Lieut. Frank L. Simes.

Simes Died

Brave Man,

Says Capt. A.M. Barager

Commanding Officer of Company H, 108th Infantry, Pays

High Tribute to Lieutenant Who Was Killed in Drive

of 27th Division on Hindenburg Line—Moved

About Among Men Cool and Courageous.

All that day we continued our preparations for the morrow. The day was hot and very disagreeable in the mud of the trench.

"Battalion headquarters were about 1000 yards in front of us in our rear, and I was called there many times that day, leaving Frank in command. Frank L. Simes, who was killed in the drive of the 27th Division upon the Hindenburg Line, seems to have taken the most part of the good engagement in which Company H was involved. The letter is addressed to Mrs. Frank L. Simes of Rising Place. It follows: "I'm a pretty bad writer, writing you this letter. I believe the hardest one I have ever undertaken. The most sincere sym- pathy can attempt to offer you seems so small when I consider the very bitter sorrow of yourself and little

"But Mrs. Simes, I do want you both to know very, very much

"Frank was my best friend, not just a comrade, but friend, and the fact that he gave his life for his country, that he is one of the heroes of the Great War does not lessen my own sorrow at his loss, so I can just dimly realize the great grief of yourself and Helen.

"I want to tell you as simply and clearly as I can how bravely and nobly he gave up his life that day.

"We left Doullens where I believe he wrote you last on the 23rd of September and three days later we were at the place called Vincoux. We were there two days living in iron huts in the

"All day and every day I was there, and I was called there many times that day, leaving Frank in command. Frank L. Simes, who was killed in the drive of the 27th Division upon the Hindenburg Line, seems to have taken the most part of the good engagement in which Company H was involved. The letter is addressed to Mrs. Frank L. Simes of Rising Place. It follows: "I'm a pretty bad writer, writing you this letter. I believe the hardest one I have ever undertaken. The most sincere sym- pathy can attempt to offer you seems so small when I consider the very bitter sorrow of yourself and little

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Heroes Of 27th Division Acclaimed By Millions In New York

—Photo by International Film Service.

The 108th Infantry, in which are the troops from Rochester and neighboring towns, marching up Fifth avenue in yesterday's big parade in New York.

—Photo by International Film Service.

The parade of the 27th Division passing up Fifth avenue. Picture shows crowds packing both sides of the Park.
**All Movements of 108th Infantry Overseas Shown in Record of Company H**

Here is a table, compiled by First Sergeant Charles L. Hayes, of No. 696 Bay street, a member of Company H, 108th Infantry, Twenty-seventh Division, showing the movements of the regiment from the time it was called into service to its arrival at Camp Merritt, N. J., after its return from France. The record is that of Company H, which is identical with the record of the regiment. The first date given, April 13, 1917, is the date of the return of the company from the Mexican border. The record:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Arrival</th>
<th>Departed</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rochester</td>
<td>April 13, 17</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pulman Bay Park, N. Y.</td>
<td>Aug. 17, 17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>Sept. 27, 17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Redesignated Company H, 108th Inf., U. S. A., Oct. 1, 18</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>May 5, 18</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>May 18, 18</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>May 21, 18</td>
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<tr>
<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>June 9, 18</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>June 21, 18</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>July 3, 18</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>July 6, 18</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>July 8, 18</td>
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<tr>
<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>July 25, 18</td>
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<tr>
<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>Aug. 1, 18</td>
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<tr>
<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>Aug. 12, 18</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>Aug. 2, 18</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>Aug. 23, 18</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>Aug. 11, 18</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>Sept. 27, 18</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>Nov. 25, 18</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
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<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>Feb. 24, 19</td>
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<tr>
<td>Camp Wadsworth, S. C.</td>
<td>March 6, 19</td>
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The 108th Regiment is composed largely of members of the old National Guard, Rochester and its vicinity being liberally represented. Elaborate arrangements for the city's welcome to its gallant heroes had been made. As will be readily understood, the earlier arrival of the transport disarranged this program slightly. Plans were, though, quickly adjusted to the new conditions, and arrangements were at once made for the departure of the committee on the Empire State Express yesterday afternoon. The Rochester headquarters will be at the Hotel Commodore.

