. The traffic was tremendous and it took until 9:00 A.M. of the 14th to reach Thiacourt. Part of our train spent some anxious moments during the early dawn while a German gun shelled the road behind and in front of them.

When we reached Thiacourt we found a badly shattered town occupied by both ambulance and regimental dressing stations and but a short distance from the front lines near Jaulny. Owing to the heavy shelling while we were there, we established our entire hospital in a huge dugout—the operating room in one part and about thirty beds in the other end of the *abri*. There we operated steadily until the 17th, giving a chance to many cases who would inevitably have perished had they been subjected to the long ride to hospitals in the rear. Many cases were received within a few minutes of the time of injury, as casualties in the town itself were very high. Lieutenant Hilton of Field Hospital 23, in charge of one of our operating teams, was wounded shortly after reaching Thiacourt, necessitating his evacuation. The loss of his services and personality was greatly regretted by the unit.

While stationed there, we used venous infusions of a solution of gum acacia, advocated in severe hemorrhage, and I regret to say secured very little benefit therefrom. Indeed, it seemed to hasten demise in one or two instances, though administered with every precaution. The severely shocked cases, especially those with injuries of the lower extremities, did very poorly despite every effort to resuscitate them. Abdominal wounds were much benefited by the early treatment our advanced position enabled us to give. In addition to caring for the seriously wounded in Thiacourt, the unit did the *triage* work, registering 1,067 patients, a slight casualty list compared with the magnitude of the offensive.

In Thiacourt I developed a case of nerves. The town was under heavy shellfire all the time we were there. I stood in the street directing a sergeant to separate the trucks as widely as possible. We heard a shell and sensed that it would be close. We threw our-

selves flat in the gutter. It struck in the street not fifteen yards away. We were sprayed with dirt and small stones but neither was hurt. "Jesus, Major," said the sergeant. I don't know yet whom he addressed. I was shaking so I couldn't talk. The shell took its toll and killed an ambulance man trying to get into a doorway and a marine runner coming down the street almost one hundred yards away. I worked all that night on an operating team and, as the *abris* were peopled with millions of cooties, had my orderly set my cot up in a small shed in the court-yard back of the house. I was just dozing fitfully when a shell struck close by and part of the shed roof fell on me. Enough said. From then on I preferred cooties. The following day I went out to get a cup of coffee from the field range set up against the wall around the yard. As I stood there a shell struck the other side of the wall. The shock from the explosion was such that for hours I couldn't hold anything steadily unless I took two hands to it. Believe me or not, I thanked God for the orders which relieved us.

After our relief by a hospital of the 78th Division on the afternoon of September 17th, we spent three more very wet days in the woods near Ansauville. September 21st we moved back to the hamlet of Grand-Menil near Toul. Lieutenant Walter G. Kimball, of the 9th Infantry (St. Lawrence '08), was brought to Field Hospital 15 after the St.-Mihiel action and was there while the hospital was at Grand-Menil.

September 25th we left the anything but "grand" Menil, westward bound, and rolled steadily along through Ligny, St.-Dizier and Vitry-le-François to Ste-Germain la Ville, a few kilometers below Chalons, where we arrived just at dusk. There we remained in billets until early Sunday morning, September 29th, when we

went north through Chalons to la Veuve, a huge French evacuation hospital. After a cup of coffee with *le médecin chef,* we decided to erect our tentage on the back part of their site, expecting to function as an evacuating hospital for our division, no American evacution hospital having as yet been on the scene. When our first tentage was half up, orders came to load at once and go to a new site just south of Suippes at Miomandre. This new site was in a good place where a French hospital had stood until the previous July when it was torn down hastily in the face of the German advance. It had the advantage of a good water supply and a few floors. The first day as we were about to sit down to mess, we were inauspiciously interrupted by four "spotting" shells bursting right over the tent. We expected to be "strafed" later, for the range was very good; but that was not for us. Some infantry in barracks behind us suffered several casualties that night.

By October 2d we were ready for patients. Two evacuation hospitals had come up not far in our rear and shortly after the barrage began patients began to dribble in. Later we became very busy, again handling only the seriously wounded. Yet we received 133 non-transportable cases. October 4th we evacuated all cases possible and, leaving behind a detachment to care for the 100 remaining cases, moved across no-man's-land to Somme-Pý, a ruined village of bad omen, very near the lines while we remained there—altogether too near for a good night's sleep. At Somme-Pý we set up on an old railway embankment adjacent to some very popular cross-roads and about three hundred yards from the *triage*. As soon as our tents were in place, patients were at the door and the operating tables were busy from then until we left. Beginning the morning of our arrival, Somme-Pý was shelled steadily until October 9th

when we withdrew on the relief of the division. Our only protection against the shelling was good luck, for several shells fell among the tents but failed to do any material damage beyond ruining the roof of one of the ward tents and making numerous small holes in the canvas. October 9th we evacuated all patients and returned to Miomandre where we rested until the 23d of the month. During the Champagne offensive the unit handled 216 seriously wounded patients.

October 23d, after having the company thoroughly bathed and deloused, we departed eastward, all hoping to join in the Meuse-Argonne offensive. Our first camp was at les Islettes north of Ste.-Menehould on the edge of the Argonne forest, where we remained until the 27th; thence we advanced to a hill just south of Charpentry. There we erected the hospital, having until November 2d to complete all arrangements, when the division again went over the top. At Charpentry we operated only one day; then owing to the rapid advance of the division had to move forward.

Leaving before dawn in a chill rain November 3d, we encountered the most difficult road conditions we had yet met. In addition to being congested with trains, they were muddy owing to the recent rainy weather, and all along the way the ditches were filled with mired trucks. By nightfall we had gone a little the other side of Landre-St.-George; there our trucks were ditched by the Engineers to allow an ammunition train to pass. We passed the night by the roadside and in the morning pushed on to Landreville, where we placed the hospital in the ruins of an old château. Landreville is just south of Bayonville Heights and was rather far from the front line, but was the only feasible site in the whole area. Early November 5th cases began pouring in from the front, the *triage,* many of

them having been wounded two or three days before their arrival. Owing to this and the fact that it would be many more hours before they could be operated on in the hospitals at the rear, we operated practically all the surgical cases received. For two days the entire personnel of both companies was busy day and night. I operated for thirty hours at one stretch and stopped only because exhausted. Our hospital mortality here was heavy and I had fifty German prisoners doing our washing and digging long trenches for graves. The dead were laid side by side, each rolled in a blanket. At length we had cleaned up the first rush of cases and had time to perform the necessary reöperations, several of which were secondary amputations. Gas infections were much more prevalent in this last affair, due to the delay in getting patients back to the hospital. November 11th, the day the Armistice was signed, another lighter rush of patients set in, resulting from the fighting over the Meuse river the previous night. The Armistice meant an end to the stream of newly wounded and we were duly grateful. During this last push, nearly the entire personnel was affected by acute enteritis. The water supply at the château was poor and rations were hard to obtain. All had been hard at work, both night and day, and the work accomplished by the unit had been extremely satisfactory to all concerned and was ample reward. At Charpentry 229 casualties had been admitted and 542 at Landreville.

November 15th we evacuated the last of our cases and prepared to leave Landreville, traveling now independently of Field Hospital 23 with whom we had been so long and so advantageously associated. We left on Sunday, the 17th, following the division to Stenay, where we crossed the Meuse and camped along the road for the night at the village of Baalon. The personnel were cheerful and

in good health except such as still had a persistent enteritis, and all were looking forward eagerly to the advance into Germany.

Passing through Montmédy under the shadow of a huge fortress, we stopped for the night at Verneuil. The next day we entered Belgium and billeted at Ethe, a village which had been subjected to German depredations in 1914 and still showed marked effects of their treatment. Thence through Arlon, Belgium, and Neordange in Luxembourg, we came to Cruchten in Luxembourg where we remained until December 1st. There we succeeded in bathing the entire company and cleaned up all clothing and transportation, managing in the interim to spend a reasonably happy Thanksgiving despite the lack of turkey and it accompaniments. Many of the men recovered from the enteritis which had been prevalent. Lieutenant Holcombe was severely ill for several days, but steadfastly declined to be evacuated.

Leaving Cruchten December 1st, we crossed the frontier of Luxembourg into Germany and rested for the night at Ferschweiler. The German people were much more hospitable and willing to help than we had anticipated and nowhere did we observe a lack of food. Thence going northeast through Oberweiss and Halbergweich, we reached Prüm December 4th and opened a hospital for the division in the Gymnasium. The policy on the march was to keep as many of the sick as possible in the field hospitals. To accomplish this, the patients were relayed from one hospital to the next in advance, and the hospital evacuated then "leap-frogged" the others to its next site. Only the severely ill were evacuated to the corps hospital at Trèves. December 8th we turned over the hospital at Prüm to one of the corps field hospitals, having handled 417 patients in the four days. The majority of these cases were influ-

enza, gastro-enteritis, and foot conditions—consequences of the long march.

Leaving Prüm, we struck the Ahr river and followed it through Ahrweiler to Neuenahr, a fashionable summer bath resort, where we opened a hospital in the Kur hotel. With its beds, bathing facilities and steam heat, it was the best site we had yet had and the morning of December 9th made prospects in Germany seem brighter. Next day every bed in the hospital was occupied and we were taxed to our utmost capacity. One man died here from an accidental gunshot wound in the chest. He was buried at Neuenahr with military honors and an escort from the 15th Field Artillery.

December 15th we turned hospital and patients over to Field Hospital Company 16, having received 275 patients in those few days, and continued our journey down the river Ahr to its juncture with the Rhine. Our first view of the once distant Rhine was from above the town of Andernach; from there we rolled down between the hills to a bridge below Enger where we crossed to the right bank of the river. Our destination was the Rheinau Building, a huge old residence on the edge of Bendorf. This we converted into the Divisional Surgical Hospital with a capacity of seventy-five beds. The enlisted personnel were billeted on the third floor and part of the officers in one wing; the remainder were scattered through the town. Our policy was to treat minor cases who could return to duty in a few days and to care for the occasional non-transportable cases who might be harmed by evacuation to Coblenz. With this end in view, we had infrequent acute appendices, many pus infections, some mild sprains and infrequent obscure fractures. Mobile X-ray Unit 3, which had been with the Divisional Surgical Unit, was attached to us and rendered invaluable aid in diagnosis. From here

on our life was routine. Our greatest trouble was to keep the men busy. Idleness breeds discontent. The relaxation, both physical and moral, that came after so many months of excitement and strain, was our greatest problem in Germany.

April 1st, I was fortunate enough to get leave for three days in Paris and two weeks anywhere in France. The two weeks I spent on the Riviera and enjoyed to the utmost.

Shortly after my return to Germany, I received orders transferring me to the 79th Division for transportation home. The morning I left the entire company lined up to bid me good-bye, and I am not ashamed of the tears I shed as I shook each man by the hand. I went to Paris for a last fling; then on to Nantes where I reported for duty. We sailed soon after and arrived in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, June 1st; thence by train to Camp Dix, New Jersey, where I was discharged June 5, 1919, after a few days over two years of WAR SERVICE.

Chapter XII

THE ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL CORPS

ANDERSON C. FARLINGER, B.A. '11, M.D.

IT was a bright warm August day and almost the noon hour, when I stopped in front of the corner hardware shop in the quiet little village of Hammond, New York. Returning from a six-mile walk over a portion of the state highway then under construction, I was surprised to find six of the older citizens in animated conversation. It was usual to see one or two sitting on the nail kegs, smoking and passing the odd remark, but something unusual was happening. I slowed my pace as I drew near, to pick up the drift of the conversation. The first word to the newcomer was: "England has declared war on Germany." In the latter part of September, 1914, I returned to Montreal to begin my third year in the Medical College of McGill University. If the changed Montreal was typical, Canada had only one important objective at that time—the training of soldiers. The campus, the streets, and the mountain were alive with men in khaki. Bugle calls and drill commands were heard continually.

During the winter months of 1914–15 the personnel of No. 3 Canadian General Hospital (McGill) was recruited and drilled; the officers were our professors and teachers, and the ranks consisted mainly of undergraduates. The training of these students progressed rapidly, being done in the late afternoons and evenings, so as not to interfere with the regular medical studies. I had had

military drill in the Canadian Officers' Training Corps the previous winter and did not enlist as a private in the Hospital Unit until March, 1915.

The McGill Unit left Montreal May 5, 1915, on the good ship Metagama, the first spring sailing from that port. It was our first ocean voyage for most of us, and we were greatly excited. While we were at sea, bound for England, the Lusitania was torpedoed. Our captain was aware of what had happened, but very few on board knew why we were idling in mid-Atlantic until we reached harbor at Plymouth, after being escorted by destroyers for the last two days and nights on a zig-zag course. It was a wonderful picture to behold the beautiful shades of green of the Devonshire coast, and we were all happy to see land again after twelve days of vast vacancy. On entering port, the tragedy of the Lusitania was made known, and we had additional reason to thank God for a safe journey.

After one month's training and equipping at Shorncliffe, the Unit embarked for France. The night crossing from Southampton to Boulogne was the roughest and most uncomfortable I ever spent at sea. We proceeded to Dannes-Camiers, a few miles from Étaples, and set up our canvas lines at the foot of the coast hills about a mile from the sandy seashore. The construction of the camp for our stationary unit took the most of a week. The only frame buildings were two long huts for operating rooms. The hospital wards were huge tents, about thirty feet to the ridge, which had been used at a durbar in India. They were luxurious double tents—one set over the other with a four-foot space between. The inner tents were of beautiful fabric in bright colors and oriental design.

From July until November we handled the sick and wounded. At times, we were very busy for a few days, and then the convoys of wounded would slacken. During this time, I was assigned to the hospital dispensary. Thanks to my training in chemistry under Dean Hulett, I was able to improvise and construct several types of apparatus that were useful in the operating rooms and the dispensary. In November the cold wet weather set in and hospital work was slack. The canvas hospital was evacuated in December and the unit moved into a camp of frame buildings on the outskirts of Boulogne for the winter.

Just before Christmas army orders directed that all medical students who had completed three years of study should be returned to the medical schools to finish their course. February, 1916, found me in Montreal again and a special course, continuing through the summer months, graduated the men of my year in May, 1917. These special courses for returned men called for much extra work and effort on the part of a depleted medical staff, who lost most of their summer vacation in 1916. We appreciated their devoted and self-sacrificing service.

It was my desire to get overseas as soon as possible after graduation. If I should join the Canadian Army Medical Corps, I might have to wait a year. I was advised to proceed as a civilian to London and there join the Royal Army Medical Corps. A passport under the signature of the Governor-General was obtained and a sailing from Montreal booked. This passport was in conflict with the recent conscription law just being put into force in Canada. The sailing from Montreal was cancelled by military orders, but I was told that, if I would go to New York, I could get a sailing within a few days. Accordingly, after a slight

difficulty with Canadian officials at the border, I reported at the office of the White Star Line in New York City and was directed to leave my hotel address and not be away from the hotel for more than three hours. At nine on the morning of the third day a messenger appeared with a sealed notice for me to be at the dock at eleven. I boarded the Baltic at once and soon after dinner the ship moved out with only a handful of passengers, but went only a few miles below the Statue of Liberty and anchored. I went to bed about nine, thinking what a quiet and uninteresting voyage was before me. The next morning the ship was at sea and there seemed to be a lot of bustle and noise. I dressed hurriedly and went on deck to find the ship crowded with American officers and men. This was the vanguard of the American Army, General Pershing and his Headquarters Staff. It was a jolly time I had on this crossing. The number of destroyers accompanying us in the submarine area made us fear no danger. At the end of the first week in June, I was in the Royal Army Medical Corps at the Officers' Training Camp in Blackpool.

In the middle of July, a party of one hundred medical officers from this camp were posted for Mesopotamia. An epidemic of cholera was decimating the forces on the Eastern front and medical services were sorely needed there. The City of York sailed from Southampton with the one hundred medical men as the only passengers. We did not take the Mediterranean route because of the activity of enemy submarines. Of all my voyages on the seas this was the most enjoyable. We were well acquainted when we started and Englishmen are the best of sports. After ten days at sea we made Freetown, the American slave port of a century ago, on the West Coast of Africa, where I had my first intro-

duction to a tropical climate and my only experience with *mal-de-mer,* when rolling in the small boat which bore us to shore from the steamer anchored a half-mile out.

The next day the ship was again at sea. We crossed the Equator and were in the home of the Southern Cross. The South Atlantic was delightful. After playing cards or the wheel for an hour or two in the early evening, I would spend two or three hours on the forward or after deck, reclining in a deck-chair. Every night the ship seemed to be plowing through a molten mass, the bow wave turning it over, with flying fish shooting out like shooting stars and the stern leaving a seething wake which faded away like a golden road. The phosphorescence was pronounced, as the ship was in total darkness every night, no lights of any sort allowed on deck. We made port at Capetown by the middle of August, spring time there, and remained for ten days. I spent two days on a journey inland, visiting two Dutch towns. The people of Capetown were most hospitable, entertaining us with a dinner and dance at the club and with smaller parties. If there is any place where I would like to live outside of North America, it is South Africa.

After rounding the Cape of Good Hope, we stopped at Port Elizabeth, an English settlement on the East Coast for one day. Here we were landed by getting into a basket, four at a time, and being lowered to a lighter. Our next port was Durban, Natal, where we left the City of York and were transhipped to the Caronia, a Cunarder, doing Indian Ocean transport service to Bombay, India. The Caronia of the trans-Atlantic service was not fitted for tropical waters. It was almost impossible to have any comfort in one's berth on account of the heat. After a trial of one night,

most of us slept on deck for the remainder of the voyage. During the day the reflection of the sun from the smooth and glassy Indian Ocean, even under the deck canvas, was almost unbearable. We reached Bombay about September 20, 1917, at the beginning of the monsoon season. By this time the cholera in Mesopotamia was under control, and our contingent of medical officers were posted at different military stations in India for the winter.

India is a land of extremes—the best and the worst things of life. If one wants to see the worst features of living, he can see plenty of them, as he can in New York; only they are more obvious to a traveller in India. So, also, he can see in India some of the most inspiring things of life. The divisions of society, due to the caste system, are very hard for people from democratic countries to understand. When told that I should need at a minimum six private servants, I couldn't understand it until I lived there.

I was sent to Rawalpindi, the largest military cantonment in the Punjab, a long railway journey up the west coast from Bombay, with stop-overs of a day each at Agra, Delhi, and Lahore. I did medical work in the hospital at Rawalpindi during the month of October and learned the treatment of tropical diseases and the customs of military life in the east.

In November I became station medical officer at Campbellpore, an artillery station close to the Attock fortress, which protects the bridge across the Indus river. An artillery school, training officers in gunnery, was held there all winter. As I belonged to the Regular Station Staff, I had my introduction to the formalities and ostentatious living of the Regular Army in India. To state it briefly, the day is divided into three parts:

First. After breakfast in bed, one did his work from seven to

ten; after that he had luncheon and went to bed or remained in his bungalow out of the sun until four.

Second. Dressed for whatever sport was on from four to six. A week would run somewhat like this—two afternoons of polo, two of golf, two of tennis; and one afternoon in a fortnight making calls on ladies resident in the cantonment.

Third. Formal dress for dinner at seven. Dinner a formal affair of one hour, presided over by the president and vice-president of the mess, these offices going in rotation. After dinner, an hour or two at cards, billiards, or in the library, as one chose.

Although this routine seemed farcical at the beginning to a Canadian, I found it had its attractions. It was educative. It kept one in good form, physically and socially. It kept one occupied mentally. It is so easy to become lazy and despondent, and given to excesses, in that climate. I would tell my servant what sport I had planned for the afternoon, and the proper wearing apparel was always laid out in readiness.

Noonday temperature on the plains of Campbellpore would register between 100 and 120 degrees Fahrenheit and, at the same time, one could see the snow-capped Himalayas in the distance. During my six and a half months in Campbellpore I met several native Mohammedan rajahs. They were all interesting conversationalists. One of them entertained me on a three days' shooting excursion, requiring a retinue of over fifty men and ten camels. Another invited me to his guest house over a week-end to show me his stable of Arabian steeds, and then sent me a polo pony.

May 12, 1918, came orders to return to London. After a hot and muggy week, trying to keep cool in Bombay, I left India, feeling that I would like to visit it again, but not to live there. The ship

stopped at Aden for one day and then came the hot trip through the Red Sea. Instead of going through the Suez canal, I took train for Alexandria and there found I should have to wait two weeks for transportation. So I obtained leave for a week at Cairo. The pyramids did not interest me as I had expected, but I enjoyed the trip on the Nile. Sheppard's hotel made me forget there was such a thing as war in progress. We left Alexandria in a convoy of five ships about the middle of June. On nearing port at Tarento, Italy, I saw a Japanese destroyer blow up a submarine with a depth bomb. The submarine had fired two torpedoes at our convoy. One of them missed the stern of the ship at our left and crossed our bow. A railway journey took me up the east coast of Italy, along the Italian and French Riviera, to Lyons and Paris. I was given bread tickets for one day in Paris, but I went to the American University Club, made myself known to two Alpha Tau Omegas whom I found on the register, and did not lack for food or a good time for three days. If I recollect rightly, I did not return to my hotel lodgings until I booked out.

July 9th I reported to the War Office in London and was given two weeks' leave of absence to the north of Scotland and return. I hunted around London for Canadian acquaintances on leave and in two days had a party of five, all former McGill acquaintances, for the Scotland trip.

On our return I received orders for France and on reaching Boulogne was posted to the 1st Cavalry Division. The cavalry were getting into action again, following up the Germans after the Amiens show. I was with a Field Ambulance of the Division for a week and then took over as medical officer for the 4th Royal Irish Dragoon Guards.

In September and October the unit was in action on three occasions in the St. Quentin sector. In early November we moved north and were in action east of Cambrai for a week before Cambrai was evacuated. As soon as Cambrai fell we moved north through Douai and into Belgium. Progress was very rapid, with resistance amounting to only a few machine-gun nests the last few days before the Armistice. At cease fire on November 11, 1918, we were ten miles west of Mons.

During the following week we reëquipped and polished up for the march into Germany. The 1st Cavalry Division was chosen as a vanguard for the British Army of Occupation. We marched through Belgium and reached the German border November 28th. In all the towns and cities of Belgium we were enthusiastically received, being the first Allied troops they had seen since 1914. We waited at the border till December 1st, the official crossing date, and then marched to Cologne which we reached December 7th. There we waited until the infantry came up, and then crossed the Rhine December 12th and marched fifteen miles east to the end of the bridgehead zone. Next day I received orders to proceed to London for demobilization. Taking the first through train that crossed the battle area, I arrived in London from Boulogne a few days before Christmas. After spending the holidays in London I left Liverpool on the Adriatic and reached New York on the last day of January, 1919. On the following morning I learned that the St. Lawrence Alumni dinner had been held the night before. That was unfortunate for me. I should most certainly have been present, had I been aware of it.

Chapter XIII

MINE SWEEPING IN THE BAY OF BISCAY

Diary of WILLIAM W. TRENCH, B.A.'13

THESE extracts from the diary of Lieutenant Trench cover only a portion of his service of approximately two years in the United States Navy during the war, eighteen months of which were spent in patrolling, convoying, and sweeping for mines in the Bay of Biscay and acting as aide on the staff of Admiral T. P. Magruder, U. S. N.

Trench left his position as assistant to Owen D. Young in June, 1917, to become a second class seaman on the famous U.S.S. Granite State. From there he went to the U.S.S. Indiana at the Philadelphia navy yard. By August he was on his way from Philadelphia to Boston on the U.S.S. Lewes, a converted fishing boat about 150 feet in length. The voyage to France on the Lewes started from Boston with a small flotilla of other converted fish boats and the armed yacht Wakiva as Magruder's flagship. Though he had been studying signals for only two months, Trench found himself in full charge of a signal quartermaster's watch. With no assisting signalmen he was required to spell out the vagaries of blinker signaling, the semaphore, the wig-wag and the flag hoists incident to an operating squadron of vessels.

After operating a few months from Brest, the Lewes was sent to Lorient, France, and continued to base on that port for the remainder of the war. She narrowly escaped destruction in the storm in

which Oiler George Montgomery Coleman of the Gypsum Queen lost his life.* Trench had then left the Lewes. Quiberon Bay, frequently mentioned in the diary, is a large bay a few miles northwest from the great port of entry, St. Nazaire. All troop ships and supply ships entered Quiberon Bay and there awaited instructions before proceeding into St. Nazaire at the mouth of the river Loire. Hundreds of thousands of American troops and great cargoes of ordnance and stores were landed at St. Nazaire.

The American destroyers and the "fish" fleet effectively cleared the waters of the troublous area of submarines and mines, cut the sinkings of supply ships enormously, and finally drove the German submarines from that sector. The work was hard, dangerous, and deadly monotonous. Usually the sweepers were out sweeping eight days and then in port two days, of which most of one day was spent coaling ship, a tiring, dirty job. Most of the coal was thrown on deck from the depths of deep French coal barges. The destroyers had even less time in port and, week after week, wearily and strenuously banged up and down the coast, protecting convoys, patrolling, and dashing to rescue the crews of sinking ships. It is literally a fact that the men and officers on the destroyers rested only when their engine equipment broke down and they had to go in for repairs.

When in April, 1918, Trench was commissioned ensign, by an unusual coincidence he was placed in command of the ship on which he had served for nine months as a seaman. When he took his sweeper to sea for the first time her former skipper was on the ship but under court martial arrest. In July, 1918, Lieutenant Trench was appointed aide to Admiral Magruder, who then held

* See page 74.

the rank of captain and was Naval District Commander in France —his command including all naval activities from Penmarch to St. Nazaire. Trench, who had just recovered from a severe attack of influenza, accompanied the admiral as sole aide on his return to the United States in March, 1919. This assignment was recommended by Vice Admiral Aubry, the ranking French admiral in that sector, with whom Lieutenant Trench had had close association. Admiral Aubry has been regarded as an exemplar of the highest type of French citizen. He died shortly after the close of the war, a victim of the strain and stress of war leadership.

THE DIARY

On board U.S.S. City of Lewes,
Tuesday, August 28, 1917

We are now about 450 miles at sea bound for the Azores.

The City of Lewes left Provincetown Harbor about four o'clock Sunday afternoon. Just before leaving, we tied up alongside the steamer Dorothy Bradford to take on water for the long hike across. The only cheers as we left were the waves from the girls on the steamer who thought they could take a chance under the circumstances.

I had expected to be very much thrilled when saying good-bye to the old U. S. A., but I was so busy receiving messages from the Wakiva that there was no time for thrills and we had rounded Cape Cod and were leaving the flashing light far in the distance before there was any opportunity for contemplation of any kind.

The watches the first night were pretty hard—8:00 to 12:00, then up at 4:00 to stand until 8:00. Murphy and I are standing four on and four off and it is not easy.

Early Monday morning the signal work began to get exciting and hard. The flagship Wakiva was about a mile in front and the flags were next to impossible to read, especially as the ship had a continual roll that did not permit a steady glass. I never imagined signaling could get so difficult. Of course we had no flag box and everything combined against speed and accuracy.

The weather has been outdoing itself with clear, blue skies, moderate wind and sea out of the S. W.

Today we are crossing the Gulf Stream. It has the most wonderful deep blue color I have ever seen, and seems miles deep—blue, blue, blue. Tonight the sun is setting and leaving a scarlet sky which matched against the water is magnificent.

I am feeling so well I am acting as I did in the old college days—my crazy self. The boys want to know where I get the booze. I have been singing every song I know and having the time of my life in general.

August 29. Wonderful, wonderful day—the old ship has been batting her nose into N. E. rollers and riding the long boys like a gull. I was in better spirits than any one aboard ship. Murphy showed signs of fatigue. Many of the boys awfully seasick and discouraged.

We had some very hard signal work again, both with flags and semaphore. Never had busier and more intense moments in my life.

Saw my first flying fish.

August 30. Woke up with a song—feeling great. Weakened a bit later in the morning but was only riled up a bit. The rollers have become pretty long. More seasickness among the boys. Got in a nap this afternoon as I have the 8:00 to 12:00 and 4:00 to 8:00 tonight.

The three hours and one-half sleep is not quite enough but I stand it mighty well. Read some poetry and a little French this afternoon.

August 31. Lack of sleep began to get on my nerves today—little troubles began to make me irritable. Sewed for a couple of hours on a signal box.

In the afternoon I had a little conversation with the Wakiva preparatory to some target practice. Our forward gun proved very effective, every shot was on or close to the target.

Another wonderful sunset last night—in the west a delicate shade of orange, in the east the most lovely combination of pink and blue.

Mr. Werlin let me sleep during my watch from 12:00 to 4:00 and this puts me on my feet again.

September 1. We have been right up at the head of the column all day despite the fact we are pulling a 110 French Patrol Boat which is conserving fuel. The McNeal has been made guide ship. The sea has been very calm and the seasick boys have brightened up considerably.

This afternoon have been reading poetry, studying French and navigation. Go on watch in a half hour for the first leg watch. A little fellow called Callahan has been at my elbow begging me to read poems to him. He says his girl insists he send poems in his letters, so wants to borrow my book.

September 7. The past few days have been more or less uneventful. There has been a heavy roll swinging in from the northeast and the boat has been rolling at a great rate. We have had to do away with mess tables and make our laps do the work. Sliding across the deck with a plate of soup is great sport.

Today we arrived at the Azores. The fleet rounded the break-

water off Delgada after five o'clock. This is on the island called San Miguel. The signal work was very hard all day as the flagship changed from the regular formations. I had to read numberless flag hoists and several long distance semaphore messages. The sea was smooth and this was a great help as during most of the trip there was a prodigious roll to the Lewes which kept one's telescope wobbling badly.

September 8. This morning the town and mountains rising behind it are flooded with sunshine.

The city looks just what I imagined Naples to be except that the harbor is very much smaller and only exists by virtue of a long breakwater.

The color is the first to attract your attention. The houses are painted light blues, faded yellows, pinks and bright whites. Everything in sight is absolutely un-American. Moored near by is an old three-master manned by the finest looking crew of pirates you ever saw. They rate several chickens which go clucking about the dirty decks. The fleet is fairly besieged by little row boats loaded to their gunwales with watermelons, pineapples, grapes, cigarettes and apples. They caused much cursing among naval officers making difficult landings in the narrow channel.

From here it looks as though every available inch of the island is under cultivation. The farms, divided by hedges,* stretch up and over the crests of the mountains.

September 13. We are having a great time bucking a real live northeaster. The ship is doused from stem to stern by all the big ones. Life is very, very difficult.

The fleet set out from Ponta Delgada late in the afternoon of the

* On going ashore discovered these "hedges" were high stone walls.

11th after engaging in target practice off the harbor. The Lewes made a good showing, one of her shots being a center shot.

That same evening we lost the fleet. Our ship received no direct message of a change of course but I caught a message from the Bath—"course fifty." This I reported to Mr. —— but he seemed to think our E.S.E. was correct. Later he claimed I did not tell him about the message and the Captain, thereupon, upbraided me for not reporting it. I have, however, the helmsman, Greenwood, who remembers my telling Mr. ——. These things make life hard and disagreeable. We have not picked up the fleet yet but the wireless has given us their location.

September 16. Picked up the Wakiva and rest of fleet.

September 18. Foggy day—sighted land dead ahead. Fleet put in column formation to enter Brest Harbor.

At 1:55 P.M. dropped anchor outside the breakwater. Had some hard signal work—Wakiva being at considerable distance. Later took position inside breakwater.

September 19. Had first liberty in Brest. Sent off cable to Dad. People very cordial to us.

September 29. Went out to Lambezellac and had some interesting experiences with the little French school children who were just coming from school with slates and books tucked under their arms. At one time I had about thirty of the tots around me grabbing my hand to shake it and letting drop little bits of English picked up at school.

One lad with great gravity asked me the time in English although he had a much better idea of it than I had. Another little boy accoutred in sailor cap gave me a salute that was worthy of a fourth cruise man.

Old "Tug-boat" Bill and Vic were my side partners.

October 11. Repairs having been completed in the Navy Yard, we put to sea about 4:00 in the afternoon with a convoy of about ten ships bound for Quiberon, 110 miles down the coast. There were two small French patrol boats along to assist.

Going out of the harbor the wind began to freshen. I was out on the bridge bundled in a big fur coat and feeling like a prince. Snuggling up against the pilot house, I sang a lot of football songs, love songs and in general had a fine time of it.

The night began to get nasty about the time we reached Penmarch Light which throws its great flash a distance of twenty miles. Fortunately sea and rain were driving in on our stern quarter and we made good weather of it.

It was remarked the weather was too rough for submarines but we heard later that about twenty miles distant from us an American steamer sank a German sub and was later torpedoed by two other subs. It was the Luckenbach on her maiden trip, mounting two five-inch guns and having a $1,000,000 cargo aboard.

October 12. Landed in Quiberon about 8:00 A.M., just as I was going off watch—gale blowing.

October 14. Left Quiberon with a convoy of ten ships bound back to Brest. We were last ship, as we have been going down. In the middle of the night we were turned back by the French patrols, reporting Brest Harbor mined by German subs. Finally got into Brest at 4:00 P.M. after sailing up and down the coast first in one direction and then in another. The day was one of the best we have had since coming here so I really enjoyed myself.

Went ashore for a few hours on liberty and had a long talk with two of the gun crew of the Luckenbach which was sunk by a

German submarine. They said they thought they sank one sub at about 6:00 P.M., but they never saw the one which hit them at 8:00 o'clock until they were in the life boats when two appeared and looked them over. The sea was very rough and they had a hard time getting their life boats clear of the sinking vessel.

This incident happening so near us at sea brought home forcibly the dangers of the work we are doing, especially as this occurred but a few days after news of the sinking of our sister ship, the Rehoboth,* came in. She was simply battered into a wreck while on convoy duty and sank. All the crew were saved but had a hard experience.

November 2. This afternoon we left our moorings in company with Hinton, Courtney, Douglas and James and steamed over to Douarnenez Harbor to test out our C Tubes, the submarine detectors.

Douarnenez is the next harbor down the coast and we reached it about 7:30 creeping in close to the land. Murphy and I were in the chains heaving the lead as we sought an anchorage.

We worked until midnight listening in on the C Tubes for the swish-swish of the propeller of the French sub which came with us.

November 3. Worked all day and until midnight on C Tubes.

In the morning, which broke fair, we found ourselves nestled in a quiet cove with a very attractive little French village nestling down at the water's edge. When we put our glasses on it, it looked like a fishing village on the left and an attractive summer resort stretching along to the right. It was here I found my first wooden houses since coming to France. The day was, as usual, soon spoiled by rain, necessitating oilskins all day.

* The Rehoboth sank in a bad channel storm owing to leaky decks and the jamming of her pumps.

November 4. We came back to Brest today. The man they sent up to the wheel did not act very intelligently, so I took the helm during the entire trip of some three hours. The afternoon was a beautiful one and I thoroughly enjoyed myself.

As soon as we reached the breakwater, Murphy and I shoved off in the liberty party. We took a long walk in the general direction of Lambezellac along a railroad track. We ended up at the Cathedral at Lambezellac and climbed up its high steeple. The stairway leading up was narrow so as just to allow room for one's shoulders and dark as pitch. When we reached the top we found our labor in the dark well repaid. The view was magnificent, stretching for 15 miles in all directions.

When we got back to the city we found that the Lewes had received rush orders and gone out on a convoy.

We reported at the dock at 9:00 P.M. and were sent to the Panther for the night. They gave us for sleeping quarters the soft side of a steel deck. I managed to find some newspaper to spread on the deck and that was my bed. My sleep was rather broken.

November 5. Today we were sent to the Douglas and Murphy and I filled vacancies in their Q-M watches. That afternoon we received orders to go to Belle Île where the yacht Alcedo had been sunk by a sub with the loss of one-third of her crew. We set out about 9:00 P.M. with the James. We lost the James when about half way down. The seas were running high.*

November 6. Patrolled off Belle Île most of day in company with

* This was one of my worst experiences at sea. Every helmsman who reported for duty became seasick. I took the wheel in each case and handled a wheel with much play in it for four hours. On turning in, the decks leaked so badly there was not a dry bunk on the ship. A gun crew put on board from the U.S.S. Panther told me they would take a "general court" rather than accept another assignment to a "fish" boat.

French torpedo craft but did not find any remains of the Alcedo, so started back about 7:00 P.M. The wind was rattling in from the N.W. in great shape! The course was given too much to the westward and the helmsman failed to keep the boat up against a strong off-shore current, so the next day instead of being in Brest we were somewhere in the Bay of Biscay.

November 7. We headed due east and hit the coast at Île de Groix and started again for Brest, having travelled 100 miles and gained thirty.

We came abeam at Brest about 4:00 A.M. The O.O.D. at this point miscalculated his distance from Pierre Noire light and we headed into Douarnenez instead of Brest. After nearly running aground we headed out again and at daylight entered the harbor, sailing a few yards from two mine sweepers cleaning up the entrance of German mines.

Back on Lewes once more—found several letters waiting and two boxes of candy which the crew helped me to demolish.

November 12. Today about noon there loomed out of the mist of the outer harbor four of America's greatest transports. The sight was wonderfully inspiring as they came in one by one flanked by weirdly painted destroyers—it was an imposing column—Agamemnon, Mount Vernon, Von Steuben, America—great monsters carrying thousands of the boys in khaki. And you should have heard them cheer the destroyers who had cleared them through the danger zone.

The boys on the yachts and the fish boats were climbing into the rigging looking the big fellows over and we signalmen got busy with the flags telling them we were glad to see them and asking the latest news.

Went ashore on my first liberty in many days.

December 13. After about a month's comparative inaction while French mine sweeping gear was put on the fish boats, we received orders to be ready to go out with the Guinevere*—now our flagship with "Red Mike" Captain Magruder in command.

The Guinevere came out and moored just ahead of us as we began a rush job of coaling.

The dinner hour rolled around and there were still some 15 tons to be put aboard. As a start might be ordered at any minute, we were kept at it until nearly 2:00 o'clock. We were all pretty worn out.

About 4:00 P.M. we slipped our moorings inside the breakwater and steamed in the wake of the Guinevere.

At six o'clock we were off the Raz de Sein—it was very dark and the helmsman had orders to keep close-by on the trail of the stern light of the Guinevere.

Suddenly in the most dangerous part of the narrow Raz the light ahead went out. The captain was on deck and altered the course—I was at the blinker key calling J. H. —— J. H. Suddenly we heard the swish of the waves on rocks just ahead.

We swerved off just in time and then lost our bearings. There were reefs on three sides—that we knew. Finally a French blinker began to shoot — ——, — ——, at me and I answered "Venez ici."

The Frenchman, evidently a patrol boat, was very wary and I had to explain in my best French who we were for about a half hour before he agreed to show a stern light and guide us to Lorient.

* The Guinevere, an armed yacht, was wrecked later when trying to enter Lorient in a fog. Soon after she hit, a bad gale finished her. The fogs, the narrow channels, the jagged rocks, the vicious blows, and an 18-foot tide made the coast from Brest to St. Nazaire a nightmare to shippers.

Later in the night his light also disappeared, but a radio came in to proceed to Quiberon because of mine fields, so we kept on at slow pace.

December 14. At 4:45 we dropped anchor near Guinevere off St. Pierre in Quiberon Harbor.

December 15. Crawled out at 4:00 A.M. and got under way astern of Guinevere. By 8:30 we were anchored off Lorient. It was a charming picture as we sailed up the narrow channel leading past Port Louis and its myriad fishing boats.

Guinevere signaled to anchor ahead of a South American ship anchored on the right of the channel. The Cahill, McNeal, Bauman and Anderton were tied up to mooring buoys.

December 16. Lying at Lorient. Wind blowing very hard from northwest—kept a drift lead out.

December 17. McNeal sent out a drill message which we read perfectly. We now have the best signal crowd in the fleet.

December 18. At 9:25 A.M., got under way and set out for Quiberon to take mail to yachts from Brest coming down with a convoy—also were to get mail.

Dropped anchor at 12:30—blowing hard from N.E. Had to put over two anchors.

About 4:00 P.M. got radio orders to get under way and look for the Newport News, due off Belle Île at 5:00 P.M.

We had a hard time getting up our anchors, having no steam winch, and were not under way until after 6:00 P.M. Meanwhile Murph and I at wheel had a work out of the hard a port—hard a starboard stuff. When we were off Belle Île, I was sending out blinker messages to Newport News using top blinkers and search light blinkers—this in the very heart of submarine activity.

December 19. After going back and forth all night in a heavy N. Easter we finally found the Newport News anchored inshore north of Belle Île just off Port Maria. The spray had been shooting over the pilot house all night and dripping through on our hammocks. I tried three billets and finally went to sleep with a drip, drip hitting about amidships.

I was on watch when we came alongside our long sought transport. Had quite a bit of conversation.

Led N. N. into Quiberon, then returned to Lorient.

December 20. Went ashore at Lorient for the first time. I was with Tugboat and Slim Conant. They took me around to some friends they had made on their first trip ashore.

December 21. At 8:20, set out in company with Guinevere and rest of fleet for Quiberon. Tied up alongside Anderton.

Same day at 9:45 got under way and proceeded to Trinité, a little harbor offering greater protection from the Northeaster. I was on deck—had nice cool job heaving the lead.

December 22. Under way again, 1:15 in the afternoon—destination St. Nazaire with orders to get the Christmas mail.

Had a dandy trip along the coast—arrived at St. Nazaire after dark—just as we were off the entrance with a bad channel ahead—our pilot was taken with a fit.

We managed to crawl in—I was at the blinker answering challenges. Had conversation in French with a patrol boat by blinker.

Moored in outer basin alongside a French barge.

December 23. Went ashore with Murph to explore St. Nazaire —cold, very cold—town, except for many American ships was uninteresting, as most of the best parts were barred to sailors. Stopped in a little restaurant and had some ham, eggs and abominable cof-

fee. While eating, a marine patrol came in and told us we were in forbidden territory—decided we were in wrong.

At 1:15 in afternoon got under way once more and returned to Trinité. I was on watch on the trip up—fine weather.

Arrived at Trinité at 5:45 P.M. Fish fleet was there. They had been sweeping off Belle Île.

December 24. At 8:00 A.M. were under way and went over to St. Pierre where we tied up alongside the Vedette and gave her the Brest mail.

Then proceeded to Lorient.

December 25. Christmas Day. Hard to realize it is Christmas—feeling very poorly, as I have for about a week.

After a good dinner with real table cloths spread, went ashore with Slim and Tug.

Talked French all afternoon with great success.

Turned in feeling pretty blue—had to get up at 4:00 A.M. for my trick at the Q. M. watch.

December 26. Under way at 7:10 A.M. with Fleet. When we reached north end of Belle Île, Guinevere signaled mine sweepers to sweep the Teignouse. This is the channel through which all convoys go when seeking shelter at Quiberon Harbor.

We followed Guinevere.

Anti-submarine aeroplanes and dirigibles kept constantly circling high above us. I saw at least seven different machines in the course of an hour.

Suddenly two U. S. destroyers on scouting duty were reported from the look-out.

The craft told us two merchantmen had been sunk about in this region the day before.

About noon we shut down our engines and listened to our C Tubes, but could not pick up the purr of a submarine.

About 2:00 o'clock we sailed into Quiberon and dropped our mud hook.

December 28. Under way at 9:10 headed for St. Nazaire once more. We joined Guinevere and McNeal, etc., and together convoyed the big transports DeKalb and Antigone which were filled with U. S. troops.*

Had some hard signal work reading through glasses at a mile distance with wind hitting directly in the face. Fool of a signalman was slow in starting his message and lost my temper badly. Signaling produces some awfully irritating episodes. The other day I just had my long telescope set on a signalman when a careless person walked directly in my range of vision. I got the message O. K. but only by virtue of great familiarity with the type of signal sent.

Anchored in river Loire off St. Nazaire about 4:30.

About 9:20 our stern settled on a mud bank and immediately the anchor dragged. We were soon lying broadside on a reef. The wind was heavy out of the Northeast and the tide running out at a rapid pace.

I tumbled out of my hammock and made for the lead line. This I kept heaving all around the boat for over an hour—only stopping to take blinker messages with Ignatz from the Guinevere.

Turned in for a few minutes sleep and then up again while we tried to work ship off on the rising tide—this only forced us in

* Our sweepers swept the channels immediately before the big troop ship convoys arrived off the French coast. We then stood by as additional protection. Even when the arriving transports did not cheer, one could feel the pent-up emotion of those thousands of doughboys surge across the intervening waters as they caught their first glimpse of France.

among the rocks. The rudder was jammed and we could not steer. Finally backed her off and anchored again in the channel. More use of lead line in the bitter cold.

About 2:00 A.M. turned in. Up at 4:00 A.M. to start my 4:00 to 8:00 watch. Heavy wind and tide required constant observance of land marks and drift lead.

December 29. At noon we tied up alongside Anderton and began our journey to Brest. The first lap ended at Trinité where we anchored at 6:15. I slept heavily during entire afternoon.

December 30. Under way at 7:30—behind Anderton. Ideal weather for towing—wind on starboard quarter.

Original intention was to stop at Concarneau, a harbor just inside the Îles de Glenan but weather was so good the captain of the Anderton decided to keep on.

We crawled through the narrow channel off Îles de Glenan about noon—rounded the great lighthouse at Penmarch. Then I turned in for sleep. Came on deck about 8:00 P.M. and found we were in the wicked Raz de Sein.

Ignatz said we had just barely missed being hit amidships by a convoy and destroyers traveling without lights. We also were without lights.

Tow line gave an awful jerk as we were passing close by the main land light in the green sector. Tide had carried us in too far. Line held, however, and we began last lap of Brest trip.

Crawled in through the Toulinquet channel at southern entrance to Brest Harbor. Here you pass about 25 feet from the finest set of jagged rocks you ever hope to see. However, we made it nicely. While going through I was at the blinker key giving our credentials to the French authorities.

Our signal work on this series of trips has been 100 per cent. perfect.

Anchored in the Rade de Brest at 11:45 P.M.

About 2:50 A.M. on Murph's watch, the wind increased heavily from the east and the Anderton's anchor refused to hold us. Kept under way until morning—maneuvering around among transports, etc., to keep off rocks.

December 31. Tied up to buoy No. 12 inside breakwater.

January 1, 1918. Went ashore on liberty with Slim and Quirk.

Saw first French movie, which they call "cinema." It was a good show but the cheapest seats were a franc. There are very few picture houses in Brest. Lorient has only three. Evidently the movie craze has not hit France.

January 2. This morning scrubbed all paint work on top sides. Chief Morgan told us to use coal oil so we tried that instead of salt water soap—thus saving some very cold fingers.

Wind has been blazing away from the East ever since we arrived.

Read my *New York Times* this morning—great fun.

Have started the boys playing chess—Chief Morgan knows the game and Ignatz learns quickly. I have not played since the days when Dunc Matthews and I used to battle every afternoon.

At last feeling fine once more—my trouble was all caused by bad water.

January 6. Entered dry dock in Brest Arsenal at 8:20 for repairs to steering gear, etc.

Also to get French mine sweeping gear.

January 7. Left on 5:00 P.M. train for Paris along with Murph and Dunton. Had hard night's ride—no berths and a crowded compartment. Played a little chess with Ignatz.

January 8. Saw Notre Dame, etc.

January 11. Returned to Brest—feeling bum over *un mauvais rhume.*

January 17. Left drydock and went to berth in Arsenal for mine equipment.

February 7. Went on working party to bring aboard mine sweeping gear.

February 11. Moved out of arsenal to coal dock in Rade.

February 12. We took aboard great load of stores for Lorient. Investigating board held session aboard about St. Nazaire stores we brought up.

Large number of German prisoners working under direction of their own officers assisted in loading the stores. Fellows gave them quite a lot of cigarettes, etc. They seemed well fed and not overworked.

February 15. About 4:35 we cast off moorings and got under way for Lorient. I was at the wheel going out through the harbor and the famous Toulinquet Channel.

February 16. Murph broke me out at 4:00 A.M. for my watch. Captain was navigating from the flying bridge so stood whole watch up there. It was beastly cold and the wind cut badly despite windproof clothing, heavy fur coat and helmet.

We were steaming back and forth off Île de Groix waiting for daylight.

Sighted a steamer—but no challenge was sent by order of Captain.

At 9:15 steamed into Lorient and tied up alongside Anderton.

Barge came alongside to unload stores. In it was Arthur Stedman, friend of Mr. Corey, who asked for me.

February 17. Went ashore with Chief Patterson and Bill Kupper and took long walk out in the country. Met some cute little Breton maids of ten years with white caps, long skirts, aprons and wooden shoes—flirting desperately with them all.

Then we went to Hotel Croix Verte where the Guinevere boys have rooms and had supper with them—great fun.

February 18. 2:45 P.M. Left moorings following U.S.S. Hinton. Swung ship off Île de Groix all afternoon for compass correcting for deviation. Captain McGlasson of Hinton was aboard.

At 4:55 anchored in little cove on Groix called Port Tudy.

Received drill message from Hinton and read 100 per cent. perfect.

Stood 12:00 to 4:00 watch and was very sleepy.

February 19. Tried out sweeping gear for first time—wonderful day with blue sky and light breeze reminding us of the trip to the Azores.

At 4:10 returned to Port Tudy and dropped mud hook.

February 20. Did first real sweeping. I was on watch on flying bridge—fine day again. About 2:30 took in gear and headed for Le Palais on Belle Île where we anchored for the night. Heavy wind on my watch.

February 21. Joined whole fleet at 10:30 off Pierre Noire beacon and proceeded to sweep in formation mine field off inside of Belle Île. Worked from 11:10 to 3:00 o'clock.

The McNeal and Anderton between them bagged four mines.

Returned to Lorient.

Played poker for liberty on 22d and won.

February 22. Received fine birthday present of a dandy batch of mail from home. In the afternoon went ashore with Tug and Slim

and visited our old friends. Got my lost glove which my friends had advertised for. Ended good day by standing 12:00 to 4:00 watch.

February 23. Up early and started coaling ship at 7:30—put on 15 tons.

February 24. Under way at 6:00 A.M.—whole fleet put over gear off Houat Île at 2:15 and worked until 5:00.

Then anchored near shore at St. Pierre.

February 25. Heavy wind blowing—whole fleet weighed anchor and went to Trinité. On bridge during trip which was very cold and wet. Flag hoists extremely difficult.

February 26. Fine day—went off with Hubbard and swept north of Belle Île in company with some Frenchies.

Got into Lorient in evening.

February 27. Under way at 12:00 noon and swept until 5:00—gear worked badly. Spent night at Palais.

February 28. Joined fleet at Quiberon—started to have target practice but James walloped target; so started back for Lorient with Hubbard bucking a heavy sea and storm. Wild trip but no mishaps—had devil of a time with a couple of flag hoists—got soaked.

March 1. Uneventful lying at Lorient. As usual studied some navigation, ordnance, etc.

March 4. At 6:20 A.M. on my watch we set out for St. Nazaire, arriving at 1:50 in the afternoon, and tied up alongside a large French sweeper. We tried to get our anchor which we left when we went aground.

March 5. Distinguished ourselves by hitting bottom twice—once at St. Nazaire when swinging ship at the basin and again when entering the Arsenal at Lorient. Cahill pulled us off the mud but our rudder was a total wreck.

March 6. French diver went down and looked over our rudder and found pivot broken.

March 7. In port—kept plugging away at studies in odd moments.

March 11. In morning went on a working party to Hubbard to unload stores which she brought down from Brest.

In afternoon took physical examination for Ensign and qualified without least trouble before Dr. Thompson and Surgeon Jones. The French doctor, whom I saw for my eye and ear tests, remarked on my good physique.

March 12. In the afternoon we left under tow to tie up down the channel alongside one of the old French battle-wagons.

March 13. At 6:10 in the morning we were towed up broadside on the sandy beach at Kernevel.

When the tide went down we put acetylene burners on the rudder and hammered it into shape before the tide came in again, when we proceeded back to the arsenal. Beautiful day.

March 14. Started out for St. Nazaire at 1:25 P.M.

It was night before we rounded the Phare du Charpentier and traveled through the channel of lighted buoys into St. Nazaire. Anchored in the river instead of going on into the basin. Tremendous tide running as usual.

March 15. Went out in the afternoon to sweep in the channel where the James dragged three mines in one day and a Frenchman got one.

Put over drag about 4:35 and did not finish work until 7:00.

Crawled in and anchored about 10:00 o'clock.

Sunday, March 16. After a day of rest got under way at 3:55 A.M. to go out for the "black apples."

Again no mines. We returned about 2:00 P.M. to the basin and Ignatz and I went ashore. We had a dandy long walk into the country—passing at one time a stream of great U. S. auto trucks banging along into the city from one of the big camps.

The road led along by the villa section of the city and we were surprised at the great high walls of stone the owners put up around their places, often obscuring charming views.

We had supper at a little inn with a lad who had been driving trucks for the French before America came in.

He remarked on how worn out the French troops were.

March 18. Got under way at 4:00 A.M. and dragged for several hours.

March 19. Under way today at 5:00 A.M.—only dragged for about an hour. Heard guns of one of the French torpedo boats which sank a lurking sub in our vicinity.

March 20. Returned to Lorient—tying up at 1:15 alongside McNeal.

Beautiful weather—thoroughly enjoyed myself—worked some problems in navigation.

March 21. Started our exams for ensign at the flag office at 9:30. First problem one on azimuth bearings—then came difficult problems in dead reckoning, meridian altitude and chron. time sight.

March 22. Finished up navigation and began on seamanship.

March 23. Completed exams in Ordnance and Regulations.

March 24. Lewes went out but we staid behind for our oral exam. Mr. Stevens and Mr. Will examined me—I had no trouble answering most of their questions promptly and completely.

Took room at Croix Verte until Lewes returned.

Met Congreve and we three went out by tramway to Hennebont

—saw the old church and castle and got back at 8:00 in time for supper.

March 25. Reported at flag office and then went out in country for long walk.

March 26. Still waiting for Lewes and recuperating—great fight at front progressing.

March 29. Captain Werlin called me in and told me that both Dunton and I had passed our exams for Ensign and that confirmation would probably be received from Brest shortly. So begins a new phase in my navy career. I entered it with determination to leave no stone unturned to reach a maximum of efficiency.

March 30. Started out at 8:00 A.M. enroute from Lorient to St. Nazaire. A heavy west wind and sea was driving in from the Bay of Biscay, giving us a roll that at times was 45 degrees. Many were seasick. I stood part of Abie Theuer's wheel watch while he relieved himself over the rail. Went on watch at 12:00 and had the deck practically to myself until we reached St. Nazaire about 3:00 o'clock and tied up alongside the Douglas.

March 31. Dragged off Phare de la Banche from 5:00 to 7:00 P.M. No mines. U.S.S. Douglas caught one in this territory a few days ago.

April 14. In port—reported to Lieutenant Commander Stevens with Dunton and was sworn in as Ensign, U. S. N. R. F. Captain Magruder gave us a nice talk on our duties as officers and a few words of warning in dealing with the men.

We then were measured for our uniforms—took dinner and, having found Bill Congreve at the Hotel Croix Verte, started off for a hike. The wind was howling but it put the blood in my veins tingling and made walking just the thing.

Finally we came upon a large estate and proceeded to explore it despite signs of *Defense*—It was the estate of Melle Modhuit, so some boys told us. It was charming in its natural simplicity—the maison was early Renaissance.

April 15. Under way about 11:00 A.M. for St. Nazaire with Douglas. Wind hard from N.N.E. Swept off Phare du Four and then anchored about 8:00 P.M. close up alongside Pte. de Croisic.

April 16. Up at 6:00 A.M. and started sweeping off du Four—cold and miserable on deck until 10:00, then turned in. Arrived off little cove on Île de Houat and anchored. Trained Hammond in signals—wrote letters.

April 17. Today was a big day for the Lewes and for the crew.

At 9:25 A.M. while we were sweeping off the Grand Cardineaux Light an ugly looking mine came to the surface about ten feet off our stern. Its vicious tentacles extended in all directions from its top which was over two feet out of water.

Little Pollock sounded the alarm of "Mine ho!" and I hung on to the steam whistle to give warning to the ships astern.

It was cut by our first knife on the starboard side and must have just missed our driving plate. A little French boat sank it.

We anchored later in a little cove on the Île de Haedik. I went ashore with Murph and Tommy and had an interesting walk through an old abandoned fort.

Coming back to the boat, I saw my first real folk dance. A couple were being married and all the villagers were out to celebrate. About 50 joined hands in a circle and to the chant of some ancient folk song shuffled and danced around hour after hour. An old soldier sang the verses and the girls the chorus.

About 11:00 P.M. we were all startled by an immense flare caused

by a burning merchant ship in the Teignouse Channel. We weighed anchor and went to the scene of the disaster. A number of destroyers, including the Whipple, Stewart and Truxton were on the scene. We steamed about looking for survivors without success. At one time we picked up a burning life boat loaded with stores. On its bow was the name "Florence H. New York." It was a tragic sight, the play of the searchlight upon that burning life boat.

The ship must have burned and sunk in three minutes.

About 3:00 A.M. we anchored where we were in Quiberon Bay.

April 18. Swept Les Cardineaux channel again—In afternoon received new orders and headed with Douglas and Albatross for St. Nazaire. About 6:00 P.M. we anchored off the little town of Pornic in Baie du Bourgeneff. Coming in the Bay we passed the little town of Prefailles—which was a picture of a little toy town, every house having a red tiled roof and heavily painted windows.

April 19. Swept South Channel off St. Nazaire.

Some fishermen had seen several mines just beneath their boat at low tide.

Wind blowing hard from N.E. On deck from 9:00 A.M. to 3:00 P.M.

Moored at St. Nazaire.

April 20. Swept off St. Nazaire.

April 21. 10:00 A.M. Under way for Lorient.

April 22. Captain —— placed under arrest awaiting court martial for loss of small stores sent to Brest on Lewes. He had failed to place a guard over them.

I assumed command.

Four men overstayed liberty—put all up for court martials, making a pleasant start.

April 23. Coaled ship. Captain ——'s trial commenced.

April 24. Witness for the Captain.

Received orders to take Lewes out next morning.

Dunton detailed from ship and assigned to Hubbard.

April 25. 9:35 ordered lines cast off and got under way. Was forced to slide out from between several sweepers alongside Scorpion. Tide was low and channel narrow but got along splendidly before large gallery. I was still in gob clothes. When we got outside I ran through all drills.*

We swept off Cardineaux and then anchored in Palais with Douglas and Albatross.

April 26. Went ashore with Captain Cook and Ensign Fulweiler of Douglas in Palais.

11:05 released Captain —— from arrest in accordance with wireless order.

Swept off Belle Île—anchored Palais.

April 27. Had target practice in the morning—dropped depth charge, which killed many fish—making a nice dinner.

Swept off Cardineaux.

7:30 P.M. Just finished sweeping, Allo came in reporting sub not five miles distant probably sighted by aeroplane.

Patrolled between Belle Île and Île de Groix until 2:00 A.M.

April 28. Patrolled off Belle Île until big convoy came in; then anchored in Quiberon Bay.

April 29. Returned to Lorient.

* This rather laconic record hardly tells the story of that day. Not having access to confidential data which came to all ships in the war zone week by week, I had no good information on the use of depth bombs and other equipment. I interviewed Commander Winkamp, who was ill, and gave him my solution of about twenty problems which might face our ship at sea. He was most considerate and helpful, telling me where my solutions were correct or in error.

April 30. Coaled ship, then under way again at 5:00 P.M. for Quiberon.

May 1. Swept Teignouse in front of big troopship convoy.

7:00. Left with Douglas and Albatross for St. Nazaire region. Anchored off Charpentier Light.

May 2. Got up at 4:00 A.M. Weighed anchor and proceeded to mine field off Les Chevaux Light. After sweeping started for Le Palais.

At 5:45 up anchor once more—over drag once more and swept just outside Port Maria.

9:20. Knocked off at last—slept soundly.

May 3. Swept off Cardineaux.

May 4. Returned to Lorient.

May 5. Quiet day in port.

May 6. Coaled ship and took on stores.

May 7. In port—received orders to leave next day.

May 8. Swept the Teignouse with Hinton.

May 9. Swept near Belle Île once more.

May 10. Swept with Albatross and Hinton—then returned to Lorient.

May 11. Four new seamen from States reported for duty.

May 12. Sunday—held quarters—read Articles for gov. of Navy to crew.

May 13. Coaled ship. Started series of lectures for new seamen.

May 14. 3:20. Got under way for Belle Île—anchored.

May 15. Up at 4:15 A.M. Weighed anchor and followed fleet. Took long sweep Belle Île to Four. After taking in drag proceeded to Houat and anchored near wreck where we salvaged some lumber, etc. Then went to Quiberon.

May 16. Dragged off Cardineaux in Quiberon Bay.

In afternoon I conducted target practice—we made four hits with our three-inch. Doc. Wheatley and Woodward were aboard.

May 17. Under way 6:00 A.M. Swept, then went to St. Nazaire. Planned nice trip to Nantes—then orders came to patrol Quiberon Bay for two days; so plans rather smashed.

May 18. Under way at 5:20—caught propeller in chain of dredge.

I had deck, taking her up to Quiberon.

Manchuria came up from St. Nazaire and anchored. We went alongside and got stores.

8:30 P.M. Started patrol for night.

May 19. Balmy day—stayed at anchor most of day.

At 8:00 P.M. started night patrol once more. I had deck and our route was through the tortuous Teignouse Channel. Coming back about 11:00 P.M. when just in middle of channel met large convoy coming out spread all over the channel.* Nearly had collision with big merchantman as I swung to starboard to avoid a yacht and he was coming just behind and swinging directly in front of me. Cleared him finally O. K.

May 20. Escorted big transport convoy out of Quiberon Bay—DeKalb and three others. Returned to Lorient.

May 21. Coaled ship.

May 23. Under way at 2:15 for Quiberon.

May 24. 11:10. Under way—swept inside route at Cardineaux.

May 25. In morning bore sighted three-inch gun. Swept in afternoon.

May 26. In port.

* This incident, which nearly resulted in disaster, arose because ships did not carry lights. Wakiva was cut in two in similar occurrence.

May 28. 3:10 P.M. Off with McNeal for Quiberon.

May 29. Held tactical exercises—and ran through all drills. Anchored at 3:20 off La Trinité.

May 30. 5:00 A.M. Under way—swept Teignouse. Then acted as stake-boat for incoming immense troopship convoy, Madawaska and five others. Troops cheered as they passed us.

Arrived Lorient 8:00 P.M.

June 9. Sunday—went ashore in afternoon and called on Mon. Niel, the Protestant minister. Very pleasant and restful visit.

June 10. Accepted invitation of Besnes' to supper and was most cordially received. Later in evening attended concert and there met Melle Aubry and Melle Brion and the Admiral—took up collection with Melle Aubry.

June 12. Went ashore at 7:30 and had dandy game of tennis with Miss Aubry and Miss Brion on the court in the arsenal.

In afternoon left for night patrol off Penmarch.

June 13. Anchored in Benodet.

June 17. Under way at 6:30 after coaling since 4:00 A.M. Joined Hubbard and Courtney off south end of Belle Île and swept down past Four to abeam of Batz Cathedral. Returned to Quiberon.

June 18. About 7:00 A.M. went out with fleet to sweep the Teignouse. Day raw and threatening. After we had finished the sweep, McNeal, Cahill, Anderton and ourselves engaged in squadron maneuvers while waiting for transports whose smoke could be seen on the western horizon. Soon the big Matsonia and Manchuria loomed up escorted by O'Brien and four other destroyers. There were thousands of troops on the decks.

We went in with transports and anchored near them in Quiberon Bay.

The wind was howling now with a driving rain and hail. Under way for St. Nazaire about 5:00 P.M. abeam of Manchuria. The wind was hitting us abeam and rolling us to an angle of 45 degrees and more.

Finally tied up at St. Nazaire about 10:30 after getting orders from Captain Magruder on the Hinton.

Chapter XIV

PATROL DUTY IN THE NORTH SEA

FREDERICK M. SCRIBNER, B.S. (WAR DEGREE) '18

IT is not easy for me to relate any war adventures that are at all thrilling or that will not appear dull and uninteresting beside those of many St. Lawrence boys who really saw action at the front. Stories such as Stanley Griswold and Jack Kimball might tell would be worth while. My experiences mostly were the ordinary routine of an average seafarer. They might have taken place in peace as well as in war.

Immediately after enlisting, we were stationed on an Elco Express boat and began a patrol of waters in the vicinity of New York. After about three weeks of this work we were sent to the foot of Fifty-seventh Street, North River, where under Commander Freeman we spent a few more weeks in changing private yachts into men of war. At this point we were asked to volunteer for duty overseas and had a choice of seven ships. We chose the Guinevere, owned by Mr. Palmer who, I believe, gave the stadium to Princeton. One afternoon we sailed out and anchored in Long Island Sound. Proceeding the next day, we coaled ship at Newport, Rhode Island, and then went to St. Johns, Newfoundland, where we again took on coal. Our next port was Ponta Delgada in the Azores. We arrived there after much rolling, as our ship (auxiliary steam and sail) carried masts 110 feet high. When hit by the weather they gave us a roll of fifty-seven degrees, which kept our decks continuously cov-

ered with green water and made it next to impossible for those who could enjoy food to stay in one place long enough to eat it.

While in the Azores we dismantled our topmasts, which left the three masts eighty feet high with crow's nests in the tops of the foremast and the aftermast. We still carried our sails and, fortunately, an old boatswain was transferred to our ship, who really knew how to sail. He and possibly one other officer on board knew something about sailing. At Ponta Delgada there were five destroyers and the Panther, a repair ship, and later we worked for some time with these vessels.

A few days out from the Azores we encountered a heavy storm and for nearly a week were unable to make any headway at all. Our coal gave out and after many seemingly impossible days we sailed into Brest harbor. Out of the seven boats originally leaving New York with us only four ever went to sea again. Our lifeboats had all been washed away and considerable of our rigging was gone, together with a good deal of the bravado shown as we left the United States. I do not recall that anyone on board thought of or gave any regard to the fact that the waters were infested with submarines. Our dangers from the sea had been too real to allow us even to think of other less important enemies. Depth charges had been torn loose from their moorings and together with live shells rolled about our decks at every surge. Our quarters, which were intended for about ten men, housed nearly sixty souls and were constantly filled with water. There was either poor air or, whenever a ventilator was opened, water. Our food was about gone and what was left could not be cooked.

After a rest, a visit to Paris, more coaling ship and other preparations, we started our regular routine. This had been somewhat

changed from the original plan. It had been intended that the Guinevere should have false sides, constructed to represent lumber piled on the decks, and we were to cruise as a sort of mystery ship. But due to the fact that the seas had slowed down our speed and caused considerable other damage, we were detailed to one-night patrol in the North Sea and the next two nights to convoy work with the slower vessels plying up and down the coast of France. I might add at this point that we were standing watches of four hours on and four off and except at night were working about the ship on our hours off watch. Three days at sea were followed by two in port to coal ship and renew our supplies.

On many nights up in the North Sea we were on watch from eight at night to midnight, after midnight called on deck for a submarine warning which often entailed standing at a gun, in our underwear or whatever we might have time to grab in the way of clothing, for as much as three hours, and then dressing and going on the next regular watch at four A.M. This work continued all through the fall of 1917 and, with occasionally a rescue of men from a torpedoed ship or a shot or two at what we thought was a periscope, we had very little excitement.

About December, 1917, we were sent into the Navy Yard at Brest and the Guinevere was changed over to house the commander of the Mine Sweeping Division. Admiral Magruder was placed in command of this squadron and we were sent to Lorient, to work out of that port with a flotilla of fish trawlers which had been converted into mine sweepers. On January 25, 1918, by some miscalculation we found ourselves piled up on the rocks at the north side of the channel into Lorient. We were rescued by one of the mine sweepers and taken to a prison in the Navy Yard.

There with German prisoners and some Bulgarians we remained until the red tape was untangled and we were quartered in a hotel in the center of the village. From then until the middle of May we enjoyed meeting some very fine French people and lived an uneventful life.

During that spring I took examinations and in May was sent to Brest for transfer to the United States, where I was detailed to the Naval Officers' Training Camp at Annapolis. After three months' intensive training, I emerged an ensign and was detailed immediately to U.S.S. Siboney in the transport service. After two voyages carrying troops to France, one of which was during the influenza epidemic when we lost some fifty odd men, necessitating several burials at sea, we began bringing soldiers back home. Aside from loading the men, which was done considerably like handling cattle, and a few hours watch on the bridge, my time was largely taken up by the stories of those who had really seen action.

Chapter XV

A CHAPLAIN OVERSEAS

The Reverend HAL THURMAN KEARNS, B.S. '15, B.D. '15
Minister of Church of Our Father, Baltimore, Md.

