

ALFRED
IN THE
Great War

ALFRED
IN THE
Great War

BY

Cortez R. Clawson, B. Litt., A. M.
Local Historian
Town of Alfred

ALFRED, N. Y.
August, 1924

THE TOWN OF ALFRED

Introduction

Alfred was formed from Angelica, March 11, 1808, and a part of Angelica was annexed in 1816. The town lies near the center of the east border of the County of Allegany, and contains 19,200 acres. Previous to 1795 no white man is known to have lived within the borders of the present town of Alfred. The Seneca Indians were owners and sole possessors of the land. After the Revolutionary War all foreign claims of ownership were extinguished, and the power of the Indian Confederacy was broken, but New York and Massachusetts each claimed ownership under conflicting patents. In 1786 New York ceded the lands to Massachusetts. In 1788 the ownership passed to Messrs. Phelps & Gorham. Robert Morris became owner in 1791 and in the same year sold his claim to Pulteney, Hornby & Colquhoun of London, England. By their agents most of the lands of Alfred were sold to private settlers at from two dollars to four dollars per acre. Judge Clark Crandall who came into the wilderness as early as 1803, was the pioneer father of the new settlement. Mr. Crandall was the first member of the State Legislature from the town. In 1808, by act of the Legislature of the State of New York, the town of Alfred was created. The first town meeting was held at the home of Benjamin VanCampen on the first Tuesday in April, 1808, and officers were elected for the newly organized town. The records state that Joseph Karr was made supervisor and Joseph A. Rathbun, town clerk.

The original settlers were mainly Seventh Day Baptists. Many came on foot from various parts of New York as well as from Rhode Island, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, and other states. Deep in the unbroken forests, up the winding valleys of the Chemung and Canacadea, came oxen and horses, drawing old Dutch wagons covered with coarse cloth that could be made into useful articles for the family.

The first business of these settlers was to make "clearings." Ashes carefully saved from the burned timber and converted into

potash was the first source of revenue. Flax was raised, prepared by hand, carded, spun, woven, and converted into clothing. Few were the homes into which the spinning wheel, flax-wheel, warping bars, and looms did not find an early entrance. The log school house, the singing school, the spelling school and religious services became a part of the life of the community. When the flush of fertility of the soil was exhausted, stock raising and dairying became common. The opening of the Erie railroad in 1851 gave access to larger markets. The making of cheese, butter and maple sugar was largely enhanced through better methods of transportation. The people of Alfred were not wanting in patriotism. Her first settlers were for the most part sons of soldiers who had fought in the Revolution and themselves in the War of 1812. Alfred men responded to the call for volunteers at the opening of the Civil War and one of Alfred University's most brilliant professors, together with every member of the senior class, went to the front.



ALFRED STATUE—KING ALFRED

SPANISH AMERICAN WAR

Again in 1898, in President McKinley's administration, when war was declared against Spain in behalf of the oppressed people of Cuba, Alfred boys answered the call to service. The following boys from the College: John D. Groves, James A. Crandall, Fred C. Wiggins and Arthur M. Davis; from the town: Raymond Cottrell, W. R. Crandall, Richard R. Carter, John M. Gilbert, Frank G. Place, George Townsend, and Miles Jordan enlisted. In all eleven stalwart boys left Hornellsville for Camp Black in the 47th Co., later Co. K., 1st Battalion, 3d Regiment, N. Y. Volunteers.

The history of Alfred as a town is inseparable from that of the University. Its struggles and successes wonderfully illustrate the pluck and sterling qualities of the first Alfred settlers. Co-existent with the town itself, was the organization of church and school, two organizations which have existed side by side in the religious and educational development of the town of Alfred. In the late thirties one of Alfred's leading citizens gave the upper story of his home for the use of the select school which was established in 1836, and which proved to be the origin of Alfred University.

ALFRED IN THE GREAT WAR

MASS MEETING

Soon after our country declared war, April 6, 1917, a general mass meeting was held at the First Alfred Church on April the 21st, the object being to hear reports regarding methods of mobilization and the organization of the town for greater food production as a war measure. The citizens thus assembled unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, It is evident that the reserves of food not only in this country, but in the whole world, are seriously depleted and

WHEREAS, The maintenance of an adequate supply of food is absolutely essential to national preparedness and the prosecution of the war by ourselves and our allies and

WHEREAS, It is apparent that there is a serious waste of foods because of extravagance and inefficient distribution. Therefore be it

RESOLVED, That we exert every possible means at our disposal for increasing the production of staple food crops and the prevention of waste, and be it further

RESOLVED, That the State and Federal governments be requested to collect and disseminate from time to time information as to the condition of crops, the amount of food stuffs available and the wholesale prices of the same and to take such other measures as may be necessary to insure farmers against loss and the public against extortion of unjust prices.

WHEREAS, It is asserted by competent authorities that grain to the amount of 625,000,000 bushels is annually used in this country in the production of alcoholic liquors; therefore be it

RESOLVED, That this assembly urge upon the government of the United States the advisability of prohibiting, as a war measure, the use of any grain whatsoever for the above mentioned purpose during the remainder of the war.

Before adjournment it was voted that the church furnish a room in which the military census be taken, and to assist in every possible way in taking the same.

COMMITTEE ON CONSERVATION

The citizens appointed a committee on production and conservation to consist of the President of Alfred University, the President of the village, the Supervisor of the town, the President of the Community Club, Master of the Grange, Secretary of the County Farm Bureau, and the Director of the State School of Agriculture, the latter to act as executive secretary of the committee. There was also appointed a woman's auxiliary committee composed of the Chairman of the Red Cross, President of the Amandine Club, President of the Allen Civic Club, President of the Forcythe Willson Club, President of the W. C. T. U., and Head of the Home Economics Department of the State School of Agriculture.

PREPARATION AND ORGANIZATION

With determination and enthusiasm Alfred prepared to assume a front rank in the matter of preparation for the struggle into which the country had entered. The entire student body of the University and townspeople were unanimous in an immediate and whole hearted prosecution of the war. These sentiments found expression in the organization of military training courses in the college curriculum, the organization of gardening contests, farm help programs, the taking of the farm census by the school children, a training school for city boys and girls at the New York State School of Agriculture, and the formation by the town itself of a men's military corps.

THE ALFRED SUN ON THE LEADING ISSUES

Five days after the United States entered the struggle the town paper, the Alfred Sun, began the publication of a series of articles written by Dr. J. N. Norwood, one of the college professors, under the pen name of Twigby, dealing with war problems. The issues of the war that were to be discussed were based on the following platform of principles:

1. On the whole the U. S. was fully justified in entering the war.
2. A wisely and sanely administered compulsory service is desirable.
3. Sufficiently close co-operation with Germany's foes to accomplish our objects in recognizing a state of war, must be obtained even at the expense of our traditional policy of isolation.
4. The object of the war is the two-fold one of indicating definite American rights, and of making the world a comfortable place for real democracy to live and grow in.
5. A grand object to attain when the war is over or as soon as possible, is the establishment in some form of a league to maintain or enforce peace. The war has demonstrated that western civilization is one. What damages one country in a large way, damages all. We cannot afford aloofness.
6. The war can have but one termination—the defeat of Germany.
7. Alfred—town, village, schools—must do her part, in men, money, relief, skill, leadership, enthusiasm and ideas.

N. Y. STATE SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE

The Agricultural School became the center for the surrounding country in a production campaign by making the members of the faculty free advisors and promoters of the plans of the State Department. The plan was inaugurated at a large mass meeting presided over by President Davis of the University, who outlined the general situation. Director Wright of the Agricultural school then spoke on the plans of the State. As an economic and war measure all must produce, produce—and he expressed implicit faith that the farmers would not fail. Members of the faculty and others discussed the following subjects:

What to plant.

Plots of land available for children in Alfred.

Plots of land available for children in Alfred Station.

Supplying the farmer with necessary seed and money.

How housekeepers are going to help the prevention of waste.

AGRICULTURAL CENSUS

The State census of agricultural resources.

Plans were made whereby the agricultural census was taken by the school children of district number three. The census showed that there were 45 farms in the district, 34 of which were owned in whole or in part by their occupants. There were 100 bushels of potatoes in the district for sale, 3 bushels of beans, 20 bushels of buckwheat, 401 tons of hay more than was needed to last until new hay comes. There were 235 dairy cows, an increase of 19 over last year. Last year there were 10,223 eggs set or incubated, this year 6,827. There will be an increase acreage of potatoes, corn, oats, buckwheat, beans, cabbage and other vegetables. The total area farmed was 4,118 acres. Living on these farms under 14 years of age were 20 males and 13 females; over 14 years of age, 61 males and 69 females. Thirteen farmers' sons had left the farm for other labor, and 12 daughters had left to live in villages and cities.

INSTRUCTION OFFERED BY THE UNIVERSITY

To better meet the problems of conservation the faculty appointed a committee to consider the matter of offering instruction in various conservation subjects. It was voted to organize classes in the following subjects, each class to recite three times a week for the second semester of 1918: Economics, Household Chemistry, Dietetics and Food. Full college credit was allowed for this work. It was further voted that a series of popular lectures be given weekly in Kenyon Memorial Hall by members of the University Faculty and others who may be secured. Lectures were arranged for and given on the following subjects:

- Conservation in general.
- Wheat and its substitutes.
- Sugar.
- Meats.
- Fats.
- Fuels
- Transportation.

