

CHOPS TO HAVE CHRISTMAS TREE

Red Cross Plans Great Celebration at Camp Greene.

Intend to Have Great Cedar Tree Brilliantly Lighted, Surrounded by Boxes of Gifts.

Arrangements are being made for a great celebration for the soldiers at Camp Greene to be held Christmas eve night around an enormous Christmas tree, which is representative of the American Red Cross will provide for the camp. This was announced yesterday at headquarters at the camp following a conference between the representative of the camp, and Brigadier General Wedgwood, the commanding officer.

An effort will be made to secure the greatest cedar to be found in this part of the state for the Christmas tree, and the government is expected to bear the expense of providing the lights and incandescent lamps and electrical current necessary to light the tree. When the current is turned on, according to plans yet in an immature stage, the great tree will burn with a blaze of glory, with thousands of small red, white and blue lamps scattered about, and the tree will be trimmed, stars, flags and other trimmings.

And, best of all for the soldier, there will be great boxes filled with gifts from home, and mother, and far-away friends, the Red Cross, and friends in Charlotte. But, as it is planned, the Christmas tree will be only a part, but a great and impressive part, of the celebration that the Red Cross has in mind. There will be many military bands to provide the music and add to the martial air of the occasion, while speakers will stress the great, solemn fact that the exercises constitute a celebration of the anniversary of the birth of Jesus Christ.

With enthusiasm not beyond the prospects for the occasion, it was determined in making the features, it would be unlike any previous event in the history of this city, and a memorable one—providing, as once before, a celebration, an endowment for the departure of the troops does not come just at a time when the greatest events of interest to them are approaching. The thought of what might have been or might be, preparations, newly begun, will be continued until the consummation of this proposed wonderful spectacle.

COMPANY I, 161ST INF., BESTS DISTRICT ELEVEN

Hebert Touched a Lot by Making Four Touchdowns and Kicking One Goal—Score, 25 to 0.

In what might be termed a one-sided affair, 25 to 0, the strong football team of Company I, 161st Infantry, defeated the Washington, D. C. infantry team on the "Y" 106 athletic grounds Saturday afternoon, October 27. When the score had indicated a game of thrills, still there was excitement from the time the first whistle blew until the last.

During the first half there was not much football, the score went on either side, this frame ending with the score standing 6 to 0 in favor of I company. Hebert made the initial touchdown by catching a forward pass in an open field.

That there was more action in the second half becomes apparent when the score book shows that 19 of the 25 points were made in this half. It was in this half that Hebert, the start of the game, scored three touchdowns and made one goal by kicking.

The success of the Company I team was due in a great part to the effective work of Hebert, who put everything he had into the game from start to finish. Along with him we would not fail to mention the work of Quigley, whose excellent interference aided Hebert in making his touchdowns. Quigley was in without thought of when it came to being "Johnnie on the spot" with his eyes and hands wide open when the ball was in the air. Four times he threw the forward passes that seemed impossible to be handled. In passing we would not fail to mention the work of Bradley Moore and McClall who were right in the game throughout. The work of the lines was not effective at all times, but the way in which Kellert, Guy and Watkins took care of their opponents was worthy of note.

For the Washington, D. C. team victory, right has an excellent tackle, did the most effective work. Had this man had the proper support the route for the winners would have been very "easy" had the company made most of their yardage by forward passes until the

last quarter when they made a touchdown, without losing the ball, by hammering the right side of the line. When the last whistle blew the company team found the score 25 to 0 with the Northwesterners on the big end.

The line up was as follows: Washington, D. C. Washington State Nelson

- Solo L. T. Guy
Severing L. G. Watkins
Dabne R. E. Armfield
Berger L. C. Howard
O'Brien R. T. Kellert
Morey L. G. Wiley
Saxty R. H. Moore
Cornell L. B. Bradley
Berdi F. B. Hebert
Clark L. G. Quigley
Substitutes: Raymond for Nelson; McColl for Wiley; Sondheim for Dabne. Referee, Williams of the Y. M. C. A.

ARTHUR SEATON WRITES SONG FOR 162D INFANTRY

That Company I 162d Infantry, does not have to go to the music store when they want a piece of music becomes evident when we read the following which was written by Private Arthur Seaton of that outfit. The tune is "Tipperary."

Off to far old France sailed Company I one day, Shouting to their friends and sweethearts as they left the bay; Till Sammie spied a submarine, and shouted to the rest, Just one big shot made that "bubby" like the sleeve hole in your vest. Chorus: It's a long way to go to France, it's a long way to go, It's a long way to go to France where we'll have to fight we know, Goodbye dear old sweethearts, farewell, mothers, dear, It's a long way to go to France, but soon we'll be there.

