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# Simes Died Brave Man,

## Says Capt. A. M. Barager

T.U. Jan 2, 1919

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.

Captain A. M. Barager, commanding officer of Company H, 108th Infantry has written a letter giving full details of the death of Lieutenant Frank L. Simes, who was killed in the drive of the 27th Division upon the Hindenburg line, September 29, and also full details of that part of the great engagement in which Company H was involved. The letter is addressed to Mrs. Frank L. Simes of Rising Place. It follows: "It's a pretty hard task, writing you this letter. I believe the hardest one I have ever undertaken. The most sincere sympathy I can attempt to offer you seems so small when I consider the very bitter sorrow of yourself and little Helen.

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



LIEUT. FRANK L. SIMES.

the deepest feelings of my heart go out to you in this, your great sorrow and trouble.

"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 Doullous where I believe he wrote you last on the 23rd of September and three days later were at a place called Tincoux. We were there two days living in iron huts in the woods.

"All that day we continued our preparations for the morrow. It was a raw rainy day and very disagreeable in the mud of the trench.

"Battalion headquarters were about one-half mile in our rear and I was called there many times that day, leaving Frank in command each time. Our final conference was held at about 9 p. m. and after I returned to the company, Frank and I spent the balance of the night issuing supplies, ammunition, rations, water, etc., to the men. At about 1 a. m. (the 29th) I received a sealed order marked 'secret' that stated that we were to start at 5:50 a. m. the zero hour. At 3 a. m. they brought us hot coffee and a hot stew. Neither of us was hungry but we ate a little. So the night wore on. Frank carried his haversack and wore his trench coat. The sky had cleared but the air was heavy with fog. There was a heavy frost.

"At 5:30 a. m. we moved the troops over the top of the sunken road or trench and in absolute silence took our places. Frank was in command of the first wave or line and I was in the center of the company.

"At promptly 5:50 the artillery and machine guns opened up hundreds of cannons and guns, and we started. The First Battalion under Captain Smith was in our rear in support.

"Almost immediately the Germans returned the fire and in 15 minutes

we were under a perfect hail of shells and machine-gun bullets.

### Simes Cool and Courageous.

"Frank moved about among his men, cool, courageous. I saw him several times in the first 20 minutes but was not near enough to speak to him.

"The Germans had thrown a regular curtain of smoke and gas in our front, this seemed to settle in a little valley. I saw him enter that with his men still leading and directing them. The shells were falling so thick at this time that it seemed a miracle that anyone could escape them.

"So he led his men on, brave, calm—no excitement there, no fear. An officer should set an example to his men. If he shows no fear they trust him, and he was the ideal officer that day—a beautiful example of the old traditions of the army of the United States. He represented the very highest that could be attained by any man—a brave, courageous hero of our army, and I am very proud that he was my friend and comrade.

"We were not under shell fire at the time, but could hear distant artillery. The Hun line was about 200 yards in front of us. We were to 'go over the top' on the 29th. We were told that we were to take a part of the Hindenburg line, called the Tunnell Sector. Here we consulted with officers of the Tank Corps of the supporting artillery, the aircraft and the other elements that were to support us in our attack.

"Every phase of the contemplated action was gone into in detail. Frank and I were the only officers with our company at this time, and we both worked hard that the work assigned Company H might be carried out successfully. I know I fully realized the seriousness of the coming engagement and I believe Frank did also, but he did not appear at all worried and went about his work in the same cheerful, methodical way as usual. On the 27th of September we marched about eight miles and halted back of a small hill. Here we had supper. It was a cold clear night and on account of the Boche aircraft we could make no fire. Frank and I lay down together in a small shelter dug in the bank. We had no blankets, but our trench coats protected us somewhat from the cold.

"At about 9 p. m. an order came to move out, and shortly after leaving this place we came under enemy shell fire. Several times gas shells were dropped near us and several times we were compelled to put on our gas masks. Many shrapnel shells were dropped near us, but we were fortunate enough to have no serious casualties.

### Under Constant Fire.

"At about 12:30 a. m. (the 28th) we arrived at the trench assigned our company, which proved to be an old sunken road. At this place we were about 500 yards from the Hun lines and were under constant fire. Frank and I placed the men in their places along this sunken road and then went into this company headquarters, which proved to be a dugout about 20 feet deep. We found the place filled with British artillerymen.

"In their usual selfish way, they did not want us in the dugout, but we made them give the two of us a little room about three feet square. We found a box and sat on that and got a little rest until morning. When daylight came we found the trench was a mass of mud and battle wreckage. It had but recently been taken from the Huns and was filled with old broken guns and other supplies abandoned by the Germans.

"I did not see him again until after he was wounded, but his men report that he kept on through smoke and gas and shell and bullets. They report that occasionally he stopped and took his compass bearings and consulted his map, then continued his advance.

"I had sent him a message by a runner and the man had just delivered the message when the fatal bullet reached him. He was then a few yards in front of a trench. The runner and a wounded corporal assisted him into the trench where they were protected from the machine gun fire. Here they gave him first aid. The bullet had entered his neck, coming out beneath the right shoulder, or rather under the arm. Shortly after I came up. As he heard the men speak my name he called me and as I knelt by his side, he said, 'Is that you Barry?' and then, 'Yes, they hit me twice'.

### Said "Good-Bye" to Barager.

"I talked with him a few minutes, saw that he had been bandaged, told him 'good-by' and went on. I sent for a stretcher and a short time later he was removed to a hospital.

"As soon as we were withdrawn I sent Corporal Fishbaugh to try to find out how badly he and the corporal's brother were wounded. He could find no trace of them. Later a report came in that he had died the next day, the 30th of September.

"After I was sent to the hospital, Lieutenant Mosher found the place where he was buried. The grave was then marked with a small cross with his name. Later members of the company visited the spot and report that the grave was marked with a large white cross with his name, rank and regiment. A small railing surrounds the grave also.

"I regret very much that I was unable to visit his resting place, before we left that part of the country. The contents of his bed roll and bag were checked up by me and turned over to the Effects Department and should be forwarded to you. His personal effects that he carried when wounded should also reach you.

"Again let me express to you my own sympathy and the sympathy of every man in the company and every officer in the regiment. Lieutenant Simes was loved and respected by every man that knew him and we all feel deeply his great loss. He lived a true gentleman, a loving husband and father, and loyal friend. He died a brave man, a gallant soldier, and to us that knew him best his memory shall never die."

# 108TH SHOWED GREAT BRAVERY, SAYS CAPTAIN

Feb. 21, 1919

Men Charged Directly Into Machine-Gun Nests and Captured Hun Entrenchments, Declares Captain Arthur T. Smith.

Deeds of personal heroism were the common thing on the morning of September 29 at St. Quentin when the 108th Regiment went into action and smashed the Hindenburg Line, according to Captain Arthur T. Smith who led Company A of that regiment and was wounded by a piece of shrapnel during the engagement. Captain Smith was sent to a British hospital and finally came to this country on January 31.

Captain Smith was in the city last night as the guest of honor at a dinner given at the home of Mrs. Frederick S. Couchman, wife of Major Couchman of the 108th Regiment. He returned to his home in Elmira, this morning and will then go to Camp Upton where he will assist in the preparations for receiving the men of the New York Division who are expected to arrive in Rochester about April 1.

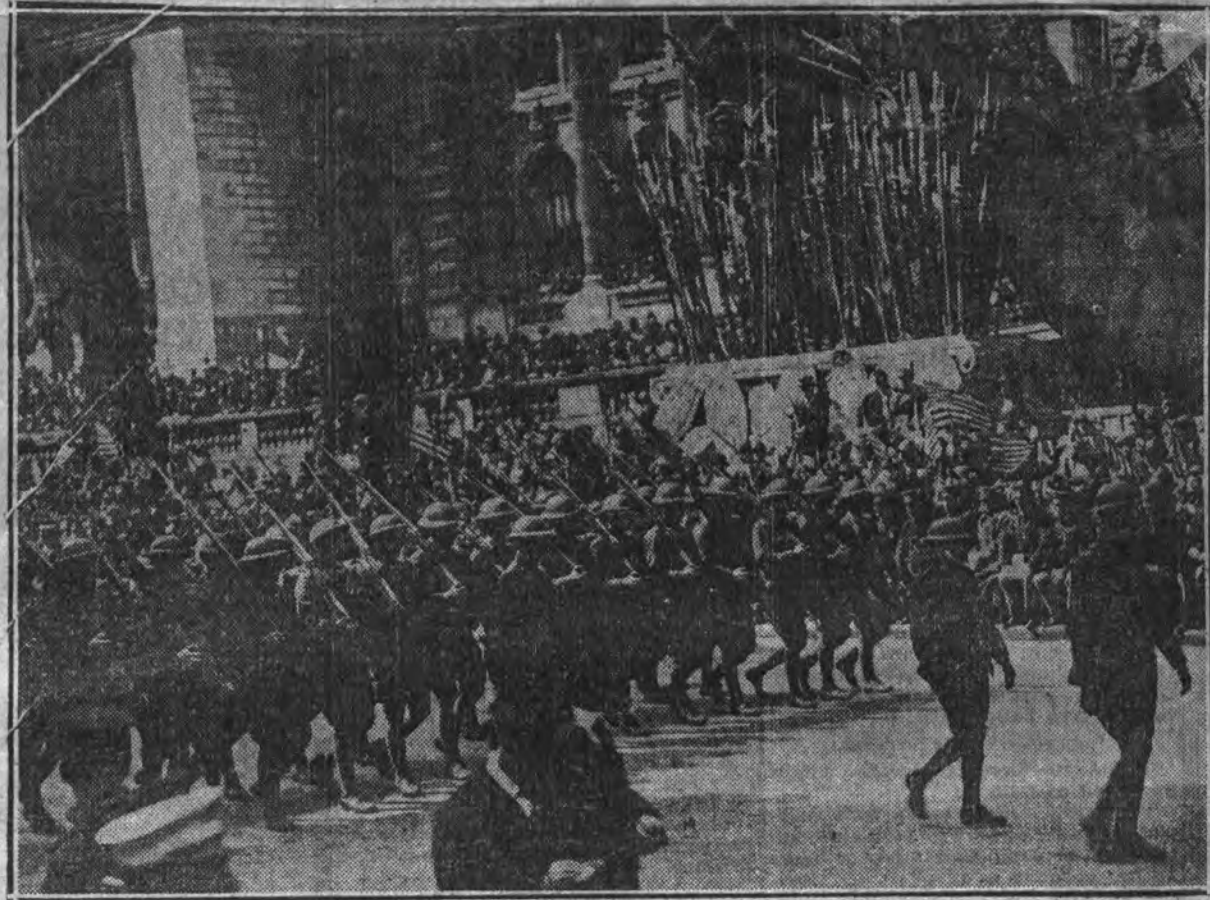
Captain Smith said that the men of the 108th Regiment took their objectives by sheer persistence and reckless courage after the colonel in command of the Australian troops with which they were brigaded had declared them beaten. Squads of men without even noncommissioned officers to lead them rushed machine-gun nests and cleaned them up finally taking the concrete emplacements of the Huns.

