CHICK SPRINGS HOTEL
CHICK SPRINGS, S. C.

Opens the middle of April at the urgent request of military authorities to care for army men and their families. Chick Springs, famous for years as a Southern resort owing to the curative qualities of the water, is located on the direct line of the P. & N. Electric Railway (station on hotel grounds) midway between Spartanburg and Greenville.

The hotel is new, modern and situated on the crest of hill overlooking a large open air swimming pool and well-kept lawns with the Blue Ridge Mountains as a background only a short distance away.

Chick Springs Hotel will be operated on the American Plan and will be the social center of all military activity, with two cedar hardwood dancing floors, private dining rooms, roof garden, orchestra and open air attractions.

Owing to the crowded condition of Spartanburg and Greenville immediate reservations are suggested.

Under Management of W. C. MacKENZIE, Formerly Strand and Shelburne Hotels, Atlantic City, N. J.

First Aid To The Soldiers

Eastman 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
# Table of Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Cover Illustration by Pvt. R. Van Buren, Co. E, 107th Inf.</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Saturday Morning Inspection—(Illustration) By Pvt. G. William Breck, Co. B, 107th Inf.</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hits and Raspberries at the Range, by Pvt. Walter A. Davenport, Co. B, O. T. S.</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cost of a Commission (some pertinent facts)</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editorials—The Military Salute, by Dr. John R. Mackay; A Question of Dollars and Cents, by Pvt. Richard E. Connell, Co. A, 102d M. P.</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Camouflage College Graduates (photograph)</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>World Levities, by R. E. C.</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parade for Liberty Loan</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Ideas of Ethelburt Jellyback, Private, No. XX</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roadwork With the Pigeoneers (with photo)</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maj. Gen. O'Ryan Lauds 105th Inf.</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There is Hope—a letter to the editor</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Illustration, by Dick J. Kennedy, 102d Supply Train</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Y. M. C. A. News, edited by Ray F. Jenney</td>
<td>12-13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>News from Division Units (starting)</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Illustration, by Lt. E. C. Dreher, 105th Inf.</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>World Brevities, edited by J. S. Kingsley</td>
<td>18-19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Division Society</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medals We Can Win</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pictures, by Corp. Harry T. Mitchell, Co. L, 107th Inf.</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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Are you sending the GAS ATTACK home? Nearly everyone in Camp is.
SATURDAY MORNING INSPECTION.

There are a number of pleasant little things connected with Saturday morning inspection and not the least of these is the ceremony of "getting out the cot." Let it be said that thoroughly to know one's cot, one must (with the help of some other "one") perform this duty 99 Saturdays in succession. A cot is a playful little creature, always squeaking. When being "taken out" it usually becomes agitated and bucks, unseating your nice, careful layout.
HITS AND RASPBERRIES AT THE RANGE

Private Davenport, O. T. S., Tells of Hiking, Shooting, Eating and Sleeping Up There.

Of course we beat all records. There is no use arguing about that. We refuse to listen. Every company, battalion and regiment that ever pitched its pup tents at the base of Glassy Rock and made a shamble of that rifle range, comes back claiming all the championships—hiking, shooting, wind, frost, eating and sleeping.

The 106th lays claim to the hiking championship. The 107th contends that it's accuracy with the old Springfield made the mountaineers admit that there never was a rifle in that section of the Blue Ridge until the 107th arrived. The 108th insists that no other outfit could have done as well as they and lived. The 106th claims everything—doesn't specify; just listen to what you have to say and then declares that it did much better and did it oftener.

Well, if troops not actually engaged in combat ever accumulated more experiences in one fortnight than did Companies A and B, Officers' Training School, in their hike to, their sojourn at and return from the rifle range, those troops were ashamed of it because their experiences were withheld from the public.

Playing Tag With the Fee.

After pumping several million rounds of ammunition at the smallest and most indistinct targets that the world had ever produced, we chased a retreating foe up, down and around every mountain we could find. We had a go at the targets with automatic pistols and discovered that they are most effective weapons when handled by some one who knows how to use them. Even so, we ruined several of the range's best targets.

We topped off our official programme by witnessing a withering barrage fire by the field artillery guns. This latter event was a nice informal affair. We were led through a row of dugouts.

It was a glorious day and we were a bit hike-weary. The sun was delicious. We flattened ourselves in the sand and dosed off. Maybe there is some sensation more pleasant than to be thoroughly dirty, thoroughly tired and thoroughly satisfied and thus to fall asleep in warm sand beneath a kindly sun. If there be that more pleasant sensation we want to know about it.

Barrage Fire.

The barrage broke over our heads as we snored. We awoke. For a half hour a shrapnel bit that field like fleas attack a mountaineer's dog. We were well protected by medical corps men and their ambulances. Our protectors were lurking on the flanks looking expectantly first at us and then at the shrapnel shells.

"Just our luck," growled one of the M. C.'s, "to have one of you guys busted bad. In that case we'd have to drag you down the mountain to the hospital shack and it's damned poor dragging and my feet are sore and you guys ain't got much sense anyway and is liable as not to get busted bad."

But the barrage was a most friendly affair. Nobody was injured. This despite the fact that we were squatted within a couple of hundred feet from where the shells were striking.

"No luck; no luck," commented our friend of the ambulance. "All this climb for nothing and nobody ain't even overcome or nothing. A lot of dumb-bells; that's what these O. T. S. guys are. Ain't got sense enough, they say. Glass mountain range can't be officers in the Medical Corps. Gads help the poor dough boys."

Blue Ridge Appetites.

True to form, our schedule at the range was in keeping with the O. T. S. schedule for the past three months. It was absorbingly interesting. Not a moment of daylight was saved despite the fact we set our watches for the new system on April 1.

Every second of the daylight that found its way over the broad brow of Glassy Rock was spent and to our advantage. The only thing we couldn't satisfy was appetite. Nobody could satisfy appetite as it exists in the world.

And there is no reason for going into details about the range practice. Every man in the division, or almost every man, knows the joys and sorrows of hits and raspberries by this time.

So this space may be utilized whereto hold forth about those nights. Without stooping to exaggeration, I maintain that no such nights—not forgetting the well-known Arabian nor the Ten in A Barroom—ever came to pass. Most of us were more or less well acquainted with the business of going to bed as issued. To retire as issued means exactly what the phrase suggests—to hit the bed-sack sans shoes, blouse and hat only.

To Bed "As Issued."

But it remained for those nights at Glassy Rock and on the hike to and from the range to see us abed shod and Battalion the day might be tropical. But the night stole up upon one like a cruel message from the north coast of Greenland.

The day of the great mountain maneuver was ideal until late in the afternoon. About four o'clock a likely breeze began (Continued on page 31)

GAS ATTACK

COST OF A COMMISSION.

Budget for Typical Outfit for the New Officer.

Down at the Officers' Training School—and elsewhere, too, where optimism raises its hopeful head—serious young men are figuring out just how much it is going to cost them when they get their commissions. The Gas Attack has compiled a little expense account for the newly commissioned officer. The articles for which prices are given are not the most expensive, nor the least. They are good, standard stuff.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Price</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1 uniform (serge)</td>
<td>$35.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 m. c. (cotton whipcord)</td>
<td>20.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 overcoat (heavy)</td>
<td>50.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 trench coat or rain coat</td>
<td>35.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 campaign hat</td>
<td>6.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 garrison cap</td>
<td>4.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 pair dress boots</td>
<td>35.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 pairs of shoes</td>
<td>24.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 pair leather puttees</td>
<td>15.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 pair of spurs</td>
<td>3.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 pair of rubber boots</td>
<td>6.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 O. D. shirts</td>
<td>8.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 pair gloves</td>
<td>4.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 bed roll</td>
<td>20.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 blankets</td>
<td>25.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 trunk</td>
<td>15.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 toilet kit</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 mess kit and carrier</td>
<td>2.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 compass</td>
<td>3.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 pistol (with holster)</td>
<td>22.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 pair gloves</td>
<td>4.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 ties</td>
<td>1.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Insignia</td>
<td>5.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Belt</td>
<td>12.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total..................................................$354.00

And then, of course there are various other items such as sex, underwear, collars, white shirts, whistle, flashlight, binoculars, tent comforts of various sorts, which bring the total around $400.

Note:—At the request of the Business Manager of the Gas Attack, your attention is called to the fact that all these articles are advertised in the Gas Attack.
Some soldiers fail to see the significance of the salute in the army. They can not quite see the need for it, nor what it adds of value to their service. Like most things this can best be appraised by knowing the origin of it.

Sometimes it is explained to the men, "Oh, well, you do it out of respect to the uniform—what you really salute is the uniform!" But this is not quite true. It is Uncle Sam's uniform and must therefore be respected, for in respecting it one shows respect to that which it represents, and that is the honor of the country.

But the salute is a little more significant and a little more personal than that. Nothing makes a very hearty appeal to a man unless it is associated with the touch of a personality. And this is just what really gives the salute its value—it is recognition of personality—it is recognition of an acknowledged personal worth.

The salute had its origin in the days when men wore armor. Part of that armor was a visor. As this was closed to protect the face, men could not know each other except by certain marks of distinction placed upon their armor. These marks indicated the positions of trust and responsibility in which these men had been placed. Certain qualifications of leadership, of bravery, of military genius, merited recognition from King or Commander. Such recognition was indicated by marks upon the armor. These marks were, therefore, the proofs of certain outstanding qualifications, which the commander had noticed and which in this way he sought to honor. These distin-

A QUESTION OF DOLLARS AND CENTS.

"Enlisted men, 50 cents; Officers, $1.00." This sign is sometimes seen at entertainments in Spartanburg. The supposition is that all officers are plutocrats. This, as the Huntyng of the Snark (one of the greatest poems in any language) puts it, "is a sentiment open to doubt."

Take a case very much in point at this time. A large number of good soldiers are on the verge of getting commissions as a result of ability plus hard work at the Officers' Training School. Not a few of them, as the most casual census will show, are up against a stiff financial problem. Stated in its simplest terms, it is this: Where is the money coming from to pay for my outfit?

Page 3 of this issue of the Gas Attack a carefully compiled budget shows that the initial outlay for an officer's equipment is close to $400.00. Of course this doesn't include depreciation and replacements which, in the course of a year will amount around $200.00, or even more. This means that a second lieutenant must spend about one-third of his first year's salary on equipment. His food costs him nearly another third. Then there are allotments, insurance, Liberty Bonds, etc.

Yes, a second lieutenant can hardly be accused of being a war profiteer. It is safe to say that the average buck private (without a private income) is in better shape financially at the end of a month than the average second lieutenant (without a private income). A private income is a convenient thing, a desirable thing, when it comes from one's own efforts, but it should not be a requisite in the army.

Most of the men getting commissions in the O. T. S. were salaried men. Now, after having been in the ranks for eight or nine months or more they are required to buy some $400.00 worth of equipment and to live on a more liberal scale than when they were in the ranks, on a salary, which in these high costing times is not by any means princely.

None of these men want to make any money out of the war. They have given much already and are willing to give more, even to the greatest gift in a man's power. It is an undoubted hardship for many of them to buy the equipment their position demands. They should not be subjected to it. We, who have no shoulder bars and no financial problems because of them, in all altruism, believe that the Government should equip its officers as it does its enlisted men.
Dere Mable:

I am bustin into socletie up here at the range. This necced make no difference between you and me though. There ain't nothing stuck up about me but my hair. Thats all right so long as its good and wet. Last Sunday while I was takin a bath in a little town near here the minister ast me to dinner. Not while I was in the tub, of course, Mable. Just after. He ast Joe Loomis too. He had to really cause he was with me. Hes not a regular minister. Hes got a lot of money and pointed shoes an is down in the mountains for cronk axmuth. Awful highbrow, Mable. Dont know who Ring Lardner is and changes the needle after every record.

The minister has two daughters, both girls and a wife. One of the girls is good looking and the other is more like you'd expect. I guess she never ast for her while I amused the good looker. Any one but Joe could have seen that. Not guess shes a pillow of the church. Joe was ast to his self. He kept buttin in an makin an ass of himself.

We was ast for dinner at hapast one. Joe thought it would be polite not to run in an eat an run out like it was a canteen so we eat an run out. The good lookin one said she thought our lieutenant was awful cute. I guess she never ast us if wed like to go into the drawin room an have it. Joe said he wasnt much at stuff she said was real old spider corn cake. Joe said he dint care how old it was. Since hed been in the army hed got so he could eat anything. Then he thought a while an says he guessed it must have been a relief to the spiders to get rid of them. Nobody said nothin. Just to show him his pose Joe took his fork out of his mouth and speered four pieces of bread across the table.

He was all for keepin the same plate through dinner and gettin up an helpin. Said he knew what it was like to be in the kitchan on Sunday. They forgot the coffee till dinner was over. They didn't like to waste it. I guess bein war times so the ministers wife passed it. Joe thought he was at bevare. He kept draggin it out and not resist them. I says, quick without thinkin it up "of course, its against the law to resist an officer." That got them all laffin and they forgot Joe for a little while.

Both the daughters sang a duet. Joe says that was the best thing about it. They got through twice as quick. We got laffin so hard that I says I guess we'd have to go sos to be in time for mess. Then Joe got awful polite and backed over a rubber plant an says "My gawd excuse me." He wont never be ast again.

I was wonderin for a long time, Mable, why the audience officers all wear spurs. They don't ever ride a horse of course. I ast Angus McDonald, the scotch fello, the other day and he says its to keep there feet from slidin off the desk. Aint that a funny custom?

I guess we was all mighty proud. The Lieutenant says the artillery is goin to have a Brigade problem and the infantry is comin up from camp for it. I guess wed all take a lot more interest in the shootin if theres something worth while to fire at.

The minit we sat down to dinner Joe thought he was ast to tellin one of his stories about how he almost got killed one time. They was all waitin for him to shut up sos the minister could say grace before the soup got all cold. Joe thought they were listenin to him. Thats something that aint ever happened to him before. He kept draggin it out and draggin it out. The only thing that finally stopped him was he forgot the point. Then the minister put his nose in his soup and began sayin grace. Joe thought he was talkin to him and kept askin "How's that and what say" all the time he was prayin.

I aint never gion out with that fello no more. I guess thats safe cause he wont never be ast. All the time durin dinner he kept sayin, "My gawd I hate to make such a hog of myself." Then the minister would look like hed lost some money and my girl would giggle. The ministers wife passed him some stuff she said was real old spider corn cake. Joe said he dint care how old it was. Since hed been in the army hed got so he could eat anything. Then he thought a while an says he guessed it must have been a relief to the spiders to get rid of them. Nobody said nothin. Just to show him his pose Joe took his fork out of his mouth and speered four pieces of bread across the table.

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First Class to Graduate from Wadsworth Camouflage College.

WORLD LEVITIES.

(Edited by Matthew Matteawan.)

New York.—Private Phineas T. Potter, of Camp Wadsworth, was highly commended by Magistrate Murphy in night court last night when Private Potter was brought before him on a charge of playing duck on the rock with half a dozen cabaret singers and waiters in Sector's, a well known Broadway food-castle. Private Potter told the magistrate that he was sitting innocently in the cabaret eating lobster salad and pistachio ice cream, when Isaac Isaacs, a cabaret singer, of 18765 Vyse Avenue, The Bronx, dressed in the uniform of a first lieutenant, came out and sang "Take Me Back to Carolina, Where the Weather Can't be Finer!" Isaacs is resting comfortably in Bellevue Hospital. He will recover.

