

DIG 'STUNT PROGRAM' BY BOYS OF 30TH INFANTRY

Series of Athletic and Musical Events Was Preceded by Lesson in French.

"Pep" was the keynote of the entertainment which the various companies of the 30th infantry, U. S. regulars, furnished Tuesday evening.

The "stunt" program was preceded by a short but altogether very satisfactory French lesson, conducted by Professor Upon, of the American Red Cross. Mr. Upon is the Camp Greene field director of the Red Cross, and has had much previous experience in teaching French, having been a professor in French in some of the southern universities. He has kindly consented to aid the Y. M. C. A. in every possible way along the educational line, and his services are appreciated very much by the Y. M. C. A. and by the men.

The "stunt" program opened with a community singing, conducted by Sergeant Borst, of the 30th supply company. Under Sergeant Borst's leadership, the singing went with a zip and snap that was almost nearly lifted the roof from its supports. In fact, some of the men claim the roof was raised at least ten inches, others having the opinion that it was at least fifteen. However, there is nothing official as to the exact distance, but the writer will vouch for the fact that unless his eyes deceived him, the roof at least quivered a few times.

After the "sing," "Sassi," of Company C, gave his interpretation of some of the Italian classics. He was assisted at the beginning by several of the boys from Company C, who later deserted their leader and left him to his fate "at the hands of the angry mob." He, however, proved equal to the occasion, and his songs "went big" with the audience.

Following Sassi, Silberglat, of Company C, presented a comedy monologue, giving an interpretation of a Jewish comedian. He had a good "line," and put it over in a real professional manner. He also sang a few parodies which were really funny. His whole act received the hearty response of the men, and he was given a "big hand" when he finished. "Just a word about this side of the 'stunt' night program: It is mighty hard to put on a good program without the co-operation of all the men. Of course, every man cannot be a performer, but he can aid a great deal by rounding up talent which might be used to advantage. If there is any talent at all in the 30th, which there certainly is, let it be known. Remember that the program is primarily for the men, for their entertainment and amusement, and they should do every-

thing in their power to make each "stunt" night the best ever. Nuff said. The athletic part of the program was next in order, and some corking good boxing bouts were put on. The first bout was between Donovan and Schellenberg, of Company K, at 135 pounds. The two men were evenly matched and put up a lively exhibition.

The second bout was between Silverstein and Manley, of Company E. These two men were also well matched and both did some very clever boxing. They weighed about 125 pounds.

The next bout was between Corporal Voipi and Corporal Craig, of Company F. They boxed at 145 pounds, and put on what might be termed the "star" bout of the evening. Both men were very shifty, and had all their blows well-timed. It was a toss-up as to which was the better man, and it would have been worth a man's life to have given a decision other than a draw.

Cunningham and Callaghan next boxed at 145 pounds, also. They put up an interesting exhibition.

The last, a comedy bout, was the hit of the evening. It was a blind-folded boxing match between Corporal "Scream" to see the many wild swings at the empty space, at the referee, and spectators—in fact everything and everybody but each other. Several of the spectators haven't gotten over it yet, for as one of the men put it, "it's as funny as a billy goat in a barrel of molasses," which although not exactly clear, we take it is considerably funny.

Taking everything into consideration, the "stunt" program was pretty good, but it can be made better if the men will help out in every way possible.

We must not overlook the work of Corporal Smith at the piano. He sure can make that old piano do stunts, and he is always very willing to play for the entertainment of the men.

ONLY A VOLUNTEER.

Delbert Cognina, 116 Ammunition Train, Evanston, Wyo.

Why didn't I wait to be drafted And be led to the train by a band And put in a claim for exemption— Oh, why did I hold up my hand? Why didn't I wait for the banquet? Why didn't I wait to be cheered? For the drafted men get the credit While I merely volunteered.

And nobody gave me a banquet, And nobody said a kind word; The grind of the wheels of the engine Was all the goodbye that I heard. Then, off to the camp I was hustled, To be trained for the next half year, And then in the shuffle forgotten— I was only a volunteer.

And maybe some day in the future, When my little boy sits on my knee, And asks what I did in the conflict, And his little eyes look up to me, I will have to look back, as I'm blushing.

To his eyes that so trustingly peer, And tell him I missed being drafted— I was only a volunteer.

