

# WADSWORTH GAS ATTACK AND The Rio Grande Rattler.

Vol. 1

CAMP WADSWORTH, S. C., January 12, 1918

No. 8



PRICE FIVE CENTS





## Old in Years--Young and Progressive in Spirit and Service

We invite your account on the strength of these virtues and the following statement condensed from report rendered at annual meeting of stockholders January 2nd, 1918.

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans - - - - - \$1,635,612.60	Capital - - - - - \$ 500,000.00
U. S. Bonds - - - - - 500,000.00	Surplus and Profits - - - - - 103,868.07
Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps - - - - - 247,881.94	Circulation - - - - - 500,000.00
Other Bonds - - - - - 39,200.00	Due to Banks - - - - - 4,556.98
Federal Reserve Bank Stock - - - - - 18,000.00	Bills Payable - - - - - NONE
Banking House & Real Estate - - - - - 71,000.00	Discounts - - - - - NONE
Cash and Due from Banks and U. S. Treasurer - - - - - 763,006.27	Deposits - - - - - 2,166,275.76
\$3,274,700.81	\$3,274,700.81

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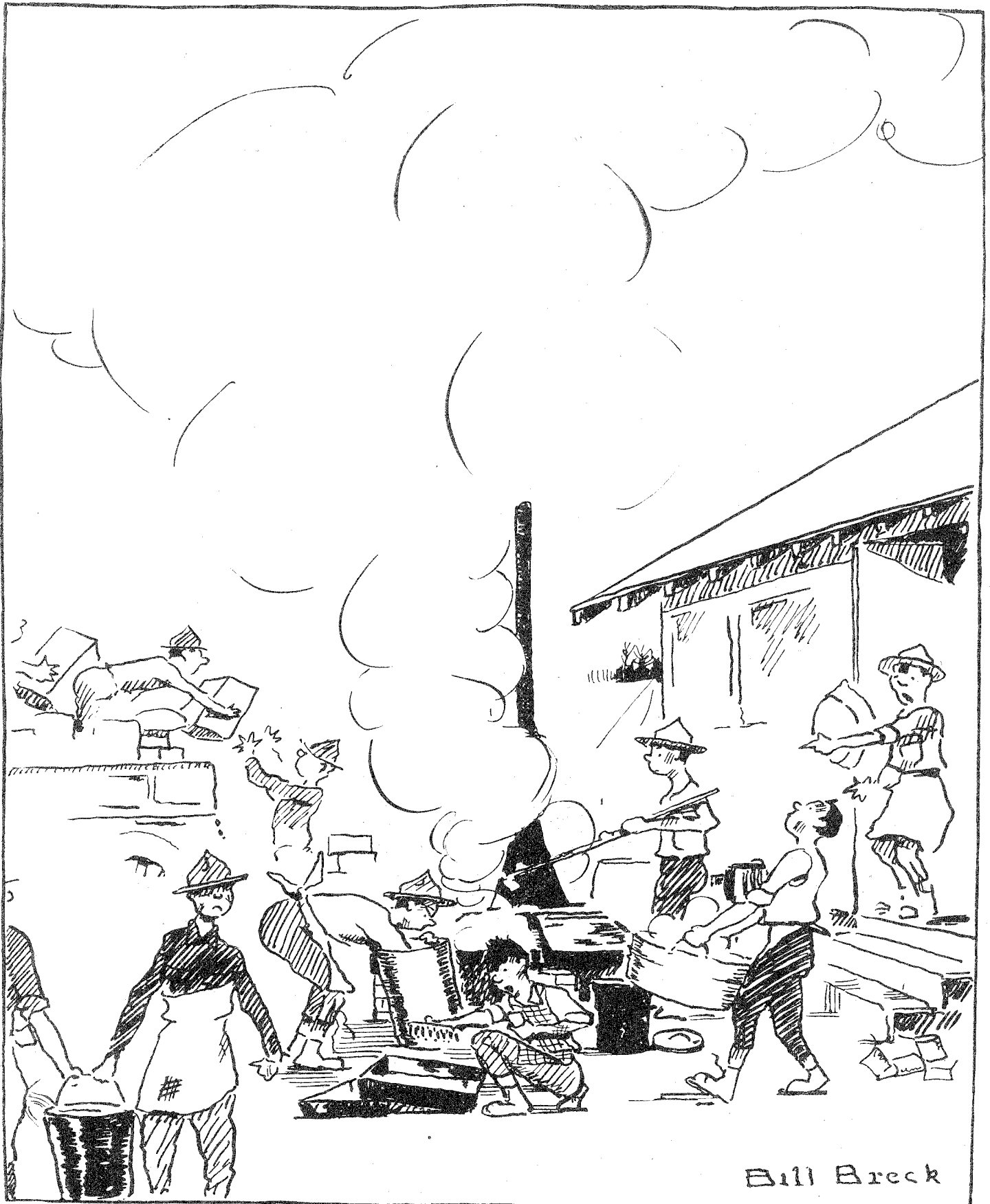
# GREENEWALD'S

105-107 WEST MAIN STREET

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Bill Breck

**K. P.**

K. P. is one of the most charming features of military life. Who has not gloried in the battle with the baked bean pans—especially when the beans have burned a bit and stick to the bottom; or elbow deep in dish water, thank fortune for the chance to exercise their ingenuities in the removal of the clinging cereal from sundry bowls?

# MEN NAMED FOR OFFICER SCHOOL

## PARTIAL LIST OF SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES.

By far the most important occurrence in Camp Wadsworth last week was the opening of the Officers' Training School. At the time **The Gas Attack** went to press the full details of the training schedule had not been made public. Nor was the entire list of successful candidates obtainable.

The students were selected by a board of examiners composed of Lt. Col. William A. Taylor, 10th Infantry; Captain Edward E. Gauche, Division Personnel Officer and Lieutenant Charles R. Tennant of the 12th Infantry.

The qualifications necessary for admission were very much the same as were those required of the applicants for admission to the Plattsburg camps. The men were questioned regarding their educational attainments, their business or professional experience and their military training.

The course will cover a period of three months. The daily schedule is so arranged that the student will be kept at it for almost fifteen hours a day.

The faculty is composed of the following officers: Commandant—Lieut. Col. William A. Taylor, 108th Infantry; Senior Instructor—Maj. J. Scott Button, 105th Infantry; Assistant Senior Instructors—Capt. Jacob S. Clinton, 105th Infantry, and Capt. George B. Gibbon, 104th Field Artillery; Adjutant—First Lieut. Douglas T. Cameron, Division Headquarters Troop; Supply Officers—Capt. Frederick A. Thiessen, 1st N. Y. Infantry, and Capt. Seneca M. Pike, 12th N. Y. Infantry; Infantry Instructors—Capt. Archland M. Best, 10th N. Y. Infantry; Capt. Max Juffe, 12th N. Y. Infantry; Capt. Edgar C. Niles, 10th N. Y. Infantry; First Lieut. John T. Sheehan, 106th N. Y. Infantry; First Lieut. Harry W. Hayward, 107th Infantry; First Lieut. Arthur J. McKenna, 107th Infantry, and First Lieut. James F. Oakleaf, 108th Infantry; Field Artillery Instructors—First Lieut. William H. Thomas, First Lieut. Arthur Acheson, Second Lieut. William H. Merrick, Second Lieut. Charles Sabourin, all of the 104th Field Artillery; Signal Corps Instructor—First Lieut. James G. Motley, 102d Field Signal Battalion; Engineer Instructor Capt. E. F. Robinson, 102d Engineers.

Co. M, 105th Infantry and Battery F, 104th Field Artillery are attached to the school and placed under the orders of the commandant thereof.

### Men Selected.

An almost complete list of the students follows: 53d Inf. Brigade Headquarters, Corp. Edgar F. Anderson; 105th Infantry: Batt. Sergt. Maj. Raymond L. Hall, Sergt. Paul A. Florian, Sergt. Herbert Williams, Headquarters Co., Sergt. Frank B. Howe, William F. Marshall, Supply Co.; Sergts. Robert C. Sears, Albert Geiser, John A. Patten, Co. A; Sergt. Harold W. Graham, John Forgett, Co. B; Corp. Horace G. Moore, Co. C; Sergts. Patrick Gilman, Earl Schermerhorn, John W. Summerhayes, Charles E. Caulfield, Corp. Charles A. Gibbons, Co. C; Sergt. Stephen P. Reynolds, Co. D; Sergt. William J. Boehm, Pvt. John W. Bleinert, Co. E; Sergt. Kenneth N. Cole, Clifford L. Giebler, Co. F.

### Division Headquarters Troop.

Sergts. Maurice B. Loeb, Rufus G. Barr, Pvt. Bronson W. King.

### 104th Machine Gun Battalion.

Sergts. Arthur T. Welles, Headquarters Co., Albert E. Latto, Thomas C. Coppinger, Co. A; Arthur S. Martin, John W. Diack, Co. B; Gunning Hyland, Robert Van R. Schuyler, Ernest

P. von Mertshinsky, Co. C; Donald Armstrong, Howard C. Carpenter, Loring R. Fowler.

### 102d Field Signal Battalion.

Sergt. William C. Cathcart, Co. A; Corp. Charles E. Lanchantin, Paul Z. Burrell, Co. B.

### 102d Engineers.

Battalion Sergt. Maj. Robert W. Atkinson, Master Engineer Wm. S. Conrow, Headquarters Co.; Sergt. William F. Pagan, Corp. Robert Dougall, Co. A; Sergt. Fred C. Buckholz, Co. D; Sergts. Frank J. Baumert, Robert J. Geis, Arthur J. McGovern, Co. E; Sergts. J. H. Locke, Co. F; Sergts. Thomas J. Cross, David P. Spencer, Co. H; Sergts. David W. Bever, Richard J. Byrnes, Frederick N. Kinne, Co. I; Sergts. Holmes S. Smith, Albert Sporty, Co. L; Sergts. Marcus M. Kipp, David R. Dewey, James A. Hamilton, Co. M; Sergts. Frank de Gamahl, Glen C. Wasson, Stanley Lisiechi, Machine Gun Co.

### 106th Infantry.

Sergts. Rochard R. Grant, William M. Walsh, Headquarters Co.; Sergt. Jerrold McCarty, Sanitary Detachment; Sergts. Nelson R. Landis, Edward J. Roessler, Supply Co.; Sergts. William A. Langhorst, Harold Burdette, Cuthrie Cole, Bernard J. Eagan, Co. A; Sergts. Alfred H. Lyons, Robert M. Walkenshaw, Co. B; Sergts. James L. Maloy, Robert J. Gilchrist, Edward Perton, John R. Tomilson, Co. C; Herman Garnjost, Jr., Gustave C. Fenn, David R. Adamson, Co. D; Sergts. Henry E. Suavet, Chas. J. Malone, Walter E. DeRanke, Co. E; Sergt. Otto G. Schmidt, Co. F; Sergts. Peter J. Campbell, Edward A. Dimson, Frank Tornabue, Edward J. Shea, Co. G; Sergts. William H. Boulee, Charles Seeley, Jr., Robert C. Martin, Co. H; Sergt. Burnett F. Brennan, Corp. Robert M. Firth, Co. K; Sergts. Edward J. Burrett, Thomas Quinn, Co. L; Sergts. Edward Bonny, Horace B. Scanlon, Co. M; Sergts. Charles R. McCaffery, George Archer, Machine Gun Co.

### 105th Machine Gun Battalion.

Sergt. Tycho L. Lilliestrom, Headquarters Co.; Sergts. Richard G. Lyon, Rufus F. King, Charles H. Wolfe, Co. A; Sergts. Frederick Snare, Jr., Evans R. Tucker, Jr., Co. B; James R. Conner, Co. C.

### 54th Infantry Brigade Headquarters.

Private Charles D. Allen.

### 107th Infantry.

Battalion Sergt. Maj. Eugene F. Mullaney, Alexander H. Lohman, Sergts. Alexander E. Ostrander, Francis R. Redner, Headquarters Co.; Pvt. Arthur M. Burnett, Sanitary Detachment; Sergts. William D. Fling, Edward F. Sullivan, Supply Co.; Sergts. Louis G. Weber, Ogden H. Freeman, Corp. Harold P. Barker, Co. A; Sergt. Silas S. Clark, Erdman M. Brandt, Howard O. Wood, Jr., Corp. Wright G. Goss, Co. F; Sergts. Carlyle C. Prindle, John E. Lathrop, Herbert von Bernuth, Thomas T. Kerr, Co. C; Sergts. Thomas D. Simpson, William I. Landis, Allen Bell, Jr., Anthony De E. Zink, Hendy C. Mendenhall, John F. Bryan, Co. E; Corps. Oscar E. Hellequist and Robert B. McPherson, Co. F; Sergts. Thomas H. Baucher, Jr., Alexander L. Kircheis and Harold H. Street, Co. G; Sergts. Robert Vollbracht and William M. Leonard and Corp. Raymond F. Purell and Emerson F. Parker, Co. H; Sergts. Harry B. Clayberg and Raymond E. Gilson, Co. I; Sergts. Richard M. Raven, Robert G. Monroe, John B. Jesup, and John McAnerney, 2nd Co. K; Sergts. Frank X. Wohlleb, Hillman B. Hunnewell, Arthur C. McGowan and Corp. Sam A. Stephens, Co. L; Sergts. George F. Pelham,

Donald W. Seleo, Dudley F. Burrill and Avellino V. Ferreira, Co. M; Sergts. Kenneth Gow and Russell W. Hallock, Machine Gun Co.

### 108th Infantry.

Sergts. Walter D. Keller, Frank H. McCarthy, Herbert S. Nelson, Donald C. Stuart, Lawrence W. Harmon, Corp. Pliny B. Seymours, Pvt. Erwin A. Dennis, Headquarters Co.; Sergts. Malachy Ryan, Sanitary Detachment; Sergt. Walter B. Winne, Supply Co.; Sergts. Herbert P. Demer, Paul L. Kennedy, John B. Kless, Co. A; Sergts. Jay R. Fiero, Thomas J. Comisky, Theodore C. Veit, Frederick L. Burr, Co. B; Sergts. Warner H. Clemens, Charles D. McKelvey, John J. Garkin, Co. C; Sergts. Fred T. Gallagher, Frank H. Brietbeck, Co. D; Sergts. Samuel A. Brown, Clarence E. Hall, Co. E; Sergts. Martin J. McKernan, Walter F. Brown, Co. F; Sergts. Frank Vida, Victor J. Manlon, Frank Neumayer, Pvt. Dennis E. Roche, Co. G; Sergts. Millard A. Van Deusen, Walter W. Slayton, Bryan E. Ford, Co. H; Sergts. Lowell H. Haslen, Wester W. Baker, John C. Dempsey, Co. I; Sergts. Arthur H. Cunningham, Neil C. Prangen, Earl H. Ferris, Corp. Jay L. Rogers, Co. K; Sergts. Roe M. Dennis, William A. Mansfield, Charles J. Doyle, Howard M. Karr, Co. L; Sergts. Edwin M. Pendleton, James F. Williams, Claud H. Spicer, Timothy O'Connor, Co. M; Sergts. John W. Summers, William G. Golden, Charles Bates, Jr., James A. Diffin.

### 106th Machine Gun Battalion.

Sergts. Albert Lopp, Everett W. King, Co. A; Sergts. Harry von der Leith, James A. Lynch, Frank C. Scott, Co. B; Sergts. Raymond A. Rorke, Raynor I. Shipman, Co. C. 52nd Field Artillery Brigade, Headquarters. Sergeant Hans Paepfer.

### 104th Field Artillery.

Sergt. Ernest W. Mills, Corp. Charles W. Ronan, Headquarters Co.; Pvt. Eugene Cray, Sanitary Detachment; Sergt. Robert L. Rodwell, Corp. Sidney N. Siggs, Batt. A; Sergt. Howard E. Taylor and Privts. Howard R. Fuller and William W. Fletcher, Batt. C; Sergts. Sidney Fertig, Frank T. Burgess and Francis J. McCormack and Corp. Harold Weil, Batt. D; Sergt. John J. Hoerger and Corps. Regan R. Finney and Ralph F. Schirm, Batt. E; Sergts. Arthur S. O'Brien and Howard R. Humphrey and Corp. Fred M. Schilling, Batt. F.

### 105th Field Artillery.

Sergts. Ray M. Miller, William Ahrens and Corp. Robert S. Wilson, Headquarters Co.; Sergt. William F. Miller, Sanitary Detachment; Sergt. Frederick Mayer, Supply Co.; Sergt. Harbison Kenneth and Pvt. Nahum E. Shoobs, Batt. A; Sergts. Paul F. Covington and James J. Doyle, Batt. B; Sergts. Frank C. Smith, Henry H. Ward, George H. Hedebeck, Batt. C; Sergts. Albert H. Demarest, Stephen Schaefer and George O. Thorpe, Batt. D; Sergt. George J. Hawthorne, Co. E; Sergts. Arthur P. Hirt, Harry J. Hutchinson, Corp. Jerome Cokeley, Batt. F.

### 106th Field Artillery.

Sergt. John E. Huling, Headquarters Co.; Pvt. Fred Beckel, Sanitary Detachment; Sergts. David S. Jackson, Henry J. Camman, Batt. A; Sergts. John R. Clarke, John B. Mulhern, Emory E. Wright, George F. Burgess, Batt. B; Sergts. Robert H. Bushnell, Harold V. Yocum, James H. Robins, Batt. C; Sergts. Harry E. Rouss, Charles L. Hartman, Reginald C. Reeve, Batt. D; Sergts. Frank Roberts, Alfred H. Franklin, Batt. E; Sergts.

(Continued on page 31)

## Wadsworth Gas Attack and Rio Grande Rattler

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Address, WADSWORTH GAS ATTACK AND RIO GRANDE RATTLER, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

Subscription terms, \$1.00 for 3 months.

### PREPARE TO LIVE!

Do you happen to know that 93 out of every 100 men who go into action against the Huns, come out alive?

Do you know that this percentage holds good not only for one battle or for one engagement, but for entire campaigns?

And do you realize that the indications are that the same figures will obtain throughout the war—until peace is effected?

Well, the fact remains that it is quite so. As a matter of official record, the total losses sustained by the British troops has been less than seven per cent. of the men engaged. And while it has no direct bearing upon the point we seek to insert into your troubled mind, **that** seven per cent. may be made more impressive by comparing it to the fact that twenty per cent. of another Allied army was lost through venereal disease—another official fact, incidentally.

The moral should be as patent to you as the leggins on your chilled shanks.

### PREPARE TO LIVE!

“Prepare to Live” is the shibboleth of the Army Y. M. C. A. Thrift Campaign. This campaign is under way now. It was inaugurated January 1, in this camp. It will continue throughout this month. Ask any Y. M. C. A. worker at any Y. M. C. A. building about it. The plan is simple and safe.

Here is why a thrift campaign is necessary.

One of the greatest surgeons in the United States Navy has studied the facts and figures of the various hospitals of the various camps and has arrived at these conclusions:

That the predominant idea amongst enlisted men is that they are going over the top and, therefore, to death.

That these men have decided to live whilst they may; to have a final fling, so to speak.

That thus decided the men are spending not only whatever money they may have or receive from the Government, but as much as they are able to obtain from relatives and friends.

That many soldiers will return to civil life **in debt**, because they have wasted their money, and have not **prepared to live**.

Don't be a jellyfish! You're coming back. Start to save now for the big, good days that are coming after the war.

W. A. D.

### SOAKING THE SOLDIER.

We feel like lambasting somebody. Somebody very much in need of lambasting comes to our mind. It is the soldier soaker.

You all know him. You are shining your shoes for retreat when he insinuates a derby-hatted head in the door, and purrs, “Any nice pillow-tops, boyiss?” Before you have a chance to reach for your gas-mask, his sleek figure has followed his derby-hat into the tent, and he has spread out on your cot an array of trinkets that would make a Flathead Indian throw three fits.

