

**COMPANY G, 108TH INFANTRY.**

The banquet came off in tip-top shape.

The mess hall was decorated with company colors. Captain Kean said that he never saw the Cleveland in finer holiday form.

The vaudeville consisted of old-time Broadway favorites. Our old Border friend, Connie O'Donnell, was there with his usual monologic utterances, the 106th Infantry "Jazz" band in full regalia, a Hawaiian trio from the 107th, and several other A-1 acts.

Taken as a whole it was a very pleasant evening and one long to be remembered. Company "G" unites in thanking Captain Kean whose never-tiring efforts made the affair possible.

"G" Company is rapidly becoming a "Gimme" association. Several new members have been taken in through the local representative of the "Gimme Club" in Rochester, N. Y.

Wanted—One Sergeant to act in capacity of company "Rouser." Hours 5:30 to 6:15 A. M. Apply to Commanding Officer.

Where does he go? What does he do? Haven't you noticed "Fuzzy" rushing out every night about 6:30? He goes out very tired after his hard day's work but tell the world there's some "pep" when he blows in a few hours later. What does it mean?

Knight Richard has departed. We are at a loss to understand how it was accomplished on eighty-two cents, but we do know that a larger portion of beef should be forthcoming now that he has left us. He leaves many thoughts behind him.

"G" Company has just finished their seventy-two hour dip in the trenches. They waited and watched patiently but they didn't bring any game back with them. The second platoon was stationed at the corner of Park avenue and 125th Streets, and at that point the following conversation was heard:

Jack Ryan's tender voice—"Halt, who's there?"

A lost runner—"Friend."

Ryan—"No more friends tonight; go around to the other door."

We haven't the slightest idea what was meant, but we might state that Jack Ryan is a bartender and the runner was Big Beers.

Chauncey Williams is nursing a broken nose, swollen jaw and several other slight facial injuries, the result of his efforts to take up a collection for our student cook, Willis Thompson, upon his departure to enter upon his new duties with the 27th Division Recruit Detachment. Sympathizers, step forward.

The fact that the little envelope with the three green stamps, addressed to Sergeant Perrin, is missing some days is known from the cooks to the tiniest buck. Oh, please fair one, whoever you may be; if you have any sympathy for we poor sufferers, under the Top, please write every day. We fear his flaming wrath.

SERGEANT H. C. O.



Miss Gould, a Spartanburg society belle, who is the only young lady we know of who hasn't written a reply to Bill's letters to Mable. (N. B. The letters are on sale in book form now. Don't miss 'em.)

**COMPANY I, 108TH INFANTRY.**

The celebration of our first anniversary, Saturday evening last, passed off very nicely. Although it was quiet for such an occasion, much enjoyment was received. The menu offered by Mess Sergeant Wilder was one that will long be remembered by the men of this Company. After the dinner was served we were awarded by songs from various quartettes of the Company.

Private Kay is well satisfied with his demotion. Well, who wouldn't trade two stripes for a beautiful bride.

Some Companies may have good warblers, but Hip, the hot apple warbler, has them all stopped. Ask the first squad.

Corporal Wagner has been wondering of late why he has got so many details. But he doesn't remember the morning he fell in for reveille with a blanket wrapped around him.

Tony LaSalle still amuses himself cutting pictures out of magazines.

We are very surprised to know that Sergeant Milliman has a bad failing for the Converse college faculty. H. W. H.

**COMPANY G, 106TH INFANTRY.**

Members of this command are looking forward to the night of April 30th, on which will be held our company dance, at the Rock Cliff Club in Spartanburg.

Plans have been completed and the committee in charge have things well under way for an enjoyable evening.

Just what will all happen, remains a secret

**AMBULANCE COMPANY NO. 106, 102ND SANITARY TRAIN.**

Everyone is glad to see the adornment on Veteran Bill Smith's blouse in the shape of service colors, earned through his service during the Spanish-American campaign. Bill rightfully deserves the title of veteran, having served an enlistment in the navy during the '98 campaign and is the only man in the company with a service record to date.

Baseball fans are nightly being given a rare treat in their favorite sport when "Gus" Burton trots his "Tigers" out on the field. So much interest has been displayed that Manager Gus finds it difficult to pick a team from the scores of likely and ambitious candidates. As a result he has issued a defi to the non-coms, whom Gus says he has scared to a finish. Come on non-coms; bring on your Cobbs and Crawfords.

Clancy's canteen fell victim to a hurricane the past week and before rebuilding George will offer the remaining fixtures for sale at auction. Property of course goes to the highest bidder. Terms—well we will talk that over later.

Everyone got a touch of gas last week and not a single casualty was recorded, although Clarence Smith narrowly averted being overcome. Early in the instruction the alarm "gas" was given and Clarence waited for the instructor to come and take his hat. No, Clarence, we haven't heard of any hat racks in the trenches abroad either.

We welcome to Camp Wadsworth so many wives of the members of this command. It has been suggested that an auxiliary be formed and a certain period each afternoon given over to drilling. Sergeant Hicks has volunteered his services as drillmaster and there seems to be no doubt that under his able supervision an effective military organization could be realized. Suggestions should be submitted to Sergeant Hicks.

Private George Rogers has just perfected what he terms a "powdered shave." This new invention dispenses with the use of razors and is found to be highly successful, noticeably so at Saturday morning inspections. For particulars, ask George.

The company heavy weight, John L. Kelly, is sustaining his reputation as a pugilist, having challenged all his tentmates to a fistie encounter. The results are not yet ready for publication, but they may be obtained most any day from Private Earl Anderson, official referee and erstwhile sparring partner of Kelly's.

with the committee. Suffice it to say, however, that there will be something new and interesting for every minute of the evening.

Members of the committee are Sergeant Miller, Corporals Lazarus, Oakman, Dorsey, Portues and Mattson.

Patrons and patronesses include Captain and Mrs. Hardy, Lieutenant and Mrs. Reinert, Mrs. Lundgren, Mrs. Pendelton and Mrs. Cleveland. V. S.