

TRENCH AND CAMP

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ARMY NEWS
FOR ARMY MEN
AND
THEIR HOME FOLKS

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DIG DRIVE FOR WAR WORK FUND

Nation-Wide Campaign Will Continue Until November 19.

Soldiers Are Asked to Help by Bringing Matter to Attention of Folks at Home.

Beginning Monday and continuing until November 19, the army Y. M. C. A. is making a drive all over this country to raise sufficient funds to carry on the work of the army camps in the war.

Soldier! will you do this for the army Y. M. C. A. today? Will you take your pencil and mark every article in this copy of Trench and Camp that refers to the work of the army Y. M. C. A. among the boys in khaki and mail one copy at least and as many copies as you can, to some friend of yours who is able to help the army Y. M. C. A. in this great work?

The drive is on today. Will you do this today? It may help wonderfully. It will bring the work of the army Y. M. C. A. to the intimate knowledge of thousands of men and women away from the camps who possibly are not familiar with the great scope, the usefulness of this work.

If the army Y. M. C. A. means anything to you, do this now. There is not a minute to lose.

Furthermore, will you write to one or two who are able to help in this work and call their attention briefly and concisely to what the Y. M. C. A. means to the men in this war?

Will you drop a line this very hour to your home newspaper—just a line or two? And tell the editor to help boost the drive the army Y. M. C. A. is making to raise money to carry on this work and to follow every man in the army to the very first line trenches and into the very jaws of death if it becomes necessary. Can you say: "The army Y. M. C. A. is serving us, helping us, entertaining us, interesting us, making life in the army easier for us—let everybody help this unselfish organization to help the boys who are defending the nation's honor?"

General Pershing has said as much. General Scott has said as much. Every returning soldier from France has said as much—will you write your home editor briefly how you feel about it, and do it today.

EDITOR TRENCH AND CAMP.

SOUTH DAKOTA SERGEANT MARRIED IN CHARLOTTE

Sergeant E. C. Coffey, of the 116th supply train, a unit of the Forty-first division, and Miss Hattie Ginder were married Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the First Presbyterian church of Charlotte by Rev. Dr. H. H. Rolston, the pastor.

Both the bride and groom are from Madison, South Dakota.

Miss Ginder received word from Sergeant Coffey which had the effect of causing her to immediately board a train for Charlotte, where she arrived at noon Friday. The groom is an athlete well known in his home state.

The Y. M. C. A. is the greatest thing that was ever put into a mill—any mill. It keeps the boys in good condition. —Jack Lyngham, Machine Gun Co., 14th Infantry.

Welcome to Camp Greene

To you who are members of the regular army, we wish to extend a welcome to Camp Greene. We hope that you will find the camp as pleasant as the ones you left at Syracuse and Gettysburg. We want you to feel at home here.

One thing we want you to understand, and that is: Trench and Camp is your newspaper. Whether or not it is a success is going to depend on you. We want everyone of you to feel that you are a reporter on the staff. Whenever anything happens that you think will be of interest, tell it to the secretary at the nearest Y. M. C. A. building, and he will see that we get it. Above all, we want suggestions. If you think of something that you feel will make the paper more interesting, tell us about it.

Remember the folks back home. They are interested in the things you do while you are in camp. Send them a copy Trench and Camp each week. They will thank you for it. We have received already several letters from the home folks telling us how much they appreciated the copies of Trench and Camp which their boys sent to them.

There is a Trench and Camp in every camp and cantonment where there are soldiers. Our leisure hours have been well occupied by making the Camp Greene edition to be the best of all. Boys: It's up to you!

CONSTRUCTION AT CAMP RAPIDLY NEARING END

Work Now Authorized Should Be Completed by December 1. Cost Is Estimated at About \$2,000,000.

Begun the last week in July, construction work at Camp Greene is nearing completion, and Major Clarence H. Greene, constructing quartermaster, says the end is in sight. "Unless additional work is ordered," there is nothing known at this time of the possibility of more construction being authorized.

Originally, the camp was to include slightly less than 1,000 buildings, but this number was practically doubled by subsequent orders following increases in the size of the camp. The last authorization of construction work of any importance was that ordering over 400 additional stables and about 100 more sheds built. This work now is nearly finished, and the end should be reached by December 1. At this time, the construction work at the camp is widely scattered, with small squadrons employed at various tasks. Unlike in the past, no large bodies of carpenters and laborers are at work on any one task. The number of men employed by the contractors is now relatively small.

The cost of constructing Camp Greene is estimated to be in excess of \$2,000,000, and this was described as a low estimate.

ENJOYABLE MUSICAL PROGRAM FOR SOLDIERS

Sunday afternoon, November 4th at building 108 a most delightful Sunday afternoon "home hour" was given for the soldiers. Mrs. Alex Stephens brought some friends with her to the camp and gave an excellent program of music and recitations. The soldiers showed their appreciation of what was done for them by their constant applause, and the visitors were very generous with their encores. The program was as follows:

Solo—"Oh Heart of Mine." Miss Gertrude Hall.
Reading—"Tony." Miss Jean Robinson.
Solo with violin obligato—"Oh Dry Those Tears." Miss Mary Louise Crowell.
Miss Veatress Weir and Mrs. T. W. Kendrick.
Piano Solo—"Rigoletto" by List. Miss Robinson.
Reading—"Where They Sat." Miss Robinson.
Solo with violin obligato—"The End of a Perfect Day." Miss Robinson.
Accompanied—"Mrs. Alex Stephens."