Pink silk pillow tops, with “Mother” written on them in purple roses, pennants that suggest Bulgarian atrocities, jewelry with a woolworthian look, near silk handkerchiefs that leave o. d. marks on your face, and a variety of what-nots and junk.

He wants the dear lads in khaki to have some “soo-ners,” he explains in an oily voice, so, out of pure patriotism, he will sell one of his pink silk pillow tops with the purple roses for the insignificant sum of \$3.75, although it would cost you \$6.00 anyway in New York. He, philanthropically, it seems, is selling it at cost. He will also be glad to sell you a ring for your sweetheart, he says with a smirk, for as little as \$4.50.

At this point you execute short jab with your bayonet in the direction of the peddler's coat tails. If you are wise, you do. If you are gullible—and so many of us are, alack—you get stuck with one of the pillow tops, which do cost \$6 in New York (per dozen), or with some of the jewelry, which promptly turns green.

Look out for this bush-league war-profitteer. He does a fly-by-night business, grabbing all the money he can, and unloading on the unsuspecting soldier all manner of trash. After he is gone, the soldier can find that his pink silk pillow is not silk, and that the purple roses come off on his ears; he can discover that the ring he bought can be duplicated down town for half the money. The peddler should worry. He is far, far away, luring the dough from the doughboy in some other camp.

If you must buy pink silk pillow tops and souvenirs, get them from an established store, not from an itinerant suit-case. Don't let the soldier-soaker soak you. He will, if you don't watch out.

R. E. C.

### THREE MONTHS FOR A DOLLAR!

The biggest bargain in Spartanburg—and some say it's the only one—is **The Gas Attack**. Our subscription rates, which we have just announced, are three months for a dollar. And that includes postage and the mailing of the magazine to whomsoever you want it sent.

At present we are offering a single copy of **The Gas Attack** for the ridiculously low sum of five cents. At the same time the vendors of newspapers who wander around camp piling up fortunes get a similar amount for a daily newspaper, and a whole dime for a Sunday newspaper.



## A SOLDIER'S LETTER TO HIS SWEETHEART.

MON AMI:

Sounds like a scouring powder, doesn't it, Mable? As a matter of fact that's the way a French lady talks to a fello she's awful fond of.

I'm not an officer any more. Jellysee, Mable! I was just goin' to resine anyways so it didn't matter. The captains been watchin' my rapid rise and he didn't like it. He knew I knew more than him just as well as me and you. Always askin' me questions. I'd always tell him, cause I knew he had a wife and children back in Jersey City, and so I was sorry for them. Sentiment before pleasure. That's me all over. But the other day when I was on guard he says, "Corporal, what's the General Orders?" and I says, "Captain, if you don't know them now you never will and I wouldn't be doin' no service to my country if I told you." Cold but civil, Mable. You know how I can be.

Well he just felt cheap and walked away. I felt kind of sorry for him, I almost told him so once or twice. Then I went on guard again. I go on guard a lot. The men like me to be corporal of the guard because when the relief goes out I take all their blankets and go right to sleep instead of standing outside and watching them freeze. Men hate to be watched when their freezing.

But I happened to be outside for some reason, going to dinner I guess, and I saw the Colonel coming. I says, "Turn out the Guard." (No one really turns 'em out, Mable. They come out themselves.) The Colonel sees who it is and waves and says, "Never mind the guard, Corporal," so I thanks him and goes back to the company and goes to bed. As soon as the Captain sees that the Colonel was saving me up for over there he lost his temper. His plan has been to kill me before we leave Sparkings burg. He said he was goin' to reduce me. (That's not the same way that your father gets reduced when he sits in a Turkish all the afternoon and cuts out beer with his lunch. It's a military term. Very technic-  
kle.) I never said you will or you won't, Mable. Just waited till he'd got outside and thumbed my nose at him. High spirited. That's me all over.

I was thinkin' the other day wheter I thanked you for all the Christmas presents you sent me. I got so much stuff from different girls and the like that it is hard to remember. If I forgot anything please let me know and I'll thank you in my next letter.

It's turned cold again. But I guess I forgot to tell you that it stopped freezing one day for two or three hours. As soon as it begins to get cold all the taxis lay off. A fello told me that the Southerners didn't like to work in the cold weather. I said that there was no danger of their overworking then. You have to be big and strong to ride in a Ford nowadays. You go out in the middle of the street and when one comes along you tackle it. If you throw it, it's yours, otherwise it goes home and goes to bed. These fellos have got so that they get sorer when we ride in their cars than we do ourselves.

An English officer came over the other day and told us all about the war. He didn't have quite time to finish it cause he only had three-quarters of an hour but he told most of it. They was quite a few things I didn't know even at that. He said that the heavy artillery was commanded by the C. C. O. D. A. and the light artillery by the C. O. A. And that there was a special N. C. O. who had nothing to do but look after the S. A. A. Just imagine, Mable. I wished I'd studied chemistry more when I was in school. It would make things a lot easier for me now. And then he said that a man always got into his O. O. to observe the action of the 75s. Doesn't that bring the war home, Mable? These English are always great for dress and formal stuff. I'm glad their telling us this before we go over. It would have been awful embarrassing to have tried to observe the 75s from my B. V. D.'s. I asked him if they had any trouble at all with the B. P. O. E.'s. When he left he said, "Cheero." Without winkin' a hair I said, "Bevo." Same old Bill, eh Mable?

They told me the other day that I was going to school to learn all about liason so's I could assist the regimental liason officer. I said there wasn't much use in my going to school as I was pretty well up on that stuff and at home I had a reputation for a devil with the women. Knowbody noes better than you, eh Mable? I guess that's a little over your head though. I try to be as simple as I can. If I'm not, just tell me.

I'm writing this letter with my shoes off Mable. I hope you'll excuse me bein' so informal, but I been havin' some more of my old trouble with my feet. They've never been the same since the time I taught you to dance. I went to the doctor with them and he said to keep offen them as much as I could. So they put me to work scrubbing the mess shack on my hands and knees. I bet if a fello had both legs shot off they'd prop him up against the side of the mess shack and put him peeling onions.

I got to quit now. They got a thing they call retreat they have every night at five. I always like to be there just to show the captain that I am behind him regardless. After all my country is my first duty. That's what I say.

I'm sending you my picture in a uniform pointing to an American flag. It's kind of symbolical the man said, if you know what that is. I thought you'd like to put it on the mantle in a conspikuus place so as to have something to be proud of when your girl friends come in to talk. I'd ask you for your picture only I havn't got much room for that kind of thing down here.

Yours 'till my Waterman freezes,

BILL.

Per E. S.

After reading over the recent letter regarding what officers shall take to France, we submit the following for the benefit of indulgent parents so that they may have ample time to mortgage the old farm or sell the hired man:

1. No officer shall take more than 250 pounds of baggage.

2. This must include—

A folding chair;

A folding house;

A folding table;

A horse (it is optional whether the horse shall be folding or not);

A dozen pairs of boots capable of containing six pairs of sox and one foot each;

A good overcoat, several other overcoats, a fur coat and a slicker capable of being worn as an overcoat;

A portable bath tub with hot and cold running water. If porcelain it may be worn in the city at all times. If tin it may only be worn in the city during inclement weather.

A coal stove with a Winter supply of coal;

A fountain pen, a piece of paper and a couple of three cent stamps;

Half a dozen dress shirts;

A pair of snowshoes;

A clean collar;

A uniform (this item is optional);

A pair of arctic overshoes and two pairs of shoes to be worn inside them (presumably these shoes will nest one inside the other like a camp cooking outfit);

A fancy vest;

An Irish setter;

Six blankets;

A box of matches, and

A Gorgonzola cheese.

Let the folks know we are in good spirits. Send home the Nut Number. Off the tree, January 26th.

# TWENTY THOUSAND MORE TO COME

## At Least That Number of National Army Men will Arrive Soon, Says General O'Ryan.

Camp Wadsworth is going to have its population doubled. Into this reservation will come at least 20,000 more men. They will come to fill up the New York regiments whose ranks were depleted to bring the Twenty-seventh Division up to European war strength.

Into Broadway and Forty-second street, the four principal, pine-clad corners of this camp, will soon come marching company after company of national army soldiers. Originally they came from up York State, and down York State, and from other places in that State from which also came the National Guard regiments that were emptied of men. These are the gaps they will fill—the gaps in the old 1st, 2d, 12th, 47th, 74th, and 10th, and perhaps some others.

### New Problems Arise.

They will bring further problems to the camp officials, and just as perplexing ones to the city of Spartanburg, whose streets are now dotted with more soldiers than there are civilians.

Major-General John F. O'Ryan has said that the new troops will come within the next few weeks. He said that a week ago. He said:

"Camp Wadsworth is soon to have additional troops from New York, and I think it is but right that the business interests of Spartanburg have this information, that they may be prepared to meet such additional demands as may come upon them by reason of the increase in the soldier population."

No official announcement had yet been made, at the time this issue of the *Gas Attack* went to press, as to what place the new troops would have in camp; that is, whether they would be a part of the Twenty-seventh division, or whether they would have a separate camp of their own. These are the things for the rumor fiends to feed upon.

### Changes in the Camp.

Camp Wadsworth has changed a lot since the early days of September, when the first National Guard units came here and found it the Sunny South, and cut down trees and dug up stumps, and made habitable streets out of virginal forests. Its personnel and spirit have changed.

More than a thousand enlisted men have been discharged because of physical defects, and some fifty or sixty officers have met a similar fate. The exact number of enlisted men thus discharged is said to be

### CANNIBALISM!

All the beasts, numbering thousands, formerly in the vast supply zoo of the Hagenbeck Brothers, at Hamburg, Germany, have been butchered and fed to the kaiser's soldiers. The zoo's daily feed bill was enormous, so instead of feeding the animals, the government decided it was better to feed the animals to the soldiers. This is the story G. W. Meredith, of Los Angeles, brings home with him from Germany. The collection included lions, tigers, jaguars, leopards, the rhinoceros and hippopotamus—specimens of almost every jungle beast and reptile.—Exchange.—After dinner yesterday, some of the Camp Wadsworth soldiers wondered what zoo in Carolina had been commandeered by our Q. M.

1,100. Of the officers who have been recently rejected, some have been asked to resign and others will be transferred to non-combatant branches of the service. The eliminations are said to be part of the weeding-out that is being done and will continue to be done until this division is fit and ready to go to France.

With this weeding-out process has occurred a change of spirit. The malcontents disappear. The soldiers remain. Discipline grows, efficiency improves. These platitudes are the natural concomitants of such changes in the personnel.

### Spartanburg's Help.

Gen. O'Ryan says that the health record of the division has been remarkable—that it has probably been the best of all the army division. He attributes this not only to the ability and energy of the officials at camp, but also the help that the city of Spartanburg has rendered in protecting the soldiers from disease. "Spartanburg has made good," said the general.

### Civic Morale.

"Civic morale, the morale of the civilian population, is perhaps a factor you have not thought of, but there is much importance to be attached to the attitude of the public towards this war and its issues. Optimism and loyalty count heavily and where the public maintains and expresses those things, the effect is to be felt not only by those high in authority, but by the men in the army. And now is the time for optimism and encouragement, and not for criticism and fault finding. Those of us who are absorbed in the details of one division may sometimes be impatient and restive, but think if we could retire to some place alone, and away from concerns of our own immediate duties and see the whole line of achievements of the government in the last few months pass before us in review, we would understand that great things have been accomplished and that the government is making progress in the great undertaking."

### PROLONGED HARDSHIPS.

Officers Must Be Able to Stand Them Before They Can Go 'Over There'

"Capacity to perform a highly specialized and arduous type of service" is the test by which the fitness of general officers of the army for service "Over There" is to be judged.

Physical examinations have already proved the unfitness of a number of high officers in the Regular Army and National Guard to stand rigorous service in France. Announcement has been made that these officers and others who cannot pass the examination will be utilized in training troops in camps and cantonments in the United States.

Following is Secretary Baker's statement regarding the physical examination before being detailed for service overseas:

"All general officers of the Regular Army and the National Guard are being examined by medical boards and efficiency boards with a view of determining the advisability of sending them for service abroad. The conditions of foreign service in this war are unusually severe, requiring that general officers shall be not only adequately grounded in military science and adequately alert physically to acquire rapidly the lessons which the new form of warfare require, but able to endure prolonged hardships.

"The determination of these boards are impersonal and in the interest of the success of our armies and the welfare both of leaders and men, and will be affirmed by the War Department. This policy will no doubt commend itself to the people of the country as being in the public interest, and even where it is necessary to delay the opportunity for foreign service to soldiers of long experience it will be understood to imply nothing in any way prejudicial to the officers involved.

"Boards of this kind have already found some of the general officers of both the Regular Army and the National Guard physically unfit. Such finding does not in any way reflect upon the past services of the officer or upon his present zeal and willingness to make personal sacrifices in the further service of his country, but the question to be determined is one of capacity to perform a highly specialized and arduous type of service."

### A GOOD SOUP.

"That's what I call a good soup," remarked the lieutenant, putting down his cup. "Thank you, sir," replied the mess sergeant, "but we have been serving it as coffee."



# THE IDEAS OF ETHELBURT JELLYBACK, PRIVATE

## VI. On Aviation, and the Unusual Steps He Takes to Pass the Examination for that Branch of the Service. Also on the Interior Decoration of Tents.

I have an abhorrence for the word "police." Here in camp one is always policing something—the street or the kitchen or the shower baths or anything the officers can think up in those idle moments when their minds run riot.

Of course, in civil life the word police meant to me the rotund patrolman who said, "Good day, Mr. Jellyback," whenever I rode up Fifth Avenue in my limousine. In civil life the police only pick up intoxicated or lawless persons about the streets. In army life they pick up anything in the street—sticks, straws, cigarette butts, and any sort of mineral or vegetable matter. It is so annoying!

### No Rubbish in the Air.

That was one of the things that decided me to try to transfer to another branch of the service. I selected aviation. In aviation, I thought, one would always be flying



around, don't you know. And there's nothing to police in the air.

As soon as I heard about the terribly strict tests which were conducted in the examination for aviation, I set about practicing to make myself perfect. My friends prophesied that I would succeed in aviation.

"It ought to be easy for you to go up in the air," said Jim Mugrums, that smudgy-faced little first-class private who sleeps in the next cot to me. Moreover, when I was home in New York, among our set, I frequently danced in the ballroom of the Biltmore, twenty floors in the air. Fancy that! I have also ridden on Fifth Avenue busses.

### Ethelburt Overcomes Dizziness.

I discovered that one of the tests to which I must submit was to sit upon a piano stool—I love music, you know—and permit the examiner to twirl the stool around rapidly, at the end of which I must arise and walk towards a specified object. I realized that the turning about on the stool would create in most chaps a dizziness that would render their subsequent footsteps uncertain.

So, what did I do, thoughtful fellow that I am, but go out to the drill grounds and rehearse the movements. I turned about on my heel an astonishing number of times and then made straight for one of the tall pines in the patch of woods fringing the drill grounds. I practiced this for a week. I also asked some of my tentmates to stick needles into me at unexpected moments and places to see if I would jump. This was a test for steady nerves, you know. They chose the unexpected moments all right, but they always selected the same place. Of course my breeches are reinforced at that place, but my epidermis, alas, possesses no such support. I had to beg Jim Mugrums to desist.

### But, Alas! His Disappointment.

And then, after this careful preparation I went into the examination and failed to pass. Imagine my disappointment. The examiner said I wasn't normal. I now see my mistake. I had practiced so efficaciously that I was too efficient. I got up from the revolving piano stool and walked directly and unwaveringly towards the object I was told to approach. Of course, I knew I wasn't normal. I was too perfect. They wanted a fellow who couldn't meet the rigid requirements. I could have told them before I went into the room that I was super-normal.

My corporal, Flanagan, looked astonished when I told him the depressing news of my rejection. He turned to me sympathetically.

### A Tribute to His Intellect.

"If I could buy your brains for what they're worth," he said, "and then sell them for what you think they're worth, I'd be a millionaire."

The corporal meant this to be a compliment, naturally, but the untutored fellow was unfortunate in his choice of words. But then, he didn't have the training of a Jellyback.

After this setback, I cast about in my mind for suitable activities in which to employ my talents. I simply can't go on as other privates do. So, I hit upon the excellent scheme of improving the home-like appearance of tents. I decided to organize the **Association for the Interior Decoration of Tents**. I believe in all forms of organ-

ized labor, but I prefer to do the organizing and let others less gifted do the labor.

### Ethelburt's Association.

I planned to have my **Association for the Interior Decoration of Tents** establish a fund to purchase quaint little sketches and water colors, attractive cretonne hangings, and artistic bric-a-brac and statuary with



which to decorate our tents. But I met with little success in broaching the topic to my tent-mates. That detestable Jim Mugrums said:

"I'd be willing to chip in two-bits for a statue of Venus de Milo to hang my socks on at night. I'm getting sick of having to reach under my bunk and pull 'em out of my mess cup every morning."

I went on to explain to him the importance of having the interior of one's tent harmonize with one's mood. On certain days my mood is bright. I want bright, cheery pictures around me. On other days my mood is olive drab. I told Mugrums that certain articles of furniture are only suited to certain persons.

"Yep," he piped up, irreverently, "the only chair for you to sit in is a black one with electrical upholstery in a little room at Ossining."

But I daresay that later on I shall come in contact with fellows who will appreciate my plan. Meanwhile I shall be working on other ideas as they occur to me—providing, of course, that I have the time to do them justice.

ETHELBURT JELLYBACK, Private.

(C. D.)

### CAMP LIBRARY RUNNING.

The Camp Library is open for business. It is situated in the old white church not far from Division Headquarters. It is free to all soldiers, who may take out books. Take advantage of it.

### CAMP TOM EDISONS, FRONT AND CENTER.

Try To Invent a Rifle That Won't Collect Dirt, or a Dirt-Proof Mule.

We have our own, personal ideas about inventions that would revolutionize even modern warfare with all its innovations.

We don't guarantee that any of these suggestions, properly patented, caveated and copyrighted, will fetch a commission in the 27th Division nor even cause Colonel Vanderbilt to lose a minute of his nightly six hours sleep. But we do claim that grateful soldiers will erect to you a monument and strew it with wild flowers every Memorial Day.

Why not some good substitute for wood—something with which to stock the old Sibley—something you don't have to saw nor hew but can buy at the canteen for two or three cents a bushel, guaranteed to keep the tent warm for forty-eight hours? Or—

- Some serviceable substitute for trenches;
- A perpetual pass over retreat and reveille;
- A rifle that will not collect dirt;
- An inspectionless Saturday;
- O. D.'s that fit;
- A horse or a mule that doesn't need cleaning;
- A. P. and N. train that adheres to schedule.
- Rumorless shower baths;
- Feet that will not get cold.

Any of these things will serve to endear the inventor to the heart of the soldier. It is likely that we have merely glossed over the possibilities.

We might add something about a sensational discovery that will permit one to sleep after first call and on through until eight o'clock without the platoon leader knowing the difference. Or we might suggest something about an automatic kitchen that requires no details or a top sergeant with a heart of mail that arrives on time or something like that.

But dope it out for yourself. If you have an honest-to-gawsh idea that will help the 27th Division win the war, go to it. If you have a scheme that will make it easier for the individual soldier of the 27th to beat the Hun to the punch, let Headquarters know about it.

Keep this in mind. The chap that thought of metal heel plates for shoes and patented his idea made a million dollars out of it.

And a lot of guys sneered afterwards, saying that they often thought of the same thing but—well the chap who put it on the market got the million. W. A. D.

#### NUT NUMBER COMING!

On January 26th the Nut Number of the Gas Attack will appear—January 26th. Don't forget the date.

### NO THEFTS WANTED IN THE GAS ATTACK.

The editors of *The Gas Attack* want only original contributions. They want no poems that have appeared elsewhere, in part or in whole. They want no prose sketches that have ever been published anywhere else. They want what they print to be the first appearance of legitimate children of the brains of the authors.

