

## A Day At The Pyramids

BY PAUL HUBBELL.

"Captain, you have on different trousers from those you wore in the camp at Mena by the foot of the Pyramids last June."

The voice was German. Turning I saw an officer in the uniform of those who follow the Kaiser closely guarded by English soldiers. He was addressing a British army officer.

"Ho do you know?" came the reply.

"Oh, I was one of you a year ago." In so many words the story of a spy in Egypt is told, captured on the Danubian he has now been taken to prison in Cairo until he could be sent on to England by steamer. A year before he had spied out Egypt.

I had just started out to see the Pyramids and overheard the above conversation in the station. As Y. M. C. A. secretaries, were honorary lieutenants and hence enjoyed unusual privileges. It was with a sense of relief that I saw the "Dutcher" in safe hands, for John Bull holds all he gets with a grip even though he is slow to catch on.

The Pyramids were very near a large camp called Mena and it was about one-half the size of Camp Greene, being the only one of a series through the desert.

Perhaps a million troops of the British Empire are at the foot of the pyramids there were scores of men from hospitals recovering from the flesh wounds which went out to be the greatest monuments in the world. For after all the Pyramids are monuments to great times and the ancient Egypt and there are many of them on the side that lies between the Sahara desert and the Nile river. The most famous are the Great Pyramid and the Second. Here one lost while and became interested in the city of the ancients excavated by an American engineer, older than any thing hitherto discovered in that district.

The popular thing to do is to go inside the Pyramids. The entrance is a narrow crevice through narrow passages where one has to crawl in order to go on and expects to be murdered in some horrible manner by the Arabs for his money. They tell you the burial vaults of the King and Queen and tell you the fortune. The mystery is a thing of the past and makes one think somehow of a concrete structure in New York. But around you lies the desert and even that looks cheerful by comparison with the dreariness of the Pyramids where a candle burns only dimly in the gloom. Here the past with its fixed atmosphere and spirit permeates the activity of the present as they meet together. I have seen Tommies from London ride camels around the Pyramids with as much delight as they would a taxi-fare is not so high now with the cost of gasoline is way up.

One can climb 450 feet to the top of the Great Pyramid and see to the north the place where Napoleon, that inspiring, practical and enthusiastic general, sent his soldiers fighting heavily against the Arabs, and he pointed to the Pyramids as a monument of history looked upon them. To the east lies the Nile and its valley ten miles from the city of the living and the city of the dead, and the city of the living is the city of the living. To the south a railroad that is ambitious in its connection with South Africa is lost to sight, and in the west the broad expanse of sand that separates fertile Egypt from the desert tribe of the Bedouins who under a fanatical leader rebelled against the English and were only conquered by the drying up of their wells.

Here are old temples and tombs and the Sphinx. The stone likeness of a lion with a man's head, which was worshipped for many years. But we must not stay here too long, for the sand will be crawling with the soldiers from the camp, who are coming into Cairo as you go to Charlotte—only Cairo has about ten times the population of Charlotte. The area, too, is much larger. To-day we have recalled more than three thousand years of the world's progress and we will have only time to come back to the twentieth century. I must go to work and have the "Dutcher" for the Australians.

"What is on tonight?" a voice from the seat behind me called out. "A Yankee's face from Philadelphia who is wearing two stripes on a Tommy's uniform."

"We have 'Charlie Chaplin' and 'The Spoilers' right from New York. Come over to the Gardens and see them."

"I'll go of my hat and go into the skating rink to help with the nightly crowd of three thousand upon whom the sun never sets. I saw the Yankee there and he sat on the front row and told jokes between reels. That was my last 'day off' in Cairo.

## SECRETARY WHEATLEY TO MEN AT CAMP GREENE

Extends Greetings From the Charlotte War Camp Community Service.

Men of Camp Greene:

Of course, every one of Uncle Sam's soldiers knows of the Y. M. C. A. and what fine work it is doing for you in camp. But do you also know that in each city adjacent to a camp there is being conducted a somewhat similar service that also endeavors to look after your best interests whenever you come to town?

Just now the Charlotte War-Camp Community Service (this sort of community extension of the camp Y. M. C. A.) is bending every energy to provide for the enlisted men a real soldiers' club in the city where they can come freely, lounge, play games, read, write, smoke, take a bath, and in general do as they like and feel as comfortable as at the city Y. M. C. A. on South Tryon street. We are trying to provide this club because we know that the local Y. M. C. A. building is so badly overcrowded that all of you can not be comfortable there or get the attention the secretary and his associates want you to have. In fact, the building was planned to accommodate 1,000 men, but often now-adays between two and three thousand men actually come. Then too we know that the soldiers come conductively to the city where they are fine for quiet lounging, reading, writing, and are rendering a splendid service, never intended to be real men's clubs where one can play rough and noisy, smoke, and find bathing and other club facilities.