MY experience as a chaplain during the World War was confined entirely to overseas service. Receiving my commission on June 25, 1918, I was ordered to report for duty to the Commander of the Seventy-Ninth Division at Camp Meade, Maryland. Arriving at the camp on the morning of July 4th, I proceeded immediately to divisional headquarters and was assigned to the Three Hundred Twelfth Machine Gun Battalion, Colonel Stuart S. Janney commanding, and was told that the division would sail for France within a few days. Immediately after lunch I was summoned to the infirmary for triple inoculation against contagious diseases and before night-fall began to feel the effects of the inoculation which caused me to have a restless and feverish night. The following morning I was informed that it would be necessary for me to complete the purchase of my equipment; so I proceeded to Baltimore where uniforms, a trunk, bed-roll and other articles too numerous to mention were obtained. By this time, the effects of the inoculation had reached their height. Friday night and Saturday I was sick in bed while one of the men who had been assigned to me as an orderly packed my belongings in preparation for the great trip. Feeling better on Saturday afternoon, I asked permission to spend the night with friends in Washington, D. C. This was

granted, but I was told to be back in camp not later than six o'clock Sunday morning. Upon arrival at camp on Sunday morning, I found everything in excitement. Orders had been received that the division would entrain for Hoboken at four o'clock that afternoon; so there was a mad rush to have everything in readiness at the appointed hour. Final inspections had to be made, equipment checked and last minute preparations completed.

Our battalion was one of the first to entrain and we were off for the port of embarkation even before the appointed hour. Monday morning found us at the pier at Hoboken where the steamer La France lay at her berth ready to receive us. Most of Monday was spent in putting our equipment aboard and late that afternoon we steamed down the harbor in company with four other ships to await darkness before beginning our journey. Tuesday morning we were well on our way escorted by those friendly protectors of every convoy, the submarine chasers, but they turned back after two days and left us to sail the briny deep alone.

Our journey was a comparatively quiet one, encountering no rough seas. Of course the ship was crowded to its full capacity; so there was little space left for recreation; however, all were in high spirits in anticipation of their approaching experiences on the other side, so were content with their cramped quarters.

On Sunday morning, (which happened to be my birthday) I conducted my first service as a chaplain in the army. We assembled on the forward deck, the Chaplain's flag was hoisted to the masthead and there under a clear blue sky we worshiped God, Protestant, Catholic and Jew bowing in prayer to the Father of us all, forgetful of our individual races and creeds. Needless to say the burden of our prayer was twofold—that our journey might be a safe one and

that God would bless and keep the loved ones whom we had left behind.

But the journey was not wholly without excitement. When we awoke on Tuesday morning, we were delighted to see that a group of those same friendly protectors, the submarine chasers, had come out to meet us and the feeling that we were completely at the mercy of the submarines was over. However, before noon, the watchman in our crow's-nest spied what looked like a periscope. Immediately the alarm was given, the life-belts, which we had worn constantly even in bed and at table, were now buckled securely about us in case the despot of the deep should succeed in doing his worst and we should be forced to take to the life-boats or plunge overboard, but no such necessity arose. The watchman relayed his message to the gunner on the forward deck who immediately went into action. This was followed by the planting of several depth bombs by the submarine chasers and our threatening enemy either took a rapid departure or settled to a watery grave. At least, we saw no more of him.

On Thursday morning, the friendly shores of France came into view and then it was we learned that Brest would be our port of debarkation. By mid-afternoon we were in the harbor and before nightfall our feet were planted on dry land. The perilous journey was over. Quickly forming our ranks, we marched through the streets of Brest amid the cheers and hand-clappings of the French people who lined the streets, most of whom were women and children. The men were at the front. For two days we remained at Brest camping in pup tents outside the barracks which were too full to give us shelter; then a three days' journey on those crowded slow-moving French trains which bore us to our training area.

Our battalion was quartered in the small village of Rivière la Fosse and we were the first American troops to be stationed there. Immediately the program of intensive training was begun. As chaplain, my duties were those of conducting religious services and supervising the recreational activities of the men, although there was little time for either except on Sunday, for we were training ten hours a day and the men were too tired at night for anything but sleep. As there was no Y. M. C. A. worker attached to our battalion, I immediately set up a hut and canteen, bringing supplies from the railhead ten kilometers away. We were short of officers. Several of those who had come over with us had been sent away to training school, so our commanding officer asked me to take over the duties of battalion supply officer. For six weeks I was charged with the responsibility of feeding and clothing the men. More than that, it was my responsibility to see that we were provided with all equipment, such as horses and mules, gas masks, tin helmets, rolling kitchens, watercarts, ammunition and numerous other items which were necessary before proceeding to the front. I continued to act as supply officer until our battalion was in the trenches and was relieved only because my more arduous duties as chaplain were about to begin.

I shall not soon forget the experience of commanding our wagon train on the way to the front. There being an emergency need for our men and guns to help hold a weak spot in the line, they were sent up by motor truck while I was left to bring up the wagon train by three night marches. Breaking camp at midnight in a downpour of rain, we were on our way. We did not dare to march by daylight; so at dawn, for fear of being bombed by enemy planes, we took to the cover of a friendly wood and were on our way again at night-fall.

But even though we rested during the day, there was little chance for sleep, so about all the sleep I got during the three night marches was cat naps in the saddle. The thing that distressed me most was the fact that we were short of feed for the animals. In our excitement of breaking camp, I forgot to see that our reserve animal rations were loaded on the wagons so our faithful beasts of burden had to make the three nights' journey on only one day's feed, but they came through in very good shape. Their distress was due to my negligence, but, of course, I was only a greenhorn chaplain and perhaps my mistake was pardonable under the circumstances; at least, our commanding officer thought so for he did not even so much as give me a reprimand.

At the front, my duties were entirely of a different nature. Although for the first two weeks our troops were only holding the line, many were wounded and our first aid stations were extremely busy. Here I spent much of my time ministering both physically and spiritually to those in distress. The time for the testing of the morale of our troops was at hand. Our men were under shell fire for the first time. Would it prove to be too trying an experience for them? Much depended upon their mental and moral attitude. Words of encouragement and cheer needed to be spoken. The faith and courage which only religion can supply were needed to buttress their mental and physical stamina, so I moved among the men crouched in their muddy dugouts and gun emplacements trying to speak words of cheer and encouragement to those who otherwise might have faltered. Perchance I was the fortunate bearer of a precious letter from home, from mother, wife or sweetheart who had sent her loved one a note of affection to cheer him as he faced the enemy for the first time.

For two weeks we waited impatiently for the long expected command to move forward. Meanwhile, feverish preparations for the great Meuse-Argonne offensive went on about us. Cannon after cannon was moved forward and put in place; trainload after trainload of ammunition was assembled at convenient points; division after division moved into position either in the front line or in support. At last, the night of September 25th arrived. Soon after nightfall heavy bombardment began. Cannons belched their mighty burdens on every side, the enemy retaliating in kind. We knew that the zero hour was not far away. I had been visiting the gun emplacements all day and when the artillery let forth its mighty barrage of high explosives and shrapnel, I was crouched in the dugout of one of our company's commanders near the front line. For four hours the terrific exchange of cannon fire continued. One could hardly hear the voice of a comrade an arm's length away. Finally, at dawn, our cannon ceased firing. The deadly preparatory barrage, calculated to break the morale of the enemy, was at an end. Now guns must be replaced or their elevation lifted in order to place a protecting barrage in front of our troops as they moved forward. Immediately there came the command to advance. The zero hour of the great offensive of September 26, 1918, had arrived. We emerged from our trenches, dugouts and machine-gun emplacements into the open. The first day's objective of our division was the capturing of the village of Montfaucon, that seemingly impregnable and strategic elevation of land which the Germans had occupied for nearly three years and from which the Crown Prince had commanded his army for some time. Slowly, cautiously and with considerable loss of life, we moved forward and soon were face to face with the enemy on the slopes of Montfaucon. He was not

easily displaced for he had entrenched himself in concrete pillboxes (machine-gun nests) from which he dispersed his deadly fire, but our men, though deterred in reaching their objective, were not to be defeated. Assault succeeded assault until finally the enemy either retreated or was overpowered and we became the proud possessors of one of the most strategic points on the Western front.

With Montfaucon behind us, our troops moved on in pursuit of the retreating enemy and before the end of five days, when our division was relieved, succeeded in pushing the enemy backwards some ten kilometers.

When troops are in action in the open, the duties of the chaplain change considerably. While he continues to work in first aid stations, he must also bury the dead. Our men were falling in such numbers that it was no longer possible to send those who had made the great sacrifice back to the burial grounds in the rear; they must be buried on the battlefield. I was given a burial detail to assist me in this work. Bodies were borne on stretchers and accumulated in convenient, easily designated spots where burial grounds were created, each burial ground being carefully marked on field maps so it could be located later. All valuables were taken from the body and marked to be sent home. One identification tag was left on the body, the other fastened to the marker, which was often made either from canned goods boxes or split sticks and placed at the head of each grave. Where possible, religious services were held at each interment but often we worked under such heavy shell fire that there was opportunity to utter only a word of prayer as we lowered the bodies into their temporary resting places. My first sad duty of this nature chanced to be that of placing beneath the sod the mortal form of the sergeant major of our battalion. He had been

my right hand man in my work both as chaplain and as acting supply officer in our training area. He fell upon the slopes of Montfaucon and there we laid him to rest.

Of course a chaplain and his burial detail are classed as non-combatant troops and do not bear arms; however, I once wished that it might have been otherwise. During the first afternoon of our engagement in the open, a runner came in with a message that several of our men had been killed by shell fire slightly in the rear of our position. With my burial detail I set out to take care of them. No sooner had we reached the spot when we were amazed to see six Germans emerging from a dugout in which they had secreted themselves while our troops passed over them. What to do? Our detail bore no arms and it so happened that there was not an armed soldier within calling distance. The boys of my detail afterwards said that in my confusion and surprise I commanded them: "Charge them, boys, with picks and shovels," but even that was not necessary for the Germans were in no mood to fight. Docilely they held their hands above their heads and we had no trouble in taking them to our headquarters without the aid of firearms. They seemed quite contented to be taken prisoners.

After five days in the line, during which we participated in some of the hardest fighting on the Western front, my division was relieved and sent to the rear for a period of rest, but I was not so fortunate. It had been impossible for my small burial detail to take care of all the men who had fallen during our engagement so we were left behind to complete this work. For four days and nights we labored under heavy shell fire. It was during this time that I was injured by gas. We had had practically no sleep for a week. Early one evening, in sheer exhaustion, we threw ourselves down for a

short nap. It was not long before gas shells began to come over in large numbers but we were too deep in slumber to hear the alarm; consequently before I realized it I had inhaled considerable quantities of gas. It put an end to my work for the time being, though I was not sufficiently injured to be sent to the hospital. I immediately set out in search of my outfit in the rear. How well do I remember the salutation of my commanding officer as I rode into our battalion headquarters on a ration truck. "Hello, Chaplain," he called out, "we thought you were dead." I do not think he really meant it although I had been reported among the missing. Our battalion medical officer wanted to send me to the hospital but I begged him not to do so for fear I should not be sent back to my battalion, so he ordered me to bed for a week after which I was in fairly good shape, although the effects of the gassing lingered for some time.

Ten days in the rest area and we were off again to the front. This time in the St.-Mihiel sector which was comparatively quiet, the line there having been straightened by a great offensive only a few days before. Our task was to hold the line while preparations were made for a new advance. Here we found evidences of how the Germans had made preparations for their extended stay in this territory. Theaters, bowling alleys and swimming pools had been erected and gardens planted. They evidently intended to live high and enjoy themselves. During our stay there I conducted services in a building which had formerly been used as a German theater. After two weeks of comparatively quiet occupation of the line we were again called upon for more active service. Two night marches took us northward through Verdun and into the line beyond where a great offensive was in preparation in continuance of the Meuse-Argonne campaign. It was while our divisional headquarters were

temporarily located in Verdun that I was summoned by our commanding general and appointed acting divisional chaplain. This meant that I must assume responsibility not only for our religious work program but also for the burial of the dead throughout the division. Well do I recall how my heart sank when I was informed that the division we were relieving had left so many of its dead in the trenches that it was almost impossible for our men to take up their appointed positions. In reply to my request that I be given a sufficient detail to take care of these fallen comrades I was told that the men could not be spared from combat service. Our line was in danger. Our first duty was to hold it and there was nothing left to do but wait until the line moved forward and then bury the dead as rapidly as we could do so. It was impossible to call the chaplains of the divisions together for a conference regarding our work so I immediately set out on a tour of the front visiting all regimental headquarters and first aid stations. I found all of our chaplains working almost unceasingly although under great difficulty. All of them were splendid men, unselfish, untiring and devoted, Protestant, Catholic and Jew alike. Needless to say in the stress of battle denominational differences were forgotten. Wherever human need was found there the heart and the hands of the chaplain went out in sympathetic service. I can remember how perplexed I was when I was called upon to minister to a dying Catholic. I knew that I could not render the ministration of a priest or administer the last rites which a dying Catholic so much desires. I determined to prepare myself for such a service in so far as possible. At my first opportunity I sought out a Catholic chaplain and laid my problem before him. Thereafter I always carried a crucifix with me which I often pressed to the lips of a dying Catholic, uttering words of

comfort and assurance which I knew he so much longed to hear.

The offensive eagerly awaited and long anticipated was soon renewed. How we hoped that it would be the last and that the end was not far away. Rumors had already begun to circulate that the enemy's morale was broken and that an armistice was in prospect, but our duty was to press on in the task at hand. With Verdun behind us we moved forward in the face of great resistance. Our losses were heavy and the work of the chaplains multiplied. Our men fell so rapidly that it was impossible to take care of them all as the line moved forward. Eastward we pushed the enemy day by day while the rumors of an armistice increased. Finally definite word was received that we were to cease action at eleven A.M., November 11th. How well I recall that hour! I stood on a hill not far from the front line. At the appointed hour the deafening thunder of artillery and the rattling of machine-gun and infantry fire ceased. For a moment there was a great silence and then a burst of applause from our men as they realized that the end had come. But there was a great task awaiting me. Those, who could not cheer because in that last mad push they had given their lives to the cause, must now be laid in their temporary resting places. Immediately the commanding officer placed under my command an entire battalion for this work. Three weeks were spent in scouring the entire area, which was not less than five kilometers wide and as many deep, in search of those who had fallen. We found them everywhere, in the open, in clumps of bushes where they had crawled for protection and in dugouts where they had sought shelter in their dying moments. We took care of them, friend and enemy alike. Several large cemeteries were created and eventually the task was completed. I do not know the number of men that were buried under my super-

vision, but I do know that during the ten weeks of my service at the front as a chaplain, I touched with my own hands and helped to bury no less than a thousand men and ministered to an innumerable number in first aid stations.

Here I must pause to say a word regarding the spirit in which our men fought and in which so many of them died. Many of them were not religious in the generally accepted sense of that word. They were not given to pious platitudes or outward evidences of religious devotion, but they were religious at heart. Devotedly, unselfishly and without stint they gave themselves to the service to which they had been called. They believed that they were fighting for a great cause and to it they were determined to give a full measure of devotion. If loyalty, unselfishness and sacrifice are religion, then these men were religious. In their attitude toward death, many of them might be called fatalists. By this I mean that they thought it was their duty to carry on let come what may. If death must be their portion then that was only a part of the job. It was something not to be feared but to be accepted if must be. This spirit was splendidly illustrated by a boy, named Coates, who was a member of my detail during our first day of action at Montfaucon. Our troops had taken the village and moved on beyond. We were following and taking care of the fallen as rapidly as possible. It was late afternoon and the enemy was laying a heavy artillery barrage along the road where we were working. I ordered my men to cover, thinking it needless to have other men killed while taking care of those who were already dead. We made for a dugout at the entrance of which we spied a shanty with an old stove in it. After the shell fire lessened a bit, Coates went out and made a fire in the stove to prepare some coffee for the men. No sooner had he gotten his work

under way than the shelling began again. A shell landed almost directly in the shanty blowing Coates, stove and all at least a hundred feet. I rushed up to him just in time to hear him remark: "Well, Chaplain, that one had my name and address on it." With his last words, he asked me to take his watch and send it home to his mother. I accepted the responsibility and fulfilled it, and with the watch I sent a note telling her how bravely her boy had died. Much of my mail after the armistice was letters to bereaved mothers of our boys telling them of the heroic spirit in which their sons went out.

With the sad duty of burying our dead completed, our divisional chaplain having returned to his post, I was entrusted with another responsibility. The armistice having been signed, our men were eager to go home. We immediately recognized that it would be a hard job to keep them contented and their morale high. Some way must be found to overcome the nervous strain under which our men had been so long. They were no longer interested in drilling. What was the use? The war was over. The one thought in their minds was to get home as quickly as possible. With the hope of keeping the men at least partially contented, I was assigned to develop a recreational program for the division. The Y. M. C. A. was doing its best but was wholly unable, owing to lack of personnel and equipment, to cope with the situation. With the consent of the commanding general I undertook the task of organizing soldier entertainment groups throughout the division. Immediately I set out for Paris and soon returned with several truck loads of musical instruments which I procured from Y. M. C. A. headquarters and a number of motion picture machines. The motion picture machines were later mounted on trucks with Delco lighting outfits and sent throughout

the division giving motion picture entertainments. A minstrel or vaudeville group was organized in almost every battalion. Our musical instruments were distributed among these as far as they would go and were supplemented by instruments found in German dugouts which the enemy had left behind in his rapid and unexpected departure. Soon I had no less than a dozen entertainment groups touring the division giving entertainments in a different place each night. This program served in large measure to keep our men contented during the long wait for their homeward journey. It was now early February, 1919. Tired and weary I sought a few days' rest on leave in London. On the return journey to my division I was stricken with influenza which sent me to the hospital where I remained until early in May. I was afraid this forced leave of absence would mean I should lose contact with my division, but to my great joy, upon my discharge from the hospital I was ordered to report to my old commanding general. At my request he sent me back to my old outfit, the Three Hundred Twelfth Machine Gun Battalion, with which I made the homeward journey.

I look back upon my service as chaplain with a sense of privilege. To minister to the moral and spiritual needs of men in time of war is a great responsibility and no small honor. Not that I approve of war. Indeed I abhor it. I see no need of it and no value in it. I pray for the day when it will be really outlawed from international relations. But since the World War befell us—seemed almost inevitable under the circumstances—I am glad that I was called upon to carry the ministrations of religion to those who had to bear its brunt. Not that there was much opportunity for formal preaching, as our division was in action most of the time. It was impossible to hold a church service in the heat of battle. However, while in the

training area I did conduct services at which I sought to interpret to the men the great principles for which they were soon to fight and encouraged them to maintain a spirit of tolerance and good will toward the misguided enemy even though it was their duty to overcome him.

But my greatest service was through my personal contact with the men. Perhaps it was a quiet chat in some old stable that served as a billet during which some fine fellow told me how hard he was finding it to go straight; perhaps it was a brief conference in some secluded dugout while seeking shelter from the deadly shell fire; perhaps it was just a word in passing as I visited some lonely fellow while he watched in a strategic outpost, but they all offered me an opportunity to utter words of counsel, comfort and encouragement, which I hope helped the men to be true to themselves and to all that is high and fine. And then there was the work in the first aid stations. How it drained upon one's resources! There was need for something more than physical help, although I gave much of that. Words of comfort needed to be spoken. Strong, brave men whose bodies had been torn by shrapnel or pierced by bullets and who were soon to "go west" must be strengthened for the great journey. How empty words seemed! What can one say to a man who is giving his life for his fellowmen? He is living, or rather dying, the greatest of moral teachings—sacrifice. But he does not want to be told that, and he also resents being praised for having done his duty. He wants assurance—assurance that his duty has not been done in vain, that he is not dying for an empty cause; assurance that he is not really losing his life but going out to another and better world in the care of a loving God. Fortunate is he who can give that assurance. Seldom did I come in contact with a man who was afraid to

make the journey. Bravely they fought, bravely they died. And just as brave were those who were wounded and who, due to the fine service rendered by the doctors, came back, though many of them are maimed for life. The fact that they came back at all is a lasting tribute to the doctors in the World War. And equally brave were those who came through without a scratch. Fortunate they were but they deserve no less praise.

Yes, the men of the A. E. F. were a fine lot of fellows. Many of them were not saints, I grant you, few of them were. But for cleanliness, frankness, honesty and bravery they cannot be excelled. I saw them under all sorts of conditions—the temptations of the training and rest areas, as well as the stress of battle. Naturally a few of them fell before temptation but they were the exceptions. The fact that there were not more of such is an everlasting wonder to me. They were living under abnormal conditions. War always lowers the moral reserve of men and they had all the normal appetites of strong men. That they came through so clean is a glorious tribute to their true manhood. That I had something to do with helping them to maintain their self-respect and be true to their best selves is my hope and prayer.

Chapter XVI

A CHAPLAIN'S DUTIES

The Reverend THOMAS HENRY SAUNDERS, B.D. '10; D.D. '28

First Lieutenant Chaplain, U. S. A.

A WIND-BLOWN waste of sand lined by row upon row of temporary barracks and army tents was the concentration camp not far from the place of embarkation at Norfolk, Virginia. For many days men from the mountains of Tennessee and Carolina, from the blue grass and bluer hills of Virginia, came with others to become part of the expeditionary forces. My chaplain's assignment was to the 314th F. A., a light artillery regiment. The insignia of the 80th Division,—the outline of their native hills against the sky—worn on my sleeve, was a source of pride and inspiration to me. An unequalled and unqualified privilege I soon found was mine—to be one with the enlisted men while I held an officer's rank.

It is conceded that from a military point of view the chaplain is an essential factor in maintaining the morale of the troops. From the humane and ethical standpoint he is the counselor, the mediator, the confidant and the comforter. To gain their confidence and their coöperation was my primary aim. This was not difficult, for in this great gathering of fifteen hundred men I immediately found problems of every sort—adjustments between officers and men—advice to those who were about to leave loved ones—comfort for those remaining. I became regimental post-

master. I was the official scribe. There were athletic games to promote out-of-doors and cheerful indoor entertainment in the recreation hall. I also assisted in the work of the camp welfare agencies.

In the cantonments—on the transport—at the front—my activities were seldom the same. My object was always the same—the sustaining of the morale. On a day in May we sailed under heavy convoy out past the Virginia Capes. We welcomed the change from the stifling heat of the Roads, although with this cooler atmosphere came tension and foreboding. There were periods on the voyage when in some relaxed mood men came to realize why they were there—where they were going. The call to attention in danger zones at every dawn and nightfall—the enforced quiet and the heavy darkness told on them. Boxing matches and various active entertainments were encouraged to occupy any leisure time. I held formal services in the cabin for the officers, but the men preferred my talking to informal gatherings at any time. Then we could question, visit, and reason together.

At Brest the tension vanished, to be replaced by the impatience and excitement of landing on French soil. A march of six miles to the old Napoleon barracks—a so-called rest camp—and the work of reorganization and training began. Then we were lined up at a freight station to be crowded into little compartments on trains that left for Redon, where we were billeted until further orders.

In this bright Brittany town wherever could be found a place in stables, in attics, in tents by the canals and in neighboring châteaux, I located my regiment endeavoring to feel at home. French towns offered the soldiers many opportunities to break

the bonds of restraint. Orders and restrictions often proved ineffectual but the chaplain's word of suggestion or caution was often a timely warning. Wherever coöperation was needed in establishing canteens and promoting wholesome recreation I found opportunities to secure supplies and equipment. I became brigade postmaster as well as regimental postmaster, and censored outgoing mail. To reach the men billeted outside the town I pedalled a bicycle over the countryside. I held as many as seven gatherings on Sunday. In the morning there was a regular church service in the town hall with music and singing. Then I rode out to the other billets where I gave informal talks to the men in the fields or in châteaux courtyards. These were always simple and direct in message—given in soldier's language. My best responses came when there was occasion for questioning and friendly discussion of problems relative to themselves.

The town hospital was filled with wounded French who were grateful for any attention. Troop trains carrying our own disabled men to hospitals on the coast often stopped at Redon. All the coffee, tobacco and chocolate my detail could supply never seemed enough. We would call through the cars for anyone from the home town and one day my organist's son answered.

The horses and artillery equipment having come, orders to move up soon followed. Mounted on horses and caissons we proudly rode out of the town—"Good-bye and good luck!" following us over the hills. After intensive gun practice on an artillery range we continued our march to position in the Meuse-Argonne sector. We traveled mostly through the night along poplar-lined highways, beside the grain fields, passing sleeping villages, then through ruined towns—at the crossroads coming up

with weary columns of infantry—often taking the side of the road to permit the heavy lorries and ambulances to pass. A chalky white dust covered all; then came cold, chilling rain and soggy, sticky mud. Before dawn at the edge of some wood came the order: "Halt! Push in as far as you can go." Unaccustomed to a pack it was a heavy burden. Unused to sleeping on the ground in mud and rain the chill soon crept through to men's bones. The battery kitchens now supplied simple rations at uncertain times. Then the "flu" began its ravages. From this time on the physical needs of the men seemed to multiply. The marches in almost total darkness, the lack of sleep, the enforced silences with no smokes, told more on the men than the hovering planes overhead—the flash and roar of the enemy's big guns in the distance. The tension grew steadily as we came within the active area.

At the first aid posts established at many points were always ever-increasing lines of grievously wounded men. Here I could perform some service when needed, soothe some suffering man, hold tight a poor thin hand, murmur such inadequate words in consolation, close the sunken, anguished eyes. Always close at hand was the burial ground—the crosses so new and white—where was buried in a blanket all that was left of a man.

From now on we were without horses, advancing each day toward the Meuse in that great tide which swept away the enemy's formidable defense. Near Montfaucon—in complete ruin from shell fire—our batteries went into position. The dressing station, the wounded on the field, the burying of the dead now occupied my time. Day after day with my detail I searched for the wounded and dead over the muddy and shell-torn ground—between the batteries and the infantry's advancing line. There were German

dead there, to be buried as we did the others, hurriedly in shallow graves marked by a stake and identifying disc. Our regiment suffered heavy losses. When the burial squads had brought the bodies of those who had fallen to some selected place I buried them there in long trenches with time only for a few words, a short prayer. It was ghastly—heartrending—appalling. We refused to comprehend it.

Our batteries frequently moved up to new positions. The shelling became constant—more severe—as they were located. Deadly acrid gasses clung to the rain-soaked woods and fields. The regimental casualties were heavy, the work of my squad increasingly difficult.

This was a terrible, confounding, inexplicable game. However, one must see it through. There was a safe course through the falling barrage—to chart—clever—more clever to reach the objective beyond. One had acquired an additional sense—to know when to duck a shell. The first poor lad I found—a mere boy—intending, I am sure, to make an end of war then and there—had covered himself with hand grenades. One exploded before he could cast it from him. I have seen under heavy bombardment men rush out from a shelter of comparative safety in an attempt to carry a stricken comrade out of the area to the first aid station—only to meet certain death. It was so with the men as a whole—playing the game thus. There was always the poignant, agonized longing to have the fighting ended. There was always a prompt response to duty wherever it called—whatever the cost. There was apparent a sympathetic, kindly, almost uncanny understanding of and concern for a brother soldier. There was a tenderness and compassion that came to succor and to aid the stricken ones. There

were acts of brotherly love and untold sacrifice that were superhuman. These men lived a prayer. How ineffectual were words!

It was November. The combined forces concentrating immense pressure in that sector were making telling advances. The bombardment was unremitting—the shell fire violent and incessant. Our colonel died beside a battery. Back in the hospitals, where I was taken, I came to know the men still better. Out of their misery —their suffering, out of the horror—the unreality, out of the holocaust they had emerged to face living again. It was with anxious fervor akin to that felt when entering the service that they regarded their readjustment. Their "covetousness" was but a gentle, modest, self-effacing, but hopeful desire again to be a useful factor in the great order of things.

There are hillsides in France where sleep martyred dead of the World War. As I stood upon a rise of ground overlooking the woods and slopes of a great battleground, there seemed to appear —as through barrage smoke—the shadows of the slain—a misery and agony of soul in each dim face—raised as if it would implore—

"Leave not the hereafter
Of mankind to war, as though I had died not" . . .

Chapter XVII

RED CROSS SERVICE OVERSEAS

ELIZABETH DARLING, B.A. '04

I HAD wanted to go to France from the very first, and when the opportunity came I did not hesitate an instant. However, I did not leave Chicago until June of 1918. I was one of a unit of five enrolled as office secretaries for the American Red Cross. We all expected to be sent to Tours, the headquarters of one of the Red Cross zones. France was divided into a number of zones for the administration of its affairs, each zone being under the direction of a chief official with the title of major. Tours was in the heart of the S. O. S., meaning Service of Supplies of the American Army.

We were an impatient group, for there had been delay after delay both in Chicago and New York, but all we could do was to wait until called. Finally we were told, if we were willing to go second class, we might sail the following morning. Early the next day we went aboard La Lorraine, a French Line boat, and at noon we sailed, escorted by the usual convoy. All the rest of that day the convoy was with us, but the next morning we found ourselves alone and heading south. We were told that was to keep away from submarines. Each night at dusk every port hole was closed, and we slept in stuffy cabins. No one was allowed to light a match on deck after dark and every precaution was taken. Only once during the nine days on the open sea did we see a sign of life, and

that was when a large convoy passed on its way back to the United States, but not a sound was made, not a whistle blown. Our stewardess told us that all the French Line boats were being left alone by the Germans because they carried mail to Switzerland, which meant mail for Germany. Of course, this was a little comforting. The afternoon before landing we were greeted by a gun boat which circled about us for a short time and then disappeared.

The plan was to go first to the main headquarters of the Red Cross in Paris, and yet when we sailed we were not certain the Red Cross or the Allies were going to be in Paris. The Germans were pushing in close during those days. However, the tide had turned before we landed at Bordeaux, and we were very happy to take the train straight for Paris. We had none of us been across the water before, and Paris was a magic word.

We spent about a week in Paris, going to lectures that were given to initiate new personnel into Red Cross work, having our uniforms made, getting travel orders, and, most exciting of all, being registered with the French police. The authorities had to be fully convinced we were not impostors or spies. For one thing, they required a small picture of each person. The one I had being not precisely the right size, I was obliged to have new photographs taken and to make a second visit to the police. The latter I did in fear and trembling quite alone. I believe I dreaded nothing else so much in my entire experience.

At this time we thought it would be quite thrilling to be sent somewhere near the front, and we envied some of the men who were being assigned to hospital duty north of Paris. Little did we know of actual facts until some weeks later. However, we went south away from the German "Bertha" and night air raids.

The "Bertha" was very busy during these months, being fired at frequent intervals during the hours when the largest number of people would be on the streets, early in the morning, during the noon hour, and between five and six in the afternoon.

Tours was now well in the rear. Word had been sent ahead that we would arrive on a certain train, but the message miscarried and we were not met. Three of us arrived in a strange city, not knowing where to go and almost afraid to ask questions in our halting French. We managed to inquire for La Croix Rouge Américaine, and we were directed to an American hospital. After twisting about various narrow streets in an old part of the town we found our hospital and ultimately Red Cross headquarters. Tours was full of Americans; the hotels were full; all available rooms in private homes were rented, but, somehow, everyone found shelter. After much telephoning one room was found in the Y.W.C.A. Hostess House where we were told we could stay a few days until we had had an opportunity to comb the town for other quarters.

At the Red Cross office we found six men and one stenographer —a French girl. During our first days there was very little to do. This condition soon changed, however, and by September work of every description was coming through the office. More men and women were being sent to us and new departments were being organized. American hospitals were fast being opened up. Units were rapidly added as the wounded in increasing numbers were brought back from the front. The Red Cross stood ready for emergencies. They supplied nurses at short notice, sometimes within a few hours, when and as long as the Army needed. Red Cross nurses were a part of the Red Cross organization, while

Army nurses were a part of the Army, just as were the ambulance corps, or the cavalry, or the infantry.

Many of the hospitals—French hospitals at other times—increased their capacity by erecting wooden structures—long, narrow, one-storied buildings with two rows of beds and stoves—scarcely anything more in the way of furnishings. I visited one of these hospitals just outside of Tours in the fall when there had been a good deal of rainy weather. Oh, the mud! At every step we went to the tops of our rubbers. Certainly no one would choose to step out of doors unless in a case of necessity. It was hard to imagine being at the front and practically living in such mud and far worse mud.

Soon the Red Cross was opening many canteens in and near Tours. Wooden buildings were quickly put up across from the railway station at Tours to be used as a canteen and sleeping quarters for men coming through at night and unable to make train connections. I spent a number of evenings working in the canteen to relieve the small canteen personnel. A little later plenty of workers were sent from Paris.

I need say little about the Armistice except that we were more prepared for it than were the people in this country. We heard rumors long before it was signed, and we did not get the false reports that were given out in this country. When on the morning of November 11th we were told it was true, we could not believe it and would not believe it until it was completely and fully confirmed. The big celebration was in Paris, as probably everyone knows, where the city went wild. In Tours it was wild enough with whistles blowing, crowds gathering everywhere, people dancing in the streets and bands playing. Everybody was very, very happy.

Thanksgiving week I spent in the quaint old city of Châteaudun where the Red Cross had a large warehouse filled with hospital supplies, comforts and necessities for the soldiers, lovingly collected by our women of the United States. The war being over, these boxes had to be unpacked and salvaged. We hired French refugees to do the actual work. In a week everything was unpacked and sorted, ready to be disposed of to the best advantage.

Early in December our chief executive was sent to Germany to represent the American Red Cross in the Army of Occupation and I was one of two secretaries selected to follow as soon as quarters were established in Coblenz.

Before going to Germany I was allowed two weeks' leave, which I spent in Nice. How wonderful it seemed after nearly four months of rain, chill, snow and wretched weather! The air of the Riviera was sweet, the sun was warm, and everybody seemed happy. I believe the men who had served at the front decided to leave all memories behind. No one ever talked of war, and nobody asked questions. We had found out before this that it was better not to ask the men questions.

I only returned to Tours to pack up, say my farewells, and leave for Germany. I went straight to Coblenz. It was cold on the Rhine, but the sort of cold I was accustomed to. The air was very dry and stimulating. Coblenz was overflowing with Americans. Our M.P.'s (Military Police) were the traffic officers, and most of the people one met on the streets were Americans. The Germans quite discreetly stayed at home.

At first I was kept busy meeting new personnel just arriving from Paris, finding billets for them, and helping open an office in one of the shops on a business street where we stocked up with

supplies such as sweaters, stockings, mufflers and everything that our people at home had been knitting. Sometimes we even had chocolate and cigarettes. These things, as long as our store house could supply them, were given away just for the asking.

A large canteen was opened at the railway station in Coblenz; huts were opened in all American hospitals, of which there were five in Coblenz. Red Cross huts were recreation rooms connected with the hospitals, used by hospital workers and those patients that were able to get about. Refreshments were often served, such as coffee, sandwiches and hot chocolate.

During the winter the hospitals were filled with patients. Hundreds died of pneumonia. There were American cemeteries near every hospital center.

All the large hotels were taken over by the Y. M. C. A., the Army and the Y. W. C. A. The German Fest Hal was used by the Y. M. C. A. The finest club house in Coblenz was an officers' club. Here on every Saturday evening they gave a dance, often preceded by a dinner. Once the Prince of Wales was entertained and at another time General Pershing was guest of honor.

Towards spring the place became very gay. The men were looking for entertainment not only in Coblenz, but in practically every hamlet where the army was stationed. I danced in two castles, one, Prince Hohenzollern's Castle, Namedy-on-the-Rhine (either an uncle or cousin of the Kaiser was occupying a wing), the other at Cochem on the Mosel. Our American officers took the best wherever they were stationed. In going to and from these places we rode in limousines, in Fords, in camionettes, in machine-gun trucks, and sometimes in ambulances. We never knew in what style we would arrive. Our office hours were long, from 8:30 to

5:30, so we were actually doing double duty. We used to say we had earned wound stripes when we danced with men wearing hob-nailed boots. Sometimes the men danced together, and that was the hardest of all. We could never tell when we might be kicked and walked on with those awful boots.

I had several experiences with German billets. The first one I lived in was so cold I could only get warm by going to bed. Finally I was allowed to pick for myself, and I moved into a comfortable home, the family consisting of one woman and her maid. From my window I could see a bit of the Rhine. All these German contacts were quite superficial, and yet everything seemed to be done to create a cordial atmosphere.

I must not fail to mention two important branches of the Red Cross—Graves Registration and the Home Service Bureau. Graves Registration was a department that kept a record of the burial places of Americans who died overseas. Long after the war I heard they were still functioning in Washington. Through the Home Service Bureau the Red Cross in France worked with the Red Cross in the United States helping to straighten out a great variety of tangles in the lives of our soldiers. Often men would lose contact with their families, sometimes on account of mail going astray, sometimes on account of change of address. Often a man's family would fail to receive an allotment upon which they were dependent. The men would come to our offices, make their report, which we would send on to Paris, where it was relayed to the United States, and every effort was then made to relieve the difficulty.

In May the Red Cross started to close out its work in Germany and by June nearly everyone was leaving. Early in the month

with two friends I started for Paris by way of Cologne and Brussels. Our travel orders allowed for one night in each of these cities, and although we were strongly tempted to stay longer in Brussels, we decided we did not want to go A.W.O.L. (absent without leave), so we reached Paris on schedule.

We immediately registered at headquarters, and I was given a sailing number in the 370's. This meant there were about 370 people who would sail ahead of me, and it took nearly a month to dispose of those 370. During this month our time was our own except that once each day we reported at the Red Cross office. If we wanted to go on an all-day's jaunt, we could get special permission. I spent one day at Soissons and another at Reims. In both towns the debris had been cleared up, but outside everything was desolation, such sad desolation.

On July 4th I saw our Composite Regiment, which was made up of some of the finest soldiers selected from all divisions, march through the Place de la Concorde and up the Champs Élysées, but they did not pass through the Arc de Triomphe. That was to be the big event on Bastille Day, July 14th, when the French Army would triumphantly celebrate their victory.

On the evening of July 4th I left Paris, and the following day sailed from Brest aboard the transport Kaiser Frederick Wilhelm.

THE THRIFT STAMP SPEAKS

ANNE GERTRUDE SNELLER, B.A. '06

I go with the soldier across the sea,
And a hundred million fight through me.
I carry the gun for his hand to hold,
And the blanket to shield him from the cold.
Where blood and anguish and fire are blent,
I take him food when his strength is spent.

I stand by his side when his senses reel,
And the wounds that he bears, I haste to heal.
I am duty armed for a bitter fight;
I am freedom holding the torch of light;
I am sacrifice bringing a priceless gift—
I am Love in the form of a Nation's Thrift.

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Chapter XVIII

SERVICE IN THE FOYER DU SOLDAT

[*Compiled from letters of the late Sterling Avery Zimmerman, B.A.* '08]

AFTER serving at the Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Fort Niagara, New York, from May to November, 1917, Zimmerman was honorably discharged because of disability, enlisted in the Y. M. C. A. service, and sailed almost immediately for France.

Hotel Burgundy, Paris

Before starting for Notre Dame to church, there is time to begin a note to you. It was a wonderful and thrilling voyage, though very rough all the way. I was a good sailor, feeling never a qualm of *mal-de-mer*. But the nervous strain of two days and nights in the war zone was a bit wearing. Just at dusk of the first day there a submarine appeared at our stern. The watch at the bow saw it first and bugled it back. The guns were swung out but not fired; the course of the ship was changed instantly and the torpedo (believed by our captain to have been fired) was avoided. That night we slept with clothing on and lifebelts at hand. Next day about three o'clock our convoy appeared over the horizon. What a thrill it was, when the little destroyer drew near and we ran up the French flag! Apparently it was none too soon, for another U-boat came up just after the convoy joined us. We didn't see it, but knew something queer was happening, for our big ship made a complete circle in a most amazingly short time. Later the captain told us why. . . . By

eight next morning we were at the mouth of the river out of danger. What a relief it was! And how heartily all applauded the captain when he entered the dining saloon for the first time in days! . . . every night we had travelled in total darkness. I do not mean that we didn't have lights inside, but the portholes were boarded up, the curtains drawn, and the storm curtains kept down on deck. Never a gleam of light showed. It was a queer sensation when one stopped to think of it—that plunging along, a black hulk in total and mostly stormy darkness.

The cabin passengers included the Y. M. C. A. party of 128, among them thirteen women going over to do canteen work. . . . Most of the time, especially in the afternoon, was given up to meetings at which various features of our coming work were discussed. Finally our leader, New York State Secretary, took the floor and also a fall out of those who thought it was going to be one continuous prayer-meeting. His common sense was admirable and inspiring.

We landed at Bordeaux, in the evening, hoping there would be a good night's rest for us before going to Paris. Accommodations couldn't be found and at ten o'clock we boarded a crowded train, which was anything but comfortable. Four of us, including two ladies (we found a place for Mrs. Gale of Boston, leader of the women), sat or crouched on the floor of the passage until five in the morning, when a compartment was vacated. It was a nightmare, but nobody grumbled. It had to be taken as part of the fortunes of war. I haven't seen a lot of Paris so far—and yet I have. My hotel faces the garden of the Tuileries.

After ten days in Paris it was decided to send me to the French army, rather than to any camp of the A. E. F. So here I am, eighteen

hours from Paris, within sound of the booming of the cannons, in a little French village in which hundreds of French soldiers are billeted, the only American stationed within many miles of the place, and aside from a small force of English signal corps men, the only one who speaks English. It is a bigger adventure than I anticipated when awaiting sailing orders in New York. This town has always been far from the beaten track of tourists and is very provincial, which adds to the spice of the experience. It is very picturesque; all the houses of stucco, with red tiles, and fruit trees trained over their walls like great branched candlesticks. Yesterday and today have been the first fair days in ages, so it seemed. I was beginning to believe that the sun was lost entirely. Since it appeared the soldiers have been shovelling the mud out of the streets and drawing it away in wagons. Street and sidewalk are almost one, so you can imagine what the walking has been. Fortunately they equipped me in Paris for just such going; otherwise it would have been distressing.

I had a great time getting about. Can make my wants known, but when they start off on high, as they often do, I'm lost. Then they must write it out. I'm so glad I can read the language, for there isn't an English paper or book to be had; as I discovered when I started to hunt some for an American soldier, in the hospital here, sick, lonesome, and nearly dying to talk and read. He said I looked like God Almighty to him when I accidentally stumbled in on him one day. An awfully nice chap, and certainly out of luck, to be caught thus, miles away from his battery. I've been able to do much for him, and it is good for me as well as for him, for every day I run in to see him and to let off steam. I found him through Monsieur le Curé, to whom I had gone in search of an interpreter. The

foyer is under military direction and an interpreter was needed one day when I had to go to headquarters. The priest could not speak English and my American French is a queer lingo; but we had a jolly time, indeed. He was a peach! The *good* old kind one reads about, a veritable *père!* I was so appreciative that I went to his church last Sunday—after a bath in the coldest room and with the coldest water I ever felt, and before eating a lot of sausage seasoned with garlic. All of which I tell to let it be known I'm "coming along." There are comfort and accommodation nowhere, but the people do not complain. *"C'est la guerre,"* they say, and *"Vive la France quand même."* It's admirable! And it is permeating even my comfort-loving body and mind.

There are German prisoners here. A captive observation balloon hovers overhead; airplanes whirr past; troops march in and out, to and from the trenches. While billeted here, they come to the foyer to read, write letters (we furnish paper), play games, smoke, and warm their hands. Soon, when the foyer is complete, for hot chocolate, coffee or tea, and may be a little food. The foyers are under the direction and maintenance of the French government, with Y. M. C. A. connection. I am the link. The poilus, poor souls, play their games with the zest of children. They love to be asked about their personal affairs, their families in particular. It makes one's heart ache to talk with the older men who have been in the war since 1914; and with the fine well-educated chaps, in for a year or less. One longs to know their language better, to get closer to them. I'm learning, thank Heaven! For they are worth it. They are sad when talking about such things (and they want to do it), but never complaining. I have cronies already, with whom I play checkers or dominoes in the evening. To give them a cigarette is a kindness

incomparable; and they are generous with what they have, both with me and with each other. Five days ago the 412th marched in; tomorrow they march out. One told me today that he was nineteen months at Verdun. Poor devils! A new lot will come soon, to demand our attention and sympathies. I do not think I shall regret being sent to this work rather than to the "Sammies." It's all toward the same end and is supposed to be of value internationally, to have some of us in the Foyer du Soldat. I'm game, though from the food I'm sure (I imagine) I'm getting internal parasites; from the poilus, external, but *C'est la guerre.* Haven't had a letter or any American mail yet, March 6th. Am a part of the A. E. F. and must be considered "somewhere in France," wear full uniform of a U. S. soldier, and am subject to all military regulations.

May 3, 1918

This cantonment has many today, perhaps fewer tomorrow and the next day almost none; then more come. They are passing continually to and from the front. When they are here one sweats blood; and when there is a general clearing out for a few hours *le petit repos* is indeed welcome. This time there have been nearly four days when the work has been so light that I have spent the afternoons "doing" the country on a bicycle with one or more American soldiers, of whom about thirty are stationed here on special service. Even at that, I am fulfilling my order of service, for when the boys are thus engaged they are not in mischief, which is so easy to get into over here. That being the case, my conscience has to lie quiet when I'm spending time rolling through this beautiful country in the glorious season.

But probably it will not be long like this. For about ten days

before Saturday I nearly killed myself and had to lay off for two days. Everything had been difficult; we had *"beaucoup du monde"* in the first place; then we were short-handed in the foyer; . . . failed to supply wood for running the canteen. I took a big sack for four successive days, and searched the highways and byways for such wood as I could find, and it wasn't much. But we kept going! Those things, added to the atmosphere, language, and a people still strange to me, brought me to the point where I really had to get away and let the muddle, which my brain was becoming, clear itself a little. So I went up toward the front. Spent one day where there had been much action and more was momentarily expected. Had to carry a gas mask all the time and was within a kilometer of a village recently bombarded. The whole region was entrenched and the place swarming with Americans.

The next day I went back to a quaint walled town with a beautiful cathedral. The day after I waited many hours in a city which has been bombarded by Boche aviators so frequently that the people would all leave it if they could. Many have done so. The others are not allowed, for good and sufficient reasons. The great *abris* or shelters, which have been constructed for the inhabitants, are wonderfully interesting. But travelling is complicated. One has to have all kinds of movement orders, first from the French military authorities, and then all one's identification cards and passports must be shown at every turn and crossroads.

Am living infinitely better now. Have a big airy room and delicious food in a French household of the better order, where they are most kind to me. Am in danger of being spoiled, for my preferences are considered so continuously that it is embarrassing. I wish you could see the lovely walled garden and acres of it belong-

ing to the château. The Americans have just received three months' pay and there is little or nothing here decently amusing, and they will be amused. They are harder to please than my Frenchmen, who are glad of a place even as crude as our foyer to loaf in, hear the phonograph (how tired I am of our dozen records!), play games, and read the papers and books.

Two of my fellow travellers on board ship have been killed, both women; one during a bombardment of Paris, the other in her canteen at the front. The latter I knew better than Miss Martin; and it was a shock when Marion Crandell's death was announced. She was buried with full military honors in a French military cemetery, the only American, the only woman, where thousands of French heroes are buried. She, too, was in the French work. At home she had been a teacher of French in a girls' school.

The boys are good hearted. One of them has become quite a pal of mine, and I know it's not camouflage when he tells me that I have been the means of his keeping on his feet, maintaining his self-respect, having a better time and seeing a different side of France and the French. It is lamentable that the boys must see such a smeary side and come into contact with it continually. But I have been able to give them an idea that not all things over here are rotten. This boy in particular has seen a very nice side. One afternoon we were invited for tea at a gorgeous place, delightfully entertained, and for a time forgot about the war. Later Madame M. offered to teach him French.

May 26. Among the troops here are some eager to learn English. One is a violinist, a charming personality to be in contact with every day. We are reading *Oliver Twist* aloud. Another is a magazine writer, novelist, poet, and dramatist, the latter in a small way; his

plays have been produced in other cities but not yet in Paris. We are studying grammar and reading Anthony Hope's *Prisoner of Zenda.* Another I don't know much about, except that he is a fine lad and has a book known as the *Méthode Ganderson* for teaching English. Another is my little helper behind the counter, *planton* we call him, a young soldier detailed to us for permanent duty, because he has been both wounded and gassed and has lost one lung. He is a fine little chap, but English seems harder for him (in spite of his zeal) than for the others, except one old man just out of service, who has to take it in small doses.

One day I made a trip to N[ancy?], a city less than thirty kilometers away. It was more or less depressing. The Germans have made a target of it ever since the war started, and there have been so many air raids that thousands and thousands have left. One sees many demolished buildings and block after block closed. Yesterday to C——, about fifteen kilometers. I followed the Marne river all the way, the loveliest valley I have seen. Many and wonderful flowers, a deep purple orchid plentiful in the fields. The wild iris is yellow, not blue like ours. Patches of silken scarlet poppies. As I went under a bridge a large detachment of French troops passed overhead. There was a band and I had to stop until all had died away in the distance. Then a flock of airplanes flew over. We are still living well, but it would be a different proposition, if the dear old people with whom I live didn't produce so much on their own place. Flour is scarce and our bread ration has been cut down, but there is still enough. Sugar scarce of course. Three meatless days in succession, but the Michels have rabbits, pigeons and chickens. I doubt if many Y. M. workers are so fortunate as I. I am seeing my own land through new eyes; to all here it is the most wonderful

country in the world, and President Wilson is adored! It's thrilling to be an American over here.

We have been having our first American invasion. Thousands of troops entrained here during five days. It was one of the four entraining points for a whole division. A Y. M. C. A. outfit was moving with it and established a temporary canteen at each entraining point. In all the other towns they found a barracks or a building for it, but here there was nothing except a French Red Cross canteen. With me as interpreter an arrangement was put over, but it was a ticklish affair. It was the first time the French Red Cross had hitched up in any way with our American Y. M. C. A. and there had been for some time an unpleasant feeling between the French Red Cross and the Foyer du Soldat. The Y. M. being connected with the Foyer du Soldat came in for its part of the general cussing.

Because I was the only one of the outfit who spoke French I had to leave the Foyer and remain at the Red Cross. My trick was to stand at the cash window and make out meal tickets in French. These were handed to the French women who served and confusion was avoided. Two American women came to help. In the night when a train was being loaded Miss O'Connor, with three or four men helpers, went to the platform with big cans of boiling chocolate, sweet chocolate, and tobacco and cigarettes. Maybe our boys weren't grateful. They had marched for miles, heavily laden. They were tired and hungry and wondering what they would do for smokes; and here was a lovely American girl in uniform ready to serve them when they broke ranks.

The French women as well as our own worked untiringly. I don't see how some of them stood it. Of course we all worked on

nerve force after a certain point. But for Miss O'Connor and me was the added strain of keeping peace between the French and the Americans. She spoke French a bit too and was a wonderful diplomat. The other Americans didn't understand well enough that thing that is known as the French temperament. The French director was a sick man and the whole thing was so new to him that we just had to gain his confidence. Our Y. M. men weren't always considerate and that made things harder. But all's well that ends well. He has now extended to us the services of his canteen whenever the Americans come to town. His wife is wonderful and did more than I can understand how any human being can do. She has been at it four years, though this is the first time an American organization has moved into her establishment. Our women left early the next morning. They were the first American women that this town had ever seen. One was a Miss McKnight from Pittsburgh, who knew many of my acquaintances there, a pleasant incident for me.

We now await the arrival of 1,500 refugees from villages near the front. That means more hustling, though the military authorities are looking after their rationing.

It is a wonderful thing to see an army moved like that. And how quickly it is done! Horses, wagons, camions, material of all kinds loaded in almost no time; and the trains moved out on the dot! They are a wonderful lot of men—never a grumble—all keen to get after the Germans—and they're going where they can do it too. The weather favored them. I feared an air raid; but the nights were not clear enough. So there was never a hitch. The cannons are talking this morning off toward the east, the first time they have been so loud in days.

September 1, 1918

. . . We are very busy again. It's another American invasion. Another division is passing through. The movement takes place in the night. For three nights there was one continuous rumble of big trucks through the town. . . . I didn't know there were so many trucks in the world. Three or four days ago I went to a town by truck for canteen supplies. On the way back we passed a field where hundreds of our infantrymen were asleep. Apparently they had just dropped in their tracks when the order to fall out was given. They were lying in any old way—officers and all. The sun was beating down on them and the dust settling all about, but they were too tired to notice. I passed villages almost totally destroyed by shell fire early in the war. Nothing left but the stone walls of the houses. All about were graves of soldiers, each marked with a cross. I succeeded in getting my canteen supplies and the men and officers who came in were enthusiastic over the delicious rich hot chocolate, coffee and cold fruit drinks. Some of them have had none of these things in five months. They have been in the fighting line.

Dear Mother: October 8, 1918

I am hoping that this letter arrives with the one I wrote you Sunday—for it may save you some unhappiness. I shall not go to Paris the 15th to enlist—shall not go now until I am called. Received a letter from headquarters today as follows:

A. E. F. Y. M. C. A.

From E. C. Carter Paris, Oct. 2, 1918

To all secretaries between 32–45

Subject: Enlistment

A copy of a letter received from the Commander in Chief in regard to enlistment is quoted below. Full particulars with refer-

ence to registration and classification will be published as soon as received from Washington. In the meantime each secretary is urged to remain at his post as suggested by the Commander in Chief.

E. C. Carter
Chief, A. E. F. Y. M. C. A.

General Headquarters,
American Expeditionary Force, France,
Sept. 12, 1918

Dear Mr. Carter:

Your letter with reference to the large number of members of your staff who feel that they should leave the Y. M. C. A. in order to enlist immediately has just been received.

In view of the military importance of the Y. M. C. A. with the A. E. F. and with the other Allied armies, I believe that your personnel should continue for the present in the service of the Y. M. C. A. unless they are specifically called by the Gov't for military duty of another kind. . . . The widespread voluntary enlistment of your personnel at this time would so disorganize the Y. M. C. A. as to seriously interfere with its work in the army, and I think it inadvisable to undertake to anticipate the action of the draft until you are in a position to replace them.

Sincerely yours,
John J. Pershing

So I shall sit tight until they call me and feel that I'm still doing my duty. . . . As ever, with much love. Sterling

Thiébauménil, November 24, 1918

This little town was held by the Germans for twenty-one days in 1914 and for five of them they kept *all* the people in the church—young and old, even little babies five days old—with about enough food to last them twenty-four hours. In the meantime they (the Huns) ransacked the town, taking everything of value, bedding, linen, clocks, preserves, and killing all the live stock. Nor did they always kill it to eat, for whole carcasses were found untouched and spoiled. The poor people had the satisfaction, however, of seeing them retreat past their doors later.

Did I tell you about the English boys I saw in Lunéville who had just come over the frontier, having been prisoners in Germany since March? Their condition was pitiful! Half, yes, more than half starved; some were like skeletons, clothed in rags which were no protection against the cold; filthy! Many died on the way over; others dropped beside the autos sent out with supplies; and a few died on reaching Lunéville. They were liberated without supplies, to shift for themselves. The Y. M. C. A., Foyer du Soldat and Red Cross worked night and day feeding and caring for them. There were about 1,500 in all. . . . It is said the English were treated harder than the others—and when the Americans came they were treated harder than the English. It is unbelievable of a people whom we used to consider so civilized. And if you could see the German prisoners held by the French and Americans! They all look well and some are even fat.

In December, 1918, Zimmerman was transferred from Bayon, Meurthe-et-Moselle, France, to Neustadt-an-der-Hardt in Germany, where he was director of the Foyer du Soldat in the 8th French Army. From there he wrote: December 21, 1918. The

cantine at Neustadt opened this noon—and *le directeur américain* is content. We have a crowd for the first time since our arrival, which was only a week ago, to be sure, but I don't like it *quand il ne marche pas.* Some say that the foyer is the big thing; others that it's the *cantine* which draws them. I am of the latter persuasion. We opened last Wednesday, the foyer. There were always a few, but now that the *cantine* is going, *we have them*—even though it's only good hot coffee that we serve. The shipment of chocolate into this country hasn't yet arrived.

It is a great experience being here; not in friendly Alsace, but in Germany itself. And the experience is especially unique for me because I am the only American here in Neustadt with the French troops, which seems hard for the Germans to understand. Things are surprisingly peaceful, though of course there are no German troops here. It's a kind of fearful respect or respect fearful that the civilians seem to have. In fact, at times, they are almost friendly—and one is forced to reflect at the queer state of affairs, since such a short time ago these same men were trying to take each other's lives.

The French authorities are handling the situation with an admirable delicacy—though firm, to be sure—and the poilus conduct themselves splendidly. There is none of the eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth policy.

We are well housed, an enormous hall in an immense hotel, lighted by electric chandeliers and steam-heated. Back of that another, not so large, for the *cantine*; and below, a kitchen. Neustadt is a lovely town in the mountains—and oh, so clean! One must be fair and give credit where it is due. The German towns are cleaner than the French—I believe habitually; though, of course all French towns which I know were full of troops. One is

comfortable here, even though there isn't much to eat. Poor dear old France had food, but she lacked fuel. Neustadt inhabitants have already said to me that they would gladly exchange fuel for food. Their bread is abominable. I "touch" French army bread. Coffee aint—again we have the real stuff and they are even begging us for the grounds. Butter just aint and soap, too! . . . Am going now to *me promener un peu*—rather I *was,* for *un gros légume* (Poilu term for an officer) arrived with plans for a big restaurant and dormitory which they wish to put under our direction. It is to be for the *permissionnaires* and I hope it goes through. The Boches do not understand it all, doing so much to amuse, to preserve morale in this way. They had their "Soldaten Heime," but not with the same vision, I'm sure. "So much for the soldiers!" they say with amazement. And we are never content with what we have for them! But one cannot do too much for them—after four and a half years of fearful struggle. We have a beautifully illuminated poster, in the middle of which are some recent words of Poincaré:

"La France pressera sur son coeur ses fils qui l'auront sauvée."

We are planning a big Christmas celebration, concert, tree and gifts for 1,500 men.

January 12, 1919. I have become almost completely a professor of English here in Neustadt, with classes from eight in the morning until eight at night nearly every day. Many of the poilus are working really hard, expecting to use it in the banks or business houses where they will find themselves one of these days, when that mysterious will-o-the-wisp *La Paix* has finally materialized. Three higher officers of l'État Major just came in to engage my services and I feel quite set up, two captains and a commandant.

Yesterday it was announced that an American woman at the

hotel would like to see me. She was a pleasant middle-aged lady, who had married a German. He had died during (not in) the war. Her mother, brothers, sisters, all her family are in New York. She was consumed with desire to hear of things over there. At first she had much to say for "Poor Germany." Soon I exploded and told her things which she had never even heard about: the horrors of Belgium, the wanton destruction, the true story of the U-boats, German espionage at home, the marvellous American contribution to the war in money, materials and men. When I finished my harangue she said, "I am no longer astonished that the whole world was against Germany and I had thought her so wonderful, so misused." Luckily I had an October *Outlook* with an article, "With Whom and Why we are at War," to give her. . . . New Year's day a letter came telling that one of the best of my cousins fell in the last of the final struggle.* He was a young lieutenant. No news has yet come of his brother who was in the same battle. The one killed had been for two years in the "Aggie" school at S. L. U. The other was a Clarkson graduate.

* Sergeant Carl Willard Allen. See page 4.

Chapter XIX

WELFARE SERVICE OF Y.M.C.A. IN FRANCE

FREDERICK B. VAN ORNUM, B.A. '94

FOR an adequate account of the part played by the Young Men's Christian Association in the war, the reader is referred to *Service with Fighting Men,* the official story of the activities of that organization with the American Expeditionary Forces.* Free use of that book has been made in preparing this chapter.

The practical expression of civilian interest in the welfare of the armed forces developed along two general lines. First, out of sympathy for the acute suffering of the sick and wounded, the agencies of relief—represented now principally by the Red Cross—opened up a wide range of activities, including at one end of the scale the promotion of international understandings of a humane character and, at the other, the simplest services designed to relieve temporary discomfort. The second development, drawing its initial impulse from a desire to meet spiritual needs, was concerned primarily with providing for the able-bodied fighter those social, recreational, educational and religious activities that are lacking in the routine of army and navy life.

Monotony gets a soldier's goat. He wants change and variety, the relaxations that give zest and flavor to life. At this point the Y. M. C. A. seeks through its civilian welfare workers to function.

* Service with Fighting Men: Association Press, 347 Madison Avenue, New York. 1922.

These civilians are with the army organization, go where it goes, stop when it stops, but are not a part of it. Their intrusion with undefined duties into the military organization, in which every member's place is fixed, is more or less a nuisance. If they must be underfoot, let them justify themselves by a demonstration of usefulness. Let them do something to make the men happy, to strengthen their morale. What they do or how they do it is immaterial so long as the result is achieved, and so long as they do not interfere with the work which the sergeant and lieutenant and captain are responsible for getting done. Individual workers found generally that the attitude of army officers changed from a "willingness to be shown" to a growing recognition of usefulness and eagerness to facilitate and assist.

A total of $167,000,000 was contributed for the use of the War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. in carrying on its work at home and overseas. More than $58,000,000 was expended in overseas welfare work, exclusive of the cost of the canteen service operated under army orders but subject to Y. M. C. A. financing and executive action. At the period of greatest activity more than 6,000 Y workers were on the job, mostly in France; nearly 2,000 huts and 1,281 canteens stocked with goods to the value of $46,000,000 were placed at points in France fairly accessible for the daily service of 1,141,000 men; seventy hotels and a large number of cafés ministered to the comfort of army officers.

By January, 1918, a force of 250 men was engaged in educational work among the soldiers of the American Expeditionary Forces. Organized class work, with the coöperation and under the orders of the High Command was vigorously pushed, especially in English classes for illiterates and non-English speaking foreigners, com-

bined with some instruction in civics and history. In February, 1918, 24,249 such students were enrolled. A lecture program was inaugurated to offset some of the difficulties due to irregular attendance at classes.

The Armistice changed everything. The objective of nearly two million Americans had been achieved and now, for the most part, these fighting men had nothing to do but turn around, look toward home, and wait. The Y. M. C. A. had sensed the situation and had sent out a call for more workers, especially educational secretaries. This was my opportunity, and immediately I offered my services. Within six weeks I was on my way overseas.

Arriving in Paris about March 10, 1919, our party went out to Versailles for overnight accommodations, to escape the very crowded conditions of the larger city. However, as the run into Paris required little more than a half hour, we were able easily to meet our appointments with the Y. M. C. A. at 12 rue d'Aguesseau and to begin our routine of attending, in a little church in the rue Roquépine, lectures on the duties, formalities and responsibilities of Y. M. C. A. secretaries, getting our movement orders, our red workers' cards and other refinements of the service, finding the officer who was to give us our territorial assignments and practicing the military salute on American Army officers as we met them on the streets of the great city.

After about ten days of this I was requested to find lodgings in Paris, so as to be ready early next morning for the trip to Le Mans in the Embarkation Area where I had been assigned for duty. I shall not easily forget that night in Paris. My lodgings were a large living room temporarily changed into a sleeping room with four or five beds in it. There were no lights and I had to feel my way

into bed. In about two hours, others came in without lights and occupied the remaining beds. Then one of the men began to cough incessantly and it seemed as though he would choke to death if not relieved. After an application of musterole thoroughly rubbed on throat and chest he coughed no more.

The trip to Le Mans was made in the forenoon and a group of about thirty or forty hungry Y. M. C. A. secretaries found themselves at noon entering the Hotel du Dauphin, army officers' quarters for this city. When our hunger had been satisfied we found our minds occupied mainly with one thought, getting on the job we had left home, friends and employment to accomplish. Naturally we expected to get to work that afternoon, but found there was still much waiting around to be done. Our immediate objective, of course, was to find Y. M. C. A. headquarters, where we were to learn what the future had in store for us both in the way of temporary overnight accommodations and definite assignments to duty. The city hostelries at this time were crowded to the limit with army officers, and welfare workers of the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, and Jewish Welfare Board, so that it was no simple matter to find and assign quarters to each of us and to carry on at the same time similar services for other groups going or coming.

The afternoon was far spent before the billeting lists yielded a prospective shelter from the cold and damp weather of a March night in western France. No time was to be wasted and so I sallied forth to dig up quarters for the night. After several vain attempts with either the wrong street or the wrong number, I finally found myself facing a French woman who apparently was mistress of the house I sought. She did not understand my brand of French, nor

could I fathom her method of speaking English, so our little social chat gradually degenerated into a type of impromptu sign language which got results. She showed me a bed in a little attic where I was very glad to crawl in later in the evening. Imagine my surprise in the morning at discovering another bed and occupant in the room. "Good morning, my friend; it is breakfast in bed," said he. "Not on your life," said I, "I never did eat breakfast in bed and I am not going to indulge in the practice at my time of life." But a gentle rap at the door answered by my room-mate shut off debate and our genial French hostess appeared with breakfast for two, my first and last breakfast in bed.

The next three or four days were spent "waiting around" for an appointment with my superior officer in order to find out what he wanted me to do. Finally, after a delightful conference with him, he offered me my choice between an administrative assignment, involving responsibility for the conduct of several post schools, and one at the Classification Camp in Le Mans which involved actual teaching contact with the soldiers at that camp. As a teaching appointment had been my desire from the start, I chose the latter. Meanwhile I had visited the Chazy Barracks, otherwise known as the "Class Camp" or "Bull Pen," and was anxious to get at work. During the last four or five days in March I had conducted small classes in reading and arithmetic on the stage of the auditorium of the Y.M.C.A. hut; but soon I somehow became aware that my work was interfering with established hut activities, and decided that quarters more conducive to a regular program and more thoroughly under my own control must be found.

With this purpose in mind I ventured to seek an interview with the commanding officer of the camp. It is unnecessary to describe

the trepidation with which I approached the sanctum of that repository of authority further than to say that as yet I had not had the pleasure of meeting him and had been "kicking around under foot" for a week, not of the army but with it. It was not the reputation of this particular officer as an individual that filled me with misgivings. It was the unknown, the unexperienced, formalities with which my contacts with an army officer had to be conducted, the carrying on a conversation in the third person and, worst of all, his unknown attitude toward the favor I was about to seek, that filled me with dismay. But there was no alternative; permanent accommodations which I could control, which I could fit up somewhat in my own way, must be secured.

So I approached the guard at the outer entrance to Headquarters and stated my desire to have a conference with the C. O. The guard conducted me to a large room communicating at the back with other rooms, each smaller than the preceding outer one, and each presided over by some subordinate officer increasing in rank with the decrease in size of the rooms. The guard turned me over to a corporal in charge of the main room who disappeared through the rear door leaving me to "wait around" some more. In due time a lieutenant appeared and notified me that the C. O. would be able to see me in a little while. After some minutes out he came again and asked me to follow him. As I recall it, the lieutenant did not present me to the C. O., but allowed me to shift for myself in making that acquaintance. On entering this *sanctum sanctorum* I gave the usual military salute which was duly returned. Apparently the C. O. was in possession of the facts as to my status in the camp. I stated my desire to carry on the work which the Y. M. C. A. had assigned me to do at this camp. "To H—— with the Y. M. C. A.,"

or words to that effect. "The duty of the C. O. is to see that these men in this camp are properly fed and cared for and he intends to discharge this responsibility to the best of his ability without hindrance from any other organization." I didn't blame him for his stand, and I told him so. I pointed out that the work I wished to do would not interfere with the military duties of his men, nor would it interfere in the least with any man's embarkation chances in case his name should appear on any roster for shipment home. The C. O. began talking in the first person and I followed suit. He asked me questions about educational matters and methods, which I discussed with him without restraint. My admiration and respect for this officer increased greatly during my brief chat with him and even today I look back upon him as probably a very human and very efficient officer. His hardboiledness, if ever he had any, completely disappeared and he assured me, in addition to granting my request, of his coöperation in every way compatible with the discharge of his duty as commanding officer of the camp. He assigned Room No. 343, Barracks No. 1, for my use and sent a detail of one soldier equipped with broom, mop, pail, water and soap, but under guard, to clean up the future quarters of the Post School, Classification Camp, Le Mans.

As the cleaning up proceeded, I began jotting down the equipment needed to put the school on an efficiency basis. Important as books, paper, pencils, pen and ink, and maps were, I was considerably at a loss to see how I could use them to advantage without benches and tables to insure a modicum of comfort to the soldier students in pursuit of knowledge. So I hurried back to the C. O. with this new problem. He informed me that the army had neither benches nor tables, but that probably I could borrow tables

from the Y. M. C. A. and that I would be obliged to "salvage" the benches. Not exactly sensing the army interpretation of "salvage," I made inquiry among the men and discovered that it meant "take where found." Hunting about for benches, I was unable to find any that could be used. I did, however, find some that could be repaired, if I could somehow salvage the labor required. My next quest was for labor lying around loose that might be salvaged. Shortly I found some soldiers doing carpentry work. Here was my chance; so I put it up to the men to repair eight or ten benches for use in the post school. To this they readily agreed, and soon had my room equipped with tables and benches. Next morning my requirements in the matter of books and supplies provided by the Y. M. C. A. were ready and some of the men helped me put everything into school-room order. It had finally become possible to get going with a fairly workable program, which follows:

Post School, Classification Camp,
Le Mans, France

From: C. L. LEE, Asst. Supt. of Instruction.*
F. B. VAN ORNUM, Asst. Supt. of Instruction.
To the soldier: Located at the Classification Camp.
Subject: The Opportunities of the Post School.
Room 108, Group 2 Bldg.

1. This school offers the soldier, whether he be a private or an officer, an unusual opportunity to renew his acquaintance with the arts of peace.

2. This school is in session every day during the following hours:
10:00–11:30 Miscellaneous topics in Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, History, Science, Grammar, Geography.
2:00– 4:00 Penmanship, Composition, Reading.

