

# Al Hears About Kitchen Police

BY OUR OWN RING W. LARDNER



Well, Al they is a lot of things happen since I rote you the last time as hear in the armie every day has sumthin diffront to rite about because we get put on what is callid Detales hear witch are always sumthin of a diffront kind than what they was the day befor.

You no I was never strong on Detales al but hear the same thing isent ment by Detales as is ment wen they say Detales in Sivillain life because the armie is a different propeishun than what not being in the armie is. Detales is little things in Sivillain life but in the armie they is big things because men and not things is what makes them up.

well they is one Detale hear which is callid by another name than Detale it is kitchen peoles as well as being Detale, this peoles fourse int maid up of just cops al but any I can belong to it thats in the armie of coarse cap tens, jeneralls and corporalls is agsement but not pryvats. It is quiet an onor to be ment as a kitchen peolesman al so the most sarjint told me wen they decided to make me I, their was a no. of pryvats beside myself who was wanting the job but the most sarjint ced that my arm was not the kind of I that cood be waist it on just drilling with a gun or swinging a pikax and be side the most sarjint ced they is moar important work to be done such as only a kitchen peolesman can do.

I other reason why I was anord by being made I of these cook stov copps al is because you dont half to stand in lion for the food like you do when your just a reglar pryvat and not a peoles on the scrub brush beet, all a kitchen cop does is pick out all the good stuff to eat and set it a side so as not to have the poor stuff to eat four himself but four the pryvats that half to stand in lion with there meat kits to have fillid by us with what we dident safe for ourself.

well al I was told by the sarjint that finely my name was I of those who would be gaw the onor of this cop posishun so I that I wood put my best close on so as to be redly for the job and get a weigh with it in the best weigh possibill so I came down to the kitchen the 1st am. I was to be peoles at half past 7 witch is the time when all the pryvats are throa eating there mest. I was all dresed up in my best close and calm to atenshun befor the guy that dontent wear no generalis stars but is the most important in camp the cook. he gave me a look and what are you four. I ced me a kitchen peolesman pickd out by the most sarjint because there other boobs is only good for using guns in the drill and pikaxes wear is the club time to get. he ced I give you a club all rite and wile I was standing with my back turned to him he calm up from behind and give me a wallup on the back of my clean uniform with a mop and ced their is your club what do you think this is an offis job back home coming hear at half past 7 you should of ben hear at 5. I new he was kidding but ident say nothing only wear shall I hang up my overcot and he ced havent you saw the uniform of a kitchen peoles. I ced no isent it your best I and he lafnd and went to the wall and took down a gunnisek and ced hear is what you wear hear.

well al I put on the gunnisek like the lady that did the egyptshund dance at the palace theater and it must of lookd nobby four the cook says you are certain sum kitchen cop alright take these garbidge pales out and scrub them.

I ced to him thats alright as a joak but wear is the food the mest sarjint ced wood be avd for me and the cook ced we sent it up to the general take out those garbidge pales and shut up. well I cood see that the cook was kiding but I beleve in doing whatever will make trubbel if you dont do it so I took the garbidge pales out and dumpd them into the trench they call the in sin or eighter and all they was only water in those garbidge pales and no garbidge at all so wen the pales was dumpd on to the fire that was in the in sin or eighter the water put the fire out. the cook was standing at the mest roon door and hollerd you big goof what do you mene putting the fire out dont you know water and fire dont micks. I ced of course I know they dont ed but why wasent they garbidge in the pales like you ced they was. he ced you ed of got the rong pale hear is the garbidge pale and push a pale out of the door well al I got that pale alright it calm out of the door and fell on my feet with not the bottom up but the top so the garbidge was dumpd alright but not in the in sin or eighter but on me.

well al the mest sarjint calm a round just then and ced you are sum kitchen peoles alright where is the fire that was in the in sin or eighter. I ced it went out when some water hit it and he ced make the fire agen witch I did al and beleve me it was a better fire than was in it befor so that at mest that noon the cook ced well you are a good nachered stiff we will give you sum good stuff and not send it to the general witch he did and beleve me al this kitchen job of Detale isent so rotten only the garbidge part of it witch I dont mind as you must to what your told in the armie. I of always did it and it is the ezest way out of trubbel. your pal PRIVATE JIM.