If we print anything that has been published by a contemporary we want that fact announced with the contribution. Some of our contributors apparently don't understand this. One fellow got away with some stuff—a little, not much, including "First Aid for Engineers," published in the last number.

But we're wise to him now. We found the book he got it out of, so he needn't send us anything more—unless it comes fresh from his own brain. Fresh is right!

### BILL WOULD PERMIT AMERICANS TO ACCEPT FOREIGN DECORATIONS.

Among the first bills introduced at the present session of Congress was a measure by Congressman Linthicum, of Maryland, "To permit any soldier, sailor, marine or other person engaged in the service of the United States during the present war to accept decorations for valor from any of the nations allied with the United States in the prosecution of said war."

Passage of this bill, which seems practically assured, would permit the wearing of war crosses recently bestowed upon twelve American officers and enlisted men by French government and the acceptance of similar decorations by the families of Corporal James D. Gresham and Privates Merle D. Hay and Thomas F. Enright, the first United States soldiers to die in battle "Over There." The fifteen war crosses were presented several weeks ago, but the recipients were informed that they could not wear them until authority was granted by Congress.

The Linthicum bill would permit the acceptance of decorations from Great Britain and Italy as well as France, and also provides that diplomats be allowed to receive decorations.

Captain Graham Youngs has returned to his post as Division Intelligence Officer after a ten-day leave of absence.

We came South for the Winter—and we got it!

### TO PUNISH JITNEY HIGHWAYMEN

Public Cars That Are Unfair Can't Come Into Camp.

Some of the automobile men operating cars between the city and the camp have had their licenses to enter camp revoked by the military police. Major T. Harry Shanton, commanding the police, said yesterday that this had been done because the automobile men have not been treating the soldiers squarely.

"Many of them have ignored all the traffic regulations," he said. "In addition, some of them would ply between the city and the camp during the day and early evening, carrying full loads each trip, and then refuse to carry soldiers back to camp at night, as this would mean that they would have to return without a load. They were willing to run as long as they could make big money, but they did not seem to think they were under any obligations to the men who had patronized them in coming into the city and would leave them to get back to camp as best they could. This is wrong of course, and we do not want men of this kind to haul soldiers at all."

Major Shanton said he had been trying to get the automobile owners to form an association and agree upon rules and regulations that would be fair to them and the soldiers, but so far he had not been able to get this done. "It seems to be every man for himself," he said, "and soldiers have been imposed upon by some of the automobilists. There is no organization, just every man for himself. We want to give fair treatment, and we want to receive it. I am still hoping the automobilists will get together and remedy the situation as they can do if they will try. A few unfair men among them will spoil the whole game, and hurt the legitimate automobilists and the soldiers as well."

Licenses to enter camp may be obtained from Major Shanton or Capt. Davis, of the military police, at the city hall.

### IN THE TROPICAL TRENCHES.

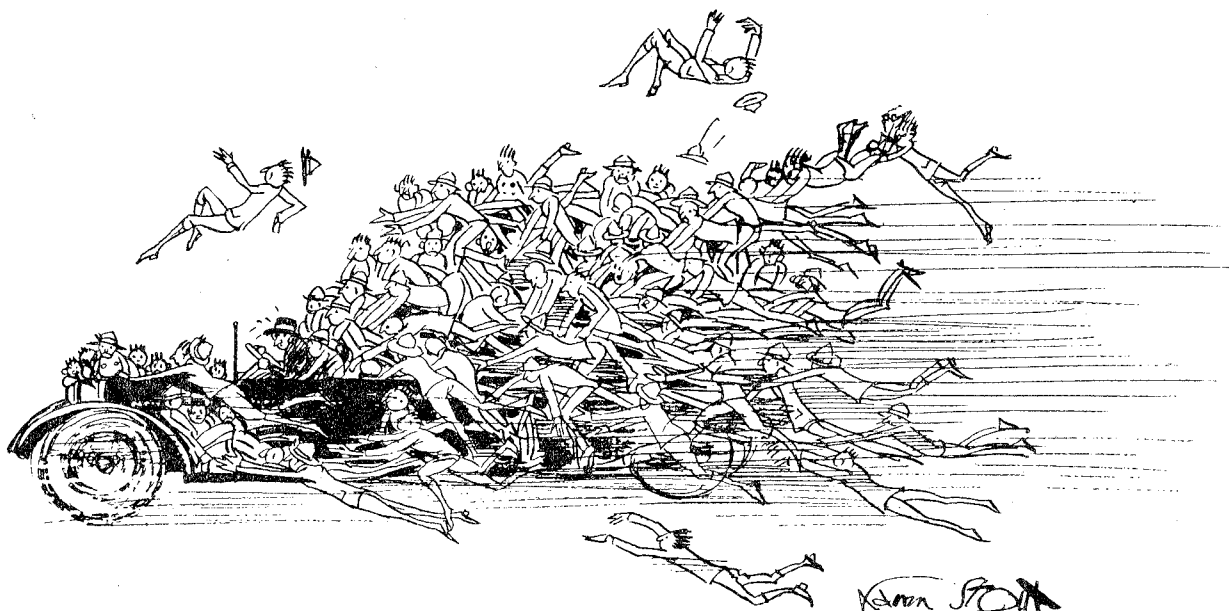
Maj. W. L. Hallahan, of the 102nd Field Signal Battalion, has confirmed the rumor that one of his men was overcome by sunstroke while doing trench duty last week.

He refused to divulge statistics on the number of men suffering from mosquito bites, prickly heat, and thirst, however.

She was much interested in prison reform and was visiting a large prison one day.

"Don't any of your friends come to see you on visiting-days?" she asked of a big burly ruffian.

"No'm," responded the ex-burglar; "they're all here wit' me."



LEAVING SPARTANBURG FOR CAMP 10:40 P.M.

### WARM WATER FOR SHOWER BATHS.

Material is All Here But Regimental Commanders Must Have the Work of Installation Done and Then Provide Coal.

The following bulletin in regard to the shower baths was issued from division headquarters yesterday:

"The matter of the completion of the shower baths is being held up principally on account of the shortage of labor.

"Upon certification of the regimental commander to the effect that labor is available in his organization to do this work, he will be supplied by the camp quartermaster with the necessary material for the completion of the showers, i. e., the installation of the heating apparatus and closing in for protection against the weather.

"Regimental commanders must, in all cases, accept full responsibility for such labor.

"It will be noted also that there is a shortage of coal available for the heating of showers and there will be days when coal will be lacking for this purpose, with consequent danger of freezing.

"Each regimental commander will be held strictly responsible for any neglect or for damage to the showers from freezing, even though caused by coal shortage. In this connection, it will be noted that wood is not satisfactory for this heating apparatus."

All kinds of nuts will be represented in the Nut Number of The Gas Attack, out January 26th!

### KAISER SUBSCRIBES TO GAS ATTACK.

Poor ole Bill Hohenzollern! Everybody is picking on him. We hope to pick on him a bit ourselves. The latest American atrocity to be perpetrated on the hapless Kaiser will probably be the w. k. straw that will fracture the dromedary's vertebrae. He has been made a subscriber to the *Gas Attack*—the only king on our free list. Regularly we are mailing a copy of the *Gas Attack*, addressed,

Mr. William Hohenzollern,  
Kaiser,

Berlin, Germany. (Please forward)

As yet we have received no word of praise or thanks from our distinguished subscriber. We have watched the mails anxiously but have seen no letter bearing the seal of the imperial crows, or whatever those imperial birds may be. We would send a copy of the *Gas Attack* to the Sultan of Turkey and the Emp. of Austria, but we don't know their names.

### NO MORE GODMOTHERS FOR TROOPS IN FRANCE

AMERICAN HEADQUARTERS IN FRANCE.—All those American girls who have been "adopting" soldiers in Gen. Pershing's army and have seen the possible evolution there from war romances are doomed to disappointment, for high officials have put their official feet down on the practice and have put them down hard.

The adoption scheme already threatens to clog the mails to a hopeless extent. In addition it is impracticable because the censorship regulations do not permit the troops to correspond with persons they do not know.

### DESERTER GETS TEN YEARS.

Posed as Officer and Visited Many Military Camps.

Private Phillip Van Enger, who promoted himself to the rank of lieutenant, assumed the name of Lieut. Vincent Howard Brandt, and deserted from two outfits, is facing a ten-year sentence in prison. He has been found guilty of desertion by a Camp Wadsworth court martial.

Van Enger enlisted in Company B, 10th Regiment, in Albany, last summer. He promptly deserted. He then tried the artillery, enlisting in the Fifteenth Field Artillery, at Syracuse. He soon went over the hill. He then toured the Middle West, New England and New York, in an officer's uniform. He explained to the court that he is a writer and was trying to get material for military articles. While in uniform he visited West Point, Governor's Island, and Fort Niagara.

He was arrested in Altoona, Pa., where a man from Co. B, 10th Infantry, recognized him.

His suspicious efforts to get military information led the authorities to believe that his case had a Teutonic tinge, but it could not be proved that he was in any way connected with the German government.

Billton (engaging new chauffeur): And have you any references from your last employer?

Applicant: No, sir, but I can get some in about a week.

Billton: Why the delay?

Applicant: He's in the hospital, sir.



## News From Division Units



### 71ST HAS FIRE.

Were you there?

Did you see it?

Our first annual mess shack fire.

Things were quiet along the Rialto. Nothing to disturb the serene surroundings of this peaceful skeleton unit on New Year's morning but the welcome "Soupy, Soupy, Soupy." But hardly had the last notes of that welcome call died in the distance, when out in the crisp noonday air was heard another succession of bugle blasts.

"Can this be recall from mess?" some was asked. But it was too soon for that. No. It dawned upon us, one and all, at the same time. That was what we used to hear when we were in the army, in the event of fire. And so it was. We all fell out of the mess shack to fall in at H street and there to repair to the scene of trouble.

And so the bucket and axe brigade hastened to D street to find the luxurious and palatial dining hall of Company D in flames. At last the desire of our young lives was accomplished. We saw the mess sergeants bring into play and service those pretty little gilt kitchen hypodermic syringes that hang just outside each mess sergeant's door.

Captain Evans being the first officer on the scene, took command of the fire brigade, and with a few well-directed chops and aqua streams, the fire was brought well under control in short order, and soon extinguished.

And so a poor skeleton unit has captured first fire honors by having the first fire in the division in the New Year.

And lest we forget. This was the place that Mess Sergeant Piggy Johnson made his abode. And Piggy is somewhere up north enjoying a furlough. Besides being burned out completely, he has evidently lost those treasured khaki breeches whose rips and tears were so well adorned with Red Cross adhesive tape.

Captain W. J. Evans, besides being C. O. of Company D, is also acting company commander of Companies I, K, L and M. Oh, no. That's not all. He is also acting commander of the 3rd Battalion. Then besides this, he is keeping up on line with the others in Major Sharp's bayonet course. Outside of this, the captain hasn't a thing in the world to do.

Good news comes to us in the information that Captain De Lanoy is to return to the 71st in the near future. Welcome home, captain. Nothing could make us happier. We told you when you bade us good-bye that you only meant au revoir. So a fond welcome awaits you, Captain, Mrs. and Junior De Lanoy.

If you want to know who is the proudest man in the 27th Division, just ask Sergeant Major Arthur T. Jackson to let you see those pictures of Jackson Junior, with whom his wife presented him since he arrived here. And we don't blame you a bit for being so proud, old boy. He sure is some boy.

Stevedores and Dock Builders, ATTEN-SHUN ! ! ! FALL IN with Picks and Shovels.

It sure enough is tough, Doc. We don't know whether to envy you or sympathize with you. Just think of it. Having your furlough all tucked in your blouse pocket. And your new O. D. uniform just back from Jacob's. And then to be told you are detailed to the rifle range. Goo'-bye, furlough. Goo'-bye, maw. Goo'-bye, paw. Goo'-bye, gang, with your old hee! haw! Well, you can take it from us. There's many a little soldier boy down around these diggin's that would give a whole lot to be out there with Major Wells and Captain Robertson.

Miss Bailey, sister to Sergeant Bailey, of the Remount Station, but formerly with the Mounted Orderlies of this regiment, is in town.

Lieut. Cooper has just left on a leave of absence. Destination—somewhere in Texas. Imagine anyone in the New York Division going there for a vacation. Well! the South's the thing.

Our class in musketry has become a popular institution, what with Pop Dietz and his basic equation and mill rule.

Seen Buck Taylor around lately? Of course not. Major Sharp, of the Buffs, has been putting him through a bit of a bayonet course, and the only thing that looks good to Buck just now is his cot on Sunday morning.

Some one wanted to find the responsible party in one of the companies. It was a Saturday afternoon, and most of the chevrons in town.

"Where's the first sergeant of this company?"

"To town, sir."

"Where's the senior non-com?"

"All the non-coms are out, sir."

"Well, then. Who in blazes is the senior man present?"

"Sorry, sir. He's out too."

Lots of snow outside. Blowing as hard as can be. The W. K. yule log burning in the equally as W. K. Sibley. Four of the "Skeletons" around the Supply Sergeant's new desk. S-h-h-h-h! Poker? No. Emphatically, no! Plain pinochle. But our

red-headed Edwards will never get anything like that scientific stuff down. Always renegeing. And so with all kindness, Baldy Rosholdt suggests, "Say, Red! Why don't you send to New York for a copy of Hoyle?" To all of which, friend "Red" interrogates: "Hey, what's this Hoyle book you guys are always talking about?" To which, quick, just like that, replies "Butch" Hahn, "Why, don't you know? That's Moss's Manual on Pinochle."

A certain particular sergeant just squirms all over the place when anyone shouts to him, "Hey, Sergeant." Someone pulled it on him to-day, and before he turned around to find out that it was the Skipper, he replies: "Oh yes! the hay sergeant. You'll find him over at the corral." Watch your step, sergeant, and don't try that stuff on friend Skipper.

Major Eben, Major Slee, Captain Ronalds, Captain Keyes and Capt. McDermott have returned to New York on leaves of absence and are spending the holiday season at home.

Furloughs have been granted to Sergt.-Major W. Ginn, Color-Sergt. Baer, First Sergt. Robinson, First Sergt. Revielle, Supply Sergeants McCahill, Gress, Pendleton, Jergensen, Werkle and Corporal O'Shea.

My! but that little burg, New York, must be a mystical city, according to the tales brought back by First Sergeants Cobbett and Thompson, Sergeants John Dillon, John Oakley and Lindow and Corporal Lawler, all just returned from there.

Pack up. We move to-morrow to the 14th Regiment Camp.

Unpack. We don't move. We stay.

Say! Where d'ye get that stuff.

It's like the Leather Seats getting their horses back.

Oh, well! It's all in the game.

"LITTLE GUY."

### OFFICERS GO TO SCHOOL.

The following officers have been designated to take courses of instruction at the infantry school of arms at Fort Sill, Okla., and ordered to report there January 4:

Capt. Herbert L. Watson, 102d field signal battalion, liaison technical.

First Lieut. Gilbert F. Rudkin, 106th infantry, grenades.

First Lieut. G. L. Wilder, 108th infantry, field fortifications.

First Lieut. H. W. Bousfield, 106th machine gun battalion, machine guns.

Second Lieut. Lewis H. Gibbes, 105th infantry, bayonet combat.



**H COMPANY, 107 INFANTRY.**

While we must admit there is no place like home on Christmas Eve, the next best place for a happy time was at our party in the mess shack. It was a messy party and we all enjoyed ourselves.

We were honored by the presence of a number of guests, including Major Engle, Lieutenant Kent, Mrs. Rowland Tompkins, Mrs. Arthur J. McKenna, Mrs. W. Hodgetts, Mrs. L. Hodgetts, Mrs. J. Vollbracht, Mrs. John Dewey, Mrs. Perry Breck, Mrs. Clinton May, Mrs. and Miss Williams, Miss Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Langdon.

Sergeant Phillips was the master of ceremonies and started the party on its merry way with a neat little speech, which was most apropos.

Privates Schmidt of Co. M and Whitman of Co. F then tore off about ten yards of rag on the bango and piano.

Mrs. Dewey finished up with a real treat by singing for us, Miss Taylor accompanying her on the piano, and Mrs. Breck added a lot of pep to the occasion by rendering a ragtime song, finally getting all the boys to join in. Whitman, Johannes, and Unger then gave us five minutes of harmony, and just to prove they liked it the boys made them sing five minutes more.

About this time "Santa Claus" arrived loaded down with gifts, and proceeded to distribute them.

We found him most generous, for everybody received a package and we dubbed "Santa" a pretty regular sort of a guy.

"Santa Claus" in "private" life proved to be none other than Private Van Zandt. The party would not have been complete without the "General" to help entertain, and in his new role of Santa Claus he made a decided hit. Just why he failed to distribute any of his cure for barber's itch is a mystery.

We also had a donkey party, and the 2nd Squad of the 2nd Platoon carried away first prize which soon went up in smoke for it was a box of cigarettes.

The company is especially indebted to Mrs. Tompkins, Mrs. McKenna, Mrs. Hodgetts, Mrs. Vollbracht, Mrs. Breck and Mrs. Dewey for doing so much toward making the evening such a pleasant one, and their efforts are very much appreciated.

The Christmas tree and mess hall were decorated by the ladies and the place looked as cheerful as we felt.

In short, we went to bed satisfied that our first "O. D. Christmas" was not half bad.

Mess Sergeant Roe went home on a furlough over New Year's. We should not wonder a bit if he stayed up after taps.

Sgt. "Bobbie" Vollbracht has been Acting Mess Sergeant during the period of Sgt. Roe's furlough, and in the kitchen he is the



"Please, sir, I want to transfer to Wofford College and be a Major."

same "old pepper box" as when "long pointing" with the bayonet. He kept Jim Thornton busy trying to stir the stew by the numbers, and Sunday, Dec. 30th, when it was so cold all the water pipes froze tight, we were the only company in the regiment to have red hot coffee for morning mess.

James King and Joseph Dickman have been made corporals. "Jimmie" and "Joe" are popular boys, and we congratulate them.

Corporal Singer is sporting a very tight fitting overcoat.

"Postmasters" Morin, Korwan and Mitchell are very glad Christmas comes but once a year. It really must be hard to preserve a straight soldier-like carriage when so many mail bags have to be wrestled with.

We strongly suspect Jack Johannes of having been in the navy at one time, for he appears to have a sweetheart in most every State.

A real Grecian Bend—Harry Triantifillu doing squatting exercises.

There are still some people who are not "Spugs." Corporal Schmeiske received a dazzling green neck tie as a Christmas gift.

We are going to invite those Coney Island "Snow Birds and Polar Bears" to visit our shower baths.

Private "Dink" Robinson's pa and ma paid him a short visit and he gained three pounds

"amid ships" eating mess in camp and then joining them at the Hotel Gresham for another "feed."

Mrs. L. Gosselin has just departed after a short visit with her son.

The weather in the Sunny South is not what it is cracked up to be. Ask Walter Puckhaber, he brought his cotton bathing suit down with him.

—T. K.

**COMPANY "H," 106TH INFANTRY.**

Sergeant Klinger, of our company, refused to eat his Christmas dinner with the squad of his platoon, as he believed in eating with his rank. But the squad took it very coolly as they thought he was rank enough to eat by himself.

He Will Learn.

While doing his bit in the kitchen taming pots, Private Hewlett was asked by the Mess Sergeant to get two copies of the **Gas Attack** from the canteen.

Hewlett stood with a smile on his face and chirped: "The last time I was on kitchen detail the Mess Sergeant sent me for a liver saw, so I refuse to go on any more fool errands." S. B.

**DIVISION HEADQUARTERS TROOP.**

Bugler Jimmy Watterson has agreed to reduce his visits to the fair unknown at Gaffney, North Carolina, to two a month.

Si Hunter, of Walden, N. Y., has been successful in his efforts to put away at least twelve eggs every morning. On the one day hot dogs were substituted for the hen fruit he made up for it by partaking of at least five "seconds."