Four chorus men, also dressed as officers, came to the rescue of Isaacs, and Private Potter larruped them for a row of sky scrapers. He was using a barrage of bullets against a drive by the waiters when the reserves arrived.

Potter was subsequently taken to Yorkville Police Court by Patrolmen Dooley, Toole, O'Toole, O'Dooley, Dowd, O'Dowd, Finn, Finnerty and O'Finnerty. He was immediately discharged by Magistrate Murphy, who praised him for his action. Magistrate Murphy once spent a winter in Carolina.

Washington, D. C.—A special commission has been appointed to examine an invention of Prof. Heeza Proon, which, it is believed, revolutionize the art of rifle cleaning. Professor Proon, by crossing the common field mouse with the rare gowanup caterpillar, has produced an animal which he calls the rifle-mouse. It has six legs, a bushy tail, and stiff hair. It gets angry very easily. Professor Proon's idea is to supply each soldier with a rifle-mouse. When the soldier wants to clean his rifle barrel, he calls the rifle-mouse names. This makes it very angry and its hair bristles. He then places it in his rifle barrel, where it runs back and forth, cleaning the barrel perfectly with its stiffened hair and tail. The government is reported to have offered Professor Proon a large sum for the exclusive use of the rifle-mouse. His home is in Waverly, Mass.

Chicago, Ill.—Edgar Blatt, 27, a song writer, was arrested today for violating the conscription laws by failing to appear for examination. Magistrate Williams, before whom Blatt was arraigned, scored Blatt for running two elderly aunts, tickled a mule's rear ankles with a feather, smoked a pipe in a powder-house, pulled a chair from under a man who was about to sit on it, got married twice, and said that he hoped the Americans would make peace soon, because the Kaiser can't be beaten. He is under observation.

R. E. C.

PARADE FOR LIBERTY LOAN.


The parade which marked the opening of the Third Liberty Loan drive in Spartanburg drew spectators from the agricultural districts for miles around. It was a good parade. The men marched with snap and precision. (This is the only parade story ever written in which the parade was not described as "an impressive spectacle").

Amos Teator was there from Fair Forest to give the procession the optics. Amos brought a large stock of misinformation and chewing tobacco with him. He ate great quantities of the latter, as he dispensed the former.

"See them fellers," said Amos as a captain and a lieutenant strode by at the head of a company. "Them's sergeants; or mebbe, corpals. Yes, they must be corpals; they hain't got no guns."

As each officer passed after that Amos announced to everyone within twenty feet of him. "See 'im? He's a corpal."

One battalion of the 107th Infantry was preceded by a band which bore the letters FIRST VERMONT on its bass drum.

"There they go," cried Amos. "Them's Green Mountain Boys! Yessiree, big fellows every one of them. They grow 'em big up there—much bigger than in New York. Notice how much bigger they are than New York fellers?"

Amos had some good news about the machine guns when they passed.


Amos was a patriot. "Just wait till them boys get over there," he declared. "A few of them regiments will give the Kaiser something to worry about. Just you all wait."

He was not up on military etiquette, however, for when the first colors went by his black felt hat stayed abaft his buzz-saw hair-cut. A soldier explained to him that when the flag passes, civilians remove their hats.

Whereupon Amos took his off for every guidon that passed.

It was a great day for Amos and for Spartanburg.

ARE YOU A SHRINER?

All members of the A. A. O. N. M. S. at Camp Wadsworth are requested to send their names, rank and organization to Private Joseph F. Holder, Company L, 107th Infantry, or Mr. James Nelson, Church St., Spartanburg, S. C.
THE IDEAS OF ETHELBURT JELLYBACK, PRIVATE,

It is the common practice among us soldierly to kill off a relative so that we can go back to Broadway on a furlough.

In order to get a five-day furlough it is necessary to put an end to at least one grandmother or the equivalent in two and a half cousins. To get ten days leave you have to bring about the death of one grandparen· father plus a mother-in-law or a father. And to get a fifteen-day furlough you must wipe out your entire family.

Being unfeeling by nature to adopt this campaign of frightfulness, I for one, resolved to rebel against these conventions.

"Captain," I said, "I want to go to New York on a furlough. I confess I have no telegram from my mother telling me she is dead. Nor is my father at death's door. As a matter of fact my entire family is in a depressing condition. They are all alive and frightfully healthy."

"It is a Dilemma."

"'Hi!'" commented the Captain. "Yours is an unusual situation. Have you a wife?"

"'Oh, mercy, no, sir!'"

"Then you don't expect the arrival of twins, do you?"

"'I hadn't thought of it, sir.'"

The captain pondered.

"How awkward!" he said. "I grew desperate."

"But there is a little child, about nineteen. Maybe you have seen her, sir. She once smiled at me. She's the second from the left in the opening chorus of Ziegfeld's—"

"You may start on your furlough tonight," said the Captain.

A fever of activity seized me, and the God-given grace discovered an incantation to prevent it. I looked for my laundry and couldn't find it. While I was in the midst of my hurried preparations who should suddenly come running down the company street but Dickle Darling, my chum. He told me that he, too, was starting on a furlough and that he wanted me to stop off with him for a week-end party on the way North. We were to be the guests of a prominent family who have a big country home. Eagerly I acquiesced in the project.

"And I will take Mugrums along as our orderly," I said. "He can get a 48-hour pass over Sunday and then return to camp after we are through with him."

Mugrums agreed. So we set out, Dickle and I and Mugrums. We were fortunate in picking out a train that was only six hours late in reaching its destination. If we had been unlucky we would have been sixteen hours late.

They Arrive.

A big automobile was waiting for us at the station with a liveried chauffeur. As we were driven towards the big house on the private estate I cautioned Mugrums about his conduct.

"Remember, Mugrums, that you are my orderly, and Dickle's, too, and that you are to make yourself busy with our luggage while we are being welcomed by the host and hostess and the other members of the household. You will probably sleep in the servants' quarters—"

"As you were, Ethelbutt!" piped up Mugrums. "That stuff don't go with you anymore."

"And I will take Mugrums along as our orderly," I said, "and I will with the help of the servants, carried Mrs. Dollarsworth to a couch and administered smelling salts to her. Mr. Dollarsworth appeared and was greatly shaken at the condition of his wife. He wanted to know the cause of her seizure. I was loath to tell him the truth."

"I'll bet I can tell you what made her pass out," spoke up Mugrums. "I'll bet she ain't gonna thing in the house to eat!"

XX. On How He At Last Sets Forth Upon a Furlough

Dickle and I with the help of the servants, carried Mrs. Dollarsworth to a couch and administered smelling salts to her. Mr. Dollarsworth appeared and was greatly shaken at the condition of his wife. He wanted to know the cause of her seizure. I was loath to tell him the truth."

"I'll bet I can tell you what made her pass out," spoke up Mugrums. "I'll bet she ain't gonna thing in the house to eat!"

ETHELBURT JELLYBACK, Private.

PASSOVER SEDAR.

On Wednesday evening, March 27, 1918, Sedar service was held at the Soldiers' Club in Spartanburg. Two hundred and seventy-five soldiers were present to participate in the service to celebrate the freedom from Egypt of the people of Israel. This was perhaps the first time in the life of the men that they were not with their own family in their own home.

The regular Sedar service was conducted by Lieutenant Margulies, assisted by Mr. Paul Goldman of the Jewish Welfare Board. All the essential courses of the Passover, including the ceremonial dishes, were served to the men by the ladies of Spartanburg.

Major McCord, Chaplain of the 107th Infantry addressed the boys showing the likeness between the freedom from Egypt and the present struggle for world liberty. Mr. E. W. Leslie, Head Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., was present and spoke of the warm cooperation existing between the Y. M. C. A. and the Jewish Welfare Board at Camp Wadsworth.

Soldiers of all faiths were present. It has always been the ambition of the Jewish Welfare Board to show the greatest possible feeling of friendship toward all soldiers and to live up to the true spirit of Democracy.

JEWISH WELFARE BOARD NOTES.

Sabbath services will be held on Friday evening in the Little White Church near the Liberty Tent Theatre, at 7 P. M. Rabbi George Solomon, resident rabbi of Camp Wadsworth, will speak.

If you are in town on Friday evening, come to the service at Temple B'Nai Israel, corner Union and South Deans streets, at 8:30 P. M. All soldiers are welcome.

The Temple is open every evening of the week. Drop around and spend a pleasant few hours or even minutes.

Address all communications to Paul Goldman, Jewish Welfare Board, care Y. M. C. A., Camp Wadsworth. We shall always be very glad to hear from you.

Look for the fellow with the blue shield in the circle on his left sleeve, stop him, and you will make a new friend.
Pigeoneers and Their Fleet Messengers.

ROAD WORK WITH THE PIGEONEERS.

Bird Men Here Busy Training Feathered Messengers.

There is no truth in the report that one of the pigeon-tamers of the Pigeon section, Signal Corps, is in the Base Hospital as a result of being kicked by one of the pigeons. The section is intact and on the job. Bucking pigeons are being broken every day, and made bridle-wise.

The pigeon remount station is that little green building not far from the camp post office and the wireless station, and has tin rat-guards on the posts that support it.

The men in the pigeon section are quartered with the Division Headquarters Troop. The work they will do in the field is considered one of the most important branches of signaling, and more than one of us is apt to be grateful to the fleet, feathered messengers that these bird-men are training.

Pigeon-training is a delicate art. The pigeoneers here (they like to be called pigeoners), have a flock of young thoroughbreds in their charge. When the birds came here they had never seen anything but the inside of an egg and the inside of a box.

The pigeoneers, many of whom have flown racing pigeons all their lives, tackled the job of making dependable messengers of the green birds. Their task is to develop the birds so that if the birds are liberated with a message any place within a thousand miles of Spartanburg, they will speed back here and report promptly at the loft. A pigeon that is A. W. O. L. is absolutely no good. They must return at once to their home nest so that the message can be delivered. Well trained birds do not lose any time about starting for home. A flit, a flutter, a whirl and they are off almost as fast as the bullets.

The Sweet-Tempered Pigeoneers.

The birds are taught to love their home nest. Pigeoneers never strike their charges. They speak to them only in gentle voices; they call them only endearing terms. Pigeons are not mules. The home nest represents FOOD to the birds. To get the best results the pigeons must be a little hungry when they start on their errand. The need of food speeds them up. Hunger makes them "trap" quickly. They trap when they push through a little wire gate, which electrically rings a bell announcing the arrival of a messenger. Teaching the birds to trap at once is now the principal work of the pigeoneers.

They give the birds road work, i.e., send them up for flights around the loft and then rattle a pan of corn to bring the flock back to the loft. Those that are slow in returning to "trap," do not get any corn. After a bird has missed out on mess a few times for his slowness, he gets it into his head that it is a good thing to trap promptly.

The pigeon section is composed of the following expert pigeoneers: Corporals Swain, Haggas, Sheehan, Tainter, and Privates Juber, Brady, Weiss, Thorn, Vandeveer, Odell, Heninger, and Swain.

Saving scraps over here will save the scrap over there.—S. O. S.
GAS ATTACK

MAJ. GEN. O'RYAN URGES SUPPORT OF THIRD LOAN.

Major General John F. O'Ryan has asked every officer and enlisted man in Camp Wadsworth to take a personal interest in the third liberty loan campaign, which opened Saturday. The bulletin follows:

"A third liberty loan campaign will be conducted throughout the United States, commencing on April 6, 1918, and continuing for a period of three or four weeks. The importance of subscribing to this loan cannot be too forcibly impressed upon everyone. The men of the army should be especially concerned with the success of this campaign, inasmuch as it is understood that the major portion of the money raised by means of the third liberty loan will be expended by the government for equipment, supplies and other materials that the army will require.

"It is the desire of the camp commander that every officer and enlisted man take a personal interest in the result of the campaign. It is understood that a great many men in this camp can not themselves purchase these bonds in view of their personal obligations under the war risk insurance act for allotments to dependent relatives, premiums for insurance, and also allotments for liberty loan bonds, second issue. However, every officer and enlisted man can render valuable assistance by writing a letter to at least one friend or a member of his family, requesting their aid in making this great loan a success by obtaining subscriptions from at least ten other persons. By so doing, a substantial subscription for liberty bonds should be secured."

Again, syphilis need not necessarily predispose disgrace. Many of those so afflicted have contracted it most innocently, and why a general conclusion of disgrace should be drawn, or left to be drawn from a particular case of moral turpitude, is beyond our power of reasoning. It is a grave violation of the fundamentals of logic.

The physicians connected with this Base Hospital and assigned to work among the syphilitics are men of wide experience and many of them are known nationally for their research work along these lines. They are men of the type who would gladly furnish to the Camp Pastor and the Y. M. C. A. worker information for their future guidance, information of the sort which may cause them to send back to the ranks a man filled with patriotic zeal and fervor, rather than one needlessly haunted with morbid thoughts, and consumed with the idea of sending himself to perdition without a chance.

S. J. GOODMAN,
Capt., M. R. C., Base Hospital.

AN APPRECIATION.

A few words in behalf of the good work done at the Stockade by the men associated with the Army Y. M. C. A.

These men do their bit by serving as secretaries of the Y. M. C. A. activities throughout all Military Camps in this country and abroad. They give their time to the welfare of the prisoners, de-serve great praise. These prisoners who are confined for offenses committed against the military service, appreciate the work these men do, in their behalf. They are supplied with all kinds of sporting paraphernalia, writing material, books and all sorts of magazines.

V. C. WELCH,
2nd Lieut. 27th Division Stockade.

CALL FOR YOUR LAUNDRY.

There are many who have left laundry at the New York Laundry, a list of which may be had on inquiry. Those who left such may get the same by calling at the office of F. F. Floyd, North Church St., Spartanburg, S. C.
Yanks Succumb to Former in First Exhibition Contest, While Pittsburgh is Victim in Second.

Two Big League games were played at the Spartanburg Fair Grounds during the past week. They were staged under the auspices of the 37th Division Athletic Association, the 27th Division Theater, and the War Camp Community Service. The proceeds from the contests will be divided among the three organizations.

The first of the Major League battles was held Monday, the Boston Braves and the New York Yanks holding the stage. Interest ran high among the spectators, the Massachusetts Pioneers rooting for the "Bean-eaters" while the rest of the crowd spurred on the Gotham nine. It was a 1 to 0 decision for the Braves. Home-run Baker, the husky third sacker, whose bat has decided a few World Series during the last five years, was responsible for the Yankee's setback when he juggled Konetchy's drive with two men on the bags.

On Wednesday the two Pennsylvania teams crossed bats. This time the American Leaguers found the combination, romping off with a 4 to 2 victory. It was a more interesting contest than the Yank-Brave affair and there were few idle moments.

Beside, the Pirate manager, tried Jacobs on the mound and it was few innings before he found his bearings. In the opening frame the Connie Mack crew nicked him for three runs. Adams started the twirling for the Philadelphians. In the second he got their chance. They managed to find themselves for two runs in the seventh and started again in the eighth only to run into a fast double play.

During the game a baseball autographed by the New York players was auctioned. It went to Captain David Killion of the 53rd Infantry.
MAINE PIONEERS WALLOP 53RD.  
The 55th Pioneers handed the 53rd Pioneers another setback. They overcome a two run lead in the sixth inning and then connected safely for a total of ten hits in two innings, winning 12 to 7. The 55th has offered a challenge to any team on the Camp reservation.  

