

55TH PIONEER INFANTRY NOTES.

Sergeant Durbin Schults, Supply Company, is back from a ten-day furlough and reported having a wild time of it while it lasted.

First Sergeant Charles Close, C Company, left camp last week for a ten-day furlough. "Chuck" incidentally "chaperoned" Lieutenant Colonel Pooley's two children, Miss Katherine and Master Richard Pooley to their home in Buffalo after a three-weeks stay at camp.

Real wit will crop out occasionally even in a regimental non-com's tent; as witness Sergeant Norman Douthwaite's contribution—"Witchazel stung you?"

Captain John H. Knuebel, testing and targeting officer, finished up his work at the rifle range at Glassy Rock and has relieved his detail of sergeants from detached service. Captain Knuebel, Captain Gillig and Captain Meyer did a lot of real shooting at the range and tested several hundred rifles over the three and five hundred yard ranges.

Sergeant Frank Gudenkoff and Sergeant Bill Olson claimed the pedro championship at Glassy Rock, basing their claim on the fact that they had defeated Sergeant Daley and Sergeant Hunt, champions of the regiment; but when First Sergeants Ben Gosset and Harry Maybank got after them one night they hauled down their colors. Ask Jim Devine of the Motor Trucks.

Band Leader John Bolton is still detained in Buffalo by the illness of his wife.

Everybody's friend, "Bill Staples," staff photographer of the Buffalo Times, is in camp securing photos of the Buffalo soldiers in the Pioneer and the New York Division regiments. Bill's happy smile is still with him and it always reflects in the pictures he snaps.

Colonel Robbins, of the Missouri National Guard, and Captain Thomas Ross, of the Signal Corps, Aviation Section, have been attached to this regiment.

The detail of sergeants assigned to police the Canteen have been relieved from that duty—they cleaned it.

First Sergeant Al Whiton's horse looks pretty good in those spiral leggings, but what's the idea?

Captain Ralph K. Robertson has returned to duty after a slight operation on his throat at the Base Hospital.

Twenty men have been assigned to the 55th Pioneers, as a casual company, First Sergeant Ed Hahn, Company K, has been placed in command of the casuals, perhaps because he has had so much service—for proof, look over the assortment of badges he wears.

Colonel Arthur Kemp returned to camp after a thirty-day leave of absence and received a great ovation from the boys.

Sergeant Herbert Helwig, Company K, has been placed on special duty with the new Pioneer Military Police. Don't forget your friends "Doc" when you do arrive.

The officers' quarters have been surrounded with a rustic fence which is a credit to the workmen, who, by the way, were the officers themselves.

Sergeant "Chick" Charlton and Sergeant

REGIMENTAL NOTES 54TH PIONEER INFANTRY.

Four of our corporals have bought a Ford runabout, in which to answer details. At a very pretty ceremony, it was duly christened, with a bottle of Bevo, "Wun Lung," in honor of the Chinese philosopher of that name who lived during the third century. Judging from the appearance of the Ford, it was built about that time.

You have heard the Coney Island barker's fluent flow of zippy talk. You have heard the Auctioneer's rapid-fire string of superlatives. Now go to our regimental exchange and let Phyrat Will try to sell you something. The above-mentioned gentlemen are tongue-tied in comparison.

Buck Elvia is nursing a sore face, the result of trying to catch a hot liner in his teeth, during a recent baseball game.

Speaking of baseball, Lieutenant Bernstein is manager, and Lieutenant Rogers captain of our team. Their great hopes seem justified by the fact that the team put up a splendid game recently against the Maine Heavies, claimants of the depot championship. Next week we will blossom forth in full baseball uniform, and will be ready to take on any team in camp.

Will exchange one fair parlor-snake corporal for a pair of boxing gloves or set of dominoes; or what have you? Company G.

Jerry, our gentlest and most conscientious mule, has gone A. W. O. L., inspired, no doubt, by the example set by his former manicure, Sergeant Andy.

Danny Fleischmann went to town yesterday to get a shave, but returned to the fold still wearing that insignificant brush beneath his nose. Oh, what's the use?

The much-mooted question to which we beg an answer is: Why has Sergeant Baehr been to town every night since the Carnival started? What can this mean, we ask?

The Sanitary Detachment welcomes eleven new men, and a note from Little Eva.

C. T. M.

Jack Wall who were attached to the detail inspecting rifles at the range, have reported back to their companies for duty, so Mess Sergeant Harry Gurr is wearing an anxious look again, but the stores may hold out at that.

Acting First Sergeant Jim Jachles of Company F still insists that there's safety in numbers, and Jim certainly does get those perfumed letters.

About time now to make a pinochle team and play for the city championship at Buffalo since the football team last winter was such a success.

Sometimes the comedy is tinged with pathos as occurred when Color Sergeant Jud Strunk came in contact with some high voltage at the 108th Infantry. The "Mail Man" is getting around all right now though.



This is one of Dick Kennedy's friends in the Supply Train. When he started for town on the P. & N. he was clean-shaven.

HEADQUARTERS 53RD INFANTRY BRIGADE.

The Brigade is now ready for that long looked-for crack at the Kaiser, for the general arrived back in camp on Sunday after a short trip.

During the week the detachment demonstrated that they are not only "there" when it comes to soldiering, but are considerable apple-knockers—for proof see our farm.

Karker, Lynch, Davenel and Sergeant Merritt did look good in their turns behind the plow. Brownie breezed in after eight sleepless days in New York, now Bunnie can attend all dances at town.

Looks like Corporal Anderson went through the O. T. S. with flying colors. Congratulations and more power to you, Andy. Now that Sergeant Major Galloway is back the detachment family seems natural again. Pretty tough when there's a sixteen-hour railroad wreck and they even turn the clock forward an hour during an eighty-day furlough, isn't it, George? Fuss is the best horse in the stable. Ask Mahoney, he knows.

We get all the movie magazines now, thanks to Tommie's friend in Michigan.

Davanel looped the loop over an officer's tent on the motorcycle the other day.

Reveille at 6:15 is bad enough, but with Sergeant McAdams giving us double time it's no joke.

Corporal Scheck is doing great as Liaison instructor. Good work, Harry.

Essex just returned from a furlough spent with his best.

Both Charlies still continue to put up a corking good mess.

Famous sayings—"I got a little job for you." "Leave her name out of it." "Gee! I know a guy that did as much as that, and say, listen while I tell ya."—You know by whom, fellows.

G. W. W., Jr.