BOYS FROM MONTANA APPRECIATE HOSPITALITY

Regiment's Spokesman Thanks "Good People of Charlotte for Their Generous Hospitality During Our Stay Here."

On behalf of the enlisted men of the 163rd regiment U. S. infantry (formerly known as the Second Montana Infantry), I desire to thank the good people of Charlotte for their generous hospitality during our stay here.

Our leisure hours have been well occupied and every man in the regiment has been made to feel at home and many are the regrets expressed by all at the thought of leaving. The boys from the Treasure State have been taken into the homes of Charlotteans and treated as though they had lived amongst them all their lives.

Every Montana man leaves here with a warm spot in his heart for the citizens of Charlotte, and many will find they way back to this fair city when it's over. "Over there," (Signed) L. DORRIS, M. G. Co., 163rd Inf.

EDUCATIONAL CLASSES MAKE GOOD HEADWAY

In spite of the difficulty of starting all over again with the new troops, the educational work is gaining rapid headway. Upon the arrival of the troops, it was immediately apparent that elementary English would be a popular course. The "Y" at Syracuse had already organized classes in this subject during the stay of the troops there. Through the co-operation of the chaplain, Lieutenant R. R. Rankin, the new battalion of recruits and Company G, 47th, are already under way. They meet in building 104 on Wednesday and Friday afternoons under the leadership of Sergeant Boyle, Company G. Attendance is compulsory. The whole 47th will soon be in the line.

Another very popular subject is French. The men realize the great advantage of having a rudimentary knowledge of this subject. We have a large class nearly ready to start.

The motion pictures have shown a great improvement during the last two weeks. This is due to a number of improvements. We have improved our condenser lens, giving our lights more power, and in fact have overhauled the whole machine. This is not all. We have remodeled our screen, hung it with a new roller which makes it possible to roll it up like a stage curtain, and treated it with a preparation of kalsomine which makes it impervious to light. The pictures are clear and steady, and have run off smoothly with no breakdowns. They constitute a big feature in our week's program.

BEHIND THE SWORD THE CROSS APPEARS

The Army Young Men's Christian Association From a Soldier's Viewpoint.

(By First Sergeant Arthur F. Jones, Headquarters 326th Infantry, Camp Gordon.)

To All Americans: We, your soldiers, look to you with the eyes of home. We are your sons, your brothers, your husbands, your sweethearts, your defense. The strength of our hands, the skill of our eyes, the courage of our spirits make your homes safe, your families protected, your property untouched while one-third of the world is becoming a wasted barren through the inconceivable

are asking you for money, not as an investment but as a gift, where the sole percentage return to you will be in the gladness of contentment of knowing that we are more comfortable, more satisfied. We give you no mortgage to secure you, but our lives will balance the account; we render no notes to indefinitely you, but the blood which we lose for you will erase the indebtedness. We who are sacrificing much, request of you to part with a little. We who have no home, beg you to afford us the opportunity to gain one, that we may remain contented with the gentle influence of life, when we enter into the chaotic barbarism of the world combat.

We ask you to furnish the money to maintain the army Y. M. C. A. Day by day, we drill, drill, carrying the weight of uncounted miles on our feet; and the ache of heavy burdens renders our muscles sore and worn. You, too, toil during the day, though not so hard as we, and at night laying down the business worries which the hours have gathered for you, are rested in the quietude of your own home. But what for us? We have no home but the Y. M. C. A. It brings to us the only entertainment which the camp life presents. It takes the moving picture shows for us; it goes out and returns with plays for our amusement; it is our school, our church, our recreation. In all army Y. M. C. A.'s is a sign on red lettered are the words "Don't forget to write home." The Y. M. C. A. is our army home, our guide, the barrier that is between us and evil, the cheerer of the homesick, the encourager of those who know nothing of our comforts those who would cry. Take it not away from us, but preserve it cherishingly and sacredly.

Countrymen, it requires money that the army Y. M. C. A. should be sustained. You hold the money, we seek the Y. M. C. A. Unite the means with the desire and bring to us an enjoyment that we stimulated by the representative presence of home, will repay you with better equipped endeavors for our land.

There will be a day for us when we shall charge across a shot and shell corrupted place, facing death unseen and hidden when the ticking of our watches shall be timing the outpour of our blood, when the moral and home support of our country shall be a necessity, when we shall need the revivifying encouragement that we are struggling for home, that our homes and your homes may be freemen's palaces. And at the close of the day's battle, there will be waiting on the very fighting line the only home which we shall have with us, the army Y. M. C. A.

You have placed with us the light of a nation's faith, we will cause it to brighten the world. We are staggered with loads which it is within your ability to lighten. Build for us and maintain for us our Y. M. C. A.

CALLED HOME.

Private Cecil Henry of Company H, 39th Infantry, left Wednesday night for Dorchester, Mass., in response to a telegram received last Wednesday that his father was very ill. He will be gone 10 days.