

# TRENCH AND CAMP

Lynn W. Bloom, Editor.  
Published at the National Cantonments for the soldiers of the United States, under the auspices of the National War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. of the United States.

**CAMP GREENE EDITION.**  
Published every Monday at Camp Greene, N. C., by the Army Y. M. C. A., with the co-operation of The Charlotte Observer, Charlotte, N. C.  
Business office at Y. M. C. A. Administration Building No. 101. Phone 9100.

News and correspondence received at all Y. M. C. A. buildings on Camp Greene reservations when properly addressed.

News stories, personals, anecdotes, poems, jokes, cartoons and clippings are wanted. Contributions should be delivered or mailed to the Editor's office or submitted to a member of the staff before noon Saturday of each week.

**MAILING SUBSCRIPTIONS.**  
Three months ..... 25  
Six Months ..... 50  
One year ..... \$1.00

Advertising rates upon application at the Business Office of The Charlotte Observer.

A free subscription to The Christian Science Monitor, an international daily newspaper, is offered to any officer or man who would enjoy reading this world-known exponent of clean journalism. Address, Christian Science War Relief and Camp Welfare Committee, Camp Greene, N. C. Telephone 9111.

With this issue, Trench and Camp at Camp Greene comes to life again. Everywhere in making the rounds the past week the announcement of the intention of the War Work Council of its intention to resume the camp paper seemed to be received with much enthusiasm. We hope those who are anxious to see camp doings in print will not be disappointed but that this paper will be considered a part of the life that is the lot of the soldier and that everything possible will be done to make it a much anticipated messenger every week. Owing to the small number of troops at the camp during the summer the paper was suspended as a matter of economy and expediency because to publish it was a waste of time and money. Since the camp has again taken on real activities there is plenty to talk about. There is no better way of telling the folks back home about the camp than through the columns of this paper and we are anxious to get interesting items that will not only appeal to the men inside the camp but friends and relatives who are not here. Leave your items with the secretaries of the respective organizations represented or address them direct to Trench and Camp Editor, signing your name, and they will be cheerfully received.

Don't you soldiers wonder what the slacker back home is going to do when he faces you upon your return? Do you suppose he will have nerve enough to say, "Well, old boy, I am glad to see you back." Not only the soldier has a sneer for the slacker but the community at home has become so thinned of the ranks of the good men that the presence of able-bodied men who ought to be in the army is the biggest attraction in the world and they will sooner or later be shamed into the service. They ought to be and the general public wonders what they are doing running loose anyway.

Trench and Camp wants all men in the camp who have had some newspaper experience to show their colors. You have done it by enlisting under Uncle Sam's banner and now in order to help make things more lively about you, come across and make yourself known by either dropping a note at any of the "Y" buildings or notifying the editor of the paper. This issue of Trench and Camp is probably new to most of the men in the camp. So many are raw recruits and they have not gotten permanently located and while they are new in the service this paper wants them to feel at home because it is published for the soldiers and their families back home. It is the only paper giving all the news of Camp Greene and when you have finished reading it, get an envelope from one of the "Y" huts, wrap it around the paper and send it home or to your sweetheart after placing a one-cent stamp on the wrapper.

Soldiers, when you write home, give the number of your company with which you are connected and instruct your relatives and friends to also place the company number on your address. In that way your mail will be more certain of delivery, or send it to the "Y" nearest your company.

Those who have the privilege of associating with the soldiers of this camp are convinced that they are surely a set of fine men, enthusiastic over their work, good natured and as optimistic as they can be even though things go wrong at times.

## COLONEL L. W. KENNON.

When the sad news of the death of the commanding officer of Camp Greene was received last Monday morning it was hardly believable. Only a few days previous he had left the camp on a short furlough well and hearty and in the highest of spirits. His sudden call into the Great Beyond caused a wave of sympathetic sorrow to pass over the camp where he has been the head for several months and where his associates and friends learned to love him. To meet him was to never forget his splendid military bearing as well as his affable disposition. Having given practically his entire life to military pursuits, his knowledge of that service was almost faultless and he died a true, loyal American patriot to the last moment of his life, lending every effort toward the conquering of the Hun.

In honor of its commander all social activities for the week were suspended and proper military honors observed for the passing of one of its great men, while the men of all ranks paused to drop a sympathetic tear upon the bier of one they loved.

With the arrival of so many new men in camp it might be well to call attention to these boys that Camp Greene soldiers have set a pace "over there" which is hard to beat. In the recent encounter with the Huns the crack regiment composed mostly of Minnesota boys who finished their training here were the ones to clean up a whole brigade of Germans at Chateau-Thierry, getting every man and coming out themselves without losing an American soldier.

Folks at home as well as the soldiers of the camp do not hardly realize what this military movement would mean to them if it were not for the work of the Y. M. C. A., the K. of C., Jewish Welfare and other kindred organizations. The soldier knows it more than any one else and it is simply filling a place with a little ray of home life which he ravenously craves.

By spring the American army alone will equal that of the Hun army, which ought to settle the difference right now for every Yankee has made up his mind that he is going right on to Berlin when he gets started. It isn't a question of whether or not it will be done but a question of how soon those American fighters will be turned loose.

Last week General March made the statement that 1,600,000 men had embarked for all ports and that as high as 285,000 had gone across in one month. That sounds like business is picking up, doesn't it?

Trench and Camp cannot be bought by the American soldier. It is free and published solely for the best interests of those boys who are a part of Camp Greene, therefore you are not urged to keep your subscription paid up but to take something free.