* Later assigned to the Classification Camp with coördinate jurisdiction with myself.

3:30– 4:30 Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays. French Conversation. Prof. Bizeray.
5:30– 8:00 English, Arithmetic.
8:00– 9:00 Agriculture. Private McMillan.

3. The following topics may be suggestive:
Fractions, interest, cube root, ratio and proportion, percentage.
Mensuration,
The equation,
Letter-writing, composition,
Sentence analysis,
Current Events, Spelling,
Climatic conditions in America.
4. Present your educational troubles at the Post School.

COME ANY TIME

This beatific condition lasted about four days. Then I received an order from the C. O. to vacate the school quarters at once as an army group must have the room that night. I could have Room 108, Group 2 Bldg. The only thing to do, of course, was move to new quarters and go through with all the preliminaries again. I was only nicely started when orders from the Army Educational Commission came requiring all educational secretaries to start at once for Beaune to attend an Educational Conference lasting three days, a copy of which follows:

ARMY EDUCATIONAL COMMISSION
A. E. F. Y. M. C. A.
PARIS, FRANCE

From: F. E. SPAULDING, *Commissioner.*
To:
Subject: I. Transfer of Educational Work from the Y. M. C. A. to the Army.

1. By agreement with the Young Men's Christian Association, all educational work with the A. E. F., organized under the Army Educational Commission of the Y. M. C. A., will be taken over and carried on entirely by the Army from April 15, proximo.

2. After this transfer is made, the Army Educational Commission and its representative will continue to serve the Army in an advisory capacity as heretofore.

3. G. H. Q., G-5, responsible for the educational work with the A. E. F. is desirous of taking over from the Y. M. C. A. the organization and most of the personnel of the Army Educational Commission. In doing so, individual contracts will be offered to the personnel, each one equivalent to the Y. M. C. A. contract.

4. It is hoped that you will accept the contract with the Army. This contract will be ready for your consideration at the educational conference which has been called for the 7th, 8th and 9th of April at Beaune, Côte d'Or.

Subject: II. Educational Conference at Beaune.

1. A conference of the Army Educational Commission and its representatives, both directors of departments and educational advisers in the field, and representatives of Headquarters, G-5, with Army, corps, division and section school officers, will be held at the A. E. F. University at Beaune, Côte d'Or, April 7th, 8th and 9th. As this conference will open on the morning of April 7th, it is desirable that all those attending arrive the day before. Accommodations will be provided.

2. The purpose of this conference is to consider ways and means of making the educational work in the post and division schools more effective. A definite and intensive program is being prepared which will take up the principal problems concerning the organization and curriculum of divisional and post schools. That this conference may be as helpful as possible, it is hoped that everyone will come prepared to contribute, out of his experience, plans by which

the many obstacles and difficulties which are universal, have been overcome. You are earnestly requested to send at once a brief statement of the subjects which you would like to have discussed, addressing the same to Doctor Joseph N. Gwinn, Director of the College of Education, A. E. F. University, Beaune, Côte d'Or.

On my return I recruited my student personnel again and had no further serious interruption. Mr. Charles L. Lee, who had been with the army in Y. M. C. A. service about a year, was assigned to assist me and our school moved along as satisfactorily as could be expected with the considerable changing in student personnel from week to week. A very helpful and pleasurable day was spent at the Percheron Stock Farms at La Ferté-Bernard on May 22d by the members of our Agricultural Class together with soldiers on special leave, about ten army-truck loads of men altogether.

The following report indicates the character of the work done during our period of service at the Classification Camp:

Post School, Classification Camp,
Le Mans, France

From: F. B. Van Ornum, Asst. Superintendent of Instruction.
C. L. Lee, Asst. Superintendent of Instruction.
To: E. C. Alder, Superintendent of Instruction, A. E. C.
Subject: Report of Educational Work, Classification Camp.

1. In accordance with the request from the Educational Department, A. E. C. under date of May 25, 1919, the Assistant Superintendents of Instruction at the Classification Camp would report on the educational work of the Post School in their charge.
2. The total number of different men enrolled and attending for one or more days has been 75. There has been an enrollment of 65 in May, the month of greatest enrollment. The total number

since January 1 has been 80. None were enrolled previous to January 1.

3. The month of May has been the month of maximum enrollment. The following shows the enrollment by subjects:

Reading 26	Arithmetic 33
Writing 28	French 30
English 16	Agriculture 18

4. The total number of illiterates for the period covered by this report as reported by the Company Commanders of the organizations permanently located at this camp was 13, probably all white, for there were no colored organizations in the permanent personnel of this camp.
5. No persons totally illiterate have presented themselves at this Post School for instruction. That is, all have had the benefit of some previous education more or less; in some cases, however, that education was almost negligible. There have been 10 persons, white in every instance, who have received sufficient instruction in this Post School to enable them to read simple English fairly intelligently and to write with a good degree of legibility. I would state again, however, that these persons had when they came to us more or less of a start, so that it was not just like commencing at the beginning.
6. The educational work at this Post School commenced in a very small way about April 1. From the start the personnel of the classes has been of a very changing character. A few men, possibly twenty, have attended fairly regularly, but most of them have been transients, attending for two or three days and then dropping out. This was to have been expected in a camp made up so largely of casual troops. Men of the permanent personnel were hard to interest in the school on account of the fact that their military duties consumed their time and energies to so great an extent.

7. The instruction, except in Agriculture and French, has been necessarily largely individual in character, but of a sort which required the maximum response on the part of the soldier student. The character of the instruction having been of this type it has been possible for the two instructors, Assistant Superintendents of Instruction, Lee and Van Ornum, to make a tremendous impression on a few men.

   It is their joy to feel and know that, while they have not had the opportunity of directing the education of large numbers of men for the short period covered by this report, the conditions prevailing at this camp made it their privilege to come daily into the closest personal contact with a few American soldiers and to make impressions for good in their lives that will go with them as they return to their homes in the States.

Our trek from Beaune, where the Education Personnel were discharged in the early days of June, to Brest, consuming two days and one night in a special train, was the final event in my adventure of service with the United States Army.

Chapter XX

POST-WAR EXPERIENCES IN EUROPE WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

THEODORE S. BARNETT, B.S., M.D., EX '16

IN February, 1920, I was serving an appointment as Assistant Resident Surgeon in Barnes Hospital in St. Louis. Dr. John P. Caffey (now on the faculty of Columbia University in the Department of Pediatrics) and Dr. Fred J. Hodges (now Professor of Roentgenology at the University of Michigan) were my closest friends. We had discussed endlessly and with earnest lamentations our hard luck in not having had war service. One morning while I was giving a transfusion, Dr. Caffey came to the operating room with a letter. It was from Dr. Livingston Farrand, then President of the American Red Cross, to Dr. George Dock, Professor of Medicine at Washington University, asking Dr. Dock to recommend young physicians for anti-typhus work with the Red Cross in Poland. Our affairs were speedily arranged and three weeks from that day Jack Caffey, Ted Hodges, and I sailed on the Rochambeau for Europe.

We arrived in Paris March 29, 1920, and had to remain there until our typhoid inoculations were completed. We were grateful for the nine days thus provided and utilized them to the full. We spent one day touring the battlefields; another day we visited Versailles. All who know the glorious French springtime will appreciate what happy days and nights these were.

We left on April 8 for Belgrad. Dr. Allan Hervey, the Medical Director in Paris, had decided because of our special training that our services could be utilized better in Serbia.

We reached Belgrad at one o'clock in the morning, so that visually we were unable at once to note the contrast with Paris which we had left forty-eight hours before. That a contrast existed was brought to our attention when we had obtained rooms in an hotel. Noticing a curious odor, one of us asked our host what it meant and was told with sincere apologies that it was because the hotel until a few weeks before had been a horse stable where the Austrian army had stabled the officers' horses.

I was assigned to Chuprija as commanding officer of the unit stationed there. Dr. John Voor, my predecessor, had been in Chuprija for more than a year and had built up a splendid hospital and out-patient department. Dr. Voor was withdrawn from Chuprija to become Medical Director of the Commission to Serbia. John Voor was one of the finest chaps I have ever known. We were together later in Poland and after I left that country I learned with deep sorrow of his death from typhus, contracted in the line of duty.

Chuprija is a typical Northern Serbian village of about 3,000 human inhabitants and at least 6,000 dogs. The presence of so many canines is explained by the Turkish occupation of Serbia. We were told that the Turks have a special veneration for dogs and never kill them or permit them to be killed. This I sincerely believe. None of us in the unit ever went out without a heavy walking stick to protect himself from the more ferocious dogs. Moonlight nights never failed to furnish us with a delightful concert. The hospital is on the edge of town and before the war had been sponsored by the local government. Seven years of war had so depleted the supply

of doctors in Serbia that the hospital had been closed until it was taken over by the American Red Cross. It was the only hospital within a radius of one hundred and fifty miles. It had eighty beds which were filled to capacity at all times. We saw a great deal of bone and joint and gland tuberculosis, due to the high incidence of tuberculosis in the cattle. We had a large number of plastic cases, resulting from children falling into the open fires which are universally used for cooking and heating the primitive houses in which the people live. Our in-patient work was the usual run of hospital cases, fractures, gun-shot wounds (the hills about us abounded with bandits), and other acute and chronic surgical cases. Soon after my arrival in Chuprija, Dr. Hodges was assigned to the unit. The personnel of our unit consisted of Dr. Hodges and me and two American Red Cross nurses, who worked in the operating room and also supervised the native personnel in the hospital. We had a third American nurse who did home visiting and the usual public health work. We also had a genial dentist, Dr. "Red" Stocker, who added greatly to our happy family. Our days together were the busiest and happiest that one could imagine. The attendance in the out-patient department averaged well over one hundred cases a day and we made it a rule never to leave the hospital at night until we had seen all the patients, many of whom had spent from one to seven days on foot or in an oxcart to reach the hospital.

While in Belgrad to obtain funds and to file my reports, I learned about the war in Poland between the Poles and the Bolsheviks. I applied by wire to Paris for our transfer to the Polish Commission, requesting authority to proceed north from Belgrad through Budapest, Vienna, and Cracow to Warsaw. I returned to my station in Chuprija and Ted and I busied ourselves in making preparations

to leave. In due time, the order for our transfer came. However, we were ordered to Paris as the transportation difficulties and border formalities via Budapest made the journey by Paris more advisable. Ted and I left Belgrad July 18, 1920, with many a tug at our heart-strings. We had applied ourselves diligently to the study of the Serbian language, which owing to the high degree of illiteracy among the people was easily learned, a vocabulary of about three hundred words being sufficient to enable one to talk with satisfactory fluency. Because of our ability to communicate with the people, we had come to know and love these simple peasants. Our living conditions, our surroundings, the happy contacts with our fellow workers in the unit, and above all, our work, made it hard to leave.

Jack Caffey appeared on the scene in Paris a few days after our arrival and we three kept up an incessant bombardment of Headquarters with our requests for speedy orders to proceed to Warsaw. There were two reasons for our desire to leave at once. First, because we knew that we were missing a great deal by not being in Poland; and secondly, because the Bolsheviks were approaching Warsaw so rapidly it seemed that if we did not leave soon Warsaw might be taken and we never should reach there. The non-medical personnel of the Red Cross from the Polish Commission were streaming into Paris and the tales of each group as it arrived about affairs in Poland made us only the more anxious to be on our way.

We had just about given up hope of going and were discussing our return to the United States when one morning on arriving at Headquarters the Medical Director informed us that a request had come from the Polish Commission for two additional medical officers. By dint of much pleading we managed to make it a request

for three and left on what proved to be the last train which went through to Warsaw.

We arrived in Warsaw August 12, 1920. The three days, August 12, 13, and 14, were the crucial days of the Bolshevik-Polish War. The Bolos were at the gates of Warsaw. So critical was the situation that we were ordered not to unpack our baggage, nor to remove our clothing, and each of us was assigned a place in an automobile so that we might evacuate the city at a moment's notice. The morning after our arrival, we were detailed to the Praga Railroad station, on the eastern border of the city, and there for three days we gave first aid to the wounded who were in many instances brought to us on stretchers.

On August 16th the Polish counter-offensive had begun and the Bolos were retiring in confusion. I was ordered, in company with Dr. James Walker of the University of Minnesota and the Mayo Clinic (a former All-American football man and a fine chap), to find First Aid Dressing Railroad Car No. 5 which was believed to be in the vicinity of Lublin. Three days later we found the car, managed to have it returned to Warsaw, replenished our supplies and were ordered to report to the Chief Medical Officer of the Polish Second Army.

We arrived in Bialystok on the heels of the Bolos and it was there that I saw with my own eyes the depravity of the Mujiks. Such inhuman atrocities must not be described. We were forced to remain there several days waiting for the railroad crews to relay the tracks which the Bolos had widened four inches to accommodate their rolling stock. As soon as the tracks were relaid, we prevailed upon the crew of the armored train to move our car up to the next station, a little place called Sokolka, just behind the lines. There

was a good deal of fighting just beyond us but we were rather inaccessible and consequently did not have very much work. After a few days the tracks had been extended to Kuznica and again we moved north with the armored train. Here our first real busy times began. We requisitioned several houses in the village and moved our supplies into the central house where we set up an operating room. The fighting was close at hand, some of the Polish artillery being deployed just across the road from our headquarters. Casualties were numerous as the fighting was unusually severe. The Bolsheviks had decided to hold the line at Grodno at any cost. This was good strategy as the Mosty River lay between us and Grodno providing a natural barrier and making it very difficult for the Poles to dislodge the Bolos.

As soon as we were established we began to receive the sick and wounded. The ambulant cases were sent down the line where they were cared for by the Polish Medical Corps. At the end of four days we had in our care about three hundred and seventy-five sick and wounded, about one-third of the cases being typhus. Our patients were about evenly divided between Poles and Bolsheviks and most of the cases of typhus were among the Russians. The morale of the Bolsheviks was such that we received through the lines many deserters with self-inflicted wounds. The problem of feeding and caring for this number of men seemed at the time almost too much for us. We also had a personal problem. Typhus is carried from patient to patient by the ubiquitous cootie. Since it was necessary for us to lift each patient from the stretcher to the operating table and thence back to the stretcher, we soon had our quota of the little fellows, despite all our precautions to have them live elsewhere. That we did not contract typhus was just our good luck. On the

fifth morning, a Polish hospital train was brought up and we evacuated our sick and wounded. The fighting continued for several days more and twice again we filled our "hospital."

The Poles had now succeeded in driving the Bolos out of Grodno and we moved our car up to the bank of the river. It was not possible to proceed further by rail as the bridge had been destroyed by the Bolos in their retreat. I called Warsaw Headquarters on the military phone and asked them to send up motor transportation so that we could keep up with the fighting, but because of the international relations involved in the entrance of the Poles into Wilno, it was not considered advisable for us to proceed farther. It did not matter after all, for when Wilno was taken fighting ceased and the armistice was announced October 12, 1920.

We returned to Warsaw and on the following day I was ordered, in company with another officer, to proceed with the necessary equipment and supplies to Bialystok to rehabilitate what had formerly been the Russian Red Cross Hospital and to have it ready to receive patients within one week's time. This was urgent, because Bialystok, a city of about 90,000 inhabitants, was entirely without civil hospital facilities. All the former hospitals had been taken over by military authorities. Upon arriving in Bialystok I found, to my consternation, the building occupied by the administration offices of the Second Army Corps. It was necessary to obtain authority from the Commanding General and finally to assist forcibly in the removal of the occupants. We were able to find capable workmen in sufficient numbers to have the hospital in proper order and on the seventh day we received four patients.

In December orders were issued me to return to Warsaw. My new assignment was the inspection of Polish hospitals and prison

camps under the direction of the International League of Red Cross Societies. Nothing that I saw impressed me so deeply with the horrors of war as the prison camps where the Bolshevik prisoners were confined.

In January I was appointed Assistant Medical Director of the Commission to Poland and for a time in the absence of the Medical Director and the Commissioner, I had the enlightening pleasure of being the Acting Commissioner to Poland. It was at this time that the American Red Cross authorities in Washington and Paris decided to turn our efforts from civilian relief to the problem of child welfare. Several eminent authorities from the United States came to visit us and a new program was adopted, worked out largely by Dr. Richard M. Taylor after a survey of our problem. Toward the end of January Dr. Taylor arrived in Warsaw and became Medical Director of the Commission. The American Relief Administration at that time was feeding about two and one-half million children. The children reached were, of course, only those old enough to visit the kitchens where the food was prepared and eaten. Some milk was supplied to smaller children, babies, and expectant mothers, but it was felt that this phase of the work should be improved and expanded. The Red Cross and the American Relief Administration entered into an agreement and we were thus able to initiate our program.

Each city, town or village throughout the devastated areas where feeding was being carried on had its local committee of prominent citizens, *e. g.*, the school teacher, the priest, etc. Poland for purposes of administration had been divided into sixteen districts, each with a district headquarters. Each committee was responsible to the chief of the district and each district in turn was responsible to the War-

saw Headquarters. This organization was known as the P.A.K. P.D. (*Polski-Amerykanski Komitet Pomocy Dciem*) and at its head was a most capable young man from Princeton, Mr. Morris Pate. He had mastered the language and was admired and respected by everyone with whom he came in contact. Without his friendship and coöperation I should not have been able to accomplish the work outlined.

A new department of the P.A.K.P.D., known as the Sanitary Medical Section, was established, and on February 15 I was appointed chief of this section under the direction of Dr. Taylor of the Red Cross. However, my offices were with the P.A.K.P.D., an organization entirely Polish, except for Mr. Pate and me. We had warehouses filled with supplies; our problem was to put them where they were most needed and could be best utilized. For this purpose, sixteen American doctors were assigned, one to each district, to inspect our activities after they were initiated and to report on the needs of orphanages and hospitals.

We proposed to organize a sanitary medical committee as an adjunct to each of the eight thousand P.A.K.P.D. committees then in existence, to assist us in our program of child welfare in the local communities.

The establishment of milk stations where feeding formulas for nursing babies could be prepared, where infants could be weighed and measured, and where expectant mothers could be supervised and when necessary given additional food, we considered to be the most essential part of our program. This proved to be the case. We had not been long engaged in the establishment of such milk stations which the Poles called *cropla mleka* (drop of milk), when we realized that to have them successfully conducted we should

need trained personnel. For this reason, it was decided to establish a training school for public health workers at the University of Cracow. I spent three very happy weeks in Cracow arranging for dormitories and for the necessary teachers and curricula. Here I was accorded the utmost coöperation by the Cracow Polish Red Cross and by all the members of the University faculty with whom I came in contact. My sojourn in Cracow was even more pleasant because of the solicitous attentions of Count P., who acted as my guide and took me to see all of the interesting places with which this charming city abounds. It is my opinion that antiquarians have not yet even scratched the surface of the treasures of Cracow. To read *The Trumpeter of Cracow* is to feel in slight measure the compelling charm of the city.

I returned to Warsaw and began at once to obtain through my various committees throughout Poland candidates for the school. We felt that it would be much better to obtain our candidates from the localities where we intended to establish milk stations, so that upon completion of the training course they could return and live in their own homes. Two courses were given, and the graduates for the most part proved to be very satisfactory. Upon my last visit to Poland three years ago, I found a number of them still working in their original stations.

As Jack and I had not had leave since joining the Red Cross, we had accumulated three weeks. Accordingly we left Warsaw at the beginning of June for Vienna where we spent a few days. We also spent a short time in Budapest and then went on to Venice. It was frightfully hot and we chose to live at the Lido, going into Venice each morning for sight-seeing and returning before noon to spend our afternoons on the beach. These were indeed happy days.

Another problem in which the Red Cross, in conjunction with the Rockefeller Foundation, was interested was the establishment of training schools for nurses. Nursing in Poland, as in most of the other countries of Europe prior to this time, had been in the hands of untrained personnel. It was proposed to found in Poland as many training schools for nurses as possible. Together with Miss Stella Matthews, head of the Red Cross Nursing Personnel, and Dr. Taylor, I again visited Cracow where formation of the training school for nurses was undertaken. Later we visited Posen, where with considerable gratification I saw the school for nurses in conjunction with the University opened before I left Poland. We also took steps, together with the University of Warsaw and the city and state health authorities, toward the establishment of a training school for nurses in Warsaw. This school was not completely established until after I left Poland. It is an enduring tribute to the Rockefeller Foundation, the Red Cross, and the superb personal accomplishments of Miss Helen Bridge who so ably headed the school until three years ago. The school in Cracow is likewise a noble monument.

Before I left New York in March, 1920, I had satisfied my heart's desire by obtaining an appointment on Dr. Poole's service at New York Hospital, effective January 1, 1921. Dr. Poole had kindly put my appointment over a year, to begin January 1, 1922. Had it not been for this appointment, I should undoubtedly have remained much longer abroad. I might even have gone to Russia with the A. R. A., as did Jack. (Ted had resigned in November, 1920, and returned to his home in Madison, Wisconsin.) And so with the deepest reluctance I resigned October 14, 1921, and left that night for Paris, stopping off for a few days in Berlin and Cologne *en*

route. After visits to London and Paris, I left for Marséille, where I remained a short time, continuing with stopovers in Nice, Monte Carlo, Genoa, Rome and Naples, sailing on the S.S. Arabic November 19 and arriving in New York December 2, 1921.

Chapter XXI

THE CONTRIBUTION TO PEACE

NELSON L. ROBINSON, B.A. '77

* Ὦ σεμνοτάτη βασίλεια θεά,
πότνι' Εἰρήνη,
. . . . .
λῦσον δὲ μάχας καὶ κορκορυγάς,
. . . . .
πάλιν ἐξ ἀρχῆς
φιλίας χυλῷ, καὶ συγγνώμῃ
τινὶ πραοτέρᾳ κέρασον τὸν νοῦν·

ARISTOPHANES, EIPHNH, 974-998

THE noble and beautiful youths who gave their lives in their country's service, to whom this book is a tribute by their *Alma Mater,* and most of those who fought in the war against Germany were inspired by a hope, in many of them a conviction, that the gigantic struggle would, in some way, put an end to unjust war and lead to peace and good will on earth. Thus far the story has been of their lives, of their experiences in camp and field, and of that hope, told so far as may be in their own words. No attempt

* O Thou that makest wars to cease in all the earth
Make war and tumult now to cease;
Make a new beginning,
And with some finer essence of forbearance
Temper our mind.

[Professor ALEXANDER NAIRNE's rendering]

will be made to weigh the result of their sacrifice, which cannot be measured, or to predict the future. That lies in the lap of the gods. But the record would be inadequate, were there not some mention of the progress made toward attainment of their ideal.

A League of Nations is functioning and winning respect among common people for its service; it is to be hoped that in time our policy of isolation will yield to the force of circumstances and the United States become a member of the League. So of the World Court. May we soon adhere to it! Conferences between nations have been held, some disappointing; but the Locarno agreement was a long step in the right direction. Limitations of armament and disarmament are being striven for with increasing encouragement.

In the effort toward peace the labors of Mr. Owen D. Young, '94, as private citizen and public servant, and of Secretary Frank B. Kellogg, LL.D. '29, have been conspicuous. Mr. Young belongs peculiarly to St. Lawrence. He is bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh. His spirit is ours. Mr. Kellogg's birthplace is within sight of the cock on the chapel spire.

With unfailing courage and inspiring devotion Mr. Kellogg, as Senator of the United States, Ambassador to the Court of St. James's, and Secretary of State, has labored persistently for the promotion of international good will. His crowning achievement in behalf of peace, shared by M. Briand, has been the adoption by fifty-two nations, soon to be joined by all civilized powers, of the treaty outlawing war as an instrument of national policy. While this book is in press the prime ministers of Great Britain, France, Germany, and Italy and the representatives of twenty-three other countries at Geneva have solemnly renewed their pledges of good faith to the world.

On receiving the Nobel Peace Prize for 1929, on December 10, 1930, Mr. Kellogg said in part:

"I know of no greater work for humanity than peace work. I regret deeply that so many people, including many of my compatriots, always prophesy war and say that Europe prepares for war. I find hope for peace in what has happened lately.

"The great sacrifices during the World War should make all men promise never to commit such an offense anew. I have said it often before, and I repeat it now, that western civilization never will survive a new war, but will be submerged in general chaos. . . .

"Discontent between nations will always exist, but the point is to teach people that there are better means to solve conflicts than war."

May his career as a judge of the Permanent Court of International Justice long continue to bless mankind.

Mr. Young came to the front as an unofficial public servant in the work of the Dawes Commission, which convened at Paris in January, 1924. The Dawes Commission brought out its plan on the 9th of April. At the Harvard commencement in June, in a speech that roused a great assemblage to enthusiasm, he uttered these memorable words, which typify a guiding rule of his life:

"Let me say first, that what America should do in playing her part in the world's affairs is a great moral question. That question should be faced and decided as such. I, for one, object to the method by which we are making that decision. I object to having the great moral question of what America should do confused by a discussion of the merits or faults of the machinery through which she should make that decision effective. Whether I should go to the relief of my friend and comrade in a hospital and render what aid I can, is one question. Whether I shall go in a Buick or a Cadillac

or a Ford, is another question. I object to delaying my decision or to being diverted from my main purpose by the sales talk of promoters of different vehicles. The first thing I want to do is to send word to my friend in the hospital that I am coming; and then I shall go by the best conveyance that expediency puts at my disposal and, if there be no other way, I will walk to his relief. That is what I would like to have America declare to Europe—that quite apart from the mechanism of conveyance, we are on our way, not unofficially, not surreptitiously, but openly, courageously, officially, on our way by a mandate from the people of the United States. That decision, I hope, may be promptly taken, and that declaration in the interest of the world and of America herself, I hope may be promptly made. Let me say now that, under the facts as they exist, I am not interested in going to the American people on the question of whether we shall join the League or whether we shall join the World Court or whether we shall make foreign loans, officially or unofficially; but I am interested in going to the American people for an answer as to whether or not we intend, by every reasonable means within our power, to aid in the restoration of the world, politically, economically, and morally. You ask how this can be done? I say it can be done by a frank and definite declaration of policy on the part of the United States. We need make no treaties at the moment. We need make no entangling alliances. We need only a definite and authoritative declaration of where America stands, in order that the isolationists may be rendered mute at home, monarchists and communists crippled abroad, and movements for democracy and peace in every country of the world be given the encouragement which they ought to have from the United States of America."

Alas! There is no prompt way of going to the country on such a question in the United States. But Mr. Young spoke with an inward assurance, we may believe, that he voiced the true feeling of his fellow-countrymen. He did return in July, 1924, as an unofficial adviser to the Conference of Premiers in London called to put the Dawes Plan into operation and, after the conference, remained in Europe to set up the machinery for the execution of the Plan. Officially he was the Agent General for Reparation Payments *ad interim* during September, 1924, resigning his duties to Mr. S. Parker Gilbert on October first.

Under the Dawes Plan, which went into effect in September, 1924, Germany was obligated to pay to the Allies a sliding scale of annuities, beginning with 1,000,000,000 marks for the first year and increasing to 2,500,000,000 marks, or say $595,000,000, for the fifth year. The latter sum was to be the standard annuity. No attempt was made to fix the duration of the payment. To secure the obligations, the German railways were mortgaged for $2,500,000,000 and German industries for a further $1,500,000,000. Through the Agent General for Reparation Payments, payments were made until the Dawes Plan was superseded by the Young Plan, which went into effect May 17, 1930.

When the Dawes Plan had been accepted by the nations interested Mr. Young said, at a dinner given to him by the business men of New York:

"Now, Mr. Chairman, let me say a word about the character of the report itself. One listening to its enthusiastic advocates would think it an inspired document, which, taking account of the great international, racial, financial, and social currents of the world, had solved completely, and perhaps forever, those great problems. One

listening to its worst enemies would feel that the plan was a mere superficial veneer, which was bound to crack and disintegrate with the burning passions and the freezing selfishness which it concealed. Let me say that in my view both these estimates are wrong. The members of our committee well knew that human minds are too small to comprehend such forces and make a plan which, unchanged, would be permanently effective to control them. The committee set about its work in a quite different spirit. It was in the spirit of the scientific research worker from whom we are all learning so much. Knowing that great forces exist, he does not try out of hand to build a machine which will harness them, and then sit back and say the machine is finished for all time. Not at all. He tries to find out the character of the forces and something about their nature, direction, and intensity. So our committee sought to make a machine which would indicate, and in some degree measure, the extent and direction of these international economic forces with which we had to deal; and we tried also to insulate the machine, so far as possible, from the cross-currents of domestic politics, in order that the measurements might be more correct. To be precise, we preferred not to speculate on what Germany could pay; we sought a machine which would demonstrate both her *ability* and her *will* to pay." In the same speech he emphasized the great contribution made by Secretary Kellogg to the success of the conference.

The good results of the adoption of the Dawes Plan were felt immediately. Currencies were stabilized, national budgets were balanced, confidence revived, and with it a strong hope that a better time was ahead than the world had ever known. During the next four years Mr. Young's activities in the cause of good will and peace were manifold. His great powers, ripe experience, wisdom, and

sound judgment and, more than all, his right-mindedness came to be known and appreciated wherever human speech is heard. In 1925 he accepted the presidency of the trustees who were to establish the Walter Hines Page School of International Relations at Johns Hopkins University. In outlining its purpose, he said: "Someone asks, 'Why do we need this? Have we not a Department of State, embassies in all the foreign lands, a Senate of the United States, and especially a committee of that great body on foreign relations?' Yes—quite true. Some of our ablest men are and have been engaged in these great offices. We have what one might call an industry of foreign relations, but we have no art. We have a trade, but we have no science. We have misinformation where we should have information. We have a desire for peace, but we have not established an agency whose exclusive duty it is to study how to get it.

"We desire to outlaw war. Not so long ago we desired to outlaw the yellow fever. We desired to outlaw typhoid. We desired to outlaw diphtheria. We desired to shake off the enervating shackles of the hookworm. For centuries before, men had prayed and suffered. They had exhibited the greatest daring and bravery in dealing with these plagues. All their heroism, all their suffering, all their prayers, availed them nothing for their relief; for God, in his infinite wisdom, seemed to say, you must learn to help yourselves. And yet, the plague and yellow fever, typhoid and diphtheria, the hookworm and malaria are outlawed in the world today. How was it accomplished? You all know the dramatic story. The patient research worker in his laboratory, seeking facts, building theories and testing them by experiments, showing not only devotion to his work but frequently a self-sacrifice that led to his death, came through victor. . . . So with war. It is not enough to have gov-

ernment departments of administration. It is not enough to have an industry of foreign relations. We must supply a science, a systematic body of things known, if we desire to make our aspirations for peace effective. But again, someone will ask whether science or research, in the sense in which I am using the words, can be advantageously applied to this field. My answer is that facts can be applied to any field. Our curse is ignorance. Facts are our scarcest raw material. This is shown by the economy with which we use them. One has to dig deep for them, because they are as difficult to get as they are precious to have. . . .

"And then again, right now, we find irritation and misunderstanding between two great nations and two great peoples who have every reason to work together sensibly and sympathetically for advancement of the arts, literature, culture, and business of the world. These two nations, bound together by traditions of friendship and mutual aid in the greatest crises of their history, are now looking at each other with suspicion and doubt and irritation. And why? Because no impartial authority, free from the handicaps of domestic politics in either country, has been able to study the question of the fair amount or the practical method of payment of the French debt. I cry again for facts. I beg the politicians and statesmen of both countries to stop their harmful talk until the facts are found. We, of all people, laden with the blessings of prosperity, can afford to set the example of being big, generous, and polite. Rights will not be sacrificed by that attitude. They will be preserved. In a great nation, littleness and selfishness alone are the enemies of its rights. . . . Disease in international relations must be destroyed. The health of the world must be guaranteed. This must be done by preventive research rather than by the surgery of war. . . .

"If, in the evolution of nations, we have become the creditor of the world, then we shall have to face that fact and act with the responsibility and intelligence which that situation imposes. If our command of natural resources, inventive genius, productive application, are to be exercised for the benefit and safety of the world, then we must learn how to do it. If our moral leadership is such that we may be the strongest force in the world for peace, then God be with us if we fail. In any event, let us try to learn."

In an address at the National Institute of Social Sciences, May 14, 1925, he said: "The whole world is throwing out an anguished cry for peace, now that the debauch of war is over. We look at its cost with the depression of the morning after. We see the flower of a whole generation using our advances in the arts and industry to destroy each other without even the thrilling pageantry that formerly went with war. Our desolated homes, our economic burdens, our human losses, all lead to the prayers and cries of a united world, to outlaw war. But what are the practical things we are doing? Prayers, and longing, and debate must be supplemented by action and we do not act. We delay joining a World Court, while we debate the question of national sovereignty and endeavor to show that the principles of international jurisprudence are not sufficiently worked out to warrant our taking the alleged risk. Just as if international jurisprudence ever would be worked out until we develop, through trial and even error, those principles out of real cases which require decision. . . . Let us take practical steps to establish research agencies for facts in international problems. Such an agency is the Walter Hines Page School at Johns Hopkins. . . . It is a research organization for facts, and facts particularly in the international situation are hard to get. From my own experience I know

that democratic governments are not good agencies through which to develop facts in the international field. No political representative of the people, either in France or in Germany, or for that matter in all Europe, dared to face his own constituents with the true facts regarding reparations. I say it without criticism of the politician, because had he done so he would have accomplished nothing but his own defeat. I make the point only, that the very nationalist feeling which strengthens democratic government at home is, in itself, a barrier to the discovery of facts in the international field, particularly when those facts turn out to be unpleasant or unpopular to the electorate. Then we have ignorance instead of knowledge; and ignorance in international affairs, as well as elsewhere in the world, can lead only to misunderstanding. . . . These may be very small steps toward that great ideal, the outlawry of war. But I venture the prediction that, if we take them and follow with others like disarmament conferences, arbitral commissions and similar activities, as our experience develops, we shall go far in a course of years to get practical results for our prayers."

At Bryn Mawr College commencement in 1928 he said: "Here is a problem which you must deal with in your time. It becomes more serious as the political agencies of the world show a desire to become engaged in business. Russia proposes that all business be done by political agencies. Italy is moving toward an economic classification of her people as a basis of representation in government. Even England has experimented with the control of raw material like rubber. Brazil deals with her coffee. The United States has already engaged in shipping, and is seriously discussing the centralization and at least semi-political control of her agricultural exports. I am not condemning these activities. Perhaps

they are necessary. I am only calling your attention to them, because politics cannot enter into business operations and enjoy at one and the same time an insulated isolation and an international market. Either our politics will have to go along with our economics or we shall have to keep our politics and our economics in carefully separated compartments. It is possible to ride two horses going in the same direction at fairly equal speed. It is possible to ride one horse at a time going in any direction. But it is not possible to ride at the same time two horses going in opposite directions. Broadly speaking, is it not true that either we must have international political organizations or we must keep our politics out of business, especially international business? . . .

"May I speak of an intimately related subject? It is a difficult and sensitive one, but if it cannot be mentioned in the freedom of academic halls on an occasion like this, then where is the new spirit which marks the progress of the world ten years after? I refer to the vast indebtedness held in the political treasuries of the world. Here is the great overhang of the war still in political hands, a threat to the economic restoration of the world and to its peace. The United States, to begin with ourselves, holds in its treasury vast obligations of many nations in Europe. These obligations are payable for the most part over a period of something like sixty years, nearly two generations ahead. Whether or not it be just, it is certainly true that millions of people in foreign countries feel that their heavy taxes are, for the most part, due to the pressure of their debt to America. Every time these taxes are paid, they feel resentment against the rich country that imposes them. It would be too much to expect that their politicians should ignore the opportunity for local effect to protest and thereby lose the popular applause of their

own constituency. Unfortunately, in Europe such obligations between nations have not always been considered, and have not been from time immemorial, as sacred obligations involving the good faith of credit. They are considered merely as political debts, and like other political arrangements merely await the time when a nation disliking the accord is strong enough to throw it off. What is true between America and Europe is also true between the European nations themselves. England holds vast obligations of continental Europe and maintains them to discharge in part her debt to America. And so we have throughout the world a network of so-called political debts, a source of irritation and trouble today; and I venture the prediction that, unless they are discharged, they will be a source of greater trouble tomorrow, and that means to you.

"Now I would not have you think that I am here advocating the cancellation of the American debt. Unfortunately that whole issue has been beclouded in its larger aspects by slogans which create misunderstanding at home and irritation abroad. What I hope is that we shall be able to sell to private investors the obligations of debtor countries sufficient to discharge all political treasuries from inter-country debts. I say that because I regard it as a first and obvious step toward a separation of politics from economics. It would remove the overhanging threat which now exists, not only to economic development but to peace. . . .

"Let us pray that wealth will not impair your courage or blind your vision. That it will not paralyze your sympathy or your understanding, and that in the years ahead your generation may make America what I desire to see her, wise and disciplined at home, respected and admired abroad, for the part she is playing in the world's affairs. No comfortable and selfish isolation belongs to you.

Active, sympathetic, courageous coöperation will be necessary to enable you to put America in the place where she ought to be."

Germany's economic recovery during five years under the Dawes Plan and her willingness to pay met the expectations of her friends. When a revision of that plan became advisable, as had been foreseen by its framers, Mr. Young, as a matter of course, though still unofficially, became a member of the committee of experts which met in Paris February 11, 1929, to make proposals for a complete and final settlement of the reparations problem. With the unanimous approval of all nations he was made chairman of the committee. Their deliberations resulted in the Young Plan, which went into effect in May, 1930. Under it the Dawes payments by Germany were reduced about twenty per cent and the number of years during which she must pay was fixed at fifty-eight. The mortgages on the German railway system and German industry were discharged; foreign armies of occupation were withdrawn from German soil; and Germany became again a free country. As Mr. Young said at the University of California in March, 1930, "Whether the burden placed on Germany is too great, only time will tell. . . . But I have great confidence in Germany's capacity to pay. True, she has not a large supply of what the world calls basic raw material. She has in large measure, however, a supply of that kind of raw material too little taken into account in the world's affairs, namely, a capacity for scientific research, and the ability to apply and organize it in production."

An important feature of the Young Plan is the Bank for International Settlements, an institution new in the financial and economic world, designed, so far as may be humanly possible, to remove the matter of the war payments from the field of politics, and to serve

as an economic insulator between the political treasuries of the creditor powers and Germany.

In his article, *The Final Reparations Settlement,* in FOREIGN AFFAIRS for April, 1930, Mr. Thomas W. Lamont said of Mr. Young: "I cannot close without being permitted to say that to Owen D. Young, more than to any other one man, the settlement at Paris was due. His active and efficient part in the construction of the Dawes Plan was already a tradition in Europe and it was only natural that, seeking as experienced and as disinterested a chairman as possible, the European experts should have promptly and unanimously chosen Mr. Young to guide their deliberations. The task which he undertook bristled with difficulties. On every side lay pitfalls, not dug for the chairman, but inherent in the situation. His work was a work of infinite understanding and infinite patience. I mention understanding particularly, because at the Conference all the dregs of distrust and enmity that had been eddying about since the days of the Armistice and the writing of the Versailles Treaty were finally drained off; they all came to the top and had to be dealt with and dispersed. All the bitterness that had lain in men's hearts, all the hard things said, and all those that men had not dared to say, came creeping forth and had to be met. To understand these men and these things took great understanding, deep wisdom. Mr. Young had them both. And patience, to meet the trying ups-and-downs of negotiation, of point and counterpoint; patience in the face of bitter personal criticism against him and his methods that successively filled the French, the Belgian, and even the English press. To meet all these situations the chairman had patience, sagacity, resource. His was a leadership that was never demanded by him, but was freely accorded to him by all his

associates, because of their clear recognition of his fairness, his character, and his eminent capacity to be a leader of both affairs and men."

Mr. Young's public addresses, collected and published in suitable form, would make a political and economic classic. They have Walter Bagehot's wisdom and charm with a persuasiveness all their own. To be appreciated as they deserve, they should be read in full. The excerpts in this chapter merely indicate their quality. It is to be hoped that they will be read by every American as they are sure to be read abroad. His inspiring University of California speech closed with these words:

"America is too rich to be loved. She is well enough off to be envied. The attitude of the world toward her will be largely influenced by her spirit. If it be one of selfishness in isolation, she will have failed in her success, she will have misused the things which God has given her. I pray for sober and sensible responsibility in this America we love, a spirit of gratitude for the things we have, a spirit of friendliness and helpfulness and coöperation for all, a spirit of restraint in the use of any power which has been entrusted to us, and, most of all, restraint in speech.

> " 'If drunk with sight of power we loose
> Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
>
> * * *
>
> For frantic boast and foolish word
> Thy mercy on thy people, Lord.' "

Of the Pact of Peace, proclaimed July 24, 1929, Mr. Robert Underwood Johnson sings in imperishable verse. The closing stanzas of his poem, *The Pact of Honor*, are a noble apostrophe to the war dead:

This compact, sealed in Heaven, shall atone
For war's red folly. What was lost is lost.
What matters now the census of its cost?
What algebra can reckon that unknown?
Who can restore the tear
That fell for son or sire?—
Kindle with winter cheer
The flame that warmed the hearth's extinguished fire?
Yet who today would paltry life refuse?
For this the vanquished well may be content to lose.

Ye martyrs of the air, the land, the sea:
Sleep in your graves! Ye have not been betrayed.
The torch ye lighted nevermore shall fade.
The world's forbearance is your victory.
The shame of all the Past,
The agony, the goal
Of Hope in reach at last—
These are the sanctions of the peoples' soul.
Love—and the need of Love—makes all things new.
Nations shall keep their faith with nations—and with you.*

* From "The Pact of Honor and Other Poems" by Robert Underwood Johnson. New York: Published by the author. September, 1929.

PART THREE

THE SERVICE ROLL

SERVICE ROLL

ST. LAWRENCE MEN AND WOMEN IN THE ARMIES AND NAVIES OF THE UNITED STATES AND OF THE ALLIES IN THE WAR AGAINST GERMANY, AND IN CIVILIAN SERVICE CONNECTED THEREWITH

TOGETHER WITH THOSE WHO SERVED IN THE CIVIL WAR OR IN THE WAR AGAINST SPAIN

EXPLANATORY NOTE. The following abbreviations indicate the departments of the University; *p* Preparatory School; *c* College of Letters and Science; *t* Theological School; *l* Law School; *a* School of Agriculture; *ds* Domestic Science; *o* Officer of Instruction or Government.

When a student did not receive a degree, the years of his enrollment are stated, with the department in which he was enrolled.

The word "discharged" in all cases implies an honorable discharge.

Abelow, Solomon, LL.B. '30. Enlisted September, 1917, at Camp Upton, N. Y.; assigned to Field Hospital 327, Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.; transferred to 3d Training Camp, Officers' Training Camp, Camp Gordon, Ga., January, 1918; to Headquarters Company, 321st Field Artillery as sergeant, May, 1918; left for overseas service May, 1918; stationed at La Courtine, France; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Field Artillery, June 1; transferred to Saumur Artillery School for training under French officers; assigned to 305th Field Artillery, 77th Division; discharged March, 1919, in France a 2d lieutenant, Field Artillery. Engagement: Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Abernethy, Cyrus Clyde, B.S. '19. Enlisted October 22, 1918, in St. Lawrence County, N. Y.; served with Company 38 New Receiving Camp, and Company 11 National Army Recruit Detachment Training Camp, Camp Wheeler, Ga.; discharged December 21, 1918, at Camp Dix, N. J., a private.

Ackerman, Emma Wilhelmina, B.A. '07. Canteen service Broadway Tabernacle Church, New York, N. Y., 1917–1918.

Adam, Corrine Catherine, *ds* '11. Engaged in Y.M.C.A. canteen service in Rennes, Brest, and Chaumont areas, France, 1918–1919.

Adams, Ella May (Mrs. Seward Walrath), B.A. '93. Vice-chairman and chairman St. Johnsville, N. Y., Red Cross unit; Liberty Loan and draft service, 1917–1919.

Adams, Eustace Lane, *c* '11–'13. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force as a seaman 2d class, at Boston, Mass., July 24, 1917; reported for active duty at Naval Aviation Detachment, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, August 9, 1917; served there until September 30; at Naval Air Station, Bay Shore, N. Y., until December 17, 1917; at Naval Air Station, Key West, Fla., until March 26, 1918; promoted to chief quartermaster February 16, 1918; at Naval Air Station, Cape May, N. J., March 26 to May 20, 1918; appointed ensign United States Naval Reserve Force March 19, 1918; at Naval Air Station, Montauk, N. Y., May 20 to August 27; at Bureau of Steam Engineering, Navy Department, August 27 to January 10, 1919; released from active duty and discharged, at Bureau of Steam Engineering, January 10, 1919, an ensign.

Adel, Frank Fred, LL.B. '03. Secretary of Queens County Chapter American Red Cross; chairman Ridgewood Branch American Red Cross. 1917–1919.

Adelman, George, LL.B. '19. Enlisted October 15, 1918, at Syracuse, N. Y.; served with S.A.T.C., Syracuse University Unit, N. Y.; discharged December 8, 1918, at Syracuse University, a private.

Adler, Edward Anthony, B.A. '95. Served as special assistant to Attorney General of the United States in investigating profiteering, 1916–1917. (Civilian.)

Adsit, Noble Henry, B.S. '84. Enrolled as member of Volunteer Medical Corps of United States, 1917–1919; served as acting assistant surgeon during influenza epidemic in 1918; detailed to Boston, Mass., in October, 1918, to assist there.

Ainsworth, Francis Beveridge, M.A. '75. 1st lieutenant 6th New York Heavy Artillery, 1863–1865. (Civil War.)

Akelmacher, Samuel, LL.B. '19. Enrolled February 9, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty, February 13, Armed Draft Detail, New York; transferred to USS Federal November 16; released from active duty March 1, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, a chief yeoman.

Aldino, Louis, LL.B. '21. Enlisted February 8, 1918, at Fort Slocum, N. Y., for Aviation Section, Signal Corps; assigned to Headquarters Equipment Division, Detachment 13, Kelly Field, Tex.; transferred to 814 Depot Aero Squadron, New York City; transferred to Detachment No. 2, Aviation Section Air Production; discharged April 10, 1919, a sergeant 1st class.

Aldridge, Dorothy Frances, B.A. '17. Red Cross and hospital service 1917–1918.

Aldridge, Eleanor Margaret (Mrs. C. Bruce Campbell), B.A. '17. Red Cross and hospital service 1917–1918.

Alexander, Kirke Locke, B.S. '09. Commissioned 1st lieutenant, Medical Section, Officers' Reserve Corps September 29, 1917; assigned to active duty February 7, 1918, at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.; served at Camp Dix, N. J.; left United States July 6, 1918, for overseas service with Base Hospital No. 44; on duty in France at Headquarters Base Section 4, A.E.F., Hospital Center, Savenay, Department Loire Inférieure, and with Base Hospital No. 100; promoted captain Medical Corps March 1, 1919; returned to United States July 5, 1919; discharged July 9, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a captain.

***ALLEN, CARL WILLARD,** *a* '12. Entered service private September 28, 1917, at Adams, N. Y.; assigned to Company A, 310th Infantry, 78th Division; reported for active duty at Camp Dix, N. J.; left United States for overseas service May 20, 1918; detailed to special duty at Lewis Gun School, Northcourt, England; promoted to private 1st class, corporal, sergeant. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel, Limey (Lorraine), Meuse-Argonne.

Killed in action October 18, 1918, in advance on Grand Pré, France, a sergeant.

Allmeroth, Elmer Ellsworth, *c* '90–'91. Enlisted April 25, 1898, at Shreve, Ohio, for Company H, 8th Infantry, Ohio National Guard; mustered into federal service May 13, 1898; mustered out November 21, 1898, at Wooster, Ohio, a private. (War against Spain.)

Ames, Jeremiah Leland, B.S. '06. Assistant in designing filtration plants at army camps 1917–1918.

Amrein, Raymond Fruin, *a* '15. Enlisted June 24, 1916, for Troop D, 1st Cavalry, New York National Guard; reported for federal service March 31, 1917; transferred to Company B, 104th Machine Gun Battalion, 27th Division; sailed for overseas service May 17, 1918; promoted sergeant; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry O.R.C. March 12, 1919; returned to United States May 15, 1919; discharged from enlisted service May 21, 1919; resigned from Officers' Reserve Corps October 27, 1919. Engagements: Ypres-Lys, Somme offensive, Dickebusch Lake and Scherpenberg.

Anderson, Raymond, *a* '14. Private Officers' Training Corps, Camp Wheeler, Ga.; teacher of agriculture Y.M.C.A. army school, Camp Merritt, N. J.,1918.

Angrisani, Frank, LL.B. '27. Enlisted December 4, 1917, at New York; assigned to Ordnance Department, Rock Island Arsenal, Iowa, February 5, 1918; left for overseas service April 2; served in England and France; transferred to Headquarters Company, Prov. Ordnance Department, May 14; to 2d Company, Ordnance Department, March 3, 1919; to 31st Ordnance Casualty Company; returned to U. S. April 26; discharged May 3, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant.

Annucci, Americus William, *l* '26–. Enlisted December 15, 1917, at Oswego, N. Y.; assigned to Medical Corps, Fort Ontario, N. Y., December 17; acting commander of guard from March to September, 1918; transferred to Officers' Training School, Company 30, Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., October, 1918; discharged December 2, 1918, at Camp Gordon, a private 1st class.

Aranow, George David, LL.B. '20. Enlisted March 18, 1918, at Fort Jay, N. Y.; left United States March 25, 1918, with Base Hospital No. 116; served also with Casual Camp, Hospital Center, Savenay, France; served in 1st Army area during Saint-Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives; returned to United States May 1, 1919; discharged May 17, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private. His medical unit was one of four cited by General Pershing.

Armstrong, Anna Rosalind, *ds* '13. Enrolled October 10, 1918, in U. S. Navy, at New York City; reported for active duty October 11, 1918, at Navy Yard, New York City; served at that station until July 21, 1919, when she was released from active duty with rank of yeoman 2d class; discharged November 29, 1920, from 3d Naval District, a yeoman 2d class.

Armstrong, Clarence Edward, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Armstrong, John Duncan, LL.B. '11. Enlisted May 24, 1918, at Richmond Hill, N. Y., for 2d Recruit Company, General Service Infantry, Fort Slocum, N. Y.; assigned to Company A, 22d Infantry; attended 30th Company, Central Officers' Training School, Camp Gordon, Ga.; discharged November 29, 1918, at Camp Gordon, a corporal.

Arnowitt, Leon Moses, LL.B. '27. Civilian member Registration Bureau, 1917–1919.

Aronstam, Aaron Archie, LL.B. '18. Enlisted July 9, 1918, at Springfield, Mass.; assigned to 14th Company, to 24th Company, New York Coast Defense, Fort Hamilton, N. Y.; acting sergeant major; transferred to Medical Department, Fort Tilden, N. Y.; ward master Medical Ward, Post Hospital; discharged at Fort Tilden March 31, 1919, a private 1st class.

Aronstam, Charles Simon, LL.B. '03. Enlisted October 16, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for 14th Observation Battery, Field Artillery; Central Officers' Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged November 29, 1918, at Camp Taylor, a private.

Aronstein, Joseph, LL.B. '20. Enlisted June 23, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to 5th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; Development Company No. 1, 152d Depot Brigade; to Replacement Troops, Camp Gordon, Ga.; attended Central Officers' Training School, Camp Gordon; discharged November 29, 1918, a sergeant.

Artus, Ernest, *a* '20–'21. Private 105th Infantry, 27th Division. Engagements: Ypres-Lys and Somme. Wounded.

Ashcroft, Alfred Griffin, 2d lieutenant Infantry O.R.C.; adjutant St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit. 1918.

Atwood, Ruth Tuttle (Mrs. Malcolm Stuart Black), B.A. '17. Served with U. S. Shipping Board at Philadelphia, Pa., war against Germany.

Austin, George Dana, B.S. '12. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Madison Barracks, N. Y., 1918.

Austin, Robert Ernest, B.S. '21. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Potsdam, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Austin, Roland Mattoon, B.S. (*for National Service*) '18. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force April 27, 1917, at New York City; reported for active duty May 22, 1917, at Headquarters 3d Naval District, where he served until November 28, 1917; promoted from fireman 1st class to quartermaster 2d class April 1, 1918; to quartermaster 1st class June 1, 1918; to chief quartermaster November 1, 1918; attached to U. S. Submarine Chaser No. 147 from November 28, 1917, to November 1, 1918; to former Austrian ships Radetzky (November 1, 1918, to April 22, 1919), Zrinyi (April 22 to May 17, 1919) in Adriatic Sea, Corfu, Greece; Spalato, Austria; Receiving Ship at New York July 9–18, 1919; released from active duty at latter date; discharged, Third Naval District, April 26, 1921, a chief quartermaster.

Ayers, Horace Eugene, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Babcock, Morris, B.S. '17. Enlisted June 14, 1918, at Gouverneur, N. Y., for 4th Company, Eastern New York Coast Artillery Corps; stationed at Fort Totten, N. Y.; attended Coast Artillery Training Center, Fort Monroe, Va.; member of Headquarters Company, 74th Artillery, Coast Artillery Corps; discharged November 21, 1918, at Fort Monroe, a private 1st class.

Bacheller, Addison Irving, B.S. '82, L.H.D. '11. On invitation of British Foreign Office visited battle front from Mont Kemmel to Verdun, August to October, 1917, talking to and encouraging the troops; wounded in eye by shell splinter and sent to hospital at Étaples.

Bacheller, Georgettie (Mrs. Ledyard Park Hale), *c* '75–'76. Red Cross and Navy League service 1917–1919.

Bagley, Frederic Hunter, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Bailey, Earl Johnson, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Baird, James Moore, LL.B. '18. Enlisted March 2, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for 21st Recruit Company, Fort Slocum, N. Y.; transferred to Ordnance Corps, Washington, D. C.; served with Ordnance Corps, Bureau Chief of Ordnance, Washington; left United States for foreign service June 14, 1918; detailed to American Students' Detachment, University of Grenoble, A.E.F.; returned to United States July 18, 1919; discharged July 24, 1919, at Mitchel Field, N.Y., a corporal.

Baker, Harry Kopp, LL.B. '28. Enlisted February 19, 1918, for Engineers' Reserve Corps, Pittsburgh, Pa.; transferred to R.O.T.C., Plattsburgh, N. Y., June 3; appointed cadet engineer, U. S. Coast Guard Academy, July 29; discharged August 6, 1919, at Coast Guard Headquarters, Washington, D. C., a cadet engineer.

Baker, Roy George, B.S. '07. Enlisted September 2, 1913, for Company M, 71st Infantry, New York National Guard, and was in federal service on Mexican border from June 27 to October 6, 1916, with rank of sergeant; again reported for federal service July 15, 1917; commissioned captain, Infantry, November 27, 1917; served with 152d Depot Brigade at Camp Upton, N. Y.; discharged August 4, 1919, at Camp Upton, a captain.

Ball, Howard Ira, *a* '15. Enlisted August 1, 1918, at Pittsfield, Mass.; served with Headquarters, United States Army Training Detachment, University of Maine, Orono, Me.; with Headquarters Company and Battery F, 33d Artillery, Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Strong, Mass.; discharged December 23, 1918, at Camp Devens, Mass., a sergeant of 4th Company 151st Depot Brigade.

Ballard, John Adams, *c* '15–'17. Attended Officers' Training Camp at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry Officers' Reserve Corps August 15, 1917; active duty from that date; assigned to Company C, 9th Infantry U. S. Regular Army and sailed with it for overseas service September 6, 1917;

appointed provisional 2d lieutenant April 9, 1918, with rank from October 26, 1917; provisional 1st lieutenant same date; captain August 13, 1918; returned to United States August 13, 1918; assistant provost marshal and town major at Langres, France; wounded in action near Soissons July 18, 1918; continued in service and promoted captain Infantry in Regular Army July 1, 1920; transferred to Signal Corps January 23, 1924. Engagements: Château-Thierry; Aisne-Marne offensive.

Cited in general order of Second Division: "*1st Lieutenant John A. Ballard, 9th Infantry, becoming separated from his battalion, and his company reduced to thirty men, he continued to advance on the exposed flank of the whole line, driving the enemy before him. He repelled a counter-attack and maintained a precarious position under heavy artillery and machine gun fire until relieved, although wounded in the leg by shellfire. This during action near Soissons July* 18, 1918."

Recommended for the Distinguished Service Cross by Brigadier General Ely: *"It was at the edge of this gap that Captain Ballard, after being wounded, and when his company had been reduced to only about thirty men, with magnificent determination and disregard of his own suffering, held the line and even advanced. The time was very critical, and I greatly feared my line would be broken at this point, as the enemy made several counter attacks."*

Extract from Officers' Record Book (Official A.E.F.):

"Captain Ballard commanded Co. D, 9 Inf. in the two battles on July 18, 1918, *south of Soissons. Altho suffering very heavy losses he continued the advance until stopped by darkness. At dawn July* 19, *he stopped a boche counter-attack altho his left was unsupported and was in the air. A brave officer of excellent judgment.*

L. S. Upton, Brig. Gen. U. S. A."

Awarded Croix de Guerre with gilt star with the following citation: *"Le* 18 *Juillet* 1918, *au Sud-Ouest de Soissons, séparé de son bataillon avec sa compagnie réduite à* 30 *hommes, a continué à s'avancer sur le flanc très exposé de la ligne de combat, contraignant l'ennemi à reculer devant lui. Quoique blessé à la jambe par un éclat d'obus, a repoussé une contre-attaque et a maintenu une position précaire, sous un violent feu d'artillerie et de mitrailleuses.* Pétain." (General order of the Army Corps.) Victory medal with silver star. Awarded Conspicuous Service Cross by State of New York.

Balmat, Mark Jones, *c* '18–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Potsdam, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Balton, Zachariah, *l* '28–. In S.A.T.C., New York University Unit, 1918.

Banta, Spencer, *a* '17. Enlisted February 22, 1918, at Raymondville, N. Y.; assigned to 3d Company, 151st Depot Brigade; transferred to Company G, 73d Infantry, 12th Division; discharged January 31, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a mess sergeant.

Barber, Roscoe Lyman, B.S. '02. Commissioned 1st lieutenant Dental Section, Officers' Reserve Corps, August 16, 1917; reported for active duty September 8, 1917; on duty with 305th Infantry, Camp Upton, N. Y.; promoted captain, Dental Corps, April 9, 1918; left United States for overseas service April 16, 1918; served overseas with Army Sanitary School, and 305th Infantry, 77th Division; commissioned major Dental Corps March 24, 1919; returned to United States April 24, 1919; discharged May 30, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a major.

Bard, Howard Burton, *t* '94. Head of interdepartmental social hygiene committee, San Diego County, Calif.; member California state military welfare committee; chairman committee on foreign born in Liberty Loan drives. 1917–1919.

Barker, Robert Davis, B.S. '21. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Potsdam, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Barnett, Theodore Swift, *c* '12–'13. Offered commission as 1st lieutenant Medical Officers' Reserve Corps November 11, 1918; enrolled in American Red Cross at Washington, D. C., March, 1920; sailed for overseas service March 19; reported at Paris March 29; assigned to American Red Cross Commission to Serbia; reported at Belgrad April 10; detailed as Commanding Officer Public Health Unit and General Hospital in Chuprija; returned to Paris July 18 and assigned to American Red Cross Commission to Poland; reported at Warsaw August 12; detailed to Mobile Dressing Station Unit and ordered to report to commander of Polish Second Army; at front with Second Army until Bolshevik-Polish Armistice October 12; inspected Polish hospitals and prison camps until November; assistant surgeon Bialystok A.R.C. Hospital December 15; Assistant Medical Director American Red Cross Commission to Poland; ordered to Vienna February, 1921, for study of malnourished children in Dr. von Pirquet's clinic; appointed Chief of Sanitary Medical Section of P.A.K.P.D. (Polish end of Hoover's American Relief Administration) February 15; resigned from A.R.C. October 15, 1921; returned to United States December 2, 1921. Engagements: Battles of Warsaw, Bialystok, Sokolka, and Kuznica.

Barnum, Hendrick Ware, B.A. '99. Chairman Canton, Mass., public safety committee and Red Cross branch 1917–1919.

Barr, Edmund Joseph, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Barr, John Conley, B.S. '23. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Barradell, William Henry, LL.B. '06, LL.M. '07. Chairman Legal Advisory Board No. 57,

Borough of Brooklyn, 1917–1918. (Civilian.)

Barrington, Harold Clifford, *a* '15–'18. Enlisted February 27, 1918, at Fort Slocum, N. Y., for 9th Company, Coast Artillery Corps, Chesapeake Bay, Fort Monroe, Va.; transferred to Battery B, 60th Coast Artillery Corps; left United States for overseas service April 22, 1918; participated in battles of Saint-Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives, as a member of 20th Division; returned to United States February 4, 1919; discharged February 25, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a private.

Barron, Bernard Sidney, LL.B. '16. Enlisted June 13, 1917, at New York, N. Y., for U. S. Marine Corps; assigned to duty in Canada 1917; organized Flying Squad of U. S. Marines; discharged at Philadelphia, Pa., June 12, 1921, a sergeant.

Barthel, Henry Lansing, *a* '13. Enlisted September 21, 1917, at Watervliet, N. Y.; assigned to Company L, 303d Infantry; left United States July 6, 1918; served in France with Headquarters Company 162d Infantry, 41st Division, and with Headquarters Company, 11th Infantry, 5th Division; wounded in action November 10, 1918; returned to United States January 21, 1919; discharged from United States General Hospital No. 41, New York, April 13, 1920, a private. Engagements: Villers-en-Haye sector (Lorraine), Saint-Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Bauersfeld, Herbert, LL.B. '14. Enlisted September 10, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with Company A, 305th Infantry; transferred to Quartermaster Corps, Camp Merritt, N. J.; left United States for overseas service December 4, 1917; served with Quartermaster Detachment, Headquarters Service of Supplies; returned to United States April 22, 1919; discharged June 2, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant 1st class.

Beaman, Daniel Walker, B.S. '15. Enlisted as private in 1st Infantry, Illinois Reserve Militia; discharged in April, 1918; served in American Protective League (Department of Justice). (Civilian.)

Beattie, Roswell Pettibone, *a* '11–'12. Chief inspector of fuses Ordnance Department U. S. A. May 20, 1918, to March 22, 1919.

Beaubian, George Henry, LL.B. '23. S.A.T.C., Columbia University Unit, 1918.

Beecher, Daniel Leo, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Beha, James Albert, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Belden, Luella Harriet, LL.B. '26. Served one year from September 1, 1918, in U. S. War Trade Board, Bureau of Research and Statistics, Latin American Division, Washington, D. C., as research assistant; served also in U. S. Department of State, Washington, D. C.; received diploma in recognition of faithful, efficient, and patriotic service in the War Trade Board. 1918–1919.

Benham, Raymond Fiske, *a* '16. Enlisted February 22, 1918, at Potsdam, N. Y.; assigned to 3d Company, 151st Depot Brigade; transferred to Sanitary Squadron No. 2; left United States for overseas service July 6; transferred to Sanitary Squadron No. 50, 76th Division; returned to United States June 23, 1919; discharged at Camp Upton, N. Y., June 30, 1919, a private 1st class. Served also as Red Cross ambulance driver.

Benitt, William August, *l* '28–. Enlisted April 27, 1918, at Lawrence, L. I.; assigned to 5th Battery Field Artillery, 5th Division Regiment, Camp Upton, N. Y., June 2; left for overseas service June 4; in charge of battery ammunition truck hauling ammunition to the front for 5th Division Field Artillery; returned to U. S. March 12, 1919; discharged March 22, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private. Engagements: Frapelle (Vosges); Saint-Mihiel offensive and defensive sector.

Benjamin, Charles Hibbard, *a* '10. Entered military service of United States May 27, 1918, at Camp Upton, N. Y.; served with 8th Company, 152d Depot Brigade, and with Hospital Detention Camp Battalion, Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; left United States for overseas service September 23, 1918; in France and Germany, a member of Medical Department, 4th Pioneer Infantry, Ambulance Companies Nos. 328, 329 and 330, 83d Division; returned to United States April 19, 1919; discharged May 29, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a private.

Benjamin, Robert Hiles, B.A. '15. Enlisted October 4, 1918, at Port Chester, N. Y., for 49th Company, Recruit Squadron; transferred to 2d Recruit Company, General Service Infantry; discharged December 5, 1918, at Fort Slocum, N. Y., a private.

Bennett, Howard Leon *c* '17–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Bennett, John James, Jr., LL.B. '26. Enlisted private September 10, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Headquarters Company 308th Infantry; transferred to Ordnance Department, Washington, D. C., October 23; commissioned 2d lieutenant Aviation Section, Signal Corps, February 24, 1918; on duty in office of Second Assistant to Secretary of War, Washington; served at Camp Meade, Md., Camp Hancock, Ga., Kelly Field, Tex., and office of Director of Military Aeronautics, Washington, D. C.; discharged January 22, 1919, a 2d lieutenant Air Service.

Bennett, John Oscar, *t* '95. Enlisted for U. S. Navy January 28, 1918, at New York City; served as chief engineer on U.S. Submarines D-3 and C-4; assistant engineer officer at Submarine Base, Coco Solo, Canal Zone; discharged December 17, 1920, at New York City, a machinist.

Benson, Carl Hampton, *a* '17. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Benton, Lloyd Bernard, B.A. '15. Enlisted July 1, 1918, at Potsdam, N. Y., for Company M, National Army Training Detachment, Buffalo, N. Y.; transferred to Field Artillery Central Officers' Training School, Camp Taylor, Ky.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Field Artillery, Officers' Reserve Corps, December 11, 1918.

Berg, William, LL.B. '22. Enlisted April 3, 1918, at New York City; assigned to 814th Depot Air Squadron, New York City; transferred to Detachment No. 2, Aviation Section, Air Production; discharged January 24, 1919, at New York City, a sergeant 1st class.

Bergman, Harold Kendall, *o* '23–. Radio operator at Swan Island radio telegraph station in Caribbean sea, 150 miles north of Cape Gracias Adios, Nicaragua, and 350 miles south of Cuba, June, 1917, to January, 1919. Swan Island is five miles long and half as wide. Its occupants during the war were nine whites and ten Jamaican negroes. Only official messages to war and merchant vessels and such commercial messages as passed the censorship were handled.

Bernstein, Meyer, LL.B. '25. Enlisted 1918, in Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Fort Hamilton, Brooklyn; discharged 1918, a private 1st class.

Berson, Irving, LL.B. '18. Enrolled May 7, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty June 24 at Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I.; transferred to Receiving Ship, Philadelphia, Pa., September 5; left United States for overseas service with USS Shawmut September 10; transferred to Receiving Ship, New York, February 8, 1919; released from active duty, February 15; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Bicknell, George Waters, *t* '65–'67, D.D. '92. Enrolled June 24, 1861, at Portland, Me., as private in Company H, 5th Maine Volunteer Infantry; mustered into service as 2d lieutenant October 3, 1861, and as 1st lieutenant June 16, 1862; assigned to Company K, same regiment; mustered in as 1st lieutenant and adjutant October 19, 1862; assigned to Field and Staff 5th Maine Infantry; resigned March 10, 1864, as 1st lieutenant and adjutant because of disability due to wounds received in action. Historian of 5th Maine Volunteer Infantry. (Civil War.)

Billings, Erle Monroe, B.S. '11. Served on food conservation commission Rochester, N. Y.; draft questionnaires; chairman Liberty Loan groups; inspector of 3-in. shrapnel shells. 1917–1918.

Bingham, Dubois, B.S. (*for National Service*) '18. Enlisted May 16, 1917, at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., for 1st Infantry, Vermont National Guard, in federal service; transferred to 3d Company, 101st Ammunition Train; left United States October 3, 1917, with this organization, which became a unit of the 26th Division; returned to United States April 23, 1919; discharged April 29, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a corporal. Engagements: Champagne-Marne, Marne-Aisne, Saint-Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, Chemin des Dames, Toul Boucq, Pas Fini, Rupt, and Troyon.

Bird, Charles William, B.S. '10. Enlisted December 15, 1917, at Camp Dix, N. J., for Battery B, 308th Field Artillery; served also with Provisional Company No. 3, Camp Meigs, D. C.; Quartermaster Corps, Air Service Mechanics School, at St. Paul, Minn.; discharged at St. Paul, February 25, 1919, a private.

Bird, John Stanley, *c* '16–'17. Enlisted November 1, 1918, at Camp Polk, N. C.; assigned to Company A, 308th Battalion, Tank Corps; discharged January 3, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private.

Bishop, Cornelius Wesley, *a* '17–'18. Enlisted December 10, 1917, at Fort Jay, N. Y.; served with Medical Supply Depot, New York; Quartermaster Corps, Medical Detachment Unit, New York; discharged January 16, 1919, at New York, a private 1st class.

Black, Malcolm Stuart, B.S. '16. Enlisted October 1, 1917, at Camp Lewis, Wash., for quartermaster, Enlisted Reserve Corps; on active duty from October 2, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Quartermaster Corps May 3, 1918; on duty at Base Hospital No. 46 at Camp Lewis and Camp Merritt, N. J.; left United States for overseas service June 11, 1918; served with General Headquarters and 91st Division A.E.F.; promoted 1st lieutenant February 21, 1919; returned to United States April 16, 1919; on duty with Director of Purchase, Storage and Traffic, Washington, D. C.; discharged May 1, 1919, at Washington, a 1st lieutenant, Quartermaster Corps.

