THANKSGIVING DAY PROCLAMATION

PRESIDENT WILSON'S Proclamation designating Thursday, November 29th, as Thanksgiving Day, follows:

It has long been the honored custom of our year in praise and thanksgiving to Al-

cies to us as a Nation. That custom-

tragedy of a world shaken by war and

row and great peril, because even midst the

can see the great blessings God has bestow-

more peace of mind and prosperity of

We have been given the opportunity

selves in the great day of our declaration

peace of mind and Prosperity of

We have been given the opportunity

selves in the great day of our declaration

We should especially thank God that in such circumstances, in the midst of the greatest enterprise the spirits of

people to turn in the fruitful autumn of the

mighty God for His many blessings and mer-

we can follow now, even in the midst of the

immeasurable disaster, in the midst of sor-

darkness that has gathered about us we

ed upon us; blessings that are better than

people to serve mankind as we once served our-

independence, by taking up arms against

debase men everywhere and joining with

nations of the world what we then demand-

the revelation of our duty not only to defend

rights of free men throughout the world, there

are the resolution and spirit of united action.

The great duties of a new day awaken a new and greater national spirit in us. We shall never again be divided or wonder what stuff we are made of.

And while we render thanks for these things let us pray Almighty God that in all humbleness of spirit we may look always to Him for guidance; that we may be kept constant in the spirit and purpose of service; that by His grace our minds may be directed and our hands strengthened, and that in His good time liberty and security and peace and the comradership of a com-

mon justice may be vouchsafed all the nations of the earth.

Wherefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate Thursday, the 29th
day of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and invite the people throughout the land to cease upon that day
from their ordinary occupations and in their several homes and places of worship to render thanks to God, the Great Ruler of

nations.
Beyond the Shadow of a Doubt, an Institution, to be called the "Granddaddy" of Banks, Must have Earned the Title by a Life and Growth as Consistent as its Service.

RESOURCES OVER TWO MILLION
Member Federal Reserve Bank

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
SPARTANBURG, S. C.

FIRST AID TO THE SOLDIERS

SAFETY RAZORS
Gillette
Gem
Ever-Ready
Auto Strap
Enders and Penn

TOILET ARTICLES
Tooth Brushes
Tooth Paste
Creams and Powders
Ligon's Toilet Articles
of best quality for ladies.

Eastern Agency for Kodaks, Kodak Films and Supplies, and Vest Pocket Cameras.
We have enlarged our Camera and Film department, and a new and complete stock of Cameras and accessories have just arrived.

LIGON'S
PRESCRIPTION SPECIALISTS AND FIRST CLASS DRUGS
Corner of North Church and Main Streets
In this issue of the Wadsworth Gas Attack and Rio Grande Rattler you will find a splendid story of the British Tank Drive by the British—the drive that has recently broken another hole in the Hun's first line.

There is a clever story of the work of the Remount Station work—work that you likely never knew was in progress here.

The result of the recent division census is boiled down into a story that is far too short—had to be because we lacked space to print more.

You will read and enjoy The Incinerator.

One of our own men has contributed a Thanksgiving poem that ranks with any verse dedicated to this season.

The editorial page takes up the cudgels for you against several of your most impudent enemies.

And even better, perhaps, are the two pages of news from Division Units. We are sorry there are not four pages.

We print two pages of up-to-date sporting news.

Mrs. Charles P. Loeser's Society Page is a new department but an absorbingly interesting one.

In between and scattered elsewhere through the pages of this magazine you'll find a half hundred snappy briefs and paragraphs.

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DRINK Coca-Cola

WE are manufacturers of Bottled Coca-Cola Orange Whistle, Crystal Brand Ginger Ale, Root Beer, Sarsaparilla, Concord Grape, Strawberry Soda, Lemon Soda and other popular flavors.

Look for the word Coca-Cola on the bottle. This insures you of a sterilized bottle, and the best quality of Soda that can be obtained.

Visit our plant and see our modern sanitary system of manufacturing.

Spartanburg Coca-Cola Bottling Co.,
W. G. JACKSON, Sec'y & Mgr.

Phone 247
DAY OF THANKSGIVING

By Charles Divine, Ambulance Co. No. 108.

For cotton fields that neighbor us,
For Carolina's skies of blue,
We raise up thanks, and also for
A turkey feast instead of stew.
For British pluck across the seas,
For deeds of all the gallant French,
We thank the Kaiser's God that now
We are companions in a trench.

And thanks for rumors filling camp
That, written home, give writer's cramp:
The Huns sing Tipperary now,
The Major says we march the best,
I hear we're leaving anyhow
For some place—I forgot the rest.
But you know me, I get 'em right;
I heard the rumor just to-night.

They plan to discontinue mess,
So we can get more time for drill;
I got it straight from Sergeant Hess,
Who heard it from his brother Bill.
We're going home. We're off to France.
They're going to issue woolen pants.

The Kaiser's joined the Democrats,
We all get furloughs in a day.
Enamel bath-tubs, Turkish mats,
I overheard the Captain say.
To-morrow noon we all get paid,
And cotton breeches never fade.

They say the Colonel may decide
Postponing reveille 'til ten,
And when we reach the other side,
They'll serve champagne to all the men;
You'll never have to clean your gun,
The Government will have it done.

For rumors, dreams, and skies of blue,
Oh, raise up thanks that some are true!
British front? last year, this is, I believe, the best kept secret since the secret of the tanks themselves, which fighting, brilliantly imagined and carried beyond to his trenches, and penetrated in battle, without any sign of strength in men I am sure, the surprise of his life on the safe—every right though he was wrong. He way by days of bombardment and unless there parts of the front, but tions or any sign of gun power behind the trenches, and without any artillery prepar­ tion of the operation. Mr. Gibbs’ stories of the British Ar­ mcy in France are classics of journalism.

**THE WADSWORTH GAS ATTACK AND RIO GRANDE RATTLE**

**The Big Tank Drive on the Huns**

**By PHILIP GIBBS.**


After two years of fighting along the set rule of preceding infantry attacks by days of artillery fire to smash trenches and cut barbed wire, on November twentieth the British swept over the German trenches without artillery preparation and captured territory five miles deep and twenty-five miles wide. Through the courtesy of the New York Times, we are able to reprint a portion of Mr. Philip Gibbs’ able description of the operation. Mr. Gibbs’ stories of the British Army in France are classics of journalism.

Special Cable to The New York Times.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS HEADQUARTERS, Nov. 21—The enemy yesterday had, I am sure, the surprise of his life on the western front, where without warning by ordi­ nary preparations that are made before a battle, without any sign of strength in men and guns behind the British front, without a single shot fired before the attack, and with his great belts of hideously strong wire still intact, the British troops suddenly assaulted him at dawn, led forward by great numbers of tanks, smashed through his wire, passed beyond to his trenches, and penetrated in many places the main Hindenburg line and the Hindenburg support line beyond.

It was not only a surprise to the enemy, but, to be frank, it will be a surprise to all the British officers and men in other parts of the line. To my mind it is the most sensa­ tional and dramatic episode of this year’s fighting, brilliantly imagined and carried through with the greatest secrecy. Not a whisper of it had reached men like myself, who are always up and down the lines, and since the secret of the tanks themselves, which suddenly made their appearance on the Somme last year, this is, I believe, the best kept secret of the war.

During the last twenty-four hours or so cer­ tain uneasy suspicions seem to have been aroused among the German troops immediately in the front of the attack, but their higher command did not dream of such a blow. How could the enemy guess, in his wildest night­mare, that a blow would be struck quite sud­denly at that Hindenburg line of his—mon­strous strong in redoubts, tunnels, and trenches, and without any artillery prepara­ tions or any sign of gun power behind the British front?

**Tanks Secretly Moved at Night.**

It is true he had withdrawn many of his guns from this “quiet” part of the front, but unless that wire of his was cut in the usual way by days of bombardment and unless there was artillery action which gives away all secrets, he had every right to believe himself safe—every right though he was wrong. He did not know that during recent nights great numbers of tanks had been crawling along the roads toward Havrincourt and the British lines below Frecques Ridge, hiding by day in the copse of this wooded and rolling country beyond Peronne and Hayanne. Indeed he knew little of all that was going on before him under the cover of darkness.

For the Generals and staff officers directing this operation there were hours of anxiety and suspense as the time drew near for the surprise attack. It was a most audacious adventure and depended absolutely on surprise.

Had the secret been kept? It looked as if the enemy suspected something a night or two ago when he raised the British trenches and captured two or three prisoners. Had those men told anything or had they kept the secret like brave men? All was on the hazard of that.

**Relied on Wire Defenses.**

It was probable that the night sentries had heard the movement of traffic on those quiet, silent roads, the clatter of gun wheels over the rough roads, the rumble of transport behind the lines, but his wire was still uncut and no new batteries revealed themselves, and that was the thing which might fall all his sus­picions.

To attack against uncut wire has always been death to the infantry, and every time until this it has been the gun’s job to smash the barrier. We knew now that whatever sus­picions were aroused, a real surprise was scored this morning. The British caught the enemy “on the hop,” as men say, and in spite of uneasy moments on Monday night they had no evidence of what was coming to them and no time to prepare against the blow.

Most of the prisoners say that the first thing they knew of the attack was when, out of the mist, they saw the tanks advancing upon them, smashing down their wire, crawling over their trenches and nosing forward with gun­fire and machine gun fire slashing from their sides.

The Germans were abashed and dazed. Many hid down in their dugouts and tunnels, and then surrendered. Only the steadiest and bravest of them rushed to the machine guns and got them into action and used their rifles to snipe the British.

**British Rushed on Cheering.**

Out of the silence which had prevailed behind the British lines a great fire of guns came upon the Germans. They knew they had been caught by an amazing strategem, and they were full of terror. Behind the tanks, coming forward in platoons, the infantry swarmed, cheering and shouting, trudging through the thistles, while the tanks made a seythe of machine gun fire in front of them, and thousands of shells were screaming over the Hindenburg line.

The artillery made but a feeble answer. Their gun positions were being smothered by the fire of all the British batteries. There were not many German batteries, and the enemy’s infantry could get no great help from them. They were caught. German officers knew they had been caught like rats in a trap. It was their black day.

**Tanks Rest for New Advance.**

A number of tanks were on the battlefield “resting” awhile for another advance. The strange gray masses in the pale light of morn­ing were scarcely visible at any distance. I spoke to one of the pilots, “How are you doing?” I asked. “We are giving them merry hell,” he said. “It is our day out.”

**SNEAKING UP ON THEM.**

A young city fellow went to the country to take a fiver in agriculture.

About 3 o’clock one morning the farmer for whom he was working rustled him out of bed in a great hurry. “What’s the rush?” asked the young man. “Come out to the barn as quickly as you can and I will tell you,” replied the farmer.

With all possible haste the young man went to the barn and again inquired as to the reason for the early rising.

“We are going out to thresh the oats,” said the farmer.

“But they wild?” the young man asked.

“No,” the farmer responded. “Then what’s the idea of sneaking up on them in the dark at this unearthly hour?” asked the city fellow.
That after they deduct insurance premiums, Liberty Bond payments and general allotments from our pay, we only owe the government $8.57. That some body else had pay to the cash for this crowd from New York.

That they decided to keep the rifle range east of the Mississippi River.

That the succeeding issues of the Gas Attack will become better and better.

WHAT "P. AND N." STANDS FOR.

When we swarmed down here from the foot of the 11th N. Y. Central Line, and we naturally armed a curious eye at the railroad that links the camp to Spartanburg, lighting young, optimistic and truculent we assumed that "P. and N." stood for Punctual and Noiseless. We had visions of gay nights in town, and of being whisked back to camp full of banana splits and grape juice in the spacious coaches of this railroad—on time.

"The town is right at our door," we wrote home in our letters and we can reach it by electric railroad in a few minutes any time.

We have been disillusioned. "P. and N." does not stand for Punctual and Noiseless. We have heard from others since we have been here for a few hours or two by this railroad, we have not only agreed with these people, but have been put in a position to make these conclusions ourselves. It might easily happen again with greater regularity unless the P. and N. increases its efficiency to cope with new conditions.

With a camp at Spartanburg another at Greenville on the Blue, the P. and N. has gone on its alpaca, untangle, way, it has not received the trust and confidence of the public service corporation.

The P. and N. officials could hardly have been unaware of the fact that a city of the size of Spartanburg might not only be served by the P. and N., which has not only sent letters to these men that these men would want to go to town often and in a hurry, and that many of these men have been brought up in suburb executives and were in the habit of covering three or four miles in the time it took to scan the sporting page.

It was just plain common sense, not to mention practical patriotism, to be ready for the soldiers—to give them good service.

The soldiers arrived. The service was courteous. Many were forced to spend half a day's pay to get to town and back. Howls and kicks echoed over the Blue Ridge mountains. The service was not approved. But it is still redolent of Camembert.

What is the P. and N. doing to about it? Of course it has its freight problems. But this must be solved by some sort of calculation. But will it hurry up with the new Camp Wadsworth plan?

The Gas Attack suggests that while this spur is a great help to the completion that the P. and N. cultivate a love for punctuality that not even a top sergeant could criticize.

We suggest, also, adequate and punctual shuttle service between town and camp, especially on Wednesdays and Saturdays, so that the innocent doughs may get to town and back with comparative convenience.

BICK UP!

We are down here for business. We are preparing to meet the biggest proposition of our lives, the biggest proposition that was ever faced by any army in history.

We've got to back up. The Kaiser's machine is efficient because it has eliminated lost motion and every man from top to bottom, does his part. There are no clerks, book keepers, or success drivers in the Kaiser's machine.

We can eliminate them from ours, and if we do we will have a machine that will smash the Kaiser's.

Americans have more attitude than Germans and they will oust them if they will only apply.

Get down to business to-day. Back up. Whether a private or a non-com, work and study to fill your part. Don't content to mark time. If you do some Roche will mark you.

Be an American, a soldier and a man, and put the responsibility for the success of this war for liberty right upon your own shoulders.

Back up and we will make the Roche buckle up.

SCEND IN YOUR QUESTIONS.

The Wadsworth Gas Attack desires to print perplexing questions on military matters. For instance, our intimate cousin has been the scene of considerable verbal railing over the question: "For whom will the Kaiser be turned out on Sundays and holidays?" We have tried to settle this by referring to Special Order No. 2, dated September 8, 1917, a great document and our officers' desire. We are open to conviction. What is your opinion?

Another example refers to the business of a prisoner guard existing on officer whilst courting his prisoner about camp. Should the guard salute? Or should be ignore all persons except his charge?

Don't ask in questions that can be definitely answered by reference to your manual. We prefer questions that have come up in non-com. school and officers' meetings. We are more than willing to try to answer the detailed question. We do not pretend to be able to answer their questions by this method we can start a question which will be educational. Remember, this column is not intended to be an information bureau, but rather an open forum for most questions. And keep this in mind, also. We seek information, not arguments, although we collect the final and correct solution of debated subjects.

OUR KIND CONTEMPORARY.

Now that we have safely launched the first issue of the Wadsworth Gas Attack and Rio Grande Rattler, we can settle back for a brief breathing spell and assemble our resources for the next daily.

In this period of relaxation and remembrance we recall the courtesy and open-handedness of the Spartanburg Herald and Journal. In a moment of doubt and trouble it was our friends mentioned above, who came forward with a helping hand, to make possible the publication of our sheet in the midst of war and schedule war.

The favor was well timed and hugely appreciated.

BUCK UP!
Thanksgiving!
Gobble! Gobble!

Listen to those boys eat.

This is the second year that the 27th Division has received its 18 ounces of O. D. turkey in a mess kit. Next year it may be eating wieners and sauer kraut from the Royal Wine Cellars of the Imperial Palace.