ACTION OF THE FACULTY

On the 17th of April the faculty of Alfred University passed the following resolutions:

RESOLVED, That we tender the use of the University together with its equipment, including chemical and physical laboratories and its teaching staff, to the State and National governments for any services that it can appropriately render.

In view of the present needs of the country and of the recommendations of various educational bodies, be it:

RESOLVED, That the Faculty of Alfred University adopt the following regulations concerning students who enlist in the army or navy or volunteer for agricultural service.

1. Enlistments—

- a. Seniors who have a passing average in the subjects required for graduation shall be recommended to receive their degree in absentia with their class upon fulfilling other requirements for graduation.
- b. Lower classmen shall receive credit in those subjects in which they have, at the time of enlistment, a semester average of not less than C (80% in the Agricultural School.)

2. Volunteers in Agriculture shall be subject to the same regulations as above and in addition, be required to present a satisfactory statement from an authoritative source that they have been engaged in agricultural service during the spring and summer.

In response to the first resolution the following communications were received by the President:

State of New York,
Executive Chamber, Albany.
April 25, 1917

Dr. Boothe Colwell Davis,
Alfred University,
Alfred, N. Y.

My dear Dr. Davis:—I write to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of your letter of April 24th, transmitting copy of resolution adopted by the faculty of Alfred University, offering to the State the use of the University together with its equipment, including chemical and physical laboratories, and its teaching staff.

Your letter has been referred to the Resource Mobilization Bureau of the Adjutant General's office.

Yours very truly,

CHARLES WHITMAN,
Adjutant General's Office,

Albany, April 27, 1917

Boothe Colwell Davis, LL. D., Alfred, N. Y.

The Governor directs that reply be made by this office to your communication of April 24th, transmitting copy of a resolution adopted

by the faculty of Alfred University tendering the use of the University with its equipment to the State.

Your patriotism together with that of the other members of the faculty of Alfred University is fully appreciated by this department, and your letter together with the copy of the resolution adopted, has been referred to Mr. Frank W. Higgins, Chairman of the Home Defense Committee, Wellsville, N. Y., who will be in a position to inform you in what capacity the State may best avail itself of your offer.

LOUIS W. STOKESBURY.

WORK OF COLLEGE WOMEN

Some of the work which Alfred college women did during the war is worthy of special mention. One of the girls of the Brick dormitory cultivated a war garden; three other girls conducted a shoe shining and shampoo parlor. Another girl carried on a manicuring parlor; still another girl conducted a class in basketry, all the money thus earned being turned over to the Red Cross. The real spirit was shown by the freshmen girls on Interscholastic day when they rendered their service in the cafe of the town, spending nearly the whole day at hard work. The money thus earned was also turned over to the Red Cross Fund.

FEDERAL AND STATE CENSUS

On June 5, 1917, Firemens Hall was thrown open for the use of the town authorities in taking the federal census. All males between the ages of 21 and 31 were registered.

In the latter part of April the State Military census for the town of Alfred was taken. This was in charge of Mrs. E. O. Reynolds, president of the Allen Civic Club, Mrs. E. P. Saunders, chairman of the Red Cross, Mrs. C. F. Binns, president of the Amandine Club, Mrs. F. S. Whitford, president of the Willson Club, Miss Arta Place, president of the W. C. T. U., and Miss Angeline Wood, head of the Department of Home Economics of the State School of Agriculture. Director Wright of the Agricultural School, acted as chairman of the committee. Forty people of Alfred, mostly women, volunteered their services. The Firemen donated their hall for the registry. At this time all men and women between the ages of 16 and 50 were registered.



BARRACKS—LADIES' HALL

LIBERTY LOAN CAMPAIGNS

"If you despise the wicked Hun,
And want to keep him on the run,
Just step right up and do your bit,
T'will make the Kaiser have a fit
To see the folks this side the pond
Keep rushing up to buy a bond.
You see to him it looks quite funny
To see us giving lots of money
As he is having such a time
To raise his millions, dime by dime,
While we raise billions without much trouble.
Our quota this time is surely double,
But we will go over the top all right,
If we only lend as our brave boys fight..."

Perhaps in no respect did the town of Alfred show greater enthusiasm and patriotism than in her response to the call of the government for purchasers of Liberty Bonds. In each of the four bond issues the town went "over the top." The following is a statistical report of Alfred's subscriptions:

First Bond issue Alfred's quota was \$24,000—subscribed \$31,000.

Second Bond issue Alfred's quota was \$36,000—subscribed \$40,000.

Third Bond issue Alfred's quota was \$21,600—subscribed \$30,000.

Fourth Bond issue Alfred's quota was \$28,700—subscribed \$48,800.

The last issue was more than 70% oversubscribed. It is in-

teresting to note in this connection that, while in the first call there were 225 subscribers, in the last bond issue there were 384 subscribers. For the prosecution of these four campaigns the town was divided into districts and for the most part women were the canvassers, directed by the chairman, Mrs. E. P. Saunders of the women's committee. It is safe to estimate that more than one-third of all the subscribers were women. President Davis, whose efforts in this connection were indefatigable, aside from acting as local chairman of the 2d, 3d, and 4th bond issues, and chairman of the County Liberty Loan Organization in the 2d, 3d, and 4th loans, was ex-officio member of the committee for the first district of New York State in the 2d Federal Reserve District. Aside from his official duties he made more than fifteen addresses on patriotic subjects both at home and in neighboring communities. Of the \$149,800 raised in the four campaigns it may be of interest to state that more than \$38,000 of this amount was subscribed by the University staff and the student body.

Alfred's apportionment of War Savings Stamps was \$29,900. It is impossible to obtain records to show how much Alfred subscribed,

but judging by her subscriptions to the various liberty loan drives, it is safe to assume that she more than did her share and went over the top.

In no instance perhaps was Alfred's spirit better shown than it was on the 22d of October, when every man of the Rogers Machine Tool Company, marched in a body to the University bank, headed by the Alfred band, where each one purchased a liberty bond.

UNIVERSITY BANK

The University bank was the general headquarters for selling and delivering liberty bonds, and for receiving contributions for various war objects. The bank was open several evenings to accommodate those who found it inconvenient to visit Alfred during the day. Much of the success of the different campaigns was due to the efficient bank service. The combined kindness and courtesy of all the bank officials to the general public merits special mention in this report.

DEVICES FOR STIMULATING BOND SALES

An ingenious device for stimulating bond subscriptions was placed in the bank window preceding the 3d and 4th loans. The first device consisted of a huge pair of scales one side of which was filled with little bags labelled with dollar signs and on the other side was the German Kaiser with a large iron cross over his breast and a flowing imperial mustache. The balance of the scales inclined slightly toward the Kaiser, but as the dollars increased in weight, the Kaiser went up.

Not less interesting was the design displayed during the fourth liberty loan campaign. This consisted of a miniature Statue of Liberty complete in every detail from base to brilliant light above. Near the statue was a United States warship represented as starting for France. A light house on the French shore flashed the signal S. O. S. at regular intervals and the progress of the warship was in proportion to the progress made in selling liberty bonds. Above the whole were the words "Over the Top." The idea of both devices was highly original and reflected great credit on Director Binns of the State School of Ceramics and his staff.

ALFRED CHAPTER AMERICAN RED CROSS

No organization of the town of Alfred worked more zealously and enthusiastically for the welfare of our soldier boys and for all relief work in general, than did the Alfred Chapter of the American Red Cross. This Chapter was organized in June, 1916, with 164 members, which number was increased by 1917 to over 500 members. There was also a college auxiliary with 60 members.

At first the members met once a week to sew and to make surgical dressings. The average attendance at these sessions was 25. Later the meetings were held twice a week in the afternoon and once in the evening, with an average attendance of 45. The amount of work accomplished was as follows:

600 dozen articles of clothing, from men's pajamas to small children's clothes.

8,000 dozen surgical dressings.

3 dozen comfort bags with knitted sets consisting of sweaters, mufflers, helmets, wristlets and socks. (The comfort bags were sent to Alfred boys in the service).

79 dozen knitted articles.

100 miscellaneous articles.

19 layettes for French children.

The following letter was received by the Alfred Chapter commending the members upon the quality of the work done:

"Alfred Red Cross:

Dear Madam:—On behalf of the Atlantic Division, let me congratulate your chapter on the splendid quality of the supplies which have passed through this department of the Atlantic Division Supply Service. Your knitted articles are especially commendable; they are usually well made and absolutely up to the standard.

(Signed) LILLIAN A. MORSE,
Sec. Inspection Department."

In addition to the 104,303 pieces enumerated above, several thousand dollars were collected and passed through the hands of the treasurer of the Chapter. Alfred responded most gladly to the call for clothing, bedding, etc., for the destitute French and Belgian people. One thousand and seventy-four pounds were shipped in barrels, boxes and bags. The Alfred Station Chapter, the local and district schools in the neighborhood helped splendidly to make this a success. The children made scrap-books, pillows and helped in many ways. The college girls assisted in the making of surgical dressings and they collected old papers which they sold for the benefit of the fund. The college auxiliary also packed and sent Christmas boxes to all the Alfred boys in the service.