Blake, Wainwright Donald, B.S. '17. Enlisted July 20, 1918, at Watertown, N. Y., for Company 6, 153d Depot Brigade; attended Field Artillery Central Officers' Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged there November 27, 1918, a private.

Blau, Walter, *l* '27–. Enlisted April 9, 1917, at New York; assigned to U. S. Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I.; transferred to USS Pennsylvania August 4; left for overseas and detailed to naval service; returned to U. S. and discharged February 7, 1919, at Receiving Ship, N. Y., an electrician 3d class, radio.

Blauvelt, Charles Clare, B.S. '22, B.D. '24. Enlisted as yeoman 3d class in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, July 3, 1918, at Pasadena, Calif.; reported for active duty at Pasadena July 31; transferred to Naval Training Camps, San Pedro, and Mare Island, Calif.; promoted to ensign, U. S. Naval Reserve Force, May 17, 1919; released from active duty with Navy, at Mare Island, May 24, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, an ensign.

Blecher, David, LL.B. '22. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute Unit; discharged December 5, 1918, a private.

Blicksilber, David Dewey, LL.B. '27. S.A.T.C., New York University Unit.

Bolles, Edwin Cortland, Ph.D. '70. Chaplain 1st Maine Volunteer Infantry. (Civil War.)

Bolton, Ralph Schuler, *a* '16. Enlisted July 21, 1917, for Military Police, New York National Guard; reported for federal service the same day; assigned to 1st Company, Military Police, and transferred to Company A, 102d Military Police, 27th Division; left United States for overseas service May 17, 1918; transferred to 27th Company, Military Police; returned to United States March 11, 1919; discharged April 1, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class. Engagements: Ypres-Lys and Somme offensives.

***BONANNO, ANTHONY,** *l* '16–'17. Enlisted June 12, 1917, at New York, for Company E, 7th Infantry, New York National Guard; reported for federal service July 16, 1917; left United States for overseas service May 10, 1918, with Company E, 107th Infantry, 27th Division.

Died October 30, 1918, of wounds received in action in advance on the Hindenburg Line, France, September 29, 1918, a corporal.

Engagements: Ypres-Lys, Somme offensive, Dickebusch Lake and Scherpenberg.

Bonk, Martin Thomas, *a* '11–'12. Enlisted June 15, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for Company M, 23d Infantry, New York National Guard; in federal service with Company M, 106th Infantry; 5th Company, Casual Detachment, Motor Mechanics Engineers' Camp, Camp Hancock, Ga.; 11th Company, 4th Motor Mechanics Regiment, Air Service; left United States for foreign service July 15, 1918; served overseas with 12th Company, 4th Motor Mechanics Regiment, Air Service; returned to United States June 29, 1919; discharged July 10, 1919, at Mitchel Field, N. Y., a sergeant.

Bonney, Roy Dean, *a* '13. Enlisted November 17, 1917, at Watertown, N. Y.; assigned to 5th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; transferred to Headquarters Company, 310th Infantry, and to Company H, 60th Infantry, 5th Division; sailed for France April 16, 1918; detailed to Division Engineers' Field School A.E.F.; returned to United States July 19, 1919; discharged July 25, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal. Engagements: Anould sector, Saint Dié sector, Villers-en-Haye, Saint-Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Cited in General Orders 11, Headquarters 9th Infantry Brigade, December 31, 1918, for distinguished conduct in action at Clery-le-Petit as follows: *"Although subjected to an intense enemy artillery, machine gun, and snipers fire, from the north and east as well as from across the Meuse River, the above named men of the Regimental Intelligence Section, 60th Infantry, established an observation post in a haystack on the southern edge of Clery-le-Petit, at that time occupied by the forward elements of this regiment engaged in the attack. They remained in this exposed position until after the units of the regiment had crossed the Meuse River. As a result of their loyalty, fearlessness, and devotion to duty, they were enabled to, and did, furnish much valuable information regarding the progress of the attack and the location of enemy targets."*

Boudia, Alexander Joseph, LL.B. '30. Enlisted in civilian personnel of Army Ordnance Department 1917–1919; stationed at Watertown, N. Y.; supervised all chemical and physical analyses of materials going into the manufacture of gun carriages, cartridge cases, and shells carried on in three plants.

Bowers, Charles Edwin, B.S. '18. Enrolled as chief quartermaster in U. S. Naval Reserve Force July 3, 1918, at New York; reported for active duty September 30, 1918, at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge; served in Naval Aviation Detachment there until November 9, 1918; at Navy Mobilization Station, Albany, N. Y., until November 16, 1918; discharged there at that date, a chief quartermaster.

Bowler, Archie Frederick, *a* '19–'21, *c* '22–'24. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N.Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged at Canton, December 12, 1918, a private.

Bowler, Charles Leonard, B.S. '22. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force March 9, 1918, at Buffalo, N. Y.; reported for active duty on same date; attached to Receiving Ship at Norfolk, Va., until May 7; at Naval Ammunition Depot, Portsmouth, Va., to July 3; at Naval Training Camp, Charleston, S.C., to November 19, 1918; Naval Training Station, Hampton Roads, Va., to January 1, 1919; promoted from seaman 2d class to landsman quartermaster October 1, 1918; to apprentice seaman July 1, 1921; released from active duty, at Hampton Roads, January 1, 1919; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, an apprentice seaman.

Boyce, George Henry, Jr., *l* '05–'07. Government Appeal Agent for Local Draft Board No. 79, Brooklyn. 1917–1918. (Civilian.)

Boyden, Augustus Hayden, *c* '10–'11. Red Cross Civilian Service.

Boylan, John Chrysostom, LL.B. '21. Enrolled at New York October 1, 1918; reported for active duty same date; attached to USS Granite State; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 20, 1921, an apprentice seaman.

Boyle, Joseph St. Clair, LL.B. '18. Enlisted May 26, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to 19th Company, Recruit Receiving Station, Camp Hancock, Ga.; transferred to 39th Company, 4th Group, Machine Gun Training Center; and to 68th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; discharged January 2, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a corporal.

Brainerd, Arthur Edward, B.S. '09. Attended Officers' Training Camp at Camp Humphreys,

Va.; commissioned 1st lieutenant Engineers September 23, 1918; on duty at Camp Humphreys, Va., with 472d Engineers, and at Washington, D. C., where he was discharged December 24, 1918, a 1st lieutenant.

Brainerd, Helen Chalker, B.A. '14. Reconstruction aide in occupational therapy Medical Corps U. S. A. Neuro-Psychological Unit, Base Hospital No. 117, La Fauche; Base Hospital No. 214, Savenay, France. 1918–1919.

Brainerd, William Francis, *c* '13–'16. Enlisted October 7, 1918, at Lowville, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., Syracuse University, N. Y.; discharged there December 9, 1918, a private.

Bramer, John Raymond, *a* '18–'19. S.A.T.C. St. Lawrence Unit.

Branche, Charles Clay, *c* '18–'21. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Brass, Louis Maxwell, LL.B. '20. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Providence, R. I.; attended S.A.T.C., Brown University Unit; discharged December 19, 1918, a private.

Brenner, Anna Cecelia, LL.B. '28. American Red Cross instructor in home care of sick and in first aid, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1917–1919.

Brenner, Samuel, LL.B. '18. Enlisted June, 1918, at Camp Upton, N. Y.; assigned to Headquarters Company, Camp Upton; transferred to Camp Alfred Vail, Little Silver, N. J., October 23; discharged January 28, 1919, at Camp Alfred Vail, a private 1st class.

Brettler, Samuel Max, LL.B. '15. Enlisted May 1, 1918, at Fort Totten, N. Y., for Sanitary Detachment, 68th Artillery, Coast Artillery Corps; left United States for overseas service August 9; served with Medical Detachment, 68th Artillery, Coast Artillery Corps; returned to United States February 16, 1919; discharged February 28, 1919, at Fort Wadsworth, N. Y., a private.

Brewer, Charles Snow, B.A. '91, LL.D. '28. Red Cross service; president Herkimer County, N. Y., war chest committee; chairman Herkimer County Liberty Loan campaigns. 1917–1919.

Bricker, Morris José, LL.B. '18. Enlisted May 26, 1918, at New York City; served with Recruit Company No. 18, Camp Hancock, Ga.; 28th Company, Motor Train Depot, Machine Gun Training Center, and 33d Company Group 3, Motor Train Depot, Machine Gun School, Camp Hancock; discharged January 22, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a sergeant.

Bright, William Hanney, *a* '13. Enlisted May 12, 1917, at New York City, for Enlisted Reserve Corps; reported for active duty May 29, 1917; assigned to Company B, 11th Engineers; left United States with that organization July 14, 1917; took part in battles of Cambrai and Saint-Mihiel; returned to United States April 23, 1919; discharged at Camp Upton, N. Y., May 6, 1919, a sergeant. 11th Engineers often cited.

Bristow, Howard Lester, LL.B. '19. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Paterson, N. J.; attended S.A.T.C., Washington and Lee University Unit, Lexington, Va.; discharged at Lexington December 11, 1918, a private.

Brodie, Alexander Oswald, *c* '65–'66. Attended United States Military Academy at West Point from July 1, 1866, to June 15, 1870, when he graduated and was appointed a 2d lieutenant Cavalry; appointed 1st lieutenant Cavalry May 25, 1875; stationed at San Francisco, Calif.; Camp Lowell and Camp Apache, Ariz.; Walla Walla, Wash.; again at San Francisco, and finally at Fort Caldwell, Wash. On June 9, 1877, he tendered his resignation, but at his request action was delayed by reason of impending Indian hostilities; served with troops in the field against the Nez Percé Indians in July and August, 1877; resigned September 30, 1877. Enlisted August 6, 1883, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., in 6th Cavalry; discharged at his own request February 4, 1884. Commissioned major volunteer cavalry (Rough Riders) May 4, 1898, and mustered in May 17, 1898, at San Antonio, Tex.; wounded in action June 24, 1898, at La Guasimas, Cuba; promoted to lieutenant colonel, Rough Riders, August 11, 1898; in command of the regiment August 11 to September 9, 1898, during the absence of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt; mustered out of service September 15, 1898, at Montauk, N. Y., a lieutenant colonel. Commissioned major February 24, 1905; promoted to lieutenant colonel June 29, 1905; served in the Philippine Islands and in Washington, D. C.; promoted to colonel in August, 1912, and retired November 13, 1913, a colonel. (War against Spain.)

Bronowitz, Benjamin, LL.B. '20. Chief clerk Clothing Inspection Branch, Quartermaster's Corps. 1917–1919.

Brooks, Emanuel, LL.B. '26. Enlisted August 18, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to 2d Company, 152d Depot Brigade, Camp Upton, N. Y.; discharged May 28, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant.

Brooks, John Irving, B.S. '20. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force April 27, 1917, at New York, as seaman; reported for active duty May 25, 1917; assigned to USS Eagle (Scout Patrol 145) in June; released for return to college September 21, 1917; reported for active duty July 1, 1918; attended Petty Officers' and Quartermasters' Schools at Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, N. Y., to December 15; released from active duty December 15, 1918; discharged, 3d Naval Station April 26, 1921, a seaman.

Broome Edwin Cornelius, LL.B. '07. Served overseas with Army Educational Corps of Y.M. C.A.; general supervision of field work A.E.F.; attached to G. 5-G. Hq. War against Germany. (Civilian.)

Browe, Earl Frederick, *a* '10–'11. Enlisted Oc-

tober 5, 1917, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; assigned to Headquarters Company, 320th Field Artillery; sailed for France May 22, 1918; in France he was a member of the French School Detachment and Headquarters Company 320th Field Artillery, 82d Division; returned to United States May 9, 1919; discharged May 15, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a corporal. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, Marbache, and Marbache offensives.

Brown, Anna Merrifield, B.A. '92. Red Cross service, Cambridge, Mass.; Italian war relief, Boston, Mass. 1917–1919.

Brown, Charles Eugene, B.A. '00. Attended Engineer Officers' Training Camp, at Camp Lee, Va.; entered service September 29, 1917; commissioned captain Engineers October 4, 1917; joined 520th Engineers at Camp Devens, Mass.; left United States with 520th Engineers August 31, 1918, for foreign service; returned to United States June 26, 1919; discharged July 21, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a captain Engineers; commissioned major Engineers O.R.C. November 22, 1919.

Brown, Irving Thornton, *a* '15. Enlisted in U. S. Navy April 12, 1918, at Syracuse, N. Y.; served with Receiving Ship at Philadelphia, Pa., and at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; left United States for overseas service May 6, 1918; stationed at Naval Base No. 18 (Mine Force), Inverness, Scotland; returned to the United States November 12, 1918; discharged January 8, 1919, at Pelham Bay, N. Y., a machinist's mate 2d class.

Brown, Leroy Ray, *c* '15–'16. Enlisted February 27, 1918, at Watertown, N. Y.; served with 7th Company, Depot Brigade, Camp Devens, Mass.; transferred to Company B, 302d Supply Train, 77th Division, Camp Upton, N. Y.; left United States April 24, 1918, with this organization; returned to United States May 6, 1919; discharged May 19, 1919, at Camp Upton, a private. Engagements: Baccarat sector, Vesle sector, Oise-Aisne, Forêt d'Argonne and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Brown, Marguerite Elizabeth, B.A. '14. Attended Vassar College Training Camp for Nurses, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., four months in summer of 1918; finished training at Newton Hospital, Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

Brown, Samuel, *l* '30–. S.A.T.C., College of City of New York Unit.

Brown, Wallace, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Brown, William Stanley, *a* '15–'16. Enlisted November 28, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; assigned to Company A, 20th Engineers; transferred to 3d Battalion, 10th Engineers; left United States January 4, 1918, with this organization; transferred to 32d Company, 20th Engineers; returned to United States February 1, 1919; discharged February 13, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private.

Browne, William Harold, LL.B. '26. Enlisted October 3, 1917, at New Haven, Conn.; assigned to Company 11, 151st Depot Brigade, Camp Devens, Mass., October 4; transferred to Company I, 302d Infantry, July 2, 1918; left for overseas service July 10; transferred to Sanitary Train No. 301, Field Hospital 303, September 11; to Base Training School, 3d Depot Division, October 28; to Headquarters Department, 76th Division, October 19; to Headquarters Department 7th Division; to Headquarters 13th Infantry, October 22; to Army School Department, Paris, France, June 30, 1919; to Brest Casual Company; sergeant major; regimental sergeant major; student at Sorbonne; editor "Sorbonne Scrips," official paper of student body; member 3d Press Special; appointed 1st Executive Committee, American Legion in Paris, March, 1919; discharged July 24, 1919, at Mitchel Field, N. Y., a regimental sergeant major. Engagements: Second Army offensive, Pauvenelle sector.

Bruch, Fred Vincent, LL.B. '28. Enlisted October 11, 1917, at New York; assigned to Receiving Ship, Pelham Bay, N. Y., December 7, 1917; transferred to U. S. Naval Radio School at Cambridge, Mass.; to U. S. Armed Guard Service with headquarters in New York; to ship service, spring of 1919; served at sea as radio electrician; as U. S. naval electrician radio man in charge of radio detail aboard USS Lake Greenwood with home port at Boston, Mass.; released from active service May 8, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, an electrician, 2d class, radio.

Brush, John Dwight, B.S. '22, B.D. '23. Enlisted October 14, 1918, at Camp Colt, Pa.; assigned to Company C, 338th Light Tank Battalion, Camp Colt, and Camp Dix, N. J.; discharged December 1, 1918, at Camp Dix, a private 1st class.

Buchanan, Edwin Chapman, *l* '22–'23. Enrolled January 5, 1918, yeoman 2d class, U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty January 8; promoted to assistant paymaster (ensign) class 4 G. S.; assigned to 3d Naval District; to Naval Reserve Paymasters' School, U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., July 30; to Supply Department, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa.; to class 6; discharged January 4, 1922, an ensign.

Buck, Leffert Lefferts, B.S. '63 ('85). Enrolled for military service and joined Company A, 60th New York Infantry, September 9, 1861; appointed corporal September 11; wounded in battle of Antietam, Md., September 16, 1862; promoted sergeant November 1; became veteran volunteer by reënlistment in same organization December 25, 1863, with continuous service; 1st lieutenant August 24, 1864; captain March 31, 1865; transferred to Company G, 60th New York Volunteers; mustered out of federal service July 17, 1865, at Alexandria, Va., a captain Infantry. Engagements: Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Lookout Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Resaca, Atlanta, Averys-

boro, Bentonville. Companion of Loyal Legion of United States. (Civil War.)

Bugbee, Percy Isaac, B.A. '79; Sc.D. '98. Member Draft Board 2d District Otsego County, N. Y., 1917–1918. (Civilian.)

Bunce, Chester Bulkeley, B.S. '22. Commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, U. S. Army, September 16, 1918, at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; assigned as instructor to S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 23, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant.

Buonora, Frank Pasquale, LL.B. '27. Chairman Italian Liberty Loan drive; member War Savings Committee, American Red Cross drive, and Section on Aliens; chairman United War Work Committee, Italian Division; Interpreter for Italian and Spanish Local Board, No. 87, Brooklyn. 1917–1919.

Burgess, Alexander William, *c* '18–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Burkard, Joseph Henry, LL.B. '18. Enrolled June 6, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty July 31, at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; released from active duty December 26; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Burkard, Stephen Frederick, LL.B. '18. Enlisted May 27, 1918, at Camp Meade, Md.; assigned to 1st Company, Officers' Training School, Camp Meade; transferred to Central Officers' Training School, Camp Gordon, Ga.; served also with Company G, 5th Infantry Replacement Regiment, and 28th Company, Central Officers' Training School, Camp Gordon; discharged November 29, 1918, at Camp Gordon, a sergeant.

Burke, Ralph James, *c* '18–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Burklew, Clyde McBride, B.A. '99. Attended first Officers' Training Camp at Fort Sheridan, Ill.; commissioned 2d lieutenant August 15, 1917; left United States July 31, 1918, with Company I, 340th Infantry, 85th Division, for overseas service; returned to United States April 2, 1919; discharged May 18, 1919, at Camp Custer, Mich., a 2d lieutenant Infantry.

Burklew, William Hall, B.S. '99. Enlisted May 29, 1918, at Columbus Barracks, Ohio; served with Company A, 54th Engineers, and 6th Engineer Training Regiment; discharged January 24, 1919, at Camp Custer, Mich., a 1st sergeant.

Burnett, James Albert, B.S. '19. Enrolled in United States Navy December 15, 1917, at Syracuse, N. Y.; served at Naval Aeronautic Station, Pensacola, Fla., until January 29, 1918; Receiving Ship at Philadelphia, Pa., until February 15; Naval Air Station, Queenstown, Ireland, February 15 to September 18, 1918; Naval Air Station, Lough Foyle, Ireland, to November 30, 1918; Pelham Bay, N. Y., to December 24, 1918; Naval Training Camp at Charleston, S. C., to March 12, 1919; promoted from landsman quartermaster to quartermaster 2d class January 1, 1918; to quartermaster 1st class November 1, 1918; discharged March 12, 1919, at Charleston, a quartermaster 1st class.

Burns, Edward Arthur, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Burns, Harry Thomas, *a* '23–'24. Enlisted as trooper at Sarcee Camp, Alberta, Canada, June 25, 1918, with Depot Squadron, Lord Strathcona's Horse; demobilized at Sarcee Camp July 25, 1919.

Bushell, William Goodwin, *l* '11–'14. Enrolled June 6, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty September 29 at Section Base 6, 3d Naval District; transferred to Headquarters 3d Naval District December 6; released from active duty December 2, 1918; discharged June 5, 1921, a yeoman 1st class.

Butler, Benjamin Franklin, *t* '00. Worked in machine shop on construction of aircraft; assisted in raising war chest funds; gave up all other work to serve as volunteer nurse during influenza epidemic. 1917–1919.

Butler, Claude William, *c* '04–'07. Enlisted October 4, 1918, at Norwich, N. Y.; served with 21st Recruit Company, Fort Slocum, N. Y.; discharged at that place December 7, 1918, a private.

Butler, Donald Miller, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Butler, William Edwin, LL.B. '08, LL.M. '09, J.D. '11. Commissioned captain, Medical Reserve Corps, June 6, 1917; assigned to active duty June 14, 1917; promoted major November 6; lieutenant colonel, U.S. Army, August 16, 1918; served with Field Hospital No. 23, Sanitary Company No. 1, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.; Concentration Camp, Ambulance Service, Camp Crane, Pa.; Base Hospital No. 65, Fort McPherson, Ga.; and Camp Upton, N. Y.; left United States for overseas service August 30, 1918; served overseas Base Hospitals No. 65 (C. O.), No. 92; Base Section No. 1, Service of Supplies, A.E.F.; Base Hospitals No. 236 (C. O.), and No. 136; returned to United States March 6, 1919; discharged March 21, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a lieutenant colonel.

Byrne, Raymond, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Byrnes, John Francis, B.S. '20. Enrolled in U. S. Navy December 15, 1917, at Syracuse, N. Y.; reported for active duty same date; assigned to Naval Aeronautic Station, Pensacola, Fla., where he served until February 26, 1919; promoted from landsman quartermaster to quartermaster 2d class February 1, 1918; to quartermaster 1st class July 1, 1918; discharged at Pensacola February 26, 1919, a quartermaster 1st class.

Calder, Robert George, B.S. '10. Commis-

sioned 2d lieutenant Infantry U. S. Army in March, 1913; assigned to 32d Infantry at Fort Shafter, Hawaii; promoted 1st lieutenant October 18, 1916; returned to United States July 29, 1917; stationed at Gettysburg, Pa.; promoted captain August 14; left United States for overseas service December 24, 1917; served in France and Germany; on duty with 5th Machine Gun Battalion; as instructor at 1st Corps School; as director of Infantry Weapons School, 3d Corps School; promoted major June 20, 1918; transferred to 3d Machine Gun Battalion; returned to United States August 18, 1919; stationed at Camp Merritt, N. J.; Fort Des Moines, Iowa; with 2d Infantry at Camp Sherman, Ohio; returned to permanent grade of captain June 30, 1920; stationed at Fort Brady, Mich., and Camp Sherman, Ohio; resigned from service September 30, 1920, a captain Infantry.

Caldwell, Charles Carroll, *p* '61–'62. Enrolled August 11, 1862, at Canton, N. Y., for Company K, 106th New York Infantry; mustered into federal service August 27 at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; appointed corporal August 27; wounded in battle of Locust Grove, Va., November 27, 1863; transferred to Company D, 16th New York Volunteers October 31, 1864; appointed sergeant major February, 1865; promoted 1st lieutenant Company K, 106th Volunteers May 5, 1865; served also with 49th New York Infantry; brevetted major "*for gallant and meritorious conduct in front of Petersburg, Va., 1–2 April,* 1865"; commended with others of regiment "*for conspicuous bravery at Sailor Creek, Va., April 6,* 1865"; mustered out of service June 23, 1865. (Civil War.)

Caldwell, Ferris Hollingsworth, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

***CALKINS, REGINALD JACKSON,** *c* '16–'17. Enlisted June 25, 1917, at New York; reported for active duty July 14; assigned to Section 563, U. S. Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa.; transferred to Air Service November 19; served at Ellington Field, Texas; Camp Dick, Texas; Princeton University Ground Course, N. J.; Wilbur Wright Field, Ohio; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Aviation Section, Officers' Reserve Corps, May 21, 1918; left United States for overseas service August 30, a member of Aviation Signal Corps; assigned to 3d Aviation Instruction Center, Issoudun, France; killed by fall of airplane while flying in line of duty near Brion, France, November 10, 1918, a 2d lieutenant.

Callan, Edward Joseph, LL.B. '28. Enlisted May 21, 1917, at Madison Barracks, Sacket Harbor, N. Y.; assigned to Company 1, 2d Provisional Training Regiment, Madison Barracks; commissioned captain and assigned to 309th Infantry, 78th Division, August 15, 1917; left for overseas service January 2, 1918; detailed to General Headquarters; to Headquarters Advance Sector, G1 1st Army; to G1 2d Army; commissioned major May 13, 1919; returned to U. S. July 29; discharged August 19, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a major. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel offensive; Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Callward, Floyd Mayo, *o* '28–. Inducted into service October 15, 1918, as private in S.A.T.C., University of Rochester Unit, Rochester, N. Y.; discharged December 12, 1918.

Campbell, Edward Michael, LL.B. '16. Enrolled May 2, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at New York; reported for active duty July 2, at Federal Rendezvous, Brooklyn, N. Y.; transferred to USS Powhatan for overseas service, August 14; returned to United States August 31, 1919; released from active duty same date; discharged May 1, 1921, a yeoman 1st class.

Campbell, James Gordon, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Campbell, Lester Alexander, B.S. '23. Enrolled May 4, 1917, in U. S. Navy at Syracuse, N. Y.; reported for active service on same date at Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I.; promoted from apprentice seaman to seaman 2d class August 16, 1917; served on USS Utah August 22, 1917, to August 28, 1918; USS Delaware August 28, 1918, to January 22, 1919; Receiving Ship, Philadelphia, Pa., January 22 to March 24; USS Idaho March 24 to October 3, 1919; Receiving Ship at New York to October 29; discharged at New York October 29, 1919, a seaman 2d class.

Canfield, Thomas Francis, B.S. '14. Enlisted September 2, 1918, at Chicago, Ill.; served with 1st Observation Battery, Field Artillery; Central Officers' Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged there December 18, 1918, a private.

Capodanno, Michael, LL.M. '28. Enlisted July 1, 1918, at New York; assigned to Army Training School, Troy, N. Y.; transferred to Ordnance Corps, Middletown, Pa., September 1; discharged March 20, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal.

Carlson, John, Jr., LL.B. '30. Enlisted June, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to 75th Engineers, at Indianapolis, Ind., July, 1918; transferred to 138th Engineers, Company A, August, 1918; discharged December, 1918, at Camp Benjamin Harrison, Ind., a sergeant 1st class.

Carluccio, Charles Goldhammer, *l* '19. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at New York; attended S.A.T.C., New York University Unit, University Heights; discharged December 19, 1918, a private.

Carman, Edward Remsen, LL.B. '09. First lieutenant and captain Company I, 14th Infantry N.Y.G. War against Germany.

Carpenter, Kenneth DeForest, LL.B. '25. Enrolled June 4, 1917, seaman 1st class U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Newport, R. I.; reported

for active duty same date at Naval Station, Newport, R. I.; on transport duty October, 1917, to December, 1918; USS Massachusetts; USS Aloha; USS Arkansas; USS Hull; promoted ensign September 29; released from active duty December, 1918; discharged June 3, 1921, an ensign.

Carr, Merrill Rutherford, B.S. '14. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Fort Niagara, N. Y.; commissioned 1st lieutenant, Field Artillery, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27, 1917; on active duty from that date; served with 165th Depot Brigade at Camp Travis, Tex.; with 344th Field Artillery; attended School of Fire at Fort Sill, Okla.; with 300th Regiment Field Artillery Replacement Draft, Camp Jackson, S. C.; commissioned captain October 26, 1918; discharged December 11, 1918, at Camp Jackson, a captain.

Carr, Wilbert Seymour, *c* '18–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Carrier, Frederick Lucius, *t* '94. Mustered into federal service at Concord, N. H., June 24, 1898, a private of Company H, 1st New Hampshire Inf.; discharged July 22, 1898, by order of Colonel Rolfe, to accept commission as captain and regimental chaplain; mustered into service July 23, 1898; mustered out October 31, 1898, a captain, chaplain. (War against Spain.)

Carroll, Bernard James, *c* '18. S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit.

Carter, John Wesley, *t* '97. Nineteen months in U. S. service. War against Germany.

Casey, Abbie Elizabeth (Mrs. John Clement Hurley), B.S. '91. Red Cross service 1917–1919.

Casey, James Sylvester, *a* '16. Enlisted as machinist's mate, 2d class, U. S. Naval Reserve Force, June 25, 1918; reported for active duty July 2, 1918, at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; on duty at Stevens Institute, Hoboken, N. J.; left United States in October; served on USS Casco, USS Black Arrow, USS Northern Pacific, USS Graf Waldersee, and USS America; returned to United States in July, 1919; released from active duty at New York City August 4, 1919, with rank of ensign; discharged from U. S. Naval Reserve Force September 30, 1921, while on inactive list, an ensign.

Castellano, Louis Joseph, LL.B. '14. Enlisted October 7, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with 304th Engineers Stevedore Regiment; discharged March 24, 1919, at Camp Upton, N.Y., a sergeant 1st class.

Caswell, Edward Raymond, B.S. '25. Corporal 105th United States Infantry, 27th Division, A.E.F.; two years in service; ten months' active service on western front in Belgium and France. Engagements: Hindenburg Line September 29–30; Le Selle River October 17; Jonc de Mer Ridge October 18, 1918; other minor actions.

Caten, Walter Eaton, *c* '08–'10. Attended 6th Battalion, Plattsburgh Training Camp, N. Y., August 23 to November 26, 1917; commissioned captain, Field Artillery, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27, 1917; on active duty that date; joined 304th Ammunition Train, 79th Division; sailed for France July 14, 1918; served also with 274th Military Police Company; returned to United States April 28, 1919; discharged May 15, 1919, at Mitchel Field, N. Y., a captain. Engagements: Avocourt sector (Lorraine), Troyon sector (Lorraine), and Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Caten, William Leonard, *c* '12–'14. Attended Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., August 23 to November 26, 1917; commissioned 1st lieutenant, Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27, 1917; on active duty from that date with 309th Infantry, 78th Division; left United States May 8, 1918, for overseas service; wounded in action September 26, 1918; returned to United States June 1, 1919; discharged June 3, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a 1st lieutenant. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel and Limey offensives.

Chalat, Jacob Samuel, LL.B. '26. Enlisted August 1, 1914, at Brody, Austria; assigned to Federal Infantry, 95th Regiment, at Stanislau, Austria; transferred to Reserve Officers' Training School, Loecse, Hungary, September 15; arrived at Eastern Front, January 3, 1915; captured by Russians, February 17; in Siberian Prison Camps until December 20, 1917; escaped and reached German Headquarters at Vilna, February 4, 1918; assigned to Federal Infantry Regiment 4, Vienna, February 25; discharged November, 1918, at Vienna, Austria, a 1st lieutenant; awarded gold medal for bravery in Battle of Black Mountain. Engagements: Zakliczyn; Dukla Pass; Black Mountain.

Chamberlin, Harley Hammond, *c* '11–'12. Enlisted June 21, 1916, at New Haven, Conn., for Machine Gun Company, 5th Infantry, Connecticut National Guard; reported for federal service March 28, 1917; served with Headquarters Company, 102d Infantry; attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; commissioned 1st lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, August 15, 1917; on active duty from that date; served with 304th Infantry, 26th and 27th Divisions, as instructor in machine gun and small arms fire at Camp Devens, Mass.; discharged April 8, 1918, at Camp Devens, a 1st lieutenant.

Chapman, Arthur Levi, B.S. '78. Chairman transportation committee Jefferson County, N. Y., Preparedness and Efficiency League; member Jefferson County Draft Board; worked on Watertown, N. Y., teams in all Liberty Loan drives; five-minute speaker. War against Germany.

Chappell, Frank Raymond, B.S. '17. Enlisted April 25, 1918, at Elizabeth, N. J., for Company 6, 153d Depot Brigade; served also with

33d Company 153d Depot Brigade, and 17th Company, Central Machine Gun Officers' Training School, Camp Hancock, Ga.; discharged at that camp November 26, 1918, a 1st sergeant.

Charters, Arnold Olmstead, LL.B. '22. Enlisted September 30, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., College of City of New York Unit; discharged December 7, 1918, a private.

Cheetham, Donald Butterworth, B.A. '16. Enlisted for Medical Reserve Corps, at New York, December 29, 1917; discharged February 11, 1919, a private.

Cheetham, John Gardner, B.A. '13. Enlisted October 11, 1917, at Fort Howard, Md., for Enlisted Reserve Corps; on active duty October 11 to December 10, 1918, during influenza epidemic, with S.A.T.C., Johns Hopkins University Unit, Baltimore, Md.; discharged at that place December 10, 1918, a private.

Cheritree, Andrew Jackson, B.S. '15. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27, 1917; on active duty same day; transferred to Air Service as 2d lieutenant; on duty with 277th Aero Squadron; stationed at Leon Springs, Tex.; Kelly Field, Tex.; and Hazelhurst Field, N. Y.; discharged January 30, 1919, at Mineola, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant Air Service.

Chilton, Edward Nathan, *c* '14–'16. Enlisted May 24, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y., for 35th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; left United States for overseas service August 14, 1918, with Battery B, 78th Field Artillery, 6th Division; returned to United States June 19, 1919; discharged June 25, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private.

Church, Harold Augustus, *c* '17–'19. Enlisted May 29, 1918, at Akron, Ohio; served with 2d Company, 1st Infantry Replacement Regiment, with Company B, 1st Regiment Casuals, Camp Gordon, Ga., and with 5th Company, 158th Depot Brigade; discharged December 30, 1918, at Camp Sherman, Ohio, a sergeant.

Church, John Atwood, B.S. '17. Enlisted February 4, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; attended Supply School, Ordnance Training Camp, Camp Hancock, Ga.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Ordnance Corps, August 22, 1918; left United States for overseas service August 31, 1918; participated in battles of the defensive sector (Lorraine); returned to United States February 4, 1919; discharged February 8, 1919, at Washington, D. C., a 2d lieutenant, Ordnance.

Cincotta, Angelo John, LL.B. '16. Enlisted May 3, 1918, at Parris Island, S. C., in U. S. Marine Corps; assigned to Headquarters Company, 6th Regiment, and to 37-millimeter Cannon Platoon, 2d Division; served overseas from July 9, 1918, to April 21, 1919; discharged May 19, 1919, at Quantico, Va., a private 1st class. Engagements: Toul sector, Saint-Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives; with Army of Occupation in Germany.

Clark, Berton Stanley, B.S. '11. Government inspector of gas masks. 1917–1918.

Clark, Charles Rollin, *p* '61–'62. Enlisted September 2, 1864, at Malone, N. Y., for Troop D, 9th Cavalry, New York National Guard in federal service; participated in battle of Cedar Creek, Va. (also known as Middletown, Va.), October 19; mustered out of federal service at Winchester, Va., June 1, 1865. (Civil War.)

Clark, Cyril Backus, B.S. '08. Employed by The General Chemical Company as expert chemist at various plants from New York to San Francisco in helping to keep them at a maximum operating efficiency in the production of acids for explosives. 1917–1919.

Clark, Edson Everett, B.S. '10. Enlisted March 21, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for Gas Defense Plant, Long Island, N. Y.; served at Long Island Laboratory and in Field Testing Section, N. Y.; discharged December 1, 1918, at Long Island, a private 1st class.

Clark, Erwin Stickle, *a* '18. Enrolled for U. S. Naval Reserve Force June 10, 1918, at Burlington, Vt.; reported for active duty June 11, 1918, at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; served on USS Relief, at Section Base No. 6, New York; at Naval Hospital, New York; and on Receiving Ship at New York; had overseas duty from October 18, 1918, to January 25, 1919, with USS Guantanamo, a transport; transferred to Receiving Ship, New York; on duty with USS Panaman; released from active duty with Receiving Ship at Boston, Mass., September 15, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, in 3d Naval District, a seaman.

Clark, Harold Eugene, *c* '16–'18. Enrolled June 4, 1918, in U. S. Naval Reserve Force as seaman 2d class, at Syracuse, N. Y.; reported for active duty August 15 at Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, N. Y.; promoted to seaman 1st class October 1, 1918; left United States for overseas service October 26, 1918; assigned to Naval Air Station, Pauillac, France; on duty there in naval aviation photography; returned to United States January 11, 1919; released from active duty at Pelham Bay February 18, 1919; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, a seaman 1st class.

Clark, James Patrick, *l* '19–'21. Enlisted August 27, 1917, at Governor's Island, N. Y.; assigned to Quartermaster Detachment, Fort Jay, N. Y., and to Detachment No. 2, Quartermaster Corps, Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, N. J.; appointed army field clerk July 4, 1918; on duty at Port of Embarkation, Newport News, Va.; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Quartermaster Corps, after armistice; discharged March 17, 1919.

Clark, Joseph Bourke, LL.B. '16. Enrolled December 11, 1917, yeoman 1st class, U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Armed Guard Office, New York; transferred to Receiving Ship, New York; overseas June, 1918, to March, 1919; USS Montana, USS Le-

viathan; Receiving Ship, Liverpool, England, USS Birmingham, USS Nahma, and USS Paducah; promoted ensign June 10, 1918; released from active duty June 4, 1919; discharged December 10, 1921, an ensign.

Clausen, Henry Paul, *a* '23. Private Marine Detachment, Iona Island, N. Y. War against Germany.

Cleaveland, Helen Eugenia, *c* '76–'79. National League for Woman's Service. 1917–1919.

Cleland, Grant William, B.S. '14. Enlisted September 2, 1917, at Gouverneur, N. Y.; served with 4th Company, 151st Depot Brigade; 5th Company, 151st Depot Brigade; Company C, 308th Infantry, 77th Division; left United States for overseas service April 6, 1918; served also with Headquarters, 2d Corps A.E.F.; returned to United States February 19, 1919; discharged March 4, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant. Engagements: Ypres-Lys, Somme offensive, and defensive sector (Flanders).

Clemence, Helen Alsy (Mrs. Arthur Floyd Griffiths), B.A. '98. Member executive committee, war camp community service; secretary hostess house committee, National War Work Council; member two Red Cross serving units; assisted in all Liberty Loan, Red Cross, and conservation activities, territory of Hawaii. 1917–1919.

Clements, Robert John, B.S. '16. Enlisted September 21, 1917, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; served with 2d Company, 1st Battalion Depot Brigade, Camp Devens, Mass.; Replacement Troops, Camp Lee, Va.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, inactive, November 30, 1918.

Clifford, James Dominick, LL.B. '20. Enrolled October 1, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Brooklyn, N. Y.; reported for active duty same date at Naval Section, Pratt Institute; released from active duty December 12; discharged September 30, 1921, an apprentice seaman.

***CLIFFORD, PAUL LAWRENCE,** *l* '15–'17. Enlisted August 13, 1917, at New York, for Enlisted Reserve Corps; reported for active duty September 18 at Toronto, Canada, for instruction in aviation; served at Taliaferro Field, Tex.; discharged February 27, 1918, a private 1st class, to accept commission; commissioned 2d lieutenant Signal Reserve Corps, Aviation Section, and assigned to active duty same date; left United States for foreign service, with 182d Aero Squadron, May 19, 1918.

Died July 20, 1918, at Waddington, England, of injuries sustained in airplane accident.

***COHEN, EMIL J.,** LL.B. '07. Commissioned 1st lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27, 1917; assigned to active duty with 45th Infantry on same date; stationed at Camp Taylor, Ky.; Adjutant General's Department, Washington, D. C.; Camp Sheridan, Ala.; accepted commission as captain, Adjutant General's Department, October 5, 1918.

Died October 20, 1918, at Base Hospital, Camp Sheridan, of pneumonia, while serving as captain.

Cohen, Louis, LL.B. '15. Enlisted April 5, 1918, at Jamaica, N. Y., for 3d Provisional Battalion, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Company I, 108th Infantry, 27th Division; left United States for overseas service May 18; on detached service with Headquarters Troop, 27th Division; returned to United States March 6, 1919; discharged March 31, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private. Engagements: Ypres-Lys, Somme offensive, Dickebusch Lake and Scherpenberg sector.

Cohen, Samuel David, LL.B. '15, LL.M. '16. Enlisted July 10, 1918, at Fort Dupont, Del., for Headquarters, 36th Artillery Brigade; left United States for overseas service August 22, 1918; served with 2d Battalion Headquarters Company, Service of Supplies; American Post Office No. 717; Judge Advocate General's Department, 36th Artillery Brigade; returned to United States March 19, 1919; discharged April 9, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a battalion sergeant major.

Cole, Edson Harold, B.S. '21. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Cole, Herbert Phalon, B.A. '01. Commissioned major, Medical Officers' Reserve Corps August 28, 1917; assigned to active duty August 29, 1917, at Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research; served at Base Hospitals, Macon, Ga., and Fort Riley, Kan.; left United States for overseas service August 15, 1918; served with Evacuation Hospital No. 9, Base Hospital No. 15, Evacuation Hospital No. 10, part of 40th Division; returned to United States February 11, 1919; discharged February 16, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a major.

***COLEMAN, GEORGE MONTGOMERY,** *a* '13–'14. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force May 29, 1917, at New York, as fireman 1st class; ordered to active duty June 11; served on USS Adroit and USS Gypsum Queen; rating changed to oiler September 30, 1918; met death by drowning April 28, 1919, when the Gypsum Queen was sunk in a storm off the coast of France.

Coleman, Mortimer Hart, LL.B. '16. Enlisted July 30, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for 2d Company, 1st Battalion, Recruit Camp, Syracuse, N. Y.; served also with Personnel Office, Camp McClellan, Ala.; discharged March 14, 1919, at Camp McClellan, a regimental sergeant major.

Collins, John Francis, *c* '09–'12. Enlisted August 10, 1918, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; discharged December 7, 1918, a recruit; recommended for commission as 1st lieutenant, November 5, 1918, but no action taken.

Colony, Charles Lamont, *a* '12–'13. Enlisted December 15, 1917, at Camp Dix, N. J.; served with 274th and 208th Aero Squadrons, at Talia-

ferro Field, Tex., and with Squadron A, Air Service, Carruthers Field, Fort Worth, Tex.; discharged March 29, 1917, at Carruthers Field, a private 1st class.

Combs, Hugh Dunlap, LL.B. '21. Enlisted July 25, 1917, at Governor's Island, N. Y., for Quartermaster Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to active duty August 3, 1917, as private 1st class; on duty at Fort H. G. Wright, N. Y.; promoted sergeant and transferred to Camp Merritt, N. J., as assistant to Utilities Officer; promoted sergeant 1st class; transferred to Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Fla.; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Quartermaster Corps, May 8, 1918; returned to duty at Camp Merritt, N. J.; left United States for overseas service September 29; on duty at Marséille, Paris, and Tours, France, with Quartermaster Corps; returned to United States September 26, 1919; discharged October 20, 1919, a 2d lieutenant, Quartermaster Corps.

Comstock, James Paxton, *c* '09–'12. Enlisted September 11, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with Headquarters, 3d Training Battalion Replacement Group, Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; and at Base Hospital, Newport News, Va.; discharged June 25, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant 1st class.

Connery, Richard Francis, B.S. '24. Enlisted June 11, 1917, at Albany, N. Y., for Company D, 10th Infantry, New York National Guard; reported for federal service July 15, 1917; transferred to Company L, 107th Infantry, 27th Division; left United States May 9, 1918, for overseas service; wounded August 19, September 29, 1918; returned to United States March 9, 1919; discharged April 2, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal. Engagements: Ypres-Lys, Somme offensive, Dickebusch Lake, and Scherpenberg sector.

Connolly, Newton Merritt, B.S. '24. Enlisted September 21, 1917, at Gouverneur, N. Y.; served with 4th Company, 151st Depot Brigade; attended Officers' Training School, Camp Devens, Mass., and Central Officers' Training School, Camp Lee, Va.; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Infantry, August 26, 1918; served with 32d Company and 37th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; discharged December 7, 1918; at Camp Dix, N. J., a 2d lieutenant.

Conover, Charles Cox, *c* '15–'17. Enrolled fireman 1st class (gas) U. S. Naval Reserve Force April 24, 1917; assigned to USS Eagle (Scout Patrol No. 145) May 23; released from active duty August 28 to take naval courses at Harvard University; recalled to active duty July 3, 1918; assigned to Naval Auxiliary Reserve Officers' Material School, Pelham Bay, N. Y.; promoted chief boatswain's mate September 15; transferred to Newport News, Va., November 14; to USS Minneapolis November 22 as junior watch and division officer; released from active duty January 17, 1919; appointed ensign U. S. Naval Reserve Force February 8, 1919.

Contois, Eugene Ambrose, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Cook, Arnold Everett, B.S. '17. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Cooley, George Elliott, B.A. '97. Enrolled in Connecticut National Guard in 1888; discharged 1891 to enter college; enrolled in Teachers' Training Corps, New York, N. Y., 1917; volunteered as military training instructor under New York Military Training Commission in March, 1917; appointed military training instructor with rank equivalent to major in 1918, headquarters at Eastside Evening High School; served in this capacity until compulsory military training law was modified and commission discontinued; trained about 500 boys a week during 1917–1918, many of whom saw service overseas. (State service.)

Coombs, Whitney, *o* '29–'30. Enlisted in American Field Ambulance Service May, 1917; served with French Army, Reims sector, July-September (S.S.U. 621); transferred at his request to 12th Field Artillery, 2d Division, U. S. A., March 1, 1918; served until August 30 as private, corporal and sergeant on Verdun front; Officers' Training School at Saumur August 30 to November 30; commissioned 2d lieutenant Field Artillery O.R.C. November 30; Army of Occupation in Germany December 15, 1918, to February 20, 1919; discharged February 26, 1919, at Winchester, England.

Engagements: Verdun; Aisne-Marne defensive at Château-Thierry and Belleau Wood; Aisne offensive at Soissons and Pont-à-Mousson.

Struck down and killed by recklessly driven motorcar November 8, 1930.

Copeland, William Edward, *t* '76. Mustered into federal service at New York City, June 6, 1861, a private, Company C, 41st New York Infantry (DeKalb Regiment); corporal March 22, 1863, sergeant February 6, 1864; mustered out of federal service June 27, 1864, at New York City, a sergeant. (Civil War.)

Corcoran, William James, B.S. '21. Enlisted June 27, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; served with Medical Detachment, 325th Infantry, stationed at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., and Fort McPherson, Ga.; left United States April 25, 1918, with Sanitary Detachment, 325th Infantry, 82d Division; participated in battles of Saint-Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, Lucey, Marbache, and Marbache; returned to United States April 18, 1919; discharged July 31, 1919, at Otisville, N. Y., a sergeant.

Cords, Charles Daniel, LL.B. '09, LL.M. '11. Enlisted March 13, 1916, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for Troop A, 1st Cavalry, New York National Guard; in federal service from June 19, 1916, to March 20, 1917; reported again for federal service April 3, 1917; discharged April 19, 1917, a private.

Corey, Albert Bickmore, *o* '27–. Enlisted

private in 219th Overseas Highland Battalion of Nova Scotia Highland Brigade, February 25, 1916; sailed for Liverpool, England, October 13, 1916; promoted corporal and instructor in Divisional Signalling School, Bramshott, Surrey, July ?, 1917; gazetted 2d lieutenant in Royal Flying Corps, March 9, 1918; transferred to Middle East Command, Royal Air Force, May ?, 1918; appointed flying instructor at No. 17 Training Depot Station, El Rimal, Egypt; released from service in Canada September 28, 1919.

Corey, Verne Gilbert, *c* '18–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Cortright, Norman Charles, *c* '17–'18. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Coston, Walter Best, *c* '15–'17. Enlisted September 1, 1918, at Washington, D. C.; served with 437th and 478th Engineers, Depot Detachment; discharged December 3, 1918, at Washington, a private.

Couden, Henry Noble, *t* '78, D.D. '99. Enlisted June 18, 1861, at Camp Dennison, Ohio, for Company K, 6th Ohio Infantry; transferred April 8, 1863, to Mississippi Marine Brigade, a sergeant; joined Troop D, 1st Battalion Cavalry, Mississippi Marine Brigade; wounded in arm and rendered totally blind by slugs from guns of guerillas in fight at Austin, Tex., May 22, 1863; discharged July 16, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, a sergeant. (Civil War.)

Chaplain United States House of Representatives, Washington, D. C., 1895–1922.

Coulbourn, Hugh Aubrey, LL.B. '16. Enlisted February 5, 1916, for Troop C, 1st Cavalry, New York National Guard; in federal service June 30 to March 20, 1917; reported again for federal service March 30, and was discharged a sergeant, April 6, on account of disability; reënlisted November 19, for Aviation Section, Enlisted Reserve Corps; reported for active duty at Ground Officers' Training School, Kelly Field, Tex.; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Aviation Section, February 8, 1918; served at Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta; Rich Field, Waco, Tex.; and Brindley Field, N. Y.; with 39th Aero Squadron and 280th Aero Squadron; discharged December 20, 1918, at Brindley Field, a 2d lieutenant, Air Service.

Covell, Russell Oliver, LL.B. '30. Enlisted March 9, 1918, at Minneapolis, Minn.; assigned to 309th Field Signal Battalion, at Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; transferred to 110th Field Signal Battalion; left for overseas service September 9; returned to U. S. April 28, 1919; discharged May 14, 1919, at Camp Dodge, Iowa, a private.

Craig, Ora Belle, B.A. '07. Red Cross service on surgical dressings. 1917–1919.

Cramer, Barbara Elizabeth (Mrs. Ward Curtis Priest), B.A. '08. Red Cross service. 1917–1919.

Crawford, Ernest John Wheeler, *c* '10–'11. Enlisted May 24, 1918, at Watertown, N. Y., for Company 26, 153d Depot Brigade; on duty at Camp Headquarters Company, Camp Dix, N. J.; served with 28th Training Battery, Field Artillery, Central Officers' Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged there November 29, 1918, a corporal.

Crawford, Frederick Doty, LL.B. '05. Commissioned 1st lieutenant Medical Corps, Officers' Reserve Corps September 1, 1918; on active duty from that date; served at Officers' Training Camp, Camp Greenleaf, Ga., and with Base Hospital, Camp Devens, Mass.; discharged December 6, 1918, at Camp Devens, a 1st lieutenant.

Crayton, Ralph William, *c* '14–'16. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force September 1, 1917, at Watertown, N. Y.; reported for active duty on same day at Summerville Armory, N. Y.; on duty there to September 20; at Pelham Bay, N. Y., to December 26; on Receiving Ship at New York to March 7, 1918; at Naval Training Station, Norfolk, Va., to April 7; Naval Medical School, Washington, D. C., April 7 to June 30; Navy Department Personnel, Washington, from June 30, 1918, to March 5, 1919; promoted from hospital apprentice 3d class to hospital apprentice 2d class June 1, 1918; to pharmacist's mate 3d class October 1, 1918; to pharmacist's mate 2d class December 1, 1918; released from active duty at Navy Department Personnel March 5, 1919; discharged, 4th Naval District, May 15, 1920, a pharmacist's mate 2d class.

Cronenberg, Lorenz George, *a* '17. Enlisted December 13, 1917, at New York City; assigned to Pigeon Squadron, Signal Corps; left United States for foreign service January 31, 1918; served overseas with that organization, with Homing Pigeon Section Signal Corps, Headquarters, 321st Field Signal Battalion, and with Company B, 113th Field Signal Battalion, 38th Division; returned to United States May 6, 1919; discharged May 19, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal.

Crooker, William Burgess, *a* '18. Enlisted November 11, 1918, at New York City; served with Company B, 340th Battalion Tank Corps; discharged January 3, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private.

Cross, Dorothy Childs (Mrs. Herbert Zeiger), *c.* '08–'09. Was with her first husband, Colonel William Brodie Remington, at Camp Sill, Okla., where he commanded the 3d Aero Squadron U. S. A., engaged in Red Cross and Y.M.C.A. service nearly two years during war against Germany.

Crossman, James Edgar, B.S. '04. Attended Officers' Training Camp at Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; commissioned 1st lieutenant Medical Officers' Reserve Corps, June 26, 1917; reported for active duty August 15, 1917; served with Medical Department at Camp MacArthur, Tex.;

promoted captain and served at Base Hospital, Camp MacArthur; discharged December 14, 1918, at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C., a captain of Medical Corps.

Cuff, Thomas Joseph, LL.B. '11, LL.M. '12. Enlisted August 15, 1918, at Mineola, N. Y., for 12th Company, 1st Battalion, Central Officers' Training School, Camp Lee, Va.; served also with Company H and Company K, 8th Battalion, Training Center, Camp Lee; discharged December 12, 1918, at Camp Lee, a private.

Curran, Edward Bronson, *a* '17–'18. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Curtin, John Joseph, LL.B. '06, LL.D. '28. Chairman Local Draft Board 45, City of New York. 1917–1918. (Civilian.)

Curtis, Newton Martin, LL.D. '06. Captain Company G, 16th N. Y. Infantry, May 15, 1861, to October 17, 1862; lieutenant colonel 142d N. Y. Infantry; colonel January 21, 1863; brevet brigadier general U. S. Volunteers October 28, 1864; brigadier general January 15, 1865, *"for gallant services in the capture of Fort Fisher"*; brevet major general March 13, 1865; after surrender at Appomattox appointed chief of staff Department of Virginia and commander District of Southwestern Virginia (1865–1866); severely wounded with loss of one eye at taking of Fort Fisher, N. C.; awarded Congressional Medal of Honor *"for being the first man to pass through the stockade; he personally led each assault on the traverses and was four times wounded."* (Civil War.) Companion Loyal Legion of United States.

Cutler, Aaron, LL.B. '12, LL.M. '13. Seaman 1st class, Naval Intelligence Office Aide for Information U.S.N.R.F. War against Germany.

Cutler, Mordaunt Allen, LL.B. '22. Enlisted October 8, 1917, at New York City; served with Company E, 327th Infantry; discharged December 6, 1918, at Camp Gordon, Ga., a sergeant.

Cutler, Saul Jacob, LL.B. '12, LL.M. '13. Enrolled May 24, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty June 18, at Headquarters, 3d Naval District; released from active duty January 25, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 1st class.

Cutter, Frank Ellsworth, *o* '18–'19. First lieutenant Infantry; commanding officer, St. Lawrence Unit S.A.T.C. 1918–1919.

Daly, John, LL.B. '27. Enlisted December 5, 1917, at Rockville Centre, N. Y.; assigned to Company E, 305th Infantry, at Camp Upton, N. Y.; left for overseas service April 6, 1918; transferred to Company G, 305th Infantry, January 6, 1919; returned to U. S. April 24, 1919; discharged May 9, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant. Engagements: Baccarat sector, Vesle sector, Oise-Aisne, and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

D'Aran, William Wilder, *a* '17. Enlisted June 10, 1918, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; assigned to Company C, 332d Battalion Tank Corps; left United States with this organization for overseas service September 25, 1918; returned May 1, 1919; discharged May 16, 1919, at Camp Meade, Md., a corporal.

Darling, Elizabeth Etta, B.A. '04. Red Cross secretary at Tours, France, and with Army of Occupation at Coblenz, Germany, July, 1918, to June, 1919.

Darrow, Frank Edgar, *a* '15–'16. Enlisted June 5, 1917, at Columbus Barracks, Ohio; served with Ambulance Companies 13, 6 and 304; left United States July 11, 1918, with Ambulance Company 304, 76th Division; returned to United States December 11, 1918; discharged December 16, 1918, at Camp Devens, Mass., a sergeant.

Davey, Henry James Francis, LL.B. '25. Enlisted July 24, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to 6th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Supply Company, 339th Labor Battalion; left the United States for overseas service September 8, with this organization; served also with 38th Service Company; returned to United States August 23, 1919; discharged August 25, 1919, at Camp Upton, N.Y., a sergeant. Engagement: Meuse-Argonne.

Davidson, Stetson Charles, LL.B. '19. Enrolled January 31, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty February 11, Armed Draft Detail, New York; transferred to Receiving Ship, New York, May 9; released from active duty August 12, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, a chief yeoman.

Davis, William Dunlap, LL.B. '06. Enlisted June 24, 1898, at Braunell, W. Va., for Company E, 2d West Virginia Volunteers; transferred to Hospital Corps, United States Army; discharged April 10, 1899, a private. (War against Spain.)

Examining Surgeon for Local Draft Board 42, Brooklyn, 1917–1918.

Davison, William Weir, LL.B. '16. Enlisted June 24, 1918, at New York, for 8th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; left United States August 26, 1918, with Company G, 348th Infantry, 87th Division, for overseas service; attended Army Candidates' School, France; returned to United States March 19, 1919; discharged March 25, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal.

Day, Alfred, *t* '72. Served in Union army three years. (Civil War.)

Day, Charles Stephen, Jr., LL.B. '20. Enrolled May 15, 1917, a seaman, 1st class, U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty June 5, at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; transferred to Bensonhurst, N. Y.; to U. S. Scout Patrol No. 40; promoted ensign November 21, 1918; released from active duty March 31, 1919; discharged May 14, 1921, an ensign.

Daymont, Lawrence James, *a* '13. Enlisted June 30, 1917, for New York Guard; reported for federal service July 23, 1917; transferred to

Wagon Company, 102d Ammunition Train, and to Company C, 102d Ammunition Train, 27th Division; left United States June 15, 1918, with this organization for overseas service; participated in battles of Meuse-Argonne, Verdun, and Fromerville offensives; discharged November 10, 1919, at Paris, France, a sergeant. Has remained in United States service at American Embassy, Paris.

De Andrea, Diletto Joseph, LL.B. '20. Enlisted June 13, 1918, at College Station, Tex.; assigned to Headquarters, 32d Service Company, Signal Corps; left United States September 25, 1918; served overseas with Radio Section No. 1, Signal Corps; Intelligence Section, 3d Army Headquarters, Coblenz, Germany; returned to United States September 3, 1919; discharged September 8, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel offensive and defensive sector (Lorraine).

Deans, William John, B.S. '94. Government investigator of soldiers' allotments. 1917–1919.

Delpino, Julius Caesar, LL.B. '30. Entered U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., July 17, 1911; commissioned ensign U. S. Navy June, 1915; lieutenant (J. G.) August, 1917; lieutenant October, 1917; graduate Torpedo School December, 1917; left United States for overseas service January, 1918; armed guard officer January to March; torpedo and gunnery officer on destroyers March, 1918, to close of war; returned to United States March, 1919; lieutenant commander July, 1926. Still in the U. S. Navy.

Delventhal, Herbert Frederick, LL.M. '14. Enlisted September 17, 1917, sailed for overseas service February 17, 1918; served with Company M, 307th Infantry; Company G, 35th Engineers; 446th Engineers' Detachment; private; sergeant; 2d lieutenant R. R. Transport Company; discharged at Tours, France, November 18, 1918.

Demo, Joseph Clarence, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

DeMuro, Anthony Theodore, LL.B. '19. Connected with French War Mission to the U. S. 1917–1919.

Denker, Benjamin, *l* '14–'17. Enlisted September 17, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to 15th Company, 152d Depot Brigade, and to Headquarters Company, Camp Upton, N. Y.; discharged December 19, 1918, at Camp Upton, a private.

Deuel, Jacob Bettinger, *c* '09–'11. Commissioned 1st lieutenant Medical Corps, September 8, 1918; on duty at Evacuation Hospital No. 57, Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; United States General Hospital No. 19, Waynesville, N. Y.; and Base Hospital, Camp Sherman, Ohio; where he was discharged September 19, 1919, a 1st lieutenant.

Devendorf, Edward Clark, B.S. '21. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

DeVore, Fred Dally, *c* '19–'22. Seaman 1st class U. S. Navy; corporal U.S.N.G. War against Germany.

Dewell, Dudley Paige, B.S. '23. Enlisted October 16, 1918, at Storrs, Conn.; attended S.A. T.C., Connecticut Agricultural College Unit, Storrs; discharged at that place, December 17, 1918, a private.

Dexter, Fordyce Edgar, B.S. '14. Enlisted February 24, 1918, at Niagara Falls, N. Y.; served with 27th Company, 151st Depot Brigade, Student Company No. 2, School for Student Officers, Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Fla.; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Quartermaster Corps, September 11, 1918; served at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.; Fort Sheridan, Ala.; and Camp Upton, N. Y., in Quartermaster Corps; discharged May 10, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant.

DeYoung, Maurice Elmer John, LL.B. '14. Enlisted April 30, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for Company L, 14th Infantry, New York National Guard; reported for federal service July 16, 1917; this organization became Company L, 165th Infantry, 42d Division; left United States November 6, 1917; wounded in action at Ourcq River, France, July 28, 1918; returned to United States December 20; discharged January 16, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a private 1st class. Engagements: Lunéville, Baccarat, Espérance-Souain, Champagne-Marne and Marne-Aisne.

Dezell, Carroll Dewey, *c* '18–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A. T. C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Diercks, Edward George, *a* '14. Enlisted June 25, 1917, at New York, N. Y., for 6th U. S. Marine Corps; discharged December 31, 1918, at Washington, D. C., a sergeant.

Dillingham, Frederic William, Gr. U. S. Naval Academy, '13, LL.B. '25, J.D. '26. Assigned to USS Louisiana; transferred to USS Mahan; promoted lieutenant; to lieutenant commander; resigned April 11, 1921, a lieutenant commander.

Dodds, Bligh Andrew, *c* '12–'14. Appointed army field clerk May 10, 1918; served in Adjutant General's Department at Hoboken, N. J.; discharged July 2, 1921, at Washington, D. C.

Dodds, George Wilson, B.A. '12. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Fort Niagara, N. Y., from August 23 to November 26, 1917; commissioned 1st lieutenant, Signal Corps, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27, 1917; on active duty at same date; on duty at Chanute Field, Ill.; left United States for overseas service February 26, 1918; served with 210th Aero Squadron at American Rest Camp, Romney, England; 174th Aero Squadron, Doncaster, England; promoted captain May 12, 1919; returned to United States July 5, 1919; discharged at Mitchel Field, Long Island, N.Y., July 24, 1919, a captain, Air Service.

Dodds, Vincent Garrett, B.S. '19. Enrolled in United States Naval Reserve Force May 10, 1918, at New York; reported for active duty June 24, 1918, at Naval Aviation Detachment, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge; served there as student flight officer to October 12, 1918; at Naval Air Station, Key West, Fla., to December 17, 1918; promoted from seaman 2d class to chief quartermaster (a) June 24, 1918; to aviation chief rigger July 1, 1921; released from active duty at Key West December 17, 1918; discharged, Third Naval District, September 30, 1921, a chief quartermaster as aviation chief rigger.

Dolan, James Charles, B.A. '96. U. S. Appeal Agent for St. Lawrence County, N. Y.; chairman Gouverneur, N. Y., Red Cross branch; chairman 4th Liberty Loan campaign; county director United War Work Relief Fund. 1917–1919.

Dole, George Stuart, *o* '25–'28. Lieutenant (Junior Grade) U. S. Naval Reserve Force 1917–1920. Awarded Navy Cross November 11, 1920, with citation: *"for distinguished services in the line of his profession, as commanding officer of the SC-354 and SC-93, engaged in the important, exacting and hazardous duty of patrolling the waters of the War Zone and operating against enemy submarines, and later in the difficult and dangerous work of removing the North Sea Mine Barrage, and destroying drifting mines."*

Dona, Jennie Isabel, B.S. '11. Red Cross service, aiding in military census and inventory of 1917, soliciting for war chest fund. 1917–1918.

Donihee, Henry Murray B.S. '20. Attended R.O.T.C., Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., from July 18 to September 15, 1918; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry September 16, 1918; on duty at S.A.T.C., Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va.; discharged at that place, December 23, 1918, a 2d lieutenant.

Donohue, Eugene Aloysius, LL.B. '11. Commissioned captain Quartermaster Corps, U.S.A., June 6, 1918; assigned to Zone Supply Office, New York City, and Washington, D. C.; discharged October 30, 1919, at New York, a captain.

Donohue, Frank John, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Donovan, Joseph Martin, LL.B. '17. Enrolled October 20, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Newport, R. I.; reported for active duty October 25, at Headquarters 2d Naval District; released from active duty January 31, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, a yeoman 1st class.

Dorr, Elmer Herman, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Dow, Neal, *c* '12–'14. Chief chemist for British War Mission inspecting munitions at New Haven, Conn.; Pittsburgh, Pa.; Dayton, Ohio, 1917–1918.

Dowling, Frederick Vere, B.S. '20. Enlisted August 7, 1918, at Lawrence, N. Y.; served with 21st Recruit Company, General Service Infantry; and Wireless Detachment, Headquarters Company, 34th Field Artillery, 12th Division, at Camp McClellan, Ala.; discharged February 6, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class.

Doyle, John Cyril, LL.B. '26. Enlisted September 11, 1917, at Hazlehurst Field, Mineola, L. I.; assigned to Aviation Section, Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps, School of Military Aeronautics, Princeton University, October 13; transferred to Aviation Section, Signal Reserve Corps March 29, 1918; discharged September 26, 1919, at Kelly Field, South San Antonio, Tex., a 2d lieutenant, R.M.A.

Drescher, Harold Joseph, LL.B. '22. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at New York City; attended S.A.T.C., New York University Unit, University Heights; discharged December 19, 1918, a private.

Drews, Gustav, LL.B. '17. Enlisted May 21, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with 25th Recruit Company, General Service Infantry; with Headquarters Company, 48th Infantry; and with 13th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; discharged January 6, 1919, at Camp Upton, N.Y., a private.

Dromey, James Matthew, B.A. '11. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., May 22 to August 14, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry August 15, 1917; on active duty from that date; served with 158th Depot Brigade and 380th Infantry, 95th Division; promoted 1st lieutenant July 16, captain September 2, 1918; discharged December 19, 1918, at Camp Sherman, Ohio, a captain.

Druley, Thaddeus Clay, *t* '69. Enrolled at Boston, Ind., May 29, 1862, for Company A, 86th Ohio Inf.; mustered into federal service at Camp Chase, Ohio, June 10, 1862, to date from May 29, 1862; mustered out at Camp Delaware, Ohio, September 25, 1862, a private; again enrolled at Richmond, Ind., for Troop C, 9th Indiana Cavalry, and mustered into federal service December 18, 1863; appointed commissary sergeant on same day and quartermaster sergeant August 5, 1864; captured at Franklin, Tenn., December 1, 1864, and confined at Andersonville, Ga., C. S. A. Military Prison, until paroled April 28, 1865, at Jacksonville, Fla.; reported at Camp Chase, Ohio, May 20, 1865, and mustered out of federal service June 27, 1865, a sergeant. (Civil War.)

Drury, Charles Parmelee, B.A. '10. Recommended for commission as 1st lieutenant Medical Corps, Officers' Reserve Corps. The commission was mailed to him at Marquette, Mich., where an epidemic of influenza was raging. He asked to be permitted to decline the commission because his services were needed at Marquette; the Mayor of Marquette urged that Dr.

Drury be retained at home, as the death list from influenza was appalling. The War Department granted this request and he was one of the few medical men left in Marquette to combat the epidemic.

Dryden, James Brown, LL.B. '09. Enrolled seaman 2d class in U. S. Naval Reserve Force April 7, 1917, at New York, and reported for active duty on USS Granite State; Rendezvous, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 5 to 26; Training Station, Tarrytown, N. Y., July 26 to October 2; Armed Guard, Philadelphia, Pa., October 2 to 20; Armed Guard, Norfolk, Va., October 20 to 31; overseas service: Army Transport Levisa October 31, 1917, to March 23, 1918; USS McNeal March 23 to June 26; USS Douglas June 26 to July 10; USS McNeal July 10, 1918, to May 12, 1919. Served on USS Mariette May 12 to May 28; USS Margaret May 28 to July 10, 1919. Promoted to ensign U. S. Naval Reserve Force July 9, 1917; to lieutenant (junior grade) September 21, 1918; to lieutenant December 8, 1919. Discharged December 30, 1919, a lieutenant.

Awarded Croix de Guerre with palm, with following citation: *"Vice-Amiral, Commandant en Chef, Préfet Marine: 3e Arrondissement Maritime, Lorient,* 29, *Septr.,* 1919. *Mon cher Lieutenant, Vous recevrez, par les soins de votre Gouvernement, la Citation à l'ordre de l'Arrondissement et la Croix de Guerre que j'ai été heureux de pourvu vous donner à la suite d'un échange de vues avec l'Amiral Halsdale, commandant les U. S. N. F. en France. J'ai perdu votre addresse, mais espére que cette lettre vous parviendra par les soins du Department de la U. S. Navy à Washington. Croyez à mon bien affecteux souvenir. Aubry."*

Dudley, Walter Barrie, *a* '19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Duffin, Marie Irene, *ds* '16. Dietitian at Camp Gordon, Ga. War against Germany.

Dullea, James Atwood, B.S. '19. Enlisted July 18, 1918, at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; served with Company H, Provisional Regiment, S.A.T.C., Plattsburg Barracks; discharged September 16, 1918; reënlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Dunn, Alton Grant, B.S. '19. Accepted for enlistment July 27, 1918, at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; assigned to Company U, S.A.T.C. at that place, and discharged September 16, 1918; reënlisted October 29, 1918, at Potsdam, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Dupré, Gladys Blanche (Mrs. Gladys Dupré Steacy), B.A. '22. Served in U. S. War Risk Insurance Bureau. 1917–1918.

Dygert, Howard Edward, B.A. '16. Enlisted July 21, 1917, at Huntington, W. Va., for Ordnance Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to active duty August 28, 1918; served at Camp Beauregard, La.; discharged January 17, 1919, at Camp Beauregard, an ordnance sergeant.

Earley, Carl L., B.S. '17. Enlisted July 21, 1918, at Long Lake, N. Y.; served with 7th Company, 153d Depot Brigade, Camp Dix, N. J.; attended Training School for Cavalry at Leon Springs, Tex.; discharged December 5, 1918, at Camp Stanley, Tex., a private.

