

CAMP INSURANCE TOTAL CLIMBS TO \$139,732,500

Objective of Great Drive Is \$10,000 Protection for Each Officer and Man Before Feb. 12.

Camp Insurance Officer, Captain Good is giving every company commander a splendid opportunity to show his initiative for leadership...

At the present time the total amount insured is \$139,732,500. Average amount of policy, \$7,682.91. This amount will supplant "Good morning" at the camp February 23th...

SHORT BOUTS CHEER MEN GATHERED AT Y 105

The stunt night program for Tuesday night at Y 105 could not be put through because of circumstances unobtainable. The stunt which was to have been made by Private Northrop...

Private Bylow followed with several songs—parodies—between bouts, and were greatly enjoyed by the crowd.

A DEEP COMPANY, 28TH INFANTRY.

Private William Koeber says that even if it were made any man in the regiment makes no difference in his opinion to be the best man in the regiment. However, there is a man by the name of Ellsbate who has some thing to say about that.

MUD BOUND SOLDIERS FIND FUN AT Y 105

Monday's heavy rain and terrible muddy roads did not interfere with the boys coming to "Y 105" for their usual stunts. The program, somewhat limited by the weather, went off despite a few disappointments.

Sergeant Boist of regimental supply company was on hand with his usual "bumny smile" and the new songs he promised. With F. Hale of headquarters supplied with company 30th regiment...

Last but not least Corporal W. Devaney, Company D, 28th regiment, was has already seen two years of service "Over There" under the British colors—gave us a talk that was gripping, awe inspiring, instructive and a deduction. Corporal Devaney did not prepare any notes on his subject but in a free, easy, natural manner described what the Y. M. C. A. was doing for men at the front...

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN INVITES MEN TO ITS CLUB

Soldiers who have difficulty in finding a comfortable loafing place within the city are invited to avail themselves of the club rooms provided by the Second Presbyterian church. These rooms are located over Stone and Baringer's bookstore, 218 North Tryon street...

He will find himself at the top of a short flight of stairs entering two large, well-lighted rooms which have recently been completely renovated and made attractive with hardwood floors and re-upholstered seats. One of these rooms is provided with writing tables, piano and victrola.

During all the recent cold weather, these rooms have always been kept comfortably warm. No better place can be found in the city for the man, or the group of men, that wish when in town to spend his half hour or so in reading, or writing or reading or talking than these club rooms.

DRAWING CLASS TO BE FORMED AT "Y" 105

We have supplies for drawing classes at building No. 105, next to post-office, and all men desiring to draw, painting, modeling or do wood carving are invited to attend the class. Materials will be furnished free of charge.

MAINE HEAVY NEWS. BATTERY "A."

Wonder if they made a certain "private" corporal, then sergeant, then gave him a horse to ride, just because he had a little eye-brow on his upper lip and looked like a lieutenant?

When they say that our men in Battery A cannot use a pick and shovel, don't they lie? For heaven's sake, Leo, shove it off, the girls say it is awfully unbecoming to one so young.

"Big Bill" Dorris—"Is that all there is to eat, cook?" "Aw, trow us something, will ye?" "Shon Duff" is captain of the bath room in C street and watches the fire and the men taking a bath, so they won't get too wet. Some job, "Duff".

"Hungry" Davis is in C street and I guess he wants to stay there. From his reports he was in duty in the kitchen and certainly looks better than he did a short time ago. Poor Davis needs a lot of nourishment.

They have a crew out on the street today shoveling mud from the ditches to the road, and every time they shovel, there is only one man in the battery that can compete with him at mess and we think that Private Foley can give him one better on potatoes any time.

Private Dube likes to keep the tags on his clothes, so every one who know when he gets a new coat, even the officers, must get a tag. Poor Dube, in trouble all the time. "I was Copral in Lewiston Co. once tam Dube."

Private Perrault, when Sergeant Hardy calls mail, "I take dis." Private Martin is working harder every day. Sgt. Hardy says he is getting worse than Dube.

Johnnie Rondeau must be some heart-breaker, as he got nine letters the last mail. Private Foley, 13th squad, "wants to go across with the First New Hampshire. They say he has a chance for promotion upon transfer and it's up to Colonel Ballentine whether he goes or not. Good luck to you, Jack."

Sgt. Dube is confined to C street and is anxious to have Dr. Reese give him an O. K. while his luck is so good. He can enjoy a ten trip for lough upon the money contributed by the poor cripples of C street.

Private Libby is getting to be quite a cowboy and says he can stay on any horse if he has plenty of glue on his spurs, which is pretty funny and he knows it. Dakin suggests that Huecky be transferred to some other squad as he is strong for bunk fatigue and may not allow any one to sleep when he can't.

Blackington, the Boy Lawyer from Waterville, Maine, by Heck, has been in the kitchen two weeks and appears to be gaining weight. It was asked to have his assignment extended.

Private Libby since working in the post exchange has got so fat he can hardly walk and goes back to bed after standing reveille, and also takes an afternoon nap.

Our expert fireman at the post exchange comes from Richmond, Maine.

Private Abouzeid transferred last week to headquarters company. He must have made good with the pick and shovel brigade.

Corporal Helder receives four and five letter day. He must be in good with the girls at Philadelphia. The boys were pleased with the cats while Acting Mess Sergeant Mott had charge of the kitchen. Mess Sergeant Williams can now put in for another ten-day furlough.

Private Dakoshi must be after Frankie Nurdin's crown. In his spare moments he does the gloves at the Y. M. C. A.

Private Fry was in charge of quarters last week. He certain did carry his chest. You'll make good "Red." Don't worry.

CORPORAL DEVANEY TELLS OF GOING "OVER THE TOP"

the coffee was ready for breakfast we would have to go along a trench for 50 yards, pushing our way through the mud, get our coffee in our canteen and a tin of bully beef, and think ourselves lucky to get it. At night we would go to a wiring party over the top, with a covering party of four or five bombers. We would be getting along fine when some one would kick an old tin can that was lying in No Man's Land and it would sure make a din. Then we would be detected by "our friends" across No Man's Land and they would play the machine gun on us. The wiring party would cease wiring for that night.

Belgium BRAND WHITLOCK is writing the story of the sack of Belgium.

As our Minister and as Director of the American Relief, he was eye witness to that cruel and stupendous crime.

Brand Whitlock is able, forceful, a trained observer—a rarely gifted writer. He starts like a thoroughbred, tense with reserve power.

With hardly a hint of tragedy he begins by showing us little Belgium as he found it, happy—simple—kind-hearted.

And yet as the story grows, the sense of what is impending grips one by the throat.

Without these opening chapters no reader will fully realize the pathos, the exquisite literary charm, or the contrast of his crashing climaxes.

Those with appreciation will recognize that the tragedy has wrought upon him until the result is such literature as may never again come out of the War,—such history as America must know to stand united.

PERSHING. The French Government sent its official painter, Boucher, to paint Pershing. Every body's prints it in color—you who have men over there will frame it.

RAOUL LUBBERY, "ACE," tells of one of his daredevil air raids. Look for the story in the advertising. SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS wakes up America this month for "TAM 'O' THE SCOOTERS"—There's another battle story of this dandified little Scot.

Including February, the Whitlock articles will run through at least ten issues. No more magazines than necessary will be printed on account of the price of paper.

To make sure of getting every copy you should leave a standing order with your newsdealer.

Everybody's MAGAZINE For February 15 Cents a Copy \$1.50 a Year