## THE RIGHT TO KICK

We've heard about the "right divine" of kings,  
Prerogatives, free-speech, and such-like things,  
They've been boasted by the sages  
I new he was kidding of all eyes.  
And we hear 'em in the songs the poet sings,  
The right to live, the right to sleep and eat,  
The right to make life's happiness complete,  
To vote for legislation  
And help control the nation,  
But the "Right to Kick" has all the others beat.

Oh, the rookie in the army mustn't drink,  
And out on drill he ain't allowed to think;  
He just learns the art of fighting,  
Column lefting and squad righting.  
At attention in the ranks he dare not blink:  
On this job he ain't allowed the "Right to Quit,"  
He's got to stick around and do his "bit,"  
Though he's only a beginner  
In the army, he's a winner  
As a kicker—That's why kicking makes a hit.

For kicking is the rookie's only right,  
And the way he utilizes it's a fright;  
He starts kicking in the morning,  
In the grey light of the dawning,  
And he kicks until he goes to sleep at night:  
'E's, the reason why the rookie kicks a lot  
Is that kicking is the only right he's got;  
And he'll cuss the chow he's eaten  
—Though he knows it can't be beaten—  
And consign the cooks to regions where it's hot.

He will kick about his uniform and shoes  
And about the coin this war game makes him lose,  
He will kick when he's out drilling,  
And he'll say "K. P." is killing,  
And he'll kick about the corporals abuse.  
From the major to the cook he'll stir and slam,  
But say "fight" and he will close up like a clam,  
For he'd sooner take a kicking  
Than be accused of kicking  
At the fact that he's to fight for Uncle Sam.

A TOP SERGEANT.

# Thanksgiving Day Proclamation

PRESIDENT WILSON'S proclamation designating Thursday, November 29, as Thanksgiving Day, follows:

It has long been the honored custom of our people to turn in the fruitful autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for His many blessings and mercies to us as a Nation. That custom we can follow now, even in the midst of the tragedy of a world shaken by war and imminent war of disaster, in the midst of sorrow and great peril, because even midst the darkness that has gathered about us we can see the great blessings God has bestowed upon us; blessings that are better than mere peace of mind and prosperity of enterprise.

We have been given the opportunity to serve mankind as we once served ourselves in the great day of our declaration of independence, by taking up arms against a tyranny that threatened to master and debate men everywhere and joining with other free peoples in demanding for all the nations of the world what we then demanded and obtained for ourselves. In this day of the revelation of our duty not only to defend our rights as a Nation but to defend also the rights of free men throughout the world, there has been vouchsafed us in full and inspiring measure the resolution and spirit of united action. We have been brought to one mind and purpose. A new vigor of common counsel and common action has been revealed to us.

We should especially thank God that in such circumstances, in the midst of the greatest enterprise the spirits of men have ever entered upon, we have, if we but observe a reasonable and practicable economy, abundance with which to supply the needs of those associated with us as well as our own.

A new light shines about us. The great duties of a new day awaken a new and greater national spirit in us. We shall never again be divided or wonder what stuff we are made of.

And while we render thanks for these things let us pray Almighty God that in all humbleness of spirit we may look always to Him for guidance; that we may be kept constant in the spirit and purpose of service; and by His grace our minds may be directed and our hands strengthened, and that in His good time liberty and security and peace and the comradeship of a common justice may be vouchsafed all the nations of the earth.

Wherefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate Thursday, the 29th day of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and invite the people throughout the land to cease upon that day from their ordinary occupations and in their several homes and places of worship to render thanks to God, the Great Ruler of nations.

## SPECIAL BOXING RULES ADOPTED FOR SOLDIERS' BOUTS IN CANTONMENTS

The sport of boxing has not only been stamped with the approval of army and navy officials, and adopted as a means of conditioning men in both arms of the service for duty abroad, but they have taken steps to have national rules govern contests between men in uniform.