Ecke, Albert Daniel, LL.B. '08, LL.M. '10. Enlisted in Company L, 47th New York Volunteer Infantry, May 2, 1898; mustered into federal service May 24, 1898; transferred to Company H of same organization; promoted corporal September 8, 1898; served as sergeant in Porto Rico campaign, 1898–1899; mustered out of service March 31, 1899. He reported again for federal service with rank of major 47th New York Infantry, March 31, 1917; discharged December 30, 1917, a major of Infantry.

Edgars, Fred, Jr., *a* '14–'15. Enlisted April 19, 1917, for Company B, 7th Infantry, New York National Guard; reported for federal service July 16, 1917; this organization subsequently became Company B, 107th Infantry; he served also with 6th Casual Company, Casual Detachment, Motor Mechanics Regiment; left United States for overseas service July 15, 1918; served in England and France; in attendance at Aero Gunnery School; transferred to 101st Aero Replacement Squadron and to 100th Aero Squadron; returned to United States April 28, 1919; discharged May 9, 1919, at Mitchel Field, Long Island, a sergeant.

Edsall, Carroll Arthur, *a* '17. Enlisted August 27, 1918; assigned to 18th Company, 157th Depot Brigade; served with 27th Company and with School Company 153, Machine Gun Training Center, Camp Hancock, Ga.; discharged January 22, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a private.

Edwards, Forrest Goth, B.S. '25. Enlisted October 2, 1918, at Potsdam, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., Clarkson College Unit, Potsdam; discharged December 9, 1918, at Potsdam, a private.

Edwards, Maurice Millett, *o* '24–. Entered Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburgh, N. Y., May, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry August 15; sailed for France as casual September 12; detailed to French Infantry Officers' School, La Valbonne, and U. S. Infantry Automatic Weapons School, Langres, October–December; assigned to 28th Infantry December 28, 1917; commanded with temporary rank of 1st lieutenant detachment of United States troops (11th Provisional Company), Versailles, July, 1918, to May, 1919; sailed for United States June, 1919; discharged at Camp Devens, Mass., July 28, 1919. Sectors: Lorraine, Amiens. Engagement: Cantigny.

Egan, Floyd Joseph, LL.B. '26. Enlisted July 1, 1918, at Plattsburgh, N. Y.; assigned to 2d

Battalion, Replacement Officers, Camp Grant, Ill., September 10; discharged December 3, 1918, at Camp Grant, a 2d lieutenant.

Eggleston, George Harry, B.A. '10. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; commissioned 1st lieutenant Ordnance, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 23, 1917; on active duty from that date; stationed at Washington, D. C., and Dayton, Ohio, in production of 6-ton Renault tanks; discharged April 17, 1919, at Cincinnati, Ohio, a captain, Ordnance.

Eggleston, John Leslie, B.A. '14. Enlisted November 5, 1917, at Akron, Ohio, for Company C, 332d Infantry; transferred to Ambulance Company No. 331, Sanitary Train 308, 83d Division; left United States with this organization June 14, 1918; returned to United States August 5, 1919; discharged August 12, 1919, at Camp Sherman, Ohio, a private.

Eilperin, George, LL.B. '17. Enrolled April 26, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Brooklyn, N. Y.; reported for active duty May 11, at Supply Office, Navy Yard, N. Y.; released from active duty December 14; discharged September 30, 1921, a yeoman 3d class.

Eldridge, Richard Burdick, B.S. '15. Enlisted April 24, 1918, at Camp Devens, Mass.; assigned to Battery D, 302d Field Artillery, 76th Division; sailed for France June 28, with this organization, and participated in Saint-Mihiel (Lorraine) offensive; returned to United States April 26, 1919; discharged April 30, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a private 1st class.

Elkus, Abram I., D.C.L. '13. President Red Cross Relief Corps in Turkey and head of American Jewish Relief; chairman New York Reconstruction Com. 1918–1919.

Eller, Abraham, LL.B. '18. Enlisted July 19, 1918, at Parris Island, S. C.; assigned to 175th Company, U. S. Marine Corps; discharged January 29, 1919, at Quantico, Va., a private.

Elliott, Lawrence James B.S. (*for National Service*) '18, B.S. '19. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force September 1, 1917, at Watertown, N.Y.; reported for active duty September 20, 1917, at Summerville Armory, N. Y.; on duty there until October 31; at Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, N. Y., to November 12; on USS Granite State to December 24, 1917; attached to USS President Grant in transport service overseas from December 24, 1917, to February 28, 1919; promoted from seaman 2d class to hospital apprentice 2d class March 1, 1918; to hospital apprentice 1st class August 1, 1918; to pharmacist's mate 3d class September 1, 1918; to pharmacist's mate 2d class January 1, 1919; released from active duty on USS President Grant February 28, 1919; discharged, 3d Naval District, August 31, 1920, a pharmacist's mate 2d class.

Ellis, Lloyd Jordan, *a* '15–'18. Enlisted in U. S. Navy February 26, 1918, at Syracuse, N. Y.; assigned to Naval Training Station at Charleston, S. C.; transferred to Naval Air Station at Pensacola, Fla.; attended Machinists' Ground School; promoted machinist's mate 2d class; transferred to Naval Air Training Station at Pensacola; promoted machinist's mate 1st class; discharged February 26, 1919.

Ellis, Raymond Clark, LL.B. '18. S.A.T.C., Columbia University Unit. 1918.

Ellison, Paul Stearns, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Elmendorf, Harry Bishop, *a* '17. Enlisted December 13, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; served with 4th Recruit Company, Fort Slocum; with Headquarters 327th Aero Squadron; Headquarters, 328th Aero Squadron; 45th Aero Squadron and 58th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; discharged March 21, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a corporal.

Elting, Arthur Wells, LL.D. '16. Major, lieutenant colonel U. S. Medical Corps; organized Base Hospital Unit No. 33 in 1917; director Base Hospital No. 33; operating surgeon at front. Engagements: Château-Thierry, Saint-Mihiel, Champagne, Argonne and last Flanders offensives. 1917–1919.

Endersbee, William James, *c* '06–'08; *o* '30–. Enlisted September 29, 1917, at Syracuse, N. Y.; assigned to Company D, 303d Engineers, 78th Division; stationed at Camp Dix, N. J.; Camp Lee, Va.; promoted corporal November 1, sergeant December 1, 1917; 1st sergeant April 1, 1918; sailed for France May 26; detailed to Army Corps School, American Post Office No. 714; commissioned 2d lieutenant Engineers October 1; transferred to Company E, 306th Engineers; returned to United States June 15, 1919; discharged at Camp Upton, N. Y., July 9, 1919, a 2d lieutenant Engineers. Engagements: Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Erickson, John Arndt, B.A. '13. Y.M.C.A. social secretary April 1, 1918, to January 31, 1919, at Riverhead and Northport, N. Y., serving soldiers from Camp Upton, and Brindley and Henry J. Damm aviation fields.

Etsler, Clarence Bartlett, B.D. '07. Attended Training School for Chaplains and Approved Chaplain Candidates, Camp Taylor, Ky. 1918.

Ettinger, Bertrand, LL.B. '08, LL.M. '09. Enlisted November 18, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N.Y.; served with Medical Department, Fort Slocum; Base Hospital No. 56, Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, N. J.; attended Field Artillery Central Officers' Training School at Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged November 30, 1918, at Camp Taylor, a private 1st class.

Fairbanks, Clark Vernon, *c* '91–'93. Commissioned 1st lieutenant Medical Reserve Corps November 22, 1917; assigned to active duty February 1, 1918; on duty at Base Hospital, Hoboken, N. J.; Base Hospital, Camp Merritt, N. J.; Army Hospital, Secaucus, N. J.; Buffalo, N. Y.; Camp Merritt, N. J.; and Camp Dix,

N. J.; discharged September 13, 1919, at Hoboken, N. J., a 1st lieutenant.

Falls, Richard John, LL.B. '17. Enlisted October 11, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Company F, 306th Infantry, Camp Upton, N. Y.; to 157th Depot Brigade, Camp Gordon, Ga.; to 326th Field Hospital; left United States May 2, 1918; served overseas with Headquarters Detachment, 82d Division; returned to United States May 5, 1919; discharged May 16, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant. Engagements: Lucey sector (Lorraine), Marbache sector (Lorraine), Saint-Mihiel, Marbache sector (Lorraine) and Meuse-Argonne.

Farley, Joseph Michael, *l* '29–. Enlisted June 13, 1918, at New York; assigned to Company F, 13th Regiment, U. S. Marine Corps, at Parris Island, S. C., June 21; left for overseas service September 15; stationed at Brest until October, 1918; assigned to duty at Bordeaux, Nantes, and St. Nazaire; returned to U. S. August 8, 1919; discharged August 13, 1919, at Naval Operating Base, Hampton Roads, Va., a private; received regimental citation.

Farley, Leonard Joseph, B.S. '21. Enlisted in April, 1917, for 24th Battalion, Victorian Rifles, Canadian Infantry; transferred to Royal Air Force and served at Camp Borden, Ontario; Taliaferro Field, Camp Hicks, Tex.; left Canada for overseas service November, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Royal Air Force December, 1917; served in England and France as pilot of airplanes engaged in aerial photography and bomb dropping and of pursuit planes; jaw fractured in airplane crash at Castle Bromwick, England, February 16, 1918; promoted lieutenant R.A.F. April 1, 1918; discharged at Ottawa, Canada, in June, 1919, a lieutenant. British War Medal.

Farlinger, Anderson Carlyle, B.A. '11. Enlisted at Montreal in Canadian Army Medical Corps March, 1915, as private; on duty at Étaples, France, with No. 3 Canadian General Hospital (McGill), from June, 1915, to January, 1916; in January, 1916, returned to Canada to complete medical education; commissioned lieutenant in Royal Army Medical Corps June, 1917; detailed with transport via Sierra Leone, Cape Town, Port Elizabeth and Durban in South Africa, for Eastern Front; arrived in Bombay, India, September ?, 1917; on duty with 1st Rawalpindi Division on northwest and Afghanistan frontier of India till June, 1918; commissioned captain Royal Army Medical Corps June 15, 1918; returned to England and on duty with 4th Royal Irish Dragoons, 1st Cavalry Division; in action at Amiens, Arras, and Cambrai, France, till Armistice; on march into Cologne, Germany, November–December, 1918; discharged at London, England, January 1919, a captain. British War Medal.

Farmer, Harlow Grosvenor, B.S. '04. Commissioned 1st lieutenant Medical Reserve Corps U. S. A. 1913 or 1914; commissioned captain Medical Officers' Reserve Corps April 9, 1917; reported for active duty June 1, 1917; served at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., with Field Hospital 15, May 31 to December 1, 1917; commissioned major August, 1917; left United States with Field Hospital 15 for overseas service December 4, 1917; to December 25, 1917, *en route* to 2d Division Headquarters, Haute Marne, France; on duty with 2d Sanitary Train, 2d Division, until May 1, 1919; with 315th Field Hospital, 79th Division, until June 5, 1919; with Army of Occupation in Germany, November 11, 1918, to May 1, 1919; returned to United States June 1, 1919; discharged at Camp Dix, N. J., June 5, 1919, a major. Engagements: Meuse defensive June 1–5, 1918; Aisne-Marne offensive July 18–24, 1918; Saint-Mihiel offensive September 12–16, 1918; Meuse-Argonne (Champagne offensives) September 22 to October 13, and again October 27 to November 11, 1918. Minor engagements: Aisne, Toulon-Troyon, Marbache defensive sector, Limey defensive sector; Château-Thierry defensive sector. Awarded Croix de Guerre with the following citation:

"Du 5 au 8 Octobre 1918, *à Somme-Py, l'Hôpital étant sous le feu constant de l'ennemi, a deployé un grand sang-froid et une bravoure remarquable en encourageant et en confortant par son exemple et le personnel de l'Hôpital et les blessés."* (General order of the Army.)

Cited in general orders Headquarters Second Division: *"For distinguished and exceptional gallantry at Somme-Py on October* 8, 1918, *in the operations of the American Expeditionary Forces."*

Lieutenant colonel M.O.R.C.

Farmer, Leland Judson, B.A. '00. Enlisted June 26, 1918, at Motley, Minn., in Company B, 14th Battalion, Home Guard of Minnesota; promoted sergeant July 18, 1918; 1st sergeant December, 1918; discharged December 15, 1920, a 1st sergeant. (State service.)

Farrell, Edward Joseph, LL.B. '23. Enlisted May 28, 1918, at Woodside, N. Y.; assigned to Company 10, 152d Depot Brigade, at Camp Upton, N. Y.; transferred to Company 1, then to Company 3, 152d Depot Brigade, Camp Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla.; discharged April 4, 1919, at Camp Upton, a private 1st class.

Faw, Harry Lee, *c* '16–'17. Enlisted October 15, 1917, at Johnson City, Tenn.; was a member of Companies E and A, 24th Engineers; left United States for overseas service March 29, 1918; participated in battles of Saint-Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne; returned to United States May 29, 1919; discharged June 4, 1919, at Camp Jackson, S. C., a 1st sergeant.

Feinberg, William, LL.B. '11, LL.M. '12. Enlisted April 1, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with 5th and 16th Companies, 152d Depot Brigade; discharged January 15, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant.

Feinstein, Jacob, LL.B. '21. Examiner Export

License Applications, War Trade Board, New York City. War against Germany.

Feldman, Max M., LL.B. '30. Enlisted June 4, 1918, at New York; assigned to Public Works Department, Naval Power Depot, Lake Denmark, N. J., June 18; discharged April 9, 1919, at Naval Power Depot, Lake Denmark, and Brooklyn Navy Yard, a yeoman.

Feraco, Almedes Frank, *l* '19–'20. Enrolled June 18, 1918, as lieutenant in U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty July 1 at Naval Hospital; released from active duty March 31, 1919; discharged March 31, 1919, a lieutenant.

Ferguson, Leslie William, B.S. '17. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Watertown, N. Y., August 17, 1917; reported for active duty at Charlotte, N. Y., September 20, and served there until November 2; at Naval Station at Pelham Bay, N. Y., until December 26, 1917; on Receiving Ship at New York until February 26, 1918; at Headquarters 3d Naval District until April 2, 1918; at Naval Inspector of Ordnance, New England, until March 11, 1919; Headquarters, 3d Naval District, to March 14; promoted from hospital apprentice 2d class to machinist's mate 2d class February 1, 1918; to machinist's mate 1st class April 1, 1918; to chief machinist's mate September 10, 1918; released from active duty March 14, 1919; discharged August 16, 1920, a chief machinist's mate.

Fesler, George Thomas, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Finn, Harold Coghlan *l* '16–'17, '19–'21, '28. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27, 1917; on active duty from that date; detailed to Leon Springs, Tex.; Camp Wadsworth, S. C.; sailed for France August 4, 1918, with 53d Pioneer Infantry; returned to United States April 6, 1919; discharged June 9, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant Infantry. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Finn, James Gregory, LL.B. '09. Reported for federal service July 15, 1917, as captain 69th Infantry, New York National Guard; transferred to 165th Infantry, 42d Division; left United States for overseas service October 21; wounded in action July 29, 1918; awarded the Silver Star; returned to United States October 21; in Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C., receiving treatment; discharged December 2, 1923, a captain. Engagements: Champagne-Marne, Aisne-Marne, Lunéville, Baccarat, and Espérance-Souain. Cited for gallantry in action as follows:

"James G. Finn, then Captain of Company H, 165th Infantry, 42d Division. For gallantry in action at Ourcq River, July 28, 1918; *he encouraged and exhorted his men in the advance against the enemy. Wounded by enemy fire, he refused to be evacuated to hospital, remaining in command of his company during the engagement."*

Fisher, Lowell Curtis, *t* '19–'23. Enlisted May 19, 1917, at Parris Island, S. C., for 6th U. S. Marines; served overseas from May 7, 1918, to January 20, 1919; wounded in action at Belleau Wood June 11 and at Saint-Mihiel, France, September 15, 1918; discharged May 31, 1919, at Philadelphia, Pa., a private.

FitzGerald, Lawrence Ready, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Fitzgerald, Willard Lee, *c* '16–'17. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Birmingham, Ala.; attended S.A.T.C., Tulane University Unit, New Orleans, La.; discharged December 10, 1918, at New Orleans, a private.

Flack, Daniel Sherman, *a* '15–'18. Enlisted in U. S. Naval Reserve Force January 8, 1918, at Syracuse, N. Y.; served with Naval Aviation Detachment at Akron, Ohio, and at Naval Air Station, Hampton Roads, Va.; discharged at receiving ship, New York, N. Y., June 27, 1919, a quartermaster 1st class.

Fleckles, Robert Schoebel, LL.B. '22. In Y.M. C.A. service at Camp Upton, N. Y., and Camp Lee, Va. 1917–1918.

Fleischer, Ralph Eli, LL.B. '12. Enlisted August 10, 1917, at Governor's Island, N. Y., for Quartermaster Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to active duty October 3, as sergeant; commissioned 1st lieutenant Sanitary Corps October 12; served with Field Medical Supply Depot, Washington, D. C.; and was on duty also at Camp Dodge, Iowa; and Fort Riley, Kan.; commissioned captain, Sanitary Corps, October 5, 1918; remained in service as a regular army officer. Especially recommended by General Wood for building additional hospitals and shipping medical supplies in influenza crisis, World War.

Fletcher, Walter D., *c* '14–'16. Enrolled as seaman 2d class in U. S. Naval Reserve Force February 20, 1918, at Lewes, Del.; reported for active duty May 13, 1918; on duty at Naval Aviation Detachment, Cambridge, Mass.; Naval Air Station at Miami, Fla; Naval Air Station at Pensacola, Fla.; instructor in flying; commissioned ensign U. S. Naval Reserve Force November 26, 1918; released from active duty at Miami January 8, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, an ensign.

Flynn, Fred Thomas, LL.B. '27. Enlisted April 15, 1918, at New York; assigned to U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Massachusetts Institute of Technology May, 1918; transferred for flying instruction to Key West, Fla.; to Miami, Fla.; to Pensacola, Fla.; discharged April, 1919, at Pensacola, Fla., an ensign.

Foddy, Howard Kenneth, *a* '14. Enlisted August 3, 1917, for Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to U. S. School of Military Aeronautics, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., August 16; detailed to Air Service at Selfridge Field, Mich., and Gerstner Field, La.; commissioned 2d lieu-

tenant Air Service, Signal Reserve Corps, on active duty, February 18, 1918; served at Fort Sill, Okla., and Camp Dix, Tex.; left United States for service overseas July 21; assigned to 3d Aviation Instruction Center, Issoudun, France, Base Section No. 5; returned to United States February 12, 1919; discharged at Garden City, N. Y., February 20, 1919, a 2d lieutenant.

Foley, Joseph Henry, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C Unit.

***FOOTE, HOWARD EASTMAN,** B.A. '16. Enlisted at Potsdam, N. Y., June 15, 1918; assigned to Central Officers' Training Camp, Camp Lee, Va.; died of pneumonia at Base Hospital, Camp Lee, October 11, 1918.

Ford, Clyde John, B.S. '16. Enlisted June 25, 1917, at Jacksonville, Fla., for Headquarters Company, 1st Infantry, Florida National Guard; reported for federal service August 5, 1917; served with 117th Machine Gun Battalion, Company H, 123d Infantry; left United States October 6, 1918, for overseas service, a member of Company C, 117th Machine Gun Battalion, 31st Division; transferred to Company C, 145th Machine Gun Battalion, 40th Division; returned to United States April 27, 1919; discharged May 12, 1919, at Camp Jackson, S. C., a sergeant.

Ford, Mary Isham (Mrs. Harrison Lonsbury Wilkins), B.S. '92. Red Cross and Liberty Loan service 1917–1919.

Forman, Herman Berger, LL.B. '18. Enrolled May 22, 1918, a seaman 2d class, U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at New York; reported for active duty June 27 at Naval Station, Newport, R. I.; transferred to Princeton University Training School; University of Pennsylvania Training School; Pelham Training Camp; promoted ensign, Supply Corps, January 18, 1919; released from active duty June 5; discharged September 30, 1919, an ensign.

Forman, Leo Erwin, LL.B. '22. Enlisted July 18, 1917, at Allentown, Pa.; assigned to U. S. Ambulance Section No. 587; left United States for overseas service June 13, 1918; promoted private 1st class; served in France and with Italian Army; returned to United States April 23, 1919; discharged April 26, 1919, a private 1st class. Engagements: Vittorio Veneto and defensive sector, Italy. Awarded Italian War Cross.

Formoso, Charles John, *a* '13. Enlisted September 29, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for 3d Company, 302d Supply Train; sailed for France April 6, 1918; served with Machine Gun Company, 4th Infantry, 3d Division; wounded in action October 16, 1918; returned to United States March 25, 1919; discharged April 4, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private. Engagements: Aisne, Château-Thierry (Champagne), Champagne-Marne, Aisne-Marne, Saint-Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Foster, Hattie Carroll (Mrs. Chester J. Wood), B.S. '14. Bacteriologist N. Y. State Department of Health 1917–1918.

Foster, Robert Roy, B.S. '17. Inducted into military service of United States October 24, 1918; discharged from draft at Camp Wheeler, Ga., November 4, 1918, on account of disability.

Foster, Samuel Merrill, B.A. '20. Enlisted July 14, 1917, at Los Angeles, Calif., for Medical Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to active duty March 14, 1918, at Base Hospital No. 35; left United States with that organization July 15, 1918; returned to United States April 25, 1919; discharged May 8, 1919, at Camp Kearny, Calif., a private 1st class.

Foster, Verah Louise, B.A. '18. Red Cross psychiatric social worker in care of shell-shocked soldiers at Philadelphia, Pa., October, 1919, to June, 1920; reconstruction aide U. S. General Hospitals Nos. 18 and 43, National Soldiers Home (Va.); Base Hospital Camp Grant, Ill., March to July, 1919.

Foster, Walter Everett, *c* '94–'96. Technical secretary Naval Consulting Board of U. S.; also of Illinois State Council of Defence. 1917–1919.

Fox, Lester Clement, B.S. '21. Enlisted October 9, 1918; at Potsdam, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Foxall, James Wilkes, *c* '12–'13. Enlisted May 23, 1917, for Battery E, 1st Field Artillery, Pennsylvania National Guard; reported for federal service July 15; (this organization became Battery E, 107th Field Artillery, 28th Division); commissioned 2d lieutenant Field Artillery March 26, 1918; sailed for France May 18; detailed to Saumur Artillery School A.E.F.; returned to United States May 23, 1919; discharged May 24, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a 2d lieutenant.

Engagements: Oise-Aisne, Fismes and Clermont, Meuse-Argonne offensives. Gassed August 24, 1918.

Frank, George, LL.B. '26. Enlisted April 18, 1918, at Newark, N. J.; assigned to Headquarters Company, 118th Infantry Brigade, at Camp Dix, N. J.; discharged January 2, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a corporal.

Frank, Joseph Reuben, LL.B. '25. Enlisted May 28, 1918, at New York, for Company M, 51st Pioneer Infantry; left United States for overseas service July 26, with this organization; wounded in action at Saint-Mihiel, France; with Army of Occupation in Germany; returned to United States July 6, 1919; discharged July 15, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private. Engagement: Saint-Mihiel offensive.

Frankenstein, Benjamin, LL.B. '08, LL.M. '09. Chairman Legal Advisory Board 1917–1918. (Civilian.)

Franklin, Howard Coleman, LL.B. '09. Enlisted May 29, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with the 12th Company 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Battery B, 301st Field Artillery,

76th Division; left United States for overseas service July 27, 1918, with this organization; returned to United States January 5, 1919; discharged January 18, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a private 1st class.

Freedman, Leo, LL.B. '24. 2d lieutenant, U. S. Officers' Reserve Corps, 1917–1919.

Freeman, Leland Norman, B.S. '13. Sergeant and military instructor, New York State Military Training Commission 1917; corporal Home Guards, Northport, N. Y., 1917–1918.

Freeman, Percy, LL.B. '16, LL.M. '17. Enlisted December 15, 1917, at Camp Dix, N. J.; assigned to Headquarters Company, 309th Field Artillery; transferred to Squadron D, 183d Aero Squadron, Barron Field, Tex.; discharged at that camp March 28, 1919, a sergeant 1st class.

Friedman, David, LL.B. '13. Enlisted September 3, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Provisional Company A, Adjutant General's Department, Washington, D. C.; discharged December 23, 1918, at Camp Meigs, D. C., a private.

Frost, Clark Lawton, B.S. '17. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Buffalo, N. Y., July 22, 1918; reported for active duty July 23, 1918, at Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.; served there until September 24, 1918; at Assistant Naval Inspector of Ordnance, Detroit, Mich., until February 10, 1919; promoted from apprentice seaman to machinist's mate 2d class November 1, 1918; released from active duty at Inspector of Ordnance, Detroit, February 10, 1919; discharged, 3d Naval District, July 21, 1922, a machinist's mate 2d class.

Frost, John William, LL.B. '09. A 1st lieutenant, 47th Infantry, New York National Guard, reported for federal service March 31, 1917; appointed aide-de-camp on staff of Brigadier General E. D. Hoyle; also on duty at Lynchburg, Va.; transferred to 105th Infantry, 27th Division; left United States for overseas service May 18, 1918; commissioned captain Infantry July 21, 1918; participated in battles of Ypres-Lys, Somme offensive, and Dickebusch and Scherpenberg sector; returned to United States March 6, 1919; discharged April 1, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a captain Infantry.

Commended in Special Orders No. 31 *"for exceptional energy and zeal in the performance of his duties during active operations and for courage in battle. Although suffering from gas poisoning, this officer remained on duty with his command throughout the battle of the Le Selle River, France, and the engagements subsequent thereto October* 17–20, 1918."

Gage, Raymond Ernest, *c* '19–'21. Enrolled in U. S. Navy July 3, 1917, at Binghamton, N. Y.; reported for active duty, Receiving Ship at New York, July 3; Naval Hospital, Charleston, S. C., September 22 to November 8; promoted from hospital apprentice 2d class to hospital apprentice 1st class September 26, 1917; USS Aeolus November 8, 1917, to July 24, 1918; promoted to pharmacist's mate 3d class January 1, 1918; to pharmacist's mate 2d class July 1, 1918; Navy Base Hospital 1, Brest, France, July 24, 1918, to April 9, 1919; promoted to pharmacist's mate 1st class October 1, 1918; Navy Base Hospital 5, Brest, April 9 to May 12, 1919; USS Ypsilanti to July 15, 1919; discharged, Receiving Ship at New York, July 23, 1919, a pharmacist's mate 1st class.

Gaines, Clarence Hurd, B.A. '00, M.A. '02. Instructor in International Law, St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. 1918.

Gaines, William, B.S. '87. Red Cross and Y.M.C.A. service 1917–1919.

Gale, Henry Parker, B.S. '79. Construction engineer U. S. Board of Public Health 1917–1918. (Civilian.)

Gallagher, Thomas John, LL.B. '28. Enlisted August, 1917, at New York; assigned to 22d Infantry, Governor's Island, N. Y.; transferred to 77th Division; left for overseas service April, 1918; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry June, 1918; transferred to Company L, 111th Infantry, 28th Division; assigned to train with British Army in France; transferred to French Army for service in Lorraine sector; wounded August 12 at Vesle River, France; hospital patient three months; assigned to Division of R.R. and C., A.E.F.; returned to United States January 19, 1919; discharged January 24, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a 2d lieutenant. Engagements: Arras sector; Lorraine sector; Château-Thierry.

Galos, Benjamin, LL.B. '28. Enlisted July 11, 1918, at New York; assigned to USS Lake Harris, Montreal, Canada, August 5; left for overseas service August 5; transferred to USS Lake Charlotte, second watch officer; USS Lake Harris and USS Lake Charlotte were engaged in transportation of coal from Cardiff, Wales, to ports in France; returned to U. S. September 9, 1919; discharged September 19, 1919, at Philadelphia, Pa., a lieutenant (junior grade), U. S. Naval Reserve Force.

Gardiner, Paul Sampson, *a* '22. Private 6th U. S. Marines, 2d Division. Engagements: Château-Thierry, Saint-Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives. Gassed.

Gardner, Earl Mason, B.A. '14. Attended Provisional Training Regiment, Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., May 14 to August 14, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, August 15; on active duty from that date; served at Spartanburg, S. C., and Camp Upton, N. Y.; left United States for overseas service June 12, 1918; served with Company B, 330th Infantry, 83d Division, in France; returned to United States January 21, 1919; discharged February 4, 1919, at Camp Sherman, Ohio, a 2d lieutenant.

Gardner, Robert Lee, B.S. '16. Enlisted June 18, 1917, at Jacksonville, Fla., for 1st Infantry, Florida National Guard; reported for federal

service August 5; assigned to Company C, 123d Infantry; attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Leon Springs, Tex.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry June 4, 1918; served with various units of 97th and 101st Divisions at Camp Wheeler, Ga.; Camp Pike, Ark.; Camp MacArthur, Tex.; Camp Cody, N. M.; and Camp Shelby, Miss.; discharged at Camp Shelby December 1, 1918, a 2d lieutenant Infantry.

Garrett, Kneil Lord, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Garvey, James Bernard, *a* '17. Enlisted March 16,1918, at Camp Greene, N. C.; assigned to Company A, 39th Infantry; left United States for overseas service May 10, 1918, with Statistical Section, 39th Infantry; attended A.E.F. University at Beaune, France; as a member of 4th Division participated in battles of Aisne-Marne (two offensives), Saint-Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, Vesle sector (Champagne), Toulon sector (Lorraine), and Verdun-Fromerville sector (Lorraine); on duty with Saint-Aignan Casual Company No. 6448; with Army of Occupation in Germany; returned to United States July 1, 1919; discharged July 10, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class.

Gaus, William Russell, B.A. '15. Attended 1st Officers' Training Camp, Madison Barracks, N. Y.; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Quartermaster Corps, National Army, August 15, 1917; served at Madison Barracks; at Washington, D. C.; Camp Cody, N. M.; Kansas City, Mo.; promoted 1st lieutenant August, 1918; left United States for overseas service October 6, 1918; served with Quartermaster Corps in France; returned to United States September 5, 1919; discharged October 2, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a 1st lieutenant.

Gay, Charles Mathewson, *t* '18–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Geertsema, Bernard Henry, LL.B. '16. Member Draft Board No. 185, Jamaica. 1917–1919.

Geiling, George William, LL.B. '17. Enlisted September 28, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to 4th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; attended Central Officers' Training School, Camp Lee, Va.; discharged September 23, 1918, a sergeant; appointed army field clerk September 27, 1918; on duty at Camp Custer, Mich., Camp Lee, Va., and Camp Grant, Ill.; discharged March 27, 1919, at Boston, Mass.

Geller, Murray Moe, LL.B. '22. Appointed army field clerk April 7, 1919; on duty at Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, N. J.; discharged September 19, 1919, at Washington, D. C.

Gerhardt, Philip Louis, *l* '14–'16, '30–. Enlisted November 7, 1917, and commissioned 1st lieutenant at Washington, D. C.; assigned to Ordnance Corps, N. Y.; promoted captain February 14, 1918; major June 26; lieutenant colonel January 19, 1919; discharged January 19, 1919, at Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, N. J., a lieutenant colonel; at present colonel on Reserve; and special lecturer at Army War College; citation for meritorious services; recommended for Distinguished Service Medal.

WAR DEPARTMENT
Port of Embarkation
NEW YORK
Office of the Port Storage Officer
December 8, 1918.

"I feel it my duty to put on record my appraisal of the value to the Country of the services rendered it by Major Philip L. Gerhardt.

"Major Gerhardt came into the service equipped with an experience in the management of warehouses, and in the operation of terminal railroads, which very few, if any, persons in this Port have had. He has great natural business ability, is alert, systematic, and forceful. It is largely due to his supervision that the operation of the great warehouses in charge of the Storage Officer has been so efficiently and economically handled.

"Major Gerhardt's knowledge of port conditions, harbor transportation, and terminal railroads, has been of the greatest assistance in disposing of the great quantities of freight which have passed through this Port.

"I desire to bear witness, not only to Major Gerhardt's ability and business experience, but to the constant willing and loyal service which he has rendered.

"Should it become the policy to reward in any further way services meriting reward, it is earnestly requested that Major Gerhardt be promoted to be a Lieutenant Colonel.

HAYDEN S. COLE,
Colonel U. S. A."

Gerken, John Henry, *a* '16. Enlisted September 28, 1917, at New York City; assigned to Company B, 305th Infantry, 77th Division; sailed for France April 16, 1918; also member Quartermaster Corps, 77th Division Headquarters; returned to United States April 25, 1919; discharged May 9, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant. Engagements: Baccarat sector, Vesle sector, Oise-Aisne, Forêt-d'Argonne sector, and Meuse-Argonne.

Gettinger, Edward, LL.B. '18. Enrolled June 26, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty August 13, at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; transferred to Naval Hospital, Pelham Bay, October 11; released from active duty December 20; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Gettinger, Milton Mortimer, LL.B. '23. Enlisted S.A.T.C., Columbia University Unit, New York City. 1918.

Gettinger, Paul Peter, LL.B. '14. Enlisted September 17, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with Limited Service Detachment, New York State; with 15th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; discharged December 19, 1918, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private.

Giaccone, Francis Xavier, LL.B. '17. Enrolled

August 1, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty October 3, at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; released from active duty December 22; discharged September 30, 1921, an apprentice seaman.

Giambalvo, Peter Charles, LL.B. '27. Member Committee on Liberty Loan drives. 1917–1919.

Gibbs, Hazel Eva (Mrs. Charles Goff Thomson), B.A. '07. Accompanied her husband, Lieutenant Colonel Thomson, to Camps Gordon, Johnston, and Dix; welfare service at the camps. 1917–1919.

Gibbs, William Looker, *t* '74–'75. Served in Union army. (Civil War.)

Gilchrist, Harry Elmer, *t* '87. Lecturer in cantonments. War against Germany.

Gilday, Blaine, B.S. '05. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Fort Niagara, N. Y., August 27 to October 20, 1917.

Gilkes, Percy Grannum Burton, LL.B. '04. Enlisted July, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Veterans' Corps Artillery; transferred to Company I, 23d Regiment, Infantry, November 13; discharged November 13, 1919, a private.

Gillespie, Charles H., LL.M. '28. Enlisted in 1918 for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; released from active service January 4, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, at Pelham Bay, N. Y., a seaman 1st class.

Gillett, John Rouse, B.A. '98. Enrolled in U. S. Volunteer Medical Service Corps; assistant surgeon U. S. Public Health service; served at Fall River, Mass., during influenza epidemic, 1918.

Gilligan, Henry Columbus, LL.B. '14. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., August 27 to November 26, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Field Artillery, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27; on active duty same date; commissioned 2d lieutenant Air Service, February 23, 1918; stationed at Camp Stanley, Tex.; Kelly Field, Tex.; commanding officer of 237th Aero Squadron; served with Photographic Section; Supply Officer Signal Corps Detachment, Madison Barracks, N. Y.; discharged February 8, 1919, at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., a 2d lieutenant.

***GILMAN, WILLIAM LEVERETT,** *t* '62. Enrolled at Newton, Mass., July 14, 1862, for Company K, 32d Massachusetts Infantry; mustered into federal service at Camp Stanton, Mass., August 13, 1863; at the battle of Gettysburg on July 2, 1863, he received fatal wounds from which he died July 30, 1863, in hospital at Gettysburg, a corporal. In Herring Library is the Bible which he carried in his breast pocket, with a rifle ball imbedded in its pages. The calm and cheerful spirit in which this young clergyman ministered spiritual consolation and courage to his wounded comrades, while dying for his country, was an inspiration to all around him. (Civil War.)

***GILSON, PROCTOR JAMES CALVIN,** B.S. '15. Entered Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburgh, N. Y., May, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, August 15; assigned to active duty same date with Company K, 9th U. S. Infantry; left United States for overseas service with 9th Infantry September 18; promoted 1st lieutenant October 26; commissioned provisional 2d lieutenant Infantry January 22, 1918; promoted provisional 1st lieutenant Infantry May 28. Killed in action July 18, 1918, near town of Vierzy, France, while serving as provisional 1st lieutenant of Company K, 9th Infantry, 2d Division. Engagements: Aisne defensive; Toulon-Troyon sectors; Château-Thierry; Longpont.

Ginsberg, David, LL.B. '19. Enlisted October 24, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with Supply Company, 32d Artillery, Coast Artillery Corps; discharged December 6, 1918, at Camp Eustis, Va., a private.

Glezen, James Homer, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Glore, Harrison Charles, LL.B. '03. Government Appeal Agent, Local Draft Board 33, City of New York, 1917–1918. (Civilian.)

Glover, Myron Haywood, B.S. '20. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Gluck, Samuel Alexander, LL.B. '11. Medical Corps, Spanish-American War; Medical Reserve Corps, 1917–1919.

Goebel, Harry Conrad, LL.B. '16, LL.M. '17. Enlisted July 25, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to 11th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to 51st Company, 152d Depot Brigade, and to Chemical Warfare Service, Camp Upton, N. Y.; discharged at that camp December 13, 1918, a sergeant.

Goldberg, Harry Isaac, LL.B. '23. Enlisted September 10, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with Company K, 305th Infantry; transferred to Statistical Section, 82d Division; left United States with this organization April 25, 1918; transferred to 325th Infantry; wounded in action; returned to United States July 24, 1919; discharged July 30, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant. Engagements: Lucey sector (Lorraine), Marbache sector (Lorraine), Saint-Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne.

Golding, James Maximillian, LL.B. '27. Enlisted December 14, 1917, at New York; assigned to Quartermaster's Corps, Detachment No. 1, New York, discharged February 1, 1919, at New York, a 1st sergeant.

Goldsmith, Harold Eugene, B.S. '20. Attended S.A.T.C., Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., July 20 to September 15, 1918; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, U. S. Army, September 15, 1918; stationed at Camp Grant, Ill.; discharged December 3, 1918, at Camp Grant, a 2d Lt.

Goldstein, Herman, LL.B. '16. 2d lieutenant Quartermaster's Reserve Corps. 1917–1919.

Goldstein, Samuel, LL.B. '27. Enlisted March 30, 1918, at New York; assigned to Naval Reserve Corps; transferred to enrolling office USS Granite State; discharged February 2, 1919, at USS Granite State, N. Y., a yeoman 3d class.

Goodbout, George Napoleon, B.S. '21. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force July 5, 1918, at Syracuse, N. Y.; reported for active duty September 17 at Headquarters, 3d Naval District; assigned to USS Navajo October 14; to Headquarters December 16; released from active duty at Headquarters December 19, 1918; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Goodfellow, Edwin Willoughby, *a* '15. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Goodman, David, LL.B. '20. Enrolled April 16, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty April 18, at Headquarters, 3d Naval District; transferred to Officer-Material School, Pay Corps, N. Y., September 26; to Pelham Bay, N. Y., November 30; to Headquarters, 4th Naval District, December 13; to USS Freedom January 17, 1919; released from active duty February 4; discharged April 15, 1922, an ensign.

Goodnough, John Clark, *c* '18–'19. Entered United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., as cadet June 12, 1919; graduated June, 1923, an ensign.

Goolden, Leon Lawrence, B.S. '21. Enlisted November 4, 1918, at Madrid Springs, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., a private.

Gorman, Raymond Joseph, LL.B. '27. Enlisted April 30, 1917, at New York; assigned to U. S. Coast Guard Academy, New London, Conn., May 1; transferred to USS Onondaga July 31; to USS Seneca August 14; left for overseas service August 19; based at Gibraltar aboard USS Seneca engaged in convoy duty through Bay of Biscay to England and Wales and through Mediterranean to Tunis, Africa; returned to United States December 14, 1918; discharged December 19, 1918, at Barge Office, New York, a seaman. Engagements: Numerous engagements with enemy submarines which attacked merchant ships in convoys. Citations: Letters of commendation from Vice Admiral Sims dated May 16, 1918, and July 17, 1918; from British Admiralty dated June 13, 1918; from British Rear Admiral Grant dated September 25, 1918. Navy Cross conferred November 4, 1920, with following citation:

"For extraordinary heroism in an attempt to save the coal-laden steamer Wellington after that vessel had been torpedoed on September 16, 1918. *Immediately after the ship was torpedoed she was abandoned by her crew. Volunteers were called for from the Seneca to go on board the Wellington and attempt to save her. Gorman, with seventeen other men volunteered, although there was a high sea running and it was known that the ship was in danger of sinking, and that there was danger also of further submarine attack. The vessel was kept afloat for some hours, but finally sank. Of the eighteen men who volunteered, only eight were rescued, the others being drowned."* For the President. Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy.

Graboys, Louis, LL.B. '21. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at New York City; served with S.A.T.C., College of City of New York Unit; discharged December 7, 1918, a private.

Grant, Frederick Dent, LL.D. '10. Major General U. S. A. Accompanied his father, General U. S. Grant, in Vicksburg campaign of 1863, when thirteen years of age (Civil War); served as brigadier general U. S. Volunteers in war against Spain.

Grant, Kenneth Hapgood, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Graves, William Leslie, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Grayzel, Abraham George, LL.B. '20. Enlisted July 17, 1918, at New York City; assigned to Quartermaster Detachment, New York Depot, Governor's Island, N. Y.; discharged January 11, 1919, a sergeant.

Greenberg, Milton L., LL.B. '19. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Columbia University, New York; served with Company A, S.A.T.C., Columbia University Unit; discharged December 11, 1918, a private.

Greene, Harry, *a* '16. Quartermaster sergeant (junior grade), Purchase, Storage and Traffic Division, Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, N. J. War against Germany.

Greenhall, Melvin Nathaniel, LL.B. '16. Enlisted April 15, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with Detachment, Aviation Section, Signal Corps, at Madison Barracks, N. Y.; Detachment 814, Depot Aero Squadron, Washington, D. C.; Detachment No. 1, Bureau of Aircraft Production, Washington, D. C.; 157th Depot Brigade, Camp McClellan, Ala.; Motor Company, No. 2, Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Fla.; discharged December 6, 1918, a private, to accept commission as 2d lieutenant, Officers' Reserve Corps, inactive status.

Greenspan, Louis, LL.B. '17. Enlisted April 5, 1918, at New York City; assigned to 3d Provisional Battalion, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Company B, 105th Machine Gun Battalion, 27th Division; left United States for overseas service May 17, 1918; returned to United States March 6, 1919; discharged April 1, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private. Engagements: Ypres-Lys, Somme offensive, Dickebusch Lake and Scherpenberg sector.

Griffin, James Driscoll, B.S. '13. Joined Naval Militia New York as seaman 2d class June 23, 1917; transferred to U. S. Naval Reserve Force January 30, 1918; appointed boatswain's

mate 1st class December 15, 1917; commissioned ensign (T) U. S. Naval Reserve Force January 29, 1918; attended 3d Reserve Officers' class at United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., February 11 to May 29, 1918; commissioned ensign (T) U. S. Navy May 29, 1918; served on Coast Patrol Atlantic Fleet, USS Ohio, 9 months; American Patrol Detachment USS Eagle 3 months; Cruiser and Transport Force 3 months; on staff Rear Admiral Albert Gleaves; discharged at New York September 1, 1919, a lieutenant junior grade (T).

Griffiths, Arthur Floyd, B.A. '97, L.H.D. '19. Planned Junior Red Cross organization and operation in Hawaii territory and member of committee in charge; chairman personnel committee Y.M.C.A. for territory in selection of persons for service overseas; Liberty Loan service. 1917–1919.

Griffiths, David, *c* '09 –'12. Enlisted December 15, 1917, at Fort Andrews, Mass.; served with Headquarters Company 55th Artillery, Coast Artillery Corps; left United States with this organization March 25, 1918; returned to United States January 22, 1919; discharged February 8, 1919, at Fort H. G. Wright, N. Y., a private 1st class. Engagements: Vesle (Champagne) defensive sector, Aisne-Oise offensive, and Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Grigsby, Willis Harrison, *t* '68. Served in Union army. Civil War.

Griswold, Elbert Kenneth, *c* '09–'11. Enlisted December 13, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; served with 1st Provisional Ordnance Depot Company at Watervliet Arsenal, N. Y.; discharged at that place September 23, 1918, on Surgeon's Certificate of Disability, a sergeant.

Griswold, Stanley French, B.S. '15. Served at Reserve Officers' Training School, Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., from May 14, 1917, to August 15, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, on active duty, same date; commissioned 2d lieutenant (provisional), November 15, 1917, and 2d lieutenant, Regular Army, March 29, 1918; assigned to 38th Infantry; left United States for overseas service March 29, 1918; participated in battles of Aisne, Château - Thierry, and Champagne - Marne; wounded in action July 15 at Château-Thierry; returned to United States October 22, 1918; stationed at Syracuse, N. Y.; Camp Greene, N. C.; Camp Jackson, S. C.; Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga.; and with 33d Infantry, Canal Zone; commissioned 1st lieutenant Infantry (temporary) November 4, 1918; provisional 1st lieutenant October 20, 1919; and captain March 17, 1921; remained in service at termination of War against Germany.

Groat, William Budge, Jr., LL.B. '20. Enrolled June 26, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty August 14, at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; transferred to Naval Training Station, Hampton Roads, Va., October 24; released from active duty December 5; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Guernsey, Bernard Scripture, B.S. '19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Gunn, Albert Edward, LL.B. '12. Enlisted September 4, 1918, at Washington, D. C.; assigned to Office of the Adjutant General, Washington, D. C.; and to Camp Judge Advocate at Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Fla.; discharged March 15, 1919, a regimental sergeant major.

Gunn, Hartford Nelson, LL.B. '15. Enlisted March 12, 1918, at Mineola, N. Y.; served with 323d Aero Squadron; with 4th Company 152d Depot Brigade; Headquarters, Armorers' School, Fairfield, Ohio; Headquarters Squadron D, Flying School Detachment, Wilbur Wright Air Service Depot; discharged February 20, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class.

Gunnison, Almon Gage, B.S. '01. Served as a special representative of American Expeditionary Force, appointed by Major General Charles G. Dawes, with headquarters at Barcelona, Spain, April 27 to November 28, 1918; weekly trips to Paris and London for supplies; was passing La Madeleine, Paris, in May when the church was struck by a German bomb.

Gunnison, Foster, B.S. (*for National Service*) '18. Enrolled May 1, 1917, in U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty May 23; assigned to USS Eagle (Scout Patrol No. 145), Atlantic Fleet and Mediterranean Destroyer Squadron; promoted seaman 1st class, quartermaster 3d class, quartermaster 1st class; entered Reserve Officers' Training Class, U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., January 30, 1918; graduated and commissioned ensign (temporary) U. S. Naval Reserve Force, ensign (temporary) U. S. Navy; assigned to USS Ohio; gunnery officer on USS Lansdale; discharged at New York February 15, 1919, an ensign (t) U. S. Navy.

Gunnison, Raymond May, B.S. '09. Commissioned 1st lieutenant Ordnance, Officers' Reserve Corps, October 22, 1917; reported for active duty November 15, 1917; promoted captain Ordnance Department, June 28, 1918; on duty at Sandy Hook, N. J., and Washington, D. C.; discharged January 2, 1919, at Washington, a captain.

Gunnison, Stanley Eaton, B.S. '99. Volunteer in war against Spain; private in Machine Gun Company, 23d Infantry, New York Guard, September, 1917, to September, 1919. (State service.) Under chairmanship of Darwin R. James, took entire charge of advertising for Borough of Brooklyn, N. Y., 1918, in which American Red Cross received upwards of $4,000,000; aided Salvation Army drive for Brooklyn in May, 1919, under chairmanship of General Cornelius Vanderbilt, securing in excess of $200,000 for the cause.

Guthrie, Thomas Sanders, *t* '69–'71. Enrolled at New Madison, O., May 1, 1864, for Company B, 152d Ohio Infantry; mustered into federal service at Camp Dennison, O., May 8, 1864, a private; appointed chaplain May 12, 1864; mustered out of federal service at Camp Dennison, O., September 2, 1864, a chaplain. (Civil War.)

Gwilliam, Mark Richard Muckle, *a* '12. Attended Plattsburgh, N. Y., Training Camp in 1916; commissioned 1st lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, January 10, 1917; assigned to active duty May 8; commissioned provisional 2d lieutenant July 21; provisional 1st lieutenant October 2, 1917; temporary captain Infantry May 27, 1918; was personnel adjutant and also served with field and staff 21st Infantry; stationed at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.; Camp Kearny, Calif.; Vancouver Barracks, Wash.; Fort Bayard, N. M.; and Fort George Wright, Wash.; resigned his commissions at Fort George Wright July 5, 1919, a temporary captain 21st Infantry.

Haas, Karl Delbert, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Hagendorn, William Valentine, LL.B. '16. Enlisted November 6, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with 6th Observation Battery, Field Artillery, Central Officers' Training Camp, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged December 1, 1918, at that camp, a private.

Hale, Horace Charles, B.A. '09. Attended Training Camp at Plattsburgh, N. Y., in 1916; enlisted June 11, 1917, at New York City, for Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to active duty October 20, 1917, with Company D, 404th Telegraph Battalion; served with Headquarters and Supply Detachment, 401st Telegraph Battalion; attended Signal Officers' Training Camp at Leon Springs, Tex.; stationed at Camp Samuel F. B. Morse, Tex.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Signal Corps August 27, 1918; served with Replacement Troops, Camp Sheridan, Ala.; on duty at Camp Mills, N. Y.; with Company B, 209th Field Signal Battalion, Camp Sheridan, Ala.; discharged December 6, 1918, at that camp, a 2d lieutenant.

Hale, Irma (Mrs. Carl Frederick Pfund), B.S. '03. Red Cross service 1917–1919.

Hale, John Isaac, *l* '21–'23, '26–'27. Commissioned assistant naval constructor with rank of lieutenant (junior grade) U. S. Navy from June 6, 1917; on duty at Massachusetts Institute of Technology; promoted lieutenant November 3, 1917; temporarily lieutenant commander; promoted lieutenant commander May 8, 1920; assigned to 4th Naval District.

Haley, Edward McIntyre, B.S. '85. Commissioned captain Medical Section, Officers' Reserve Corps, July 14, 1917; on active duty October 4, 1917; on duty at 79th Division, Camp Meade, Md.; Medical Officers' Training Camp, Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; and Camp Humphreys, Va.; discharged October 25, 1918, at Camp Humphreys, a captain.

Hall, Francis Henry, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A. T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged at Canton, December 12, 1918, a private.

Hall, Francis Monroe, *c* '18–'20. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A. T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Hall, Theodore Field, *c* '17–'18. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force June 17, 1918, at Syracuse, N. Y.; reported for active duty August 2 at Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, N.Y.; at Syracuse University S.A.T.C. October 7 to December 16, 1918; released from active duty December 16, 1918; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Hallahan, Clarence William, B.A. '10. Enlisted August 7, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y., for 21st Recruit Company, Fort Slocum, N. Y.; on indefinite furlough as instructor at St. Lawrence University September 16 to December 23, 1918; discharged December 30, 1918, at United States General Hospital, Madison Barracks, N. Y., a private.

Hallan, Arthur Clarence, LL.B. '26. Enlisted April, 1917, at Portland, Ore.; assigned to Company E., 3d Oregon Infantry; transferred to Company E, 162d U. S. Infantry in the summer of 1917; left for overseas service December 11; served in England and France and attended First Corps Army School at Gondrecourt, France; returned to United States April 26, 1919; discharged May 19, 1919, at Camp Lewis, Tacoma, Wash., a sergeant.

Halperin, Abraham, LL.B. '29. Enlisted June 13, 1918, at New York; assigned to Engineers' Enlisted Reserve Corps, Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute; discharged December 6, 1918, a private. Also served on Local Draft Board No. 83, Brooklyn, N. Y., July, 1917; registrar same September, 1918; registrar, State Military Census, June, 1917.

Halperin, Harry Joshua, LL.B. '19. Enlisted October 16, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with S.A.T.C., New York College of Dentistry Unit, New York City; discharged December 13, 1918, a private.

Halperin, Leopold A., *l* '28–. Enlisted May, 1917, for Students' Battalion, Odessa, Russia; president Russian Students' Red Cross of Odessa, 1918–1919; discharged February, 1919, at Odessa, Russia, a 2d lieutenant.

Hanau, Zealey Maurice, *l* '17. Enrolled May 3, 1918, a yeoman 3d class U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty May 6, at Naval Auxiliary Reserve, New York; transferred to Officers' Training School, Pelham Bay, N. Y.; promoted ensign December 2; released from active duty January 7, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, an ensign.

Handin, Louis, LL.B. '26. Enlisted May 25, 1917, at Bensonhurst Naval Base, Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to base duty at Bensonhurst February 1, 1918; transferred to submarine

chaser; to base duty at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; discharged February, 1919, at Pelham Bay, N. Y., a yeoman, seaman, and musician, 1st class.

Hanes, Harris Jennings, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Hanes, Lee Aden, B.S. '18. Enrolled as seaman 2d class in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Syracuse, N. Y., June 10, 1918; reported for active duty August 2, 1918, at Pelham Bay Naval Training Station, N. Y.; served there until October 24; at Naval Training Station, Hampton Roads, Va., until December 7, 1918; released from active duty at that place December 7, 1918; discharged 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Harper, Max Hershaw, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Harrington, Ralph McGregor, B.S. '20. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Harrington, William Henry, *t* '70. Enrolled at Minneapolis, Minn., August 13, 1864, for Company F, 11th Minnesota Infantry; mustered into federal service at Fort Snelling, Minn., August 22, 1864; served with this organization until mustered out of federal service June 26, 1865, a private. (Civil War.)

Harris, Earl Jennings, *c* '14–'15. Enlisted January 3, 1918, at Buffalo, N. Y.; attended United States School of Military Aeronautics, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.; on duty at Aviation Concentration Camp, Camp Dick, Tex.; attended Field Artillery School of Fire, Fort Sill, Okla.; transferred to Air Service, Post Field, Okla., and to Cadet Detachment, Taliaferro Field, Tex.; discharged December 11, 1918, at that place, a private 1st class.

Harrison, Obadiah Harned, *a* '17. Enlisted December 7, 1917, at New York City; assigned to Company L, 308th Infantry, 77th Division; sailed for France April 7, 1918; participated in the battles of Baccarat sector (Lorraine), Vesle sector (Champagne), and Oise-Aisne; received a gunshot wound and was reported missing in action September 5, 1918; was located in Germany, a prisoner of war at Rastadt; returned to United States March 19, 1919; discharged March 25, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal.

Harvey, David Charles Barrett, LL.B. '22. Enlisted December 17, 1917, at Asbury Park, N. J.; served with 13th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; attended School of Military Aeronautics, Atlanta, Ga.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Signal Corps April 6, 1918; left United States for overseas service August 8; returned to United States December 10; discharged February 5, 1919, at Camp Travis, Tex., a 2d lieutenant.

Harvey, Lynwood Norman, B.S. '21. Enlisted April 5, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y., for Company E, 1st Engineers; transferred to Company C, 7th Engineers, 5th Division; sailed for France March 16, 1918; wounded in action; returned to United States February 14, 1919; discharged July 16, 1919, at Fort Ontario, N. Y., a bugler. Engagements: Anould sector (Alsace); St. Dié sector (Lorraine); Villers-en-Haye sector (Lorraine); Saint-Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Harvey, Murray McNeil, B.S. '17. Enlisted June 14, 1918, at Gouverneur, N. Y.; served with 6th Recruit Detachment, Fort Totten, N. Y.; with 4th Company, Coast Defense, Eastern New York; Quartermaster Corps, Eastern New York; discharged January 11, 1919, at Fort Totten, a private 1st class.

Hastings, George Ralph, B.A. '03. Commissioned 1st lieutenant United States Guards May 31, 1918; assigned to Company A, 13th Battalion, United States Guards; stationed at Fort Niagara, N. Y.; Gloucester, N. J.; and Camp Dix, N. J.; discharged at Camp Dix January 10, 1919, a 1st lieutenant.

Hatch, Raymond Samuel, B.S. '17. Enlisted September 6, 1917, at Gouverneur, N. Y.; served with Company 4, Depot Brigade, Camp Devens, Mass.; with 14th Company, Depot Brigade, at that place and with 2d Company Camp Devens Replacement Draft; Camp Merritt, N. J.; left United States March 12, 1918, for overseas service; on duty with Headquarters Troop, 1st Depot Division, A.E.F.; Headquarters, Saumur Artillery School, France; Headquarters Company, Classification Camp, 1st Replacement Depot; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Coast Artillery Corps, April 25, 1919; returned to United States July 6, 1919; discharged July 11, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant, Coast Artillery.

Hathaway, Roger Colwell, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Hawley, Henry Bartlett, *c* '91–'93. Red Cross, American Protective League, and Liberty Loan service. 1917–1919.

Hayden, Harold Philip, B.S. '17. Enlisted September 21, 1917, at Ogdensburg, N. Y., for 2d Company, Depot Brigade, Camp Devens, Mass.; transferred to Supply Company, 328th Infantry, 82d Division; left United States with this organization May 1, 1918; returned to United States May 22, 1919; discharged May 29, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a regimental supply sergeant. Engagements: Lucey sector (Lorraine), Marbache sector (Lorraine), Saint-Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Hazen, John Merrill, B.S. '17. Enlisted March 31, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; served with 20th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; Company C, 11th Battalion United States Guards, at Fort Niagara, N. Y.; discharged January 21, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a sergeant.

Head, Arthur, B.S. '13. Enlisted August 12, 1918, at Washington Barracks, D. C.; served

with Chemical Warfare Section, Washington Barracks, and Chemical Warfare Service, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.; discharged December 19, 1918, at Camp Devens, Mass., a private 1st class.

Heaton, Jessie Hila (Mrs. Harry H. Winterbottom), B.A. '13. Red Cross service 1917–1919.

Heaton, John Langdon, B.A. '80. Sergeant Volunteer Police Reserves, New York City, 1916–1920. (Civilian Service.)

Heaton, Lucia Elizabeth, B.S. '79. St. Lawrence County, N. Y., supervisor of surgical dressings; also conducted Red Cross classes in first aid. World War.

Hegeman, Adrian, LL.B. '11; LL.M. '12. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force November 14, 1917, at New York, N. Y., as chief machinist's mate; reported for active duty November 20; assigned to USS Granite State; receiving ship at Philadelphia, Pa.; in charge of installation of Columbia University laboratory for U. S. N. Aviation Engineers' School; detailed to Columbia University for engineering training; to Packard factory building Liberty motors; to Naval Air station, Pauillac, France; to Naval Air Station, Porto Corsini, Italy; released from active duty February 13, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, a chief machinist's mate.

Heilmann, Arthur George, LL.B. '12, LL.M. '13. Enlisted July 2, 1918, at New York City; assigned to Company C, 1st Training Battalion, Signal Corps, Fort Leavenworth, Kan.; transferred to Company A, 621st Field Signal Battalion; and to 48th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; discharged December 29, 1918, at Camp Dix, N. J., a mess sergeant.

Heissenbuttel, Charles Augustus McCuen, *a* '15. Entered service of United States Shipping Board as junior deck officer in June, 1917; served on USS John D. Rockefeller, USS W. C. Teagle, USS Morro Castle; transferred to army transport service on USS Atenas September, 1918; discharged March, 1919. Had credit for sighting four enemy mines during 75,000 miles of duty at sea.

Heller, Mitchell Meyer, LL.B. '18. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; on duty with Company C, S.A.T.C., College of City of New York Unit; discharged December 7, 1918, a private.

Henderson, James Edward, *l* '28–. Enlisted November 20, 1914, at Seaforth, Liverpool, England; assigned to 6th Dragoon Guards, Canterbury, Kent, England, same date; left England for active service December, 1914; active service on western front in Belgium; discharged March 6, 1919, at Newport, Monmouth, England, a private; holds Battle of Mons medal; active service medal; Great War medal; silver medal for services rendered on western front in Belgium. Engagements: Mons (2d defensive); Sanctuary Wood; Ypres, Easter, 1915; gap operations at Battle of Loos; Kemmel Hill defensive; Dickebusch; Poperinghe; in first gas attack used by German Army at Sanctuary Wood, Ypres, Easter, 1915.

Henderson, Johnson St. Jacques, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Henderson, Varnum Seaton, Jr., LL.B. '11. Enrolled June 20, 1917, for N. N. V.; reported for active duty August 2, at Tarrytown, N. Y.; transferred to Pelham Bay, N. Y., November 1; to Receiving Ship, New York, December 26; to Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I., February 19, 1918; to Naval Radio School, Harvard University, March 18; to overseas service on USS Manchuria August 3; to Receiving Ship, New York, September 10, 1919; released from active duty September 19; discharged June 19, 1920, an electrician's mate 1st class.

Henry, Thomas James, LL.B. '23. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, June 14 to October 14, 1917; commissioned 1st lieutenant Infantry October 15; assigned to Company A, 366th Infantry, 92d Division; sailed for overseas service June 15, 1918; served also with Depot Labor Company No. 20, A. S. C.; returned to United States June 16, 1919; discharged July 3, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J. Engagement: St. Dié (Lorraine).

Herz, George Washington, LL.B. '22. Enrolled October 3, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty same date, New York University; transferred to USS Granite State December 17; released from active duty December 21; discharged September 30, 1921, an apprentice seaman.

Herzog, Oscar, LL.B. '12. Assistant chief all night checking force, Edgewood Arsenal, where poisonous gas was manufactured; also interpreter during draft, World War.

Hesse, Otto Adolph, *a* '16. Enlisted October 12,1917, at Mineola, N. Y.; detailed to U. S. School of Military Aeronautics, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.; transferred to Headquarters Detachment, Flying Cadets, Gerstner Field, La.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Signal Corps July 20, 1918; on duty at Ellington Field, Tex.; discharged January 8, 1919, at Ellington Field, a 2d lieutenant.

Heuer, Otto Nicholas, Jr., *a* '19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Heyman, Benedict Charles, LL.B., '28. Enlisted June, 1918, at Camp Las Casas, San Juan, Porto Rico; assigned to Company H, 373d Infantry; discharged December, 1918, at Camp Las Casas, a 2d lieutenant.

Higgins, Louis Severance, LL.B. '25. Entered Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburgh, N. Y., August, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry November 27; stationed at Camp Stanley; ordered to Kelly Field, Tex., December 26; commissioned 2d lieutenant Aviation Section, Signal Corps, February 8, 1918, and designated officer in command 804th Aero Squadron, Kelly

Field No. 2; detailed to Cadet Wing, Air Service Schools, Kelly Field, April 9, and appointed instructor and inspector; detailed to Armourers' School, Wilbur Wright Field, Ohio, June 1; to School of Aerial Gunnery, Selfridge Field, Mich., September 10; detailed for special duty with Technical Section, Division of Military Aeronautics, Dayton, Ohio, October 12; transferred to Technical Division, McCook Field, Ohio, January 1, 1919; discharged March 14, 1919, a 2d lieutenant Aviation.

Hill, Thomas Alfred, LL.B. '05. President Committee for Investigation of Aircraft Industry 1917–1918. (Civilian.)

Hirsch, Henry, LL.B. '21, LL.M. '22. Served in U. S. Army, Artillery, Infantry, and general service October 10, 1900, to December 20, 1906; discharged a corporal and 1st class gunner, U. S. Artillery; enlisted August 17, 1917, at New York; assigned to Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburgh, N. Y., same date; awarded 1st class gunners medal, U. S. Artillery.

Hitchcock, Clarence Canby, B.S. '14. Enlisted November 6, 1918, at Cortland, N. Y.; served with 8th Observation Battery, Field Artillery, Central Officers' Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged there December 5, 1918, a private.

Hobbs, Alton Dean, B.S. '20. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Hoel, Harold Clarence, LL.B. '29. Enlisted October 15, 1918, at Waupaca, Wis.; assigned to Field Artillery, Replacement Troops, at Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged January 17, 1919, at Camp Zachary Taylor, a 2d lieutenant Field Artillery Reserves.

Hofe, John Godfrey von, Jr., *l* '18–'21. Enrolled May 9, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty September 5, at Headquarters, 3d Naval District; transferred to USS Aloha October 6; to Naval Hospital, Chelsea, Mass., September 20; to USS Aloha October 3, 1918; released from active duty November 27; discharged May 8, 1921, a seaman.

Hoffman, Maurice John, LL.B. '22. Enlisted October 8, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., Pratt Institute Unit; discharged December 9, 1918, a private.

Hogan, Robert Jasper, *a* '17. Enlisted January 12, 1918, at Albany, N. Y.; attended United States Army School of Military Aeronautics at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.; on duty with 6th Cadet Squadron, Camp Dick, Tex., and with Detachment Flying Cadets, Eberts Field, Lonoke, Ark.; discharged November 26, 1918, at Eberts Field, a private 1st class.

Holloway, Horace Russell, *a* '18. Enrolled May 31, 1918, at New York City, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force and reported for active duty July 18, at Federal Rendezvous, Brooklyn, N. Y.; served at that place and at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; released from active duty January 2, 1919, at Pelham Bay, a seaman 2d class; discharged September 30, 1921, in 3d Naval District.

Honer, Harold Harrison, *a* '16. Enlisted May 25, 1918, at Lowville, N. Y.; assigned to 35th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; transferred to Company H, 345th Infantry, 87th Division; left United States August 24, 1918, for service overseas; served in France; returned to United States January 10, 1919; discharged January 23, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a private.

Honohan, Harry James, LL.B. '18. Served in Judge Advocate Department stationed at Fort Slocum, World War.

Hooker, Theodora Fitch (Mrs. Lawrence James Doyle), LL.B. '17. Served in Department of Justice. War against Germany.

Hootman, Paul Richardson, *l* '16–'17. Commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27, 1917; assigned to active duty same date; left United States for overseas service June 12, 1918, with Company M, 330th Infantry, 83d Division; returned to United States May 22, 1919; discharged May 24, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a 2d lieutenant, Infantry.

Horowitz, Leo, LL.B. '29. Enlisted September 28, 1918, for S.A.T.C., College of the City of New York Unit; discharged December 7, 1918, a private.

Horstman, Leonard George, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Hosner, Charles Claude, *a* '24–'25. Enlisted June 24, 1917, at Syracuse, N. Y., for Company L, 38th Infantry; transferred to 2d Company, 5th Machine Gun Battalion; sailed for France September 18, 1917; served with Machine Gun Company, 9th Infantry, and Company A, 5th Machine Gun Battalion, 2d Division; gassed at Château-Thierry July 18, and September 15, 1918; returned to United States February 3, 1919; discharged at Fort Ontario, N. Y., April 1, 1919, a private. Engagements: Toulon-Troyon, Aisne, Belleau Woods, Château-Thierry, Marne-Aisne, Marbache, Limey, and Saint-Mihiel. Medal of Honor.

Houtain, George Julian, LL.B. '15. Chairman, Flying Squadron, Brooklyn Draft Board; Liberty Loan 4 Minute Man; Member Mayor's Committee on National Defense; confidential Governmental Field Work Investigator. 1917–1919.

Howard, George Edward, B.S. '20. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Howard, Porter William, B.S. '20. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Howe, Beecher Albert, B.S. '19. Enlisted Oc-

tober 19, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A. T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Howe, Donald Charles, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 18, 1918, at Middlebury, Vt.; attended S.A.T.C., Middlebury College Unit; discharged there December 12, 1918, a private.

Howe, Jessie (Mrs. J. Fred Hammond), B.S. '89. Secretary Canton, N. Y., Red Cross unit 1917–1919.

Hughes, Clarence Edward, *a* '15–'17. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Hull, Earl Clement, *c* '16–'17. Enlisted September 24, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y., for 4th Recruit Company, Fort Slocum; transferred to Depot Company H., Signal Corps; left United States October 29, 1917, with this organization for overseas service; served with Company D, Postal Express Service, Brest Filler Company No. 3219; returned to United States August 3, 1919; discharged August 5, 1919; at Camp Dix, N. J., a regimental sergeant major.

Hull, Perry Albanis, LL.B. '21. Enlisted January 9, 1914, at New York City, for Company M, 7th Infantry, New York National Guard; mustered into federal service June 27, 1916, and mustered out December 2, 1916; reported again for federal service July 16, 1917; transferred to office of the Quartermaster, Camp Mills, N. Y.; attended School of Military Aeronautics, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Air Service Aeronautics, September 28, 1918; on duty at Souther Field, Ga.; Fort Sill, Okla.; and Taliaferro Field, Tex.; discharged January 10, 1919, a 2d lieutenant, Air Service.

Hulseman, Charles Frederick, LL.B. '11. Chairman Legal Advisory Board No. 56. 1917–1919.

Hunkins, Ernest Ceylon, B.S. '19. Enlisted May 25, 1918, at Gouverneur, N. Y.; served with 35th and 12th Companies 153d Depot Brigade, 87th Division, at Camp Dix, N. J.; and with Astoria Heat, Light and Power Company, Gas Defense Service, Chemical Warfare Service; discharged at Astoria, N. Y., January 3, 1919, a corporal.

Huntington, Clarence Frederick, *c* '15–'17. Enrolled as seaman 1st class in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at New York City, April 27, 1917; first active duty May 24; assigned to Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, N. Y.; served on USS Eagle (Coast Patrol); overseas on USS Calumet, USS Mallory; overseas service May, 1917, to January, 1918; February, 1919, to June, 1919; promoted to ensign, U. S. Naval Reserve Force, November 27, 1918; released from active duty at New York (USS Mallory) June 1, 1919; discharged from Naval Reserve Force April 21, 1921, an ensign.

