

TRENCH AND CAMP

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ARMY NEWS
FOR ARMY MEN
AND
THEIR HOME FOLKS

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FIRST DRAFTED MEN COME HERE

Several Trains Bearing Pennsylvania-
nians from Camp Meade.

About One Thousand Men Con-
stitute Advance Guard of
Movement of 8,000 Soldiers.

The first military army soldiers (drafted men) arrived Thursday morning at Camp Greene, between 900 and 1,000 arriving on several trains from Camp Meade, at Admiral, Md. These soldiers constituted the advance guard of a reported movement of about 8,000 drafted men to this camp for assignment to the various regular army regiments here. The arrival about a week ago of about 300 regular army recruits marked the beginning of the expansion of the regular army units to the newly established strength.

The national army men arriving yesterday are principally Pennsylvania men, and formerly were members of artillery, infantry, engineers and quartermaster corps units. They were assigned to units here the names of which were not given out. "There are no engineers organizations at this camp, though it is known such troops will be needed to complete the organization of a division to be completely formed here."

Information regarding the arrival of the remaining hundreds ordered here was not given out. Major General Dickman, camp commander, stated several days ago that 8,000 is the number of men expected here within a short time. The population of Camp Greene was increased yesterday to almost 26,000.

Indications were plentiful at the camp yesterday that training activities will greatly increase after the weather moderates. The commanding officers of the various regiments were yesterday beginning to show considerable impatience over the necessity of continued suspension of outdoor training. Since the arrival of General Dickman it is apparent that a general speeding up is spreading over the camp.

Though not stated officially, it appears definitely established that training in certain phases has not been pushed as rapidly as it soon will be because of the knowledge that many hundreds of new men were soon to be added to the different organizations. The arrival of these men having begun, officers appear to be rapidly mapping out plans for future training, though it was understood no specific instructions have been sent regimental commanders by General Dickman. Several regimental commanders yesterday reported they were working on training schedules, the carrying out of which, however, will depend upon the weather. The almost unanimous belief among the colonels was that at least some of the tents will be lost before the snow has melted and the mud which must follow has dried.

In their new quarters, the newly arrived national army soldiers in many instances found things not to their liking and the wish that they were back at Camp Meade was often expressed. Coming from a national army camp, these men have been sleeping in barracks instead of tents, they said they had a plentiful supply of everything, fine weather and were among old acquaintances. At Camp Greene they found the enlisted men running wood and trains through the snow and cold in the discharge of their duties. At the Maryland camp they said the weather generally had been satisfactory.

COMPANY D, 47TH INFANTRY.
Sergeant George Stanton was especially glad to hear that his old unit was to go to the new machine gun outfit. How happy the girl in Syracuse must feel.

COMEDIES OF CAMP GREENE



After three attempts "Gee! These French are an unintelligent sort. They don't even understand their own language."

WAS SAD, SAD WEEK FOR CO. D, FORTY-SEVENTH

Snow and Departure of Well-Liked Comrades Cast Shadow Over Company's Camp.

BY SERGT. GEORGE STANTON.

It has been a sad, sad week for the members of Company D of the 47th. So great was the deluge of tears, that were shed by mournful members of said company, it was found necessary to police up the snow off the company street, when it was noised abroad that Sergeant Patrick R. McCabe, alias General Delivery, and his faithful valet, Corporal Walter Byers, better known as "Skeekles the Human Pull Through" were to depart from our midst. The company street looked the famous old "Rio Grande." These said two individuals are to be transferred to the machine gun battalion. One other who will depart in the near future, is no less a personage than our Sergeant Howard Mozena, from way out in Iowa. He leaves for the Officers' training camp the first of the year. Howard is very musically inclined. During his spare moments, which were very few "on account of his popularity with the fair sex," Howard has composed a very pretty parody on "The World Will be Jealous of Me." The title of this popular little ditty is "Oh when I Get My Commission, Won't the Boys be Jealous of Me?" Our veteran ranking duty sergeant, John Dewitt, and Corporal Bugs Walters are attending gas school.

John has gained much fame during his eight years military career, as an administer of hot gas. Great and terrific have been his gas attacks upon recruits in the past. He now expects to become proficient in the defensive against the "Boches." If Sergeant John's defensive methods against the "Boches" prove only half as effective as does his offensive against the recruits, we feel that he will reach the pinnacle of success.