Captain Smith said that the last time he saw Major Frederick S. Couchman was as he was being carried back to the dressing station and Major Couchman passed him going forward with his reserves. There was no braver soldier or finer leader in France than Major Couchman, said Captain Smith. He was always well up toward the front when fighting was going on and he was twice exposed to what seemed certain death though on both occasions he escaped by what almost seemed a miracle.

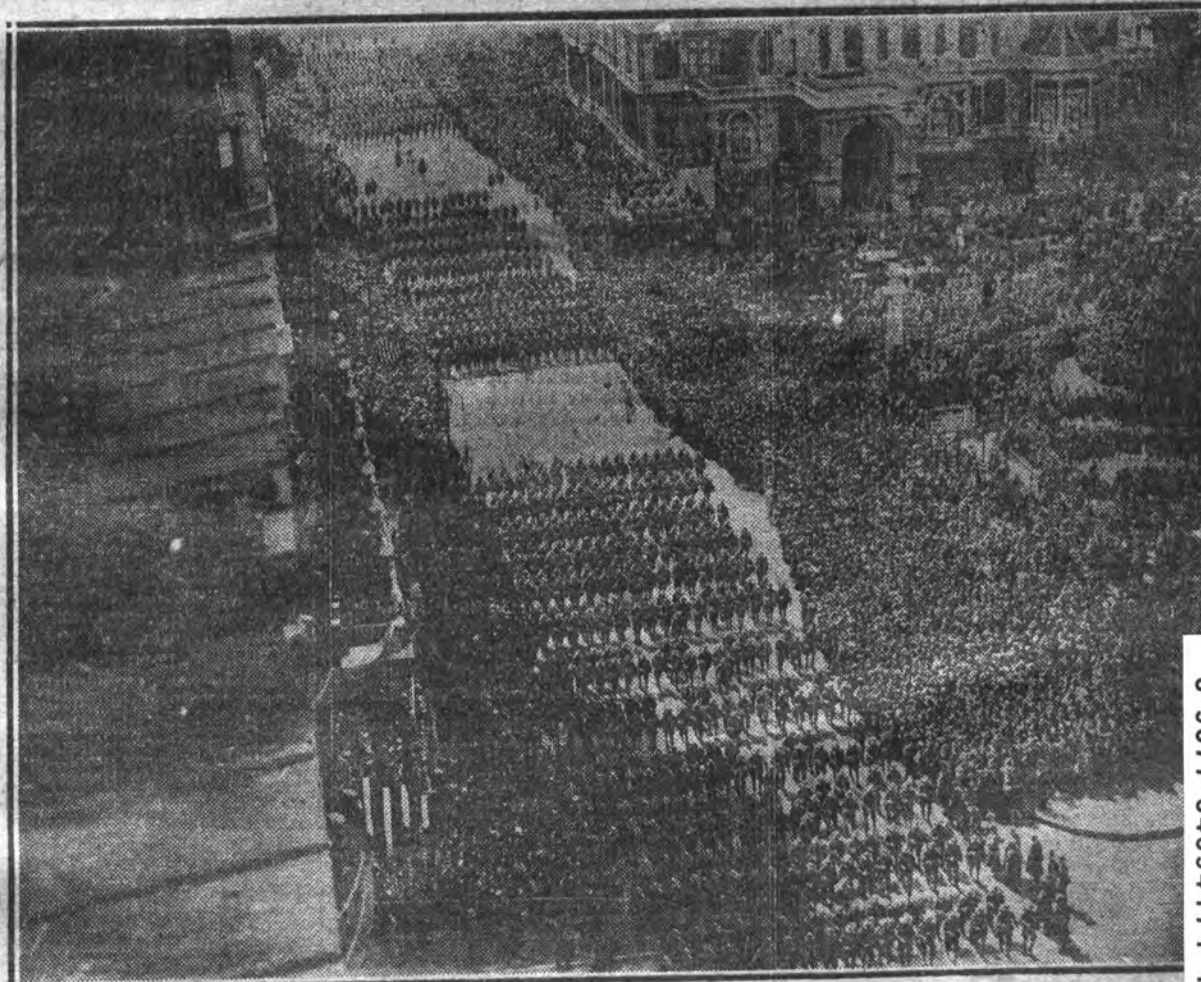
Six citations and medals were awarded to men in Company A, 108th Regiment. Private Ellis Smith won the British military medal by continuing to advance with the Australian supporting troops after the 108th Regiment had reached its objectives and been withdrawn. Musician Harold Gardner also received a British medal for bravery under fire and Jack Cavanaugh of Company G won the Victoria Cross by bravery at Kemmel Hill.



*Stephens Union March 2 1919*  
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 thoroughfare.





# HOME COMING OF ROCHESTER HEROES.

A message received from Major Frederick S. Couchman, by Lieutenant William B. Zimmer, at New York, announces that the transport Mauretania, with the 108th Infantry on board, will reach New York late to-day or early to-morrow morning. It had been understood that the big troopship would not dock at Hoboken until Sunday morning, but it appears that the celebrated ocean flyer has not lost its speed, and no time has been wasted in crossing.

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 not 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 Rochester soldiers negotiate the last lap in 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.

## Infantry Overseas Shown in Record of Company H

*Dec. March 1919*

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:

	Arrival	Departed
Rochester .....	April 13, '17	Aug. 16, '17
Pelham Bay Park, N. Y.....	Aug. 17, '17	
Camp Wadsworth, S. C.....	Sept. 27, '17	
Redesignated Company H, 108th Inf., U. S. A., Oct. 1, '18		
Camp Wadsworth, S. C.....		May 3, '18
Camp Stuart, Va.....	May 5, '18	May 17, '18
At sea, U. S. S. President Grant.....	May 18, '18	May 31, '18
Brest, France .....	May 31, '18	June 6, '18
Noyelles, France.....	June 8, '18	June 9, '18
Nouvion, France .....	June 9, '18	June 9, '18
Dumvast, France .....	June 10, '18	June 18, '18
Pende, France .....	June 19, '18	June 21, '18
Hautevillers, France .....	June 21, '18	June 22, '18
Ivergny, France .....	June 22, '18	July 2, '18
Buysscheure, France .....	July 3, '18	July 5, '18
Zermezele, France .....	July 6, '18	July 7, '18
St. Eloy Farm, French-Belgian border.....	July 8, '18	July 25, '18
Scaaderbourg, France .....	July 25, '18	Aug. 1, '18
Beauvoorde Woods, Belgium .....	Aug. 1, '18	Aug. 2, '18
Schrepenberg-Dickebusch Lake Line trenches, Belgium .....	Aug. 12, '18	Aug. 23, '18
Beauvoorde Woods, Belgium .....	Aug. 2, '18	Aug. 11, '18
Westoutre-Goed Moet Milk Line trenches, Belgium .....	Aug. 24, '18	Sept. 2, '18
St. Lorenz, France .....	Sept. 3, '18	Sept. 5, '18
Freschevillers, France .....	Sept. 6, '18	Sept. 24, '18
Tincourt Woods, France .....	Sept. 25, '18	Sept. 27, '18
Trenches before Hindenburg Line .....	Sept. 28, '18	Oct. 2, '18
Buire, France .....	Oct. 3, '18	Oct. 7, '18
Elephant huts in woods near Tincourt, France.....	Oct. 7, '18	Oct. 8, '18
Nauroy, France .....	Oct. 8, '18	Oct. 9, '18
Montrehan, France .....	Oct. 9, '18	Oct. 10, '18
Premont, France .....	Oct. 10, '18	Oct. 11, '18
Busigny, France .....	Oct. 11, '18	Oct. 12, '18
Trenches, near St. Souplet, France .....	Oct. 12, '18	Oct. 17, '18
Busigny, France .....	Oct. 22, '18	Oct. 23, '18
Nauroy, France .....	Oct. 23, '18	Oct. 24, '18
Aubigny, France .....	Oct. 26, '18	Nov. 25, '18
Sille le Philippe, France .....	Nov. 26, '18	Feb. 23, '19
Brest, France .....	Feb. 24, '19	Feb. 28, '19
At sea, on Mauretania .....	Feb. 28, '19	March 6, '19
Camp Merritt, N. J. ....	March 6, '19	



# HOME TO JOYFUL WELCOME

## ROCHESTER MEN WHO FOUGHT IN WORLD WAR WELCOMED TO CITY BY TENS OF THOUSANDS

*Dec. Apr. 2, 1919*  
**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 Haig sent them against the Hun at Mount Kemmel, the impregnable, they wrote across history a new high line for soldiery. There in the desolate waste about Dickebusch 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.