After three months in executive session the National Committee on Hays and Beans at Washington has issued the following Thanksgiving menu. Everyone enlisted will be issued one of these dinners. It will be charged to him and must be shown at all Sunday inspections.

Turkey—1.345 ounces (drum-sticks are expendable). (Giardis to be divided equally throughout the command).
Crabapples—One berry for six men.
Potatoes—4.572 grams (skins included).
Corn—Stewed, 4.792 ounces; sober, 2.359 ounces (pans included).
Gravy—1.31 spoonfuls (using spoon Model 1822, Rock Island Arsenal).
Pumpkin Pie—1/4" 42 per man.
Nuts—2.649 ounces per man (including nut cracker).
O. D. Milk—2 per man.

Any defective issue may be returned through the proper channels, a survey requested, and a new issue obtained in due time.

In the army bed and heard are synonymous.

We retaliate are getting simplification.

Now the quartermaster is only issuing size 3.

This size is subdivided into four grades: too large, too small, too long and too short.

A SOLDIER'S LETTER TO HIS SWEET-HEART.

Dear Nage:

Having nothing better to do I take up your pen to write you. I am back from the artillery into the infantry. Captain and I had different ideas about running fairs. One of us had to leave. He'd been there longest so I did. That's me all over. I'm heartless.

We're doin' bennet drill every day now. I can't say anything about it. It is not for women's ears. There's one movement where we hit the Hun in the nose, then continuing downward rip all the ornaments off his uniform. Then there's another where we rip up his shoulder so he can't run and knock his hat over his eyes. Then comes the wiperup accompanied by a lot of boms who do the dirty work. I and the rest go on and take another trench. I haven't been able to find out yet where we take 'em. It's all worked out scientific. The fellow who thought it up had some brain. All you have to do is get the other fellow and not let him get you. If the allies had worked out some scheme like this the war would be over now. It takes us Uncle Sambos, eh, Mable?

The other morning I went up for thirds at breakfast as usual and the cook said: "You seem to like coffee," and without stopping to think or nothin' I said: "Yes, that's the reason I'm willin' to drink so much hot water to get some." Eh, Mable?

Went to a dance the other night in Sparkingsburg and met some swell girls. Couldn't help meeting them; they just crowded round me. I guess I got the instincts of a soldier all right. For the minute I smelled powder I was right on my toes.

I haven't been very well lately. I guess I'll eat out eating at meal times. It spoils my appetite for the rest of the day. I know you'll be glad to know that my feet ain't hurting me near so much and I received that red musher that your mother sent me. Give her my love just the same.

Yours through fire and flame, BILL.

No wonder Sparkansburg is a healthy place. All the germs are frozen to death.

A Sparkansburg tradesman recently informed one of the editors that he had been obliged to give up handling a certain article as it was bought up so fast that he couldn't keep it in stock.

We recommend that this gentleman overcome this unfortunate difficulty by buying in a large supply of battled ustes, damask suits, straw hats, suit slacks and pajamas. Also that he open up a ticket agency for some of the Broadway theatres.

The Gas Attack has had so many questions as to how to write an official letter that it prints the following as a model for all communications about to go through the channels:

Te: Major Boots.
From: S. P. O. Nage.
Subject: Application to be measured for a horse.

1. S. P. O. Nage presents his complaints to Major Boots and trusts the latter is well.
2. He also presents his complaints to Mrs. Major Boots and all the little slippers.
3. He hereby applies for one large O. D. horse.
4. He prefers one with large violet eyes, answering to the name of Beatrice.
5. He further requests that he be relieved from all active duty, light, heavy and featherweight, until this application is filled.
6. The applicant sets forth the following data relative to his application:
   a. He has never worn a brown derby.
   b. He voted for Mitchel.
   c. He never draws to an inside straight.

7. He requests that he be notified immediately either by mail or otherwise whether this application will ever be answered.

Yours respectfully,
S. P. O. NAGE.

We noticed this sign painted on the window of a Sparkansburg restaurant: Fresh trout and ice cream. All right, and have you tried hanburger with baked apples, or for a quick, light lunch mashed potatoes and grape juice?

They say that the reason that a soldier bolts his food is to keep it down.

Overheard among the Military Police:
"My cocoa's cold."
"Put on your hat."

FROM ONE DOWNWARD.

Corporal J. J. Fosse, Battery F, 104th Field Artillery, is transferred to the Quartermasters Corps, National Army, and ordered to Fort Decatur, Delaware, for duty.

His promotion to the grade of private, first class, is also announced—(From the Sparkansburg Journal)

This Gas Attack congratulate Corporal Fosse and hopes he continues in his rapid rise. Should he apply himself as industriously to his new duties as he obviously did to his late ones, he will doubtless become a used to being privates in no time.

The following schedule for the P. & N. is announced by the Gas Attack:

Leave Calvert—Between 2 (1).
Leave Wadsworth—About 4.
Leave Lomond—Sometimes (2).
Arrive Sparkansburg—Perhaps.
Leave Sparkansburg—Approximately 9.
Arrive Lomond—Probably.
Leave Sparkansburg—9 o'clock.
Arrive Calvert—If possible.

The announcement wishes to announce that the above schedule is subject to change without notice.

(1) On Mondays and cloudy Tuesdays no trains will leave Calvert. The usual schedule of arrivals will, however, be continued.

(2) Owing to the proximity of Lomond to the motorman's home all trains will be stopped at this point while he gets his lunch.

No. 32. The Thursday excursion train will run Wednesdays from this date instead of Tuesday, as usual.

The company desire at all times to cater to the comforts and convenience of the soldiers. All cars have been fitted up with laundries where the men may wash their clothes, reading rooms and lounges.

Three-day furloughs must be presented with tickets to protect the road against possible delay. Any man still on route to or from Sparkansburg at the end of three days will be picked up as a deserter by the railroad.

E. S.
**WHEN DO WE GO?**

Real Information At Last.

"When do we go from here?"

This is the mostoest of all the moot questions. It is the principal topic in the tents, in the mess halls and in those enlisted men's clubs situated just abaft the shower-baths.

**The Gas Attack**, keeping always on the alert and observing everything that takes place within sight or hearing, has gone into this question and can now answer it. It detailed a squad of picked reporters to collect all the very latest shower rumors, to run down all tips, to interview anyone who might really know or who might know anyone who might,—in short, to collect all available dope on the question.

Interviews are herewith published, for the first time in any Camp Wadsworth newspaper, which should enable all men to settle this question.

Here are the answers to the point-blank question: "When do we go from here?"

General Phillips: "Lovely autumns they have down here, don't you think? Yes, that's right—the door closes from the outside.

General Michie: "It looks like the Giants again next season."

General Lester: "When do we go from here? Ah, yes, to be sure. Possibly sooner. Possibly later. Possibly not. Where is that draft coming from? Ah, yes, the door.

Private Whoozis: "It is easy to dope out when we go. Just use a little logic. Have they built any Turkish baths? No! Have they issued O. D. ear-muffs? Again no! Possibly later. Possibly not. Where is that door coming from? Ah, yes, the door."

**Busting 'Em**

How They Tame the Outlaws at the Remount

"Whoopee! Where!"

So shortly Baxter Reins, astraddle the hurricane deck of a bucking bronc, Plop! Mr. Reins came down on the seat of his corduroy riding breeches on the soft earth of the Remount Station corral. Mr. Reins expressed his opinion of the bronco's probable low ancestry, and then picked himself up, dusted off his chaps and went back at it again.

That's the secret of busting 'em. Go right back at them. If they're rough, be rougher, stick with them.

The next time, Baxter Reins stayed aboard until the backer knew who was boss. And the army gained a good horse.

Baxter Reins is one of the men over at the Remount who makes green or bad horses into first-rate army horses. It is a tough job. But the men who do it know the game. "Sopey" Williams' Creed.

There's Sergeant "Sopey" Williams. Every horseman has heard of "Sopey" Williams, one time bronco busting champion of the world, and winner of prizes for breaking horses from Calgary, Canada, to Sheephead Bay.

Sergeant Williams is a modest young man, little, light and lithe. He doesn't say much about his horsemanship. But once he climbs aboard a horse he is up to stay there. His creed is simple.

"Be kind to a horse, as kind as you can, but let him know who's boss. Never show him that you have your goal. Stick on him till you get him."

Most of the horses that come to the Remount are already broken. They are tested for wind and gait before they are bought by the government horse experts. All of them have been under saddle or are alleged to have been. Some of the men at the Remount say that the horses were broken by being shown a bridle and a saddle and having someone whisper "You're broken" in the horse's ear. Horses that have been broken by this method get prompt and energetic attention from Sergeant Williams and Baxter Reins. Reins is a real Williams S. Hart cowboy, from Montana, who wears wooly chaps and a sombrero a couple of yards in circumference.

Sometimes "Mexican Joe" Hooker comes over and lends a hand with the outlaw.

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**Summary.**

Number of persons interviewed... 9781
Number who knew exactly when we are going to leave... 9781
Number of persons who agreed on date of departure... 0

From this it is clear that the Gas Attack must answer the question "When do we go?" by saying, "There'll be lots of Huns left, whenever we go."

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**The Gas Attack** thanks Trench and Camp for much valuable material, suggestions and inspiration.
Who is that man of haughty mien,
With ample chest and peanut bean
And movement like a Ford machine?
Why, Sonny, that's the Sergeant!

Who yells, "Right Dress" and "Right by Fours,"
And gets as mad as all outdoors—
And sends you out to do the chores?
You're right, that is the Sergeant!

Who's busy as a bumblebee,
To get you up at reveille,
And shouts your name in strident key?
Why, bless you! that's the Sergeant!

Who carries all the world's disgrace
Writ in furrows on his face,
And looks for trouble every place?
Why! That must be the Sergeant!

Who cries "Fall in," and when you do,
Says, "As you were, you rough-neck crew;"
"Fours right about!" "I'll put you through?"
Why sure, that's like the Sergeant!

Whoever it was who invented the fingerless glove and the armless sweater, has started something that the Gas Attack contemplates with mingled emotions.

From Washington comes the news that they have now decided to Hooverize women's skirts that wool may be conserved. The Commercial Economy Board of the Council of National Defense has launched a reformation in female attire that will mean a saving of 25 per cent, in the amount of material used.

Jules Jusserand, the French Ambassador to the United States, helped direct the reformation plans. The Ambassador gave the Board the benefit of his knowledge of what skirt sacrifices the French women are making.

* Inasmuch as we are scheduled for service in Europe, this conservation of skirts means nothing at all to us. We can but hope we get back to Fifth Avenue before the women get back that conserved 25 per cent. But the probabilities of our seeing Paris within a reasonable time (whatever that is) are bright. Therefore, all is not lost inasmuch as the women folks over there are in the same delightful plight.

The American Library Association, Library War Service, has begun active work in camp through George G. Champlin, its representative. Mr. Champlin has headquarters in the church across the street from the Knights of Columbus building.

Books and magazines will be placed in available places for soldiers as far as possible. There will be technical books on military subjects, fiction, etc. All red tape will be cut. The simplest methods for loaning and keeping track of the books will be employed. Books will be loaned for two weeks, with a two-week renewal privilege.

The following commissioned officers have been granted leaves of absence: Second Lieut. William H. Gels, Jr., 1st Infantry, 10 days; Second Lieut. H. T. Clement, quartermaster corps, 10 days; Capt. M. Juffe, 12th infantry, 10 days; Capt. J. J. Dean, 12th infantry, 20 days; Capt. James G. Conroy, 106th infantry, 15 days, starting from December 10th; Second Lieut. W. K. Taggart, Co. G, 106th infantry, from December 3rd, and Capt. H. W. Ojemstaud, 102nd Ammunition Train, 10 days.
A DIVISION "WHO'S WHO."

If a German spy should by any chance happen to get a look at the personnel records of the men of the Twenty-seventh Division his report to the German Foreign Office would undoubtedly make the war Lord pause and reflect.

And he may well reflect, for nowhere in the world is there such a clear revelation of the purpose of American manhood to destroy those directing the barbarism of the new Kultur, than in the little white cards now being filed by the Personnel Board of the Division under the able direction of Captain Gauche. They contain in cold statistics, the record of sacrifice of more than 30,000 men who have devoted themselves to the making of a war to compel a just and lasting peace.

The census of the camp, embodying a statement of the occupations, educational qualifications, and the special abilities of the enlisted men was taken in record time by a staff of officers under Captain Gauche and Lieutenant Tennant of the 12th Regiment. Although the idea of classifying the men in this manner was new to the American Army and the cards and indexing equipment were late in arriving, the task was completed in less than three weeks and with keen eyes Uncle Sam is looking over his men to see just "Who's Who" to the nation.

Majority Either Over or Under Draft Age.

The records are strictly confidential and, in connection with the census is obviously impossible, but the intense patriotism and enthusiasm of the enlisted men was taken in record time and the enlisted men is shown by the amazing number of men who are under and over the draft age. The figures have not been made public, but a very large percentage are in this class.

Every College and Class. Every good educational institution in the country is represented in the ranks.

Lawyers, business men, students for the ministry and the priesthood, literary men, great athletes, and those who applied themselves to the task of being gentlemen of leisure all stepped up to the census takers table in the Line with mechanics and laborers.

The outstanding fact was that all had put away from themselves thoughts of their own careers and were devoting themselves to the single work of carrying the flag into Berlin.

Average Income High.

In the final analysis of the cards it will be shown that the average income of the enlisted men of the division in civilian life is an income such as is produced by the best of brain and muscle. If earning power be taken as the measure of a man's ability the men of this division are far above the average. Let the pessimist visualize the concentrated power of this mental and physical force and he may appreciate what is to be expected of it in the great fight where quick thinking and superior physique are the qualities essential to victory.

PRIVATE RUDOLPH RESIGNS.

Leaves Army Flat But Resignation Is Not Accepted.

(From This Gas Army's Special Correspondent.)

Winchester, Va.—Rudolph Baker, of Winchester, who did his three years of the draft at home, here, was drafted. He passed the physical test and was told to again call to his dreary environment. But Rudolph waited one of our most popular boys last week and yesterday sent in his resignation from the army.

He told the officials that inwardly as he had taken a wife it would be mighty inconvenient for him to go abroad and that, anyway, he’d be much too busy this year to be fighting Germany or any other European country. He made it quite plain that he was willing to take on the bee forfeit—say about a year or so—but that at present he would be mighty much occupied at home.

The Way Department's representatives here, however, decided that Rudolph would have to help them out of this war right away. Rudolph is fearfully pressed upon it and has been forced to scot a country of his own.

The Wealthy Boshhead.

The census takers of the division missed many thrilling experiences of the broad dodging census man of civilian life and did not meet with those charming ladies whose age has been recorded as "19 years" for the past decade, but they found plenty of interest in noting the diversified occupations of the men.

"What is your occupation?" one man was asked.

"Stonebreaker," was the answer.

"Income per week?" snapped the busy census officer.

"One hundred and fifty dollars."

"What—a—1?"

"Yes, sir, you see I work in a museum where I let them break rock on my head."

And the wealthy boshhead passed on.

Just about the time the Lieutenant was recovering another man appeared who described himself as a "municitarian."

He hastily explained that he was a canine chiropodist, and when asked what he actually did for a living he said he trimmed and cleaned the paws of prize dogs.

The third surprise of the morning came when a soldier explained that he had joined the army because he wanted a nice, safe occupation. He had been a powder worker.

This Dentist Worked.

One recruit who is faithfully attempting to do his bit was startlingly frank in making a distinction between his profession and his present occupation.