A boat has been chartered and an early start will be made for the lower harbor to meet and greet the homecoming soldiers. That this preliminary greeting will be cordial and hearty need not be said. Rochester's regard for its soldiers knows no bounds but the blue sky; and that regard will be abundantly demonstrated in this first of the series of welcomes which await them. The receptions will end with the greeting in New York bay. Under orders the regiment will go to one of the Long Island encampments preliminary to the great reception in New York on March 20th to the Twenty-seventh Division to which the regiment is attached. In the interval the Rochester committee will keep in close touch with the men, and several trips to New York and Long Island camps are contemplated.

The culmination of the welcome will begin when the 108th, auster soldiers return to the last lap of the long journey to their homes, and the event will be made the occasion of a general holiday in their home city. They will come from the encampment on Long Island to Rochester, at a date not yet definitely determined, on special trains; and the journey to Rochester will be enlivened by the music of the Park Band.

Rochester is immensely proud of its soldiers, of the part they were privileged to play in the closing act of the great world drama, and of the gallantry they displayed in hurling the cohorts of the barbarian Huns back beyond the Rhine.
ROCHESTER MEN WHO FOUGHT IN WORLD WAR WELCOMED TO CITY BY TENS OF THOUSANDS

Notable Escort to Soldiers on March from Railroad Station to Armory.

Bronzed, trim, soldierly magnificent, the war-hardened lines of their faces shining with the joy of the home-coming—so came back last night O’Ryan’s Roughnecks of Rochester to meet a welcome which vented out of the hearts of the entire citizenry in a tremendous demonstration.

“Silk-stocking boys,” some had called these heroes before the test came. “Society house,” these had termed their Armory. “Good dancers,” “Back-home fighters” and similar slurring phrases, they used.

NAMES OF STURDY TRIBUTE.

But last evening it was “O’Ryan’s Roughnecks,” “Smashers of the Hindenburg Line,” “Fritz’s Nightmares” and cognomens of sturdy tribute which came out of the cheering; the shrieking sirens, tolling bells, shrill whistles and other instruments in the medley of welcome. Rochester’s National Guardsmen came into their own.

America’s call found these veterans gladly responsive. They trained conscientiously and when Halg sent them against the Hun at Mount Kemmel, the impassable, they wrote across history a new line in for soldierly. There in the desolate waste about Dickbeush lake and again at St. Souplet, the courteous Guardsmen became O’Ryan’s Roughnecks. It was the graduated heroes of Flanders and their accomplishments in the fight for America and democracy which all Rochester crowded into the downtown last night to honor.

We’re in Overseas Forces of America


Major F. S. Couchman.

Capt. Alfred F. Cassebeer, 106th Ambulance Company.

So came the train into the Main street yards midst a greeting of a riot of colored lights and noise. The verdant box car was filled with flowers from the Park Band and the Old Guard of Rochester, the veterans of Flanders moved under the command of Major Frederick S. Couchman.

Smiling but with nothing bizarre or otherwise indicative that he was playing the hero role, Major Couchman marched at the head of his veterans, last night to receive what was, perhaps, the greatest plaudit his city has ever rendered a man. Under the red glare of the fires which characterized to steal the heart soldiers. Like all the rest of the boys, he looked physically perfect.

With him was his staff, including Captain A. M. Paragon, Captain A. H. Barago, and Captain B. K. Sparks. The two former showed the great strain he has been under and his wound, but he marched with the snappy step of old. Captain Arthur T. Smith limped slightly, but from the hand wound he got in the leg at Mont Kemmel, but his shoulders had the same straightness.

Spirit of Division Apparent

Behind the battle-scarred infantrymen came the Rochester men of the 104th Machine Gun Company (largely old Troop B), 102d Ammunition and Supply Company, and 104th Ambulance Company (the old Second Ambulance Company). Every soldierMarched with the snappy step which has characterized to steal the heart soldiers. Like all the rest of the boys, he looked physically perfect.

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Men Of The 27th Division Return Home

All Rochester Turns Out To Welcome Home Heroes Who Broke German Lines

Parade Through Downtown Streets One of Most Memorable Scenes in History of City—Crowds Swarm Into Street To Greet Soldiers—Police Force Powerless To Keep Onlookers Back.

The crowd that welcomed home the men of the 27th Division last night was a far different crowd from that which met the boys away to Camp Devens last summer of 1917.