Fire Commissioner Walter Rettker has been worn out by his experiences as chief fire inspector of the Administration Building, and he is now considering a soft berth at the Army Building in Washington.

Chauncey DePew, chief aide of Pop Wilson in the kitchen, has decided to let some one else burn the beans, while his beloved boss, Sergeant MacKissey, is going to instal a time clock for the special benefit of the K. P.'s.

Les Hunt is planning a trip back to Mayor Hylan's own city, "Brooklyn." He is much disturbed by the report that gunmen are scarce in the Big Town, and in view of his well known work in camp he is recommended as an ideal representative of the "Good old days."

Hugh Stange intends to shun all skin games since he was forced to prolong his visit in the kitchen because some one dumped the peels back into the potato pot.

Sergeant Springer has at last really arrived among the "Big Guns." He is now trying to explain to the mail clerk of the 106th Field Artillery why it is that all those little pink enveloped letters must of their very nature be addressed to him. The sergeant is one of the foremost advocates of a Turkish campaign.

It is now known why Jake Wagner has never been questioned in town about the leather puttees he is sporting. The only time he wears them in the streets is between the troop auto and a certain parlor door.

The camp experts are seriously considering a change in the tenth general order. They want it to read: "In any case not covered by instructions to call Sergeant Ames."

Howard Stark, who called a M. P. recently to dispossess some of the troopers from their own car is unsatisfied by his lazy existence here and has decided to hold a little war all by himself. All the members of the fourth tent go to bed these nights with their trench shoes on, waiting for one of Howard's cute little midnight skirmishes.

The Gas Attack at great expense has finally secured the services of Emil Smilie, the famous script dispenser. His first contribution follows:

"Christmas came and with it the many comforts in smoking cigars, cigarettes, pipes and tobacco, but when New Year's day appeared, the comfort of a good smoke was enjoyed by those in tent No. 10 with the

gift of a Sibley stove pipe full of soot. Experts of all trades appeared, but to find the range expert was an oversight and the squad was camouflaged for further orders. A cool head and a clear pipe may be applied to a Sibley stove."

**47TH INFANTRY.**

The following has been tagged to Corporal Ebird of K Company. While doing guard duty in Yaphank he was taking his detail out one night and had posted them all but one Son of the Old Sod, Bill Casey, by name. Him, he ordered to stand guard at a certain corner. Looking around, Casey noticed a sign reading, "Post No Bills."

"Oi say, Corporal, yez can't lit me stay here, don't yez see thot sign?"

Sergeant Tucker of the Band made a request recently for a new outfit. "It's a shame," he told the supply Sergeant, "the way I have to go around in these togs."

"Why, they are as good as the other members of the band have," replied the Supply Sergeant.

"That's all right," said Tucker, "I have to lead them, and I should be dressed to 'beat the band.'"

Company K and Company I are now messing together. When several arguments start at once the mess shack sounds as if it was tenanted by a lot of wild "Ki I's."

Corporal Shapiro tells on one of his friends, Ikey by name, who was in the Base Hospital suffering with the measles:

"Can anybody see your friend?" he was asked.

"No," he replied, "he wouldn't see anyone, he is afraid he might give his friends the disease—and giving anything away isn't his strong point."

Sergeant Alexander, of Company I, recently told a raw recruit to keep his eyes from looking down at the ground.

"I don't know what to do," said the recruit, "first it's keep your eyes from the ground, and then it's watch your step; how can I do both?"

**GETTING AWAY WITH IT.**

His Sister's Chum: "But Mr. Farnum, who put all of those horrible holes in the tents?"

Corporal Farnum: "The Germans with their devilish ingenuity. You see Miss Simpkins a Boche inventor, a Herr Sibley, sold the government a bum contract for a bunch of his patent stoves for army pyramids. The holes are the result of our using the diabolical contrivances for three months past."

H. S. C.: "Isn't that too perfectly awful?"

C. F. (Unabashed): "Oh, no! The scheme miscarried and has really provided us with a wonderful and unexpected ventilating system. Even the 'closed-flap' boys are feeling the benefits of a more intimate contact with the balmy Southern elements."

—R. W.

**AMBULANCE CO. 108.**

Lieut. Jones left the company on Friday, the 4th, to go to New York City, where he will be assigned to Bellevue Hospital for instruction in surgical conditions.

Lieut. Buell went north on a leave of absence two weeks ago.

Society Note: Private James C. Oles and Miss Elizabeth M. Gibson, of Bainbridge, N. Y., were married at the beginning of the New Year in the parsonage of the First Baptist Church, Spartanburg. Miss Ethel Welden, of Binghamton, N. Y., and Mrs. Mary Knight, mother of Private Edward Knight, were present, as were several members of the company.

Musical Note: Private C. Francis Savercool wrote home for his mouth-organ, and got it.

Farm Notes: Private Rutherford Platte has started to grow another moustache. Eight new mules have joined the company. Private "Ernie" Ling, who delved deeply into the classics and fine arts when he was a student at Cornell University, has received the appointment of mule skinner. The competition was keen, and Private Ling is receiving the congratulations of his friends upon having achieved this post. "Kid" Allen has had the same honor bestowed upon him.

Sergeant Chaffee is enjoying his new corn-cob pipe. His tent-mates haven't as yet reported on the subject.

Sergeant "Mike" Doyle got the box he was expecting.

Private Frederick Doolittle, of Dark Corners, was a recent visitor in the company street.

**BATTERY B, 106TH FIELD ARTILLERY.**

Our cooks are all in white again. Let's hope the white uniforms don't encounter the O. D. chow.

Our Mess Sergeant is back from the Base Hospital after a long rest from eating the food prepared under his supervision.

We understand that a horse stepped on the head of "Red" Decker. The horse was reshod right afterwards.

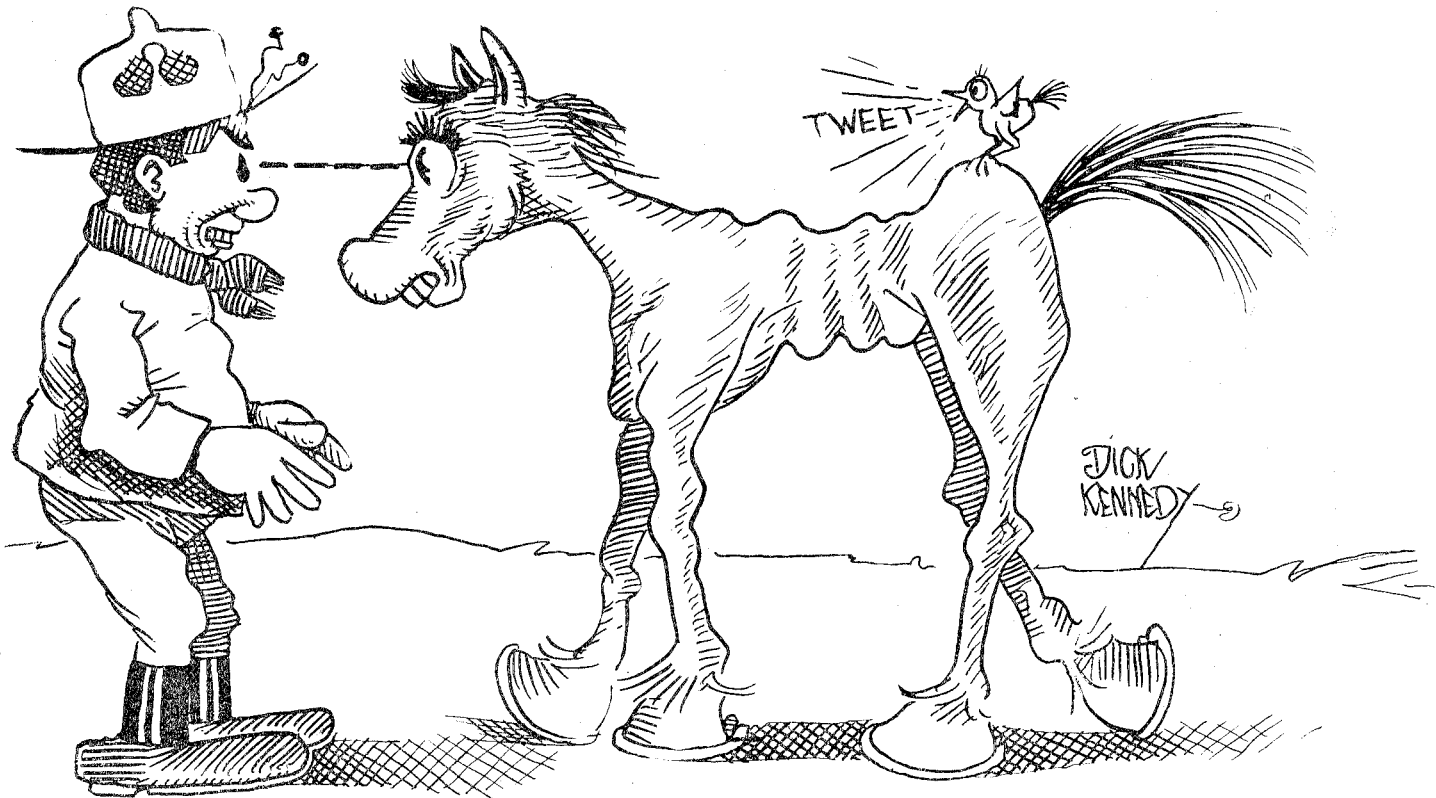
R. E. A.

**COMPANY G, 105TH INFANTRY.**

Acting Corporal Delka recently received a most wonderful necktie from one of his friends. It is a neutral tie in every respect, as every known color is represented. Perhaps the fair doner thought that he belonged to the "Rainbow Division."

**NOTE TO CONTRIBUTORS.**

THE GAS ATTACK can not be responsible for manuscripts and drawings submitted for publication. Our staff is small and we are so busy that it is impossible to send back stuff we can't use. We get a lot of manuscript. We'd like to get a lot more. But please don't ask us, just now, to send back your contributions. If we can possibly use them, you may be sure we will.



"There, little horsie, don't you cry,  
You'll be a beefsteak, bye and bye."

#### FIELD HOSPITAL CO. 107.

Although Christmas has "came and went," the Yuletide Festivities enjoyed by the enlisted men of the company, the officers and their wives, will long be cherished by all as a reminiscence of one of the cheeriest get-together parties they have attended.

The spirit of the season emanated from every one in the company, from the Major to the "buck privates." The officers and their wives acted as Messrs. and Mesdames "S. Claus" and plied their vocation after our sumptuous dinner was "buried with full military honors."

Our two Christmas trees were laden with useful gifts and luxuries for the "boys," but were far too diminutive to hold all the presents, so an improvised rack was pressed into service. These gifts were distributed in a novel way which provoked a great deal of mirth. Although the officers acted in the role of "Santa," they were not forgotten in the slogan "'tis better to give than to receive."

At seven-thirty in the evening a vaudeville show was staged in the "Fie Hosco Theatre," and all present voted the performance a success.

The lessees were convinced of this by the fact that none of the "talent" were injured. For details on the evening's performance see "Zit."

A handsome oak victrola and more than half a hundred assorted records, among the many gifts to the company, are transform-

ing our ultra decorated Mess Hall into a Club Room.

Hawthorne, our new instructor in Terpsichorean Art is kept busy these balmy days—so is the victrola. M.

#### SANITARY DETACHMENT, 106TH INF.

The boys of the Sanitary Detachment of the 106th Inf. were the guests of Major and Mrs. L. A. Salisbury at a Christmas dinner, at which the boys had hoped that Mess Sgt. Sutton would gather a few hints. Old boy Sutton, however, gathered everything he could in the line of eats but passed up all the hints.

#### "Merry Christmas or the Joys of Allotments."

##### In Two Parts.

Time: Christmas Eve. Place: Mess-shack, San. Det. 106th Inf.

Part 1. Scene 1. The boys gathered around mess-tables registering smiles on their more or less bright faces, joyous in their anticipation of receiving their overdue reward from their generous Uncle Sam; the boss seated behind two slim stacks of greenbacks with payroll in front of him. The C. O. speaks: "Fletcher". Old Sorrel Top advances and stands in front of C. O. with palm outstretched and a foolish grin on his freckled map. "Let's see," the Boss pauses and figures payroll. "Fletcher, you owe the government \$5.00."

Close up: Fletcher registering anger, dejection and bewilderment, close up diminishes with Fletcher disappearing in distance on a still, oh, so still hunt for Sgt. Hatter.

Part 1, Scene 2. Scene 1 except that Dapper Daniels plays the lead. Same as Close up: Daniels registering mirthless. Mirth disappears in the wake of Fletcher.

Part 2, Scene 1. The same boys registering disgust, dejection and a desire to kill, giving three cheers for our Allotment Expert, G. Berry.

Part 2, Scene 2. (Quick flash) G. Berry entering mess-shack.

Close up:- Berry disappearing over the hills towards Spartanburg pursued by the boys daring him to stop. V.

#### JEWISH SOLDIERS ENTERTAINED.

The Jews of Spartanburg are doing their utmost to make things comfortable for the Jewish boys in the ranks of the 27th Division. The temple "Benai Israel" has opened its doors to them for religious services. Many of the boys visit the homes of the Jewish population of this enterprising city, and speak highly of the courtesies they receive and the welcome accorded them. The Jewish Board for Welfare Work has its representative here, Mr. Isidor Dominitz, whose painstaking efforts have resulted in increasing the good and welfare of the Jewish boys in the ranks.

# News of the Y. M. C. A.

EDITED BY ERNEST W. LESLIE.



**FRANK J. KNAPP, BUILDING SECRETARY, UNIT NO. 92.**

Mr. Frank J. Knapp, Building Secretary of Army Y. M. C. A. Unit No. 92, at Camp Wadsworth, was born in Kingston, N. Y. He received his education in public schools and later at St. Stevens College, going later on to the General Theological Seminary, where he graduated as an Episcopal Minister. He was up to the time he was called into Y. M. C. A. work, Rector of the Episcopal Church in Utica, N. Y., having served successfully in pastorates at Saratoga Springs, Albany, and Auburn, N. Y., before going to Utica. He has always been a Y. M. C. A. enthusiast along with his church work, being closely related to the Y. M. C. A. work in the city of Utica for the past seven years he has been there.

Mr. Knapp came to Camp Wadsworth as Religious Work Secretary and was later made Building Secretary. His particular work at the present time is not only the regular work at Building No. 92, but he is, in addition to this, especially assigned to work at the Base Hospital.

## Y. M. C. A. PERSONALS.

Robert E. Clark, who has been acting as Camp Musical Director of the Y. M. C. A., has been granted a six weeks' leave of absence to help Dr. Alexander in an evangelistic campaign in West Virginia. Mr. Clark left for his new field on Wednesday. During his absence Dr. W. G. Woolsey, Fosdick representative, has kindly volunteered to act in his place.

W. J. Davison, Camp General Secretary, has left on a two weeks' furlough for his home in Albany, N. Y. During his absence Ernest W. Leslie, Camp Social Director, is designated as Acting Camp General Secretary.

## STRONG SPEAKERS HERE.

Nothing is so interesting as personality. One reads a life story with greater fascination than a novel. Two men are coming to Camp Wadsworth from January 14th to 19th, who will tell the story of their life and nothing more. They have had a long hard fight with drink and other evils against which many a man has batted his head.

One was a college man and the other only a man of the street. Both are real men. Both have won. They are Ted Mercer and Tom Farmer, who will be heard on Tuesday at Y. M. C. A. building 95, Wednesday at 97, Thursday at 92 and 96 and Friday at 93.

A real celebrity will be heard in the various Y. M. C. A. buildings on the same nights of the following week. He is Melville Trotter, of Grand Rapids and Chicago, the only man whom Billy Sunday will let take his place in his Tabernacle when he is knocked out by a cold. Mel also has a story to tell. Everyone will want to hear these three men.

## UNIT No. 95.

We have had a busy week at No. 95 and our secretaries have been taxed to take care of the additional work which Christmas and New Year's brought to them.

Our meeting on Tuesday, which took the form of an old fashioned sing and a mighty fine address by Dr. Paul M. Strayer, was followed by a reel of movies and proved to be a winner. We hope to have more of these.

Corporal Carney O'Donnell, of the 106th Regiment, along with his company, gave a very good entertainment on Saturday, which was mighty well enjoyed. We hope Carney will come back and repeat soon.

## UNIT NO. 93.

This building has been so crowded practically every night for the past week or two that we wonder if sooner or later we are not going to be obliged to have an addition put on in order to take care of the men.

The Band Concert by the 106th Regiment Band Thursday night gave a great deal of credit to the men and the entertainment given to the men by the First Presbyterian Church ladies was also much appreciated. It is hoped we will have more of these parties.

Our Building Secretary, James A. Moore, promises us he will be back on duty some time this week and we will all be glad to receive him as we have missed him very sorely during his illness.

## UNIT NO. 96.

Our activities have moved about as usual the past week, but if such a thing is possible our crowds have been increased. The movie shows were especially good this week and were mighty well received by all who saw them.

We regretted the fact that Miss Dimon and Miss Moss were unable to come from Georgia and entertain us, as they were scheduled to do, but the breach was mighty well filled in by putting on a "Stunt Night" in which the men participated; it proved to be a hummer.

## UNIT NO. 92.

This unit has been busy with the usual activities during the past week, the big feat being the "Stunt Night" on Tuesday, which proved to be one of the best ever and the movie shows which were particularly good this week.

We are sorry to lose the services of our Social Secretary, Edward Richardson, who has been taken on Headquarters Staff looking after deliveries throughout the Camp.

Mr. R. G. Bell, who has been serving since his arrival at Camp Wadsworth at Unit No. 93, has been transferred to Unit No. 92 to take Mr. Richardson's place.

## UNIT NO. 97.

The observance of Christmas at the unit was complete in all phases. The movies and a little program on Christmas eve were attended by a large crowd.

It was in the religious side of the holiday that there were special events. Chaplain Fornes, of the 106th F. A. had three masses, at midnight, 7:40 and 9:40. Chaplain Shipman had two celebrations of the Holy Communion at 7:30 and 9:30 with the regimental service at 10:40. Father Fornes' midnight mass was especially beautiful owing to an ideal setting, music by band and male choir and the large attendance. During the day, December 24th, a detail of men under Lieut. Knight, of the 104th F. A. erected a large platform against the East wall of the building. They then erected a large bower of holly and evergreen and within this they placed the altar which was illuminated by many candles and by a large searchlight placed on a high pole back on the parade ground. Additional illumination for the band and choir was secured by strings of electric lights on either side of the platform. The bright moonlight which was then shining in all its Southern glory added the

(Y. M. C. A. News continued on page 28)



**KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.**

That "Everybody Welcome" sign outside the K. of C. building did not mean a warm welcome until last week, when the camp Q. M., on receipt of authority from Washington, issued some wood for heating the building. This week he went still further, issuing some coal. The hot air furnaces are now doing their bit in fine style.

Joseph A. Cummings, who has been secretary in charge at the K. of C. building in camp, has been recalled to New York for service as a soldier. He had been a member of the Enlisted Reserve for about six months before coming to camp early in November. His friends here may next see him "somewhere in France."

Two knockouts every week are the attractions that bring out super capacity audiences to the weekly boxing bouts held under Frank Moran's direction at the K. of C. building. Major-General John F. O'Ryan and many other officers are interested spectators at every set of bouts.

Director Kazamak's band and orchestra have given several fine concerts recently at the K. of C. building.

The Fourteenth Regiment boys are always able to provide a well balanced program, and the violin solos of their leader never fail to bring down the house.

A small outside chapel for the reservation of the Blessed Sacrament has been built at the K. of C. building. The chaplains are now able to administer the last rites of the Catholic Church at any hour of the day or night should any soldier, either at the Base Hospital ill, or elsewhere as a result of accident, find himself in danger of death.

