

MUSIC, SONG AND BOOTS DRAW CROWDS TO 103

Rogers and Sullivan Prove Friends in Need to Lonesome Soldiers.

Entertainment night at the Y building, No. 103, near Liberty Park, was a complete success in the eyes of all the men of the locality, and the staff takes this opportunity to thank every member of the program for his share in the entertainment.

We feel that the men have a firm friend in George H. Rodgers, a member of the Sixth Massachusetts band for his willingness to entertain and do his "bit" for the amusement of his fellow soldiers. Along with this there has never been a man more welcome to the front of this stage than "Babe" Rodgers. He made his first visit on Thursday, Feb. and last Monday he did himself proud even with his bad cold. Yes, "Babe," the fell as sure did appreciate your work, your songs, "My Gal" and "The fellow over in Elm Higher in Hawaii" were the best yet. We thank you for all you did for us. Thanks "Babe."

You talk about piano playing. Well, we had some fine exhibition from sergeant Sullivan, also from the sixth Massachusetts when he really got into business, he sure his her some, believe me. The men couldn't get enough of him, they called him back until he had to stop from the exhibition. We owe thanks to the sergeant for his part in the program and hope he will be with us again in the near future.

The reliable sixth held the front and Cook Hubbard, a real good entertainer recited two excellent numbers. "Two Glasses" and "The Camp Routine." This was fairly new for this building, but we soon found that the "boys" enjoy a recitation as well as a fight. Cook Hubbard, we thank you for your part.

There are two classes of men to deal with in this work and we have them both all around us, men who make arrangements to entertain their fellow soldiers, such as the nine men who were to be on hand Monday evening to furnish the entertainment, and those who spoiled the work of others who are ready and willing to give entertainment.

These men are not playing fair, so if you are not interested in giving your talent to the men, be big enough to say so. Don't pretend to be on hand and then not show up. Be square enough to give the secretary an opportunity to get some one in your place. Don't have your webstone where your backbone ought to be.

With this we had four fast bouts. First being between private C. McNulty, M. Company, 7th Infantry, and private R. Shenburt, 7th Machine gun battalion, company B. Both men put up a good fight for three rounds. These two men are good and have boxed a number of times for us.

Private T. H. Hughes, K. company, 7th, and private J. G. Galt, 7th, had a fine fight and flew in all directions as they wallowed each other all over the stage. Private C. Gaylord, medical corps, 7th Infantry, and private S. Lett, company L, 7th regiment were also rich. They were afraid to hit hard as both men were so powerful one might have been put out the other through the wall. Oh, how the fellows did laugh.

The finishing touches were put on by Hougher, Fred Burns, Company E, 7th, and Private Beverly, Company H, 7th, who had a real fight for four rounds, Fred put up a great scrap and has been doing so some time. He is now better. This bout put the evening's program on a par with the rest of our sport nights and we were all happy again.

For some time this building has been blessed with a good selection of moving pictures and the work is done by Private John Preto, Company L, 7th, our famous movie operator. We have five reels of good catches and shows every night. Yet, Preto is some boy being known as the Diamond Kid of the Old Fighting Seventh.

SEC. TAYLOR VISITS HIS HOME. George Taylor, physical director of 103, is taking a well earned vacation. Secretary Taylor has just returned from the opening of the camp and with a great Taylor smile on his face he told his friends Wednesday night "Good-bye, in other words, visit his wife and little girl at their home in Waterbury, Conn. Can you do other than agree that a fellow would miss when his face is turned homeward after an absence of several months.

Secretary Taylor will be gone for 10 days. During his absence the physical work will be in the hands of Secretary Ralph Parsons, of 106.

UNKNOWN AUTHOR. When lips are cherry red, When eyes are blue, Vision of loveliness, I think—don't you? But— When eyes are cherry red, And lips are blue, Someone's been on a rat, I think—don't you?

SIXTEENTH ARTILLERY GAVE VARIED PROGRAM

Chaplain Ryan Directed Highly Interesting Entertainment at Y. 106.

Last Tuesday night was devoted to "stunts" put on by the 16th Field Artillery. The program was one of the best yet seen at this building, 106. The program was well chosen being varied and well executed. Especially should be mentioned the work of Private Kowalski of the guard-house quartet, who sang "Only an Irishman's Dream"; James of Battery D, who sang most attractive selections, "Three for Jack" and "The Friars Order Gry." Private James' rich voice appealed greatly to the men.

The guard-house quartet which included Buck D., - - - and Kowalski, turned out with their full quota of guards, but the manner in which they rendered their harmonizing tunes, showed that they were perfectly at home behind the footlights. Following came the boxing bouts which were, on the whole, highly enjoyed. Perhaps the one that attracted the most attention and laughter, was that pulled off by two young "alligator cats," black as midnight, and a bit larger than the crowd consists of. They sparred with an enthusiasm that brought tears to the eyes of the onlookers, and well did they demonstrate the well known fact in this country, "the only vulnerable point about the negro is his heel. Again the thanks of the men present and the Y. M. C. A. staff of 106 go for the pleasure afforded by the 16th.