Except the throng that turned out to celebrate peace day, no more joyful crowd has ever been seen in the streets of Rochester. With flags and banners and badges the people of the city turned out by the thousands to express their joy at the arrival of the fellow townsfolk who fought so valiantly on the battle fields of France and Belgium and who won everlasting glory by smashing the backbone of the Kaiser's empire.

The train was an hour late in arriving, due to delays in Albany, but the parade was under way as early as possible after the men reached the city. The escort was all in line and ready for the start when the boys made the 144th through the New York Central station and formed in the plaza, which had been cleared for this purpose.

The units of the 108th Infantry led the 27th Division boys. They were Companies A, G, H, the Machine Gun Company and the Supply Company. Next came the 106th Machine Gun Battalion composed mostly of former troop H men, then the 102nd Ambulance Train, the 162d Supply Train and the 16th Ambulance Company.

Major Couchman in Lead.


Several men and at least two officers were kept in Camp Upton to clear up certain details of the demobilization and a few of the men failed to pass physical examinations before they would be in the service until they are fully recovered. The two officers who were kept in camp at Upton were connected with the discharge of their men are Capt. Alson Shantz of the 112th Ammunition. The former commander of Troop H, and Lieut. Roger Wellington, also a former officer of Troop H, now will remain with the 106th Machine Gun Battalion. Lieut. Wellington is expected home this evening or tomorrow morning and Capt. Shantz will remain at Upton until the end of the week.

Left to right: Colonel Henry W. Morse, chairman of Reception Committee; Park Commissioner William S. Riley (in rear); Major Frederick S. Couchman, commanding the Rochester companies; Stratton C. Langsdale (in rear); William W. Hibbard, president of the Common Council, representing Mayor Edgerton; Mark L. Adler.

Factories Brilliantly Lighted

The parade passed up St. Paul street between brilliantly lighted factories which had been thrown open to their employees. Flags and bunting floated from every building and in many windows were groups of girls dressed in the national colors.

As the returning soldiers turned into Main street they were hailed by Major Couchman was presented with two huge baskets of flowers. One was from L. Boardman Smith, Camp Spanish War Veterans, and the other from Company A, Third New York Infantry.

It was one main street that the largest crowd had congregated. There were more people than the police could possibly handle. Hopes that had been strung along the curb were not of the slightest avail. The crowd climbed over and crawled under and after making a few ineffectual attempts to hold them back, the police gave up in despair.

Every person wanted a close up view of the men who faced shot and shell on the battlefields of France and marched straight through the much haunted Hindenburg line despite the most determined efforts of their enemy to hold them back, and many were in the crowd who hoped to catch a glimpse or shout a welcome to friend, neighbor or relative in the line.

The mounted police riding on ahead caused the crowd to give way for just an instant, but back they came to the center of the street as soon as the danger of being stepped on by a prancing horse had passed. The action of the crowd spoiled the parade as a military event, but nobody seemed to care much. It had been planned to march in column of platoons most of the time and company front wherever possible but there was hardly room for a column of squads.

Soldiers Exchange Greetings.

The men caught the spirit of the crowd. They had marched up Fifth avenue in New York the week before at attention, eyes front, never noticing the crowd of cheering New Yorkers that tried vainly to attract their attention; but they quickly discovered that the home parade was a different affair.

They marched along exchanging good natured greetings with everybody that shouted at them and not caring very much whether the line was straight or not. If the crowd that surged into the street expected to get close views of grim veterans it was disappointed. They saw only boys, many of them under 20, acting as boys will always act under such circumstances.
President of the Common Council Hibbard shaking hands with the men of the 108th Infantry through the car windows at the Grand Central station.

Photo by International Film Service.

The mounted or derlies and the band detachment returned in the Headquarters Company.

There was a moment's pause. Every person knew that the words that were about to be spoken would mark the end of the World War for these men of the 27th Division who had gone through so much, had faced death so many times since the day in August when, half believing that the war would never come very close to them, they had marched out of Rochester.

After it was all over, men said that in that brief instant of silence the whole kaleidoscopic picture of their great adventure flashed through their minds, the days in camp at Wadsworth, the trip across, their first hours under fire, the noise and confusion of battle, their victories, sufferings, the sudden death that leaped at them from an unseen enemy and snatched their dearest companions away.

"Break ranks.

