

54TH PIONEER INFANTRY, HDQRTS. CO.

Our company street would be a grand sight if fire call was sounded about midnight. The "pajama club," with quarters in the N. C. S. Tent, affords a conglomeration of colors. Danny in his "Baby Blue," Stonewall in his "Hyacinth," and John the Junkman in his O. D., not forgetting "Statistical" in his dashing green.

We are blessed with a new cook. He is a cook "what am." Keep up the good work, John. Chief Webster is now the Horse's Neck (Stable) Sergeant; they knew something when they handed the job to the Indian.

Corporal Adare and Musician Davis are on furlough. We trust they will follow our advice and stay away from the minister.

Alkali Ike had salty oatmeal for breakfast. Motto: Get on the mess-line when the whistle blows.

I say, Eitel: Take your hat off in the mess hall. When are you going to have that first horse-back ride? Good luck to you, "Boo-Hunk." Hope they don't give you a mule.

What are you laughing at, "Vebber;" no monkey business with the cards. I lose von dollar more, den I close up. Never mind Baehr, "Pop Dietz" has Murphy hypnotized, but he can't slip it over on you. How about it, Eddie? Rickety—Ram—

Congratulations to Sergeant Rosenthal better known as "Rosey." We hope you keep up the good record set by your predecessor. How about a new hatcord, blue, size 6 $\frac{3}{8}$?

Sergeant McCahill, now "Acting Topper," has gained popularity with the men. Go to it, "James," we are all with you.

We are honored with the week-end visits of our worthy comrades, Sgt. Major Ginn and First Sergeant Cobbett, from the O. T. C. We are always glad to welcome any former members of our company at all times.

NEW INSTRUCTORS.

The following have been detailed as assistant instructors in bayonet fighting and physical training, division school of the line.

Second Lieut. A. H. Reinert, 106th Infantry.

Sergt. William McCarthy, Company H, 107th Infantry.

Sergt. C. Balch, 102d Trench Mortar Battery.

Sergt. C. Horstman, Headquarters Company, 105th Infantry.

Sergt. J. Sabo, Company I, 105th Infantry.

Corp. H. Liddell, Headquarters Company, 106th Infantry.

Sergt. H. E. Frederickson, Company C, 106th Infantry.

Corp. H. L. Flynn, Company F, 107th Infantry.

Corp. P. Carey, Company I, 107th Infantry.

Corp. G. N. DuPre, Battery B, 104th Field Artillery.



The Daughter of His Regiment.

COMPANY I, 107TH INFANTRY.

Not to be outdone by the other companies, we too, have a brand-new First Lieutenant. Our heartiest congratulations to Lieut. Kooschea, and we are all in back of him to the drop of the hat!

"Pop" Fisher and Volkeot strayed away the last night in the trenches and were rounded up as prisoners by the enemy. Maybe the Huns won't let you off with as light a sentence as wood and water detail, so look out when we get "over there," boys!

"Tram" Thomas has again started the round of Spartanburg society. The quarantine was pretty hard on good-looking corporals, wasn't it "Tram," but what will the little girl in Tucson say?

Fred Brown got his furlough and arrived back at camp in time to enjoy our 72 hours visit to the trenches. Lots different than those little trips to Poughkeepsie that we heard about, n'est ce pas, Fred?

Something is wrong with our Topper, Sergeant Floyd. A 48-hour pass for him is unusual, but he must have deserved it, when we take into consideration the appearance of that nice new overcoat after the trenches. It's always hard the first six years in the Army, isn't it Sergt?

One thing after another. Out of the trenches and up to the range. It's a great life.

Old "Ecky" Kin had us peaved about gas in the trenches, but we're used to your "gas" now, old man.

Our athletes are busy men these days trying the "hundred" in 14 minutes and the broad jumps. Some do it and some don't; try it before a Sunday dinner next time, Merritt, and I guess you'll make it. B.

WILLING TO EXPLAIN.

Staff Colonel: Your reports should be written in such manner that even the most ignorant may understand them.

Sergeant—Well, sir, what part is it that you don't understand?—Christian Register.

TO PIONEERS AND OTHERS.

The GAS ATTACK is the official magazine of the Twenty-seventh Division. But its scope is wider than that. And as long as the division remains here at Camp Wadsworth, news will be printed of all units in camp, pioneers and all.

Notes from the new outfits are welcome in the office of this magazine.

53D PIONEER INF., CO. I.

Hail! hail! Our Topper is back. He had it—had his furlough, came back around retreat Monday evening, reported to Captain A. P. Clark, our Company Commander his return, and the first question he asked was, does Sergt. Mullen wear his hat straight yet? He then returned to his quarters to get ready to form the company for retreat, he did form said company in this manner (which looks bad for our First Sergeant just returning from a furlough). Fall in boys. Oh, gee! We will have to get a civilian to get it, they won't sell it to us in uniform, and then hesitated, thought of himself and sighed. Oh! dear old Brooklyn. Sergeant McGrath, call the roll.

Sergt. Sharp gets a blue envelope nearly every day and when he don't get it he has the blues himself and gets angry that every one else doesn't get the blues.

Now to our big Scot, Sergt. McDonal, of the Clan McDonal. He was heard in the tent the other night shouting to Sergt. Clark, "If Sergt. Cleveland don't come back with my sweater I'll———" Sergt. Clark gave him the O. D. and said, "Hey! Mack, Sergt. Chambers (our mess sergt.) claims that three bottles of lemon extract are missing and I think I know where it went. You dummy you, get your sweater on." Silence from the tent.

Corp. O'Neil wants to know why Corp. McCarthy don't have to go out on detail when he and Private Sheenen has to. Corp. McCarthy was marked light duty and don't have to go over to the 54th Pioneer Infantry to work for them, and Corp. O'Neil was informed of the reason. Late on Tuesday evening Corp. O'Neil was heard to say to Prvt. Lehane, "You hit me on the leg with that bat and I'll hit you. We will duck this detail or go over with Corp. Quigley in the Base Hospital."

On Thursday evening, Feb. 14th, at Y. M. C. A. Unit No. 96, they had a Father and Son night. Major Allen L. Reagon, who has two sons here in camp, gave an interesting talk on "What the service should do for the enlisted man's future."

Our Company Commander, Capt. Arthur P. Clark, and his son, Sergt. Chas. J. Clark, gave an exhibition of British cavalry sword and lance drill and also some foil fencing. Capt. Clark was formerly in the Royal Scot's Greys, one of the old British cavalry regiments.

—S. J. M.