Two post chaplains are now resident at the K. of C. building: Rev. George A. Crimmen, of Buffalo, and Rev. William P. Brennan, of Albany. Father Crimmen has been in camp almost two months.

"Getting right with God" was the big occupation for the soldiers who thronged the K. of C. building on the three days preceding Christmas. 2000 men made their confessions in the building in preparation for Christmas, and every one of them received Holy Communion at the masses on Christmas Day. Four masses were celebrated in the building, and the big Midnight Mass was held in the Red Triangle tent.

The Midnight Mass, celebrated by Rev. Peter E. Hoey, Chaplain of the 106th Machine Gun Battalion, was the outstanding feature of the observance of Christmas in Camp Wadsworth. 3,500 men and about 50 women were in attendance. The huge tent was too small to accommodate the throng, and the tent walls were removed that the hundreds standing outside might obtain a



"How warm my stomach feels! There must have been tobasco in the slum to-day!"

view of the altar. French and British officers were present in large numbers, and Protestants vied with their Catholic brothers in arms in seeking to participate in the observance of the great Feast of Peace.

The climax of the Mass came at the Communion, when 1630 men came forward to receive the Eucharist. In administering the Sacrament Father Hoey was assisted by Rev. William P. Brennan, the K. of C. Chaplain.

Other midnight masses in camp were celebrated by Rev. Walter Fornes, chaplain of the 106th Field Artillery, and Rev. Francis E. Kelby, chaplain of the Tenth Infantry. About 2,000 were in attendance at each of these masses. Rev. George A. Crimmen, K. of C. Chaplain, celebrated a similar service for the men encamped at the range, 600 being in attendance.

Christmas night was the occasion also of the first Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament being given in camp. This ceremony took place at the K. of C. building, Father Hoey being the celebrant.

**NO MORE "BOB-TAILS" FOR SLACKERS.**

Dishonorable discharges from the army, which many officers believe have been seized upon by slackers and objectors as the vehicle of escape from military service, will no longer provide such an opportunity under an order issued by Secretary Baker. For several weeks the army has been losing men at the rate of 100 to 150 a day. They chose to commit offenses which led to their dishonorable discharge.

In the future, Secretary Baker ordered, such men will get terms of imprisonment with their discharges, and wherever possible some other form of sentence will be used.



## 106th WINS BAYONET JOUST WITH 107th

### Padded Warriors Quell 107th Jabbers.

Before a crowd of three thousand men in uniform, two officers and fifteen N. C. O.'s of the 106th Infantry fought their way to a well earned victory over the representatives of the 107th Infantry in a bayonet combat. The hero of the occasion was little Corporal Kaskell, of Co. H, 106th, who, when all on his side but himself had been eliminated, fought his way to the highest position by defeating Burns and Barr, both splendid antagonists, and bringing home the bacon in the last run against Gadebusch. The score, 133 to 126 points, tells the story of a close match, and it was only decided by the last encounter.

For the 107th the great credit is due to Barr and Gadebusch. The former, after suffering defeat in the first round, worked his way through as a winner of the primary losers. Then, being allowed to compete with the primary winners, he worked through to the end, proving himself Kaskell's hardest antagonist. The latter showed some of the stuff which all true Americans love when, with a mashed hand, he went through right to the final bout.

In the officers' matches big Lieutenant Walrath, of the 107th, showed probably the finest exhibition of bayonet fighting that has ever been witnessed here. There was nothing "by the numberish" about his fighting, nor was it of the kind with which one can argue "If you do that, I'll do this." There are many members of both regiments to-day who would give much to be in a cold steel bayonet charge led by him. Lieutenant Brennan and Lieutenant Hodes, of the 106th, showed that a fighting germ had been injected into their fifteen Non-Coms which had the word "Victory" painted all over it. It is lucky the bayonets were padded.

Altogether it was perhaps that spirit of winning at the expense of everything that

gave the edge to the 106th Infantry in the whole match. Not to be satisfied until your opponent is mashed to a pulp in fact, and not merely in looks, is the foundation of American bayonet fighting, and this was illustrated to such an extent that at one time a general encounter between the supporters of both regiments was imminent.

#### Resume:

Officers		Non-Com.	
106th	107th	106th	107th
First Round:			
Points	Points	Points	Points
10	10	40	35
Elimination of Losers:			
5	0	18	21
Elimination of Winners:			
0	25	60	35
—	—	—	—
15	35	118	91

The members of the winning team are:

Lieut. Lennox C. Brennan; Lieut. Ira H. Hodes; Sergts. Manson, Co. M; Godley, Co. I; Nuble, Co. F; Kingsley, Co. I; Pregel, Co. F; Dinson, Co. G; Traitler, Co. M; Moody, Co. H; Conroy, Co. F; Burstein, Co. E; Thomas, Co. M; Collins, Co. K; Brunner, Co. K; Brennan, Co. K; Higgins, Co. L; Corporals Kaskell, Co. H; Liddell, Hdqrs. Co.; Bissert, Co. C; Wall, Co. E; Thompson, Co. L.

Referees: First Lieut. Stratton, 107th Inf.; First Lieut. Taylor, 106th Inf.

### YOUNG MIKE DONOVAN OUT FOR BATTLE.

Young Mike Donovan, of the Military Police, and son of the famous boxing instructor of the New York Athletic Club, has issued a defi to all the middleweights in camp. Mike claims the half-way title and if there is any knuckle pusher in the near vicinity who doubts his right to it, let him send his challenge to Company A, Military Police. Donovan can make 158 pounds if necessary.

### HARVEY COHN WANTS AUDITORIUM.

Billy Sunday will have nothing on Harvey Cohn, if the latter can have his way. The latest plans of the Camp Athletic Instructor call for the construction of a big shack much on the same style as that used by the well known evangelist.

The need of an enclosed structure for athletic events in camp has been brought home to all by the recent cold spell. While all sorts of precautions were taken to make the Red Triangle Tent comfortable at the recent boxing bouts, it was too much to expect that all draughts could be kept out, and it was not long before most of the spectators were forced to take places in the rear of the tent where they could dance about in the aisles and at the same time catch a long-distance view of the men in the ring. The dressing room was a first class imitation of one of Armour's cold storage plants and none of the contestants risked getting down into ring costume.

The 102nd Engineers are now drawing up the plans for a shack that will accommodate any athletic crowd Camp Wadsworth can assemble. They will be submitted to Major General O'Ryan for approval, and, if satisfactory, funds will be raised by subscription for the expenses. The New York papers are expected to aid in getting the coin.

### WOULD YOU LIKE A FURLOUGH TO NEW YORK CITY?

If so, why not try to make the relay team that will represent the Division in the one mile event at the Millrose Games at Madison Square Garden, January 23rd? Harvey Cohn is looking for four first class quarter milers to make the trip North. If you want to be one of the lucky ones, consult the Athletic Director at Division Headquarters to-day. Entries close January 19th. The team will get at least a week in Gotham to train for the race.



### MORAN IN FINE SHAPE FOR BOUT AT NEW ORLEANS.

Shows Speed, Strength and Skill in Exhibition at Saturday's Bouts.

Five hundred shivering ring fans braved the sleet and snow last Saturday night to see Frank Moran, the Division Boxing Director, in a three-round exhibition at the Red Triangle Tent. He opposed Fred McDermott, of the 106th Field Hospital, who has been tearing up things in the battles held so far to determine the best enlisted heavyweight in camp. Just before the bout Harvey Cohn announced that Frank would meet Fred Fulton in a 20-round fight at New Orleans on the 28th of this month.

Moran seems to be in the pink of condition. His work since coming to the camp, training the non-com instructors, and participating in the long distance runs and bayonet drills, has brought back all his skill and speed. He is as good if not better than when he entered the ring against Jess Willard.

McDermott is no slouch with the mitts but he might as well have undertaken to stop a British tank single handed as to oppose the Blonde Pittsburger. When he attempted to connect with Fulton's rival, he usually found himself suspended on the big fellow's left guard and when he tried to get back into his own bomb-proofs, six or seven of "Mary Ann's" little sisters were there before him. It was a good thing for Mac that he kept most of his uniform on, for Frank still has a lot of respect for Uncle Sam property.

In the first round Frank punctuated each blow with a little of Vernon Castle's stuff, bewildering the medical man by operating a mean pair of ankle joints. His little tune was one, two, three, four—rip—while Mac was contented to hesitate.

The second proved more to Fred's liking for the hero of the Baa-Baa Bennie was satisfied to let him bring every branch of his artillery to bear on his armor-proof jaw while he contented himself with trying out

his own endurance. The same plan was followed in the third round, Moran shooting over a fast one every few seconds to keep Mac working. Long before the last bell rang the Hospital man decided to leave his job for Fulton, satisfied that he had been using his knuckles to caress one of the Kaiser's concrete defenses.

Most of those who appeared in the five elimination bouts were beginners at the art and the usual knockouts were missed.

The first scrap brought together Cox and Mazzio, of the Machine Gun Company, 106th Infantry. The latter was never in it, and while he was busy trying out his arms in see-saw manoeuvres, Cox took his time, putting every punch just where he aimed it. There was little difficulty in telling just what Mazzio wanted to do. He lacked speed and failed to make any use of his left.

Haines, A Company, 107th, met Pardy, of L, 108th, in the 160-pound class. Father Penn, the well known Quaker, might as well have refereed the match. Both men were "given the hook" in the third.

Two other members of the Machine Gun Company, 106th Infantry, weighed in for the 140-pound decision. Ray was too fast for Kennedy. After Ray had sent the latter to the floor a few times and shown him that his guard was of the lace curtain sort, Moran let Kennedy save himself by quitting.

Dundee and Parker, of B Company, 108th Infantry, mixed it up in the lightweight event. Parker had the advantage by ten pounds but that did not help him. Dundee was too fast. While the first two sessions were fairly even, Parker was at a loss in the third and seemed unable to tell just where to look for Dundee's next wallop.

The last bout was between Gasselli, of the 102nd Engineers, and Anderson, of M Company, 10th Infantry. Both men started off gamely, landing blow for blow but just before the first round ended, Anderson did one of the neatest "to the rear marches" ever seen in the ring and without even stopping to take off his gloves did a fade-away through the ropes and into the dressing room.

F. J. ASHLEY.

### 106TH FIELD HOSPITAL CAPTURES MEDICAL ATHLETIC MEET.

The bone setters of the 106th Field Hospital had a walk-away in the recent track meet held by the Sanitary Train. They amassed 21 points while their nearest competitors, the stretcher slingers of the 108th Ambulance, were only able to collect 14. Third honors were divided between the 105th and 106th Ambulance companies with five tallies each. The 107th Field Hospital was the only other unit in the point column with three. The 107th Ambulance team and the representatives of the 105th and 108th Hospitals were camouflaged entirely, failing to get a single place in the finals.

First and second places were the only ones counted in the scoring, the former counting five and the latter three. Frey, of the winning team, was the best individual contestant with a first and a second. No time was announced.

The results:

100-Yard Dash—Won by Frey, 106th F. H.; Ryan, 107th Amb. second.

Quarter Mile—Won by Ferris, 106th F. H.; Wells, 108th Amb. second.

Mile—Won by Wheeler, 106th Amb.; Hamilton, 106th F. H., second.

Broad Jump—Won by Holcomb, 105th Amb.; Paine, 108th Amb., second.

High Jump—Won by Copley, 108th Amb.; Frey, 106th F. H., second.

Mile Relay—Won by 106th Field Hosp.; 107th Field Hosp., second.

Tug of War—Won by 105th Field Hosp.

### BASKET-BALL STARTS IN THE TRENCH MORTAR BATTERY.

The athletes of the 102nd Trench Mortar Battery are devoting all their spare time just now to the organization of a basketball team. Sergeant Hanlon is the manager. He is confident that his five can prove superior to any quintet in the Division.

Several well known college and semi-pro stars are wearing the trench mortar insignia and they have already shown plenty of vim and snap in their early practices.

(More Sports on page 24)

## Men of the 27th Division

☐ This enterprise was launched by reason of your coming to camp here, and its success depends in a large measure on your patronage.

☐ We have made an earnest effort to serve you to the best of our ability, handicapped as we have been by the help situation as it exists in Spartanburg today.

☐ We appreciate the liberal patronage you have given us and bespeak for ourselves a continuation of the same.

## The Wadsworth Restaurant

## Soldiers' Accessories

Shoe Brushes, Daubers and Griffin's Polish.

Leather and Leggin Laces  
Collar Ornaments.

Coat Buttons.

Flashlights and Batteries.

Rifle and Revolver Cases.

Wrap Leggings and Regulation Leggings.

Chevrons.

Overshoes, Rubber Boots and many other necessities too numerous to mention.

Globe Sample Co.

109 W. Main Street.

## IN DIVISION SOCIETY

MRS. CHARLES P. LOESER, Editor.

Mrs. J. W. Allen Mrs. Walter Montgomery  
Associate Editors.

Maj.-Gen. John F. O'Ryan, with Mrs. O'Ryan and Capt. Edwin N. Moore, his senior aide, spent the week-end over New Year's at the Grove Park Inn, Asheville.

Mrs. A. L. Howe and daughter have arrived in Spartanburg to join Maj. A. L. Howe, the division signal officer. They are occupying a house on Irwin street.

### MR. WILLIAM GRIFFIN IRVINE WEDS.

Mr. William Griffin Irvine, of the 104th Machine Gun Battalion, and Miss Alice Chester White were married during the Yule-tide at the Church of the Advent, in Spartanburg, by Rev. W. I. Herbert. Miss White is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. B. Ogden White. Mr. White for a number of years was secretary and vice-president of the New York Stock Exchange. Mr. Irvine is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Irvine, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Cheney, 30 West 86th street, New York City, announce the engagement of their daughter, Sarah, to Captain Adjutant Douglas Cornell Dospard, of the 107th Infantry.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawton Bryan Evans, of Augusta, Ga., announce the engagement of their daughter, Sara Campbell, to First Lieutenant Battalion Adjutant Edward Henry Kent, of the 107th Infantry.

### YULE-TIDE ENTERTAINMENTS.

Amongst the army folk who entertained at dinner parties and dances during the Yule-tide season were Mrs. Charles L. Phillips, Mrs. Walter Schoelkopf, Major Barndorner, Lieut. J. N. Ceballos, Mrs. W. W. Alexander, Mrs. Hamlin, Lieut. and Mrs. Sulzberger, Mrs. R. B. Weld, Major Barnwell, Adjutant and Mrs. Charles P. Loeser, Capt. and Mrs. Abner Platt.

Miss Brady, of New York, is stopping at the Cleveland Hotel as a guest of her brother Lieut. Thomas Brady, of the 107th Infantry.

### REUNION DANCE GIVEN AT THE CLEVELAND HOTEL.

A delightful dance was given at the Cleveland Hotel by members of the 71st Regiment. The Patronesses were Mesdames W. G. Bates, Chas. O'Neale, W. S. Montgomery, A. B. Calvert, J. A. Johnson, W. J. Evans, Robt. Cleveland, Chas. Hearn, W. H. Pendleton and H. A. Kehlbeck. Music was furnished by the 71st Regiment band.

### MRS. KERR CALLS US BEST DIVISION.

Has High Praise for Officers and Men After Visit to Camp.

"Camp Wadsworth, the finest camp in the country! At least 100 per cent. better than Camp Upton! A credit to officers and men! Health excellent. Morale excellent."

That is the verdict of Mrs. George Francis Kerr, prominent New York City clubwoman, who has just visited Camp Wadsworth and who organized the community singing on New Year's Day. As Mrs. Kerr has made a study of conditions in other camps, she is in a position to know whereof she speaks.

Mrs. Kerr is taking back to New York with her a most cheering report of conditions at Camp Wadsworth. She is going to end a lot of needless worrying that the people back home have been doing because they have not been informed about true conditions down here.

### Few Funerals, After All.

"When I got off the train at Spartanburg," Mrs. Kerr told a GAS ATTACK reporter, "I thought the first thing I would see would be a funeral, a military funeral. Imaginative persons in New York told me before I left that the soldiers were having a hard time of it down here. They said that Spartanburg saw three military funerals a day regularly, and often more. Worried mothers or wives called me up in New York and begged me to find out how their Billy, Harry or Tom was. They were sure that the poor fellow had no clothes, was badly fed and sheltered, and in short, was in a bad way.

### Billys, Harrys, Toms O. K.

"Well, I looked up these Billys, Harrys and Toms. Were they frozen? Were they hungry? Were they in rags? Not a bit of it. Billy had gained 15 pounds and never felt better in his life. Harry, who was a pale office worker in the city, now can swing an axe with the best of them, and his cheeks have the pink flush of vigorous health. Tom, who, back home, could only dally with a bit of grapefruit for breakfast told me that now he can put away a second bowl of oatmeal and that he feels twice as good as when he was back at his desk.

"And so it goes. I talked to a lot of soldiers confidentially. I visited every inch of camp. Everywhere I found the men in splendid shape physically, and in high spirits.

### Fifth Avenue Food Here.

"I saw the mess in several units and sampled it, too. Let me tell you that there isn't a family on Fifth Avenue that gets a better quality of food. The meat, for example, is the best you can get.

"I had to find fault with one thing, however. That is the lack of hot showers in

(Continued on page 19)



**THIS HAPPENED IN FRANCE.**

**Why Red Cross Nurses Are Red and Cross**

Her gaze met his with a great tenderness. Cool and as soothing as the evening breeze of Southern Italy was her very presence. And beauty was hers—a serene, clear-eyed beauty that must be the possession of all Red Cross nurses in all war stories. Otherwise there would be no use writing them.

And of course he was tall and strong and bronzed, as well as wounded in the shoulder, just as all good war story heroes must be to make war stories good.

"Have you missed me?" she asked softly. "I hurried back to you."

"So much. So much," he groaned. "It seems a year since you left me."

"How much have you missed me?" she demanded. Her demeanor was maddening. Her small, chestnut-topped head was thrown back. His eyes feasted upon her adorable face.

"I have no words," he replied. "I can not tell you—I have not the power."

"Try," she coaxed him.

"Put your arm beneath my head," he pleaded. "So! Further. Lift me. That's it. Slowly."

"Somebody will see—you musn't. Please—Oh, anything for you, brave one." A little terror had seized her. But his clear brown eyes held her.

"Higher," he demanded. And she raised his fine head until she could feel his tortured breathing upon her cheek. "Higher! There! Now, down between my shoulder blades! For the love of Michael, scratch. It's killing me. Scratch—scratch harder. There! That's the spot. Ah, Heaven! How good you are; my angel of—"

But she was well on her way to the far end of the ward by this time.

"What do you know about that," she snapped. "What do you know about that. Here I've been nursing, watering, feeding and coddling these big boobs for six months while the rest of the girls have been home enjoying things back in New York. I thought I had that boob backed against the wall. What do you think of that! Six months and not one of these yaps has fallen for me yet. I'm off 'em; off 'em. Romance? There ain't no such animal!" W. A. D.

camp. This is to be speedily remedied, however, and very shortly, I am reliably informed, there will be hot shower baths in operation in every company.

"I can not speak too highly of the spirit of the officers of the 27th Division. Let me tell the soldiers, as a friend who can speak freely, that the officers are working and planning every minute for the welfare of the enlisted men. I met officer after officer who told me he regarded the men in his command as if they were all his sons. He felt a strong personal responsibility for the welfare of every man under him. They are a sincere, energetic, capable set of men."

**We Have Enlarged our Plant at a Cost of \$30,000.00**

To cater to the boys' business of the 27th division. Our plant has the approval of your Sanitary authorities.

Our quality and service is of the highest standard, and we are the largest Pie Baking Concern in the South.

Our daily output 36,000 Pies, 12,000 Crullers and Doughnuts.

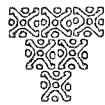
**DIXIE PIE BAKING COMPANY**

PHONE 1711

South Liberty St.

Spartanburg, S. C.