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PRESIDENT'S PROPOSALS DISTRIBUTED IN CAMP

Following up the plan tried out last week at 106 to call the attention of the soldiers to the proposals set forth in the President's last message to Congress, pamphlets have been given to most of the artillerymen stationed at Camp Greene. Since it was impossible to reach all of the men at one time, the plan of distributing the pamphlets, in this manner, was decided upon. In a number of batteries this has been done and with excellent results. The men are anxious for the information as the little leaflets, not one copy has been found thrown aside in mess hall, Y. M. C. A. or on the grounds.

It is the purpose of the educational department to see that every man is supplied with this highly necessary information. Those who have not yet received a copy can secure one at the counter of 106. Remember this, however, the leaflet is given in the request that it be not destroyed. Keep it until the 14 principles are thoroughly fixed in your mind, then pass it on to someone else, or return it to the Y. M. C. A. for the use of some other fellow. Better still, carry it to France with you and see that it gets into German territory. If the people Germany could feed on meat of that character so great would become their strength and courage, that the great longing in their hearts would become a reality.

COMPANY D, 38TH INFANTRY.

After drill hours our non-com spend most of their time in school. Oh, to be a "Buck" in the rear rank.

Corporal Edmonson and Private Meyer have a hard time pronouncing the names of the men in their squads.

Our old company is getting shot to pieces. It has suffered two transfers of about 12 men each to the machine gun battalion, and one of eight men to the ammunition train.

We are very glad indeed to see our company commander, Captain Pace, back with us again.

Billy Hayes has a hard time getting a good fit, as we are drawing O. D. uniforms.

Jackie Dugan and Corporal Sullivan put a great strain on the "Y" stamp supply these days. Well, we all wash you the best ever boys as well as the girls back in Syracuse.

Corporal Belcher and Privates Edmonson and Mouthe are detailed as shovel artists. If the people Germany could feed on meat of that character so great would become their strength and courage, that the great longing in their hearts would become a reality.

PRIVATE LEASURE PROVES MAN OF MUCH ENERGY

Showed Y. M. C. A. Men He Knew What Should Be Done and Could Do Things at Once.

Over in the 11th F. A. there is a man who knows how to do things. Moreover, he does them. His name is not Leasure, but Leasura. So goes John H. Leasura. If that is not a paradox, where can such a thing be found? Leasura, 115 pounds, is a native of the Potomac—not Castoria—Ohio variety. Had this man the ability to carry 200 pounds, he would tear everything to pieces within a radius of ten miles. His energy is of the radium kind, far-reaching, powerful, effective, constant, and limitless always.

Leasure blew in some time ago like a whirl-wind and proclaimed himself a Y. M. C. A. man now and forever more. He shook the hands of the building secretary and he—the building secretary has been running a blue hand since. Leasure decided that he would be well to look it over more closely. He did. His lightninglike observation disclosed the fact that there were a number of lights missing; that a corner room needed wiring and a light, that a switch in the moving-picture room could be arranged in such a way that the operator could more efficiently handle the lights and the current for his machine; that a little room for reading the building under storage purposes could be arranged for a "dark room" and that some hooks here, a shelf there would give the place a new look. The secretary thanked this little man for his thoughtfulness and later bemoaned their lack of inventiveness.

That night Leasure, in his characteristic "leisurely" way followed up an appeal made by the building secretary to the men for the "movie" show, with reference to stealing lights by taking up a collection the proceeds of which ran up into the neighborhood of \$100.00. Globes, wires, switches, and all manner of electrical material appeared mysteriously the following day.

After making the material find its proper place on the ceiling, walls, through holes in the floor, and directing its movements, was 155 pounds of Leasura's material found in a long story short, that man in the shortest time imaginable executed the suggestion made the day before, adding to the convenience of the secretaries and the comfort of the men who use the building.

The staff of 106 publicly tenders its thanks for the excellent service given by Sergeant Leasure, and especially is it appreciative of the spirit in which the work was done. "Actions speak louder, etc."—Leasure you have a way most convincing.

UNCLAIMED SOLDIERS' LETTERS.

The following soldiers' letters were addressed in care of the Y. M. C. A. and can be obtained at Y. M. C. A. administration building, Camp No. 3.

