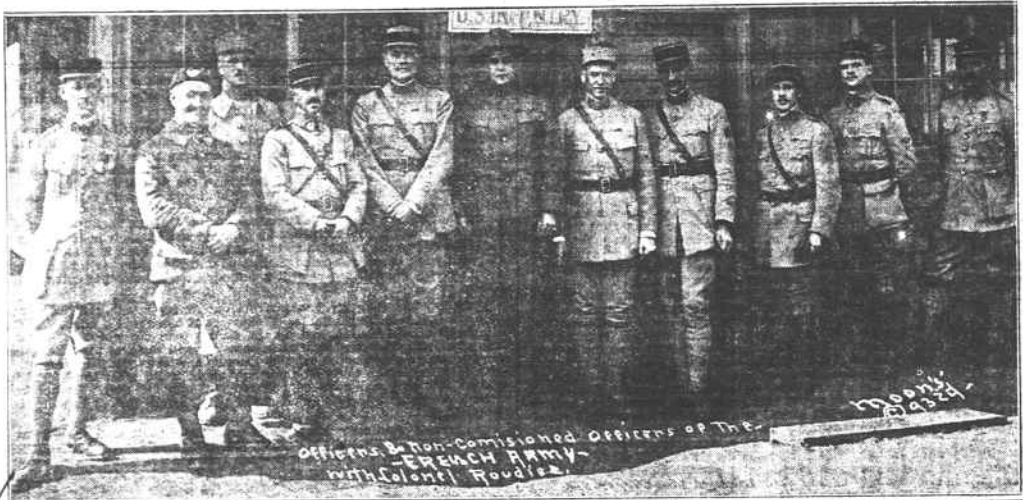


FRENCH ARMY INSTRUCTORS AT CAMP GREENE



HEADQUARTERS, 39TH.

FINE ENTERTAINMENT AT 'Y' BUILDING NO. 104

Varied Program Much Enjoyed. English Classes for Foreign-Born Soldiers.

Before an audience that packed the hall, a high-class and varied bill was staged at this building, No. 104, November 15th. The program was more or less impromptu because of the necessity of postponing it at the last moment. The evening had been assigned to Sgt. "Doc" Miller of the North Dakota national guard. He has made a big hit in camp with his radio specialties. Unexpected orders to move the regiment made it impossible for this well known entertainer and "broncho buster" to be with us.

With us, the infantry band, under the leadership of Chief Musician Ludlam, opened the evening's entertainment with a "peppy" concert. A feature of the concert was the singing led by the chief musician with band accompaniment.

The second number was a short talk by Regimental Supply Sergeant Kovach, of the 39th. He spoke to the minstrel troupe that is to be organized, and called for men to try out for it. Over thirty men have handed in their names. The Redpath chautauqua tent very kindly loaned the services of Mr. Knight.

MacGregor of Toronto, sang "A Lion's Long Tail" most effectively. His other numbers were from the repertoire of Harry Lauder. Corporal Smith of the 58th band, performed at the piano. This man has proven to be a most valuable find, for he is not only unusually expert at the piano, but also very willing to play for our recreation night, community songs, and motion pictures.

Private Fromia, of Co. H, 50th Infantry, put on six clever charcoal sketches with a few minutes. His pictures of Kaiser Bill and "Ike" were very good.

The newly organized jazz orchestra, with their noise, music, and clatter, Corporal Smith at the piano, and he with R. E. Brown, who operated the drums, triangle, and other athletic music, enough noise for a whole band. The other numbers are Ed. Bergstrom, H. Readley, J. D. Granel, S. Alpetre, V. Depressio, J. Carpenter, D. Rutter, W. B. T. Weeks, and A. E. McVie.

Between the numbers, W. S. Williams of the staff, made a hit with "Long Boy." The entertainment was brought to a close with two boxing exhibitions.

Thinking had most heartily appreciated the co-operation and willingness that has been shown by the entertainers of the three regiments served and expects to put on some lassy entertainments during the winter. If their quality is as high as what has already appeared, we should not be surprised to see some of these organizations performing before civilian audiences in Charlotte in the near future. We cannot recommend to highly these two hands for concert, dance, or reception work.

English Classes

For foreign-born Americans of the 39th Infantry there is a great success. There is a most gratifying eagerness on the part of the pupils and efficiency in the teaching staff. Father Tracy, chaplain of the regiment, has been of great assistance in the work. There

are three classes for beginners, under the instruction of Corp. Elmer Belcher, of Co. D, Private Ed. Kullman, of Co. B, and Private Harold Merry, of Co. F. The intermediate groups are taught by Private Stephen Johnson, Dartmouth 1920, of Co. F, and Private Andrew Brower, of Co. E. The advanced classes are under the leadership of Private Oliver Slavson, of Co. B, and Private Percy Fogg of Co. C. The attendance is large and regular. In the very near future this work will be extended to the men of the 58th and 59th.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT OF 30TH INFANTRY

Weather Gave Boys a "Cold Reception," but it is Better Now.

The medical detachment of the 50th infantry left Camp Syracuse, and after four days' travel reached their destination, Camp Greene, with the expectation of enjoying warm weather, warmer climate than they were having in Syracuse, but to their surprise, as one of the boys expressed it, "the south was freezing up." But after a few days they came to the decision that they would indeed like this place. As much as the boys like this country, they feel that they would much rather be where they could get a chance at those Boches, especially so, as we have a crack prize fighter in our Private First-class Torrence, otherwise known as "Batting Torrence of the Army." Private Crawford, though probably not yet known around this vicinity, although he soon will be, is now off the sick list, as he has lately had his bandage taken off his hand. The boys of the detachment are glad of this fact, since he is about the only one who is able to build furniture that the boys enjoy sitting on, and surely the boys want to have seats. You cannot blame them for that, can you?

