

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

Published weekly by the

NATIONAL COMMITTEE ON ARMY AND NAVY CAMP MUSIC

affiliated with the Commission on Training Camp Activities
of the
NAVY DEPARTMENT

130 East 22nd Street, New York City
Room 511 Tel: Gramercy 7060

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Frances F. Brundage,
Executive Secretary

Vol. II. No. 2

November 9, 1918.

One can not say which has been more thrilling the announcement (at the time America entered the war) that the Commission on Training Camp Activities was including singing in its program of camp activities, or the knowledge now, a year and a half later, that singing has really served in the war,

Singing, like the men she has served, has been transformed in the experience. She went into the training camps ardent and enthusiastic but rather vague as to purpose and methods, she now finds herself definite, dignified and recognized as a power equally valuable for military and civilian needs. Left to herself she is volatile and intoxicating and it is due to the fine understanding and level heads of the Songleaders that she has avoided the many pitfalls and has come into her own. She has long since passed the days of mere recreation, self-glory and exploitation and stands out a clear, constructive force, which we are privileged to use.

Songleaders individually and collectively have had their difficulties and the pioneers who have stayed month after month in camps, adjusting daily to a changing schedule, seeing that no detachment large or small left camp without its repertoire of songs and its own unit leaders, working in the communities, putting over Liberty Loan and Red Cross Drives, - these are the men who have won for singing a definite place in the courses prescribed by the War Department for the Student Army Training Corps and the acknowledgement by many of the high officials that it is most important in the morale work of the Army and Navy. Reward enough!

Of course, we shall never be very "noisy" about it again, - knowledge of a thing is so much more quiet than emotions about the same thing, - one has only to compare with the unrestrained "peace" crowds of November 7th, those patient, self-contained

- 2 -

boys back from the front line trenches, - but we can be more enthusiastic than ever about the possibilities. If we are no longer making us all "fit to live", - else we have no right to accept the gift of life from the lads who have gone over the top for us. The period of readjustment will not be short, it may not be easy, but there will be great need for singing and there are none too many real Songleaders. Suddenly we are all permitted "route step" after months of "attention" in battle formation, but there is a tremendous lot yet to be done in camps and out and it may well be the Songleader who restores the cadence to our everyday marching and keeps it from becoming aimless plodding.

He came, He saw, He sang.

Now the war is over
Peace again serene!
Gone the dream of Kaiser,
Sultan, King and Queen.

Let us ask what done it -
Canned the hated Hun -
Was it gas or shrapnel
Hand grenade or gun?

"No" the answer echoes
That would have took too long
It was the brave Song Leader
What done it with his song.

George Mitchell.

(Inspired by the premature "Peace Proclamation", Nov. 7, 1918.)

Gilbert Wilson recommends to all units of the Marine Corps
"Tell it to The Marines" by Sergeant Barron and Gus Edwards.

General Barnett of the Marine Corps has expressed his approval of the song; the chorus "goes" and the proceeds "go" to the men in the service!

The New York Office will be glad to order copies needed.

Herbert G. Owen Key West Training Station
and Miami

Fla.

A 'Bing' at the Naval Air Station, Key West, Fla.

The "Y" building was "full". The rafters were even occupied and outside of doors and windows were men on boxes, barrels and anything one could stand on, all willing, anxious and alert. With a glorious burst of color the sun disappeared into the blue of the Gulf and the chord in F Major told us all the "sing" was on. "America" was sung with good body of tone and every word pronounced clearly and in the manner English should be sung. Then followed a test of memory. - The chorus of a new song "You are in style when you are wearing a smile" was read twice by the leader then repeated all together. The leader then sang the Chorus and then he tried out the men. It seemed it went almost perfect - but again and then again - and then the men knew it. Every now and then during the evening the leader would start it again and the men came right in - knowing words, keeping time and singing with vim. Then they had a group of Folk Song - harmonized. The tenors were especially good. Expression was accounted for and after some corrections in pronunciation, these songs were passed by.

Then came a riot of song - all the popular songs each with a style peculiar to the song, and the men fell in and followed instruction with great adaptability. And the fun they had! Exhilarating! One man after another was called upon to sing the Verse - and then the Chorus of one thousand strong voices came in exactly on time and true to pitch. The Leader talked-scolled explained and sang at them and each man tried his level best to get the desired result. Men who had been quiet took up their Song Sheet opened up and "piped" in, and it became a festival of song instead of a riot. Many songs were applauded and had to be repeated, one three times. After singing "The Fighting Navy" and "We don't want the Bacon" the first notes of "The Star Spangled Banner", (played in A flat) brought everyone to his feet and to "Attention". Those on the rafters saluted. And how they did sing it! The three low notes were lost, but the climax of the song was immense-big-noble. Prolonged applause - the evening sing was over. Long may we have them.

Just came home from Training Camp. Had my regular show. Theatres are closed so I persuaded a Burlesque Company to come down and give the Show last week and tonight they volunteered to help out again. We invited all Service people and their wives, mothers and others and there were about three thousand on our No. 1 Pier. Had Ice Cream and Cake after the musical show and then five exhibition rounds of Boxing furnished by our men. There was an operatic tenor - fine Reader - great Male Quartette,

eight choruses by my men - an Officers Quartette - several good baritones and a comic singer with his own guitar music - two good piano solos and cello gave variety. All high class and good. I have now men that are fast becoming the best bunch of singers I have had. They are great and such memories! I am sure you would like them very much. *Impossible, but worth the Navy*

The Burlesque Ladies did their part and gave us forty-five minutes of a show they are to put on in Tampa for the first time. The men enjoyed it all very much indeed. They are to me the best part of the show. Their remarks are fine and so suggestive of quick working wit.

Charles Bowes Newport Training Station R. I.

We have had two big men here lately, namely Secretary Daniels and Ex-President Roosevelt.

Mr. Roosevelt was here some two weeks ago, and was muchly interested in the singing. Captain Campbell gave a special review, and Mr. Roosevelt watched me all the time during the singing of the Brigade, as he afterwards expressed it, "to see how you controlled so many men, at such a distance". He afterwards addressed all the officers and men who could get into our new Destroyer Hall (about 4500) and he opened his speech with these words:- "I want to congratulate you on your singing. (Turning to Captain Campbell) That's fine Captain, fine to listen to. I would liked to have joined in with you, but I am saddest when I sing, and so are those who listen to me." He spoke to me in highest terms of praise of the results of the singing game.

Mr. Daniels was here yesterday, and I was up against it, as he arrived late, and the review was finished after five o'clock. Owing to the fog, it was quite dark, and I had to take two white

caps from sailor boys, to hold in my hands, to direct the singing. It went wonderfully well, and Secretary Daniels was greatly pleased, and said so in no unstinted terms when I was introduced to him. (He requested it)

Difficult problems arise in the work of all of us, and I personally often face what looks impossible, but work in the Navy has taught me that nothing is impossible. If all Songleaders would write how they have been able to handle difficult problems, it strikes me, that it would be more helpful to men who have extremely complicated local conditions to meet. I had charge of the first Classical Program given on the Station, yesterday. It met with such success that Captain Campbell wishes one given twice a month. I start a Glee Club of all the Yeoman in this vicinity tomorrow. Have full permission of the Commanding Officer. Had to arrange a meeting place in town as they will come from all departments. The question of expense came up, and after scouting around, I found a place that will cost us nothing. More about this later.

I took fifty picked men of the Blue Jacket Guard to Annapolis last Saturday as a rooting and singing crowd to back our football team who played the Academy. We lost the game, but our rooters made a hit. We sang twenty songs, and used thirteen yells. As a compliment to the Academy, after the Middies sang their traditional football song with the band, during the silence that followed, we sang it. You should have heard that bunch yell, as it was a nice compliment, and it came as a surprise.

Herbert Gould Great Lakes Naval Training Station

Ill.

Great Lakes is full of "promise"-es. However, tomorrow night

begins my first "in earnest" songleaders school. It is to be an "experiment" and if successful, will be extended to other camps. I am organizing the whole of Camp Dewey - two candidates from each Company.

John Heath Brooklyn Navy Yard New York

There has been much activity and extra musical events in this district during the past two weeks due to the final efforts of the Fourth Liberty Loan drive, and daily rallies in the Navy-yard at noon, also numerous calls from the Commandant's office and Liberty Loan Committee for musical features and talent to assist in the Drive.

There have been quartettes and glee-clubs to be organized and rehearsed and this has done much to stimulate the interest of the boys in music, and they feel a certain pride in being called upon to assist in this way and respond with enthusiasm.

The Armed Guard Ukelele Sextette of the City Park Barracks Brooklyn, have acquired quite a reputation in the short time they have been in existence, and have been called upon nearly every afternoon and evening to play at some of the large hotels, clubs or other rallies.

Trained two battalions of the Armed Guard in hiking songs to be sung in the big Liberty parade on Fifth Avenue on Saturday the 12th. These drills were held at our regular 8:30 A.M. drill period over on the Fort Green Park parade ground.

The massed sings for the workmen of the Navy yard have caught on wonderfully with the men who rush through with their lunches so as not to miss any of the singing which begins about 12:20 and they have gotten the idea of massed singing down pretty well and keep together much better than at the first sing two weeks ago.

During the last two weeks there have been large rallies held in the Navy-yard almost daily at noon with addresses and appeals for subscriptions by prominent men and officials. These rallies were always opened by an enthusiastic sing of patriotic songs, anthems and parodies (apropos of the Liberty Loan mostly written by one of the men of the yard) sung from large charts to popular tunes which were played by the Navy-yard band.

One of the features of the Liberty Parade on October 12th was the singing of the Ship-smiths of the Navy-yard with their own songleader as their section marched down the Avenue. This was their own idea and with only three rehearsals few military regiments could have done better. At Admiral Ushers request a company selected from Guard M of the Armed Guard whom I gave special rehearsal on the "Star-Spangled Banner" and several other songs and parodies among them on "I'll Buy Bonds" sung to the tune of "Smiles", acted as escort with the guard of honor, to Governor Whitman on Saturday the 19th, United States Day, marching from the Waldorf to the Altar of Liberty at Madison Square where they sang more songs making a big hit with the officials and crowd.

On Friday night October 19th a specially selected and trained glee-club of men from Guard M, my best singing unit sang Henry Hadley's new patriotic song "To Victory" at the Park Theatre between the acts of the first performance of his opera "Bianca" creating enthusiasm and thereby stimulating the subscriptions from the audience greatly.

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Vol. II. No. 3

November 16, 1918.

Christmas Music for the men who must remain in camp or who are now in our hospitals should be the first consideration in our work.

Special quartets and glee clubs can do a great deal in presenting programs for those in the hospitals but every possible opportunity for mass singing should be provided. For this latter purpose nothing is better than the fine old carols, copies of which are being sent to each songleader this week.

Special music for quartets and glee clubs should be ordered immediately from the New York Office and the Songleaders are also asked to send to this office definite plans for their programs that there may be an interchange of ideas and a fund of information for answering inquiries.

The following numbers for mixed voices are recommended for community chorus use:

"King All Glorious",	Barnby,
"Land of Hope and Glory",	Elgar,
"Ring Out Wild Bells",	Gounod,
"Send Out Thy Light",	Gounod,
"The Home Road",	Carpenter.

Lee F. Hanmer,

Songleaders will be glad to have the third verse which Mr. John Alden Carpenter has written for "The Home Road".

THE HOME ROAD.
(3rd verse)

Sound the Great Thanksgiving!
Ring the Bells of Joy!
Sing the anthem, Song of Songs,
As our Boys march by.
For the Sons of Freedom come rejoicing,
On the Road that leads them Home,
O'er hill and plain, they sing again,
"My Woodlands! My Cornfields!
My Country! My Home!"

S.A.T.C.

Singing in the Student Army Training Corps is under the Supervision of Peter W. Dykema, who was granted a leave of absence from the University of Wisconsin to become Army Songleader for the posts in the vicinity of Washington. Mr. Dykema served in this capacity during the summer months, and is now conducting the regional conferences throughout the country. The Secretary for this branch is Lieutenant Hollis E. Davenny, who is in the Washington office of the Commission.

The following Army Songleaders have been released from camp assignments to act as regional supervisors for the S.A.T.C.:

John Archer,	S.A.T.C., 491 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.
Eric Dudley,	S.A.T.C., 1101 Engr. Soc. Bldg., 29 West 39th St., New York City.
Frank L. Waller,	S.A.T.C., Lewis Institute, Madison and Robey Sts., Chicago, Ill.
Arthur Laurason,	S.A.T.C., 315 - 14th Ave., S.E., Minneapolis, Minn.
E. Rowland Dawson,	S.A.T.C., College Bldg., 1422 Lydia Ave., Kansas City, Mo.
Frank R. Hancock,	S.A.T.C., University of Texas, University Station, Austin, Texas.
Ira Hamilton,	S.A.T.C., Monadnock Bldg., 3rd and Market Sts., San Francisco, Cal.
Reese F. Veatch,	S.A.T.C., Montana Bldg., Helena, Montana.

The work has been organized according to the following plan: Accredited universities have appointed their own Songleaders. These Songleaders are attending regional conferences conducted by Mr. Dykema, or one of the Regional Supervisors. Practical demonstration of army singing has been given with the Student body, the Songleaders have attended classes in conducting and have been tried out. Much good talent has been discovered and those who qualify after returning to their universities are officially appointed Songleaders by the Commission and are entitled to wear the uniform and insignia, although the salaries are paid by the universities.

The Regional Supervisors will give continued assistance by means of conferences and personal visits to each university and college.

Mr. E. H. Maling of the Accounting Department asks that the following notice be given careful attention by the Songleaders:

"Several travel expense vouchers have been returned by the Disbursing Office because affidavit was taken before an officer not authorized to execute affidavits to expense accounts. It had been understood that any Commissioned Officer in the Army would execute oaths but we are now informed that only Commissioned Officers who are designated as Summary Court Officers and Judge Advocates General Officers can execute affidavits to expense accounts.

One expense voucher had been returned, affidavit to which was taken before a postmaster. It would have been acceptable for the oath to be administered by the postmaster had he affixed his stamp; that is, the stamp of the post office to the voucher, such stamp corresponding to that of a Notary Public.

CORRECTIONS.

"Music in the Camps" dated November 2nd, should have been numbered "Vol II No. 1" in celebration of its first anniversary.

There is an error in the leading article of Vol. II No. 2, November 9th. Page 2, Line 3 should read - "If we are no longer making men "fit to fight" we are under the moral obligation of making us all "fit to live", - else we have no right to accept the gift of life from the lads who have gone over the top for us."

The new address of the Washington Office is 18th Street and Virginia Ave., Washington, D. C.

Albert N. Hoxie League Island Navy Yard Philadelphia Pa.

AT LAST! The Recreation Centers are open and I went down a bit earlier than usual so as to have books in the seats and greet the boys as they came in and all that sort of thing; and when I walked into the Chaplain's hut they were clinging to the rafters and---singing at top speed.

Well - I went down the center aisle - and such an ovation - the kind only Presidents get - and I just had to fight to keep them from knowing how deeply I felt. Even as I write, I feel again the warmth and glow of their spirit. What a wonderful atmosphere; I suppose it's the kind that is "Over There." When fellows lose comrades, there's something different in the atmosphere and we lost a great many "Buddies" at League Island. I realize more than ever the great responsibility of our noble work and I am going to it each day with renewed consecration, tons of enthusiasm and I hope we wipe out the "flu" germ with oceans of good cheer; and the only blue stuff that will be hanging around if we can help it, will be the "smoke" that hangs heavy over the side that puts it over the best.

I could not help but compare last night with the experience of a year ago - when I had to gather 'em up around the piano until the leaven got to work.

Have had a glorious two weeks since my last account of the reopening and we are now having another epidemic - but am glad to say it is one of song instead of Flu - and with it has come a change of men. Have had to put in some hard licks to get the best of some situations. Whether it is because the boys haven't been singing, I do not know, but a flock of mighty rough birds have since flown in, but I am salting them down with some new song gems - and the rough edges are smoothing down.

Three fine events characterize the work since my last report. A week ago Sunday night, sixty Philadelphia and Victor Symphony men came to the yard and gave a fine program under my direction, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. James Francis Cook. These are great evenings of inspiration and the first of my Winter Services.

The second occasion was directing the election crowds at Herald Square. I was assisted by Naham Franko and his band.

Of course everybody knows what happened on Thursday, November 14th. I was drafted on my way to the Yard - literally dragged out of my car by two excited Philadelphia "cops". It was the greatest demonstration of singing by the masses I have ever known. Sang everything ever written and wound up with Hymns - sung to the boys that have really gone "Over There". It was sublimely beautiful and a fitting climax to a wild joyous day. The three hymns were "Coronation", "Nearer My God to Thee" and "Lead Kindly Light".

I have only one sad story to relate - my singing Regiment has embarked for ports unknown - but Cuba. The Band which so loyally entered into the spirit of the Summer's work has gone with them; they sailed one hour earlier than anticipated so I did not get to distribute the books I had reserved for them. As soon as we learn where mail can be forwarded, they are going.

A Marine passed me at Herald Square the other night, but came back and said, "Why! You're Hoxie, aren't you?" I answered that I thought I was and the hard line sort of straightened out as he smiled and said, "Say! We fellows will never forget you as long as we live. We sang your songs at Chateau Thierry." Unconsciously I looked at his sleeve and inquired "Where" and he pointed to his shoulder "Through here - machine gun". That was all - but my little Marine had pinned another medal of sunshine somewhere in the region of my heart and if I ever hear anybody mention again that "they ain't no such thing as gratitude" my disposition will be hurt to the fighting stage.

L. A. Boyer

Pensacola
Mobile

Fla.
Ala.

After doing without the Sunday Afternoon sings for one month because of the influenza epidemic we held another big sing in Pensacola on Sunday, November 3rd. About four thousand came out and joined us.

On Monday night, at the Navy Yard, we had a sing with band accompaniment, between four and five thousand joining in. The Commandant and a full complement of officers were with us.

On our arrival at Fort Morgan we found that nothing had been done in a magical way since our leaving there two months ago because of the influenza epidemic. I called on the Commandant and told him that we had held the largest sings at the Naval Air Station in Pensacola during the epidemic, having them in the open air. He immediately decided that this could be done there also, so called up the Doctor and secured his consent for out-doors gatherings for entertainment purpose. We put on two evening out-door sings by the Y.M.C.A. Building, putting up the screen outside, using their picture machine to throw our song slides on same. Both were well attended. At the second one we had the band play with us. The Commandant, Colonel Connolly, expressed his appreciation. When I left them they had a band of twenty-eight pieces, a volunteer band, most of the boys owning their own instruments. All but four of these boys have been called away in the various drafts. They had managed to pick up ten others and were trying to start a ten-piece band, but had little band music. I turned over to them a good supply of band music and joined them in a rehearsal Thursday morning and put on a band concert Thursday afternoon. With the cooperation of the Chaplain and the Commandant we scraped together enough money,

through consolidating various funds and contributions, to buy instruments for another twenty-eight piece band. The Chaplain said if I had done nothing but that my visit was certainly worth while.

Silbert Wilson

Quantico Marine Station

Va.

Two evenings a week I have double sings, one in a Y.M. Hut in another section of the camp where I have a crowd enjoying every minute of a half hour sing previous to the big sing in the Gymnasium.

It is a very gratifying thing to see the boys crowd the Gymnasium full and never stir or move about as long as the sing is on and every man doing his best and having so much pleasure in it all. As a proof of their interest, it is the only time they remain fixed, for when a picture starts on the screen hundreds of them drift away, showing the hold that song can have on men.

We are getting new men in here constantly from all parts and as it looks now as if the Marines are to be the "guards for the world" in its reconstruction period and this is where the spirit of song will be needed very much.

Francis S. Dixon

New Orleans
Gulfport

La.

In my report of last week I omitted to say that on Saturday afternoon I went again to the Southern Yacht Club, which has been turned over to the authorities for use as a convalescent hospital for soldiers, and conducted a sing for the men there. The idea met with instant success and the effect of the music on the boys was most encouraging. They joined in with fine spirit and between choruses we had solos and instrumental selections.

old songs. New songs that the boys like is the biggest problem in connection with my work. I get scores of songs and often say I would like to have the postage that comes on them, but only once in a while do I get a song the boys like and I never trust to my own judgement.

Charles Bowes Newport Training Station R. I.

U. S. NAVAL TRAINING STATION,
Newport, Rhode Island,
18th November 1918.

From: Charles Bowes, Sing Master
To: Commandant, Second Naval District

Subject: Report on Singing

1. The following is a detailed report of the work carried out during the week ending 16th November 1918.

2. NAVAL TRAINING STATION

	TIME	ORGANIZATION	Location
Sunday	9:30 am	Singing at Services	Destroyer Hall
Monday	9:00 am	Singing at Grinder	Farragut Field
	1:30 pm	United War Work Parade	City Y.M.C.A.
	5:30 pm	Yeowomen Glee Club	
Tuesday	6:30		Washington Square
	7:00 pm	Singing at UWWC program	
	7:45		Farragut Field
	9:00 am	Singing at Grinder	
	1:00 pm	Yeoman School	
		1:45	
Wednesday	3:00 pm	Hospital School	
	4:00		Washington Square
	7:00 pm	Singing at UWWC program	
	7:45		Farragut Field
	9:00 am	Singing at Grinder	
Thursday	1:30 pm	Practice March with Battalion	Washington Square
	7:00 pm	Singing at UWWC program	Farragut Field
	9:00 am	Singing at Grinder	Barracks "B"
	2:30 pm	Blue Jacket Guard	Yeoman School
Friday	3:30 pm	Special Work	
	4:10		Washington Square
	7:00 pm	Singing at UWWC program	Farragut Field
	9:00 am	Singing at Grinder	Yeoman School
	3:30 pm	Special Work	
Saturday	4:30		Washington Square
	7:00 pm	Singing at UWWC program	Farragut Field
	9:45 am	Singing at Captain's Ina.	Yeoman School
	10:30 am	Special Work	
	11:30	(for Mass at Torpedo Station)	

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Vol. II. No. 4

November 23, 1918.

In addition to Christmas Programs, Unit Song Contests will provide the necessary incentive for Camp Singing. Many Song-leaders have held these contests, - the following plan as carried out at Fort Bliss by Mr. Francis Russell seems thorough-going and practical. The points of the contest seem equally valuable for the Navy Stations as the plan can be adapted to any organized units.

HEADQUARTERS

2nd CAVALRY BRIGADE
Fort Bliss, Texas, November 9, 1918.

SONG CONTEST

to be held at Fort Bliss, Texas, Monday, November 25, 1918
Beginning at 6:30 P.M.

Place: Boxing Platform on Post Parade Grounds.

Uniform: Service with overcoat.

Formation: Each regiment and unit will follow its band to the place of meeting and take up a position about the boxing platform in the following order, -

6th Cavalry on the south side
7th Cavalry on the west side
82nd P.A. on the north side
Miscellaneous units on the east side.

Experience has shown this formation about the boxing platform to be the best for the purposes of judging and getting unified results.

PROGRAM

1. Officers' Quartette
2. Enlisted mens' Double Quartette

3. Chorus of 100 men from each regiment
4. Enlisted Mens' Quartette
5. Regimental Contest
6. Awarding of trophies

Rules:

1. Each regiment will be in its' position not later than 6:25 the evening of the contest.
2. Position of the units in the singing order will be determined by lot.
3. Each unit, except the regiments in their contest, will come to the platform and sing two numbers of its' own selection, facing opposite its' own regiment.
4. The regiments in their contest will retain the formation noted above, the leader only being on the platform, and sing one verse and chorus of "The Star Spangled Banner" and one other number of their own selection.
5. The pitch for each song will be given by the cornet, one note only being sounded.
6. The leader of the Chorus of 100 shall not be the same person as the regimental songleader. (This rule is intended to encourage each regiment in developing several strong leaders).

Judges: The judges shall be-- Dr. George Daland, Miss May Duggan, J. Louis Coggeshall, Mrs. W. D. Howe, and Joseph H. Evans, all of El Paso. The points of decision shall be decided by the judges along the established lines.

By command of Brigadier General HORN BROOK:

Daniel H. McCarthy
1st Lieut. Cav., A.D.C.
Acting Brigade Adjutant

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"N O T E"

The Liberty Theatre Management is supplying sheet music and slides not only for Camps where there are Liberty Theatres but for others as well,- both Army and Navy.

Songleaders are permitted to use these supplies for their work in any part of the Camp. It should be remembered however that these songs are in no way "selected" or recommended and the Songleader is held responsible for making a wise selection for his work.

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Herbert W. Owen Key West Training Station and Miami Fla.

Morathon (80 men) is seventy miles and Dry Portogres is on the way to Cuba (80 men). I go down when a boat goes for they are lonesome- I have a song leader in each place. Twenty-six ships- some here all the time. I get over them once in two weeks. Some ask me oftener. They come on "shore" to our shows, and take part, officers and all come. I now have an officers quartette and an officers training class- in which I give gestures, beat time, and body movements. Show how to give expression with their feet and hands and head. They do well for they try hard. They can carry on the sings on the ships themselves. I do not believe in too much movement, it detracts from the song. I love the training of songleaders,- it is fascinating.

One of my leaders is on a Lighthouse at Jupiter, Florida. He has community singing at that town of four hundred; about seventy come to the sing. He is an Italian and so talented.

We are going on with work just the same,-no stops. All the work we have been doing before is primary, to create a desire for music; now our work is harder because we must create a desire for more music and a better class of music. I can see this every day in my work here. I am still longing for all to desire the best,- not Beethoven but good things. The men here all love Music, first. We have all grown tired of Popular "stuff" and I have had success with some better songs. They work with them very well. Some Tosti- V. Herbert- Bond and Roma songs are liked. All this spells well for the male chorus of the future. When the men leave us- let us hope our work here has been so entertaining that they will seek music in their "Oratorio" and "Male" Choruses that exist in every good town of

111 Other
activ-
ities

- (1. Encouraging of parodies and especially writing of company and camp songs.
- (2. Organize male quartettes which may be assembled for a large or small chorus
- (3. Organize string quartettes, etc.
- (4. Care to be taken that all activities aid and do not interfere with work of Company. Company Commander to be consulted in all matters.

I suppose all had like experience November 11th. I, for one, had big doings planned for that eve, but all the "big doings" were "ashore"- the ship was deserted except the guard. It seems to me that at this time, we songleaders need to double our efforts, because, while there is joy just now that the war is over, it will soon be forgotten inasmuch as that they'll soon get darned anxious to go home. We can do a lot toward keeping them happy and contented.

And all of a sudden, we have no repertoire! Again the old songs, "Kentucky Home", "Long Trail" (original words) etc. are popular and what a wealth of meaning now to the "Battle Hymn"! However, we've got to have new parodies along the line of "sit tight, sailor".

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

Published weekly by the

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affiliated with the Commission on Training Camp Activities
of the
NAVY DEPARTMENT

130 East 22nd Street, New York City
Room 611 Tel: Gramercy 7060

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Chairman
Lee F. Hammer
Navy Dep't Commission
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Treasurer
Frances F. Brundage,
Executive Secretary

Vol. II. No. 6

November 30, 1918.

Memorandum to Song Leaders.