### Were in Overseas Forces of America



MAJOR F. S. COUCHMAN.



CAPTAIN ARTHUR T. SMITH,  
Company A, 108th Infantry.



LIEUT. WHEELER C. CASE,  
Company G, 108th Regiment.



CAPT. ALFRED F. CASSEBEER,  
106th Ambulance Company.

### Love and Pride Proclaimed.

Mothers, wives, sweethearts, sisters, fathers, children, friends, cried forth their love and pride for the boys torn from them in the summer of 1917. This pent-up longing and relief after months of awful anxiety carried the emotions of the home folks to a spontaneity of joy whose unloosing rocked downtown Rochester.

Tears streamed down cheeks as the banners of "Welcome Home" were waved. Voices became hoarse whispers in their cries of greeting. Ropes, policemen, semi-military organization members—nothing could hold back the multitude. Everywhere in the streets where the boys marched was a pandemonium of rejoicing with no circumference. Girls climbed on the sides of automobiles to kiss wounded or gassed soldiers. They threw flowers at the marchers. Monotonously, thousands droned the word, "Welcome."

### Sober in Their Home-Coming.

"O'Ryan's Roughnecks" smiled back occasionally, but for the most part they moved through the streets soberly. They were thinking of those comrades to whom the city paid a sad farewell months ago and who were not in the ranks last night. They were thinking of smiling Lieutenant Frank Simes and those other Rochester heroes who gave their all on the machine-gun-riddled, shrapnel-splashed fields of Flanders. Their hearts were heavy beneath the glad response to the welcome home.

War was a master alchemist to these former National Guardsmen. Rochester saw its gold last evening in the serious, manly faces of the soldiers. It was in their smart step, alert faces, and soldiery bearing. The boys who went away did not return last night. Instead came men such as fiction pictures. The masses on the sidewalks and in the streets proved the truth of the statement that O'Ryan's Roughnecks were the peer of any body of soldiers ever assembled. They saw it in their poise, their marching, their general appearance. It inspired all to give their utmost in ap-

### Explosions Mark Arrival.

Those who saw these conquerors in some of the greatest battles the world has known leave for their task will never forget the misery of those nights at the New York Central station as they watched the trains recede from sight with their loved ones. The thousands who packed the station, and massed the streets before the station will never forget the supreme joy of the moment when the long train pulled into the station at 8:20 o'clock last night with torpedoes on the tracks making sharp explosions and red light blazing and smoking before it. It might well have been a mighty night barrage for an attack. A wounded soldier, victim of shell shock, in a waiting car twitched before it.

"My God!" he breathed. "It's Flanders."



### Couchman Heads His Men.

Behind the Mayor's Committee, the Marshal Henry W. Morse, 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 plaudits this city has ever tendered a son. Under the red glare of the fires lighted ahead he seemed the ideal soldier. Like all the rest of the boys, he looked physically perfect.

With him was his staff, including Captain A. M. Barager, formerly in command of Company H. Captain Barager showed the great strain he has been under and his wound, but he marched with the snappy step of old. Companies A, G and H followed successively. Captain Arthur T. Smith limped slightly

from the bad wound he got in the leg at Mont Kemmel, but his shoulders had the same straightness. *Apr. 2, 1919*

### Spirit of Division Apparent.

Behind the battle-scarred infantrymen came the Rochester men of the 103th Machine Gun Company (largely old Troop H), 102d Ammunition Train, 102d Supply Company and the 103th Ambulance Company (the old Second Ambulance Company). Every soldier marched with the snappy step which has characterized O'Ryan's Roughnecks. The men all seemed imbued with the spirit of the Twenty-seventh.

But it was those in the rear of this soldiery who drew the greatest applause—the wounded and gassed soldiers of the division. With the Woman's Motor Corps marching as their escort of honor, these rode in cars driven by other members of the corps. While their marching comrades in front maintained more or less sobriety in the triumphal procession, the gassed and wounded waved caucuses, bandied words with the girls who climbed onto their cars and likewise had a great time of it. Always girls rode on the running boards of their cars.

### Left Impression on Crowds.

These men were a fitting climax to a wonderful parade and they left a deep impression upon the thousands who cheered them, an impression which carried the thousands to picturing the storm through which the heroes it welcomed had passed and in which other Rochesterians had fallen.

Central avenue's masses were typical of those of St. Paul street—wild in their applause, unrestrainable in their applause, unrestrainable in their desire to reach the soldiers, touch them, shout words of praise to them and otherwise grow delirious. But it was left to Main street to give the most titanic of the welcomes. It came in all the noises of a rejoicing city and it gained accentuation in the patriotic selections of the bands.

### Flowers for Major Couchman.

A Major Couchman, who was presented with a great bouquet of roses and ferns. In front of the Democrat and Chronicle he received a second one, of carnations. One came from L. Bordman Smith Camp, Spanish War Veterans, and the other from Company A, Third New York Infantry.

Main street had grown exceedingly impatient. It had watched Troop H, Rochester companies of the Third New York Infantry, together with the companies at Canandaigua and Geneva, Home Defense Leaguers, State Cadets, the First Fraternal Regiment, General Henry W. Lawton Post, Foreign Service Veterans, Flower City Council of the United Commercial Travelers, Veterans of Foreign Wars, Knights of St. John, Army and Navy Union, Boy Scouts, East and West High School students, and other units in the escort go by. It was cold. They had waited long for the great evening of welcoming.

### Grand Army Men in Line.

The sight of Grand Army men in faded blue brought Main street into its first great outburst of applause. These old veterans of the other war in which America's future was threatened smiled at their applauders in that familiar, proud way which add fires to the cheering. It was a fine touch to the great parade to see these patriots of past days honoring the heroes of Flanders. The Spanish War veterans bespoke another time of sacrifice for country.

Several hundred other Rochester boys who have recently returned from France occupied another segment in the line. They knew of the worth of the welcoming and they paid full tribute—these other heroes who fought in the Argonne and other parts of France. The crowds recognized them with mighty applause.

But it was the boys back of the Park Band for whom the crowd waited. First knowledge of their near approach came when the thousands saw a sea of khaki back of several mounted state troopers under the command of Captain Willis Linn.

### Every Window Crowded.

Main street echoed an outburst of cheering as O'Ryan's Roughnecks came on. It was a repetition of the scene at the station on a vaster scale. Every window had its tens of sightseers waving flags from beneath other flags draped on the building. Above at intervals the word "Welcome" burned incandescently over the street. The guarding ropes were climbed. Policemen and other keepers of the life were crowded back. The boys had returned and the joyous thousands wanted to pay them tribute without restrictions.

The same demonstration followed the red fire, picturesque and meaningful escort and O'Ryan's Roughnecks through Main street to State street, to Church street, to Fitzhugh street, to Main street, to the Armory. Throughout the route of the great march the soldiers

cheered them and pressed in so closely that often the line was pierced.

"It's worse than smashing the Hindenburg line," laughed a wounded soldier whose car was caught in the jam.

### Paper Thrown from Buildings.

From the tall buildings paper floated down in the breezes over the moving column. Confetti was thrown. More and more joyous, it seemed, the crowds grew until the Armory was reached. Great strands of red and white lights blazed along the sides of the line from Union street eastward in welcome.

"It shuah some sight," a colored soldier was heard telling his dusky companion at Alexander street.

The girls became almost hysterical before the Armory, and the cars with the wounded soldiers had many of them hanging on to talk with the soldiers. One girl informed a wounded veteran that she had a soldier, a sailor and a marine.

"You must be a Mormon," he said. "Don't look at Major Couchman or you will kiss h'm."

The wounded soldiers pulled other soldiers on to the cars to get them a ride to the Armory.

"Get in, Buddy" they called. "There's lots of room."

### Good Comrades in Khaki.

Everywhere one found this camaraderie born of the battlefield.

Sergeant Roxie Boyd, who was drum major with the 108th Band through the war, marched as drum major of a civilian band in the parade.