Sammie wrote a letter to his own sweetheart girl so true, Saying that he got there, but to where nobody knew. If I forget to write, Alice, dear, say he Remember 'tis the war that's hell; don't place the blame on me. Some people call us "pikers," but I tell you we're true blue, For we boys from Oregon know just what to do. And when this war is over, and the kaiser's on the run, You'll all be glad to see us back—the good third Oregon.

FAREWELL TILL WE MEET AGAIN.

Though we may have to cross the sea To fight with the foe, I hope your friendship goes with me No matter where we go. And if by chance I am killed Before the Germans fly, I hope some time to meet my comrades In our home beyond the sky.

But when the boys come marching home, If I am still in line, I hope a friendship good and true, Will then again be mine.

Now I hope they will ever help us Through our dangers and our joys, And I know we ever will be helped, By our Y. M. C. A. boys.

They give us such good entertainment And Sunday service divine, For working for souls that are tempted Is in the Y. M. C. A. line.

Now let us ever be thankful, For they help us the war to win, They help us take care of ourselves, And protect us from many a sin.

So people at home think of the friends we may lose, If you do not the expense help to pay, And thinking please give as you can afford, For that helps this war on its way.

These verses I will now most freely give, For they are about all I've got, And now I will say a sweet goodbye To my friends that I leave in Charlotte.

—Hugh M. Keltus, Co. E, 116th U. S. Eng., 41st Div., Kootenai, Idaho.

OFFICERS AT CAMP ARE INVITED TO SOCIAL

Headquarters at Camp Greene yesterday received for officers of the units encamped there an invitation to attend a social gathering next Friday evening at First Presbyterian Church. The young women who are to be hostesses extended the invitation, it was said. The invitation, written in the form of a verse of poetry, included the alluring sentence that "you may meet a girl or two."

ABOUT 9,000 REGULARS NOW AT CAMP GREENE

Twelve Regiments to Be Expanded Here to Strength of About 3,000 Men Each.

Hardly had part of Camp Greene been cleared of national guard units before regiments of regular army infantry began detaching to the camp, and during the past week close to 9,000 regulars, composing five regiments, have arrived, coming from Syracuse, N. Y., and Gettysburg, Pa. A total of twelve regular regiments were ordered here, and when the last arrives, the regular army population of the camp will be about 18,000 officers and men. It is expected that each of these regiments will be expanded to a strength of about 3,000 officers and men by the absorption of regular army recruits, giving the camp a population of close to 36,000 officers and men. The camp was built to accommodate fully this number of soldiers.

The first regular army regiment to arrive at Camp Greene was the fourth, now commanded by Colonel Gerhardt, coming from Gettysburg. Then from Syracuse came the forty-seventh, commanded by Colonel Roudiez, the fifty-ninth, commanded by Colonel Bennett, the thirty-eighth, commanded by Colonel Castner, the thirtieth, commanded by Colonel officers and men, the fifth, commanded by Colonel Webster.

Within a day or so after his arrival, Colonel Butts had obtained permission from Brigadier General Wedgwood, N. A. A. commanding Camp Greene, for his regiment to use the rifle range from October 12 to 30th. The thirtieth came a day ahead of the bag and the men were forced to sleep in the cold open their first night at Camp Greene.

Each of the regiments is far below its quota in officers.

WESTERN SOLDIER TELLS OF CHARLOTTE'S KINDNESS

Says People of City Have Done All Possible to Make Guardsmen Happy—Are Grateful.

That the men of the 162d Infantry (the old third Oregon) appreciated to the fullest extent what the people in Charlotte and the surrounding community has done to make their stay here a pleasant one is very clearly expressed in the following letter from Private D. F. Montgomery, of the 162d.

"Well, good citizens of Charlotte, we will have to leave you and we must say that it makes us feel worse than one would imagine, for you have entertained us royally and made our stay in the Sunny South a period of happiness and good times that after we are gone will stand out as one extra bright spot in contrast with the drab monotony of army life. You have made us feel at home and what seems better to a lad who is a long way from family and dear ones, maybe for the first time, than to be taken into the family circle and treated as he would be treated by mother, sister and father, if he were where the adoring family could idolize him. We know of nothing that cuts more than to be a stranger in a strange land and to be made to feel it—to have it forced upon you that you may be all right, but you don't belong, that you are doing well as long as you stay out and don't attempt to make the friendships that your every sense demands. Congenial companionship is as essential to the young man who is away from home to keep up his spirits, as is the most rigid training necessary to put a man in the best condition to do his bit in the trenches.