1. It is impossible to fix a definite date at which the work of the Commission will be discontinued. The commission was established to serve the troops, and as long as there is service to be rendered we must be here to render it. The uncertain situation overseas naturally delays the consummation of demobilization plans. At the same time, we are desirous of so shaping our work that the members of our field and office forces can begin to plan their personal affairs with a reasonable degree of definiteness. These two conflicting facts make the situation difficult.
2. The military authorities desire that we maintain our program of activities without lessening it in any way; in fact every word that comes from camp and Army and Navy headquarters urges us to increase the singing, athletic, and entertainment programs. Just at this time when the stimulus of war is lacking and the men are anxious to get home, especially with the holiday season at hand, it is most important that everything possible be done to keep the men contented and busy. Therefore in our special field there should be more mass singing, song contests, concerts, singing in barracks and at mess, formation of quartets and glee clubs, and the preparation of Christmas musical programs. Leaders and coaches will need to be trained and the assistance of the song leaders of the affiliated organizations systematically used in carrying out the programs.
3. The best advice that we can get from those in a position to know is that the mustering out of the men in Army Camps in America is a matter of months- probably six or eight,- and Naval and Marine stations, with slight readjustments, will go on for a much longer period. The return of the overseas forces will occupy at least a year, probably more, and certain camps must

be maintained for their transfer back into civilian life. Then there is the Regular Army with its possible reorganization and enlargement. Much of the direct work of the Commission will probably be built into the Regular Army organization, but the transition will necessarily take time. In the meantime the activities must be maintained.

4. We are constantly in touch with the War and Navy Departments, and will promptly notify members of our force of important changes or developments affecting their work. If in the meantime, any ones personal affairs make it necessary or highly desirable to discontinue work with the Commission we will expect to release him and make the necessary readjustment. Openings are developing in the field of Community Music. Those who wish to engage in this work will be informed of the opportunities in this direction that come to our attention. The War Camp Community Service is engaging a number of Community Music organizers and leaders. This work that has been, to a large extent, an outgrowth of our camp singing will no doubt continue as a part of community life after the war. We shall be glad to bring to the attention of the W.C.C.S. the names of such of our Song Leaders as are interested in this field of work.

5. We hope, however, that you all may find it possible to continue in your present assignments as long as the Government needs the services that you are rendering with such marked success. All agree that the spirit of our men has been a mighty force in the successful consummation of the war, and singing has played an important part in developing and maintaining this spirit. Let us stand by the job in this more difficult period, to the end that the men returning to civil life may retain the spirit that has characterized their work overseas and project it into the great tasks and opportunities that lie ahead for America.

Lee F. Hanmer.

Gilbert Wilson Marine Station Quantico, Va.

Everything moving along in our camp with fine spirit. We have another new Commanding Officer, Brigadier General Meyers, who is a great friend to the cause of music. I first met General Meyers on a battleship of the Atlantic Fleet. At that time I talked with him and in the course of the conversation he asked me to call on him for anything I wished and he would be delighted to give me all the assistance in his power.

One of his first official acts here was to send out an order that the men in this camp shall encourage singing and must ab-

solutely refrain from other things such as "cat calling" and shouting. There have been men coming to this camp with some kind of a noise that sounds barbaric and this the General had heard on the hike and so it is up to me to see that the men put this wasted energy into hiking songs, -therefore I am pushing them.

Courtney Casler New London Conn.

Monday, November 11th, was my regular day at Fort Terry, but due to the Peace celebration I cancelled that date and at the request of the Mayor conducted a Community Sing in the Park, with a band of music. The Sing was at the close of the parade. It was very cold. Sang only a few songs but the people responded nobly; though the frost did sparkle on our breaths as we sang, there was plenty of warmth and fervor in the voices- particularly in the good old "Battle Hymn of the Republic".

At Fort Wright the men responded nobly and sang for all they are worth. It may be due to the conditions here, - being on an Island and our singing being practically all the entertainment they get outside of the movies. Colonel Matson had a long talk with me and said he considered my work much more important than ever and offered me the use of the Band to help enthuse the men. I used a Quartette from the Band for this sing. The boys are wild over the band. Due to my talk with Colonel Matson, the Band will now visit Forts Terry and Michie once a week. They had never done this before and there was no music at either post. Things look big for good work there now as the returned troops are quartered here for demobilization.

I find that all the old War Songs are not suited for the work today. Have received three or four new ones about the returning

of the Army and am teaching them as fast as I can get them and have the slides made. In the meantime I am finding that all the old Southern Songs and some sentimental ones are more the favorites. Having some parodies on old tunes made also.

-----+-----

1000 Broadway, New York City
Tel: Broadway 4040

Gen. Elmer
Frederick S. G. ...
Wallace ...
S. ...
President
Executive Secretary

Secretary

The ... are from a ...
... of the ...
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... again and ...
... on the ...
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... the sea-like ...
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Vol. II. No. 6

December 7, 1918.

The following excerpts are from a monograph on "America the Beautiful" by the author of the poem, Miss Katherine Lee Bates.

"America the Beautiful" was written in its original form, more literary and ornate than the present version, in the summer of 1893. I was making my first trip west. After visiting at Chicago the World's Fair, where I was naturally impressed by the symbolic beauty of the White City, I went on to Colorado Springs. Here I spent three weeks or so under the purple range of the Rockies, which looked down with surprise on a summer school. This had cabled to its faculty several instructors from the east. Dr. Rolfe coming from Cambridge to teach Shakespeare, Professor Todd from Amherst for lectures on Astronomy, Professor Katherine Coman from Wellesley for a course in Economics. My own subject, which seemed incongruous enough under that new and glowing sky, was English Religious Drama.

We strangers celebrated the close of the session by a merry expedition to the top of Pike's Peak, making the ascent by the only method then available for people not vigorous enough to achieve the climb on foot nor adventurous enough for burrowing. Prairie wagons, their tail-boards emblazoned with the traditional slogan, "Pike's Peak or Bust", were pulled by horses up to the half-way house, where the horses were relieved by mules. We were hoping for half an hour on the summit, but two of our party became so faint in the rarified air that we were bundled into the wagons again and started on our downward plunge so speedily that our sojourn on the peak remains in memory hardly more than one ecstatic gaze. It was then and there, as I was looking out over the sea-like expanse of fertile country spreading away so far under those ample skies, that the opening lines of the hymn floated into my mind. When we left Colorado Springs the four stanzas were pencilled in my notebook, together with other memoranda, in verse and prose, of the trip. The

- 2 -

Wellesley work soon absorbed time and attention again, the notebook was laid aside, and I do not remember paying heed to these verses until the second summer following, when I copied them out and sent them to 'The Congregationalist', where they first appeared in print July 4, 1895. The hymn attracted an unexpected amount of attention. It was almost at once set to music by that eminent composer, Silas G. Pratt, and re-published, with his setting, in "Vamous Songs", issued in 1895 by the Baker and Taylor Company. Other tunes were written for the words and so many requests came to me, with still increasing frequency, to permit its use in various publications and for special services that, in 1904, I re-wrote it, trying to make the phraseology more simple and direct.

But here comes a difficulty. Over fifty original settings, some of them by distinguished musicians, have been written for the hymn, which thus suffers from an embarrassment of riches. It is associated with no one tune. The original setting which has, thus far, won widest acceptance is that of the Municipal Organist of Portland, Will C. Macfarlane (sold by Cressey and Allen, 534 Congress Street, Portland, Maine). His tune, which is played on the city chimes of Springfield, Mass., he has made the theme of a spirited march, "America the Beautiful", arranged for band music.

Other attractive settings, published, privately printed or yet in manuscript, have their special circles, and the words have been fitted to various old tunes, as those of "Auld Lang Syne", "The Harp that Once through Tara's Halls", "The Son of God goes forth to War" and "O Mother Dear, Jerusalem". To this last, "Materna", by S. A. Ward, in many hymnals and well known throughout the country, "America the Beautiful" is at present most often sung.

That the hymn has gained, in these twenty odd years, such a hold as it has upon our people, is clearly due to the fact that Americans are at heart idealists, with a fundamental faith in human brotherhood - that faith for which our nation, in this crucial hour of history, stands ready to risk and suffer all.

Herbert W. Owen at Key West Training Station being we have an Fla. and Miami.

Thanksgiving evening I ran a "Smoker" at the Base Ball Park. The seating capacity is twenty-six hundred, in the form of a horseshoe. The Athletic Club of the Island furnished a stage and a fine Sounding Board, - stage forty by sixty, edged around by flags with flags of allied nations over the Sounding Board. We started with a full house at 7:30 and ended with a full house at 11:10! Of course, it was too long but being our last big

affair I got all I could from every ship and Camp for the musical part.

The band consisted of over one hundred, from three ships and the Navy Yard. I directed as the men demanded it. The crowd all sang and sang well. Each Songleader took a turn at directing. The Admiral made a speech and said "All of Mr. Owens work on the Island deserves the greatest praise and appreciation". I was given three cheers and then we sang "The Fighting Navy" and "Throw Out the Life Line" which the men know are my favorites. It was my biggest show and I am sure I made the most of the opportunity. The men were fine, responded well and as orderly as could be. Everyone attended from the two Admirals down to "Nellie" our "Yellow dog" of the camp. She got up on the stage and remained there the whole time. Took in the whole show. We all had to walk home. Too late for cars and "Key West like" they could not be persuaded to run a car after 10:30.

Francis Wheeler. Marine Barracks Paris Island and Beaufort S.C.

Things have been progressing here in fine shape, as per our new schedule. Every battalion is supposed to have singing instruction at least once a week and the only thing we have any trouble with is the weather as the singing at the Recruit camp has to be done out of doors, but we have only had to miss one period so far. There seems to be an increased demand for this line of work since the war spirit has been taken away and it is put up more and more to the Songleaders to keep the "pap" up.

PARIS ISLAND PARODIES.

LITTLE PARIS ISLE TUNE-- "Huckleberry Finn"

(Written by Sergeant Armande Cote while a recruit in the 49th Drill Company.)

Join the Marines Corps,
Read the posters that we saw.
Be the first to go to war,
Tis a noble cause we're fighting for.
Marines are best by far,
They are always way ahead.
"See the world" they said
Foreign lands you'll tread!
But they sent us here instead.

Little Paris Isle,
Where every body wears a smile,
And you do double time each morning for a mile,
There's lots of drilling, it's killing
But the Boys say it's a cinch,
Every day your chest grows half an inch.
And for three weeks right on the dot,
We all line up to get a shot
They said we'd like it, but we find that we do not.
We do a lot of things to make the sergeants sore,
We never knew how awful dumb we were before
We came to little Paris Isle!

.....

THEN I'LL COME BACK TO YOU.

(For the event of a Farewell party to Colonel F. C. Treadwell)

When Lieutenants carry oyster shells all over Paris Isle,
Then I'll come back to you.
When the Captains double time each morn for over twenty mile,
Then I'll come back to you,
When the Majors have to scrub the deck and wash their kahki pants
And the Colonel does guard duty and at elum will take his chance,
And the rookie learns to freeze you with a military glance,
Then I'll come back to you.

When they tell the boots that they can hit the deck at 9 a'clock
Then I'll come back to you.
Yes and when they send the band to meet the rookies at the dock
Then I'll come back to you.
When they open up a bar to cater only to Marines
And the boys can wear civilian clothes if they dont like their greens

And it's warm on Paris Island and the cook runs out of beans,
THEN I'LL COME BACK TO YOU!!

.....

THEY GO WILD OVER US- Tune - "They go wild, simply wild over us."

(For a show given by the Non Commissioned Officers Double Quartette in Savannah)

We hate to talk about ourselves, but here's the time we must,
Your confidence we'll trust, We'll have to speak or bust,
Oh when they see us coming, in our natty Forest Greens
They're glad to meet us, greet us,
Because we are Marines.
oho.

They go wild, simply wild over us,
When we're down in their town, Oh! how they fuss.
No matter where we call, all the girlies, big or small,
Come round us, surround us, we got no rest at all.
And at night how they fight to be near,
Each Marine has a queen to call him dear,
But they hate to see us leave,
And we know that they will grieve,
For they're wild, simply wild over us.

MISERYRY--- "Misere" from "Il Trovatore".

(Inspired by a couple of days work on the "Working Party" carrying truck around.)

We're feeling so distressed, One whole week we've been dressed,
In dungarees of blue, Dusty and greasy too.
Long before six o'clock we had to walk to the dock in a flock
Couldn't back, What a shock, Too cold, We're told, Take hold,
Haul coal, Refuse, Abuse, Excuse- No use.

Once they told us to rest for half an hour
While we rested we moved three tons of flour.
And for a ride we were sent, Back with a load of cement.
We sure did work, They never let you shirk.
They sent us to Port Royal for a big load of lumber,
Hauled a lot of Christmas things and bags without number,
We're glad we're done, War will be fun,
Here's what it means, They want to make you earn your beans,
In the UNITED STATES MARINES

Charles Bowes Newport Training Station R.I.

Last Sunday I "pulled" a popular classic orchestral concert in real "city style". It was done exclusively by the enlisted men and the orchestra was simply eplendid. We have about a dozen symphony orchestra men here and with that as a basis an exceptional orchestra of thirty pieces was possible. The concert

took just an hour and I have Captain Campbell's permission to "pull" such a concert twice a month.

Our Yeowomen's Glee Club is well launched with weekly rehearsals.

Herbert Gould Great Lakes Naval Training Station Ill.

It is always remarkable that the men will sing "America" with more volume and with more inspiration than any other song. They seem to catch the might of the thing, - and don't be mistaken about their other singing, because if you've never heard the boys that put the "pep" in pepper, you want to hear my boys! But "America"- Well it seems to me as though they lose themselves more in what they are doing. It has always been my conviction that the essence of singing- that is singing has a spiritual significance. I can't describe it. Songleaders all must sense it, yet you can't put the thing in words. But when the boys sing "America" (which I always precede with a word of exhortation) that singing gives you the feeling that I mean. We never use any accompaniment for it. It is always sung in harmony of their own.

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THE END IN VIEW

(From the Sub-Chaser)

(Published at the U.S. Naval Training Camp, Seattle, Wash.)

The demobilization of the Navy has begun. This monster machine of destruction - builded strong by the united strength of a united nation- itself must be destroyed and of its parts must be formed a new machine- the machine of reconstruction.

Today, tomorrow, the next day, you and I will leave this Camp at our backs and return once more to a world we used to know.-

How many of us will leave with a vague regret- with a tiny feeling that it was all in vain.

Few of us have known the hell of battle; smelled its reeking smoke or heard the shriek of hurtling shell. Yet, when in later years, when time has placed us far enough from the picture to see its whole and not one part alone, there will come an understanding. Then we shall know that we, too, served.

The patriot's bit is his all. What man here but gave all that he had? That it was ours to be held ashore while others carried on under fire cannot be laid at our door.

On that day, Sailor, when you placed your name on your service record, you told a nation you were ready; anxious to serve it to your utmost. The nation did not forget you. The hours that you marched and countermarched, or fired on paper targets, were hours when the nation sailed with pride and knew that at its need you would respond.

Perhaps, even, we played a greater part than we know.

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The Hun war lord knew of us. He knew us for just what we were- plain gobs. He knew that we were of the stuff that made the fighters on French fronts throw back his plunging columns and that among us were men with eyes as keen as those of the gunners who made his submarines sink and flee.

Picture him- his army weakening daily- hearing of the thousand of "you's" and "I's" in training far away, for a day when we should be pitted against his gray hosts.

Can't you think that perhaps we helped him to his belated understanding of the futility of it all?

Consider this, Men of the Navy, when you are back in the world of peace again! Whatever service in navy blue has meant to you as an individual- whether you have profited or whether you fancy yourself the loser- bear it in your mind that you answered when the country called, that you were ready and that a nation knows it and thanks you.

"They also serve who only stand and wait."

Slides for "Silent Night, Holy Night" were not included in the Carols sent the Songleaders for the same reason that no music of German origin was included in the Songbooks.

Francis S. Dixon

New Orleans,
Gulf Port

La.

This week has been a most satisfactory one for I have succeeded in having singing put on a military basis at two more posts, namely, the Students Army Training Corps at Camp Martin, and at the Marine Barracks at Algiers. These with my drill periods at the West End Naval Station, and at the Algiers Naval Station give me altogether fourteen regular drills.

When I went to Camp Martin to see Captain Morter, the commanding officer, he informed me that he was afraid no time could be given to regular drill periods of singing, but he wound up by giving me two regular periods a week. It is needless to say that the boys received the news with cheers. We had had "Y" sings at night but no real drills and very few boys prefer drill-

ling with a rifle to singing.

Colonel Bishop, the commanding officer at the Marine Barracks, has also given me two regular drill periods a week and has asked me to help in arranging a minstrel show, to be given by the marines. As the marines do all the guard duty at the Algiers Station, and must depend on their own endeavors for a cheerful atmosphere, I am sure the singing will do them a world of good. They are not fond of mixing with the sailors but prefer their own entertainments.

Wednesday was "Navy Night" at the largest theatre here as the commanding officer at the Algiers Station, Captain Chase, had taken the whole theatre for the officers and men. For a half hour before the curtain went up we had a wonderful sing. We had some battles, and competitions from different parts of the house and when the curtain rose for the first act of the play the audience stood and sang "God Save the King", "La Marseillaise", and "The Star Spangled Banner". As each national air was sung a principal in the cast, appropriately costumed, took her place at the center of the stage. It made a very pretty picture. We had two admirals present, with of course innumerable other officers, and I have never heard better singing. When I called for a song from the balcony which was a solid bank of blue-jackets, their voices simply shook the house.

I have discovered that the boys are prone to shut up like clams when their "best girls" are present at recreational sings and I am anxious to see what will happen at the Young Women's Christian Association Thanksgiving banquet next week. Each girl is to have a soldier or sailor and we are to sing during the dinner. I hope I shall not "fall down".

Albert N. Hoxie League Island Navy Yard Pa.

The pace continues! As far as the interest of the boys is concerned "There is a war on, there is!" and there is much to do these next few months to keep things straightened out. I don't know whether it's me that's gotten religious, or the boys- but we are finding keen enjoyment in singing hymns along with out 'heterogeneous' collection of popular 'dope'. Perhaps the Christmas singing will be even more successful this year. The fact that it has been impossible to have an evening of boxing this Fall, whereas it was a weekly event keenly looked forward to- shows in a measure the let down. Some nights it is very difficult to get them keyed up to singing, but this seldom occurs. I am looking forward to the return of the 1st Regiment Band- and possibly the Regiment itself, by the first of the year. Their enthusiasm and interest help considerably in keeping things on an even keel.

The Sings we conduct in the community are now held in anticipation of the return of The Boys. Pennsylvania will welcome her Boys with songs and cheers and I am endeavoring now to make arrangements to meet ships as they make their home port.

Ernest A. Hbel Bensonhurst N.Y.

Just because the war is over is no reason that singing should be,- in fact, we are making our slogan here, "No war, more songs," and we are living up to it. Naturally our repertoire of "pep" songs will be somewhat reduced but in the meantime the good old favorites will "stand by" and no doubt before long there will be a lot of appropriate "popular" hits offered for our use. One of this class is very popular "The Navy took them

over and the Navy will bring them back". If you havn't heard it, I'll tell you where you can hear it and hear it right! Come over to Base 6!

Herbert Owen† Key West Training Station and Miami Fla.

In a place like this each day brings its own work, but I always insist in doing my regular schedule first.

I have been rather successful lately in getting on top of the slump that came to the men when war was declared to be over. We are O.K. once more.

All my free time I give to the ships in the harbor. I like that work.

Percy Hemus Pelham Bay Naval Station New York

The let down felt in all camps visited Pelham. I am glad to report old spirit is returning and we are again having wonderful sings. Yesterday the officers had an informal sing after noon mess. The song drill hours hold good and I am having as many sings now as formally.

I am giving you a list of the songs used here yesterday, it may help some other songleader. I am sure I would like to know what they are singing. The songs are not listed as I used them but as I recall them. I would like to add that extra liberty is given to the best singing regiment. The list of songs follows: "I Ain't Got Weary Yet", "The Statue of Liberty is Smiling" "The Navy will bring them back"; "The U.S. Flag will fly over Germany" (tune The Old Grey Mare); "Give a Little Credit to the Navy"; "I'll Come Back to You When it's all Over"; "The Star Spangled Banner" (spoken); "America"; "Annie Laurie"; "Auld

Lang Syne"; "Battle Cry of Freedom"; "Battle Hymn of the Republic"; "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes", "Good-Night, Ladies"; "La Marseillaise"; "Old Kentucky Home"; "Old Black Joe"; "Sailing"; "Stars of the Summer Night"; "Sweet and Low"; "Just break the News to Mother"- The last song is changed and they sing "And tell her just to wait for me for soon I'm Coming Home".

The spoken words of The Star Spangled Banner thrill me every time a regiment says them. They seem to mean more today than ever before.



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Vol. II. No. 8

December 21, 1918.

To the Songleaders,- A Merry, Merry Christmas! It should be the merriest you have ever known for it is not only the most wonderful for us all, but, thanks to you, there is more carolling in our beloved land than has ever been heard before.

You can not measure it by the camp and community programs directly under your charge at this time,- the freedom of song has carried it far beyond the range of your immediate influence, but your efforts of the past year have given us wings for our national feeling and thought at a time when to keep them earth-bound would be intolerable.

It has sometimes been said that Army and Navy Songleaders do not need musicianship- that a good cheerleader is all that is necessary. The Department has always maintained that a successful Songleader has three essential qualities,- personality, musicianship and executive ability, and that the work demands all there is of a man. The following report from one of the most successful men in the service, one who has been in since pioneer days, seems to bear this out.

A week ago I had an unusual time of it with the _____ Infantry. The regiment had come to some Educational pictures after mess in the evening and when I went upon the platform to commence the singing I at once realized that there was "trouble brewing", the men absolutely refused to sing, repartee passed freely from the men to the stage and vice versa but we did not

- 2 -

seem to get anywhere. I had the "Star-Spangled Banner" thrown upon the screen, and told them that just to show them that I was a good fellow I would allow them to stand and sing this number over five or six times or until every man joined in. When half way through it I decided that singing it once through would be enough. I gave them a little talk and then quit. On Thursday afternoon the same regiment came to the Liberty Theatre for mass singing and I looked for more trouble and found it. Two thirds seemed inclined to sing but the other third on my left refused. We, myself and the other two thirds, coaxed, jollied and did almost everything but it was no use, and I was about ready to do something desperate. Shortly the words of "When the Great Red Dawn is Shining" were thrown on the screen,- they do not know this song very well and I sang it through for them- and if ever a singer got a reception I got one at that time, the men clapped, yelled and whistled until I sang it through twice more. I really never heard such a yowl. From that time on every man in the regiment joined in with a will and we made the old rafters ring. It was great. My explanation is the _____th is a regular army bunch, the great majority of the men are fully grown and have done service for years, they are more or less thinkers; they had never had any singing until they got to Camp _____, the idea of a man prancing about the stage swinging his arms and legs endeavoring to make old "vets" sing did not appeal to them, but they were quite willing to sit by quietly and allow some of the "young drafters" to warble, but when they found that the "Cheer Leader" could deliver the goods in some other way than as a songleader they sat up and took notice and were at once willing to accept him as a leader. The _____th came into the Liberty on Thursday a disgruntled gang and went away a howling cheering

regiment. I really felt more happy about "getting" the _____th Infantry than anything that has happened since coming to _____.

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Charles G. Dunn Mare Island Navy Yard Calif.

Now that the "flu" scare is over, singing is back to the old schedule, both at Mare Island and at Yerba Buena (Goat Island) San Francisco.

I was invited by the new Chaplain, Lieutenant Commander Bayard to lead the singing at the morning Thanksgiving Service, and which I did from 9. to 10 A. M. The singing of the boys was really great and the chaplain expressed his thanks to the boys for their fine spirited sing.

After the service, I met the Adjutant, and incidentally mentioned something regarding the companies that were to sing in the afternoon in Oakland. It just then dawned on him, that the companies detailed for the Big afternoon SING, were the boys from Camp Sims, or in other words, the camp up at the top of the hill-- companies that I had had no drill with that week. Immediately, I went to the telephone and got in touch with the Officer of the Day and told him of the event in Oakland and that the boys were expected to SING- and that I did not have an opportunity of meeting them that week on account of their cleaning up camp- preparatory to Admiral's inspection, and requested that he get the companies together, in order that we could have a good SING and get them in shape for the celebration.

This he did, and by the time I got to the top of the hill, the men were coming out on the parade grounds, and there WE WENT TO IT, with the result that they made a very fine showing. This is the second big event in Oakland that they have taken part in-

though none of these boys took part in the other concert.

I must say that the boys at Goat Island, the boys at Naval Training Station, and the Marines are going at the singing again as if they were used to it all their lives; and if anything, with more vigor.

At the sing in the Recreation Hall last night, with the Commandant and also Commanding Officer of the Training Camp, Captain Miller present, was wonderful. Perhaps it is for the reason that many of them expect to get out. This feature has changed the entire atmosphere in all the camps except the Marines- who still maintain their same old attitude of "Doggedness."

At the Marines Recruit Camp, and at the request of our French teacher, Professor Jean Treboal, we have resumed the evening French singing class, which is part of his hour, and took up again the "La Marseillaise" and "Au Claire de la lune".

Tonight we had our usual Thursday evening SING in the Marine Post Exchange Auditorium, to the delight of the commanding officer, Colonel Karmany and Major Rimer, Post Adjutant, two of the best boosters for singing in the camps. We also have a new Executive Officer, Lieutenant Colonel Clinton, another good booster.

After chow today with the officers at Marines, we all had a conference on Singing on the Hike. All of the company commanders are as heartily in favor of it as ever; but I wanted to get it before a few of the new company commanders, who have been just transferred in here from recruiting duty and have been away from camp life so long.

One of our best boosters, Major William M. Small, former ex-

Executive officer has been transferred to Quantico, and you may rest assured that wherever Major Small goes, there will be singing in his camp or regiment. He was always out there watching our drills in the open and was most particularly interested in the singing on the hike. This, he told me, first impressed him while in China some years ago, when he heard the singing of some of the foreign regiments:

We had a "house cleaning" about a month ago, and they sent nearly one thousand Marines to Quantico. In the companies, I met privates, corporals and sergeants who had gone through this camp, and who had come back for a short time, only to "shove off" again to the big camp at Quantico. If Gilbert Wilson at Quantico gets hold of them, he will hear some noise- for I warned them particularly that he will be on their trail and to be not afraid to "let out".

Francis S. Dixon New Orleans Gulf Port

La.

We have had but two religious services as the detention camp had no boys this week. However, we have made up for it by very enthusiastic gatherings at the other hours for the Chaplain is very popular with the boys. As before, we had secular songs before the service and the hymns were sung particularly well when we came to them.

On Monday Mr. Dykema held a convocation at Tulane University to discuss ways and means of furthering music in the Student Army Training Corps. Much ground was covered and the delegates from out of town colleges were warm in their praise of the thoroughness with which Mr. Dykema went into things. As there are rumors of the disbanding of all the Student Army Training

Corps units we shall probably see Camp Martin emptied before long and I shall be heartily sorry to see the boys go for we have had some very fine singing there. There are days in all camps when the spirit is low and it is hard to get any real "pep" but most boys love to sing and if the leader happens to strike a dull day he must content himself with the thought that the next time will be a banner occasion.

Tuesday was taken up with more Students Army Training Corps discussion and with sings by the boys conducted by Mr. Dykema and Mr. Hancock, both very fine song leaders.