The familiar voice of Major Couchman ended the period of service for the Rochester men in the 27th Division. In an instant the army was confusion. Relatives sought their boys and soldiers dashed about for their parents and wives whom they knew to be in the watching crowd. Nobody knows how they found each other but they did. Gradually the armory cleared as the men drifted from the great hall back home to white sheets and mother's cookery.

Returned Men as They Were Grouped Apr. 2, 1919

The roster of the units of the Twenty-seventh Division that returned to Rochester last night and the officers in command of the detachments is as follows:

Company A, 108th Infantry, 55 men,
Captain Arthur T. Smith.
Company B, 108th Infantry, 50 men,
Lieutenant Wheeler C. Case.
Company H, 108th Infantry, 50 men,
Lieutenant Charles F. Mosher.
Sanitary and Headquarters companies,
Supply and Machine Gun companies,
108th Infantry, 56 men, First Sergeant Bert W. Bates.
125 Train, Captain Arthur C. Hale commanding, containing 1021 Ammunition Train, 24 men, Sergeant Playfair, and 1021 Supply Train, 10 men, Sergeant Rauch.
108th Machine Gun Battalion, 33 men,
Lieutenant E. B. Grant.
106th Ambulance Company, 100 men,
Sergeant Evans.

The total is 466 enlisted men, in addition to eleven officers. The mounted 27th Division veterans and in automobile and army trucks.

Those in Rochester who may have feared that, after the huge welcome and celebration in New York City in honor of the 27th Division, the boys might feel that Rochester's greetings were not hearty, could not come up to the splendor of that bestowed by the metropolis, had all such thoughts put at rest by the enthusiasm with which the young soldiers spoke of their reception last night.

"Why, this beats the New York welcome all hollow," one boy exclaimed to a friend whom he had not seen since East High School days. "There is so much friendliness in it, such a feeling that one is really back home."

On all sides the interested onlooker heard expressions of pleasure at the spontaneity of the reception. The personal side made the moment one of the happiest in all Rochester's history and citizens who were strangers to the boys found themselves so moved and so filled with pride at the splendid achievements of the local troops that there was no pressure of the exciting emotions in handclaps and embraces.
REAL GREETING
FOR RELATIVES
IN OLD ARMORY
Takes Place After Men
Have Broken Ranks.

MAYOR SPEAKS FEW WORDS.

Men Held Together Only Few
Minutes After Entering Building
From Which They Departed
Nearly Two Years Ago—Relatives

“GREETING
FOR RELATIVES
JFOLD ARMORY
Takes Place After Men
Have Broken Ranks.

1GREETING

Tears May Follow

FOR RELATIVES

Troopers

Boys

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CRUSHING WAVE

OF BUILT-UP FORTS

These had been

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armory to see that this rule was obeyed.

Even before 9 o’clock, the balconies were filled

to overflowing, and the relatives of the

Guardsmen began to gather on the lower

floor. Special places in the balcony had been

allocated to the relatives of the men of the 106th

Machine Gun Battalion, the 160th Ambulance

Company, the St. John’s Corps, Machine Gun

Company, and Companies C, A, J, M, and 160

of the 16th Inf. Regiment, but in general everyone

found a seat wherever they were able.

The dedications of the Armory were

made by Major Couchman, and a

hundred yards to the westward were a double row of

electric lights, red, white, green, and yellow, and

the colors were strung in every conceivable design. As the

parade began to roll the fire was

set.

permitted.

The

to

of

the

men

reached the

armory was

familiar.

As the parade began to arrive at the Armory the bands were admitted in

order of their arrival, and marched along the east side of the great drill hall. Major

Couchman was

at the

entrance

of

the drill hall, watching for the first sight

of the city’s heroes. Then came the Old

Guardsmen, followed by Colonel

Henry W. Morse, and the delegation of civilians who

made the trip to New York to

bring the heroes home.

Suddenly the notes of an inspiriting march

began to resound through the building and

the familiar music of the Park Band appeared.

Instantly the crowd became tense.

“Here they come!” was the message

that each spoke to his neighbor.

And they did come! Directly behind the

Platform appeared the ex-figures of Major Couchman, a smile on his

tanned and weather-beaten countenance.

They shuffled forward, a thousand

hunky young “apple-knockers.”

“My Roughnecks!” were home!

Soldiers Till Dismissed.