Our genial Captain Peyton has been able, after a good deal of trouble, to obtain a motorcycle for the use of the infantry. We have with us one who can drive a motorcycle, even in his sleep. His name is Private First-class Wynn. Have you never heard of him? hitting it up after the Germans. He has promised to teach the members of the detachment to ride such a machine as he is driving, but we do not believe that he can do so, for the simple reason that the boys are not allowed to ride it. We advise Wynn to buy one of his own and give all the boys a chance.

Sergeant Stahl has been waiting patiently for his appointment as sergeant first-class, and at last received that appointment. He is now not an acting first sergeant, but a full-fledged honest sergeant first-class. You can be sure that he will make this detachment one to be recognized throughout the camp at least.

We have in our midst a sextet which is to be envied. And the boys are anxious to have them sing before an audience, so that they can hear something to be proud of. They can sing anything that is asked of them, just so they know it. Give them a chance, boys, give them a chance. Come on, show yourselves, Privates Dorman Murray, Montague Snyder, Sallustio and Hinkelman. In this sextet you will find a man who can sing Italian operas and who will make you believe that we have a Caruso in our midst.

Private Sallustio can enjoy himself most when singing an opera, and we hope that he will give a specimen of his ability very shortly. We have forgotten our Scotch singer, Private Scott, loves to imitate Harry Lauder in his favorite songs, "Roamin' in the Gloamin'" and "It's Nice to Get Up in the Mornin'." The majority of the men in this detachment are lonesome for their

sweethearts and give expression to this fact. They claim that the government should furnish free transportation. But they agree that the problem of passes is one to be dealt with and conquered.

Private Lousznitki you will find never complains about his "chow." He claims that "it is a matter of taste. If you don't like it, spit it out," and we agree with him. He has a queer expression which he uses frequently, but it takes a man who has been acquainted with for a long time to know what he means by it. "Ripe" is the expression, but is not so much the expression, but the gestures that accompany the expression which makes it so bewildering.

Last, but not least, we must bring forth before the limelight our "Pride of the Army," Private Emerson rightly deserves to be called that, for nothing gives one more pleasure than to gaze upon his beautiful features, and honestly say he is a pride.

There is something in the atmosphere, in this part of the country that makes the moustache grow, at least, so it appears in our detachment, wherever you look you are bound to see one. Private Brown claims that it makes him look older. Private Owens says that it makes him look more aristocratic. Of course they all have an excuse. But the most plausible is that they are too poor to get a shave. Shave yourselves, is our advice to you men.

We must say that we enjoy immensely the privileges of the Y. M. C. A. We indeed look forward to the different entertainments arranged for our benefit. This being the first time we have been able to express ourselves on this matter, we wish to thank the Y. M. C. A. for all their courtesies.

CORPORAL H. LEWIN EPSTEIN.

Y. M. C. A. BUILDING 104.

To the Editor of the Trench in Camp: Some say that the motion pictures on Thursday, the sixteenth, were the best that we have ever had. The double reels were in perfect working order, and the light clear and steady. If the truth is told, these were not what made the pictures such a success, for much of it was due to the music, which was without question the best that we have ever had. The musician was Sergeant Ramond Lepers, 1st engineer corps of the French army, who is one of our guests here from France. We were all not only charmed by his music, but also by his personality and hearty willingness to be of service. Our French guests are admired and loved by all that know them.

"Shorty" Jewell, the crack snare drummer, now calls his meals standing up. "Shorty" says he can ride any horse that is given him.

Who said the 39th band wasn't popular? That they made "stunt" night at the "Y" a success last week was clearly shown by the repeated "come backs" they made.

"Red" Winter, the popular cornet virtuoso, now instructs the "wind-jammers" in the mysteries of the correct bugle blowing. The "wind-jammers" in "Red's" band are showing that they have an excellent instructor, because they can now "come through" with the calls so that a real musician can tell what they are driving at.

The silent menace is still at large. What is meant by the command: "Fall into some kind of shape?" This is heard down in the Headquarters Company now and then.

One of the bandmen received a letter the other day from his girl, saying that the war would soon be over, that sounds good, but where, oh where did she get that "stuff"?

Anderson, a member of the "Clipped Dame" club, wants a transfer from the bomb throwers to the truck company.

First Sergeants Rogers composed a piece to be played for the stable sergeant. It is intended for a funeral march and is entitled "Always in the way."

The baseball team is so far along now that they challenge any company team in the camp. See Sergeant Rogers.

One of the men who claimed to be a cook was found by Sergeant Rogers to be an old acquaintance of "Gyp" the Blood. He is at present in the bombers' squad. Ought to make a good man.

"Y" COMPANY, 39TH INFANTRY.

The members of the company are feeling blue lately as their old "sticker-kick," Private Arthur Cole, is going to be transferred to the headquarters company. The company "song bird" will be missed. Those ballads of his are—oh, well!

First-class Private James Collins is growing fat since he has been serving in the canteen. With the extra dough he will get another gold brick put into his face.

"Cy" Deatridge is still in the ring as a champ when it comes to the gloves. He is ready to meet all comers.

"Batting" Wilson, the old navy "scrapper," is still looking for someone to knock out. He is tired of beating eggs.

LEARN TO SPEAK FRENCH

Anybody interested in the study of correct French, and especially the valiant young soldiers at Camp Greene, are invited to try a New Book just published in Charlotte by the Author.

(Correct French by Juliette Bing, of Paris, France, may be obtained at any Book Store.)

The Author will be delighted to offer all the information acquired by practical experience of many years of teaching at her Residence, 1732 East 8th St., near Hawthorne Lane, Charlotte, N. C.