

EDUCATION

"AVENGED" BY KOEHLER WINS SECOND PRIZE

The following story—"Avenge" written by Ernest Chas. Koehler, Battery E, Thirtieth field artillery, won the second prize in the recent French and Camp short story contest:

"AVENGED"

Mr. Duporte, a French patriot at heart and his son Albert, a youth of 20, dwelt in the country of Alsace-Lorraine, which provinces had been torn from France in the year 1870, and though under tyrannic French rule for 44 years, the loyalty to the French republic was imbedded in the hearts of the populace. Albert's mother had been cruelly murdered during the many atrocities the Germans committed in their seizure of Alsace-Lorraine and often his father would relate the terrible incidents to him.

Five months before the outbreak, Albert and his friend Henry were heartily drinking to the health of their cousin Jacques, who had just made them the recipient of some red wine. The postman interrupted the merry-making with a message from the Metz military headquarters, requesting that Albert present himself for duty. Duporte, the French patriot that he was, declared his son would never go, that his services would be rendered to France and the republic at the secret of his father's death.

On the morning of December 22, our now Lieutenant Albert was commanded to attack a small village in the Vosges opposite Metz. The battle commenced and in the midst of the firing, Albert saw Von Reuter heading his troops. Albert was at once alerted by the sergeant's command "Charge!" His men charged. Albert rushed over to Von Reuter like a mad man and before Reuter could retreat he was shouting "Avenge, avenge, and running back to his men, he cried again, "Avenge." Reinforcements arrived in time to relieve Albert and his men, who with the enemy retreating, had won the day.

Fortunately Albert and Henry, unscathed by the battle's manoeuvres were granted a leave of absence, and on the afternoon of December 24, they were both ashore in Metz. Monsieur Durant could hardly believe his own eyes as he saw standing before him, Albert, risen from the ranks of gardeners.

That Christmas eve, there was no happier gathering in all France, for Monsieur Durant had arranged for the marriage of his daughter in law, Madame Durant, with a son of France, the hand of his daughter in law, and with the blessings of Madame Durant's happiness, Albert embraced Suzanne exultantly crying, "L'Alsace et La Lorraine, must and will return to her mother, GLORIOUS FRANCE!"

WHEN WE TRY TO SING "THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER"

The following bit of verse upon the subject, "When We Try to Sing 'The Star-Spangled Banner,'" was submitted to the house hospital, after she had been present at a gathering of hospital orderlies, when the national air was attempted.—Editor's Note.

Oh, say, can you sing from the start to the end. What so proudly you stand for when the whole congregation, in voices that blend, Strike up the bugles and then they bellow and shout when they're first started to sing. But "one day the early light" finds them floundering about.

"The 'Star-Spangled Banner' they're trying to sing. But they don't know the words of the precious old thing. Hark! The twilight's last gleaming has some of them stopped. But the valiant survivors press forward serenely To the ramparts as if they were some others are dropped. And the loss of the leaders is manifest keenly. Then "the rocket's red glare" give us the bravest of us two. And there's few left to face the "bombs bursting in air"— "Tis a thin line of heroes that manages to save.

A WISE REGULAR.

Who is the cause of gonorrhoea? Every Regular Army man should be "wised." It is every soldiers duty to know—for by remaining in ignorance and becoming diseased, he is put out of the line of battle thus cutting down the efficiency of the army, and further, he has to be cured by others. Gonorrhoea or clap is caused by a germ known as the gonococcus. It grows by dividing into two. The fluid of gonorrhoea contains millions of these germs and when placed on

the lips of certain kinds, such as the thin skin lining the urinary organs (male and female) or the skin of the mouth and causes gonorrhoea. The germ buries itself in the cracks of the skin where it is almost impossible for antiseptics to reach them. Thus the cure is very hard and tedious. Gonorrhoea begins by causing an inflammation at the mouth of the urinary canal. It quickly extends backward. The act of urination becomes painful and pus is discharged. Sometimes the bladder is invaded, then it may travel to the seminal vesicles, or semen reservoir; then to the testicles, where the sperm of the male is manufactured. Occasionally the germ gets into the blood and later may locate in the joints and cause severe rheumatism.

A deep inflammation or sore, when healed leaves a scar. In the course of time the scar tightens or contracts, drawing the tissue together. If you tie a cord tightly about a rubber tube it shuts it off entirely. It is similar to this that a severe gonorrhoea attacks the delicate membranous tubes of the urinary canal. Scars result which often contract later and shut off partially or completely the urinary canal. That is how gonorrhoea causes stricture—one of the most painful troubles a man can have.