The faces of Lieutenant Randall W. Matson, of the 104th Machine Gun Company, and Major Carl Loebs, of the 103th Machine Gun Battalion, were missing in the parade. These men were kept at camp.

One of the greatest welcomings of the night was given by Snowball, the English bulldog mascot of Company G, 108th Infantry. This mascot went to Mexico with the boys and later to Spartanburg, but could not go across to France. He pawed his old friends in his joy last evening at the station and marched with them in the parade.

### Fitting Tribute Paid.

As the last of the great parade passed with its big army trucks loaded with cheering hundreds of boys and a cosmopolitan gathering of girls and men, the crowds slowly dispersed and sought warmth. Rochester was satisfied that it had paid a fitting tribute to its contribution to O'Ryan's Roughnecks. Many a home held a banquet and party for a returning soldier. It was a night of rejoicing.

Some of the boys found awaiting for their arms babes whom they had never seen. One soldier cried as he took the infant from his wife's arms. It was all a wonderfully sympathetic and stirring home-coming.

So came the train into the Main street yards midst a greeting of a riot of colored lights and noises. The yardmen had fitted up a box car with fuses, and, as the special was sighted these were lighted. They showed a large "27" in a beautiful kaleidoscope of color. Torpedoes had been lined along the tracks. Their detonation notified the thousands waiting impatiently in the downtown section for the late train that it was coming. General Yardmaster N. J. Keating had arranged a fitting welcome.

### First Glimpse of Welcome.

The soldiers' first glimpse of the welcome they were to receive came at the Main street bridge, where thousands of cheering people waved and shouted to them. Only a few persons greeted the train as it stopped—some of the Mayor's Committee and others. The crowds had been roped off from entrance beyond the gates.

As the train slowed down the boys

came literally pouring out of the cars. They cheered, slapped one another on the back and shook hands with those in sight. The Park Band was playing "Home, Sweet Home." From the streets without and the station came a roar of cheering.

The officers were shouting out orders. "Fall in" sounded from bugles. Lines were formed in seconds, it seemed; and began moving toward the exit into the station. Headed by the Park Band playing national airs, the five hundred soldiers, in overseas hats and carrying helmets and kit bags, marched through the station. In less than eight minutes from the time the train stopped the head of the column was in the street.

### Pass Lines of Women.

At the foot of the stairs in the station the Women's Motor Corps had formed in facing lines. Through these fur-coated ranks O'Ryan's Roughnecks came into the waiting room. Midst tremendous cheering from the crowd which surged at the ropes guarding the road to the street stairway, the soldiers moved, bowing and smiling at the canteen workers of the Red Cross who formed the lane they traversed.

Quickly the lines which were shattered by the doorways regained formation. The triumphal march through the city began a few minutes later when the military, fraternal and other units heading the parade had formed and started the head of the sinuous line. Central avenue was a blaze of color. Red fire burst into flame in front of the returning soldiers. Every window was framed with groups of madly waving spectators. The crowds in the street were thirty feet deep at street intersections and had to be pried apart by the police.

Visualize a demonstration in which it seemed all Rochester was taking part with reserve cast to the winds, and you have the background of the march through the city.



# Men Of The 27th Division Return Home

Central Library of Rochester and Monroe County  
Historic Scrapbooks Collection

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

*Times Union April 2, 1919*

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 sent the boys away to Camp Wadsworth in the 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 townsmen who fought so valiantly on the battle fields of France and Belgium and who won everlasting glory by smashing the backbone of

The train was an hour late in arriving, due to delays at Albany, but the parade was under way shortly after the men reached the city. The escort was all in line and ready for the start when the boys marched 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 Ammunition Train, the 102nd Supply Train and the 106th Ambulance Company.

### Major Couchman in Lead.

Major Frederick S. Couchman, as ranking Rochester officer of the division and commander of the First Battalion of the 108th Infantry led the returning soldiers. The other officers were Lieut. Allen H. Williams, who acted as adjutant; Capt. A. M. Barager and Lieut. Charles F. Mosher of Company H; Capt. Arthur T. Smith and Lieut. James A. Kipp of Company A; Lieut. Wheeler C. Case of Company G; Capt. Walter Slayton of the 105th Infantry; 1st. Lieut. Herbert P. Demer of the 106th Infantry; Capt. Arthur Beale of the 102nd Supply Train, and Lieut. F. B. Grant of the 106th Machine Gun Battalion.

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 and will be kept in the service until they are fully recovered. The two officers who were kept in camp to finish work connected with the discharge of their men are Capt. Alson Shantz of the 102nd Ammunition Train, formerly commander of Troop H, and Lieut. Roger Wellington, also a former officer of Troop H, now 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.

## Officers And Men Of The 108th Infantry And Members Of Rochester Reception Committee At Grand Central Station, New York



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. Langslow (in rear); William W. Hibbard, president of the Common Council, representing Mayor Edgerton; Mark L. Adler.



LIEUT. CHARLES F. MOSHER.

the German defense in the fall of 1918. It was not an easy crowd to control. Police ropes, mounted officers and the whole Rochester police department could not keep the crowd in check. They swarmed into the street, in some places leaving only a very narrow aisle through which the soldiers passed. As a military parade the affair last night did not amount to a great deal, but as a spontaneous welcome to the Rochester heroes returning in a body it was a complete success.

### Factories Brilliantly Lighted

The parade passed up St. Paul street between brilliantly lighted factories which had been thrown open to their employes. 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 halted while 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. Ropes 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 vaunted 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.



LIEUT. JAMES A. KIPP.





—Photo By International Film Service.

President of the Common Council Hibbard shaking hands with the men of the 108th Infantry through the car windows at the Grand Central station. At Mr. Hibbard's right are seen James L. Hotchkiss, chairman of the Republican County Committee; Major Couchman and Charles T. Chapin. Assistant Secretary A. Edwin Crockett of the Chamber of Commerce is standing between Major Couchman and Mr. Chapin.

But they were not entirely care free. In the cemeteries of France and Belgium are 123 of their comrades, not all Rochester boys to be sure, but men whom they had come to revere with the kind of affection that only common danger, hardship and toil can arouse. Many in the parade and many in the crowd were thinking of these dead even as they shouted jocular greetings back and forth.

There was an undercurrent of sadness to the whole affair, which probably accounted for the fact that for all its good nature and joy, the crowd was not bolsterous.

#### At the Armory.

The most touching scene of all was at the Armory, where immediate relatives of the boys had gathered. All curiosity seekers and even close friends had been excluded. There was none there who did not have a son, a husband or a brother in the ranks.

After the boys had been drawn up in company formation, Mayor Edgerton made a very brief and appropriate address, welcoming the men in behalf of the city. Then in perfect silence Major Couchman stepped forward to face his men.

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 the 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.



PRIVATE WILLIAM JAGER.



LIEUT. HERBERT DEMER.

#### Organizations in Line.

The parade that escorted the soldiers to the Rochester State Armory was long and elaborate. It was led by Troop H, First Cavalry, mounted, and the Rochester companies of the New York State Guard. Then followed the Bausch & Lomb Band, a large section of returned service men, the Army and Navy Union, Veterans of Foreign Wars, Hebing's Band,

Home Defense League, Service Men's Band, Immaculate Conception Band, Lampham's Red Hussar Band, First Fraternal Regiment, Boy Scouts' Band, Boy Scouts, color bearers, Red Cross canteen workers, High School Cadets, Old Guard and mayor's reception committee, Park Band, 27th Division veterans and wounded 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 greeting, however 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 nothing else to do but show one's emotions in handclaps and embraces.

## 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, 53 men, Captain Arthur T. Smith.

Company G, 108th Infantry, 50 men, Lieutenant Wheeler C. Case.

Company H, 108th Infantry, 50 men, Lieutenant Charles F. Mosher.

Sanitary and Headquarters companies, 108th Infantry, 20 men, Regimental Sergeant-Major Charles C. Hunt.

Supply and Machine Gun companies, 108th Infantry, 65 men, First Sergeant Bert W. Bates.

102d Train, Captain Arthur C. Beale commanding, containing 102d Ammunition Train, 24 men, Sergeant Playfair, and 102d Supply Train, 10 men, Sergeant Rausch.

106th Machine Gun Battalion, 35 men, Lieutenant F. B. Grant.

103th Ambulance Company, 100 men, Sergeant Evans.

The total is 409 enlisted men, in addition to eleven officers. The mounted orderlies and the band detachment returned in the Headquarters Company.



# REAL GREETING FOR RELATIVES IN OLD ARMORY *Dec. April 2, 1919* 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

"For the people of the city that sent you boys away in August, 1917, with their tears and prayers I welcome you back with heartfelt gratitude and thankfulness that so many of you have been spared.

"I can only say that our thoughts have been with you wherever you have been, in training camp and on the battle field, and that you have fulfilled our utmost expectations.

"In the name of the city I welcome you home once more."

In these words Hiram H. Edgerton, Mayor of Rochester, welcomed home the Rochester heroes of the Twenty-seventh Division at the Armory last evening. As he finished his words of greeting a mighty cheer broke from the men and the assembled crowd of friends and relatives, and their lines which had been drawn at rigid attention across the great drill hall while the Mayor was speaking broke.

