

Educational Work at Y 108 Making Rapid Progress—Interest of Soldiers is Keen.

The educational work at Building 108 is developing nicely. This week classes have been organized in several regiments and the energy, enthusiasm and genuine interest being manifested by the men bids fair to make these the model classes of the camp.

Especially should be mentioned the work being done in the Seventy-seventh field artillery. Through the splendid work of Chaplain Ternay a class was gotten under way for the foreign-born men of Battery D. The young men from this battery have gone into this work with the characteristic "punch" of the true Yankee, and at their first meeting they voted unanimously to make them the best and most productive class of the whole camp.

The class was fortunate indeed in securing the services of Corporal Sullivan of headquarters company First Connecticut Infantry, as teacher. Corporal Sullivan is well equipped to handle work of this kind. Through years of experience as teacher, in night schools for foreigners in Boston he had the opportunity to study the man and his problem. His methods of teaching are wholly practical and successful. Corporal Sullivan has a big heart filled with an all-embracing sympathy which reaches and holds his men. This class is lucky to have the unselfish service of such a man. The members of this new class for Battery D are:

- Privates Mignacco, Sama, Lanfranca, Longo, Bombanino, Serio, Cocuzza, Sponson, Chioyari, Kowalski, Buffon, Bartz, Gelfort.
- Watch and listen for the First Connecticut French class. Twenty-two husky men are following closely the splendid work in teaching done by Private J. F. Gaudreau of the First Connecticut band. Private Gaudreau is native of France, a well-trained linguist, and naturally is well qualified to instruct. He is greatly interested in this work for the men of his regiment and he says that he proposes to make his the model French class of Camp Greene. The men are most appreciative of the time given and instructed sharply by their instructor. They are going to reward him by giving the best they've got. This class is an assured success.

The members are:

- Sergeant Johnson.
- Sergeant Hodson.
- Sergeant Grey.
- Sergeant Brandy.
- Sergeant Estery.
- Sergeant Livingston.
- Sergeant Chalmers.
- Sergeant Schultz.
- Sergeant Ellick.
- Sergeant Cudwell.
- Sergeant Conner.
- Sergeant Fay.
- Sergeant Brown.
- Sergeant Schriber.
- Corporal Abel.
- Private Allen.
- Private Kennedy.
- Private McDonald.
- Private Conner.
- Private McNair.
- Private Brandt.
- Private Hegstrom.

OLD PLANTATION COMEDY MADE HIT AT STUNT NIGHT Comedy, Songs and Boxing at Building 105 Made Entertainment Thoroughly Enjoyable.

By far the most enjoyable program that has yet been given at building 105 was the one furnished last Monday night. After four reels of good movies the packed house was treated for the excellent program that was to follow.

Corporal Taylor of Company H, Seventh Infantry, a former star athlete of several years experience, gave a real live and sensational black comedy act. After a few minutes from beginning to end was every moment of his act was thoroughly enjoyable. This is by far the best comedy that we have seen. He lived up to his former stage reputation. If Al G. Fields only knew without a misdeed and man's name. This act opened with the sensitive wall of an old time plantation negro song, coming from somewhere behind

the screen. After this shorts Corporal Taylor opened up with his rapid fire jokes and immediately the audience began howling and this howling did not abate until he had to stop from sheer exhaustion. His jokes were all new and every one is a class by itself. Especially good was the one he pulled out from one of the secretaries as the "Goat." Corporal Taylor possesses a good voice and has all the required essentials for a successful black-face comedian. After he had told all his jokes and sunk all the souls he knew, the audience agreed to let him stop provided he would return at a future date.

Cook Brewer pleased the crowd with a vocal solo. "Somewhere a Voice is Calling" was sung by him, accompanied by him. Brewer is from the Sixth Massachusetts and "Red" is from the noted First New Hampshire and is dated for West point at an early date much to our regret for he has proven himself almost invaluable to us with his piano work.

A fine boxing exhibition was next given by Bugler Fred Burns 116-pound champion of Company E, Seventh Infantry and Private Spang of the Company G of the same regiment. This five round bout was fast and furious and the crowd was kept on its feet most of the time. The decision was a draw.

The second bout between "Scotty" and McConnell from M company, Seventh Infantry was a most interesting physical director having the opportunity of trying out for the first time his new Red Cross kit, on the cut and brittle nature of the material.

This was the conclusion of a very enjoyable stunt night and the Y. M. C. A. lived up to its reputation of the best obtainable acts for Stunt night.

CHAUTAQUA PROGRAMS GIVEN FREE TO TROOPS Imitations by Harry Lauder by McGregor Furnished Keen Enjoyment at "Y" 105.

On last Wednesday evening Manager "Bill" Rahn of the Redpath Chautauqua showed himself to be a "real sport" and furnished us another good program, gratis. On the Wednesday evening of the week previous he had furnished us a very high-class entertainment and the standard set by those performers assured all of us that we had a real treat in store for us. As soon as the "News" was read, Harry Lauder, the famous people were to give another "free show," the men began to swarm toward the building, and by the time Keith McGregor had finished his remarks, the doors of the building and hanging from the rafters.