R. H. E.  
55th Pioneers ... 0 1 0 0 1 5 0 5 e = 12 12 4  
53rd Pioneers ... 4 0 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 = 7 9 4  
Batteries—Lavenue, Shaw and Trembly, Brown, Schillhouser, Hillman and Rose.  

106TH LEAGUE.  
Headquarters Company of the 106th Infantry is at present leading the recently organized baseball league in that regiment. It has won four games. During the past week Company G was defeated 12 to 1, Company A came out on the wrong end of 13 to 6 score and Company I escaped 15 to 2. In the other game, Company G won from Company H, 14 to 9, while Company E also found II an easy mark for a 6 to 4 victory.  

OFFICERS OF 53RD PIONEERS MASSACRE BINGHAM ACADEMY.  
The baseball team composed of officers of the 53rd Pioneers journeyed to Asheville last Saturday and easily defeated the Bingham Academy aggregation 15 to 1. Lieutenant Siler got the Academy's pitchers range right at the start and threw a pair of doubles and a long triple into his defense.  

COMPANY I, 51ST, WINS AGAIN.  
Company I of the 51st Pioneers defeated the 3rd Pioneers of Massachusetts by the score of 5 to 6. D'Amato and Malaney both pitched good ball but Company I gave the former air-tight support. Hensley and Starr both walloped the pill for doubles and a single. Manton of the 3rd made a spectacular bare-hand catch, robbing the batter of a hit.  

Score by innings:  
R. H. E.  
3rd Pioneers ... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 = 0 5 3  
Co. I, 51st........0 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 0 = 5 11 0  
Batteries—3rd, Malaney and Lafe; 51st, D'Amato and Lewis.  

SUPPLY TRAIN WINS SOCCER TITLE.  
The soccer team of the 102nd Supply Train completed their chain of victories by easily defeating the Sanitary Train by the score of 3-0 on Saturday.  

TEENSY AT THE PROVISIONAL DEPOT.  
Lieutenant I. Riker, 2nd Pioneers, has been elected chairman of the Pioneer Tennis Committee. He is anxious to start a tournament and wants to hear from all the men in his camp.  

BACKSTOP FOR 27TH TEAMS.  
A regular wire backstop has been erected on the parade grounds of the 27th Division. It will be for use at all regularly scheduled games.  

The Crack Engineer Train Team.  
106TH INFANTRY SCALPS 107TH.  
Has Most Likely Baseball Team in Camp.  
In what was probably the best ball game ever held in Camp Wadsworth, the 106th Infantry virtually won the Division Championship by defeating the 107th Infantry by the score of one to nothing. It was a pitcher's battle between McAullif, of the Brooklyn contingent, and Williams, of the men from the 54th Brigade. The game was featured with fine work of the outfielders, the best play being made by Fomosa when he ran back fully twenty yards and caught a screaming liner hot off the bat of Ecklesy. McAullif worked himself out of a bad hole in the first inning when with the bases full and one down, he retired the side scoreless. Williams went him one better in the second when he ran up against about the toughest proposition that any pitcher has faced around these parts. Bases full and Cotter, the old Chicago National League catcher, up. Cotter took two good swings and let the last one whiz over the pan without offering at it. McAullif also hit nothing but the wind. In the fourth, Gresebach reached first on an error by Baynor. Cotter drew a pass and McAullif scored Hathorne with a hit to right. The batting honors for the day went to Onderdonk, who secured three safe drives.  

The pitching crown goes to McAullif. After the first inning he held the holders in the palm of his hand and let them down with three hits and struck out eleven. Williams was in hot water time and again, and his delivery was picked for five safe drives. Cotter played his usual fine game.  

The 106th celebrated the defeating of their old rivals, the 107th, as the winning of the Division Championship. Twenty-four innings without a single earned run is the record McAullif has established. He took the mound against the 106th in the fourth inning with the score 0 to 0 against him and held them runless. In the first game with the 107th he romped to victory 16-3, all three runs on errors, and Saturday not a man saw the plate.  

106th Infantry:  
ab r. h. po. e.  
Gresebach, 2b .......... 4 0 0 2 1  
Onderdonk, rf .......... 4 0 3 2 0  
Cleaver, 3b .......... 4 0 0 1 1  
Sullivan, ss .......... 4 0 0 2 2  
Fomosa, If .......... 4 0 1 3 0  
Shylee, cf .......... 3 0 0 3 0  
Hathorne, 1b .......... 3 1 0 4 0  
Cotter, c .......... 2 0 0 1 1  
McAullif, p .......... 3 0 1 0 0  

Score by innings:  
106th Infantry:  
ab r. h. po. e.  
Baynor, ss .......... 4 0 6 7 2  
Lyons, 2b .......... 4 0 1 2 1  
Ecklesy, 3b .......... 4 0 1 1 1  
Johnson, If .......... 4 0 1 3 0  
Schwartz, c .......... 3 0 0 3 2  
Mallory, rf .......... 4 0 0 1 0  
Page, cf .......... 3 0 0 2 0  
Cunningham, 1b .......... 3 0 0 8 0  
Williams, p .......... 3 0 0 1 1  

Score by innings:  
107th Infantry:  
.... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 = 0 5 3  
106th Infantry:  
.... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 = 0 5 3  

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION GETS NEW TREASURER.  
Lieutenant Harold C. DeLoiselle, of the 106th Infantry, has been appointed treasurer of the 27th Division Athletic Association. He succeeds Lieutenant Louder of the 107th Infantry. The new Croesus of the local athletics is long experienced with sporting activities. He handled most of the former indoor meets of the old 23rd Regiment with unvarying success, and has been a prominent member of the New York Athletic Club for some years.
SPEAKING FOR VICTORY.

JEAN A. PICARD SPEAKS AT LEAST FOUR TIMES EACH DAY WHILE AT CAMP WADSWORTH—NEW VIEW OF FRANCE GIVEN SOLDIERS IN WORD PICTURES—"THINK VICTORY, SPEAK VICTORY, WORK VICTORY, PRAY VICTORY."

This is a period of intensity. Intensive training has been in evidence in camp for many months, but it was not until Jean A. Picard came to Camp Wadsworth that there was intensive speaking. From the fourth of April till last night Jean A. Picard, disabled French officer, now on detached service, with the army Y. M. C. A., has been taking the camp by storm with his wonderful addresses and talks.

Every man in camp who has heard these inspiring lectures has been given a new view of France. Every soldier who heard the talks went back to drilling feeling more than ever that drilling was necessary and that it must be mastered.

Lieutenant Picard called attention to the fact that discipline was the backbone of a soldier, and on that depended the result of their efforts.

Every man who had the privilege of hearing Lieutenant Picard will always remember the great theme of his talks, and will be continually recalling his significant statements. "Think Victory, Speak Victory, Work Victory and Pray Victory," was the epitome of his message.

MANY NOTED ATHLETES TO SUPERVISE SPORTS OF FIGHTING MEN IN FRANCE.

Many men prominent in the athletic world in recent years have enlisted to supervise the outdoor sports of America's fighting men abroad and will sail soon for France to take up their work, under the auspices of the National War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. Among them were David R. Fuhs, Brown's former football and baseball star; Frank Quinly, baseball coach at Yale; Ellery C. Huntington, for many years Physical Instructor Colgate University; Coach Jack Magee, Bowdoin; Harold M. Short, famous in Princeton baseball attains a score of years ago; and Archie Haben of Michigan national 100-yard champion in 1903 and star performer in the Olympic games at St. Louis and Athens.

TWO MORE "Y" SECRETARIES LEAVE FOR FRANCE.

The Army Y. M. C. A. at camp has lost two exceptional secretaries in the recent drive made by the National War Work Council of Y. M. C. A. to obtain physical directors for overseas with the U. S. troops.

Mr. Anguish, Building Physical Director at Unit 92, left last week to look after business matters before sailing for "Over There."

Mr. Anguish came to Camp Wadsworth about January first and since that time has been doing a fine piece of work with the Engineers Machine Gun Battalions, and the other outfits which Building 92 serves.

Mr. Anguish has had considerable experience in Y. M. C. A. and athletic work. For three years he was General Secretary of 55th Street Railroad Branch of Y. M. C. A. in Chicago, later resigning to become a director in famous East Park Playground system of Chicago. Just before Mr. Anguish came here he was one of the executive heads of Boy Scouts of America in Chicago.

P. A. Cunningham is the other secretary to answer the urgent call for men in France; he also left camp last week. Mr. Cunningham before coming to Wadsworth was a successful Baptist Pastor in Providence, resigning to enter Y. M. C. A. war work. Mr. Cunningham, before coming to Wadsworth, took the war work course at Springfield for one month. Mr. Cunningham came here about the middle of November and since that time has been Building Religious Work Secretary at Unit 92, and in that capacity he was popular with all the fellows.

While the loss of these two men is keenly felt, nevertheless Army Y. M. C. A. staff is proud to think that Wadsworth is to be so ably represented. It is indeed a privilege to be chosen to direct athletics and recreational games among the soldiers of our expeditionary forces in France.

The task of supervising the recreational games and athletics among the soldiers of our expeditionary forces in France has been turned over to Y. M. C. A. by General Pershing, just as he previously did the post exchange and canteen service.

MOVEMENT OF TROOPS.

She (her head on his uniformed shoulder)—You haven't told me where you were last night! And you promised you'd keep nothing from me!

He—I can't tell you, dear. Against orders to reveal movement of troops.
GREAT BOXING AT 97.

The Saturday evening program of boxing at the Ninety-seventh Y. M. C. A. hut was a regular night of the simon pure pugilistic article.

The crowd gathered in early. They had evidently heard that Mike Donovan was to be on the program.

Morrison of Company E, 162nd Ammunition Train, and Chester Rosicky of Company D, Supply Train, were the first to mix the fray for three rounds. It was an even match, and a lot of good, clever work was shown by both these boys. The third round ended with both the fellows going fast.

The second bout of the evening was one of the fastest boxing exhibitions seen here recently. Marriott, of Company M, 107th Infantry, was matched with Joe Shanklin, of Company D, Supply Train. The odds were in favor of Shanklin, who drove a right to the jaw in the third round.

The third mill was staged between Samuel of the Supply Train, and Morrison, who had already taken on Rosicky for the opening rounds of the evening. The honors of these three rounds should be given to Morrison, mostly on his weight.

The fourth and final bout was a regular heavy weight affair between Mike Donovan of Company A, Military Police, and Johnson, of Company E, 106th Infantry. Johnson appeared to weigh about 180, about fifteen pounds heavier than his opponent. Donovan proved that he could live up to a great reputation in great style, and though he never intended to land the old kick effectively at any time, he made a lively thing of it throughout. Johnson deserves mention for some mighty clever boxing against his man, and you can look for a real live boxer if you want to get a man along in his class.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE READING ROOM.

The Christian Science Camp Welfare Committee have established welfare rooms on the second floor of the Harris building next to the postoffice on North Church St., Spartanburg. These rooms are for the use of soldiers (who may be interested in Christian Science) for reading and writing purposes. All of the authorized Christian Science literature is placed in these rooms.

Services also are held on Sunday morning at 11:00 o'clock in these rooms.

The Christian Science Camp Welfare worker, Mr. Horace A. Negus, headquarters, Harris Building, will be glad to get in touch with any soldier who may be interested in this welfare work.

For information regarding the services to be held in camp, please call on Mr. Negus.

WAR RUINING THE ARMY.

Sergeant (one of the old school)—"It's the war that's ruining the army, sir—as having to enlist all these 'ere civilians."—London Opinion.

GOOD MUSIC BY THE 53RD PIONEERS MAKES THE MOVIES DOUBLY ATTRACTION.

The music of Easter Day ushered in a week at No. 56 in which musical events have had a prominent place. Three movie entertainments in succession have been enlivened with musical programs rendered by the orchestra of the 53rd Pioneers, Corporal Jack Trezise is the conductor of this gingly organization. The other members are Corporal Nick Furlatt, Sergeant Eugene Droesch, Corporal Wm. Kesselbach, Corporal Victor Wehr, Sergeant Henry Schandl, and Corporal Charles Spinning. The Y workers are indebted to them for much generous help.

Wednesday evening another splendid band concert was given by the 58th Pioneers band, under the leadership of Sergeant Earl E. Morre. Hats off to these New Englanders when it comes to the joyful noise.

The educational work has been growing in effectiveness, with increased interest in French, and classes in elementary branches for new troops. The masterly address of Lieutenant Picard on Saturday evening was the outstanding educational event of many weeks, and his three reels of pictures showing "On the Trail of the Hun," brought the number of movie events for the week up to four.

The usual religious services have been held. Chaplain Ballantine on Thursday evening gave an address that was much appreciated. Chaplain Jaynes was the preacher Sunday morning, and Secretary Welsh in the evening. Before the evening address Mrs. E. E. Purlington of Auburn, N. Y., sang "Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling." She has a rich voice with a wealth of feeling that reached the men's hearts.

Secretary Fitz has been absent during the week, attending a Y. M. C. A. conference at Blue Ridge, N. C. In his absence the social secretary, Mr. Ralph P. Mackenzie, is in charge of the social work of the organization. With only two lawyers on the staff now instead of three, 96 still contrives to remain at peace with all the world outside of Germany.

FIRST-HAND GLIMPSE OF FRANCE.

MASSES MAKE MOVES TO MASTER FRENCH.

With the new recruits coming into Camp we find increasing numbers waiting on every program. The week has not been disappointing in the "bill of fare" provided for the boys. Dr. Thomas Lewis, the Camp Religious Work Secretary, gave his initial address at our Unit on Wednesday night. The boys gave him a most courteous hearing, and they knew from his address that he had sensed the situation, and would be able to be of great service to the Camp.

The "Over There" picture on Thursday night was the most compelling patriotic reel that has been shown. If there is a slacker in the Nation he should be put under guard and marched to the next place where this picture will be shown. He wouldn't need a second dose.

Friday night brought us the "Jazz Band," and a "Jazz Band" it was, full of rollicking merriment for the boys, and seldom have all felt more at home and enjoyed the freedom of an informal program more than this.

Our Educational Secretary (Mr. Pafford) got busy on Saturday and in the absence of our Physical Work Secretary, put on a boxing program Saturday evening, consisting of four bouts. Everything went off in fine form and a most enthusiastic audience registered their approval. The unusual demand for baseball equipment throughout the week indicated that there is much doing in the local field along this line of sports.

Sunday morning the Military Police Band under the leadership of Sergeant Roach, was present to aid in the Regimental service conducted by Chaplain Keever. Lieutenant Jean A. Picard, the wounded French officer, blew in like a whirlwind Sunday night and between addresses at two other units the same evening gave us a glimpse of France and the world war such as can not be gleaned from printed page. The audience was on Up-Loo. And one of the by-products of the address was a request for the organization of a class in French with one hundred and thirty-five petitioners. Dr. Libby of Wofford College met the class for their first lesson on the following evening and instead of having one hundred and thirty-five there were at least four hundred eager listeners and students. This bids fair to be the beginning of a great work. The Unit is most highly favored in securing the services of Dr. Libby whose gracious manners and splendid scholarship fit him in such an exceptional way for this work.