**Hardware  
Mill Supplies  
and  
Machinery**



**Montgomery & Crawford**

Spartanburg,  
S. C.

*When in Town  
Visit*

**The  
Royal Restaurant**

*Spartanburg's Beautiful  
Restaurant*

The Most Sanitary and  
Up to Date Place  
in Town

All Meats and Poultry  
Government Inspected

**The Royal Restaurant**

132 North Church St.

*Just a Block from Main Street*

## Start the New Year Right!

Buy a Camera and keep a photographic diary of your experiences. When the war is over, this picture-story of your trip will be worth a thousand times its cost.

Leave your films here for developing and printing. We give a *positive 24 hour service* and *Expert Work*.

Complete Line of Camera  
Supplies, Candies, Cigars  
Stationery and  
Novelties

New Year Cards  
Camp View Post  
Cards

*Burkhardt's*  
108 Kennedy Pl.

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## The Best Film Service In Town

### DEVELOPING

### PRINTING

Gold Filled Knives	\$2.50 to \$3.00
New Year Candy	\$1.00 the pound
Safety Razors	\$1.00 to \$5.00
Manicure Sets	\$5.00 to \$15.00

Military Souvenirs, Silk Handkerchief Cases, Service Pins and Flags, Fur Trimmed Moccasins, Regimental Pillow Tops and Flags.

Up To Date Line of Holiday Goods

## Kaminer's Drug Store

159 EAST MAIN STREET

# ROLLER SKATING

GOOD MUSIC

## NEW PRINCESS RINK

ONE BLOCK WEST OF CLEVELAND HOTEL

Busses Stop at Door

### FIELD HOSPITAL COMPANY NO. 106.

Christmas was indeed spent with much merriment at the mess shack of the 106th Field Hospital Company.

As the long to be remembered mess call sounded the company orchestra struck up the special Christmas march and the men proceeded to their tables headed by Major Gaus, Rev. Father Brennen, representative of the Knights of Columbus, Mr. William J. Davison, Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., both of Albany, N. Y. Then followed the other officers of the company with their wives and a number of invited friends from Spartanburg. Many of Mr. Davison's associates were also present.

The dinner was arranged and cooked under the direction of Mess Sergeant "No Seconds" McCormack, 1st Cook "Cockroach" Goodrich, and "Baby Elephant" Raline, assisted by such celebrities as "Hiram" Lambert, "Snowshoe" Jackson, "Banjo" Sheehan, and "Whalloper" Flemming. It was a dinner which will never be forgotten by the boys and our friends. After the dinner, the orchestra, which was at its best, rendered several selections which were a credit to our esteemed leader, "Dinny" Ryan, "Hats" Harrison, "Sloppy" LaVigne, "Thunder-bolt" Vibbard and "No Seconds" McCormack.

Major Gaus presented the track team with a check and gave a short, encouraging talk on camp and company athletics. Track Captain Ferris responded, thanking the major and assuring him of continuance of athletic leadership by the company.

Mike McCormack, the long-looked for entertainer, owing to his past work on the stage, demonstrated that although the bones get stiff with the years, there is many a good tune played on an old fiddle. The buck and wing came back to its own and some clever parodies finished Mike up with a hearty round of applause.

Mocus Folsom and McLaughlin pulled off some very good black-face team work and were greatly appreciated. "Joe Chaplin" Waugh went to the city to enlist the services of a female theatrical star (Joe can't work alone). He was fortunate to find and engage the services of Mlle. English, the

famous toe dancer. By the way, Mlle. English used to perform at Rectors, New York (washing dishes).

Sergeant Stark was a guest of honor with his new invention called "The Nose-gay Whistle." His feature number was entitled "I had ox tails for dinner and now I feel bully."

After that our new sergeants were called on to make a speech. Sergeant Joe Bigley was first called on and he put over his ideas of his new task with great ease and to the point. Sergeant Colloton spoke about the Medical Training Camp at Fort Harrison, Indianapolis, and how all the pretty girls were after him continuously to get one of his cute little curls as a trophy. Sergeant Joe Crook was then called upon to make a speech and he, too, spoke of his many girls in Indianapolis (but this is old stuff). The chief topic of his speech treated on how he rode the bunk and wore out a pair of spurs, saddle and whip, in an endurance race of bunk riding with Sergeant Colloton. Sergeant Bill Klein was called upon to say a few words but when they came to look for him they found him consulting the Ouija board for dope on when the outfit would move, so he could bring in the valuable information in his speech, but by the time he was ready to face the mob the grand finale was on, so Bill lost out.

The K. P.'s had a little work to do after the dinner, as our distinguished member, heavyweight champion of the 27th Division, Little Freddie McDermott, not being satisfied with his share, cleaned up all the places within a radius of five tables.

Bugler Prescott sang a very beautiful, classical song (the name of it sounds like the name of a Russian general) assisted by Wee Kee Anderson, the Irish Wash-woman. But Sport Walsh, the Gander Bay Mayor, spoiled it all by asking Anderson if the name of the song was "Take back your heart, I ordered liver."

### EDUCATIONAL ALLIANCE MEMBERS.

Members of the Educational Alliance, East Broadway and Jefferson street, Manhattan, are requested to send their names to Sydney A. Marks, Co. A, 106th Infantry.

**COMPANY A, 106TH INFANTRY.**

Hosmer Hall, the mess-hall phantom, has a thirteenth general order: "To steal no bread or jam and walk from mess hall in a military manner (or as near as the conformation of the man permits.)"

Now that Dave Bachrach, the undefeated, has been transferred to the Tenth Infantry, McGuigan, the Tennyson of A street, must apply his poetic genius to the feet of Dan Kerivin.

"Dan's Locks," a powerful piece, is the result of McGuigan's first effort.

We were on guard Christmas night. About 2 a. m. the third relief came in and stacked arms. They had no sooner done this than we noticed a group of what seemed to be eager listeners, clustered around Handsome Dan Kerwin. We edged in close and heard Dan:

"—walking post No. 8 back of the mule stalls when I suddenly saw something creep out of one of the piles of straw and walk toward me.

"'Halt!' I hollers.

"But the geezer kept right at me.

"'Halt!' I says, 'or I'll wrap this perfectly good rifle around your collar ornaments.'

"But never a halt did the geezer make, so I thought he was deaf.

"Well, pretty soon the figure is right on top o' me and I sees it's a darn fool mule."

At this point in the story someone laughed, but subsided when Dan glanced angrily at him.

"—and that's not all. This mule keeps lookin' at me and starts to laugh at me. Honest, fellers, he laughed at me."

"Can't blame the mule," somebody murmured, but Dan ignored the remark, and went on with his story.

"—He laughed for about three minutes, me giarin' at him all the while. Then he started back to his stall and I just stood there. Pretty soon I saw him wakin' up all the other mules and mulesses, and one by one they got around and encircled me—all laughin'. Ach! It was a quare sight and I was bewildered. Anyhow they laughed, the tears rolling down their ugly faces until my relief came, when they all beat it. That's all! Now what d'ye think of it?"

"I'd tell the stable sergeant, Dan," someone said.

"I'd wear a gas-mask if I were you, Dan, and something to camouflage those young canal boats you call feet," someone else said.

Dan glared.

Still, who can blame the poor, innocent mules?

**P. S. NO. 58 MEN.**

Men who have attended P. S. No. 58, 317 West 52d street, Manhattan, are requested to send their names to Stephen Lanzendorfer, Co. G, 107th Inf.

**ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES**

**GAS  
AND  
ELECTRICITY  
FOR ALL PURPOSES**

South Carolina Light, Power & Railways Co.  
SPARTANBURG, S. C.

**COOL NIGHTS  
DOWN SOUTH**

Do you sleep warm?  
If not call on us for

**COT PADS  
BLANKETS  
COMFORTS**

**WE TREAT THE SOLDIER BOYS RIGHT**

**Hammond-Brown-Wall Co.**

145 North Church St.

**Creighton Clothing Co.**

**THE ARMY STORE**

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

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

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

- Officers' Overcoats ..... \$40.00 to \$50.00
- Sleeveless Sweaters, to be worn under shirt, at \$3.50 and \$5.00
- O. D. Woolen Uniforms ..... \$30.00
- O. D. Woolen Uniforms ..... \$35.00
- High Grade Serges ..... \$35.00 to \$50.00
- O. D. Serge and Cotton Odd Breeches ..... \$3.50 to \$10.00
- Stetson and Schoble Regulation Hats ..... \$5.00 to \$6.00
- All Insignia for all branches, including regimental number.
- Sheep-lined Coats ..... \$15.00 and \$18.50
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We make Uniforms and alterations on Suits

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

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT  
OF  
CAMP WADSWORTH  
PENNANTS AND PILLOW TOPS  
AT  
LESS THAN COST  
MAILLARD'S, PARK & TILFORD, AND  
NUNNALLY'S CANDIES  
FOUNTAIN PENS-- That Write When You Buy Them!  
--And Stay Right, As You Use Them!  
FROM \$1.00 UP

*We Carry A Particularly Fine Assortment  
of Havana Cigars and Tobaccos*

**TODD DRUG CO.**  
Southwest Corner Church and Main Streets

**BATTERY E, 104TH FIELD ARTILLERY.**

The boys would like to know the date of the next dance at Converse College. We now have our trench shoes and want to break them in.

Sergeant-Major Breen is back on the job, having been laid up with a cold. Sergeant Breen is our new sergeant-major and well deserves it. More power to you, Joe.

Musician Rost was caught pounding his instep with a hammer. "What for?" says I. "A flat-footed discharge," says he. Methinks Rost once tried the same thing on his head.

"Wild Bill" Herlihy was caught shaving New Year's day. Look out, Bill, it's a shame to spoil such chin drapery!

Sergeant "Pete" Kelly says he hates the drill with gas masks. The safety-pin gets caught in his hair.

Privates Arthur Begold and Arthur O'Connell have just been promoted corporals. Two good boys, and we wish 'em luck.

Sergeant John Hoerger and Corporals Finney and Shirm, have been selected to attend the school for officers to be held here. The choice is a good one and we expect them to come out with flying colors.

Scene: Orderly room.

Cast. Sgt. Tattersall and Cpl. Keenan.

Tattersall taking out insurance.

Cpl. Keenan: "Married?"

Tat.: "Yes."

Keenan: "Any children?"

Tat.: "Yes, three."

Keenan: "Boys or girls?"

Tat.: "One boy and one girl."

Keenan (perplexed): "I thought you said three."

Tat.: "I did."

Keenan: "Well, what's the third one?"

Tat.: "I can't figure it out. It's a boy, but he wants to be a milliner."

Pvt. Edmond Tipaldi, our own "Ethelbert Jellyback," has a new idea. He claims the trench shoes take the place of trunks and boxes. Keep your toilet articles in one and underwear, etc., in t'other. Brilliant, is it not?

Edmund is getting used to camp life now. He says at first it was impossible for him to sleep with the seams running up and down the tent.

**102ND TRENCH MORTAR BATTERY.**

Fire Marshal Ulrich asked Jakey Kline what he would do in case of a fire. "Put wood on it," was Jake's reply.

Red Gray is now conducting a class in English. One of his more ignorant tent-mates asked him the meaning of the word, "Camouflage." "Why you poor dumb thing," said Red. "'Camel Flags' means what those engineers use up here every morning to talk with when they are too far apart to hear."

Pat Powers has offered a prize for the best names for his two mules. He now calls them M and T. Send in your name.

**1ST CO., 102ND SUPPLY TRAIN.**

**Notes After the Dinner.**

Did you hear the Joes drinking soup? Some hand Brad and Jimmie got after their songs.

The major said we had all the best of it this time.

One of the remarks we heard while Joe White, the noted New York cabaret singer, was eating soup was, "Isn't that a wonderful trot the orchestra is now playing?"

Kewpie Whalen for a small boy had some appetite (as usual).

Sgt. McGowan refused to eat the dinner. I wonder why?

Nobody knew Ball. He was all cleaned and dressed up for the occasion.

Who hung the mistletoe over Jake's seat? We are suspicious of you, Nig Warren.

Corporal Peters, of the Squad De Luxe claims there was a race at his table between Mullane, Liddane and Kehoe, to see who would get first shot at the turkey. It was a dead heat.

Mike Deraney refused to take a chance with the sword swallows at his table so he ate in the kitchen and forgot the knives were sharp and cut his tongue.

They say one loses his appetite when he is in love, but Joe Boylan sure got away his share.

Our top sergeant got a little the worst of it as he only got one plate of soup instead of four.

Some of those reserving seats were our always cheerful Sgt. Knapp, Nig Warren, Sammy the Salmon Bugler, Roaring Bill Dunlap, Dr. Pireen, Our Little Ford, Kendrick's the Fiddler, Bill and Fred the Stump Jumpers, Lee from Jersey, Trucks 6 and 8, and others too numerous to mention.

Our Mess Sergeant Charlie Hyslop had a busy time of it, too.

Young Lone Quinn, of "Hartford" fame, sure can hustle for a little fellow.

Harry Christian, our noted cook, told us after it was all over, "He don't know how he did it on one set of plates."

Our two K. P.'s, Lightning Burns and his pal, were some busy washing up those plates, for each course meant another wash.

Pat Morrissey's greeting sign at the head of the hall did him credit.

We had as our guests of honor Lieut. Crueger, Sgt. Rothfield, Mrs. Rothfield and a friend.

Gus O'Brien, of the 102d Engineers, was here on a visit.

Tommy Cantrell, the famous M. P. with the smile, was at the 7th table.

Sgt. Packy Lynch and two friends from the old 12th visited the Squad De Luxe.

Sgt. Bert Lennahan, of Headquarters, also graced our sergeants' table.

CERVUS PLUMMER.



**AMBULANCE CO. NO. 105.**

The future may bring forth more entertainments, and maybe better entertainments, but none of these can ever take the place of the initial program put before the members and guests of the 105th Ambulance Co. on Christmas eve.

When the curtain rose for the first number, and by the way, Ray, we don't wonder that your ears burned at the compliments that your cleverness with the paint brushes provoked, "Rol" Henry charmed his listeners by his perfect interpretation of "Down in the Deep, Let Me Sleep When I Die," proving that old proverb, "Practice Makes the Master."

Though thoroughly aware of Prof. Alberto Urinosio Flint's many talents we weren't quite prepared to see him put Julian Eltinge so completely in the shade with his interpretation of Mrs. DeSaulles in "A Mother's Love." Playing opposite "Bert" Moss he bound his audience to an awed silence throughout the entire sketch and only the persistent shouts of "Encore!" brought him reluctantly forth later to render his own interpretation of the famous Russian "Bear" dance, and the "Scarecrow Clog."

After the Dutch twins, Klink and Schindler, had given their humorous opinions of the favorite American pastime, football, a quartet composed of "Gloom" Edgren, "Bert" Moss, "Rol" Henry, and "Jester" Hollis put across several popular songs.

That modest violet, P. S. Bunch, Jr., emerged long enough to exhibit a very clever Jewish make-up and related some good short stories.

"Tessie" DeGarland, "Bill" Fey, and "Walt" Schindler, kept the audience roaring with their "rare" jokes, and "Rosy" Phelps exhibited plenty of proof that his wife needed a job badly.

The rustic setting used by Chappell and Goebel in their humorous history of the prominent occurrences in camp made "Mose" Vedder and Frawley homesick.

"Jack" Layden's professional experience stood him in good stead when, ably assisted by "Bert" Moss, he put forward one of the biggest hits of the evening, impersonating a youthful native of Baldwinville attempting to learn the mysteries of salesmanship from a drummer.

"Cuckoo" Gomon, sleight-of-hand artist aroused all sorts of mushroom theories as to the means he used to coax certain known cards from a deck.

Mess Sergeant Walter Chaskel and Cooks Glahn, Holl and Ellis, won their way to the hearts of both men and guests of this company on Christmas day.

First Lieut. William E. Truex has returned from his brother's home in Danville, Va., where he spent his Christmas holiday.

First Lieut. John W. McKemy has left for his home in Dayton, Ohio, where he hopes for a quick recovery from injuries sustained while on duty recently.

Privates First Class Carl B. Rea and "Tessie" DeGarland have consented to furnish music at mess time and there is much rejoicing among the men.

Cupid's powers are many, but we may as well admit that we were dumbfounded at Sergeant Chaskel's unconditional surrender to his ancient enemy, the wrist match, last week.

The many friends of Cadet Glenn Laidlaw, of West Point were pleased to receive Christmas greetings from their comrade of the border.

Mr. and Mrs. Flint, accompanied by their daughter, Hazel, arrived in Spartanburg Sunday afternoon, December 23, after visiting in Washington and Camp Greene, and intend to spend the holidays here with their son, Private 1st Class Albert O. Flint, a member of this organization. After enjoying the entertainment and Christmas dinner as guests of this company, they are quite satisfied that life at Clubhouse Row might be a lot worse than they find it at present.

A. K. M.

**COMPANY "E," 106TH INFANTRY.**

The Christmas celebration of Company E, 106th Infantry, was an occasion that will be remembered by the participants and spectators long after they have lost the knowledge they now have of their general orders, and when they can no longer recall the difference between "at ease" and "rest."

After a five o'clock dinner that was guaranteed to make the mere act of rising a feat of strength, the distribution of the presents took place. A Christmas tree blocked up a good part of the mess shack, and in a place where everyone would fall over them, were scattered the presents.

In addition to these presentations an entertainment was also given, and much talent was scared up; in fact some became so scared that they changed their minds about going on. However, the program was of such duration that nothing was missed except a dozen or so mess kits, which were left unattended after the dinner.

The affair was a big success from every point of view, except that of the kitchen help, who had to clean up after the battle. Every one took a hand straightening things up for the first five minutes, thirty per cent for the next five minutes, and when these went to bed, those that were left continued for the rest of the time.

S. L.

**KING OF THE VAMPS.**

Lt. Col. James C. McLeer has been appointed camp fire marshal, and will have general supervision of the camp fire department.

District fire marshals will be appointed by Lt. Col. McLeer and they will be responsible for the care of the fire apparatus, and for the training and directing an efficient fire department in each unit.

PRESENT

**Floyd L. Liles Co.**

OPPOSITE CLEVELAND HOTEL

STORE OPEN EVERY NIGHT  
IN THE WEEK UNTIL 10 P. M.

Got Pads, Blankets, Pillows, Sheets, Towels and Pillow Cases.

Leather, Spiral and Canvas Puttees.

Chevrons, Hat Gords and Insignia.

Sheep Lined Coats, O. D. Sleeve and Sleeveless Sweaters.

New Year Greetings to our friends in khaki.

ALL AT FAIR PRICES

*Enamel Ware*  
*Tin Ware*  
*Wooden Ware*  
*Galvanized Ware*  
*of Every Description.*

A Large and Complete Stock  
of  
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### CO. I, 10TH, EXCEPTIONALLY STRONG.

Takes Measure of Company K, 105th, 29 to 12  
in Second Round of Basket-Ball  
Schedule.

The second round of the inter-company  
basket-ball schedule was played at the Spar-  
tanburg Y. M. C. A. on New Year's Day.  
Company K, 105th Infantry, which was  
looked upon as one of the strongest aggre-  
gations in the circuit, proved a cinch for  
Company I, 10th Infantry, the score was  
29 to 12. Without Morris, who had been  
its mainstay in the first round, it lacked all  
semblance of teamwork and never got  
started. In the second contest of the after-  
noon, the Machine Gun Company, 10th, re-  
ceived another set back, this time from  
Headquarters Company, 105th. The score  
was 17 to 12.

The opening game was a walk-away for  
the men from the 10th. They rolled up 19  
points in the first half while the best their  
opponents could do was 4. Fritz, who had  
starred in the early part of the playing,  
was given a rest in the closing period, Walsh  
taking his place. Even at that, I led for  
the second session 10 to 8.