We believe that if the men who want to become members of such a club are asked to join regularly and to pay a small fee of perhaps 50 cents a month they would consider the place and its accommodations merely as a club, their own club, than if there were no membership responsibilities, and besides it would be a surer thing for us to get the funds from the city people if they knew the men were paying for part of the club's maintenance. What do you say about this? Now is the time to offer your best suggestions.

The Charlotte War-Camp Community Service has its office in the Carnegie library. Come in and get acquainted with the secretary W. A. Wheatley, and tell him all you have in your mind concerning the most desirable features for such a soldiers' club. We are really considering just now three possible buildings and hope to report something definite in next week's "Trench and Camp." Also please tell us how we can improve our "Weekly Bulletin of Spare Time Entertainment" 300 copies of which we publish and post each week at the camp and in the city for your information. Come in and let's talk over a lot of things.

Cordially yours,  
W. A. WHEATLEY,  
Secretary Charlotte War-Camp Community Service.

## LITTLE NOTES OF 58TH INF. SUPPLY COMPANY

Horseshoe Butcher, otherwise known as Uncle Sam, got in a game the other night and lost a nickel. Since then it is reported that he has been taking the fair out on the mules. Too, he gave his sole companion, "Skinner" Miller, some trouble by awakening him at night and asking him if the nickel he returned.

It is reported that "Skinner" Miller has lost five nights sleep this week grieving over the fact that the girl he is loving has had another soldier boy.

Private Chalatinow has a new plan on the face washing "stuff." He brings his coffee down from the mess hall and runs it through his mosquito bar, thus getting the benefit of the coffee and also the damp bar to wash his face. Well, maybe that's helping Hoover at that.

Horseshoe Nevoux serves as an excellent imitation of a 16-year-old maiden when that mule of his looks hit him the face. He has been told that the mule is a "Windjammer," has proven to be such an excellent mule "skinner" that Sergeant Williams gave him the mules that Noah had on that rough voyage. Lewis likes it, though, it seems, because he drives it in his sleep.

Corporal Caverness has an extra duty to perform every morning at reveille. He has to bring a "line hiker" up the company stairs in order to get "Rise Holiday" from his bunk.

Horseshoe Miller went to Sunday school in the city the other day, as a result a little dame came out from Charlotte this week to visit the boy. Just what took place we dare not say, but anyhow the corporal of the guard was called.

Private Kirkpatrick, who has been from the "smoky city" came in near being made a first class private, but he didn't quite make it. He now reigns as a K. P. But we won't kick he makes good in this corps.

## BAPTIST CAMP PASTOR ASSUMES HIS NEW DUTIES

Dr. Thomas H. Sprague, pastor of the First Baptist church of Troy, N. Y., has been appointed Baptist camp pastor for Camp Greene and has already arrived in Charlotte to carry on his work under the direction of the war committee of the Northern Baptist convention, the home mission board of the Southern Baptist convention and the state executive committee of the Baptists of North Carolina. Dr. Sprague is making his headquarters at the present time at the Charlotte Y. M. C. A. Room 20. In his work as camp pastor, Dr. Sprague will co-operate with army chaplains, with the Y. M. C. A. and with the Baptist forces adjacent to the camp. He desires to do anything that will be of real service to the men and would be glad especially to have the men in camp give or send their names to him so that he can call on them and find out any way in which he can serve them. He is glad to do what he can to help in the general religious work among the soldiers.

The work to be engaged in by Dr. Sprague has been outlined by the Y. M. C. A. and Secretary of War Baker. The latter says "Experience has shown that the instant desire to get the soldiers with an hour of free time is to 'go to town' if the town is only a cross road. Each large church can look out for its soldier membership and where local groups are unable financially to provide adequately for this task the larger organizations of the church can come to the rescue with an hour of free time. Indeed there is no large a task before us in surrounding our troops with a healthy environment and the emergency is such that I trust all groups can co-operate in a cordial spirit of loyalty and fellowship regardless of any difference of race, creed or affiliation."

## PARAGRAPHS FROM COMPANY G, 39TH INFANTRY

If I. L. wants to know why Mechanic Krebs went over the fence.  
A new answer to an old one: When I saw (the door) not a door? When it's Kostikov.

It makes difference (at mess) Corporal Harris: "Any seconds?"  
Cook Smith (in reply): "No."  
Harris: "On water."

Congratulations, Sergeant Tatum. We all wish you the best.

The height of ambition: Sergeant to be a corporal.

The height of happiness: Gertsewer, when that N. Y. comes.  
The height of disappointment: When no seconds are available for recruits.

The height of laziness: Third squad. If things keep going as they have been during the last few days, there will be very little left of the "C" company. Since the men have gone to the ammunition train, twenty to the machine gun battalion and five have been discharged during the last three weeks, there are only 17 men in the company, and a large percentage of these are newly assigned recruits. We regret very much that Sergeant Walter Allen has been transferred to the remount station.

First Sergeant Shields and Sergeant Harry F. Allen were given appointments to the officers' training camp. "Parade re-order arms." I. D. R. oh I. D. R. from whence cometh such commands?

