



"Now I am going to count till three. When I say 'One!' you bend your knees; at 'Two!' you jump as high as you can; but be damn sure I don't catch any o' you guys go down before I say 'Three!'"

Vanderhop and Privates Barbour, Nicholls and Hambar.

Mechanic Pratt has returned for duty, after a short stay at the base hospital.

O. D. uniforms and heavy underwear are being handed out abundantly; also the long-expected flooring has begun to arrive. Let the "Sunny South" emulate old New York if it desires, that is, as long as Carolina pine holds out.

Corporal Oatting's squad are still proud of his pink cheeks. "Donkey" Donahue continues to insinuate the "roseate hue" is not due to the balmy breezes from the Blue Ridge Mountains, but is sent directly from Schenectady. How about it, Bill?

Congratulations are due former Corporal Maroney on his promotion to a sergeant.

Sergeant: "The Lewis automatic rifle is a gas-operated, air-cooled gun."

The same sergeant (a short time later): "How is the rifle kept cool?"

Buck Private: "The gun is cooled by water sprinkled on the barrel as each cartridge is exploded." And he wonders why extra detail is his lot.

"Dynamite," the company's pet mule, still remains an unsolved problem. Horseshoer Nugent wagers odds that he will succeed in placing shoes on the aforementioned pet yet. Good luck, Nuge!

A most instructive talk on "Gas Attacks, and the Means of Protection Therefrom," was delivered during the week by Lieutenant Higbee. After the lecture a practical demonstration in the use of the gas mask was held. Although realizing the seriousness of the lesson, considerable amusement was afforded those participating by the novel or almost weird appearance of fellowmen. There is quite a knack in adjusting the gas mask incidence, and that a great deal of practice is necessary is very apparent.

"High Explosives" was the subject of an informal talk by Lieutenant Thomas recently. The lieutenant has gained an enviable reputation among the men as a speaker and even the "sick, lame and lazy" crawl to the mess shack to hear him.

J. A. McC.

COMPANY C, 102ND ENGINEERS.

Albert Spiegman and Daniel Ryan, formerly of Headquarters and C Companies of the 102d U. S. Engineers, have been transferred to the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps, and are now stationed at San Antonio, Texas. "Spiegie," as the entire regiments knew him, was the energetic drill master who whipped the recruits of Headquarters Company into shape. Spiegie made 'em sweat and blow; but he was a jolly

good scout and they liked him just the same. Later he was corporal in C Co. Ryan was an automobile mechanic with the Packard and other big automobile manufacturers.

Let us hope that the above pair of high flyers will not have to fly across the river Styx.

MEMORIES OF CO. K, 71ST INFANTRY.

It was not so long ago when we all got together in old 71st K room. We remember the look on their faces as each entered the room for drill. The telephone bell would ring and Private Jones would be on the wire reporting, "I can not attend drill; working overtime."

The old faces! Where are they to-day? The topper is out of service; the 1st Duty Sergeant is now a First Lieutenant, and the Q. M. Sergeant is a Second Lieutenant in another outfit.

Our First Lieutenant then is now in the Home Battalion, and the Second Lieutenant is dead. Our captain also has left us. He is away in an outfit all by himself, without any of the old K men.

But perhaps some day we will all meet again and be able to go over the times we spent together. And then the old 71st K will be on top, as it always has been.

PRIVATE JNO. H. BENJAMIN,
Co. I, 105th Inf.