



Drawn for Trench and Camp by First Sergt. Shapiro, 306th Inf., Camp Upton, Long Island, N. Y.

"Sah-Junt" Is Supreme

The negro drafted men rapidly pick up the knowledge that there are several ranks in the division higher than that of private, even of "high" private, but the relative value of the ranks is sometimes very hazy. In several quarters the impression obtains that a sergeant is the topmost pinnacle of military promotion, which is probably due to the fact that they see the sergeants bossing the corporals in the fields, while instructions to the sergeants usually are issued in private.

On a recent visitors' day Lieut. Col. L. A. I. Chapman, commandant of one of the training schools, passed a sable private who had one sable "lady fren'" on each arm. The private shook one of his visitors loose and came smartly to salute.

As Lieutenant Colonel Chapman returned the salute and passed on he heard one of the visitors ask in awe, "Who he, uh sah-junt?"

"None," was the private's response. "Ah dunno who he ah, but he ain't uppity enough foh no sah-junt."

A private in one of the negro companies made application to his captain for a pass to town verbally, thus: "Sah-junt, of hit all right wid you all, Ah lack to go t' town."

"All right," responded the captain, "but quit calling me sergeant. I'm not a sergeant; I'm a captain."

"Shtu," said the negro replied placatingly. "I des callin' you dat. I know you ain't no sah-junt, but hit do look lack d' big fokes up at Wash-'n'ton would make as nice uh a man as what you is a sah-junt."

However, with alert observance of the deference paid certain insignia the men work out the relation of the various ranks on occasion. One man, objecting to his comrade's paying too high homage to a lower rank, said: "What 'y'all takin' on so ovah dem two little tin babs foh, nigguh? Dat ain't do boss man of dis rig-munt. De boss man got two chickens on his shoulders."

In the South, "kunnel," "cap'n" and "majuh" often are merely brevet titles, conferred as often as not by the negroes themselves on account of the generosity of the person brevetted, but "sah-junt" is a truly military title, worn only by soldiers, and as such it takes rank not contemplated in the Army Regulations.

WHY HE DIDN'T SALUTE

A private in one of the cantonments was severely rebuked by a lieutenant one day for lack of discipline. The next day the private passed the same lieutenant without saluting.

"Come here," commanded the lieutenant. "Why didn't you salute me when you passed me?"

"I thought you were angry with me from yesterday," replied the abashed soldier.

SEND IT HOME

Trench and Camp contains a lot of information about the army and your camp that the home folks want to read. Send it to them by mail today.

COUNTRY BOYS NOT PHYSICALLY SUPERIOR TO CITY COUSINS, SELECTIVE DRAFT SHOWS

The Provost Marshal General's office authorizes the following:

The common belief that the average of physical soundness is higher among country boys than among the city bred is not supported by the records of the selective draft.

Tests Made in Ten States

For the purpose of comparison, selection was made of a typical set of cities of 40,000 to 500,000 population, with no large immigrant element, and distributed over ten different States (Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, New York, and South Carolina), and a corresponding set of counties of the same total size located in the same States and containing no

city of 30,000 population. The total number of registrants in the two sets of areas was 315,000.

Results of Comparison

The comparison resulted as follows: Of 35,017 registrants in urban areas, 9,949 were rejected. Of 44,462 registrants in rural areas 12,432 were rejected. In other words, 23.47 per cent of the city boys were rejected as against 27.96 per cent of the country boys.

It will be seen that the result is virtually a tie. The country lad, accustomed to hard physical labor, may be more muscular than his city cousin, but he is not superior in the possession of the degree of physical soundness essential to his acceptance as a soldier.

French Fried

Hungry privates practice their newly hatched French on the mess sergeant. Waggoners try it out on their Percherons; camion drivers on 'alfobus; muleteers on their hardtalia. Listen to the lay of the latter, as he addresses a team of Jacks from the north end of the dead-ex Studebaker:

"Alley veet, you long-ared boches, poorrah do you hesitate? Voila! Not a pled do you stir, you knock-kneed, spavin-jointed, cow-bocked anlimow domesteeek de gerri! Say, I'll give you just een minoot to avangays. If, at the end of that time, you do not sashay, I'll bombard every one of yez wid a bisque de hard-tack on de rassen de queue."

Following this assault and battery in two languages, the team proceeds, the wagon creaking and groaning under its burden of firewood. Fifty yards away, the muleteer meets a driver for the snail's pace he's hitting.

"What is dis—a funeral?" "Naw," says the mule-whacker, pointing to his towering load of white birch, "can't yer see? Dis is a carte blanche!"

At this nefarious pun, the mules plunge from the straight and narrow and spill the birch in the ditch. Philosophically, the driver whips out his "French for Beginners" and searches for appropriate epithets.

Fifteen minutes later, he sulphurically re-christens the whole bunch, as follows: "I know yuh now, you bitherin' chevahs with lates de moon-long; you, with the red muzzie, you're a batenwar; you with th' fishy eyes, you're a horse de combat; you with the saddle gall, you're a piece de resistance, and you, you shrivelled nosed roan with the PIQ brand, you're a patiy de feal fren soup song, what's dey on de ontant cor-jahl. And the whole mangey bunch of yez can go to La Crosee for your pum dee tare before yez gets an other wis de foin pressay or an eat ordinaire out o' me!"