Tuesday evening was the night of the Y.W.C.A. Thanksgiving banquet and we certainly had a beautiful time! In my report of last week I mentioned this event, and said that I was curious to see what would happen to the voices of the boys when their "best girls" were near. Well, they did themselves proud, and we sang from the time we entered the banquet hall, which was a transformed gymnasium until the last crumb was consumed. It was voted the best banquet ever given at Y.W.C.A. and the song leader was given "nine rahs" as he left in an exhausted condition for home.

Wednesday we had regular sings at Algiers and at Camp Martin, and in the evening there was a navy ball at the largest hotel here. During the grand march the guests sang "Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Sea-Bag" and, after marching in two, four, eights, etc., finally came down the room in one great mass, singing the "Star Spangled Banner".

Thursday being Thanksgiving Day there was little to do at the camps for most of the boys were free to do as they pleased, but in the evening there was a great mass meeting of all creeds

in the largest hall here. I led the singing and we had the navy band for most of the hymns. Addresses were made by prominent clergymen of all denominations and a tremendous audience was present.

This week has been one of routine with occasional bits of novelty to keep the spirit up. As the camps begin to release men there is much speculation as to who will go, and interest centers around that absorbing topic. However, we have had some good sings and the boys are a cheerful lot.

On Thursday, after my West End period, I went to Camp Nichols and although the boys knew that only about four hundred out of two thousand were to be mustered out we had one of our best sings. It took a little urging to get them going but when they once began they made the rafters ring. I wonder if they ever stop to think of a songleader's feelings when they march away leaving him alone with nothing but memories of their stirring voices. My greatest reward has always been to have them leave the place where we have had our sing, whistling and singing, for so many times this has happened after a glum beginning.

After the Camp Nichols sing I went to Newcomb College which is a girl's college and coached the glee-club in soldier songs. This was such a success that I have been invited to coach the whole college whenever I have another opportunity. I find that the boys will sing if the girls sing too and down here there are many clubs and entertainments where the boys and girls meet. As a reward for coaching the glee-club a dozen of the girls went over last evening to the Merchant Marine Training Ship and we put on a concert and general sing for the boys which gave them a new lease of life. That is the way one boy put it. I had been

warned that the merchant marine boys would not sing so I was ready for them. They not only sang they cheered and yelled and every bit of the programme was done three times. After it was over they formed in two lines and we left amid cheers and waving hands. A prominent member of the Shipping Board was present and he was converted with such a jolt that I am sure he will advocate regular Shipping Board song leaders in the near future. This was, without question, one of the most successful sings I have conducted, for the boys on the training ship have so little to cheer them up.

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Henri Beaugard Boston Navy Yard Mass.

This is a very good parody sung to the tune of "Smiles"

"I've been out with the boys in khaki
And with the boys in Olive Drab,
I've been out with Naval Aviators
Who were the best I tho't I ever had,
I was once engaged to a lieutenant
And to whom I tho't I could be true,
But I found the one I really cared for
Was the boy in the Navy Blue."

-----+-----
Courtney Casler New London Conn.
Fort Terry

The day of the first Band Concert I found much enthusiasm on the Island. The Band played at noon in the Y Hut. The men knowing that it was through my efforts that the Band came were more than grateful and were on the qui vive for the sing at 7:30. A Quartette from the Band returned from Fort Michie on a special boat and stayed at Fort Terry all night for the sing.

The Commander, Colonel King, ordered the whole garrison in the Y hut for 7:30 and made a speech relative to the armistice and the importance of keeping up the morale now that the war

was over, and what an important part singing had played and is still playing in the big game. Told the boys he expected every one to do his bit. They were quite ready for this their best, and with the added impetus of the Band, Quartette, Piano, Violin, Cornet and Trap Drums they did sing. Gave them several new songs and they were very enthusiastic over them. The most pleasing one of them I think was "A Rose of No Man's Land":

There's a Rose that grows in No Man's Land,
And its wonderful to see
Tho' its sprayed with tears
It will live for years
In the garden of Memory.
There's the one Red Rose the soldier knows
'Tis the work of the Master's Hand
Amid the war's past curse
Stands the Red Cross Nurse
She's the Rose of No Man's Land*

The boys request me to sing this again and again and am obliged to put it on the program at the end nearly every sing after using it in the first part; also find that the old Southern Melodies are growing more and more in favor. Had hundreds of songs on the War- what we are doing and are going to do- but they are absolutely useless. The words will not do nor do they want to sing them.

Thanksgiving was a big day. I had the Coast Artillery Band in New London for a Municipal Community Sing in Williams Park at 11:15 A.M. Chorus of city churches on Band Stand to lead, townspeople gathered around on grass.

Invocation by Jewish Rabbi
Reading of Proclamation by Mayor
Prayer- Reverend McNally, Baptist clergyman,
Sang several songs
Doxology- "Star Spangled Banner"
Onward Christian Soldiers, Battle Hymn of the
Republic- America.

Speech
Benediction by Polish Priest

The War Camp Community Service dinner for the Band in the

parlor of Second Congregational Church- thirty covers- Mrs. Casler and I presided at the head table, a hostess at each of the other four tables. A twenty pound turkey graced each board. At each table one of the boys carved and the dinner was served as it would have been at home. A typical New England Thanksgiving Dinner lacking none of the flavor or spirit of the first "Thanksgiving Day" in this historic old New England.

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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Vol. II. No. 9

December 28, 1918.

Happy New Year!

Someone has suggested that "Nineteen Nineteen" be proclaimed a year of song. As a matter of fact all the proclamations to the contrary could not prevent its being just that.

There will be singing, - the question is what kind of singing and to what end.

The Community music movement in all of its phases is simply the process of returning music to the people, of recognizing the genius of the people as the great creative force of the country. The individual musician and leader moved to meet his share of the obligation should remember to pay in full - music returned to the people must be returned in the fullest sense, complete in all of its elements. And we must include knowledge in the scheme of things. No group of people, young or old, will be held long through sheer emotion or excitement.

Mass singing we must always have, - the open door for every one, the kindly, uncritical invitation for every human enthusiasm, but each community needs its chorus, each camp its Glee Club for the gifted and ambitious members.

A regiment with its group of Songleaders was recently transferred from one camp to another and the Songleaders reported to the Army Songleader for class work. They were musical and eager but knew little beside unison singing and time beating. Their interest in part singing, in rhythm consciousness instead of mere time beating, in interpretation, in a few practical hints on the use and care of the voice was tremendous. When they concluded the lesson by singing "America" with all the meaning of each verse, and an admonition from the Army Songleader to keep the company songs open to every man whether he could sing or

- 2 -

not, you did not wonder that those young soldiers of the Regular Army gathered around to know if another lesson in the afternoon would be possible.

We need more songs and better songs, more singing and better singing. The command from the men in the service to all Army and Navy Songleaders is "Right about face! Your musicianship to the fore!"

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Songleaders are again warned of the necessity for securing from every publisher permission to print the words of copyright songs in their song sheets. During the period of the war the publishers generously overlooked many lapses of this nature, and they rightfully feel that every possible effort to protect their publications should now be made. Any infringement of this rule is doubly serious when the songleader uses the name of the Commission on his song sheet, or his own name with the title of Army or Navy Songleader. It is a serious matter to involve the department by careless procedure on the part of the individual songleader.

E. A. Ebel Bensonhurst Naval Station Brooklyn, N. Y.

Activities at Bensonhurst are running on "as smoothly as ever", that's saying a lot, considering the peculiar conditions to be met with these days. Heretofore men in the service were spurred on by the ambition and hope of getting "over there" and doing something; to-day they have only one incentive which is of course, to get back home and into civilian life. There is naturally an undercurrent of discontent running through camp life now and its tide is felt more or less according to the peculiar doings of the day. For instance, a report will be out in the morning that a large number of men will receive their discharges, but by night time nothing has materialized etc. this is of almost daily occurrence and here and now is the songleader's opportunity, believe me, I for one am truly proud of my job and am ready to meet the extra tax of patience and tactfulness that has developed, for singing has been recognized beyond any

doubt as a most vital force and its influence, it seems to me, will now be even more valuable.

I have witnessed some most wonderful transformations in the crowds and I have seen the environments controlled by little "gloom-devils" changed by the singing of popular songs to the extent that an army of "JOY-FELLOWS" put the glooms to rout and "Hilarity" sat on the throne. It has been a real joy to have the "boys" ask for their favorite songs during our "sings". I'm telling you of it because I want you to know that although the work is harder, that Bensonhurst is holding on to its reputation. "No war, sing more".

Montgomery Lynch Seattle Washington

My work has resolved itself into supervising the amusements of the camp. Singing drills have been abandoned but I work in more singing than ever at the shows and entertainments.

Last Wednesday we had an assembly of the whole camp when the two admirals, the governor, the mayor, the president of the Chamber of Commerce and many other prominent people were there. Everybody sang and we had a regular romp. Then every night we have had a show of some kind,--so I am still busy.

Gilbert Wilson Quantico Virginia

I am very glad to report a splendid week of work with full schedule going at war time pace and more so.

It may sound strange to say we are still forming new regiments here and that war preparations seem to go on as usual with all the excitement of getting men ready for going into action and in this respect I probably am more fortunate than most other

Songleaders in having little or no trouble with the homegoing spirit.

I have the pleasure of reporting the growth of the Post Glee Club from a beginning of about forty men to one hundred and this is a voluntary growth because of the love of singing. I was given the surprise of my life when I tried them in four part harmony without words and music. I have directed several college clubs in my time but to see these Marines in full uniform singing all those fine old songs with real college spirit,-- I tell you it gave me a thrill.

The Christmas Carols also took with the men immensely and I am glad I gave them the carols for the effect will be great to have them sung in the camp during Christmas festivities.

Loyal Phillips Shaws Camp Devens Mass.

My trip* was very interesting and I am very glad I "Drew" Devens. The Marines under Mr. Wilson sing the best I have heard for he has them all several times each week but I told him I'd back my 36th Regiment against any three thousand he had.

*Mr. Shaws has recently visited several of the eastern camps as a member of a concert company under the auspices of the Liberty Theatre; Mr. Shaws substituted at Devens for the baritone of the company, and to make the remainder of the tour successful was released from camp for the work.

Francis Wheeler Marine Barracks Paris Island, S.C.
Beaufort S.C.

The singing schedule has been carried out with the exception of two days when the rain prevented; and if any change is noticeable it is that the boys want to sing more than ever for as they say-- its the most welcome change in the day's routine. I am working out the details of a plan for instruction for the

men who will begin to come in shortly after the new year- for four years.

It will necessitate a change in methods for the outlook will be different and then I am going to get a better line of music going- more of the old songs. Songs the men will not tire of. I have always tried to get the boys to sing the songs they liked best themselves.

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Vol. II. No. 10

January 4, 1919.

Herbert Owen

Navy Station

Key West, Florida

The Songleader in the Army and Navy has had an opportunity to create desire for "Song" in a more direct way than any other leader. His classes were there for him- expectant and willing to be shown. In most cases the man from the remote district was our best man. He knows now whether he has a tenor or baritone voice- knows what it is to sing in a Male Quartette- loves harmonies and knows the difference between a National Song and a Folk Song, or a Ballad and a Popular Song. He knows a Band or an Orchestra; a string quartette or a jazz band. The Leader has raised the standard month by month until now it is the best thing in music and not the catchy thing that pleases.

A crowd of one hundred men came to me in a class one morning, just from the slums of New York; they absolutely refused to open their mouths. I labored with them and went over "America" until I almost hated it. I asked the reason for the silence and they said that they did not come into the Navy to "Sing", with such stinging stress on the word "Sing". All the time they were telling me "they did not want to sing" I was softly playing "Where do we go from here" and started the Chorus and soon had them singing all the Popular Songs - but never a sound from the whole crowd when a National or a Folk Song was sung. But a few days later that same one hundred gave a Minstrel Show, then a Concert at which the sixteen numbers of the program, compiled by themselves were all classics and "America" was the first number.

Army and Navy Songleaders- some of the tales you have told, the songs you have sung, the corrections you have made, the encouragement you have given, will roll down the generations to come; father to son. The fights you fought were your part towards harmony and your victories won helped in the world's peace. In the great desire to do them some musical good you forgot all the old line of thought; forgot to tell them you were

Francis S. Dixon

New Orleans
Gulf Port

La.

Nothing unusual has happened this week but we have had very enthusiastic sings on all occasions. The Marines particularly have shown marked improvement and although their numbers are not great they have a vim which is most inspiring. On Monday Colonel Bishop sang with us and became so excited that he urged the men on in no uncertain terms. It is needless to say that the results achieved were extremely satisfactory. Captain Agree also sings regularly and has asked me to give the Marine barracks more time. After one very ringing rendition he announced that he was going to challenge the sailors to a singing contest in the near future.

It would be a very great help if song leaders would pass on any "stunts" they may have. The boys like new things and a good parody has a magical effect on an otherwise drowsy crowd. We have had a lot of fun at West End by having different parts of the hall sing lines, or phrases of songs. When one particular group is caught napping they are "bawled out" by the rest. The commissioned and non-commissioned officers always stand in one corner of the room and we have not been able to catch them asleep yet.

Percy Hemus, Navy Songleader at Pelham Bay sends the following Parodies which are adaptable to any and all of the Naval Stations.

THE DEMOCRATIC NAVY
(Tune: My Harem)

Oh the Navy, the Navy, the democratic Navy,
Where they clothe you and feed you,
Because your cuntry needs you

Beans for breakfast, beans for supper, beans at dinner time
Thirty dollars every month-deductions twenty-nine
In the Navy, the Navy, the democratic Navy
Oh the Jews and the Wops and the dirty Irish cops,
They're all in the Navy now.

IT'S A LONG WAY FROM PELHAM
(Tune: Tipperary)

It's a long way to go from Pelham,
It's a long way to go,
It's a long way to go from Pelham
From the Finest camp we know
Goodbye Captain Franklin,
You're always fair and square
We hate like hell to go from Pelham,
But we're needed over there.

ON PELHAM BAY
(Tune: My little Girl)

Oh Pelham Bay you know we love you,
And we long for you each day,
Oh Pelham Bay we're dreaming of you,
Though we're many miles away.
Although we go to Madagascar
Australia or Peru,
We'll pack our bags at San Diego
And come sailing back to you.

WHEN DO WE GO FROM HERE BOYS

When do we go from here boys,
When do we go from here,
We've handed in release requests,
But nothing do we hear,
We'll miss the good ship Pelham
And for her We'll shed a tear,
Oh Boy! Oh Joy!
When do we go from here.

I AIN'T GOT WEARY YET.

But, I ain't got weary yet,
No, I ain't got weary yet,
Been diggin' on the coal pile all day long,
All the time I'm a-singing a song,
Cause I ain't got weary yet,
And I never will you bet,
Why all the chickens that I see,
Beg to sit right on my knee,
Well if that's war it just suits me,
And I ain't got weary yet.

TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching
The Kaiser is standing at the door,
We will get a submarine, and we'll knock him on the bean,
And he won't be the Kaiser any more.

SMILES

1.

There are smiles for General Pershing,
There are smiles for Grant and Lee,
There are smiles for all the Allied Nations
Who have fought to set this whole world free,
There are smiles for our beloved Lincoln,
Who fought to get the slaves all free,
But the smiles we get from President Wilson,
Are the smiles for Democracy.

2. (Written by a twelve year old girl)

I've been out with boys in Kha-ki,
I've been out with olive drab,
I've been out with navy aviators,
Who I thought the best I ever had,
I was once engaged to a Lieutenant,
And to him I thought I could be true,
But the one who fills my life with sunshine
Is the boy dressed in Navy Blue.

PELHAM

P-P-P-Pelham, beautiful Pelham,
You're the only K-K-K-camp that I adore;
When the m-m-m-moon shines, over the mess hall,
I'll be waiting at the g-g-g-galley door.

THE COAL PILE

Weep no more my mother,
Your boy is on the coal pile now,
Far away from harm,
Way up on "Larry's Farm",
The sweat rolls off my brow,
I joined the navy to sail across the sea,
But "Dizzy Larry" handed a shovel to me,
Oh say can you imagine mother,
I'm working on the coal pile now.

TAPS

Night has come;
God is near,
To the brave,
To the true,
Gives his peace,
Peace within,
Strength to fight,
Fight and win.

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Vol. II. No. 11

January 11, 1919.

The following editorial from the Savannah News was inspired
by the first Community Sing lead in this city by Francis
Wheeler, Songleader at Paris Island:

* Sings and Carols

There is real value in such community events as the
"community sing" at the Municipal Auditorium yesterday
afternoon and the carols sung about the tree of light
in Park Extension yesterday evening.

No village is too small and isolated and no city is
too big and cosmopolitan in its ways to fail to get
good from the distinctively local community event and
the value is enhanced if the event is not supported by
a special occasion calling for a general celebration.

In the community sing there is primarily the increas-
ing of interest in choral singing. It is worth some-
thing to a city to have general appreciation of music;
it is worth more for a city to have a great number who
can and will come together and sing. In the intensely
busy times of a practical age there is no danger that
the singing will be overdone. There is the additional
value of the social gathering--when the love of harmony
of sounds brings the people closer together in the
harmony of living. These elements of value to the com-
munity are found in the other program carried out in
Park Extension with the added touch of color and holiday
brightness which fittingly ends the beautiful winter
Sunday set like a gem in the year-end holiday week."

- 2 -

Chas. Bowes Newport Training Station R.I.

My big Community chorus carol stunt did not come off. Rain
postponed to Sunday. I had seventy men detailed for carol sing-
ing at the Station. (My best accompanist jumped ship. All
others on leave.) They the singers were sore at not getting
Xmas leave. Not one good singer in the bunch. They sat there
sullen, grouchy and determined to do nothing. At the end of
forty minutes unbelievably hard work, my voice worn to a fraz-
zle, I stopped them and gave them a stiff talking too, harping
on the pleasure they would give, telling them the story "Blue
Bird", the secret of happiness being inside and every other
thing that I could bring to bear. Result: Big success at Xmas
morning service, four to six. Some rotten proposition to beat.
Nothing is impossible in the Navy.

Carol Singing (postponed from Xmas Eve on account of rain)
went off with a "whoop" last evening. Words thrown on a screen
in the square. About fifteen hundred Sunday School children
and twenty-five hundred older people. In the absence of the
speaker I had to make a short speech. It was a most memorable
occasion for Newport as it was, by far, the best community stunt
ever held here.

Jerome A. Swineford Hampton Roads Va.

Our Glee Club numbered forty nine men only nine of whom read
music. They were put in a barracks by themselves and we ate,
slept, drank, dreamt, thought Glee Club. Under ordinary circum-
stances this would have been an ideal arrangement, but the sub-
ject of discharges came up and we had a wild time keeping our
group out of the hands of the inquisitors. I lost some of my

best men from time to time and picked up a few almost at the last moment. We had engaged Charles Harrison for the week's series and he finally was forced by the flu to postpone his coming for two days. This helped a lot, and when I say that all our efforts ended in complete triumph I am but recounting history. We gave five concerts at the Naval Base in various sections, one at the Naval Hospital, Portsmouth, and one at the Liberty Theatre, Norfolk.

The Commander Officer, the Executive Officer, and indeed all the powers that be were as pleased as they were astounded and it was at once agreed to keep a glee club going on the station as long as was practical. I used it for the Brittain Day celebration and we cleaned up there with a solid hit. I also took them to the Community Sings in Norfolk on three occasions. The men who rated Christmas leaves offered to take them ahead of time in order to return for Christmas music and we gave a joint concert with the Norfolk Melody Club composed of sixty ladies at the Base Auditorium. It was a rank night but we had a near capacity house and the program was pretty closely confined to the singing of carols and Christmas hymns. Christmas A.M. I had planned a distinct innovation in taking the Glee Club on trucks around the various hospital units and down officer's row. We were quite disgusted when the weather prevented all those plans.

The industrial Sings in the Navy Yard are improving every week. We have taken them inside the shops where a piano is brought on a truck and from having the semi-monthly Sings which we commenced in May or June we have come to having two sings weekly at different ends of the Yard. We are already talking

competition and I hope to pull off something clever over there soon.

Montgomery Lynch Bremerton Navy Yard Seattle, Washington.

We have been keeping up various kinds of entertainments for the boys and have had more singing lately. The boys left in camp are finding it possible to relieve their homesick lonesomeness through the medium of singing better than any other way. I find more quartette and impromptu singing among them than ever before. It seems they know they will be in camp much longer than was expected, and so they are taking to song again. I am taking advantage of this and am trying to interest them in organized four part singing more than I used to. I may develop a fine choir among them. The lack of drilling and rigid discipline makes it hard to hold regular song drills like we used to, but the effort to specialize, on quartettes and glee clubs should prove to be more popular than formerly. Most of my work is as amusement director, but that gives me a greater opportunity for musical effort and control.

E. A. Ebel Naval Training Station Bensonhurst.

At the Receiving Ship, I have started things going with colors flying high, in fact, a report on that station in condensed form would be "Biff! Bing! Bang!" Needless to state that I am more than delighted with the way the "boys" took hold and perhaps what pleased me most was when a young chap came up to me after a sing and said that he had been anxiously waiting for discharge and that his patience had been almost all exhausted, but now that we are to have regular sings at his station, he

could endure the "waiting" a little longer. The truth of the matter is that all the men here just seem to be hungry for singing. It's going to be a real big job, but Gee, I'm just delighted with this work and wonderful opportunity.

At Bensonhurst, most of the men who had been here long have either been discharged or transferred, and new men have taken their places. That means that the work here is all new, and a little harder, but who cares for hard work so long as results are forthcoming? Most of the men here now are overseas duty men, and I guess they haven't had any singing for sometime, but I'll give them enough in doses that they will like and in the meanwhile help them to forget their troubles.

For the Lakes

Herbert Gould Dewey Great Lakes, Ill.

I have my Great Lakes Glee Club well started - have had three rehearsals, and am encouraged at the interest shown. I do not "try" voices. I am pleased to have all come who have a desire to sing, and work for the good of the organization. I do not even know that I shall limit the number of men. I believe that it should serve ALL who are particularly anxious for that sort of musical expression. As long as it does not become too unwieldy, I shall not limit it. At present, there are 34 members. From the full chorus, I will have a good quartette or two and possibly sixteen picked voices for a special chorus.

Monday, the Blackhawk Division took Chicago and made it stand on its head. I came down from the Lakes to lead a sing with Battery "B" at the Illinois Athletic Club. We opened with "Hail, Hail, the Gang's all here". Beforhand (last Saturday), Otto Messner and another WCCS man and I talked over the thing and a

good way of opening- that is, "What to say". We had some wonderful ideas - at that distance - a singing America, etc. We all felt so d- unnecessary in their presence, etc. Well, when I got up there, it was easy- I just bellowed (and believe me, I can speak to be heard!): "Gentlemen, let us put a little pepper in the soup, and we'll do it by singing "Hail, Hail", etc." All hands were about to dive into the soup as I spoke, but they sure did sing, and after the soup - "Smiles". You know nearly everything looks harder than it is when you come to do it, and so it was in this case. I found they had their own songleader - Sergeant Reilly and a lad from Grant - one of the Waller's proteges was there, and I left the rest of it to them and beat it back for the Lakes.

I'll enclose a "hand-made" copy of Captain Moffett's letter to me:

"Before I relinquish my duties as Commandant of this training station to assume command of the USS Mississippi, I desire to avail myself of this opportunity to express my high appreciation of and thanks for the splendid manner in which you have performed your duty as Song Leader of the recruits under instruction at this training station during the period of the war.

"I have noted with satisfaction the zeal, fidelity and efficiency with which this good work has been prosecuted and I can assure you that it has been a potent factor in contributing to the morale of the young men entrusted to our care. In so doing, you have performed a patriotic service of real value deserving of high commendation. I regret that the haste of my departure will preclude me from having a final word with you and saying the foregoing to you personally.

"Again thanking you, and with an expression of my sincere good wishes, please believe me,

Very truly yours,

W. A. Moffett,
Captain, U. S. Navy
Commandant."

Gilbert Wilson Marine Camp Quantico, Va.

On Christmas Eve we started with mass singing at 7 p. m. and about four thousand lads sang lustily around a big tree all decorated beautifully and piled around with enough candy, cigarettes and peanuts for five thousands boys. My glee club sang several Christmas Carols which made a great impression for they were sung in true spirit and the effect was surely fine.

Then we had a speech by our Commanding Officer, General Myers, which was followed by a thrilling description by Mrs. Barnett, wife of General Barnett, of her recent trip to the battle front in France where, just a few days after the armistice was signed, she visited every place that Marines had fought. Then we had more singing and gave out the candy and then had a seven reel picture. Taps having been entirely suspended, we had midnight communion service. On Christmas day, my glee club went to the base hospital at ten o'clock and we visited every ward singing for two hours for the sick boys. It was the first time they had heard the glee club and the thing worked a revolution as to atmosphere - it was completely changed and the Red Cross men said that there had not been such a fine thing done for the men this fall. You should have seen their faces light up as they raised up to look at us with the most intense delight! It was worth anything to see. In the afternoon, at 2:30 p. m. we had a sing and stunts at the overseas Y.M.C.A. building and at 4:00 p. m. the glee club sang in the Hostess House until 6:00 p. m. and at 7:00 p. m. another sing in the Gym followed by a dance for the enlisted men.

I had boys tell me that they actually thought they had a better time than if they had been home - aside from seeing the

folks.

I feel a thousand times repaid for having exerted all my powers to offset the disappointment of the boys that wanted to go home. I expect to repeat the same program of work New Years eve and day, and I assure you that music was never put to a better test. I never spent a happier Christmas in my life.

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MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

Published weekly by the

NATIONAL COMMITTEE ON ARMY AND NAVY CAMP MUSIC

affiliated with the Commission on Training Camp Activities
of the
NAVY DEPARTMENT

130 East 32nd Street, New York City
Room 513 Tel: Gramercy 7060

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January 18, 1919.

Vol. II. No. 12

VERSES BY KILMER FOR THE OLD 69TH

Former Times Man Wrote Them for
Show Which the Regiment Was
Too Busy Fighting to Give

Unpublished verses by Sergeant Joyce Kilmer, formerly of the staff of The New York Times Sunday Magazine, written for the entertainment of his companions in arms, have just reached this country. They were written as a medley, to be sung to several familiar military airs, at a show the men of the old 69th intended to give but had to abandon in the pressure of the more pressing work of fighting Germans. Lieutenant Richard Larned of the regiment sent them to a friend in New York, with a letter saying that Constantin J. Harvey, formerly a minstrel, was to have sung them.

THE SINGING SOLDIER.

Before we knew Ancerville, the Parroy
Woods, or Rouge Bouquet,
We took a little Winter walk, about a
hundred miles;
And when we all were frozen through,
and hungry, sick, lame, and blue,
A man named Harvey used to sing to
summon back our smiles.

"In the good old Summertime"-
How we yelled that ancient rhyme
Marching through a blizzard with a
mountain yet to climb;

- 2 -

The snow was up above our knees, and
the wind, it was a crime,
But we made the Vosges re-echo with
"The good old Summertime."

We were a dismal sight to see, the day
we marched to Semilly.
And none of us desires to hike to Daillecourt again.

But we all said good-bye to care, when
Harvey set "The Old Gray Mare"
A-ringing down the column of five thousand marching men.