As a result of the Red Cross activities the community spirit of Alfred has had a quickening that means much for the future of our

town and country. The Chapter was engaged in so many lines of helpful service that it would be impossible to outline its activities in a brief survey of this kind.

Edwin Markham has truly summed up the proper estimate of the Red Cross service in the following words of appreciation:

"O League of Kindness, woven in all lands,
You bring love's tender mercies in your hands,
You come wherever misery appears
To heal the wounds and wipe away the tears.

O League of Kindness, easing grief and pain,
Working with God beyond the thought of gain,
Above all flags you lift the conquering sign,
And hold invincible love's battle line.

O League of Kindness, in your far-flung bands,
You weave a chain that reaches to God's hands;
And where blind guns are plotting for the grave,
Yours are the lips that cheer, the arms that save.

O League of Kindness, in your flag we see
A fore-gleam of the brotherhood to be
In ages when the agonies are done,
When all will love and all will lift as one."

TRINKET CAMPAIGN

The ladies of the Willson and Allen Civic Clubs planned for a trinket day in Alfred. The thought originated in England, and had been carried on by the Woman's Home Companion magazine. The proceeds of this fund went toward assisting the American aviators. Contributions of gold and silver in the form of broken jewelry, thimbles, spectacles and old plate were asked for. The campaign lasted about two weeks and as a result of the efforts a large barrel and box, together weighing 160 pounds, were shipped to the secretary of the Trinket Fund. So well was the work carried out that the shipment merited the following letter from the treasurer of the fund:

"Mrs. Bartlett has asked me to acknowledge your letter containing the money order for \$4.95 as well as the splendid contribution we received yesterday. Please be assured that she and her committee are deeply appreciative of the interest and co-operation you have evidenced. These trying days are making great demands upon us, and it is helpful to know that we have the approval of our friends in the various sections of the country. We regret our inability to tell you just how much your collection will net as they go down to the United States Assay Office in the mass where they are all melted. However we want you to know that it has added an appreciable amount

to the fund that is doing such splendid work in meeting the needs of our boys, just about to go 'oversees.' On behalf of her committee Mrs. Bartlett thanks you.

Yours very sincerely,
FREDRICA F. WINFIELD."

COLLEGE LIBRARY

The Alfred University Library was asked by the New York State Chairman of the Conservation committee, Mr. Asa Wynkoop, to promote in every possible way the conservation movement. Falling in line with other libraries in the State, literature bearing on the general subject was placed constantly before the people. Tables were devoted entirely to the display of pamphlets, books, posters and other material describing such subjects as home management, food conservation, dietetics, etc.

The library took its part in promoting the American Library campaign for books and money. The day set for this campaign was September the 26th. The town was divided into districts and on that day twelve Y. W. C. A. girls canvassed the town thoroughly. The quota for Alfred was about \$40.00 but the contributions far exceeded that amount when at the close of the campaign it was found that \$62 had been realized.

Later on a book campaign was inaugurated. Members of the Y. P. S. C. E., assisted by the Boy Scouts with carts and cars, collected about 1,000 books in one afternoon. These books were overhauled at the library, book plates added, book pockets and book cards, before shipping them to the front.

MEN'S MILITARY CORPS

At a meeting of the business men of Alfred held at the Parish House on Friday, June 14, 1918, it was voted to organize the Alfred Men's Military Corps. A constitution was drawn up and adopted and the following officers were elected: President, A. E. Champlin; Vice President, D. C. Main, and Secretary and Treasurer, Francis Champ-lin. These men met early each evening to practice and drill in the use of fire-arms.

EDUCATION AN ASSET

If there has ever been any question as to the value of our educational institutions as a patriotic asset to the country that question

has been fully and nobly answered by the response which the colleges have made to the call for patriotic service. Alfred's showing in this respect is most creditable. Nearly every branch of the service was represented by Alfred men. Three members of the University faculty and seven members of the senior class are included in the list. The University and the town of Alfred take just pride in the large part and noble patriotic service which our brave sons rendered in the world War. They did gallant service in every task on land or sea or in the air. The following is a list of alumni and students of the University who enlisted, together with a list of those from the Agricultural School, the town of Alfred, and members of the S. A. T. C. More than 400 names appear on the list:

ENLISTMENTS AMONG COLLEGE MEN AND ALUMNI

Alsworth, Charles W. Marine Corps, A. E. F.	Brown, James S. (Lieut.) Quartermaster's Corps, A. E. F.
Atz, S. David (Corporal) Engineers Service, A. E. F.	Buck, Wm. E. (Lieut.) Field Artillery
Austin, Ralph S.	Burdick, Earl L. (Lieut.)
Ayars, Erling E. First Officers' Training Corps	Burdick, A. E. F. (Lieut.)
Ayars, E. W. (Captain) Medical Corps	Burdick, Geo. E. (Captain) Medical Corps
Ayars, Lister S. Infantry	Burdick, Lucian T. Field Artillery
Babcock, M. Grover Infantry	Burdick, Percy W. Engineers Corps, A. E. F.
Babcock, Lawrence M. (Lieut.) Porto Rican Infantry	Burdick, Philip, A. E. F.
Backus, Claire C. Marine Corps	Burdick, Sidney D. Engineers Corps, A. E. F.
Barron, Wm. E. (Lieut.) Medical Corps	Burnett, Earle J. S. A. T. C. (Cornell)
*Bass, Elmer (Sergt.) Co. K. N. Y. Infantry	Carter, Ernest J. (2d Lieut.) Co. B. 10th U. S. Infantry
Beltz, John S. Infantry	Champlin, Eldyn V. (Major) Quartermaster's Corps.
Bliss, Hubert Medical Corps	Chipman, Charles A. (Lieut.) Field Artillery
Blumenthal, George Jr. (2d Lieut.) Machine Gun Company, A. E. F.	Clausen, Harold C. Coast Artillery
Brown, Wm. E. (Lieut.) Motor Transport Corps, A. E. F.	Clarke, Walton B. (Captain) Coast Artillery
Brainard, George H. Infantry, A. E. F.	Cleveland, Stafford C. (2d Lieut.) Infantry
	Coon, Leland A. (Corporal) Infantry, A. E. F.
	Coon, Robert M. Gas Defense

*Cottrell, Arthur M. (Captain)
 Signal Corps Aviation
 Crandall, Winfield R.
 (Captain)
 Aviation Service
 Crawford, Finla G. (Lieut.)
 Machine Gun Corps
 Crawford, George E.
 (2d Lieut.)
 Coast Artillery
 Crawford, Lewis W.
 Co. O., S. A. T. C. Platts-
 burg Barracks
 Danforth, F. Clair
 Marine Corps
 Davis, Boothe C. Jr.
 83d Co. 6th Reg. U. S. M. C.,
 A. E. F.
 Davis, Harold L.
 S. A. T. C. (N. Y. Univ.)
 Davis, Karl R.
 Machine Gun Corps
 Davis, Stanton H.
 Medical Reserve Corps
 DeMott, Paul R.
 Navy
 DeRemer, Paul
 Machine Gun Corps
 Dungan, Hugh L. (Corporal)
 Engineers Corps, A. E. F.
 Fess, LeRoy E.
 Infantry
 French, Beals E. L.
 Field Ambulance Corps,
 A. E. F.
 *Garwood, Robert D. (Lieut.)
 Royal Flying Squadron
 (Canadian)
 Garwood, Wm. H. (Sergt.)
 Machine Gun Battalion
 Granger, Arthur E. (Lieut.)
 Sanitary Squad
 Greene, Edward F. R. (Sergt.)
 Infantry, A. E. F.
 Greene, Ernest G. (Lieut.)
 Motor Truck Company,
 A. E. F.
 Greene, Robert A. (Sergt.)
 Medical Corps
 Groves, John D. (Captain)
 Engineers Corps, A. E. F.
 Gunsallus, Brooks L.
 First Officers' Training
 Camp
 Guthrie, Samuel D. (Lieut.)
 Medical Corps
 Hagar, Donald
 Navy
 Hall, Horace A.
 Medical Reserve Corps
 Hammerstrom, C. Gustave
 Harrington, Henry W.
 Navy
 Higgins, Charters K. (Capt.)
 Infantry
 Hildebrand, Emmet F.
 (Sergt.)
 Aviation Service
 Hill, Frank M. (Ensign)
 Naval Signal Service
 Hunting, Elmer L. (2d Lieut.)
 Ammunition Train
 Holmes, Henry
 Medical Corps
 Jackson, Wayne L.
 Field Artillery, A. E. F.
 Janes, Allan (Ensign)
 Navy
 Kelly, Norman J. (Canadian
 Army)
 Kenyon, M. Elwood
 Navy
 Kenyon, Howard C.
 Infantry
 Kenyon, S. Spicer
 Navy
 King, Walter F.
 Sanitary Squad, A. E. F.
 Lawrence, Norman J.
 Engineers Corps
 Lobaugh, Frank E.
 Artillery
 Lyman, Robert R.
 Forestry Engineers, A. E. F.
 MacCoon, Aaron (Corporal)
 Medical Corps, A. E. F.
 McClelland, Wm. F. (Capt.)
 Signal Corps
 McTigh, Thomas C.
 Camp Dix, N. J.
 Maxson, L. Meredith
 S. A. T. C. (Cornell)
 Meritt, Carl L.
 Infantry, A. E. F.
 Mitchell, Carl E.
 Navy
 Mourhess, Charles A. (Lieut.)
 Engineers Corps, A. E. F.

