

FOURTH RECRUIT CAMP

Through a consolidation process in the Fourth Recruit camp, which consists of assignments and other duties to which the men of the camp are attached, every company has undergone a change in the last two weeks and instead of having 23 companies there are now eleven. As fast as the new recruits develop in any special line they are assigned to different parts of the camp to help fill out other units and make room for others that are constantly arriving. In this way one and two, three and four and so on down the line, have consolidated.

Guardmount and battalion drill are nearly every day features these days in Fourth Recruit camp, where the boys of the 23 companies are showing the best advantage with the aid of the Fourth Recruit band.

Every company that has any news, pride or ambition should get represented in Trench and Camp every week. Write your notes on one side of the paper only, make them plain as possible and deliver them to any "Y" building in the camp by Saturday night. Trench and Camp is issued every Wednesday morning and is distributed to the "Y" buildings throughout the camp. Don't neglect having company news in every issue.

Dinner on Colonel Macomb's Birthday.
At the dinner given in honor of Colonel Macomb's birthday Monday, October 21, by officers of camp headquarters, the following members of the orchestra at Camp Four gave a concert, under the leadership of Private Oscar Appel:

Alfred Barlettano, clarinet.
Jack Gessel, cello.
J. B. Schlaudecker, piano.
Oscar Appel, violin.
Private T. Longtin, of the Camp Four quartet, sang several solos.

The music was greatly enjoyed by the officers, and the orchestra and singer responded to several encores.

Attention.
Company Nineteen, which in the past has shown that "action" speaks louder than words, issues a challenge to any baseball team in Camp Greene, and said teams that accept must be good. Company Nine or Base Hospital Ninety-two are preferred. Company Nineteen has won nine games and lost none, and claims the most skilled and handsome company design in Recruit Camp Four. Company Nineteen has subscribed for over \$11,000 worth of Liberty bonds, which is a record worth talking about. Company Nineteen will drill alongside of any outfit in Recruit Camp Four for honors.

Under Lieutenant Swain and Lieutenant Rohrer, Company Nineteen is instilled with such "pep" and "never say die" spirit, as has never before been seen in a limited service outfit. Company Nineteen takes its hat off to no one, and must be shown by any company that claims superiority in any way, shape or form.

So this goes for all companies in Recruit Camp Four. Before you claim any honors you had better consult Company Nineteen.

HARRY J. WEISHAM,
Sergeant Company Nineteen—"A Man of Few Words" from Ohio.

Thanks From Company Three.
"Challenge to deadly combat! O, von Suskil, not liking stroke of hammer in last issue, Ye Ed hereby sez he, and any five men, will take on George and clean him up!"

But come coming!

Mr. Camp Stove arrived on Thursday evening and will stay all winter in company street. He promises to make it warm for anyone that will feed him properly.

Who ever saw sand box?
Ye Ed has become much thicker than he was when he arrived. Ask the boys, they know!

Ye Ed, owning the worst handwriting on earth, no wonder the printer spelled it "Minnie"! It was meant for Band Leader Mennon, who has gone to Minnola, L. I., to show 'em how to make real music!

Sneaking of music, ask Irving Cross to sing. As if musicians he is a fine guardmount, yea ho!

Society Notes!
William T. Moles submitted to a hairless operation on Friday night. The operator was Joseph Vita, the famous Norfolkian barber of Virginia, who is now plying his grasscutters on the poor offending men of Company Three. He expects to go into the hair mattress business after the war, on stock contributed by our loyal men.

Old boy Tucker, from that dear New Jersey, attributes his rapid recovery from a gripe entirely to Private Vita's removal of his hirute pendages and invites all his friends to call on him and see the garden effect that said Virginia barber committed on rear end of his hat-holder!

Ackerson claims we have a Byrde of a private in tent No. 7, and Evans seconded the motion, so Tucker and little Poole agreed with them. Russel Meyerowitz asked us not to mention his name, as Neumiller told Husler that he'd see Harry did not mention him. In any way, we hereby do so.

Greetings, Alderman! We're glad to see you're back. No, we don't mean you're thin, but you know, onion

soup three times a day.
Welcome, Whitey! You also deserted the base hospital.
Adam Neumann left four chawers in the forceps of a nice dentist over in No. 92.

Who stepped on John Husler's thumb on the field while he was instructing some in physical torture? Reminds me of when I went down the street to get a cigar, and some fool stepped on my first finger. (Read twice, very deep!)