We sang that Rabelaisian ballad cheerily,
Nor marching wearily,

Oh, "The Old Gray Mare" it raised
our spirits airily,
When we sang it on the road to

Longeau,
When we sang it on the road to
Longeau,

We forgot about the ice and snow,
So old man Harvey made us roar it out
again,

Give it with a shout again,
Echoing about again,
And "The Old Gray Mare" it made us
brave and stout again

When we sang it on the road to
Longeau.

When village after village passed and
onward through the icy blast
We trudged with feet and hearts that
ached along the icy ways,
Then Harvey'd lift his gay old voice,
"The sidewalks of New York" for
choice,

Would set us all to dreaming of the
happy, bygone days,
Park lights, arc lights, Broadway, and
Riverside Drive,
A midsummer evening at Coney,

When you're glad that you're alive,
When we joined in Harvey's chorus and I am very proud
Of "Me and Mamie O'Rourke,"
We forgot our pain and were back with
Jane
On the sidewalks of New York.

Now when the rests seemed years apart
and there was woe in every heart,
And everybody felt as if he'd like to
shoot his pal,
Why, Harvey'd light a cigarette and

But when I leave you, don't let it grieve you,
Because I've gone so far, far away,
The War is over, they're coming over,
So goodbye sister N A V Y, till some other day.

Spell the word Army or Navy in singing.

Francis S. Dixon Gulfport New Orleans, La.

On Wednesday, after my return from Algiers, I had a telephone message from West End that they needed me over there because Billy Sunday was on his way over to talk to the boys. I took the shortest road I could find and reached the station about half an hour ahead of him, and by the time he arrived I had the boys worked up to a perfect frenzy of song. I have never heard anything like it for they entered into the spirit of it in great style. We were in the midst of "The Navy Took Them Over and the Navy Will Bring Them Back" when Billy burst in. The old "Y" was rocking like a boat when he took the platform and all he could say was, "Well, I don't think you need any pep here for you must have at least five hundred pounds of steam up now." He shook my hand and said, "That is what we like to hear." He gave the boys a fine talk and when he finished we gave him the Navy cheer with four "Sundays" at the end. "Ma" Sunday was there, too, and her face glowed with pleasure when she saw the enthusiasm of the boys. The Admiral shook hands with me and said it was fine, and that the singing did wonders for the boys.

These are days of constant changes and it is remarkable that there is as much enthusiasm as I find here. The southern boys are more deliberate than the northerners but once their pep is aroused they will stand up with any one. We have had some wonderful impromptu harmony, particularly in the negro songs, and

they pride themselves on their ability to make pianissimo effects.

Gilbert Wilson Marine Station Quantico, Va.

I was away on a furlough for a week and my assistant, Private King, carried on the work very nicely and upon my return I could see no diminished interest.

Regiments are still forming here and men are hiking every day and long hikes, such as twenty seven miles in one day right out through the woods of Virginia, and the boys admit the value of the songs heartily.

A new officers training school is about to open and I will instruct them in commands and singing several times a week. The course is for six months, and there will be about six hundred men in the school.

We had about 900 wounded men from the 5th and 6th regiments return here last week from France, among them boys I had sent over singing, and imagine my thrill to lead them again after being through that terrible experience. They told me of the value of the singing under fire and the release it gave from the terrible strain.

Montgomery Lynch Bremerton Navy Yard Seattle, Wash.

I am having the boys do more singing around among their tents and what seems like spontaneous singing to them. I am coaching certain ones to start up tunes, "offhand like," when they do not suspect that a definite effort is being made to start up a tune. In this way, we keep the camp singing. The work is be-

coming less and less on the order of drilling and part of the schedule, so I have to exert my ingenuity to invent schemes to keep the boys singing, but am succeeding, because they are singing all the time, down town and everywhere.

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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of the
NAVY DEPARTMENT

18th Street and Virginia Avenue,
Washington, D. C.

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January 26, 1919.

Beginning with this issue "Music in the Camps" will be published, as well as edited, by the Commission on Training Camp Activities.

The idea of a weekly bulletin for the Songleaders originated with the National Committee on Army and Navy Camp Music and the Committee has most generously provided for its publication in addition to its many other valuable contributions to work of the Department.

Songleaders who have more recently entered the service, and those living at a distance, have perhaps not realized how deep a personal interest each and every member of the National Committee has had in the progress of a Singing Army and Navy and how much they have contributed of enthusiasm, energy and wise counsel.

"Music in the Camps" has been the family letter connecting the Songleaders with the Commissions and the Committee. The mailing list is exclusive and in addition to these groups includes only the President of the United States and the honorable Secretaries of the War and Navy Departments.

Were we in a meeting we could give three cheers for the National Committee, - on paper we beg to record our appreciation of them individually and collectively: W. Kirkpatrick Brice, Chairman, Lee F. Hanmer, Mrs. George Barrell, John Alden Carpenter, Walter R. Spalding, Owen Wister, Frederick S. Converse, Wallace Goodrich and M. Morgenthau, Jr.

The Bulletin will continue to be EDITED at the NEW YORK office. Regular reports and letters of general interest should be addressed to Mr. Hanmer, 130 East 22nd Street, New York City.

Francis S. Dixon New Orleans

La.

On Sunday we began a new experiment at the West End Station which bids fair to be very successful. The church service is held at four in the afternoon, and as I have already said in previous reports, we sing secular songs before we begin the religious music. The soloists who go along to help are among the best musicians in the city and on Sunday we persuaded them to stay for the evening. After "chow" everybody went back to the "Y" and we had an hour of classical music. It made a distinct impression on the boys and many of them thanked me for the opportunity to hear such singing and playing. They of course hear good things at other times but there is something about a Sunday evening that gives a more intimate touch to things. We expect to keep right on with this sort of thing for the day of "Kill the Kaiser" songs is past and I think much can be done to make the boys appreciate good music. This does not mean that "Li'l Liza Jane" and her friends are neglected. Far from it. The singing at our regular sings has been going particularly well.

Gilbert Wilson

Quantico

Va.

I have been reorganizing the Post Glee Club and getting four year men so that it would be permanent and I now have forty first class singers that are so enthusiastic that I am planning to get them relieved from some duty so as to have two extra rehearsals a day for a while to make them the leading entertaining feature of the camp.

I have been devoting a one hour period each day this week to the Officers Training School teaching the correct use of the

voice in giving commands.

I have also written some words that will be used as a general marching song for Marines to the music of the Eleventh Regiment song that I wrote during the war, and will be glad to furnish a copy without charge to any Songleader wishing the music.

Marching Song.

Words and Music by Gilbert Wilson, Quantico, Va.

March, March, March
 We send the word along
 Marines we are that never stop
 We are full of pep and song
 Fight for home and honor
 The cause of Liberty
 Defenders of Old Glory
 And the country of the free.

Chorus

March, March, March
 We're ready for the fray
 To fight for dear old Uncle Sam
 Hip: Hip: Hooray (Hooray)
 March, March, March
 The boys that wear the greens
 The soldiers on the land and sea
 United States Marines.

Marine Songs.

Marine Hymn Third Verse

As we raised our flag at Tripoli
 And again in Mexico
 So we took Chateau Thierry
 And the forest of Belleau,
 When we hurled the Hun back from the Marne
 He said we fought like fiends
 And the French rechristened Belleau Wood
 For United States Marines.

U. S. spells us. Chorus.

For we stand for Uncle Sam at duty
 He stands behind us ev'rywhere

Side by side on land or tide:
 The brave U. S. Marines are always there
 Now if a riot call we answer
 It's "Comp'ny square", we're ready for the fuss
 And when Uncle Sam's in trouble
 We go forward on the double
 For U. S. SPELLS US.

Parody Keep your head down Fritzie boy

Keep your head up girl at home
 Keep your head up girl at home
 If you'd show a spirit worthy of your soldier lad
 Keep smiling, keep smiling
 It grieves him when you weep
 He can hear you in his sleep
 Send him letters full of cheer and full of courage too
 Keep your head up girl at home.

Oh how I hate to get up in the morning Verse

I've been a Marine for quite a while
 And now I'd like to state,
 The life is simply wonderful
 The Chow I get is great
 I bunk with ninety seven others
 In a wooden hut,
 I love them all and they love me
 It's very lovely BUT

Long Long trail Parody Verse

Uncle Sammy has some army
 A mighty Navy too
 When they met the German forces
 They showed them who was who:
 In the woods at Chateau Thierry,
 Midst the battle scenes,
 There the Kaiser met the "Devil Dogs"
 The United States Marines.

Long trail Chorus

There's a long long trailing a winding
 Into No Man's land in France
 When the shrapnel shells were bursting
 It was there we advanced.
 When the Germans met our war dogs
 They showed them what our emblem means
 And they won the fight and drove them back
 Brave United States Marines.

Tell that to the Marines Chorus

The first to fight in the cause of right
 Upon the land and sea
 They woke up from their dreams
 The day they met those fiends
 Those dashing smashing go ahead Marines
 Faithfully and scrappy
 Brave bold, and snappy
 That's what the Eagle, Globe and anchor means
 If you want some fighting done
 Just like they fought against the Hun
 Tell that to the Marines.

Marine marching song Chorus

We're the Marines that fight on land and sea
 We will defend the cause of Liberty
 And for home and right we'll fight like Hell
 For our dear old U.S.A. we'll die as well
 And then we'll scrap, scrap, scrap for ev'ry mile
 Go on to vict'ry with a smile
 And we'll tell the world we're on the job, yes
 by gob, U. S. M. C.

Sweet Little Buttercup Chorus

Fair little Dixie Queen
 Sweet little Dixie Queen,
 Now the war is through
 Soon I'll come to you
 With a heart that's true,
 Midst the sweet Dixie scene
 Your true U. S. Marine
 His arms will entwine
 All around you love and keep you
 Sweet little Dixie, Queen mine.

Smiles Chorus

I've been out with boys in khaki
 I've been out with boys in blue
 I've been out with Naval Aviators
 And I thought that they were always true
 I was just engaged to a Lieutenant
 With whom life I thought would be serene
 But the boys that fill my life with sunshine
 Are the United States Marines.

George. A. Fleming Charleston, S. C.

The figures of the attendance at singing instruction may seem small to you but it is as large as possible for I have every man available for drill. We have about a thousand men on working parties, loading ships etc. at night. However, we assemble the whole camp at our outdoor theatre where we have a two hours entertainment every night. Last night three thousand were present and singing is a large part of the entertainment. Many submarines and destroyers are here from the North Sea. On Tuesday we gave them a magnificent reception and they attend our nightly sings.

Charles C. Dunn Mare Island Navy Yard Calif.

My drills at the Marines Recruit Camp, Mare Island, California, and at the Naval Training Station, San Francisco, California, have gone on with the same regularity as usual.

I have at least three or four companies each day for the three days a week that I am at Mare Island, namely, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. At the Naval Training Station, San Francisco, on Saturday, Monday and Tuesday.

These schedules at Goat Island are made out by the Adjutant, and each company or school, as they call them, has a drill sheet for the week. The same kind of a schedule is made out at the Marines Recruit Camp by the Sergeant Major.

I have found that the boys always enjoy parodies of both the old and the new songs.

For instance, at the Marine Recruit Camp, we took the melody of "Oh how I hate to get up in the morning", and substituted for the original words:-

"I've been a Marine for just a month,
And now I'd like to state
The life is simply wonderful,
The chow we get is grant;
I sleep with ninety-seven others,
On the upper deck.
I love the bugler so much,
That I'd like to break his neck."

For the Sailors, I've used these words:-

"I've been a Sailor just a month
And now I'd like to state;
The life is simply wonderful,
The Navy chow is great" etc., as above.

For the song "Smiles", we've switched the words to suit each camp, and so it goes.

One of the Sailors, a very talented boy named Archie Mayer, wrote what he terms an Englishman's version of "Oh how I hate to get up", and I think it is worth sending, as I intended doing long ago.

"I've been a mariner about a fortnight,
And I desire to go on record as saying,
The Navy is a marvelous place and the
Luncheons they serve are exquisite;
I dose with Heinze's 57 varieties,
Upon the upper story,
And I'm very fond of the bugler
I hope he makes his home in Vallejo.

Oh! how I dislike arising at the break of dawn,
Oh! how I -- You don't appreciate it how I
like my comfort,

The most distressing thing of all,
Is to hear that musician, in the morning,
Blowing: - Arise, arise, arise, and to your
duties.

Some day, you're going to see his name on
the casualty list,

Someday you're going -- Oh! I'm going to,
Completely exhaust the man;
I'm going to take his bugle away,
And wreck his entire musical career,
And spend the rest of my existence on a mattress.

Of course, this will have to be spoken, after the fashion of the great George Grossmith.

The other day Colonel Karmany, of the Marine Corps lamented

the fact that most of his good musicians are trying to secure their release. He said that they were all spoiled by the excellent talent they had had - but now, when they get their release, they will not know what to do without them.

The officers at the Naval Training Camp say the same thing. But they all agree, that one thing has come to stay, and that is the community singing of the boys. All the officers enjoy the singing as well as the men, especially when you give them some of the old timers; such as "I'm sorry I made you cry", "Are you from Dixie", "There's a girl in the heart of Maryland", "When you wore a tulip"; "All the world will be jealous"; "You're in style when you're wearing a smile".

The boys from Goat Island sang in a parade in San Francisco about two weeks ago, and escorted one of the California or San Francisco returning regiments. I learned from Lieutenant Miller, the adjutant, that they made a big hit and received as much applause as the returning boys. They sang "You're in style when you're wearing a smile", "Smiles", "Oh how I hate to get up" and "It's a long way to Berlin".

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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The Commission is called upon to redouble its efforts along its various lines of activity, and although the numbers in camps and stations are greatly reduced, the need for the Commission's work is even greater than it has been at any other time.

War standards and war values are not peace standards and peace values. We have been forced by war to think and act on a tremendous scale. Numbers and power have been both illuminating and intoxicating. The problem seems to be to profit by the illumination and to recover from the intoxication. War demanded that we move en masse with little regard for the individual, peace should find us moving as communities with the greatest consideration for the smallest individual. Camps of 40,000 men, living systematic lives, have been a unique opportunity for Songleaders. Camps of 10,000 men are just as great an opportunity for intensive work.

The Songleaders are asked to address themselves to the following program, developing every possibility:

1. Permanent Personnel of Camp, where daily routine must be relieved and esprit de corps maintained. The program should include:
 - a) Company and Battalion contests
 - b) Songleaders classes
 - c) Training of talent for amateur productions for the entertainment of men temporarily in camp.

2. Men to be discharged.
 - a) Informal sings and entertainments with the permanent personnel.
 - b) Farewell meetings in connection with lectures should send men home with enthusiasm for the service.

The individual and the small group returning to civilian life with the inspiration of music may easily prove to be the needed leaven in the community.

Every Commission Songleader in the service is urgently needed

during the next four or five months.

Lee F. Hammer.

It has been found in several instances that the songleaders have used the franked envelopes for personal correspondence. This is not only contrary to the request of the Department but absolutely illegal and constitutes a most serious offence. The franked envelopes are for use in writing to the New York and Washington offices, and when the business is strictly official, to other songleaders. Other use of these envelopes is absolutely forbidden.

Wilbur K. S. Ross, Balboa Park, San Diego, Calif.

"Aside from my regular duties I have launched into the building of weekly entertainments which I have been giving to the various camps, stations and posts.

The Commandant has requested that I arrange a program to be given each and every Saturday afternoon at the Organ in the Plaza, which will be known as the Liberty Day Entertainment, and will be produced from the ranks of enlisted men and as a sort of an entertainment for the general public, as well as the men themselves."

Ernest Ebel, Bensonhurst, Brooklyn, N.Y.

"The new post at Rockaway is immensely interesting even though it is a lot of extra labor. Just now there is great interest and cooperation because of the minstrel, the men and officers alike are anxious to put over a good show and it is going to keep me pretty busy.

If in my last report I mentioned that the "singing" took greatly at the Receiving Ship Barracks, just let me repeat it again, for I have never met any crowds that were so "hungry"

for songs as they are, and my how they eat it up! My regular schedule there is Tuesdays and Thursdays and, as at Rockaway, I have the co-operation and help from those in charge that makes things run smoothly."

Albert N. Hoxie, League Island Navy Yard Phila.

"Recently four hundred boys from the 5th and 6th Marine Corps attended a sing, the remainder of the group of fifteen hundred were from the Navy Yard. The difference in the mental state of the two groups was marked and all of our work failed to get from the overseas men the spontaneous response given by the others. Baffling as it is, I intend to reach these quiet, reserved chaps who have fought for us all,- there seems now to be so little that we can do for them but there must be something and I mean to "get next".

Sunday services at the yard are memorable events. They begin with most informal singing of all the popular songs, gay and riotous as on a week night. Songs of sentiment and home gradually quiet the mood until hymns can be approached with dignity and reverence- and they are. Then the Chaplain strolls down the aisle and offers the prayer and a short talk to a respectful, attentive crowd. We can now close our meetings with songs like Adam's "Holy City", beautifully done."

Mrs. Josephine Brown MacClure, Long Beach California

I had the Navy Songleaders as usual but was unable to get the battalions out and the Commanding Officer tells me it will be impossible to have a definite schedule at the present time, however, I had two splendid sings on Tuesday and Friday evenings.

On Friday evening we had a splendid program of solos and instrumental numbers and in between the numbers we sang some of the songs that are just out. "I am on the Coal Pile Now" made a great hit.

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Gilbert Wilson Marine Camp Quantico, Va.

Besides my regular schedule, I have been preparing the Post Glee Club which is now a permanent organization, for their appearance in Washington, February 2nd in the Central High School, Sunday afternoon, where they will sing for the "Community Sing" audience.

I have won several splendid points for the establishment of this club this week, thanks to a splendid Commanding Officer, General Meyers.

The entire club membership was relieved from all duties by a general post order, - subject to my orders for practice, and finally a memorandum has been issued stating that all men in the Glee Club shall be exempt from transfer away from the camp. This gives us a permanent club and I could not hope for anything better than this co-operation.

We now have fifty men which will be the maximum strength and I will soon have another club organized to receive the waiting list and be the feeder for the main club.

The Glee Club made its initial appearance since its new organization last Wednesday evening before about four thousand Marines in the "Gym" and was such a great success that it is now the talk of the camp.

The Mass sings go on each evening with the usual great interest and fine spirit for which Marines are noted.

The Officers Training School have requested me to give them some singing periods also during the week and I see plenty to do for one Songleader, but I am happy to have the spirit of this thing grow as it surely is.

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Francis S. Dixon New Orleans La.

Our Sunday sings have become a fixture and the boys respond in a most gratifying manner. These sings are held in the evening and our soloists are the best of the local musicians. The church services have been very well attended and the singing of the hymns has been especially good of late. We always have a good rousing sing before each service and then the spirit is carried right along through the religious hour.

The regular schedule sings during the week have been very good also and the boys seem to be eager for anything in the way of music.

On Monday evening the sing at the Patriotic League club room was very well attended and things are beginning to hum there. This is a fine thing for the boys, as well as the girls, for they meet under unusually pleasant conditions and there is an atmosphere of good-fellowship which is very wholesome. We had a crowd of sailors on Monday evening and their voices gave body to the girl's chorus. Altogether the new venture is proving a great success and there is an opportunity for great good there.

Tuesday evening my ever willing Newcomb girls took their mandolins and guitars and sixteen of them gave the boys at West End the best evening the station has had. There were solo and duets besides the ensemble and before the evening was over even the officers have a mandolin and guitar number. The boys were

tumbling over themselves with enthusiasm and the blasts of applause would have made a grand opera favorite green with envy. One boy who sat behind me was so thrilled with the performance that he asked me to feel his pulse, to see if I thought it would be safe for him to stay until the end!

At Gulfport the good work goes on and we are now at work on a "C.P.O's" minstrel show.

George A. Fleming Charleston S. C.

The schedule for the past two weeks was exactly the same as for the two preceding weeks, the attendance at instruction in the mornings was large, between six and eight hundred. The entertainments in the evening which are held out doors are very large, not less than four thousand each night for the men from the ships attend in large numbers and there is a large flotilla of destroyers and sub-chasers here from abroad.

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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February 8, 1919.

It is time to take stock- of ourselves.

There is no question about Music itself,- the sheer joy and beauty of it will work the miracle if we only release it.

Some have thought "Songleader" a plain and homely title. It is, but the glory of it comes out in the realization that the "Song" part means every possible human emotion. No wonder one man wrote that unless he could be the General, he preferred to be the Division Songleader!

The test of the war-time was the test of manhood: Was the Songleader a man's man, could he meet that straight gaze of men going to battle and interpret the reverence underneath their vigorous and flippant songs?

The test of peace times does not bring us upstanding, we have our choice of going to meet it or letting it pass us quietly by. Songleaders should not be afraid to ask themselves these questions:

Am I content with the personal and official success during the war or have I put it quickly behind me so as to have my full power of thought for today's problem?

Have I the sympathy for every human need in my camp, and a song to meet that need?

Is my musicianship equal to the demands made upon it today, tomorrow?

Am I really a "leader of song" equal to the simplest ditty or the "song of songs" in my camp?

Camp and station offer these opportunities today:

Permanent personnel, hardworked and often disgruntled. Men to be discharged, restless and impatient, even fearful of the return to economic problems of civilian life.

Hospitals: 1) the wounded men in the wards and those

- well enough to attend the recreation periods.
- 2) the Hospital detachments and the Nurses.

The wounded men and those who have served long overseas say (quite without bitterness) that we do not understand the sacrifice made either by our allies or our own men. They do not find us stripped of non-essentials, ready to face the future armed with soul power alone. One returned man says that he looks into the eyes of every one on the street to find the understanding ones, and that now and then he finds the man or woman who KNOWS, - whether from overseas experience or not, and even in the passing he feels akin. Another spoke in an unaffected manner of the landing of his regiment in France. Debarcation was at 3:30 A. M., after a hasty breakfast of coffee, bread and beans. It was a nine mile march in the rain to the nearest barracks. "There was no hilarious singing. I started to whistle, others took it up, some hummed the tune, and here and there men sang the words softly to themselves. It caught everyone and each company seemed to settle down to its own tune. The singing in France was mostly like that - each man singing 'inside'".

Sometimes there seems to be abroad in the land a conspiracy for mediocrity, but that is not what our men went out to fight for and it is not what they want to find when they come home. They have pushed beyond the average in human endurance and understanding and we dare not disappoint them, - we who claim any stewardship of song.

The genius of the people for singing is very precious, very simple and direct. Exploiting or commercializing it is disastrous and the true Songleader knows that his great moments have been the self-forgetful and reverent ones.

We need schedules and definite plans - they are coming out of the camp experience, but we are in a transition state. Instead of formulating and analyzing too soon, let us simply open our eyes and our minds their widest, equipping ourselves in mind and soul and body to meet the every day, human need.

The more frankly we discuss the difficulties the sooner can we claim success for the department's ideal.

Herbert W. Smith, Boston Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.

"The Minelayer "Shawmut" has returned from the other side and the Captain tells me that the instruments we gave them were such appreciated.

The two ships "Shawmut" and "Arcostock" were sister ships

and operated together so they combined the orchestras making one of eighteen pieces: They toured the camps and hospitals in the vicinity of the base beside playing for movies aboard ship. He says he has the best ship and best men in the Navy and that he wanted me to know that he feels that I was a big factor in making his ship what it is."

Jerome A. Swineford, Norfolk Navy Yard, Hampton Roads, Va.

"Our Glee Club started its second series of concerts assisted by Miss Elizabeth Lennox of New York last evening in Portsmouth brilliantly. We are booked for the whole week.

*****This paragraph is started a week later. Our whole series of concerts were successful beyond our wildest expectations. The one in Norfolk at the Liberty Theatre was given to three thousand civilians and enlisted men and the entire program went better than any concert has in Norfolk, (professional or otherwise) within the memory of the reviewers. I don't know whether the Glee Club has been of more real musical value in the camps or in Norfolk where there has never been sufficient musical interest to maintain a choral society. Yesterday I had the club with me at the community sing in Norfolk and the stimulus that they lent to proceedings was very marked. We are all invited to sing on the "Oklahoma" and the "Arizona" before they sail south and we hope nothing prevents our doing so."

E. A. Ebel, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bay Ridge - Receiving Ship

My work here is progressing even beyond my anticipation.

As I have already stated I find that the peculiar conditions there must be met with like conditions. It often happens that I never have the same crowds twice for a sing but after a few words of introduction and explanation we "go to it" and it is indeed gratifying to have men meet me almost anywhere "on deck" and ask if there will be any singing that night. I would liken this base somewhat to a funnel for here we receive men from all over the country and from here they go out through the small end either to another ship or are discharged. It is interesting indeed to hear of their various experiences, and to learn about the work of some other Navy Songleaders. It is pleasant news to know that the hard work of these Songleaders has its lasting effect. I have recently heard of the good work of Mr. Hemus, Mr. Gould, Mr. Swineford and Mr. Owens and I suppose I'll hear of more as the days go by. I only hope I too will be worthy of such comment at other bases.

Bensonhurst

The other day I strolled into the "ship galley" and found there the subject of the day (discharges) was being discussed and a general atmosphere of gloom prevailed. Several men were sitting in a circle peeling vegetables and as I passed around one of them remarked that I ought to peel potatoes instead of trying to get the fellows to sing. I met his challenge by saying that when it came to peeling "spuds" I could do that too. Well, to make a long story short - there I was right in the midst of them peeling "spuds" as well as any one. In a short time we were all singing some of our "most popular" ones. I have often thanked my dear old mother for the songs she taught me but I never thought her lessons in peeling "spuds" would

prove so useful. I used to be known in the "galley" as "the singer" - but from now on it's the "spud peeler".

Francis S. Dixon New Orleans La.

Again our Sunday sings have been a success and the boys continue to be interested in the better type of song. We usually begin with very familiar songs and then switch to more difficult things.

The regular schedule goes on and in this there is little to report for nothing of unusual interest happens. Sometimes the "pep" is not up to standard but this is invariably due to weather conditions and is undoubtedly encountered by all songleaders.

Our Loyalty League chorus is booming and the crowd increases in size at each meeting. The boys continue to appear at these sings and seem to enjoy singing with the girls. We have sent for some good song books and as soon as they arrive we hope to begin work on two and four part songs.

On Tuesday thirty members of the Newcomb College glee club went with me to West End and gave the boys another treat. The boys never seem to tire of the singing by the girls and they join in whenever a familiar song is sung. Many of the boys at the stations are far from home and they have few opportunities here for meeting cultured girls, so the Newcomb girls are doing missionary work of the first order, without realizing the fact. Altogether, I have more than fifty girls from the college who will go whenever their studies permit, and do what they can to entertain the boys.

Francis Wheeler

Paris Island

S. C.

We are getting fine results with the singing work with the new four-year men who are coming in now and yesterday I had a full battalion of them and they sure did sing. Now that we are getting men that will be here for fourteen or fifteen weeks the work is taking on a different aspect and new phases come into the work. It certainly is a great thing for the long-time enlisted men and I think they will make more of it than the war-time men. When the time comes that we can give the Company song-leaders a rating and make them a permanent part of the service the work will be a lot better, as they will have a further incentive to do the extra work the songleader classes will involve.

With the war-time men we are having good sings and I am very glad to be able to give them something that takes the mind off of their one question of when they are going home. The morale is not so bad here, considering everything, and I am told that the singing is one of the bits of recreation that helps more than anything else in keeping it up to a high pitch. It is a peculiar thing how the varying moods of the men is shown in the singing, one day all harmony and the next all unison singing being the favorite way of expression.