"I am a dentist, sir," he explained, "but I have not recently worked at it."

"What did you do just before you came into the army?" he was asked.

"Oh, I was a bricklayer."

Came another.

"What did you do for a living?" the officer asked.

"I only worked once a year and my time is about due."

"Well, what was it?"

"I was a Christmas tree salesman, sir," was the answer.

WILL YOUR PAY BE RAISED?

Service records of National Guard officers and enlisted men are being scrutinized to determine what men are entitled to the increased pay the government has decided to give. Each man will receive an additional 10 per cent for every five years he has spent in the service.

Many National Guard records of the men of this division were destroyed in the fire that swept the capital at Albany a few years ago, but eventually the data will be gathered.

"TAKE A SOLDIER HOME" ARMY.

There will shortly be two earnest and well-organized armies in Spartanburg—one being the National Guardsmen, the other the members of the "Take a Soldier Home to Dinner" Army.

This body, originated by the Women's Auxiliary Committee of the Spartanburg Commission on Training Camp Activities, with Dr. Ros H. Gant as chairman, has a distinct and welcome purpose: to encourage civilians to entertain soldiers who would otherwise be left to languish in the bleak solitudes of the Camp.

The Army will be completely organized: either Mrs. O'Ryan or Mrs. Phillips will probably be Commander-in-Chief, and Dr. Gant will hold the rank of General. There will be several regiments; one from each church, one composed of officer's wives and relatives, and one from each of the neighboring suburbs.

Every Spartanburg church regiment will be composed of two to five companies, with five corporals in each company. These corporals will secure seven other ladies to make up their squads, every member agreeing to take home to dinner weekly two soldiers who have not previously been entertained.

Get Invitation Blanks.

Printed invitation blanks, which include detachable acceptance forms, will be handed to E. W. Leslie, Social Secretary of the Army Y. M. C. A., and distributed by him to the secretaries in charge of the various Y. M. C. A. shacks.

Each secretary will distribute the invitation cards among the men, retaining the acceptance form for his permanent file; the men will give the other half of the card to their respective hostesses when they call, to be kept as a reminder of their visit.

An effort will be made in every case to have two invitations to the same house go to men who are acquainted with each other.

UNAFRAID.

"When I give you anything to do I want it done promptly and without any fear," said the Top Sergeant in reprimanding a Private who appeared a little slow on the job.

"I am not afraid of hard work," replied the private. "It holds no terrors for me. I have slept beside it many times without the least fear."
GET YOUR NAME IN THE PAPER.

In this issue of The Wadsworth Gas Attack, there are too few PERSONAL-intimate news of YOUR end.

You don't have to know to whom to send the items. The Wadsworth Gas Attack could not come to you personally.

But in the next issue, due to appear a week hence, each command in the Twenty-Seventh Division must be represented, else the objective of this magazine is lost.

It's up to you—very much up to you.

The Wadsworth Gas Attack asks that you select from amongst you—one or two men from each unit—some man or men who will, each week and not later than Friday at noon, gather, write and be responsible for the news items and personal notes of the unit which you are represented.

Make your notes brief. Send in the hown-ashes. Write on one side of the paper and write distinctly—the names especially.

Start now. You want to read them. We want to print them.

Seal them in an envelope. Address them to J. S. Klugler, Editor of The Wadsworth Gas Attack.

Then leave them at any Y. M. C. A. tent or shack.

ARMY Y. M. H. A.

Isador Dominitz, representing the Army and Navy Y. M. H. A. (under the auspices of the Jewish Board for welfare work), has established his office at the Administration Building of the Y. M. H. A.

He is especially desirous of obtaining a census of the Jewish men in Camp. Cards will be provided for that purpose.

Mr. Dominitz in the near future will arrange for various services to be conducted at one of the Y. M. C. A. units every Friday night, between the hours of 7:00 and 8:00 p. m.

COMPANY C 106TH MACHINE GUN BATTALION.

The merging of Troop C and M. G. Troop of old Squadron A, has at last been completed, and the ranks have been filled to the war strength as called for under the new regulations for Machine Gun Companies. Twenty new recruits were brought in from the 47th of Brooklyn.

The spirit with which these new recruits have been received by the old men of the Company, and the manner in which the new men have themselves entered into their new duties, has been very gratifying. That is one of the tests of a good soldier. To give up those things which he dislikes to give up, whether it be friends, or associations, or comforts, and to accept without murmur such duties, such fellowship, such burdens as may fall to his lot.

It is understood that Captain Whitney will return the early part of next week from his mission to New York. In the meantime, Lieut. Hoyt, in his characteristically smart manner has seen to it that no one of the departments has relaxed. Upon his return the Captain will find considerable progress has been made, especially in the range finding school. Captain Putnam who has recently returned from Fort Hill, Oklahoma, where he has been making a special study of this Gas Attack, will take a day lesson in this field with our Non Coms, assisting them with their experiments.

FOURTY-SEVENTH NOTES.

Corp. Jacob Shapiro was found in the hospital. It seems that he seriously injured his head one day last week, while ducking drills. His speedy recovery is hoped by his many friends.

We congratulate: L. F. Murphy, James Kolly, Daniel Stiizel, Clifford Rhodes, and William Garke, all of I. Co. They have been promoted to Corporals recently.

Jacob J. Silverstone, once a Corporal, is now a Sergeant.

A CONTEST FOR CAMP POSTS.

The poetry editor welcomes contributions. The move, the marrier, the merrier, the better. And to achieve this purpose The Gas Attack will have a contest in humorous verse, the winner of which will receive a prize of five dollars and the honor of having his work published in this magazine. The verse of other contestants will be printed, too.

Following are the rules governing the contest; they are extremely liberal: 1. no contribution should be longer than 50 lines; brevity preferred; 2. write on one side of the paper only; 3. address all contributions to Poetry Editor, The Gas Attack; 4. do not do your contribution up with pink ribbon; the editor prefers lavender.

After the closing of the contest, which will be December 15th, the editor will submit the manuscripts to the three judges who have been selected to decide the winner. The judges will be: Mrs. John F. O'Ryan, Capt. —— Moore, the camp censor; and Dr. Snyder, President of Wofford College.

LEARN HOW NOT TO BE GASSED.

The reorganized School of Gas Defense of the British Army, is acting as principal instructor. Lieutenant Lindsay Peters, M. R. C., will assist him.

From the 106th, 106th, 107th and 108th regiments of Infantry there will be detailed one line officer and one sergeant for instruction. And from the 106th and 108th regiments of Field Artillery and the 1024 Engineers and the 1034 trains and military police, officers and non-commisioned officers of such ranks will be assigned.

These officers and non-commisioned officers will return to their outposts as instructors, in turn. The officers who have taken the course last completed will take the second course which is scheduled to last ten days of six hours each.

29TH INFANTRY BRIGADE.

Mrs. James W. Lester, wife of Brigadier General James W. Lester, arrived at Spartanburg, and will reside in the city until the troops are ordered across. Mrs. Lester visited the camp and also the Divisional Trenches, on Thursday, Nov. 25, 1917.

The 84th Brigade Headquarters Detachment have received their board chores and the boys are making the tents comfortable and homeslike. Jim Flanagan, the famous Beck and Wing Dancer from Albany, N. Y., is the Detachment Carpenter and what Jim can't build isn't worth building. Flanagan and his partner, Hank Clarke of the 1926 Engineers, will be on the program of the K. of C. opening.

Jack Doyle, who has been practicing hard at the art of Ventilolism, expects soon to entertain in public with his Boy Scout Doll, "Rollie," who, by the way, is the Detachment mascot. Jack is some cold-blooded boy. Nearly every morning before "Revelle" he takes a cold bath under the camp showers. He says he is doing it to reduce.

George McKenna, formerly of Co. K, 106th N. Y. Infantry, has been transferred to this Detachment and has been made Wagoner. McKenna handles the reins like a veteran and will make a good man on the seat with our old friend "Possum" Poley, a former member of the "Fighting Sixty-ninth."

Private William S. Kimball, of this headquarters, is detailed to attend the School of Liaison Division School of the Line. Private Kimball was transferred a few days ago from Machine Gun Company of the 10th Regiment.

1st Lieutenant R. J. Easton has been very busy conducting mounted drills for the Headquarters Detachment, and the members are very enthusiastic and are fast becoming efficient equestrians.

Mrs. J. H. Barker, Mrs. R. J. Easton and Mrs. R. D. Williamson visited the Brigade Headquarters camp on Sunday last.

The Detachment String Orchestra has been holding frequent rehearsals and will soon round itself into shape. The following are members: Privates Milo F. Robetor, Jim Flanagan, T. J. McEwaney, Corporal Geo. DeMour.

—T. J. McE., Jr.
104TH MACHINE GUN BATTALION.

On the evening of November 23rd, a banquet and vaudeville entertainment was tendered Major General Bailey, of Camp Jackson, at the Cleveland Hotel. General Bailey had heard of the new famous entertainment of this division, and wished to convince himself that all he had heard was true. An excellent program was arranged by Sergeant Carpenter of Co. D, 104th M. G. Batt. Prominent among the actors who took part were: Pilgrim, of H. A. 104th M. G. Batt., who were recruited from the ranks of vaudeville into the ranks of the army. These two chaps are the essence of variety, one week doing blackface, and the next week portraying Italian characters. Harry Sharpe, of the same organization, lent his Caruso-like tenor to the occasion, and Stanley Hughes, brother of J. J. Hughes of the famous team of Adelina and Hughes, danced his way to high favor. Fred Schmidt and Bert Hamilton of the 106th M. G. Batt. also handed the General a laugh with their comedy turn. After it was all over, Gen. Bailey declared it one of the finest shows he had ever seen.

Sergeant Tommie Coppinger, of the 104th M. G. Batt., is happy. We asked him the reason for the continuous smile which he wears, and he confidentially whispered that the lady of his heart was nearby, and the moving picture places were more pleasant than hereabouts.

Private Tom McVeigh received a chicken from Brooklyn recently—one of those chickens you eat, not treat, and he invited a bunch of M. Troop boys to get right to it. Tom turned his head a minute, and all he could see was the General's face, so he said, "I sure wish I had one of those boys who was drafted from Brooklyn recently—one of those chick-nens you eat, not treat, and he invited a bunch of M. Troop boys to get right to it.

Private Tom McVeigh received a chicken from Brooklyn recently—one of those chickens you eat, not treat, and he invited a bunch of M. Troop boys to get right to it. Tom turned his head a minute, and all he could see was the General's face, so he said, "I sure wish I had one of those boys who was drafted from Brooklyn recently—one of those chicken names you eat, not treat, and he invited a bunch of M. Troop boys to get right to it."

TO WIELD OUT THE UNFIT.

Capt. Henry A. Riley, 104th Machine Gun Battalion, First Lieut. George A. Powers, 104th Machine Gun Battalion, and First Lieut. Harry Tebbutt, 104th Machine Gun Battalion, have been selected to erect in the physical condition of the three battalions to determine if any are unfit for active service. As recently announced, the first line regiments making up the Twenty-Seventh Division will consist of only those men absolutely perfect in every respect.

WHITNEY ENTERTAINS ENGINEERS.

Company B, 102d Engineers, have returned to Camp after an interesting two weeks' training in Pocomo, bridge building at Whitney Lake. They were royally received by the town folks at Whitney, and after drilling hours, were kept busy entertaining. The entertainments for the men were given by the town people and all the leading citizens attended.

Harley Schwartzbaum, the Company commodore, did much to make labor light, and gave the men a good many laughs with his good-natured antics. The most entertaining feature of the trip was the singing of Private Valentine, who started singing on a bet, but he was kept going by coaxing, even though in danger of losing his voice. The drill and bridge building under Lieut. Maxwell H. Gray, did much to prove the efficiency of the men and some good records were made in throwing bridges across the little lake. A Company, under Capt. Ross, will go to Whitney to take a similar course.

NOISELESS NIGHT DRILLING.

The Whistle and Flashlights Aid In Training For Fighting In Dark.

Drilling at night by flashlights is another interesting feature introduced into the military life of the camp. The men take to it, and always heartily welcome this unique way of spending an evening. The company commander, with flashlight in hand, and a whistle in his mouth, directs the various movements of the troops. The whistle is blown, the light is waved to indicate the desired movement—and the men do the work. There is seldom a word heard during the drills—a practice which will be beneficial when these local nephews of Uncle Sam are "Over There." After the drill the canteens are usually busy warding off a "night attack," as this form of pleasure is conducive to a sharp appetite.

102ND FIELD SIGNAL BATTALION.

The Battalion, of 15 officers and 241 enlisted men, lacking but 4 men of full strength, left New York on September 11th, arriving at Camp Wadsworth on September 14th, in its allotted space, 215 by 1480 feet, north of Division Headquarters.

On October 2nd, word was received from the Chief Signal Officer of the Army of the authorization on September 25th by the Secretary of War of an increase in the permanent Company (C) from 75 to 250 enlisted men, and other changes in Headquarters and Sanitary Detachments, to make the total strength of the Battalion 15 officers and 269 men. On October 1st, by G. O. No. 9, organizing the 27th Division, the Battalion's designation was changed from 1st Brigade N. Y. Signal Corps to 102nd Field Signal Brigade, without change of personnel.

The new strength for Company C was built up gradually by transfer of technical and other selected men from other organizations at Camp, assisted by Div. O. O. No. 88, on October 30th, requiring the Chief Officers of 8 units of the Division submit the names of 25 telephone and electrical men each for transfer to the Signal Corps, and the skeletonized units, the names of all such technical men they had.

With Sergt. Grand of the same Regiment, Service Telegraphique, has been assigned to the Brigade as instructor and advisor.

He has been lecturing also in the Division School of the Line, which is conducted by the Brigade at its Headquarters, with Major Wm. L. Hallahan as Director, under Div. G. O. No. 11, of October 15th. The class of 36 student officers has been studying General Service and semaphore flag codes; elementary electricity in application to telephones, telegraphy and wireless; ciphers; and trench and attack liaison.

A Brigade canteen was opened on November 14th, and has already difficulty in keeping any stock. Co. B gave a vaudeville entertainment at the Harris Theatre in Spartanburg on October 20th, to a crowded house, and more shows are planned for the future.

FIELD HOSPITAL COMPANY NO. 107.

Sgt. Berger, on kitchen police, discovered that a pitcher of milk had been overlooked in the general onslaught of noon mess. Having never seen anything left over before, Berger became panic stricken. He solved the problem by hanging the pitcher of milk on a hook in the ice box.

Sergeant Williams was directing litter drill. Hawthorne was the "patient."

"This man has been severely injured in a football game," roared Williams. "You will notice a hemorrhage from a wound in his thigh—where the ball went through."
WHAT A CHAPLAIN DOES.
By Rev. Horace R. Foll, Chaplain, 102
Engineers.

There seems to be an erroneous impres­
sion in the minds of a considerable number
of civilians that an Army Chaplain is more
or less of a secular official, occupied very
largely with the care of the mail and the
supervision of the Post Exchange. But such
is not the case. The writer knows of no
greater opportunity for distinctly spiritual
work than is offered by the post of Army
Chaplain. Conditions vary in the different
branches of service, but the weekly round
of the writer is fairly typical.

We begin with Sunday morning. The
Chaplain is up not later than 6:30 a.m., get­
ting ready for the first service, which is a
celebration of the Holy Communion at 7:10
a.m. This is followed by a second service
at 9:00 a.m. This second service is some­
times a celebration of the Holy Communion,
sometimes an informal Song Service, but is
always accompanied by an address. On Sunday evenings the Chaplains in turn
speak at the services in the Y. M. C. A.
tents. Sometimes there is also a service
in the afternoon for men on detached serv­
ice somewhere within reach of the main
camp.