Huntley, George Ezra, *t* '94. Member commission on Near East relief to investigate conditions in Egypt, Palestine, Syria, Mesopotamia and Turkey. 1919.

Hurlbut, Sumner Clinton, *c* '94–'97. Enlisted December 8, 1898, Madison Barracks, N. Y.; served with Company L and Company D, 9th United States Infantry; discharged, a private, at O'Donnell, Philippine Islands, January 20, 1900, on account of disability. (War against Spain.)

Hutchings, Charles Wyatt, *c* '18–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Hutchins, Herbert Burnell, B.S. '15. Enlisted July 21, 1918, at Tuxedo Park, N. Y.; served with 10th Company, 154th Depot Brigade; attended Field Artillery Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged there November 30, 1919, a corporal.

Iffla, Helen Virginia (Mrs. Knud Sigurd Bay), B.A. '07. Secretary home Red Cross service, two-stripe medal, 1917–1918.

Ingraham, Wallace, LL.B. '24. Enlisted June 24, 1918, at San Francisco, Calif.; assigned to Headquarters Detachment, 115th Ammunition Train, 40th Division; left United States for France August 15, 1918, with this organization; returned to United States April 22, 1919; discharged May 6, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant.

Ireland, Roy Charles, B.A. '16. Enlisted September 28, 1917, at Carthage, N. Y.; served with Company A, 310th Infantry; Company B, 308th Machine Gun Battalion; left United States for foreign service May 20, 1918, with latter organization; promoted corporal, sergeant, supply sergeant; attended Army Candidates' School, A. E. F.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry October 1, 1918; returned to United States May 1, 1919; discharged that day at Camp Upton, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant. Engagements: Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Iversen, Lawrence, B.S. (*for National Service*) '18. Enlisted private May 4, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; transferred to Fort H. G. Wright, N. Y., for training; assigned to military intelligence duty throughout southern New England; took examination for commission in Regular Army; commissioned provisional 2d lieutenant Coast Artillery Corps October 26, 1917; detailed to Artillery Officers' Training Class at Fort Monroe, Va.; promoted temporary 1st lieutenant March 18, 1918; assigned to 70th Regiment, Coast Artillery Corps, at coast defenses of southern New York, at Forts Hamilton and Wadsworth; sailed for France July 15 with that regiment and served with Headquarters Company and Battery F until end of war against Germany; promoted temporary captain April, 1919; after armistice assigned to various duties in District of Paris and at Versailles Peace Conference; detailed to American Students' Detachment at University of Caen, Normandy, for four months; returned to United States July 14, 1919; commissioned 1st lieutenant Regular

Army March 10, 1920; promoted captain November 18, 1922; commanded U. S. Army mine planter Gen. E. O. C. Ord operating from Sandy Hook, N. J., May, 1920, to July, 1922; two years' service in Philippine Islands from 1924 to 1926; resigned from military service February, 1930, a captain.

Jaccard, Louis Frederick, LL.B. '12. Enlisted May 21, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Company G, 42d Infantry; attended Central Infantry Officers' Training School, Camp Grant, Ill.; discharged January 15, 1919, at Camp Grant, a private 1st class, to accept commission as 2d lieutenant, Officers' Reserve Corps, on inactive status.

Jackson, Harriett Delance, B.A. '01. Red Cross service 1917–1919.

Jacobson, Madeline Aschner, LL.B. '19. Enrolled May 20, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty May 26, at Headquarters, 3d Naval District; released from active duty July 31, 1919; discharged November 1, 1920, a yeoman 1st class.

Jacobson, Samuel J., *l* '28–. Enlisted October 7, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., College of City of New York Unit; discharged December 7, 1918, a private.

Jakobson, Albert, LL.B. '22. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with S.A.T.C., Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute Unit; discharged December 5, 1918, a private.

Jansen, Raymond Rowland, *o* '26–'27. Enlisted Mechanics' Training Detachment, Dickinson High School, Jersey City, N. J., July 13, 1918; transferred Motor School, F. A. R. D., Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C., August 19; transferred Field Artillery Central Officers' Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky., September 14; discharged November 30, 1918.

Jarvais, Ernest Henry, *a* '10–'11. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Jay, William Henry Enoch, Jr., LL.B. '11, J.D. '12. Enlisted June 24, 1918, at Camp Hill, Va.; assigned to Headquarters Detachment White, 304th Stevedore Regiment, Camp Alexander, Va.; discharged at that camp December 19, 1918, a sergeant major; recommended for commission as 2d lieutenant.

Jencks, Millard Henry, B.S. '05. Director war camp community service Camp Upton, N. Y., 1917–1918.

Joels, Stephen Leslie, B.S. '21. Enlisted October 26, 1917, at Camp Gordon, Ga.; assigned to Sanitary Detachment, 325th Infantry; transferred to Medical Detachment, 325th Infantry, 82d Division; sailed for France April 25; gassed September 16 and October 13, 1918; returned to United States May 16, 1919; discharged May 26, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, Lucey and Marbache offensives.

Johns, Jonathan Marsh, *t* '76. Enrolled at Terre Haute, Ind., September 28, 1861; a 2d lieutenant, for Company G, 43d Indiana Infantry; mustered into federal service to date from September 20, 1861; severely wounded and taken prisoner at Marks Mills, Ark.; mustered out May 18, 1865, a 1st lieutenant. (Civil War.)

Johnson, Adolph Frederick, LL.M., '13. Enlisted May 27, 1918; assigned to Company A, 2d Antiaircraft Machine Gun Battalion; Headquarters Detachment same unit; and 36th Company, 9th Battalion, 153d Depot Brigade; served overseas from June 30, 1918, to February 21, 1919; discharged at Camp Dix, N. J., March 3, 1919, a corporal. Engagements: Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Johnson, Charles William, LL.B. '27. Enlisted June 24, 1917, at New York; assigned to 113th Company, 6th Regiment, U. S. Marine Corps, at Parris Island, S. C., October 3; left for overseas service same date; served in the rebellion at Santo Domingo and Haiti; returned to United States May, 1919; discharged May 31, 1919, at Navy Yard, Charleston, S. C., a private. Engagements: Guerilla warfare—engagements unnamed.

Johnson, Edward Louis, LL.B. '13. Sergeant in charge of Civil Service Department covering employment of all Civil Service Civilian Personnel for Port of Embarkation. 1917–1919.

Johnson, George Stevens, LL.B. '20. Enlisted August 13, 1917, at Mineola, N. Y.; detailed to Georgia Institute of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Air Service, May 4, 1918; on duty at Park Field, Millington, Tenn.; attached to 52d Aero Squadron; discharged January 8, 1919, at Mitchel Field, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant Air Service.

Johnson, Gilman Lewis, LL.B. '71. Mustered into federal service as corporal, Company G, 16th New York Volunteer Infantry, May 15, 1861, at Albany, N. Y.; mustered out, a sergeant, May 23, 1863; reënlisted at Folly Island, S. C., August 29; served with Companies B and C, 142d New York Volunteer Infantry; sergeant major; lost right arm in action at Johns Island, S. C., February 9, 1864; 1st lieutenant May 18; detailed acting aide-de-camp on staff of Major General Newton Martin Curtis, 1st Brigade, 2d Division, 10th Army Corps, July 26; acting aide quartermaster at Federal City near Fort Fisher, N. C., March 10, 1865; on detached duty when mustered out April 25, 1865, a captain; brevetted major. (Civil War.)

Johnson, John Adolph, LL.B. '05. Reported for federal service April 1, 1917, as 1st lieutenant Company C, 23d Infantry, New York National Guard; commissioned captain May 3; stationed at Brooklyn, N. Y., Millwood N. J., and Camp Stuart, Va.; left United States August 30, 1918, for overseas service, captain of Company H, 54th Pioneer Infantry; served with Army of Occupation at Coblenz, Germany; returned to United States June 26, 1919; discharged July 18, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a captain Infantry. Engagements: Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Johnson, John Warren, *c* '12–'13. Enlisted June 2, 1915, for Company G, 2d Infantry, Ohio National Guard; reported for federal service July 15, 1917; transferred to Headquarters 146th Infantry, and to Battery B, 136th Field Artillery, 37th Division; left United States for overseas service June 28, 1918; returned to United States March 24, 1919; discharged April 10, 1919, at Camp Sherman, Ohio, a private 1st class. Engagements: Marbache and Pannes.

Jones, Andres Meeker, *c* '14–'15. Served with Norton Harjes Unit, Section Sanitaire Américaine 5, American Red Cross Ambulance Service, January to June, 1917; attached to 64th Brigade 1st French Army; participated in French Defensive beginning April 16, 1917, stationed at that time on the front between Soissons and Reims; in action at Fismes, Fismettes, Drevigny, and Saint Gilles; returned to United States and attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Fort Niagara, N. Y.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Coast Artillery, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27, 1917; on active duty from that date with 70th Coast Artillery Corps, stationed at Fort Tilden, N. Y.; Fort Wadsworth, N. Y.; Hoboken, N. J.; Camp Merritt, N. J.; left United States for overseas service, with 70th Coast Artillery Corps, July 15, 1918; served in France; returned to United States February 22, 1919; discharged at Camp Upton, N. Y., March 6, 1919, a 2d lieutenant.

Norton Harjes Unit No. 5 was decorated with Croix de Guerre and Médaille Militaire.

Jones, Edwin Earl, *a* '19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged at Canton December 12, 1918, a private.

Jones, Lawson Rose, LL.B. '06. Enrolled July 29, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty August 3, at Headquarters 3d Naval District; released from active duty December 7; discharged February 19, 1920, a yeoman 1st class.

Jones, Nevell Richard, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Jones, Paschal Doyle, *c* '16–'17. Enlisted May 6, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y., for 5th Company, Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Wright, N. Y.; transferred to Company C, 314th Infantry; left United States July 8, 1918, for overseas service, with this organization which became a unit of the 79th Division; participated in battles of Meuse-Argonne (two drives), Avocourt, and Troyon; wounded in action November 1, 1918; returned to United States December 22, 1918; discharged April 19, 1919 at Fort Ontario, N. Y., a sergeant major.

Jones, Philip James, LL.B. '18. Enlisted July 18, 1918, at New York City; served with 50th Company, 153d Depot Brigade, and Headquarters Company, 153d Depot Brigade; discharged December 10, 1918, at Camp Dix, N. J., a sergeant.

Jordan, William, LL.B. '15. Private in National Army; detailed to Local Draft Board as military clerk. 1917–1919.

Joyce, George Joseph, LL.B. '12. Enrolled December 8, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty December 13, at Headquarters, 3d Naval District December 13; released from active duty February 17, 1919; discharged March 17, 1920, a yeoman 1st class.

Joyce, Robert Lawrence, B.S. '12. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburgh, N. Y., 1916; (Red Cross and civilian service 1917–1918).

Judson, Charles Winfred, *c* '93–'94. Construction engineer for U. S. War Department at Camp Hancock, Ga., July to December, 1917; Camp Perry Proving Ground, Port Clinton, Ohio, December, 1917, to August, 1918; Camp Knox, Louisville, Ky., to July 31, 1919.

Kahn, Albert David, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Kahn, Carl A., LL.B. '23. Enlisted S.A.T.C., College City of New York Unit. 1918.

Kane, Emmet Patrick, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Kane, Howard B., LL.B. '30. Enlisted in 1917 at New York; assigned to Company H, 107th Infantry, 27th Division, at Spartanburg, S. C.; left for overseas service April, 1918; wounded September 29; returned to United States March, 1919; discharged July, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a private. Engagements: Ypres-Lys defensive, Somme offensive.

Kanin, Martin Jacob, LL.B. '27. Entered War Department employ in April, 1917, as chief clerk of Personnel Division, Aviation Section, Office of Aeronautical Officer, Eastern Department; left service January, 1919.

Katz, Abraham Michael, LL.B. '25. Enrolled October 1, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty same date, Naval Unit, College of the City of New York; transferred to USS Granite State December 9; released from active duty December 19; discharged September 30, 1921, an apprentice seaman.

Katz, Joseph, LL.B. '21. Enlisted October 12, 1918, at New York City; served with 30th Company Central Officers' Training School, Camp Lee, Va.; discharged November 23, 1918, a private.

Kean, Charles Herbert, LL.B. '15. Enlisted November 1, 1915, for Signal Corps, New York National Guard; reported for federal service July 16, 1917; organization became 102d Field Signal Battalion, 27th Division; left United States May 17, 1918, for overseas service; gassed in action at Busigny; returned to United States March 15, 1919; discharged April 4, 1919, at

Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant 1st class. Engagements: Ypres-Lys, Somme offensive, Dickebusch Lake and Scherpenberg sector. Cited by Major General John F. O'Ryan February 21, 1919, *"For exceptional courage under fire while in charge of two sections of cable wagons laying wire from Ronssoy to Duncan Post. This in battle of Hindenburg Line, France, September* 29, 1918."

Kear, Francis Vincent, LL.B. '30. Enlisted April 26, 1917, at New York; assigned to Company F, 165th Infantry, 42d Division; left for overseas service October 31; stationed at Vacon, near Commercy, and Cohons, near Langres, France; in Army of Occupation stationed at Remagen am Rhine, Germany; returned to United States April 21, 1919; discharged May 7, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal; commended by Colonel W. J. Donovan. Engagements: Lunéville; Baccarat; Champagne sector; Champagne-Marne defensive; Aisne-Marne offensive (Battle of Ourcq); Saint-Mihiel offensive; Saint-Mihiel sector; Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Kearns, Hal Thurman, B.S. '15, B.D. '15. Commissioned 1st lieutenant, chaplain, June 25, 1918; assigned for duty with Headquarters, 312th Machine Gun Battalion; left United States July 9, with this organization, which became a part of the 79th Division; assigned to Division Chaplain's Office as division entertainment officer A. E. F.; participated in battles of Meuse-Argonne, Avocourt, and Troyon; returned to United States June 2, 1919; discharged July 29, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a 1st lieutenant, chaplain.

Keaver, William Shannon, *c* '17–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Keck, Frederick Albert, LL.B. '08. Enrolled December 14, 1917, chief yeoman U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty with U. S. Cable Censor, New York, January 21, 1918; assigned to Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, N. Y., June 19; to USS Great Northern March 4 to March 31; to Receiving Ship, New York, May 20 to July 19; released from active duty July 19; discharged December 13, 1921, a chief boatswain's mate.

Keegan, Charles Francis, B.S. '21. Commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, U. S. Army, September 16, 1918; served at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., and with 161st Depot Brigade, Camp Grant, Ill.; discharged December 3, 1918, at Camp Grant, a 2d lieutenant, Infantry.

Keeler, Benjamin Carlos, B.A. '14. Enlisted June 25, 1918, at New York City; served with Company G, 52d Pioneer Infantry; sailed for France with this organization August 3, 1918; detailed to American Students' Detachment, University of Toulouse, France; on duty with Saint Nazaire Casual Company No. 1610 and Hoboken Casual Company No. 914; returned to United States July 18, 1919; discharged July 24, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private. Engagements: Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Keeler, Howard Lynde, B.A. '15. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at New York, as seaman 2d class, May 14, 1917; reported for active duty 3d Naval District July 19, 1917; served at Headquarters 3d Naval District to August 14, 1917; USS Pocahontas (Transport) August 14, 1917, to December 8, 1918; completed 9 trips to France and return with troops on USS Pocahontas during time that actual hostilities with Germany and her allies were in progress; promoted to seaman signalman 2d class January 8, 1918; to seaman signalman 1st class January 10, 1918; in battle with enemy submarine May 2, 1918; on Receiving Ship at New York December 8–14, 1918; released from active duty December 14, 1918; discharged (3d Naval District) May 13, 1921, a seaman signalman 1st class.

Keese, Edmund Willetts, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Kellerman, Robert McNaughton, *t* '14. Enlisted February 16, 1918, at Waterville, Me.; assigned to Medical Department, Aviation Section, Signal Corps, Waco, Tex.; transferred to Training School for Chaplains and Approved Chaplain Candidates, Camp Taylor, Ky.; commissioned 1st lieutenant, chaplain, September 26; left United States October 17 for overseas service; attended Chaplains' School, Le Mans, France; served with Headquarters, 33d Division; on duty with Graves Registration Office; assigned to 130th Infantry and attached to Divisional Headquarters as assistant to Division Graves Registration Officer; transferred to 124th Field Artillery; returned to United States May 25, 1919; discharged May 28, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a 1st lieutenant, chaplain.

Kelley, Gerald Vincent, LL.B. '21, LL.M. '22. Enlisted September 29, 1917, at Brooklyn, N.Y.; served with Company 6, 152d Depot Brigade; Company K, 327th Infantry; attended Officers' Training School, Camp Gordon, Ga., and School of Military Aeronautics, Princeton, N. J.; served with 10th Cadet Squadron, Camp Dick, Tex.; with Detachment of Cadets, Souther Field, Ga.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Air Service, Aeronautics, August 24, 1918; discharged January 22, 1919.

Kelley, Will Arvin, *t* '04. Intelligence service 1917–1918. War against Germany.

Kellogg, Walter Guest, LL.D. '17. Major, Judge Advocate General's Department, U. S. A. 1917–1918.

Kelly, Martin Lee, *c* '18–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Kelly, Stephen Francis, LL.B. '22. Enrolled

as seaman U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Newport, R. I., April 26, 1917; ordered to active duty at Naval Training Regiment Armory, N.Y.; transferred to Naval Torpedo Station; detached August 27, and sent home to await orders; reported at Naval Aviation Detachment, Massachusetts Institute of Technology November 12; rating changed to chief quartermaster January 1, 1918; served also at Naval Air Station, Pensacola, and at Miami, Fla.; on Receiving Ship Pensacola, as a student flight officer; given provisional rank of ensign U. S. Naval Reserve Force, class 5 (Flying Corps) August 8, 1918; appointed naval aviator for duty; on duty at Aeronautic School, Pensacola; released from active duty February 7, 1919; discharged April 24, 1921, an ensign.

Kenny, George Emery, B.S. '19. Enrolled in U. S. Navy February 25, 1918, at Syracuse, N. Y.; on active duty at Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I., to July 19; at Headquarters 2d Naval District to August 15; Naval Training Station, Newport, to November 8; Naval Recruiting Station, New York, to December 11, 1918; promoted from landsman electrician (g) to apprentice seaman September 1, 1918; discharged at New York December 11, 1918, an apprentice seaman.

Kent, Alexander, *t* '65. Red Cross Field Agent. (War against Spain.)

Kenworth, Theodore Henry, (*formerly* Theodore Herbert Kleindienst) LL.B. '18. Appointed army field clerk Adjutant General's Department, August 1, 1918; on duty at Governor's Island, N. Y.; discharged at that place June 30, 1919.

Kerner, Harry, LL.B. '27. Enlisted October 1, 1918, for S.A.T.C., Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute Unit; discharged December 5, 1918, a private.

Kienzle, Henry, *a* '23–'24. Enlisted April 5, 1918, at Ridgewood, N. Y.; assigned to 3d Provisional Company, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Company A, 105th Infantry, 27th Division, A. E. F.; sailed for France May 29; severely gassed at capture of Mont Kemmel in August; transferred to hospital at Dartford, Kent, England; returned to United States December 16, 1918; honorably discharged November 8, 1919, at U. S. General Hospital No. 31, Carlisle, Pa., a private. Engagements: Ypres-Lys offensive.

Kimball, Walter Gardner, B.S. '08. Attended Plattsburgh Training Camp under command of General Leonard Wood July-August, 1916; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry O. R. C. November 6, 1916; enrolled for active service in New York City April, 1917; reported at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., May 25; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry U. S. R. August 15; sailed for overseas service September 9; served with French Army (Chasseurs Alpins) September 25 to November 11, 1917; ordered to service with Company I, 9th Infantry, 2d Division, United States Regular Army, November 11; ordered on detached service and attached to British 62d Army Division (5th York and Lancaster Regiment) December 29, 1917; served with British from January 1 to February 2, 1918, in Arras-Vimy Ridge sector; rejoined 9th Infantry, 2d Division, U. S. Army, February 5, 1918, and served with it in France, Belgium, Luxembourg and Germany; promoted 1st lieutenant Infantry August 29, 1918; ordered to return to United States March 11, 1919; discharged at Camp Upton, N. Y., March 19, 1919.

Engagements: Active trench sectors Arras, Vimy Ridge, January and February; Verdun, April and May; Belleau Wood, Château-Thierry, May 30 to July 8, 1918 (wounded in action at Château-Thierry); Saint-Mihiel, September; Argonne, November 1 to armistice November 11, when the division was ordered to Germany as part of Army of Occupation.

Awarded Distinguished Service Cross December 13, 1918, with the following citation: *"Distinguished himself by extraordinary heroism in connection with military operations against an armed enemy of the United States at St. Mihiel, France, on the 12th of September,* 1918.

John J. Pershing, Commander-in-Chief."

Awarded Croix de Guerre with Gilt Star, May 16, 1919, with the following citation: *"Faisant partie de la première vague, ayant été forcé déployer sa section sur une large étendue fortement boisée afin de maintenir la liaison avec l'unité voisine, a réussi néanmoins à s'emparer de plusieurs nids de mitrailleuses, aidé seulement de deux de ses hommes."*

"Au Grand Quartier General le 16 Mai, 1919.
Le Maréchal de France,
Commandant en Chef Les Armées Françaises
de l'Est, Pétain."

Awarded Conspicuous Service Cross, New York State; Fourragère de Croix de Guerre; honorary member of *Societé "Les Diables Bleus."* Victory medal with four bars.

King, Eugene Victor, LL.B. '17. Enlisted May 25, 1917, at New York City, for Engineers' Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to active duty June 26, 1917, at Fort Totten, N. Y.; left United States for overseas service July 14, 1917, with Company D, 1st Engineers; transferred to Company D, 11th Engineers; returned to United States April 27, 1919; discharged May 6, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant. Engagements: Cambrai 1917, Arras 1918, Toul 1918, Saint-Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne offensives. 11th Engineers cited six times.

King, Galusha A., *t* '97. 1st lieutenant Company B, 1st Battalion Kansas State Guard. War against Germany. (State service.)

King, Winnie Samuel, *a* '12. Enlisted September 21, 1917 at Hudson, N. Y.; served with Company K, 303d Infantry; honorably separated from military service December 29, 1917, at Camp Devens, Massachusetts, on Surgeons'

Certificate of Disability, with rank of private.

Kinney, Leslie Andrew, B.S. '14. Enlisted February 27, 1918, at Gouverneur, N. Y.; served with 17th Company, Coast Artillery Corps, Portland, Me.; Supply Company, 72d Artillery, Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Williams, Me.; left United States August 7, 1918, for overseas service, with 72d Artillery; attended Saumur Artillery School in France; returned to United States March 13, 1919; discharged March 22, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class.

Kirkbride, Robert Tenbroeck, B.S. '13. Enrolled for U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Syracuse, N. Y., December 28, 1917; reported for active duty at United States Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill., December 29, 1917; transferred to Receiving Ship at Great Lakes March 14, 1918; promoted from landsman yeoman to yeoman 3d class, to chief yeoman June 1, 1918; discharged 3d Naval District March 19, 1919, a chief yeoman.

Kirkland, Kenneth Salisbury, *c* '12–'14. Enlisted April 6, 1917, for Sanitary Detachment, 7th Infantry, New York National Guard; reported for federal service July 16, 1917; transferred to Headquarters Field Hospital, 102d Sanitary Train, 27th Division; left United States for foreign service June 30, 1918; returned to United States March 11, 1919; discharged April 4, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private. Engagements: Ypres-Lys, Somme offensive, Dickebusch Lake, and Scherpenberg sector.

Kirsner, Irving, *a* '19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged at Canton December 12, 1918, a private.

Kirwan, John Joseph, LL.M. '28. Enlisted May 13, 1917, at New London, Conn.; assigned to 2d Naval District, Newport, R. I.; transferred to 3d Naval District, New York; to 4th Naval District, Philadelphia, Pa.; to USS W. G. Warden; to USS Maracaibo; left United States for Mexico, Porto Rico, Dutch West Indies; discharged July, 1919, at Philadelphia, an ensign, Naval Reserve.

Kittel, Russell Harry, LL.B. '09, LL.M. '10. Enlisted December 8, 1917, at New York City, Company B, 304th Machine Gun Battalion; transferred to Company C, 302d Supply Train and to Engineers' Enlisted Reserve Corps April 23, 1918; on inactive status from that date to date of discharge; discharged January 2, 1919, a private.

Klein, Harry, LL.B. '27. Enlisted June 24, 1918, at New York; assigned to 51st Pioneer Infantry, Camp Wadsworth, S. C., June 25; transferred to Sub-Depot, Quartermaster's Corps Detachment, Camp Wadsworth, September 18; discharged November 25, 1918, at Camp Wadsworth, a private.

Klein, Simon, *l* '30–. Enlisted May 1, 1917, at Fort Myer, Va.; assigned to First Officers' Training Camp, Company 8; transferred to Artillery School, Fortress Monroe, Va., June, 1917; to Fort Hancock, N. J.; left for overseas service September, 1918; detailed to 5th Battalion, Trench Artillery; to training areas south of Verdun; returned to United States January, 1919; discharged January 25, 1919, at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., a 1st lieutenant, Artillery.

Knight, Fayette Nelson, *t* '20–'21. Enlisted for U. S. Navy July 19, 1917, at Syracuse, N. Y.; served on Receiving Ship at Philadelphia, Pa., USS Connecticut; at Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.; Receiving Ship, New York City; discharged February 26, 1919, at Receiving Ship, New York, a storekeeper 3d class.

Kobre, Julius Charles, LL.B. '26. Enlisted June 24, 1917, at New York; discharged September 23, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a regimental sergeant major.

Koch, William, LL.B. '11, LL.M. '16. Enlisted September 5, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with 87th Company, 21st Battalion, Syracuse Recruit Camp, N. Y.; with 310th Guard and Fire Company, Port Newark, N. J.; discharged December 30, 1918, a private 1st class.

Koenigsberg, Joshua Seymour, LL.B. '22. Enlisted November 4, 1918, at Washington Barracks, D. C.; on duty in Judge Advocate General's Office, Washington; discharged February 18, 1919, at Camp Meigs, D. C., a battalion sergeant major.

Konigsberg, Ivan Emil Albert, LL.B. '10. Enrolled at New York City, July 6, 1898, for Company K, 1st United States Volunteer Engineers; mustered into federal service at Camp Townsend, N. Y., private 1st class; mustered out of federal service at Army Building, New York City, January 25, 1899, a corporal. (War against Spain.)

Chairman Danish-American Division, Gov. Org'n, 3d and 4th Liberty, and Victory Loans, 2d Fed. Reserve Dist., 1917–1918. (Civilian.)

Kopp, Alexander, LL.B. '24. Appointed army field clerk, Adjutant General's Department, September 20, 1918; on duty at Hoboken, N. J.; discharged March 8, 1919, at Hoboken, N. J., an army field clerk.

Kraditor, Abraham, *l* '28–. Enlisted September 4, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Replacement Company, Camp Gordon, Ga., September 6; left for overseas service October 23; served with 311th Infantry, 83d Division, at Division Headquarters, Le Mans, France; returned to United States July 29, 1919; discharged August 4, 1919, at Camp Upton N. Y., a corporal.

Kramer, Ivan L., B.S. '17. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force May 2, 1918, at Newark, N. J.; reported for active duty July 22, 1918, at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge; on duty with Naval Aviation Detachment there until October 5, 1918; with Naval Aviation Detachment at Akron, Ohio, until November 27, 1918; promoted from landsman electrician to chief quartermaster June 1, 1918; released from active duty, at Akron, November

27, 1918; discharged 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, a chief quartermaster.

Kreis, Maurice Murray, LL.B. '22. Enrolled October 2, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty same date Naval Unit, Columbia University; transferred to USS Granite State December 12; released from active duty December 18; discharged September 30, 1921, an apprentice seaman.

Kreuder, Clemens Charlemagne, LL.B. '09, LL.M. '11. Commissioned 2d lieutenant, Field Artillery, Officers' Reserve Corps, August 15, 1917; assigned to active duty same date; discharged from 306th Field Artillery October 10, 1917, a 2d lieutenant.

Kristan, Peter, Jr., LL.B. '30. Inducted September 5, 1918, at Bay Shore, N. Y.; assigned to Battery F, 1st Regiment, Field Artillery Replacement Division, Camp Jackson, S. C., September 7; transferred to Battery A, 60th Field Artillery; discharged February 3, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private.

Kruger, Martin Kenneth, B.S. '20. Attended S.A.T.C., Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., July 20 to September 16, 1918; was a member of S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit, October 9 to December 12; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Kruppenbacher, Russell, LL.B. '18. Enlisted August 5, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with 44th Company, 11th Battalion, Syracuse (N.Y.) Recruit Camp, and with 302d Guard and Fire Company, Quartermaster Corps, Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, N. J.; discharged December 20, 1918, at Camp Mills, N.Y., a private 1st class.

Kruse, Harry Martin, LL.B. '27. Enlisted August 27, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Camp Gordon, Ga., September 10; transferred to 25th Machine Gun Training Company, Camp Hancock, Ga., November 15; discharged December 31, 1918, at Camp Dix, N. J., a corporal.

Lacot, Raphael, LL.M. '27. Enlisted July 20, 1918, at Third Porto Rico Officers' Training Camp Las Casas, San Juan, Porto Rico; assigned to 375th Infantry, Company I, November 6; discharged December 19, 1918, at Camp Las Casas, a 2d lieutenant.

***LADD, REUBEN JUDSON,** *a* '09–'11. Enlisted June 30, 1918, at Adams, N. Y.; assigned to Company A, Training Detachment, Technical High School, Buffalo, N. Y.; transferred to 7th Casual Company, 1st Provisional Regiment, Officers' Training Corps, Camp Hancock, Ga.; died of pneumonia following influenza at Camp Hancock, January 5, 1919, a private.

Lafferty, Russell Glenn, *c* '10–'11. Enlisted December 27, 1917, at Detroit, Mich., for School of Military Aeronautics, Cornell University Unit, Ithaca, N. Y.; served also at Aviation Concentration Camp, Camp Dick, Tex., and Cadet Detachment, Barron Field, Tex.; discharged November 30, 1918, at Barron Field, a private 1st class.

Lalone, Emerson Hugh, B.S. '21. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Lalone, Merrill Judson, B.S. '25. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Lamb, William, LL. D. '99. Colonel C.S.A. in command of Fort Fisher, N. C., when it surrendered to Union forces after attack led by Major General Newton Martin Curtis, LL.D. '87, in January, 1865; wounded in that engagement. (Civil War.)

Lammers, Frank Eugene, LL.B. '23. Enlisted March 17, 1918, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; assigned to Astoria Light, Heat & Power Company, Astoria, N. Y.; transferred to Field Testing Detail, Gas Defense Plant, Long Island, N. Y.; discharged June 3, 1919, a master engineer, senior grade.

Lamont, William Hayes Fogg, *c* '12–'13. Enrolled as seaman in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Newport, R. I., June 21, 1917; reported for active duty September 4, 1917, at Naval Training Station, Newport; on duty there to October 7; at Wakefield Rifle Range to November 11, 1917; on Receiving Ship at Norfolk, Va., to March 1, 1918; served on U. S. Submarine Chaser No. 118 March 1 to September 13, 1918; at Receiving Barracks, New London, Conn., to December 10, 1918; released from active duty December 10, 1918; discharged 3d Naval District, June 20, 1921, a seaman.

Landon, Harry Fay, B.S. '13. Enlisted October 12, 1918, at Fort Ontario, N. Y.; served with United States General Hospital No. 5 at that place; discharged December 18, 1918, at Fort Ontario, a sergeant.

Langdon, Lyman Albert, B.S. '21. Enlisted October 3, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., Syracuse University Unit, N. Y.; discharged, at Syracuse, December 9, 1918, a private.

Lanpher, Wayne Francis, B.S. '23. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Lantry, Barnaby Gerald, B.A. '19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Lapides, Louis, LL.B. '30. Enlisted October 1, 1918, for S.A.T.C., College of City of New York Unit; discharged December 7, 1918, a private.

LaPierre, Charles Francis, B.S. '20. Enlisted October 28, 1918, at Potsdam, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., a private.

Larchar, Roy Hopson, B.S. '21. Enrolled June 22, 1918, in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Syracuse, N. Y.; reported for active duty at Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, N. Y., September 12; Headquarters, 3d Naval District, October 30; Webb Institute of Naval Architecture, New York, November 4; USS Granite State December 6 to December 13; released from active duty, USS Granite State, December 13, 1918; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Lasher, William Reuben, B.A. '99. Chairman war committee Erasmus Hall High School, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1917–1919; Liberty Loan campaigns, Red Cross, Salvation Army, and allied activities; kept in touch with 600 Erasmus Hall alumni in service by correspondence, supplies, etc.; had charge of Red Cross hut, City Park Barracks, Brooklyn, 1918.

Latham, Horatio Edward (*formerly* Edward Horatio Keens), *t* '94. Red Cross, food administration, legal advisory board, and Liberty Bond service. 1917–1919.

Laudeutscher, Irving David, LL.B. '30. Enlisted February 5, 1918, at New York; assigned to Camp Greenleaf, Medical Officers' Training Camp, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., March 15; commissioned 1st lieutenant March, 1918; left for overseas service May 20; commissioned captain August, 1918; detailed to British Expeditionary Forces in France; served with base hospital and field ambulance; appointed medical officer for 5th King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry; stationed in Germany with British Army of Occupation; returned to United States May, 1919; discharged June, 1919, at Camp Upton, N.Y., a captain. Engagements: With the British Army in 2d Battle of the Marne; Battle for Cambrai; and drive through Hindenburg line in fall of 1918.

Launer, Harry Bernard, LL.B. '30. Enlisted February 24, 1918 at New York, N. Y., in Jewish Legion under British colors to serve in Palestine, the thirteenth man from the United States so to enlist; left for overseas service February 26; assigned to Canadian Expeditionary Force, Windsor, Nova Scotia, March 1; transferred to British Expeditionary Force March 26, to Egyptian Expeditionary Force April 30 as part of 39th Battalion Royal Fusileers (Jewish Legion); participated in fall offensive of British and Australian forces under General Allenby against 2d and 4th Turkish armies ending in capture of both; served one year in Army of Occupation on garrison duty in Jerusalem and vicinity; returned to United States February 22, 1920, and discharged on that date, a corporal and acting sergeant. Engagement: Battle of Es Salt. British War Medal. Allied Victory Medal.

Laurier, Carl, *a* '11. Enlisted September 7, 1918, at Hackensack, N. J.; served with 47th, 45th and Headquarters Companies, 153d Depot Brigade; and with Camp Headquarters Company, at Camp Dix, N. J.; promoted to sergeant, sergeant 1st class and regimental sergeant major; discharged October 3, 1919, at Camp Dix, a sergeant major.

Laurier, Ludwig, *a* '11. Enlisted June 28, 1916, for Company G, 5th Infantry, New Jersey National Guard; reported for federal service August 8, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry November 27, 1917; served with 164th Depot Brigade and 70th Infantry; stationed at Fort Myer, and Camp Lee, Va.; and Camp Funston, Kan.; discharged January 27, 1919, at Camp Funston, a 2d lieutenant.

Lawler, John Thomas, B.A. '16. Enlisted July 22, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; served with Company No. 6, 153d Depot Brigade; discharged December 12, 1918, at Camp Dix, N. J., a private.

Lazure, Charles Theodore, *c* '17–'19, LL.B. '30. Attended S.A.T.C. at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., July 26 to September 15, 1918; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, United States Army, September 16; assigned to duty as instructor at S.A.T.C., Harvard University Unit, Cambridge, Mass.; discharged December 16, 1918, a 2d lieutenant.

Leavitt, Gertrude Olivia (Mrs. Harris Athanasius Bavacose), B.A. '15. Clerk Ordnance Bureau, War Department, 1918–1919.

Lederman, Jerome Abraham, LL.B. '11. Enrolled November 9, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty November 11 at Headquarters, 3d Naval District; on transport duty USS Zeelandia September 22, 1918; to Naval Hospital, Norfolk, Va., November 13; discharged November 22, 1918, a chief yeoman.

Ledogar, Edward John, LL.B. '17. Enlisted December 14, 1917, at New York City; assigned to Ordnance Corps, Fort Slocum, N. Y.; 17th Provisional Ordnance Depot; Intermediate Depot No. 4, Camp Merritt, N. J.; 31st Ordnance Casual Company, Camp Merritt; left United States for France May 27, 1918; served overseas with 17th Provisional Ordnance Depot Company and Salvage Squadron No. 19, attached to 29th, 5th, 32d, 92d and 81st Divisions; returned to United States April 26, 1919; discharged May 3, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant 1st class. Engagements: Saint-Dié sector (Lorraine) and Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Lee, Florence Josephine (Mrs. Edmund Allen Whitman), B.A. '82. Served on Cambridge, Mass., food conservation committee; chairman Cambridge unit woman's committee Council of National Defense 1917–1919.

Lee, Frederic Schiller, B.A. '78, LL.D. '18. Consulting physiologist and later senior physiologist with grade of senior surgeon in Reserve Corps (with equivalent rank of lieutenant colonel) of U. S. Public Health Service; chairman of Sub-Committee on Fatigue in Industrial Pursuits of National Research Council; Executive Secretary of Divisional Committee on Industrial

Fatigue under Advisory Commission of Council of National Defense; member of Committee on Standards for Loading Projectiles of Department of Labor and Industry, State of Pennsylvania; conducted under U. S. Public Health Service an elaborate investigation of the work of certain American munition factories, with respect to daily and weekly output, lost time, restricted output, industrial accidents, night work in comparison with day work, labor turnover, and the effect on output of resting periods, and collaborated in preparing report published as Public Health Service Bulletin No. 106, entitled "Studies in Industrial Physiology: Fatigue in Relation to Working Capacity. I. Comparison of an Eight-Hour Plant and a Ten-Hour Plant"; sent to Europe in 1918 by U. S. Public Health Service on special mission to investigate conditions in English and French munition factories, which might be of value in dealing with conditions in the U. S.; visited munition factories, conferred with many officials, and while in London testified before Committee on Women in Industry; published many papers on the physiological aspects of industrial work, and in 1919 "The Human Machine and Industrial Efficiency," of which a Japanese translation has since appeared.

Lee, Gertrude (Mrs. James Edward Church), B.A. '85. Welfare and canteen Red Cross service, Cambridge, Mass., 1917–1919.

Lefkowitz, Samuel, LL.B. '23, LL.M. '24. Enrolled May 1, 1917, chief yeoman, U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Brooklyn, N. Y.; reported for active duty May 2 at Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y.; transferred to Naval Supply Base, Brooklyn; to Section Base No. 6, Brooklyn; promoted ensign July 29, 1918; released from active duty September 19, 1919; discharged April 30, 1921, an ensign.

Lehrich, Henry, LL.B. '19. Employed as civilian in Engineer Corps, U. S. Army, at Kearney, N. J. War against Germany.

Lendrum, James Alexander, *a* '13. Enlisted May 11, 1918, at Schenectady, N. Y.; served with Company 8, Mounted Training Detachment, Camp Hancock, Ga.; School Company No. 101, Officers' Training Detachment, Machine Gun School, Camp Hancock; Company A, 3d Provisional Regiment, Officers' Training Camp, Camp Hancock; Erie Proving Grounds, Port Clinton, Ohio; discharged February 19, 1919, at Erie Proving Grounds, a private.

Leonard, Harold Bartlett, B.S. '17. Enlisted July 1, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; attended Technical High School, Buffalo N. Y.; Field Artillery Central Officers' Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged December 7, 1918, at Camp Zachary Taylor, a private.

Leonard, Richard Edward, B.S. '21. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Leonard, Roydon Clapp, B.S. '14, B.D. '15. Attended Training School for Chaplains and Approved Chaplain Candidates, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky., July 12 to August 14, 1918; commissioned 1st lieutenant, chaplain, U. S. A., August 15, 1918; served with 153d Depot Brigade, 63d Pioneer Infantry, United States General Hospital No. 9 and at Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, N. J.; discharged August 30, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a 1st lieutenant, chaplain.

Lersner, Hortense, LL.B. '18. Enrolled September 4, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty September 7, at Cable Censor Office; transferred to Office of Inspector for Machinery May 7, 1919; released from active duty August 10; discharged November 2, 1920, a yeoman 1st class.

Levin, Abraham, LL.B. '28. Enlisted July 28, 1917, at New York; assigned to Headquarters Company, 102d Engineers, 27th Division, same date; left for overseas service May 17, 1918; returned to United States February 28, 1919; discharged April 3, 1919, at Camp Upton N. Y., a sergeant. Engagements: Hindenburg Line, Bony, France; Le Selle River, St.-Souplet, France; Vierstraat Ridge, Mt. Kemmel, Belgium; The Knoll (Guillemont Farm), Quennemont, France; East Poperinghe Line; Dickebusch sector, Belgium; Jonc de Mer, Arbre Guérnon; St. Maurice River, Cattilon.

Levine, Charles, LL.B. '20. Battalion sergeant major. 1917–1919.

Levy, Emanuel, LL.B. '22. Enlisted October 3, 1918, at Brooklyn N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., Union College Unit, Schenectady, N. Y.; discharged December 7, 1918, a private.

Levy, Irwin Martin, LL.B. '24. Enrolled October 1, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty same date, Naval Unit, College of the City of New York; transferred to USS Granite State December 9; discharged January 28, 1919, an apprentice seaman.

Levy, Saul, LL.B. '21. Commissioned 2d lieutenant Air Service Production August 20, 1918, at Chicago, Ill.; on duty with Western Electric Company in Chicago; in New York City with Finance Division of Aircraft Production; discharged April 15, 1919, a 2d lieutenant.

Lewis, Eldred George, *a* '23. Enlisted private U. S. Marine Corps February 1, 1917; promoted corporal May 2; sailed for France with 5th Marines June 4; landed at St. Nazaire June 14; promoted sergeant July; served on USS Seattle (convoy duty) August, 1917, to end of war, making ten round trips between United States and France; promoted gunnery sergeant; discharged March 15, 1919.

Lewis, Max, LL.B. '19. Enrolled May 7, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Los Angeles, Calif.; reported for active duty June 14, at Training Camp, San Pedro, Calif.; transferred to Naval Auxiliary Reserve School, Chicago,

Ill., August 2; to Naval Auxiliary Reserve Force, Cleveland, Ohio, September 5; to Naval Auxiliary Reserve School, Chicago, Ill., December 17; released from active duty December 24; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Lewis, Robert Leslie, *a* '14. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Libby, Victor Harry, *c* '93–'94. Private 16th Pennsylvania Infantry. (War against Spain.)

Lichtigman, Isidore Morris, LL.B. '20. Enrolled June 28, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Brooklyn, N. Y.; reported for active duty August 9, at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; transferred to University of Michigan September 27; released from active duty December 20; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Liefeld, Ralph Augustus, LL.B. '12, LL.M. '13. Recording Clerk Constructing Quartermaster's Office, U. S. General Hospital No. 8; Chairman 2d Red Cross Drive, Mt. Hope. 1917–1919.

Light, Edward, LL.B. '26. Enlisted September 6, 1918, at Washington, D. C.; assigned to Headquarters, Service of Supply, Tours, France, September 30; appointed army field clerk, Adjutant General's Department; left for overseas service October 1; stricken with influenza and pneumonia at sea; removed to Navy Base Hospital, Brest, France; to Camp Hospital 46, Landerneau, Finisterre, France; returned to United States March 1, 1919; discharged April 15, 1919, at General Hospital, No. 41, Fox Hills, N. Y., an army field clerk. Victory Medal.

Linde, Herman Adolph, *a* '15. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Lindsay, Kenneth Wiggins, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Lingenfelter, Don Charles, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Liotard, Marie Camille, B.S. '85. In charge of Red Cross service at Dickinson High School, Jersey City, N. J., 1917–1919; American Red Cross service medal.

Lippman, Sol, *l* '19–'20. Enlisted at Brooklyn, N. Y., April 2, 1918; assigned to Headquarters Company, 308th Field Artillery; 5th Company, 2d Training Battalion, 153d Depot Brigade; 27th Company, 7th Training Battalion, 153d Depot Brigade; discharged at Camp Dix, N. J., November 30, 1918, a private.

Litchfield, Raymond Morse, *c* '04–'08. Enlisted June 21, 1917, at Boston, Mass.; was assigned to Medical Department, Fort Ontario, N. Y.; left United States June 4, 1918, with Ambulance Company No. 30, 5th Sanitary Train, 5th Division; participated in battles of Anould sector (Alsace), Saint Dié sector (Lorraine), Villers-en-Haye sector (Lorraine), Saint-Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne; with Army of Occupation in Germany; returned to United States July 21, 1919; discharged July 29, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a private 1st class.

Little, James Henry, *t* '69. Enrolled at Lowell, Mass., July 24, 1862, for Company A, 33d Massachusetts Infantry; mustered into federal service at Lynn Field, Mass., August 9, 1862, a private; served with same organization until mustered out of federal service near Washington, D. C., June 11, 1865, a sergeant. Engagements: Chancellorsville and Beverly Ford, Gettysburg, Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, Resaca, Atlanta, Averysboro and Bentonville. (Civil War.)

Engaged in Red Cross work and was one of the emergency speakers appointed by the United States in the War against Germany, 1917–1918.

Loan, Gordon William, *c* '18–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N.Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Lockwood, Henry Smith, LL.B. '12. Enrolled April 2, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty May 17, at Headquarters, 3d Naval District; transferred to USS Carola June 26; on transport duty August 29 to October 1, 1918; transferred to Naval Base, Brest, France, same date; returned to United States, Headquarters, 3d Naval District, January 27, 1919; released from active duty March 10; discharged April 1, 1921, an ensign.

Loeb, Joseph, LL.B. '18. Enrolled March 16, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty March 19, District Superintendent, 3d Naval District; released from active duty July 31, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, a yeoman 2d class.

Logan, Henry, LL.B. '17. Enlisted November 26, 1917, at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., for Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to active duty December 19, 1917; attended Ground Officers' Training School at Kelly Field, Tex.; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Air Service, March 11, 1918; served as assistant post adjutant, Rich Field, Waco, Tex.; discharged January 22, 1919, at Garden City, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant, Air Service.

Logan, John Gordon, B.S. '95. Military intelligence civilian service, 1917–1919.

Lohr, Carl George, B.S. '14. Enlisted April 30, 1918, at Chicago, Ill., for Company A, 13th Infantry; transferred to Company A, 27th Infantry; left United States September 2, 1918, with this organization, which was non-divisional; served with American Expeditionary Forces in Siberia; returned to United States October 18, 1919; discharged October 28, 1919, at Camp Dodge, Iowa, a private.

Longo, Michael Francis (*formerly* Michael Francis Long), LL.B. '16. Chief clerk Draft Board No. 87, New York City. 1917–1919.

Longworth, Irwin Taylor, Jr., LL.B. '23, LL.M. '24. 2d lieutenant Artillery, Officers' Reserve Corps. 1917–1919.

Loomis, Walter Otis, LL.M. '14. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., May 14 to August 14, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry August 15 and assigned to Company I, 164th Infantry, 41st Division; served overseas from September 11, 1917, to May 24, 1919; also on duty at 2d Corps School and 3d Corps School; discharged March 13, 1920, at General Hospital No. 41, Fox Hills, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant.

Losak, William, *l* '28–. Enlisted November 16, 1917, at New York; assigned to Hospital Corps School, Newport, R. I., November 17; transferred to Marine Barracks Hospital, Parris Island, S. C., spring of 1918, as hospital apprentice 1st class; to Marine Disciplinary Prison, Sick Bay, as pharmacist mate, 3d class; to Pharmacist Mates' School, Hampton Roads, Va., as pharmacist mate 2d class; to flagship of Atlantic Fleet, USS Pennsylvania, which escorted ship bringing President Wilson back from France; discharged August 30, 1919, at Brooklyn Navy Yard, a pharmacist mate 2d class.

Lotter, Leroy William, B.S. '21. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Loucks, Howard Charles, *a* '15. Enlisted June 13, 1917, at New York, for Company M, 71st Infantry, New York National Guard, in federal service; transferred to Headquarters Company, 106th Field Artillery; attended Officers' Training Camp, Camp Wadsworth, S. C.; left United States for overseas service June 6, 1918, with 106th Field Artillery, 27th Division; transferred to 308th Military Police Company; returned to United States June 27, 1919; discharged July 3, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal. Engagement: Verdun-Fromerville.

Loveless, Robert Earl, B.S. '16. Enlisted as landsman for electrician in United States Navy, at Syracuse, N. Y., December 13, 1917; on active duty from that date; served at United States Naval Station, Newport, R. I.; Deck Officers' Training School, Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, N. Y.; Newcastle, Del.; Naval Overseas Transportation Service, Philadelphia, Pa.; General Inspector, Philadelphia District; commissioned ensign U. S. Naval Reserve Force September 9, 1918; released from active duty July 16, 1919, at Philadelphia; discharged from Naval Reserve, while on inactive list, September 30, 1921, an ensign. Died March 16, 1923, after final discharge.

Lovins, Maxwell Vincent (*formerly* Lovinsky), LL.B. '11. Chairman Legal Advisory Board 83, World War.

Lucey, Patrick, *l* '28–. Enlisted July 30, 1918, at Staten Island, N. Y.; assigned to Quartermaster Corps at New York; discharged February 13, 1919, at New York, Port of Embarkation, a sergeant.

Ludder, Carsten Henry, LL.B. '15. Enlisted December 7, 1917, at New York; assigned to Company C, 304th Machine Gun Battalion; transferred to Company D, 305th Machine Gun Battalion, 77th Division; left United States for overseas service March 29, 1918; returned to United States April 24, 1919; discharged May 9, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class. Engagements: Baccarat sector, Vesle sector, Oise-Aisne, Forêt d'Argonne, and Meuse-Argonne.

Mabel, Harry, LL.B. '19. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at New York; served with S.A.T.C., Columbia University Unit; discharged December 10, 1918, a private.

MacDonough, Paul James, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

MacGuire, Daniel Philip, LL.B. '28. Commissioned 1st lieutenant Medical Corps at New York; assigned to Post Graduate Hospital Base, Bordeaux, France; promoted major, Medical Corps, October 10, 1918; returned to United States March, 1919; discharged April, 1919, at Fox Hills, N. Y., a major Medical Corps.

MacLean, Angus Hector, *o* '28–. Enlisted private Canadian Expeditionary Forces, Medical Service Reinforcement Unit, Montreal, Can., September, 1917; sailed with reinforcement draft No. 13 for overseas service December 13, 1917; detained at Halifax, N. S., by disastrous explosion; detailed to hospital duty at Halifax, N. S.; sailed for England February 4, 1918; stationed Shorncliffe Camp February 18; transferred to reinforcement camp, France, April 19; assigned to No. 2 Canadian Stationary Hospital; transferred to Edinburgh, Scotland, with privilege of studying at Edinburgh University during demobilization, March 9, 1919; transferred to Whitley Camp, England, June 30; sailed for Canada July 17; arrived Halifax, July 24; discharged from active service July 24, 1919.

Madill, Grant Charles, LL.D. '08. Enrolled April 15, 1917, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; commissioned captain Medical Corps May 15; called to active service July 26 and reported for duty at Camp A. A. Humphreys, Va.; appointed chief of surgical service in August; discharged December 23, 1918.

Maher, Cornelius Creedon, LL.B. '17. Enlisted December 14, 1917, for Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps; called to active duty February 9, 1918; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Air Service, August 23; discharged January 6, 1919, at Taliaferro Field, Tex.

Mahon, Gerald Speed, LL.B. '27. Enlisted August 16, 1918, at New York; left for overseas service September 26; stationed at Dover, England; assigned to Connaught Rangers at Hounslow, England, November 11; returned to United States April 8, 1919; discharged April 9, 1919, at Camp Mills, L. I., a private.

Mahoney, Bridget (Mrs. John Haley Cun-

ningham), B.S. '93. Red Cross and National League for Women Service 1917–1919.

Maier, Alfred Eugene, B.S. '23. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force March 27, 1917, at Oswego, N. Y.; reported for active duty on USS Granite State April 7; served on that ship to July 31; USS Charleston July 31, 1917, to January 31, 1918; Receiving Ship at Norfolk, Va., January 31 to February 10; Submarine Chaser 129 overseas February 10, 1918, to September 11, 1919; promoted from seaman 2d class to seaman December 1, 1917; to quartermaster 3d class April 1, 1918; to quartermaster 2d class January 1, 1919; to quartermaster 1st class April 1, 1919; released from active duty, 3d Naval Station, September 12, 1919; discharged March 26, 1920, a quartermaster 1st class.

Entry in Service Record: *"Most creditable services performed during operations against enemy submarines in Adriatic Sea in* 1918, *and during operations against Durazzo, Albania, October* 2, 1918." Awarded Fatiche di Guerra by Italian Government October 4, 1919.

Maloney, Charles, B.S. '14. Enlisted March 18, 1918, at Camp Greenleaf, Ga., for Hospital Unit A; transferred to Hospital Unit Q, Camp Merritt, N. J.; sailed for France May 11, 1918; on detached service at Saumur Artillery School, A. E. F., with Base Hospital No. 208 and Hospital Unit Q; returned to United States April 27, 1919; discharged May 12, 1919, at Camp Custer, Mich., a private. (Qualified for commission as 2d lieutenant.)

Maloney, Richard Joseph, LL.B. '27. Enlisted February 5, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to USS Gloucester April 17; transferred to USS Shubrick; to Destroyer Squadron; discharged April, 1919, at Philadelphia Navy Yard, an ensign.

Maltby, Chauncey Henry, B.A. '13. Enlisted August 15, 1918, at Potsdam, N.Y.; on duty at S.A.T.C., Clarkson College of Technology Unit, Potsdam; was with Battery F, 13th Regiment, 5th Brigade, Field Artillery Replacement Draft; and with 23d Battery, November Automatic Replacement Draft; discharged December 19, 1918, at Camp Jackson, S. C., a private.

Maltby, Ruth Emma (Mrs. Robert Lawrence Joyce), B.A. '13. Red Cross and other civilian service 1917–1919.

Mandeville, Arthur Gardner, LL.B. '22. Y.M. C.A. service. 1917–1919.

Manley, Gilbert Atwood, B.S. '16. Enrolled as landsman for yeoman in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Syracuse, N. Y., March 14, 1918; reported for active duty at Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill., March 19, 1918; on active duty from that date until January 7, 1919; promoted to yeoman 3d class June 1, to yeoman 2d class October 1, and to yeoman 1st class October 5, 1918; released from active duty at Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, January 7, 1919; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, a yeoman 1st class.

Mann, Arthur, *a* '23. Private 311th Machine Gun Company, 78th Division. 1918–1919.

Manson, Harold James, LL.B. '16. Enlisted September 29, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Company B, 306th Infantry, 77th Division; left United States for overseas service April 6, 1918; commissioned 2d lieutenant July 13; returned to United States May 9, 1919; discharged May 21, 1919, a 1st lieutenant Infantry. Engagements: Aisne-Marne and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Marans, Joseph, LL.B. '29. Enlisted April 10, 1918, at Astoria, L. I.; assigned to Chemical Warfare Service; discharged February 18, 1919, at Astoria Detachment Corps, a sergeant 1st class.

Marche, Samuel, LL.B. '26. Enlisted at New York, N. Y., in April, 1918, for Jewish Legion in Palestine; assigned to British Expeditionary Force; sailed for overseas service April 18 via England, France, Italy and Egypt; served on Palestinian front under General Allenby; assigned to supervise sanitation work in Jaffa and Jerusalem; returned to United States and discharged in March, 1920, a private.

Marcy, Harold Charles, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A. T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Margolin, Joseph Benjamin, LL.B. '20. Senior lieutenant U.S. Navy, Bases Nos. 6 and 7. 1917–1919.

Marshall, Clifford Barker, LL.B. '18, LL.M. '22. Enlisted May 7, 1918, at Fort Slocum, N.Y.; assigned to Company A, 303d Heavy Tank Battalion, as machine gunner; left United States for foreign service August 14, 1918; returned from overseas service in England and France March 17, 1919; discharged April 11, 1919, at Camp Meade, Md., a private 1st class.

Marshall, George August, LL.B. '05. Enlisted June 13, 1898, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with 5th and 3d Companies, Signal Corps, United States Volunteers; appointed sergeant 1st class February 1, 1899; mustered out of federal service at Savannah, Ga., June 6, 1899; a sergeant 1st class. (War against Spain.)

Martin, Alida Alice, B.S. '09. Red Cross service 1917–1919.

Martin, Carl, *a* '14. Enlisted August 30, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; served with 4th Company, 152d Depot Brigade, Camp Upton, N. Y.; discharged December 14, 1918, at Camp Upton, a private.

Martin, Harold Frederick, B.S. '19. Attended S.A.T.C. at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., July 27 to September 15, 1918; commissioned 2d lieutenant Field Artillery, U. S. Army, September 16, 1918; on duty with Field Artillery Central Officers' Training Camp, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged December 14, 1918, at that camp, a 2d lieutenant.

Martin, James Clifford, *a* '18. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Mason, Fred, Jr., *a* '18. S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence Unit.

Matheson, George Wilson, LL.B. '17. Enrolled April 8, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty April 18, at Headquarters 3d Naval District; released from active duty December 11; discharged September 30, 1921, a coxswain.

Matzkin, Maurice Harold, LL.B. '21. Enlisted October 11, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., New York University Unit; discharged December 19, 1918, a private.

May, Frederick Arthur, *o* '27–. Enlisted S.A.T.C., Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., September, 1918; discharged December, 1918.

Maybee, Nelson Arthur, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Mayne, Myron Gray, *c* '13–'14. Enlisted May 24, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; served with Companies 35, 43 and 46, 153d Depot Brigade, at Camp Dix, N. J.; discharged December 12, 1918, at Camp Dix, a sergeant.

McAuliffe, Joseph Paul, *a* '16. Enlisted November 22, 1917, at Clinton, N. Y.; assigned to 6th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; transferred to Headquarters Detachment, 303d Ammunition Train, 78th Division; left United States for overseas service May 27, 1918; returned to United States May 19, 1919; discharged May 28, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a regimental supply sergeant. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, Saizerais, and Puvenelle.

McCabe, Joseph Vincent, LL.B. '14. Attended Officers' Training Camp; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Field Artillery, Officers' Reserve Corps, August 15, 1917; on active duty from that date; left United States for overseas service September 7 with 7th Field Artillery, 1st Division; commissioned 1st lieutenant September 26, 1918; served also with 46th Field Artillery; returned to United States September 11; discharged February 18, 1919, at Camp Kearny, Calif., a 1st lieutenant. Engagements: Ansauville (Lorraine), Cantigny (Picardy), Montdidier-Noyon, Marne-Aisne and Saizerais (Lorraine).

McCarthy, Eugene Lawrence, *a* '13. Enlisted April 25, 1918, at Columbus Barracks, Ohio; assigned to Company E, 26th Engineers; served overseas with that organization from August 17, 1918, to March 18, 1919; discharged April 1, 1919, at Camp Custer, Mich., a private.

McCarthy, John Patrick, LL.B. '09. Enlisted February 25, 1918, at Glen Cove, N. Y.; assigned to Headquarters Company and Company D, 302d Supply Train, 77th Division; transferred to Battery B, 304th Field Artillery; left United States April 22, 1918, for overseas service; served also with Battery A and Headquarters Company, 323d Field Artillery; on detached service with Judge Advocate Department, Headquarters 3d Army, Army of Occupation, Germany; returned to United States December 2, 1919; discharged December 4, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a battalion sergeant major. Engagements: Meuse-Argonne offensive.

McCatty, Kenneth, *a* '11–'12. Commissioned 2d lieutenant Cavalry December 1, 1916; promoted captain, accepting commission in Cavalry as temporary officer, November 9, 1917; sailed for France May 19, 1918; promoted major Field Artillery November 16, 1918; returned to United States January 17, 1922; appointed captain Coast Artillery Corps, by transfer from Cavalry July 11, 1922, with rank from January 22, 1919; served with 19th Cavalry at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; 77th Field Artillery, 8th Field Signal Battalion, Camp Greene, N. C.; Headquarters 4th Field Artillery Brigade, Office of Civil Affairs, Neuenahr, Germany; with Headquarters Detachment American Forces in Germany, Coblenz; 14th Cavalry, Fort Sheridan, Ill.; 52d Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Eustis, Va.; Fort Barrancas, Fla.; Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va.; Fort H. G. Wright, N. Y.; Yale University, Conn.; continued in service in Regular Army. Engagements: Aisne-Marne, Vesle sector (Champagne), Rupt sector (Lorraine), Saint-Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

McCormick, James Frank, B.A. '10. Attended Officers' Training Camp, Fort Niagara, N. Y., August 26 to November 26, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Field Artillery, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27, 1917; on active duty from that date; served at Camp Custer, Mich.; Camp Jackson, S. C.; Camp Devens, Mass., with 330th Field Artillery and 12th Ammunition Train; discharged January 31, 1919, at Camp Devens, a 2d lieutenant.

McCurdy, Leverett DeLoyd, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

McDonald, Lloyd Ray, B.S. '15. Enlisted March 5, 1918, at Riverhead, N. Y., for 21st Recruit Company, Fort Slocum, N. Y.; served also with Ordnance Training Camp, Camp Hancock, Ga.; 104th Ordnance Depot Company; and with 11th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; discharged May 15, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., an ordnance sergeant.

McGannon, William Patrick, *c* '18–'19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

McGill, Donald Sheridan, *a* '13. Enlisted August 15, 1918, at Gouverneur, N. Y.; member of Headquarters Section B, Syracuse University, S.A.T.C.; of Supply Company, 5th Brigade Regiment, Field Artillery Replacement Draft, Camp Jackson, S. C.; and 8th Company, 152d

Depot Brigade; discharged January 2, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private.

McGillis, Henry Lauchlin, B.S. '02. Attended first Officers' Training Camp at The Presidio, San Francisco, Calif.; commissioned captain Engineer Officers' Reserve Corps June 20, 1917; assigned to active duty July 3, 1917; stationed at Vancouver Barracks, and Camp Lewis, Wash.; served with 216th and 116th Engineers; left United States November 27, 1917, for foreign service; C. O. Company D, 116th Engineers; attended Army Engineer School at Langres, France; senior instructor with 116th Engineers, 41st Division, at Engineer T. C., Angers; classification officer, Engineer Receiving Station, Angers; returned to United States January 5, 1919; discharged January 11, 1919, at Washington, D. C., a captain.

McGinnis, Margaret Alice (Mrs. Howard Duane Carpenter), B.A. '09. Red Cross service 1917–1919.

McGowan, Olivia Lidwinna, LL.B. '28. Employed in service of Liberty Loan Committee, New York, 1917–1918; acted as secretary to chief of Clothing and Equipage Division, Quartermaster General's Office, 1918–1919.

McKennee, Corning Guilford, LL.B. '15. Deputy Clerk U. S. District Court, Brooklyn, acting as clerk in criminal trials under War Statutes. 1917–1919.

McKinney, Luther Franklin, *t* '70. Enrolled at Old Fort, near Newark, Ohio, August 5, 1861, for Troop D, 1st Ohio Cavalry; mustered into federal service at Camp Chase, Ohio, August 30, 1861; discharged at Cincinnati, Ohio, January 21, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, while serving as sergeant. (Civil War.)

McLaughlin, John Gerard, LL.B. '17. Enlisted July 23, 1917, for Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to active duty September 22, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant April 3, 1918; served at Ellington Field, Tex.; Call Field, Tex.; Wilbur Wright Field, Ohio; sailed for France August 31, 1918, with 148th Aero Squadron; on duty at 3d Aviation Instruction Center, A.E.F., Issoudun; returned to United States February 21, 1919; discharged February 23, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a 2d lieutenant, Air Service.

McLaughlin, Richard Henry, B.D. '14. Commissioned 1st lieutenant, chaplain, April 12, 1918; served at Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky., and Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, N. J.; sailed August 30, 1918, on USS Harrisburg for transport duty overseas and return; returned to United States October 2, 1918; discharged December 5, 1918, at Hoboken, N. J., a 1st lieutenant, chaplain.

McLear, Delos Cosgrove, *c* '15–'16. Enlisted August 26, 1918, at New York City; served with Company E, 1st Infantry Replacement Regiment, Camp Gordon, Ga.; and with 12th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; discharged January 6, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal.

McMenamy, Mary Elizabeth, *l* '30–. Admitted to Y.M.C.A. group, A.E.F., 1918; sailed for France January, 1919; returned to United States August, 1919; duty overseas—canteen and leave area service; stationed at Paris, Bordeaux, and in Brittany.

McMonagle, Burton Reid, B.S. '21. Enlisted August 31, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; assigned to Company D, New Hampshire College Unit, S.A.T.C., Durham, N. H.; discharged December 10, 1918, at Durham, a private.

McMonagle, Earl Barrows, *c* '13–'16. Enlisted September 21, 1917, at Ogdensburg, N.Y.; served with Headquarters Company, 321st Field Artillery, 82d Division; left United States with this organization for overseas service May 19, 1918; returned to United States May 20, 1919; discharged May 28, 1919, at Camp Upton, N.Y., a corporal. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, Marbache and Marbache offensives.

McMonagle, Mason Harold, *c* '13–'14. Enlisted July 23, 1917, at New York City, for Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to active duty July 23, 1917, with Base Hospital No. 37; discharged March 18, 1919, at Camp Upton, N.Y., a private.

McNab, James Duncan, *a* '16–'17. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

McNamara, Daniel Leo, LL.B. '11. Enlisted October 22, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served in Judge Advocate's Department, 21st Recruit Company, Recruit Depot, Fort Slocum, N. Y.; discharged January 18, 1919, a private.

McNett, Clarence Carroll, *c* '18. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

McQuade, Eugene Thomas, LL.B. '25. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Columbia University, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., Columbia University Unit; discharged December 10, 1918, a private.

Meagher, John Joseph, LL.B. '06. Devoted entire time to Liberty Loan drives. 1917–1919.

Meara, Edward Joseph, LL.B. '29. Enlisted June 21, 1917, at New York; assigned to Company C, 105th Machine Gun Battalion, New York; discharged because of disability December 17, 1917, at Spartanburg, S. C., a private.

Meek, Wilbur Thornton, *o* '29–. Enrolled as sergeant in S.A.T.C., Hastings College, Hastings, Neb., October 1, 1918; discharged December 20, 1918.

Mein, Harold Andrew, B.S. '18. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force April 27, 1918, at Syracuse, N. Y.; reported for active duty April 30, 1918, at Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.; on duty there until June 25, 1918; promoted from yeoman 2d class to yeoman 1st class November 1, 1918; on Receiving Ship at Great Lakes June 25, 1918, to March 6, 1919; Receiving Ship at New York to March 15; USS General W. C. Gorgas March 15 to July 28, 1919; released from active duty July 28, 1919; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, a yeoman 1st class.

Merrill, Clyde Max, *a* '13–'14. Enlisted June 13, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; assigned to Ambulance Company 24, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.; left United States July 10, 1918, with 314th Ambulance Company, 304th Sanitary Train, 79th Division; returned to United States June 1, 1919; discharged June 10, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a wagoner. Engagements: Meuse-Argonne (both drives), Avocourt, and Troyon.

Merrill, Lyndon Dunkelberg, B.S. '19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Merritt, Edwin Atkins, LL.D. '87. Quartermaster 60th New York Volunteer Infantry, 1861–1865; quartermaster general State of New York 1865–1869; brevet brigadier general (Civil War.) Companion Loyal Legion of U. S.

Meservey, Harriette Pearl (Mrs. Charles Arthur Martin), *c* '14–'16. Secretary Dist. Supt. Am. Red Cross, Potomac Division, 1918–1919; U. S. Public Health Service in behalf of disabled soldiers 1919–1921.

Meyer, Jacob, LL.B. '24. Enlisted November 18, 1917, at Detroit, Mich.; assigned to Company K, 338th Infantry, Camp Custer, Mich., November 19; transferred to overseas service March, 1918; assigned to Interpreters' Corps, Chaumont, France; to Army of Occupation, Germany, February, 1919; translated German documents captured in the lines; assigned to Headquarters, 32d Division, Rengsdorf, Germany, February, 1919; in charge of post to pass on applications of local German civilians for permission to travel within the occupied area; returned to United States May 5; discharged May 16, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant.

Meyer, Moses Paul, *l* '19. Enrolled October 2, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Boston, Mass.; reported for active duty October 15, at Mass. Institute of Technology; released from active duty December 17; discharged September 30, 1921, an apprentice seaman.

Michaels, Mortimer Harold, LL.B. '20. Enlisted October 8, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to 13th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Headquarters Company, 327th Infantry, 82d Division; sailed for France May 1, 1918; returned to United States May 18, 1919; discharged May 26, 1919, at Camp Upton, N.Y., a 1st sergeant. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, Lucey, Marbache and Marbache.

Sergeant Michaels was awarded Silver Star under General Order No. 1, Brigadier General Lindsey, May 14, 1919, with following citation:

"During the Meuse-Argonne offensive 1st Sergeant Michaels, although suffering from the effect of gas and exhaustion due to exposure, refused to be evacuated and continued on duty throughout the entire offensive. He was in command of Headquarters Company from October 25, 1918, to October 30, 1918, and successfully handled Regimental Ammunition supply from the dump located at Sommerance, France, which was under constant shell-fire from the enemy. Such acts of leadership and initiative inspired the greatest courage in the men and are typical of the highest type of the American soldier."

