

FOURTH RECRUIT CAMP

The many friends of W. J. Wells, the large husky boy from Company nine, will be glad to know that he is recovering from an attack of the "flu" and is now at the convalescent ward in the base hospital. He has been assisting the editor of Trench and Camp in gathering the news for camp four, and had just gotten started when he was taken sick.

Many of the companies of this camp have been consolidated and rearranged.

Company nineteen says that they have a challenge upon to any company in the camp for a game of baseball and that they can beat any team in the field. Base hospital 92 included. Richard F. Kneklmer, the manager of the 19th company, is in your challenge.

Trench and Camp wants every company, not only in the camp, but in recruit camp four, represented every week. The sergeant should appoint a company editor and see that the news is left at some "Y" building not later than Saturday afternoon of each week. Don't let Company six, nine, nineteen, eleven, three and others get all the publicity. Adopt the slogan, "It shall be done." Nothing will be printed that is discourteous or un-enthusiastic.

It is interesting to walk through the Main street of the fourth recruit camp and note the interest some of the men are taking in making their places attractive. In front of nearly every mess shack facing the street will be found monograms made from small pieces of stone into different designs that are really artistic. Some of these are made into slogans in connection such as "Forward" by the 15th Co., the 18th Co. has "To the last man," Co. 19 says, "It shall be done," Co. 20, "Force without measure or limit," Co. 21 has "I'll lick any two Huns," Co. 22, "In God we trust."

Charles Ichazabel of Company 9, fourth recruit, a Spaniard who hailed from New Orleans camp life as "It is just like sleeping under an umbrella in the street."

3rd Company! Thrills!

Do you want any ice? No, thank you, the baker left a cake this morning!

John Huster, our big brute, has joined the physical instructors' class and bids fair to become the word's best teacher.

Wm. H. Wakefield boasts of having the largest number of fair correspondents, he says he gets mail from 19, count 'em 19! He believes he will not blow the bugle for a spell as he had 12 teeth extracted on Thursday the 17th of October. Billy and gums are doing nicely, thank you!

Lieut. Doherty has consolidated the 3rd and 4th companies and they are now known as the Traveling Thrd, they expect soon to take an all-day hike, as the men like to walk quite a bit.

We looked all over for George von Suskil the other day and finally found him between the ankles of Private Poole who, we claim, seems to be a trifle tall, so there we had the tallest man and the shortest and thickest ones all together. Oh! for a camera!

We claim Billy Motes was the best mail clerk we ever had, he always had a letter for ye Ed!

Another claim we have is that Little Evans, of Tent No. 7, has the hardest job in the army, ask him!

Beauty Contest! We claim Sergeant Ellis is the handsomest non-com in the outfit! Bring on your beauties!

So long! M'nie, we will miss you, but look at the job he pulled down

EVERY SOLDIER should have one of the ARMY AND NAVY Vest Pocket Sanitary. Folding, Aluminum drinking cups; durable, clean, fits kit, vest pocket or card case. Life of cup is unlimited. Send 16c and 3c stamp to cover postage and cup will be immediately mailed to you. NATIONAL SALES CO., 133 Chambers St., New York, N. Y. Box of 50 for any exchange for \$4.99, delivered postpaid.

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Almost any man will tell you that Sloan's Liniment means relief.

For practically every man has used it who has suffered from rheumatic aches, soreness of muscles, stiffness of joints, the results of weather exposure.

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Sloan's Liniment Kills Pain

(in New York!)

Ask Little George to salute! ! ! Most of our "Flu Zylies" have returned from their vacation.

Here's to your Health, Buddies! His eyes are Irish blue He's around five foot three He can look you through and through We LIKE Lieut. Doherty! Let us sing: If tobacco Goes Up By Gum!

'Twas on a pleasant morning, I took a little stroll, far away from my company street, just over the knoll, I never met a wagon, I never met a car, oh it was a long walk, believe me, no, quite far, I came to a large building, I walked there right inside, gave my name, age and all, then upstairs I hee'd, right into a dental chair, opened up that face "Never saw, any such before, in any other place."

They shot me full — what-it-noon and let it soak a while, then once again I opened like a cow, and tried a feeble smile.

Lieutenant Poney then he took his trusty yankers in his hand, he put his foot upon my chest and pulled—to beat the band! He pulled out one, he pulled out two and then, he just kept up the good work and came to number ten, then to make the job complete, two more came out (How'm I gona eat?)!