On week-days he is usually up in time
to take part in the setting-up exercises in one
of the company streets, or to take physical
exercise playing medicine ball before mor­
ning mess, with the officers. Immediately
after morning service, the Chaplain usually
has to dictate to the stenographer assigned
him. This is followed by visits to the Base
Hospital and to the Guard House. On Monday
afternoons there is the joint conference
of Chaplains and Y. M. C. A. workers to be
attended. In the evening he is usually
posting a visit at the officers' tents or he
receives visitors at his own tent. These visits
nearly always aff­
ord opportunity for discussion on some re­
ligious topic. When encouraged to do so,
both officers and men are very ready to
accept the Chaplain's services, and the Chap­
lain enjoys it. Conversely he is generally
bored with his correspondence
for which there is little or no time during the
day.

Fol­
ows His Men.

It frequently happens, in the writer's or­
ganization that more than one detachment
is away from the main body. In such cases
Tuesday usually finds him away from head­
quarters on a visit to the nearest detached
body. On Tuesday evenings a class in Re­
ligious Instruction is held at Headquarters.
This class is very informal, taking up topics
suggested by questions which have been
asked by the men.

Wednesday, as a rule, is the day for a
visit to the boys at the Rifle Range, some
twenty-five miles from Camp Wadsworth.
This is a two-day trip, and the Ford trucks
furnished by the State of New York prove
impeccable for this work. Bedding Roll,
Organ, Altar, Books, etc., are placed aboard.

Arrived at the camp, the little organ is
set up at the head of the company street,
or if the weather forbids, in a hospital tent.
A song service with address is held im­
mediately after evening mess. After the service
conferences are held with the men
who are interested enough spend an hour
in the discussion of some religious topic.
This is followed by a short visit with the
officers. In the morning Holy Communion
is celebrated before mess. Frequently the
little Ford truck gives something of a lift to the scene of their day's labor which
may be five or six miles from the location of
the tents. Camp Wadsworth is usually
reached by noon, by which time the Hos­
pital and Guard House work again needs
attention.

Friday is chiefly occupied in preparation
for the Sunday services, getting out Church
notices, etc. Sometimes a song or choir
practice is held in the evening.

Rests Saturday Afternoons.

On Saturdays the boys have the after­
noon off, and if possible the Chaplain roots
for the baseball team or attends such ath­
etic games as may be under way. In the
evening he is always in his tent, accessible
to any of the boys who may want to see
him.

On his trips to the Rifle Range, he is fre­
quently accompanied by one of the Y. M.
C. A. Secretaries or by a Roman Catholic
Priest.

This more or less regular routine is of
course broken in upon by cases of critical
illness demanding particular attention, or
by death with its consequent ministry of
consolation to the relatives of the deceased.
There are also each day conferences with
boys seeking advice or assistance. Arrange­
ments have been made by the Chaplains
for their acting in concert for two ser­
vice every Sunday at the Base Hospital, for entertain­
ments there on two evenings each week,
and for two Chaplains to be within call
constantly in case of emergency. This in
addition to the regular visits made by each
Chaplain to the Hospital in the ordinary
course of his duty as Regimental Chaplain.
Rainy days, when drills are impossible,
the Chaplain's harvest days, when he can
visit the men in their tents.

This schedule leaves little time for what
is generally known as secular work. The
Chaplain is, as a rule in charge of the mail,
but the details are all attended to by mail
orderlies, so that this function of his office
does not in the slightest degree encroach
upon the more important spiritual duties
which is his proper sphere of action. As
the Post Exchange, he has nothing what­
ever to do with it.

Services are of course sometimes held un­
der difficulties, and sometimes the attend­
ce is comparatively small. But always
there is the opportunity to come into vital
religious contact with more men than most
Rectors ever reach at home.

The writer is of the opinion that, aside
from the administration of the Blessed
Sacrament, the Chaplain's greatest oppor­
tunity, and it is a very great one, comes in
the little conferences with small groups of
men. The almost daily occasions when one
man alone will open his heart to the spiri­
tual father of the regiment on some ques­
tion of vital religion. Some hardship and
inconvenience there may be in the Chap­
lain's office, but we are sorry for those
priests at home who have never known the
unique experiences which fall to our lot.
ATTENTION.

Attention Soldiers and Friends

If you are looking for a good place to eat, go to the Royal Restaurant for first class service. The most sanitary and up to date place in town.

A Special Thanksgiving Turkey Dinner for the soldiers and their friends. All home cooking.

We Serve the best Food in the Market. All Meats and Poultry Government Inspected.

The Royal Restaurant

TELEPHONE 1130 132 NORTH CHURCH STREET

A HEALTHY CAMP.

In spite of rumors to the contrary, the men quartered at Camp Wadsworth are enjoying the best of health and the present conditions, as shown by the weekly sick report, are little short of ideal.

Only four cases of pneumonia are mentioned, and not a single disease of a contagious nature is found.

As an offset to the rather persistent Mrs. Grundy, we take pleasure in quoting Lt. Col. E. R. McKinnon:

"In the hospital and carry on our sick report men suffering from minor ailments, and those who meet with injuries of any kind from accidents. We practically all these men would be up and going about their business. In the army we take every case at its incipiency and treat it, rather than run the risk of having it develop into something serious through lack of attention. Nobody could ask for a better health report than we are able to show in Camp Wadsworth."

NEW ROAD TO SPARTANBURG.

Work has begun on the concrete highway between the city of Spartanburg and Camp Wadsworth. This highway is to have an asphalt surface and none of the bumps that ridge the present roads to camp.

You may hate smoke, but they'll make you a smoker.

You're one of them, you've got to act the same.

If stupid Non-Comm's try to drill you dizzy. Or give commands that make you laugh and grin.

Remember boys, the old men will keep us busy.

So buckle down and do your host to win; If you have troubles, pack them in your own kit, And strap them in so tight they can't get out.

Don't growl at all, but go and do your own bit, And when we've won, you'll get a chance to shout.

HOWARD A. HEXIT, Private, Co. A. Military Police.

German newspapers are said to be printing pictures labelled "Types of Americans Captured on the Western Front." It is easy to pass final judgments, but it is safe to assume of the American prisoners in Germany that they are very respectable types.

Many State Jobs to Go to Women.—Headline To the victors belong the spoils.
ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS AT CAMP WADSWORTH

The Official Designation of the Camp Post Office is "Wadsworth Branch," Spartanburg, South Carolina.

There will be six (6) round trips daily between Camp and Spartanburg for transportation of mails.

Mail trains on the main line of the Southern leave at the following hours:
- Going North: 7:25 A.M., 3:00; 6:10 and 8:45 P.M.
- Going South: 7:10 A.M. and 12:25 P.M., and 12:00 midnight.

The mail trains from Camp to City will be as follows:

**FIRST TRIP**
- Leave Camp at: 6:30 A.M.
- Arrive Union Station: 7:00 A.M.
- Arrive Spartanburg P. O. by: 8:10 A.M.
- Arrive at Camp at: 8:40 A.M.

**SECOND TRIP**
- Leave Camp at: 9:30 A.M.
- Arrive at Union Station: 10:00 A.M.
- Arrive Spartanburg P. O. and later
- Arrive at Camp by: 11:30 A.M.

**THIRD TRIP**
- Leave Camp at: 11:50 A.M.
- Arrive Union Station at: 12:20 P.M.
- Arrive Spartanburg P. O. and later
- Arrive at Camp by: 2:00 P.M.

**FOURTH TRIP**
- Leave Camp at: 2:25 P.M.
- Arrive at Union Station: 3:30 P.M.
- Arrive Spartanburg P. O. at later
- Arrive at Camp by: 4:15 P.M.

**FIFTH TRIP**
- Leave Camp at: 5:30 P.M.
- Arrive at Union Station at: 6:00 P.M.
- Arrive at Spartanburg P. O. at 6:15 P.M.
- Arrive at Camp by: 7:15 P.M.

**SIXTH TRIP**
- Leave Camp at: 8:10 P.M.
- Arrive at Union Station at: 9:30 P.M.
- Arrive at Camp by: 10:15 P.M.

**SONG OF A DAY OUT OF CAMP**

This is a song of the sun in the sky,
Roadways that wander, get lost, return,
Jitneys that splutter and flutter by.

This is a song for the sea,
Roadways that wander, get lost, return,
Jitneys that splutter and flutter by.

This is a song for the air,
This is a song for the sea,
This is a song for the sea,
This is a song for the sea,
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News of the Y. M. C. A.

E. W. Leslie, Editor.

Y. M. C. A. in Demand at Front.

The Y. M. C. A. is in demand not only in the United States, but abroad as well.

Gen. Pershing, commanding our troops in France, has called for 500 American secretaries to serve our boys abroad. He also requests secretaries for work with the French troops.

A similar call has come from Italy for 200 secretaries and Russia is begging for us to send over as many secretaries as we can spare to work among the Russian troops.

In addition to all this, the Y. M. C. A. seeks to serve the 5,000,000 men already in the prison camps of Europe. Permission has been granted by all the countries involved in the war for Association secretaries to enter and work in their camps.

Players from Buffalo.

The War Time Players, an aggregation of prominent amateur actors from Buffalo, have been touring the military camps of the East and Southeast, putting on three one-act plays for the entertainment of the boys in khaki.

These players appeared at Camp Wadsworth three nights last week and were, without a doubt, one of the best companies which has visited the camp. The plays were clean-cut and clever and the players well received at each presentation.

In the company were the following Buffalonians: Miss Lucia Schoelhoff, Miss Kathryn Park Lewis, Miss Charlotte Beecher, Miss Sylvia Spencer, Mrs. Spencer, Mr. Sherrill McWilliams, Mr. Albert H. Zink, Mr. Robert Dempster.

A New Y. M. C. A. Unit.

The Y. M. C. A. is to establish a unit at Glossy Mountain to serve the boys on the rifle range. One of the big white tents has been sent up to the range together with a complete “Y” equipment consisting of writing tables and materiel and everything a standard Association building has to make for the comfort of the boys.

Two secretaries from Camp Wadsworth, Messrs. Bank and Dain, have been assigned to duty at the range and left Saturday to take up their duties there.

Red Triangle Tent Approved.

Mr. Paul M. Pearson, of the National War Work Council, sends the following letter to Mr. Wickes, the manager of the Red Triangle Tent:

“My Dear Mr. Wickes: You will be interested to know that you have the best record of any camp superintendent.

Paul M. Pearson.”

Doing Her Bit with Her Voice.

Miss Marion Davison of Albany, N. Y., who is the daughter of Mr. W. J. Davison, Y. M. C. A. Physical Director, has been giving concerts throughout the Camp for the past two months. She has visited every Y. M. C. A. unit in Camp and rendered evening of song, much to the delight of the men.

Miss Davison is a graduate of the New England Conservatory of Music and has a certificate as soloist and teacher. She has a fine mezzo soprano voice and delightful personality. Her rendition of Scotch and Irish ballads has been especially well received; her interpretation of Angus MacDonald has been called for again and again throughout the Camp, and no concert has been closed without a call for the Marseillaise, which Miss Davison sings in French. French officers and men in Camp have complimented her highly on her rendition of the French National air, saying she sings it as the French do, with spirit and expression. Miss Davison also possesses a happy knack of getting men to sing with her the popular camp airs.

Miss Davison leaves for New York City the first of the month, but it is hoped by the music lovers of Spartanburg and the boys at Camp Wadsworth that she will again favor them with her presence and gifted talent.

Rev. A. E. P. Hegeman, of Unit No. 97, has been called back to his parish in Binghamton, N. Y., and has been succeeded in his work at that unit by Rev. Chas. H. Ford, of Cortland, N. Y. Mr. Hegeman has done a fine work with the artillery boys and all regretted seeing him go.
CONVERSE COLLEGE GIRLS AT Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

One of the most enjoyable events yet put on by the Y. M. C. A. in camp was the concert given at unit No. 97 on Friday evening by the Choral Society of Converse College, under the direction of Prof. E. C. Morris.

The new building was packed to overflowing and the entire program was enthusiastically received.

Prof. Morris has promised to bring his Choral Society to the camp to sing for the boys each week if it can be so arranged.

WAR WORK FUND OVER $50,000,000.

The Y. M. C. A. has just completed the mammoth task of raising $35,000,000 in a gigantic campaign carried on throughout the entire country, in fact up to the present writing the fund has reached the amount of $50,000,000 and the end is not yet.

The campaign has been in the building for seven weeks and filters down through the larger cities into the small rural towns and districts. Every one in every section of this country has been given the opportunity and privilege of giving what he or she could for the comfort of the soldier boys, and the results well show the patriotic and generous spirit of the givers.

HE MAKES SOLDIERS SING.

Robert E. Clark, Camp Musical Director, comes from Colorado State where he was teacher of voice training. He joined Dr. George Wood Anderson, who is now in France, in evangelistic work. Later he was right-hand man, musically, for Hon. John Wanamaker of Philadelphia, and gradually advanced to become, as Mr. Wanamaker states, "The greatest Gospel singer and leader since the time of Mr. Sankey," so long associated with Mr. Moody.

While Mr. Clark was taking a vacation last summer in the Pocono Mountains, Mr. Wanamaker wrote that he had taken the liberty of making an engagement for him at the 202nd Anniversary of the Cold Springs Presbyterian Church, near Cape May. It was here that a representative of the Edison Phonograph Company heard Mr. Clark's Gospel singing and sought a hearing, which terminated in a trial record, which was passed upon by Mr. Edison. Mr. Clark made records of two Gospel songs, "Gethsemane" and "Why I Love Him," both songs written by R. D. Ackley, the very noted Gospel song writer. Later Mr. Clark was asked to make records of secular songs and was planning to visit the recording office for some patriotic songs when called to Camp Wadsworth. Mr. Clark hopes in the near future to make records of some of the songs that the boys in Camp love to sing.

His work in the last two months and a half in Camp Wadsworth has been of very pleasing nature,—visiting mess shacks, conducting

sings in the Y. M. C. A. huts and in the big Triangle Tent. A large chorus of trained voices is under way. Rehearsals are rather slow on account of the great amount of training that the boys have and organized work is difficult along musical lines. The band leaders are co-operating in organizing a large orchestra for the Friday night camp sings and the Sunday night religious service.

THE ARMY'S GREATEST MENACE.

Men who are experts in medicine, and yet not alarmists, are doing all within their power to keep our soldiers from the venereal diseases which have ravaged Germany, France and Great Britain. In these countries the disease is ravaging not only the army but the entire populace.

Official and semi-official reports say that "conditions among the other belligerents became just as bad or worse. One nation during the first year and a half of war lost the services of more men through venereal diseases than through death or wounds in battle. One regiment which participated in a furious attack in northern France was sent back of the lines to recuperate and there joined another regiment which had been encamped behind the front for some time and had seen no actual fighting at all. Will you believe that the latter regiment, the one that had not been in action, had lost the services of more men through venereal disease during its stay behind the lines than the one back from the firing line had lost in the attack?"

All over Europe placards are up advising the men to keep away from prostitutes. Almost every newspaper is full of emblazoned articles warning the soldiers from the impending danger. In many cases the warning has come too late.

The 21st Division has an exceedingly clean record. Talk about vice in this division is nonsense. Morally Spartanburg is one of the cleanest towns in the country. Furthermore, the personnel of this division and their absorption in serious training have cut dissipation of any character to a negligible minimum. A chocolate soda and a Keystone comedy are the average soldier's idea of a hot time in the old town these days.

THE M. P. FOLLIES.

The Biggest Show of the Year at Converse College, December the First.

