



News From Division Units



MACHINE GUN CO., 106TH INFANTRY.

With due appreciation of the hard work on the part of Mess Sergeant Thompson, Cooks Gorman, Melbourne and Orio, we enjoyed a very delectable feast of the following for dinner Christmas Day at two o'clock:

Roast Turkey with Dressing	Gravy
Mashed Potatoes	Green Peas
Cranberry Sauce	Stuffed Olives
Mince Pie	American Cheese
Apples	Oranges
Assorted Nuts	Candies
Bread and Butter	Coffee
	Cigarettes

The mess shack was artistically decorated with holly and our small company tree stood out in its glory of tinsel and electric lights.

The meal was a success and all were letting out their belts several inches.

Our company Ichabod Crane Private Longnecker was asleep as usual at bomb throwing practice Monday forenoon.

We note with great delight Private Smith is cultivating a Charlie Chaplin moustache, which he is not going to shave off until the division goes over seas.

How is it that our honorable Corp. McEvoy has the Gimmies right after pay day? Ask Cook Orio.

What does Private Longnecker do with all the pills he gets from the hospital?

Private Rurolde had the pleasure of having his mother, brother and fiancée spend Christmas with him.

Sergeant Monahan, Corp. Conklin and Cleary have been granted furloughs over the holidays.

Why has Private Mose left the 18th squad?

Wonder when Private Norman is going to the M. P.'s. Will he let Corp. McEvoy get by without a pass?

When is Private King going to help his squad get some wood?

We notice Lieut. Curtis's Tigers (Third Platoon) are right there with the pep in their right-hand salute.

What makes Bill Ulrich such a grouch these days? W. N.

CO. F, 102ND ENGINEERS.

Efficiency Expert on the Job.

After weeks of planning the new "Speed King," who was engaged to produce more efficiency in the army, has given out a few of his systems which will soon be in motion.

The Old Shark figures that by putting windows in the top of the tents so the moon can shine in, a saving of enough electricity will be accomplished to light up the parade grounds sufficiently for the troops to drill at night.

He visited the mess halls several times, and found an utter lack of system in our eating, so he formulated this plan:

Each man as he enters the mess hall will be weighed, and when he leaves, weighed again. In this way it can be determined just how much in weight each man eats by subtracting the first number from the last. The largest eater will be given No. 1, the second largest No. 2, and so on down. The men will be seated at the table according to their numbers and rations will be in proportion. In this way each man will get just the desired amount, therefore all waste will be eliminated. This system of eating efficiency, he calculates, will save the government at least one cent per day for each company.

In addition to that no man will be allowed to place his elbows on the table while eating, for the old fish says it wears the elbows of the shirt out nineteen hours and forty-two minutes sooner. This he calculates will result in a saving of .792 cents per shirt. H. C. B.

AMBULANCE COMPANY 106.

Ambulance Co. 106 (2d N. Y.) of Rochester, N. Y., was often read of in 1916 in the pages of the Rattler.

Major Charles O. Boswell, who organized the company, is now seeing active service in France, but his old command, under the leadership of 1st Lieut. Alfred F. Correbur, is still doing business at the old stand at Camp Wadsworth.

At present the main topic of conversation is furloughs.

Lieut. Correbur, the commanding officer, left on a ten-day furlough to visit Rochester last week.

The following men are now on furlough: Sergt. (1st Cl.) James H. Fowle, Privates (1st Cl.) Charles Hindt, Dewey De Hey, W. D. Doty, Stanley W Hicks.

Everybody has undoubtedly heard of "General Rumor," but for the benefit of those who do not know it, it is stated that Ambulance Co., 106th, boasts (?) of having his chief assistant in their ranks. He is Private "Gus" Burton. If any officer or man wants to know where we are going from here, when we are going, if we are going, or any other important matter they should just call on Gus. He is most at home in a building near the shower bath and promises a new rumor every twenty-four hours.

All the company lacks now is regular New York girls to have some regular times. A piano has been installed in the mess hall and when Musician Arthur Melville plays the thoughts of all the boys in fancy drift back to dear old Rochester and "the girl we left behind." E. M. O.

COMPANY "C," 107TH U. S. INFANTRY.

On last Wednesday, December 19th, our company was well represented at the company dinner we held in "Harrison's Joy House."

The food was excellently cooked and enjoyed immensely by everybody. "Old Man Bettes" blew the boys to some "Bevo" which, of course, was somewhat inferior to the Bevo we had at our farewell supper in New York.

Sergeant Harnisfeagher and Private Bettes also donated five dollars each for door prizes and Sergeant McAdie and Private Draper were the lucky boys.

Donovan, of course, favored us with his famous "Wanderer" song.

Sergeant Harnisfeagher entertained the boys with some absolutely new rumors, and he is the boy who can spill them, too.

Our Christmas dinner and entertainment was immense. Captain Raecke, Lieutenants Smith and Bowman worked very hard to make our Christmas a happy one and they succeeded in doing so. We will have more about our Christmas celebration in the next issue, as our time is limited just now.

We would all like to know what Tate did with the roast chickens Bettes had sent to him.

Will somebody kindly inform Private Horr when the war will end? All he does is wander from tent to tent asking everybody that question.

Strong and Lee had been walking around like two homeless orphans until those "pink envelopes" arrived last Thursday.

Corporal Strong is in the hospital at present, but expects to be out very shortly. Don't try to stop any more Fords with your feet, Ossy.

I guess Sommers will go out into the woods the next time he wants to start a shooting match. He won't start any more parades at night, either. What about it, Aubrey.

What did Freddie Schlischer get for Christmas? Ask Jerry Lyons. He knows.

Cassilli thought he was making a great hit with two of the Spartanburg beauties last Wednesday until he discovered the lady whom he thought was looking at him was cross-eyed. Some head.

Tulip wishes to know if anybody has a bag they can lend him. He needs it badly.

J. S. M. Jr.

MACHINE GUN CO., 105TH INFANTRY.

Naturally at this time of year the chief topic of discussion in the company street is the holiday furlough. Among those who have leaves of absence until after Christmas are the following: Sergeants DeGanahl, Wasson, Powell, Hamilton, Farrell, Corporal