### Then Came Real Welcome.

Then the crowd surged upon the floor and the real welcome began. Stalwart troopers hugged to their breasts wives, sweethearts, mothers and sisters, from whom in many instances they had been separated for nearly two years. For father or brother there was a quick handclasp and a mighty thump on the back.

"Welcome home," was the refrain that filled the air. It was voiced in a thousand different ways, but it was the meaning that was back of every word.

Preparations for handling an overflow crowd had been made at the Armory and those in charge were not disappointed in their arrangements. Armorer Mason and Major Benjamin G. Stallman, of the Second Battalion, New York Guard, together with their assistants, had their hands more than full every moment from the time that the first of the relatives began to arrive at 7 P. M. until the last of the crowd left, at nearly midnight.

Only Ticket Holders were admitted to the Armory for civilians was by ticket. The double file were drawn up in front of the Armory to see that this rule was obeyed. Even before 9 o'clock the balconies were filled to overflowing, and the relatives of the men had begun to cluster on the lower floor. Special places in the balconies had been allotted to the relatives of the men of the 106th Machine Gun Battalion, the 106th Ambulance Company, the Sanitary Corps, Machine Gun Company, and Companies A, G, and H, of the 108th Infantry, but in general everyone found a seat wherever they were able.

The decorations in front of the Armory were elaborate. For a hundred yards to the westward were strung a double row of electric lights, red, white and blue. The houses were bedecked with the national colors in every conceivable design. As the parade began to arrive red fire was set off at different places along the line and by the time the heroes of the Twenty-seventh reached their military home the glare was far-reaching.

As the parade began to arrive at the Armory the bands were admitted in order of their arrival and massed along the east side of the great drill hall. Mayor Edgerton stood at the side of the entrance of the drill hall, watching for the first sight of the city's heroes. Then came the Old Guard Committee, headed by Colonel Henry W. Morse, and the delegation of citizens who made the trip to New York to bring the boys home.

Suddenly the notes of an inspiring march began to resound through the building and the familiar suite 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 Park Band appeared the erect figure of Major Frederick S. Couchman, a smile on his tanned and weather-beaten countenance. And behind him swung nearly a half-thousand husky young "apple-knockers."

"O'Ryan's Roughnecks" were home!

### Soldiers Till Dismissed.

With swift military precision the men swept into the drill hall, notwithstanding the fact that they had to elbow their way through the crowd that was now endeavoring to surge out on the floor. Sweethearts, wives and small boys who had marched in the parade with the men endeavored to force their way out to the floor with them, but were ruthlessly pushed back by the patrolmen who lined either side of the entrance, and by their military assistants.

When the men had been drawn up on the floor the eight massed bands, led by Theodore Dossenbach, struck up the national anthem. The military men snapped to attention, while every civilian bared his head until the final note of the anthem had died away. Then, and not until then, did a mighty cheer burst forth from the troop-

ers and the crowd. After they had been formally welcomed by Mayor Edgerton, the playing of that well-known old song, "Home, Sweet Home," never carried so deep a meaning to a body of men and boys as it did to those "veterans of the Hindenburg line" as they tumbled off the special train at the New York Central station last night and stopped to gaze out upon a solid black mass of humanity, with white, upturned faces reflecting in the glow of the street lamps the excitement and enthusiasm of a people for their hero sons. While aerial bombs boomed in a sudden burst of light against a blackened sky and powerful searchlights swept their silvery shafts over the cheering, clamoring city, the strains of the old home song struck a deep responsive spot down in the depths of these khaki-clad men and boys and some of the eyes that looked out over familiar scenes and familiar faces in the old town were wet with tears that came with the knowledge that here at last was home.

### Grateful to Officers.

Hundreds of fathers and mothers crowded about Major Couchman and the other officers to thank them for the care that they had taken of their sons while away from home. Words of gratitude for bringing their sons home safely were spoken in voices that were broken with emotion.

Almost immediately the men began to drift away. They found the father, mother, wife or sweetheart for whom they were searching and were marched away homeward at once for a slice of the fatted calf. So intense was this desire to get the men home, where they could have them to themselves, that some of the men were literally dragged from the line of march before they reached the Armory.

## TRIP HOME WAS "JOYRIDE" FOR MEN OF 27TH *T.V. April 2, 1919* Success Due to Efforts of Old Guard Committee— Men of 108th Had Many Narrow Escapes From Death in Europe.

A whole newspaper page could be written about that 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 loosed from military discipline and restraint for the first time in close to two years.

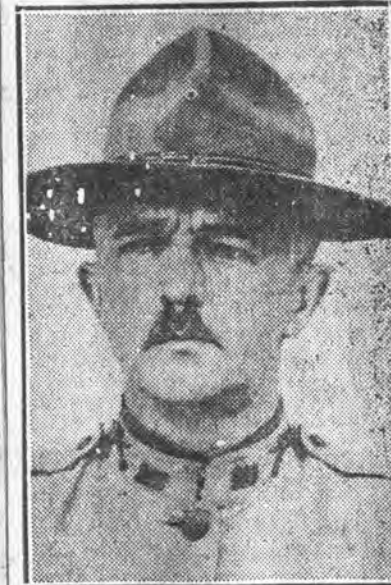
It was in 1917 that these same boys passed beyond the gates of Rochester to undergo a period of training in the government army camp at Spartanburg, and it was a little more than nine months ago that they went across the sea to grapple with and throttle the foe of the entire civilized world. How well they succeeded is known to everybody, but locked up in the memory of each of these boys is some sort of an experience which he is willing to discuss only with relatives and friends.

Stories of deathly encounters with the Germans, of narrow escapes from death and of frightful experiences on the battlefield could be revealed by each of these boys, but they are tired of war and their one thought on that long trip back from the metropolis yesterday was to get back home and forget the horror and suffering of the past. The way these boys felt about coming home was aptly described by one who said: "I am simply going to march out to the armory and meet my dear old mother who I know will be waiting for me, and then we're going to beat it for home."

The playing of that well-known old song, "Home, Sweet Home," never carried so deep a meaning to a body of men and boys as it did to those "veterans of the Hindenburg line" as they tumbled off the special train at the New York Central station last night and stopped to gaze out upon a solid black mass of humanity, with white, upturned faces reflecting in the glow of the street lamps the excitement and enthusiasm of a people for their hero sons. While aerial bombs boomed in a sudden burst of light against a blackened sky and powerful searchlights swept their silvery shafts over the cheering, clamoring city, the strains of the old home song struck a deep responsive spot down in the depths of these khaki-clad men and boys and some of the eyes that looked out over familiar scenes and familiar faces in the old town were wet with tears that came with the knowledge that here at last was home.

### "Gosh, Don't That Look Good."

All the way from New York those boys kept watch for familiar signs and landmarks and every now and then one heard such a remark as



LIEUT. WHEELER C. CASE.

"Gosh, 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 10 coaches and some of the boys got out the cards and whiled away the time in a "friendly game of stud." And down at the rear end of one of the coaches the old familiar song of "Come on there, you seven" could be heard by a pair of keen ears if the owner was listening. And through it all the colored porter on the train was snoozing within the hearing of "Cop" Odenbach who, with his sons, Fred and John, were continually complimented for the splendid lunches served the men and boys on the train from Manhattan westward.

And just as a convincer of the statement that the boys had "regular eats," let's see what Odenbach gave 'em. Here's the menu:

Dinner—Olives, sweet pickles, broiled Philadelphia chicken, Saratoga potatoes, buttered rolls, ice cream, assorted cakes, coffee and cream, ginger ale and parlay, cigars and cigarettes.

Lunch—Oranges, apples, bananas, cold sliced ham, roast beef and Swiss cheese sandwiches, hard boiled eggs, pickles, French pastry, coffee with cream. Cigars and cigarettes.

"It takes Rochester to do it," is the way one of the boys put it. And when it comes to feeding more than half a thousand men on a train it takes Odenbach to do it, it would appear, for the manner in which all were fed was the occasion for a generous expression of compliments in which the members of the Old Guard committee as well as the returning "Hun hunters" shared. Nor should the Knights of Columbus be overlooked either, for they supplied, through a special committee representing Rochester Council, some of the things that were really appreciated by the boys. These were in the form of cigars and cigarettes, 1,000 of the former and 10,000 of the latter being distributed by the committee which was composed of Cyril

Statt, Joe Carin, Elroy Miller and Louis J. Knapp.

And it was under the "soothing spell of cigars and cigarettes that some of Rochester's boys of the 27th consented to unbosom themselves of some of their experiences. Major Fred Couchman is rather modest when it comes to discussing his own experiences, but he did recount an incident, or was it an accident, in which

he figured, citing this experience to show that things really did happen over there that were actually almost beyond human belief.

The incident recounted by Major Couchman transpired at his headquarters on Medoc Farm at Mount Kemmel, Belgium. There were seven men bunked there when, at 2:30 o'clock in the morning, a German shell came through the roof, passed directly down through the sleeping rooms and into the cellar where Couchman and a couple of more men were sleeping. The house shook as if it had been composed of cardboard but none of the men was injured, for the shell turned out to be a "dud."