The M. P. Follies will be presented by an All Star Cast, at Converse College on Saturday evening, December 1st. The best talent in the Division has been secured by Major T. Harry Shanton, commanding the Military Police. This show will be different from anything ever seen in Spartanburg. There will be song "Hits" galore, with two bands from the Division assisting. The big feature and "hit" of the evening will be the first public presentation of the M. P. Song. Words and music of which were arranged by Maj. Shanton himself.

To an optimist a ray of hope is as brilliant as a searchlight.
THE WADSORTH GAS ATTACK AND RIO GRANDE RATTLER

The Wadsworth Gas Attack and RIO GRANDE RATTLER
Edited by Buck O'Neil

BOXING TOURNAMENT TO BE HELD IN CAMP.
By Buck O'Neil, Boxing Editor.

Can you box? If you can, or if you think you can, forward your name to the boxing editor of this Gas Attack. A series of boxing matches will be held in camp under the direction of The Gas Attack, and it is hoped that all men who are skilled in the art of pugilism across the five-ounce gloves will enter.

Norman Seely, the famous Kid McCoy of the past, will be in camp shortly to take up his duties as boxing instructor, and it is probable that the former star will find little idle time on his hands. With some 25,000 men in camp, all red-blooded Americans, with the spirit of fight deep rooted in their hearts, there should be a host of talent. Come out, then, you scrappers, and let your friends see how good you are.

Without looking a regimental canvas, the names of half a dozen men who have won fame in the squared circle, either as professionals or amateurs, come to mind. Among these are Lally Gleason, the world's champion amateur lightweight; Young Mike Donovan, son of the former middleweight champion, who fought Mike Gibbons, and others; Seely Carroll, Young Diamond. Battling Kiddo, and there are doubtless many other formidable warriors, who at present are bristling unseamed.

To say that boxing is necessary to a soldier is needless. In this war, particularly, with its close hand to hand fighting, the man with the knack of landing the sleep solid smash on the chin, or under the heart, or on the solar plexus usually brought about the ending of a match.

With life or death depending on one punch, it is small wonder that the ancients developed real skill in the art of defending themselves. The sport has come down through the ages. It has been shown of late as deadly serious, until today a serious accident is a rare occurrence. With men in good condition there is really nothing to fear.

Boxing, moreover, is a great leveller. The little man who can handle himself can take care of a man of superior physique if the latter depends on bulk strength alone. If one lobs back over the record of Kid McCoy, he will note the scoring Kid handled such tough lumps as Tom Banke, when the latter was at his best. McCoy was never a real heavyweight, but there were few of the big fellows who cared very much to tackle him in the ring.

Come ahead then, you knighthood of the pugilated mitts. Those of you who can box show the others how it is done. Those who are not so clever lumps—you may need it some time when some heavy trained German is coming at you.

At least one boxer has made the ultimate sacrifice for his country. Johnny Shaw, who went some note as a middleweight fighter in New York and elsewhere was killed in France a few days ago. The dispatches say that he was killed in a railroad accident, but just what the circumstances connected with his death were, were not mentioned in the notice.

Kiddie Diamond is out with a challenge to any light weight in the 27th Division. He styles himself the champion lightweight on the camp, and would like to argue the point with anyone at his weight.

BATTERY E TEAM CAPTURES TITLE.

The football eleven of Battery E, 104th Field Artillery, brought its season to a close yesterday afternoon when it played a tie game with the team from Battery F on the regimental athletic field on Wednesday afternoon.

Battery E clinched the regimental championship, winning five of its six games, with F alone checking it. The result came as a distinct surprise to the maroon clad host, and as a staggering disappointment as well. Having disposed of the powerful Headquarters team, and running roughshod over the A battery eleven, it was expected that F would be trounced.

Captain Hasselbrink, however, brought eleven fighters out on the field with him, and for the better part of the game played the champions to a standstill. The F team scored the first touchdown of the game, Vreeland running around the end for a score from the six-yard line after a forty-yard run by Simmons brought the ball within striking distance. An easy goal was missed.

It was not until late in the second period that the E team scored, and then Finney intercepted a forward pass to race fifty yards to a touchdown. The goal was missed. Thereafter the teams fought hard, but neither could develop the punch to put the ball over. Once is brought the ball down to the two-yard line on a pass from Finney to O'Neill, but a damaging penalty on the next play robbed Corbett of a touchdown.

Regan Finney, who has won the right to be called the best halfback in the regiment, and one of the best in the division, played in his usual style. Although badly crippled, he remained in the game throughout, and thanks to his spectacular work the E team escaped possible defeat. Dick Nunn was the star half-back for E, while Vreeland, Simmons and Hasselbrink did well for the F team.

Score by periods:

Batter F: Position Battery F
Kierman......E. L........Spring
Breen......L. T........Besson
Dickland......L. G........Fidgerson
Noman......C.0.......Hall
Kelly......R. G........McNamara
Yorkies......R. T........Lawlor
Marce......R. E........Owens
O'Neill......Q. B........Hasselbrink
McHeath......L. H........Simmons
Flaney......R. H........Vreeland
Corbett.......F. B........Rudolph
*Captain

Substitutions, for E, Raleigh for O'Neill; O'Neill for Raleigh; Britton for Kierman; Schaffner for Britton. For F, Fitzpatrick for Spring; Spring for Barker; Barker for Owens; Owens for Vreeland; Conor for McNamara.


ATHLETIC FIELD PLANNED.

Efforts are now being made to erect a large athletic field to the rear of the parade grounds of the 102nd Engineers. Captain Dieses, the authority on regimental athletics and an officer in the old Military Athletic League expects to be able to use the surplus funds of the organization to pay for the improvements. In addition to a five-lap track, jumping pits, and accommodations for baseball, soccer, basket-ball, and football, a permanent dressing room will be built.
UP STATE ELEVEN LOSSES HARD GAME.

Weights and experience were the deciding factors in the game between Headquarters and A battery of the 104th Field Artillery at the regimental field on Wednesday. Headquarters won by a score of 12 to 0, which about measured the difference in the terms as they played. The little up-state eleven fought tooth and nail for every inch and a couple of times were in position to score, but never were able to break through the Headquarters line.

Headquarters clinched its right to second place in the regimental championship. It dipped its colors only to Battery E, and then by the margin of a single touchdown after a gripping struggle.

Headquarters developed a scoring punch early in the game and planted the ball behind the line. This advantage was sufficient to win the game, but to make sure, the Headquarters eleven gathered another in the closing moments of the game.

The remarkable kicking of Skip Throp played its part in the game. This veteran averaged more than forty-five yards throughout the game. His punts soared high and gave the enemy a world to cover them.

Both Kehoe and Stevenson were keen in following the leather, and the A backs had little chance to run the ball back.

The line-up follows:

HEADQUARTERS Position ...Battery A
Keough .......... L. E. ........ Flannigan
Kehoe ........... H. L. C .......... Vession
Terziano ........ L. C. .......... Hack
Berk ........... C. ............... Shear
Higgins .......... R. G. ........ Graham
Williams .......... R. T. .......... Savage
Stevenson .......... R. E. .......... Atkinson
Keenan .......... Q. B. ........ Murphy
Simmons .......... L. B. .......... Carlson
Throp ........... R. H. B. .......... Hollos
Ledwith .......... F. B. ........ Flyna

Substitutions—For Headquarters: Minnaugh for Ledwith; for A Battery: Davis for Flannigan.

Touchdowns, Stevenson and Throp. Goals from touchdown, Throp.


Time of game. Periods of ten minutes.

HQTES. CO. 105TH AND CO. K. 105TH WIN FIRST GAMES IN STREET CHAMPIONSHIP SERIES.

The first set of games for the street championship, comprising the 105th, the 106th and the 10th Inf., were played Saturday. Headquarters Company, 105th, defeated the Machine Gun Company, of the 106th, by the score of 25 to 0.

The K. Co.-Machine Gun, 106th, game was played on the 10th Regiment field. The game was hard fought throughout with honors slightly in Machine Gun's favor until the last quarter. Early in the third quarter O'Hay, the star fullback of the Lewis Gun company, dropped over from the twenty-five yard line, putting his team on the long end of a 2-2 score. It was not until the last three minutes of play that K was able to overcome that handicap.

The break came when Mahy intercepted a forward pass and dodged forty yards for a touchdown. A minute later McGulhane punted for K and O'Hay flubbed. Longsley recovered the ball over the line, adding six points to K's score just as the whistle blew. O'Hay shone in the Machine Gun backfield, while Mahy was K's most dependable ground gainer.

K (2)
Cooman ........ R. E. ........... Kozell
Wassen
Layden .......... R. T. .......... Grof
Lund .......... R. G. .......... Desmond
Bozart .......... C. .......... Koeч
Robbins .......... L. T. .......... Webster
Dovas .......... L. T. .......... Harrison
Lockhart .......... L. E. .......... Walte
Hanneman
McGuilhane .......... Q. B. .......... Van Schoonhoven
Atkins .......... R. H. B. ........ Van Buren
Mahy .......... L. H. B .......... Herzog
Schoff .......... F. B. .......... O'Hay


MACH. GUN 106th

HQTES. CO. 105TH (0)

Smith .......... R. E. .......... Harnett
Connelly .......... R. T. .......... Conant
Dovas .......... L. T. .......... Harrison
Kendrick
Creden .......... L. G. .......... Landquist
Weller
Moskowitz ........ L. T. .......... Walsh (Capt.)
Widing
Broughton .......... J. E. .......... Horeman
McShean
Kenedy .......... Q. B. .......... Collison
Hartman .......... L. H. B. .......... Schubbe
McLeod
Bradley .......... F. B. .......... Arndt
Schock .......... R. H. B. .......... Vaemer
McGovern

Touchdowns, Shubbe, 2; Arndt, 1; Collison, 1. Goal from touchdown, Shubbe, 1. Umpire and Umpire, Lient. Stern.

President Lee of the Brotherhood of Trainmen says that "there isn't going to be a railroad strike," but he did not originate the expression.

LOST OF SPEED HERE.

A lot of action is expected tomorrow morning when the members of Tain and Military Police hold their athletic event on their parade grounds. Lieut. Kearney, who is handling athletic problems of the men at West Wadsworth, has been giving his charges plenty of time for extra practice and has unsheathed several stars. He assures us that the men who can compete to-morrow are the real champions of the division and holds out a challenge to any unit in Njgarnburg for a dual meet or a decision on the football or baseball field.

SEVENTY-FIRST IS DOING ITS BIT IN FOOTBALL.

The New-Cow of the Seventy-First have, for two weeks or more been changing men of previous experience in football, from the few that have been left, and have succeeded at last in picking a full team of collegiate talent.

Capt. Walte, at one time a Dartmouth halfback, is coaching the team, and assures us that by the end of the week he will have his men whipped into shape to play any team in the division.

The players are:

Fullback—"Buck" Taylor.
Right Half—"Ted" Elliottsen.
Left Half—"Teuton" Jergensen.
Left Half—Vie Streeckman.
Left Half—Geo. Lounsbury.
Quarterback—Jack Oakley.
Quarterback—"Harm" Clark.
Center—"Plugg" Johnson.
Right Guard—"Buch" Hahn.
Left Guard—"Nemo" Goossen.
Right Tackle—"Silk" Howell.
Left Tackle—"Cadet" Gallagher.
Left Tackle—"Greasel" Poach.
Right End—"Aeroplane" Quinn.
Left End—"Flea" Buttermark.
Line Man—Dan Donovan.

WHAT THE SUBMARINES MISSED.

That the German submarine policy has failed is best proved by official statistics as to the number of men and quantity of munitions and supplies safely transported across the Atlantic since the U-boats became active. In the last three years 13,000,000 men have crossed and recrossed the Atlantic. Only 3,950 of these men were lost. More than 25,000,000 tons of explosives, 61,000,000 tons of coal and upward of 100,000,000 tons of machinery, rifles and other supplies also were transported without any loss whatsoever.

Future political parties in New York can never count on the women's vote as the silent vote.
In Division Society

OFFICERS' THANKSGIVING BALL.

The Officers' Ball to be given Thanksgiving night at the Cleveland Hotel to raise Christmas funds will be quite the most elaborate affair of the season. There will be general dancing in the ball room and lobby of the hotel. Music will be furnished by the Artillery, 105th Infantry, and Jazz band of the 14th. Tables will be arranged for those desiring to play bridge. A supper with cabaret will be served to the ladies. A grand march was led by Major F. E. Sherman and Mrs. Walter Montgomery.

COMPANY K DANCE BRILLIANT AFFAIR.

Company K 106th gave one of the most largely attended favor dances of the season at the Hotel Cleveland. The music was furnished by Corporal Denkberry's thirty piece orchestra from the Ammunition Train. A grand march was led by Major F. E. Sherman and Mrs. Walter Montgomery.

HEADQUARTERS' COMPANY 108TH TO GIVE DANCE.

The members of the Headquarters' Company 108th infantry will give a dance at Rosscou Hall on Tuesday evening, December 4th. The ladies chaperoning will be Mesdames Andrew Law, Harry Price, Thomas Perrin, L. T. Reid, Edwin Johnson, Frank McKin, Charles P. Loeser, Charles O'Neal, J. B. Stepp, Cecil Page.

OFFICERS OF THE 108TH GAVE A GET-TOGETHER DINNER.

Officers of the 108th infantry gave a dinner at the Cleveland Hotel. Many of the officers' wives of the regiment are in town and attended the dinner. Dancing followed the dinner.

An invitation has been extended to the families of the officers of the 14th infantry for Thanksgiving day dinner in the officers mess. After the dinner, the 14th band will give a concert in front of Col. James B. Howlett's quarters.

Among the visitors who have lately arrived in Spartanburg from New York City are Mrs. James B. Howlett, wife of Col. Howlett, of the 14th Inf.; Mrs. James E. Schuyler, wife of Major Schuyler, 14th Inf.; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Brown, parents of Capt. C. S. Brown, Jr., of the 12th Inf.

SERGEANT RICHARDSON WEDS.

Sergeant Harold G. Richardson, of field hospital company 108, was granted leave of absence for ten days to be married in Indianapolis to Miss Ethel Marie Januth, daughter of Col. E. J. Januth, retired. After spending their honeymoon in New York they will return to Spartanburg, where Mrs. Richardson will remain for an indefinite time.

(Society continued on page 26)
World Brevities

(LIVE NEWS IN CAPSULE FORM.)

Edited by J. S. Kingley.

New York and New Jersey piers are to be guarded by 4,600 military guards. The large munition factories, food storehouses and piers will be well policed. It is suggested that guards will be placed in city lofts near the places to be protected.

One of the recent bills introduced and passed in the British House of Commons would extend the municipal franchise to women. Another would allow sailors and soldiers over nineteen years of age the right to vote.

During the past week the Italians have held the enemy in check. The Germans in fearful onslaught tried to crush the Italian lines, but failed to do so. The Italians are still holding Monte Tomba, which the Central Powers have tried hard to get.

The United States will hold up all supplies to Russia until the Russian government becomes established and keeps her pledges to the Allies. The Provisional Government of Russia was granted credit amounting to $325,000,000, of which $191,000,000 has been advanced but the supplies were largely purchased in this country and have not been shipped. The country will stop the shipment if Russia seeks peace with Germany.

The National Academy of Science announces that a cure for tetanus lockjaw has been discovered by American scientists. The discoverer is Dr. Samuel Meltzer of the Rockefeller Institute.

The railroads and the railroad men have agreed to avert all railroad strikes and to mediate all wage differences till the end of the war.

It is reported that last week five U-boats were bagged. Although the submarine has been frustrated of late, yet the combined Allied navies will not relinquish their vigilance.

