

## US FIGHTING FELLERS

WE'RE WILLING TO TACKLE  
ANYTHING — JUST SO IT HELPS  
TO LICK THE KAISER —



## Enormous Supplies Sent To Overseas Post Exchanges

The post exchanges for the American soldiers in France are being swamped with enormous quantities of supplies. Here are some of the quantities of merchandise shipped early this month:

Five million bottles of pop, 2,168,000 pounds of sugar, 1,198,400 pounds of meat, 212,000 cans of fruit, 75 tons of coffee, 2,500,000 packages of chewing gum, 321,600 cans of condensed milk, 218,000 packages of crackers, 54,000 sticks of shaving soap, 54,000 tubes of toothpaste.

Another recent shipment included 10,000,000 sheets of paper and 5,000,000 envelopes for the free use of the soldiers, and two hundred moving picture machines, one hundred talking machines, 2,500 phonograph records, \$240,000 worth of athletic equipment and 290,000 Testaments.

## HOW IT SOUNDS

## TO CIVILIANS

By observing the methods of pronouncing commands laid down here, one may readily become almost as unintelligible as the most military graduates of Plattsburgh. Experience in the New York Subway is invaluable:

Command. Pronounced.  
Squad right ..... Squaw-grigk!!  
Squad left ..... Haw!-wefgk!!  
Right front into line.  
Gush-chid qwasyyz ogvghk!!—unsk!  
Left turn ..... Gweid!—barnph!  
On right into line.  
Punsk ri injonk wine!!  
Forward march.  
grownkdw?—mhburk!!  
To the rear march.  
To hah heuh—hark!  
Company halt.... Klumfunty—squal!!

## HOOVERIZING

American packers are said to make use of "all the pig but the squeal," even at that they haven't a great deal on a Navy cook who says: "We save everything. If I peel apples I save the peeling for jelly. The potato peeling, the most nutritious part of the potato, are saved by using them in soup, and if we have too much they are put into the bread."

## Camp Pike Men Believe War Will End Soon After They Arrive "Over There"

By GEORGE M. SMITH.

It would be the most foolish thing in the world for anyone to attempt to draw a comparison between some other army cantonment and Camp Pike. It can't be done.

It is interesting to me, and so much so that I am sure it will be of interest to you, to know that there are right now close to 40,000 soldiers and officers at Camp Pike who compose as conscientious, patriotic, "get-the-kaiser" a bunch as can be found in any training camp anywhere. You know, I'd tell the world I'm proud of them. When they step out (doesn't make a bit of difference whether it is for drill or ditch digging) they put real "pop" into their every movement. If the soldiers in every camp in the United States are as well trained and as enthusiastic as the men at Camp Pike, this war isn't going to last as long as we thought it would. It doesn't make one bit of difference where the men are from, they are all anxious to get to the firing line just as soon as Uncle Sam can send them.

## Camp Located on Hill

The 3,000 acres of land covered by the camp are right up on a great hill, making drainage and sewer conditions just about what they should be. You keep climbing and climbing, gradually and when you come to the top of the long grade you look out over one of the prettiest sights you'd ever want to see. There are rows and rows of barracks buildings. It takes more than 1,700 buildings to take care of the soldiers of Camp Pike. They are comfortable and they are clean—always. "Wipe your feet" is the war-given you if you are about to enter a building with muddy shoes. The boys are ready for "inspection" at any time. And, what's more, they are proud of it. And you can't blame them. There are some 1,000 acres of floor space that the men, individually, are proud of. Why, they often drop their clothes on the floor and then wear them right out to inspection, brushing, not being necessary.

If you want to walk over the 30 miles of roads in the cantonment you

will see some interesting things. You'll see regular fire stations and on the street corners you'll find fire alarm boxes. You will be simply amazed when you come to the base hospital. And if you could go through it, some of your ideas, or ones that you have accepted, about army cantonment hospitals would be revised to a very great degree.

The finest kind of water runs through the 32 miles of water mains in the camp. When the water and the 30 miles of sewers were being put in, it was necessary in many places to go as deep as 25 feet.

It is worth while to stretch out the weekly clothes line into one long line, you wouldn't care anything about taking a little jaunt from one end to the other. If you really insisted, though, you would enjoy a sixteen-mile tramp.

