

**SOLDIERS REMEMBER THE FOLKS AT HOME**

**Men of Fourth and Seventh Regiments Bought Many Money Orders.**

The long looked for pay day for the 4th and 7th U. S. Inf. has arrived and, as a result, the office of Building 105 has been crowded for two days with men getting money orders for folks "back home." The "X." building secretary was fortunate to get a private "tiro" a day or so before pay day was to arrive, so he immediately got on the job. Motion picture slides were shown for several nights before pay day asking the fellows not to forget the folks whenever the happy day should arrive. So about noon of the 20th the long delayed pay roll came and as soon as the men could draw their pay and rush down to the "X." building the fun began for the poor secretaries. For two days the "X." kept two secretaries busy most of the time writing money orders. There was usually been a line of soldiers waiting for their turn to get money orders. This continued for two days and nights and on the morning of the third day, the secretaries had a few minutes to go out and get something to eat and take a few minutes' breathing spell.

After balancing accounts and seeing the amount sent home by the soldiers, the secretaries were gratified at the big results found and felt that their hard work was amply paid for by the fact that so many hearts were made glad among the home folks because of the remembrances of the soldiers.

It is the policy of the Y. M. C. A. to encourage the men to send monthly remittances to their families and it is exceedingly gratifying to see how well the men are responding.

**THE KAISER'S DREAM**

There's a story now current, though strange it may seem. Of the great Kaiser Bill and his wonderful dream. Being tired of the allies, he lay down and amid amongst other things he dreamt he was dead, And in a fine coffin he was lying in bed. With a guard of brave Belgians, who lamented his fate. He wasn't long dead till he found to his cost, That his soul, like his soldiers, had surely been lost. On leaving the earth to heaven he went straight, And arriving up there gave a knock at the gate. But St. Peter looked out and in voice loud and clear, Said: "Begone, Kaiser Bill, and in your own way you here."

"Well," said the Kaiser, "that's very unkind. I suppose after that I must go to the devil."

So he turned on his heel and off he did go. At the top of his speed to the regions below. And when he got there he was filled with dismay. When walking outside he heard Old Nick say, "Now look here boys, I give you warning, I'm expecting the Kaiser down in the morning. But don't let him in, for to me it's quite clear. He's a dangerous man, and we don't want him here. In fact he gets in there'll be no end of quarrels. I'm afraid he'll corrupt our food morals."

"Oh, Kaiser, my friends," the Kaiser then cried, "Excuse me for listening while waiting outside. If you don't admit me where can I go?"

"Indeed," said the devil, "I really don't know. Oh, let me in, I'm weary and cold."

Said the Kaiser, quite anxious to enter Nick's fold. "Let me sit in a corner, no matter how hot."

"No!" said the devil, "most certainly not. We don't admit people for riches or self. Here are sulphur and matches, make a hell for yourself."

Then the Kaiser kicked Wilhelm out and vanished in smoke, And just at that moment the Kaiser awoke. He jumped out of bed in a quivering sweat, and said: "Well, that dream I shall never forget. That I won't go to heaven I know is very well. But it's really too bad to be kicked out of hell."

Contributed by Private Robinson, of Co. C, Thirty-eighth U. S. Infantry.

**TENT ERECTED FOR 4TH AND 7TH REGIMENTS**

**Place Arranged as Reading and Writing Room—French is Being Taught.**

The Y. M. C. A., in co-operation with acting Chaplain Riley, of the 4th U. S. Inf., and Chaplain Griffes, of the 7th U. S. Inf., has set up a large tent between the 4th and 7th regiments so that the men of the units may write at any time of the day. The tent has been wired and has also been supplied with tables and benches, and all the material necessary for letter writing. Reading matter has been placed in the tent. When they succeed in getting a stove or two, the tent will be made comfortable. With the addition of stoves and a piano, which are expected to arrive, the tent will be comfortable and convenient.

On the night of the last pay day, they were able to get together in enough to have a preliminary French class. In spite of the inauspicious time, there were at least twenty-five men who were sufficiently interested in the "lingo" to be present. Several hundred men had expressed their desire to study French, and it is hoped to see most of them at this tent on Thursday evenings at 7:45 p. m. The class fortunate in having a real professor of French, Mr. Upson, of the Red Cross supply service, who will teach the most important subject in the language.

