



# News From Division Units



## OFFICERS' DANCE OF FIRST PIONEER INFANTRY WAS A BIG SUCCESS.

One of the most successful dances ever held in Spartanburg was that given by the Officers of the First Pioneer Infantry, Easter Monday evening, April 1st, at Rock Cliff Club. As an enjoyable social event it probably ranked highest among any staged in Spartanburg since the arrival of the soldiers. At least that was the concensus of opinion of the guests present, and it is the guests who generally say whether or not a dance is a success.

The music was particularly good. It was furnished by the 1st Pioneer Regimental Band, Sergeant J. R. Conner, leader. The program was well chosen and the music rendered in a first class manner. It was the first time that the Regimental Band has appeared outside of camp since the old First New York band was broken up on account of the transfer of several members of that organization to other units in camp. The old First New York was considered one of the finest military bands that ever came out of Empire State, and the indications are that the 1st Pioneer Band will uphold the old traditions. The guests were loud in their praise of the excellent music.

Most of the credit for the success of the dance is due to Colonel James S. Boyer and the Executive Committee, consisting of Captain Jacob S. Ballman, chairman; Lieutenant John A. White, Lieutenant William A. Wright, Lieutenant Thos. P. McLendon and Lieutenant John E. Bangs. When the Regimental dance idea was first presented to Colonel Boyer it received his immediate sanction and he gave the committee all the support that they could desire.

The patrons and patronesses were Mrs. James S. Boyer, Mrs. Alonzo B. Sessions, Mrs. Walter G. Robinson, Mrs. Louis L. Tafel, Mrs. George Blair, Mrs. Nelson Page, Mrs. William A. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. O'Neale, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Reel, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cleveland, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Law, Mrs. W. G. Lee, and Rev. and Mrs. W. H. K. Pendleton.

Officer—Now, Jones, you said you wanted a forty-eight hour leave to go home and have a quiet talk with your wife. You have been gone seventy-two hours. What's your excuse?

Jones—Sir, my mother-in-law was there!

Be sure and get enough copies of the **Gas Attack** to send some home. Some day you will be glad.

## COMPANY L, 105TH, GIVES DANCE.

The non-coms. were told to report to the 1st Sergt. The "Topper"—in his usual blunt way—told us that the Captain suggested that our Company give a dance and entertainment Monday evening, March 25th, and we could use the new Soldiers' Club. The Captain had arranged for this. This information, I might add, was told to us on a Thursday. That means we had but three days to prepare.

A committee of four was appointed, and I was chosen as one. Now, let me see— The first thing to do was to get the entertainment or "acts." Well, there was "Mickey" O'Donnell. He can get a laugh out of any man in the company. Then we had a pretty good quartette, and again we had some good clog dancers, etc.

Just then I thought of the dance. It occurred to me that in order to make this affair a success we must have young ladies present.

It seemed to me those dances I had attended in town were sadly in need of the opposite sex.

I consulted the "beau brummels" of the Company. Perhaps they could each invite six or more, but the deeper I went into this, the more I became convinced we were up against it for **Girls**.

### Getting Girls.

For some unknown reason I took this burden off the other members of the committee. They were assigned to the task of making arrangements with the good old P. & N. for railroad facilities—to get special cars to carry us to and from town. Also to arrange for a "Jazz" band—for a "Jazz," I was told, is always necessary to make a dance a success.

So, then, my detail was to get **Girls**. I went down town to see a young lady. I reasoned she could help me out. Not much assistance here.

It was time to eat, and not being overburdened with change, I visited the Enlisted Men's Club canteen. Ham and eggs and coffee cost but 25 cents.

My seat faced the "Cashier." She may read this, so I shall not rave, but she did look so sweet and kindly.

I thought deeply. Possibly this Miss Red Cross could help me out. So I hurriedly finished my ham and, and approached the Cashier to pay my check.

I asked her if the Red Cross were in a position to serve a light lunch to us Monday evening, and went into details.

Certainly, they would gladly handle this for us, and do "anything to make the dance a success." Here was my chance to tell my troubles and I did. Why, that is easy, I was told and how many young ladies would I want?

## SANITARY SQUAD NO. 2.

A few words from the most popular organization in camp—if you don't believe us, ask the doughboys.

Tent No. 2 was honored by a visit Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Carl Brueker and Miss Eleanor Herrick, both of Orange, N. J. Now that Eleanor has arrived, Jerry Brueker is no longer bemoaning her absence and the boys in his squad will get a much needed rest.

It has been rumored that Maguire's putts are for sale, since his recent trip to Gastonia, N. C.

Little Jimmy Thompson has been spending quite some time at the Base Hospital of late. What's the attraction? We know you aren't sick.

Jack Morrow, the sanitary expert, has departed for the White Lights for a period of ten days. Don't forget your promises, Jack.

Dan Lenihan has had two birthdays this month. Girls, if this keeps up, he will get an S. C. D. on account of old age.

Vince Kane, the Flatbush politician, is very strong for the doughboys. Every time he meets any of them he is always ready to tell them what wonderful soldiers they are.

Spot McNulty has been running around in a Studebaker Six.

Fred Truelove only hears his master's voice when it comes from a bona fide non-com.

Lou Hoods has been offered \$10.00 for his new lid. How about you, Lou?

Jack O'Keefe has been amazed since his arrival in Spartanburg.

K. Y. B. O.

I was too stricken to reply. Miss Red Cross told me she felt sure she could get 50 anyway.

Well, it isn't necessary to go on further than this.

At most 100 young ladies were present. Everybody danced and was merry.

The acts were put on between dances. At the last moment we decided to cut out "Mickey's" act. His talent, we reasoned, goes better in Company Street.

But we had some mighty fine talent and all brought forth much applause.

The dance was a huge success. The ladies were all pleased and the men are still talking about it, inquiring when we will have another.

Our sincere thanks to the Spartanburg Red Cross, to Miss Mary Law and to General Bridgman, of the Soldiers' Club, who helped us so kindly.

CORPORAL ED SARGENT.