

TRENCH AND CAMP

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CAMP GREENE EDITION.

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Crisis succeeds crisis—still we carry on!

The slacker is one species of bird that no game law ought to protect.

One thing that the visiting U-boats did was to make the American people more determined to fight.

What Secretary Daniels said about the marines will soon be proved applicable to all our soldiers.

We didn't get much satisfaction out of the report that Hindenburg was dead, anyhow, as we prefer to see him live to see his finish.

A Canadian officer recently said: "At no time have the allied soldiers been doubtful of the result—a glorious victory." Why, then, should anyone be doubtful?

If anyone is afflicted with a feeling of uncertainty about the by-products of this war, let him read of the magnificent conduct of our men over there. Out of the crucible of fire there is coming a finer American manhood.

As the war goes on, and stories of valor and wonderful sacrifices begin to multiply the heretofore timid mother wipes the tear from her eye, and there comes into her face a shining mark of faith in the son who is going to show himself a man when his big hour comes on the field of honor.

All of the speculating regarding the future of Camp Greene seems to have been set at rest by the recent news dispatch from Washington stating that this camp was to be made an aviation center. This paper welcomes the news, as our experience with these aviation men has led us to the conclusion that they are a fine body of soldiers. The many improvements that are to be made in the camp will no doubt do away with most of the objectionable features that were in evidence during the winter months. The improvements are being made rapidly, and very soon we should have one of the best equipped sites in the country.

There is one matter that ought to be brought to the attention of the American people, particularly the mothers, sisters and wives of the soldiers—that is, the character of the letters that are written to the soldiers in training. The writer has quite often talked to men who got blue letters from home, the kind of letters that are calculated to worry the men and affect seriously their military efficiency. It is often the case, of course, that the folks at home have trouble that weighs on their spirit, but it is more often true that the trouble is imaginary and over-rated. Mothers and the others at home ought to realize that their sons went into the service with the idea of making sacrifices and that this is a time when troubles at home ought to be forgotten as far as possible until the fiercest issues of the day are settled in the right way. If you are a soldier, Mr. Reader, and are having troubles with these blue letters cut this little editorial out and send it to the source of your trouble.

BRITISH VETERAN IN FOURTH M. M. REGIMENT.

In Valentine W. Aspen of the 5th Co., 4th Reg., of the Motor Mechanics have a man who cannot get enough of war. In 1914 at the outbreak of the war he enlisted in the Canadian Division Supply Column, Mechanical Transport, and went to France with the first Canadians to go over. He hauled ammunition, engineers' supplies, and rations with his outfit at Ypres, Festubert and Givenchy, some of the hardest fought battle of the war. At the battle of the Somme from July to September, 1916, he drove a three-ton American White truck, bringing the more slightly wounded men back from the front. It was after the continual strain of this battle that his nerves finally gave way, and he was returned to Canada suffering from shell shock and finally discharged.

This is not the only service Aspen has seen, for in 1903 he enlisted in the Royal Canadian Dragoons as trumpet instructor Sergeant, and in the same year sounded the royal salute to King George on the occasion of his visit to Canada during the Quebec Tercentenary. He also sounded the royal salute to the Duke of Connaught when he came to Canada as Governor-General. The Propeller.

UNION JACK FLAG NOW FLOATS AT HOSPITAL Y

Number of Good Services Held at Base Hospital—Other News of "Y" Building.

Last Sunday morning Dr. H. O. Nash, Episcopal camp pastor, conducted a communion service at the Y. M. C. A. The prayer book for soldiers and sailors was used. Dr. Nash spoke convincingly on the need for re-digging the wells filled in by the "Philistines." The wells referred to by the speaker were the Bible, which the German critical theologians had filled with fable and myth, emptying it of the water of truth and life for the thirsty soul of man; prayer; fellowship for God; and the Saviorhood of Jesus Christ. Dr. Nash said that the materialistic spirit of the age was responsible for the filling of these wells. God is teaching us through this war the necessity for re-digging them.

The young people from the Second Presbyterian and the West Avenue Presbyterian churches gave a program during the home hour on Sunday afternoon. A delightful social time followed. Miss Mary Pressley was chairman.

The Sunday evening service was in charge of Dr. Charles L. Jackson. His subject was: "The Question of the Alternative," based on the text, "To Whom Shall We Go? Thou Hast the Words of Eternal Life." Two phases of this subject were dealt with: the questions of the whence and the whither of the human spirit; how did we come into being and where do we go after death? Dr. Jackson said that these natural questions were not answered by science. Science deals with secondary causes and then finds baffling mystery; science alone leads only to agnosticism. The scientist that attempt to answer say that man comes from the gorilla and goes to the grave. There is no one to whom we may go but to Jesus Christ for answers satisfying to our deepest natures; man comes from God and he goes to God. The audience was very attentive to Dr. Jackson's address.