"The people of Charlotte have certainly made the stay of the boys here more than pleasant and it is doubtful if we ever will have a ideal a community in which to spend our holidays as we have had here. Your entertainments were great and enjoyable—your Sunday dinners, dinners as were the kind we boys of the West have often read about and never dreamed of enjoying—friend chicken has taken on a different meaning since we have tasted it prepared as only a Southern woman who loves to cook well fries it. If in the future months, when we are "Somewhere in France," we could taste some of that above-mentioned friend chicken and beaten biscuits—well the Boche would have one of the hardest propositions to face that he has ever seen coming over the top in his direction."

NORTHWESTERN SOLDIERS GIVEN NEW QUARTERS

Owing to the need of their quarters for the use of regular army regiments ordered to Camp Greene, two separate units of the Fifty-second brigade have been assigned new quarters at the camp. The 18th machine gun battalion has taken the quarters formerly occupied by the light corps battalion, near headquarters. The 119th supply train has removed to quarters near the Dowd House.

CARRIED BALL ACROSS FIELD FOR TOUCHDOWN

In a well-played football game, considering the little practice the teams had gone through, a team composed of men from Companies I and K, 162d Infantry, defeated Sunday, October 23, a team from Company H of the same regiment by the score of 13 to 0.

The game was much better than the score indicates as both teams showed a great deal of the old fight and "pep." The playing was a little rough at times, due to the fact that they had had very little time to round into shape. The winners captured the H company team by about 19 pounds to the man, and during the earlier stages of the game rushed the little men, pushing their heavy backs into the line for three touchdowns. During the last two periods of the game the H company turned tables on the K's and were putting up the better fight when the final whistle blew, and had the same game on five minutes longer the score probably would have been much closer. The big fellows played a good game and their weight gave them an almost unbeatable advantage. The playing of the men on both teams was clean from start to finish.

The lone touchdown of the H company was made by Montgomery, who intercepted a forward pass on his own 10-yard line and carried the ball the length of the field for a touchdown. The playing of Hicks of I company was the feature for the winners. His line bucks and runs once started, were hard to stop until yardage had been gained.

- The line up for the two teams was: K and I Co. H Co. Ellis Lang Miller Wiley Gailey Allen L. C. Turner DeJardet F. Nelson Hamilton Blackstone Klees Holgate Tomlin Irvine Montgomery Rice Springer Ellenburg Jaeger Hicks Ellis

Referee, Sergeant Mills of H company. Time keepers, White and Grooms. Score by quarters: K 6 12 0 0—Score 18 H 0 0 0 0—Score 0

THE REGULAR ARMY MAN.

(Composed by Sam H. Welch, United States Troop Company, Laredo, Tex.) He ain't no cold-lace Betidder, To sparkle in the sun, He don't parade with gay cockade And poses in his gun, He ain't no pret soldier boy, So lovely, sprick and span— He wears a crust of tan and dust, The Reg'lar Army man, The Reg'lar Army man, Pipe-clay starchin', Reg'lar Army man.

He ain't no home in Sunday school, Nor yet a social tea, And on the day he gets his pay— He's apt to spend it free, He ain't no tear-punch advocate— He likes to fill the can, He's kinder rough and maybe tough, The Reg'lar Army man, The "arin' team", Sometimes avaricin', Reg'lar Army man.

No state will call him noble son, He ain't no ladies' pet, But let a row start anyhow They send for him, you bet, He don't cut any ice at all In the fashion social plan, He gets the job to face a mob, The Reg'lar Army man, The millin', drillin', Made for killin', Reg'lar Army man.

There ain't no tears shed over him When he goes off to war, He gets no speech or prayerful preach From mayor or governor, He packs his little knapsack up And trots off in the van, To start the fight and start it right— The Reg'lar Army man, The rattlin', battlin', Colt or sandy, Reg'lar Army man.

He makes no fuss about the job, He don't talk big or brave, He knows he's in to fight and win Or help fill up the grave, He ain't no mamma's darling, But he does the best he can; And he has the chap that wins the scrap— The Reg'lar Army man, The dandy, tandy, Cool and sandy, Reg'lar Army man. It's up to him, with snip and vim When he is in the rank, To do his work like a willing Turk, To do so many thanks, 'Tis but his choice, to hold his voice, And speak with his right hand, The sure and steady, tough and ready, Reg'lar Army man, The snappy, scrappy, Sometimes happy, Reg'lar Army man.