Wilbur S. Ross

Balboa Park

Calif.

The past two weeks I have been at Rockwell Field personally directing and staging the Flying Circus and Carnival at this station. Lieutenant Colonel Harvey, B. S. Burwell, Commanding Officer of this Post, directed a letter to me at Balboa Park, also to Captain McArthur, the Commandante of Balboa Park asking that my services be given to stage the above men-

tioned event.

This work has not in any way interfered with my work at other stations and Posts, as the Commanding Officer has assigned a side car and driver to me, that I may keep my classes going at Balboa Park, afternoons and evenings, also my out post duties at night.

Every Saturday afternoon I stage a big Programme at the Great Organ at Balboa Park, this is given for the men of the Service and their families and friends. I always take along a person to sing or in some way entertain the men who are stationed distant from San Diego, this I find has rather won the fellows over to singing, I cannot tell you how my work agrees with me. I get up at six o'clock in the morning work until 5 p. m. at Rockwell Field and then take the trip to other places as per scheduled program sometimes not getting back to San Diego until 11 p. m., but I do not mind that in the least. I have had but one liberty evening since I reported and that was on account of oiling floors in auditorium at North Island.

Herbert Gould,

Camp Dewey,

Great Lakes, Ill.

"The Great Lakes Glee Club makes its appearance on our regular weekly vaudeville bill here this coming Thursday. We have sixty numbers. Our repertoire to date (after eight rehearsals) is as follows:

Soldiers Chorus
Sailors Chorus
Santa Lucia
Medley from the South
Long Trail
Land of Mine
Smiles (parody)
Navy will bring them back

Fall in! Fall out!
Kentucky Babe
Nancy Lee
Winter Song
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot,
'Til we meet again
Your boy is on the coal pile now
(and other popular songs)

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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Because we agree with Chaplain Thomas Montgomery Mark and also believe that singing is helping to release the "hidden influence" not only in the services of the Government but throughout our land, we are quoting the following article from "The Chaplain's Weekly Bulletin" of the Naval Station, Bensonhurst, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Hidden Influence

Some men think that the only attainment necessary for advancement and success is the development of their physical and mental life. The great industrial pioneers of industry in days gone by also thought that increased production could be developed by merely adopting the stop-watch system, but Leaders of Industry today have discovered that workers have souls and that the spiritual side of men cannot be sacrificed to the success of production. Like the iceberg whose exposed surface only shows one-seventh of its true size, so does physical and mental life only reflect part of the man. The submerged, subconscious, hidden part of our life is the chief dynamic influence in creating character and personality - the God-given part within us that makes us what we are. Therefore, men, cultivate your spiritual nature. Let your soul grow and then you will reach the true standard of manhood.

Chaplain Mark.

It is absolutely essential that Songleaders comply with the request for regular and specific reports. To make the matter more clear we quote below the request published in "Music in the Camps" Vol. I, No. 49, October 5, 1918:

WEEKLY REPORTS: In order to be given full credit for time spent and work accomplished, the Songleaders must send to the NEW YORK OFFICE each week a report.
This report should show:

- (a) Days of the week
- (b) Hours
- (c) Military Units
- (b) Attendance (conservative estimate)
- (e) Special events or problems

- 2 -

(f) Copies of letters or orders from
Commanding Officers.

These reports are receiving prompt attention and important points are forwarded at once to the Washington office or to the District Directors.

Matters pertaining to business and financial arrangements should be sent directly to the Washington Office.

Lee F. Hammer.

Charles P. Morse, Army Songleader, Camp Gordon, writes that he finds making his own slides most satisfactory.

Other Songleaders wishing the prepared Mica sheets for this purpose may order through the New York Office.

Ernest A. Ebel Bensonhurst Naval Station Bklyn., N.Y.

At the Bay Ridge Station it has been the custom on the nights that they have boxing to have the Band play in between the "bouts". At the last big boxing night I tried out the singing because of the large crowds gathered at that time, and it pleased me very much to learn at our last weekly conference at Chaplain Isaac's office that the man in charge of the boxing affairs made a very complimentary reference of the songs and the singing and requests that hereafter we have singing instead of band selections.

Francis S. Dixon New Orleans La.

The Wednesday sing at Algiers was interesting in that the crowd was an entirely new one. A great many of the boys have been transferred, or have been mustered out, and many new boys have arrived at the station. They sang well and seemed to take kindly to my methods so I am sure we shall be on friendly terms during their stay here.

Thursday was the return engagement of the officer's show at Gulfport and as I was down for a couple of songs I made a two day trip of it, in order to take part in the show and then rehearse the Chief Petty Officer's minstrel show on Friday, with of course my regular sing on Friday night. The officer's entertainment was arranged entirely for the boys on the station and at the first performance no outsiders were admitted, but on Friday the populace came in great numbers and we had an audience of more than three thousand.

On Friday the Chief Petty Officers gathered for their first rehearsal and again my heart had a sinking spell for Chief Petty Officers generally speaking, do not look like a college glee club. When they began my fears vanished for they sang with a vim that was astonishing, and they kept it up for more than two hours.

At seven o'clock we had a sing with the boys and they out-did themselves. I feel as if I had been through a cyclone but it is worth it when they respond as they have this week. Sometimes I suspect that it is the weather but I try to feel that the exhausted songleader had something to do with it too.

Mrs. Josephine Brown MacClure Naval Stations San Pedro, Cal.

I have had some splendid sings this week at the Naval Reserve. I am taking companies separately as it is not possible under existing conditions to have a whole battalion at one time.

In conference with Captain Schackford and Captain Mell on Friday it was decided that Ensign Blackington would make up a schedule of companies available on Mondays and Thursdays. I

remarked that I could make my headquarters during the day at the Y. M. C. A. Captain Mell said that would not be necessary as they would arrange an office for me. (I say good!)

A lot of men were sent away last week including some of my last Songleaders, however I have a few left, one "SEITZER" has a very beautiful voice and is making a splendid leader. He gets a large bunch of men together several times a week and has splendid sings.

Wilbur E. S. Ross, Balboa Park, San Diego, Calif.

"The past week I have been very busy doing double duty, filling all my scheduled program at Stations and Posts about San Diego. Together with this I have successfully staged the Rockwell Field Flying Circus, in which the Field profited \$8,000 above all expenses.

This afternoon 300 men of Battalion "C" Balboa Park marched in to me and had a wonderful sing. The Navy officers also joining in and after the sing complimented the songs and the way the men took to the same."

Gilbert Wilson, Quantico Marine Station, Quantico, Va.

"I want to report a very exceptional success for the Post Glee Club at the Central High School Auditorium in Washington last Sunday, February 2nd.

There were over three thousand people in the building and over five hundred turned away and among the distinguished guests were Vice President Marshall and our beloved Commandant General Barnett and Mrs. Barnett and many other Generals and Admirals and Senators, -in fact a most distinguished audience.

It is needless to say that the boys "went over the top" in fine shape and scored a great hit for the singing force.

Attached is a copy of an order which shows the official recognition of the Glee Club and note the order on the bottom giving me a free hand for rehearsals.

Mass singing is as splendid as ever and last Monday evening we had a professional show here the building was crowded and on account of a delay in getting the scenery set I had an impromptu sing for over an hour and I have never seen the men have such a fine time for we sang over fifty choruses without slides or song sheets and they called it a "nice little party."

Office of the Post Commander,
Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.
February 6, 1919.

Post Special Order No. 61.

1. Post Special Order No. 52 is revoked.
The following are members of the Post Glee Club.

Private	Christmas Williams	Rifle Range Dept.
	William H. Nixon	Barracks Detachment
	Carl S. Swanson	179th Co., 14th Reg.
	Weaver Moss	15th Reg. Band
	Mason M. McKinney	164th Co., 10th Reg.
	L. W. Kogelschatz	Supply Detachment
	J. R. Gillette	183rd Co., 15th Reg.
Sergeant	E. A. Jacobson	1st Co., 10th Reg.
Private	F. A. Best	180th Co., 15th Reg.
	H. Halverson	Supply Detachment
	T. Harris	Heavy Artillery Force (Band)
Corporal	N. E. Rhoades	183rd Co., 15th Reg.
	G. W. Cardin	13th Co., 10th Reg.
	H. A. Corbin	9th Co., 10th Reg.
Private	M. M. Roesser	Hdqtrs. Co., 14th Reg.
	T. J. Brady	175th Co., 14th Reg.
	R. D. Jorgerson	189th Co., 15th Reg.
	J. W. Werracks	Supply Detachment
	E. B. Smith	170th Co., 14th Reg.
	Cecil L. Weaver	164th Co., 10th Reg.
	R. J. Kelly	176th Co., 14th Reg.
	G. W. Hensley	179th Co., 14th Reg.
Sergeant	George W. Williams	Supply Co., 10th Reg.

1st Sgt.	Harry Kolbrook	Brest Casual Co. #202
Private	D. Roscoe	Supply Detachment
	K. T. Ward	Supply Detachment
	C. F. Olson	179th Co., 14th Reg.
	W. H. Bellows	9th Co., 10th Reg.
	J. B. Roddy	9th Co., 10th Reg.
	A. J. Dygert	Barracks Det. (Chaplains Office)
Corporal	W. W. Overstreet	132nd Co., Sep. Art. Batt.
	A. C. Siebern	173th Co., 14th Reg.
Private	R. I. Mote	9th Co., 10th Reg.
	W. J. Ruhnke	163rd Co., 10th Reg.
	K. W. Wells	Supply Detachment
	F. J. Ahrens	Hdqtrs. Detachment
	T. P. Curtis	13th Co., 10th Reg.
	M. M. Doran	Hdqtrs. Co., 10th Reg.
	W. B. Soules	161st Co., 10th Reg.
	C. A. Cocksley	Supply Detachment
	B. S. Compton	Post Band
	Ole Slette	Co. "A" Overseas Depot
	W. D. Welton	172nd Co., 14th Reg.
	Arthur R. Landry	15th Reg.

2. These men will not be transferred from this Post while members of the Post Glee Club. Their service record will be tagged accordingly. They will be relieved from the Post Glee Club only by the order of the Post Commander, and when so relieved, are available for transfer.

3. The above named men will be excused from duty for rehearsals, called by Mr. Gilbert Wilson, the Songleader. Mr. Wilson will notify organization commanders concerned when rehearsals are to be held.

S. M. Harrington,
Major, Ass't. A. & I., M. C.,
Post Adjutant.

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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The Army and Navy have at least two things in common- human nature and singing. Naturally the singing in the services adapts itself to the customs and routine of the life.

The following plan of work for camps is a composite of the reports of the Army Songleaders- as one of them said after looking it over, "There is nothing there that I have not done at one time or another, the work shifts and varies but this is a working schedule."

Navy and Marine Songleaders are asked to study this program, decide how much of it is practical for their stations and finally to send to the office two schedules: The first should be the ideal, the second the one actually in force at the present time. The Navy and the Marine Corps have still the privilege of working with recruits.

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PLAN FOR MILITARY SINGING

I Permanent Units.

- a. Definite military order, providing for the following schedule (NOT to be taken from men's free time).
 1. Singing by company, battalion or regiment, at least twice a week for each unit.
 2. Song contests by companies, battalions or regiments.
 3. Glee Club and quartette rehearsals.
 4. Songleaders classes, at least one rehearsal a week for each leader.
- b. Informal or recreation program.
 1. Mass singing at theatre and boxing matches.
 2. Camp minstrels and shows.
 3. Soloists, trios, quartettes, etc.
 4. Small orchestras or Jazz bands.

II Troops being discharged.

- a. Under official auspices.

- 2 -

1. As much of the above schedule (I, a) as is possible according to conditions and length of stay in camp.
2. Mass singing at lectures and Farewell Meetings.

b. Recreation

1. Mass singing at theatres and informal gatherings.
2. Discovery of individual and small group talent, and personal encouragement for taking some part in Community Music work on return home.
3. Entertainments furnished by permanent personnel of camp and such outside talent as is available.

Songleaders report that the men show very great difference in temper and mental attitude -- those who were NOT sent overseas are discontented and disgruntled and must be made to feel that they served their country as faithfully as the overseas troops. Overseas troops that did not go to the front are reported to be headstrong, aggressive and inclined to "rag" the Songleader or anyone else who approaches them. The main thing is to DIRECT their mob spirit instead of curbing it. Overseas men from the front present the most subtle problem. In general there is a mental and physical exhaustion, and a certain gentleness and reticence that is difficult to reach. Songleaders agree that these men respond to the FINEST and BEST of everything. Cheap music and mediocre talent is not well received by them. Their own singing is more of the quiet, informal type.

III Hospitals

a. For the permanent personnel

1. Choruses for the enlisted men and nurses (Separate and combined)

b. For the patients.

1. Recreation Halls
Entertainments and mass singing
2. Wards
Such music as is suitable, -- solos, quartettes etc. These should be carefully planned as to instruments, music and personality of performers.

Songleaders report that the Red Cross officials are most grateful for their assistance in camp hospitals.

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Herbert W. Smith Boston Mass.

Since the Armistice was signed, conditions have changed so that I have tried to adapt myself and my whole motive is to help keep up the morale.

There have been a great many ships at the Navy Yard and I have found that I can keep busy most of the time during the day looking after their interests. Many of them are destroyers which saw service on the other side and left this Port before I had started in my campaign of furnishing them with instruments, talking machines, etc. They evidently learned from the destroyers that went over later that we were supplying these instruments, for as soon as they came into Port we were flooded with requests of various kinds.

Not only have we supplied the crews of the various ships but we have made it possible for the officers to secure these instruments at reduced rates; also records for their talking machines. Besides this, we have been providing entertainments for some of the larger ships in Port. In fact, I have made arrangements with nearly all of the schools of Expression, and the New England Conservatory to furnish me with small concert companies. The consequence is that the ships at the Yard telephone the office when they are in need of an entertainment, and by drawing upon these different sources, we have been able to accommodate them. I try to get aboard the night of the entertainment and conduct a short sing in connection with it.

Mrs. Josephine Brown MacClure San Pedro Calif.

The Roosevelt Memorial Service at the Naval Station was held at ten o'clock at the Y. M. C. A. building. Captain Shackford, Commander of the Naval Station, who was a Naval Aide to President Roosevelt during his administration told of some personal experiences with Colonel Roosevelt then he said, "I notice by the program that we are to sing a hymn, one of Colonel Roosevelt's

favorites and it is to be led by one whom we greatly appreciate, - one who has helped to instill patriotism in us, but one who has brought men together on common ground through the spirit of song, creating a spirit of democracy. We all know and admire her, she needs no introduction - Mrs. McClure. I was greatly inspired and touched as I had not expected this from the Naval Commander.

Percy Hemus Pelham Bay New York

We have nearly ten thousand men - something like nine thousand and nine hundred and seventy four.

My schedule for regimental sings has stopped temporarily owing to the closing of several regiments. I hope to have regimental sings again in about a week. The work now consists of three big sings at night, - on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, and many recreational sings on other days. I am at the station every day excepting two Sundays a month.

I enclose a copy of a letter from Commander Franklin. The "Skipper" leaves the station next Tuesday, the 25th, and we are going to surprise him when he leaves by having the whole camp sing as he approaches the gate.

Our sings are doing wonders for the men. They certainly need help at this time. Balboa Park San Diego, Calif.

NAVAL TRAINING CAMP
Pelham Bay Park - - New York, N.Y.

February 14, 1919

From: Commanding Officer
To: Mr. Percy Hemus, Songleader

Before severing my connection with the Naval Training Camp I wish to express to you my very sincere appreciation of the extremely valuable services you have rendered as Song Master

and Leader.

Although singing was part of the regular training, as you were not a commissioned officer your success depended largely upon your ability to obtain the co-operation of the men by arousing their interest and enthusiasm and by proving to them the great value of mass singing on a long hike. This you succeeded in doing to an astonishing extent entirely through your own personality.

Apart from the assistance given to the officers of this Camp by amusing and interesting the men through music, you have been of the greatest value in maintaining discipline, increasing the esprit de corps, and creating a contented, happy atmosphere throughout the camp by your unflinching tact, courtesy, manliness and devotion to the highest American ideals.

(Signed) W. D. Franklin
Commander, U.S.N.R.F.

Gilbert Wilson Quantico Va.

The Post Glee Club is rehearsing every day from nine to eleven in the morning and five to seven in the evening.

The Mass sings are going on as usual and with the usual good spirit.

The Post Glee Club will go to Washington on Saturday where they will sing at Memorial Continental Hall for a big celebration of George Washington's Birthday which is to be attended by General Barnett and other noted men of the Army and Navy.

Wilbur E. S. Ross Balboa Park San Diego, Calif.

Recently at a Naval Banquet, (Commanding Officers of Stations present) I gave them all a singing lesson as I do to the enlisted men. We had a Colonel, a Rear Admiral, Captains and civilians, among whom were Dr. Lubeck and Dr. Huntington of New York. They enjoyed their lesson so well that we had to repeat later in the evening.

I have succeeded in placing a trio and a quartette in good paying positions, now that they are out of the service. Also two other sailors in paying positions.

Since being notified to give all of my time to the Navy, I have been going through a period of reorganization and I am giving certain hours during the week assisting the Chaplain and the Christian Endeavor Society on the Battle Ships in Port. The work on ships is very interesting. The men respond and are full of "pep" and "Jazz" as they call it.

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THE FOLK SONG
AND
THE OPERA.

by
Kenneth N. Westerman,
(Army Songleader, Camp Merritt, N. J.)

Returning from the Trenches
All torn and maimed they come;
Would you like to hear them
Sing a verse of "Old Kentucky Home?"

The simple, powerful Folk Song,
The essence of pure art,
Sung forth by men in Khaki-
It's message in each heart,
Will bring the tears into your eyes,
A tight lump in your throat-
And many choke and stop and think
Before the final note.

The air above seems sacred,
Wrapped in its magic spell,
As if the souls of Mothers
Were hovering there to tell
Their boys that they are waiting
To welcome them again;-
Their boys- this old world's saviors
Of liberty for man.

That night you see the Opera
Art in it's highest form;
With orchestra, chorus, artists,
And scenery, full of charm.

The restless, stirring audience,
Discussing people's clothes,
Takes on a breathless silence
As up the curtain goes.
Between the first and second scene
"Star Spangled Banner" floats
In powerful cadence through the hall
And all rise to it's notes.

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It's sacredness seems nothing!
They laugh, chat, turn and twist
While here and there a Khaki form
Stands firm, nails biting fist.
His very soul in anguish
That any one would dare
To desecrate the anthem;
His cheeks turn pale, eyes glare.

We're glad the anthem's over.
The crowd we soon forget;
That opera has emotions
That linger with us yet.
It takes us to the depths of hell
Then to the heights of heav'n;
We thank our God, who through a man
Such art to us has given.

What matter if in one dark scene
Where passions were their worst,
One artist peers up at a box
For a husband, not her first.
Altho it jars our sense of art,
Aesthetics we'll ignore,
We know friend Verdi never put
That action in the score.

As climax follows climax
And nearer draws the end
The orchestra and chorus
And artists seem to bend
Their hearts and souls together
To make from out the whole
A living breathing unit-
Art with a pulsing soul.

The curtain now has fallen
But as you rise to go,
The woman next you murmurs
In a silv'ry voice, quite low,
To the man who stands beside her
And helps her with her things;
"The Smiths weren't in their box to-night.
Did you notice Miss Blank's rings?"

And somehow in your mind there stays
A picture, true and strong,
Of "Old Kentucky Home"
Sung by a Khaki throng.
It's perfect, pure emotion
That thrilled each listeners heart
Made of us all, one living soul
Which felt the throb of art.

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Notice.

The address of the Washington Office is 1800 Virginia Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Some of the Songleaders still use the old address which causes great delay in the mail.

Percy Hemus, Naval Training Station, Pelham Bay, New York.

"On Tuesday, 25th February, Commander Franklin left the station and Captain Latimer took charge. I enclose camp order" explaining how your Songleader was used in leading cheers, etc. About 1000 men sang the enclosed parody ** on "Smiles" and "Oh how I hate to get up in the morning". Our new Captain was delighted and asked me to 'keep the men going'."

* Naval Training Camp,
Pelham Bay Park, New York, N. Y. 24th February 1919.
MC/JC/HGE.

From: Executive Officer
To : Regimental and Unit Commanders.

Subject: Ceremonies on turning over Command.

1. On Tuesday, 25th February, at 11:16 A.M. all Regiments and Units will be assembled in company formation on drill ground in front of Administration Headquarters. The men will be drawn up forming a square with the side of the Administration Building blank. Probation Regiment will occupy the north side of this square and the bands will be placed to the westward of the Probation Regiment. The Officers will form inside the square parallel to the three faces thereto without regard to rank. It is desired that every man whose services can be spared in all regiments and units be assembled for this occasion. Immediately after the ceremonies are over, Mr. Hemus will proceed with his part of the program which will consist of cheers by the whole body assembled and song by the Probation Regiment. Bands not used for the song will march directly to the shore road and form in advance of the official party which will proceed to the Officers Club. While the song is being rendered all men of other regiments and units will be marched to the shore road and form in single file on both sides, facing the line of march, which will extend from the Administration Building to the Officers Club. Immediately after Mr. Hemus has furnished the cheers Lieutenant Cornwall will take charge of all officers and march them to the southerly end of the Administration Building and will form the guard of honor for the official car on the shore road. Lieut-Commander Muir will have charge of the assembling

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of the men, regiments and units in front of the Administration Headquarters. Lt. Cornwall will be in charge of the guard of honor. As soon as the officers leading the guard of honor come abreast the men lined up on both sides of the shore road the men will come to hand salute and remain at hand salute until the official car has passed.

2. On arrival of the party at the officers club a luncheon will be served to all those present and this will be in place of the usual luncheon served in the officers mess hall. The uniform for men will be pea coat, leggings and flat hats. The uniform for officers will be overcoat, side arms and leggings.

3. The ceremonies will be considered as completed when the Commanding Officer has entered the Officers Club and the further attendance of bands and men can be terminated.

M. Collins,
Executive Officer.*

** Parody on "Smiles".

There are smiles for President Wilson,
There are smiles for Pershing too,
There are smiles for all the Allied Nations
Who fought like heroes tried and true.
There are smiles for those who fought the game fair
And drove the Germans to the bad;
But the smiles we got from Captain Franklin
Are the smiles that have made us glad.

Wilbur K. S. Ross Balboa Park San Diego, Calif.

I visited the "Minneapolis" the first time, Saturday evening February 15. Had about one hundred and seventy five of the crew singing. They laughed at the parodies and their singing attracted the attention of the Officers and they too came down and joined in. That one evening was worth a great deal to them as they have had nothing of the sort since before hitting the War Zone. I went back Sunday evening with Chaplain Spotts and conducted the Religious song service for him.

Monday I went to the "Beaver" and had a great sing on board. One of my friends happened to be a sailor on board and after the sing he told me, as did Dr. McKinley the Amusement Officer, that they had tried to get the fellows to sing but this was the first

time they had ever shown any spirit at all, so I feel I have accomplished something.

Wednesday night, S. S. "Yorktown". Had about seventy five men on deck. I borrowed a little organ, as they had no piano and after singing for an hour they extended hammock call thirty minutes and we had a little program by a couple of members of the crew and myself.

Francis S. Dixon New Orleans La.

Last Sunday when the regular Sunday services had been finished up for the day I went with Mr. Jamison, of the Y.M.C.A., and put on a sing at the Shipping Board training ship at West End. It was to be a purely religious service but I persuaded Mr. Jamison to let me have a general sing first, and with the assistance of one of our very attractive soprano soloists, we soon had the boys ready to tackle the most difficult hymns ever written.

Our Patriotic League chorus has become most popular and on Monday night we had such a crowd that we could hardly handle it. The sailors and soldiers meet on common ground and they soon find their voices when they discover that the girls are out-doing them. Our latest plan is to sandwich a sailor or a soldier between two girls and the increased volume of tone has been most gratifying.

Herbert Gould Great Lakes Ill.

Our new recruits are boys - fourteen to eighteen years. The future "citizenry" of our "noble land!" Seriously - it is in the hands of us songleaders as well as the officers under whom

these men are placed, to make men or beasts of them. They look to us for their ideals. We are building the character which may determine the future of our republic. Song is far more vital to these boys as a builder of morale than it was to the older men now being released. These boys are coming to us to learn how to be sailors - and men.

As to battalion singing in Review from now on:- The Skipper, Captain Bassett wants more "practical" reviews. However, he realizes the value of song. Therefore as a compromise, the singing squares are to be put on every other week, instead of every week as heretofore.

GREAT LAKES BULLETIN, FEBRUARY 22, 1919

An effort is being made to form a glee club on the Station, under the supervision of Mr. Herbert Gould. Trouble is being experienced in obtaining sufficient members, owing to the large number of releases.

Regimental Commanders and heads of departments are requested to assist in forming and maintaining this glee club by encouraging men to attend the two rehearsals held each week, on Monday evenings at 6:30 o'clock at the Main Station Hostess House, and on Thursday afternoons at 3:30 o'clock at the Dewey Hostess House.

C. S. Roberts,
Lieutenant-Commander, U. S. Navy
Executive Officer

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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Francis S. Dixon, New Orleans,

La.

"There is more and more interest in singing and although we do not always have great crowds, the spirit is there and we do have enthusiasm. When I read of thousands of voices raised in praise of the different ladies who have been made famous during the war, I mean "Liza", "Katy" and the rest, I am envious of the songleaders who have had vast numbers of men to sway, but I doubt if any songleader has had a happier lot of boys than we have had down here.

On Sunday we had a very interesting service at the Algiers stations for the boys were from all parts of the country. They were timid at first but we soon got going and when the time for the hymns arrived we were well warmed up. The chaplain asked the boys who were actually going back to the farm, to raise their hands, and more than half the boys present put up a hand.

On Tuesday I led a sing at the luncheon of the Kiwanis Club, and it was a most interesting performance. The men were all staid business men but speakers were cut down to the merest shred of time so that there would be more singing. It was a grand success and I was given three cheers, and then three more, besides an invitation to be present at any and all luncheons in future.

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On Wednesday the same enthusiasm was shown by the Rotary Club at their luncheon and I again received an invitation to repeat my visit. Many of these men have boys in the service and it is a delight to see them enter into the spirit of the songs in such a whole-hearted manner.

The Chief Petty Officer's minstrel show at Gulfport came off on Thursday evening and was a success from every standpoint. We had an audience of more than two thousand, which means that all of Gulfport and most of Biloxi turned out, and they gave the boys a great send-off. I doubt if there is another station where such a show could be given, and if there are any more C.P.O.'s with as much pep I should like to meet them.

Saturday evening I led the singing at a community sing at the hall of the Association of Commerce and we had lots of spirit there, also. Before we began I asked those present to consider seriously the songs of the soldiers and sailors for, although they seem frivolous when compared with our best music, they have the spirit of the day, and they are the songs that the boys are taking home with them. Boys who had never thought of singing are today carrying to the little out of the way places the via of the camps, and many of them have found not only the power to sing, and sing well, but they have also acquired conviction in everything they undertake. There is no question as to the part that music has played in keeping them keyed up for I have seen them time after time, go whistling and singing away, when the beginning of a sing gave promise of being an utter fiasco, if not a tragedy for the songleader."

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George A. Fleming Charleston Training Station Charleston, S.C.