Mr. McGregor certainly lived up to his reputation and furnished one of the most enjoyable programs that we have ever had here. He "took" with the fellows from the very start and it was not long before men from all over the audience were calling out to him to sing various Scotch ballads. Judging from the applause the audience must have been about ninety-nine Scotch that night.

Foreshadowing his numbers most enjoyed were his excellent imitations of Harry Lauder, and it was hard to realize that the peerless Lauder was not with us. All of his numbers were encored repeatedly and Mr. McGregor was very generous in responding.

Mr. McGregor has a wonderful personality and no man has won the hearts of his audience any greater than he did. He has three brothers in the Royal Scotch Highlanders and is devoted all of his time to entertaining the soldiers in the various camps with his merry Scotch songs.

LIEUT. RYAN LINGLE IN Y. M. C. A. PROGRAM

On last Sunday afternoon Y. M. C. A. building 105 departed from its usual custom of having the program for "home hour" furnished by people from the city and instead provided the services of Lieutenant Ryan, one of the Main heavies. Lieut. Ryan has sung in open and most admirably lived up to his excellent reputation last Sunday.

His first number, "Fear Not Ye, Oh Israel" was greatly appreciated by the entire audience which represented more than all the allied nations. In order to give the Lieutenant a rest the men entertained themselves by singing all the camp songs listed on the Camp Song sheet. Private Bissell of the Supply company of the Seventh Infantry, who has been already indebted for his services at the religious meetings and movies, accompanied the chorus singing.

After the men had sung themselves out, Lieutenant Ryan was kind enough to favor us with three more songs of the semi-popular type, such to the delight and appreciation of an audience which numbered over 600 men.

MIDNIGHT MASS.

At midnight on Christmas eve, mass will be celebrated in the Knights of Columbus building. Father Stephen, of the Holy Spirit, will officiate. Music will be provided by the choir of the First Connecticut Infantry and the band of the First New Hampshire Infantry. All are welcome to attend.

RELIGIOUS NOTES FROM Y. M. C. A. BUILDING 106

Our religious director who has been out campaigning for funds for some time is back on the job.

The Misses Nell and Bessie Dixon, of Charlotte were with us on a recent Tuesday evening and had charge of the special music. They are always welcomed by the soldiers.

The work of organizing Bible classes and inner circle groups is under way and bids fair to result in success.

Twenty-one Bostonians have signed up and are planning to organize a Boston club.

The personnel of the men in this section of the camp is of a high order. That men willingly respond to the requests of the Y. M. C. A. to take part in religious services, athletics, and any other programs we put on.

The chains are strung for the Redpath managers are fully co-operating with us in the offering of talent and the adjustment of the hour for programs.

We like our job.

COMPANY B, THIRTY-NINTH INFANTRY

Darkey Bowmiser, clerik donkey rider, is now company clerk during Doc Franklin's absence and is getting even with his old enemies by putting them on a "P." He is so delighted with his new job that he celebrates every Monday by getting his seconds of nigger porthouse, in other words, liver.

By the number of letters Doc is getting lately we think there will be an engagement somewhere in Kentucky soon. Best wishes, Doc.

It is a pity to be seen when Corporal Sullivan doesn't get any mail. When he doesn't his face looks like the breaking up of a hard winter.

A marvelous detection was made by one of our K. P. in the mess hall last week and although it was hushed up it leaked out that Sergeant Pritchard, our company mess sergeant, was caught in the act of putting a spoonful of sugar in the coffee. It is believed that Pritchard was temporarily out of his mind.

Little Joey March, our blond headed sergeant, has got a lot of his countrymen to drill. Joe ought to get on well with the boys. He speaks English. Joe says he wishes the supply sergeant would issue them the pneumatic or the dip. Jawbone Smith says he wishes the Christmas out of them. We pity them, Jawbone drilled us.

Kid Cord from the B front thinks he is about as tough as they come but Corporal Sullivan thinks different and they get along like two brothers.

Jackie Dugan sprained his back during a drill. It is his first time since he was in the army.

Valentine has cut his mustache off. One of the lieutenants thought it was dirt and to wash his face.

Sergeant Chase is going home on pass so we would advise the soda people up there to get ready for him as he has a awful cap.

Our company commander approached Sergeant Piper to make mess sergeant out of him. Monk says he don't want it.

Corporal Burke gave up his job as company barber as he found cutting hair different to a liping horse.

The "dagon" Eric Day Brightwater, Lizzie Steele, Kid ... gave a concert that night and the Sears and Roebuck buyers of our's started to blow fire call and they thought it was some one calling for help.

MACHINE GUN CO. FIFTY-EIGHTH INFANTRY

Our former mess sergeant Moon was reduced to Private and also transferred to the Supply company and all the boys in the outfit are sorry. He was a good mess sergeant.