Let us sing "I Can't Sleep at Night, Because I Hear the Straw Tick."
Oh, fudge! Thanks sister, Phillips sure has some relative! We ought to know, we finished the box for him. Come again, Carrol!

Sergeant Ellis had the sad errand of taking the remains home of one of our boys. We who escaped the epidemic are very thankful, indeed.
Can you beat it? We know a man in the company who had invitations to spend week-ends at Thomasville and Raleigh and had "flu" and also was quarantined! But he'll get there yet.

When the whistle blows
We line up for mess,
Who ever's on the end
Is sure to get mess!
So long, Gishier! Some nice key-tapping job you pulled down in Camp Vail!

Which reminds us, which is the quickest way of communicating? Telephone, telegraph, or tell a woman? Yes, you win!

We've had a lot of weather lately, in fact on Friday we had too much! "I don't want to go home!" "I don't want to go home." "I'm in love with my Caroline!"
Look at all the nice wire-wound wooden pipes in the street!

Last Thursday a Class C man went to a young department store this side of Liberty park and bought a cigarette holder. When he got to tent it wouldn't hold!

Corporal of the guard, help! It was over in the labor battalion. A gentleman of color was on guard. The officer of the day came near, and Sambo said: "Halt! Advance and be reorganized!"

Do you know that one of Thomas A. Edison's best motion picture photographs belongs to former Company Four? That's why he has such taking ways and is over-developed and thinks life is all a snap!

Oh! a bugler's life is a happy one.
He blows a bit and then he's done. He's on duty for twenty-four!
Then he's off for a whole day more!
Bugler Wakefield, from "one of the 19," received three pound- of the year's first chestnuts from far-away Massachusetts; they were enjoyed by tents numbers 7, 10 and 11. We thank her, Billy old boy!

Something Soft!
Imagine all through the quarantine of going to Charlotte every night. Uh, huh! We know a man in Company Four who does! Ask us.

Latest News!
As we go to press we hear that tremendous excitement has been caused by a contest between a young lady of Charlotte and our bugler, Wakefield. It seems that he said he could write more words on a postcard than she, so they went to it. F. E. B. wrote over 200 words, beautifully written. His just this evening sent a card with 355 words, not counting address. Now he eagerly awaits her reply. This promises to be the most exciting contest ever staged. We advise all to watch with bated breath (omit onion baited breaths.)

We promise our vast assemblage of readers a wonderful treat in the near future. Our terrible tempered George von Suskil, with Private H. Poole threaten to have their photos taken together. It will be a wonderful spectacle. Think of it, four foot George and seven foot little Poole! Subscribe now and be sure of getting this. Great treasure that can be passed down to your grandchildren.

It happened on a Charlotte car. We were just about to start when a woman's voice cried, "Wait until I get my clothes on!" Of course, we turned to look, and it was only a laundry woman with a bundle. Oh!

We pity the proofreader who has to read our handwriting. Of course, we know what to do with a typewriter, but who can take her out to lunch on \$8.40 a month?

Altogether Boys.
Down with drink: W. H. Wakefield, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Get your courage up, boys. We are in danger of getting paid! Where are all the writers of Camp Four? Come on men, up and at 'em, but remember, a pen may be driven, but a pencil must be lead. Halt, asyouwere!

Private John Elfers, Company 19, the well-known pianist of Recruit camp No. 4, has accepted the offer of playing for the singing school and says he will do all in his power by assisting Director Hamilton in making the singing at Camp Greene a success.

Some of the boys in Company 9 say the spot where Camp Greene is lo-

ated will be a rich one after the war is over.

A Little Noise From Company 6.
Old Company 6 is being shot to pieces, not by shells but by transfers, there being only about one-half of them left. They are now consolidated with Company 5, the two companies mix fairly well together.

Sergeant Stuart will soon be able to lead the company on the drill grounds after a week's illness.

Sergeant Stackhouse is still receiving letters and packages from his "People" back north. He is the candy kid, he would feel slighted if he didn't get mail every day. He claims that a package keeps homesickness away. I would think it kept hunger away, too.

Little Sidney Ross, the company heartbreaker, still wears his white collar when he goes out.
COMPANY REPORTER.

Bits of Humor From Company No. 7.
Judging from the surplus weight he has added during the past week, it is very evident that Recruit Connell is pleased with his new duties as orderly. Go to it, John.