With swift military precision the men

wound into the drill hall. They were not

tired. They had lost their way

through the crowd that was now endeavoring

to surge out on the floor. Sweatwaters,

vivid and small boys who had

been drawn at rigid march to the

Ayres—Schumachers were home.

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floor

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army

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army

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their

military

assistants.

When the men had been drawn up

on the floor the eight massed bands, led by

Lieutenant

Dunlap, struck up the American

national anthem.

The military men saluted

attention, while every civilian bared his head

until the final note of the anthem had died

away.

The mighty cheer burst forth from the troop

TRIP HOME WAS
“JOYRIDE” FOR
MEN OF 27TH
T.V. June 2, 1919
Success Due to Efforts of
Old Guard Committee.

Men of 108th had

Narrow Escapes From
Death in Europe.

A whole newspaper page could be

written about the memorable trip of

Rochester’s “doughboys” from

New York City yesterday and many more

pages would be required were an

attempt to be made to recount the

experiences of those same boys who

yesterday found themselves located

in the military district, and were

sentimental for the first time in close to two years.

It was in 1917, that these same boys

passed beyond the limits of Rochester to

undergo a period of training in the
government army camp at

Sparran,
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had

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The mighty cheer burst forth from the troop

between

all

and

Mother.

“Come on, don’t that look good again

and every mile we go is a mile

nearer Home.” And they sang and paraded

through the aisles of those 16 coaches

and some of the boys got out the cards

and whiled away the time in

“friendly game of stud.” And down

at the rear end of one of the coaches

an old familiar song of “Come on,

Lieut. Wheeler C. CASE.

“Gosh, don’t that look good again

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Narrow Escape for Smith.

Captain Arthur T. Smith had a narrow escape from death on the Hindenburg Line on September 29 last. He had been wounded in one leg when an explosive shell shattered the bone about eight inches. He was given first aid treatment at the battlefield aid post and had just been carried back to another aid post when a German shell struck the spot where he had lain and exploded, wounding two other men on the stretcher he was waiting to be carried back.

Lieutenant Wheeler C. Case of Company G, who afterward was a member of the reportorial staff of The Evening Times, came about as close to death as any other man in the division. Case was in a hutting ammunition rations to the troops between Mandresluned Corners and Marsahl Corners on the way to the Medoc Farm in the Dickelbusch sector last August, when his transport was struck by a German shell. One of the lumbermen, as a man talking in, was struck by the shell and the driver and mule team killed. Another lumberman, named Tom, who had been in the war "without a scratch," was gassed at one time and said on the train: "Forget the gas; it did not wet me all!"

Gardner Was Dare-Devil.

One of the "dare-devils" of the 108th was Harold Gardner, who came back with the boys. Harold was formerly engaged by Major Couchman as a "runner" and, according to Couchman, "he knew no danger." Harold's ambition in the war was to obtain a German bugle. He was a bugle himself and he wanted an enemy bugle—and he got it. And this is the way he got it. Out on scouting duty one morning, he discovered a German bugler stealthily moving through the mist. He could have taken the bugler prisoner probably, but fearing that other Germans were following, and it being a case of "get him before he gets you," Gardner shot the fellow and succeeded in getting his bugle and pistol, both of which he brought back to Rochester with him.

There were other boys who had varied experiences with the foe for every soldier, but most of these were opposed to publication. It might be interesting to recount, however, that the 108th Infantry participated in the great haul of ammunition rations between the hills.

Travel Made Enjoyable.

One sun-browned doughboy, as the train was coming into the city, put into words the feelings of the boys regarding the trip home: "Those lights up there on Cobb's Hill certainly look good to us. They are far enough away to be burning, but the Rochester people have been so good to us and have fed us so well all day that I almost wish Rochester was a thousand miles farther!"

A large delegation of Rochester citizens left Rochester on Monday night. With them went the Band and the famous old committee from the Knights of Columbus. Many of the young soldiers who had come into New York on Monday night and remained there at hotels when the Rochester crowd reached New York yesterday morning it had breakfast in the dining room of the railroad hotel. The Park Ruth then crossed over to the Hotel Commodore, which has been the headquarters of the Rochester delegation ever since the Twenty-seventh Division returned from overseas, and for an hour gave a concert in the rotunda.

Big Station Rallying Place.

