

## Diplomas for Slum Architects

School is over for the present. The mess sergeants, cooks and students are on their vacation. No more can you hear them brain- ing down in the third tent from the mess shack. No more will rations, braising, add- ing and subtracting fill the air in that vicin- ity. The papers are in; the lucky ones, who made the trip to the Home of the Extract Manual, are back, some crestfallen, others happy.

The precious documents have been issued, and are being shown by their lucky owners to their chums and tent mates. When they go over the top in France, rest assured, that these selfsame parchments will be safely stowed away in the barrack bag, far too precious to be sent home, to be hung in the parlor and admired by one's sweetheart and all the neighbors. The careless civies don't know the value of these documents, but the chow generals and chefs do.

Cook Earl G. Lawrence won the honor in the Division for having the highest aver- age. We all like handsome Earl and wish him well. We understand that before many moons pass, he will have three stripes on his arm. Congratulations. Right behind the pride of the 108th, comes the hope of the 105th, dauntless Wilson. He and his side kick, Cook Otto with that wonderful name, together with Dickie Alvord of the 108th landed all in a bunch. Dickie, sore over his beating by his "once friend," promptly went to the hospital. We hear, however, that he tried to drown his woes in Spartanburg and the cause of his present vacation is not sor- row, but "Bevo." We don't believe it, Rich- ard. Hope that rumor don't go North.

Mickie McCormick headed the "Doctors," with another Celt by the name of Tierney not far behind. Bertie Reed, a wearer of the red hat cord, was best for the Trains and M. P.'s. That intelligent, stylish-looking chap in the Ammunition Train who is a freshman but wears a senior adornment, trailed him close. The 107th pulled in with Newton, our good friend Harry in the van. They say that this regiment, but for the fact that some of the students got the telephone num- bers of their friends in New York, the dates of their furloughs and the amounts of the rations mixed up, would have beaten all the others. Some rivalry in this regiment. Have you seen the sign.

We have to take our hats off to the 51st Pioneers. They came into camp with 39 graduates. The 105th doughboys landed first in the 27th Division. The Sanitary Train was close, and the other doughboys, the 108th and 107th, were so near that it was a toss-up. The men of the 108th say they should have had a handicap, because they lost a month by being in quarantine.

But what of the Detachment?

Oh! Yes, Lakes is still asking for a pass to go to Asheville; that is, when he gets up

in time, and still rubs his hands when dough is mentioned. You rarely hear from him ex- cept during the night.

Special Announcement! Sergeant Lakes made his bunk yesterday.

"Frenchy" still roams the wilds of the 53rd Pioneers. He says the 54th Brigade knows more than he does now. He is rather swoll- en over the fact that his regiments gradu- ated 23 men. Oh, but he still hies himself back around meal times. He is a wise fel- low, that chap.

Sergeant First-Class Lawson, the noble Hamlet, "acting" first sergeant is with us still. That furlough is still a week off. "Yes, Acting" he still imparts to us at various times of the day and night. He has deserted his hospital. Do you think she threw him down? Not Albert. I think he got a letter from Pittsburg.

Our debonair Obie still tells the boys about stock sheets and the joys of living in Jer- sey when he can spare time from Spartan- burg. The P. & N. sells mileage books I understand, and it is no secret that he was seen to pay his fare to the city of "Apple- O and Sundaes" with one of same, not many days ago.

The Mystery of the Mess Hall, why does Obie go to town only when it is a dry day?

"Our Scotch" friend "whom royalty and in- feriority" once smiled upon, that dashing rookie, Eschbacher, says the doctors have the cleanest kitchens in camp and is very proud of them. Why then does he always come home to his meals?

Mayer, 1st Class Sergeant, the late mayor of Panama City, and owner of the famous Cadillac car, will tell you about the Artillery and the ammunition if you care to listen. Artillery is a fad with Freddie these days. He thinks a lot of this part of the world and I think his next fad will be trips to the sticks. I understand Kings Mountain is a great health resort, and have recommended that he try his Cadillac on that road.

Hats off to the latest best kitchen in camp, the Field Bakery. One who wandered past the "Police Station," on his way to look at the place where they pay on finals, would hardly recognize the "Inn of Eats." You have to take your hats off to the noblest Dane of them all. We enjoy eating these days.

The Detachment expects to have some ad- ditions shortly to its numbers. Since the Pioneers have been taken over, there has been no rest for the hustling instructors. We are still marking the castles of stew and beans and trying to do our bit. Our motto is "Beat Kaiser Bill. We can't go over. We'll do it here."

C. L. H.

## MAJOR HALLAHAN CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER.

News of the Signal Battalion by Lieut. Ireland.

Major William L. Hallahan, commanding the Battalion for three years, has been ap- pointed Chief Signal Officer of the Division. His departure from our immediate command is a blow that will be felt by all who have served under him, for even so short a time as since coming to Camp Wadsworth. We feel certain that his eye will be upon us and his good wishes with us wherever we may fare. Major Arthur L. Howe, lately acting Chief Signal Officer of the Division, and for many years a first lieutenant with us, returns to command the Battalion.

Captain Robert W. Maloney, Co. C, recent graduate of the Signal Section, School of the Line, Fort Sill, was honored with an appointment as Assistant Instructor, and kept on for six weeks, for the course follow- ing that in which he was a student.

Sergeants Burrell, Cathcart, De Wolfe and Eagle and Corporal Lanchantin made good at the 27th Division O. T. S., and have be- come officer candidates and been transferred to the 106th F. A. as extra members. We wish them the best of success, and early commissions.

M. S. E. Wishart and Sergeants Fowler, Hall, Terry, Tuna and Wilshusen, all grad- uated successfully from the S. O. R. T. C. at Camp Samuel F. B. Morse, Oklahoma, and are returning with the white badge of honor. Sergeant Terry led the school of 490 graduates, and has already received his com- mission as 2nd Lieutenant.

The work of installing a permanent tele- phone from the ranges to Campobello is proceeding steadily, despite thoroughly ad- verse conditions of weather and transporta- tion. The Battalion has been out on three two-day field exercises and benefited much from the practice, even though both friendly and hostile troops were only stimulated.

1ST LIEUT. GORDON IRELAND.

### STILL GOING.

One of the numerous privates that help to make up the 108th infantry wanted a fur- lough. He thus declared himself to his captain.

"Sir," he began, "I have the first sergeant's permission to speak to the captain."

"Well?" demanded the captain.

"Sir," the youth resumed, "I would like a furlough."

The captain glared for a few seconds and then growled,

"About Face!"

The doughboy turned sharply about.

"Forward, March!" commanded the cap- tain.

The supplicant obeyed.

Eight days later the captain received from the boy, the following telegram from Syra- cuse:

"Sir, where shall I halt."