

TRENCH & CAMP

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Table with columns: Camp and Location, Newspaper, Publisher. Lists various military camps and their associated publications and publishers across the United States.

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CANTONMENT TYPES

THE MOUNTED ORDERLY

HE is not a Common Orderly. Everything about him, manner and habits, savors of Something Greater. There are Great Men, there are Greater Men, and there are Those Who Ride Horses.

The Mounted Orderly is the superlative form of the word Orderly as used in the American army. When he is afoot he might be mistaken for an ordinary person, for nothing is so lowly and inept among objects, than a horseman unmounted. He has a look in his eye, though, knock-kneed and bandy-legged as he might be, that is above the Things of This World. He looks into a Country not Visible to the lay unquestioneer eye. He sees things that are withheld from those who walk. He dreams, and feels of being mounted. That means all of paradise and adjoining suburbs to a horseman.

And when he swings astride his mount and feels the good job McClellan underneath him, what gold of the Incas could buy from him his mood. No chaour can appreciate his feeling. The pedestrian hasn't feelings which compare.

The Mounted Orderly, too, sees Great Men Close-up. The King may be nothing to his valet and even a colonel has no terrors for him; it is the em-Orderly. He absorbs the importance of his contacts and he is the em-bodiment of colonels and generals on horse. His red sleeve band is a badge of honor he would change for no other. It means distinction, power to pass up the earth-crawling walkers who clutter the earth, everything worth having. Would the Mounted Orderly change his badge? Not any more readily than the far-famed leopard would change his well known spots. And he couldn't if he would.

CAMP MEADE CAN DUPLICATE ANYTHING A MODERN CITY HAS

By EDWIN K. GONTRUM

(Editor of the Camp Meade edition of Trench and Camp)

If anyone posing as a prophet a year ago had predicted that "Somewhere in Maryland" there would spring up a city from nowhere, which would rank second to the municipal-ity bearing the name of Lord Baltimore, surpassing all the long list of cities already scattered across the fair expanse of the state named in honor of Queen Mary, he might have been hunted down by the department of public safety and sentenced to internment for life on the island at the mouth of the Chesapeake Bay.

Monument to Constructing Genius. Nevertheless, here is Camp Meade, half way between Washington and Baltimore, planned and built with the most modern housing, sanitary, communication and highway facilities and constructed along the latest and most approved engineering and mechanical lines. It stands as a tribute to the best effort of human brain and brawn in city building.

Here is laid out a municipality covering an area five miles wide and seven miles long, with a population of a few more miles to spare. With sewerage lines using miles of piping and masonry in construction, with concrete streets covering nearly sixty miles if placed on the level, and a woodland an thousands of feet of timber being cut and cleared, is proof evident of the American's bustle when he gets down to business on a big job.

Railroad construction, bringing in three railroad lines, over forty miles long, of newly-laid tracks and yards handling hundreds of cars of traffic daily, is a small thing today compared to what a gigantic task it would have been considered by the pioneers on the main line in the early days of American construction.

And then a little country postoffice, Admiral, which only about 999 people ever heard of, suddenly being changed into a busy hive of activity by moving its location into the camp and larger quarters, necessitating the services of forty postal clerks and handling 75,000 pieces of first-class matter daily, besides 600 to 800 pieces of parcel post packages, money orders, special delivery letters and registered mail.

But a fire department of a half a dozen engines and numerous other pieces of apparatus? How ludicrous it might have seemed a few months ago. Yet here it is, ready and doing service.

Twenty-five Hello Girls. Is there a telephone in camp? Well, the second largest exchange in the state, with real truly girly telephone operators, is right in the heart of the city. While it has but twenty-five operators on the switchboards, it handles daily a large number of calls, ranking next to Baltimore.

FREE POSTAGE FOR SOLDIERS. Captain A. C. Townsend, Quartermaster's Reserve Corps, serving as mail censor for the American troops going to France is anxious that every soldier remember that as soon as he steps aboard the outgoing transport his mail need bear no stamps. All letters and cards sent by soldiers to their relatives and friends after reaching the transport or arriving "Over There" will be handled free of cost to the man in khaki. Captain Townsend is not generous only in understanding that ninety per cent of the mail dropped into bags at his embarkation port by soldiers bore unnecessary postage.

more. Miles and miles of viros have been run and strung through the streets of the city. And spun on poles, like a spider web of mammoth size, are the telegraph wires, also keen in the touch with the rest of the world.

And such buildings! With the finest of plumbing and sanitary arrangements, electrically lighted from a mammoth power plant, many heated by hot-water systems, with plenty of hot and cold water showers, in addition to the roomy barracks and inviting mess halls, it is beyond the conception of the average civilian to appreciate the splendid way in which the transients in this new city are housed and cared for.

Standing out shoulders high above the rest of the buildings is located on the crest of a hill about the centre of camp the observatory tower, marking the headquarters of Maj. Gen. Kubn, commander of the Seventy-ninth Division. Topping off the tower is the flag of the Old Glory floats gracefully on the breeze.

It might be stated here that Gen. Kubn recently returned from France where he was sent early in December by the War Department to study first hand the problems of the modern war game. During his absence Brig. Gen. W. J. Nicholson was acting division commander.

Fifteen Recreational Buildings. The religious and recreative needs of the soldiers are cared for by the Y. M. C. A. and the Knights of Columbus. Including the big auditorium, which seats 3,500, the former organization has twelve buildings in operation, with a staff of seventy men, while the latter has three buildings.

Each unit or regiment has its own hospital, and medical and dental staff. In addition a large base hospital, with an organization of over 400 including 50 Red Cross nurses, takes care of the needs of the men who are suffering from any serious illness. To study first side are the rows of large warehouses where the Quartermaster Corps has food, clothing and all other supplies for the population of 40,000 men.

