



News From Division Units



CO. H, 105TH INFANTRY.

Private Ed Conrad, better known in the company as "Dar-Ed" went to town New Year's night, and had his picture taken. The camera hasn't worked since.

Private Englehardt has taken over the job as "dog robber" for the officers.

We have such a swell street that the fellows at the end enjoy skating down very much, especially after a rain.

First Lieut. Dodds is certainly proud of the fourth platoon, and why shouldn't he be?

Why is it that Private Mullins dislikes guard duty?

Sergeant Kerr is right there when it comes to shaking things up.

Bugler Carboneli is getting to be some wind jammer. Ask McGahan.

Cook Kruger knows we all love soup, we only get it about twice a day.

Private Smith enjoyed his furlough to such an extent that he almost forgot to come back.

—A. L. T.

CO. A, 106TH INFANTRY.

Private Sidney Marks, who is taking an active part in the society circles of Spartanburg, was compelled to disappoint a few of Spartanburg's "fairest" Tuesday in absenting himself from a weekly social, owing to the fact that he acted as host for a few out-of-town visitors, who called on him rather unexpectedly, and are now his guests.

An impromptu entertainment was staged in our Mess Shack Monday night under the auspices of the "Mattawaen" Dramatic Society, composed of the following members: Privts. O'Berly, Cantor, Lewis, and Cronin, under the supervision of Director Hasmah Hall. The offering was a Farce entitled, "Wymb's Beef Stew." It proved to be a "big hit," and was enthusiastically received by the audience.

Sergeants Egan, Burdett, Cole, Langhurst, Wheeler and Burr, represent "A" company at the officers training school. They left with the sincere well wishes of the boys, and we know that at the finish "They'll be there"—with shoulder straps.

Private "Pop" Kelly and his son, Private "Bill" Kelly of the 21st Squad, seem to feel sore everytime they peruse the "Gas Attack," and fail to find their names. Well, let this time be an exception, and I believe that "Pop" and his handsome son will go to bed tonight all smiles.

Corporals Ed Conley, Percy Naylor, and Frank Augline, are at present away from our midst enjoying furloughs.

—R. M. G.

CO. H, 106TH INFANTRY.

Corporal Matt Murphy has left for the Golden City for 10 days. He looked sad when he left.

Pvt. Cornell says they never miss him when it comes to Guard Duty. Never mind, Fred, you know it's an honor.

Line Sergeant Pearson is now acting as 1st Sergeant, and he's making good, and the boys are right behind him.

Because Walter always was a good skate. Can I have a loan of 2 bits, Walter?

We hate to see the "Hun" that will battle against Our 1st Lieut. Brennen in bayonet combat. I'll bet there will be music at the Huns funeral but he won't hear it.

Lieut. Brennen is the bayonet instructor who put up the winning team on New Year's day against the 107th.

Private Woods, the Ex-Cop, had an argument with Pvt. McCarthy last Thursday evening and wanted to "lock McCarthy up." Wake up Woods, "you're in the army now."

Lieut. Doyle has returned from a leave of absence and says he is glad to get back, as the weather is much warmer down here.

—C.

CO. D, 104TH MACHINE GUN BATTALION

The training camp took seven sure-to-be-officers from our midst. We hated to lose them, but our loss is somebody else's gain. The men picked were: Sergeants R. Fowler, Donald Armstrong, Howard Carpenter, Carl Warmuth, Leonard G. Dallas, Corporal Paul H. Davis and Private Henry B. Highton.

Bugler "Horine" Austin got balled up, thinking of what we used to be, and blew stables for "Soopy, Soopy, Soopy." After slanting "Hutch's" noonday offering we concluded "Harvie" was'n't very wrong at that.

"Back to the Carolina You Love" for ten cents. This cold weather makes us wonder where some of those gushing sheet music composers were brought up.

"Moose" Guilfoyle is spending the weekend in Atlanta with friends. No remarks, fellows, "Gillie" met her first.

Private Wayne Cassidy, of Broome County, N. Y., 'lowed as how this weather made him suspicious of those there city folks who go South for the winter. Never mind, Wayne, milk's gone up to eighteen cents.

—M.

PUBLIC SCHOOL NO. 87.

Former members of Public School No. 87 will please forward their names and addresses to. Sergeant J. J. Hoffman, Co. "B" Officer's Training Camp, Camp Wadsworth.

CO. C, 107TH INFANTRY.

On Jan. 11, 1918, we departed from the company street in a grand shower of mud, to embark once more upon the great adventure of "Regimental Guard." Missing was that inspiring tune of the music that we always have at formal "guard mount." We marched through that slick, slimy mud up to our ankles, which clung to our shoes like the tentacles of a monstrous fish. It was without a doubt the most miserable night that we have ever encountered, for guard duty.

Sergeants Prindle, Kerr, Lathrop and Von Bernuth, have left us to report at the Officers' Training School. We are indeed sorry to lose them, but we hope they will return as officers.

In a very short time there will be a "checker" tournament on, if we can secure enough entries. There will be a few very good prizes and it would be advisable to send in your name to Pvt. McLaughlin at the earliest opportunity.

Delehunt's one ambition has been to inveigle the writer into a boxing match with him; he succeeded beyond his fondest imagination, trimming him to the queen's taste.

Duane's saluting has improved wonderfully of late; practice makes perfect.

"Bill" Garvin and "Ginger" Madill, the "Waldorf Astoria" chefs, deserve great credit for the dinner they prepared for New Year's Eve.

Capt. Raecke swings the axe like an old-time woodsman.

"Artillery" Mains has been very busy lately; he is sure now that he can not be caught when questioned on the rifle.

Our old friend, Bettes, when asked what part of the rifle the chamber was, gazed soulfully into the sergeant's eyes and answered, "the container." Guess again, Roy.

"Buckie" Leonard has at last qualified as a first-class barber. If you are a bit doubtful take a look at Bingham's head.

Bugler Smith is back from the hospital, says its pretty nice over there. Guess he likes the nurses.

With due respect to Pvt. Bettes, we suggest that he learn the difference between "call to quarters" and "reveille."

"Sam" Crosby is taking lessons from "Bob" Benedict in the art of cutting wood.

The following conversation was overheard at inspection last week:

Major: "How many suits of underwear have you?"

Boghosian: "Five, sir."

Major: "Where are they?"

Boghosian: "One in the wash and four on me, sir."

—J. S. M., Jr.