

FORT SHERIDAN.

Private Duncan was appointed cook. Well, we wish him luck.

Private Livesay of Troop M has transferred to the 9th Battery.

So Nick Carter has joined the battery. When did you arrive, Nick, old man?

Oh, what a trip we had. Did we enjoy it, Smith? Well, I guess we did, Bomboy.

The secret service man in the 21st Battery might as well show himself as he is known..

Why did Laing take the trip to Kewanee. Possibly the package he received by mail explains all.

Field day on the 30th at the drill hall. Quite a varied programme. May the best men win.

The sagaciousness of the mastiff Bolivar is vouchsafed by the men of L troop. He is a dumb bero.

We are glad to hear from our old friend Kempner. He is now with the 37th company coast artillery.

It is too cold to stand at the north gate and then you never show up, Carson. What's the matter.

Oh, what a time at the dance, L. Look out or all will be known, V. This is a timely warning.

Privates Donovan and Clark of the 21st are thinking of starting a school of acting. We wish them success.

Privates Sonnenberg, Christiansen and Blauers of the 9th Battery were appointed corporals this past week.

Private Moebins of Troop L left on the 11th on a two months' furlough, which he will spend in New York city.

The men of the 21st battery have formed an indoor baseball team and would like to hear from any team in the post.

Sergeant Thompson is back once more, his three months' furlough having expired. He looks hale and hearty.

A singular coincidence. Sergeant Platt of D company resigned last week and his brother was appointed to fill the vacancy.

Coal is too high, or if not what was the matter—the hall was so cold. The minstrels could not even keep our hands warm.

The mess hall reproduction of of "the 62d article of war" seems to be a thing of the past. Let us hope for the best.

Sergeants Loomis, Hagan and Ritter of M company transferred to the 14th Infantry, and soon will be in the Islands once more.

Why did Private Campbell of the 21st buy a plain band ring and leave the post Sunday in civilian clothes? Did it happen then?

Private Bendix of the hospital corps is back from his furlough and we will soon hear of his adventures in the land of pork and beans.

Private Cammack seems to have been wounded by Cupid's arrows, as he has been making several visits to Chicago. Love is a terrible thing.

While on a futile chase for rabbits Sergeant Dewald and Private Campbell had their ears frost bitten. And yet they want rabbit stew.

That the severe cold is felt by the men here is shown by the sick report, as the number of men who have had their ears and fingers frost-bitten is quite large.

A certain man has been practicing with a revolver on barns and at targets. We tell a certain young fellow in the medical department to look out. He knows why.

The men of the post will soon get tired of buying gold bricks that are extensively advertised for the Park, especially minstrel shows that use jokes and songs that are as old as Methusaleh.

One of the many men in the post whose aim is to see the men of his company enjoy themselves is Corporal Smith. He frequently visits Chicago in the search for articles to fix up the day room. He and Tom are hot whist players, short suit being their specialty.

Corporal Whittaker, of Troop M, bought at a great discount the entire lot of army pictures from a Chicago firm, which was selling them at \$2 per set of four. They are very fine, and are on exhibition at the Post exchange. The price is \$1 per set for a limited time.

Private Oscar Bendix, of the hospital corps, returned from a

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two months' furlough. Bendix was the guest of his brother, Mr. Max Bendix, the well-known New York violinist. He has brought back a collection of the latest music, and is ready to accept engagements for dances, musicales, etc.

The 9th Battery will depart for the Philippines, next Tuesday, January 20. The members of the organization are to be envied, from the fact that they take no no horses nor ordnance. They expect to be four days on the journey to San Francisco, and leave there on February 1. The ocean voyage will take about thirty days.

Lost—A soldier's heart valued as a keepsake. Finder please leave at this office. We would consider such a relic to be a terrible loss and sincerely hope that it may be recovered. It has been searched for everywhere, not alone through the snowdrifts about the Fort, but have inquired at various railway stations, and find that a corporal went away some where last week. He belongs to the 20th Infantry. Not very tall and had a twinkle in one eye, and perhaps he had the heart with him. The question is, if he has, will he bring it back?

FOREWARNED IS FOREARMED.

I am in receipt of a letter of inquiry, evidently from a youthful aspirant for military glory, asking me many questions concerning the duties of a soldier of the United States army, and for information as to the kind of men to be found in its ranks, etc.

I refer our juvenile friend to any recruiting officer, who will explain to him all that is required of the soldier and give him the

desired information as to the rates of pay, etc. As to the class of men to be found in our ranks we would inform the young man that he will find us to be about the average of the every-day mortal—perhaps a trifle above the average. We would disabuse his mind of the idea that it is the place for a lazy man, he evidently being under the impression that it is a good place to take a rest and I am sorry to say that he is not alone in this respect, the majority of citizens laboring under the same misapprehension.

A month or two ago one of the non-commissioned officers of the post visited his home in one of the western states. Being in uniform he attracted considerable attention, and his old friends were full of pity for him and could not forbear to mention what a pity and a shame, they considered it, that he was leading such a lazy life. When he informed them of his many varied duties and responsibilities, he being a first sergeant; his friends were quite taken by surprise, they having always been under the impression that all that any soldier had to do was to drill once or twice a week and the rest of the time could be spent in idleness or in card playing and whisky drinking.

Therefore, young man, if you desire to enlist in the army of the United States, you had better come prepared to live a good, healthy life, made up of regular hours and plenty of exercise, and if you behave yourself you will be gladly welcomed by a warm-hearted, self-denying lot of men who will do their best to make a man of you. But if your just lazy and want to rest, why you had better stay where you are.

J. F.