Middleton, Olive Blanche, B.S. '08. Red Cross canteen, kitchen, and surgical dressing service at Ossining, N. Y.; had charge of Junior Red Cross in Ossining High School. 1917–1919.

Mierisch, Alvin, *a* '22. Private 9th U. S. Infantry, 2d Division. Engagements: Verdun sector and Château-Thierry. Wounded in action.

Milde, James Furey, LL.B. '27. Enlisted April 28, 1917, at New York for Reserve Officers' Training Corps; assigned to Company 1, New York Regiment, Plattsburg Barracks, N.Y., May 13; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry U. S. Reserve Corps and ordered to active duty with 79th Division, Camp Meade, Md., November 27; transferred to staff of Director of Military Intelligence General Staff Corps, Washington, D. C., May 20, 1918; to Motor Transport General Depot, Camp Holabird, Md., October 8; to Morale Office December 11; to Recruiting Officer March 25, 1919; to Intelligence Officer April 4; discharged October 28, 1919, at Camp Holabird, a 1st lieutenant, Infantry; at present same rank in Reserve.

Miles, Edson Russell, B.A. '00. Red Cross and public speaking service 1917–1918.

Miller, Clifford Lore, B.D. '10. Commissioned 1st lieutenant chaplain, March 8, 1915; served with 5th Infantry, Canal Zone; General Hospital, 49th Infantry, stationed at Camp Beauregard, La.; Camp Taylor, Ky.; Fort Logan H. Roots, Ark.; Fort Leavenworth, Kan.; Fort Snelling, Minn., and Camp Grant, Ill.; continued in service at termination of World War, a captain chaplain.

Miller, Daniel Kevan, LL.B. '22. Appointed midshipman at U. S. Naval Academy June 15, 1917; served on USS Wisconsin June 7 to August 30, 1918; resigned February 26, 1919.

Miller, Fred Crouse, *a* '18. S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence Unit.

Miller, Frederick William, B.S. '18. Enlisted May 28, 1918, at Glens Falls, N. Y.; assigned to 25th Recruit Company, Fort Slocum, N. Y.; to Companies I, H and M, 3d Battalion Chemical Warfare Service; and to Company O, 2d Battalion Chemical Warfare Service, Edgewood Arsenal, Md.; discharged at Edgewood Arsenal March 13, 1919, a 1st sergeant.

Miller, Henry Walter, *c* '18. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Miller, John George, LL.B. '13, LL.M. '14. Accepted for commission as 1st lieutenant. 1917–1919.

Miller, Maurice C. (*formerly* Morris Cohen), LL.B. '21. Enlisted September 27, 1918, at Newark, N. J.; attended S.A.T.C., Stevens Institute of Technology Unit, Hoboken, N. J.; discharged December 12, 1918, a private.

Miller, Thomas Lester, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Milligan, Royal Sheldon, B.A. '08. Red Cross and Liberty Loan service in San Francisco, Calif., 1917–1919.

Millman, Joseph, *a* '16. Enlisted May 11, 1918, at Cortland, N. Y.; assigned to 21st Recruit Company, General Service Infantry, Fort Slocum, N. Y.; transferred to 9th Machine Gun Company, Camp Hancock, Ga.; left United States July 30, 1918, with Supply Company, 331st Infantry; on detached service with Intelligence Department Headquarters, 83d Division, Le Mans, France; returned to United States January 21, 1919; discharged February 8, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant.

Mills, Beverly Gordon, *a* '18. S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence Unit.

Mooney, Frederic Allen, B.D. '05. Member legal advisory and local exemption boards; Red Cross publicity service. 1917–1919.

Moore, Dean Howard, B.S. '16. Enlisted private in U. S. Marine Corps June 21, 1918, at Parris Island, S. C.; promoted gunnery sergeant and transferred to Air Service at Hog Island, Pa., as cadet in aviation October 22; transferred to U. S. Marine Corps band at Norfolk, Va., November 11, 1918; discharged January 25, 1919, a private.

Moore, Edward Theodore, LL.B. '12. Enlisted August 1, 1917, as private in Company K, 10th Infantry, New York Guard; transferred to Company F, 1st Infantry N. Y. G. November 22; promoted 1st lieutenant January 2, 1918; served as battalion adjutant; died October 18, 1918. (State service.)

Moore, Enoch Stillman, *a* '22–'23. Enlisted July 17, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; assigned to Company A, 9th Infantry, 2d Division; left United States September 7, 1917, for overseas service; wounded October 3, 1918; returned to United States December 22, 1918; discharged January 29, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal. Engagements: Aisne-Marne, Saint-Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, Toulon-Troyon, Marbache, Limey, Château-Thierry.

***MOREHOUSE, LEVI SHERMAN,** *a* '12. Was 1st lieutenant, 3d Infantry, National Guard of Tennessee, when United States entered the war; reported for federal service July 25, 1917; served at Tellico Plains, Tenn.; Camp Sevier, S. C.; Camp Merritt, N. J.; left United States for overseas service May 8, 1918, a member of Company M, 117th Infantry, 30th Division. Engagements: Canal sector, Ypres-Lys, Somme offensive.

Killed in action at Fraicourt Farm, near Brancourt-le-Grand, France, October 7, 1918, a 1st lieutenant.

Morgan, Gerald Michael, B.S. '16. Entered Officers' Training Camp at Madison Barracks, N. Y., May 13, 1917; commissioned 1st lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, August 15, 1917; on active duty from that date; stationed at Madison Barracks; at Cambridge, Mass., Harvard School of Tactics, for course in French Training; at Camp Upton, N. Y.; Camp Dix, N. J.; and on detached service at Fort Sill, Okla., with Company F, 310th Infantry; left United States for overseas service May 8, 1918, with 310th Infantry, 78th Division; served with Iron Battalion, 51st Royal Scots, and 310th Infantry, in defence of Arras April–July; Soissons July 14–August 1, 1918; wounded in left knee November 5, 1918; transferred to 55th Infantry, 7th Division; on duty in G5 General Headquarters, Paris, and served as divisional athletic officer; commissioned captain Infantry March 30, 1919; returned to United States August 19, 1919; discharged at Camp Dix, N. J., September 8, 1919, a captain. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, and Limey offensives.

Morgan, James Franklin, B.A. '03. Commissioned 1st lieutenant, Sanitary Corps, National Army, March 1, 1918; assigned to Fort Leavenworth, Kan.; transferred to Camp Kearny, Linda Vista, Calif.; left United States for overseas service October 27, 1918; served with Center Laboratory, Headquarters Detachment, Savenay, France; with Medical School, University of Beaune, Côte d'Or, France; returned to United States July 5, 1919; discharged July 26, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., 1st lieutenant.

Morgan, John Crittenden, *p* '63–'64. Appointed 2d lieutenant U. S. Marine Corps March 10, 1865; 1st lieutenant July 2, 1871; resigned November 28, 1874. (Civil War.)

Morhous, Elizabeth May, *c* '03–'04. Red Cross canteen service at Palm Beach, Fla., 1917–1919.

Morris, Jay Spencer, B.A. '11. Enlisted March 2, 1918, at Batavia, N. Y.; assigned to 3d Company, Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Williams, Me.; and to 3d Company, Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Monroe, Va.; served as master gunner and instructor in mathematics at Coast Artillery School; discharged December 26, 1918, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private.

Morrison, Alfred Samuel, LL.B. '15. District superintendent U. S. War Emergency Employment Service, New York City. 1917–1919.

Morrison, Edwin Quincy, *a* '15. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Morrison, Vernon Frank, B.S. '18. Enlisted June 1, 1918, at Fort Ontario, N. Y.; assigned to U. S. General Hospital No. 5; discharged March 8, 1919, at Fort Ontario, a private 1st class.

Morrow, Roy Carl, *a* '11. Enlisted July 22, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; served with 6th Company, 153d Depot Brigade, and Motor Transport Company No. 327; discharged May 27, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a corporal.

Morstad, Porter Alfred, *c* '12–'13. Enlisted June 25, 1918, at Bakersfield, Calif.; assigned to Company B, 143d Machine Gun Battalion, 40th Division; left United States August 8, 1918, for foreign service; attended Clerks' School, A.P.O. No. 727; transferred to Company G, 164th Infantry; served with Camp Hospital No. 68, 41st Division, with A.P.O. No. 902, and Evacuation Hospital No. 30; returned to United States March 25, 1919; discharged April 22, 1919, at Presidio of San Francisco, Calif., a private 1st class.

Mosser, Oliver Eugene, *l* '18–'20. Enlisted July 4, 1916, for National Guard; assigned to 23d Regiment, 106th Infantry, at Brooklyn, N. Y., April 17, 1917; discharged June, 1917, a private.

Moyer, Charles Samuel, B.S. '05. Was a member of Company H, 74th Infantry, New York National Guard, when United States entered the war; reported for federal service, a 2d lieutenant, June 19, 1916; promoted 1st lieutenant November 18, 1916; served also with Company M of same regiment; mustered out of federal service February 24, 1917; reported again for federal service March 29, a 1st lieutenant of Company H, 74th Infantry, New York National Guard; transferred to Company F, 108th Infantry; on duty at American University Experiment Station, Washington, D. C.; in office of Director Chemical Warfare Service, Washington; at Lakehurst Proving Grounds, N. J.; Governor's Island, N. Y.; and Edgewood Arsenal, Md.; sailed for France May 10, 1918; was assistant divisional gas officer of 27th and 5th Divisions; transferred to Headquarters 29th Division; aide-de-camp to Lieutenant General Robert L. Bullard; returned to United States February 9, 1919; commissioned 1st lieutenant U. S. Army March 12, 1921, and continued in service. Engagements: Mont Kemmel, Ypres-Lys, Dickebusch Lake and Scherpenberg sector, Saint-Dié sector, Villers-en-Haye, Saint-Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Moyse, I. Kern, LL.B. '27. Enlisted April, 1917, at New York; attended Training Camp, Plattsburgh, N. Y., April 15; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry; assigned to 309th Infantry, 78th Division, November, 1917; left for overseas service May 20, 1918; promoted 1st lieutenant, November 3; returned to U. S. May 25, 1919; discharged June 27, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a 1st lieutenant. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel offensive; defense of Limey sector; Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Muhl, Charles Philip, *a* '18. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Mulcahy, James Francis, *l* '11–'13. Enrolled July 30, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Tarrytown, N. Y.; reported for active duty same date at Naval Training Base, Tarrytown; transferred to Naval Air Station, Bay Shore, N. Y., July 30; to Naval Air Station, Brunswick, Ga., December 9, 1918; to Receiving Ship, New York, N. Y., June 25, 1919; released from active duty July 15, 1919; discharged July 29, 1920, a chief storekeeper.

Mulholland, Edmund Francis, LL.B. '10. Attended 2d Officers' Training Camp; commissioned 1st lieutenant, Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps November 27, 1917; on active duty from that date; served with Company I, 314th Infantry, Camp Meade, Md.; with 2d Pioneer Infantry; left United States for overseas service June 30, 1918; on duty as assistant adjutant, Camp Pontanezen, Brest, France; and assistant to judge advocate, General Court Martial Base Section 5; commissioned captain Infantry April 24, 1919; returned to United States July 29, 1919; discharged August 14, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a captain.

Mullen, George Joseph, LL.B. '28. Enlisted August 7, 1917, at New York; assigned to USS Druid same date; left United States for overseas service September 28; with naval patrol force based at Gibraltar; transferred from USS Druid at Gibraltar to Naval Aviation Unit at Mass. Institute of Technology October 1; returned to United States November 25, 1918; discharged December 3, 1918, at Mass. Institute of Technology, an aviation chief rigger. Received patrol clasp.

Mullen, Gerald Charles, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Munger, Van Vechten, B.S. '12. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., May 12 to August 14, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, August 15, 1917; on active duty that date; promoted 1st lieutenant September 11, 1918; served with Company E, 305th Infantry and with 152d Depot Brigade; stationed at Camp Upton and on duty at Governor's Island, N. Y.; discharged December 7, 1918, at Camp Upton, a 1st lieutenant.

Murphy, Arthur Brooke, LL.B. '23. Enrolled April 4, 1917, for U. S. Navy at Dallas, Tex.; reported to Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla., same date; on overseas duty May 15, 1917, to December 19, 1918; on USS Jupiter; to Naval Aero Detachment No. 1, June 9, 1917; to Naval Air Station, Moutchic, France, September 30; to Naval Aviation Forces, Paris, France, February 2, 1918; to Naval Aviation Detachment, Bolsena, Italy, February 15; to Naval Air Station, Moutchic, France, July 4; to Naval Training Camp, Charleston, S. C., December 19; to Naval Air Station, Rockaway Beach, N. Y., January 17, 1919; to Naval Hospital, New York, February 9; to Federal Rendezvous, Brooklyn, N. Y., February 25; to Naval Air Station, Rockaway Beach, N. Y., March 7; discharged August 6, 1919, a machinist's mate 1st class.

Murphy, Bernard Patrick, B.S. '23. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended

S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Murtaugh, Leo Spencer, B.A. '18. Enrolled as chief quartermaster in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Syracuse, N. Y., June 29, 1918; reported for active duty August 27, 1918, at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge; remained there until September 20, 1918; at Headquarters, 9th, 10th and 11th Naval Districts, until September 25, 1918; discharged at that date, a chief quartermaster.

Murtaugh, Leslie Robert, *c* '13–'14. Enlisted July 22, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y., for Company 6, 163d Depot Brigade, Camp Dix, N. J.; served also with Chemical Warfare Service, Washington, D. C.; with Company M, 3d Battalion, Edgewood Arsenal, Md.; discharged there December 17, 1918, a private.

Murtaugh, Ruth Agatha, *c* '17–'18. Served in munitions plant of Remington Arms Union-Metallic Cartridge Co., Ilion, N. Y., July 8 to November 11, 1918; Red Cross and canteen war service, 1918.

Myers, Adelbert Roy, LL.B. '27. Volunteered September, 1916, for Y.M.C.A. work with the British and Indian armies in India and Mesopotamia; left University of North Dakota Y.M.C.A. November 15 for New York; delayed in obtaining permit to enter India; detained in United States until April 13, 1917; left from Vancouver, British Columbia, for Calcutta; appointed to Garrison Y.M.C.A. at Lucknow, June 1; in charge of Y.M.C.A. work for soldiers at Rawalpindi and Murray Hills section, northwest India, March, 1918; called into headquarters at Calcutta to assist in general administration of work in all India January 1, 1919; returned to United States June 1, 1919.

Myers, Jonathan Goolden, *p* '61–'62. Mustered into federal service at Malone, N. Y., August 31, 1864, a musician for Company D, 39th New York Infantry; mustered out of federal service near Alexandria, Va., June 7, 1865, a musician. (Civil War.)

Nadler, Aaron Morris, LL.B. '27. Enlisted May 28, 1918, at Camp Meade, Md.; assigned to Officers' Training School, Camp Meade, same date; transferred to 79th Division, June 20; left for overseas service July 8; transferred to Headquarters' Training Staff, A.E.F. University, Beaune, France, April 15, 1919; returned to United States July 2; discharged July 11, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private. Engagement: Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Navarro, Ralph, *l* '02–'04, '06–'07. Enrolled September 26, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty on same date at Headquarters, 3d Naval District; released from active duty December 20, 1918; discharged March 17, 1920, a chief yeoman.

Neill, Charles, LL.B. '17. Enlisted May 3, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Company C, 104th Supply Train, 29th Division; left United States for France June 28, 1918; returned to United States May 22, 1919; discharged May 28, 1919, at Camp Meade, Md., a sergeant. Engagements: Defense of Center sector, Haute Alsace, Meuse-Argonne offensive north of Verdun.

Neu, Warren Lawton, *l* '10–'12. Enlisted May 20, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for Supply Company, 49th Infantry; left United States July 18, 1918, with this organization; transferred to Quartermaster Corps, 83d Division; returned to United States July 18, 1919; discharged July 24, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant 1st class.

Neuwirth, Isidor, LL.B. '09. Enlisted November 28, 1917, at New York City; assigned to Ordnance Mobile Repair Shop No. 302; left United States for overseas service April 16, 1918; on duty at Base Hospital No. 53; returned to United States March 25, 1919; discharged April 4, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., an ordnance sergeant.

Newton, Clifford Davis, *t* '13. Enlisted December 5, 1917, at Suffolk, N. Y., for Company H, 305th Infantry, 77th Division; left United States for overseas service April 16, 1918; participated in battles of Baccarat sector and Vesle sector; returned to United States January 30, 1919; discharged at Camp Upton, N.Y., February 10, 1919, a private.

Nixon, Robert Vincent, LL.B. '29. Enlisted July 23, 1917, at Portchester, N. Y.; assigned to USS Granite State same date; transferred to Pelham Bay Training Station, Pelham Bay; to USS Wasp, Whitestone, L. I.; in Coast Guard service; discharged March 28, 1919, at Brooklyn Navy Yard, N. Y.

Noble, Robert Isaac, B.S. (*for National Service*) '18, B.S. '19. Enlisted June 18, 1917, at Flower Hospital, New York, for Enlisted Reserve Corps, reporting for active duty August 2, 1917; served with United States General Hospital No. 5, Fort Ontario, N. Y.; attended Central Officers' Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Field Artillery, October 16, 1918; on duty with 14th Regiment Field Artillery Replacement Draft, Camp Jackson, S. C.; discharged December 7, 1918, at that camp, a 2d lieutenant, Field Artillery.

Nolan, Jerome Thomas, LL.B. '20. Enrolled July 24, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Tarrytown, N. Y.; reported for active duty same date, Naval Training Base, Tarrytown; transferred to Naval Air Station, Bay Shore, N. Y., October 9; to Naval Air Station, Brunswick, Ga., December 1, 1918; released from active duty February 17, 1919; discharged July 23, 1920, a quartermaster 3d class.

Northrup, Lewis Stanley, B.S. '15. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force as seaman 2d class, at Pelham Bay, N. Y., July 1, 1918; reported for active duty September 13, 1918; served at Pelham Bay until December 16, 1918,

when he was released from active duty; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Nowve, Henry Lewis, *l* '28–. Inducted 1917 at New York and discharged; served in Liberty Loan drives canvassing mills, factories, shipyards, etc.

Nutt, Isabel Ella, *c* '10–'11. Enrolled as Nurse in United States Navy, at Worcester, Mass., April 12, 1918; reported for active duty June 1, 1918; on duty at United States Naval Hospital, Chelsea, Mass., until February 2, 1919; resigned at that date, a nurse.

Oakley, Harold Townsend, LL.B. '16. Enlisted June 15, 1918, at Ithaca, N. Y.; served with Machine Gun Training Center, Camp Hancock, Ga.; with 32d Company, Group 3, Mounted Training Detachment, Camp Hancock; and with 363d Machine Gun Battalion, 96th Division, Camp Wadsworth, S. C.; discharged at that camp December 23, 1918, a sergeant major.

O'Brien, James Albert, B.S. '08. Commissioned 1st lieutenant Ordnance, Officers' Reserve Corps, July 13, 1917; assigned to active duty July 19; commissioned major Ordnance Department January 22, 1918; on duty in office of Chief of Ordnance, Washington, D. C.; left United States for overseas service June 10, 1918; on duty with Supply Division, Ordnance, Tours, France; returned to United States February 11, 1919; discharged February 17, 1919, at Washington, D. C., a major, Ordnance.

O'Brien, Michael Charles, B.S. '09. Aid for information Naval Intelligence Corps 1917–1919.

O'Connor, Edward Leon Patrick, LL.B. '29. Enlisted October 11, 1917, at Camp Upton, N. Y.; assigned to 152d Depot Brigade, Camp Upton, October 12; transferred to Third Officers' Training School, Camp Upton, January 2, 1918; to Camp Gordon, Ga., April 15; to Camp Hancock, Ga., July 1; discharged December 29, 1918, at Camp Dix, N. J., a 1st lieutenant Infantry.

O'Dougherty, Harold St. Leo, LL.B. '16. Enrolled November 21, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty December 7, at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; transferred to Naval Hospital, Pelham Bay, January 9, 1918; discharged January 19, 1918, a seaman.

O'Handley, Alexander M., LL.M. '14. Private Company D, 13th Minnesota Infantry, War against Spain and Philippine Insurrection; private Company E, 11th U. S. Engineers A.E.F. War against Germany.

O'Hare, William Harold, *l* '08–'11. Secretary Draft Board 180, New York City, 1917–1918.

Ohmes, Fred William, LL.M. '26. Enlisted September 1, 1918, at New York; assigned to Officers' Training School, Fort Monroe, Old Point Comfort, Va., September 15; discharged November 30, 1918, at Fort Monroe.

O'Leary, John Jeremiah, B.S. '15. Employed by General Chemical Company as assistant to Superintendent of U. S. Nitrate Plant No. 1, Sheffield, Ala., in developing process to fix nitrates directly from air, 1917–1918. (Civilian.)

Oliver, Hilary William, LL.B. '29. Civilian employee in Chemical Division, Ordnance Department, New York City Headquarters. 1918–1919.

Oliver, Walter Theodore, *a* '10–'11. Enlisted February 26, 1918, at Buffalo, N. Y., for Company D, 306th Machine Gun Battalion, 77th Division; sailed for France April 13; wounded in action as a member of the "Lost Battalion" October 3; returned to United States February 13, 1919; discharged February 25, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class. Engagements: Baccarat sector, Vesle sector, Oise-Aisne, Forêt d'Argonne, Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Oliver, Webster John, LL.B. '11. Commissioned captain Ordnance, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 9, 1917; on active duty from December 5; transferred to Quartermaster Corps as captain with rank from November 9; on duty with Hardware and Metals Division, Quartermaster General's Office, at Jeffersonville, Ind.; Cleveland, Ohio; and New York City; discharged December 30, 1918, at Washington, D. C., a captain.

Olsen, Ole Christian, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

O'Neil, Florence Louise (Mrs. Chester Marion Austin), *c* '05–'06. Canteen and hospital service, National League for Woman's Service 1917–1919.

O'Neill, Edward Gerard, *o* '28–. Enlisted August 23, 1917, at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; assigned to Company 11, at Plattsburgh, same date; commissioned 2d lieutenant (provisional) November, 1917; left for overseas service November, 1917; assigned to Army Training School of the Line; to French 4th Army; to 102d Infantry, 26th American Division; wounded July 22, 1918, near Château-Thierry; returned to United States May 30, 1919, for hospital treatment; discharged September 30, 1919, at Governor's Island, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant Infantry; awarded Croix de Guerre with Palme. Engagements: Champagne, Verdun, Seicheprey, Toul, Marne, Château-Thierry, Meuse-Argonne.

Orlinger, A. Abba, LL.B. '29. Enlisted September, 1918, for S.A.T.C., College of City of New York Unit; appointed top sergeant, Company A; discharged December, 1918, a private, Chemical Division.

Osgood, Foster, B.S. '21. Enrolled May 3, 1917, in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at New York; reported for active duty May 23 at Headquarters 3d Naval District; assigned to USS Eagle (Scout Patrol No. 145); promoted quartermaster 3d Class; released from active duty August 28, 1917, to return to college; attended Naval Course for Reserve Officers at Harvard

University; recalled to active duty July 9, 1918, and assigned to Naval Training Station at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; released from active duty December 18, 1918; discharged, 1st Naval District, May 2, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Osgood, Gilman, Jr., B.S. (*for National Service*) '18. Enlisted May 30, 1917, at Boston, Mass., for Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to active duty May 31, 1917, with Base Hospital No. 6; left United States for overseas service July 10, 1917, with that organization; returned to United States March 24, 1919; discharged April 9, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a surgical assistant.

Osgood, Russell, B.S. '20. Enrolled as seaman 2d class in U. S. Naval Reserve Force May 3, 1917, at New York; assigned to USS Eagle (Scout Patrol No. 145) May 25; released from active duty in September to return to college; attended Naval Course for members of Naval Reserve at Harvard University; recalled to active duty July 9, 1918; assigned to Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, N. Y.; released from active duty December 23, 1918; discharged, 3d Naval District, May 2, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Ostergren, George Anthony, LL.B. '20. Enlisted December 8, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N.Y.; assigned to Base Hospital, Camp Merritt, N. J.; left United States for foreign service May 10, 1918; on duty with Company A, Organization Park, Quartermaster Corps; Motor Truck Company No. 304; detailed to American Students' School Detachment, Dijon; A.P.O. No. 721, France; returned to United States June 30, 1919; discharged July 8, 1919, at Mitchel Field, N. Y., a private.

Ostroff, Samuel Milton, LL.B. '20. Enlisted October 26, 1918, at New York City; served with S.A.T.C., Columbia University Unit; discharged December 10, 1918, a private.

O'Toole, Edward Joseph, LL.B. '22. Enrolled December 10, 1917, a seaman 1st class in U. S. Naval Volunteers, at New York; reported for active duty at Pelham Bay, N. Y., January 3, 1918; rating changed to coxswain April 1; to boatswain's mate 2d class, May 1; promoted ensign, class 4 GS in 3d Naval District, May 25, and ordered to report at U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.; appointed ensign (T) in U. S. Navy and assigned to USS Maui; served also on Receiving Ship at New York; resigned May 31, 1919; appointed ensign U. S. Naval Reserve Force October 1, 1919; promoted lieutenant (junior grade) U. S. Naval Reserve Force March 27, 1920.

Ottenstein, Morris Zachary, LL.B. '30. Enlisted October 1, 1918, for Naval Unit, College of City of New York; discharged December, 1918.

Palmer, LeRoy Eckerson, B.S. '16. Enlisted June 5, 1917, at Parris Island, S. C., for 6th Machine Gun Battalion, U. S. Marine Corps; served overseas from May 7, 1918, to January 20, 1919; wounded in action at Pont-à-Mousson, France, August 8, 1918; discharged at Quantico, Va., August 13, 1919, a private. Engagements: Belleau Wood, Marne, Pont-à-Mousson, Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Papenberg, Henry Edward, B.A. '12. Enlisted June 19, 1916, for Troop C, 1st Cavalry, New York National Guard; reported for federal service April 4, 1917, with this organization which was redesignated Company A, 104th Machine Gun Battalion, 27th Division; promoted corporal April 28, 1918; left United States for overseas service May 17; promoted sergeant August 1; returned to United States March 19, 1919; discharged at Camp Upton, N. Y., April 3, 1919, a sergeant. Engagements: East Poperinghe Line July 18–24; Boeschepe July 27–August 5; Mont Kemmel (La Clyte), Scherpenberg and Locre August 12–19; reserve at Abeele during Vierstraat Ridge operation August 30–September 1; reserve at Templeux le Fosse during Ronssoy operation September 27–28; Hindenburg Line, Saint Quentin Canal south of Vendhuile September 29–October 1; Escaufourt, Busigny, La Haie Meneresse October 14–17; Saint Souplet, Le Selle River, Jonc de Mer Valley, Arbre Guérnon October 18–19, 1918. Victory Medal with bars for Somme offensive, Ypres-Lys, and defensive sector.

Parascandola, Anthony Blase, LL.B. '20. Mechanical draftsman, Engineering Division, N. Y. Navy Yard, World War.

Paris, James, LL.B. '29. Enlisted November 1, 1918, for S.A.T.C., New York University Unit; discharged December 19, 1918, a private.

Parker, Arthur Holmes, *c* '15–'16. Enlisted August 29, 1917, at Syracuse, N. Y.; assigned to Hospital Unit G at Syracuse and to Base Hospital No. 31; left United States for overseas service February 26, 1918; on duty with Base Hospital No. 31 at Winchester, England; transferred to Evacuation Hospital No. 7, Contrexéville, Coulommiers, Souilly, France; detailed to American Students' Detachment, University of Glasgow, Scotland; returned to United States July 27, 1919; discharged August 1, 1919, a private 1st class. Evacuation Hospital No. 7 was awarded the French Croix de Guerre with Silver Star under order, dated May 22, 1919, General Headquarters Army of the East, with the following citation: *"Under the leadership of Col. William H. Tefft of the Medical Corps, United States Army, this unit was especially conspicuous during the months of June, July and August,* 1918, *at Coulommiers, treating under constant aerial bombardment a number of French wounded. Then it took part in the offensives of Saint-Mihiel and of the Meuse-Argonne, particularly distinguishing itself at Souilly in sorting and treating the wounded."*

Pasta, James, LL.B. '27. Enlisted August 10, 1917, at Governor's Island, N. Y.; assigned to Quartermaster's Corps, Fort Jay, N. Y., same date; discharged March 15, 1919, at Fort Jay, N. Y., a sergeant 1st class.

Paston, David George, LL.B.'26. Enlisted 1917 at New York; discharged January, 1919, at Camp Stanley, Tex., a quartermaster sergeant.

Pattison, Helen Katherine (Mrs. Howard Winfred Groat), *c* '20–'21. Farm cadet service as girl scout. 1917–1918.

Pavitt, Robert Allen, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Pawling, Clarence Wright, *c* '17–'19. Attended R.O.T.C., Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., July 27 to September 15, 1918; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, September 16; assigned to duty as instructor at S.A.T.C., Pennsylvania State College Unit; and Swarthmore College Unit, Swarthmore, Pa.; discharged December 23, 1918, at Swarthmore, Pa., a 2d lieutenant.

Paynter, Richard Henry, Jr., *c* '08–'09. Enlisted February 6, 1918, at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.; served with Psychological Company No. 1, Medical Officers' Training Group, Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; transferred to Camp Bowie, Tex., Psychological Service, Medical Department; discharged December 17, 1918, at Camp Bowie, a sergeant 1st class.

Pearson, Clarence Ralph, B.S. '25. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Hamilton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., Colgate University Unit; discharged at that place, December 18, 1918, a private.

Peck, Frank Harrison, B.S. '77 ('86). Attended United States Military Academy, West Point, from September 1, 1876, to June 15, 1880, when he graduated and resigned the same day; entered federal service May 21, 1898, a sergeant major; promoted to 2d lieutenant Infantry June 3, 1898; promoted to captain July 23, 1898; served with Company L and Company F, 9th New York Volunteer Infantry; mustered out of federal service November 15, 1898. (War against Spain.) Again entered federal service July 5, 1899, a captain, Company B, 26th United States Volunteer Infantry; mustered out of federal service May 13, 1901, a captain. (Philippine Islands.)

***PECK, FREMONT PEARSONS,** *c* '81–'84. Cadet U. S. Military Academy September 1, 1883, to June 12, 1887. At graduation he stood Number 17 in his class; commissioned additional 2d lieutenant, 4th United States Artillery, June 12, 1887; 2d lieutenant, 1st United States Artillery, August 14, 1887; 1st lieutenant, Ordnance Department, March 9, 1891; accidentally killed at Sandy Hook Proving Ground, N. J., February 19, 1895, by the bursting of a gun, while conducting tests of Hotchkiss rifle.

Peet, Clark Jay, B.S. '15. Enlisted July 22, 1918, at Malone, N. Y., for 7th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; served also with 41st Company, 153d Depot Brigade, and at Camp Headquarters, Camp Dix, N. J.; discharged April 1, 1919, at Camp Dix, a sergeant.

Pendell, Robert Gulian, *c* '15–'16. Enlisted January 24, 1918, at Fort Slocum, N. Y., for 4th Recruit Company, Fort Slocum; transferred to 260th Aero Squadron, to 287th Aero Squadron, and to Company C, 304th Ammunition Train, 79th Division; left United States with this organization July 14, 1918; returned to United States May 29, 1919; discharged June 9, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a wagoner. Engagements: Troyon (Lorraine) defensive sector, and Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Pendry, Bryer Hamilton, LL.B. '06. Was a lieutenant colonel 13th Artillery, Coast Artillery Corps, New York National Guard, when United States entered the war, and reported for federal service July 16, 1917; served at Fort Monroe, Va.; Fort Hamilton, N. Y.; Camp Eustis, Va.; left United States for overseas service March 28, 1918; attended and graduated from Army Heavy Artillery School, Maille, France; served with 59th and 58th Coast Artillery Corps; returned to United States November 5; discharged December 16, 1918, at Fort Monroe, a lieutenant colonel Artillery.

Peters, Everett Hartley, *c* '14–'17. Enlisted June 3, 1918, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; served with Machine Gun Troop, 315th Cavalry, and 24th Trench Mortar Battery; discharged January 28, 1919, at Camp Henry Knox, Ky., a sergeant.

Peters, Harry Elmer, B.S. '22; B.D. '24. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Petrie, Lansing Glenn, B.S. '24. Enlisted October 3, 1918, at Syracuse, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., Syracuse University Unit; discharged at that place, December 7, 1918, a private.

Phalon, Harold Anthony, B.S. '24. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Phelps, Floyd Alton, *a* '15. Enlisted September 21, 1917, at Moira, N. Y.; assigned to 1st Company, 151st Depot Brigade; transferred to Company E, 325th Infantry; left United States April 25, 1918, for service overseas; transferred to Company C, Postal Express Service; gassed September 16, 1918; returned to United States August 17, 1919, a member of Company H, Postal Express Service; discharged August 19, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a private 1st class. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel offensive.

Phelps, Henry Levings, *c* '10–'11. Entered U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., July 22, 1912; graduated 1916; served on USS New York, USS Ohio, USS Fulton; at Submarine Base, New London, Conn.; USS C-1; overseas USS AL-9; promotions: lieutenant (junior grade) (T), lieutenant (T), lieutenant (JG), lieutenant, lieutenant commander, U. S. Navy; remains in service.

Phillips, Marjorie Zoe (Mrs. Proctor James Calvin Gilson), *c* '14–'15. Occupational therapy service 1917–1919.

Pierce, David Harry, B.S. '15. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve

Corps, November 27, 1917; on active duty at same date; served with 19th Company, 152d Depot Brigade, Camp Upton, N. Y.; in office of Chief of Ordnance, Washington, D. C.; Gunpowder Reservation, Ordnance Department, Baltimore, Md.; Boundbrook, N. J.; with Company I, 3d Chemical Battalion, Chemical Warfare Section, Edgewood Arsenal, Md.; promoted 1st lieutenant Ordnance February 28, 1918; discharged December 24, 1918, at Edgewood Arsenal, a 1st lieutenant, Chemical Warfare Service.

Pilatsky, Louis, *l* '15–'17, '19–'20. Enlisted September 24, 1917, at New York, for Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to active duty September 24; attended Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass.; served at Rich Field, Tex.; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Aviation, April 19, 1918; on duty at Camp Dick, Tex.; discharged December 18, 1918, at Mitchel Field, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant Air Service.

Pinto, Joseph Antonio, LL.B. '23. Enlisted April 9, 1918, at Oswego, N. Y.; left United States for overseas service June 15, 1918; served with 302d Sanitary Train, 77th Division; detailed to American Students' Detachment, University of Beaune, France; returned to United States May 6, 1919; discharged May 19, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private. Engagements: Baccarat sector, Vesle sector, Oise-Aisne, Forêt-d'Argonne, and Meuse-Argonne.

Pisciotta, Alex, LL.B. '22. Enlisted April 12, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; on duty with 11th Company, 13th Coast Defense Corps; transferred to Battery D, 70th Coast Artillery Corps; left United States July 15, 1918, for foreign service; returned February 22, 1919; discharged March 8, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal.

Plantz, Clarence Boyd, B.S. '21, B.D. '21. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Pollard, Raymond George, LL.B. '17. Enrolled May 11, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty July 22, at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; transferred to Naval Proving Ground, Indian Head, Md., October 17; released from active duty January 25; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Pope, Roy Barnes, LL.B. '19. Enlisted October 1, 1918, for S.A.T.C., Columbia University Unit, New York City; discharged December 12, 1918, a private.

Porter, Carl Franklin, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Porter, De Forest, *t* '58–'60. Served in Union army. (Civil War.)

Poste, Ellsworth, B.A. '01. Enlisted January 22, 1918, for Enlisted Reserve Corps, assigned to active duty March 16, 1918; attended School of Military Aeronautics, Georgia Institute of Technology Unit, Atlanta, Ga.; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Aviation Section, Signal Reserve Corps, May 18, 1918; on active duty from that date at Kelly Field, Tex.; discharged at Kelly Field, March 3, 1919, a 2d lieutenant.

Potter, Glenn Washburn, *a* '20. Enlisted April 1, 1918, at Pulaski, N. Y.; assigned to 18th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; transferred to Company K, 311th Infantry, 78th Division; sailed for France May 20, 1918; participated in battles of Saint-Mihiel, Limey, and Meuse-Argonne; severely wounded October 25, 1918; returned to United States February 19, 1919; discharged on Surgeon's Certificate of Disability, September 20, 1919, at U. S. General Hospital No. 1, New York City, a private 1st class.

Potterton, Thomas Edward, *t* '91; D.D. '05. Y. M. C. A. lecturer in U. S. army and navy camps. 1917–1918.

Powell, Emmogene (Mrs. Robert Ransom Sherman) B. S. '76. Secretary Physicians' and Allied Professions' War Saving Society, Chehalis, Wash., 1917–1919. Secretary National Emergency Association of Physicians and Surgeons, and nurse (War against Spain).

Powell, Laurence Fenton, B.A. '18. Enlisted August 15, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., Clarkson College, Potsdam, N. Y.; on duty with Battery E, 11th Regiment, Field Artillery Replacement Draft, Camp Jackson, S. C.; discharged February 25, 1919, at Camp Jackson, a sergeant.

Power, Richard Lyle, *o* '27–. Enrolled private Enlisted Ordnance Corps, Indianapolis, Ind., June 14, 1918; transferred Nitrate Division, Ordnance Corps, Camp Hancock, Ga., August, 1918; transferred to Experimental Station, Greene, R. I., October 25; transferred U. S. Department of Agriculture Farms, Arlington, Va., December 12; discharged at Washington, D. C., January 15, 1919.

Preble, Edgar Watson, *t* '72. Enrolled at Bath, Me., May 30, 1861, for Company A, 3d Maine Infantry; mustered into federal service at Augusta, Me., June 4, 1861; transferred to Invalid Corps (V.R.C.), Washington, D. C., March 15, 1864; discharged at Washington, D. C., June 3, 1864, a private. (Civil War.)

Prendergast, John Joseph, LL.B. '10. Enlisted September 28, 1917, at Mount Vernon, N. Y.; assigned to Battery A, 306th Field Artillery, 77th Division; left United States April 24, 1918, for overseas service; returned to United States April 29, 1919; discharged May 15, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal. Engagements: Baccarat sector, Vesle sector, Oise-Aisne, Forêt-d'Argonne sector, and Meuse-Argonne.

Price, Lewis James, B.S. '15. Enlisted October 5, 1917, at Ogdensburg, N. Y., for Headquarters Company, 327th Infantry, 82d Division; left United States May 1, 1918, with this organization; served also with Postal Detachment; participated in battles of Lucey, Mar-

bache sector (Lorraine), Saint-Mihiel, second battle of Marbache sector (Lorraine), and Meuse-Argonne; returned to United States May 21, 1919; discharged May 29, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal.

Pritchard, Ernest Owen, B.S. '21. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Pruzan, Abraham, LL.B. '29. Enlisted December, 1917, at New York; assigned to Ordnance Department, Pittsburgh, Pa., February, 1917; discharged December, 1919, at Governor's Island, N. Y., a corporal.

Puffer, Frank Lee, *c* '69–'72. Enrolled in U. S. Volunteer Medical Service Corps November 1, 1918, acting assistant surgeon; discharged May 1, 1919. President Bird Island, Minn., unit of American Red Cross 1916–.

Puffer, George Leslie, *c* '73–'74. Adopted and cared for eighty-three French orphans, War against Germany.

Purdy, Roy Austin, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A. T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Quackenbush, Nathan Rice, *t* '76. Enrolled at Hartford, Conn., September 8, 1862, for Company E, 22d Connecticut Infantry; mustered into federal service September 20, 1862; mustered out of federal service July 7, 1863, a private. (Civil War.)

Quinlan, Karl Frederick, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Quinn, Edward, B.A. '01. Chairman Healdsburg, Calif., Red Cross branch 1917–1919.

Quinn, Matthew David, B.S. '89. Chairman of all Public School War Loan activities in Districts 41 and 42, Queens Borough, New York, N. Y.; Chairman United War Work Organization for all schools in Queens Borough; Chairman Government Loan Organization for same; Chairman Entertainment Committee for Long Island City Red Cross activities; Vice-Chairman Citizens Committee, Long Island City, 3d, 4th, and Victory Loan campaigns; Chairman Delegates of New York City Teachers' Council to Congress of National Security League, Chicago, Ill., February 21–23, 1918; his civilian services covered the whole period of the War against Germany. (Civilian.)

Rabinowitz, Hyman A., LL.B. '26. Chairman New Lots Synagogue Liberty Loan drives, Brooklyn, N. Y. 1917–1919.

Rainey, Wallace McClean, *a* '14. In U. S. service. War against Germany.

Rappoport, Morris, LL.B. '23. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at New York City; attended S.A. T.C., New York University Unit, University Heights; discharged December 9, 1918, a private.

Raynor, Charles Winfield, LL.B. '16. Enlisted February 25, 1918, at New York City; assigned to Company E and transferred to Company D, 302d Supply Train, 77th Division; left United States for overseas service April 24, 1918; returned to United States May 6, 1919; discharged May 19, 1919, at Camp Upton, N.Y., a corporal. Engagements: Baccarat sector, Vesle, Oise-Aisne, Forêt-d'Argonne sector, and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Rayved, Benjamin, LL.B. '17. Enrolled June 11, 1917, as yeoman 2d class U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Brooklyn, N. Y.; reported for active duty June 18 at Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y.; transferred to U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., and Norfolk, Va.; promoted ensign, Supply Corps, July 23, 1918; released from active duty April 8, 1919; discharged June 10, 1921, an ensign.

Read, Edmund Isaac, LL.B. '28. Enlisted April 11, 1918, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; assigned to 328th Battalion, Company B, Tank Corps, at Gettysburg, Pa., April 25; transferred to Ordnance Department June, 1918; discharged January 19, 1919, at Sandy Hook Proving Ground, Sandy Hook, N. J., a private.

Reagan, Marie Agnes, B.S. '20. Red Cross service, war against Germany.

Reamon, Ellsworth Charles, B.S.'21, B.D.'21. Enlisted October 16, 1918, at Potsdam, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., a private.

Rebhun, Otto Arnold, LL.B. '19. Enrolled October 2, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty on that date, at Naval Unit, Columbia University; transferred to USS Granite State December 11; released from active duty December 17; discharged September 30, 1921, an apprentice seaman.

Redfield, Harry Bartley, LL.B. '16. 1st lieutenant in American Red Cross service in Russia 1917–1918.

Reed, Barron Peck, *l* '30–. Enlisted June 29, 1917, at New York; assigned to aviation service as flying cadet at Austin, Tex., July 3; graduated from School of Military Aeronautics September 1; left for overseas service October, 1917; served with 3d Aviation Instruction Center Detachment No. 4; 2d Aviation Instruction Center; 5th Aviation Instruction Center; 2d Army Corps Aeronautical School; returned to United States, April 2, 1919; discharged May 3, 1919, at Mitchel Field, L. I., a 1st lieutenant Air Service.

Reed, Harry Westbrook, B.D. '00, D.D. '17. Y.M.C.A. service at Naval Air Station, Camp May, N. J., May 1 to October 1, 1918; four-minute man in all local campaigns.

Rees, Thomas Lewis, B.S. '19. Enlisted May 2, 1918, at Gouverneur, N. Y.; served with Psychological Company No. 1, Medical Depot, Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; and at Camp Travis, Tex.; discharged December 10, 1918, at Camp Travis, a corporal.

Reiber, Samuel Abraham, LL.B. '18. Enlisted August 7, 1918, at New York City; attended Non-Commissioned Officers' School, Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; on duty with Base Hospital

No. 74 and General Hospital No. 35, West Baden, Ind.; discharged at that place January 14, 1919, a corporal.

Reilly, DeWitt Clinton, *t* '01–'02. Member Erie County, N. Y., draft board, 1917–1918.

Reingold, Irving, LL.B. '26. Enlisted June 13, 1917, at New York; assigned to Troop M, 11th Cavalry; transferred to patrol service on Mexican Border; discharged February 25, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal.

Reinus, Louis Zachariah, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Ress, Kalman, LL.B. '20. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with S.A.T.C., Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute Unit; discharged December 5, 1918, a private.

Reynolds, Charles Pennock, B.A. '18 (*for National Service*), B.A. '20. Enlisted June 18, 1917, at New York City, for Enlisted Reserve Corps; on active duty from same date with Hospital Unit N, Flower Hospital, New York City; served with United States General Hospital No. 5, Fort Ontario, N. Y.; left United States for overseas service September 4, 1918; served with Base Hospital No. 70; on detached service with Headquarters Company, Monte Carlo Casual Company; returned to United States July 17, 1919; discharged July 23, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private.

Reynolds, John Alva, *a* '26–'27. Enlisted private Q. M. C. March 27, 1918, at Ithaca, N. Y.; assigned to Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Fla.; as acting sergeant employed as instructor at Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Fla.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Q. M. C.; embarked for France; engaged in France as casual officer in special garden service; discharged July 28, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y. Sixteen months in service, of which ten were overseas.

Ricca, Joseph, Jr., LL.B. '11. Chairman Legal Advisory Board 87, New York City, World War.

Richmond, Morris, LL.B. '21. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at New York City; attended S.A.T.C., New York University Unit; discharged December 19, 1918, a private.

Ridder, John Edward, M.A. '25. Enlisted February 8, 1918, at Columbus Barracks, Ohio; attended United States Aviation Schools, Kelly Field, Tex.; transferred to Balloon Detachment No. 8; left United States April 22, 1918, with this organization; served overseas with 496th Aero Squadron; Photo Section No. 1, Observation Group, 1st Corps; and with Photo Section No. 2, Third Army Corps, at Coblenz Airdrome, Germany; returned to United States May 31, 1919; discharged June 7, 1919, at Mitchel Field, N. Y., a private 1st class. Engagements: defensive sector (Lorraine), defensive sector (Champagne); Champagne - Marne, Marne-Aisne, Saint-Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Riley, John Henry, *a* '20–'21. Private 311th Infantry, 78th Division. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives. Wounded in action.

Risley, Obed Edwin, B.A. '06. Y.M.C.A. service; sailed for France June 15, 1918; accountant Salvage Department, 37th Division, July 1; treasurer August 1; detailed to Bourmont, Baccarat, Nancy, Revigny, Récicourt, Avocourt, Paris; discharged September 15, 1919; engaged in delivering supplies to front line trenches. Engagement: Forêt d'Argonne.

Rixmann, Albert William, *a* '22. Private in Army Transport service at Hoboken, N. J. War against Germany.

Rizza, Terry Salvatore, LL.B. '22, LL.M.'25. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., New York University Unit, University Heights; discharged December 19, 1918, a private.

Robbins, Arthur, *a* '16. Enlisted September 30, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Company K, 306th Infantry; transferred to Headquarters Company, 306th Infantry, 77th Division; sailed for France April 13, 1918; returned to United States April 25, 1919; discharged May 9, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class. Engagements: Baccarat sector (Lorraine), Vesle sector (Champagne), Oise-Aisne, Forêt-d'Argonne sector (Lorraine), and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Robbins, Merrill Wood, *a* '18. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Roberts, Ralph Smith, *o* '25. Captain Artillery, Surgeon General's Office, U. S. A. 1917–1918.

Robertson, Charles Wellington, *a* '22–'24. Enlisted May 10, 1918, at Potsdam, N. Y.; assigned to 10th Machine Gun Company, Camp Hancock, Ga.; transferred to Machine Gun Company, 104th Infantry, 26th Division; sailed for France July 30, 1918; returned to United States December 30, 1918; discharged April 24, 1919, at Lakewood, N. J., a private. Engagements: Rupt sector (Lorraine), Saint-Mihiel, Troyon sector (Lorraine), and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Robertson, Duncan MacGregor, LL.B. '71. Enrolled at Canton, N. Y., September 9, 1861, for Company I, 60th New York Volunteer Infantry; mustered into federal service at Ogdensburg, N. Y., October 30, 1861, a sergeant; appointed commissary sergeant; promoted 1st lieutenant August 5, 1862; transferred to Company A, 60th New York Volunteer Infantry, February 19, 1863; promoted captain April 4, 1863; resigned May 30, 1863. (Civil War.)

Robertson, Jesse, LL.B. '24. Enrolled May 14, 1917, for U. S. Navy at Key West, Fla.; reported for active duty same date on USS Denver; transferred to Receiving Ship, Norfolk, Va., July 9, 1918; to Receiving Ship, New York, July 12; to USS Denver on transport duty August 22, 1917; discharged July 16, 1919, a chief yeoman.

Robichon, Hector Arsene, LL.B. '06. 2d lieutenant 13th U. S. Infantry, War against Spain.

Robinson, Ernest Leffert, B.A., '11. Attended Citizens' Military Training Camp, Plattsburgh, N. Y., June, 1916; Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburg Barracks, May 12, 1917; Camp American University, Washington, D. C.; commissioned 1st lieutenant Engineer Officers' Reserve Corps August 15; on active duty from that date; assigned to Company F, 302d Engineers, 77th Division, Camp Upton, N. Y.; regimental range officer at Camp Upton and in France; left United States for overseas service March 29, 1918; organized topographic section of G2, 77th Division, to coöperate with 61st French Division, Baccarat sector (Lorraine); front line service constructing strong point east of Ville-Savoye, Vesle sector (Champagne); returned to United States September 7; promoted captain Engineers U. S. A. as of July 30, 1918; on duty with 4th Engineer Training Regiment; adjutant 2d Engineer Training Regiment, Camp A. A. Humphreys, Va.; discharged at Washington, D. C., January 9, 1919. Engagements: Baccarat sector; Vesle sector, Oise-Aisne offensive.

Robinson, Holton Duncan, B.S. '86, Sc.D. '26. Served as supervising engineer in Bureau of Yards and Docks U. S. Navy under Admiral H. H. Rousseau from October, 1917, until December, 1919, on plant extension for construction of destroyers, mine sweepers and other naval vessels; stationed at Washington, D. C., and Brooklyn Navy Yard, his duty took him from Bath, Me., to Mobile, Ala., to Chicago, and into Ohio, Pennsylvania, Delaware and New Jersey at frequent and varying intervals.

Robinson, Nelson Lemuel, B.A. '77. Enlisted for 5th Battery, Veteran Corps Artillery, September, 1917; transferred to Company I, 23d Infantry, New York Guard, November 14, 1917; discharged November 13, 1919, a private. (State service only.)

Robinson, William Anson, LL.B. '16. Enlisted April 30, 1918, at Richmond Hill, N. Y.; assigned to 10th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; to 4th Officers' Training School, Camp Custer, Mich.; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Infantry, August 26, 1918, and assigned to Company B, 59th Pioneer Infantry; left United States for foreign service August 31, 1918; duty with 3d Corps' School, A.E.F., and Army Concrete Plant and Railhead, Conflaris, France; returned to United States August 3, 1919; discharged August 22, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant, Infantry.

Roblyer, Grant, *c* '12–'13, *t* '12–'13. Worked on French gun carriages, airplane parts, and airplanes at Elmira, N. Y. 1917–1918. (Civilian.)

Roche, Harold Lawrence, *c* '18–'21. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Rochfort, John Joseph, LL.B. '19. Entered U. S. Navy as enlisted boy in 1881; passed through various grades of seaman, petty officer, warrant officer, and commissioned officer; retired from active service as warranted boatswain September, 1912; reëntered naval service April, 1917, as warranted boatswain; in charge naval recruiting at Schenectady; in charge USS Recruit in Union Square, N. Y.; promoted to senior lieutenant; total period of service on active and retired lists over 38 years.

Rogers, James Edward Hayes, LL.B. '20. Enlisted November 19, 1917, at Toronto, Canada; assigned to Royal Air Force, Deseronto, Ontario, November 21; commissioned 2d lieutenant; left for overseas service August 23, 1918; served with training squadrons at Hooton, England; returned May 25, 1919; discharged May 11, 1919, at Repatriation Camp, Shorncliffe, England, a 2d lieutenant. British War Medal.

Roop, Robert Wray, *c* '17–'18. Enrolled October 17, 1918, in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Boston, Mass.; reported for active duty at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass., October 19; released from active duty at Cambridge December 12, 1918; discharged, 1st Naval District, September 30, 1921, an apprentice seaman.

Roop, Thomas Spencer, B.A. '17. Enlisted July 22, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; served with 6th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; with Replacement Troops, Camp Hancock, Ga., and with Central Machine Gun Officers' Training Camp, Camp Hancock; discharged there December 15, 1918, a private.

Root, Lyman C., *p* '62–'63. Private in Company A, 60th N. Y. Volunteer Infantry; orderly to Colonel William B. Goodrich who was killed in action at Antietam, Va. (Civil War.)

Rose, Reuben Henry, D.D. '14. Member commission on Near East relief to investigate conditions in Egypt, Palestine and Turkey. 1919.

Rosen, Harry Isaac, LL.B. '28, LL.M. '29. Appointed May 2, 1917, at Governor's Island; assigned to Headquarters, Governor's Island; left for overseas service June 13, with 16th Infantry; stationed at Headquarters 1st Division, Gondrecourt, France; transferred to Headquarters, A.E.F., Chaumont; to Chief Quartermaster's Office, Tours; to Quartermaster's Office Headquarters, Paris; to Office Chief Quartermaster, A.E.F., in France; to Headquarters American Forces in Germany, Coblenz; commissioned 2d lieutenant September 18, 1918; promoted 1st lieutenant March 19, 1919; to 2d lieutenant regular army October 1, 1920; to 1st lieutenant regular army, March 1, 1921; returned to U. S. May, 1922; discharged December, 1922, at Quartermaster's Office, Brooklyn, N. Y., a 1st lieutenant.

Rosenblatt, Arthur, *l* '19–'20. Enlisted in U. S. Navy as apprentice seaman November 5, 1917, at New York, N. Y.; transferred to Naval

Training Station, Newport, R. I.; rated seaman 2d class December 7 and transferred to USS Oklahoma; transferred to receiving ship, Hampton Roads, Va., June 9, 1919; to receiving ship at New York July 8; discharged July 18, 1919, a seaman 2d class.

Rosenfeld, Barnett, LL.B. '12, LL.M. '13. Enrolled June 3, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Brooklyn, N. Y.; reported for active duty June 6, at Headquarters, 3d Naval District; transferred to Officer-Material School, Pay Corps, September 26; to Pelham Bay, N. Y., November 30; to Headquarters, 3d Naval District, December 17; to Receiving Ship, Norfolk, Va., December 19; released from active duty February 1, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, an ensign.

Rosenlicht, George Edward, LL.B. '28. Enlisted April 30, 1917, at Bensonhurst Naval Station, N. Y.; assigned to Naval Reserve, Pelham Bay, N. Y., December 4; served as instructor in physical training division; as instructor in signal and boat detail; in general entertainment work; discharged January 26, 1919, at Pelham Bay Naval Camp, N. Y., a seaman 2d class.

Rosenstein, Emanuel, LL.B. '15. Enlisted November 7, 1917, at New York; served with 3d Company, 152d Depot Brigade; with Battery D, 304th Field Artillery; transferred to Company E, 307th Infantry, 77th Division; left United States for overseas service April 7, 1918; returned to United States April 28, 1919; discharged May 9, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class. Engagements: Baccarat sector (Lorraine), Vesle sector (Champagne), Oise-Aisne, Forêt d'Argonne (Lorraine), and Meuse-Argonne.

Rosenzweig, Manheim, LL.B. '17. Enlisted July 1, 1918, at New York City; assigned to Supply Company No. 333, Quartermaster Corps, Camp Johnston, Fla.; left United States for France October 6, 1918, and returned July 27, 1919; discharged August 4, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class.

Rothbard, Louis, LL.B. '16. Enlisted April 30, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y., 7th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Battery C, 303d Field Artillery, 76th Division; left United States for overseas service July 16; returned to United States March 25, 1919; discharged April 4, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal. Engagement: Saint-Mihiel offensive.

Roundy, Edward Cilley, B.S. '14. Enlisted May 29, 1917, at Boston, Mass., for Enlisted Reserve Corps; reported for active duty May 31, 1917; left United States with Base Hospital 6 July 10, 1917, for service overseas; commissioned 1st lieutenant Sanitary Corps September 9, 1918; returned to United States March 24, 1919; discharged April 16, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a 1st lieutenant, Sanitary Corps.

Ruggles, Bernard Clinton, *t* '03. Y.M.C.A. camp service. War against Germany.

Rusch, Vincent Joseph, *a* '20–'21. Private 13th U. S. Marines; detailed to Military Police at Bordeaux, France. War against Germany.

Rushton, Joseph Henry, B.A. '04. Red Cross service; Employment Bureau for returning soldiers. 1917–1919.

Russell, Robert, *c* '95–'96. Enlisted October 12, 1918, at Staunton, Va., for 31st Company, Central Officers' Training School, Camp Lee, Va.; discharged November 23, 1918, at Camp Lee, a private.

Ryan, Joseph Albinus, *l* '29–. Enlisted May 1, 1917, at West Hartford, Conn.; assigned to Troop B, 5th Cavalry; transferred to 101st Machine Gun Battalion, 26th Division, August 21; left for overseas service October 10; detailed to Tank Corps School, June, 1918; to Base Hospital No. 17 October 8; returned to U. S. March 17, 1919; discharged April 11, 1919, at Camp Meade, Md., a sergeant; cited June 3, 1919, *"for gallantry in action October* 4, 1918, *during the Meuse-Argonne offensive in going to the aid of a wounded comrade under heavy enemy fire."* Engagements: Chemin des Dames sector; Toul sector; Saint-Mihiel offensive; Argonne offensive; Cheppy; Charpentry; Baulny; Aprémont; Exermont; Troisette Stream; Seneau Farm.

Samilow, Benjamin, LL.B. '09. Enrolled December 14, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty December 17, at Headquarters, 3d Naval District; transferred to Naval Air Station, Rockaway Beach, N. Y., January 5, 1918; to Naval Hospital, New York, May 15; to Federal Rendezvous, Brooklyn, N. Y., June 19; to Naval Air Station, Rockaway Beach, N. Y., June 25; released from active duty December 7; discharged December 12, 1921; a yeoman 1st class.

Sanders, Carroll Ridgely, B.S. '17. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at New York, August 29, 1917; reported for active duty at Headquarters, 3d Naval District, and served there and on USS Eagle and USS Calumet until June 11, 1918; attended U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., from June 11 to October 23, 1918; promoted from seaman to gunner's mate 2d class April 1, 1918; commissioned ensign U. S. Naval Reserve Force May 25, 1918; ensign (T) U. S. Navy September 18, 1918; served on USS Rijndam from October 23, 1918, to July 5, 1919; made seven trips to France, carrying troops both ways during the war and to the United States after the armistice; resigned July 5, 1919, an ensign (T).

Sanders, Edward Isaac, LL.B. '29. Enlisted July 1, 1918, at New York; assigned to Medical Department, Otisville, N.Y., July 24; discharged July 19, 1919, at Otisville, N. Y., a sergeant 1st class.

Sands, Sidney Abdiel, LL.B. '11. Enlisted April 21, 1914, in New York National Guard; mustered into federal service June 26, 1916, and mustered out December 2, 1916, a corporal; furloughed to National Guard Reserve April 21, 1917; discharged from National Guard Reserve

June 18, 1917, a corporal; reported at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., May 12, 1917; assigned to Reserve Officers' Training Camp; in attendance at that camp until August 14; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps August 15, assigned to 39th Infantry, Camp Syracuse, N. Y; 42d Infantry, Camp Upton, N. Y.; Recruiting Station, Richmond, Va.; 61st Infantry, Camp Jackson, S. C.; 11th Infantry, Camp Knox, Ky.; inspector instructor, New York National Guard, New York City; on duty at Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D. C.; served overseas from September 18, 1917, to January 1, 1919, with 5th Machine Gun Battalion. Wounded in action October 4, 1918; promoted captain July 1, 1920; discharged December 31, 1922, at Brooklyn, a captain Infantry. Engagements: Toulon-Troyon, Aisne, Marne-Aisne, Château-Thierry, Marbache, Limey, Saint-Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne.

Sansone, Filomeno, *l* '30–. Enlisted in New Jersey State Militia; discharged March 4, 1919; civilian member Legion of Four-Minute Men of America; member War Draft Board, Local No. 2, Bergen County, N. J.; as member National Committee on Public Information addressed meetings in French, Italian, and English; assisted in Red Cross Drives; awarded certificate of honor and medal in recognition of service as Four-Minute Man and member of Committee on Public Information.

Sargent, John Baptist, *c* '18. St. Lawrence S.A.T.C. Unit.

Saumenicht, William Grupe, LL.B. '13. Government Appeal Agent for Local Draft Board 71, World War.

Saunders, Thomas Henry, B.D. '10, D.D. '28. Commissioned chaplain with rank of 1st lieutenant May 14, 1918; sailed for France May 26 with 314th Field Artillery, 80th Division; participated in Meuse-Argonne offensive; returned to United States January 1, 1919; discharged March 19, 1919, at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., a 1st lieutenant chaplain.

Sawyer, Helen Amy (Mrs. Nathan E. Francis), B.A. '07. Red Cross and welfare service 1917–1919.

Schaefer, Louis William, *o* '18. 2d lieutenant Infantry; personnel officer St. Lawrence Unit S.A.T.C. 1918–1919.

Schafer, Irving Herbert, *l* '15–'17. Enlisted April 6, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for New York National Guard; reported for federal service July 16, 1917; left United States May 17, 1918, with Sanitary Detachment, 104th Machine Gun Battalion; served overseas also with Company A, 104th Machine Gun Battalion, 27th Division; wounded in action August 15, 1918, at Mont Kemmel, Belgium; returned to United States March 19, 1919; discharged April 3, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class. Engagements: Dickebusch Lake and Scherpenberg sector (Flanders), Ypres-Lys, Somme offensives.

Schapiro, Louis, LL.B. '20. Enlisted February 16, 1918, at Detroit, Mich., for Aviation Section, Signal Corps; assigned to 816th Aero Squadron; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Air Service, September 1, 1918; on active duty with Buick Motor Company, Flint, Mich.; discharged at Detroit, Mich., May 20, 1919, a 2d lieutenant, Air Service.

Schehr, Joseph Joseph, LL.B. '28. Enlisted for S.A.T.C., St. Francis College Unit, 1917–1918. Acted as a local official on the Queens County Draft Board during period of selective draft.

Scheier, Morris, LL.B. '28. Enlisted December 8, 1917, at Governor's Island, N. Y.; assigned to 313th Supply Train, Camp Joseph Johnston, Fla., December 20; left for overseas service June 5, 1918; served in France as convoy for movement of supplies to the front; returned to United States September 1, 1919; discharged September 10, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a private 1st class.

Scheinberg, Abram Jay, LL.B. '26. Enlisted March 4, 1918, at Fort Jay, Governor's Island, N. Y.; assigned to Medical Enlisted Reserve Corps; discharged July 2, 1919, at Washington, D. C., a private.

Schenberg, Samuel, LL.B. '27. Enlisted October, 1918, for S.A.T.C., Massachusetts Institute of Technology Unit; discharged November, 1918, a private.

Schettino, John, Jr., LL.B. '20. Enlisted June 24, 1918, at Lawrence, N. Y., for 7th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Company A, 347th Infantry, 87th Division; sailed for France August 20, 1918; on Ship Persic when it was torpedoed September 7, 1918; returned to United States December 30, 1918; discharged January 18, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a private.

Schiff, Samuel, LL.B. '22. Enlisted September 18, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with 27th and 15th Companies, 152d Depot Brigade; discharged December 19, 1918, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private.

Schifter, Benjamin, LL.B. '26. Inducted September 9, 1918, at New York; assigned to 13th Field Artillery Replacement Division, Camp Jackson, S. C., September 15; discharged January 2, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant.

Schlefer, Louis, LL.B., '20. Inducted August 28, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to 24th Company, 157th Depot Brigade, Camp Gordon, Ga.; discharged from draft September 9, 1918, on account of disability.

Schlesinger, Edward, LL.B. '26, J.D. '27. Enlisted in U. S. Naval Reserve Force April 13, 1918, at New York; assigned to Pelham Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, N. Y., July 3; transferred to Peekskill Rifle Range, August 22; to Brooklyn Navy Yard September 24; released from active duty January 25, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, at Headquarters 3d Naval District, N. Y.

Schmitt, Edwiene, LL.B. '22. Red Cross Service, 1917–1919.

Schmitz, Paul Edward, *l* '25–. Enlisted May 25, 1917, at New York; assigned to Reserve Aero Squadron, Mineola, L. I., June 1; transferred to 111th Aero Squadron; left for overseas service August 22; assigned to 3d Aviation Instruction Centre, Issoudun, France; sent to Paris, France, for three months; to Pau, Pyrénées; to Tours; returned to United States June 9, 1919; discharged June 14, 1919, at Camp Grant, Va., a 2d lieutenant, Master Signal Electrician.

Schnackenburg, Harold Marsh, *a* '14. Enlisted September 29, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for Company E, 302d Engineers, 77th Division; sailed for overseas service March 29, 1918; returned to United States May 2, 1919; discharged May 10, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private. Engagements: Baccarat sector (Lorraine), Vesle sector (Champagne), Oise-Aisne, Fôret d'Argonne sector (Lorraine), and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Schoeck, Henry Godfrey, Jr., *l* '07–'09. Enrolled December 15, 1917, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty December 28, at Headquarters, 3d Naval District; transferred to Fleet Supply Base, Brooklyn, N. Y., April 23, 1919; released from active duty May 12; discharged September 30, 1921, a chief yeoman.

Schoen, Sidney F., *a* '17. Accountant Civil Service Section, Ordnance Department, U. S. Army. War against Germany.

Schuler, Frederick Carlton, *a* '18–'19. S.A. T.C. St. Lawrence Unit.

Schuster, Arthur, *a* '17. U. S. service. War against Germany.

Schwartz, Benjamin, LL.B. '17. Enlisted September 16, 1918, at Camp Meigs, D. C., for Quartermaster Corps. Served also with Headquarters 5th Company, Camp Meigs, and with Judge Advocate General's Department, Washington, D. C.; discharged January 9, 1919, at Camp Meigs, a sergeant.

Schwartz, Benjamin, LL.B. '19. Enlisted May 31, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; attended Signal Corps School for Radio Mechanics, College Station, Tex.; served with 32d Service Company at that station, and with Company C, 220th Field Signal Battalion, Camp Sevier, S. C.; discharged January 13, 1919, a master signal electrician.

Schwartz, Charles, LL.B. '25. Enlisted September 23, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with 14th Company, 152d Depot Brigade, with Camp Headquarters Company, Camp Upton, N. Y., and with Camp Upton Billeting Center; discharged July 1, 1919, a sergeant.

Schwartz, Louis David, B.A. '12. Government Appeal Agent New York, N. Y., 1917–1918.

Scileppi, James Gandolfo, LL.B. '22. Enlisted in U. S. Marine Corps July 29, 1918, at Parris Island, S. C.; sailed on USS Pocahontas for foreign shore service; landed at Brest, France, November 3; assigned to 47th Company, 5th Regiment, and served with American Army of Occupation in the march to the Rhine and the occupation of the Coblenz Bridgehead; embarked on USS George Washington August 3, 1919; returned to United States August 11; discharged at Quantico, Va., August 13, 1919, a private.

Scott, Elizabeth Geraldine Babcock (Mrs. Philip Horace Stevens), *ds* '12. Instructor in dietetics Woman's Educational Industrial Unit. War against Germany.

Scott, Ivan Edward, B.A. '20. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A. T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Scribner, Frederick McIntyre, B.S. (*for National Service*) '18. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force May 17, 1917, at New York; assigned to USS Guinevere; sailed for overseas service July 3 via Newfoundland and the Azores; arrived in France in August, 1917; ship wrecked January 25, 1918, off Lorient, France; detailed to Mine Sweeping Base at Lorient until May, 1918; after examination, returned to United States on USS Leviathan and entered Reserve Officers' Training Class at U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., in June; commissioned ensign (T) U. S. Navy in September; assigned to USS Siboney in Transport Service, New York to France, until May, 1919; discharged at New York June 2, 1919, an ensign (T).

Scribner, Walter Bacon, B.A. '15. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at New York, April 12, 1918; reported for active duty at Headquarters 3d Naval District April 16, 1918, and served there until February 17, 1919; promoted from yeoman 1st class to chief yeoman January 1, 1919; released from active duty February 17, 1919; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, a chief yeoman.

Scudder, George Wilson, B.D. '05. Chairman legal advisory board. 1917–1918.

Sealy, Donald Farrington, *l* '20–'21, *o* '24–. Enlisted May 30, 1918, at Newark, N. J.; assigned to U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Pelham Bay Station, N. Y., July 3, 1918; released from active duty December 17; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 1st class.

Seaman, Nathaniel, LL.B. '20. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at New York; on duty with S.A. T.C., Columbia University Unit; discharged December 11, 1918, a private.

Seaton, Robert William, LL.B. '09. Chairman Legal Advisory Board 64, Brooklyn, World War.

Seedman, Noah, LL.B. '16. Appointed army field clerk Regular Army March 8, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served overseas with Adjutant General's Department from March 26, 1918, to May 16, 1922, when he was discharged at Coblenz, Germany.