My face was numb, my gums were sore, Thank Heaven's there were no more! I walked me back to my own street and oh! ho! How I tried to eat! It'll be six weeks till I'm put together, meanwhile my face feels like leather! How I'll live Good Lord knows, I'll have to eat through a hose!

But wait! as soon as I'm complete I warn ye now, I gona EAT!

WILLIAM H. WAKEFIELD! "Company three! the company for me!"

Oh! How! I hate to get up in the morning!

Here Is Company 6.

Trench and Camp: Private Louis Brown (better known as Brownie) will be one of the headliners in the coming minstrel show to be held shortly. Brownie has been on the stage for the past seven years, playing in all the leading vaudeville houses throughout the country.

Corporal Joe Martone who has defeated some of the leading boxes in the last, including K. O. Eggers, Eddie O. Keefe and Joe Mooney, challenges anyone in camp at 125 pounds.

Private Joe Schneider certainly can put away the feed. Since he has been back with his company he has gone up for three portions at every meal. He received three boxes of chocolates this week from New York. You know he's a big timer. Wonder who his lady friends are? We would like to get acquainted.

COMPANY EDITOR.

Co. 19 Baseball Game.

Company No. 19 is the liveliest outfit in the camp and has won seven games and lost none and claims the championship of Campe Greene. Company 19 is supported by a very loyal aggregation of rooters and Base hospital No. 92 will sure have to go at their best to beat this outfit as Company 19 claims such stars as Lemkuhl, Spangler, Captain Novak, Messner, which certainly is a hard-working quartet.

The last victim of Company 19 last week was Company 15 by the score of 5 to 3.

The feature of today's game was the pitching and home run of Lemkuhl, the all around playing of Captain Novak, the juggling one-handed catch of Spangler, the beautiful back stopping of that hard-working catcher, Messner.

Company 11 to Front.

We have read in song and story the wonderful accomplishments and traits of Companies 6 and 9, and especially Company 9, for it was part of this company that formed the old 19th company, one of our closest neighbors, and knowing them as well as we do, we feel as though we can walk all over them in athletics, music, stunts, and—well in fact anything they want to bring up.

We have a jazz band, a violinist unexcelled, a quartet that when it sings, in the words of long ago, really "hath charms to soothe the savage beast." We also have a man who lets you break big rocks on his chest with a sledge-hammer, who gets out of any German barbed wire entanglement, or any system of ropes you might weave or the around his body, a boxer who challenges any one in recruit Camp 4, and who has won his title in this profession long ago.

We have a landscape artist and card writer. It was very evigent we had the best landscape artist in camp by the insignia in front of our mess hall before the rain washed it away. And this boy is a wonder in doing fancy scribbling on cards. We invite you to call around, and get him to "show you."

In speaking of athletics, we are unrivalled in ball teams. Only last Thursday we beat the champions of Recruit camp 4, and are anxious to get up with "our class" and get a game with the Base hospital team.

In the regimental band we have four musicians; two of them make the "biggest" noise in the band, being none other than the bass drum-



A. E. Bergman, Y. M. C. A. Physical Director of Camp Greene, who is replacing the dope in the camp with pep. He it is who shows the boys how to box, play pushball, volleyball and such games and is also bringing the convalescents back to themselves again in the base hospital. He is getting the name of "Pep" applied to himself for his good work.

mer, and the man with the big bass horn.

If there's to be anything "pulled" on stunt night at the "Y" that's "just a little different," generally you'll find that the entertainers are members of Company 11.

As for efficiency and all around sports, we claim to be unrivaled, and second to none.

Bull and Knocks From Co. No. 9. Resolved, Companies Nos. 9 and 10, combined, is the best drilled and handsomest bunch of recruits in Camp No. 4.

Private Basseler is the smallest and most popular man in the company, he loves to hear from Reading, Pa., and if his meals are not on time look out, Mr. Cook.

Private Charles is our busy man, he wins or loses our ball games. Keep on old boy.

Why is Sergeant Boggs so interested in French? He's preparing for a conquest among the pretty girls of gay Paris.

A barrel of fun is missed in the company as Private Wells is in the "flu" camp.

The hash is getting better in this company every day.

We are glad to see our supply sergeant once again. Mac beat the "flu" all right.

Why's Private Daman hanging around the cooks? He must be trying to fatten up to be a real wind jammer instead of a boy scout?

Who, in Company 9, is going to get an army bath?

A good many of our company are being taken from our midst, but we are all anxiously waiting our turn to get into a regular outfit.