And for the sake of cleanliness we must not overlook the laundering establishment. Here is a big building which handles over 600,000 pieces of laundry. It has 300 employees in service. It takes care of as much work as makes a good service of the National Capital combined, or the three or four largest in Baltimore.

Yes, Camp Meade is a marked example of the efficiency and consideration of the War Department, particularly under such conditions and circumstances as are involved in such a great emergency as the present one.

ARMORED AUTO HAS FAILED. No more armored automobiles or machine gun motorcycles will be made for the American Army because they would be of little use on the European front, where the fighting is done over ground criss-crossed with trenches and pitted with shell holes, it is now understood. Only the tank can operate over such a surface. Despatch bearers on motor cycles and the good service during the Pershing campaign in Mexico and much had been expected of the armored automobile, but neither has proved of great value in France.

GERMANY'S GAINS IN RUSSIA

In the words of Colonel Starbottle, of Kentucky, "Germany has whittled Russia down to a wishbone." Poland, which Germany seized and now holds, is 43,800 square miles and now holds, is 43,800 square miles. Next to Poland, the north, lies Lithuania and the Baltic provinces, the scene of outrages that are even worse than those in Belgium and Poland. This territory is 86,955 square miles.

That means, in terms of our states, that Germany has done what would be the same as if she had organized Maine and Massachusetts into a separate government and then seized all of New York and two-thirds of Pennsylvania for herself.

This is not all for the Ukraine, that great granary of Southwest Russia, including Volhynia, has been recognized as a separate republic, which is as if Delaware, Maryland, Virginia,

West Virginia and half of Kentucky had been set up as a separate government here in the United States.

But this does not take into account Bessarabia in Russia, with 92,069 square miles. This slice of fertile territory is equal to the other half of Kentucky, half of Tennessee, and all of North Carolina.

The Turks, too, have not been idle. They have picked up 16,932 square miles seem insignificant beside these great depredations. But the government of Kars and the districts of Karahagh and Batum which the Turks took mean more loss to Russia than would suffer if Mexico controlled the mountain passes and the Rio Grande crossings on the Mexican border.

In the face of such colossal losses, there is only one thing for the Allies to do, and that is to beat Germany and destroy Prussianism!

FRANCE, THE MOTHER OF EUROPEAN DEMOCRACY

One hundred and forty years ago French soldiers crossed the sea to make this land of ours safe for democracy. It was, thanks largely to them that we secured our independence. We might perhaps have turned the trick without them, but we needed their help sorely and they gave it in the generous spirit in which the Frenchman knows how to give—asking nothing and gaining nothing except the satisfaction of striking a good blow in a righteous cause. In the same generous spirit our American soldiers are fighting in France. Through them at last we have a chance to repay to the debt of gratitude the French people. For the cause of France and the cause of democracy are one today, as they were in the days of Washington and Lafayette.

Ever since then France has been one of the foremost champions of the democratic spirit in Europe. Lafayette carried back the sword which he had used so well in America to strike down despotism in his own land. He put himself at the head of a French Revolution which sought to win for France what he had helped to win for America. No doubt his efforts were stimulated by the fact that he had learned in America not only that despotism could be overthrown but also that democracy could be worked. The programme of the French Revolutionists was indeed much like our own, and their Declaration of Rights embodied the same principles of government by the people which we set forth in our Declaration of Independence.

While much which the revolutionists in France did was bad and much which they built, perished, the ideals of liberty, equality and fraternity which they proclaimed have ever since been the political watchwords of the French people. In these words, moreover, they not only defined their own position but they set up a standard to which the growing liberal spirit in Europe at large looked. France led the continent of Europe in the march towards democracy. The other countries there more or less readily followed.

France had no sooner established her own democracy than she had to face Austria. The despots who ruled those lands rightly feared that unless freedom were stamped out in France it

would presently arouse their own downtrodden subjects. But their enslaved soldiery was no match for the free soldiers of France. The armies of the Revolution, fighting over the same fields where France fights today, drove back the Germans, delivered France and presently carried their standards deep into the country of the enemy. To the oppressed peoples of Austria and Prussia they came not as foes but as deliverers. For their victories meant the overthrow of the old cruel autocracies and the establishment of a new political order based upon the sovereignty of the people.

Unfortunately the uniform success of the French armies led them by degrees to forget the principles for which they fought, and to attach undue importance to military glory and conquest for its own sake. It was that fact principally which enabled that greatest of military adventurers, Napoleon Bonaparte, to turn the valor of the French to his own purposes. The armies of democracy became converted into armies of the emperor and their aims became rather imperialistic than democratic. In consequence they lost the moral advantage of their earlier fighting, and aroused among their opponents a national spirit which proved in the end too strong for them. It was true that where Napoleon conquered, his government was far more liberal than the government he overthrew, but it was equally true that the German and the Spaniard did not wish to be made into Frenchmen even on such terms. The consequence was that Napoleon was finally crushed. For all his genius and all his efficiency he had lost sight of the fundamental fact that the only stable foundation for government is the consent of the governed.

Yet he did much for France. He gave her an administrative system which has survived to the present day. He gave her a code of laws which combined admirably the principle of public order with the principle of private liberty, and furnished the pattern for most of the legal systems of modern Europe. He gave her also a splendid tradition of military prowess, and proved to her what she is proving again today, that the French soldier is fine a fighting man as there is in the world.

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ROOKIES' MISTAKE

Newly drafted men arriving at some of the camps, mistook the brigadier general's bags on the front of automobiles for service bags.