Mrs. Jenkins (whose son has been wounded by a sniper). "I calls it treachery, Mrs. Arris, settin' on a tree and pretendin' you are a leaf."—Punch.
GAS ATTACK

News From Division Units

DINNER BY GEE.

Company G, 108th Infantry, gave a dinner last week. It was a delayed dinner, two weeks old in fact, but it was a good one. Everything, from soup to cigars and the song program, was on hand in the mess shack, March 20, when march orders were received at 6:30 o'clock. That evening for Company G to accompany the First Battalion to Glassy Rock rifle range the next morning. Company B was in quarantine. So Company packed up over night and marched. The mess sergeant was lucky enough to dispose of his chickens and ice cream to a Third Battalion company that had a party in contemplation. Company G won honors at the range and, being anxious to get back to enjoy the postponed dinner before the regiment was ordered to march somewhere else, the company nearly walked the First Battalion off its feet coming home. The subsistence de luxe committee immediately resumed communication with the supply depots and Captain T. V. Kennedy, back of the following committee, which was to blame for the entertainment: Chairman, First Sergeant E. O. Perrin; Dinner, Mess Sergeant T. D. Curry; decorations, Sergeants N. J. Dixon and E. R. Sage; program, Corporal J. G. Spillane; entertainment, Corporal R. W. Credle and Private C. E. Johnson.

When the pie inspectors were assembled, at 7:30 o'clock, they found the company mess shack a bower of pine boughs and dogwood blossoms, interwoven with long streamers of red, yellow and green crepe paper. The lights were softened by colored paper shades and the plain board tables were disguised by the moppers-up unswallowed their swords only long enough to point toward the outer horizon, Pete Sehuiten, and Victrola gram, Corporal G. J. Spillane; entertainment, Corporal R. W. Credle and Private C. E. Johnson. At our last entertainment, announcement was made "that 'Dizzy' Thompson was invited down street to a party." If he goes, the hostess should not forget to have chicken. Kid Dunn, the 23rd squad wonder, has taken a leading part in the role, "Why not join the D. P. W.? We're used to the shovel and broom." Th company's wish for success follows him. "Is there any mail?" "No! But we have fine pies." Do You Know Any of Them? Roberts' Pets; The Boy Detective; Sergeant Stoners; Bolshevik Wonder; Such a darling from a boy; Weary Willie; Skins "Kapiton," E. S. SCHREINER.

COMPANY M, 108TH INFANTRY.

Perhaps it may be of some interest to know that Pete Burke, the "Bolshevik" son of Neptunus, has again boomed up into the limelight, by exercising his wonderful voice, by the cry of "Union Forever." "'Pep' Ross, known in society circles as Eaglebeak, or 'Drop-over,' is terribly worried these past days, as he has tried all minor tactics, to get over to the base again. We are beginning to think he loves the comedy, in Ward 15. So far he has been unsuccessful. At our last entertainment, announcement was made "that 'Dizzy' Thompson was invited down street to a party." If he goes, the hostess should not forget to have chicken. Kid Dunn, the 23rd squad wonder, has taken a leading part in the role, "Why not join the D. P. W.? We're used to the shovel and broom." Th company's wish for success follows him. "Is there any mail?" "No! But we have fine pies." Do You Know Any of Them? Roberts' Pets; The Boy Detective; Sergeant Stoners; Bolshevik Wonder; Such a darling from a boy; Weary Willie; Skins "Kapiton," E. S. SCHREINER.

COMPANY D, 102ND AMMUNITION TRAIN.

Company D has withstood the re-organization in fine style and everything is dandy. We now have two new sergeants, 10 new corporals, 33 new wagoners (which in the ammunition train means expert truck drivers), and 36 first class privates. Satisfaction reigns supreme which means a lot for any organization and we are conservative when we say that we will show a record that will keep the other companies in the train on the jump, to even tie.

Since Abram's debut as company clerk the usual amount of talcum powder, toilet waters, hair tonic, foot ease, and the requisites of a beauty parlour have increased and he is now quite the belle of the company street. Harold Ham is now one of the official cooks of the company and is there when it comes to stirring up the corn bread, biscuits, etc. Try out your culinary art on a few apple pies Hammey, old fellow.

John Green has returned from his furlough and will soon be in shape to hail out the lima beans to us again. He came back empty handed through no fault of his own, and the reception committee were very disappointed. Lieutenant Parker is back with us again, after a brief illness. He is minus his mustache and at first glance looked half undressed but we are glad to see him back on the job again.

Guess the officers are planning on staying here in the "funny South" for some time to come as they are having a rustic fence built around the officers' quarters, which makes their houses look all dressed up. Flowers are being planted, grass sown and cinder paths being laid out. When it comes to being "homey" you must hand it to the "amputation train."

When we are assigned to trucks 'over there' and each driver is responsible for the condition and appearance of his truck we will take just as much pride in them and will always have them in condition. "Lady Hazolton" keeps herself noticed by her loud and boisterous laughter. He does enjoy his own jokes so well, he has been playing in the kitchen and by his appetite has earned himself the title of champion "Pantry Rat." "Deborah! Weist, our mess sergeant, now wears a pair of blue overalls. We think he is camouflaging as he does love his new chair. A. G. P.
Corporal Clancy—"Well, well, if it isn't Otto, the waiter that short changed me at Luchow's Rathskeller three years ago!"

Otto—"What of it, Yankee pig-dog?"

Clancy—"Otto, what's the date today?"

Otto—"April 20th, 1918."

Clancy—"Well, Otto, about face and double time, or on April 20th, 1919, you'll be one year dead."
GAS ATTACK

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, 3RD PIONEER INFANTRY.

Pickles, your sweetheart is calling you.

Charles Frohman Dillingham Mackay is gradually recovering from his nervous breakdown, caused by his last production. Strange, Lavander, that David Belasco failed to sign Humbold avenue nickel duster and short Cozy'' Fairclough and told him the TIME.

Well, Perry old kid, you done it and you sure did do it good. All the boys in the company wish you and Mrs. Tufts all the happiness in the world. Right here we want to apologize for Sergeant Manton's forgetfulness and lack of memory, but this mail job is too much for the old freight crew. The Chaplain and did not fail to stand up for his loyalty as a member of the Bashful Club.

If shrapnel and shell take the same effect on Sammy Smith as Hennevy's Three XXX's, we can imagine what kind of letters the folks at home are going to receive. We might also state that the ex-Detective's methods in obtaining evidence were somewhat crude.

The boys are now wondering whether that deceased relative of Hugh Rainey's, who left him the grapefruit farms, also wished any beef stew or liver farms in the same will.

Well, Hospital Annie looked long enough for a special dress when she and he's got one at last, and a peach at that. Chad now has nothing to do between the hours 11 P. M. and 6:30 A. M. It's an old saying, everything comes to him who waits, and after his experience in Gridley's and the Waldorf, we'll say he is some waiter. Ding Ding, the Humpheld ave nickel duster and short change artist, ask "Oozy" Fairlough and he'll tell you all about it.

Indications point out that they are actually trying to fill us up, at least with the Colonel, Major and three Captains. Well, at that, seeing that we are losing Dolly Gray, their assignment here might be the reason.

Tweed longed for a furlough and he got one. Some furlough, at that, but did you hear that the black-haired railroad breaker also got married during his visit to Wintreps, Mass.? If General Pershing wants a man to dig Kaiser Bill's grave, there is one ex-Olosm Chaser, Kid Stevenson, who is the man ably fitted for the task. We were sorry to see George Harris depart from us, but we well know that he will live up to G Company's reputation.

Things That Never Happen.

Milo failing to sing his usual ballad for the benefit of the boys.

"Daddy" Jack Hillman, giving Chadwick any satisfaction. Ask Jack, he knows.

Our Top failing to dress up the line.

"Dolly" Gray admitting his marriage to that Newton damsel.

The Mascot of Co. D, 33d Pioneers, Takes His Pen in Paw.

Dear Editor:

Life is full of surprises. Golly! Every day I learn something new.

Soon I'll know as much as Corporal Hillman, with all the books he's got. I started to go through one of them the other day and he got sore. Said they weren't made to eat. Funny—Sergeant Haakensen said he devoured them!

I'm in the Pie an' Ears. We're Infantry, only we don't "infant." That's what Rudolph says. He's that German spy I told you about, an' some day he and me are going to have a fight. Conceived—Just cause he hangs out at the Officers' Mess he thinks he's got a commission. That Daschund blood in him is slowly getting my goat! Tried to make me stand at attention yesterday. I told him it wasn't in the I. D. R. Well, it isn't. Doesn't say anything about the hind legs in the I. D. R.

Heard Sergeant Middleton reciting his General Orders yesterday. I told him he didn't need any general orders—he ain't a General. He says he has to know 'em to get a qualification card. Funny world—can't go to Spartanburg unless you know a lot of stuff about posts. I know every post 'round here, and I ain't nearly as old as he is!

Say Editor, why does anybody want to go to Spartanburg, anyway?

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I just heard Lieutenant Carothers say that he didn't. He was very positive about it. I can't understand it at all. cause he an' Sergeant Brown an' Sergeant Hawrey went out hunting for Spartanburg yesterday. They got a team from the Supply Company and drove six miles out into the country, and then turned 'round and drove back again, without finding the town at all! Just went in the opposite direction—looked 'em three hours an' made 'em all sore! An' Sergeant Brown says it's some kind of a shame they don't put springs in army wagons!

Funny things—these human beings! I'm glad I'm a dog.

So long.

MIKE. per H. T. K.  

Buttery O'Donnell getting one whole night's sleep.  

Mercury attending a wedding reception without a plug of STAR.  

Chad and Babe going to sleep nights without their usual arguments.  

Our curly-haired Sergeant Bigler missing his usual place at the head of the mess line.  

SCOOPS.

The officers of the 53rd Pioneers have been hiding their light under a bushel, so I thought I would lift the lid and give you a peek at some of them. The last three days of March were celebrated by the officers, who were formerly in the 47th New York Infantry; the 29th being the anniversary of the organization of that regiment in 1862; the 30th of March, 1898, saw them in the Spanish-American; the 31st was their first anniversary in the war with the Huns.

At a recent meeting of the "Fly by Nights," a discussion arose involving the honor of holding the title of heavy-weight in the officers' class, there being two claimants, Captain Wilson and Captain Chase. A very noisy argument ensued until Major Corwin discovered that the man making the most noise was the smallest officer in the bunch, little Doc Liza. He was red in the face from shouting and waving his arms, so he was elected, to settle the issue. During the evening, Captain Chase gave an imitation of Egyptian music, which so pleased Captain Wilson that he persuaded Captain Young to present Captain Chase with a ladies' bicycle, and to prevent jealousy, Captain Sieber was presented with the brown derby, for his very retiring disposition.

There is still one prize to be awarded, a beautiful blue pitcher, which is a Field Officers' prize, and they are all in the going, and going strong. I suppose some evil morning Major Muren will come into the mess shack and claim it, but if the flap jacks are cold and the butter flinty, Major Reagan will run him a close second.

We also have with us Captain Stockbridge, who holds the undisputed title of Champion Entertainer of the Fair Sex, but he is getting out of practise here, and Major Muren will come into the mess shack and claim it, but if the flap jacks are cold and the butter flinty, Major Reagan will run him a close second.

For Professor Lebby closes his book, and nobody has to wake him up, either. And then we have Captain Jackson. We can always tell when mess is over; Bill blows recall. Of course you know Colonel Delamar, our Colonel! He is from Texas and has recommended a weapon for the Pioneers to use, which he guarantees—a Big Elm Club, and he says it works better with the bark removed. Then comes Captain Wright, the Adjutant. He conducts a PEP Class. He feeds on ginger snaps and drinks ginger ale with a dash of Tobacco sauce, and is so full of pep and clicks so hard he has sore heels. And now, my dear friend, Doctor Jones. He is the most generous man I know, and takes splendid delight in filling your arm full of bugs, and then asking you to "have another."

Well, I guess I had better lay off, before some misguided, unpoetic soul uses an Elm Club.
HEADQUARTERS FIRST PROVISIONAL BRIGADE, ARMY TROOPS.

(Editor's Note.—The Gas Attack is not responsible for the way Spring affects young men.)

Winter which has erstwhile nestled in the lap of Spring, has fled to his home in the North, and now Sprightly Spring woos Summer, who coming on apace, has already decked the trees with green leaves and buds, and the Sunny South has come to claim its title. This bounteous aspect of nature is peculiarly noticeable about our cute little Brigade, for in the front yard of the Commanding General there stand three large shade trees, which are not only the delight but the boast of the General and his Staff. Beneath the largest is a rustic bench, and during the heat of the day it is comfortable to seat ourselves thereon and discuss the future of our country.

The trees are wired for electric light, and every once in a while a band concert is given thereon the Kaiser and his General Staff. Beneath the trees there is a rustic bench, and during the heat of the day it is comfortable to seat ourselves thereon the Kaiser and his General Staff.

Every once in a while a band concert is given thereon. It is observed that the concert providing music, but "Der Wacht ahm Rheine" is taboo. One of the men suggested that the trees could be improved by hanging the Kaiser and his General Staff. Beneath the largest is a rustic bench, and during the heat of the day it is comfortable to seat ourselves thereon and discuss the future of our country.

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World Brevities
Edited by J. S. KINGSLEY

Total estimated expense of the United States Government in the first year of war, without loans to the allies, is $12,067,378,278.67.

During the first year of war the United States Army has increased in actual strength from 9,524 officers and 205,510 enlisted men to 125,801 officers and 1,528,924 enlisted men.

Total appropriations for War Department since April 6, 1917, $7,464,771,756.18; withdrawals from the Treasury by the War Department from June 16, 1917, to March 9, 1918, were $3,968,761,907.15. The latter figures do not represent actual expenditures or obligations, but merely withdrawals from the Treasury.

The first contingent of the expeditionary forces landed safely at a French port 38 days after war was declared.

American troops went on the line for their baptism of fire 187 days after war was declared.

American troops permanently took over a part of the firing line as an American sector in January, 1918.

Annual pay of the army now exceeds a half billion dollars.

Production of 10,000 new automobile trucks is in progress for the army. In addition to purchases of 2,520 passenger cars, 3,326 motorcycles, and 3,940 bicycles, with appropriate repair and replacement equipment.

During the first year of war Army expended $60,000,000 for horse-drawn vehicles and harness; more than $50,000,000 for horses, mules and harness. Expenditures for fiscal year ending June 30, 1919, for fuel and forage estimated at more than half a billion dollars.

Quartermaster recently purchased 61,000,000 cans of tomatoes, condensed milk and baked beans. Other purchases include 40,000,000 yards of mosquito bar, 75,000,000 yards of olive drab, 20,000,000 woolen blankets, 31,000,000 pairs of woolen drawers, 50,000,000 pairs of heavy stockings, 11,000,000 wool coats.

Ordnance program includes the purchase of 25,000,000 hand grenades, 750,000 automatic pistols, 250,000 revolvers, 23,000,000 projectiles for heavy artillery, 427,246,000 pounds of explosives, 240,000 machine guns, 2,484,000 rifles.

Machine guns are being produced at the rate of 225,000 a year, 3-1/2 inch guns at the rate of 15,000 per year.

Army Ordnance Supply Division handles monthly 10,000 carloads of material.

In less than three weeks after enactment of selective-service law the male population of the country within draft age, approximately 10,000,000 men, presented themselves before some 4,000 boards and registrars.

