

### DR. ROBERT WATSON OF NEW YORK TO VISIT CAMP.

Rev. Robert Watson, Pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, Central Park, West, New York City, will be in camp for the week beginning April 28th.

Dr. Watson is a preacher of repute, and has spoken with great success in many of the cantonments of the East. His visit here will be welcomed, especially by men from New York City.

Dr. Watson will speak in all of the army Y. M. C. A. Buildings in camp.

### "VICTORY MOTHER" SINGS FOR BOYS.

Mme. Grace Hall Riheldaffer, one of America's foremost concert sopranos, or as the boys at camp chose to call her "Our Victory Mother," gave a series of concerts throughout "Y" buildings in camp. There is rarely need for a special announcement to get a crowd into the Army Y. M. C. A. Buildings. There is usually one there anyhow, but the word had been passed along that there was a special treat in store for the men and every building where Madame Riheldaffer sang was crowded to the doors and even open windows were filled with faces.

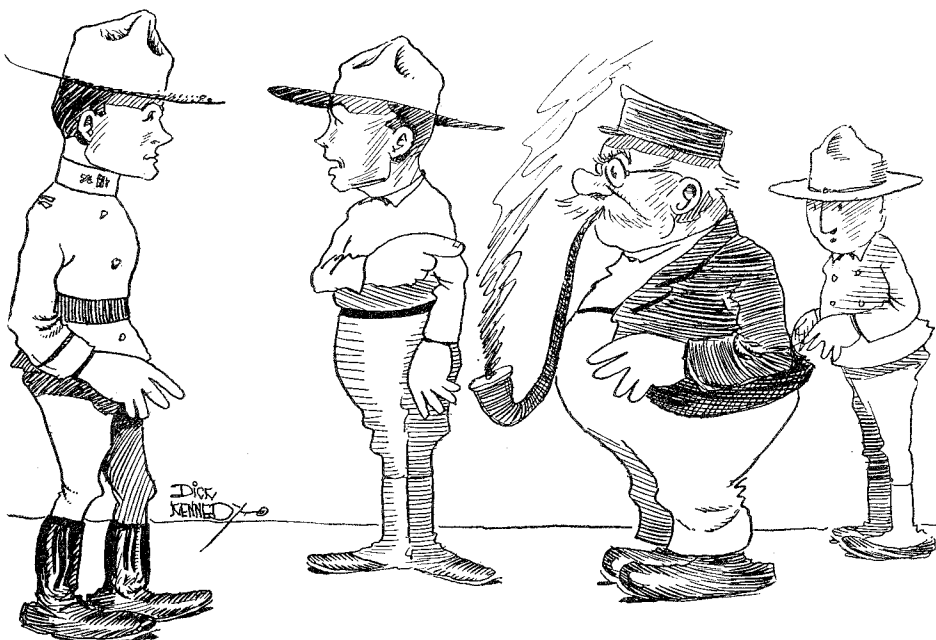
Mme. Riheldaffer made a delightful little talk to the boys before beginning her formal program, and told, with now and then, just a little catch in her voice, of her own "Bill" who is with Pershing's men in France, and of how the strength gathered from this supreme sacrifice has made her not only willing, but eager, to forego many of her professional engagements and give her time and her talent to the boys who are soon to join "Bill" in the great army of democracy "Over There."

The program itself was so arranged that it delighted all. Particularly pleasing were such numbers as "Laurels of Victory," composed by E. Edwin Crierie, able accompanist for Mme. Riheldaffer. The fellows around camp will continue to whistle the catchy tune for some time. "Out Where the West Begins," by Phileo, and "The Winds in the South," by John Prindle Scott, were delightfully rendered. "The Magic of Your Eyes," by Arthur Penn, was enthusiastically received.

It was indeed a rare privilege to listen to the remarkable rendition of "The Marseillaise" which was sung in both French and English while all stood at attention. Waves of emotion swept over the audience, and yet it seemed that the drop of a pin could have been heard. Mme. Riheldaffer has a voice of remarkable clarity, over which she has perfect control. On the choruses of some of the popular songs of the day, the boys whistled and sang to their hearts' content under the leadership of the singer.

Madame Riheldaffer closed her program with the chorus of "Keep the Home Fires Burning," in which the soldiers all joined, at her invitation.

After the conclusion of the program, Madame Riheldaffer spent considerable time, greeting the boys, who came forward to shake hands with her, and held an informal reception for 20 or 30 minutes.



### TEUTONIC DUPLICITY.

"Sir, I found this man sitting in a Turn Verein, eating limburger cheese and drinking kulmbacher, while he read Nietzsche. He says his name is O'Brien."

### Y. M. C. A. CAMP SONG DIRECTOR CLARK LEAVES FOR CAMP HANCOCK.

Robert E. Clark, Camp Musical Director of Army Y. M. C. A. at Camp Wadsworth, has gone from Wadsworth to Camp Hancock, Augusta, Georgia. Mr. Clark came to camp last fall and since that time has been doing a fine piece of work with the boys, both on the march, in the mess shacks and in the Y. M. C. A. buildings.

Mr. Clark is a musician of note, having a deep, rich, powerful baritone voice. For five years he was in a male quartet with Arthur O. Middleton, who is now America's greatest concert bass. Later he joined Dr. G. W. Anderson in evangelistic work and was associated with Hon. John Wanamaker as his musical man. Mr. Clark has sung for the Edison Phonograph Co. and made several records for them. He gave all this up to come to Camp Wadsworth and do his bit here with the boys.

Mr. Clark has a genial, winning personality, which made him popular with the fellows. He surely could make them sing.

Officers, enlisted men, and "Y" Staff regret that Mr. Clark has been called to another field, but wish him great success at Camp Hancock.

Mr. Clark was accompanied by Mr. Harry A. Hildreth, who has made a name for himself in camp as a pianist. Mr. Hildreth, besides acting as accompanist for Mr. Clark, was connected with Building 92 as assistant business secretary. In both of these capacities he was a favorite with fellows and they regret to see him leave.

We wish both of these gentlemen continued success in the largest measure in their new field.

### NEWS OF "Y" MEN.

Ray F. Jenney, Y. M. C. A. Camp Physical Director, has been granted a month's leave of absence in order that he may take up further special training. It is with regret that we lose Mr. Jenney, but trust we will have him back with us soon.

Three new men have been added to the Y. M. C. A. Staff in camp.

Mr. G. Wilbur Taylor, a business man from Baltimore, Md., recently graduated from Blue Ridge Training School for "Y" secretaries, has been assigned to Building 97 to act as Building Social Secretary.

Mr. J. G. Wilburn, a business man from Atlanta, Ga., is now at Building 92 in capacity of Building Social Secretary.

Mr. F. B. Averett, from Columbus, Ga., is located at Headquarters to keep the Fords in running order. Mr. Averett is an expert mechanic.

We take this opportunity to welcome these men to our ranks.

### MILITARY REGULARITY.

Colonel G— is a fine commander, but not a musician. He sent for the chief musician of his regimental band one day and delivered this scathing criticism:

"I notice a lack of uniformity about the band which must be regulated. Yesterday morning they were out on parade, and the largest man in the band was playing a little bit of an instrument—flute or something of the kind—and you had the big drum played by a small man. That sort of thing doesn't look well, and must be attended to. I want the small men to play small instruments and the big men the big instruments. And another thing—I want the trombone players to slide their instruments in and out in unison. It annoys me to see them all out of step with their hands."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Dispatch.