



# News From Division Units



## PUGNACIOUS PIGEONEERS.

A thrilling battle was waged recently between the Fearless Englishman, Corporal Ray Haggas, and Pvt. K. O. Swain, both of the Pigeon Section, Signal Corps. When Timekeeper Pvt. Odell rang the bell, both men looked fit and in fine condition. As they shook hands the Englishman stated, "All friendship ceases." Both men showed a lot of action and apparently were out to get each other. The Englishman was very clever, and full of speed. He shot a severe left jab to Swain's mouth in the first minute of play, causing the claret to flow freely, and repeatedly kept after the cut, keeping Swain busy covering up. Both men took a lot of punishment toward the end of the round. Swain had considerable reach and weight on his opponent. As the referee, Corporal Sheehan, called time, Swain threw a terrific right to the Englishman's jaw, which dazed him for a few seconds.

Swain's second, Si Thorn, managed to stop the flow of blood from his mouth before the start of the second round. When the referee called time for the second round, Swain was full of action and fighting mad. He pressed his man very hard, playing for the kidneys and landing heavy body blows. The Englishman was clever in guarding his face, and clinched repeatedly, trying to wear out his opponent. Swain landed a left swing to the Englishman's nose, bringing him to the mat and causing the blood to flow. He rose to his feet quickly returning a left jab to Swain's mouth. Swain made several wild blows, and the Englishman, taking advantage of the openings, shot a severe right to Swain's chin, knocking him unconscious on the mat. The referee, Corporal Sheehan, gave Swain the count, leaving the Englishman the victor.

### Pigeoneer Cowboy.

Corporal Sheehan, of the Pigeon Section, Signal Corps, made a daring rescue, recently stopping four runaway mules. The driver lost control of the mules, also his nerve, and jumped from the wagon. They were going at a terrific speed over the rough ground and tree stumps, toward the wireless station. If it were not for Corporal Sheehan bringing the wild animals to a stop, they would have destroyed the wireless station. A major, who witnessed the episode, rode over to Corporal Sheehan and congratulated him for his daring feat and bravery.

### CAR FOR SALE

For sale—second hand Chalmers touring car, good condition, good bargain. Apply J. W. Stoll, B Co., 105th M. G. Bat.

## FIELD HOSPITAL COMPANY NO. 106

Lieutenant Reed, athletic manager of the company, has made arrangements for the company to enter in all divisional and inter-divisional athletic fetes. The baseball team made a very fine showing last Saturday when they played Wofford College on their home grounds. Some very technical plays were witnessed by those in the audience. It seemed our crack pitcher who is very consistent on the diamond, outclassed the college team as they were only credited with five hits.

Our kitchen, "The Palace of Cleanliness," as our Mess Sergeant McCormack calls it, has been remodeled and a new field range installed by Private "Farina" Frederick Heidrich.

"Saliva" Private First Class Frederick Frey, says he is going to cultivate his voice so as to partake in the Divisional Show. A sign is now under preparation for the private, which reads "One large plow wanted for cultivation." The private sings in quite a high pitch, known to his tentmates as tenor eleven.

Private "Snuffy" Prescott, bugler for the company, lost his bugle while the company was on a hike recently. The war was called off until "Snuffy" procured his bugle again.

"Parade Rest" Private Rassenberger is heartily in favor of a ten hour schedule, providing that four hours bunk fatigue is called for. Don't mean to disturb you "Rassy," be calm.

"Skitch" Private Hallenbeck is somewhat lonesome for his mate, Private Purdy who is on a furlough. The two privates are so brotherly when together, especially at mess time. "Pass the sugar Art" says Frank "Wait a minute brother," says Art, and he is waiting yet.

"Reggy" Private Pringle, the originator of double time in the army, says that Prohibition should be in force now. Jim, why is it you are so selfish, it's hard to keep up spirits in a dry state, Jim, but don't get discouraged.

"Shifty" Private Clark, the camouflaged lieutenant and formerly a Rensselaerite, is somewhat interested of late watching the mails. Cheer up, Ray, perhaps the Rensselaer Post Offices are closed for the time being.

"Experience" Private First Class Charles Reilly, Fred McDermott's side partner, and legal adviser, has a hard time of late persuading Fred, that he should eat more steaks for breakfast, especially when they are served him.

The bowling team of the company defeated the bowlers of the 107th Infantry in a local alley. The boys from the Capital City proved that they outclassed the boys from the metropolis of our state.

## COMPANY G, 51ST PIONEER INFANTRY.

Private Marsden is back in the ranks again. "Muscles" Mansfield is beginning to look like a Polish grappler even though he does only weigh 135 pounds.

Company G has gained a reputation that is well worthy of emulation. The quarters of G Company have been complimented and taken as an example by the whole regiment. Keep up the good work, G. A reputation is well worth the labor.

For Sale—Wooden shovels for sibleys by "Tush" Lewis.

A series of hundred yard dashes was held by the entire company the other night. The winners were exhausted while some dropped before reaching the goal.

Sergeant Taylor will answer all requests for the service of an expert handler of dynamite. His newest powder which he calls "sand-o-mite," is guaranteed to do any job.

SERGEANT F. SQUAZZO.

## COMPANY M, 106TH INFANTRY.

Since Sergeant Hawthorne has been acting First Sergeant he seems to have lost whatever amount of amiability was in him. He is so terribly busy that we can't help hoping, for his own good and that of all concerned, that Sergeant Apy—who went home to see his first born—will not fail to return at the scheduled date.

Sergeant Milton Griesbach is now enjoying a fifteen days furlough in Brooklyn. We said enjoying but it is doubtful whether he will enjoy it or not. The poor boy is so bashful and modest that it would not be a surprise to learn that he would rather stay home all day long than go out and be seen by a girl friend with three stripes on his sleeves.

Private Sullivan claims to be affected with what he calls a "milk leg." The doctors at the regimental hospital did not find any trouble with him, and it is the general opinion that he is only looking for seconds on furloughs.

Corporal "Monk" Finan is suffering with some kind of a disease for which he has a new name every day. But when it is considered that it only bothers him around 5:45 a. m., it is evident that its proper name is "Lazyness."

Corporal N. Nielson, assistant mess Sergeant, is the proud inventor of the "White Rock Economy Cocktail," which is served at our meals quite often. This is how it is mixed. In a regulation barrel about the size of an ash can place a lump of ice weighing 30 pounds (that's the white rock) and fill barrel with a liquid composed of one part of oxygen to two parts of hydrogen. Serve three spoonfuls to each man and give as many seconds as desired.

Note.—The liquid is easily obtained at any faucet. T. A. F.