Milligan, Charles H.
 Amb. Co. 305, 302,
 Sanitary Train, A. E. F.

Nash, Harold S. (Sergt.)
 Balloon Squadron
 Negus, Wayland
 Navy

O'Connor, John P.
 Field Artillery, A. E. F.

Perkins, Ernest H. (Sergt.)
 307th F. A. Med. Detach.
 Camp Hospital No. 31,
 Camp de Mericon,
 Dept. Morbihon, France
 A. E. F.

Persons, Henry Z.
 Motor Transport Service

Phillips, Kent W. (Lieut.)
 Dental Reserve Corps

Pitts, James T. (Lieut.)
 Artillery, A. E. F.

Place, George A. (Sergt.)
 Engineers Corps

Poole, Clesson O. (2d Lieut.)
 Coast Artillery

Potter, Clifford M.
 Medical Corps, A. E. F.

*Preston, J. Clyde
 Medical Corps

Quick, L. Roy
 Machine Gun Corps,
 A. E. F.

*Randolph, Franklin, F.
 Machine Gun Corps

Randolph, J. Harold (Captain)
 Instructor O. T. C.

Randolph, Milton F.
 Navy

Randolph, Winfield F.
 (Captain)
 Field Artillery

Reid, Wm. Harold
 Navy

Rixford, Guy L.
 Field Signal Service

Robinson, Deo O. (Major)
 Instructor R. O. T. C.

Rosebush, Waldo E. (Major)
 Infantry, A. E. F.

Saunders, Edward E.
 (Ensign)
 Navy

Saunders, Harold B. (Corp.)
 Metallurgical Div., Signal
 Corps, A. E. F.

Schoonmaker, Frederic P.
 (Major)
 Divisional Headquarters
 Staff, A. E. F.

Shaw, Leon I. (Captain)
 Gas Service, A. E. F.

Sheppard, Mark (2d Lieut.)
 Field Artillery

Sherwood, Robert (2d Lieut.)
 Field Artillery

Sichel, Arthur
 Medical Corps, A. E. F.

Snell, Alfred J.
 Naval Aviation Service

Stevens, Geo. P.
 Infantry

Stevens, William R. (Lieut.)

Stone, Horace (Sergt.)
 Quartermasters Corps
 A. E. F.

†Straight, Burr D. (2d Lieut.)
 Infantry, A. E. F.

Sutton, Willard (Corporal)
 Field Artillery, A. E. F.

Thrall, Edwin (Ensign)
 Naval Signal Service

Vars, Otho L.
 Infantry

Wells, Forest A.
 Engineers Corps

White, Ernest H.
 Chemical Warfare

Whitford, William G.
 (2d Lieut.)
 Infantry

Wilson, Donald E. (Sergt.)
 Camp Food Survey Corps

Witter, Ray C.
 Navy

Worden, Dean M. (Ensign)
 Aviation Corps

* Died in Service.

† Killed in action

MEN FROM THE SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE

Adams, Ivan	Brooker, Ernest
Headquarters Co., U. S. Inf.	Infantry Headquarters Co.
Alderman, Donald	Brown, Arthur
Aviation Service	Field Artillery
Allen, John R.	Burns, John
Naval Radio School	U. S. Marine Corps
Allen, Joseph Roy	Burdick, Elbert
Field Remount Squadron	Field Artillery
Anderson, Donald R.	*Burdick, Louis Harold
Aero Camp, Ithaca	Died in Camp (S. A. T. C.)
Anderson, Edwin	Burdick, William J.
Naval Signal Corps	Wagoner, Supply Co.
Anderson, Morton	Field Artillery
Aviation Service	Burgott, Lawrence
Armstrong, Benj. F.	Sergt. Bakers and Cooks
Infantry	School
Arshavir, Der Arsenian	*Canfield, Paul
Austin, Ward	Field Artillery (killed in
Artillery	action)
Averill, Denton C.	Cheesebro, Harold
(Corporal) Transportation	Wagoner, Ammunition
Avery, Emerson	Train
Infantry, Headquarters Co.	Clausen, Theodore
Babbitt, Kenneth	2d Lieut. Infantry
Marine Detachment	Cole, Clarendon
Ball, Arthur	Replacement Regiment
U. S. Infantry	Colerick, Gleason C.
Barnhart, W. S.	Infantry
Aviation Service	Conderman, Joseph, Jr.
Barry, Thomas	Lieut. Development Bat-
Machine Gun Battalion	talion
Bartlett, Fred, (Corporal)	Crosby, Thomas
Aviation Service	Naval Service
Beard, Harold	Daly, Alan
Blomberg, Frank	M. T. O., Headquarters Div.
Ensign, Navy	Darlington, Robert
Bloss, Lou	Medical Corps
Field Artillery	Davison, Alfred R.
Boyd, Harry	Naval Training Station
Artillery	Decker, Alfred
Boyes, Leighton	Sergt. Aviation Service
1st Lieut. Infantry	DeWitt, Horace
Replacement Regiment	Naval Service
Boynton, Gordon	Dodge, George
Signal Corps	Sanitary Det., Infantry
Brady, Joseph Walter	Doud, Walter A.
Engineer Corps	S. A. T. C. Penn. State
Brainard, George	Eaton, Harold
Corp. Infantry Brigade,	Edwards, Willis
Headquarters	Aviation Service
Brainard, Frank	Ells, Alton
Field Artillery	Am. Tr. and Infantry

Emerson, Bruce
 Sergt. Artillery
 Fero, LeRoy
 Frank, Joseph R.
 Infantry
 Gahagan, Gerald
 Field Artillery
 Headquarters Co.
 Galany, Reguera Louis
 Veterinary Corps
 Galloway, Lewis
 1st Lieut. Aviation Service
 Graham, Frank
 Infantry
 Greene, Carlton P.
 Inf. Brig. Headquarters Det.
 Greene, Stuart
 Naval Service
 Greene, Wm. C.
 Corp. Infantry
 Griffin, George
 Garden Service. Quarter-
 master's Corps
 Hart, Lloyd
 U. S. Engineers (Forest)
 *Heins, Ernest
 (Died in hospital)
 Field Artillery
 Higgins, Ernest
 Lieut. Field Artillery,
 Ammunition Train
 Higgins, Park
 Holz, John
 Sergt. Infantry
 Hoover, Lewis
 Naval Service
 Hopkins, Harry
 Military Police
 Horn, Carl
 S. A. T. C. Oberlin College
 Howard, Harold
 Infantry Headquarters Co.
 Howe, Harry
 Field Artillery, Head-
 quarters Co.
 Hoy, James
 Naval Service
 Hufstader, Thomas
 Humphrey, Richard
 Sergt. Field Artillery
 Jacobson, Herbert A.
 Navigation Div.
 * Died

Johansson, Fredolf
 Naval Service
 Johnson, Harris
 Aircraft Service
 Jordan, Harry A.
 Corp. Quartermaster's Corps
 Kull, George W.
 Air Service
 Lawrence, Robert
 Infantry
 LaFever, Harold
 Depot Brigade
 Leworthy, Ralph
 Machine Corps
 Loomis, Lynn L.
 Ambulance Co.
 Lyons, Harold B.
 Naval Service
 MacMurray, Donald
 Naval Service
 McAllister, Thornton
 Marine Corps
 *McElroy, George
 Marine Corps
 Killed in action
 McPherson, John Dwight
 Naval Service
 Maglin, William
 Corp. Cavalry
 Marquardt, Francis
 Quartermaster's Corps
 Martin, Louis
 Field Artillery
 Maure, Irving
 Bugler, Infantry
 Maxson, Leslie
 Truck Co. E. N. T. S.
 Meadows, Walter
 U. S. Infantry, Hdq. Co.
 Mohney, Ralph
 Butcher's Unit
 Quartermaster's Corps.
 Moot, Allen
 Wagoner, Engineers Corps
 Morse, Charles
 Marine Corps, Provisional
 Regiment
 Morton, Alfred
 Private 1st Class Ammun-
 ition Train
 *Parker, Charles
 Infantry
 Killed in action