An American Officers’ Club was formally opened in London last week.

The attempt to raise $35,000,000 for the War Work Y. M. C. A. has succeeded to such an extent that the amount will reach $30,000,000.

“arrest of Russia and the reverses to Italy make it even more imperative than before that the United States send as many troops as possible across the Atlantic as early as possible.”—Premier David Lloyd George.

The first steel ship contracted for by General Goethals was launched November 24. The first wooden ship will be launched within a month. Others will follow rapidly. Twenty-eight vessels under construction before the entrance of our country into the war have been requisitioned by our country.

Two free government navigation schools will open December 1st at Newport News and Norfolk, Va. There will be a great demand for sailors when our merchant marine is enlarged.

We have never declared war against Austria, yet we shall probably send forces to Italy. The declaration of war is not absolutely essential, yet without it there are some complications in the treatment of Austrians as alien enemies in this country.

In parts of occupied France, one has to salute the German officers or get shot.

The German Kultur makes brutes and martyrs; brutes of its possessors, martyrs of those who come in contact with its possessors. (Vernon Kellog.)

German efficiency is machinery, not brains, and wheels can never replace brain cells in human functioning. (Vernon Kellog.)

Canada has 400,000 enlisted men, equal in proportion to 5,000,000 from the United States. She has raised a billion dollars, equal to forty billions from the United States. (Benj. A. Gould.)

William C. Hughes, Secretary of the National Confectioners Association, says that the consumption of candy at the front in France and Flanders has been five times what was anticipated. Not only is candy of great food value but it also gives solace to the boys in the trenches and in the training camps. Men who never ate candy in civil life are most eager for it in the army; men who cared little for presents now watch the mail for letters and packages. He who is remembered is considered lucky and he who is forgotten is saddened at the distribution of the mail. The coming of the mail in the camp is a big event and the folks at home should feel it more fully.

An American soldier of General Pershing’s forces, found guilty by court martial of attacking and murdering a French woman, has been executed by a firing squad.

“arrest of Russia and the reverses to Italy make it even more imperative than before that the United States send as many troops as possible across the Atlantic as early as possible.”—Premier David Lloyd George.

The first steel ship contracted for by General Goethals was launched November 24. The first wooden ship will be launched within a month. Others will follow rapidly. Twenty-eight vessels under construction before the entrance of our country into the war have been requisitioned by our country.

Two free government navigation schools will open December 1st at Newport News and Norfolk, Va. There will be a great demand for sailors when our merchant marine is enlarged.

We have never declared war against Austria, yet we shall probably send forces to Italy. The declaration of war is not absolutely essential, yet without it there are some complications in the treatment of Austrians as alien enemies in this country.

In parts of occupied France, one has to salute the German officers or get shot.

The German Kultur makes brutes and martyrs; brutes of its possessors, martyrs of those who come in contact with its possessors. (Vernon Kellog.)

German efficiency is machinery, not brains, and wheels can never replace brain cells in human functioning. (Vernon Kellog.)

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An American soldier of General Pershing’s forces, found guilty by court martial of attacking and murdering a French woman, has been executed by a firing squad.

The Supreme Court of the United States recently decided unanimously against an ordinance of a city establishing a segregated district for negroes. Several cities had passed such ordinances which were calculated to separate by law the whites from the colored sections of the cities.

A treaty between Japan and the United States has been agreed upon, by which it is intended to preserve friendship between the two nations. “The basic principles is equality of opportunity for all nations in China grounded upon the independence and integrity of the Chinese Republic.”

All Eastern railroads are placed under the general direction of the war board, five members who are expert railroad men. These, together with the vice-presidents of the railroads, will seek to obtain the maximum efficiency in traffic.
THE WADSWORTH GAS ATTACK AND RIO GRANDE RATTLER

THE ASHEVILLE LAUNDRIES

Offer Four Days Service and First Class Work
Leave Your Package At The Following Places

Ambulance and Field Hospital Post
108th Infantry Post Exchange
Austin Nichols and Company Store

(At Camp Wadsworth Station, P. and N. R. R.)

HOSTESS HOUSE AT CAMP.
The War Work Council of the National
Board of the Y. W. C. A. is now engaged upon
an enterprise which many thousands will soon
learn to appreciate: the erection of a Hostess
House at Camp Wadsworth. It is located near
Division Headquarters, and close to the en-
trance approached by the National Highway,
being thus within easy walking distance of the
P. & N. station, as well as accessible to every
part of the camp.

Similar Hostess Houses have been erected in
or near at least thirty-four of our military
amps and cantonments. They are built only
upon the request of the Commandant of the
post and of the representative of the Federal
Commission of Training Camp Activities. They
serve as a meeting-place for the families and
friends of the soldiers, and, since each house
is provided with a cafeteria under expert man-
agement, they fill a long-felt want. An official
hostess is provided, who is assisted by local
volunteer workers. There are rest rooms, writ-
ing rooms, and an information bureau—in fact,
the Hostess House serves as a haven of refuge
for visitors and soldiers alike.

UNRELIABLE?
"You can't rely on a stuttering man."
"Why not?"
"He always breaks his word."

GAS ATTACK TO GET HERALD PIC-
TURES.
The Gas Attack has secured the right to
publish from the pictorial service of the New
York Herald the latest photographs of this
and other army camps. Photographs from
this service will begin to appear in an early
issue of the magazine.

THURSDAY HILLYBACK HAS AN IDEA.
(Continued from page 11)
and August—the months of laughing sun-
shine, and daffodils and daisies! I love
daisies.

This would leave the more sever months
to rest, recreation and shelter away from
the front, back in comfortable quarters fitted
up with modest steam-heated apartments,
ext little brass bedssteads, and hot
and cold running water. As it is now, there
are only two kinds of water available at the
front—cold and stagnant. Outrageous! A
modern war ought to have modern conven-
ences.

I suppose it is too late now to introduce
my idea into the European armies in order
to affect this winter's campaigns. But next
year I shall take some lively steps to inaug-
urate it. I shall speak to our General about
it. Meanwhile I can be thinking up other
ideas.

—C. D.

Under New York's new taxicab law, what
is fare for one is fair for all.

THE REFUSED.
It gives my soul a wrench, that I can't join
the boys, and contribute a tranch, and make a
war-like noise. I stick to my abode and do
my daily grind, because I'm pigeon toed, knock-
kneed and color blind. For me no honor's
wreath, no purple and gold star, because I've
shove nuck teeth, gnawed book and hungry jaws.
I see the boys go by, with buoyant step and
free, and shed a weary sigh—the march is not
for me. I may not hear the drums, or join
the gallant charge, because I've shrivelled gills,
because my wristline's large. Ah, well, a gent
can do his little stint at home, if he can't put a
few beyond the raging foam. By Humphing all
the dust, and backing down like wax, methinks
that I can pay each added wartime tax. By
helping liquidate our Uncle's grievous bills, I'll
keep my record straight, though shy of martial
thrills, I'll pay up like a guy who wants to
do his share; so when the boys go by, I'll get no
stony stare. I can not pack a gun, or wield a
snickersnee, because I weigh a ton, and have
the housemaid's knee; I'm troubled with the
gout and falling of the hair, but that won't
let me out—I still can do my share.—Walt
Mason.

(Copyright by George Matthew Adams.)

"At a time like this every citizen must
guard against the subtle venom of the German
sympathizer and the plausible protestations of
the professional pacifist."—Providence Journal.
**HALT!**

**Poole's Barber Shop**

**A REAL BARBER SHOP WITH REAL SERVICE.**

**TEN FIRST CLASS BARBERS NO WAITING.**

**TOOLS AND TOWELS STERILIZED.**

**BATHS—HOT OR COLD.**

**YOUR PATRONAGE APPRECIATED.**

**WELCOME VISITORS.**

127 NORTH CHURCH ST.

---

**FRUITS and PRODUCE**

We can supply the soldiers with a complete line of Fruits and Produce.

We are receiving daily; apples, bananas, grape-fruit, Malaga grapes, cranberries; celery, California walnuts, raisins, also a complete line of produce.

Try us with that Thanksgiving order.

Two deliveries to Camp Wadsworth.

---

*SHE SLIPPED A COG.*

Nurse (to badly wounded soldiers who have complained of their food)—You men don’t seem to know there’s a war on.—London Opinion.

"I want peace and I know how to get it."
—Woodrow Wilson.
FALL-IN!

TODD DRUG CO., For First Class Service.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS WELCOME.

We are now in a position to meet all of the soldiers’ needs in our line, and will be glad to procure anything on short notice which we do not carry in stock.

As an old member of the S. C. Battalion Coast Guard, I extend my good will and best wishes for the success of this paper, and I thank the boys for their past patronage.

R. C. TODD.

TODD DRUG COMPANY

Main and Church Streets, - - - Spartanburg, S. C.

AMPLE SHIPPING IN SIGHT TO MAINTAIN U. S. OVERSEAS FORCES.

The question, "What grub are we going to get when we hit the trenches?" which thousands of American soldiers in cantonments over the entire country are asking one another, is a simple enough one to ask, but involved in its answer are problems which are vast and weighty.

Getting an army into action in Europe is simply the beginning of the game, as far as the American government is concerned in its relations with its fighting men. Once there, they must be maintained.

Food and equipment must be kept on the move so that the boys in khaki will be able to sustain the reputation for efficiency which the great Pershing organization has gained from the Allies. This maintenance totals about five tons per man per year. Every soldier who arrives "Over There" is to be followed by five tons—ten thousand pounds—of upkeep, varying in shape and form from beans to bullets. The vital factor in getting this bulk across is ship tonnage.

By June, however, there should be ready 3,000,000 tons of tonnage which was available October 1, makes a total of 6,000,000 tons, or enough to support an army of 1,200,000 men, at the five-ton-a-man ratio.

This conclusion is safe, with these figures. By the waving of a rod, or of a sheet of paper with figures on it.

During 1918, it will not all be available in the twinkling of an eye, for providing ships is not done over night, nor is there any magic whereby ocean-going bottoms may be whisked into being by the waving of a rod, or a sheet of paper with figures on it.

By June, however, there should be over 3,000,000 tons, according to expert prognosticators. This, added to the 3,000,000 of tonnage which was available October 1, makes a total of 6,000,000 tons, or enough to support an army of 1,200,000 men, at the five-ton-a-man ratio.

This conclusion is safe, with these figures to build on, that shipping is in sight ample for the support of reinforcements to the number of 580,000, making the total 1,780,000, which should be rapidly increased, as new shipyards turning out standardized ships would be capable of an enormous output.

Private Howard was detailed to the clinical ward in the Base Hospital. He survived several riots started by a violent patient but decided he had had enough when a 200-pounder started on a rampage singing, "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

Private Read has the detail now.

OUT WITH YOUR MASKS!

Watch for the next number of THE WADSWORTH GAS ATTACK. It is going to be a corker. There will be big exclusive features, plenty of pictures, cartoons and, if the censor passes it, some regular humor. Already German agents are plotting against us, but don't worry. Watch for the next issue of THE WADSWORTH GAS ATTACK.
HUNKA TIN.
You may talk about your voitures
When you're sitting round the quarters,
But when it comes to getting blesses in,
Take a little tip from me,
Let those heavy mortars be,
Pin your faith to Henry F.'s old Hunka Tin.
Give her essence and de l'eau,
Crank her up and let her go,
You back fin', spark plug foulin' Hunka Tin.
The point is not so good,
And no doubt you'll find the hood,
Will rattle like a boiler shop en route;
The cooler's sure to boil,
And perhaps she's leakin' oil,
Then offhanded the horn declines to toot.
But when the night is black,
And there's blesses to take back,
And they hardly give you time to take a smoke,
It's mighty good to feel,
When you're sitting at the wheel,
She'll be running when the bigger cars are broke.

After all the wars are past,
And we're taken home at last,
To our reward of which the preacher sings,
When these ukulele sharps
Will be strumming golden harps,
And the aviators all have regular wings,
When the Kaiser is in hell,
With the furnace drawing well,
Paying for his million different kinds of sin,
If they're running short of coal,
Show me how to reach the hole.
And I'll cast a few loads down with Hunka Tin.
Yes, Tin, Tin, Tin,
You exasperating puzzle, Hunka Tin,
I've abused you and I've flayed you,
But, by Henry Ford, who made you,
You are better than a Packard, Hunka Tin.
—From the American Field Service Bulletin.
Paris.

THERE AIN'T NO MORE.
Oh, I can scoff a dish of beans,
A plate of jam or two,
I'm first to look for seconds,
Eat all that come my way,
Till through the kitchen door
I hear the cook a-calling:
"That's all. There ain't no more."

Floyd L. Liles Co.
OPPOSITE CLEVELAND HOTEL
STORE OPEN EVERY NIGHT
IN THE WEEK UNTIL 10 P.M

Got Pads, Blankets, Pillows,
Sheets, Towels and Pillow Cases.
Leather, Spiral and Canvas Puttees.
Chevrons, Hat Cords and Insignia.
Sheep Lined Coats, Overcoats,
D. Sleeve and Sleeveless Sweaters.

ALL AT FAIR PRICES
As You Were Men!
AND
A Camera For Every Pose
and Pocket
PHOTO SUPPLIES
It is not a bit to early to start
your Xmas shopping
LOOK US OVER

BURKHARDT'S
108 Kennedy Place
"The Bright Stars Just Off Morgan Square"

Young & Germany
Company
Groceries
Fruit and
Produce

Officers and enlisted men are
particularly welcome in our estab­
lishment. We want them to feel
that our office is their headquar­
ters while they are in town.

Immediate Attention Given to
Verbal and Telephone Orders

Cor. Ezell and Choice Sts.
Telephone 1351

THE WADSWORTH GAS ATTACK
ABB
RIO
GRANDE RATTLER

or,

THE CLUTCH WUO DISCOVERS FIVE DAYS LATER
THE MASCOT WUO EATS YOUR "CHUCK."

THOSE GLEE CLUBS
WHICH KEEP YOU AWAKE
ALL NIGHT.

THE CLERK WHO
DISCOVERS FIVE DAYS LATER
THAT YOU RECEIVED A LETTER
FIVE DAYS BEFORE.

THE MASCOT WHO EATS
YOUR "CHUCK."

PESTS WE ALL KNOW—THE RACKET
IN O. D.

There is the fellow in every camp who gen­
erates noise. He might be a useful bit of
camouflage at certain times, say when we get
in the trenches and we want to make the
Germans think we have twice as much heavy
artillery as we do. Then he might be set
to work making noise, and the Boche would
see before the air-splitting racket he could
work up.

Unfortunately, though, his noise-making
abilities are always shown at the wrong time.
He comes busting up to you when you’re
sitting quietly trying to compose the Most
Important of letters. He makes a boom with
his service shoes; now a hundred carpenters’
hammers. He walks with a sort of shuffling
bang that chases ideas out of your head like
British 40’s scattering Hunas.

His feet are only a small part of him. His
mouth is the main works, the fountain head
of all his peskiness. It begins firing without
taking into account the whites of the enemy’s
eyes, or anything else. It runs off like water
out of a sieve. It chatters and bleats and
bores. It emits curses, foolishness and non­sense. It saws and rasps, heckles and aggra-

This camp racket-maker doesn’t know that
a certain type of rubber heels absorbs many
shocks. He doesn’t realize that heavy objects
can be handled without being dropped and
rattled around. His mess kit when he get
his hands on it sounds like cow bells at a
football game or rattlers on election night.
In fact, this fellow reminds one of election
night or an old fashioned Fourth of July.
He rackets while you’re trying to sleep, bangs
when you’re trying to read and explodes when
you’re wanting just a minute of calm repose
to rest your nerves.