Fred Almond, John Ammon, Aln Adherber, Duane H. Atterburg, Raymond Benton, Baxter Bowden, Francis Brick, Finley Burch, Averill Burgess, Ben E. Butler, Robert Clark, J. Francis Conner, George C. C. A. George Coleman, Chance Cooper, William Cooper, Raymond Cury, John Hilla, C. C. DeLaurier, Fred Gray, Desmond, Tommy Despain, Sam Edward, Luther Evans, Fred Gard, Charles Garrison, Clarence Gillette, J. Francis Gorman, G. G. Gurney, A. M. Griley, M. J. Heenan, Ernest Hewett, Charles Hitches, John L. Hughes, Hans Jacobson, Peter Jones, Andrew Kenelrod, David Jones, Ernest Landay, J. M. and J. L. Lanier, Jacob Lanick, Corporal Robert Mack, Donald Marquis, J. T. Martin, Virgil McAnuly, James McCoy, Fred Miller, F. D. Mills, J. H. Mitehnek, Dennis O'Brien, Arthur Offutt, Joseph Poletzner, Edward Rasik, George Schmitt, Edward Smith, H. Stein, Robert W. Steel, William Stewart, Clarence Stockford, Rolland Stratton, Delbert R. Tebbetts, Jola Tracy, Bruce Taylor, J. L. Ware, D. Watson, Harry White, Clifford Woppers, Charles Wright.

E'S LAST CIGAR.

The boy stood on a rustic bridge, A picture of mute despair, The moon rose o'er the ridge, So full and round and fair.

The boy was inward tortured sore, He recked he of the past, And to himself he swore That this would be the last.

He plainly saw his father's birch, As rose and fell his chest, At last he gave a mighty lurch The fishes felt the rest.

The man in the moon peeped o'er the ridge A witness from afar, The boy stole softly from the bridge He'd smoked his last cigar.

CAMP WEATHER.

In Camp Greene— Some days are cold Some days are hot, But what we want is what it's not.

WORK STEADILY GROWS HEAVIER AT Y 102

The work around building 102 is becoming more busy in each successive week. This is due to the fact that the number of troops around the building are continually increasing. There are now four battalions of machine gun troops, one new regiment of engineers, the old Forty-seventh Infantry, third and fourth divisional headquarters, and six miscellaneous companies.

The tax of the work is far heavier on the members of the building staff than it used to be. The men are however without exception ready to push. All the old members have had a vacation and are fresh for the work. We have one new member, His name is L. E. Martin, from Schuyler, Nebraska. We now have five men on the staff.

It was with extreme regret that we learned that our building secretary, W. F. Burnett, has passed in his resignation. He will leave on the 1st of February. P. Knowlton, who has been having a few days of rest, returned last Tuesday, January 8. Since that time he has been very busy organizing the work in the machine gun battalions. There are now about two hundred men in classes in the vicinity of building 103.

BASKETBALL LEAGUES

Two very interesting and fast games were run off at the Y. M. C. A. in the Regimental league before a large crowd last Wednesday night. Although the score of the winning team was comparatively large, they had to "nip and tuck" until the final whistle.

The scores were: Officers, 32; Eighth Massachusetts, 19. First Connecticut, 32; Sixth Massachusetts, 28.

The first game was between the Eighth Massachusetts and officers of Sixty-first regiment. The line-up was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Position. Officers: Small (Right field), Joyce (Left field), Blake (Center), Downs (Right guard), Moran (Right guard), Birbrell (Left field). Sixty-first: McCurdy (Right field), Luters (Left field), Luern (Center), Setzer (Right guard), Evans (Left field).

Field goals: McCurdy 8, Luters 5, Angus 2, Small 3, Joyce 3. Foul goals: Small 7, McCurdy, 2. The line-up of the second game follows:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Position. First Conn.: Hibbard (Left field), Higgins (Left field), Wendell (Left field), Ganley (Center). Officers: Corcoran (Right guard), Bruce (Left guard). St. Peter: Higgins 2, Carroll 1, Windell 5, Ganley 3. Foul goals: McClellan 3, Windell 2. Referee, Aylsworth, army Y. M. C. A.

COMPANY "A" 56th INFANTRY.

Private Dahokai met with an accident last week by a collision with an automobile. He was slightly injured but did not stop to visit the infirmary. Dahokai "tows it takes a good sized auto to knock a "regular" down, and then keep him down.

Private Myers is slowly recovering from his recent illness. Sergeant Gideon is now first sergeant of the company. He replaces Sergeant Lister, who was appointed to an officers' training camp.

Sergeants Potts and Gowne have the best wishes of the company. Mess Sergeant Williams has gone on a short stop to visit the infirmary. Private Metz is acting mess sergeant at this time, and he is doing fine, too.

That was some guard we had Friday night. While it was raining Abbott said he would like to have gotten in the machine gun battery but he was so afraid he would get kicked out. Sergeant Pilger is taking a much-needed rest.

Why don't Abbott go down to see his girl any more? Does he like the "corn fed" better?

We all would like to see Parke mix it up with Nardon Persons. "Eared" Private Martin held White to a draw the other day in our eating contest. They both staggered when he left the mess hall. Good boy, Martin.

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SUITCASE LOST.

Lost, a suitcase marked W. J. M. on road from Southern railroad station to camp postoffice. Return to adj. Y. M. C. A. building in Camp Greene.