Cost of drafting army and Provost Marshal General's operations was $10,000,000; cost per man accepted for service $4.93.

During 12 months Army hospitals increased from 7 to 63 in number and from 5,000 to 58,400 beds; 30,000 more beds are being added.

Two weeks after war was declared contracts had been made covering the requirements of an Army of 1,000,000 men, this material comprising 8,700,000 items.

Our 14-inch guns weigh nearly 95 tons, and are 53 1/3 feet long, costing $118,000.

Two powder plants to cast $45,000,000 each are under construction.

War prisoners and alien enemies numbering 2,049 are now confined in three barracks in Georgia and Utah.

Psychological examinations of 120,000 officers and men have been made.

To February 20, director General of Military Railways had placed orders for railway supplies valued at $142,000,000 and with an aggregate weight of 764,000 long tons; the General Engineer Depot to February 1 issued 5,950 orders for material valued at $202,000,000.

For training troops in cantonments, 1,000,000,000 rounds of ammunition have been bought.

Army medical training schools have been created with capacity of 21,000 officers and men, 15,000 enlisted men, and 6,000 officers already trained and graduated.

Of 63,263 candidates for officers' commissions at two officers' training camps, 44,758 were successful; a third series is now in progress with 18,000 attendance.

Young Men's Christian Association, Young Women's Christian Association, and Knights of Columbus huts are fixtures in the life of every soldier and sailor; hostess houses have been built in 32 cantonments and camps; 16 liberty theaters are running in Army camps and 15 are ordered constructed; all camps have athletic fields, one having 26 gridirons.

Average monthly disbursements by Ordinance Department of the Army during the first year of war were over $65,000,000.

The Signal Corps has sent thousands of trained pigeons to France.

One type of gun with its carriage has 7,900 parts, exclusive of accessories.

Through a card catalogue system, 169,487 men have been transferred out of Army divisions into technical units to function according to individual educational, occupational and military qualifications.

Quartermaster expended or obligated $53,969,587 for construction and repair of hospitals.

Present average daily mail handled by the Adjutant General is approximately 85,000 pieces.

In 16 cantonments 660,000,000 feet of lumber were used.

Some 300 woolen mills are working on Army contracts.

Over 20,000,000 pairs of shoes have been ordered for the Army.

Treasury Department floated $6,616,532,300 subscriptions to Liberty bonds.

Loans to a total of $3,882,500,000 had been made to co-belligerent nations to end of 1917.

Government now operates 250,000 miles of railway, employing 1,000,000 men, and representing investment of $17,500,000,000.

Bonds, certificates of indebtedness, war savings certificates and thrift stamps issued by the Treasury up to March 12 totaled $8,560,602,052.96.

The United States Government had loaned to foreign governments associated in the war on March 12, 1918, $4,436,329,750.

To March 12 the War-Risk Insurance Bureau had issued policies for a total of $12,495,116,100 to the armed forces.

Allotments and allowances to soldiers' and sailors' dependents paid by the Government in February amounted to $19,576,543.

Total deaths in the army from April 6, 1917, to March 14, for all causes, was reported by the Adjutant General's Office to be 1,191. Of this number, 122 were reported as killed in action, and 257 died or were lost at sea. The total number wound in action was 404. Thirty-five men have been reported as missing; 28 of them are said to have been captured.

Strength of the Navy to-day is nearly 21,000 officers and 330,000 enlisted men; strength a year ago was 4,792 officers and 151,946 enlisted men.

The total number of persons now in the Naval Establishment exceeds 425,000.
THE WAR SITUATION.

There has been no decisive stroke as forces can be seen by the layman up to this time along the Western front. While Germany has driven back the Allies lines a dozen miles and is still slowly crowding them backward inch by inch there is no doubt but that it is costing Germany far too much for the gain she gets.

Germany did not get what she set out to get. She can not gain a final victory unless she gains a decisive victory within the next six months for division after division must be going across the Atlantic from America. Munitions are being rushed to France and the Allies need not fear a lack of food. The Allied side of the war is a growing factor while the German side must be a decreasing factor, therefore it is now or never for the Germans and they are using their supreme efforts to win before the Americans can be of much aid to the Allied cause.

But they will not win. They will find that Allies are better fitted than they were two years ago at Verdun when they copped the Teutons.

Many seem to think that the Germans are preparing for a great naval battle for reports are coming to the Allies that they are coaling all the navy and they are preparing for a dash outward.

Estimated total expenditures of the Navy during first year of war: Disbursements and outstanding obligations, $1,881,000,000.

American destroyers arrived at a British port to assist in patrolling European waters 28 days after the declaration of war.

There are now four times as many vessels in the naval service as a year ago.

Nearly 73,000 mechanics and other civilian employees are working at navy yards and stations.

Estimated pay of officers and men of the navy for the first year of war $125,000,000.

When war was declared, 123 naval vessels were building or authorized, and contracts have been placed since that time for 949 vessels.

More than 700 privately owned vessels have been purchased or chartered by the Navy.

The Navy ration in 1917 cost $4.43, as against $3.7648 in 1916.

During first three months of 1918 Navy Paymaster cleared $185,000,000 for Navy supplies and contracts.

Paymaster General of the Navy drew checks for more than $30,000,000 in one day—February 29—for munitions; total advertised purchases for the Navy for 1915 were $19,000,000.

Total weight of steel thrown by a single broadside from the Pennsylvania today is 17,508 pounds; maximum broadside of largest ship during Spanish-American War was 5,600 pounds.

More than 11,000 manufacturers bid for Navy business.

Six new authorized battleships are designed to be of 41,500 tons, the largest battleships in the world.

Our 35,000-ton cruisers, 35 knots, will be the fastest in the world, their speed equaling the fastest destroyers.

Prompt repairs of 109 interned German ships, partially wrecked by their crews, added more than 700,000 tons to our available naval and merchant tonnage.

During the year nearly 60,000 letters, many including detailed plans, were received from the inventive genius of the country by the Naval Consulting Board concerning methods for combating the German U-Boats.

The Navy has developed an American mine believed to combine all the good points of various types of mine, and is manufacturing them in quantities.

Naval communication service operates all radio services; 5,000 youths are studying radio telegraphy at two naval schools.

Medical officers numbering 1,675 are members of the Medical Department of the Navy. Navy maintains 12,900 hospital beds and 5,900 are being added.

Casualties in the Navy and Marine Corps from April 6 to December 31, 1917, include 5 naval officers and 139 enlisted men, killed or died from wounds. No officers were reported as wounded in action, but 10 enlisted men were so reported.

Before the war a total of $1,500,000 had been appropriated for air service. Congress has made $631,000,000 available for aircraft production in the first year of war.

More than 70,000 acres of land in this country has been planted with castor-bean plants to produce sufficient oil for aircraft.

Air personnel increased from 45 officers and 1,120 men to 100 times that number in first year of war. Eleven kinds of schools have been installed.

Over 20 large companies are manufacturing airplanes, 15 are producing engines, and more than 400 are producing spare parts, accessories and supplies.

CAPT. HOLBROOK DESIGNS.

The resignation of Captain Rossiter Holbrook, of Company C, 106th Infantry, has been accepted by the War Department. Captain Holbrook tendered his resignation to Lieutenant-Colonel John B. Tuck, acting commander of the 106th Infantry, on March 29.
**Goldberg's Military Outfitters**

Large assortment of Gabardine, Serge and Whipcord Uniforms are open for the inspection of the O.T.S. boys. Quality and fit that any officer will be proud of.

See our full line of Boots and other accessories before getting your outfit.

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**GOLDBERG'S**

The House that Caters to the Needs of the Soldiers

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**In Division Society**

**CAPTAIN McWILLIAMS A BENEFICIARY.**

The first military wedding on the Camp reservation was celebrated last Tuesday afternoon in the chapel constructed by the 106th Engineers. Captain John W. McWilliams, one of the most popular young officers in the 27th Division, stepped out of command and started taking his orders from Miss Mary Quinn Keogh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Keogh, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and twin sister of Army Field Clerk Charles Keogh, Headquarters 27th Division. Lieutenant-Colonel Maloney, Division Surgeon, acted as best man, while the bride was attended by Mrs. John J. Daly, wife of Major John Daly, Division Ordnance Officer. Reverend William Patrick Brennan, chaplain at the Knights of Columbus Hall, performed the ceremony. It was attended by the entire staff of the 27th Division, together with the French and British Military Missions at Camp Wadsworth.

Captain McWilliams is a product of the ranks. He started in the 33rd Regiment, N. G. N. Y., about eight years ago and has been on the rise ever since. He is Supply Officer of the 106th Sanitary Train, just as present. His critics say he is so much on the job that he had his “Good-Man Friday,” Sergeant Joe Sabetear, following up the wedding party collecting all the old shoes that were thrown so he could swap them for new ones at the Camp Quartermaster’s.

**OFFICERS’ BENEFIT BALL.**

The officers’ ball given at the Soldiers Club was one of the most brilliant affairs of the spring season. The occasion was a welcome to the entire Pioneer division as well as for raising funds to further equip the Soldiers Club. A number of the generals and their wives were present and many prominent in army circles.

**DELIGHTFUL DANCE GIVEN BY THE 107TH FIELD HOSPITAL.**

The members of the 107th Field Hospital entertained their friends at an enjoyable dance given at the Soldiers Club. Excellent music was furnished by one of the camp bands. The chaperones for the evening were Mesdames R. Z. Cates, T. M. Evans, C. O. Hearon, Rosa Gault and W. S. Manning.

**DANCING PARTY.**

Miss Mary Stivers, daughter of Major and Mrs. Stivers, who are residing on Pine street, entertained at dancing for a group of friends.


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**106TH ENGINEER TRAIN ENTERTAINS.**

The 106th Engineer Train recently had the honor of entertaining some visitors from home at dinner.

On March 24th, Mrs. Joseph A. Powers, of Troy, New York, was the guest of Lieutenant William F. S. Root, Commander of the Train. Mrs. Powers is the mother of Mrs. S. M. Pike, wife of Captain Pike, 52nd Pioneer Infantry, Mrs. Charles A. MacArthur, wife of Captain MacArthur, 106th Infantry, and mother of Lieutenant Wm. Tibbetts Powers, 108th Field Artillery, 26th Division, Camp Hancock. Mrs. Powers is on a visit to her daughters in Spartanburg, and Lieutenant Powers at Camp Hancock.

Captain and Mrs. Pike and the Misses Evelyn and Sally Pike and Mr. Albert Powers were also guests of Lieutenant Root on March 24th, 1918. On March 31st, Mrs. Janet Martin, of Paris, France, well known actress, was a guest of the Train. On March 25th Mrs. William G. Keens, of Albany, New York, wife of Lieutenant William G. Keens, 1st Pioneer Infantry, and son, Billy Keens, Jr., were guests of the Train at dinner. Mrs. Keens is President of the Ladies Auxiliary. She presented the Train with a new Guidon, of regulation pattern, which was purchased by the Auxiliary and brought down from Albany, N. Y., by Mrs. Keens, who made a most charming and appropriate presentation address. The Train was frequently honored by visits from Mrs. Harvey Garrison, wife of Major Garrison, Commanding the 1st Battalion, 106th Engineers, who takes a keen interest in everything pertaining to the Train. Mrs. Garrison recently hemstitched the new table linen for the Officers’ Mess.

**GENERAL AND MRS. SWEETSER GUESTS OF HONOR.**

Mrs. Henry Gaylord Elliott, Mrs. Maurice J. Sweeland and Mr. Charles P. Loeser were hostesses at a dinner given for General and Mrs. Sweetser, Colonel and Mrs. Stover, Lieutenant Colonel Perkins, and Captain and Mrs. Stoehr, at their home, 153 Alabama street.

**FIFTY-SECOND PIONEER INFANTRY DANCE.**

The commanding officer and officers of the 52nd Pioneer Infantry (12th N. Y. Infantry) entertained at dancing for their friends at the Soldiers Club.

**FIFTY-THIRD PIONEER INFANTRY ENTERTAINS AT ROCK CLIFF CLUB.**

The members of the 53rd Pioneer Infantry gave a delightful dance at Rock Cliff Club which was greatly enjoyed by many of the army circle.
MEDALS WE CAN WIN OVER THERE.

List of Insignia Authorized for U. S. Soldiers in France.

General Orders, No. 6, War Department, Washington, January 10, 1918.

1. By direction of the President the following decorations and medals are authorized:

(A) Distinguished-Service Cross.

A bronze cross of appropriate design and a ribbon to be worn in lieu thereof, to be awarded by the President to any person who, while serving in any capacity with the Army, shall hereafter distinguish himself or herself, or who, since April 6, 1917, has distinguished himself or herself, by extraordinary heroism in connection with military operations against an armed enemy of the United States.

(B) Distinguished-Service Medal.

A bronze medal of appropriate design, and a ribbon to be worn in lieu thereof, to be awarded by the President to any person who, while serving in any capacity with the Army, shall hereafter distinguish himself or herself, or who, since April 6, 1917, has distinguished himself or herself, by meritorious service to the Government in a duty of great responsibility in time of war, or in some time of war or in combat with an armed enemy, or who, since April 6, 1917, has distinguished himself or herself, by conspicuous acts of gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of life above and beyond the call of duty.

(C) War-Service Chevrons.

A gold chevron of standard material and design, to be worn on the lower half of the left sleeve of all uniforms except fatigue coats, by each officer and enlisted man who has served six months in the Army in the war, and an additional chevron for each six months of similar service. Officers and enlisted men of the Aviation Service on combat-flying duty in Europe will wear the war-service chevrons with the time they may be on duty.

(D) Wound Chevrons.

A gold chevron pattern identical with that of the war-service chevron, to be worn on the lower half of the right sleeve of all uniforms except fatigue coats, by each officer and enlisted man who has received or has incurred wounds in action with the enemy which necessitates treatment by a medical officer, and an additional chevron for each additional wound; but not more than one chevron will be worn for two or more wounds received at the same time, or for wounds received in the same instance.

6. No individual will be entitled to more than one distinguished-service cross or one distinguished-service medal, but each additional citation in War Department orders for conduct or service that would warrant the award of either of these decorations will entitle the person so cited to wear upon the ribbon of the decoration and upon the corresponding ribbon a bronze oak leaf of approved design, and the right to wear such oak leaf will be announced as a part of the citation. Other citations for gallantry in action published in orders issued from the headquarters of a force commanded by a general officer will be indicated in each case by a silver star three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter worn upon the ribbon of the distinguished-service cross and upon the corresponding ribbon.

5. The right to wear the wound chevrons shall be confined to those who are authorized to do so by the commanding general of the Armed Forces in Europe.

6. Recommendations for the award of the distinguished-service medal shall be forwarded with all available evidence to the Adjutant General of the Army for verification.

7. No recommendations for the award of the medal of honor are authorized.

8. The right to wear the wound chevrons shall be confined to those who are authorized to do so by the commanding general of the American Expeditionary Forces in Europe.

9. The right to wear the wound chevron shall be as described in paragraphs 12-2, 64 1-2, Special Regulations No. 42 (Uniform Specification) (see Changes No. 2), and will be furnished as directed in paragraph 6, Special Regulations No. 41 (Uniform Regulations) (see Changes No. 2), and will be furnished as directed in sub-par. 6, Special Regulations No. 66, Compilation of General Orders, Circulars, and Bulletins, War Department, 1918.
COMPANY B, 107TH INFANTRY.