## HARVEY IS NEW RED CROSS DIRECTOR HERE

W. F. Upson, field director of the Red Cross at Camp Greene, has been transferred to the remount station. Harvey, a member of the state board of charities of Pennsylvania, has arrived to succeed Mr. Upson. Mr. Harvey said yesterday that he will be in the Charlotte leaders in Red Cross work, but expected to do so at the earliest possible time.

## FROM CO. L, 58TH INFANTRY.

The boys who went home for Christmas on A. W. O. L. are all back again. Welcome home, wanderers. All you can do is get the company street now is hip, hip, and hip some more, since the new men came in from Camp Upton. Welcome to our midst, boys, and make yourselves at home.

First Class Private L. H. Smith is visiting his home on a five-day furlough.

We wish to thank the Y. M. C. A. No. 106 for the past kindness that they have shown us.

Private Demure who is in the base hospital is recovering and we hope he will be back with us soon.

Some of the boys who are transferred to the machine gun battalion are good scouts and we are sorry to see them go. Good luck, boys, we are all in the same fight.

## 59TH INF. HEADQUARTERS CO.

Corporal Thel. Weir, of Headquarters Co., 59th Infantry, who was always kicking about getting no box from home, received one yesterday and he sure was a happy boy.

Private Joe Bulus, from Headquarters Co., 59th Infantry, expects a box which has been on the road two weeks.

Private King, champion horse rider of Headquarters Co., 59th Infantry, got kicked off twice today.

## PERSONAL SQUIDS FROM SUPPLY COMPANY, 39TH INF.

The supply company received quite a shock the other morning. The mail received it was smiled at the disagreeable part was directed at the privates of the regimental supply and ordnance company. The order goes like this:

"Hereafter all privates, including the ordnance detachment and the regimental supply, will help police the company's streets."

Imagine the deep disgust of Jerry O'Connor when one of his old friends of "the line" directed him at the job. Jerry was good to see the gentlemen of the ordnance doing a little work.

"Kid" Davis, who hails from the Athens of America, took to his new job of "shooting snipes" very nicely. The regimental supply sergeants are all housed together, and no longer have to associate with the "skinners."

We learn that Private Lambert is now "dog robbing" for the regimental supply sergeant. "Dog robbing" is all right generally speaking, but not the sergeant's way of doing it.

"The bucking up" of Sergeant Bondread these days. He journeys into the city every day, and he is not to do now but wonder around and look at the sky. He makes a fairly good weather man though we can write all the letters we want when he is on the job.

Sergeant Crawford is going away with the military police in the near future.

Louis Leary is also going with the police. We predict that Louis will feel awful lonely when he has to part with that pair of mules he steers. In the meantime we are forgetting that his face is not yet straight from that kick.

The only man in the company who does not mind the new breakfast schedule is "Shorty" Mallotian. He hasn't been up since Thanksgiving, and he didn't get up then. He was already up.

"Speedy" Swift is still the champion of the company when it comes to old army pastime.

## Y. M. C. A. BUILDINGS HAVE BEEN RENUMBERED

All Y. M. C. A. buildings have been renumbered, as follows: 104 to 102; 105 to 103; 106 to 104; 107 to 105; 108 to 106. If you are having mail sent to the Y. M. C. A., kindly notify the people at home of change in number of your building.

Mail sent to Y. M. C. A. buildings is delayed in reaching you. To insure prompt delivery, advise us of your home address, and have your mail sent to your "company" and "regiment."

## FROM COMPANY "E" 39TH INF.

The following men have been transferred from Company B:

Sergeant Cleveland to headquarters company, Thirty-ninth infantry; Corporal Stout, First Class Private Daley, Brower and Healy to the provisional train; Privates Cole, Bonk, Domencio and Cook Hamm to the provisional train.

A case of measles broke out in the company this week, and as a result the fourth squad is now spending 21 days in the restriction camp.

The new class in the company is progressing to the satisfaction of the instructors, and the men are taking hold of the work with much interest. There are 17 men from the company now receiving instruction.

Sergeant Knox, of the Tenth machine gun battalion, is transferring back to the company. Glad to have you, sergeant.

Frank Coony claims to be the best K. P. in the outfit. Frank is a good one all right—when he is being watched.

Private Moherec sent a pair of shoes to the cobbler and has not seen them since. He said the cobbler was the fellow who "got him, as his name is on the inside."

## COMPANY H, THIRTY-NINTH.

First Sergeant Stevens is a very busy man these days. He has the job of "riding" the new rookies.

Sergeant Saunders is on a five-day pass visiting his wife in Gettysburg.

A Corporal Farley has just returned from a short visit with his Philadelphia friends.

Private William Hulick has been promoted to Lance corporal.

Private Duffin has returned from a nice little "french leave."

Well, it's too while it's going, but it's awful when it stops.

Sergeant Benjamin is being transferred from H company. We regret very much to see him go.

Cook Flynn is making a lot of enemies these days. He seems to win every throw, and they are not loaded ones either.