The base hospital "Y" now possesses a fine silk Union Jack, the gift of two Raleigh ladies of the nurses' staff, the Misses Helen Eggeson and Elizabeth Spotten. This flag adds very materially to the platform impression. The Union Jack has been placed to the right of the large American flag draped about the picture of Woodrow Wilson. To the left of the flag is the tri-color. We are grateful to our English friends for their gift.

The storm that broke over camp on Friday night extinguished our lights; but, in spite of this, as the twilight deepened into darkness, a helpful service was conducted by the Rev. P. D. Brown, Lutheran camp pastor. Pastor Brown spoke of the cross and its meaning as a reconciliation of God and man and its revelation of the significance of human life in the eyes of God.

Prof. J. B. McCall, professor of science in the Charlotte High school, addressed our men on the Saturday eclipse of the sun. He gave his hearers much information about eclipses in general and made some practical suggestions as to what they should look for in the eclipse on Saturday. A dashing Doughlass Fairbanks' moving picture followed. It was much enjoyed.

Our fellow-secretary, Charles Martin, has returned to camp. Mr. Martin went to Allentown, Pa., with the 150 men from the old '54 who left the base hospital last week.

TENTH M. M. COMPANY ENJOYED BIG FEED

Mess Hall Was Beautifully Decorated for Occasion—Captain Green Made Good Talk to Men.

On Wednesday evening, May 29, the Tenth company, Third regiment Motor Mechanics gave a grand farewell dinner to the members of the company who were to be transferred to the new organizations. The meal was served as only Mess Sergeant Heelan knows how to serve one, and was a great success. The hall was very tastefully decorated. A small American flag was placed at each plate, and beside it was placed a card bearing this inscription:

"It's really been a — of a job. To find a card for you; The wishes of the regular kind, Would never, never do.

"Here's just the plainest kind of card, Without a wish, 'tis true; Cause— it, man, there is no wish, That's good enough for you."

Capt. A. W. Green made a very good farewell talk and presented a beautiful wrist watch to Mess Sergeant Heelan, as a token of the company's appreciation of his service.

There were present a large number of ladies, friends of the men, whose presence added much to the pleasure of the occasion.

AVIATION JAZZ BAND SCORES BIG OVATION

Program at "Y" 105 Has Many Good Numbers—"Elder Cobb" Gray Unlimbers in Good Style.

On Tuesday evening of the past week one of the best entertainment programs given at Camp Greene during the year was staged at "Y" building 105. An immense audience was present, including both officers and men of the aero squadrons and the Third regiment of the Motor Mechanics, filling the building to its utmost.

An ovation was given the jazz band of the aviation camp on their first appearance at the camp, and their work well deserved the reception they received. They rendered a long program with snap and vivacity. Among the numbers given were: "The Mason and Dixon Line," "Wild, Wild Women," "Circus Day Back Home," "Dark Town Strutter's Ball," and many others. The members of this band are: Director, Chick Henry, violin; "Shorty" Reiff, piano; "Hawallin" Wood, ukelele; Fred Jungbluth, saxophone; Hal Stewart, drums and taps.

Wilfred Bolack and J. L. Griffith, of the medical detachment, sang several solos of a classical nature with evidences of the highest technique and finish, and showed a thorough and skillful training, and the audiences insisted upon encore after encore.

"Carolina" Bronson, of the Twenty-fifth aero squadron, made a decided hit with a female black face act. He sang "Pray for the Lights to Go Out" and "Sweetie" in a manner so infectious that he had his audience swinging in unison to his singing.

Acting Social Secretary Jesse Gray, alias "Elder Cobb," alias "Low Brow," was the only civilian to take part in the program, and he certainly entertained in his usual able manner, with monologues and coon stories. Although Secretary Gray has just recently returned to camp after an illness his work was of the highest order, and showed nothing of the stress under which he performed.

The program closed with some artistic work in hand balancing and tumbling by Robert Snyder and Reese Williams, both young men of great strength and agility, and their performance was marked by smoothness and finish of the star grade.

The program was under the direction of Harry Herzfeld, building physical director, who made things move swiftly and without delay.

Next Tuesday night is to be athletic night at 105, when a varied program of boxing and wrestling will be presented. A few more bouts will be welcomed in order to round out the program, and anyone desiring to show his ability will be given an opportunity. Address Mr. Herzfeld at "Y" 105.

HAWTHORNE LANE PROSE.