Professor Glasgow, of Charlotte, was meeting with the men of Barracks No. 6, base hospital. Many of these men are already familiar with French, having hailed from states bordering on the Canadian line. Professor Glasgow has said that he could teach 125, if provided with the real wish to learn. Here is an opportunity that will hardly not to be passed by the men of the base hospital. Classes on Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

**WELCOME SERVICE FOR NEWLY ARRIVED TROOPS**

The religious service at Building 108 last Thursday evening took the form of a "welcome service" for the troops which had just arrived in this district, which are the Sixth and Eighth Massachusetts regiments and the Maine heavy artillery. The regiment of the 8th Massachusetts regiment preceded the service with a band concert, which was enjoyed by all.

The religious work director of the building led the meeting. Mr. Allen, speaking of his experiences in his recent trip speaking in the interest of the \$35,000,000 drive for the Army Y. M. C. A., remarked upon the wonderful service every speaker received. "People," Mr. Allen said, received the Y. M. C. A. speakers enthusiastically because they presented something which sought to serve their soldiers. This fact made us Y. M. C. A. secretaries feel our responsibility and solicit the most keenly in serving the men in camp. We want you to feel free to call upon all at any time for any service we are able to render."

**FORTY-SEVENTH TAKES FIRST SINGING LESSON**

The Forty-seventh infantry, commanded by Colonel Roudiez, will today take its first singing lesson, under the direction of Harold D. Barlow, the Post-Office commission secretary training camp activities. These lessons will be continued at intervals until the regiment is well drilled in singing. The intention of this sort of training is to enable the soldiers to acquire a means of overcoming the monotony of marches.

**NEW OF CO. C, 38TH U. S. INF.**  
Company C's baseball team "The All-Diamond Stars" defeated Co. E's team Sunday afternoon by a score of 11 to 6. They are booking dates for future games. The striking features of the game were: the all around playing of Pvt. Chappel and the home runs of Pvt. Burger.

The fifth squad under the management of Acting Corporal Dueme, the most musical squad of the company, solicited dates for entertainments. They are "pippins" all say.

Pvt. Hunt, Brownson and Schooly of this company say they would rather break horses and their necks than drill with rifles, hence they transferred to the Remount cavalry.

Our company tailor, Pvt. Gilbeart, has the trade of all who desire first class tailoring done.

Corporal Big Jim Clark says: "Trade at the 38th camp, and your pocketbook will always be clean."

Anyone having an extra dog they wish to dispose of send it to Sergeant Calvin, our canine lover, who has a few less than a dozen now.

Pvt. Burger who was on a ship torpedoed by a submarine is getting dates for his lecture entitled, "My Life on a Torpedoed Ship."

Pvt. Dueme says it costs a lot for correspondence when you have to write "Her" every day.

Everybody knows what Sherman said about war. But then you can't blame him. There wasn't any army Y. M. C. A. in his day.—Wm. J. Ryan, Company A, 164th Infantry.

**AN APPEAL FOR THE "Y."**

When the moon rises up o'er the Berkshires hill  
And everything is quiet and the air is full of chill;  
When retreat has sounded and mess is done,  
When the boys have a chance to seek their fun—  
When over to the Y. M. C. A. they'll be sure to go.  
And write home to the folks to let them know  
All the things of the camp, and the things they do.  
That they are all well and happy, too;  
Then they wait for the pictures they show today.  
For you can always depend on the Y. M. C. A.  
To interest the boys, to help them to do right,  
And furnish paper and envelopes so they can write.  
They give them lectures on all kinds of sin;  
Show them the results and where to begin.  
When the days are stormy and there is no drill,  
To the Y. M. C. A. they go the long hours to fill—  
Playing checkers, dominos, or to read if they will,  
For some of the best books are there just the same  
And all you have to do is to sign your name.  
If the days are fine and the drills are short,  
They'll make a list of all kinds of sports,  
Basketball, football or whatever you suggest,  
You furnish the men and they do the rest.  
There are basketballs and bats and plenty of mitts;  
Piano and music with all the songs hits,  
So, when you think of the boys here-  
ever they stay,  
Think of the needs of the Y. M. C. A.  
They want money, books and all kinds of things,  
Magazines and music so the boys can sing.  
Now is the time to give all you can spare,  
And make life pleasant for the boys over there;  
That they'll have no regret tho' over the years,  
They're fighting for the right and liberty—  
Help the Y. M. C. A. to fight battles for them  
And bring them back clean, upright men,  
So that all you do for the Y. M. C. A.  
You are helping the boys of the U. S. A.  
And when they return full thanks they'll give you—  
That you'll get your bit for the Red, White and Blue.