The gonococcus when carried to the tender tissues of the eye rapidly multiply and cause inflammation. Total blindness often results. The eyes of babies are frequently affected with this germ at the time of birth if the mother has gonorrhoea. Happily a good physician can usually prevent serious results by proper action. Yet 20 per cent of the blindness in the United States is due to gonorrhoea.

Gonorrhoea is one of the most prevalent of all diseases. It is often the cause of blindness, and many chronic diseases of the joints, bladder, gonorrhoea. It is the cause of most surgical operations on women and of much infant sterility. It is spread by practically all prostitutes either public or private. And above all remember! Gonorrhoea is a preventable disease. Be wise regular.

THE REAL WORLD'S SERIES AND LINE-UP FOR 1918

I. It opened in Bleeding Belgium, with the Kaiser at the bat. He won the hand at Liege and thought he had the series pat. Then Johnny Bull went in to pitch, and stopped the foe's advance. While the feat of the game became the fielding work of France. Russia went in pitch-hit, along the eastern front. While Italy and Rumania each laid down a perfect butt.

They trimmed old Bill at Vimy hill—with woe they tilted his cup. While out along the foul line, Uncle Sam is warming up. II. Your Uncle Sam is warming up to mount the pitching hill. And show such speed and curves that he will strike out Kaiser Bill. That was mainly to conquer worlds will know the very worst. When he hit one down to Hindenburg and beat his throw to first. When Sims goes up to bat and sweeps the bats from off the sea. And Pershing, sliding into third, spikes the crown prince on the knee. Yes, Uncle Sam is warming up, and after he goes in, We'll be building baseball diamonds in the City of Berlin.—Selected.

A FRENCH SOLDIER'S MESSAGE TO YOU

Jean Alcide Picard, Thirtieth French Infantry, disabled after twenty-eight months of service in the trenches, now touring the States on behalf of the Educational Department of the National War Work Council. Y. M. C. gives much credit to the sign "Have you written to mother?" posted in many of the M. C. A. huts, and adds: "I would like to see added to it these three words, 'With a smile.' Let us all remember to write to mother with a letter to mother bearing to her a part of the joy that spring has brought to us.

HEADQUARTERS CO., 30TH INF.

Lieutenant to Orderly Willis: "Have you a spare mule, orderly?" "No sir, then put that saddle on your back and come with me." Sergeant Potter's bombers and scrappers have invented a new trench dog. What are you going to do for a stove pipe when it gets cold, sergeant? Now that the company street is in good condition the squad leaders will see that each man has his soiled clothing in front of the tent in order to keep the pioneer section trim. Rub, rub, rub, rub.

Sergeant Cleveland says that either seven or eleven constitute a firing squad. Shoot, you are faked. Extra! Kid McCoy was seen running one day last week. What was it "Mac?"

Halt, who's there? Me, Red from Oklahoma. Sergeant Taglinabue of the "zeval agitator" has had his picture taken. Who is she boy?

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SPECIAL NUMBERS FOR WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

Although Friday evening was the regular evening for moving pictures at the "104," there was combined with the movies some special music and patriotic singing as a reminder that the 22nd was Washington's birthday. At 6:15 o'clock the Fifth Infantry band gave a very entertaining concert, using generally patriotic numbers appropriate for the day. The Fifteenth band played in the first place, and that the men enjoyed the concert became evident as they clamored for seats. Following the band concert Private Baseball Diamonds of the Quartermaster Company, First Army Headquarters Regiment, sang La Marseillaise. He received a good hand from the boys, but it is a gratifying fact that should have gotten, because Bernard has an excellent voice and handled the French national hymn with ability. He is a French birth and was a member of a grand opera company before joining the colors. After the solo was finished the entire audience sang on behalf of the educational department which were given them by the educational secretary. Following La Marseillaise, the Star Spangled Banner was given a place in the program. The stage was decorated for the evening with the flags of the allies. There were also in prominence pictures of Washington, Joffre and Pershing.

TRENCH AND CAMP NEEDS YOU.

You, Mr. Soldier Man, recognize a need for Trench and Camp news. It's weekly the new news from your own and other regiments. You keep up with camp news through its columns. You enjoy the athletic matter, the humorous material, the educational part. More than that, you really look forward to the time each week when you can send the paper home. There is a real need for Trench and Camp in your life.

And you know that the folks back home are getting much from it. There is a great need for it. But greater still is the need that Trench and Camp has for you. The paper needs your news, not only from your company, your regiment, your short story and all that you can put into it. To make your Trench and Camp the liveliest, the most readable, the most instructive paper published for the soldier boys, give something of your self to it. Recognize the need of the paper for you. Send in some material this week to your nearest Y. M. C. A. See and feel a personal interest in Trench and Camp.

