

2,000 REGULARS ARRIVE AT CAMP

Parts of Several Infantry Regiments Detained Yesterday.

Eleven Regiments, From Syracuse and Gettysburg, to Make Greater Military Post.

Approximately 2,000 regulars, constituting parts of several infantry regiments, arrived at Camp Greene Saturday coming from Syracuse, N. Y., beginning the mobilization here, probably for expansion, of eleven regiments stationed at Syracuse and at Gettysburg, Pa. These troops by a member of the staff of Brigadier General Coulter were assigned to regimental reservations where they will be quartered during the winter.

Major Mudgett, adjutant of the 81st brigade, now acting as camp adjutant, stated yesterday that within a few weeks Camp Greene would be a far greater military institution, considered in numbers of soldiers encamped there, than it previously has been. The major did not say anything, however, regarding plans for the war department may have made for the training here of these troops, and of any others that possibly may be sent here.

At headquarters of Brigadier General Coulter, camp commander, it was impossible Saturday to obtain any definite information regarding the strength of the regular army infantry regiments which have been ordered here. Statements in this connection were regarded as supporting the reports that about 30,000 or 35,000 would be mobilized here probably before the middle of next month.

SERIOUS AND FUNNY EVENTS AT RANGE

To begin at the beginning and tell a story of tramping, pioneering and shivering—that is our purpose. The Y. M. C. A. newly raised the building in fact, for while the staff of Building 107 was deliberating upon plans for accompanying the North Dakota boys of the 164th to the new rifle range, the first battalion slipped away unnoticed. But after them, a half hour behind, one of the secretaries started on foot, followed several hours later by the "Y" truck with a load of magazines, writing papers and checkers and best of all, two real mattresses. Thanks to a passing auto, the half hour handicap was cut down and the troops were accompanied by the "Y" en route as well as in camp.

The hike was a slow one with hourly rests, the second of which was in a most unappetizing location, namely across the road from an old negro burying ground, with graves marked only by rough, unwhewn stones. Of excitement the hike had nothing greater than picking cotton to send the home-folks or, as one rookie said, to stuff the ears during gun shot.

The first battalion reached camp, but not dinner at 2 p. m. The second arrived late in the afternoon and the third the next day. The camp grew amazingly quick, all but the "Y" tent, which had not arrived. Secretaries Keppe, and Smith contemplated sleeping in the open or accepting one of a half dozen invites out for the night, when thanks to company's barber, a temporary home was provided.

The tent seemed three by four, or thereabouts, but allowed room for a bunk and the supply box and business began at once. In the evening, Smith tended counter while Keppe invited the squads one by one to the luxuriant "Y" tent. On the morning they came in large numbers, especially as soon as quarters were shifted to an old hospital tent, 12 by 14. Writing paper and magazines are always stationed up. They sure were popular in the wilds by the Catawba.

For several days the "Y" existed with a small wooden box, as counter, with men squatting here and there Turk fashion to write. But Wednesday James arrived with a load of two tables and four benches and since then the boys have made themselves apt to be writing to their friends in the "Y." But with one table there's apt to be a waiting row.

On Monday Physical Director Taylor arrived and started the vogue of indoor baseball and medicine ball exercise. Plenty of informal athletics but no formal games are possible at the range.

As to pioneering there is plenty of it. The pine forest over the muddy stream where we wash when it isn't too cold, has been trimmed close, for the boys used pine boughs under their ticks and the more ambitious built rough bedsteads of pine logs. For assuredly the ground of cold clay is a hotbed at night, and all nights are chilly with a mist at sundown. The Y. M. C. A. secretaries sleep in

luxury. A layer of boards, then one of pine boughs, one of marsh hay and a mattress, all protected their occupants from the chilling earth.

The boys in Company I are expert bunk builders. Many of the squad tents are equipped with pine bedsteads, fresh from the forest yonder, and covered with the soft and sweet smelling pine boughs. The top sergeant's tent reveals a masterpiece of rustic workmanship. Cold earth, thou art defied!

Pears abound, or rather did once, in the farms beyond the woods and the boys sure got to them although they are hard as rocks and green as a one-week rooky. Persimmons, hidden from the view of the city bred, but not to the woodsman, and nuts of various kinds, as well as yams, watermelons, corn and sugar cane, rejoice the boys and help to keep their digestive apparatuses in order, or out of order, as the case may be.

The handicap of the size of the "Y" tent is no serious obstacle to work. Every day, on an average, 1,000 letters are mailed there, and the supply of stamps has been sold out several times in a few hours.

For pawing over the mail, for efficient management of the tin stove with its trembling chimney, for keeping the whole outfit in good spirits, Corporal Ben Lyon of D company, temporary postmaster of camp, is always on the job. He considers himself transferred to the "Y" staff and the staff is at a loss as to what it can do later without him. The corporal is also a good booster of the informal 9 o'clock evening meetings on Taylor's bunk.

These half hours of Bible reading, general discussion and prayer have been appreciated by the few. They serve each night to give Christian inspiration and fellowship to all those who will come.

Perils to life and limb are not confined to overseas. Secretary Taylor came near to "cashing in" when he found himself in a tight fix on the Piedmont and Northern electric railroad treated over the Catawba river.

Thrilling indeed was the sensation produced on Taylor's cranium as he spied the interurban coming down the line full tilt. Taylor gazed into the muddy stream, rushing through the chasm one hundred feet below, and then looked at the rails. Presence of mind saved him. A run of fifteen feet and he reached an iron rider which he straddled as the car whistled and shot by. Next time he will pay five cents at the toll bridge.

Private J. Perry of E company is wounded. Impatient at the delay in getting into the trenches by the Catawba river, he charged and hurled over third base in a game of indoor baseball with serious consequences to his ankle. Nevertheless, by aid of a stout pine club he was able to hobble into the "Y" tent the next morning to write home.

"Shooting craps" and playing black jack are the program day and night during mess and during drill hours. Always some of the boys are at it. But quite a bunch are dissatisfied with the needless waste of money. Quite a sentiment is expressed against gambling. Keep it up boys. One aim to thrift is found at the "Y" where although money orders are not sold, cash is received for them and sent in to the Mount Holly postoffice for the orders.

There are good messes in camp, but Sergeant Pavey and his K. P.'s hold the record for good feeds. You can't beat E company mess. If you don't believe it, try it out once. Just taste those eggs, and yams, and jams, and the meat!

The eighth squad held the record of Company D at target practice Friday. Its average of 45 is exceedingly high, considering that no one but the corporal, George Marsh, had ever fired a rifle over the parapet before.

Company E has broken a record by having two fathers with their sons enlisted together. Cook David Rogers is now, however, separated from his son, who has been transferred to H company. But William Fry and his son, Walter, are right there on the job in the same squad tent. These two families have surely offered the supreme sacrifice to serve their country.

WATSON BIBLE CLASS ENTERTAINS SOLDIERS

Sunday afternoon, October 21, the Watson Bible class of the Tryon Street Methodist church took charge of the Sunday afternoon home hour at building No. 108. The soldiers were delightfully entertained by recitations and music, after which the men gathered around the piano and sang their favorite songs. A social time followed with refreshments during which the soldiers had an opportunity to get acquainted with some of their friends in Charlotte who have done so much to make their sojourn in Charlotte such a happy one.

GENERAL COULTER TAKES COMMAND AT CAMP

Brigadier General Coulter, commander of the 81st infantry brigade, Saturday assumed command of the military reservation of Camp Greene, and moved his headquarters to the Alexander house, better known as headquarters of the 41st division. This was made known in a statement by Major Mudgett, brigade adjutant.

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.