Our mess sergeant, Sherman Welch, has been transferred, and, according to the latest reports, very much to our regret, his able assistant, John Shuman, will also depart. Dame rumor says Sergeant Warner will assume these duties. Well, if his appearance has a bearing, we all will be delighted. However, good luck boys with insurance policies, otherwise good night.

Owing to the popularity of this company at home the heavy mail has become a burden to our handsome mail orderly Recruit Max Abrams, besides acting in this capacity he has numerous other duties to perform, chiefly escorting the various boys to the infirmary with "flu." The only complaint received from this source is that Max's pipe needs a thorough cleaning.

Company Clerks Weiss and Russell, also Sergeant Drafton, make a very prominent appearance with their upper lip dressed in Charlie Chaplin style.

Recruit Charles Hayes has been complimented on his strong teeth. They do look good, both of them.

Sergeants Druiding and Sullivan are enjoying short furloughs from the company at present located in Recruit camp No. 5, drilling colored rookies.

The only disappointing feature is they cannot spend the dough collected in crap games. They certainly will be well shined up when finished with their new jobs.

Sergeant Alm has assumed a new title of "kernel" bestowed upon him by members of the former Company No. 8. No, we haven't spelled it



THE ABOVE SHOWS THE 14-G SHOES SPECIALLY ORDERED FOR A COLORED SOLDIER AT CAMP GREENE. THEY ARE 15 INCHES LONG BY 5 1/2 INCHES WIDE. ONE MAN IS STANDING INSIDE A PAIR WEARING A NO. 9 SHOE. THE OWNER OF THE MONSTER SHOES IS A SHORT, HEAVY SET MAN AND IS NOW IN THE HOSPITAL WITH THE "FLU." THESE PAIRS OF THE SHOES WERE ORDERED. ANOTHER MAN WAS DISMISSED FROM SERVICE RECENTLY BECAUSE OF BIG FEET REQUIRING LARGER SHOES THAN ABOVE. PICTURE WAS TAKEN 15 FEET AWAY.

wrong, when correctly defined the meaning is easily construed.

We find Sergeant Geo. Einccidol on his return from the Base hospital in lively spirits, so not alcoholic. Someone mentions to Geo. that North Carolina was dry. From what we understand a frog, three years old, was found in Camp Greene, not able to swim yet. Some place, George!

What happened to our bugler, Haley, the other night, did he lose his wind?
Recruit John Billiter is well supplied with magazines, thank you!

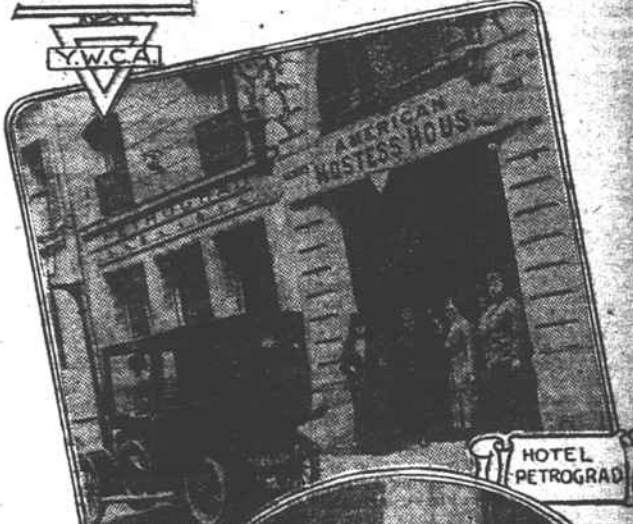
Fourth Recruit Band News.

The band that was organized under the supervision of Lieut. Jack R. Wright is making rapid progress. The boys are hard at work, and have two lengthy rehearsals in the morning and afternoon, under the direction of Private Alfred Barlettano, who has been associated with several well-known bands in and around New York.

The band was a prominent factor during the recent Liberty loan drive, and assisted the Mecklenburg county committee by playing and soliciting

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Mothering Our Boys in Paris



MISS THEODORA ROOT OF NEW YORK DIETICIAN AT Y.W.C.A. HOTEL PARIS



FRENCH GIRL GUESTS OF THE Y.W.C.A.

In Paris With the Blue Triangle

MRS. E. M. TOWNSEND OF NEW YORK HEAD OF ALL Y.W.C.A. HOSTESS HOUSES