

Mark Theatre

Liberty Park

Camp No. 4

Sunday, June 16

A Five Act---Fine---
Art Triangle Pro-
duction

The Bad Boy

Featuring

Robert Barron

A Story of a Juvenile
Delinquent Who Just
Couldn't be Good

Lonesome Luke

IN

Gasoline Wedding

and

Hearst

Pathe Latest News

ADMISSION

10c

Run Continuous

12 o'clock noon
to 11 p. m.

PRETTY FRENCH TOWN

QUIET SCENES SURROUND WORK
OVER SEAS.

(Extract from letter received from Miss M. K. Sattler, R. N., A. N. C. Who was here at this hospital during the winter, and is now "Somewhere.")

We had an uneventful voyage in crossing. We crossed on a very nice ship, the weather was good, considering the time of year, but as usual. I had to get sick and was perfectly miserable up until a day or two before we landed.

We landed in England late one afternoon and stayed on board ship until about noon of the next day. From the ship we went directly to the railroad station and left for another English seaport. We spent the afternoon on the train traveling through England and the trip certainly was enjoyed by all. It is such a beautiful country and there were many flowers in bloom which seemed unusual so early in the season.

We stayed at this seaport over two nights, from which we sailed across the Channel to France. This was really the most exciting part of the whole trip, as they told us there were very few ships crossed without being fired on. We slept with most of our clothes on that night. We landed at a well known French port where we stayed over Sunday.

From there we went directly to Paris, arriving about 11 p. m. at night and leaving the next evening about 7 p. m. We were all so tired from our trip that we didn't get up until noon the next day, so had very little time left for sightseeing. We were all very much disappointed at having to leave so soon but I hope some day to be able to visit the fine, big city.

From Paris we came direct to this place the name of which, of course, I cannot tell you. It is a town of about four thousand inhabitants in time of peace, and a quaint pretty little town it is, too. It is nestled down among the hills and looked so peaceful with its little plaster houses and tile roofs, that it is hard for one to realize this terrible war is going on so near us. The surrounding country is so beautiful and there are many pretty walks one could take if it ever stops raining, but we have had so very much rain since we are here, almost as much as we had at Camp Greene last winter. Just now the lilies of the valley and lilacs are in bloom and really, I have never seen them in such quantities. The lilies of the valley grow wild here.

We have a very nice hospital but have not been very busy up until this time—we really are not quite ready for patients yet. There is some cavalry located here and the patients we have are all from this cavalry.

My greatest trouble is not being able to speak the language. It is the worst sounding language I think I have ever heard. Some of the nurses have organized a class and the priest is their teacher.

UNITED FOR LIBERTY.

(The soul of Democracy addressed to her allies in the calence of that fine song poem "America")
England, France and Italy
We'll fight Autocracy
Until the end.
Land where our sons have died
Land of our Fathers' pride
To every mountain side
Democracy—We'll send.

Our native countries three,
Each one we fight for thee
Allies we stand for one
And no rest take,
Until our work is done
And each and every son.
Will ne'er forsake.

Patriotism must rule all
Not one can miss the call
To liberty.

Let every one awake
Let every one partake
Let each their silence break
The sound prolong.

Heavenly Father tis to thee
We turn for liberty
In strong appeal.
Give us freedoms holy light
Fill our hearts with all that's right
Grant victory by thy night,
Is our daily prayer.

(By Miss LUCY H. DANIELS.)

HAD TO DO IT.

Sammy—"Don't go back there, Sandy, the woods is full of Germans."
Sandy—"I gotta go back, man; I've lost the muffler Anna knit me, and I'd rather face the whole German army than Anna without that bit o' wool.—Sou. Tel. News.

EXPERIENCED.

The young man carefully removed the cigars from his vest pocket and placed them on the piano. Then he opened his arms. But the girl did not flutter to them.

"You," she said coldly, "have loved before."—Sou. Tel. News.

PAVING DOWD ROAD.

Work of paving the Dowd road leading from Camp Greene to Charlotte is moving rapidly. It will only be a matter of days until the camp is connected with the city by two excellent drive ways. W. R. Matthews, chairman of the board of Charlotte township trustees, states that the new eighteen-foot drive should be accessible before the end of the month. The Tuckaseege road is being used during the paving process.

BEEN BUSY MAN.

Sergeant Clare R. Cundiff has been in the army four years, dating from this week. He has never had a furlough. He explains that three strenuous years were spent on the border and a part of the fourth in moving from post to post and that he has been too busy to think much about such things as furloughs.