The old saying that the American boys always bring home the bacon has been changed to "We have got to also have the Rhine."

Have you written that letter home? If not send them a copy of this paper. It costs you but one penny for the postage only.

We haven't seen any change in the American spirit but the longer it is allowed to boil the stronger is the determination and expression of the men to get them a Hun.

## KITCHEN POLICE.

(From The Spiker, France.)  
Kitchen police is all "kitchen" and no "police." The only thing about an M. P. that would be useful in connection with kitchen police would be his club with which potatoes could be mashed in a steel helmet.

One of the duties of kitchen police is to hold spuds in custody and keep suspicious eggs under surveillance.

Kitchen policemen do not wear stars until after the have risen to the rank of brigadier general.

One good thing about the police is that its menu consists of considerably more than bread and water.

The K. P.'s should be commended on the fact that they never demand your bread ticket.

Kitchen police are not the kind of police that break up poker games, but they make an "awful cleaning" once in a while when luck is coming their way.

The German prisoners of war were not arrested by the kitchen police.

A buck private peeling spuds in his undershirt is the kitchen police's equivalent for a plain clothes man.

The motto of the kitchen police force is "Try to bring home the bacon, never spill the beans, and always know which side your bread is buttered on."

The cooks are getting wise to a certain person who comes for seconds, thirds, etc., and at his fifth cup of coffee one morning they asked him if he didn't like coffee pretty well, and the poor fish says, "Sure, that's why I'm willing to drink so much water in order to get a little." Sort of razz eh?—Caduceus.



THE DOVE OF WAR

## FRIDAY THIRTEENTH LUCKY.

Friday the thirteenth wasn't any jinx for Gen John J. Pershing and his men, but it happened to be one for the kaiser. It also happened to be a big celebration in honor of the great American general's fifty-eighth birthday.

Gen. John Joseph Pershing, a son of the state of Missouri, was born on September 13, 1860, in Linn county, Missouri. He attended school and received the degree of A. B. at the Missouri State Normal, at Kirksville, in 1880, at the age of 20 years. He then went to the United States Military academy at West Point, where he graduated in 1886, at the age of 26 years. He was also given the degree of L. L. B. by the University of Nebraska in 1893, seven years after finishing his work at West Point.

General Pershing was married to Miss Frances Warren, daughter of Senator Francis Warren of Cheyenne, Wyo. In the great fire which swept the Presidio in San Francisco, in August, 1915, General Pershing had the misfortune to lose his wife and three of his four daughters, ten years after his marriage in 1905.

His military career began in 1886 when he was commissioned second lieutenant, sixth United States cavalry. Six years later, in 1892, he was made first lieutenant, tenth cavalry, and in 1898 was commissioned chief ordnance officer, being honorably discharged from volunteers in May, 1899. In June, 1899, he was made major a. a. g. He became captain in the first United States cavalry in February, 1901. In August, 1901, he went to the fifteenth cavalry, and was made brigadier general in the United States army in September, 1906, and major general in September, 1916, during the times of the Mexican disturbances. He was created general in October, 1917. He was sent to France in May, 1917.

General Pershing fought in the Apache Indian wars, and in the Philippines, for several years. He was also an attache representing the United States army with General Kuroki in the Russo-Japanese war, and was also on the general staff for a while.

His military record is that of a conscientious and careful officer, and his record has always been one that has commanded the highest respect, and when it was found necessary to select a man to head the American Expeditionary Forces in France his selection was made with little hesitation shortly after the formal entry of the United States into the war in 1917.

## GAVE VALUABLE SERVICE.

The Red Cross in this camp did some wonderful energetic work among the 5,000 limited service men during the cold and rain of the past week.

Many of these men arrived in camp wearing sport shirts and low shirts and without coats.

Major Gardner, the Red Cross field director, spent Saturday night and Sunday among these recruits and distributed 1,100 sweaters, as well as a lot of warm socks, doubtless saving many a boy from having to appear at sick call the next morning.

The Caduceus thinks this good stuff. —Caduceus.

Ordnance Sergeant Arin M. Peters was chosen as democratic party committeeman for the county of Milwaukee at the primary elections in the state of Wisconsin on September 3.—Caduceus.

## COOTIES NOT ALL IN FRANCE.

The American army is a clean army.

But there are some cooties in it—German cooties.

Don't wait for 'em to bite—kill 'em now.

You can hear 'em buzzing 'round if you'll listen.

They're out for blood. Don't let 'em get it! Kill 'em!

Report anything suspicious to your company commander.

Taken from bulletin board, Signal Corps Training camp, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

## CONGRATULATIONS.

Trench and Camp desires to congratulate The Caduceus on its splendid issue of last week representing the work of the Base Hospital. It is full of news and ginger and worthy the good support which it received. The boys were busy selling the paper Saturday in the camp and Charlotte.



## YOU SAID IT, BOY, THEY'RE "IDEAL"

They live up to their name in every way. All the fellows will tell you that when it comes to leggings you can't beat

## IDEAL CANVAS LEGGINGS

You can put them on easily—in a hurry. They fit comfortably all the time and always look neat. They wear well, too, because they are well made of good quality O. D. Duck.

Size No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4 No. 5  
Calf 13 in. 14 in. 15 in. 16 in. 17 in.

(Pat. May 26, '05—Dec. 27, '10—Mar. 25, '11)

Get Them Wherever Good Leggings Are Sold.

If you can't buy them near camp—write to Dept. 132

Look for the Name Inside  
**ROSENWASSER Bros. Inc.**  
Long Island City, New York