First Class Private Eugene Canty, the "Canteen Kid," and Patrick Nickle O'Ryan, both of East Boston fame, have been promoted to corporals.

"Grandpa" Corporal Walsh, "the snake charmer" has been promoted to supply sergeant. We all feel sure that "Grandpa" will be a huge success in this undertaking. It is a well known fact that when "Grandpa" wants anything from a shoestring to a fire grate, he always brings home the "bacon." Private Pinto, who while crossing the road near the camp about a week ago, backed up to a speeding auto and pushed, has fully recovered from the shock. He is back with the company again and can be seen crawling around in his oldtime speedy manner.

Corporal Walsh has been replaced in the hospital by Private Gallagher, whom we miss very much.

Our company "fire chief" Corporal Able Pierce, the piano player of Niagara Falls fame, broke all records last Sunday night when the alarm was turned in. Able was certainly on the job. He was washed, dressed, and had his teeth polished, hat on straight and even had his legs laced in the record breaking time of thirty minutes. Able has the makings of a most able "fire chief." He certainly has what it takes to make speed.

CAMP BAPTIST PASTOR ISSUES FAREWELL WORD

Rev. P. H. McDowell Refers to
Boys Encamped Here
Highest in Morality.

Farewell, Charlotte; cordial and clean; city of the fair and of the free.

Farewell, Camp Greene, with your highest morality and lowest mortality record. Your mark is on, your work is done in me, the biggest thing that I ever gave a close-up to for ten weeks. I love you, Camp Greene, big, powerful, puzzling, changing, thrilling, sinning, rude, crude, raw, noble, heroic, patriotic, religious, righteous! Because of you, life in you and work with you, I have learned to let trifles go home and never again to talk cheaply of sacrifice. I know men better and believe in them more. I know sin better and hate it more. I know spirit-reality better and care less about the little things that divide. I love Jesus Christ better and leave with the prayer that I may live to preach Him more and more, our only Saviour and living hope.

Farewell, Y. M. C. A. and noble staff of workers, brethren, all. But for the "Y" and the "Hut" life and work in Camp Greene would have been hard. In you I have spoken to those audiences of hungry men, hundreds and thousands. Never can I forget those seas of faces. In you I have done personal work and talked Jesus Christ until the very concrete was tired. Crowded and cordial "Huts," you hold and keep and conserve our soldier-men, you save them by serving them. More power to the "Y" in every camp and on all our allied fronts.

No doubt the study walls will crowd close and narrow and small will cheer the comrades of a single parish. Often will I itch to be off and out and through the camp, ever new, ever tremendous. Now to let me and mess with the men, and no "Y" man or religious worker ever left a mess hall hungry; now to knock to raise the friendly flap and an honest face-to-face with frank, manly men; now to stroll along "officers' row" to find fine fellowship with these men who are just folks; to mess behind a desk and to find that the officers are often "the forgotten men of the army," and then to chum with the "sky pilots," to feel the heartbeat of the Christian chaplains and to visit with these friends of every enlisted man the great base hospital and to put in an afternoon where a word and a smile and a prayer will count as nowhere else on earth; last of all to close the day lost in a throng of men in one of the home huts of the army—it may be movies, it may be "stunts," it may be religious, but it is sure to be letter, home, friendship and saving work of love. Back home I go, but with sadness at going.

Your brother man,
P. H. McDowell,
Baptist Camp Pastor,
Melrose, Mass.

MACHINE GUN COMPANY FORTY-SEVENTH INFANTRY

"Smoky" is putting out the hot cakes for the boys and believe me they sure can eat them up.

Private Scioneaux gets quite alarmed when he hears any kind of a call. One night they had a fire and he heard the call. With a mighty yell he sprang from the bed but just then someone hit him with a number ten shoe.

Rugler Spivey is still working on war plans. His new machine shoots 5,000 rounds a minute. Some gun.

The boys of the Machine Gun Company sure can sing when there is something nice for dinner. Jack Lively lost his voice crying for corn bread.

CAMP ATHLETIC OFFICER.

Major O. E. Cole, of the First New Hampshire Infantry, has been appointed athletic supervisor of all athletes in Camp Greene. General Dickman, camp commander.