The following rules have been adopted for the Eighty-sixth Division at Camp Grant. They were compiled by Major Paul C. Hurr and approved by British General G. H. Martin, Lieutenant-Colonel W. M. McCann, and Lewis Omer, former Northwestern coach and civilian sports director at the camp. In some respects the rules, which will be adopted in all the cantonments, differ from those compiled by the Marquis of Queensbury. Some of the service rules are:

No contestant shall weigh in excess of ten pounds more than his opponent. Classes in reference to weight as follows: 115 pounds and under, bantamweight; 125 pounds and under, featherweight; 135 pounds and under, lightweight; 155 pounds and under, welterweight; 175 pounds and under, Camp Grant weight; more than 175 pounds, heavyweight.

The following shall be considered fouls, and upon delivery the bout shall be awarded the opposing contestant: Kidney blows, pivoting blows, hitting in clinches both hands must be free, delivering blows when opposing contestant is down, see "down"; delivery of blow by contestant down to opposing contestant standing, delivery of blow below the belt line, unfair use of elbows, unfair use of shoulder against legs, trunk or hand of opponent; unfair holding, so as to strain or otherwise injure opponent; kicking, gouging, hitting with open glove; hitting with inside of hand, hitting with butt of hand or with wrist, hitting on back of neck or on spine, roughing at the ropes, using offensive language, not obeying orders of the referee.

Each contest shall consist of three rounds of three minutes each, with one minute intermission, unless by mutual agreement a round shall be limited to two minutes, with one minute intermission.

Each contestant shall be entitled to retire to advise or coach their principal during any round. Seconds may be permitted in the ring to give advice and to coach their principals only during the intermission, and they shall leave the ring immediately upon the tap of the gong or other indication that the round has commenced.

There shall be a duly appointed referee.

There shall be a duly appointed timekeeper.

There shall be two judges. There shall be at least one army surgeon.

During the bout the referee shall be in the ring; the timekeeper shall be placed outside the ring, but at the ringside. The judges shall be outside the ring and opposite sides thereof. At the end of each round the judge shall write the name of the contestant who in his opinion has won the bout, and shall hand same to the announcer or referee. In the event the judges agree the winner will be announced, but if the judges do not agree the decision will be left to the referee. If the referee is in doubt he shall order a fourth round limited to two minutes. A decision shall be given after the fourth round. Nothing more than three layers of soft cotton bandages may be used on the hands and wrists, and in addition not more than two layers of tape may be used on the hands back of the knuckles and in front of the wrists.

There shall be no wringing or pulling of contestants must break "clean." Where it is necessary for the referee to separate contestants he shall "go between" the contestants.

## Looking For Peace

I'M longing for the boon of peace, that's been for weary years mislaid; I yearn to see the struggle cease, and captains seek some milder trade. Who in not weary of the strife, of war with greedy reeking jaws? Methinks the whole world and his wife would hail amid boon with glad hurrahs. The world is dark without this boon, the large smooth boon of what I mean, until I croon a yearning tune, I sigh for it at morn and night. But when the boon at last appears, it ought to bear the guarantee that nevermore in coming years will war lords wield the sickle-mace. I would not give a misty prune, I would not give a rind of cheese, for any unhorn, misty boon that's bound to bag around the knees. I hear some fellow boasting peace, regardless of the brand on tap; but, as I've said to Jane, my niece this has to be the last big snap. Until the captains are agreed, and make their vow, so help them, John, that armaments must go to seed, oh, let the dreary fight drag on! Still sound the drum and loud bassoon, still ply the claymore and the gun, until we have an all-wood boon, that will not ravel, rip or run!—Walt Mason. (Copyright, 1917, by George Matthew Adams.)

## RAILROADS AND THE WAR

Lamponing the railroads which run trains in and out of camp is a favorite and sometimes over-indulged sport among the soldiers. One rookie in a western cantonment saw the possibilities of delays, however. When he arrived back in camp after a tedious trip, punctuated by long pauses, he remarked to his bunkie:

"Jim, I'm surprised to find you still wearing your uniform."

"Why's that?" was the surprised answer.

"Well, I thought the war would surely be over by the time that train got us back to camp."