Palmiter, Elson (Died 1920)	Soderholm, Walter
Air Service	Lieut. Field Artillery
Peabody, Thomas	Spawton, Fred
Sergt. Hdq. Co., Ammunition	Motor Transport
Peet, Harold	Stout, Wayne
Sergt. Infantry, Machine Gun Co.	Radio Div. U. S. Navy
Perry, Edward	Stukey, Donald
Infantry, Headquarters Co.	Ambulance Co.
Platt, Gerald	Tassell, Carl S.
Quartermaster's Corps	Med. Det. Infantry
Plumer, Luther	Trescott, Kenneth
Discharged	Turner, Jerman M.
Powell, Jerome	Infantry
Corp. Field Artillery, Hdgs. Co.	Vars, Jesse
Preische, Walter	Machine Gun Battalion
Infantry	Waite, F. Leslie
Price, A. Burwell	Infantry
Infantry	Walsh, Stanley
Radley, Harold L.	U. S. Navy
Rowe, George	*Weaver, Ralph
Quartermaster's Corps.	Died in Camp
Roy, Edward N.	Wells, Herbert
Base Hospital	Sergt. Battalion Warehouse
Ruef, John	Wheeler, Penn
Field Artillery	Private 1st Class Coast Defense
Sardeson, Earl	Wherritt, Basil
Captain, Infantry	Machine Gun Battalion
Saunders, Gates	Wight, Elliott, Jr.
Artillery	M. G. B., U. S. Marines
Sedlacek, Erwin	Williams, Jesse
Sergt. Tank Corps.	Infantry
Seeley, Gilbert	Williams, Richard
S. A. T. C. Mechanics Institute, Rochester, N. Y.	Field Artillery
Sheridan, Vincent	Wilson, Charles
Marine Corps	Witter, Allen
Sherman, John	Sergt., Aero Service
Field Artillery	Wright, Robert
	Naval Reserves

STUDENT ARMY TRAINING CORPS

The offer of the government to organize a Students' Army Training Corps at Alfred University, met with a hearty response. This unit was duly organized about the first of October, 1918. The government required the college to turn over the "Ladies' Hall" dormitory to the unit for a barracks and mess hall. Necessary alterations were at once made and the men were installed. The signing of the armistice on November 11th, caused the demobilization of the unit on the 10th

of December of the same year. The following is a list of the S. A. T. C. men:

Anderson, George H. Sinclairville	Clarke, W. Errington Friendship
Anderson, Oliver A. Olean	Coffin, Leon B. Mt. Morris
Anderson, Raymond W. Jamestown	Collin, Louis Parsons Red Hook
Anthony, William B. Sayville	Compton, Max Deforest Friendship
Armstrong, Robert H. Alfred	Conroe, Irwin A. Elizaville
Arnborg, Claire Wilbur Kanona	Cooley, Kendrick B. Angelica
Axford, Vincent Brewster	Cooper, Clinton D. Harrison Valley, Pa.
Banks, Stanley Day Horseheads	Cornell, Sydney W. Warsaw
Barresi, Cewsme Silver Creek	Crandall, Harley E. Bolivar
Bassett, W. Donald Alfred	Crofoot, Alfred B. Shanghai, China
Beebe, Clifford A. Coudersport, Pa.	Cullinan, James W. Silver Springs
Bell, Maynard Welden Ceres	Dickerson, Glen G. Alma
Benjamin, George Hornell	Dwight, L. Clyde DeRuyter
Boyd, Robert A. Wellsville	Edmunds, Chester H. East Otto
Brown, Lawrence L. Brooklyn	Edwards, Howard G. Harrison Valley, Pa.
Brown, Romanzo O. Warsaw	Ferry, Oliver W. Hornell
Burick, Donald L. Ashaway, R. I.	Finch, Raymond S. Conewango Valley
Burdick, Mark R. Nile	Flynn, William A. Elmira
Bush, Winfield Hitchcock Kennedy	Foote, William D. Shinglehouse, Pa.
Carlson, Milton F. Jamestown	Ford, George D. Hornell
Casterline, Frank L. Belmont	Foster, Leland E. Bath
Chapman, Norman C. Genesee, Pa.	Gates, Philo A. Whitney Crossings
Chipman, Robert C. Yonkers	Goodwin, Lester C. Almond
Clark, Norman Austin Canisteo	Goslee, Milton B. Jewett
Clark, Robert Fairchild Hornell	Grady, Hugh H. Newfane

Greene, Howard H.
 Wellsville
 Guilford, Harley A.
 Friendship
 Hamblin, Nathan C.
 Altmar
 †Harrington, Henry W.
 Oxford
 Havens, Theodore Dudley
 Dalton
 †Hemphill, Harry A.
 Coudersport, Pa.
 Herrick, Arthur J.
 Cattaraugus
 Herron, Seldon C.
 Olean
 Hoffman, Theodore
 Bolivar
 Holcomb, Harlan E.
 Castle
 Hubbard, Ralph V.
 Ripley
 Johnson, Arvis A.
 Wellsville
 Jordan, Laurence D.
 Cuba
 Jordan, Max C.
 Nile
 Kadlebsky, Harry
 Brooklyn
 Keagle, Donald M.
 Wellsville
 Kellogg, Edwin K.
 Nunda
 Kemna, Alfred J.
 Oakwood Heights
 Kraft, Robert Frederick
 Hornell
 Kyle, Robert H.
 Frewsburg
 Lagasse, John Wesley
 Sodus
 Langworthy, Gordon L.
 Adams Center
 Lanphere, Lloyd N.
 Ceres
 Lantz, George A., Jr.
 Buffalo
 Lilley, Leon D.
 Pulaski
 Lippincott, Paul W.
 Nunda
 Lucas, Guy C.
 Gainsville
 Lunn, Romeo L.
 Shinglehouse, Pa.
 Lytle, Frobisher T.
 Whiting, Ind.
 MacFadyen, Loudon E.
 Watervliet
 McMichael, Harold P.
 Elmira
 McTighe, James N.
 New York
 Mackay, Donald H.
 Addison
 Mapes, Elmer S.
 Canaseraga
 Mills, Woodford C.
 Syracuse
 Mitchell, Dean M.
 Scio
 Monroe, Grayden E.
 Alfred Station
 †Negus, Wayland
 Geneva
 Newton, Charles M.
 Hamburg
 Newton, Earl H.
 Friendship
 Nichols, William G.
 Bolivar
 Ockerman, Elmer H.
 Buffalo
 Odell, Everett
 Almond
 Orr, Loren F.
 Addison
 Osgood, Edmond O.
 Angelica
 Palmer, Clark M.
 Almond
 Palmer, Harvey R.
 Hadley
 †U. S. N. R. F. on active duty
 †Died October 3, 1918
 Parsons, Howard L.
 Westfield, Pa.
 Peckham, Herman A.
 Cuba
 Pelham, Walter J.
 Hensenville
 Perry, Orval L.
 Bolivar
 Pfitzenmaier, Ernest R.
 Canisteo
 Pickup, Leigh deAnie
 Conewango Valley

Place, Thomas M.
 Alfred
 Plank, Ross D.
 Hornell
 Pollard, Stephen K.
 Belmont
 Pollock, Alfred L.
 Argyle
 Press, William L.
 Shinglehouse, Pa.
 Pritting, George O.
 Cohocton
 Pritting, Harvey J.
 Cohocton
 Randolph, Wardner T. F.
 Alfred
 †Reid, William H.
 Elmira
 Rhoades, Harold G.
 Conewango Valley
 Robinson, Rodney R.
 Andover
 Robison, David V.
 Salamanca
 Roe, Glenn S.
 Canistota
 Russell, Earl M.
 Castile
 Ryan, James L.
 Allegany
 Sanford, William S.
 Nunda
 Schroeder, Frederick A.
 Nanuet
 Schushan, Otto
 Olean
 Scott, Roland G.
 Canaseraga
 Shaner, Cyril B.
 Bolivar
 Shaner, Fred C.
 Bolivar
 †U. S. N. R. F. on active duty

Sherman, Max H.
 New York City
 Sherner, Walter W.
 Arkport
 Smith, Leon B.
 Alfred
 Smith, Llewellyn M.
 Cuba
 Sprague, Raymond B.
 Ellington
 Stanton, Miller
 Cohocton
 Taylor, Winfield K.
 Arkport
 Tefft, Willard H.
 Darlington, Pa.
 ‡Thomas, John C.
 Swains
 Thornton, Arthur R.
 Wellsville
 Tuttle, DeWitt M.
 Knoxville, Pa.
 VanLeuvan, Edward C.
 Olean
 Varn, Harold
 Addison
 Vossler, Gustav A.
 Wellsville
 Walker, Thomas C.
 Shinglehouse, Pa.
 Warner, Pearle A.
 New Haven, Ct.
 Whitford, Alfred W.
 Alfred
 Whiting, E. C.
 Hornell
 Whyland, William P., Jr.
 Avon
 Wolfanger, Clair H.
 North Cohocton
 Wright, Leon E.
 Franklinville
 ‡Died October 17, 1918

The government detailed five army officers to have charge of the unit; John W. Mott, Captain, Commanding Officer from October 1, to November 17, 1918; Russell Bonyng, Captain, Commanding Officer from November 18, 1918; Francis B. Baumler, 2d Lieutenant; Richard B. Thomas, 2d Lieutenant; Joseph A. Scott, 2d Lieutenant; Allan P. Walcott, 2d Lieutenant.