Old Bill, our first sergeant, is back from the hospital and we are glad because he is just like a dad to the boys.

Kid Burrell is getting to be a real machine gun kid.

If any of you guys think you are broncho busters come over. We have a mule named Villa. It is sure a bad one. The Lieutenant tried to ride him but was too much for him. Only rolled him three times and he said he would try to ride him some time.

We hear Private Brandon is getting discharged. We are sorry to hear it for we all love him so. Old Belvins is in the hospital.

The moon don't shine in the Machine Gun company, Fifty-eighth any more. Good night.

COMPANY M, FIRST VERMONT INFANTRY

First Sergeant Floyd I. Isham finds it very hard to keep the company all together. He sometimes uses mess call to call them together. Oh, Floyd how dare you.

Mess Sergeant Hoag says that Headquarters company has got to have pie every day for dinner or they will die if they ate at Company M mess they would die for pie is a forbidden fruit with us, either forbidden or forgotten.

Corporal Aldrich has a ten day pass and all he needs now is a new pair of choppers. He says it don't agree with him to walk number one post although he does it.

Cook Thompson is trying for mess sergeant. We wish you luck.

Jack Bugler DeGuse has been sick for a week. He is now enjoying life at the bar.

Sergeant C. G. Campbell is trying out his vocal organs at the non-commissioned officers' school. Lets hope he enjoys it.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUN FOR SOLDIERS PLANNED

The cross-country runners in camp will be glad to know that there will be a cross-country run on Saturday, January 12 on suggestion of Major Cole, the camp athletic officer.

Now is the time to get in training. See your "Y" physical director, he will help coach you in the game.

COMPANY F FIFTY-EIGHTH INFANTRY

Private Tom Moore seems to like his job as K. P. in the officers mess for we hear no complaints and we think it will be pretty hard for Logan to catch up to him, K. P. duty.

The men who were transferred to the machine gun outfit seem to be disatisfied now for it doesn't seem like to catch up to him, K. P. duty.

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Some of the boys that saw the shows put on at the mess hall are sorry, both for them and ourselves, that their big test couldn't withstand the little snowfall, we had although they are now trying to fix it up.

The boys are sorry it snowed, for it keeps them from having their callisthenic in the mornings and it keeps them from having their weekly hike last Wednesday for they love to take them so much. Huh?

If pay day don't come before Christmas a lot of the boys that put in for furloughs are going to get left for there was a lot figuring on pay day and it looks like they were not going to pay.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY FIFTY-EIGHTH INFANTRY

Gastonia seems to have plenty of attractions for the boys. One of them is very Merry Christmas, and we, the unlucky ones, any them not a little. Orderly Sergeant H. O. Young, Private Lamb, McCarty, Stewart, Wells and Privates Myers are fortunate indeed. Strange to say, they all seem to be heading for the dear old Kentucky state.

Sergeant Major Thomas and Curtain expect to leave soon for officers' training camp. We all will miss them and their smiling faces and wish them all the luck in the world at the camp, which, we trust, will not be as cold as this one.

Sergeant McCoy is pioneer sergeant of the first section, this company. He is heading to get back to Philadelphia or New York and the police force.

COMPANY L, FIFTY-EIGHTH INFANTRY

Since returning back to starvation hall from guard duty at the casual table, the boys are finding it a little better. Of course that isn't saying much.

Corporal Brown is having Chevrots wired on his outfit. He is sure military. He makes his guard stand mail call.

Corporal Dascumb will be sorry if he don't get a K. P. for his own. Lieutenant Bain two rabbits. You got to hand it to him when it comes to hand-hacking. Take off your gloves, Dascumb, he's the man and fruits coming to the other fellow. All recruits will learn sooner or later.

Private Brewer has quit smoking and every other thing that costs money, as he is saving all the pennies to buy the pride of Charlotte a silk shirt waist.

Corporal Kelly is sorry now that he gave that girl's address to another fellow, as his mouth waters every time he sees all the cakes and fruits coming to the other fellow. All recruits will learn sooner or later.

Private Brewer has quit smoking and every other thing that costs money, as he is saving all the pennies to buy the pride of Charlotte a silk shirt waist.

Private Maggie Margay took a walk one day and as he passed two farmers were talking about land, when one of them pointed to his land and said "That looks like good soil." With soap and brush, to the rear, march!

COMPANY F, THIRTY-NINTH INFANTRY

We boys of Company F are very sorry to lose George Faulkner and Edward Fariette, who were transferred to the new mule squad better known as the machine gun company. Also our little Corporal Hollett.

Our company barber got pinched for trying to take the axe from our little Corporal Hollett. Let the axe would hit the barber on the head.

Well, we wish the boys of the new machine gun company a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

ORGANIZING MINSTREL TROUPE

A Company Sixty-first, with the assistance of its company, will soon have its minstrel troupe in shape. You may expect some good times at the "Y" then, as the company has ample talent.