I have taken on numerous additional duties within the past three or four weeks. In the first place we now have three or four hundred four-year enlistment recruits who have just arrived. Most of these new men are between the ages of eighteen and twenty. The Commanding Officer is very desirous that singing be part of their life here, and he has issued orders to the drill officer to allot an hour each day for singing instruction, when I have complete charge of them in one of our recreation halls. I am seeing to it that these youngsters master the National Anthem first, as well as some of our other well known National Airs. These singing classes are frequently supplemented with short lectures on various subjects pertaining to the service. These young men are very enthusiastic about singing, and it is a distinct pleasure to work with them and note the improvement which manifests itself.

I have been assisting regularly with the talent for the daily entertainments held either in the Gymnasium or at the open theatre, training quartets and soloists. I also conduct the community singing every night at these entertainments. The attendance at these shows varies from one to three thousand, several hundred being from ships in the harbor."

Francis Wheeler, Marine Barracks, Paris Island, S.C.

"I am enclosing herewith a copy of the orders relative to the new singing schedule which goes into effect this week owing to the Manoeuver Grounds being discontinued.

Everything is going on here as usual and the singing is very popular. There are a great many men leaving (discharged) and

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they all stop and tell me what the singing has meant to them.

There are about four hundred men in a Battalion and I cover the entire body of men each week."

Marine Barracks, Training Camp,
Office of Officer in Charge,
February 26, 1919.

From: Officer in Charge of Instruction,
To : All Organization Commanders,
Via : Official Channels.

Subject: Singing Instruction and Songleaders Class.

1. In the future singing will be held at the East Wing "Y" from 11:00 A.M. to 11:30 A.M. and from 2:00 till 2:30 P.M. on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Fridays. Battalions will be detailed by a memorandum order from the Officer in Charge of Training Camp; each Battalion to get one half hours instruction in singing each week.

2. A Songleaders Class will be organized as follows: One man from each Company to be selected to act as Company Songleader and get one half hours instruction in leading each week. This period to be on Fridays from 2:30 till 3:00 P.M.

By order of Col. McGill

L. G. Wray, Captain USMC
Officer in Charge of Instruction.

Montgomery Lynch

Seattle

Wash.

I am now working again in both camps, Seattle and Bremerton - my work consisting of song leading and the arranging of entertainments. The work in Bremerton is very important because there are a large body of men coming and going all the time and they are mostly the regulars. Captain Slocum seems pleased that I can help him again.

The entertaining and amusements in Bremerton take a great deal of work, especially since performers are not as enthusiastic as they used to be about giving their time, and that is where I am helping most. We put on something nearly every night

and it is up to me to provide performers.

Charles C. Bowes Newport R. I.

If I had not had my year's experience in back of me I would either give up my work, or commit suicide.

Our new four year men (?) are all kids from fourteen to seventeen, fearless of the brig or any other punishment. Needless to say this adds a zest to life here, and instead of sitting on a nice quiet bomb, you are toying with a magazine of T. N. T. all the time. Have had no trouble so far, but they are some bunch.

Had about five hundred "humdingers" the other day, and for about fifteen minutes poor results. Then I got them going and had a real session. I got them thinking along lines of baseball team work, attacking the first word of a song, in fact letting them yell it. Then before they knew it they were singing and the rest of the time they were lambs. The Captain happened around and stood on the bridge listening. Luckily for me he understands conditions, but after having your department at a high grade of efficiency for a long time, nothing less will spell happiness.

Wilbur K. S. Ross Balboa Park San Diego, Calif.

The past week has been one of success and pleasure that I hope will be repeated continually while I am a Songleader.

Saturday, February 22nd, we had a great time at Balboa Park during the day, and at night I had the best sing on board the Flagship, "Hinneapolis" that I have ever conducted. We kept singing until the call to "Hammocks" was forty minutes overtime.

On the same ship, Sunday, I conducted the Song Service for the Christian Endeavorers.

Monday night I went on board the S. S. "Beaver", mother ship of the "R" Submarines, where I find the fellows ready to "go" for a sing at any time.

I told the boys at North Island Naval Air Station that the quantity had gone but not the quality, for the boys remaining at this Station (which will be but three hundred and fifty) seem to be the fellows who sing.

Herbert Gould Great Lakes, Ill.

I will now make report of last week according to "specifications."

(a) Days of the week:

All except Saturday, when men in units available for entertainment are ashore. They rate liberty of twelve hours, - except the guard, men in detention, and hospital patients.

(b) Every day except Sunday my hours are from 8:00 a.m. to 8:00 and 9:00 p.m. Sunday I hold an entertainment and "Sing" at the Red Cross House, Main Hospital Group at 2:30 to 8:30 with upwards of a hundred convalescents - usually enough can sing to make it "go".

(c) Military units:

My work covers the first seven regiments, the 12th, 13th, 14th & 15th and Hospital Units.

(d) Attendance:

About five thousand a week, varying in accordance with conditions, - that figure is the least.

(e) 1. Special events:

Glee Club Monday 6:30 p.m., Thursday 3:30 p.m.

Nurses' Glee Club Wednesday 6:00.

Singing Square in Weekly Review, every other week. (I guess these should not be classed here either because they are weekly events - not special in that sense.)

2. Special Problems

Last week I was faced with the possibility of the discontinuation of the Singing Square at the Weekly Review. A compromise was made to use this formation every other week.

Gilbert Wilson Charleston S. C.

We have completed a full week "en tour" and it is like a triumphal march for we have carried everything wherever we have gone. We gave seven concerts in and around Norfolk, Virginia, which were successful beyond my fondest dreams. The reception at the Naval Stations was most flattering for the spirit shown the club was most commendable and we were applauded to the echo, even for the distinctly Marine Songs.

The Commanders of the Stations said this was the finest thing they had ever had. The effect of this thing is to give the spirit of the men in the camps the greatest boost, causing them to remark to my boys that it is a great thing to have such singing and how happy it made them to hear a club of uniformed men sing like that. This is worth everything it costs.

The club is like a live wire and has an electric effect everywhere we go. The boys are so full of "pep" and happy that it spreads very quickly, thus the desired result.

We have given four concerts here and assisted in one other in the two days we have been here.

We go from here to Paris Island and then back to Quantico.

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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March 15, 1919.

A COMMUNITY SING IN CONGRESS.

The camp songleaders are spending most of their time these days with men who are demobilizing. In Washington, on March 4, there was a demobilization of a body of men who have been very prominent in the recent great war. And they were dismissed with a good big sing - as all men in the services should be.

The night preceding, a great crowd had been down at the Capitol listening to the deliberations - if one can use such a dignified word for the filibustering and rather acrimonious disputing that was going on in the closing hours of the session. When I left at 12:30 I thought what a fine thing it would be if those men could be got into the kind of feeling that a group in a camp manifests after a good sing. So the next morning, replying upon the slight acquaintance I had established the week before with Speaker Champ Clark and Representative Harrison of Mississippi at a sing in connection with a banquet of the Southern Society, I went to the House and almost literally at the eleventh hour, suggested that they ought to close with some singing. The Speaker made the same reply to this suggestion that he had made in the Southern Society banquet, when he was introduced as the next President, 'Barkis is willin'. So we went to it. I found that a few enthusiasts had arranged to have the orchestra of forty-five from the Marine Band come and play out in the lobby, some tune or other just when the gavel should fall. The band was then to be dismissed and such of the Representatives as desired, would remain in the chamber and have a little informal, undirected singing, with piano accompaniment, as had been done at a number of preceding sine die adjournments. You can imagine what any live camp songleader would have done under the circumstances. Suffice it to say that the next hour was devoted to fixing up a program of action so that the instant the gavel fell, the orchestra, although still far behind the scenes, was put to service in playing the Star Spangled Banner. Although many of those present were already preparing to leave, everybody of course, in the crowded house joined in the singing of the national anthem. Fortunately, one patriotic lady in a far corner of the balcony, had brought a beautiful flag with her and when she was admonished to wave this, during the singing of the chorus, all the audience turned that way and sufficient enthusiasm was aroused so that those who had started to put on their wraps to go home decided to wait and see if anything else was going to happen. It wasn't long before the forty-five men of the orchestra were brought

into the chamber- this for the first time in the history of the House, and this time it also might not have happened if it hadn't been for our experience as Army Songleaders, which has made us break precedents of every kind.

What did we sing? Just about what any of our leaders would have used in a camp sing: "Pack up your Troubles", "Old Folke at Home", "Old Black Joe", "Dixie", "Old Kentucky Home", the latter two sung with great enthusiasm, approaching certainly a patriotic fervor by the Southern members; "Home Fires", and "Long, Long Trail"; then in a burst of high spirits, "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here"; and "Nobody knows how dry I am"; as a tribute to the French, "The Marseillaise", and as a tribute to the Irish, for whom in the closing hours the House had passed a special resolution of sympathy, "The Wearing of the Green"; then, to keep up the same frolicking spirit, "Yankee Doodle". Of course there were many others such as "Tammany" (with the New York Tammany leader brought to the fore), "Tipperary", sung by the Press Gallery, "Watermilyun Vine", a solo by a Southern colonel, an attempt at a quartet rendering of "Swing Low Sweet Chariot" by four of the members, including the only colored member in the House. "The Wearing of the Green" brought forth two doughty Irish soloists from the Representatives. "Home Fires" was used a second or third time for a song contest between the Republicans and the Democrats, with Meyer London the sole socialist member acting as judge, and the galleries serving as advisors to him by the volume of applause which they bestowed upon the contestants. In this, the Republicans were lead by Jeannette Rankin, the only woman Representative, who was a willing, though somewhat embarrassed leader, who gave evidence that she had never been a member of a songleaders' class. One lovely incident was the discovering of a beautiful voice in the far gallery and the inducing of the possessor to sing "Old Kentucky Home" and "Annie Laurie" as solos, after which the audience joined in. Think of the joy that girl must have now in remembering that it was for the House of Representatives that she sang a solo for the first time in public.

At the close, it had been announced that we should for a moment turn from the spirit of merrymaking to the more serious aspects of life and should sing "Nearer my God to Thee", "Auld Lang Syne" and finally "The Star Spangled Banner" again. Then came a special request from Uncle Joe Cannon that we include also a verse from "God be with you till we meet again". Out of respect to him and out of the memories which the song aroused, this song went fairly well in spite of the fact that the Marine Band didn't have this in their repertoire and couldn't attempt the accompaniment, and the pianist available could only vamp it with a rhythm which suggested the "Darktown Strutters' Ball."

The whole affair was enough to convince even the most skeptical that this work which we have been doing has universal application. During the full hour and a half that the sing continued, not a single one of the full quota of Representatives and many Senators who had joined them, nor the fifteen hundred or more spectators who crowded the galleries and spilled far out into the lobbies, left the hall. And how they did sing! Pretty

nearly as well as a good crowd of enthusiastic doughboys, gobs or leathernecks. Could anything better be said for them?

Peter W. Dykema.

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Francis S. Dixon, New Orleans, La.

"There still seems to be much to do here despite the ever changing aspect of things and I am glad to have the opportunity to work with the boys who are constantly arriving from far away places. Many of them have had no singing at all and we have exhumed all the old time songs for their special benefit.

The Patriotic League chorus has assumed such large proportions that we are having difficulty in handling it. On Monday, which was a rainy night, the hall was packed, and we had a great sing. I asked one blue-jacket why it was that so many boys from the ships appeared, and he said that word had been passed that "it was good" and that the boys had agreed to give it the stamp of their approval. It seems that trusted scouts report on the various places of amusement, and it means success or failure for that particular place of diversion.

At Gulfport we had a particularly fine sing on Friday night. Some of the chief petty officers were on hand and sang their solo successes of the minstrel show, with the whole crowd cooing in on the choruses. We now have to depend upon a kind hearted young lady for accompaniments for the last pianist has been mustered out, but we can manage very well. I am hoping to have one of the West End boys detailed to work with me in the capacity of accompanist for I have been tremendously handicapped in this respect. The best accompanist was a member of the band and until the band was broken up I could not put in a request

for his services. We hope to have this go through next week."

Wilton K. S. Ross, Balboa Park, San Diego, Calif.

"I am very busy working with the Dinner Revue Dansante for the Mother Ship "Beaver" of the "R" Sub now at anchor in San Diego Bay.

The boys on various ships in Port stop me on the street and ask for my parodies and when I will be on board ship again. The boys on Flagship "Minneapolis" and "Beaver" are great singers and we have some very fine times.

I have inaugurated semi-weekly programs on all ships, one night I give the entertainment and the "Y" has agreed to give an entire weekly program to the different ships and to furnish the "Minneapolis" with a movie machine and all ships with film service. I really believe that the work of a Songleader is more appreciated at this time than during the War, then they had excitement and now we have to "pep" the boys up."

Mrs. Josephine Brown MacClure, San Pedro, California.

"The Naval Reserve has demobilized down to two hundred men, but we still have, and I understand that we are to have permanently, the Submarine Base. There are approximately a thousand men stationed there. I have never been able to secure a schedule there during duty hours until now, I am to have a two day schedule. In order to get all the men, I will take them at 12:45, Mondays and Thursdays. The Songleaders class time is still to be arranged and will still continue my sings at the Y. M. C. A. in the evenings.

I do not know of any men who need the benefits of singing

more than the Submarine men, as most of the men spend several hours a day under water.

Last night I conducted a sacred song service, in connection with the Y. M. C. A., on board ship "Alert". We did not have an instrument of any kind, however the singing was splendid and at the request of the men I am going aboard on Thursday night for a Sing armed with the submarine band and song slides.

The sing at the Submarine Base this noon was most encouraging and the men sang with lots of enthusiasm. The Officers that attended were very much pleased and the Executive Officer told me he had ordered the band to always "stand by" on Mondays and Thursdays."

Gilbert Wilson, Quantico Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

February 24, 1919.

From: The Post Commander.

To : Sergeant E. A. Jacobson, in charge of Post Glee Club.

Subject: Orders.

Reference: Post Special Order #77.

Enclosure: 1. (idem)

1. Your attention is invited to Post Special Order #77, enclosed herewith, with particular reference to Paragraph 4 thereof wherein it appears that, as senior non-commissioned officer, you are in charge of the Post Glee Club.
2. Should you for any reason be unable to accompany the Post Glee Club on its tour, you will turn your duties over to the next senior non-commissioned officer in the Glee Club. The non-commissioned officers attached to the Glee Club in order of seniority are as follows: Sergeant E. A. Jacobson, Corporal H. H. Rhoades, and Corporal W. Overstreet.
3. For your information and guidance, the following schedule has been arranged by the Navy Department Commission on Training Camp Activities.

Monday, February 24th.

Complimentary concert 3:00 P. M. at Portsmouth Naval Hospital.
Concert at Victory Theater, Norfolk, 7:30 P. M. under the W. C. C. S.

Tuesday, February 25th.

Complimentary concert 2:00 P. M. at St. Julien's Creek for the Naval Ammunition Depot, both sailors and marines in the Red Cross recreation building.
Concert at St. Helena Training Station at 7:30 P. M.

Wednesday, February 26th.

Complimentary concert at 2:30 P. M. at Hospital, Naval Base, Hampton Roads, Va.
Concert at Auditorium, Naval Base at 7:00 P. M.

Thursday, February 27th.

Complimentary matinee at 2:00 P. M. at Marine Barracks.

Friday, February 28th.

Concert at Training Station, Charleston, S. C.

Saturday, March 1st.

Concert in Charleston (W.C.C.S.)

Monday, March 3rd.

Concert at Paris Island, S. C.

Tuesday, March 4th.

Concert at Paris Island, S. C.

4. Mr. Gilbert Wilson, the Songleader, is the representative present with the Glee Club of the Commission on Training Camp Activities. You are instructed to co-operate with him.

S. M. Harrington

By direction."

"Brigadier General John T. Meyers,
Post Commander Marine Barracks,
Quantico, Va.

Subject: Report of Post Glee Club tour.

By: Gilbert Wilson, Marine Song Leader.

Sir: I have the honor to make this report to you of the recent

tour of the Post Glee Club of Quantico, Va.

We left camp on Sunday evening, February 23rd, at 10:00 P. M. for Portsmouth, Va., arriving there at 11:00 A. M. Monday, February 24th, and reported to Lieutenant Colonel Sullivan who furnished us with quarters and food during our stay in that vicinity.

Monday afternoon we were taken by tug to the Naval Base Hampton Roads, giving a concert at the Naval Base Hospital at 3:00 P. M. before about 300 convalescent Marines and sailors.

At 7:00 P. M. we gave a concert in the great auditorium for about 3000 sailors.

Tuesday 2:00 P. M. we gave a concert in the Portsmouth Naval Hospital for about 400 convalescents.

At 8:00 P. M. we gave a concert in the Victory Theater in Norfolk, Va., for about 2000 Soldiers, Sailors and Marines and civilians.

Wednesday we gave a concert at St. Julians Creek for the Ammunition Depot for about 400 Marines and Sailors.

At 7:30 P. M. concert in the Gymnasium at St. Helena Training Station before about 2000 sailors.

Thursday at 2:00 P. M. we gave a concert at the Portsmouth Marine Barracks before about 800 Marines.

We left Norfolk, Va., at 5:10 P. M. for Charleston, S. C.

We arrived in Charleston Friday 6:55 A. M. and reported to Colonel R. C. Berkley at the Marine Barracks who furnished us with quarters and food while there.

We gave our first concert at the Naval Hospital at 2:00 P. M. before about 2000 Sailors.

Saturday at 3:00 P. M. we gave a concert at the Red Girls Theatre in Charleston before about 2000 people including the Marines of the Quartermaster Depot there.

Saturday at 7:30 P. M. in the New Hostess House auditorium at the Marine Barracks for 2000 Marines and Sailors and Civilians from Charleston.

Started for Paris Island Sunday 3:00 P. M., arriving at 7:00 A. M.

Monday morning reported to General J. H. Pendleton who furnished us with quarters and food while there.

We gave our first concert in the Base Hospital at 2:00 P. M. for about 100 convalescents.

At 7:30 P. M. we gave a concert in the Lyceum theatre before over 3000 Marines.

Tuesday we gave a concert at the Maneuver Grounds for about 250 Marines in the afternoon.

In the evening a concert for the men from the Training Station for about 2000 Marines.

We left Paris Island Wednesday morning and arrived at Quantico Thursday morning at 8:12 A. M."

"We were not idle except when asleep!

I am justly proud of the work of the club on this tour in every way.

The forty men with me were in charge of a Sergeant

(no enclosed orders) and we had splendid military discipline all the time. When we travelled the club always marched in formation and looked as they should.

The boys think they had the time of their lives and have buckled down to rehearsing every day preparing new songs for increased repertoire, and I shall soon have the finest glee club in the country.

This is now a great stimulant to all the other entertaining features in the camp and serves as a base from which to draw talent for anything.

We have received a lot of new men since we went on tour, and I shall be busy getting them acquainted with our songs, as I never loose my grip on the mass sings in the "Gym".

Francis Wheeler, Marine Barracks, Paris Island, S.C.

"One of the most inspiring things that has happened in the singing line occurred the other day when about a thousand men were leaving here discharged. I got to the dock in time to see them off and have a good farewell sing which they did with a vengeance. But the most beautiful part of the sing was when we sang the "Marines Hymn" and every hat came off. Even the Officer of the Day took his hat off and the men sang with a very peculiar feeling, I suppose with some of them there was regret and sadness at the parting, and some of them were glad to get away, but they all felt that it was leaving the best service in the world, and a schooling that can't be beat.

Then the biggest thing that has come to Paris Island since I have been here is Gilbert Wilson and the Quantico Glee Club. I cannot say enough for the club. They sang magnificently and

made a wonderful impression. The quartet and soloists were up to the standard set by the Club and the whole affair was most satisfying. I cannot find words to express my appreciation of the whole thing.

To get to know Songleader Wilson was a very great pleasure. We went all over Paris Island, got stuck in the mud, and had a regular time together, and what is more got acquainted. He renewed a lot of old friends in the Junior Officers here and gained a whole lot of new friends. His visit was an inspiration and I hope we can get together often for the good of the work we are in.

I am organizing a Glee Club and hope to have a good one in time. My schedule was carried on the past week as arranged with Head Quarters and everything is going in fine shape."

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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March 22, 1919.

Supplementing the notice which appeared in "Music in the Camps", Vol. II, No. 16, February 15, 1919, to the effect that Mica sheets for making song slides might be obtained through the New York Office, we quote the following directions for making these slides as supplied by Charles F. Morse, Army Songleader at Camp Gordon:

"To make Mica slides -

Use Higgins Waterproof Ink and #503 Gillett pen. Make a diagram on white cardboard the size of a slide and rule same. Place Mica on diagram and print any size desired, but keep in bounds.

Place printed Mica sheet face down on thin glass (slide size) and paste slide tape evenly around edges of glass and mica. For rough usage, use two pieces of glass with the Mica between. Sketches of soldiers, pretty girls' heads, humorous sketches of singing soldiers, can be made on this Mica and alternated between slides to illustrate the song to follow and to "Loosen up" and interest the soldiers. I use these to excellent advantage."

Olibert Wilson, Quantico Marine Station, Quantico, Va.

"Mass sings the past week have been confined exclusively to the large gatherings in the Gym each evening. We are waiting for new recruits to come to fill up the depleted organizations that have been so thinned out by discharge as to leave them in most cases only a guard.

We have a large number of returned overseas men coming in all the time and last Thursday evening, there were over 400 seated together, boys I had trained to sing before going over. All had been wounded and they were a serious looking bunch but it was splendid to hear them sing the songs I had taught them, such as

- 2 -

"Keep the Home Fires Burning" and "The Sunshine of Your Smile". Many of the old familiar ones they sang again like old times.

We always have over 2000 boys singing at night and I make as usual a great feature of the evening sing.

I have improved the Glee Club by selecting some good material and add daily to our fine repertoire of songs. We rehearsed every day this week from 9:00 A.M. to 11:00 A.M. and several days from 2:00 to 4:00 P.M.

The surprise this glee club proposition gave to the officers of the camp was that the club was able to sing first class glee numbers in a musicianly manner; when they expected to be bored with a lot of soldiers singing the usual camp ballads. This was mentioned by several officers on our tour."

George A. Fleming, Naval Training Camp, Charleston, S.C.

"Many changes have taken place at the station here within the past five or six weeks, - such as the moving of the entire camp to a new location, and the institution of the recruit camp for young four-year enlistment men. Many of our men have been discharged but their places for the most part have been taken by men from overseas.

At present I am directing the Community singing every night at the station theatre where our regular daily evening entertainments are held. The shows are very well attended, and fully as many as a thousand men from the ships in port take them in. I also assist the soloists, entertainers, and quartets, in staging acts for these entertainments.

Captain Ellis is very enthusiastic about teaching singing to the new men, and one hour each day has been set aside for that

purpose. These boys are from eighteen to twenty one years of age and are very enthusiastic about everything they do. It really is a great pleasure to work with them and to hear them respond with all the energy and vigor of their young lives."

Percy Hemus Pelham Bay N. Y.

We have three big sings week nights on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, and sometimes hold a sing on Monday night.

Other sings are recreational and are held whenever I find men with time hanging over them like a thunder cloud. The men enjoy the sings more than anything at camp. Friday a lad asked me if we would sing that night and when I answered "yes", he said, " Gee I hope we sing fifty songs".

The hospital boys have developed into real singers. It is hard to keep the tears back when they sing "Till We Meet" as they sing it."

Francis S. Dixon New Orleans, La.

"This week has been quite a busy one despite the gradual thinning out of our crowds and we have had some very good sings, particularly at the Patriotic League Monday evening meeting. The crowd has assumed such proportions that it may be necessary to issue cards of admission, in order that we may have space enough to move about. On Monday evening we had a perfect jam and the singing was the most spirited we have had. The gratifying thing about the Patriotic League sing is that sailors, soldiers, marines and even civilians turn out for it. On Monday we had a Canadian boy from overseas, and he sang lustily, sitting between two of our prettiest girls.

The singing at the Shipping Board's training-ship is progressing wonderfully and the boys simply eat up the songs. We had a sing this week at which we had no pianist but the boys kept it up for an hour and a half without a rest and would have gone right on if my physical condition had permitted.

At Gulfport we had a fine sing on Friday night and a good crowd turned out. Over there we have to depend upon the goodness of heart of one of the local pianists for accompaniments, but we have been able to manage without any breaks in the schedule.

On Saturday the new hostess house at the Algiers station was opened, with fitting ceremonies, and we had a very fine sing in the large mess-hall before the formal opening. Patriotic songs, of course, predominated, with a goodly sprinkling of the popular favorites, and the crowd responded nobly. After the sing there was an hour of dancing and then a banquet in the smaller hall."

Charles Bowes Newport, R. I.

"The new "gang" is slowly but surely coming along as a singing "gang". Their interest is growing daily, and in walking about the Island I hear individuals and small bunches of men singing. This is something that did not exist two weeks ago. Almost all overseas and duration of war men are gone and I surely miss the old crowd.

Had a new experience Saturday night. The Draft Officer told me of ninety three men leaving but said:- "I don't think you can do anything with them as they are the scum of the Island being weeded out. You might have trouble with them." Received permission to address them as they were in formation to be checked

Tuesday night, 10 o'clock, At Victory Dance Hall the crew of the Battleship "Oregon" gave a dance. The Captain requested that we have a fifteen minute community sing. There were about 2500 present and it was a big success.

Gilbert Wilson Marines Camp Quantico, Va.

The mass sings in the Gym are going with increasing interest and upon my return from my tour with the Glee Club I found about four hundred over-seas men here with their serious faces and now they join in the sings as lustily as the rest and have learned the new songs surprisingly soon. They surely appreciate every minute of the sings and are so easily managed.

I have been reorganizing my Glee Club and have quite a good many over-seas casualty men in the club now.

Last Monday, March 17th we had the Glee Club from Hampton Roads Naval Base here with Songleader Swineford and they gave a concert in the Red Cross building at 3:00 p. m. for the wounded convalescents and others, which was thoroughly enjoyed. Then in the evening in the Gym they entertained three thousand Marines with a splendid program. All of the officers from General Meyers down the line were there. The Marines gave the visiting club just such a reception as we received and were greatly pleased with their work which was splendid indeed.

Mrs. Josephine Brown MacClufe San Pedro California

On Thursday at the Naval Station we had a jolly time, some of the 'Alert' men were over and one of them, an old deep sea sailor, got interested and volunteered to show the boys how to sing "Yaaka ula"; the result was he convulsed everybody with laughter and

then sang "The Sunshine of Your Smile", which nearly reduced us to tears.

The Sub Base not to be outdone by the 'Alert crew,' found a singer who sang "Boy of Mine" and before we knew it we had a real vaudeville show, which lasted about twenty minutes, and we ended up by every one in good humor singing, "Till We Meet Again."

The Sing on the 'Alert' was well attended, a lot of boys cancelled their shore leave to stay for it.

Herbert Gould Camp Dewey Great Lakes, Ill.

Wednesday night I had a sing in a Camp Ross "Y" hut. The boys are mostly convalescents, artisans and hospital help. They were piled into the place like sardines watching a picture show. Some of them knew me and "boosted" a bit when I got onto the stage. I sang a couple sea songs, and "they sure ate it up." Then I ran a few chorus slides and after half an hour started to go out, but "no soap!" They shouted, whistled and howled (with a picture running on the screen) and tho' I had been a couple of minutes getting to the door thru the dark and crowded aisle, had to turn back and give them more. I promised that just for that I'd come EVERY Wednesday.