There is a church here in Charlotte We call the Hawthorne Lane Where, if you meet those good people You always go back again. They are all "them there" Methodists, All Methodists are the same. We go there for the inspiration tho' Not merely for the name.

They have one fine church building, It was not built for fame, But a house dedicated to worship God For poor, rich, blind or lame. There soldier boys are always welcome And 'most forget the army game, It makes us feel like we were home When we meet a pretty dame.

When prayer meeting is out and down To the basement we retire, There to rooms for pleasure and singing— The regular social hour, Refreshments served, and rooms decorated With some fragrant flower. They meet you at the door with a rose, And a face that's never sour.

When the social hour is over, and We are all 'most ready to go, They say—come back next Sunday morn To our Sunday school, and so We always go back, then stay for church, Scarcely ever do say no. They invite us home for dinner, Well, they're some dinners, too.

Then out for a spin in the evening To see the city, by auto Charlotte is a most delightful place, My! you should see us tho' See the many pretty church buildings, Business houses, dwellings rare, Pretty trees on the lawn, gardens, Oh! everything is here. That makes life more worth living So beautiful and fair. The people of Charlotte are patriotic too They always do their share, They visit us regularly at the Y. M. C. A. "Home Hour" program with care Is a treat for U. S. Motor Mechanics And everyone else who is there.

GENE A. STARK,

Co. 11, 4th Regt., M. M., A. S. S. C.

HEALTH CONDITIONS AT CAMP GREENE EXCELLENT

Figures for 43 camps and cantonments in the United States which are now available place Camp Greene in a very creditable position in regard to health conditions. For the week ending May 10, the sick rate among the soldiers was 12 per 1,000 men. There were no deaths during that period. This record, which is an unusually good one, is the fourth best among the 43 camps. The three camps which better this record are Sevier, which heads the list, Cody and Sheridan. This record is not unusual as Camp Greene either heads the list or is very near the top almost every week. It is recognized all over the department that Camp Greene has an unusually efficient hospital staff and equipment, which accounts in a large measure for the fine record which is maintained.

MY ERROR.

Some time ago I went to the Y. W. C. A. cafeteria in Charlotte To have lunch. I was alone. At the table next to mine, sitting with his back toward me, was An officer. All the insignia of rank I could observe Was a strip of braid on His sleeve. Having finished his lunch He arose, went over to the Hat rack, took a hat off The rack and proceeded towards the Blonde in the cage to Pay his check. The hat he took had a Bright yellow cord and To save him the Embarrassment of going out with A cavalryman's hat I Decided to inform him of His mistake. Leaving my Coffee to cool I approached Him and said "Sir, you have taken a Cavalryman's hat by mistake." He said: "Haven't you been in the Army long enough to Know that generals wear All gold hat cords? And that was my first Conversation with a General of the United States army. (Sergeant Patrick J. Casgrove in the Caducues.)"

AN AVIATOR'S AERIAL DEBUISSON.

(Contributed)

K. C. B. had SOME clever thoughts And wrote them THIS way. HE got famous. I ADMIT I HAVE some CLEVER thoughts SOMETIMES And want to be famous SO I'm going TO write them A FUNNY way AND get famous too IF some millionaire editor READS them.

This time I'm GOING To write about camp LIFE All the other famous WRITERS Are doing THIS. There was a GENTLEMAN At the FRONT Who made disrespectful REMARKS To his Commanding OFFICER. His Commanding Officer told HIM He could be SHOT For such REMARKS And the GENTLEMAN Said "ALL RIGHT IF I was AFRAID Of being SHOT I wouldn't have JOINED The ARMY." All of us soldiers THINK We'll be good FARMERS When the war is OVER The farmer has the same WORK To do on SUNDAY As on other DAYS And so do WE.

This is ENOUGH For this time, I GUESS If this makes me FAMOUS I'll write some MORE Otherwise I WON'T MAYBE.

NOTES FROM THIRD COMPANY, THIRD M. M.

Sergeant George H. Rover has returned from his furlough which he spent at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y. Corporal Kenneth E. Bartlett is spending 15 days at his home in Newport, Ky. First Sergeant William S. Shuffler is expected to return to camp this week, he is at home in Philadelphia, Pa., owing to serious illness in his family. The First company baseball team received a jolt from headquarters team this week in the shape of a score of 17 to 8 in favor of the headquarters team. They redeemed themselves, however, Thursday by trimming the remount station 17 to 6. Sergeant Orrin A. Siegfried is thinking of taking a trip to his home at Allentown, Pa. (He's only thinking of it.) Mrs. R. P. Oldham, wife of Capt. R. P. Oldham, has been a visitor at Camp Greene this week.