Charles Wayland Towne.

GERMAN GOVERNMENT CONSTRUED AMERICA'S PATIENCE AS COWARDICE

The following article written by Cardinal Gibbons is issued by the Committee on Public Information:

"As an evidence of the righteousness of America's cause in the war, I would point to the patience of our President and Congress under the long series of grave injuries and broken pledges endured by the United States during the time that Germany was professing its friendship for us. We were shocked to see our property unjustly destroyed in vast quantity, but what was immeasurably more serious, to read of our men, women and children killed in violation of the universally accepted customs of the sea.

"When at length not only American citizens but neutrals everywhere suffered appallingly under the cruelties of a nation which hesitated not to disregard international law we learned that patience was being construed as cowardice, and that it was folly to hope that wiser counsels would prevail among our enemies to bring about a change in their lawless policy. Then we took the only course open to us, the defense of our sovereign rights as a nation and the upholding of the ideals of truth and justice in the hearts of all peoples.

"We have entered into the struggle with a clean conscience, seeking no territorial or financial gain, but the peace of the world, the liberty of its people, and the security of all nations."

HOW HE KNEW

"Who is that officer with the gold bar on his shoulder?" asked one private of another.

"He's a second lieutenant," was the reply.

"Trotty, I knew he wasn't a major because he didn't have an eagle on his sleeve."

RED CROSS ANXIOUS TO TAKE SOLDIERS' PLACES IN HOMES OF NATION

Officials of the Red Cross are highly gratified over the large number of soldiers in the camps and cantonments who are availing themselves of the splendid opportunity to press this humanitarian organization into service in their homes during their absence.

The Red Cross is anxious to relieve every one of the soldiers of all domestic worries and cares and to arrange matters so that all their hearts may be light and their minds made easy. The organization promises all soldiers that their loved ones shall not suffer want or even unnecessary discomfort. The families of all men in khaki will be fully protected and even "the girl he left behind him" will be visited by the Red Cross women, who will thus serve as first aid to Cupid.

Is there sickness in the family? The Red Cross has physicians and remedies, and even medicines for the invalids as they recuperate. Does the shadow of a mortgage hang over the home? The Red Cross has a silver lining for the cloud. Is good wife inexperienced in handling the family finances? The Red Cross will try to see that the money is not wasted, but that it gets generous returns. The Red Cross will help Mother keep an eye on the children, and will see that letters from home reach "Papa," and that his letters reach home. The Red Cross will do its best to keep Papa and the family together, though the sea may separate them.

In short, the Red Cross proposes to play its full part in behalf of thousands of families.

Many a man who marches upright with a heavy rifle and knapsack bends under the burden of worry about the "folks back home," and that burden the Red Cross wants to take off his shoulders. All he need do to shift his troubles is to apply to the Field Director of Red Cross Supplies Service in his camp, or in the absence of such director to write to the Home Service Bureau at the proper one of the thirteen divisions headquarters of the civilian Red Cross in the United States. One of these headquarters is Potomac Division, 932 Fourteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., or, in case of doubt as to the proper office, a note may be addressed to the Civilian Relief Department at the Red Cross National Headquarters in Washington, and a line to the officials there will set them to work at once.

But, no matter to whom the communication may be addressed, word will be forwarded to the Red Cross Chapter wherever the family may be, and a Home Service worker will visit the home and report to the worried man in due time. Letters and communications of this kind have already begun to pour into the Red Cross offices, and thousands of Home Service workers are going daily on these personal errands of service and good will.

No one knows better than the Red Cross that while Uncle Sam is a good paymaster and sends his checks for allotments and allowances and indemnities and insurance, these do not make up for the absence of the father of the family—that nothing can atone for his absence. But, as far as it can, the Red Cross is ready to take "Papa's" place in helping the household and also to keep him in close touch with the loved ones who miss him so sorely.

The whole idea of the Red Cross is to serve as a link between the man and his home, and to do everything possible in his absence to supply his place, to carry good cheer, to head off trouble and to keep the pot a-boiling.

And so, "when Johnny comes marching home again," he will find his loved ones healthy and happy and prosperous, with open arms and hearts full of love, and himself cherished in their minds as a hero.

BEWARE OF LOAN SHARKS

It has been called to the attention of the Treasury Department that loan sharks are operating in the National Guard camps, National Army cantonments and are directing their attention especially toward loans on Liberty bonds. Loans from \$50 to \$75 are made on a \$100 bond, at rates as high as ten per cent. Col. H. M. Lord, Q. M. C., who is in charge of the Army Liberty Loan Campaign, has issued a warning that Army men should be protected, at all hazards, against those who would either misinform or otherwise take advantage of them with respect to the Government bonds. A reputable bank will give the market price for the bonds and should loan on them at a reasonable rate.

