

CAMP TOM EDISONS, FRONT AND CENTER.

Try To Invent a Rifle That Won't Collect Dirt, or a Dirt-Proof Mule.

We have our own, personal ideas about inventions that would revolutionize even modern warfare with all its innovations.

We don't guarantee that any of these suggestions, properly patented, caveated and copyrighted, will fetch a commission in the 27th Division nor even cause Colonel Vanderbilt to lose a minute of his nightly six hours sleep. But we do claim that grateful soldiers will erect to you a monument and strew it with wild flowers every Memorial Day.

Why not some good substitute for wood—something with which to stock the old Sibley—something you don't have to saw nor hew but can buy at the canteen for two or three cents a bushel, guaranteed to keep the tent warm for forty-eight hours? Or—

- Some serviceable substitute for trenches;
- A perpetual pass over retreat and reveille;
- A rifle that will not collect dirt;
- An inspectionless Saturday;
- O. D.'s that fit;
- A horse or a mule that doesn't need cleaning;
- A. P. and N. train that adheres to schedule.
- Rumorless shower baths;
- Feet that will not get cold.

Any of these things will serve to endear the inventor to the heart of the soldier. It is likely that we have merely glossed over the possibilities.

We might add something about a sensational discovery that will permit one to sleep after first call and on through until eight o'clock without the platoon leader knowing the difference. Or we might suggest something about an automatic kitchen that requires no details or a top sergeant with a heart of mail that arrives on time or something like that.

But dope it out for yourself. If you have an honest-to-gawsh idea that will help the 27th Division win the war, go to it. If you have a scheme that will make it easier for the individual soldier of the 27th to beat the Hun to the punch, let Headquarters know about it.

Keep this in mind. The chap that thought of metal heel plates for shoes and patented his idea made a million dollars out of it.

And a lot of guys sneered afterwards, saying that they often thought of the same thing but—well the chap who put it on the market got the million. W. A. D.

NUT NUMBER COMING!

On January 26th the Nut Number of the Gas Attack will appear—January 26th. Don't forget the date.

NO THEFTS WANTED IN THE GAS ATTACK.

The editors of *The Gas Attack* want only original contributions. They want no poems that have appeared elsewhere, in part or in whole. They want no prose sketches that have ever been published anywhere else. They want what they print to be the first appearance of legitimate children of the brains of the authors.

If we print anything that has been published by a contemporary we want that fact announced with the contribution. Some of our contributors apparently don't understand this. One fellow got away with some stuff—a little, not much, including "First Aid for Engineers," published in the last number.

But we're wise to him now. We found the book he got it out of, so he needn't send us anything more—unless it comes fresh from his own brain. Fresh is right!

BILL WOULD PERMIT AMERICANS TO ACCEPT FOREIGN DECORATIONS.

Among the first bills introduced at the present session of Congress was a measure by Congressman Linthicum, of Maryland, "To permit any soldier, sailor, marine or other person engaged in the service of the United States during the present war to accept decorations for valor from any of the nations allied with the United States in the prosecution of said war."

Passage of this bill, which seems practically assured, would permit the wearing of war crosses recently bestowed upon twelve American officers and enlisted men by French government and the acceptance of similar decorations by the families of Corporal James D. Gresham and Privates Merle D. Hay and Thomas F. Enright, the first United States soldiers to die in battle "Over There." The fifteen war crosses were presented several weeks ago, but the recipients were informed that they could not wear them until authority was granted by Congress.

The Linthicum bill would permit the acceptance of decorations from Great Britain and Italy as well as France, and also provides that diplomats be allowed to receive decorations.

Captain Graham Youngs has returned to his post as Division Intelligence Officer after a ten-day leave of absence.

We came South for the Winter—and we got it!

TO PUNISH JITNEY HIGHWAYMEN

Public Cars That Are Unfair Can't Come Into Camp.

Some of the automobile men operating cars between the city and the camp have had their licenses to enter camp revoked by the military police. Major T. Harry Shanton, commanding the police, said yesterday that this had been done because the automobile men have not been treating the soldiers squarely.

"Many of them have ignored all the traffic regulations," he said. "In addition, some of them would ply between the city and the camp during the day and early evening, carrying full loads each trip, and then refuse to carry soldiers back to camp at night, as this would mean that they would have to return without a load. They were willing to run as long as they could make big money, but they did not seem to think they were under any obligations to the men who had patronized them in coming into the city and would leave them to get back to camp as best they could. This is wrong of course, and we do not want men of this kind to haul soldiers at all."

Major Shanton said he had been trying to get the automobile owners to form an association and agree upon rules and regulations that would be fair to them and the soldiers, but so far he had not been able to get this done. "It seems to be every man for himself," he said, "and soldiers have been imposed upon by some of the automobilists. There is no organization, just every man for himself. We want to give fair treatment, and we want to receive it. I am still hoping the automobilists will get together and remedy the situation as they can do if they will try. A few unfair men among them will spoil the whole game, and hurt the legitimate automobilists and the soldiers as well."

Licenses to enter camp may be obtained from Major Shanton or Capt. Davis, of the military police, at the city hall.

IN THE TROPICAL TRENCHES.

Maj. W. L. Hallahan, of the 102nd Field Signal Battalion, has confirmed the rumor that one of his men was overcome by sunstroke while doing trench duty last week.

He refused to divulge statistics on the number of men suffering from mosquito bites, prickly heat, and thirst, however.

She was much interested in prison reform and was visiting a large prison one day.

"Don't any of your friends come to see you on visiting-days?" she asked of a big burly ruffian.

"No'm," responded the ex-burglar; "they're all here wit' me."