The later contest was a little more inter-  
esting, the first half proving a nip and  
tuck affair from start to finish. When the  
whistle sounded at the intermission, the  
Machine Gunners lead 5 to 3. They were  
absolutely at a loss when it came to shooting  
from the floor but with their opponents  
roughing it up all the time, Kreischner,  
their mainstay, managed to make five out  
of his eight chances from fouls.

Headquarters came through with a rush  
at the start of the last half and rolled up  
14 tallies while the 10th's rapid firers were  
loafing along with 7. Kreischner's work in  
this period also was all that kept his team  
from a complete massacre. During the  
whole game he accounted for all but two of  
the Machine Gun score.

#### First Game.

Co. K, 105th. (12)		Co. I, 10th. (29)
Banks	Right Forward	Simmons
Coman	Left Forward	Walsh, Fritz
A. Putz	Center	Dooley
F. Putz	Right Guard	Rogers
Lance	Left Guard	Riley
Goals from field—Fritz, 6; Simmons, 2; Dooley, 2; Rogers, 1; Riley, 1; Banks, 1; A. Putz, 1; F. Putz, 1, and Lance, 1.		
Goals from foul—Walsh, 3; Simmons, 1; Dooley, 1; Lance, 2, and Coman, 2.		

#### Second Game.

Mach. Gun Co. 10th. (12)		Hdqtrs. Co. 105th. (17)
Kreischner	Right Forward	Turner

### FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED.

Thanks to the whole hearted co-operation  
of Mr. J. W. Cooper, of the War Department  
Commission of Training Camp Activities, the  
prices of admission to all athletic events  
held in the Red Triangle Tent have been cut.  
There will be no more reserved seats and  
the early comers will get the choice places.  
Hereafter at the Saturday night bouts and  
other sporting events, the prices will be 25  
cents for enlisted men and 50 cents for offi-  
cers.

Mr. Cooper took charge of the tent a week  
ago. Prior to his arrival the tent authori-  
ties had received half of the gate receipts  
for the expenses. At a meeting with Harvey  
Cohn and Frank Moran, he announced that  
hereafter only a nominal amount will be  
deducted to cover the actual cost of heat-  
ing and labor. As a result the camp ath-  
letic fund will be given a big boost. All  
those interested in the furthering of sport at  
Camp Wadsworth appreciate the attitude  
taken by Mr. Cooper.

### CAMP WADSWORTH BASKET-BALL TEAM.

A basket-ball team has been selected from  
among the players of the 10th and 105th  
Infantry Regiments to represent the camp.  
These two units seem to be the only ones  
in camp who are interested in the great  
Winter sport. The Camp Wadsworth five  
will represent the 27th Division against the  
quintets of the other cantonments and train-  
ing grounds. The men were selected by Mr.  
Ortner, of the Y. M. C. A., who was sug-  
gested by Harvey Cohn as a member of the  
Basket-Ball Committee. All those chosen  
have been starring in the games at the Y.  
M. C. A. in Spartanburg.

The team has already played the sailors  
representing the Charleston Navy Yard at  
the latter's court. A return game will be  
held here late this month.

The men who are now wearing the colors  
of the Fighting 27th Division are Sergeant  
Dooley, Headquarters Company, and Corpo-  
ral Fritz, I Company, both of the 10th, and  
Privates Morris, Duval and O'Neill, of the  
Supply Company, and Liney, of D Company,  
105th.

Bedell	Left Forward	O'Connor
Powell	Center	Vannier
Wicks	Right Guard	Kendricks
Vassaner	Left Guard	Wright

Goals from field—O'Connor, 3; Turner,  
2; Vannier, 1; Kendricks, 1; Kreischner, 1,  
and Bedell, 1.

Goals from foul—O'Connor, 1; Vannier, 1,  
and Kreischner, 8.

Referee—Melvin, Hudson River League.  
Scorer—Ortner, Y. M. C. A.

**SOCCER SCHEDULE ANNOUNCED.**

**Snow Causes Postponement of Opening Round.**

Harvey Cohn announces the soccer schedule which will decide the championship of the Division. Only six units have decided to contend for the honors but as most of these consist of men who have kicked their way to glory on college and semi-pro fields, several interesting battles are expected. It had been planned to open the schedule about New Year's Day but the sloppy condition of all the local fields and the snow caused a delay. The schedule was prepared by Lieutenant De Bohn, of the 102nd Signal Corps, who is chairman of the Soccer Committee.

Each team in the league will meet every one of the other five before the Division title is decided. The games must be played by the date given in the schedule. However, as all the dates announced are Wednesdays, it has been arranged that the contests can be staged on the preceeding Saturday afternoons.

A large silver cup has been presented. It will be kept by the league leader. There is a string attached to it however, for the athletic authorities have announced that permanent ownership can only be acquired by winning it three times. For this reason arrangements are being made to repeat the soccer schedule at least twice if the Division is still at Camp Wadsworth that long. From the looks of things the permanent ownership will probably be decided "Somewhere in France."

The schedule—

January 16—105th Amb. vs. 105th F. A.; 106th Inf. vs. 105th Mach. Gun Batt., Co. C; 102nd Sup. Tr. vs. 105th Mach Gun Batt., Co. A.

January 23—105th Amb vs. 106th Inf.; 105th F. A. vs. 102nd Sup. Tr.; 105th Mach. Gun Batt., Co. A vs. 105th Mach. Gun Batt., Co. C.

January 30—105th Amb. vs. 105th Mach. Gun Batt., Co. A; 105th F. A. vs. 106th Inf.; 105th Mach. Gun Batt., Co. C vs. 102nd Sup. Tr.

February 6—105th Amb. vs. 105th Mach. Gun Batt., Co. C; 105th F. A. vs. 105th Mach. Gun Batt., Co. A; 106th Inf. vs. 102nd Sup. Tr.

February 12—105th Amb. vs. 102nd Sup. Tr.; 105th F. A. vs. 105th Mach. Gun Batt., Co. C; 106th Inf. vs. 105th Mach. Gun Batt., Co. A.

**74TH FOOTBALL TEAM TIES AT BUFFALO.**

During the recent holidays, the football players of the 74th Infantry were given a trip home to play an All-Buffalo team at their old armory. Despite a lack of practice, the soldiers held the Upstate stars to a 7 to 7 tie. Kroll and Peuchen, the latter a member of the Division eleven, starred for the 74th.

**68 BIG LEAGUERS HITTING THEM OUT FOR UNCLE SAM.**

The Majors will be forced to go to the Old Men's Homes to get baseball players this year. As it stands now Uncle Sam has succeeded in enticing many ball artists of military age into the service. The fans are advised that the best way for them to see a real game in 1918 will be to get their seats now for the series in France.

The big leaguers now in service are:

**National League.**

Boston—Gowdy, Maranville, Schreiber, Barnes, Rico.

Brooklyn—Cadore, Sherrod, Smith, Miljus, Mitchell, Pfeffer.

Chicago—Mann, Schick.

Cincinnati—Kopf, Rath.

New York—Kelly, Anderson, Robertson, Baird, J. P. Jones.

Philadelphia—Rixey.

Pittsburg—Warner, Carlson, Bigbee, Carmody.

St. Louis—Miller.

**American League.**

Athletics—Noyes, Bates, Sharman, Seibold, Naylor, probably McInnis.

Boston—Barry, Lewis, Shore, McNally, Shorten, Gainer, Janvrin, Hoblitzel.

Chicago—Scott, Jenkins.

Cleveland—Harris, Klepfer, DeBerry, Smith, Evans, Guisto, Dickerson, Torkelson, Morton.

Detroit—Burns, Oldham, Baker.

New York—Pipp, Fisher, Love, Miller, Hendryx, Gilhooley, Shawkey, Smallwood.

St. Louis—Severeid, Jacobson, Sloan, Fincher, probably Lavan.

Washington—Leonard, Murphy, H. Milan.

**Special Class.**

Major leaguers, now unattached, who have gone to the front: Alvan Kolnitz, Moose McCormick, Sammy Strang, Bill O'Hara, Eddie Grant, Steve Royce.

**MORAN GRADUATES FIRST INSTRUCTORS.**

During the past week, Frank Moran, the camp boxing instructor, graduated the members of his first class of instruction. It was composed of a half-hundred non-coms who will now return to their companies to teach their mates the art of using their mitts when it may become necessary. As daily boxing drills will soon be added to the regular schedule of the soldiers at Camp Wadsworth, those pronounced as fit by the big heavyweight, will hold an important position in their outfits. It is planned to open another class of instruction this week.

The following regiments are now learning the Queensbury rules from their own members: 106th and 107th Infantry, all the ambulance and hospital companies, 102nd Trains and Military Police, and the Division Headquarters Troop.

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## WORLD BREVITIES

(CURRENT NEWS IN BRIEF FORM)

Edited by J. S. Kingsley.

### Austrians Gain.

The Austrians have gradually gained ground upward towards the peaks of the mountains which guard the northern boundary of the Piave plain which leads towards Venice. The Italians fought bravely and repeatedly repulsed and drove back the advancing foe but practically lost ground. The Italians lost 2000 taken as prisoners by the Austrians.

### On the Trail of Slackers.

New York authorities combined with officials of the Government are determined to round up the slackers. Eight hundred have already been located and many of them placed under arrest. They were rounded up from coast to coast many of whom have changed their names in order to evade the draft.

### Tank at Yaphank.

At Camp Upton a tank has been amazing thousands of witnesses by its great feats. It went over trees a foot in diameter, climbed over ditches which seemed impassable and walked over embankments as if they were pebbles. It carried two Lewis guns and a dozen men. The inside of the tank contained the only secret into which only one officer was allowed to enter.

### A Cossack Truce.

Truce between the Cossacks and the Bolsheviks is said to be agreed upon. The latter government may rule Russia if the former is permitted to have an independent government around the Dow River. Both agree to cease war against Germany for the present at least. These two parties may agree but what about the other three?

### New Swiss Treaty.

A new treaty has been signed between the United States and Switzerland which allows Switzerland to receive American food products with an understanding that none be sent to Germany.

### Troubled Trieste.

Trieste, the city which Italy nearly captured before her great retreat, is a city of a quarter million people, two-thirds of whom are Italians. Although the vast majority are Italians they have no political rights while their civil rights are restricted. This city is the chief city on the Adriatic and would control the Adriatic for the nation possessing it. It now belongs to Austria but once belonged to Italy.

### Guatemala Shaken.

A series of earthquakes have almost totally destroyed Guatemala, the capital city of the republic of Guatemala. Eight thousand people are homeless. The American Legation Building is shaken down, together with the public theatre which was filled with people. Hospitals, asylums, depots, etc. were damaged beyond repair. Our government has sent relief ships and marines to aid until the Red Cross can send supplies.

### Maybe the Price is Too High.

There is a hitch in the peace negotiations between Germany and Russia. Two reasons seem to be the cause. The Bolsheviks are losing some of their power in Russia, which may soon be ruled by some other party in a few months, and then the Germans demand the status quo together with full control of Eastern Europe after the war. At first the Bolsheviks were willing to accept these terms but the Russian people would not stand for it. Germany does not seem anxious for peace with Russia, she prefers to keep her army in Russia and near the borders so that she can invade and take anything she likes when a Russian revolution, which now seems inevitable, occurs.

### Even the Cossacks Can't Stand It.

The Cossack comes before the world in a new role. He was the one time tool of autocracy and an exemplification of cruelty. Now he is the hope of Russia, the only power seeking after a sane and possible government. Kaledine is again chosen and either the Cossack will lead in reforms or there will be an independent Cossack government.

### Argentines Saved.

An Argentina transport, said to carry a commission from Argentina to the United States, was wrecked near the Atlantic Coast harbor. All were saved from a high sea and a fifty mile gale. The mission is said to be an economic mission.

### What Bolsheviks Means.

The Bolshevik leaders in Petrograd have seized all the private banks, among which is a branch of the New York City Bank, which has a branch in Petrograd. The president of the bank refused to give up the keys and still holds his bank.

### They Have Nothing On Us.

A severe blizzard has struck the American forces in France. It has been very cold in central and northern France, being below zero in several places. There is also quite a large quantity of snow in many sections.



**Bolsheviki Again.**

It is claimed that theft of O. D. Government cloth, amounting to over \$50,000 has been discovered. The Government engaged men to shrink the cloth by a hot water process, but the process was by cold water. This was the cause of considerable graft. After sponging the cloth the firms kept great quantities of it, returning figures to show return of all. Then the goods were sold at a considerable discount. The full plot has been unearthed by the officials.

**Last Sentence Probably Wrong.**

The New York World understands that Colonel Roosevelt will soon visit Washington in order to do what he can to put more "Pep" into the war. He will meet no correspondents nor make any speeches.

**Chance for White Mice.**

Dr. Emmett W. White, in charge of the Civilian Relief of the American Red Cross, has asked that every white mouse in this country be saved for the treatment of the soldiers suffering from pneumonia, especially in the Southern cantonments. There have been so many cases of pneumonia that the stock of white mice has been exhausted. An attempt to collect them from various sections of this country and of Canada will be made.

**Tow 'Em Over.**

One man in Pershing's army wears No. 14 shoes; he needs a pair and General Pershing has sent a special message here for a pair. I have not heard how they will be conveyed nor how they will escape the U-boat. When he gets them the fellow will be ready to crush autocracy.

**We Could Use 'Em.**

South America is holding in the forts of the different countries 83 German vessels. Most of those are merchant vessels which could sail if they should desire so to do, but prudence keeps them within safe harbors.

**Marconi to Return.**

William Marconi, the inventor of the wireless, who has resided in America for several years, will be sent here from Italy as Italian High Commissioner to this country. Marconi has been along the Italian front where he has been giving special attention to the wireless system. He reports the Italians as highly encouraged again and prepared to withstand Teutonic onslaught.

**Solace for Soldiers.**

New York has suffered more from the cold during the past few days than she has suffered for years. Coal can not be procured. The temperature has been the lowest for forty years. The hospitals are filled with cases of pneumonia and nurses are working overtime with pneumonia cases.

**Owego Women First.**

In Owego women will vote the second week of January. This will be the first place in New York State to witness full woman suffrage. In Troy, N. Y., a woman has been appointed an alderman of the city.

**New York's Burden.**

The extra cost of the war in the expenses of the State of New York alone, is nearly \$10,000,000 for last year. The total debt of the State is \$236,000,000. New York has taken over one billion dollars in Liberty Bonds. New York also subscribed nearly one-half of the Y. M. C. A. fund recently raised throughout the whole country.

**Government Mines.**

In Government fixing of prices and regulation of distribution in America there are several problems which must be met by the executive who does the regulating. For instance, coal prices are fixed, but neither the owners nor laborers can be compelled to produce coal. In several instances smaller mines have been closed because the price established is smaller than the cost of the production, while the same price will yield a tremendous profit in a rich and well located mine. The Government might, and possibly may be compelled to take over the mines and then give a just profit to the owners. By so doing all mines could be worked and the profits could be equalized.

**Also Railroads.**

All the railroads are now under the control of the Government; under a war measure President Wilson is made dictator of all the roads. He has appointed Secretary McAdoo as Director General of the railroads, who in turn will summon his assistants, one of whom will be a traffic manager. The President does not intend to destroy the profits of the roads, yet no plan of paying them has been worked out. The Government will determine routes to be used, preferential commodities to be carried first and may even exclude certain commodities until the congestion is relieved. It may also regulate the rates and the building of rolling stock.

**Looted Jerusalem.**

When Jerusalem surrendered to the British the Turks looted the Holy sepulchre and carried to Berlin millions of dollars worth of treasures.

**SIX NEW MAJOR-GENERALS.**

The following brigadier-generals have been promoted to be major-generals: George H. Cameron, Andre W. Brewster, Charles C. Balou, George W. Reed, Charles H. Muir and Charles T. Menoher.

These colonels were made brigadier-generals; Malvern-Hill Barnum, William H. Hay and James McI. Carter.

Col. Alexander L. Dade was made brigadier-general of the Signal Corps.

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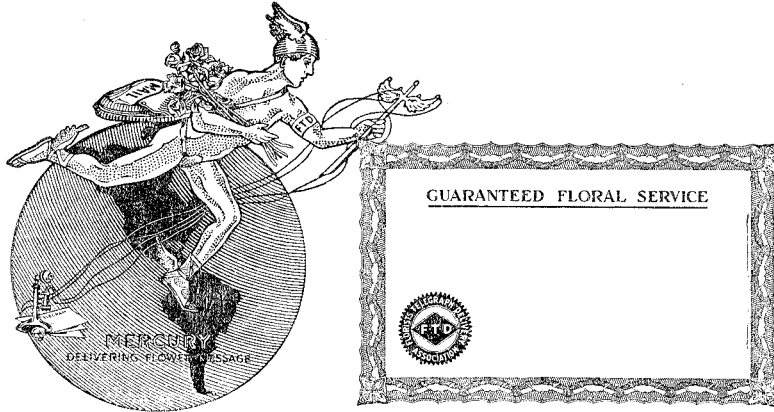
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### 13 COLONELS ORDERED TO OFFICERS' SCHOOL.

"Plucking Board" Named for the 27th Division.

Orders issued at division headquarters of the Twenty-seventh Division designate thirteen colonels of the line to attend the brigade and field officers' school which opens at San Antonio, Texas, on January 2.

The colonels are: James M. Andrews, 105th Infantry; William G. Bates, Seventy-first New York Infantry; Frank H. Norton, 106th Infantry; John F. Klein, Tenth New York Infantry; George A. Wingate, 105th Field Artillery; Edgar S. Jennings, 108th Infantry; Willard C. Fisk, 107th Infantry; Merritt H. Smith, 104th Field Artillery; James S. Boyer, First New York Infantry; Reginald S. Foster, Twelfth New York Infantry; Arthur Kemp, Seventy-fourth New York Infantry; James R. Howlett, Forty-seventh New York Infantry, and Frank H. Hines, 106th Field Artillery.

Announcement has been made of the appointment of what will virtually be a "plucking board" for the division, which will have authority to conduct examinations of commissioned officers and pass upon their fitness for continuing in the service, irrespective of physical qualifications or disability. The board consists of Colonel James M. Andrews, Colonel Charles I. Debevoise, Major Louis H. Gaus, Major Mortimer D. Bryant and Major Robert Mazet.

### Y. M. C. A. NEWS.

(Continued from page 14)

crowning feature to the scheme and with the presence of some 2,500 men, nothing more was needed to complete the ideality of the scene. On the outskirts of the crowd a number of fires were lighted which shed light on the congregation and gave heat as well. The singing of the old Christmas music with band and organ accompaniment added much to the solemnity of the occasion and the stately music of the mass rolled up to heaven with a magnificent cadence.

Owing to the Christmas celebrations in the mess shacks, nothing of a large nature was attempted at the building.

New Year's Day was celebrated very quietly. Services were held by Chaplains Shipman and Fornes and most of the men who stayed in camp spent the time quietly writing and reading.

The plan of alternating the Sunday night services with a concert or some sort of entertainment which is in keeping with the day is proving very popular. The concert of the 104th F. A. Band a week ago Sunday night and the service last Sunday night were both much enjoyed.

The one reel of movies on Wednesday nights has proven to be a great drawing card. The short snappy service consisting of a lively sing and a virile address is just capped by the movies. The men responded well to all the service and the response to the movies is just as great as to any other part of the service.

Another change has taken place resulting in the loss of our popular Educational Secretary, C. W. Darrow, who has gone to take charge of the work at the range, up in the mountains. Darrow is missed sorely, particularly by those who were in the various classes under his direction, as well as by the members of the staff, to whom he was a great help and a real friend. What is our loss is the gain of the men at the range who will find Darrow a good friend, a real man, a great hustler and a good, all-round efficient secretary.

But life is full of changes, and we are getting a new, bigger and better stage and Oakes is getting a place to put his ever-growing library, ever-growing in size and popularity.

Who ever thought that we would be cleaning the ice off the front steps down here in the Sunny South, when we all came down here to avoid doing just that very thing? But such happened, when Building Secretary Allen and Religious Work Secretary Ford made New Year's Day notable by getting out armed to the teeth with hot water, axe, hatchet, saw, hammer and shovel and valiantly attacked the enemy, who had concentrated his efforts on the two top steps.

## AMBULANCE COMPANY 107.

Christmas away from home and Mother was not the gloomy affair of rooky prediction mainly due the efforts of the men themselves, the beloved Cooks, and our esteemed officers. Everybody concurred in driving away that lonesome feeling, and in the vicinity of the company street old Dull Care didn't have a look in.

In the morning the officers of the 102nd Sanitary Train ran off a track meet, which was well contested. Money prizes were offered, and the inspiration brought forth some pretty keen competition.

In the afternoon the cooks took charge of our destiny, and under their expert and prodigal tutelage we made merry in the spirit hugely appropriate of the day and date. The "feed" was "massive," as the old darkey said. After dinner Major Cranstons, our honored guest, was voted the official Santa Claus, and he passed out the well filled sox amid a barrage fire of deadly wit and dazzling satire. The officers are to be complimented on their selection of the presents. Corporal Handy was presented with a pair of baby shoes, and forthwith became chesty. Mike Downey got an alarm clock. That was a good present, but Mike ought to have a fire whistle for first call.

In the evening after the big eats came the show. And it was some show too. From start to finish the mirth and melody and melodrama shot forth with a professional skill which would be hard to find duplicated in a company the size of ours. 1st Lieut. Wallace and Stage Manager Sergeant Moore whipped the artists in shape within the week, and these two gentlemen are deserving of considerable credit for the success of the performance. Corporal Beirne, Electrician, and Private Morey, Scenic Effects, of the Executive Staff, and also Private Buist, Stage Carpenter, were given a great ovation by the many visitors for the charm and originality of the classy little stage.

The men who shared in giving us such a complete evening are Sergeants Moore, Tracy, and Kellerman, Corporal LeRoy, Musicians Gaillard and Turrian, and Privates Beadle, Joyce, Robinson, Hobbins, Kiernan, Ford, Moore, MacGowan, Sheridan, Kehoe, Oakley and Jim Morey, English and Graham. Corporal Handy as Wardrobe Mistress did not have any spare parts left over after dressing his chorus. To the Misses Marie and Louise Epton of Spartanburg we extend our heartiest thanks for their delightful participation in our show. The playing of these ladies on the violin and piano respectively was of high order, and we are proud to have had them with us. Not every company can boast of having two regular young ladies on their bill.

Captain Maeder, who spent the holidays at his home in New York City, sent the company a telegram of greeting on Christmas day which was read at dinner. The men cheered the popular "Skipper's" noble sentiments with a roar that was heard in Berlin.

Corporal Briggs is receiving a visit from his mother. During the past week Walter

## 106 FIELD HOSPITAL.

It might be of great interest to the members of F. H. 106 to learn that Private Walt Reilly has sold out the agency for "Motorized Bunks." He became disgusted when he found out the boys were purchasing a new invention by "Donkey" Joe Forbes, called the "Simsbury Pullman Perambulator Bunk." Some of the boys claim Forbes quit cooking slum and sinkers in order that he could try out his invention more often.

"Needles" Alger and "Hiram" Lambert were the guests of honor at a rabbit supper given in our mess hall the other evening and as usual they both demonstrated their ability as after-dinner speakers. "Needles" described the "Battle of Glassy Rock," which was indeed as clear as mud to the boys, and Hiram spoke on when he was on the editorial staff of the New Salem Bugle. We all agree that they both can out talk any two men in the 27th Division. We also admit that what they talk about is very interesting (maybe). After the supper the boys excused themselves as they had to write some letters, but when the boys went to mess in the morning "Needles" and "Hiram" were still talking.

Private "Chisel" Hamilton announced the other day that he gained 120 pounds in one night. (He sneaked away and got married Christmas eve.) Now "Chisel" has a smile on his face as long as State street. Well, here's health, wealth and happiness to Mr. and Mrs. "Chisel."

Wonders will never cease. Private Rolling was discovered sawing some wood for the tent. (Oh, death, where is thy sting.)

It was rumored around the Division that Little Fill-up Gardineer was seen almost running this morning. (Oh, why such miracles?)

"Chaplin" Waugh was confined to his quarters this morning with a new disease called "Bunkitis." But Capt. Hacker, who was on sick duty, gave "Chaplin" a helping hand (and two feet). Now he is all cured.  
M.

has gained ten pounds. He says he learned a lot about food since she arrived. A stampede, riot, and lynching were narrowly averted in the Corporal's tent when he minutely described the sensations of eating a juicy tenderloin steak. O Tempores; O Mores: We thought the whole world ate nothing but oatmeal and beans. For the love of Allah, hurry the end of this cruel conflict so we may eat again of the delectable steer, which, believing Walter, is yet of this world.

Gilligan had a cold. Tangeman had him one better. During a wintry night the two put on a sneezing contest. In the morning three of the squad were found blown into the street, the stove was nowhere to be seen, and all the nails were jarred loose from the floor.  
—G. F. B.

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## SUPPLY COMPANY, 106TH INFANTRY.

*The Supply Company needs drivers. If you have had experience along this line, and can drive a team of mules, come around and see us. Ask for Lieut. McCorkle, or leave your name and company with the First Sergeant.*

We poor hard-worked privates and some of the martyred wagoners thought that our own little Club Room had at last opened for the season the other night when we strolled into the Mess Shack, and found a fine coal fire burning, and the stove a dull cherry red. At last we had a place to rest our weary bones after the officers and top sergeant had taken a keen interest in tormenting us all day trying to get us to do a little work. At last we had a place to air our troubles with the fellow from the end tent without freezing our—ears, or dropping from flat feet. At last a little luck had come our way, and we could sit in comfort all evening enjoying our two records on the Edison Diamond Disc, mingled with the soft strumming of "Bobo" Stypeck's banjo. But all good things have an end, and our club was closed by unanimous consent of the camp Q. M.'s Department after a most successful season of four days. Maybe, when we can draw another scuttle of coal, our members may once again enjoy the comforts and privileges of the "Supply Co. Efficiency Club."

"Bill" Creagh, of Headquarters Co., he of the classy sheep-skin outer garment, has left us by transfer, and his many friends miss his cheery countenance around the picket line in the morning. We all wish him the best of luck with the Suicide Club, and hope he will not forget to look up his old friends in the 106th occasionally. By the way, lest we forget, he is at present reclining in Ward 20, just across from Jim Duffy, awaiting an operation. Drop in and ask him about it.

Speaking of Ward 20, and Jim Duffy, Jim is getting along fine after his painful accident two weeks ago. The bad breaks in his leg are well set in a first-class plaster cast, and the latest authentic report is that Duffy will be back on the job again, with two good legs, in about six weeks. Go to it, Jim. You can't make it too soon to suit us.

Among others who are enjoying a soft snap in the Base Hospital are Horseshoer "Rubber" Hughes, Cook Wharton (oh, you biscuits), Wag O'Reilly, my, how the girls must love him, and Bob Thomson. How is it coming along, Bob? O'Reilly has the life. Nothing to do but open those Christmas packages that keep coming in from his "sister." Our speed-king chauffeur, Geo. Fitzgerald, nearly broke his arm carrying them into the hospital to-day. We're not wishing you fellows any hard luck, but all the boys are hoping you'll soon be back with us again.

One of our neighboring officers has given up trying to get a certain private in his company to answer him with a "Sir." After much time spent in instructing said patriot in such matters, the Lieutenant ran across

## OOH, LA LA!

## American Army Has Own Military Police in Paris.

Paris.—The American army now has its own military police in Paris and in the principal American military centres in France. They have just made their appearance in the Place de l'Opera wearing the regulation uniform with a black arm badge with the letters "M. P." for military police, in red.

This makes the third police force operating in Paris, the British Army having had its special military police force here for some time.

## CO. A, 47TH INFANTRY.

Of late "fall in" means with shovels and brooms.

First Sergt. E. Von Ostan looks good after a stay in the wilds of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Acting "Top" John McLaughlin is amongst those at present inspecting the coal shortage in New York.

Our ex-"Top" Frank McLaughlin is foreman over the snow-shovelers here in camp.

Oh yes, Sergt. Ben Askenfeldt learned to play euchre the other night.

We'll all agree that Al Sussman is a poet after reading "Rough and Ready" in the Gas Attack.

The coolest man in the company is Sergt. McDonald. He never loses his temper. Oh, no!

Corp. Bobby Pettit is gaining a reputation as a rumor-inhaler. He is English and there is nothing he won't believe. A. C.

him on guard the other night, and the following conversation was heard:

"What's the matter, haven't you any bayonet?"

"No."

"No, what?"

"No bayonet."

We are pleased to announce an addition to our forces in Lieut. W. F. Ridley, who has been assigned as Veterinarian to this Brigade, and is making his headquarters here with us. We have long felt the need of a competent veterinarian, and Lt. Ridley fills the bill in great shape. He is a native of the South, we suspect, as he insists that this is very exceptional weather for these parts. Oh, where have we heard them words before? Outside of that, you're all right, Lieutenant, and we're mighty glad to have you with us.

We wondered, the other day, why the mules were suddenly so full of pep. Then suddenly it occurred to us that Stable-Sergeant Mehrstens, and Horseshoer McDonald were due back from their sojourn in old New York. They both came in on the dot, and were tickled to death to get back to work again. Sure.

G. McC.

## 104TH MACHINE GUN BATTALION.

The Cavalry Minstrel Show was held on January 5th, 1918, at the Converse Auditorium, Spartanburg, and was unanimously pronounced one of the best entertainments given by the soldiers of this division.

The production was staged by Lieutenant William Halloran, and prominent among the artists were Russell J. Brown, James Fallon, Stanley Hughes, Harry Sharpe, Al McNamara, Bert Hamilton, Sid Marion, Jack Mahoney, Walter Hagan and Jack Barrett.

The costuming was elaborate, and a very pretty picture was revealed as the curtains were drawn for the opening.

Big hits of the evening were Stanley Hughes, whose nimble feet danced their way to vociferous applause, and the singing of Harry Sharpe, the Cavalry Caruso, Walter Hagan who, with Bert Hamilton, composed the music, and Jack Mahoney, garnered all the laughs. Jimmy Fallon's own inimitable style of conveying comedy was in evidence all during the show.

It is very seldom that such a conglomeration of talent is gotten together, apart from the stage, and Lieutenant Halloran is to be thanked for his hard work in producing such an evening's entertainment.

Our bunch drew a 24-hour stay in the trenches on December 28th, and all the boys are yearning to go back again. It was nice and warm and we all had lots of sleep. When the order came to move the boys didn't want to leave, and it was only by the most tactful kind of persuasion that they marched away from their nice comfortable beds of pretty mud and ice.

Messrs. Hall, Elliott, Moore, Cosgrove and Aten were the guests of Lieutenant Andrews at the Cleveland the other night. They stayed over night, cleaned and fed up and reported the next morning looking like brand new machine gunners.

In the trenches the other night, one of the umpires approached Galloping Bill Spencer's place of concealment, and was halted by Bill, who asked, "Who's there?" The reply came back: "Umpire." "What's the score?" Bill said.

Private Oil-can Aten is now known as the dugout hound.

There was quite a run on Lou Ditmar's corn the day after New Year's.

Congratulations to Sergeant Latto. He blew home for Christmas and pulled a big surprise by taking unto himself a wife.

Chief Ditmars has returned from his furlough, and was welcomed back by his many friends. Robert H. Trickler, in more affectionate terms, "Bob" is now enjoying a leave of absence. If your eyes are sore from blinking at the "bright lights" when you return, Bob, don't blame it on the smoke from the green wood. R. B.



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## MEN NAMED FOR OFFICER SCHOOL

(Continued from page 3)

Charles O. Handefelt, Walter L. Chadwick,  
Batt. F.

### 102nd Trench Mortar Battery.

Corporals Eric J. Anderson, Raymond A.  
Mooney, Pvt. Luther E. Mead.

### 102nd Trains and Military Police.

Sergeant. Charles A. Howland.

### Military Police.

Sergeants William V. C. Ruxton, Oran S.  
Baldwin, Co. A; Corps. Carleton H. Perkins,  
Millard F. Delavan, Co. B.

### Ammunition Train, Headquarters.

Sergeant Frederick A. Willis.

### 102nd Ammunition Train.

Sergeant George D. Zett, Wagon Co.; Sergeants  
Gustave Mayer, Albert F. Hogle, 1st Caisson  
Co.; Sergt. George E. Pitcher, 2nd Caisson  
Co.; Sergt. Roy I. Beale, 2nd Truck Co.; Sergt.  
William H. Schwab, Sergt. Bert. J. Rogers,  
3d Truck Co.

### 102nd Supply Train.

Sergeant William E. Vass, 3d Co; Sergt.  
Walter C. Joasperm, 5th Co.

### 102nd Sanitary Trains, Headquarters.

Sergeant Ralph P. Bull.

### 105th Ambulance Company.

Private William J. Costello.

### 106th Ambulance Company.

Sergeant Bernard T. Flannery, Pvt. Wil-  
liam D. Doty, Jr.

### 107th Ambulance Company.

Sergeant Frank C. O'Neil.

### 108th Ambulance Company.

Sergeants Harold C. Brown, Duncan M.  
Copley.

### 105th Field Hospital.

Sergeant Edward J. Mohl, Pvt. Stanley T.  
Rogers.

### 107th Field Hospital.

Sergeant Alfred T. William.

### Base Hospital.

Private Edwin F. Stone.

### Camp Quartermaster Detachment.

Sergeants Frank S. Paris, William H.  
Kothe, Privts. William H. Hammond, James  
H. Kuns.

### Q. M. C. Detachment.

Sergeant Herman G. Wotherspoon.

### Auxiliary Remount Depot.

Sergeants John T. McKay, Edward C. Rut-  
ter, Thomas T. Hand, Frederick F. Alexandre.

### 101st Field Bakery Co.

Sergeants Lester M. Graff, Raymond Big-  
gam.

### First Provisional Infantry Brigade, Head- quarters.

Private Philip H. Gerner.

### 10th N. Y. Infantry.

Sergeant William M. Martin, Supply Co.;  
Sergt. Myron S. Baronas, Co. C; Sergeants Wil-  
liam Perry, Francis W. Parke, Co. F; Sergt.  
Nicholas P. Linehan, Co. C; Sergt. Leonard  
A. Hegarty, Co. H; Sergt. Daniel E. Murphy,  
Co. I; Sergeants Charles T. Dixon, Silas T.  
Batty, Co. M.

### 47th N. Y. Infantry.

Sergeant John J. Wackerman, Headquar-  
ters Co.; Sergt. Edward P. Turin, Co. C;  
Sergt. Henry Atwood, Co. E; Sergt. James  
A. Sims, Machine Gun Co.; Sergt. Willard  
Kirschner, Co. F; Sergt. Ernest V. Downey,  
Co. M; Sergt. Norman S. Pennin, Co. L.

### 2nd Provisional Infantry Brigade, Head- quarters.

Private Walter J. Fenton.

### 1st N. Y. Infantry.

Sergeant John A. Jones, Machine Gun Co.;  
Corp. Edward A. Bahn, Co. H; Batt. Sergt.  
Maj. J. Larrabee, Headquarters Co.; Sergt.  
Alfred Huddleston, Jr., Co. L.

### 12th N. Y. Infantry.

Sergeant Major Edwin T. Boylan, Head-  
quarters Co.; Sergt. Ralph P. Muller, Co. M;  
Sergt. James F. Mackin, Co. C; Sergt. John  
S. McCleary, Co. D.

### 14th N. Y. Infantry.

Sergeant Walter E. Holmes, Supply Co;  
Sergt. Harold W. Lind, Co. F; Sergt. John E.  
Williams, Co. C; Sergt. Adam Lipps, Co. D.

### 71st N. Y. Infantry.

Sergeant George W. Cobbett, Headquarters  
Co.; Sergt. Arthur F. Kelly, Co. E; Sergt.  
Thomas F. Curley, Co. I.

### 74th N. Y. Infantry.

Sergeant Martin J. Mulligan, Co. M; Sergt.  
Harry P. Ashdown, Co. F.

# W. F. Porter

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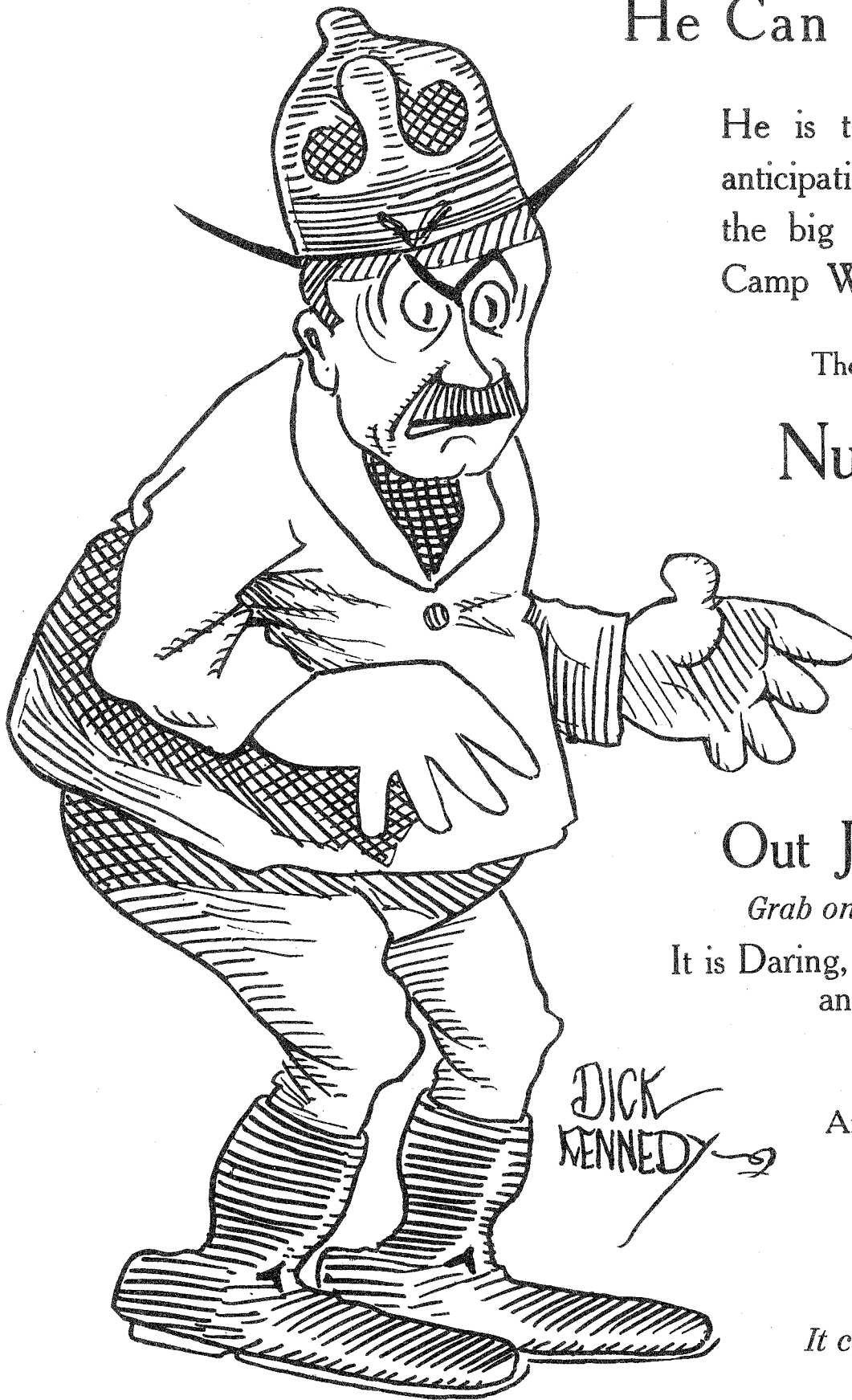
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