

uineness of character, an interest in men and things and a genius for friendship were the real foundation of his magnetism. Whatever he might have done if he had lived,—and there is little question but that he would have done a great deal—he would never have lost sight of the human elements of his achievement, and would have balanced life with sympathy and honor. His traits made him an excellent officer, and circumstances made it possible for him to die unselfishly, which is the next best thing to living unselfishly.

We had great affection for him when he was a boy at School and great hopes of him in the future. He justified them, and though the loss of him is an irreparable one to more than his friends, his memory remains vivid and stimulating.

He was a giver and not a taker; it was his privilege to give everything at once—a privilege which his generous spirit ran to meet.



HARRY INGERSOLL

1904-1908

HARRY INGERSOLL entered St. Paul's School at the age of fourteen and did well in both studies and athletics, although he was not conspicuous in either. He was a member of the Concordian Society and a first rate debater, was on the Executive Committee of the S. P. S. A. A., played on the Old Hundred football and hockey teams and was captain of the track team. As a fine all round man, endowed with an even disposition, a cool head, a liking for hard work, an attractive personality and an unusual amount of good looks, he always had hosts of friends wherever he went.

At Princeton he was a member of the University track team and the Ivy Club, graduating in 1912. He passed

through the University of Pennsylvania Law School without being conditioned in any branch of study, receiving his degree in 1915, and began the successful practice of his profession in the city of his birth, Philadelphia, where he was to remain but one short year.

In the summer of 1916, as a member of the First Troop Philadelphia City Cavalry, National Guard of Pa., he was called for service on the Mexican Border, where he remained for nine tedious months of guard duty. A few months after his return from the Border war was declared against Germany and he at once entered the First Training Camp, at Fort Niagara. Although he was always a skillful and graceful horseman, a good polo player, with a thorough knowledge of horses, it is significant that he chose Infantry as his branch of the service.

Being commissioned captain, from this camp he was sent to Camp Meade, Md., and put in command of Company H, 313th Infantry, with which he remained until his death. He trained men at Camp Meade for a year, and accompanied his organization over-seas when it was formed into the 79th Division, A. E. F. Harry Ingersoll stuck to troops during his entire career in the army, although many opportunities for duty with non-combat organizations were presented to him.

On September 26th, 1918, his division was among those that commenced the Argonne Offensive. They were opposite Montfaucon, which the Boche had held since the beginning of the war, and which was the favorite observation post of the German Crown Prince and had been considered impregnable by both sides. The 313th Infantry attacked with two companies in assault, Harry Ingersoll's company being one of them. He was killed in the assault and was posthumously awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, with the following citation: "for extraordinary heroism in

action near Montfaucon in France, September 26th, 1918. He showed absolute disregard for personal danger in leading his company in an attack against an enemy position, strongly entrenched and protected by barbed wire entanglements. Although he was killed at the enemy wire by machine gun fire, his men, inspired by his courage, carried on the attack and took the enemy position, which had been holding up the advance."

As a result of this operation the most important position on the entire Argonne Front was won, and ground observation passed into our hands. Harry Ingersoll was buried beside his Major, and beloved older friend, Benjamin Franklin Pepper, of Philadelphia, who fell in the same assault. Their graves are in the American cemetery at Romagnous-Montfaucon.