**STUNT NIGHT AT BLDG. 107.**

A very interesting and exciting program of boxing was pulled off at Building 107 last Wednesday night. Sam Hemink, Co. B, 33rd Infantry, boxed a two-minute round with Geo. Simpson, of Co. M, 128th, and Alexander, of the same company. Sam knows the game from A to Z and oh my! how he can hit. He is willing to meet any one in camp at 147 pounds. Anyone who has witnessed the boxing of Simpson and Alexander know that they can duck sidesteer and deliver the punch. They are good sports and are willing to go on to help entertain the boys at any time. The physical director appreciates these fellows.

**COLONEL EXPECTED TODAY**

Colonel Leon S. Roudiez, commander of the Forty-Seventh Infantry regiment, who has been in New York several days visiting his family, is expected to return today to Camp Greene.

Eckels, of 164th D Co., went one round with Geo. Smith, Co. A, 39th Infantry, and it was a fast one. Eckels had been vaccinated in one arm and inoculated in the other but put up a fine exhibition with the smile on his face that won't come off. He is a clean sport and a good athlete. C. Mandler, Co. E, 38th, favored us with recitation.

Thirty games of volley ball were played this week. The 164th band is still out with a challenge to play any team in camp.

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**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.

**B COMPANY, 58TH INFANTRY.**

Sergeant Erickson hopes to redeem himself in football by playing a good game with the Seventh infantry some time within the next few days. "Be good to your men Eddie."

Sergeant Grantham and Corporal Rawson have made application to attend the most officers' training camp. The men in the company wish them both good luck.

There have been several men out of the company assigned to special duty in the past few days. Those stumps, and no on.

A great many of the men are taking instructions in building canvas under French officers. The boys say this is like the real thing.

The men in the company are taking a liking to attending church on Charlotte these Sundays. Sergeants Thompson and Yelton especially like the Charlotte tabernacles. Moral: There are some more who ought to go more often.

Some of the boys are head over heels in love with the Charlotte women, and it is rumored that they are planning to get married. The boys are very sorry to hear that in the same shape, but—

**HEADQUARTERS COMPANY 58TH INFANTRY**

Supply Sergeant, Percy Weisman, is in the guard house awaiting an appeal court, after having apprehended selling government property to Charlotte by the military police. The boys are very sorry to hear that he has brought this trouble upon himself.

Private Lisby has the good luck to be corresponding with a girl up in old "Penny" who has some ten times and sticking around. She was formerly a friend of Hill Coffey's, but he wasn't wise to the woman when he turned her down. As a result Coffee is a heartbroken chap.

Battalion Sergeant Major Robert H. Thomas has applied for a commission. His excellent work in the headquarters company shows very clearly that he is an officer of ability already.

It seems that the most of the men in the 58th are expecting furiously somewhere around Christmas time. We are afraid that there will be some disappointments as furiously as about as hard to get these days as dis-charge.

Private Lamb of Co. company, on special duty in the Headquarters company, is demonstrating his ability in feed rooms. He is on his job, we must say.

The company really does not need a mascot as long as Otto Niam of Milwaukee, Wis. He is no relation to Schlitz Beer, however.

Pay day brought some excitement in the company. There was a shortness of rollers, cans and jitters when it came to accommodating the crowd. It is reported, unofficially, that Private Porter, M. C., even walked in. Think of the after-effects.

**"WHO MADE THE KAISER?"**

Some people were made to be soldiers. The Irish were made to be cops; Sauerkraut was made for the German.

Stouffert was made for the wops. Banks were made for money. Money was made for the Jews. Everything, was made for something, or most everything but a utter. God made Wilson, President; But who in the h—ll made the Kaiser?

By PVts Chappel and Burger of Co. C, 28th U. S. Inf.

**"HAIT, JACKASS, HAIT."**

While walking post early one morning, James Dunne, of Company G, Thirty-ninth regiment, heard a crack animal rustle in the bushes. Being his rifle up, he ordered the unknown party to halt. Upon no response, he called a second halt and third halt, and still no answer to the challenge. Therefore he advanced cautiously and was startled to find a mule confronting him. Hereafter such animals must be careful how they approach sentries or Uncle Sam will be minus a few good mules.

I have found the Y. M. C. A. to be one of the greatest places for attraction known.—Philip Jordan.