We are proud of the fact that we are in Company B. We are proud of the fact that we are in the 107th U. S. Infantry. We are proud of the fact that we are in the 27th Division.

Yes, and we’re justified in this pride after the showing made by this regiment on Saturday, April 6th, when we paraded through the streets of Spartanburg in honor of the first year of America’s entry into the war.

Suffice it to say that Company B marched and that the 107th demonstrated its ability and fitness as it never did before.

The mysterious attraction over at the Hostess House is beginning to present a serious problem. The number of “social lions” increases each day with such heartbreakers as R. H. Woods and Mechanic Cook as the ring leaders. An investigating committee will be appointed in the near future to find some remedy for this appalling calamity. Pax Vobiscum!

Corporal Schmidt having returned from a furlough the company is expected to resume its regular duties once more. Some doubt is expressed as to whether his subject for the week will be “squads east” or “squads west.” Probably both.

And now it’s chess that’s occupying the minds of Sergeants Bissell and Benson. Hot arguments as to the various powers of the king and queen take place each night; much to the distress of Bill Curran, who, being a staunch Democrat, doesn’t see it for a minute.

Who is Bujak and what for?

We would like to know how Arty Hillyer got that job last pay day.

If the New York Yankees stop over long enough we’re liable to lose ‘Arel’ and Eddie Raynor to say nothing of their side-kick “Shotty’ Cunningham.

The company agents (don’t know whether its press or not), Joe Crowley, Shoeky, Roeder and McDonald were slightly annoyed by a two-day hike of their own last week. Kind o’ rough on the boys to fool ‘em like this. Jack Shoeky swears that his pack weighed 143 pounds. Yes, Jack, we all felt the same way when we were in the army, too.

Overheard in the kitchen:

Van Auken (from somewhere under the stove), ‘Where’s the meat?’

Tipson (counting out 215 beans for the next meal), ‘Don’t know, ask Higgins, he used it last.’

CORP. D. VAN R. HILL.

FINALS IN BOXING TOURNAMENT.

Finals in the 27th Division Boxing Tournament will be staged in the large outdoor ring on the Parade Grounds, on the afternoon of April 27th. Gold and silver medals will be awarded to the first and second string teams. Decisions will be reached in the featherweight, lightweight, welterweight, middleweight, light-heavyweight, and heavyweight classes.

COMPANY M, 106TH INFANTRY.

The programme for this number exclusively deals with the following subject: “Furloughs, Past and Present.”

It is easily imagined that Private Emlock boarded the right train in New York, only by intercession of some good-natured friend, but it is a mystery how he managed to get in camp from the Spartanburg railroad station.

Corporal Charles (Bobby) Eldridge is with us again after being in New York for over thirty days. This is seconds. His regular furlough took effect about Christmas time. Nobody knows how he got the extra thirty, the only thing that stands prominently is that he got away with it.

By order of Lieutenant Stevens, from now on, furloughs requested by fake telegrams have a poor chance of success. All cases will be thoroughly investigated before any furloughs are issued.

Acting First Sergeant Hawthorne made a list of the names in the order in which furloughs will be given to the men. It looks as though the names are picked out by lot. Yours truly applied for one since January 22, 1917, and now was placed 15th on the list.

We have no right to kick, anyway; one can’t expect too much from a top sergeant.

We saw Private Zettler down town just before he left. He was in a restaurant doing away with a big meal. Zettler is one of our student cooks.

Private Hees will spend several weeks in New York and have all expenses paid besides. The lucky dog is a chorus man in the cast of “You Know Me, Al.”

Corporal Edward McCormack promises the people of Borough Park that he will be home to take part in that minstrel show. He thinks he will, anyhow.

T. A. P.

TOO BUSY BETWEEN MEALS.

“What do you think of the Army as far as you have gone?” inquired a sergeant of a newly arrived recruit at camp.

“I may like it after a while, but just now I think there is too much drilling and fussing around between meals,” was the reply.

— CAMP WHEELER MEN HERE.

Six hundred former national guardsmen have arrived at Camp Wadsworth from Camp Wheeler, Macon, Ga. The men were formerly of the Georgia, Florida and Alabama national guard and had been assigned to the 112th, 122nd, 123rd and 124th Infantry regiments.

Enough of the men to bring the First anti-aircraft machine gun battalion up to full war strength will be assigned to that unit while the remainder will be assigned to the First Pioneer Infantry. For the present all the men have been attached to the Second Pioneer Infantry for quarters and rations.

All the new men have been through the course of intense training at Camp Wheeler and are in first class condition.
PICTURES!

Camera Habit Makes Soldiers Film-Flamers.

One Sunday afternoon not long ago I sat in one of those delightfully unclassified rocking chairs on the veranda of the Hostess House discussing a discussion with Bill Breck, soldier-artist and artist-soldier, famous as both. Being there to look as well as to talk things over, we couldn’t help noticing the group of ten or a dozen soldiers and girls that trooped gaily down the broad steps and onto the road.

They moved off in the direction of the P. & N. station in a column of squads, changing their minds in a few minutes, however, and executing right by twos. Then a bit further on they deployed into a line of skirmishers, ambling along in that fashion until one of their number produced a camera. That was the signal, it seemed, for an assembly to the right.

“You can’t get away from it,” mused Bill; “no group here in camp would be complete, much less happy, if there wasn’t a camera handy.”

The Picture Taking Habit.

It’s a fact. Picture-taking in Wadsworth is more than a fad—it’s a habit. The soldier that doesn’t own a camera is a rarity. Said cameras are so universally owned (and carried) in camp as to seem almost as common as a government issue. The vest-pocket size is the most prevalent type, despite the fact that vests and vest pockets aren’t altogether vulgar hereabouts.

On every hike, on every trip into the training trenches, on every maneuver—wherever he goes, your soldier insists upon toting his snapshotter with him. More often than not, he doesn’t get a chance to take a picture while in the line of duty; but, just as he carries water on the march knowing he won’t be allowed to drink it, he would no sooner leave behind his camera than he would his canteen.

The camera-owning soldier’s desire to have himself filmed in all manner of poses is insatiable. On sunny days he keeps his tent-fellows busy. He wants himself snapped with and without his rifle; he wants a few taken of himself while shaving, while washing clothes, while peeling potatoes, while digging, while—well, in a word, he washing clothes, while peeling potatoes, is the most prevalent type, despite the fact incinerators and drill grounds by day and may strike the soldier’s artistic fancy.

The wanderlust, on which occasions they hap, he and his camera will feel the lure of the community sleep by night have the hair grabbed and held with a strong hold while successive camera fans obtain a likeness of them.

Every letter mailed home contains at least a few prints mother or Lulu, the best girl in the world, is keeping. Fortunately, most of them are labeled. I say “fortunately” because many prints go home that show, say, a couple of dim figures breasting a heavy fog that wouldn’t mean anything to mother and Lulu if it weren’t for the “Bill So-and-So” explanation scrawled on the back.

Whenever one or another of the regiments in camp turns out for a review the camera clan turns out in force. They crowd along the sidelines and elbow each other all over the lot in an effort to capture a vantage point. You will also see them shinning up trees and telephone poles, or fighting for a place on the roof of some nearby shack. Newspaper camera men haven’t a thing on this camp tribe when it comes to enter prise.

Bill Breck was right. (See paragraph three.)

CORP. HARRY T. MITCHELL.
Co. L. 107th U. S. Infantry.

102ND ENGINEER TRAIN.

“Scotty” Esson, the “Fatty Arbuckle” of the Train, is a busy man these days. He has been added to the clerical force of the Train, and believe me, Scotty is there when it comes to pushing the pen. “Old Boy” Fitz is on the INCINERATOR this week and he is a bear on wood chopping and you can bet that there is never any of that Kitchen Soup left when Fitz Old Boy’s work is done at night.

The “Kitchen Mechanics” (student cooks) are a busy lot and a merry four. You should hear them sound their “A!” Our two cooks, Little Lewi Kent and Will Bishop are a hard working pair and are mostly responsible for all the good Eats that the Boys are getting.

Private Everett C. Stoele of Company F, who is a former member of the Train, and who has been quite sick for the past three months, is on detached service with the Train.

W. J. C.

U Boats and wastefulness are both a menace to the Allies.—S. O. S.

NOTES FROM THE STOCKADE.

Our esteemed Mail Clerk, Schroeder, had his hair cut by the prison barber and the way it was cut it looked as if the barber had a grudge against him and for the measley sum of fifteen cents he had his solid ivory dome badly chipped.

First Sergeant Duffy is in bad with his lady friend. It seems that he had a date Friday evening with her, and Friday afternoon he washed his shirt and some one stole it. He is now sporting a sleeveless sweater. Tough luck Duf.

Bugler Burns was asked to give an impersonation of “Cohen on the Telephone” and from the way he did it, we think he blows Reville in the business of being in Jewish as the men do not understand it and there are many absentees at roll call.

Sergeant Peterson has issued a challenge to all men in the 27th Division who think they can sleep longer than he can. Sergeant Bremer has taken Pete up on his challenge and up to the present time Pete has it on Bremer about 7 hours.

Have you seen the Mustache Mess Sergeant Snyder has been sporting around lately? Some of the girls at the carnival told him he looked real cute and now Snyder is spending his nights at the carnival. (That’s all he does spend.)

Cook Genete is fast becoming a real cook. We do not know what we would do for eats in case he should ever lose the can opener.

Private Elliott having returned from his furlough, has taken up his duties as canteen sergeant and is now looking ahead to spend the fourth of July with his wife, providing business is good.

Why is O. D. looking so downhearted these days? Some one told him his wife left him and married a sailor. Now O. D. is trying to get a furlough so he can go and shake hands with the tar and try to sell him the ring.

The boys at the Stockade miss Clark the medical orderly, who is at present confined at the Base Hospital. The boys all wish him a speedy recovery as they think there is no one in the Division who can hand out O. D. pills faster than Doc.

Well-known saying at the Division Stockade: Ninety—ninety—take him away—next.
Soldiers of Camp Wadsworth Should Stand At Attention Before My Camera
Send Home A Photograph
Our Work is Unexcelled

THE WITTE STUDIO
Panorama and Enlarging a Specialty
P. E. WITTE
121½ Magnolia Street
Spartanburg, S. C.
Formerly of Troop "I," First New York Cavalry
Phone 1402

Canteen Managers!
Give the Boys the Best Their Money Will Buy
OUR LINE OF
Cigars
Cigarettes
Candies
Drug Sundries

Means quick sales and satisfied patrons

GEER DRUG CO.
Wholesalers of Quality Products

GAS ATTACK

104TH FIELD ARTILLERY.
Sergeant Cusak was kicked by a mule. Mules are the only ones that can hit a mance after getting in trouble.
John Daly, the hard working office man of the Supply Company has been promoted to a Corporal. Is this the reason why you don't work nights no more, Joe?

The landscape Quartet has finished its work and have returned to their batteries for duty again. Some work boys. The officers have complimented you.

Color Sergeant Sands is quite a visitor down this way. Are you down here buying for the officers' mess?

Somebody suggested that all the orderlies known as dog robbers should wear insignia on their sleeve. Private Mauro, Battery E, suggested the trade mark of the Victor Talking Machine: "His Master's Voice."

The Division Theatrical has overlooked Private Potter of the Medical Detachment. He hails from Boston, the home of culture.

Corporal Green, C Battery, is fast becoming the pitcher of the detachment. He hit a home run the other day and they are still chasing the ball.

"Pretty Baby" Landow and "Donkey" Doyle fight no longer. Doyle is now attached to Headquarters Troop.

Private Milton Zalone likes Special Duty. He says there is much chance to loaf. Pop Williamson overhead the remark, and Milton is now doing guard duty. Silence is a virtue.

Our own sextette: Poladino, Prendinano, Polito, Tramutulo, Abendola and Balzano. It is a pleasure to hear them in the latest songs from the pen of Thomas Woshekowki of Battery C, the Polish playwright.

Bugler Bacon suggested to the Veterinarian to have G. B. Wilson smuggled into the Remount Depot and dip him.

Don't try to break through the lines when Sergeant Poult is on guard. He is on the alert, and he will make you walk up to Post No. 1 to "advance and be recognized."

They's hard words, but one must obey.

Corporal Wildhagen registered his usual Monday kick why he was detailed for guard twice in one week. Figures mean nothing to him, but as a good soldier he promised to do his bit in spite of his objections. That's the spirit, Corporal. We need more men like you.

"Camouflage" Shattuck likes the course so well he wants to go back to the second school.

Our detachment of 530 men has a fine record. Every man in the detachment is insured.

Famous dogs: — of war.
— for supper.
Private Hack's bum —
Siberian —
A somewhat impromptu joke was sprung by our Supply Officer the other day: The clerk showed him a communication, and asked whether the Captain read it. The Captain replied: "I don't have to read it. I read life before."

104TH FIELD HOSPITAL.
A volley ball league has been formed in the company and is composed of eight crack companies. The team winning the pennant is to be presented with a silver trophy at the end of the season.

Lieutenant Nealon is suffering from an attack of canteenitis, owing to the fact that he is in the same domicile as Lieutenant Reed who is the manager of the Sanitary Train Company.

"E'hello!" Private McCollum, says the camp is sort of home-like since he returned from his furlough. The reason for that is because his brother-in-law resides in the tent next to him — discovered.

"Confidence!" Private First Class Raymond Joyce returned to camp a proud soldier. Congratulations from all boy, but make sure she becomes a Red Cross nurse.

"Cods!" Private Matthew Burns expects to have a lawn party in front of his tent sometime. We'll wait until the grass is gone, Matt, otherwise it would be trampled on — the poor grass.

"Poo!" Private Harold Bahn, is planning a device to enable one to eat while wearing the gas mask. How about drinking soup, too, "Poo!" Going to devise something noiseless?

"Elephant!" Private Lester Raline, the Aspirin king, has all the influence necessary to keep him in the kitchen permanently. Lester says the source of influence is unknown to him. Cheer up, Lester, "murder will out."

"Hank!" Private Alger, the Commodore of the Voorheesville Yacht Club, is now being fitted with a pair of wooden boats, which will enable him to do double time with the Company on drills.

"Therian!" Private First Class John Kierch, returns from a recent furlough, included a pair of shoes when sending his laundry to the was. He never used to make such unreasonable mistakes.

J. V. B.

BONAS, R. J. P.

An Obituary, From Motor Truck No. 444.

Makes known its first bereavement, in the death of its mascot.

Bonas was a native of Memphis, Tenn., and enlisted there to do his bit, "for the great cause, but was taken sick en route to join his chosen company and died two days after arrival. He was a thoroughbred English bull, and was exceptionally well liked for his good breeding and gentle manners. Private Chris Killioud was Bonas' master."

We regret the transfer of Captain Allerton, but our loss is the Sanitary Train's gain.

Private Kanasay pronounced ennary, A Battery, has asked to be transferred to Headquarters Company. The birds of a feather flock together. Who said Cookeo?

Buggin' Bill, who can't believe he doesn't get a new hat, answered that he is waiting to get "over there" and get a tin derby.

FRENCHIE.
COMPANY C, 3RD PIONEER INFANTRY.