I might say just a word about "eats." To-day I have eaten my portion of the twelve tons of excellent bread that is consumed daily. There were a few other things on the menu that I might mention. We had meat, potatoes, corn, gravy, fruit salad, coffee, ice cream and cookies. The ice cream and cookies were "extras" for to-day, but the rest of the meal is just an ordinary menu for dinner. And, too, you would be surprised to know how often we have the "extras." Always, you get all you want to eat, and always, it is wholesome and well cooked. I have yet to hear a soldier at Camp Pike complain about his food.

The Army Y. M. C. A. is very much alive in this cantonment. Soldiers here say they wouldn't know what to do if the green huts were not here. When the four new buildings for the exclusive use of officers are finished there will be sixteen "Y" buildings for the use of the officers and men at Camp Pike. One of these is an auditorium seating 3,000 and which cost \$10,000. In addition to the Camp Pike buildings there is one "Y" hut at Fort Roots and one at Lomax, the new aviation field. There are seventy secretaries here.

## Germany's Method Of Keeping the Peace

Many persons are still asking what started this war, anyway? Some answer one thing and some another. The way does not matter. If it had not started the way it did Germany would have found another way to start it.

It reminds me of two of Aesop's fables of the wolf.

A wolf was drinking from a stream, when he noticed a lamb a short distance away, also drinking. The wolf cried out to the lamb, "Why do you muddy the water so I cannot drink?" To this the lamb replied, "I cannot muddy your water, as the stream runs down from you to me." Then the wolf said, "Well, a year ago when I was drinking here you muddied it." But the lamb said, "How can that be, seeing I am not a year old yet."

"Never mind, I am going to eat you anyway," replied the wolf, as he seized the lamb.

In the other fable, a wolf asked a lamb to smell his breath and tell him how it was. The lamb did so and said his breath smelled awful. This made the wolf mad, and he ate the lamb. The wolf then asked a goat the same question and the goat said his breath was sweet as new mown hay. To this the wolf cried that the goat was a base flatterer and he ate him at once. Then the wolf asked the fox, and the fox, thinking he would be a diplomat, answered that he had such a bad cold that he could not smell.

"Then you are of no use to anybody," said the wolf, and he ate the fox also.

If a nation, with a base purpose in view, like Germany, wants to start a war and it cannot find one excuse it will find another. No one is safe from such a wolf, no matter what answer they give or how innocent they are of intending harm.

That is the reason why America must see to it that Germany is liked so completely that no other nation will ever follow the Prussian example of forcing war on people who do not want to fight.—Charles F. Jones.

## THE BIRDMAN

"The bird-man gay ascends each day with card gay he wends his way from cloud to cloud-a-bouncing; it must be great to aviate, 'mid storm-clouds gay' by whisking, to loop the loop with joyous whoop, one's epidermis raking; without a care he skins the air and flutters like a swallow; he climbs on high toward the sky, 'mid fleecy clouds to wallow; he madly skips and throws back-flips amid the gusty breezes, in heat or cold the bird-man hold each chance for glory seize. What though he breaks his neck or takes a fall from heights appalling? He risks his bun to strafe the Hun nor fears his motor's stalling. His crank-shaft breaks, a dive he takes; it causes him no worry, he volplanes down with angry frown nor gets into a hurry, by spiral dives he often tries to fool some vexing Herman; his cuticle of grit is full, he smiteeth off the German. Machine-gun fire and danger dire he meets and never shivers; he gayly laughs and photographs a few more forts and rivers. He skimmeth through the ether blue nor heedeth countless dangers; he bath no quail, his nerve is calm, for fear and he are strangers. No care is his, he is a whiz, he flirtheeth with disaster; with quietude he his hair to prove he's Fritz's master. In heat or cold the bird-man hold each chance for glory seize, he madly skips and throws back-flips amid the gusty breezes!"—Ralph J. Hutchinson in "Stars and Stripes."

## HAVE YOU HEARD IT?

Have you heard that?

The socks you knit for the Red Cross are sent to France, raveled and made into something useful?

The sweater that you knitted for your soldier boy or friend did not reach him, but was seen on an officer?

The men do not receive the packages that are sent to them?

The United States is completing only one airplane each day?

The men in the army black the officers' boots and mend their socks?

The soldiers who are ill in the cantonments do not receive proper medical attention?

The men do not get enough to eat? The men are improperly clothed?

Many transports have been sunk and thousands of lives lost that we have heard nothing about?

If you have you have been listening to a pro-German "LIAR"—Memphis News-Scimitar.

## SEND IT HOME

When you finish reading this copy of Trench and Camp, put a wrapper and stamp on it and mail it home. Your relatives will not only enjoy reading it, but they will keep your copies for you.