Couchman, in relating this experience, said: "You will say this is unbelievable, but it is a fact." He then told of another experience he had at his headquarters at Saint Souplet on October 14 last. At about 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon a German shell struck the house in which he had established his headquarters and his orderly, Charles Calligan, of 295 East avenue, was killed outright and several men were wounded and gassed, the shell proving to be what is known as a "combination shell." Lieutenant Horschburgh of Syracuse, who was with Major Couchman, was wounded along with 24 German prisoners, and among those gassed was Corp. Houck, of 497 Grand avenue, who returned on the train yesterday after spending several weeks in a hospital in England.



**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 a piece of shrapnel splintered the bone about eight inches. He was given first aid treatment at the battalion 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 a stretcher who were waiting to be carried back.

Lieutenant Wheeler C. Case of Company G, who formerly 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 engaged in hustling ammunition rations to the troops between Mandalay Corners and Maratah Corners on the way to the Medoc Farm, in the Dicklebusch sector last August, when his transport was struck by a German shell. One of the limbers, as a mule team is called, was struck by the shell and the driver and mule team killed. Another limber was overturned and the occupants pinned under barbed wire, but all escaped. Case was within 30 feet of the spot where the shell struck. He assisted in caring for the dead and wounded and then hustled on with the ammunition rations.

A member of the same company in which Case was lieutenant was William Jager, son of Peter Jager of 242 Brooks avenue. Jager, who is only 20 years old, had been "over the top" four times and is said to be the only man among the members of Company G who came out of the war "without a scratch." He was gassed at one time but said on the train: "Forget the gas; it didn't bother me at 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 bugler 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 the other fellow 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 on foreign soil, but most of them were opposed to "talking for publication." It might be interesting to recount, however, that the 108th Infantry participated in the following battles:

East Poperinghe Line, July 9 to August 20, 1918; Dicklebusch sector, Belgium, August 21; Vierstratte Ridge, Belgium, August 31; Hindenburg line, September 29-30; La Selle river (St. Souplet), October 17; Junc de Mer Ridge (Arbre Guernon), October 11; St. Maurice river, October 19-20.

# MUSIC AND PLenty to Eat on Trip from New York to Rochester and Home *Dec. Apr. 2, 1919.*

For the week or so the distance between New York and Rochester was all too great for the home-town 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 wheels of the giant demobilization machine round slowly, making civilians from the boys who were the first Americans to break the famous Hindenburg line.

Yesterday morning came the last lap on the Great Adventure. The boys started to Rochester, to home, to their mothers and sisters and sweethearts. Yesterday, however, the trip was not irksome or tedious, even though the goal was nine hours off. 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.

**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 seemed far enough away this morning, 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 Park Band and a special committee from the Knights of Columbus. Many of the young soldiers 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 station. The Park Band then crossed over to the Hotel Commodore, which has been the headquarters of the Rochester delegation ever since the Twenty-seventh 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 assembling place for the soldiers. Some who had stayed 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. Headed 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 soldier she had known the last few days.

At 11 o'clock the boys boarded their special train of twelve coaches at the Grand Central station and it slowly pulled out of the dusk of the terminal and was speeding along on the elevated tracks up Park avenue. Gradually the sky line of the city faded away and the boys saw the Palisades again. The special train hurried on past the suburban towns, getting cheered wherever a group of commuters stood waiting for a noon train to town.

**Train Delayed in Albany.**

Up the Hudson, past the historic towns of Colonial times, past the grim and gray Battlements of West Point, past the Catskills 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 in the crisp, cold air and do a few squads right and left up 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 Brighton 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 intimation of the welcome that awaited them in the city. In the freight yards many of the cars had been decorated, and crowds of women and children called out their greetings to the boys.

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

Things to Eat in Plenty.  
A buffet car was included in the equipment of the special train, and every one of the boys was served with two ample meals. Fred Odenbach had prepared special luncheons, which were put up in boxes. Members of the Welcome Committee and the representatives of the Y. M. C. A. and the K. of C. helped in the distribution of the boxes.

From the Knights of Columbus were Cyril Statt, supervisor of hospitals and buildings for the northern and central districts of New York; Elroy Miller, Joseph Garin and Louis Knapp. They distributed cigars, cigarettes, matches and soft drinks to the boys. The Y. M. C. A. was represented by E. Reed Shutt, a young Rochester attorney, who was with the Twenty-seventh Division when it was encamped at Spartanburg, and since its return has been working in the Y. M. C. A. huts at Camp Upton and Camp Merritt. He distributed newspapers, gum and chocolates.

The Park Band went from coach to coach, playing the tunes that the boys wanted most to hear. With music, good food, good accommodations, and, best of all, the thoughts of home ever before them, was there any chance of its being a tedious or monotonous trip yesterday?



CAPTAIN A. M. BARAGER. LIEUT. CHARLES F. MOSHER.  
Company H, 108th Infantry.



# Officers And Men Who Were Welcomed Home Last Evening

Following is the list of men and officers of the various units that returned home last night:

**Commanding Officers.**  
Major Frederick S. Couchman, 411 Alexander street, 108th Infantry; Captain Arthur T. Smith, 348 Main street east, 108th Infantry; Captain Albert M. Barger, 155 Selye terrace, 108th Infantry; Captain Arthur W. Beale, 240 Rutgers street, 102d Supply Train; Captain Walter W. Slayton, 147 Sherman street, 103th Infantry; First Lieutenant Wheeler C. Case, Camp Upton, 108th Infantry; First Lieutenant James A. Klipp, 76 Arnett street, 108th Infantry; First Lieutenant Charles T. Mosher, 77 Harvard street, 108th Infantry; First Lieutenant Herbert P. Demer, 27 Rosewood terrace, 106th Infantry; Second Lieutenant Allen H. Williams, 37 Rosewood terrace, 108th Infantry; Second Lieutenant Francis B. Grant, 240 Rutgers street, 102d Ammunition Train.

**108th Infantry, Headquarters Company.**  
A. W. Miller, 42 Sidney street; Charles C. Hunt, 399 Hayward avenue; George J. Spillane, 65 Richard street; Louis C. Houck, 493 Grand avenue; James M. Dwyer, 101 Exchange street; Arthur C. Challis, 299 Sawyer street; Frank E. Donnelly, 397 Troup street; Edward A. Schmidt, 96 Herman street; Frank B. Darsey, 823 North street; Richard F. Weller, 75 Sycamore street; William R. Lilley, 10 Rambler street; William R. Lilley, 32 Edmund street; Earl P. Hilliard, 221 Merriman street; John W. Blythe, 7 Donlon street; Harold D. Gardner, 24 Doran street; Richard O. Ripper, 79 Hollister street; Leonard Rahjohns, 85 Mason street; Oliver C. Rogers, 460 Magnolia street; Edward J. Weldon, Chestnut street; Anthony Infantolino, 77 Woodward street; Francis C. Thomas, Chestnut street; Horace Lloyd, 19 Prozel park; Grover C. Lloyd, 19 Prozel park; Joseph K. Wernsdorfer, 720 Hudson avenue; Francis S. Pethick, 134 Frost avenue; Harold E. Bayer, 616 Main street east.

**108th Infantry Company A.**  
Alfred V. Schoenholt, 237 Magnolia street; Daniel J. Donovan, 82 Tremont street; Harry J. Chesterman, Pittsford; Kenneth C. Root, 670 Garson avenue; Walter H. Renley, 100 Clinton avenue south; Norman Spoor, Medina; Richard P. Alexander, South Williamson; Henry McFadden, 440 South Goodman street; Alexander Gray, 40 Malvern street; C. Williams, Warsaw; George D. Siebenneichen, 1095 Portland avenue; Eugene E. Howard, 187 Clinton avenue north; Clyde L. Ribble, Hornell; Edward F. Le Veque, 171 Wellington avenue; Arthur Ortel, 226 Lyndhurst street; George G. Klum, Webster; W. M. Baker, Fairport; Walter C. Schaefer, 669 Genesee street; Earl Craig, Manchester; Charles Fox, 152 Frederick park; Archer De Yager, 907 Hudson avenue; Vern Van Duzee, 95 Ames street; Thomas Welch, 231 Frank street; Erwin Clark, 231 Frank street; Louis Johnson, 50 Hoeitzer street; Fred Pilon, 42 Pearl street; Charles Schrank, 59 Rohr street; P. K. Kelsey, 4 Lang street; Chester McClellan, 130 Warwick avenue; Richard H. Larna, 48 Cady street; Sam R. Boats, 68 South Washington street; Eugene M. Brenner, 338 Court street; Homer H. Hood, 219 Meigs street; Darnold A. Lewis, 32 Bond street; Walter V. Manker, 1 Schmitt street; William F. Tilley, 21 Lincoln street; James Heaven, 60 Woodward street; Joseph L. Nothnagle, 11 Locust street; Frank H. Bladergroen, 132 Electric avenue; George Andrews, 680 Monroe avenue; Clarence Lehr, 426 Avenue D; Harry Brennan, 388 Frost avenue; Nicholas G. Spinel, 19 Gordon park; George Holzschuh, 59 Park avenue; Howard Ridall, Park avenue; Donald Sutherland, 47 Melville street; Earl Mooney, 104 Commercial street; Frank Springstead, 853 Exchange street; Leonard Lamphorn, 729 Smith street; Arthur Teamerson, 202 Ar-bordale avenue; Ira Martin, 1890 Clifford avenue; Garfield Snetinger, 63 Cumberland street; Ellis S. Smith, 17 Windsor street; Edward J. Cortwright, 46 Lapham street; Lewell Jones, 641 Birr Street; Jo-

seph Smith, 51 St. Joseph place; William Lindsay, 34 St. Paul street; William Dawson, 34 St. Paul street; Ray Soderus, 174 Broadway; Alfred Wright, 58 Thorn street; Clyde A. Getty, 29 Amherst street; Arthur C. Pope, 167 Bryan street.