ENLISTMENTS FROM THE TOWN

The town of Alfred contributed her quota of boys, many of whom as members of the A. E. F. saw active service across seas. The following is as complete a list as it was possible to procure:

Allen, Roy, Co. K. N. Y. Inf.
Babcock, Ronald, Co. K. Camp Wadsworth, S. C.
Beach, R. P., Camp Johnston, Fla.
Bell, Henry, A. E. F.
Berkhart, James, Camp Wadsworth, S. C.
Burdick, Arthur, Corporal, Camp Hill, Va.
Clarke, Walton, 1st Lieut. Officers' Training Corps, Presidio, Cal.
Cook, Lewis, Camp Wadsworth, S. C.
Cook, W. H. O., Camp Dix, N. J.
Cottrell, Arthur, Capt., Call Aviation Field, Texas
Cottrell, Raymond, Camp Vail, N. J.
Dodge, George, Camp Dix, N. J.
Dodge, Levi, Camp Dix, N. J.
* Dodge, Wm. J., Camp Dix, N. J.
Dunham, W. E., Camp Wadsworth, S. C.
Ellis, Howard, A. & M. College, Texas.
Ells, Cleon M., Camp Pike, Ark.
Ells, Wagoner, A. E. F.
Fenner, Glenn B., 96th Aerial Ser. Squad Sig. Corps, A. E. F.
Floyd, Thomas
Henry, C. F., Camp Dix, N. J.
Main, D. C., Capt., Hospital Service
Martin, Howard, A. E. F.
Moland, Milton, A. E. F.
Norton, Blain, Camp Dix, N. J.
Owen, Wm. H., Camp Dix, N. J.
Potter, B. J.
Roberts, Guy, Co. F. Canal Zone, Panama
Sage, Ralph, Camp Dix, N. J.
Smith, Claude C., Camp Dix, N. J., A. E. F.
Smith, Harry, A. E. F.
Tefft, Glenn, Camp Sherman, Ohio
Thomas, Herbert, Camp Merritt, N. J., A. E. F.
Truman, DeForest W., Serg., Q. M. C. A., S. R. S. U. 301,
Hoboken, N. J.
Turybury, Floyd, Kelly Field, Texas
Witter, Adrian, Camp Robinson, Wis.
Woodruff, Charles E., Co. A. 50th Inf.
Worrell, Herman L., Camp Dix, N. J.
Worrell, William, A. E. F.
* Died in service.

The names of the following boys, not mentioned elsewhere, appeared in the first draft:

Burdick, Elon; Northrup, Samuel P.; Wheaton, Coit L.

VALUABLE SERVICE OF THE WOMEN

In every war in which our country has been engaged women have taken a large part. The present war is no exception. From the first call for a mass meeting by the town, to the peace rally following the signing of the armistice, women worked side by side, and shoulder to shoulder with the men in every line of war work. In the various campaigns, club and community welfare work, their valuable assistance and timely advice was a great asset in putting Alfred "over the top" in every community undertaking.

SIGNING OF THE ARMISTICE

News of the signing of the armistice reached Alfred 4:45 o'clock in the morning. Within a few minutes the chapel and church bells announced the glad tidings to the village. At 9 o'clock the men from Rogers Machine Tool Co., the band, and the school children paraded the streets. The procession halted at the library green to listen to music and a timely speech by President Davis of the University. In the evening a well attended thanksgiving service at the church, gave beautiful and fitting expression to the deeper feelings stirred by the passing of the horror of war and the coming of peace. President Davis was chosen chairman of the meeting. Director Wright of the Agricultural School, Director Binns of the Ceramic School, and Dr. J. N. Norwood of the College, spoke forcefully of the meaning of the dawning era of reconstruction.

With the armistice signed, and horrors of war ceased, it will not be inappropriate to recount at this point, some excerpts from letters written home by our boys in the service. These letters give vividly many camp life experiences.

WAR EXPERIENCES—EXCERPTS

One of the most thrilling and at the same time most interesting tales of war experience was that told by Robert Garwood in the January, 1918, number of Scribner's Magazine. Mr. Garwood left the college and enlisted in the service. He began his career as an able seaman aboard the S. S. Verdi. Extracts from this article follow:

"It was late Sunday afternoon in August when we sailed out of the peaceful harbor. . . . The last rays of the sun gave the horizon a beautiful golden tint; the land to the west and the north had faded from view. Good-bye America, I said and felt. The early days of the voyage passed quickly and uneventfully except for an occasional fight, which broke the monotony of the work-eat-and-sleep routine."



FIREMENS HALL

On the ninth day out from New York in the darkness the steamer was struck by a torpedo.

"I was dazed for a second, but suddenly smelled poisonous smoke and heard the rush of water in the darkness. The lights had been extinguished almost simultaneously with the explosion; the shock had thrown me down, but I hastily picked myself up and, holding my breath for fear of suffocation, started to work my way forward through the belittered alleyway, struggling to get to the narrow companionway which led up to the fore-deck. The engines had stopped and the ship had practically come to a standstill, heeled up on her side with a starboard list of over thirty degrees, the water lapping her fore-deck on her starboard side. Like a wonderful and frightened deer, she seemed as she lay there still shivering from the impact and rolling in the seas."

After aiding in launching life boat number 3, he found himself suddenly pulled into a boat that had been launched without a plug.

"One sailor had found a stick and was trying to whittle a plug. I hastily grabbed off my hat and handed it to him to fill the hole until the plug should be recovered."

In this condition with death staring them in the face, they looked up, only to see ahead of them their ill-fated ship heaving amid the billows.

"Her engines had been wrecked. She rolled heavily, her stern down badly, her decks deserted. Fatally wounded though she was, she seemed to resent the manner in which we had deserted her by giving her up wholly to the seas which she had fought so nobly since her birth."

"While we were raising the masts someone shouted 'periscope,' and surely enough there it was, looking for all the world like a funnel on a broom handle, cutting the water very rapidly and coming apparently straight toward us. . . . The submarine came to a stop at a range of probably five hundred yards and almost at the same time its deck gun spoke. The first shell, falling short, threw up an immense waterspout close to the ship. The second time that the German gun spit flame there was a tremendous explosion aboard the Verdi. . . . Shell after shell they hurled into her. . . . The bow of that great ship came gradually up out of the water. Slowly but steadily she began to stand on end. . . . The place we had called home, the very bunks we had so lately left, the little world where we had worked and laughed together so carelessly, was gradually slipping down into the deep and was carrying with her, we all knew, some of the best of us."

After drifting about on the high seas for three days they caught sight of land.

"Good fortune had cast us ashore on Loughros Point, in County Donegal, Ireland. It was a happy but excited little group of shipwrecked sailors who that night threw themselves down upon the straw-covered floor to sleep the sleep of exhaustion."

After returning to this country Mr. Garwood tried to enlist with the U. S. Aviation Corps, but was rejected on account of his eyes. He then went to Canada and was accepted in the Royal Flying Corps. Having completed his course there he went to Texas to get practical experience. On March 28, 1918, he was instantly killed by a fall in his aeroplane.

By Clifford M. Potter, Medical Corps, A. E. F.

"Let us make believe for awhile that what is taking place here is only a dream, that in reality this is the 17th of October, 1918, and that we went to bed this morning in an old barn up near the Argonne Forest over in France. The guard has just been around and informed us that if we expect any chow we better be dragging ourselves out of there. We hastily arise, wash our face and hands in half a canteen of water, grab our mess kits and rush for the kitchen. In the growing dusk we see that the chow line is already so long that there is no need of hurrying. While we are waiting for the mess call to blow we may as well see what kind of an outfit we are in.

It is a Mobile Hospital and operates from six to thirty miles behind the lines. It is sort of an intermediate between the Field and Evacuation hospital. Only surgical cases which cannot be attended to at the Field Hospitals or sent on to a base before operating, are cared for. The personnel consists of twenty-five officers, thirty nurses and one hundred twenty-six enlisted men. There are thirteen tents, twenty feet wide by forty feet long, besides several smaller tents. The two hundred fifty cots along with the other necessary apparatus equip the thirteen large tents as hospital wards. The operating room is made of wood and built in sections to facilitate moving. It is equipped with nine folding operating tables, all kinds of operating instruments and a sterilizer. Although the sterilizer is part of the operating room, it is self-contained and mounted on a motor truck. There is also an electric lighting and Xray outfit all contained within a motor truck. The laundry and drying rooms are on an enormous trailer. The cooking is done on two field ranges, one for the officers and nurses and the other for the enlisted men. There are three trucks besides those upon which the sterilizer and Xray are mounted, a touring car for the C. O. and a motor cycle for the dispatch rider. In spite of this large amount of equipment, we can take the whole hospital down, pack it in trucks and be ready to move in ten hours. When all loaded we have forty truck loads. When we arrive at our destination, we can unpack and set up enough of the hospital in six hours to receive patients. At the rate they are driving now, we have to move about every four to six weeks.