Francis S. Dixon New Orleans La.

The work at the "Mandeville," the Shipping Board's training ship, is progressing in a most encouraging manner and the boys are always unwilling to stop. It has been a great thing for them and it is a pity that singing is not included in the regular merchant service training.

On Friday morning I went to the boys high school to see what

could be done in the way of general singing. The principal is a man of old-fashioned ideas and he was far from encouraging, saying that the boys had no interest in singing, and that he doubted if anything could be done with them. I had one of the boys from the disbanded West End band stationed at the piano and promptly at eight-thirty the stampede began. Eight hundred wild Indians crashed into the hall and I have never heard anything like the singing that they did. It simply cannot be described, it was so over-whelming. When we had finished, after an hour of perfect blasts of song, the boys roared and cheered for nearly five minutes. One of the faculty told me that there had never been such a demonstration in the history of the school, and I have since received a most glowing letter of thanks from the supervisor of music, thanking me for my efforts. The principal has requested me to repeat my visit next week, so the seed has evidently been sown. I am sure that it will bear abundant fruit.

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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April 5, 1919.

Albert N. Hoxie League Island Navy Yard Philadelphia, Pa.

I don't believe the work has ever before been quite so important and interesting. Today we are saying goodbye to the boys who are leaving the service, and hundreds of them are spending their last night at the Recreation Center, leaving us with a song in their hearts, a song book in their kit bag and a much more cheerful goodbye than we said a year ago.

A couple of weeks ago nineteen destroyers put in with us. These boys have been on overseas duty for months with hardly a suggestion of social life and good fellowship - many of them left us around April and May of last year and the manner in which they blew in and shouted "we're back" made us sort of feel that Philadelphia is their home port and that we could hardly do enough for them for what they had sacrificed in six months. A big husky chap came up the other night and I sort of felt that he had something on his chest; talked all around the block for a few moments and then told me how they had come up the River the day before and his "bunky" had hauled him out of bed to show him a lighted railroad train. He said the very sight of that train speeding along, made him as homesick as "----- to hash"; and a little further inquiry brought out the fact that all his folks had died since he had left this country and he simply wanted to meet people that would talk with him. Be-

Here me, I took him in tow at once and in the next breath he inquired if it would be possible for him to bring his "bunkie" along too. I sometimes think we have a thoughtful Navy; and perhaps this is brought out more strongly at the Historical Society where I hold forth every Saturday night with thirteen hundred men. The boys have been studied at close range there by those who are interested in this work and the thing they have spoken about most often is the selfish consideration they have for one another. These fellows will take a cup of coffee from the ladies presiding at the table and pass it to someone else - nine out of ten of them - and you will even see them looking around to find out if there isn't somebody yet to be served. These chaps out in society certainly have my admiration; but what has this to do with music you say - well, that's right, but I wish you could have heard the Sing at the Historical Society last night. The blending of the women's voices with the men's makes a mighty fine and inspiring result and I often have ladies and fellows sing the alternate lines of the chorus and the sounds are wonderful. This is one evening of the week when I have an opportunity to mix with the boys socially and the friendships thus formed help so much at the Yard.

I do not often dwell on the religious side of the work, but it is another interesting feature to handle the Sunday night crowd. Very often I take my Orchestra along to steady things a bit and we commence to work as early as six o'clock while the boys are gathering for the evening and at six thirty we often have to lock the doors on account of fire regulations. Even at that we cannot keep the boys from crowding down the aisles. They drift in with the music and sing just about anything they want until it is time for the Chaplain to put in appearance. We lead them quite gently into some

of the better ballad stuff and then I announce that at least once a week we expect every fellow to join in the singing of hymns; and after all that is handed out to those fellows in the course of seven days a man would feel absolutely ashamed of himself if he didn't respond to a little simple request like this. Then the Chaplain quite leisurely strolls down the middle aisle, chatting with the boys on the way down on either side as though he were out for an evening walk and finally arrives at my station amongst the boys and I usually make some remark to the effect that it would be kind of nice if he would sort of say something to the fellows and you can hear a pin drop in that place when the Chaplain talks; believe me, the message gets right over the top. It is an inspiration to hear the crowd repeat the Lord's Prayer. We wind up with another hymn and - Bing! on goes the movies and I play with them throughout and the boys join here and there in relishing good song.

Last but not least, I could tell you many tales of experiences at the Yard with the boys who have just returned from Chateau Thierry; we have a "remnant" so to speak, of the 5th and 6th who were decorated as regiments and not so long ago gave them an evening at the Yard in honor of these fellows who attended in a body. It was certainly a very remarkable audience. I have never felt quite so strange in all my conducting experiences when I realized that these boys were in front of me - I can hardly describe it, but it was in a measure a feeling of unworthiness to lead them in song. Since that however, we have had many new experiences and I have found that their response is much more genuine now that they are learning some of our songs. I had a half dozen out in my car the day of the parade a week ago Saturday and I learned the most inter-

took the club to the Base Hospital and they made a wonderful hit. Our man tho' sick sang well for the Glee Club. Mr. Swinsford deserves great praise for his good work. I wish my boys in the main camp could hear the Club.

Friday we had a snow and wind storm, so I phoned at 6 o'clock to the Base Hospital and asked if they would have any men on such a bad night. They told me that over two hundred were there then waiting, and the sing was for 7 o'clock. My car was not working so I walked around the shore road (over a mile) with the wind over eighty miles and the snow drifted in places almost to my waist. When I arrived I found the Red Cross building filled - about eight hundred men. My! what a sing - men wheeled in chairs through the snow sang as I have never heard men sing. A lad with one leg gone, locked up from his wheel chair and said "I knew you would come" - I would walk TEN miles in snow to have that thrill again.

Ernest A. Ebel Bensonhurst Naval Station Brooklyn, New York

At Bensonhurst, we have organized a ship's jazz band consisting of twenty pieces. This band will be a detailed assignment and I am to have full charge of same. Believe me, they will help a lot at our sings.

At the Receiving Ship we already have a very fine jazz band and next week begin organizing a glee club. With these two additional charges I will indeed be kept very busy.

At Rockaway things have quieted down a bit in order to give the "show" a chance to rest up inasmuch as they will very likely be called upon to play during the next loan drive.

Francis S. Dixon New Orleans La.

The Patriotic League sing on Monday night was as usual, crowded, and there was much enthusiasm. Mrs. Eastfeldt, the author of "The Call of the Flag," was present and I taught the crowd her song. She said she had never heard it sung better and became so enthusiastic that she invited all those present to go to her house later in the week for a sing and dance. Everybody accepted and on Wednesday evening we all had a beautiful time at her fine old Southern home, with a spirited sing of an hour, and then dancing and supper. About two hundred were on hand, all Patriotic League faithfuls. The League has attracted more boys in the service than any other local service club and soldiers, sailors, and marines always mix there in the most agreeable manner.

The community singing spirit in New Orleans is progressing well and will eventually resolve itself into a definite organization. I have had great success at the schools and popular songs will now have their place with the old time favorites.

Mrs. Josephine Brown MacClure Submarine Base Ft. MacArthur,
California.

"The one shining jewel in my work at the present time is the sings on board the "Alert"; they receive me with much enthusiasm and their singing is full of pep and real joy. Their singing of "Carry me back to old Virginia" and "Till we meet again" was the sweetest I had ever heard. Their harmony was so good that I cut out the instruments entirely. When I leave it is always "Can't you come more often". All the officers on board attend and sing with me."

Wilbur K. S. Ross Balboa Park San Diego, Calif.

Aside from my regular sings I had the opportunity of a sing with the Army boys. Rockwell Field Air Service - eight hundred and fifty of the twelve hundred and fifty are going home the 29th and as one of the ships "U. S. S. Oregon" was out at sea, not returning until Tuesday, I went over to Rockwell and had a wonderful hour with the boys.

Wednesday night I was invited to the Hippodrome theatre - Rockwell Field boys bought the house for the 9:30 show. So after the sing on the "U. S. S. Beaver" I attended. After the third act, my name was called from the stage and a presentation speech was made by one of the Air Service Sergeants and I received a beautiful traveling bag. I tell you I was proud. They yelled "Sing a song" after I attempted to thank them, which was almost impossible. I had to give it up for tears came and you know one cannot sing with a lump in his throat. Their special train leaves today and I am going to see them off.

Wednesday I arranged a meeting of Athletic Officers of Battle Ships at War Community offices. The City Park Commission and others were there. This meeting brought the following results:- Scheduled ball games and tennis at different city playgrounds. Also, the use of the Greek Theatre and Stadium is at the disposal of ships for games and entertainments.

A Song Leader can do many things for the men if he has their interest at heart, and the men repay him with their smiles.

I do not stand up in front of the men - I get the piano up on the platform, give them their tempo by singing to them and then I have them whistle, hum and finally when they get the tune I put up my song sheet and the result is wonderful.

Francis Wheeler, Marine Barracks, Paris Island, S. C.

"We have been having the big sings at the Lyceum with the usual success. The singing is very fine and I have the satisfaction of seeing the better music coming to the fore now. Last night we sang a lot of songs and the most delightful part was the singing of the old songs, such as "Old Folks at Home". That particular song sounded magnificent,- it rolled up like a great organ.

The Community Sings in Savannah are very popular and we are giving them all sorts of novelties. Next Sunday we are having a program featuring old College Songs, and the week following the Southern Songs. I try to take some Marine Talent with me each week as they pay the expenses for the men going down and the Marines are exceptionally popular."

[Faint, mostly illegible text, possibly a list or schedule, with some words like "Paris Island Marine" and "Training Station" visible.]

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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April 12, 1919.

The following Songleaders are discontinuing their work on or about April 15th:

Montgomery Lynch
Francis Dixon

The present list of assignments is as follows:

NAVY DEPARTMENT.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Camp.</u>	<u>Address.</u>
Albert N. Hoxie,	League Island Navy Yard	345 Fourth Avenue, New York City.
Herbert Gould	Great Lakes Naval Training Station	Rm. 22, Bldg. 105, Camp Dewey, Great Lakes, Ill.
Jerome A. Swineford	Norfolk Navy Yard	c/o Chaplain Scott, Naval Training Station, Hampton Roads, Va.
Francis Wheeler	Paris Island Marine Barracks and Beaufort, S. C.	Box 272, Paris Is- land, S. C.
Percy Hemus	Pelham Bay Naval Station and Peekskill.	130 North Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.
Charles Bowes	Newport Training Station	Drill Office, Training Station, Newport, R. I.
Gilbert Wilson	Quantico Marine Station	c/o Post Chaplain, Quantico Marine Station, Va.
Herbert Smith	Boston Naval Station	20 Queensberry St., Boston, Mass.
George A. Fleming	Charleston Training Station	c/o Naval Training Station, Charles- ton, S. C.

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<u>Name.</u>	<u>Camp.</u>	<u>Address.</u>
Ernest A. Ebel	Bensonhurst, Receiving Ship, Brooklyn, and Naval Air Station, Rockaway.	1198 Carroll Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Wilbur K. S. Ross	Balboa Park	Bldg. 22, Naval Air Station, North Is- land, San Diego, California.
Douglas Ross	Mare Island Training Station and Goat Island.	c/o Chaplain, Mare Island, Vallejo, California.

Albert N. Hoxie League Island Navy Yard Philadelphia, Pa.

A Songleader misses a rare opportunity if he fails to have one amateur night a week. I often wondered what was the most popular night at our Station. My decision was made when I heard of a little story of a crowd of society girls who wanted to stage an evening for the boys. "Any night but Monday", was the response - and a little inquiry revealed the fact that no inducements were so attractive as our amateur night. Of course the Chaplain's cigarettes are a great lure - especially to the Gob who hasn't the price of a smoke - which makes he hasn't got about twenty one days a month - and it is amusing to see the number who are willing to risk their lives for a fag. When a man can really put a song across, he gets most respectful attention - and a full carton of "cigs" - but when his feeble efforts betray a longing for a package of smokes instead of a desire to entertain them, he gets rough treatment - and an audience of sailors are really good judges.

We are planning a big Easter service, with a special chorus of men accompanied by one of the bands who will lead in the singing of hymns appropriate for the occasion. My long experience and association with the men enables me to do what a year ago I wouldn't have

dared to consider. I have had to pull out one stop at a time until now I am almost ready to jam on the full organ. I will let you know the result of the above plans.

I take a wonderful pleasure in visiting the Hospital every night where some of my regulars are hanging out. So many of these kids have just enough strength (headway) to get over to the Recreation Centre - and from what I have learned they gain much spirit and strength from the music to fight the battle of pain. Incidentally my own visits to those suffering chaps have given me added strength to fight the battle of life. I popped into Ward C the other night in time to get a unique situation. One "Brown" was playing a ukelele - (he is an artist on his instrument) - on the port side, while across the way on the starboard side, five cots removed, a youngster accompanied him on a mouth organ. Every once in a while the whole ward would chime in on irresistable melody - and still two boys lay at the point of death. Brown, the first mentioned boy, has been in the hospital thirty seven weeks, and never a "yip" out of him. When I heard his cheerful music I asked myself the question - if God didn't put him there just to help!

Ward A revealed a fine double quartette, just full of 'Barber Shop' chords.

I have found and made life comrades in Ward G. The result of these growing experiences has strengthened my belief of former days that music is a healing influence - and why shouldn't it be when it is one of God's own Gifts to the Human Race?

Wilbur E. S. Ross Naval Air Station San Diego, California

Monday night I had my usual sing on the U. S. S. "Oregon," and I think that these boys are about the happiest bunch of fellows I

have met in the Navy. They SING and it is almost an impossibility to leave the ship and see all the singing.

Tuesday night, I had my first program at the Air Station. Had a party of eighteen, the Shea Camp Players, boys from the U. S. S. "Minneapolis" and Air Service. It was a very fine program. Also, I went to the city "F" and helped organize a Service men's Minstrel and Jazz Band. At ten o'clock I went to the Floating Endeavour and had a big sing as they were entertaining the men from the Minneapolis, Oregon, Rainer, Broadbill, and Yorktown. The boys certainly did sing. First, the boys sang a ripping Navy song, then the ladies sang "Rose of No Mans Land" then the men hummed it and the ladies whistled. We had lots of fun.

Have been helping with the Salvation Army Drive and attending to the wants of the men on ships, keeping them supplied with magazines and books, stationery and "pep".

Have gone back to the Marine Barracks at Quantico, Virginia

The past week has been one of routine and the only singing has been the mass sings in the Gymnasium which have been just as good and spirited as before. The Glee Club suspended rehearsals this week on account of the necessity of their doing extra-duty because of shortage of experienced men in the camp. We expect to resume the rehearsals this coming week, one rehearsal a day.

We have in the Gymnasium each evening from two to three thousand men and we always sing from twenty to twenty five songs. This is truly the event of the day in camp.

We are celebrating our first anniversary of the Community Sings at Central High School, Washington, Sunday, April 6th. I have been on the job there all the time and feel very happy to pass the first

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April 19, 1919.

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Mr. Charles Bowes, Navy Songleader at Newport reports his week's schedule regularly to his commanding officer, according to the following form. The report includes both the formal and recreational singing.

U. S. Naval Training Station,
Newport, Rhode Island,
12 April, 1919

From: Charles Bowes, Singing Master,
For: Commanding Officer

Subject: Report on Singing.

1. The following is a detailed report of the work carried out during the week ending 12 April, 1919.

2. Naval Training Station.

	<u>Time</u>	<u>Organization</u>	<u>Location</u>
Monday-	9:00 7:30	Singing at Grinder Singing at Amateur night	Farragut Field Barracks B
Tuesday-	9:00 10:45-11:45	Singing at Grinder 2nd, 7th Regiments	Farragut Field Barracks B
Wednesday-	9:00 12:30-1:00 7:30	Singing at Grinder Yeoman (F) Singing at movies	Barracks B Hostess House Armory
Thursday-	9:00 10:45-11:45 2:30-3:30	Singing at Grinder 3-5-6- Regiments Blue Jacket Guard	Farragut Field Barracks B B.J.G. Hqtrs.
Friday-	9:00 9:30-10:30 3:00	Singing at Grinder Special work, 3-9 Singing at Government Manding Singing at Admiral Sims'	Recreation Hall

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<u>Time</u>	<u>Organization</u>	<u>Location</u>
	Residence (Welcome Home celebration for Admiral Sims)	
Saturday- 9:30	Singing at Captain's Inspection	Farragut Field
George A. Fleming,	Naval Training Station,	Charleston, S. C.

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"The camp entertainments go on as usual every day with from 800 to 1000 men from the ships in port in attendance, in addition to our men in the camp.

Am training choirs for Easter services and working with a quartet which we hope to send on a trip before long. The interest in singing among our recruits and the enthusiasm they show is quite remarkable. It surely is a pleasure to work with them."

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Herbert Gould, Great Lakes Naval Training Station, Camp Dewey, Ill.

"I have organized two male quartettes for work on and off the Station for the Victory Liberty Loan. They are in big demand and are slated for several dates already.

The Glee Club is to be used for the work here at the Station.

We have changed the chorus of "Land of Mine" as follows:

"Buy a bond, bond, bond,
Oh! buy a bond, bond, bond,
From Atlantic to Pacific,
Every one should buy a bond,
With the old flag waving o'er you
And the Vict'ry Loan before you,
Buy a bond, buy a bond, buy a bond-
Bond! Bond!"

We had a special Review for the Naval House Committee Tuesday, and the singing square at the close made a great hit with them.

A couple of incidents that have occurred lately have been

gratifying to me.

Lieutenant Jost said he wished to congratulate me upon my success at Great Lakes. When I came here (1917) he was commanding the Third Regiment. He says that he used to hate the sight of me, and did all he could to discourage my activities, - there were so many special 'workers' and the like anyway, that I seemed to be "the last straw". But he wished to tell me that his viewpoint was wholly changed, as he knew was the case with every officer of the Station. He went on to say that the work had had immeasurable value and that he assured me that he was FOR me.

Lieutenant Sharpe, former skipper on the incoming detention raft, shoved off for sea duty last Thursday. I hailed him to tell him how much I appreciated the help he had given in making the famous "ravine sings" such a success. But he turned it back so fast that it flabbergasted me. He said it was one of the biggest things that had ever been done at Great Lakes, and that its fame and far reaching influence were only understood as one caught comments of it even yet. It made 'Detention' an 'Alma Mater' instead of a prison.

Francis Wheeler Marine Barracks - the Paris Island, S.C.

"The Sings in the Lyceum continue to be the chief activity with the new recruits coming in slowly. The Glee Club has twelve permanent men in it with some ten or twelve discharged, but I am getting a list of the permanent men and will have a fine lot eventually. We have some fine tenors and basses now, but I am afraid they will be transferred, - that seems to be the chief thing to spoil the Songleader's happiness!

The new recruits seem to sing better than the men coming in last

fall, they seem to have a more definite aim and sing with a lot of "pep". We have a fine Baritone here named E. E. Kirby who is a real artist.

I have a new system of getting a list of the men from the vocational clerk showing all the men who say they can sing or play, and get in touch with the talent very soon after their assignment.

As a whole things are going along in good shape and the men are singing in the usual Marine Corps style, - the best ever, so I am an optimist.

We are getting a number of ex-army men who have had the instruction in singing at the Army camps so that it is not new to them. They all speak highly of the work the Army Songleaders have done and are glad to give the singing here.

We have had our sings with the four-year men and I am delighted with the results. They "went to it" and I never heard any better singing. Talk about "pep". They had very good harmony too and sang for a period of forty-five minutes and then wanted more but I had to let them go to drill and hopes of getting more of the singing soon. We have been working without-song sheets and have had better success that way as it gives them more concentration and keeps them busy thinking.

The sing in Savannah yesterday was very successful and I had a new idea of having the children sing by themselves which made a big hit. We have a section there reserved for the children and the effect was fine - the children's voices coming down from the gallery. During the day, use this for all my contacts and they are very glad to give results for coaching.

Gilbert Wilson, Quantico Marine Station, Quantico, Va.

"Everything has moved along the past week with the usual good spirit. We are still discharging men and getting no new men except an occasional bunch of returned overseas casualties. At present we have at least a thousand of these men. They take a fine interest in the sings and it is inspiring to see them enjoying the new songs.

Last Monday night we had an unusual affair when the Commanding Officer, General Meyers, by direction of the French Government, presented a Major and three Privates with the Croix de Guerra, and read the citations of their deeds of heroism in battle. It gave us a thrill long to be remembered. Such events, and men that went through what they did, give my work here a vital significance that reaches ones very soul.

Last Thursday evening our Dramatic Director, Mr. Leland from the Commission, gave his initial performance with local talent with great success. We had a great audience which nearly filled the big Gym and had a banner sing preceding the show that has not been excelled in a long time here. It made me think of the old 'pop' days when the war activities were on in full blast."

Wilbur K.S. Rosa, Naval Air Station, San Diego, Cal.

"I have quite a few boys singing now, several very promising soloists among the Marines and Sailors at the Naval Air Station, also coach men from the Ships. we shall be ready to deliver the goods

I keep busy all the time, have piano in my office and coach the boys during the day, use them for all my entertainments and they are very glad to give their services in return for coaching."

Percy Hemus, Pelham Bay Naval Station, Pelham, N.Y.

"Office of the Commandant"

280 Broadway, New York

THIRD NAVAL DISTRICT

April 3, 1919.

Percy Hemus, Esq.,
Musical Director,
U.S. Naval Training Camp,
Pelham Bay Park, N. Y.

Dear Sir:-

I take much pleasure in expressing to you on the eve of my relinquishing command of the Third Naval District, my appreciation of your fine performance of all the duties which have fallen to your lot in the training of the force at the U. S. Training Camp, Pelham Bay Park, which has been an inspiration for good to all who were fortunate enough to be included in the scope of your labors.

With every good wish for your continued success,

Faithfully yours,

N. R. Usher (Signed)

Rear Admiral, USN,
Commandant, Third Naval District."

Ernest A. Ebel Bensonhurst Naval Station N. Y.
Base #6.

"Brooklyn is all in preparation for the big Victory Loan drive and the fever has even reached our camps for we are all working out plans to make it a great event. It has kept me busy preparing jazz bands, teaching new songs, etc. so that in the event of being called upon at any moment we shall be ready to deliver the goods in regular Navy style. The new jazz band at Bensonhurst is making fine progress, the band at the Receiving Ship has already gained its reputation, and find it necessary only to keep in practice with the latest hits in order to hold its own.

We are having some real 'BIG DOINGS' at the Receiving Ship in the way of singing. I had my doubts about singing with those crowds from overseas but they like it so well that they almost 'cry for it', but I'm right there with the soothing syrup and always have lots of it. There is a constant demand for the latest popular songs and it creates a lot of new interest to have a new song on the screen every now and then, - in fact I give them one of that kind at every sing.

Next week I shall exchange one of the evenings now used at Bensonhurst for one at the Receiving Ship as the Chaplain there in charge of all entertainments, requests that I be on hand on what is known as 'Navy Night' (Friday Night). He stated that the work being done there by your representative is of too great a value to be left out of a strictly Navy program, OF COURSE I AGREED WITH HIM!

 Frances S. Dixon, New Orleans, Gulfport, La.

"It is practically impossible to get any sort of a crowd together except in the evening, and although I do my best to keep the boys from roaming the streets of the city, we cannot expect them to stay on the station when the different amusement places are ready and waiting. Therefore, we have had our best results at the Patriotic League club room, for here the boys and girls meet to sing and dance and have a good time generally. Our chorus is the jolliest one in town and the club room is jammed to the doors on all occasions. On Monday evening we had the usual mixture of soldiers, sailors and marines, and I doubt if any other club can boast better harmony among the different branches of the service. They certainly do sing and every evening sees one or more of the

public spirited residents of the city on hand to observe the work."

 Mrs. Josephine Brown MacClure, Submarine Base, San Pedro, California.

"The Submarine Base men have sung splendidly in spite of the fact many of them want to go home, and we have some fairly good quartettes.

The Sing on the 'Alert' was omitted as the ship is now tied up to the dock and I took it for granted that the men would all be ashore, however, I received a note from the Lieutenant Commander Milligan, that he would like to have the sings continued if possible, as the men enjoyed them and would like the sings to be part of the ship's activities. Naturally I am delighted, as these men, numbering only one hundred and fifty, are very much interested in singing and show a fine spirit and it is a pleasure to direct them.

One of the sailors astonished me by walking up to me and asking me, what the Commission on Training Camp Activities is and what my salary is. I explained the Commission and told him my salary. He was silent a minute then said, "Well, it is worth a lot more to be just for the time you spend here". I asked, "why?" "Because you give the fellows something to look forward to, and it puts a little 'pep' in one and helps a fellow forget he wants to go home and can't and then its nice to know all the new songs."

 Jack
 easy to play
 of the tray
 in memory
 little song
 and you will come back
 regulars coming along.

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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18th Street and Virginia Avenue,
Washington, D. C.

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April 26, 1919.

Parodies, Camp Zachary Taylor, Kentucky

Tune - I'm Sorry I Made You Cry.
(Solo by Songleader at close of sing.)
(Apologies to the "Canary")

You're sorry dear, so sorry dear,
You're sorry I made you cry.
I'm sorry too, more so than you,
I think the song's too high.
One little word, one little kiss,
Shake hands and bid me goodbye.
It breaks my heart to hear you sing
I'm Sorry I Made You Cry.

Tune - When You Come Back
(For regulars expecting to go over)

Old timers we, have shown the way
To keep things straight in the U.S.A.
In Panama and the Isles
Where we taught Filipinos the styles.
The big war found us ready quite
To get right into the bloomin' fight,
But they kept us at home
While you rocks went across the foam.

BUT

When you come back and you will come back
They'll need some men to stick over there, Jack.
And remember the game is easy to play
In the excitement and roar of the fray
Just give them a tip in Germany
Sing them this little song,
When you come back and you will come back
There'll be regulars coming along.

- 2 -

Francis Wheeler Marine Barracks Paris Island, S.C.

"Owing to a quarantine at one camp I have not been able to do all the work I wanted, but to make up for the loss there I have added a regular time for the 'field music', or officially - the drum and trumpet school. This is made up of the young boys who are being trained as drummers and trumpeters, and it is some bunch. They are the limit in every way and it is as much as your life is worth to go there. But they like the singing and go to it with a lot of pep. I think I have the only drum and trumpet school in the Marine Corps, and perhaps in the country, but I wouldn't recommend it for nervous people!

The Lyceum sings are as usual very popular and the men clamor for new songs.

The Savannah sings continue to draw good crowds and we are planning to continue them out in the Park this summer and I hope to get Municipal band concerts going, something that has never been done there.

Private E. E. Kirby, who sang in the 'Robin Hood' Company last year will be a member of the permanent Glee Club which has twelve men in it now. I am not encouraging men who have their papers in for discharge. We are meeting twice a week and hope to get a regular time approved for daily rehearsals when the full list of men in the Club is completed."

Herbert Gould Camp Dewey Great Lakes, Ill.

Attached is a sheet such as I'm enclosing with one of the new song books to each Regimental Commander and Head of Department. This prepares way for distribution. I do not intend to let these

go unless assured that a "sing" is to be held under proper leadership on the occasion of their distribution so that the song books may be properly presented. I shall arrange these things as requests come for supply of books. Without this precaution the books might easily be wasted.