Sergeants MacClellan and Henriksen are laying extensive plans for the founding of a huge Wet Wash plant in New England after the war. "Mac" is very fond of washing clothes, and often cleans other fellows clothes for the asking. He sends his own to the laundry. They are going to make a specialty of baby clothing. Pay attention J. J. P., A. L. G., J. D. P., and others.

Corporal Jefferson is going to Charlotte for a few days soon. He claims he is going to be married, but we won't believe it until it happens. No, Jeff, you can't fool us that way.

We are all glad to hear that Corporal Gaw's future bride has been appointed a platoon chief in the business section of a parade to be held in Boston soon. She has must have got a little "hype" on the side from Arthur L. in close order and the manual of arms, while he was home on furlough.

Sergeant Ray Taffe received an Easter card signed "Becca." Who is she, Ray, the heroine of Sunnybrook Farm or just the Bagman's daughter?

The whole company has been outfitted with rubber boots. We can now sleep five minutes longer with these additions to our revue "quick hitch."

Sergeant Pendergast is the proud possessor of a fine gold fountain pen, sent to him by the "girl he left behind." Was it a reminder to write oftener? We all envied him the pen until he woke us all up one morning at three o'clock, raving in his sleep about the pen and uttering endearing terms about the writer.

"Tars" won't allow me to describe it but I'll say it was a good one. He didn't catch any animals in it, but give him a chance. He was only up in the wilds for three weeks. What was it, "Tars," that you did say you found in your trap?

Sergeant "Gus" Tracy said he would not exchange Muller for any other man in the battery for his section. He said something about circuses charging admission for less attraction. What else will you offer for Jackson, "Gus"?

A passing note: Corporal Milne has been found in your trap?

The gun sections have returned from the range. Once more the battery is reunited. Now I can duck to the woods with the Co. A. colonel saw me heading towards the woods nothing of the non-coms) to do the work. A colonel saw me headed towards the woods with the little Corona case and said: "For heaven's sake, Bugler, will you practice until you can really blow that bugle." Inasmuch as I was ducking I took Thompson's quick hitch."

Tarsiterona having made a name for himself in the old country as a trapper, tried to make the same "rep" over here. At the range he built a trap assisted by Jack Young. "Tars" won't allow me to describe it but I'll say it was a good one. He didn't catch any animals in it, but give him a chance. He was only up in the wilds for three weeks. What was it, "Tars," that you did say you found in your trap?

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A passing note: Corporal Milne has been found in your trap?

Our work with the school is nearing an end and we hope we have set an example for the "rookie officers" that they will remember when they have the bars and batteries all on their own. There is a feeling amongst the men of F Battery that our work at the school has been for men who deserve commissions if anyone ever did. It has been for our own bunch enlisted men of 'The New York Division.' We wish them all the greatest success in whatever they may "hand" through the O. T. S.

I cannot close without at least mentioning Corporal Cananico's name. Then too, if we didn't the writer would have to do without that cigar.

MESS HOUND.

FIELD HOSPITAL NO. 105.

At the suggestion of Top Sergeant Tracy an entertainment was presented by this company on March 21, having for its main purpose the bringing together of the men of the Sanitary Train to try to instill that feeling of good fellowship that goes well towards producing harmony amongst organizations.

The success of the show was due chiefly to the activities of First Class Private A.Honser, who secured for us the services of Sutherland's famous band, and also the many vaudeville artists who performed so brilliantly.

We owe a word of grateful appreciation to Mr. Sutherland for the excellent program presented for this occasion, the rendition of which was enthusiastically received.

To Sergeant Leach and First Class Private Leden the credit belongs for furnishing the stage lighting and effects.

From Corporal Dew's spirited walking on recent hikes, it seems evident that chevrons are a good cure for rheumatism.

Elmer Hanson's rumors don't seem to take these days.

We sympathize with "Art" Honser and Davidson for being compelled to take a farlough with the division show.

"Oldsmobile" Naylor of "ducks" the drills. Wonder how long it will last?

"Mystery" Wans has returned from a ten days farlough, and on his leave he discovered an excellent arch supporter. It's made of brass, round and shiny and usually occupies fifteen feet at the base of certain mahogany fixtures.
GAS ATTACK

BATTERY F, 104TH FIELD ARTILLERY.

(ATTACHED TO THE O. T. S.)

We have been to the range. Now we feel that we know about all there is to know about artillery and are ready to send over a barrage that the doughboys of the 27th will be proud of. Even amongst the cooks there is a feeling that we are fit for foreign service.

Before leaving for the range, there was much speculation as to whether or not the Student Battery would take the carriages up. However, the "powers that be" decreed that the students would walk and our Battery would drive. Strange as it may seem, there is a feeling that we are fit for foreign service.

Another timesaving device. Start in writing letters now—now, while you've got time. Date them all well ahead and pack them neatly in your haversack. Then, when you get over here, your correspondence won't interfere with your tour. Just reach into your haversack and pick out one when the date on it comes around, shoot it in and have it censored, and it's done.

The description of France, and so forth, you can get out of any of our old letters, or out of the stuff the war correspondents send over. Don't try to be original; people don't like it. Besides, in the army individuality is a sin.

Along the same line as letters: Have your postcard photos of yourself taken before you come over. If any one of the three sets is not satisfactory, don't bring it. Turn it in to the quartermaster and get a new one. This applies particularly to teeth.

"See your last musical comedy, dance your last dance and eat your last pie and doughnuts. You won't run across any of those commodities while you're over here, and it may be pleasant to look back on them. Enjoy them, then, while you can, but enjoy them lingeringly, and wring the last bit of pleasure out of them all. But don't, when you come over here, start to tell us about them, or we'll beat you!"

"Put one deck of cards in every pocket you possess and one up each sleeve. In that way you will be sure to have at least one full deck to use on the ride over. There is nothing else to do, except to stand ship's guard every other day and bob for whales.

"Get the wrist-watch habit, if you haven't already.

"Start in now to play three or four Janes, picking them not for looks or dancing, but for knitting capacity and ability to direct parcels in a neat, clear, round hand that can't be misunderstood. In that way, and that way only, can you be sure of sweaters, socks, wristlets, mufflers and tummy bands sufficient to last out the war.

"Come on over; the going is fine!"

BATTERIES, 104TH FIELD ARTILLERY.

(Associated Press)

Best rolled-gold or silver $10; 10 and 14-karat solid gold $17 and $30. Send for illustrated catalog showing several hundred different styles and colors of rosaries at all prices from $1 to $40. As to our reliability we refer to our friends at Camp Wadsworth, Lient. J. F. Greene, Co. L, 107th Infantry and Sgt. A. G. Rolandelli, Co. F, 106th Infantry.

VATTI ROSARY Co., 106 Fulton St., New York.
WHAT THE CENSOR WILL BLUE-
NEW REGULATIONS Goven Givin Out
OF NEWS ABOUT AMERICAN TROOPS.

With the American Army in France.—
The following are the most important pro-
visions of the new censorship regulations:
"It is the policy that all information not
helpful to the enemy may be given the pub-
lic. The basic principle requires that all
articles must meet these four conditions:
"First: They must be accurate in state-
ment and implication.
"Second: They must not supply military
information to the enemy.
"Third: They must not injure the mor-
ale of our forces here or at home or among
our allies.
"Fourth: They must not embarrass the
United States or her allies in neutral coun-
tries.
"The foregoing conditions apply to every
article written. The specific rules which
follow are intended to explain them but
never to be considered as permitting the
publication of anything which conflicts with
these four conditions.
"There will never be identification by
numbers or organization.
"Concerning troops in the line, identifi-
cation will be only as announced in the of-
ficial communication.
"Concerning troops in training, there will
be no identifications by sections such as
'New York troops' and 'Ohio troops in cable
dispatches.'
"When it is obvious to the censor, that in
consideration of the time element no mil-
tary information will be given to the enemy
by articles sent by mail, there can be identi-
fication of small groups, as 'New England
troops' and 'New York troops.' Reference
can not be made to troops of the National
Guard or the National Army or regular or-
ganization.
"During this war we have only one army,
the United States Army.
"As to individuals, a name can be used
whenever a story materially is obviously
helped. The determination of this is in the
hands of the censor, not the writer.
"Places can be mentioned only to a
limited extent. Within the advance zone no
sector shall be said to have any American
troops in it until the enemy has established
it as a fact by taking prisoners.
"Ship movements, real or possible, will
not be discussed. Plans of the army, real
or possible, will not be discussed.
"Numbers of troops as a total or as
classes will not be discussed except by
communiqué.
"The effects of enemy fire will not be dis-
cussed except by communiqué.
"Articles for publication in Europe will
be scrutinized carefully to make sure that
they do not hold possibilities of danger
which the same stories in the United States
would not hold. This applies not only to

MACHINE SHOP TRUCK UNIT 319,
Q. M. C.

For some strange reason Chenoweth loses
that stiffness about mess time.
"Cotton" Enza, "Frenchy" Boismier, Ed-
die Ingold, "Neb" Osborn, and "Papa" Pen-
nock have been promoted to the grade of
Sergeant, Q. M. C.
Yes, we were beat in our first ball game,
but not easily. We were trimmed by the
Remount to the tune of seven to one. Dur-
ting the first seven innings the game was a
good one, real ball being played. Teedee Duer
scoring the only run on a double by Sergeant
Redwine. But later! O Lady! Lady! How
those Mule Skinners can bunt!! Coupled with
a few pardonable errors five runs were scored
by them in eighth and two in the ninth and
we must bow to defeat. Of course the line-
up must appear. Duer, C. F.; Hager, 2nd;
Bauhaus, S. S.; Redwine, C; Duffy, L. F.;
Pennock, 3rd; Johnston, 1st; Ogden, R. F., and
Roth, P.
We are looking for games. Drop us a line.
"Each" Cheney, the Raven of our out-
fit, is on furlough.

Your co-respondent,
RYE STRAW.
SOUTHERN COOKING.

I had heard a great deal about southern cooking, though never before had I a chance to try it out. Naturally, I have been "always on the alert" for an opportunity to compare the culinary art of the South with that of the North. It was my desire to dine with a real southern family as a test; rather than having to base my conclusions upon the "stack o' wheats" that are turned out by the lunch room on Spartanburg's busiest corner. The opportunity came.

It was in the Blue Ridge Mountains that my friends and I first tasted food prepared by an old Southern family. It was just across the line of the reservation in which the artillery of the 27th peppers away at the distant targets, that we found the little house where we could feast. It was after a hard day's work (and I say this for the benefit of the gun sections) of laying wires and establishing telephone communication, that we sat at the cloth-covered table at Mrs. X's. We are introduced to the residents about the range by our map, which clearly shows the name of the occupant alongside of the house. Very clever scheme. Widows are designated as such and the only thing omitted from the useful data is the "date and reason of birth."

We were not the only crowd there to enjoy Mrs. X's cooking. No, there were other hungry artillery men eating. A large plate of hot biscuits were placed before us and they were delicious. I must admit that they were better than any I had ever partaken of before. As the meal progressed, I became more and more convinced that all that I had been told about Southern dishes was true. I mentioned the difference to the "date and reason of birth."

We became steady patrons at Mrs. X's, because we wanted to take advantage of our find. One day we arrived hot, tired and thirsty, only to find many waiting to be served with the delicacies that only a Southern hand can turn out. We waited. Soon, however, my thirst got the best of me and I was forced to venture into the kitchen in quest of water.

I shall never forget that moment when I crossed the threshold where the food I had enjoyed was prepared. I was shocked. All my ideas about Southern cooking went to smash. They say, "A fool there was," etc., and now I realized I was he. Can you imagine what I saw?

Well, though I dislike to, I will tell you. Standing over a rolling board, wielding a rolling pin on a lump of dough, was a mess sergeant from our regiment. And besides, there stood another soldier sweltering before a stove, frying bacon and eggs. They worked there in their spare time.

H. B. WILLIAMS.
GAS ATTACK

13 Below To 130 Above

There is only one dentifrice that can be absolutely relied upon to withstand all climatic changes and that is

Albodon

This dental cream is ideal for soldiers. It stands highest in tooth cleansing and polishing properties. It is perfectly manufactured. Whether you are sent to Panama or to the Hawaiian tropics, or to the freezing north of the Rockies Mountains, ALBODON will not alter. From 13 below to 130 above, with the cap on or off, it undergoes no change—it never hardens.

ASK ANY DENTIST ABOUT IT.

PRICE 55c: A TUBE. FOR SALE AT

Ligon's Drug Store and K-W-N Pharmacy,
152 W. Main St., Spartanburg.
Ask Your Post Exchange.

HEADQUARTERS,
SECOND ANTI-AIRCRAFT MACHINE GUN BATTALION.

The newest mystery in the Battalion is, where did Sergeant Rice acquire that bone-twisting slant of his. The wagoners claim he expects to hold down the exalted position of premier acrobat in one of our large circuses after the war is over.

Now we know what the Supply Sergeant did with our old shoes; no, they were not repaired. They appeared on the bill of fare as beef hearts. Some are wondering if the Mess Sergeant's heart is as tough as those he served.

The original "Atlas" has been found. Only this one does not carry the weight of a regiment, although many have their doubts. Yes, Sergeant Roach is the one.

Oh, where, oh where, did "Buck Taylor" get that terrible fog horn voice? Was it while he was with the Marines in China or on one of Uncle Sam's warships?

We had some doubt about "Coffee" Call returning to us when he went on furlough, but he fooled everyone; although the interesting sights of the big city delayed him several days.

The "10th Regiment Twins" still continue to hold out in the canteen and have their daily arguments with the patrons.

PIONEERS CELEBRATE BIRTHDAY.

The members of the Headquarters company, 58th Pioneer Infantry celebrated the first anniversary of the mustering of the regiment into the federal service with a banquet at the Broadway restaurant, on the night of April 1st.

Colonel B. F. Delamar, commander of the regiment, was the toastmaster of the occasion. The speakers beside him included Captain James C. Wright, regimental adjutant; Captain James E. Wiley, commander of the company; Captain Charles R. Coffin, personnel officer of the provisional depot for corps and army troops, formerly commander of the company, and Color Sergeant William Kirkman, who has been with the regiment for 25 years.
Florida Vegetables

We are receiving car load shipments of fresh Florida vegetables and can take care of your order on short notice.

We especially invite the Mess Sergeants to inspect our stock. We have fresh snap beans, new potatoes, cabbage, celery, squashes, cucumbers, carrots and also a complete line of fruits.

Pearce-Edwards Co.

Phones 83 and 84
Wholesale Only
Spartanburg, South Carolina

We make deliveries to Camp Wadsworth

* U. S. Food Administration License No. 08294.

New York Pool Parlor

22 New Pocket Tables

Tables Sixty Cents per Hour

115 E. Main St.
Next to Woolworth Store

Gas Attack

Company H, 106th Infantry.

Company H, 106th Infantry, has just completed a three-day trip in the trenches and they claim to have the record of all kinds of weather while they stayed there.

Our Mess Sergeant, Hoover Fox, is feeding the men with that good old home stuff and they never feel underfed, no matter where they get it, or how. We had a dinner of chicken and the surroundings latest Sunday which made all the men feel as if they were home once again.

Mechanic Johnno Nugent, the 4 foot, 3 inch soldier, can do more work and more grabbing than any three other men in the company. Johnno is just getting over his furlough and he is just making good.