Now let us look at the men lined up for mess. If that group doesn't represent the United States pretty well, then no one group of men can. There is hardly a state not represented. There are an undertaker, a would-be lawyer, several medical students, a broker's clerk from New York City, Charles Fisher from Nantucket, who says they will have to hunt farther than they did this time to get him in another war, a senator's son from Alabama, a rancher from Nebraska,

a farmer from South Dakota, Mike the bum from Philadelphia, and a long list of others who are all getting tired of waiting and hearing cries 'When do we eat' heard all down the line. Issedorf Freedman of Paterson, N. J., is up to his old trick. He has placed his mess kit near the head of the line and gone off leaving it to hold his place. Now, that it is about time for mess call to blow he is coming up the hill, with a broad grin on his face, to claim his place in the line. A soldier doesn't mind standing in line thirty minutes in order to be one of the first to get his chow, but he does mind having someone who has not waited, try to get in ahead of him. We are not surprised to see Issedorf's grin quickly fade when he picks up his mess kit, for it is full of nice sticky mud, and with a few appropriate remarks he goes down to the creek to wash it. There goes mess call and with a rattle of tin-ware, we each step up and get our slum, hardtack, so-called coffee, and the corn meal mush that was left from breakfast, stirred up with a few prunes, for dessert. It has grown quite dark now and we stumble and slide about in the slippery mud, trying to find a place where a feeble ray from the light in the kitchen shines out to light the way from our mess kits to our mouths. It doesn't take long to devour the slum, eat the prunes out of our dessert if we were lucky enough to have one or two stray ones get into our ladle of mush, and wash it all down with a few swallows of coffee. Now comes the dish washing. We grope about in the dark until we find the pail of luke warm water that seventy-five others more or less, have already rinsed slum into, and slish our mess kits up and down in it a few times; then we go to our bunk to get that spotless rag we call 'dish towel' and find that some other ——— good soldier has wiped the most of his supper on it.

It is now time to go on duty so we go at once to the receiving ward which is one of those large twenty by forty tents. As we enter the ward, we see on the left a large water heater, two tables upon which patients are bathed, a stove, a table containing bandages, instruments, etc., and in the further corner a desk where a clerk keeps a record of every man who goes through the hospital. As the day shift left the ward all cleaned up there is nothing to do until patients begin to arrive which will probably be about nine o'clock, for the ambulances have to get away from the front under cover of darkness. There is a rumor, you know a large part of this war is rumor, that the padre has just arrived with a large bag of mail, so we go over to the room used for a post office, to find out, and sure enough a large pile of letters is being sorted. We wait until they have all been sorted and several fellows have gotten their mail, then we gain courage enough to ask if there is any mail for us. I say, 'gain courage' because it takes courage to ask for a letter when you have asked the same question every day for three months and received the same reply of 'Nothing doing.' Tonight the clerk looks up, reaches over and picks up a large bundle of letters. Our hearts do a flip flop and nearly pound themselves out of our blouses, but they settle quietly into our hobnails as he says, 'No, I thought these were for you, but they aren't.' We go back to the ward feeling very much as we imagine the doughboy we saw in the Stars and Stripes did. Mail had been distributed in the trenches and everybody had a letter but one poor fellow who felt so badly about it that he had climbed up out of the trench and sat on a mound of earth waiting for a shell to come along and put him out of his misery. It is not long before the whir of an ambulance is heard and now our work

begins. As we step outside we find six ambulances, each with four wounded men to be cared for. First we must find out the nature of their wounds, for we can only receive those severely wounded. We find one load of slightly wounded and send them on to an Evacuation Hospital, another load of gassed patients we send over to the gas hospital. The others are all severely wounded so we unload and carry them inside. It is a rather difficult job as the ground is slippery and we have to use lights very sparingly, for we aren't providing targets for some Jerry who may be roaming about in an aeroplane with a basket full of explosive nest eggs. We place the stretchers on the ground with just enough room to walk between. Each man has attached to his blouse a card upon which is his name, division, regiment, company and diagnosis of his case. The clerk obtains from each one, if he can talk, his home address, nearest relative, religion, etc. He also attaches to his blouse another card which has on it, with a space opposite each letter O, X, R, and E, the significance of which we shall learn later. And now comes the most difficult part of our work. We must get the clothing off these men without hurting them. We may have a few curses flung at us, but we are used to that. We put each man's personal property in a Red Cross bag, (a soldier's personal property doesn't require a very large bag) and tie it with his diagnosis cards to his stretcher. Their clothes which we usually have to cut to pieces in order to remove, are all thrown into the salvage heap. We are pretty careful how we throw them around, though, until we remove the hand grenades and other explosives from the pockets. While we have been removing their clothing a corporal has given each man an anti-tetanus inoculation. The receiving officer is now ready to examine their wounds, so we clip their bandages and remove them as carefully as possible. After he examines a man he makes a cross in the space after one of the letters on his card. As soon as the officer is through with him we rebind his wound, give him a bath, and take him where the check on the card indicates. Here is one with a cross after the R, which means that he is too weak to undergo an operation and must spend a few hours in the resuscitation ward to gain strength. We notice, as we enter, that most of the patients have been removed from the ward during the day but it will be full again by morning. This ward receives the worst cases and all sorts of apparatus to keep them alive is here. It is needless to say that the death rate here is the highest in the hospital, probably about every third man taken there dies, while the death rate for the whole hospital is about one man in five. Considering the nature of the wounds, this is a very low death rate. We find one patient with a cross after the E. He is not so severely wounded as first thought, and goes to the evacuation ward. Tomorrow he will be sent on to the Evacuation Hospital. With the exception of two with fractured limbs, the remaining men go to the X-ray room for examination. We learn that one of the tables in the operating room is empty and take one of the fractured cases in. The sight which greets our eyes is not at all pleasing. There are nine operating tables crowded into that little room with an operation in some stage of progress on each table with one officer and usually two nurses in attendance. A nurse is in charge of the sterilizer and sterilizes each instrument as soon as it is returned. Orderlies are hurrying about with instruments, preparing patients for operations, etc. The air is stifling with ether, and having seen that all men look

alike on the inside, we do not remain long but seek a more congenial atmosphere. When we return to the receiving ward we find another train of ambulances waiting. There are so many patients this time that they fill the receiving ward and a small tent besides. We find that two men have died on the way down, one of them, a big sergeant, has a smile on his face and looks so natural that we do not know he is dead until the officer examines him. When we open the door to the last ambulance, we notice the four pairs of hobnails are different from the ones in the other ambulances. (The stretchers are slid into the ambulance from the rear so we always see first four pairs of feet, providing they are still intact). This difference is soon explained by the sound of 'Wasser! Wasser! Wasser!' issuing from the front end of the ambulance. Germans! and that spells to us souvenirs. But we must care for every American before we do more than unload these fellows. Only a few days ago three German were put aside for forty-eight hours in order to take care of Americans. When their chance did come two of them needed no care except a hole in the ground and a small wooden cross.

As we remove the clothing from these patients, we learn that they are nearly all victims of machine gun fire. The wounds are small and clean but require very skilled attention for they are mostly through the lungs and stomach and almost every man is hit twice or three times. We find one face that looks familiar and learn that he is one of the boys who came across in the same company with us. We would like to ask him scores of questions but he has a machine gun bullet in one of his lungs and can scarcely answer the clerk's questions. Here is a man with a bullet hole clear through him and as we remove his clothing we find the bullet lodged in it, so we slip it in our pocket for a souvenir. At last we have the Americans all taken care of so we give the Germans their turn and find it some job. We aren't supposed to talk to prisoners of war but by the sly use of some of Dr. Mix's German we learn that they were picked up by our first aid men three days after they were wounded. Our boys don't get a bath very often but, judging from appearances, these men haven't had a bath since the war started. We finally get their clothes off and go through looking for iron crosses, etc. They have done a pretty good job farther up the line, for we find only a clip of cartridges which we take for want of something better. Fritz is given the same card and Red Cross bag that our men are, though he has very little use for a bag. After giving them a bath we place them in a corner by themselves to await their turn in the operating room which will probably be several hours and perhaps a day or two.

We must now prepare the bodies of the two men who died on the way from the front, for burial. The clerk takes their diagnosis cards and places them on file. We put their personal property in Red Cross bags which are theoretically returned to their nearest relative, but I doubt if they ever are. As we remove their clothes and wrap the still forms in blankets, our thoughts turn to their mothers who somewhere back in the States, are praying for the safety of their sons and who, as the governmental machinery grinds out its reports, will receive a message saying, 'Your son died Oct. 17, 1918, at Mobile Hospital No. 2, from wounds received while in action.' We take the two bodies outside and place them along side of others who have died during the night. Should we be awake about three o'clock tomorrow afternoon,

we would hear taps and know that they had been buried side by side in a long trench on the little hill just north of the Hospital. About midnight we take turns in going up to the kitchen and getting some corn widdle and hardtack. Back home we would not feel much like eating after such work, but here we are as hungry as bears and think nothing of eating our lunch by the stove in the receiving ward.

There will probably be only a few straggling ambulances from now until morning, for the artillery fire has begun on both sides and it is difficult to get away from the front. They are surely pounding away up there at a great rate. If we step outside, we see the whole sky is lighted up by the flashes of guns and bursting shells, and the sound is a continuous roar. We wonder how any one can live in it. Occasionally the big gun in the woods just back of us splits the air with a terrific boom and shell goes screaming over our heads toward Germany. We have grown used to this so we go over to the reading room to spend a quiet (?) hour. The reading room is located in an old shed and contains all the oldest magazines. We pick up a Literary Digest of 1912, the exact date doesn't matter, and start reading an article entitled, 'Why there can never be another great war.' We get to about the third reason, when there occurs what sounds like a small earthquake outside and we hear sticks and stones flying through the trees. This is followed by three more in quick succession, and we realize Jerry is over trying to blow us off the earth with bombs. We rush out to see what is left of the place. Nothing is disturbed except the people. Men and nurses are diving into the trenches at one side of the hospital, white aproned officers are peering anxiously out of the operating room, Issendorf is racing about in search of his 'tin hat' and a figure dressed in pajamas is fairly flying toward the trenches from the direction of the men's sleeping quarters. It is too late to seek shelter, Jerry has left his regards and is now well on his way toward Germany. Everyone is safe and no damage done, so we return to our respective duties.