**Company G, 108th Infantry.**  
Max Abramson, 282 Lyndhurst street; Joseph Salatiuo, 350 Smith street; Frank R. Quine, 103 Seventh street; Leo Crowley, 6 Marigold street; John Casey, 31 Eddy street; William Carroll, 51 Lille street; Holman Scrimgeour, 148 Silver street; Paul Johnson, 169 Frost avenue; Ray Hertzline, 189 First street; Willis Thompson, 287 Federal street; Walter Taft, 196 Middlesex road; Cecil R. Redner, 124 1-2 Allen street; Harry Almsworth, 334 Thurston road; Nelson Hall, 33 Arnett street; W. John Wright, 201 Myrtle street; Orrin L. Burrill, 233 Masseth street; Elwell McKee, 353 Rayne avenue; Harold White, 128 Merriman street; James L. Daley, 235 Arnett boulevard; John G. Gamrod, 210 William street; Edwin P. Sheidon, 520 South avenue; John Koehler, 415 Gregory street; John Casey, 31 Eddy street; William Jager, 242 Brooks avenue; Herbert Reeg, 242 Brooks avenue; Norman Dixon, 118 Monroe avenue; Wheeler C. Case, 45 Logan street, Auburn; Alfred F. Dart, 201 Sherman street; Thomas Brath, 62 York street; Hiram Tiffany, 57 North street; Frank J. Muench, 74 Love street; Lee J. Balrd, 234 Lyndhurst street; George A. Conway, 68 Pearl street; Charles J. Welch, 53 Romeyn park; Julius S. Davis, 110 Lambertson park; William B. Johncox, 182 North Union street; Sheldon H. Potter, 1798 East avenue; Harold Curneau, 124 William street; Charles E. Cady, 39 Lois street; George W. Touhey, 179 Clifton street; Henry Elsenberg, 559 Frost avenue; Howard Croom, 8 Mill street; Raymond Peters, 549 Caroline street; David A. Dowd, 217 Genesee street; Nelson S. Hall, 34 Arnett street; Robert J. Mullen, 256 Arnett boulevard; George A. Michaels, 339 Clinton avenue south; William Caranagh, 1946 Clinton avenue south; George P. Flanagan, 127 Frost avenue; Joseph Cascio, 8 Wait street; John V. Franklin, 571 Meigs street; Anthony Muscarella, 191 Lyell avenue; Albert E. Smith, 707 Maple street.

**108th Infantry, Company H.**  
Frank L. Hasbrouck, 139 Adams street; Edward Marcelle, 732 Chili avenue; George Keach, Montour Falls; Victorio Camera, 156 Frank street; Gordon S. Klipp, 205 Depew street; Edward H. Randall, 60 Halstead street; John H. Tubb, 118 Ridgeway avenue; Ross M. Hopkins, 208 East Elm street; Park B. Johns, 316 Main street east; Charles B. Tubb, 746 Flower City park; Earl G. Lawrence, 881 Cottage street; Walter F. Ahrens, 349 Bernard street; Victor J. Aytte, 24 Hickory street; Gerald F. Lynch, Canandaigua; Stanley Evans, 60 Halstead street; James E. Dempsey, 36 Aurora street; Charles McCoy, 37 Magne street; John S. Gorman, 19 Widman street; Walter F. Mills, 196 St. Stanislaus street; Felix E. Goodwin, 15 Karges place; Fred Massecar, Macedon; Ward Toal, Mt. Morris; Michael J. Guest, 73 Avenue C; George Greener, 97 Bloss street; Freeman Pepper, 83 Melville street; Charles Peckins, 106 Plymouth avenue; R. F. Simpson, 82 1-2 Alexander street; Harry C. Hadler, Lincoln park; J. C. Lesslie, 205 Hazelwood terrace; Ray A. Bennett, 178 Lake avenue; Clarence Schraven, 1342 Clifford avenue; Charles A. Ames, 237 Allen street; Charles Howe, Greece; Carl Bishop, 201 Earl street; Fred Ayres, 1010 Bay street; Harry Handyside, 1186 Atlantic avenue; Norris Ellsworth, 55 Bowman street; John B. Roy, 71 Curlew street; Harry G. Rahn, 68 Commercial street; Albert D. Hayward, 1280 Main street east; Joseph Lang, 49 Nicholson street; Cornelius F. Coughlin, 280 Orchard street; Louis Strassner, 72 Garfield street; Stephen Manning, 446 Grand avenue; Grant Carr, Lincoln park; Thomas Pender, 31 Violetta street.

**Company I, 108th Infantry.**  
James B. Ayres, 16 Cypress street; Thomas I. Hamlin, 40 Hamilton street; Robert B. Spencer, 577 Harvard street; James F. McCormick, Avon; W. William F. Collins, 136 South Fitzhugh street; John S. Tiesel, 210 Linden street; Charles R. Mowris, South Lima; Edward L. Zimmer, 700 Monroe avenue; Franklin J. Enos, 46 Hancock street; Otto M. Ostendorf, 584 Clay avenue; Ralph J. Arldge, 434 Grand avenue; Edward H. Murphy, 5 Mt. Pleasant park; Robert W. Wadhams, Pittsford; Don R. MacChesney, 136 Fulton avenue; J. Griffin Little, 11 Austin street; Frank A. Pearce, 43 Linden street; William B. Ketcham, W. Webster; Hamilton C. Griswold, 28 Reynolds street; Harley C. Smith, East Rochester; H. Porter Smythe, 1340 East avenue; Elmer W. Ross, 803 Ravenwood avenue; Arthur Gould Hatch, 26 Sumner park; Francis B. Grant, 124 Vassar street; Charles H. Wadhams, Pittsford; Wilbur R. Dunn, West Henri-

etta; Sanford J. Head, 105 Kenwood avenue; Walter B. Slobbe, 86 University avenue; J. Howard Walzer, 84 Cortland street; Ralph E. West, 916 South avenue; Norman A. Wangman, Mendon; Charles L. Walker, 833 South avenue; Arthur C. Palmer, Pittsford; John A. Correll, 156 Cypress street.

**108th Machine Gun Company.**  
Charles Bates, 407 Rosewood terrace; Maurice McGlynn, 183 Leighton avenue; Frank C. Driscoll, 1531 Lake avenue; David Cohen, 474 Alexander street; Wallace Pitt, 170 Laburnum crescent; George V. Fleckenstein, 187 South Goodman street; Alfred N. Yole, 50 Shepard street; John R. Spahn, 324 Mt. Hope avenue; Herman E. Weber, 24 Poplar street; Daniel P. Flannigan, 18 Wolcott street; Frank E. Topping, 24 Exchange street; Walter R. Hayden, 394 Mt. Hope avenue; John H. McGlynn, 183 Leighton avenue; William H. Becker, 3 Ariel park; Samuel Phillips, 55 Caledonia avenue; James F. Spencer, Spencerport; Sidney G. Fenstra, 6 Woodstock road; Earl Burritt, Hilton; Maxwell Humphrey, Phelps; Clarence E. Noakes, 86 Cady street; Frank C. Miller, 61 Holbrook street; Howard G. Ritter, 127 Caroline street; Chester A. Hiller, 59 Sycamore street; Edgar A. Williams, 246 1/2 Caledonia avenue; George E. Batchelor, 45 Hamill place; Clarence O. Eggert, 40 Henry street; Walter J. Geunst, 293 Avenue C; Clarence M. Olsen, 858 South avenue; Joseph L. Vialis, 49 Gregory street; George A. Yateau, 70 Sycamore street; Claude M. MacPhee, Stattdsburg, N. Y.; Donald L. Flack, 191 Oriole street; Petrus Monge, 57 Wolcott street; Michael Spoto, 376 Whitney street; William Busher, 361 Court street.