***SEYMOUR, EDWARD CORNELIUS,** *c* '15–'16. Enlisted March 31, 1918, at Ogdens-

burg, N. Y., for 30th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; transferred to Company E, 312th Infantry, Camp Dix, N. J.; left United States for overseas service with 78th Division May 20; killed in action October 16, 1918, at Grand Pré, France, a corporal. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel, Limey sector (Lorraine), Meuse-Argonne offensives.

Shapiro, Leon Judah, LL.B. '18. Enrolled August 21, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Brooklyn, N. Y.; reported for active duty September 16, at Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.; promoted to seaman 2d class, November 12; released from active duty December 12; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Shaw, Albert Duane, B.A. '71 ('86). Mustered into federal service at Elmira, N. Y., June 10, 1861, a private of Company A, 35th New York Infantry; appointed corporal November 1, 1862; mustered out of federal service June 5, 1863, a sergeant. (Civil War.) Colonel 36th New York National Guard. Commander Grand Army of the Republic for New York State and for United States.

Shay, Percy Atwood, LL.B. '17. Enlisted May 14, 1917, at New York, N. Y., private in U. S. Marine Corps; discharged October 11, 1917; confidential secretary to Lt. Col. James A. Blair, Jr., Director Plant Protection Section, U. S. Shipping Board Emergency Fleet Corporation 1917–1919.

Shea, John Augustine, B.S. '12. Enlisted September 5, 1917, at Ogdensburg, N. Y., for 3d Company, 151st Depot Brigade; attended Central Officers' Training School, Camp Lee, Va.; qualified and was recommended for commission as 2d lieutenant in November, 1918; but due to signing of armistice was never commissioned; discharged March 6, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant 1st class.

Sheard, George, *a* '12. Enlisted May 6, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y., for 16th Aero Construction Company; left United States August 8, 1918, for overseas service; served with 16th Aero Construction Company, Carpenter Company No. 16 Air Service, Signal Corps; transferred to 608th Aero Squadron; returned to United States April 14, 1919; discharged May 14, 1919, at Mitchel Field, N. Y., a private.

Sheen, Howard Joseph, B.S. '19. Enlisted February 22, 1918, at Gouverneur, N. Y.; assigned to 7th and 38th Companies, 151st Depot Brigade; 74th Infantry, 12th Division, Camp Devens, Mass.; attended Central Officers' Training school, Camp Grant, Ill.; discharged December 4, 1918, at Camp Grant, a sergeant.

Sheldon, Martha Emeline (Mrs. David C. Martin), B.S. '77. Red Cross service. War against Germany.

Shepard, John Frederick, B.S. '01, Sc.D. '25. Served as member committee on classification of personnel U. S. Army 1917–1918.

Sherman, Donald McLean, *c* '20–'21. Sergeant Infantry, R.O.T.C., Plattsburgh, N. Y., May to September, 1918.

Sherwin, Donald George, B.S. '15, LL.B. '19. Enrolled in U.S. Naval Reserve Force as seaman 2d class at New York, April 9, 1917; reported for duty at Pelham Bay, N. Y., July 16, 1917; commissioned ensign (RF) December 28, 1917; attended U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., for instruction June 11 to September 18, 1918; commissioned ensign (T) United States Navy September 18, 1918; attached to USS Delaware for remainder of service; released from active duty December 11, 1918, an ensign (T).

Shinn, Quillen Hamilton, *t* '70, D.D. '95. Enrolled at Shinnston, Va., August 14, 1862, for Company G, 12th West Virginia Infantry; mustered into federal service August 27, 1862; captured at Winchester, Va., June 15, 1863, and confined at Richmond, Va., until paroled at City Point, Va., July 8, 1863; mustered out of federal service June 16, 1865, and finally paid and disbanded at Wheeling, W. Va., June 26, 1865, a corporal. (Civil War.)

Shorey, Mildred Warren (Mrs. Winthrope D. Clark), B.A. '14. Translator in Postal Censorship Bureau, New York, N. Y. 1917–1918.

Short, Reginald James, B.A. (*for National Service*) '18. Enlisted June 18, 1917, at New York City, for Enlisted Reserve Corps; active duty from August 2, 1917; served with United States General Hospital No. 5; attended Central Officers' Training Camp, Camp Lee, Va.; commissioned 2d licutenant Infantry October 15, 1918; discharged December 18, 1918, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant.

Siegel, Isaac, LL.B. '30. Enlisted April 30, 1918, at New York; assigned to Depot Brigade, Camp Upton, N. Y.; transferred to Battery A, 301st Field Artillery, Camp Devens, Mass., May, 1918; left for overseas service July 13; stationed at Langres, France; returned to United States January 5, 1919; discharged January 18, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a private 1st class.

Siegel, Milton Meyer, LL.B. '19. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., Columbia University Unit, New York City; discharged December 10, 1918, a private.

Silverman, Henry, *l* '09–'11. Enlisted September 28, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Company I, 308th Infantry, 77th Division; left United States for overseas service April 7, 1918. Wounded in action at Aisne River September 5, 1918; returned to United States January 10, 1919; discharged January 24, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a corporal. Engagements: Baccarat sector (Lorraine), Vesle sector (Champagne), and Oise-Aisne offensive.

Silverman, Samuel, LL.B. '23, LL.M. '24. Enlisted September 19, 1918, at New York City; attended S.A.T.C., New York University Unit, University Heights; discharged December 19, 1918, a private.

Simon, Benjamin, LL.B. '29. Enlisted September, 1918, for S.A.T.C., College of City of

New York Unit; discharged December, 1918, a private.

Simon, Jerome Celestine, *a* '15. Corporal in Troop F, 1st N. Y. Cavalry. War against Germany.

Simonoff, Morris Bennett, LL.B. '26. Enlisted October 1, 1918, for S.A.T.C., New York University Unit; discharged December 29, 1918, a private.

Simpson, James Thomas, LL.B. '23. Enlisted June 22, 1898, at Atlanta, Ga.; served with Company G, 25th Infantry, February 26, 1899, a private; reënlisted March 1, 1899; served with Company G, 25th Infantry; a battalion-sergeant major May 16, 1902, at Malabon, Philippine Islands; reënlisted May 17, 1902; served with Company K, 10th Cavalry; discharged May 16, 1905, a private.

Commissioned chaplain (1st lieutenant) July 17, 1918; left United States for overseas service August 2, 1918; with 350th Machine Gun Battalion; returned to United States August 10, 1919; discharged August 30, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a 1st lieutenant chaplain. Engagements: Meuse-Argonne, Saint Dié and Marbache.

Sims, William Ernest, B.S. '07. Member New Jersey Defense Commission and New Jersey Militia Reserve 1917–1919.

Simson, Karl Adolf, LL.B. '27. Enlisted October 1, 1918, for S.A.T.C., New York University Unit; discharged December 19, 1918, a private.

Sinclair, James McKenzie, LL.B. '14. Enlisted April 1, 1918, at Washington Barracks, D. C., for Gas Defense Service; served in Washington, D. C., and with Chemical Warfare Service, New York City; discharged January 24, 1919, at New York City, a sergeant 1st class.

Skelly, Eugene Judge, LL.B. '12. Enrolled March 22, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty same date at Office of Supervisor, Naval Auxiliary Reserve, New York; released from active duty March 27, 1919; discharged September 30, 1921, a chief machinist's mate.

Skowronski, John Albert, *a* '16. Enlisted July 22, 1918, at New York City; assigned to 5th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Medical Department, Base Hospital, Camp Humphreys, Va.; to Medical Department Unit No. 79, Camp Upton, N. Y.; and to Company G, Medical Detachment, Base Hospital, Camp Upton; appointed army field clerk, Adjutant General's Department, June 2, 1919; discharged September 15, 1919.

Slattery, John Joseph, Jr., LL.B. '27. Enlisted in U. S. Naval Reserve Force December 6, 1917, at New York; assigned to Naval Overseas Transportation Service as 3d class quartermaster same date; commissioned ensign March, 1918; served along eastern coast only; discharged August 11, 1919, at New York, an ensign.

Slobotkin, Charles Isidore, LL.B. '27. Enlisted May 8, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Machine Gun Company, 47th Infantry, New York National Guard; transferred to Headquarters Company, 53d Pioneer Infantry, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C., February, 1918; left for overseas service July, 1918; returned to United States May 6, 1919; discharged May 20, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant. Engagements: defensive sector Toul-Belleville; Saint-Mihiel offensive; Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Slocum, Howard Irving, B.S. '15. Enlisted May 25, 1918, at Kirksville, Mo.; served with 163d Depot Brigade, Company B, 351st Infantry, 88th Division, and Central Officers' Training Camp, Camp Pike, Ark.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry at Camp Custer, Mich., October 15, 1918; discharged at Camp Custer, February 8, 1919, a 2d lieutenant.

Slocum, Warren Maynard, B.S. '12. Enlisted May 26, 1918, at Brooklyn, N.Y., for 36th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Company K, 315th Infantry, 79th Division; sailed for France July 9, 1918; returned to United States May 30, 1919; discharged June 6, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a corporal. Engagements: Avocourt sector (Lorraine), Meuse-Argonne, and Troyon sector (Lorraine).

Slye, Franklin, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Small, James Frederick, *a* '17. Enlisted June 7, 1917, at Mohawk, N. Y., for Company M, 1st Infantry, New York National Guard; reported for federal service July 16, 1917; this organization became Company M, 107th Infantry, and was subsequently a part of the 27th Division; sailed for France May 9, 1918; participated in battles of Dickebusch Lake and Scherpenberg sector, Ypres-Lys, and Somme offensives; wounded near Bony; returned to United States March 9, 1919; discharged April 2, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private.

Smiley, Arthur Rose, LL.B. '10. Counsel to Liberty Loan Committee, New York; Counsel to Liberty Loan Association, New York (Bank & Trust Cos.), World War.

Smith, Carroll Frederick, *a* '16–'18. Enlisted October 15, 1918, at Ithaca, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., Cornell University Unit; discharged there December 9, 1918, a private.

Smith, George William, B.S. '78 ('24). Red Cross service, War against Germany.

Smith, Hazel Emma (Mrs. George Hampton Evans), *c* '06–'07. Home service secretary Grady, Okla., branch Red Cross. 1917–1919.

Smith, Hunter Joseph, LL.B. '09. Enlisted October 22, 1918, at Fort Hamilton, N. Y.; served with Headquarters Company, 32d Regiment, Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Hamilton, N. Y.; discharged December 7, 1918, at Camp Eustis, Va., a corporal.

Smith, Jennie Venila (Mrs. Edgar Ellsworth

Castor), *c* '79–'80. Red Cross service 1917–1919.

Smith, John Franklin (*formerly* John Franklin Comstock), B.A. '15. Enlisted June 20, 1918, at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; served with Company D, S.A.T.C., Plattsburg Barracks; discharged September 5, 1918, to enable him to return to duty as instructor in physics at St. Lawrence University.

***SMITH, PRENTICE CLIFFORD,** *c* '15–'17. Enlisted February 25, 1918, from Greene County, N. Y., and reported immediately for duty at Camp Upton, N. Y.; assigned to Company I, 305th Infantry; transferred to Machine Gun Battalion, Company B, 305th Infantry; left United States with 77th Division for overseas service March 29, 1918, on Transport Hospital No. 516; removed from ship to United States Army Canadian Hospital at Halifax, Nova Scotia, March 30; transferred to hospital at Hoboken, N. J., and died there April 26, 1918, a private.

Smithers, Herbert, LL.B. '12. Radio Inspector Signal Corps. 1917–1919.

Solez, Chester (*formerly* Chester Solomon), LL.B. '17. Enrolled as seaman 2d class in U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York November 15, 1917; reported for active duty at Pelham Bay, N. Y., November 22; served also at Section Base No. 5, Sayville, rating changed to hospital apprentice 2d class June 1, 1918, to seaman 2d class September 1; transferred to Federal Rendezvous and to Coast Inspector, Headquarters 3d Naval District; released from active duty December 20; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Sommers, Walter Alwood, LL.B. '05. Attended 1st Officers' Training Camp; commissioned captain Infantry, Officers' Reserve Corps, August 15, 1917; assigned to active duty on that date; stationed at Madison Barracks, N. Y.; Camp Dix, N. J.; left United States May 20, 1918, as commanding officer of Company G, 310th Infantry, 78th Division; wounded in action at Saint-Mihiel September 19; returned to United States August 17, 1919; discharged September 8, 1919, at Camp Dix, a captain Infantry. Engagements: Saint-Mihiel and Limey sector (Lorraine) offensives.

Soper, Levi Major, LL.B. '71. Enrolled at Ogdensburg, N. Y., September 10, 1861, for Company C, 60th New York Volunteer Infantry; mustered into federal service October 30, 1861, a private; on detached service with Invalid Corps, Harewood General Hospital, Washington, D. C., May 5 to July 1, 1863; discharged September 7, 1866, a private of 36th Company, 2d Battalion, Veterans Reserve Corps. (Civil War.)

Soper, Wayne, *o* '29. Called for duty May 27, 1918, at Creighton, Neb.; reported for active duty May 27, 1918; entrained for Camp Dodge, Ia., May 27; became private in Infantry division; transferred to officers' Training School for Field Artillery at Camp Dodge, Ia., June 15; transferred to Officers' Training School for Field Artillery, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky., July 1; assigned to Battery 13; promoted 2d lieutenant Field Artillery, August 31; assigned to Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C., August 31; transferred to Fort Sill, Okla., Field of Fire, October 5; discharged December 16, 1918.

Sparrow, Alexander Joseph, LL.B. '24. Seaman, United States Navy, 1917–1919.

Spears, Adelin Estelle, *c* '83–'86. Red Cross service 1917–1919.

Spector, Samuel David, LL.B. '20. Clerk War Department, Quartermaster Corps; special investigator in Intelligence Office; transferred to Inspection Branch, Clothing and Equipage Division; transferred to Property Section. 1917–1919.

Speidel, Carl Caskey, *o* '18–'19. Served at Camp Dix, N. J., Depot Brigade, U. S. A., May–June, 1918; Army Laboratory School, Yale University, June–August; sergeant Chemical Warfare Service, Research Division American University Experiment Station, Washington, D. C., August–December, 1918.

Spencer, Howard Melvin, *a* '11. Enlisted April 10, 1917, at Malone, N. Y., for Company K, 1st Infantry, New York National Guard; reported for federal service July 16, 1917; assigned to Supply Company, 107th Infantry, 27th Division; sailed for France May 9, 1918; returned to United States March 9, 1919; discharged April 2, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a wagoner. Engagements: Ypres-Lys, Somme offensive, Dickebusch Lake and Scherpenberg sector.

Spencer, James Harry, B.S. '12. Enlisted July 19, 1918, at Gouverneur, N. Y.; served with Medical Department, Base Hospital, Camp Devens, Mass., and with United States General Hospital No. 39, Long Beach, N. Y.; discharged at Long Beach March 31, 1919, a private 1st class.

Spies, Glenn William, B.S. '11. Enrolled in United States Naval Reserve Force, at Newport, R. I., April 23, 1918; reported for active duty May 14, 1918; on duty at Supply Office 2d Naval District May 14 to October 5, 1918; promoted from yeoman 3d class to chief yeoman, October 5, 1918; transferred to Naval Training School 2d Naval District October 5, 1918; commissioned ensign U. S. Naval Reserve Force February 20, 1919; on duty at Headquarters 1st Naval District February 20 to March 15, 1919; released from active duty March 15, 1919; disenrolled at 1st Naval District September 30, 1921, an ensign.

Spoerle, William, LL.B. '11. Enlisted December 7, 1914, for Troop C, 1st Cavalry, New York National Guard; in federal service from June 19, 1916, to March 24, 1917; reported again for federal service July 16; discharged July 19, 1917, on account of dependent relatives; attended 2d Reserve Officers' Training Camp; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Signal Corps, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27, 1917; on

active duty from that date; promoted 1st lieutenant August 15, 1918; assigned to Air Service Production and stationed at Washington, D. C.; discharged October 31, 1919, at Detroit, Mich., a 1st lieutenant.

Spraker, Everett Beech, B.S. '08. Red Cross and general civilian service 1917–1919.

Springer, Jacob, LL.B. '27. Enlisted October, 1918, for Students' Army Training Corps, College of City of New York Unit; discharged December, 1918, a private.

Stacey, Arthur Edward, *c* '12–'13. Enrolled as seaman 2d class in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Milwaukee, Wis., June 21, 1918; reported for active duty July 2, 1918, at Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.; served there until July 27; instructor at Navy Rifle Range, Camp Logan, Ill., to December 12, 1918; at Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, to February 18, 1919; released from active duty on that date; discharged, 5th Naval District, September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Stacy, Leland Johnson, B.A. '09. Enlisted January 10, 1918, at Fort Wood, N.Y.; assigned to 4th Service Company, Signal Corps; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Signal Corps, July 16, 1918; on duty at Camp Alfred Vail, N. J., in Research Section of Radio Laboratory; discharged December 16, 1918, at Camp Alfred Vail, a 2d lieutenant Signal Corps.

Stang, Samuel, LL.B. '24. Enlisted October 12, 1917, at New York City; assigned to 8th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Veterinary Hospital No. 2, Camp Upton, N. Y.; left United States for overseas service March 28, 1918, with this organization; returned June 20, 1919; discharged June 27, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a corporal.

Steinfeld, Jacob, LL.B. '19. Enlisted October 12, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with 626th Aero Squadron and Air Service Flying School, Langley Field, Va.; discharged January 14, 1919, a private.

Stelle, Harry Wilson, Jr., LL.B. '30. Enlisted December 15, 1917, at New York; assigned to Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps, Princeton, N. J., February 13, 1918; commissioned 2d lieutenant Air Service, July, 1918, at Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill.; transferred to Camp Dick, Tex.; to McCall Field, Wichita Falls, Tex.; to Taliaferro Field, Ft. Worth, Tex.; discharged December 9, 1918, at Langley Field, Va., a 2d lieutenant.

Stenard, William Joseph, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Stephan, Carl John, LL.B. '28. Enlisted in 1918 at Hartford, Conn.; assigned to Field Artillery, Jacksonville, Ala.; transferred to Field Artillery Officers' Training School, Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky.; discharged in 1918, at Louisville, Ky.

Stephens, James Edward, LL.B., '25. Enlisted February 2, 1918, at Camp Meade, Md.; assigned to 154th Depot Brigade, Camp Meade, April 25; transferred to 4th Officers' Training School, May 10; promoted 1st sergeant October 1; to 1st lieutenant Reserve January 25, 1919; discharged February 2, 1919, at Camp Jackson, S. C., a 1st lieutenant.

Sternfield, Raphael Solomon, LL.B. '22. Enlisted December 22, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N.Y., for Aviation Section, Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to 40th Balloon Company March 29, 1918, at Camp John Wise, Tex.; discharged April 26, 1918, at San Antonio, Tex., on account of having enlisted under age.

Stevens, Ruth (Mrs. Charles Bernard Belknap), B.A. '15. Inspector airplanes and airplane engines U. S. Signal Service at large, 1917–1918.

Stewart, Leslie Robert, *a* '17. Enlisted July 4, 1917, at Camp Syracuse, N. Y.; assigned to Company L, 38th Infantry; transferred to 3d Machine Gun Battalion and retransferred to Company L, 38th Infantry; left United States March 29, 1918, with this organization, which was a unit of the 3d Division; took part in battles of Aisne, Château-Thierry, Champagne-Marne, Aisne-Marne, Vesle sector (Champagne), Saint-Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne; wounded in action October 16, 1918; returned to United States April 8, 1919; discharged April 21, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant.

Stiles, Lauren, *a* '16. Enlisted September 21, 1917, at Ogdensburg, N. Y., for Headquarters Company, 301st Engineers, 76th Division; left United States for overseas service July 11, 1918; took part in battles of Saint-Mihiel, and Toul sector (Lorraine); returned to United States June 13, 1919; discharged June 20, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., a wagoner.

Stitt, Theodore Mills, LL.B. '12. Enlisted January 14, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; attended Ordnance Training School, Columbia University; assigned to Detachment Enlisted Ordnance Corps, Augusta Arsenal, Ga.; Provisional Company No. 2, 4th Ordnance Depot; left United States for overseas service July 9, 1918; served in Ordnance Depot No. 2; Camp Hospital No. 43; returned to United States June 26, 1919; stationed at Camp Merritt, N. J.; discharged July 8, 1919, at Fort Ontario, N. Y., a sergeant.

Stockwell, Frank Abner, B.D. '17. Commissioned 1st lieutenant chaplain, U. S. Army, November 7, 1918; served at General Hospital No. 4, Fort Porter, N. Y.; discharged October 28, 1919, at Fort Porter, a 1st lieutenant chaplain.

Stone, John Livingston, B.S. '12. Enlisted August 6, 1918, at Denver, Col.; served with Company C, 13th Infantry, 8th Division; discharged March 7, 1919, at Camp Grant, Ill., a corporal.

Storrs, Arthur William, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended

S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Stroetzel, Benjamin Franklin, *a* '15, *c* '17–'18. Enlisted April 16, 1918, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; served with 6th Company, 151st Depot Brigade, at Camp Devens, Mass.; left United States for overseas service May 19, with Company A, 109th Field Artillery, 28th Division; returned to United States May 9, 1919; discharged May 19, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a private. Engagements: Champagne-Marne, Marne-Aisne, Oise-Aisne, Meuse-Argonne, Château-Thierry, Fismes, Clermont, and Thiacourt.

Strong, Warren Horton, *a* '16. Enlisted December 15, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; assigned to 47th Recruit Squadron, Aviation Camp, Waco, Tex.; also served with 33d and 22d Balloon Companies, Air Service; discharged July 12, 1919, at Fort Hancock, N. J., a corporal.

Studwell, Harold Ferris, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Sugarman, Robert Reuben, LL.B. '26, J.D. '27. Enlisted September 26, 1918, for S.A.T.C., College City of New York Unit; discharged December 7, 1918, a private.

Sullivan, Francis Leslie, B.S. (*for National Service*) '18, B.S. '20. Enrolled in United States Navy May 5, 1917, as hospital apprentice 1st class, at Albany, N. Y.; assigned to Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I.; Naval Hospital, Chelsea, Mass.; USS Missouri (Atlantic Fleet Transport duty); USS Solace; USS Mercy; U. S. Naval Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.; Receiving Ship at New York; promoted pharmacist's mate 3d class February 1, pharmacist's mate 2d class May 1, pharmacist's mate 1st class September 1, 1918; chief pharmacist's mate April 1, 1919; participated in engagement with enemy submarine during fleet service in May, 1918; discharged June 30, 1919, a chief pharmacist's mate.

Sullivan, Harry Francis, *l* '09–'10, '11–'12. In federal service from August 2 to October 11, 1916; reported again for federal service July 15, 1917, a 1st lieutenant 14th Infantry, New York National Guard; transferred to 106th Infantry, 27th Division A.E.F.; sailed for France May 10, 1918; promoted captain July 28; transferred to 107th Infantry, 27th Division; wounded in action September 27; prisoner of war in Germany September 27 to December 1; returned to United States March 6, 1919; discharged at Camp Upton, N. Y., April 3, 1919, a captain Infantry. Engagements: Ypres-Lys offensive, Somme offensive, Dickebusch Lake and Scherpenberg sector.

Sullivan, Leo Carl, B.S. '24. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Sullivan, Lynn Ezra, *c* '17–'19. Enrolled April 16, 1918, in U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Syracuse, N. Y.; reported for active duty June 4 at Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, N. Y.; transferred to Naval Training Station, Hampton Roads, Va., August 13; promoted from seaman 2d class to seaman November 10; released from active duty, at Hampton Roads, December 29, 1918; promoted to seaman 1st class July 1, 1921; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, a seaman 1st class.

Sumner, Stephen Clayton, B.A. '06. District chairman Junior Red Cross, Syracuse, N. Y.; member Liberty Loans committee; helped in compiling inventory of military resources of New York State; helper in registering men for selective draft. 1917–1918.

Sutton, Harold Snaith, B.A., '17. Enlisted December 10, 1917, at Fort Ontario, N. Y.; served with U. S. General Hospital No. 5 at Fort Ontario; with Battery No. 5, Field Artillery, Central Officers' Training Camp, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Field Artillery, Officers' Reserve Corps, December 16, 1918; discharged December 18, 1918.

Sweet, John Walcott, B.S. '24. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Swertfager, Walter Milton, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Sylvester, Harry Samuel, *l* '30–. Civilian engineer assigned to Army Transport Service, Hoboken, N. J., October, 1918; in charge as civilian superintendent of construction, Bureau of Maintenance & Repairs of the U. S. Government Piers, Hoboken, N. J.; resigned June, 1919.

Talley, William Warren, Jr., *a* '17–'18. Enlisted August 8, 1918, at New York City; served with Headquarters Battalion No. 15 and Motor Company No. 16, Section B, at Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; left United States for foreign service September 26, 1918; served overseas with Hospital Center, A.P.O. No. 909; Medical Department, Base Hospital No. 61, and Medical Supply Depot No. 2; returned to United States July 13, 1919; discharged July 22, 1919, at Mitchel Field, N. Y., a private.

Tallman, Robert Paul, *a* '18–'19. S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence Unit.

Tanner, William Bancroft, *c* '18–'19. S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence Unit.

Taylor, Edwin James, B.S. '90. Commissioned captain Quartermaster Officers' Reserve Corps February 11, 1919; performed educational reconstruction work at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C., December 27, 1918, to March 4, 1919; served as edu-

cational expert at Hospital No. 24, Carlisle, Pa., March 5 to May 31, and Hospital No. 31, Fox Hills, Staten Island, N. Y., June 1 to August 7, 1919.

Taylor, Henry Butterfield, *c* '90–'91. Served as voluntary camp pastor at Camp Gordon, Ga., in 1918 and spoke and canvassed for several Liberty Loans. (Civilian.)

Terpening, Armand Percy, LL.B. '21. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at New York City; attended S.A.T.C., Columbia University Unit; discharged December 10, 1918, a private.

Thibault, Harold Anthony, *c* '18–'20. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Thomas, Harold, *o* '25–. Enlisted Naval Aviation Corps, August 2, 1917; discharged September 10, 1917.

Thompson, Clive Irwin, B.S. '17. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force April 29, 1918, at Newark, N. J.; reported for active duty May 27, 1918, at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge; on duty at Naval Aviation Detachment there until August 24, and at Naval Air Station, Miami, Fla., until November 26, 1918; promoted from landsman electrician to chief quartermaster May 5, 1918; to aviation chief rigger July 1, 1921; released from active duty at Miami November 26, 1918; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, an aviation chief rigger.

Thompson, Lester Codet, *a* '13. Enlisted August 18, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Company B, 104th Machine Gun Battalion; transferred to Company 3, Anti-Aircraft Machine Gun Battalion; sailed for France August 14, 1918; attended Army Gas School, A.E.F., France; promoted to sergeant; returned to United States May 1, 1919; discharged May 7, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant.

Thorn, William Harvey, *c* '18. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Thornton, Everett Austin, B.S. '91. Private and 1st lieutenant American Protective League, Department of Justice, 1917–1919. (Civilian.)

Tillinghast, Charles Lyell, B.S. '21. Attended R.O.T.C., Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., August 2 to September 15, 1918; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, United States Army, September 16, 1918; served at New York University, New York City; discharged January 7, 1919, at New York City, a 2d lieutenant.

Tompkins, Lester Tilden, *a* '16. Enlisted August 26, 1918, at Beverly, Mass.; assigned to 1st Company, 156th Depot Brigade; served with Battery D, 1st Regiment Field Artillery Replacement Division, Camp Jackson, S. C.; discharged January 11, 1919, at Camp Devens, Mass., while serving as a private of 10th Company, 151st Depot Brigade.

Toole, William Carey, LL.B. '26, J.D. '28. Enlisted October 10, 1917, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Headquarters, Camp Upton, N. Y.; transferred to Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., November 1, 1918; to Camp Lee, Va., July 19, 1919; discharged August 29, 1919, at Camp Lee, a regimental sergeant major.

Tormey, John J., LL.M. '29. Enlisted June 26, 1916, for National Guard at Brooklyn, N.Y.; assigned to Company D, 47th Infantry; called into U. S. service March 31, 1917; transferred to Machine Gun Company, 47th Infantry; to Company D, 47th Infantry; to Company D, 53d Pioneer Infantry; to Company B, 2d Anti-Aircraft Machine Gun Battalion; left for overseas service June 30, 1918; stationed at Machine Gun School, in Langres, France; wounded October 30; returned to United States February 28, 1919; discharged May 19, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant. Engagements: Meuse-Argonne offensive and defensive sectors.

Townsend, Harry Eben, B.D. '94. Chairman Board of Instruction District No. 2, Cumberland County, Me.; member Exemption Board; captain of all Liberty Loan drives in Westbrook, Me.

Tracy, Ira Otis, *c* '77–'79. American Red Cross service for ten months in Siberia 1918–1919.

Travaglio, Samuele Antony, LL.B. '19. Enlisted October 3, 1918, S.A.T.C., Washington and Lee University Unit.

Trench, William Washington, B.A. '13, LL.B. '16. Enlisted as seaman 2d class, U.S. Naval Reserve Force, at New York, June 2, 1917; on active duty at that date; on overseas service from September, 1917, to March, 1919; attached to USS Lewes; aide to District Commandant, Naval Base, Lorient, France; commissioned ensign U. S. Naval Reserve Force April 13, 1918; released from active duty at New York March 31, 1919; promoted lieutenant (junior grade) January 2, 1920; discharged April 12, 1922.

Trenham, Dewey Henry, *a* '20–'21. Private 63d Infantry, 11th Division, Camp Meade, Md. War against Germany.

Tuck, Frank Ralph, LL.B. '08. Enrolled July 1, 1915, in United States Navy, at New York; promoted to pay clerk, chief pay clerk, assistant paymaster, lieutenant, paymaster lieutenant February, 1918; remained in service after the Armistice.

Tupper, Clarence Leslie, *a* '09–'11. Enlisted June 14, 1917, at Syracuse, N. Y., for Company C, 47th Infantry; left United States for foreign service May 10, 1918; served with Company C, 11th Machine Gun Battalion, 4th Division; participated in battles of Aisne-Marne, Saint-Mihiel, Vesle sector (Champagne), and Toulon sector (Lorraine); severely wounded September 28, 1918; returned to United States February 9, 1919; discharged February 18, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant.

Turner, Paul Cecil, *l* '28–. Commissioned 2d

lieutenant Infantry U. S. A. December 1, 1916; promoted 1st lieutenant and left United States for overseas service June 11, 1917, with Company G, 18th Infantry, 1st Division, A.E.F.; promoted captain and held rank of major from April 22, 1919, to October 30, 1919; resignation accepted in France May 6, 1920; in first action of American troops at Bures-Toul sector October 21, 1917; principal assistant to chief quartermaster, advance sector, Service of Supplies; property and disbursing officer American sector, Supreme War Council, Versailles; detailed as student to l'École de l'Intendance, Paris.

Engagements: Bures and Toul sector; Cantigny; Seicheprey; Verdun sector; Château-Thierry; Saint-Mihiel.

Cited June 20, 1919, *"for exceptionally meritorious and conspicuous services in Advance Section, S.O.S., American Expeditionary Forces."*

John J. Pershing, Commander-in-Chief.

Awarded Croix de Guerre with palm (French) with following citation: *"Par son esprit d'organization, son dévouement et son courage, a maintenu les morales des ses hommes, dans situations les plus critiques."*

Le Général Commandant Place de Paris,
H. Urolloy.

Awarded the following diploma:

"1914
1915 1916
1917 1918

"Oeuvres de Guerre de S. A. R. Mme. La Duchesse de Vendôme, Princesse de Belgique. Hommage de Reconnaissance en Souvenir du Gracieux et Dévoué Concours Apporté à Mon Oeuvre à Commandant Paul C. Turner—U. S. Army—18th Infanterie.

Henriette
Duchesse de Vendôme
Princesse de Belgique

Pour l'Honneur et pour La Patrie."

Chevalier of the Order of Leopold (Belgium).
Médaille pour la Bravoure Militaire (Montenegro).
Cross of Maria Regina (Roumania).
Officer and Chevalier of Order of Danilo I (Serbia).
Palme Académique (France).

Turney, John Hutchinson, B.S. '19. Enlisted May 26, 1918, at Niagara Falls, N. Y.; served with 7th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; with Astoria Light, Heat and Power Company Gas Defense, Chemical Warfare Service; discharged January 18, 1919, at Long Island City, N. Y., a private.

Twitchell, Pierrepont Edwards, LL.B. '29. Enlisted May 10, 1918, at Washington, D. C.; assigned to U. S. Naval Reserve, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, as chief quartermaster in naval aviation June 10; commissioned ensign in Naval Reserve with foreign orders October 16; discharged December 11, 1918, at New York, an ensign.

Twombley, Allan Curtis, B.S. '16. Enlisted as apprentice seaman U. S. Navy, at Cleveland, Ohio, May 29, 1917; on active duty from that date; attached to Submarine Chaser No. 205; attended Officers' School at Hampton Roads, Va.; commissioned ensign U. S. Naval Reserve Force April 9, 1918; served on USS Iowa overseas and Submarine Chasers Nos. 188 and 205; released from active duty with Navy from Submarine Chaser 205 January 9, 1919; discharged from Naval Reserve Force, while on inactive list, April 8, 1922, an ensign.

Tyler, William Alexander, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Ughetta, Oduvald Lionel Dunstan, *l* '17–'18. Enlisted April 24, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for Battery A, 104th Field Artillery, 27th Division; left United States for overseas service June 30; returned to United States March 13, 1919; discharged April 1, 1919, at Camp Upton, N.Y., a private. Engagements: Meuse-Argonne and Verdun-Fromerville.

Ughetta, Pompeo John Cyril, LL.B. '16. Entered Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburgh, N. Y., August, 1917; commissioned 2d lieutenant Cavalry November 27; sailed for France January 7, 1918, as casual; detailed to Infantry Specialists' School, Langres; to Army Signal School, Langres; to Machine Gun School; to Army School of the Line, Langres; assigned to 15th Machine Gun Battalion, 5th Division, May 20; wounded; promoted 1st lieutenant November 5; appointed adjutant 15th Machine Gun Battalion November 15; with Army of Occupation, Germany; attached to American Commission to Negotiate Peace, Paris, February 1 to April 1, 1919; returned to United States July 21; discharged August 11, 1919. Engagements: Anould sector, Saint-Dié sector, Saint-Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives. Cited in general orders Headquarters 5th Division, A.E.F.:

"For exceptional devotion to duty. During the Meuse-Argonne offensive, he at all times displayed good leadership, coolness and daring conduct under fire. He always kept his machine guns in operation and frequently made personal reconnaissances for the better disposition of them under severe machine gun and artillery fire, thus setting a fine example of devotion to duty as well as inspiring and encouraging his platoon to extended effort."

Ulrich, Gustav Hermann, B.S. '25. Enlisted June 5, 1917, at New York, for New York National Guard; in federal service from July 15, 1917; served with 16th Company, 9th New York Coast Defense Corps, Fort Hancock, N.Y.; with 20th Company, Coast Artillery, Sandy Hook, N. J.; attended Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va.; transferred to 74th Artillery, Coast Artillery Corps; left United States September 23, 1918, with that organization; returned to United States December 22, 1918;

discharged January 2, 1919, at Fort Totten, N. Y., a sergeant major, junior grade.

Underwood, William Lawrence, LL.B. '11. Enrolled July 8, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at Pelham Bay, N. Y.; reported for active duty September 13, at Pelham Bay; released from active duty December 21; discharged September 30, 1921, a quartermaster 2d class.

Van Buren, William Bruce, B.S. (*for National Service*) '18. Enlisted March 30, 1918, at Gouverneur, N. Y., for 20th Company, 153d Depot Brigade; transferred to Company C, 308th Machine Gun Battalion, 78th Division; left United States May 20, 1918, with that organization for overseas service; participated in Saint-Mihiel and Limey battles and was gassed September 22, 1918; returned to United States May 10, 1919; discharged May 16, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a private 1st class.

Van Ornum, Frederick Birney, B.A. '94. Educational secretary Y.M.C.A. February 26 to April 15, 1919; assistant superintendent of instruction Army Educational Corps, Le Mans, France, April 15 to July 13, 1919.

Van Schaick, John, D.D. '10. Red Cross commissioner to Belgium with assimilated rank of lieutenant colonel U. S. A., 1917–1919; officer Order of Leopold (Belgium).

Van Scoten, Roy Lewis, B.S. '12. Red Cross and civilian service. 1917–1919.

Van Waters, Charles Cornelius, *c* '70–'71. Enrolled as member of Volunteer Medical Service Corps of United States, 1917–1919.

Verbeck, Roland Hale, *o* '19–'24. Enlisted at Reserve Officers' Training Camp, Plattsburgh, N. Y., August, 1917; commissioned 1st lieutenant Infantry November 27; assigned to 153d Depot Brigade, Camp Dix, N. J.; transferred to Aviation Section, Signal Corps, January 28, 1918, and detailed to Rich Field, Waco, Tex.; appointed officer in command 17th Recruit Squadron, 2d Provisional Regiment in April; transferred with organization to Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C., in May; to 281st Aero Squadron at Garden City, N. Y., in July and designated officer in command; sailed for France August 14; reported with outfit at 1st Air Depot, Colombey-les-Belles, Lorraine; assigned with squadron to Advanced Air Depot, Behonne, Meuse; detachment of squadron ordered to take over German Air Depot at Briey after Armistice; transferred to 270th Aero Squadron at Colombey-les-Belles; appointed athletic officer in charge of a complete sports and recreation program January 4, 1919; returned to United States July 9; discharged August 6, 1919. Engagement: Coöperated in Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Verrilli, Francis Michael, LL.B. '19. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at New York City; served with S.A.T.C., New York University Unit, University Heights, New York; discharged December 19, 1918, a private.

Vilas, Roy Gorman, B.S. '13. Enlisted September 5, 1917, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; assigned to 2d Company, 151st Depot Brigade; attended 4th Officers' Training Camp, Camp Devens, Mass., and Central Officers' Training School, Camp Lee, Va.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry, United States Army, August 26, 1918; proceeded to Camp Perry, Ohio, for duty at Small Arms Firing School; transferred to Camp McClellan, Ala., for duty with Infantry, 98th Division; discharged December 10, 1918, at Camp McClellan, a 2d lieutenant.

Vincent, Harry Lansing, *c* '05–'06. Attended Officers' Training Camp, Fort Niagara, N. Y., from August 27, 1917, to October 5, 1917; commissioned 1st lieutenant, Engineers, U. S. Army, September 12, 1918; on duty at Camp Laurel, Md.; left United States with 57th Engineers October 11, 1918, for overseas service; transferred to 116th Engineers, 41st Division; returned to United States December 24, 1918; discharged January 16, 1919, at Washington, D. C., a 1st lieutenant.

Volckening, Lloyd Irwin, LL.B.'22. Enrolled April 20, 1917, a seaman, 2d class, U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at Newport, R. I.; reported for active duty same date at Naval Station, Newport; transferred to Naval Station, Brooklyn, N. Y.; to Aviation Unit, Cambridge, Mass.; to Naval Air Stations, Akron, Ohio, and Pensacola, Fla.; promoted ensign October 24, 1918; released from active duty January 5, 1919; discharged April 19, 1921, an ensign.

Volk, Lester David, LL.B. '11. Commissioned 1st lieutenant, Medical Section, Officers' Reserve Corps, July 24, 1918; reported for active duty August 23, at Medical Officers' Training Camp, Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; left United States for overseas service September 23; on duty at Medical Corps Replacement Depot, at Mesée, France; transferred to 312th Field Remount Squadron, and to 88th Aero Squadron; with Army of Occupation in Germany; returned to United States July 5, 1919; discharged July 24, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a 1st lieutenant. Engagements: Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Vosseler, Edward Adolph, *o* '29–. Enlisted May, 1917, at New York; assigned to Company B, 107th Infantry; transferred to 60th Infantry; commissioned 2d lieutenant November, 1917; 1st lieutenant June, 1918; captain, Reserve Corps, 1919; left for overseas service April, 1918; served as platoon and company commander; returned to United States August, 1919; discharged September, 1919, at Camp Gordon, Ga., a 1st lieutenant; awarded Distinguished Service Cross; Divisional citation. Engagements: Vosges; Meuse-Argonne.

Wacker, August J., *l* '20. Enlisted May 24, 1917, at New York, for Company F, 7th Infantry, New York National Guard; reported for federal service July 16; transferred to Sanitary Detachment, 107th Infantry, 27th Division, Camp Wadsworth, S. C.; left United States for overseas service May 9, 1918; returned to Uni-

ted States March 9, 1919; discharged April 2, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private. Engagements: Ypres-Lys, Somme offensive, Dickebusch Lake and Scherpenberg sector.

Wackerman, Joseph Henry, LL.B. '18. Enlisted August 9, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Medical Department, Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; attended Non-Commissioned Officers' School; served with Headquarters No. 3, Evacuation Group, Camp Greenleaf; discharged January 14, 1919, a sergeant.

***WALENTA, CALVIN HENRY,** LL.B. '16. Entered service private December 7, 1917, at Fort Jay, N. Y.; assigned to Finance and Supply Detachment, Medical Department, Surgeon General's Office; left United States for overseas service January 4, 1918; served at Intermediate Medical Supply Depot No. 3, and Base Hospital No. 114, France; promoted to private 1st class; died at Base Hospital No. 114 of disability in line of duty, August 22, 1918.

Walker, Donald Stone, LL.B. '12. Enlisted October 30, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; attended Field Artillery Central Officers' Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged at that camp December 6, 1918, a private.

Wall, Melvin Eugene, *a* '11. Enlisted September 21, 1917, at Gouverneur, N. Y.; assigned to Company 4, Depot Brigade, Camp Devens, Mass.; transferred to Company B, 504th Engineers; left United States for foreign service November 26, 1917; served also with Plant Construction Engineers and Division of Construction and Forestry, American Expeditionary Force; returned to United States July 18, 1919; discharged July 24, 1919, at Mitchel Field, N.Y., a private 1st class.

Wallace, Edwin Wheeler, LL.B. '12, LL.M. '13. Enrolled June 24, 1918, quartermaster, 2d class, U. S. Naval Reserve Force, at New York; reported for active duty July 10, at Pelham Bay Training Camp, N. Y.; transferred to Naval Overseas Transportation offices, Philadelphia, Pa., and Norfolk, Va.; transferred to overseas service on USS Ice King, November, 1918; to USS Santa Eliza; promoted ensign November 4; promoted lieutenant July 21, 1919; released from active duty October 1; discharged September 30, 1921, a lieutenant.

Walley, Ralph Dettmar, LL.B. '27. Enlisted July 30, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; assigned to 53d Aero Squadron, Kelly Field, Tex., August, 1917; left for overseas service October 13; prepared flying fields at Issoudun, Ourches, La Trecy, and Ribecourt; built barracks, hangars; office orderly in charge of Y.M.C.A. of squadron; camouflage work; camp bugler; number of squadron changed to 465th Aero Squadron while at Issoudun; transferred to 19th Casual Detachment Company, March 6, 1919; returned to United States March 3; discharged March 22, 1919, at Air Service Depot, Garden City, N. Y., a private.

Walls, Geraldine Ann (Mrs. Nathan Edgar Wheeler), B.S. '15. In charge of statistical branch of Procurement for Overseas Forces, Supply Department, Army Ordnance, Washington, D. C.; auditor and adjuster for Balance of Stores. 1917–1918.

Walsh, Harry Aloysius, *l* '28–. Enlisted June 4, 1918, at New York; assigned to Naval Communications, New York, July 23; discharged February 27, 1919, at Brooklyn Navy Yard, a seaman 1st class.

Ward, Lyman, B.S. '92, D.D. '26. Red Cross and Liberty Loan service 1917–1919.

Ward, Walter Charles, *a* '12. Enlisted August 8, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; assigned to Company A, 10th Engineers; left United States for foreign service September 10, 1917; served in France with Company C, 10th Engineers, Base Section No. 2, 3d Detachment, 10th Engineers; and Detachment 32, 20th Engineers; returned to United States February 1, 1919; discharged February 13, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class.

Warner, Francis Edwin, *c* '18. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A. T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Washburn, James Arnold, *a* '14. Enlisted July 20, 1918, at Gouverneur, N.Y.; served with Companies 5, 44 and 46 of 153d Depot Brigade; Company D, 33d Battalion, U. S. Guards; and Company A, 47th Battalion, 47th U. S. Guards; discharged January 11, 1919, at Camp Dix, N.J., a private 1st class.

Waterman, Robert Sherman, B.A. '01. Civilian recruiting officer U. S. Navy, Ogdensburg, N. Y.; U. S. appeals agent, District Draft Board; 1917–1919.

Waters, Marian Frances (Mrs. Clarence Read Huff), B.A. '19. Red Cross service. War against Germany.

Webb, Harold Henry, *c* '16–'17. Enrolled January 25, 1918, in United States Navy, at Syracuse, N. Y., as landsman for electrician (g); reported for active duty at Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I.; transferred to Naval Training Station, Hampton Roads, Va., June 6, 1918; discharged at Hampton Roads December 21, 1918, a landsman for electrician (g).

Webster, Arthur Gordon, LL.B. '22. Seaman 2d class New York Naval Militia when United States entered the war; assigned to Receiving Ship, Philadelphia, Pa., April 7, 1917, as seaman 2d class National Naval Volunteers; transferred to USS Columbia April 21; promoted chief yeoman October 22; transferred to office of Chief Cable Censor, New York, N. Y.; appointed ensign U. S. Naval Reserve Force January 13, 1919; released from active duty April 23, 1919.

Wechsler, Leo, LL.B. '18. Enrolled August 9, 1918, for U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty September 14, at Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.; promoted to seaman 2d class November 7; re-

leased from active duty December 11; discharged September 30, 1921, a seaman 2d class.

Weiden, Robert Henry, LL.B. '17. Enlisted May 26, 1918, at New York City; assigned to 35th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Battery F, 312th Field Artillery, 79th Division; left United States July 14, 1918, for France; served also with 274th Military Police Company; returned to United States May 28, 1919; discharged June 5, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class.

Weinstein, Morris, LL.B. '20. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at New York City; on duty at S.A.T.C., New York University Unit; discharged December 19, 1919, a private.

Weiss, Herman Leonard, LL.B. '20. In charge of civilian police at Governor's Island, N. Y. War against Germany.

Weiss, Peter Harry, LL.B. '23. Red Cross service. War against Germany.

Welch, George Hosea, B.S. '15. Attended Training School for Chaplains and Approved Chaplain Candidates July 12 to August 14, 1918, at Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; commissioned 1st lieutenant chaplain, U. S. Army, August 15, 1918; assigned to 154th Depot Brigade; discharged December 10, 1918, at Camp Meade, Md., a 1st lieutenant chaplain.

Weller, Lewis Daniel, B.S. '21. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force June 4, 1918, at Syracuse, N. Y.; reported for active duty July 29 at Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, N. Y.; transferred to Receiving Ship at Washington, D. C., September 20; attended Seaman Gunner's School at Washington; promoted seaman 2d class to seaman November 1, 1918; to seaman 1st class July 1, 1921; released from active duty December 19, 1918; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, a seaman 1st class.

Wells, Joseph, B.A. '16. Commissioned 2d lieutenant Field Artillery, Officers' Reserve Corps, November 27, 1917; on active duty from that date; attached to 328th Field Artillery; served with 160th Depot Brigade, 41st Field Artillery, and 14th Field Artillery Brigade; discharged January 29, 1919, at Camp Custer, Mich., a 2d lieutenant.

Wells, Tyler John, *p* '62–'63. Enlisted September 30, 1864, at Malone, N. Y., in Company D, 11th New York Cavalry; discharged June 12, 1865. (Civil War.)

Welsh, William Wallace, LL.B. '21. Enlisted December 8, 1917, at Camp Upton, N. Y.; assigned to Battery A, 306th Field Hospital; left United States March 28, 1918, for overseas service; on duty with Veterinary Hospital, No. 2, discharged May 15, 1919, at Slough, England, a sergeant major.

Wert, George Conrad, *c* '10–'13. Enlisted December 15, 1917, at Syracuse, N. Y.; assigned to Headquarters Company, 59th Artillery, Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Hamilton, N. Y.; sailed for France March 26, 1918; detailed to Organization and Training Center No. 2, Field Artillery, Limoges; to Depot Quartermaster Depot No. 1; A.P.O. No. 705; promoted sergeant October 28; transferred to Quartermaster Corps November 1; after armistice traveled to many points in France with Major Sneed and Lieutenant Wallace settling claims for property damages; detailed to American Students' Detachment, University of Toulouse March–July, 1919; returned to United States July 20, 1919; discharged at Camp Upton, N. Y., July 28, 1919, a sergeant.

Werther, Benjamin, LL.B. '19. Enlisted September 4, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with 82d Company, 20th Battalion, Syracuse Recruit Camp, N. Y., and with 17th Company, Portland, Coast Artillery Corps; discharged at Fort Williams, Me., December 11, 1918, a corporal.

West, Anna Louisa (Mrs. Herbert Edwin Sweet), B.S. '92. Chairman Madrid, N. Y., Red Cross Unit and Woman's Liberty Loan committee; member food conservation committee. 1917–1919.

Wettstein, Frank Joseph, LL.B. '24. Enlisted October 18, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., Pratt Institute Unit, Brooklyn; discharged December 10, 1918, a private.

Weyrauch, Martin Henry, LL.B. '11. Chairman Newspaper Division, American Red Cross, World War.

Wheaton, Arthur Henry, *l* '14–'17. Enlisted October 12, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; attended Headquarters, Central Officers' Training School, Camp Lee, Va.; discharged November 23, 1918, at Camp Lee, a private.

Wheeler, Fred Everett, *t* '94. Commissioned 1st lieutenant, Medical Section, Officers' Reserve Corps, October 4, 1917; reported for active duty December 18, 1917; attended Officers' Training Camp, Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; left United States for overseas service June 8, 1918; served with Medical Corps attached to Company E, 20th Engineers, and 10th Company, 20th Engineers; returned to United States February 18, 1919; discharged February 24, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a 1st lieutenant.

Wheeler, Nathan Edgar, B.S. '15. Executive assistant to Major L. G. Dysart, Ordnance U. S. A., in charge of distribution of small arms, personnel and horse equipment for National Army, Cavalry, and Insular Possessions, Washington, D. C.; at Navy Yard, Norfolk, Va., chief of Stock Upkeep Division. War against Germany.

Whitaker, Lewis Fulton, *a* '19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y., for S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

White, Francis Thurman, LL.B. '12, LL.M. '13. Enlisted April 28, 1918, at Brooklyn, N.Y., for 27th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Company E, 312th Engineers, 87th Division; left United States for overseas service August 24, 1918, with this organization; detailed to American Students' Detachment, Uni-

versity of Toulouse, France; returned to United States July 23, 1919; discharged July 26, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a sergeant.

White, John Bracken, LL.B. '09. Chairman Legal Advisory Board 61, Brooklyn, World War.

White, Kenneth Ingram, LL.B. '26. Enlisted March, 1916, at Boulder, Colo.; assigned to Company B, Engineers Colorado National Guard at Golden, Colo., July 1; mustered out October 1, 1916; mustered in August 1, 1917; transferred to 115th Regiment Engineers, Camp Kearny, Calif., October, 1917; to 41st Regiment, Engineers, January, 1918; left for overseas service March 1; assigned to lumbering and saw mill operation south of Bordeaux, France; attended University of Toulouse; returned to United States July 15, 1919; discharged August 1, 1919, at Camp Russell, Cheyenne, Wyo., a 1st sergeant.

White, Margaret Frances (Mrs. H. Boyd Edwards), B.A. '08. Red Cross canteen service 1917–1919.

White, Paul William, *l* '28–. Enlisted March 26, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to Naval Coast Defense Reserve at Naval Militia Armory, April 8; transferred to Receiving Ship, N. Y.; to Ringgold destroyer; to USS Manchuria; left for overseas service March, 1919; in transport service; returned to United States September, 1919; discharged September 20, 1919, at Receiving Ship, N. Y., an M. Att.

Whitmore, Vernon Glenn, *a* '17. Enlisted September 9, 1918, at Gouverneur, N. Y.; served with Company K, 156th Depot Brigade, and with Base Hospital, Camp Jackson, S. C.; left United States October 17, 1918; served in France and in Neuenahr, Germany, with Evacuation Hospital No. 26; returned to United States August 1, 1919; discharged August 5, 1918, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a private 1st class.

Whittemore, Claude Albert, B.S. '21. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Whittemore, Myron Josiah, B.S. '18. Enlisted September 21, 1917, at Granville, N. Y., for Company G, 303d Infantry, 76th Division, Camp Devens, Mass.; given leave to attend commencement June 12, 1918, to receive college degree; sailed for France July 7; detailed to Headquarters 3d Corps Army Training School, Langres; to A.P.O. No. 786, France; transferred to Company F, 392d Infantry, 157th French Division, Vosges sector; commissioned 2d lieutenant Infantry November 1; returned to United States February 11, 1919; discharged at Camp Upton, N. Y., March 2, 1919, a 2d lieutenant Infantry.

Wiedersum, Roy, LL.B. '22, LL.M. '23. Enlisted June 12, 1917, at New York City for Company I, 7th Infantry, New York National Guard; reported for federal service July 16, 1917, with his organization which had become Company I, 107th Infantry; commissioned 2d lieutenant, Air Service, Aeronautics, August 23, 1918; stationed at Eberts Field, Ark., Wilbur Wright Field, Ohio, Payne Field, Miss., Garden City, N. Y., and Carlstrom Field, Fla.; discharged April 3, 1919, a 2d lieutenant, Air Service.

Wier, Francis Joseph, LL.B. '22. Enlisted September 30, 1918, S.A.T.C., St. Bonaventure College Unit; discharged December 13, 1918.

Wier, Harry E., LL.B. '24. Inducted into service at Lowville, N. Y., August 24, 1918; discharged September 3, 1918, because of disability.

Wildermuth, George Christian, LL.B. '15. Enrolled May 29, 1917, seaman 2d class U. S. Naval Reserve Force at New York; reported for active duty October 1 at Officers' Training School, Pelham Bay, N. Y.; transferred to Submarine Chaser No. 54; to Submarine Chaser No. 273; to Submarine Chaser No. 58; to USS Great Northern and USS Mt. Vernon on transport duty April, May, June, and July, 1918; promoted ensign August 22; released from active duty January 14, 1919; discharged May 28, 1921, an ensign.

Williams, Edward Everett, B.S. '19. Enlisted May 29, 1918, at Fort Ontario, N. Y.; on duty with General Hospital No. 5, Medical Department, Fort Ontario; with 8th Observation Battery, Field Artillery, Central Officers' Training School, Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.; discharged December 5, 1918, at Camp Taylor, a private 1st class.

Williams, Hugh Clinton, B.S. '19. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Williams, Rees, *t* '73. Enrolled at Middle Creek, Ohio, August 31, 1862; mustered into federal service at Gallipolis, Ohio, September 18, 1862, a corporal; served with Companies H, D, and F, 116th Ohio Infantry; promoted sergeant July 1, 1863; taken prisoner June 6, 1864, at Piedmont, Va.; paroled at Varina, Va., September 24, 1864; promoted 2d lieutenant December 6, 1864; mustered out of federal service June 14, 1865, at Richmond, Va. (Civil War.)

Williams, Selden Thornton, B.S. '13. Civilian aeronautical engineer, Bureau of Construction and Repair, Navy Department; assigned as assistant executive engineer, executive engineer, to Naval Aircraft Factory, Philadelphia, Pa.; engaged in construction of aircraft for U. S. Navy, January, 1918, until after close of war.

Williamson, Royden, B.S. '99. Commissioned captain Cavalry O.R.C. in 1916, among first one hundred in United States; called into active service May 7, 1917; transferred to Engineer Corps and sailed for France November 12, in command of Corps Intelligence Police which he conducted to GHq. at Chaumont; transferred

to Hq. 26th Division in defense of Ansauville sector near Toul; liaison officer 52d Infantry Brigade with 32d French Corps Château-Thierry defensive and Aisne-Marne campaign; wounded in action at Boucq, Meurthe-et-Moselle, June 16, 1918; transferred to Hq. 1st American Army on organization at Ferté-sous-Jouarre and served as a troop movements officer until after Saint-Mihiel operation; on liaison duty Meuse-Argonne offensive; promoted captain Engineers Corps November 2; assigned to duty as an American liaison officer at Hq. 1st French Army at Armistice; to 3d French Region, Rouen (four months); chief American Mission, Hq. 10th French Army (Gen. Mangin) and French Army of the Rhine (Gen. Degoutte), both at Mayence; then served in similar capacity at Hq. Belgian Army of Occupation (Generals Michel and Ruquoy) at Aix-la-Chapelle; captain Cavalry July 1, 1920; returned from overseas service 1921; remained in Regular Army and is now Paris representative of Historical Section, Army War College, at American Embassy in Paris. Engagements: Toul; Château-Thierry; Saint-Mihiel; Meuse-Argonne.

U. S. Victory Medal with four clasps. Awarded Croix de Guerre with palm with following citation: *"Officier d'État Major attaché à differentes unités américaines, a participé avec ces unités aux rudes combats de Mai à Novembre* 1918 *sur la Marne, sur l'Aisne, et sur la Meuse. S'est distingué au cours des liaisons entre les unités françaises et américaines. A été blessé le* 16 *Juin en assurant ce service entre le* 26*e D.I.U.S. et le* 32*e C.A. Français"* (general order of the army). Awarded Croix de Guerre (Belgian) with following citation: *"Débarqué en France le* 26 *Novembre* 1917, *a participé aux opérations de la* 1*ère Armée Américaine. Blessé à la tête et à la main gauche par éclats d'obus le* 16 *Juin* 1918 *à l'Ouest de Toul. A rempli avec une entière distinction pendant plus d'une année la mission d'Officier de Liaison auprès de l'Armée Belge d'Occupation, Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur, Croix de Guerre française"* (general order of the army). Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur de l'Ordre de l'Étoile Noire du Bénin; Ordre de Mérite, Haiti.

Willson, Joseph Clarence, B.A. '78. Chairman Canton, N. Y., branch, St. Lawrence Chapter American Red Cross 1917–1920. Acting member American Defense Society.

Wilson, Edwin Brayton, B.A. '12. Enlisted July 16, 1918, at Parris Island, S. C., for Company B, 11th Regiment, U. S. Marine Corps; served at Parris Island Training Camp and Quantico, Va., Overseas Depot; sailed for France September 30; stationed at Brest, Issoudun, and La Rochelle, France; preparing for service at front when armistice was signed; on guard duty till May 19, 1919; returned to United States April 30; discharged June 23, 1919, at Quantico, a private 1st class.

Wilson, Joseph Ernest, B.S. '20. Enrolled in United States Navy January 25, 1918, as landsman for electrician (g), at Syracuse, N. Y.; on duty at Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I., until June 5; Naval Operating Base, Hampton Roads, Va., to December 14, 1918; discharged at Hampton Roads December 14, 1918, a landsman for electrician (g).

Winett, Alexander Saul, LL.B. '25. Enlisted September 30, 1917, at New York, N. Y.; commissioned 2d lieutenant Engineers, March 7, 1918; served with Company D, 302d Engineers; with Quartermaster Corps, Camp Meigs, D. C.; left United States April 9, for overseas service with Railway Transportation Corps Engineers; served in France, England, and Russia; awarded Meritorious Services Citation Certificate *"for exceptionally meritorious and conspicuous services in Northern Russia,"* by General Pershing, July 26, 1919; returned to United States August 17; discharged September 11, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a 2d lieutenant.

Winick, Harry Julius, LL.B. '26. Enlisted at New York University; assigned to General Staff, Camp Meigs, Md., September, 1917; discharged December 23, 1918, at Camp Meigs, Md., a 2d lieutenant.

Winning, Stuart Albertus, B.S. '22. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Wiseman, James Henry Elliott, LL.B. '28. Enlisted May 9, 1917, at Brooklyn Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y.; assigned to U. S. Naval Reserve Training Station, Columbia University, July 5; transferred to coast patrol and harbor duty at New York, Hampton Roads, Va., and Philadelphia Navy Yard; promoted electrician (radio) 3d class; to yeoman 1st class; to chief yeoman; discharged June 14, 1919, at Philadelphia Navy Yard, a chief yeoman.

Witherbee, Joseph Vernon, B.A. '80. Americanization service 1917–1919.

Witte, Samuel, LL.B. '20. Enlisted October 1, 1918, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; served with S.A.T.C., New York University Unit; discharged December 19, 1918, a private.

Woodhead, Albert Noel, B.A. '21. Enlisted July 20, 1918, at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; attended R.O.T.C., Plattsburg Barracks; discharged September 16, 1918; reënlisted October 9, 1918, at Potsdam, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged at Canton December 12, 1918, a private.

Woods, Floyed Eliot, B.S. '15. Enlisted as seaman 2d class, 4th Division, 3d Battalion, New York Naval Militia, and enrolled in National Naval Volunteers, at Watertown, N. Y., August 2, 1917; promoted yeoman 2d class August 6, 1917, chief yeoman September 4, 1918; released from active duty and discharged at Watertown May 31, 1919. (New York State service only.)

Woolley, Lawrence Miller, LL.B. '21. Enlisted September 30, 1917, at Jamaica, N. Y.;

assigned to Company B, 302d Engineers; transferred to Headquarters Company, 302d Engineers, 77th Division; left United States March 29, 1918, for overseas service; returned to United States May 2, 1919; discharged May 10, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., a sergeant. Engagements: Baccarat sector; Vesle sector; Oise-Aisne; Forêt d'Argonne sector and Meuse-Argonne.

Wright, Harrison Benjamin, LL.B. '10. Enlisted June 24, 1918, at Lawrence, N. Y., for 7th Company, 152d Depot Brigade; transferred to Company H, 348th Infantry; left United States for overseas service August 25, 1918; assigned to Mail Section, 87th Division; returned to United States January 22, 1919; discharged February 12, 1919, at Camp Dix, N. J., a sergeant.

Wright, William Alexander, B.S. '20. Enrolled in U. S. Naval Reserve Force as seaman 2d class May 31, 1918, at Syracuse, N. Y.; reported for active duty August 9 at Naval Training Station, Norfolk, Va.; on USS Vermont September 27 to December 2, 1918; promoted seaman October 25, 1918; served as gun captain on USS Vermont; released from active duty December 2, 1918; promoted seaman 1st class July 1, 1921; discharged, 3d Naval District, September 30, 1921, a seaman 1st class.

Wright, William Gano, LL.B. '27. Enlisted September 21, 1917, at New York; assigned to 84th Aero Squadron, Kelly Field, Tex., March 12, 1918; transferred to School of Military Aeronautics, University of Texas, Austin; commissioned 2d lieutenant A.S.S.C.; transferred to Fort Sill, Okla.; to Fortress Monroe, Va.; released from active service January 29, 1919, at Camp Upton, N. Y., an aviation cadet, private 1st class; at present 2d lieutenant, Reserve Officer, Air Corps.

Wysocki, Robert Francis, *c* '18–'20. Enlisted October 9, 1918, at Canton, N. Y.; attended S.A.T.C., St. Lawrence University Unit; discharged December 12, 1918, at Canton, a private.

Yale, Oliver Elizur, LL.B. '13. Director of American Red Cross transport service in France with equivalent rank of captain 1918–1919.

Yarter, Clinton George, B.S. '20. Enrolled in United States Navy December 4, 1917, at Syracuse, N. Y., as hospital apprentice 2d class; on duty at Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I., to September 7, 1918; at Naval Hospital, Chelsea, Mass., until September 4, 1919; promoted hospital apprentice 1st class September 1, 1918; pharmacist's mate 3d class February 1, 1919; discharged at Chelsea Hospital September 4, 1919, a pharmacist's mate 3d class.

Zerfass, Milton Rowe, *a* '14. Enlisted August 5, 1917, at Fort Slocum, N. Y., for 80th Aero Squadron; transferred to 492d Aero Squadron; left United States November 22, 1917, for service overseas; returned to United States January 30, 1919; discharged February 13, 1919, at Garden City, N. Y., a sergeant.

Zimmerman, Sterling Avery, B.A. '08. Attended Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Fort Niagara, N. Y., May 15 to August 14 and August 27 to November 15, 1917; enrolled as Y.M.C.A. worker January, 1918; sailed for overseas service and landed in Bordeaux, France, February 14, 1918; assigned to Foyer du Soldat and stationed at Bayon; transferred to Neustadt-an-der-Hardt, Germany, with 8th French Army of Occupation December, 1918; returned to United States in May, 1919, Médaille Militaire.

SUMMARY OF SERVICE

WORLD WAR

Commissioned Officers in United States Army:		
Officers of Instruction or Government	9	
College	81	
Theological School	9	
Law School	92	
School of Agriculture	9	
Holders of Honorary Degrees	4	
Number of Commissioned Army Officers		204
Commissioned Officers in United States Navy:		
Officer of Instruction	1	
College	18	
Theological School	1	
Law School	29	
School of Agriculture	1	
Number of Commissioned Naval Officers		50
Commissioned Officers in Canadian Army:		
Officer of Instruction	1	
College	1	
Law School	1	
Total		3
Commissioned Officers in British Army:		
College	1	
Law School	1	
Total		2
Commissioned Officer in Russian Army:		
Law School		1
Commissioned Officer in Austrian Army:		
Law School		1
Whole number of Commissioned Army Officers		261

Brought forward			261
Non-Commissioned Officers in United States Army:			
Officers of Instruction or Government	2		
College	43		
Law School	77		
School of Agriculture	28		
Total		150	
Non-Commissioned Officer in United States Marine Corps:			
Law School		1	
Non-Commissioned Officer in British Army		1	
Whole number of Non-Commissioned Army Officers			152
Petty Officers in United States Navy:			
College	7		
Law School	9		
Total		16	
Yeomen in United States Navy:			
College	3		
Law School	16		
Total		19	
Whole number of Petty Officers and Yeomen			35
Privates in United States Army:			
Officers of Instruction or Government	8		
College	195		
Theological School	5		
Law School	134		
School of Agriculture	76		
Total in United States Army		418	
Privates in United States Marine Corps:			
College	2		
Theological School	1		
Law School	4		
School of Agriculture	2		
Total		9	
Carried forward		427	448

Brought forward		427	448
Privates in Canadian Army:			
Officer of Instruction	1		
School of Agriculture	1		
Total		2	
Whole number of Privates			429
Seamen in United States Navy:			
Officers of Instruction or Government	2		
College	35		
Theological School	2		
Law School	39		
School of Agriculture	7		
Number of Seamen in Navy		85	85
Whole number in Armed Service			962
Killed in Action:			
College	2		
Law School	1		
School of Agriculture	2		
Number killed in Action		5	
Died in Military Service of United States:			
College	3		
Law School	3		
School of Agriculture	2		
Number who died in service		8	
Whole number of those who gave their lives for their country in the World War		13	
American Citations:			
Officers of Instruction or Government	2		
College	9		
Law School	15		
School of Agriculture	2		
Number of American Citations		28	

Foreign Citations:			
Officers of Instruction or Government	3		
College	15		
Law School	14		
Holders of Honorary Degrees	2		
Number of Foreign Citations		34	
Whole number of Citations			62

CIVILIAN WAR SERVICE

Red Cross:			
College	62		
Theological School	9		
Law School	7		
Holders of Honorary Degrees	2		
Number in Red Cross Service		80	
Young Men's Christian Association:			
College	2		
Theological School	3		
Law School	5		
School of Agriculture	1		
Number in Y. M. C. A. Service		11	
Other Civilian War Service:			
College	48		
Theological School	9		
Law School	45		
School of Agriculture	2		
Holders of Honorary Degrees	5		
Whole number		109	
Whole number in Civilian War Service			200
Number in Armed Service			962
Whole number in Armed and Civilian Service in World War			1,162

CIVIL WAR

Commissioned Officers:			
Officer of Government	1		
Preparatory School	2		

College	1		
Theological School	5		
Law School	2		
Holders of Honorary Degrees	3		
In Confederate Army	1		
Number of Commissioned Officers		15	
Non-Commissioned Officers:			
Theological School		5	
Privates:			
Preparatory School	4		
College	1		
Theological School	8		
Law School	1		
Number of Privates		14	
Number in Armed Service			34
Killed in Action:			
Theological School	1		
Citations:			
Preparatory School	2		
Law School	1		
Holders of Honorary Degrees	3		
Number of Citations		6	
Congressional Medal of Honor:			
Holder of Honorary Degree	1		
Officer killed in performance of duty during peace:			
College			1

WAR AGAINST SPAIN

Commissioned Officers:			
College	2		
Theological School	1		
Law School	1		
Holder of Honorary Degree	1		
Number of Commissioned Officers		5	

Non-Commissioned Officers:			
Law School		2	
Privates:			
College	3		
Theological School	1		
Law School	3		
Number of Privates		7	
Number in Armed Service			14
Red Cross Service:			
Theological School			1

GENERAL SUMMARY

Number classified in foregoing enumerations	1,212
Deduct for those counted more than once	12
Number of individuals listed in SERVICE ROLL	1,200

For Corrections and Additions

For Corrections and Additions

For Corrections and Additions

For Corrections and Additions

For Corrections and Additions

For Corrections and Additions