As the first rays of dawn show over the top of the woods, we go out to get a breath of the fresh morning air and rid ourselves of the stench inside the tent. The world seems at peace. Except for the occasional twitter of a bird or the crow of a rooster everything is silent. The guns have stopped firing now and up at the front the zero hour is at hand. Yes, our boys are up there fighting their way toward Germany and tonight many of them will be back here with wounds which may either cause their death or maim them for life. And then we begin to wonder, why does war have to be? What good is there in it anyway? Our minds turn to the folks back home and we wonder how they are. When will the war stop so we can return to them? But our thoughts are interrupted by the shrill notes of mess call and we run for the kitchen to get our share of mush and molasses.

As we sit in the warm sunshine eating our breakfast, our shirt collars seem to become alive and we realize that it is about time we took a bath and scalded our clothes. The bathing arrangement is sort of unique. We pump a pail of water up into a can which surrounds a stovepipe, then build a fire in the stove and when the water is warm, open a valve and the water runs down over us from little holes in the pipe. After a refreshing bath we get into clean clothes and congratulate ourselves upon being clean and cootiless. It isn't long, however, before we notice that itchy sensation and find that we still



CHURCH—Where first Mass Meeting
was held

have them, and then we decide that Sherman must have had cooties when he gave his famous opinion of war.

As the day is bright we notice observation balloons up on all sides. There is one over the woods just back of us. They look like big sausages floating up there in the air tugging away at their ropes. Fritz will probably see them and be over balloon hunting. There is a little black speck just visible over to the North now, which will bear watching. It keeps moving this way. Now, it is directly over us and is coming down. We can make out the shape of an aeroplane and it is headed straight for the balloon over the woods. What is the matter with those fellows? Can't they see it? The balloon has started down now but it is too late, for we hear the rattle of the machine gun, the observer jumps out in his parachute and the balloon shrivels up into a little cloud of smoke and floats away. Fritz heads his machine back up into the clouds and climbs as fast as possible with little puffs of black and white smoke following in his wake. The anti aircraft guns have opened fire on him. One shell almost hits him and we shout with joy as he starts tumbling down. He soon straightens out, however, for it was only a ruse to make the gunners lose their range. But he isn't safe yet, three French planes now appear from out of a cloud and head for a point just ahead of the German. They soon get close enough to fire and we hear the faint rattle of machine guns. How they dip and dive. They look like sparrows chasing a crow. One of the French planes has climbed above the German and now is coming down on him. Fritz sideslips but too late and he comes down crashing to the ground with his plane on fire.

We must now get some sleep so we go to our bunks, but before going to bed we must disengage a goat from the corner of our blanket, scare the chickens off our bunk and drive out the old horse which still claims our stall. We take off our puttees and hobnails, crawl in between the blankets and are just dropping into a doze when footsteps are heard in the next stall. Soon we hear, rattle, rattle, rattle, Goodnight! Those nigger grave diggers have sneaked away from the sergeant and are in there shooting crap. No one but a dead man can sleep beside a nigger crap game, but we are soon relieved by hearing the sergeant say, — we won't say what he says but anyway the negroes go quickly back to their work, and we again fall into a doze. The sound of a passing plane merges into the whir of the old black bus and we arrive in Alfred just as assembly is dismissed."

A few words from a dugout giving briefly, some trials encountered by the ever present "Cootie." Herbert Thomas says:

"I am about six feet under ground writing this by candle light. There are only nine of us in the dugout. Did you read about what Martin wrote about not being able to take his clothes off for fear they would walk away? Being in a dugout we can take ours off for we can then close the doors and they cannot get outside with them."

Lieut. Mark Sheppard, Instructor in Topography at Camp Jackson, S. C., writes of his work:

"These miniature ranges are very interesting. Everyone represents one of the sectors on the line in France and is built to

scale from the battle map of that sector. The classes have problems on the range from different O. P's (observation posts) and the whole scheme is worked out most cleverly."

A glance at the agricultural methods employed in France by C. F. Henry:

"The crops are rye, barley, potatoes, beans, wheat, and oats. The French people are great workers. Real old men and women and small children work in the fields. They do not have cultivators or mowing machines. They cut their hay by hand. You never see any weeds in their fields as we often do at home. We see few horses, mostly oxen and little burrows."

A message from one of the boys gassed: Howard Martin writes:

"I have been in a hospital three weeks. I received a bad dose of mustard gas. Fritzie caught me napping. I was out one side sleeping when one of those mustard shells came over and of course I did not have my gas mask on and so got the full benefit of it."

Glenn Tefft writes of nightly visitors:

"Our nightly visitors are rats. They hold reunion every night, all the relations attend, even the mouse family. They play tag on your blanket, hide and seek around your pillow, and hold a war dance at the side of your bunk."

In the same letter he tells a sadder tale:

"On one of my journeys a nurse and a little boy got into the same compartment I was in. I held the little boy on my lap. His left arm was gone below the elbow, his face scarred and burned, his left side partly paralyzed. All this from a bomb dropped from a Boche airplane."

David Atz writes of the work of the Y. M. C. A.:

"I think it is doing a wonderful work. Paper is scarce over here, also ink, pens and envelopes. All free of charge. Besides this it provides a nice warm place, well lighted, with chairs, tables, etc. For our amusement it gives us good books to read, pool tables, games, and entertainments. Religious services are conducted twice every Sunday."

Glenn Fenner thinks home and the U. S. the best place:

"Sometimes I get very blue because we are not seeing any action. I am crazy to get where there is something going on. . . . But any old time Uncle Sam is ready to send me back I will be right on hand, for the U. S. is the very best country in the whole world to me. 'Tinkertown' even, has these cities and villages beat for neatness and being clean. . . ."

Milton Moland writes from the trenches:

"We have borne the brunt of the Hun attack on our sector and have come out quite unscathed. Ambulance drivers are always subject to a call and often times in the heaviest shell fire. And many are the times that I and others have been pressed into service as litter carriers, when necessity had warranted it. Daylight and dark alike, sends the litter bearer 'over the top' into the face of the Boche fire. Twice I have served my time up there, each time 4 days and I am still O. K."

At the battle of Cantigny, May 28-30, 1918, he was cited for bravery for rendering valuable service to the wounded under very heavy shell and machine gun fire.

A second time he was cited for extreme bravery when he was on duty 72 hours without food or sleep.

A glimpse of the life of a marine from Paris Island, S. C., B. Colwell Davis, Jr. writes:

"Paris Island is a little military world of its own. There is nothing on the island but the Marine Post. The Post is divided into four camps. In the first the 'Rookie' or 'Boot' is initiated into the mysteries of forward march, etc. After two weeks of quarantine he is taken to the maneuver grounds where he learns squad movements, the proper way to scrub clothes and other equally useful duties. From there he goes to the training camp and learns the more complex company and platoon drills. He is also required to go through a great many inspections here. Inspections are the great worry of the poor 'Boot's' life, for no matter how long he rubs and scrubs, the inspecting officer is bound to locate the inevitable speck. The rifle range consists of a row of sixty targets. These are arranged on carriers which may be pulled down into the pit so that the targets may be marked. There are four firing trenches, two, three, five, and six hundred yards away from the targets. When sixty men are pumping rapid fire into the targets it certainly sounds like a young battle."

Christmas "over seas." Words of cheer and optimism from Aaron MacCoon:

"Christmas eve has arrived and here I am 3500 miles from home! But you would be surprised at the cheerfulness shown by every one—patients and all. 'We are here, so let's make the best of it!' That is the spirit they all show and it is pre-eminently the proper attitude is it not? The sisters and medical officers have organized a choir and are singing carols in all the wards tonight."

"Anxious to go across," R. P. Beach says:

"I am listed in Quartermaster's Corps as food inspector. When assigned to a regular company we will get eight weeks schooling. Then we will be transferred to 'somewhere' in France. I am anxious to go over."

How it seems to take your first ride in the air from Elmer Hunting:

"On the morning that I was turned over to instructor Norton for my first joy ride, I ran up to the machine, climbed into the seat, and buckled on my life belt with a feeling of joy and expectancy. The motor began to turn over and we began to move, bump, bumping along over the uneven ground. As the speed increased I saw the earth slowly sinking beneath me. We had just straightened out, when Mr. Norton turned the ship's nose up into a steep climb and the result was, my stomach went down into my feet just as it did the first time I went up in an elevator in New York. An instant later we were headed toward the earth and my stomach was in my throat just like going down an elevator.... I have had four days flying and begin to feel quite as if I were a real aviator."

ALFRED'S IDEALS

Alfred had high ideals. One has truly said that ideals are the angels that walk beside us, invigorating, strengthening, and establishing us in the fact of opposition. In devotion to this ideal Alfred men went forth to fight civilization's cause. The golden stars in our service flag remind us of those who made the supreme sacrifice. May their lives not have been in vain! May there come out of it all the world vision of E. P. Dawson:

"How to make life more wonderful sweet,
How to live with a song and a smile;
How to lay our lives at Love's feet."

Alfred, N. Y., January 1, 1924.