When a concert is on in the Y. M. C. A.
but he gets up in the middle of a number and
drags his studded boots over the wooden floor,
and the music. He never heard of
tiptoes or a soft pedal. He lives in that style
characterized musically as fortissimo. Some
day he may be quieted, but until that millen­niuim he is the Human Backet in O. D.
PLAY THE GAME.

By H. Addington Bruce.

Matthewson, Bender, Plank, and Walsh.

You have all heard these names, and many times. You are familiar with them as the names of four of the greatest pitchers that our national game has produced.

Perhaps you have seen one or all of these fine ball-players in action. If so, you will be carrying with you some extremely pleasant memories.

And some memories that to-day ought to be of special significance to you.

You will remember that their skill was equalled by their pluck. No matter what the score might be against them, they kept pitching bravely till the call of the last ‘‘He’s out.’’

You will remember that, in pitching, they used their minds as well as their muscles. They were masters of strategy no less than masters of the art of throwing curves.

Best of all, you will remember, they were four of the cleanest pitchers that baseball ever faced.

Others might abuse umpires. These four did not. If unjust decisions were made against them, they held temper and tongues in leash.

On the diamond, as well as off, they despised foul tactics. They were keen, but they were not crooked. When pitch did not break their way, they simply smiled and went on pitching.

They would win fairly, or not at all. Mostly they won. They won so often that they will forever hold a foremost place in baseball’s hall of fame.

As these four played baseball, so, boys, should you play the infinitely bigger game for which you are now in training.

You will be up against a rowdy team—the rowdiest, dirtiest, meanest gag of thugs that ever tried to win, anything.

Don’t imitate their tactics when you come to grips with them.

You won’t better your chances of winning if you do imitate them. And even should you win by foul play, you will sink so low in the world’s esteem, and in your own, that you will be ashamed of yourselves the rest of your lives.

Remember Matthewson, Bender, Plank, and Walsh when you go into the trenches, when you go over the top, and when you pursue the flying foe.

Hit hard but hit fair. If you get a setback, take it with a grin.

Think of the folks at home who will be watching you. Picture them to yourselves as one hundred million ‘‘fans,’’ eyeing every move you make.

You want to win for their sakes as for your own. And you want to win in a way that will make them feel really proud of you.

So play the war game with all your might and main. AND PLAY IT CLEAN.

MOBIL OILS

A grade for each type of motor

AUTOMOBILE LAMPS in stock for every make of car

STORAGE BATTERIES

CHARGED AND REPAIRED

TRUCKS TO HIRE

either with or without seats

RACINE TIRES
every tire a good tire

FLASH LIGHTS AND

BATTERIES

R. S. AUTO CO.

Phone 455

Next to Post-office

New York Prices

New York Boys

We have the real goods FELLOWS

Chevrons all Ranks

Sheepskin coats, rubber boots and shoes.

Insignia all Ranks.

Military books for all branches

Officers Insignia With Numerals:

Best Rolls, Web Belts, Folding Tables and Cots. No Name Hats.

Largest Stock of Leather Leggings in Spartanburg.

Army & Navy Equipment Co.
137 E. MAIN STREET
NEXT TO BIJOU THEATRE

We have accounts with the following Post Exchanges at Camp Wadsworth

Ambulance and Field Hospital

2nd N. Y. Field Artillery—2nd Battalion

104th Machine Gun Battalion, Co. B

104th “ “ A

104th “ “ C

Headquarters Troop—27th Division

105th Regiment

Military Police Headquarters

107th Regiment

102nd (Engineers)

27th Division Supply Train

Base Hospital

106 Field Artillery

23rd N. Y. Infantry

3rd Regiment

106th N. Y. Infantry

108th

106th Machine Gun Battalion, Co. A

106th “ “ B

104th Field Artillery

Headquarters Co., 71st Infantry

10th Infantry

106th Machine Gun Battalion, Co. C

104th “ “

Headquarters Company Canteen

105th Infantry, Co. C

106th “ “ L

105th Machine Gun Battalion

106th Infantry, Co. I

We Solicit Business From All

THE GEER DRUG CO.

WHOLESALE ONLY

SPARTANBURG, S. C.
TOMMY HARRISON'S EATING PLACE

The only Restaurant at Camp Wadsworth

BETTER VALUE—BETTER FOOD

At the Camp Wadsworth Station

of the P. and N. R. R.

OPEN

9:30 a.m.—10:30 p.m. (Dally)

Drop in for a plate of wheat cakes and cup of the best coffee in the county.

My Turkey dinner every Sunday from 2 p.m. to 8 p.m. is a coker

WELCOME ON THE DOOR

Tommy Harrison

BUFFALO, N. Y.

SOCIETY NOTES.

(Continued from page 18.)

CHRISTMAS TREES ON EVERY STREET.

Plans Going Ahead for the Celebration of the Holiday in Camp.

Now that the business of getting to press with this Thanksgiving Day Number of The Gas Attack has been accomplished, one of the staff's scouts has been sent out to pick up the trail of Santa Claus. This whiskered, rosy-cheeked gentleman—Santa Claus, not the staff reporter—is going to visit every mess shack in camp.

So far the plans seem to be that every soldier will get a gift, as a result of the work of a committee of wives of men in camp and residents of Spartanburg.

The local Red Cross organization has taken under its auspices the general working out of the plans, and the women who are on the special committee have already decided upon a setting up in camp of many Christmas trees.

There are said to be 300 relatives of soldiers living in Spartanburg. All of them are interesting themselves in the Christmas arrangements. Mrs. Joseph L. Seligman, of New York, wife of Lieut. Joseph L. Seligman, aid to Brig. Gen. R. E. L. Melick, is the treasurer of the committee.

In an early number of the magazine the editors hope to print the full results of the investigations of the Santa Claus detectives sent out to gather advance information of the coming holiday visit.

CONVERSE GIRLS VISIT CAMP.

By Mary C. Dryer, Converse College.

All Fall we have heard "Camp Wadsworth"—"Camp Wadsworth"—in the churches, through the papers, in the shops—all Spartanburg living and doing for Camp Wadsworth! But Monday was the first opportunity the Converse College girls had had to see Camp Wadsworth.

Thinking the trip to the Camp to be both beneficial and educational, the college authorities gave us a holiday. Now, holidays at Converse are few and far between—but not a one of us regrets having spent our holiday in just such a way.

We know and understand more now about trenches and dug outs and modern war equipment than we ever could have learned from study of the best magazines and papers—even more than we could have learned from reading the Wadsworth GAS ATTACK.

We appreciate the cordiality and respect shown us by the men in Camp—and are especially indebted to the officers who arranged the trip. Converse has an active Red Cross chapter—especially active in knitting sweaters for the officers and men of the French army with whom we shall shortly address you.

In lines far beyond this young gem, we find endless interest in comparing officers and men of the French army with those of Uncle Sam's boys already "Over There"—and endless interest in comparing officers and men of the French army with those who wear the U. S. A. label. General Petain, for instance, successor to the great Joffre, is described as a man of tremendous energy, but one who is never hurried—in this resembling Gen. Leonard Wood.

Furthermore, Petain hasn't a particle of "military consciousness," according to Charles H. Grasty, who has closely observed him. While General Pershing stands like a kind of a uniform, and with a good face which is much plumper than his erect, middle-aged man, wearing the plainest kind of uniform, and with a good, wholesome face which is much plumper than his pictures indicate.

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ARMY LADIES REGISTER.

The Woman's Auxiliary committee of the Spartanburg Commission on Training Camp Activities has taken the registration of army and other visiting ladies in Spartanburg and now has on file at the Information Bureau in the Chapman building 350 names of ladies who have recently come to Spartanburg to live near their relatives at Camp Wadsworth.

The registrations previously taken at the various centers, Kennedy Library, Y. W. C. A., Tri-Color Tea Room, Bank of Spartanburg, were assembled with the names already received at the Information Bureau under the direction of Mrs. C. E. Burnett, chairman of special committee on registration.

A method is also provided whereby the ladies can indicate how they wish to spend their leisure time in some phase of war work. It is earnestly hoped that every lady who has not registered will come to the Information Bureau at the Chapman building and do so.

A THANKSGIVING MESSAGE.

(William F. Kirk, a writer in the New York Journal, sends the following poetical greetings to Camp Wadsworth and particularly to the men of Company M, the 307th Inf.)

We are eating to-day in the city
While you are at mess far away,
So here is a Thanksgiving ditty
For the boys of the Seventh to-day.
We are thankful for gain or for station,
For health or for friends that are true,
But more than all else in this nation
We are thankful for soldiers like you!

Though words are not deeds or endeavor,
They serve as swift bearers to tell
How a host will remember forever
The lads who responded so well.
And though I would gladly address you
In lines far beyond this young gem,
It will serve as a sort of "God Bless You!"
To the fellows of Company M.

PETAIN AT CLOSE RANGE.

Those of Uncle Sam's boys already "Over There" find endless interest in comparing officers and men of the French army with those who wear the U. S. A. label. General Petain, for instance, successor to the great Joffre, is described as a man of tremendous energy, but one who is never hurried—in this resembling Gen. Leonard Wood.

Furthermore, Petain hasn't a particle of "military consciousness," according to Charles H. Grasty, who has closely observed him. While General Pershing stands like a kind of a uniform, and with a good face which is much plumper than his erect, middle-aged man, wearing the plainest kind of uniform, and with a good, wholesome face which is much plumper than his pictures indicate.
"SHELL SHOCK" NOTHING BUT A STATE OF MIND, SAYS NOTED AUTHORITY.

Shell shock and how to prevent it, subjects of interest to each and every American soldier now in training for service in France, are interestingly discussed by Dr. Morton Prince in a recent issue of the Journal of the American Medical Association.

Dr. Prince writes as an authority. He is one of the world's foremost medical psychologists. He has visited military hospitals for the express purpose of studying shell shock. What he has to say deserves careful consideration.

Particularly significant is his statement that the popular view as to the cause of shell shock is entirely wrong.

Most people—including most soldiers—believe that when a high explosive shell bursts near him the mere concussion of the air is enough to cause a physical injury of the brain. To this physical injury are attributed the dizziness, loss of memory, paralysis, etc., that are principal symptoms of shell shock.

But Dr. Prince unhesitatingly denies that air concussion by high explosives can cause the brain to be organically injured. Specifically, he states:

"It is now the consensus of opinion that true shell shock differs in no way from the ordinary traumatic neurosis as observed after railway and other accidents, earthquakes, etc. Being a traumatic neurosis, it is accordingly nothing but traumatic hysteria."

That is to say that shell shock may be more properly described as "shell fear."

It is because soldiers believe that air concussion can cause paralysis, dizziness, or loss of memory that these effects actually are produced. The paralysis, dizziness, and loss of memory are at bottom examples of the dire physical consequences that may flow from a wrong attitude of mind, a false and unhealthy belief.

If the soldiers could rid their minds of this belief, shell shock would no longer be the serious medical problem that it is to-day.

Accordingly, Dr. Prince suggests that all soldiers, officers and men, be given by military surgeons instructions for the prevention of shell shock. It should be explained to the soldiers, he says:

"That shell shock is a form of hysteria, that it is due to fear and not to physical trauma, there is little danger, and nothing may be feared."

He adds:

"In this way it is to be expected that an anticipatory attitude of mind of healthy preparedness (instead of fear and mystery) would be formed; and also that fear when a shell exploded in the neighborhood without injuring the soldier, would be so minimized as not to produce the psychoneurosis."

Every soldier ought to know—the importance of the mental attitude in shell shock, the importance of developing a firm conviction that unless an exploding shell causes actual wounding it is without power to steal away the soldier's memory, deaden his speech, or turn him into a helpless paralytic.

Education, not speculation, is needed.

Creighton Clothing Co.

THE ARMY STORE

The men comprising Camp Wadsworth will find a hearty welcome at this popular man's store.

We have made provision for the soldier's wants, and it will be a pleasure to have the men call while over here and look our stock over.

WE HAVE EVERYTHING FOR THE SOLDIER'S COMFORT IN CAMP LIFE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Officers' Overcoats</td>
<td>$40.00 to $50.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sleeveless Sweaters, to be worn under shirt,</td>
<td>$3.50 and $8.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. D. Woolen Uniforms</td>
<td>$30.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>O. D. Woolen Uniforms</td>
<td>$35.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High Grade Serges</td>
<td>$35.00 to $50.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. D. Serge and Cotton Odd Breeches</td>
<td>$3.50 to $10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stetson and Schoble Regulation Hats</td>
<td>$5.00 to $8.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All insignia for all branches, including regimental number.</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sheep-lined Coats</td>
<td>$15.00 and $18.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. D. Regulation Wool Sweaters</td>
<td>$6.50 and $7.50</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

We make Uniforms and alterations on Suits

Helms of Wool, Wool Hosiery, Gloves and Cooper's Spring Needle Union and Two-Piece Underwear, Bed Rolls, Lockers, and everything for the soldier's comfort in camp life.

U. S. TO FEED PRISONERS.

That the United States is not overlooking any angle of the war is shown by the fact that plans have already been made to properly feed American soldiers taken prisoner by Germany. Thousands of prisoners taken by Germany have suffered and died from lack of nourishment, and the United States government does not propose to let Americans suffer for food. The War and Navy Departments have completed arrangements with the Red Cross for each American prisoner in Germany to receive two ten-pound packages of food every two weeks.

The food is to be forwarded from the Red Cross warehouse at Berne, Switzerland, where it will be held for shipment to the prisoners in Germany.

"SUNBEAMS."

The Wadsworth Gas Attack and Rio Grande Rattler is indebted to the N. Y. Evening Sun for these:

Probably when the Germans heard the name of Gen. Byng they mistook it for heavy firing and retreated at once.

The Colonel warned the women at the suffrage celebration that they would "get no flattering" from him. How about his very presence there?

The man who locked himself up to escape the arbitrary exactions of the draft was already the prisoner of a more arbitrary power—Fear.
Little Drops of Water

Constantly dropping will eventually wear away the hardest stone on which they fall, and I know if I keep constantly telling you why I can save you money on high grade SHOES, HATS and CLOTHING, YOU will eventually become a customer if you are not one already.

I buy from manufacturers direct, and can save you paying MIDDLEMAN'S percentage.

I buy for cash and can give you the benefits of discount.

I own my own storehouse and do not have to add an extra charge for store rent.

SOLDIERS' ARMY SHOES, best quality, - $4.98

ARMY HATS FOR SOLDIERS, from $2.00 to $3.75

THE BEE HIVE, The Cheapest Store

J. D. COLLINS

Spartanburg, South Carolina

SAM BROWN BELT BANNED TO SAVE LEATHER SUPPLY.

The reasons assigned by the War Department for refusing to Q. M. the use of the Sam Brown belt by officers in the American army are: First, that it is not a part of the regulation uniform and never has been and second, that the leather thus used could be employed to better advantage in other directions.

While there is no doubt that the heavy leather belt, held in place by the smaller strap over the shoulder, aids snap and finish to an officer's appearance, it was never worn in the American army until the British and French officers began to flock to the United States on war missions, and its use after that smacks too much of aping to suit the War Department.

The ruling of the department placing the Sam Brown belt under the ban proved costly to a great number of officers who assumed it was correct to wear this "harness" and purchased it at a figure which meant no loss to the dealers.

WAR OF 1917.

"The War of 1917" is the term by which the United States government will officially refer to the present conflict. The Signal Corps in each division has been instructed to compile a comprehensive pictorial history of "The War of 1917" for preservation in the archives in the War Department.