Watch for our next week's notes.

Who, in Company 9 has a pair of "flu" leggings?

Notes From Company 7.

Editor Trench and Camp:

Dear Sir:— Being ardent admirers and thorough readers of Trench and Camp and noting in the current issue, the wonderful progress attained by the various companies of recruit Camp No. 4, take the liberty in presenting a few qualifications relative to the 7th and 8th companies respectively, recently consolidated and presently known as Company 7, who previously has not been mentioned in your most worthy paper.

This company is commanded by the neppery leader, Lieutenant Harry Davis, a former member of the U. S. marines.

Under his leadership, ably assisted by First Sergeant D. M. Greenfield, this organization has acquired many army tactics, drilling, etc., due chiefly to their vigorous and snappy efforts, gained through their experiences gathered while serving with the

"Dare Devils." Lieutenant Davis, known for his energy and efficiency, has drilled this company to the highest pitch attainable, especially men qualified for a limited branch in the service.

Regarding the musical talent of the company, we have many worth mentioning, in one, Sergt. William La Banico, we have a very good artist on the piano, also several other rag-time players of note.

Recruit Frank Baumister is another clever one, his talent lies chiefly in performing on the banjo. However, he can also use a mandolin with equal expression and feeling.

Much credit is due recruit Charles Hayes, who acts as chief song leader of the company, for the progress that has been established in this line.

Will now give a little attention to our baseball organization, managed by Sergt. John Spaeth and captained by Recruit Raymond R. Hopkins.

Having won the majority of games played, showing exceptional ability and superior knowledge at all stages of the game.

Will gladly accept challenges from the various companies desiring to oppose us, at any opportune time.

Yours truly,
LOUIS P. PAQUET,
Supply Sergeant, 7th Company.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

Secretaries Downie, O'Toole and Stanziola have been kept pretty busy at the Base Hospital since the influenza broke out in this camp, especially Secretary Downie, who deserves great credit for his untiring efforts for the past week. Secretary Stanziola has been taking care of the boys by seeing that they are supplied with writing paper, etc., while our friend O'Toole has been doing a great deal of writing for the boys to their mothers, sisters and sweethearts.

William M. Egan is now General Secretary of the Knights of Columbus at this camp. He replaced Mr. John Kehoe, who left for New York some days ago to be at the bedside of a sister who is very ill. Mr. Kehoe will not return to Camp Greene, but will continue on to Asheville, N. C., to take charge of the activities at the new Reconstruction Hospital which is located there. We announce with regret that we will also lose our true friend, Secretary Joe Downie, who is going along with Mr. Kehoe to assist in this good cause. Secretary, Jim De Haven of Building No. 1 is also going to leave us to go to Asheville.

Announcement is made of the arrival of the following secretaries at Camp Greene, William Schroeder from Detroit, Michigan; John Stanziola, well known pianist of Hazelton, Pa., and Louis Potts, of Pittsburgh.

Those Enormous Shoes.

One of the interesting features about the camp these days is the story that is going the rounds about those 18-G shoes. They are really in existence and the editor of Trench and Camp has personally satisfied his curiosity, taken a photo of the same beside a No. 8 shoe and expects to get one of the wearer just as soon as he gets out of the hospital and through with the flu. They are in charge of Lieutenant Raab at the quartermaster's where three pairs of the old "clod-hoppers" are being held until the owner, John S. McBride, colored, Company E, 810th Pioneer Infantry, gets back to his company. Yes, they really look to be size 18-G and are actually in existence.

Oiling the Camp Streets.

One of the best things yet done in the camp is the oiling of the streets. This will not only keep the dust down but if worked into the bed of the streets will keep them in splendid condition through the winter. Oil roads are among the best in the country where the experiment has been tried and whoever is responsible for the improvement certainly has seen results elsewhere. Give them a good dose of the oil, it will help keep down the flu as well as help out in bad rainy and sloppy weather.

Napoleon Once Said: "A Footsore Army Is An Army Half Defeated."

Men from every community are drilling for Military Service. For all these men the frequent use of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder, shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, increases their efficiency and insures needed physical comfort. The American, British and French troops use Allen's Foot-Ease, because it takes the friction from the shoe and freshens the feet.

The Plattsburg Camp Manual advises men in training to shake Foot-Ease in their shoes each morning. Why not order a dozen or more 25c boxes to-day from your Druggist or Dep't store to mail to your friends in training camps and in the army and navy.

