

**DIRECT LIE IS GIVEN RUMORS  
DEROGATORY TO MEN OF 166TH**

That idle rumors circulating in Ohio, concerning the moral and physical decline of the 166th Infantry, are absolutely without foundation is the assurance THE REVELLE desires to convey to the folks back home. Reports from the Buckeye commonwealth have indicated that certain persons have been spreading concern in the households, from which the men of this fighting outfit come, by tales of excessive drinking, vice and kindred evils. Similar reports have been current in other states and are thought to be German propoganda.

The truth of the matter is, and THE REVELLE makes this assertion only after thoroughly investigating the records of the regimental medical service and of the guard-house, the men from Ohio are leading cleaner and healthier lives "somewhere in France" than they did as civilians. There has been a steady decline in the numbers at daily "sick call" and men, who were not in the best of health at Camp Perry and Camp Mills, are now robust and fit as the fittest. The Regiment has a particularly good record in the matter of venereal disease. Despite the fact that beers and light wines may be purchased by the soldiers over here, the amount of drunkenness is in exceedingly small proportion.

So, loved ones of the Buckeye Yanks, have no undue concern for the moral and physical welfare of your boys in the overseas service. They realize full well the seriousness of the task in which they are engaged. They know that a body weakened by excess has little chance in bayonet thrusting. They know that they may meet their Maker the next moment and they have made their peace. They know that to come marching home with triumphant sense of duty well done they must be as high in honor as the Crusaders of yore. Your love is sustaining them.

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Ohio oversubscribes her quota of the Third Liberty loan by 50%.

**TIDBITS OF REGIMENTAL NEWS  
RECORDING TREND OF EVENTS**

**WAR RISK INSURANCE**

War Risk Insurance in policies totalling over three million dollars has been taken out by men of the 166th Infantry, according to estimates made by officials. It is interesting to note that four out of every five men, who are protecting themselves and their relatives against eventualities, are paying premiums on the individual limit of \$10,000.

**OHIO STATE MEN**

Alumni and former students of Ohio State University in the Regiment are asked to fill out war service blanks. These may be obtained from Lt. Jack Reese, Third Battalion Adjutant, Lt. Robert Duncan, Company G, and Corp. Edward Cleary, Supply Company.

**OUR OWN KEITH'S**

Hypnotists, tumblers, monologists, melody-makers of American and French genus combined to afford two good evenings of vaudeville in the Cinema Theatre for the pleasure of many men of the 166th. Honors of the productions were accorded, as usual, to the Buckeye regimental band. The proceeds went to the fund for French poilus blinded by gas.

**A DOGGED REGIMENT**

What's this man's army coming to? Now they're issuing dogs. Yep, we've got ours. She looks up so cunningly when Captain Koepfel, who had to sign a memo receipt for her, calls, "Lili". She has a registered number and is in all ways a classy mademoiselle. Someday she'll be useful in carrying military messages. Ici, Lili!

**WRITE FULL ADDRESS**

Correspondents of men in the American Expeditionary Forces are advised to write that part of the address in full, instead of the initials A. E. F., in order to avoid confusion with the A. I. F. of the Australian Imperial Forces.

**IN SOCIETY**

Early morning tea parties are the thing with the third battalion.

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BARRACK AND BAYONET  
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PASSING THE BUCK

Each life has its slang phrases and in army life there is none more suggestive than, "passing the buck", which means passing on responsibility. In the labyrinth of regulations it is often necessary because in them one now and then gets lost. Peeved by the indirection of red tape, it is easy to yield to it. Under the stress of military life, it is such a comfortable way to give expression to one's human side. But, oh, the havoc of it. It not only weakens the character of him, who does it, but wrongs the other fellow, as well. The indorsement it requires of army officials; the essentials it robs enlisted men of; the procrastination it fosters in needed vital movements; the lives it costs; the manoeuvres it ruins; the inefficiency it engenders;—these are its toll. There is but one justification for it and that comes only when man, having exhausted his resources and himself, seeks peace and rest by turning to the God, who beckons him with the immortal invitation, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give ye rest."—J.J.H.

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CENSORSHIP CONFESSIONS  
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Ma chere (that is french for sweetheart) don't you never believe what they say about us soldiers gittin married to them french dames. They are paw bone (that is french for not worth a dam).

I suppose you seen by the papers where the 166th took some German trenches. What it takes to go over the top we're broke out with.

Here I sit out in No Man's Land, while the rockets is roaring, writing you this letter.

I've been feeling kittenish for cat jours this week.

I'm going to have my fighting mug shot and will send you one.

So white livered Thomas got exempted.

EMBARASSMENTS may come and blushes may go, but the zenith of confusion is to have one's home town paper publish one's picture with the information that one has gone "over the top", when, in reality, one hasn't hardly smelled powder at all.

TIME WAS when we had great respect for the veracity of the Buckeye press, but since it spilled that stuff about the Ohio Yanks marrying French girls, we're thinking of changing our subscription to the Petrograd Pertinent.

OUR PASSED as censored heart, beneath this khaki bosom, often wells up in fountains of pity for blinded egotism, in such instances, for example, as the opinion some fighting outfits have of their own superior prowess.

VIEWPOINTS are funny critters, which probably accounts for the fact that in the matter of trench raids Boche asks, "Must I go?", while Buckeye says, "May I go?", as the case may be.

RIGHT NOW we're pulling wires for a furlough to Ohio, so that we can do a little lobbying in the Columbus council chamber in the interest of a few repairs to High street, anticipatory to the veterans' parade.

THE LANKY right guide in seven league strides was going a terrible clip, which forced the runt private in the column's rear to protest, "Hey there, what do you think you are—the billeting officer?"

TONSILINE, the giraffe panacea, (adv.) has our apologies when we say that "even if you had a neck as long as this fellow" and heard a buzzing Boche, you'd get it all below the parapet.

DISCUSSION waxes over the proper nickname for American soldiers, but, after spending an hour in an army dentist's chair, we know of one nation's hero, whom we'll hereafter call Yank.

AND FRANCE in the future will preserve in her museums a manure-pile as a relic of the ante-Amexforce period.

OH YES!, we most forgot to mention that the furloughs for the men of the 166th will begin (censored).

BOY, PAGE Minney the prophet.