**108th Ambulance Company.**  
Thomas H. Evans, 6 Primrose street; Harold M. Fitch, 68 Warwick avenue; John H. Cameron, Caledonia; William F. Lawson, 225 Rugby avenue; John W. Clydesdale, Scottsville; Raymond D. Earley, Walker, N. Y.; Roy T. Merrill, Holley; Courtney G. Earle, Penn Yan; Dennis J. Duffy, Brockport; Robert J. Burns, Buffalo; Charles E. Heydt, 273 Dorchester road; George M. Clancey, 111 Parsells avenue; Arthur A. Melville, 403 Jefferson avenue; William W. Shoemaker, Canandaigua; Louis Israel, 56 Hanover street; John M. Masucci, 20 Lillian place; Howard E. Engle, 412 Avenue D; W. N. Brace, Medina; W. I. Wallace, 41 Diringler place; Raymond E. Alt, 925 Main street east; B. T. Cappon, Canandaigua; J. L. Kelly, Canandaigua; R. J. Murphy, Scottsville; W. A. Smith, 28 Washburn park; F. D. Scandling, Canandaigua; Edward W. Pifer, 357 Tremont street; J. Ralph Neely, 51 Trafalgar street; W. Colburn Seward, 7 Roosevelt street; Harold L. Davis, 21 Arnett street; Ray W. Richards, 177 Cady street; L. E. Turner, 647 Chili avenue; Charles A. Hooker, 9 Audubon street; Ray A. De Potter, 930 Blossom road; John A. Colmay, Canandaigua; R. F. Spuse, Holley; Howard M. De Munn, Vincent J. Wisner, 869 Clinton avenue south; John E. Weiser, 69 Rosewood terrace; Joseph Camaldo, 94 Grape street; Ray D. Fuller, Williamson;

Charles E. Allen, 7 Rogers avenue; Horace B. Wheeler, Penn Yan; Charles E. Hill, 203 Sherwood avenue; Harry Weld, 92 Stewart street; F. D. Creedon, 3 Kee Lox place; W. J. Neary, 106 Post avenue; James T. Hobbins, Canandaigua; Elliott F. Brockelbank, Canandaigua; Stanley J. Hicks, Canandaigua, R. Waldo Hicks, Canandaigua; Charles F. Coyle, Canandaigua; Frank Randall, Hilton; Harold S. Knowlton, 934 Main street west; John E. Neary, 67 Saratoga avenue; Ernest E. Breitmaier, 462 Remington street; Thomas A. Ryan, 1057 Monroe avenue; Herbert Olney, 235

Hawley street; Raymond Le Banyne, 1836 Main street east; Merrill F. Lang, 67 Saratoga avenue; Louis G. Kelly, 111 Ardmore street; George S. Hudson, Holley; Dewey De Hey, 678 Winton road north; Carroll N. Turner, 647 Chili avenue; Albert J. Blank, 870 Joseph avenue; Lemuel R. Gale, 8 Judson terrace; George D. Beveridge, 126 Electric avenue; Abner Storchbury, 119 Jefferson avenue; George W. Rogers, 148 Brooks avenue; Walter Wagenaker, William-son; Marshall Holton, 1206 Park avenue; J. J. Murray, Holley, Earl Anderson, 8 Daisy street; George Zimmerman, 278 Hawley street; Irving C. Larzelere, Ontario; Jay Fleming, East Rochester; Earl W. Conley, Penn Yan; Harold P. Bovanizer, Holley; Curtis B. Salisbury, Holley; Dennis E. Murray, Holley; Stewart C. Brown, 51 Post avenue; Chester C. Beebe, 3 Oxford street; Raymond Patte, Brockport; Robert J. O'Leary, 451 Plymouth avenue; William E. Sachs, 212 Scio street; Ross B. Lewis, 237 Hawley street; Seward Smith, Spencerport; James G. Lynch, Penn Yan; Levern W. Richmond, East Rochester; Frank Vetter, 987 Clifford avenue; John Lockhart, 656 Smith street; Walter E. Tuthill, 560 Portland avenue; Raymond Irvine, 243 Santee street; Roy S. Smith, Palmyra; Glenn E. Foster, Palmyra; John C. Casarette, Bush-nells Basin; Clarence N. Freestone, Spencerport; Edin F. Burns, 108 Wood-ward street; Clarence R. Smith, Penn Yan; Charles Diegel, 216 Depew street; Charles Hint, 33 Hollister street.

**102d Ammunition Train.**  
Frederick F. Gould, 1990 East avenue; Walter M. Maurer, 261 Warwick avenue; E. G. Unger, Lincoln Park; Werner Spitz, 674 Linden street; George H. Heath, Ionia; Chester F. Miller, 2147 Lake avenue; Henry Slezak, 117 Zenner street, Buffalo; Samuel Bernow, William-son; Ernest L. Ver Dow, Webster; Roy Philp, 8 Cayuga street; Cyril E. Cochion, 374 Troup street; Alfred G. Prestin, 78 Middlesex road; H. K. Walker, 435 Hawley street; D. E. Covill, 1 Livingston park; L. L. Brown, Spencerport; C. F. Connors, 235 Dartmouth street; W. T. Doyle, 27 Iroquois street; S. G. Shafer, 3 Lafayette park; H. W. Church, 118 Kenwood avenue; R. H. Playfair, 53 South Fitzhugh street; D. J. Clute, Medina; E. F. Huxley, E. L. Johnson, Ontario; M. De Reu, 602 Hay-ward avenue; William Gfeller, 8 Gerling place; George E. Klee, 774 Meigs street; Lloyd Headley, 313 Webster avenue.

**108th Sanitary Detachment.**  
George R. Loveny, 34 Newcomb street; Percy Esson, 684 Flower City park; Harold R. McNamee, 383 Genesee street; John H. Shirley, Ontario; George J. Frey, Jr., 83 Bradburn street; Robert J. Allen, 79 Orchard street; Frederick E. Fox, Brighton; Francis J. Gurtler, 462 Electric avenue; Romayn C. Webster, Pittsford; Raymond R. Young, 35 Brooklyn street.

**104th Machine Gun Battalion.**  
Hoyt S. Armstrong, Culver road; Mil-ton E. Woodams, 783 South avenue.

**108th Field Artillery.**  
Donald Mason, 133 Albemarle street; Arthur Durbin, 119 Hillside avenue.

**108th Supply Company.**  
Paul J. Lechleitner, 44 Essex street.

**102d Supply Train.**  
Fred L. Walton, 49 Albemarle street; Wendell Brewer, 37 Albemarle street; Chauncey H. Hurlburt, 401 Andrews street.

George Gerling, 641 Jay street; Charles F. Aufferhar, 105 Savannah street; Henry C. Duran, 35 Atkinson street; John H. Rausch, 104 Chestnut street.



## Names Of Men In Rochester Units Who Died Or Were Killed In France

*Times Union* Apr. 2, 1919

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:

### 108TH INFANTRY.

Frank L. Simes, Lieutenant.

#### Company A.

A. Beary, M. D. Benedict, C. W. Calligan, W. H. Davidson, Corp.; A. Formatte, L. D. Fowler, C. Gilligan, Corporal; W. E. Gosdek, H. C. Harder, E. Hottenstein, Corporal; R. R. Johncox, J. Johnis, J. Keable, P. Luttrell, H. S. MacGonegal, E. J. McGuire, F. A. Malican, E. L. Martin, Corporal; S. W. Martin, M. A. Moore, S. B. Neal, E. L. Raymond, R. W. Sanford, D. Shugrue, A. A. Smith, D. D. Smith, Second Lieutenant; G. C. Sprague, B. H. Warner, A. E. Wheaton, G. H. Yerkes.

#### Company G.

D. P. Allaire, G. J. Beers, Corporal; F. Bullard, J. Civitello, W. A. Curran, M. Campanz, A. Govieno, A. Haag, J. E. Holmes, O. Hughes, J. Husch, J. E. Lutz, C. F. Murphy, Corporal; D. J. O'Hara, Corporal; C. W. Packer, Corporal; E. Pease, F. E. Robertshaw, Sergeant; N. S. Sheppard, Sergeant; E. Sheppard, C. A. Snyder, Corporal; W. N. Totten, G. W. Trott, M. Vigliette, J. J. Welch, First Lieutenant; H. Yacker.

#### Company H.

F. Bischoff, J. Cognate, M. Cohen, A. L. Eggleston, C. A. Emerick, J. A. Fennesy, G. W. Fishbaugh, Sergeant; G. H. Haslon, J. A. Petruzelli, J. M. Schaefer, J. Smith, Sergeant; I. Tierson.

#### Machine Gun Company.

E. L. Ferris, J. P. Holahan, Sergeant; I. J. Jacobsen, Corporal; C. E. Johnson, R. W. Laughlin, First Lieutenant; O. W. Nickel, H. J. Murphy, F. E. Peckens, Corporal; M. Schwach, I. L. Schwartz, H. O. Sommer, First Lieutenant.

#### Sanitary Detachment.

F. T. Dombrowski, M. W. Flick, B. E. Rotmans.

### 106TH AMBULANCE COMPANY.

G. W. Burton, H. W. Miller, Wag.

### 106TH MACHINE GUN BATTALION.

R. S. Carpenter, Wagoner; H. A. Boucher, Gordon H. Burrows, Robert F. Carrie, Joseph F. Maguire, G. A. Shafer, Arthur J. Struck, Harry C. Walsh, James V. Ford, Ferdinand Frerichs, J. J. Schafer, G. J. S. Staudenmayer, Frank W. E. Weed, Mechanic; F. R. Baird, William R. Burr, Sergeant; Pearl H. Cherry, J. A. Derthick, Jr., Corporal; John P. Endres, James J. Green, R. B. Halligan, Corporal; T. B. Hurley, H. R. Sautter, Mechanic; W. Schletterer, E. Snedecor, Jr., Corporal; W. E. Tilley, V. E. Covert, E. F. Cox, J. A. Devlin, J. Hughes, P. W. Sweet, W. H. Weisbrodt.

### 102D AMMUNITION TRAIN.

T. Bergen, Corporal; W. A. Brown, Wagoner; A. E. Birch, C. S. Heale, F. M. Wark.

### 102D SUPPLY TRAIN.

L. V. Atkins.



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