Singing "saved the day" a week ago (Thursday) at the Perry vaudville show. A rough gang started giving the "razzberry" to a couple of sentries who tried to enforce order in an undiplomatic fashion. The whole house was in an uproar. One section was particularly well organized in the hoodlum stunts, so I tackled them first. I think they all knew me, because they gave me their attention at once. I started a song and carried it from there to other sections and soon had the whole house at it. Riot was thereby averted, and harmony was regained.

I get right down among the men - walk thru' the aisles now and then and find that I get much better results than from the stage. This procedure was what brought success to Thursday's escapade.

U. S. NAVAL TRAINING STATION
Great Lakes, Illinois

April 18, 1919

The Navy Department has furnished fifteen thousand Song Books, copy attached, for free distribution among the Officers and enlisted men on this station.

Please notify Songleader, Herbert Gould at Room #22, Building #103, Camp Dewey, as to the number of books desired for your regiment or department.

Heads of Departments or Regimental Commanders will see that these books are properly distributed.

/s/ Songleader.

With the approval of
the Executive Officer.

George A. Fleming Naval Training Station Charleston, S.C.

The music at the Easter services was a splendid success. The protestant service was held in the open air. I had a choir of fifty sailors. We sang for the offertory a male arrangement of Woodward's "The Radiant Morn has passed away". They sang it with great effect. The catholic service created great interest for the choir was composed of young ladies, - twenty in all. I rehearsed them for seven weeks - one rehearsal a week. They will talk about that choir as long as the camp is here. They really sang beautifully.

Commander Garton expects sixteen hundred patients at the hospital next month. The new buildings are all but completed. He sent for me yesterday and asked me to begin the first of May, with an hour a day to begin with. I believe this will be the most useful and important work I've attempted since my coming to this station.

-----++-----
Wilbur K. S. Ross Naval Air Station San Diego, Calif.

This past week has been more of a week of rest for me, as all the ships have been out of the harbor at target practice giving me evenings to work at the Naval Air Station. I spent these hours instructing the new Navy Trio and also some soloists.

Two nights, Friday and Thursday, I gave to the Army Air Service and to the Cavalry Camp at Imperial Beach, in addition to my Navy work. The "Oregon" shoved off for Oregon giving me Monday nights, so spend that at the Naval Air Station. Tuesday I had a program at this same station; Wednesday, I went to Rockwell Field; Thursday, Naval Air Sing; Friday, Cavalry Camp; Saturday, my second night of Liberty since reporting at San Diego, December

fifteenth; Sunday, the usual Chaplains work.

Percy Hexus Pelham Bay New York

Last night the Captain and a number of officers were at the sing and they were delighted. About seven hundred men were out and they sang with the old time fire. Everyone agrees that the sings are the only big successes in camp activities at Pelham now.

Ernest A. Ebel Bensonhurst Brooklyn, N.Y.

The new jazz band at this base is now a realization, in fact, it has already played in public and now has a reputation, (a good reputation), and I understand that after the drive it will remain as a permanent detail. No one but those who have had the experience of getting together such an organization within the personnel of a naval camp can appreciate the work and worry in the making of such a detail. Before the possibilities of peace every move made for having a man detailed for entertainment or the welfare of the camp was met with the fact that men were in the service for warfare etc. Now it is the argument that owing to so many men going out of the service the men cannot be spared as a certain number of men must be kept together for the maintenance of the camp. Thanks to the "orders" of the Executive Officer these men were at last detailed for a jazz band, and now that that has been accomplished I can only feel the satisfaction that other songleaders have experienced but have said nothing about. The number of men now at Bensonhurst is about seven hundred, we expect about five hundred more.

Our Navy night at Bay Ridge this week was "Good Friday" and we had an illustrated talk on Eastertide. In between the slides we

sang a number of hymns. At present there are at that station about eight thousand men, a transient crowd, rather hard to get them to sing up to date songs at times as they have not had much singing for some days, but they are a most interesting crowd and it is my opinion that this station being a receiving (navy boarding house) station should be one of the very last to be abandoned.

The song books AT LAST arrived. The boys at Bensonhurst acted like a bunch of school boys when they received the books at muster. About half hour after they were given out I found a bunch of them singing their heads off. At the Receiving Ship conference which we have every Friday morning, the chaplain said he thought he heard someone say that there was some mail for me, and when I went into his anteroom there were the bags of song books. (Some mail - glad I don't have to answer them all.) They were then sent to regimental Commanders for distribution.

Gilbert Wilson Quantico Marine Station Virginia

We observed Holy Week by suspending the most of the popular songs. In the regular evening sings we used the more quite dignified songs of the popular and patriotic style and at the close sang several hymns, had a short religious service and then the moving pictures.

This week was devoted entirely to serious religious thought. The boys responded to the singing of hymns and sang them with evident pleasure after they began to get them and especially those that they were entirely familiar with they sang with spirit.

I make most of my own slides and therefore could have any number and I am convinced that the spirited singing of hymns can be made very enjoyable and without a doubt elevating to the men in the service. I advocate their use once a week and if the songleader be-

lieves in their value they will go over. The men from overseas are especially ready to sing them.

Music in the camp, and in fact anywhere, is the most powerful factor for moral uplift that we have and that we should wield it determinedly.

Mr. Horie reports that some Marines that recently returned from France did not have any songs that they could sing except some in French. These were men that left this camp before the songleader arrived. The 5th and 6th regiments left here before I arrived, except the fourth battalion of the 6th, which left here four days after my arrival, but the replacement battalions from here had a fine repertoire of songs.

The 13th regiment from here created a sensation with their singing, when they arrived in Brest and I have this report first hand from other Marines there when this regiment arrived. It was commanded by Colonel Smedley Butler, the "Fighting Quaker".

I mention the above because I am hearing now daily of the boys that sent from here from those who return.

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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May 3, 1919.

Having the Navy Song Book made at the Government Printing Office sounds matter-of-fact enough, but in reality proved to be a process full of human interest and kindness.

In the first place, the Government Printing Office is more accustomed to speeches than songs; and in the second place, the gentlemen of Congress were speaking a great deal in those days when we were trying to find an empty press for the Navy Song Book. Another complication arose from the fact that in the engraving department every plate is called an "illustration", even if it be a staff of music, and as no two staves were engraved on one plate, an "illustration" might mean one of "John Held's" pictures or the third staff of "A Life on the Ocean Wave." The impression is not to be gained that the lonely staff was accompanied by even its words, - "words" were "set up" in another department. The book seemed as fluid and formless as the sea itself, and all effort by letter to confine it between orderly covers only proved said covers to be sieves.

Finally, accepting the courteous invitation of the gentlemen of the Printing Office, we arrived for a conference, and in no time found all difficulties vanishing. It was a mere matter of learning each other's language (and marks). We, who knew what we wanted, lacked the technical knowledge and vernacular. The gentlemen with the technic at their fingers' ends needed only the idea clearly explained. In no time at all the decks were cleared for action. "Captain" Grant and "Executive Officer" McManey summoned a crew of type-setters who could read music. Proofreader Lineback was at the wheel and we were "off". The end of the second day saw all the first proofs corrected, and the third, the complete proof of the book ready.

The finest interest and spirit prevailed, - nothing was too small to be worth while nor too large to be attempted. Comfortable working quarters were provided for us in an already crowded plant. To be sure, the only available desk for proof-reading the first day, was in the vault where the codes for all official communications are kept. Here we worked comfortably while two polite guards tried in every way to keep their watchful eyes from indicating any personal suspicion! The second day we were initiated into the real mysteries of proof reading in a huge room where hundreds of people read in pairs all day long. Here the same courtesy prevailed as in the type-setting room, and Mr. Lineback's "Partner" gave up her place at his desk that we might do

the Songbook easily. Mr. Lineback has for several years conducted the Community Chorus of the Government Printing Office each Friday noon, and for some years before that trained a picked chorus from the employees, and even before that fostered a successful male quartet, but he says that never before has he "sung" proof in the reading room.

Probably most little books go through a similar process in the making, but very few have the personal interest that this has had from the time music-loving typesetters started it until it came off the "speech" press (printed and folded) at the rate of thousands an hour.

Mr. John Greene and Mr. William McEaney were responsible for the tactful and efficient management, and it was typical of their modesty to reply to our expression of appreciation, "Well now, that's fine. Come again some time. But by the way - how did you know all these men are musicians?"

Francis P. Brundage

Francis Wheeler Marine Barracks Paris Island, S.C.

"I have been assisting the Victory Bond Committee and have given all my spare time to that work. The results have been wonderfully satisfying - we have only three thousand men on the Post at this time and they have subscribed to date one hundred and forty-three thousand dollars (\$143,000). If the country at large would do as well the Bonds would have been sold long ago.

The singing never did more good than at this time for the men have very little time for recreation except when I go and get them detailed for the singing instruction. Oh! how they go to it! They sing with more feeling than before and I think that this time will prove beyond all doubt that the singing is a most valuable factor in the training. Quartettes are constantly being formed and although they are transferred soon, the result is that wherever they go the singing habit will be formed.

The Glee Club is slowly growing but tenors and basses are as hard to get here as on the outside. It is a good hard job to have to teach the parts to the men, for very few really can read. When

I find a man who can read I always put him to work teaching parts to some less musical fellow. Its coming on and I hope to offer the Paris Island Glee Club for a public appearance before long.

The "Field Music" School is doing good work and I find a lot of good voices among the boys. Of course their voices are changing in some cases and their singing is a little faulty but they have a lot of spirit, forming a Glee Club of their own. These young boys are full of pride in their organization and I am planning to take fifty to Savannah with me week after next to show their singing ability at blowing the bugle at the Community Sing."

Percy Hemus Pelham Bay Naval Station Pelham, N. Y.

"Last Sunday afternoon the Camp looked deserted. I rounded up sixty odd men, and had a sing. It developed during the sing that every man present was "broke" and was "aboard" because he hadn't the price to go to town. We sang nearly everything in the Navy song book and after the sing one of the boys said, "I don't mind being broke when they treat us like this."

Sunday night at Loewe's Theatre, New Rochelle, I handled the drive for the Victory Loan Committee and sold from the stage \$100,000.00 in bonds. My accompanist was with me and the audience sang "Till we meet", "Statue of Liberty", "Dear Old Pal", "Three Wonderful Letters From Home", etc. It was pronounced the best community singing heard in New Rochelle. Next Sunday night we are going to repeat it."

Herbert Gould Great Lakes Naval Camp Dewey, Ill.
Training Station

"We're in the midst of distributing new song books. I'm re-

ceiving every sort of fine co-operation and have a truck to carry them 'round. The Admiral requests that they be sent to each officer living on the Station. He seems to like it. Commander Zogbaum, Executive Officer, told me today that he'd been singing from the blooming thing all day, says he drives them from the office just by opening the book and threatening to sing. I pointed to page twenty (Capital Ship) and he said "I've sung that since I was knee high!"

I'm taking one hundred singers to Chicago Saturday night (We're using the new book almost exclusively) in the interest of the "V" Loan.

We passed in Review in Singing Square formation without a band last Wednesday. Sang "Buy a Bond" (Tune of "Land of Mine"). Really was rotten, to tell the truth. The kids had stage fright. Sang wonderfully at rehearsals, - however, poor consolation. Had them about "Buy Victory Bonds" three times in cadence after each chorus. That they did to perfection."

Gilbert Wilson Quantico Marine Station Quantico, Va.

"Last Sunday night I had the men singing three of our most beautiful Easter Hymns and we are going to repeat them on Sunday evenings. Where we formerly sang a program of patriotic songs and had one or two hymns we are now going to have at least four or five hymns.

Every 'overseas boy' has the greatest respect for hymns and in fact everything with true religious spirit and I believe in respecting this.

Will you allow me to say that he who misses the true spiritual mission of music, (and this is even found in the best of our popular songs) misses the very essence that makes it all worth while

and of lasting value.

The attendance this week at the 'Gym' sings has nearly reached the number of 2000 officers and men.

We have had a convention of Hostess' House Directors here from the south-eastern states and they expressed themselves as thrilled with the spirit and singing of the Marines. I was indeed glad to have them hear and see the importance of what we are doing for the men and observe the transformation that takes place when they sing together.

Mr. Leland and I have taken the Hospital Corps as a unit to put on a production "The Firemen's Picnic" and this in conjunction with a sketch by Marines will make a fine show in the near future."

Douglas Ross Mare Island Training Station Vallejo, Calif.
and Goat Island

"Thank you for the song books. I had a Company of boys from the Great Lakes at a Sing today and they enjoyed the songs immensely. They sang for forty five minutes and at the close they called for more, and at least five different ones were called for (by pages). I had to leave to direct the Filipino orchestra. I have lots of different things to do.

A few individuals damned our Navy Song Book right away, saying the songs were old, out of date, etc. My seance with the boys today didn't indicate that at all. Most of the songs in the book will be sung with vigor a hundred years after our critics have shuffled off their mortal coils. Whoever compiled the book deserves much credit. Anyhow it isn't so much the song, as the way you sing it.

Everything is going nicely at Goat Island. The routine here is not quite established, but will settle itself before long."

Albert H. Hoxie League Island Navy Yard Philadelphia, Pa.

"I wish that I could have phoned my report to you after my visit to the Yard on Friday afternoon, for when I walked into the Recreation Center in the afternoon I was greeted with a chorus of cheers that could only come from a bunch of fellows from the Plains as does the First Regiment Marine Corps Band which blew in with the tide night before last. This is the outfit that worked with me all last Summer and was so instrumental in making the Community Singing of Philadelphia such a bright feature of my activities last year.

The Regiment, too, as it came in for its rehearsal felt the change in the atmosphere and greeted the bunch with cheers, while Chaplain Dickens doled out from the canteen a big package of cigarettes for each lad.

This was just the tonic I needed for the conditions certainly did not appear very bright on my return from my furlough.

The boys sang well on the Parkway Friday and General Waller was warm in his praise at the way they sang the Marine Hymn, which we warmed up with a whoop that scared the natives. Now that the Band is here I may do a little more with the Liberty Loan work than I had intended - in fact I have already arranged with Colonel McGill to have the Band next Thursday, at which time we will have the big Chorus sing in front of the Victory Statue on Broad Street. I have also written Colonel McGill that if he desires the Regiment to sing during the Campaign I shall be very glad to arrange for special rehearsals and suitable songs for the occasion."

MUSIC IN THE CAMPS

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May 10, 1919.

A Word to the Songleaders

One of the most gratifying results of the work that has been done by the Navy Song Leaders during the present emergency is the incorporation of this special activity into the regular work of the Navy Department. Although the immediate object was to assist in making the Navy the most effective force possible in the present war emergency, it is a source of satisfaction to know that the singing has established a place for itself in the training program for the future and is now being made a definite part of the work of the recently organized Sixth Division of the Bureau of Navigation.

Commander Claude B. Mayo, who has served as a member of the Commission on Training Camp Activities, has been placed in charge of the Sixth Division (which is in reality the Morale Division), and he has selected a staff of experienced Navy officers, among whom is Lieutenant Commander J. G. Ware, who will have charge of the music. Commander Ware's responsibilities include dramatics, entertainments and athletics, as well as music. He is selecting a staff of assistants for these different activities. Both Commander Mayo and Lieutenant Commander Ware have been in sympathetic touch with the work of our Song Leaders and not only have an in-

- 2 -

telligent understanding of the objects and methods of procedure but appreciate also the important part that music may have in the maintenance of proper morale and in inspiring men for the patriotic service they are called upon to render as members of the Navy Department.

We have during the past week passed beyond the stage of planning in this further incorporation of the musical activities into the Navy program, and have transferred the active administration of this work to Commander Ware's office. The correspondence files and records of the Music Division have all been turned over to Commander Ware at his request, and correspondence in the future should be addressed to him, Room 1912, Navy Building, Washington, D. C. Plans and budgets are being worked out for the next fiscal year, and with Congress reassembling on the 19th of this month it is quite possible that legislative action will be taken within the next four weeks that will make it possible to determine definitely the character of the work for next year. The services of a number of our present force of civilian Song Leaders will be needed beyond the end of the present fiscal year, - June 30th, - and it is hoped that by June 10th it may be possible to send definite information concerning what may be done.

Commander Ware is working out plans for training song leaders within the service, to the end that eventually each ship and land station may have its own Song Leader as a part of its official personnel. Suggestions will be welcomed from the Song Leaders concerning men within the service with whom they have had to do who might with some additional training handle this work in their respective ships or stations.

Our best wish for Commander Ware and his associates in the

future administration of this work is the same degree of loyal co-operation and efficient service that the Song Leaders have given to the Music Division of the Commission. We who have had to do with the work at headquarters feel that the energy, ability, enthusiasm and tactfulness of our staff of Song Leaders have largely been the determining factor in giving music the place it now holds in the Navy Department. Secretary Daniels has repeatedly expressed his great satisfaction with what has been done and his keen interest in the future development of this activity.

Lee F. Hanner

"GREAT LAKES BULLETIN

Vol. 5, No. 109, U. S. Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.,
Thursday, May 8, 1919.

'NAVY DAY' IN CHICAGO STARTS FLOW OF DOLLARS.

Medals Given to Hardest Workers of Station Loan Drive.

Companies in Review.

Great Lakes started a great flow of dollars in Chicago yesterday - which was "Navy Day" in the Victory Liberty Loan Drive - when Rear-Admiral Frederic B. Bassett, Jr., Commandant, in the action of buying another bond, issued a challenge to the citizens of the "Windy City" to "Match the Navy".

Chicago came through with flying colors, a number of prominent citizens vying with one another for the privilege of making the subscription which signified Chicago's acceptance of the Commandant's challenge in "Buying another". In determining to whom should go the honor of "Matching the Navy", an exciting bidding match was instituted, each of the participants raising the bid of the others.

Mrs. Edward Hines, wife of the millionaire lumberman, a "gold star" mother, was the successful bidder. She made a subscription of \$250,000.

GRANT PARK FORUM CENTER.

The "Match the Navy" event was the feature of a great

Naval review and celebration in Chicago, centering about the Victory Forum, Grant Park.

One thousand Great Lakes bluejackets, under command of Commander Harry J. Abbott, Drill Officer, paraded throughout the downtown district at two o'clock in the afternoon, headed by a sailor band. At three o'clock the Great Lakes troops turned into Grant Park, passing in review before Rear-Admiral Bassett, who was on the Victory stage. The men then stacked arms, took seats and indulged in a good old Navy "sing", under direction of Herbert Gould, Station musical director.

After the singing, the Commandant presented honor banners to the ten Station regiments which have achieved the best record in Great Lakes' Victory Liberty Loan drive. Medals were presented to the ten "star" salesmen of the Station.

Herbert Gould Camp Dawey Great Lakes, Ill.

"I've been leading "sings" at many "V" meetings on the Station during the present campaign and have enjoyed doing it. Reward has been far from my thoughts. Consequently when I was listed to receive a medal for my work in the Loan Drive, I was much surprised and didn't feel that I rated it. However, I permitted it to be forced upon me by the Admiral who pinned it on me "personally". I was one of seventy...

Yesterday was "Navy Day" in Chicago. I was requested to lead singing of one thousand bluejackets as a part of the celebration, and was attached to the Drill Officer's Staff. We had a special fifteen coach train to Chicago and on the way down I provided all with song books, and held a rehearsal in each coach.

The singing was a success as far as the sailors were concerned. The "peepul" won't sing unless you can get them where you can beat them up for half an hour or so, and hypnotize them into forgetting that someone stands or sits next them. Bonds were sold during the program held from the Victory Forum. The boys were in front of the Forum.

PRESENTATION SPEECH

TO NAVY SONG LEADER DIXON BY A NEW ORLEANS HIGH SCHOOL BOY

You have taught us - and for the first time in our history - that there is such a thing as the painless extraction of song from High School Boys. We have no idea how you do it - but somehow our mouths do fly open to hasten proceedings, and our only trouble has been that the operation is over so soon. Others have assured us that we could sing - they also have tried to extract human sounds from us, but the operation has proved too painful to extractor and extractee. What you have brought forth we did not realize we had in us. We do not know how our volume of sound has sounded to you, but I assure you we are vastly pleased - very proud of ourselves indeed. After your visits we have been invariably in high good humor with ourselves - with each other - have been willing even for the remainder of the day to look with a kindly eye upon professors and "ologies" and "isms".

You have brought us, too, a new angle of the war. It is good to feel that the boys of the army and navy had good times singing together as we have had, for it has been all the fun in the world to us. Such coming together of the boys in the army and navy is obliged to have banished sectionalism. In future when we are tempted to think in terms of Mason and Dixon, we shall substitute Swain and Dixon "with smiles that make us happy."

We can say to you, in all sincerity, something that we do not always wish to say to those who cause our assemblies - we are sorry to see you and Mr. Swain go, we have hoped to la! la! la! with you for many weeks. Yet, since we must part, we rejoice in one fact, and that is you are leaving with us "L'il Liza Jane". In

return for your gift it is my pleasure to present you, in behalf of the school, this small token of good fellowship. We cannot soon forget that you have showed us a real way to pack up our troubles in our old kit bag. Our greatest hope is that the long, long trail a-winding into the future will bring you back to the boys of the "Warren Easton".

"A platinum scarf pin.

Douglas Ross. Mare Island Training Station Vallejo, Cal.
and Goat Island.

"I have had some splendid sings both at Mare Island and Goat Island (Yerba Buena). I felt very nervous at first in undertaking a strange work among strangers, but this uneasiness was soon dispelled when I saw the bright and eager faces of the youngsters of Goat Island before me. There were some bonnie lads of sixteen and seventeen shouting with all their might and it did me much good to see them. Right away we exchanged smiles. After some familiar songs, I taught them some new ones, and hope soon to get some of the more dignified ballads in the repertoire.

After the sing was over I called for volunteers to learn verses as solos and use the crowd for choruses. There was no timidity about applying. I led with the violin, with my wife at the piano. We were asked to stay and play for the moving picture, which we did.

I have also had sings with the prisoners who have a special appetite for song. These boys sang with an energy quite inspiring even to an old hand used to hearing trained professionals. At this sing, Captain Beach, Commandant, Captain Miller, Commanding Officer of the Naval Training Camp, and others high in authority

were present. I gave some dramatic readings by request, which Captain Miller asked me to repeat at a sing the following week in the theatre of the Naval Training Camp. There were over a thousand boys in blue at the gathering.

By order of Captain Miller I have had song rehearsals with the Yeomanettes, who display keen excitement at the prospect of systematic musical and dramatic activity in their midst. There are around two hundred of these girls, all well above the average in talent and intelligence, willing and accustomed to work up to and achieve an ideal. These girls with their more aesthetic sense of beauty and taste in music will set an example to and exert a healthy spirit of rivalry on the part of the men, whose standard is of the jazziest; and while I am here to cater and not to convert, I hope occasionally to get in two or three numbers out of ten that are not perfectly banal and absurd.

The impression one immediately received on estimating musical taste here is most everyone is stark mad. Cow bells, rattles, whistles and other shindy is heard on every hand, fostered by dance halls in almost every city block, where the musicians are often dressed like clowns and who swing their bodies to the inebriate rhythm they produce. It is uphill work to introduce anything of even a semi-classic order and, of course, fatal to try a work that has outlived its composer.

I thought at first that this position required a man with a Billy Sunday personality, a jazz musician as Sunday is a jazz religionist, but Sundays are few, one in seven, as it were, and don't stay in one place very long. I have come to believe, however, that local musical taste has run amuck enough of itself and needs no further Bolshevism on the part of a Songleader. I shall, there-

fore, try to strike a balance of conservatism to save for the lads their greatest instrument of holy emotion and sweet sentiment, from the low indignities and seductiveness of the hack song writer and advertiser. I am confident of the power to hold the attention and respect of the men without resorting to kidding and stage calisthenics."

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Ernest A. Ebel, Bensonhurst, New York,
Receiving Ship, Brooklyn,
and Naval Air Station,
Rockaway.

"I, too, have to report that about the only excitement these days is the releasing of men, at least this is true at Bensonhurst and Rockaway.

During all this confusion and unsettled condition I have done my best to "carry on" my allotted work, and am glad to report that "singing" still holds sway and that the "boys" still long to get together and, if only for a short spell at a time, they at least have a chance to forget their troubles and they certainly have them!"

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Wilbur K. B. Ross, Palboa Park, San Diego, California.

"My report for the past week will hardly be worth writing for I have not accomplished much in the sing line, - just three sings and the rest of my work, rehearsals and coaching for coming events.

Wednesday- Day and night at the Naval Air Station we presented the following program:

During Barbecue.

Music numbers by the jazz band.

During Dance.

- Between 1 and 2, - Savoy Trio,
- Between 3 and 4, - Seaman J. Littler in flying togs sang from an illuminated sea plane, suspended from the cross beams of the Hangar. All lights were turned off except ship and with massed Bands of Naval Air and U. S. S. "Minneapolis" playing, Littler sang "Chasing Rainbows".
- Between 5 and 6, - Hammon and Levy, Black face comedians, (U. S. S. "Minneapolis".)
- Between 7 and 8, - Seaman Hart, Slack wire and songs, (Naval Air.)
- Between 9 and 10, - Bugler A. Keelar, (Naval Air Station) in Songs.
- Between 10 and 11, - George Davis Goodman, (Medical Corps, Base Hospital, Kearney,)- Songs and Dances. This man was formerly in one of my Revue Acts.

Had several Novelty dances, one of which the Snow Dance was a wonder. Confetti thrown from bridge of Hangar gave appearance of Snow.

Building is two hundred and sixty feet long by one hundred feet wide. The decorations were wonderful, about five thousand electric lights used and flags, pennants, palms, etc.

As a feature of the evening some one stole my car, but brought it back the next day.

Saturday and Sunday I spent at Camp Kearny, Red Cross House.

Formed an orchestra of wounded men, started with drums and myself at piano. In fifteen or twenty minutes had three violins, a banjo and two cornets. We sang and had a wonderful time."

Francis Wheeler, Marine Barracks, Paris Island, S. C.

"The recruits are coming in slowly but I have singing with them so that they all are getting as much instruction as possible. Needless to say they go to it with a vim that is hard to beat. Often I hear from them of the work in the Army and I think it must have been a very fine thing there as well as in the Navy and Marine Corps.

The Victory Liberty Loan has kept me busy too, we have a total

now of \$177,100.00 with about three thousand men on the Island.

We are trying to get \$200,000.00 by the end of the week.

The sings in the Lyceum reach nearly all the men twice a week and I feel that they are the best we have for the men work better there than any place else.

Colonel Little, the Commanding Officer of the Main Station, told me that he was very much in favor of the singing and that he thought it was one of the finest things for the men and for their recreation. He said the singing at the Lyceum was as fine as he had ever heard."

Gilbert Wilson Marine Station Quantico, Va.

"The past week about 800 overseas casualties came in and we gave them a royal welcome home, for, as our Commanding Officer, General Meyers, said to them in a welcome address Thursday evening, "We want the boys in this camp to make a home out of it, while they reside here."

We try to foster the Community spirit here which brings the men into harmony with each other and with their officers. This also creates pride in all lines of activity in the Marine Corps which is often misunderstood by outsiders as egotism.

I have built up pride in the men as to their singing until they think they are pretty good and so we do have singing in mass that is hard to beat anywhere.

Each night this week we have had over 3000 men in the Gym and they never have sung with finer spirit.

We are going ahead with the show with the Hospital Corps and we will have also a sketch with Marines to make an all around performance of real merit."