Dick Kaskell, the Bayonet Champ., is getting back into form again after his stay in the Base Hospital and claims that he could lick those six men over again with his bare hand and all. The nurses in the Base were the only ones that made Dick sorry to leave.

Corporal Kehoe, the second king of the company, is over at the Stockade as Guard and we are wondering why he banges the back door of our kitchen on nights off. No seconds, hey Kehoe!

Fire Chief Allen claims he is going back, as he can not smell the smoke from the incinerator down at his tent. It sure takes the City Hall to get some people the life of Reilly.

Corporal Jack Perry came near being a benefict while on a furlough, but we don’t know whether she told him ‘’No,’’ or not, but he came back very much downhearted. Better luck next time. Let’s Go.

It is rumored that the Supply Sergeant, Moore, is soon going to give out some supplies without asking “Where’s the one you got last?”

Our Poets Laureate Cape and Evans are good prison chasers when it comes to writing poems.

J. N.

Few Slackers.

Provost Marshal General Crowder’s report to the Secretary of War shows that out of the 3,082,949 selective service registrants called by local boards for examination for the first draft 2,830,655, or 91.82 per cent., appeared, while the 252,294, or 8.18 per cent., were reported as failing to appear. Analyzing this 8.18 per cent., General Crowder shows that 150,000 of the 252,294 were aliens, most of whom left the country to join the armies of their native land, and that a great majority of the Americans who failed to appear were unable to do so because they had already accepted commissions or enlisted in some branch of the nation’s fighting forces. In conclusion, the statement is made that less than 50,000 real slackers were included in the 252,294 absentees.

Transferred.

Second Lieutenant Cary Warrratt, 106th Infantry, is transferred to the 106th Infantry.

Ambulance Company No. 107.

Sergeant Logan has returned from New York. Drivers, watch your step.

‘’Doe’’ Leoy and Eddie Hobbins are in New York this week calling on old friends in the vicinity of Washington Square. Each one is pledged to do what he can with the dispensers of ‘‘Red Ink’’ relative to hoarding a few bottles in the cupboard until we get home again.

The Mighty Have Fallen, Long Live the Musicians. Oscar and Pathey have put away the trumpets, and are slinging hash in the mess hall. ‘’Tis true, ‘’tis pity, and pitty ‘’tis, ‘’tis true.’’ Thus are our gods destroyed and our cities leveled to ashes. War is indeed a hellish thing. No more the church call we all stopped in our tracks to thrill—no more the taps like a mother’s tuckin in. Others will come, no doubt, but the fame of the loved claims a place no other can touch.

Lieutenant Russell is back with us once more following a gripping touch of fever, which held him prisoner in the Base Hospital for over a week, and the boys are every one glad to give him a royal welcome home.

Sergeant George Theiss is pushing Nat Goodwin off the boards and giving old Henry the Eighth of Merrie England a run for his money in the matter of gathering in the one-weaker sex. Last Sunday the handsome noncom in question was discerned in the streets of Spartanburg with six beauties charming for his attention. Not a distress signal did he fly, nor was anyone as much as invited to partake of the sweets. Latest reports have him living, but specify that his return to camp was akin to a reception for the Kaiser in a Belgium town—after the war.

Hugh Ramsay is suspected of having a corn planter friend in the mountains. The other night he woke the members of his tent up to help him apprehend a dog which he claimed was trying to climb in bed with him. Despite his insistence the fellows could locate no dog—odd here where dogs are more plentiful than in Turkey—and they stoutly maintained they are exiled to a place in which they stoutly main­
ded to the ways of the natives who ‘‘should worry’’ about this prohibited stuff.

G. F. B.

Surpassing Skill Shown.

Although French bomb throwing experts consider sixty yards a good distance to hurl a hand grenade with accuracy, large numbers of American soldiers in the trenches have demonstrated their ability to throw them ninety yards and hit the objective three times out of five. Shot putting and throwing the discus materially aids soldiers in hurling grenades and these two field events probably will be given prominence on the athletic programmes in the various training camps in the United States during the spring and summer.

How the Great Have Fallen.

Members of the former Russian Imperial family living in Crimea have been placed under guard, they are not allowed to visit each other. They are exiled to a place in the Urals Mountains and are compelled to work under direction of armed guards.

Analyzing this 8.18 per cent., General Crowder’s report to the Secretary of War shows that out of the 3,082,949 selective service registrants called by local boards for examination for the first draft 2,830,655, or 91.82 per cent., appeared, while the 252,294, or 8.18 per cent., were reported as failing to appear. Analyzing this 8.18 per cent., General Crowder shows that 150,000 of the 252,294 were aliens, most of whom left the country to join the armies of their native land, and that a great majority of the Americans who failed to appear were unable to do so because they had already accepted commissions or enlisted in some branch of the nation’s fighting forces. In conclusion, the statement is made that less than 50,000 real slackers were included in the 252,294 absentees.

Transferred.

Second Lieutenant Cary Wairratt, 106th Infantry, is transferred to the 106th Infantry.
Pouring through the mountain passes and raised the sand a bit. An hour later that breeze had developed into a hurricane. At eight at night the hurricane had died out and a cyclone had taken its place. It takes a lot of argument to make people believe that a wind could do what that wind did. But half a dozen of us experienced the amazing sensation of having our blankets blown from around our bodies and into the pine woods a hundred yards away.

The Playful Zephyrs

Exactly four shelter tents remained loyal to Company B and stuck by us through the night. Company A looked like a household auction when reveille sounded. There were those who were ready to take affidavits that Glassy Rock had moved at least two hundred feet south during the night and we discovered at daybreak that the old Colonial Mansion that had stood at the foot of the company street had given up the ghost and collapsed into kindlings.

By the time this story appears, the Officers' Training School here will have ceased to exist or, at all events, will be about ready to become history. We arrived back in camp after a hike guaranteed to call upon all the feet and shoulders a well trained man could produce. We did about 40 miles in two days with packs that would have caused the International and Amalgamated Mule Protective Association to get together in executive session to talk strike.

Bed, Bed, Beautiful Bed

It is quite safe to say that even George Creel could not muster sufficient adjectives to express just how good those cots of ours looked to us when we pulled into the company street. Nothing that the Biltmore, the Astor, the Waldorf nor the Flea can produce in the way of beds could have looked any better.

Provided you are a good strong youth and a glutton for punishment and interested in this O. T. S. it is fair to assume that you have read this far. It is likewise safe to conclude that you have found this to be the rottenest story in the history of evil efforts. But consider—Who in the world can write a story of a hike to the range, knowing that the result of three months of really hard work is about to be realized.

The hike was only an incident, after all. I am trying to say something clever about that hike and the range and Glassy Rock and the beauties of the gins and crags and ever there floats across my mind the ever present: the never absent question.

You've heard a lot of that blase stuff—
you know.

"Personally, I don't care one way or the other. If I get the commission, well and good. If I don't—back to the company. It makes no difference in my pay and festive life, M'bof."

You've heard all that Bulsheviki stuff, haven't you? Well, take it from me. It is Bulsheviki. Any man who, after that three

WHAT ONE BOND WILL DO!

The following figures give one a definite idea of what his or her loan to the government by the purchase of Liberty bonds will accomplish when used by the war department.

One $50 bond will buy trench knives for a rifle company, or twenty-three hand grenades, or fourteen rifle grenades, or thirty-seven cases of surgical instruments for officers' belts.

A $100 bond will clothe a soldier, or feed a soldier for eight months; or purchase five rifles or thirty rifle grenades, or forty-three hand grenades, or twenty-five pounds of other, or 145 hot water bags, or 5,000 surgical needles.

A $100 and a $50 bond will clothe and equip an infantry soldier for service overseas, or feed a soldier for a year.

Two $100 bonds will purchase a horse or mule for cavalry, artillery or other service. Three $100 bonds will clothe and feed him for one year in France, or buy a motorcycle for a machine gun company.

Four $100 bonds will buy an X-ray outfit. One $500 bond will supply bicycles for the headquarters company in an infantry regiment.

WHERE HE BELONGED

The old Soldier was telling of his thrilling adventures on the field of battle to a party of young fellows, one or two of whom were skeptical as to his veracity.

"Then," he said, "the surgeons took me up and laid me on the ammunition wagon and—"

"Look here," interrupted one of the doubtful listeners, "you don't mean the ammunition wagon. You mean the ambulance wagon."

"No," he insisted; "I was so full of bullets that they decided I ought to go in the ammunition wagon."

PRIVATE FRED BECKER, 100th U. S. Inf., Co. M.

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BIJOU HOME OF PARAMOUNT PICTURES

CHANGE OF PROGRAM DAILY ALL THE LATEST AND BEST PICTORIAL AND COMEDY REELS

STRAND REFINED MUSICAL COMEDY AND TRIANGLE PHOTOPLAYS 2 SOLID HOURS OF ENTERTAINMENT

RIALTO THE HOUSE OF FEATURES PROGRAM CHANGED DAILY OPEN FROM 10 A.M. TO 10 P.M.
AN ARMY DICTIONARY.

Bunk—Fatigue—Heaven.
Fatigue—Hades.

Cook—A man who was a chauffeur in civil life. Men who were cooks in civil life are invariably made chauffeurs in the army.

Kitchen Police—An institution for kindling hate against the Kaiser. One day on kitchen police changes a lamb into a roaring lion, a pacifist into a Roosevelt.

Rheumatic Aches—Something that has to be stood.
In the sense “to run away” this word is obsolete in the American army.

Sergeant—(See unexpurgated dictionary. This one is for family use.)

Coffee—A fluid which looks like cocoa, smells like tea and tastes like mud.

Private—The only known creature that has less privacy than a goldfish.

Tent—A cloth hut where men try to hide from the Top Sergeant. It has only two temperatures—too hot and too cold. If it had a mean temperature, it would be very mean.

Pay Day—A mirage; the private has visions of spending thirty bucks, but finds that owing to insurance, Liberty Bonds, and allotments he owes the Government $1.70.

Rifle—An instrument for collecting dirt.

Guard—the only man in camp to whom everybody is a friend.

Incinerator—A device which makes the whole camp smell like an abattoir and which covers the kitchen with soot in order tobell away a gallon of water that the cook washed his hands in.

Mule—A reptile with a private’s love of work and a sergeant’s disposition.

Saturday Morning—An occasion on which the Sergeant has a sudden and deep curiosity about your sox.—Judge.

HEADQUARTERS TROOP, 2D CORPS TROOPS.

Sergeant Barry went to town last Saturday night and knocked ’em all dead with his new trackman’s coat. Sergeant Barry is a member of the Arlington, Mass., police force. He will show you the picture of the whole force. The other cop is a pretty nice looking chap. Sergeant Barry went to town last Saturday night and knocked ’em all dead with his new trackman’s coat. Sergeant Barry is a member of the Arlington, Mass., police force. The other cop is a pretty nice looking chap.

Hungry Joseph is mail orderly but his principal occupation seems to be at the mess shack. $5.00 reward is offered to anyone who can prove that he ever refused something to eat.

Ordinary Nilson is a happy man. His wife arrived in town today. Don’t forget, you are still a soldier and must spend some of your time in camp.

Fat Allen rode a horse today. Wonders never cease.

Cook La France invites the camp to partake of his special brand of Boston baked beans. The boys all say they are good but would rather have something to eat.

Clark, Marshall and Fallon still continue to manicure the horses.

Every time you peel your potatoes raw, the Kaiser thanks you.—S. O. S.

RESTRICTIONS OF TRADE DUE TO WAR.

Transportation, both on land and on sea, is the all-essential activity by which America can hope to be of great use in the war. The Allies must be fed; they must have raw materials for their factories; they must have munitions for their armies. The United States must send armies to Europe and must support them besides furnishing them with munitions. Each soldier needs five tons of merchant marine to keep him in the army, therefore a million men need five millions of ship tonnage and two million will need double that quantity. Our country can only, with difficulty, meet the requirements today with a small army in Europe with the shipping she possesses while it will be a year before she will get the five million tonnage mark. The question is not how long it will take to drill one or two millions of men for over seas service, but it is how soon can each man be conveyed overseas, and have set aside for his support 5 tons of shipping. The government is planning to restrict all shipping to and from Europe in order to render our present shipping most efficient. Unnecessary products will be refused transportation; the manufacturing of such commodities as require bulky raw materials while the finished product is small, will be so changed that the manufacturing will be where the raw materials are found. The government has also planned to cut railroad transportation to more essential products. The restrictions will be removed when sufficient shipping facilities are provided.

Secretary Baker announces that the first installment of the 20,000 airplanes has been completed and is on its way to Europe. This is six months ahead of the schedule time.

THE RUSSIA OF YESTERDAY.

Russia before the revolution had a territory covering 8,600,000 square miles which supported 181,000,000 people. There were 52,000,000 in European Russia who live in the territory from which they drove the Pians. The northern section is known as the “Black Earth Section.” Southern Russia was once inhabited by the Tartans, who were driven out by the Russians. The Cossacks were refugees and outlaws two generations ago, who settled in the valley of the Don in the Urals and in Siberia. These people have declared their independence from Russia proper. There are about 8,000,000 Poles in Western Russia who now are being placed under German rule. There are 1,200,000 Lutherans who are now independent of Russia and bound by treaty to Germany, there are 5,000,000 Jews who, until recently, had no political rights and were not allowed to live in upper East Russia. Although Russia has 25,000 miles of railroad yet in proportion to size the United States has five times that much. In proportion to size Germany has three times as much as the United States.
"Any Back Numbers of The Gas"

We are asked this question so often, that in self defense we must admit that we have no more copies of Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

Any one wishing copies of the other issues can buy them at the Gas Attack office [Y. M. C. A. Headquarters.]

SET OF 15 ISSUES—$1.00

Banking Logic

If the number of soldiers coming into our Bank, daily, is an indication of satisfied customers, we must be giving "Service Plus."

Place your account with the CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK SPARTANBURG, S. C.

The families and friends of officers and enlisted men now at Spartanburg will find perfect accommodations amid most delightful surroundings at The Manor Albemarle Park, Asheville, N.C. In America—An English Inn "In the Land of the Sky" Only three and one half hours from Spartanburg through enchanting country. Spend your furloughs at this world-famous resort rather than in travelling to your distant homes.
Have You Seen the New Gillettes specially Designed for the Fighting Man?

These models were designed by members of the Gillette Organization who have seen service with the Colors and know what the soldier is up against.

Hundreds of officers are buying them—the U. S. Service Set in metal case, and the new Khaki-covered sets for Uncle Sam's soldiers and officers.

The Gillette is the one razor for the man who is doing things—the one razor with world-wide use and reputation.

When a man wants new blades he can get them at any Post Exchange or Y. M. C. A. Hut—here in America or Overseas.


No One Has More to Contend With in His Shaving than The Fighting Man

And nobody knows better the bracing effects of a clean shave.

His shaving water may be cold, it may be hard, his skin wind-chapped or tender from sun-burn. Yet, on every Allied Front, and on every Allied battlefield, he keeps himself clean-shaved—and he uses the Gillette Safety Razor.

The Gillette has solved and simplified every shaving problem put up to it by the boys in khaki or navy blue.

It has done service all over the map—from the deserts of Palestine to the icy spindrift of the North Sea—from Flanders to the remotest island in the East Indies—and has proved itself the real razor for service.

Complete, compact for the pack or the pocket—no strops or hones to clutter up the kit. Blades always sharp, always ready—and No Stropping—No Honing.

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