Norway's recorded loss of 660 ships and 715 sailors since the war began, and chiefly from German submarines, may explain why Norway's Prime Minister would rather have his country starve than forego any policy of helping Germany through shipments from the United States.
GERMAN MILITARIST SAYS U. S. MAY NOT SEND ARMY ABROAD.

Notwithstanding the actual participation of American soldiers in fighting on the Western front, the German newspapers still insist Uncle Sam has no men in Europe. The German people are led to believe that French and British soldiers have been dressed in khaki to look like American fighting men.

A fair specimen of the kind of stuff the German people are being "fed up" on is seen in the following from Major Hoffe, of the German General Staff:

"Any extensive transport of American troops would create serious difficulties in supplies to England and France. It must be remembered that the U-boats are sinking more and more ships daily."

"The only American help to be seriously reckoned with is in the air. Flights can be quickly trained and easily transported, but the German command has taken all necessary measures to meet this danger."

"The new enemy directs his efforts less against the German army than against the nerves of the German people and against the internal unity of Germany."

ARMY SLANG.

Baker—The company sergeant.
Bail-Watch—A commanding officer.
Bootlicker—To complain.
Bleachstrip—Liquid coffee.
Blind—Condemned by court martial; to forfeit of pay without sentence.
Bleed—A dishonorable discharge or a discharge without honor; to be "bleed-striped"—to be dishonorably discharged or to be given a discharge without honor.
Bone—To study; a mistake.
Bose—Bootlick on—To cultivate the favor of.
Bootlick—To flatter.
Bowlegs—Calvaryman.
Buck—Private—A term sometimes used in referring to a private.
Bucking for Orders—Giving evidence and acquaintances extra cleaning so as to compete for orders.
Bunkie—A soldier who shares the shelter of a comrade.
Bust—To reduce a non-commissioned officer to the grade of private.
Butcher—a company barber.
Canned Horse—Canned beef.
Chief—Name by which the chief musician of the band is usually called by the enlisted men.
Cit—A civilian.
Cits—Civilian clothes.
C. O.—Commanding officer.
Coffee (Cooler)—One who seeks a "soft" detail.
Cold Feet—Fear, lack of courage.
Crawl—to admonish.

Dough Boy—Infantryman.
Duff—Any sweet edible.
File—A number on the lineal list.
Fogy—To grovel, to lie.
Hive—To discover, to catch.
Hobo—TheProvost sergeant.
Holy Joe—The Chaplain.
Hop—A dance.
I. C. O.—Impeached by an inspector.
Jaw Bone—Credit (to get things on "jaw bone") to buy things on credit.
Jump—To admonish.
K. O.—Commanding officer.
Major—Name by which the sergeant-major is usually called by the enlisted men.
Male Skins—A transfer.
O. D.—Officer of the day, alive club.
Old Yeller—an old soldier.
Old Wrecker—An old soldier.
On Official Terms—Not to be on speaking terms except officially.

HONOR THE SOLDIER TROGS.

America's first shot in the war having been fired by "a red-headed corporal," the Red Head Club of Spokane, Washington, has elected to honorary membership with the trophy won by the American Expeditionary Force in France.

FOUR STARS FOR TRAINING.

After considerable debate as to whether General Pershing was entitled to wear three stars and a wreath or four stars as the insignia of his new rank, official announcement has been made by the War Department that four stars designates a general. It is not probable that General Pershing will be further elevated to the rank of field marshal.

"A FATAL DEFECT."

At a banquet recently Secretary of War Baker said: "One of the fatal defects of the Hohenzollern imagination is that factious belief that being frightful and making faces and killing women and children will scare brave men."

The French pronounce him Bang.
WE ALL KNOW THIS BIRD.

The Boob Who Thinks He's Better.

The guy with the mole vision might claim that an O. D. outfit makes every man the same sort of a man. He would back up his near­sighted claim by declaring that "clothes make the man." But this Myopic Mole has never really lived in and of an army cantonment. If he had enjoyed such a privilege, even his re­stricted gaze might have told him that there are types in khaki just as truly as there are in the ankle-length pants and the colored neck­tie.

One of these types is the Boob Who Thinks He's Better. You've got him in mind. And when you think of him, your fist swings outward involuntarily. You reach unconsciously for a suitable to hurl. If there is none, you may unbottle some of the language that the Y. M. C. A. lads have signs against, if you've that kind of a fellow. These hidden resources of language failing you, perhaps you lapse into deep disgust which is really more effective than indig­ept expletives. For the Boob Who Thinks He's Better lurks in every camp. He is not there because he wants to be, That fact he frankly proclaims. Not that he wouldn't be willing to do his share in the war, if allowed to choose and pick. He might. But it would be a soft­handed, white-collared, cologne-scented bit. He really wouldn't associate with the "common herd," the canaille, the boi polloi, if he chose his path. For he is a Better Sort of Breed! He is unused to contact with the bristly neck. He finds the jostle of crude elbows so annoying! And one is even forced to wash one's dishes with these fellows (the "o" is long as in "roast"). And disparaging in plain sight of a rude fellow who has driven trucks, and to have remarks made by this rude fellow to another rude fellow who has been until recently a foxer of plumbing! Very distressful to the Boob Who Thinks He's Better!

He isn't at all chary with information about how he's never been thrown with rough, unh­nown men. They are from a different order. He only tolerates the common herd. This army misfit has a rough road ahead, not because of the road but because of himself. He is as out of toets with the democratic spirit as if he'd lived in the time of Louis Fourteenth. His nose has been inherited from a family in which the proboscis has always been on a forty-five degree angle, though, so perhaps the Boob Who Thinks He's Better can't be blamed.

And certainly a term as a member performe of the great brotherhood in American leggins and service stations will bring the Boob to his senses, and make him realize that, after all, he isn't Better, but only a Boob.

NOW HAVE 431,880 MEN.

National Army is in Camp—Funston Largest of All.

Washington, D. C.—The men of America's new national army, either under training or ordered to the sixteen cantonments throughout the country totals 431,780.

In making public these figures to-day, Sec­retary Baker said that the shipments of clothing to the camps are keeping pace with the arrival of the new troops. Up to October 2nd, the day before the second increment of draft men was ordered out, nearly 12,600,000 arti­cles of wearing apparel and sleeping equip­ment had been sent to the cantonments and shipments are being made daily.

Camp Funston, in Kansas, has the greatest quota of men of any of the camps, its number being 39,533. Camp Lewis, in Washington State, is second, with 39,171, and Camp Devons, Massachusetts, third, with 32,990. Camp Custer, Michigan, has the smallest number, 16,193.

Articles sent to cantonments for the new men included 1,402,300 blankets, 429,916 bed­socks, 436,749 cotton breeches, 239,805 woolen breeches, 207,276 cotton coats, 246,732 woolen coats, 280,715 overcoats, 4,692,539 pieces of underclothing and 207,724 pairs of shoes.

All this material was manufactured in this country and the quartermaster's department of the army announces that deliveries have been made that seemed impossible a few weeks ago. The industries have been completely mobilized for the big task of supplying the regular and national armies and the national guard.

THE BRASS RAIL PATRIOT.

I met a man the other night downtown in Loossville, Who said the Kaiser ought to hang upon some big, high hill, He said that Prussian frightfulness just filled him full of rage, That every time he smelted sour kraut he'd go to war, From raping Belgian hearth fires drear to fill­ing wells with dun. He essayed this, he volleyed that, until a youth in brown Said, "Where's your gun and uniform?"— the talker simmered down.

FIVE SONS OF GEN. SIBERT NOW SERV­ING IN ARMY.

Roosevelt Record is Beaten When Boy of 19 Yields to War Lure and Enlists.

General Sibert has now outdistanced Colonel Roosevelt. He has five sons serving with the army now.

Word was received to-day that the youngest son, who is just nineteen, has enlisted as a private. Two of the others are captains, one is a lieutenant and one is a West Point cadet.

General Sibert had felt that four sons in the army were quite enough and had urged his youngest to hold off for the time being. The lure of the army was keener than the parental warning, however, and young Sibert followed in the steps of his brothers before his father was aware of it.
BREAKFAST, luncheon or a light supper can be prepared quickly and in absolute comfort by means of electrical appliances.

The Electric Grill toasts, broils, fries and stews.

We can show other appliances equally useful, including---

**COFFEE PERCOLATORS**

**CHAFING DISHES**

**PANCAKE GRIDDLES**

---

**SOUTH CAROLINA LIGHT, POWER & RAILWAYS CO.**

**SPARTANBURG, S. C.**

---

**THE BOLD M. P.**

(A gay camp lay to be sung while brushing your teeth.)

You'd better beware if you don't comb your hair,
If you don't lace your leggins and shoes;
And you'd better take care if you naughtily swear,
And you'd better keep away from the booze.

ⵀمون:
Oh, the military cops will get you,
get you, get you,
And the stockade you will see.
With their night sticks they will gently pet you,
You'll be sorry that they ever met you,
SO beware of the bold M. P.

Don't, as you pass, throw a smile at a lass;
And be sure all your buttons are tight;
And you'd better take gas than not carry a pass;
Don't get fresh or you're in for a fight.

The 46,230,059 pounds of poultry In cold storage should amply furnish the tables of those who intend to make Thanksgiving the feast it traditionally is and not the fast it first was and might appropriately be made now.

---

**HOW TO KEEP WARM.**

To begin with, we give you an infallible method, stay away from Spartanburg County after nightfall. But, if such things as the rules and regulations of an army division should make such procedure impracticable, you'll be compelled to other measures and here you have it.

Eat lots of whale and walrus blubber. We have it from some book we read a few years back that the Esquimaux get along surprisingly well by adhering religiously to this diet.

Argue a lot on subjects about which you know absolutely nothing. That shouldn't be difficult inasmuch as such topics predominate amongst soldiers. Argue vehemently in double time, using the fists freely. You'll be surprised to note the results.

Wrap newspapers around your legs, your arms and your body—preferably outside the clothing. If your K. O. happens to be unreasonable, however, and decides that the general effect is un militar. it is not our fault. We assume only the responsibility of telling you how to keep warm. We are not responsible for officers' whims.

Then, again, stay in your tent, as close to your Sibley stove as the stove will allow. When the top sergeant blows his whistle simply refuse to fall in. Just let him know that you are cold and can't think of coming out where you will, quite naturally, become much colder. Be firm with him if he insists. There's nothing like being firm with those top sergeants.

---

**ALL SOLDIERS WILL BE TAUGHT HOW TO SWIM.**

Although travel on an American troopship through the submarine zone is as safe as it is possible to make it and ample life preservers are carried on every transport, American soldiers to be sent "Over There" are to be taught how to swim. Every man ought to know how to swim, whether he is a soldier or civilian, but with submarines operating in the Atlantic it is all the more imperative that the men in khaki be as much at home in the water as on land.
DIVISION TEAM SCORES HEAVILY.

The Division football team had no trouble a week ago in trouncing the eleven representing the Headquarters Company, of the 105th Infantry, at Wooford Field. The score was 27 to 0. Originally the local stars had been scheduled to play the team of Camp Sevier but at the last minute the game was cancelled because of an epidemic at the North Carolina cantonment and the doughboys offered to fill in the date.

Considering the superior weight and the longer training of the Division players, the men of the 105th played a sterling brand of football. They more than held their own during the opening period and it was only when the superior condition of the 27th outfit began to show that they were forced to give up their trenches. In Waite, the former Yale player, and Walsh, the old Fordham University tackle, the defeated eleven have the nucleus of a formidable fighting machine.

Peuchen and Foley were the real stars of the game. Time and again the big halfback skirted the Infantry flanks for gains of forty and fifty yards while his passes to Brigham rarely missed. Foley's ability to pick out the weak spots on the line accounted for more than one first down on straight smashes. He also was responsible for the last score of the day when, after taking Waite's punt at midfield, he dodged through the whole opposing eleven.

The first score was made soon after the start of the second quarter. Taking the ball on downs the Division players butted their way through the left side of the 105th's defense and went to the ten-yard mark from whence Peuchen broke through center for the initial touchdown.

The third period was the Waterloo of the infantrymen. Long forward passes to Brigham and the continued line skirting of Foley, Keppler and Peuchen proved too much and paved the way for two more journeys over the last chalkline. The victors might have made a much higher score but frequent penalties spoiled several sure touchdowns.

The line-up:

27th DIVISION  HQTRS. Co. 105th INF.
Brigham........... L. E. ........... Venier
Foe............. L. T. ........... Walsh
Smith............. L. G. ........... Sun quiet
Cranston.......... C. ............ Murray
Zimmer.......... R. G. ........... Kendrick
Shelton......... R. T. ........... Conant
Haulke........... R. E. ........... McGovern
Foley........... Q. B. ........... Codexon
Peuchen........ L. H. B. ........... Waite
Keppler......... R. H. B. ........... Shible
Lehere .......... F. B. ........... Arndt

Touchdowns, Peuchen, 2; Keppler, Foley.
Goals from touchdowns, Brigham, 3.
Referee, Lieut. Glass, 47th Inf.
Umpire, Lieut. Stern, 106th Inf.
Linesman, Mr. Davison, Y. M. C. A.

Have you noticed that the average joke seldom yields a point.

We consider it a privilege to have the opportunity to insert our advertisement in the "WADSWORTH GAS ATTACK" and "RIO GRANDE RATTLER." We thank all the boys of the 27th Division for their patronage and appreciate their business. We stand ready and willing to make good and rectify any mistake.

WHOLESALE GROCERS
CANDY AND CAKES A SPECIALTY
CIGARETTES AND TOBACCO

FIELDER & BROWN
Corner Ezell and Choice Sts.
SPARTANBURG, S. C.
PHONE 161

“MESS CALL” Means
C. D. Kenny Co.
BEST COFFEE AND TEAS
Scented blends 18c. to 28c.
Rico blends 1.5c. to 20c.
Kenny special
MESS coffee 21c. wholesale
Only exclusive wholesale tea and coffee house in the city

127 Morgan Square
SPARTANBURG
Phone 747

Soldier’s Accessories
Shoe Brushes, Daubers and Griffin’s Polish.
Leather and Leggin Laces
Collar Ornaments.
Coat Buttons.
Flashlights and Batteries.
Rifle and Revolver Cases.
Wrap Leggins and Regulation Leggins.
Chevrons.
Overshoes, Rubber Boots and many other necessities too numerous to mention.

Globe Sample Co.
109 W. Main Street.
Soldiers of America
ATTENTION

The President of a little lumbering railroad in Michigan once wrote to the President of a big railroad system requesting an exchange of annual passes, and stated that his railroad was not quite as long as his, but was just as wide. Spartanburg is not as large as New York, or the other big cities of the country, but its spirit is just as wide and strong.

In the spirit of such service, we desire to extend to you every banking facility.

Bank of Spartanburg

---

**NOTICE**

**REX THEATRE**

Wednesday
“*I Will Repay*”
Starring Corinne Griffith

Thursday
“*Miss U. S. A.*”
Starring June Caprice

Friday
“*Her Hour*”
Starring Kitty Gordon

SATURDAY
“*Mother O’ Mine*”
Special Bluebird Production

COMING
Monday and Tuesday
Rex Beach’s
“The Auction Block”
The Greatest Picture from His Greatest Story

**ATTENTION!**

Soldiers at Camp
Wadsworth

You will soon be selecting Gifts for Friends and Hometies—You will find Selections here most appropriate and most reasonably priced—we will see after mailing them for you—the facilities of this store at your service.

J. Thomas Arnold Co.
Department Store
Spartanburg, South Carolina

---
THERE is such a difference in Banking Methods, that we take natural pride in the Announcement that the U. S. Government is a Depositor in Our Bank. It is an endorsement as irrefutable as is the statement that night will follow day.

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK