

## EAST AND WEST MEETS YET WORLD STILL MOVES

Boys From Far West and From  
District of Columbia Now  
Compose 162d Infantry.

The various companies that are here at present in the 162d Infantry regiment received their first quota of men to bring them up to war strength in accordance with the formation of companies that has just been adopted by the government, when the corresponding companies of the Third District of Columbia national guard were transferred to this regiment. Company H drew as their first quota 23 non-commissioned officers and privates, who were at once made to feel at home with the boys from the West and the latest reports indicate that all will be peace and harmony within the organization, as they all seem the powers that be have deemed fit to make. As the boys of the 162d Infantry were all from the far West from the East, we have an instance when Kipling was wrong, for the two have met—and the world still moves. Of course, there is a little stiffness on the yet but the good fellowship of the army will soon cause that to wear off and there is no doubt that they will make a regular happy family.

The divisional program of eight hours' drill a day has hit some of the boys mighty hard and they are now waking up to the fact that war is a hard game, and that the rigid course of training to be gone through, to make them able to take care of themselves when the time comes to play the game in earnest, does not allow any time for social activities on a large scale. Many of the fellows when they first enlisted took the oath because they had enough patriotism to want to be there where the excitement would be found, but in many cases where the rigid discipline of the army was not exacted at once and where they were given a great deal of liberty, they soon forgot just what they were wearing the O. D.'s for and thought more of the pleasure and popularity that was given them by the wearing of the fighting uniform of the United States army. The course of discipline and training the boys have gone through since their arrival in Camp Greene is rapidly taking them out of the merry and bringing home to them the seriousness of the work they have before them. Yes, boys, army life is no longer one continual round of pleasure but the most serious thing you have ever tackled in your lives so buckle into it like you do everything else and you will when the time comes give a good account of yourselves as good as you have ever given by being a member of the floor committee of a military ball.

The second Liberty loan is going to bring forth a mighty support from the boys in uniform if present indications do not miscarry and the boys finish as they have started to back up the President in his second call for financial aid from the people. When the notice of the boys was called to this appeal, they took hold with such enthusiasm and subscribed to bonds so freely that it looks as if they will make the rest of the people look foolish unless they follow the soldiers' lead and make their drive as successful as the boys are going to make theirs. The men of the 162d Infantry put their shoulders behind the wheel and ground out a total subscription about as high as any other regiment, and not one of them have as yet shown any signs of having regretted their second sacrifice to their country. If the other divisions come up to the mark that has been set by the forty-first division as their goal, the second Liberty loan will be over-subscribed by many millions of dollars—that is if the citizens do their bit and we have taken it for granted that they will.

Ick Steele, the Mongolian epidemic, says that he is in favor of the Sunny South, but that he would like to get back to the far West for the combination of hot days and cold nights we have here is apt to give him pneumonia and cause his death. He claims he enlisted to be a hero and he has never heard tell of a hero dying of pneumonia.

Our beloved midget, "Spec" Prink, who is the smallest man in the army, is just recovering from the painful experience of having his long and carefully cultivated moustache removed by force. For some months "Spec" has given a great deal of attention to the growing of this artistic bunch of facial foliage and just when it had become noticeable at a distance, to have it forcibly removed is "Spec's" idea of sacrifice. It is thought, however, that he will recover and it is also feared that he will make another attempt to hide behind the badge of marsh.

Private Montgomery, of H company, is one of the members of the recently organized censorship committee of "Y" No. 104. He has been on the stage himself and knows a good show when he sees it.

The California bakers are real original "dough boys."

## BIG TIME AT "Y" 107 DURING "STUNT NIGHT"

Soldiers Sit on Rafters High in  
Building and Risk Life and  
Limb as They Laugh.

Stunts, expected and unexpected, saturated the activities at building 107 during the past week. Plenty of healthy "pep" in overflowing measure, pep of lungs and pep of wit, pep on the stage and pep in the audience, acted as a vigorous stimulant to put life and laughter into the crowds. Crowds were there, too. The dignified few sat in fragile chairs, two of which collapse each evening to add mirth to the performance. But the ambitious scaled the splintery pillars, and enjoyed reserved perches in the rafters, or else strained their necks gawking through the windows. And some went home disappointed, for there was no room for them.