CO. L, 50TH INFANTRY, TO FORM BALL TEAM

The boys of Company "L," Fiftieth U. S. Infantry, recently arrived from the mobilization camp at Syracuse, N. Y., are preparing to organize a baseball club. There are several "old timers" in "L," and the prospects for a first-class nine are exceptionally good.

Should you notice any officers of "L" company with a weary, scared, woe-begone (or wretched) look upon their faces, be not surprised. They are now obliged to listen to their boys stretch their vocal chords for a whole hour at a time every now and then. However, there is an expert instructor in charge of the singing, and it will no doubt be all right after a few more trials.

Private Bene Belmont once had an all-consuming desire to become a mounted orderly. Little did the members of "L" realize that Private Belmont was an artist until his performance at the singing school took place.

Corporal Bert Hollers says that after the war is over, he is going to make his home in Charlotte.

Sergeant Wilson was giving the new signal squad the preliminaries in the semaphore code. One man was unable to learn a single signal after what seemed hours of repetition. Much to the sergeant's surprise, he finally discovered that the man could neither read nor write. Needless to say, another man was detailed to take his place.

Mess Sergeant Earl L. Hooser was in a very pugnacious mood Wednesday afternoon. The inspector made him move out of the neat little room in the kitchen that he had fixed up for his personal quarters.

COMPANY I, 39TH.

While severing some branches from a tree the other day, Private Fuller got his hand mixed up with the limb, and as a result he has been doctoring the hand for the last few days. It is coming along all right now, and he will be able to use it again within the next few days.

It is reported that the company is to go to the rifle range sometime during the next ten days. The fellows are very much more delighted over this, because they are getting a little "rusty" on the target stuff by now.

After much polling and many details, the company grounds are getting in good shape now, and the boys are beginning to fall in love with Camp Greene. Some even say that the Charlotte camp has all the others beaten.

The non-com. school began last week with a good many new members added to the roll.

"Big Chief" Mayes has been on a ten-day vacation. He reports a good time, while away, and more yet, he is very much delighted with the new name of Company L.

FOUND "Y" BUILDING AT THE RIFLE RANGE

We were off on the rifle range about 12 miles from our main camp. It was our first night there, and was bitter cold and most disagreeable. We were all grouped around our stoves telling stories and jokes. I was in despair, for I had just received a letter from home and had no paper or stamp with which to answer it. One of the boys made the remark that we go to the "Y." Immediately every one was all attention. I asked, "Is there one here in this out of the way place?" I was told that there was, and we all jumped up and started for it. Upon arriving, we found a nice fire and plenty of writing tables and magazines. We jumped in and after we had each written several letters and had our own fill of reading, we asked for a pair of boxing gloves. We procured a pair and had quite a good bit of fun. We advertised the news, and it is now the mecca of our regiment and whenever we ask for anyone, we are bound to be told, "He is at the 'Y.'" It is the home of soldiers in the field. Let us about, "One Live the 'M. M. A.'" Corporal Burton Fitzhugh, Co. C, 163d U. S. Inf., 41st Division (formerly of the 3d D. C., Co. L.)

BIG STUNT NIGHT AT BUILDING NO. 104

Last Tuesday night saw one of the best stunt nights pulled off at this building. It started slowly, and the crowd did not warm up very readily, but after they got going, "we sure had some time."

Corporal Quigley, of Company A, pulled a funny line of dope that went well with the boys. Corporal Page gave another exhibition of high kicking and contortions. He easily won the high kicking contest with Garrison, and when he invited anyone in the building to try conclusions with him, there were no takers. The boxing was good as far as it went. Three matches were pulled off. "Kid" Killonis gave another clever exhibition of the science of wrestling, and this time the physical director was the "goat."

Athletics are on the increase, and it looks as though we would have some excellent regimental teams to stack up against the other regiments in camp. The football game scheduled with the Fifth for Saturday afternoon had to be called off. But we hope to see them in action within a week or two.

Next Tuesday night will be the banner night for stunts. This is the big night and a lively program is assured. Lissy, of Company D, will box any boy of his weight in the camp, 145 pounds. All bouts will be limited to four rounds. The slack-wire artist from the band, who failed to appear last Tuesday, will be on hand with a sack full of new stunts. The orchestra will be on hand also. We hope to make this the best night of the entire season.

Piedmont Creamery Company

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Plant and Office at 411 East Trade St.

Phones 3100-3101

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Yours truly,

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