At 9 o'clock the band marched to the Pennsylvania station, which was the assembly place for the soldiers. Some who had stationed all night at Camp Upton came in on an early train, and those who had been in town over night gathered at the big station. At 9:30 o'clock there was a formation. It was led by a platoon of New York mounted policemen and the Old Guard Reception Committee from Rochester the parade started out through West Thirty-second street, Seventh avenue, Forty-second street to the Commodore. All along the line of march the New Yorkers stopped to give their final sign of appreciation to the "apple knockers." Time after time some pretty New York girl would step from the curb to say her final farewell to the soldiers, even in the last few days.

For the week or so the distance between New York and Rochester was all too great for the hometown boys of the Twenty-seventh Division. The return to America brought with it its share of thrills, and following this came the big New York parade. And then nearly a week of waiting while the politicians and the commercial machine moved slowly, making civilians from the boys who were the first Americans to break the famous Hindenburg Line.

Yesterday morning came the last lay on the Great Adventure. The boys started to Rochester, to home, to their mothers and sisters and sweethearts. Yesterday, however, the trip was not tedious or tedious, even though the going was nine hours. Through the efforts of the Mayor's committee, of the Old Guard, of the Y. M. C. A. and the Knights of Columbus, the journey up the Hudson and through the Mohawk Valley was made into a final glorious joy ride for the Rochester heroes.

Train Delayed in Albany.

Up the Hudson, past the historic towns of Coxsackie, past the grim and gray battlements of West Point, past the castles in their purple haze, to Albany went the train. Arrival was made at Albany around 2:30 o'clock. Here the train was delayed for half an hour, giving the boys a chance to get out into the crisp, cold air and do a few squads right and left and down the platform. At 3 o'clock the special started again, making the run to Syracuse without a stop. Here engines were changed, after which the train steamed up for its entry to the home town.

At Binghamton they were met by a New York Central engine which was decorated with flags and the insignia of the Twenty-seventh Division. It was blazing with red lights and as it went along the tracks past the special train, torpedo after torpedo exploded, giving the boys an impression of the welcome that awaited them in the city. In the freight yards many of the boys bought food, drinks and cigars, and children called out their greetings to the boys.

Arrival was made in Rochester shortly after 8 o'clock.

CAPTAIN A. M. BAHAGER, LIEUT. CHARLES F. MOSHER.
Company H, 108th Infantry.
Following is the list of men and officers of the various units that returned home last night:

**Commanding Officers**
- Frederick S. Combs, 411 Alexander street; Captain J. L. Loray, 260 Huron street; Captain Edward W. Hare, 260 Huron street; Captain W. Slayton, 17 Sherman street.

**First Lieutenant of the Company**
- First Lieutenant Herbert P. Denzer, 27 Rossmoor avenue; Allen H. Williams, 57 Rosewood terrace; Frank E. Morley, 72 Grant street.

**Officers and Men**
- Edward J. Spilka, 105 Savannah street; Henry C. Duran, 35 Atkinson street; John H. Rausch, 104 Chestnut street.
- Edward avenue; John J. Malone, 338 Exchange street; William A. Siebert, 1798 Genesee street; John H. Manning, 1280 Main street.
- Frank H. Walter, 1186 Greece street; Homer E. Tubb, 1919 67th street; George M. L. Allen, 1186 Greece street; Claude T. E. Walter, 1919 67th street.
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**Men**
- Justice Anderson, 30 Joliet street; Mrs. I. F. Martin, 1506 Clifford street; Mrs. J. A. Smith, 1506 Clifford street; Mrs. A. N. Schiller, 1506 Clifford street; Mrs. G. W. Swope, 1506 Clifford street; Mrs. J. H. Swope, 1506 Clifford street.
Names Of Men In Rochester Units
Who Died Or Were Killed In France

Following is a list of the soldiers attached to the Rochester units of the 27th Division who did not come back with their comrades and whose bodies rest in various cemeteries in France and Belgium:

**106TH INFANTRY.**

Frank L. Simas, Lieutenant.

Company A.


Company G.


Company H.


Machine Gun Company.


Sanitary Detachment.


**106TH AMBULANCE COMPANY.**

G. W. Burton, H. W. Miller, Wagoner.

**106TH MACHINE GUN BATTALION.**


**102D AMMUNITION TRAIN.**


**102D SUPPLY TRAIN.**

L. V. Atkins.