Unmistakably the star comedians are bouncing, baboon man Tub Carroll and his crafty master-mind, Doc Miller; for the latter's knowledge of the uncouth art of the underworld, and the former's facility, gymnastics and lightness of heavy feet, brought down the house, and sent it into paroxysms of laughter.

The Idaho quartet, with its whimsical songs, and clog dancer, Hawkins, were others who, like Carroll and Miller, were not expected to perform, and yet achieved the most distinct success. They simply could not get off the stage; the boys would not let them.

On Monday evening Carroll, as volunteer singing leader, took things in charge. The regular entertainers were Misses and Mr. Patterson and Mrs. Barnhart, of Concord, N. C. Their performance was a distinct success and was greeted with much enthusiasm, especially the negro melodies, especially the negro melodies, as sung by "Aunt Melinda." Nevertheless, before they came, things did not drag. Quite the contrary. Enlisting at once at first call for singing leader, Carroll commanded the boys to sing, and they sang (when they knew the words). Then the Idaho quartet was called out, and held for encore upon encore, and then recalled at the conclusion of the entertainment for a repetition of its riddles and catchy songs. Some one called for Sergeant Pavey, Company E, 164th Infantry. He sang with much success and Hawkins, Company B, clog dancer, began to shake and twitch faster and faster until he nearly took a giant leap over the audience. Several of the spectators narrowly escaped contact with his flying feet.

Wednesday was regular stunt night. Robert W. Service seemed to be the favorite with the enraptured monthly Ryan of Company A, 164th, recited "The Cremation of Sam Magee" and later Doc Miller, called up from the audience to do his bit for the boys, gave the popular poet's "The Shooting of Dan McGrew." Company G's quartet was greeted with much enthusiasm. The Scottish selections of Macpherson, Company D, Montana, gave variety to the program. "Heap big Injun" John Cuff proved himself a master crayon artist. Upon a hastily improvised stage made from two tables, he drew some half dozen caricatures and portraits, the best being as usual an Indian head. The climax of the performance was Doc Miller's hypnotism of Tub Carroll. The master magician put his subject to sleep, then on awakening him, created the deception that he was a monkey. And he surely acted like one, swinging from rafters, jumping onto the piano, leaping into the audience, and making faces in real baboon fashion, he played the part well. The boys were "sucked in." But later in the boxing bout, Carroll came back and gave his tormentor a turn.

Several boxing bouts were scheduled for later in the evening, but, as on other occasions, military exigencies prevented their taking place. However, then again, volunteer scrapers did their part to make the evening a success.

On Thursday evening the band of the old Second Idaho Infantry gave a short, stirring concert intermingled with mass singing led by Mr. Barlow. Later the Orpheus Four of Los Angeles, Cal., put on an hour program which was greatly appreciated by the fellows.

## ENGINEER RECRUITS COME FROM CALIFORNIA FORT

Twenty-one men arrived late last Tuesday night from Fort McDowell, Angel Island, California, and are attached to Companies A and C of the 115th Engineers. They report a good trip via St. Louis and Atlanta. The following men have been assigned to Company A: Arthur F. Cordray, William H. Patterson, Chauncey Potts, Charles B. Walker, Benjamin Davenport, Frederick L. Miller, James T. Murphy, Percy Pascoe, Cecil J. Rhodes, Archie C. Walker.

Those who are attached to Company C are: Louis Damiano, Jesse A. Gordon, Rudolph Molina, Frank Downey, Clara S. Stephens, Rubin Towson, Harry Davis, Walter K. Dohner, Elliott A. Oades, Francis D. Tremaine.

## Equality of Service

To every patron of this company is our confident aim, purpose and desire. And to that end the transportation system which is to serve Camp Greene has been made a part and parcel of the street railway of the city of Charlotte and it will cost the same five cents fare to travel between city and camp as between the various sections of the town.

We believe this policy tends to the best interests of the soldiery and the civilian citizenship of this community and their welfare is our welfare.

## Southern Public Utilities Co.