

THROUGH THE CAMP

CAMP Q. M. C.

AUTO COLLISION.

The collision of an ambulance truck and automobile in front of the Q. M. C. canteen was a recent event and should serve as a caution to drivers. While both machines were going at a good speed no one was hurt, but the rear wheels and fenders of both cars were badly smashed. The collision was caused by the inability of either driver to see the other machine, too much speed and the taking of the curve by one of the machines on the left hand side. As a result of the wreck the canteen has been moved back thus allowing drivers full view of this much used curve.

PREPARES FOR NEW-COMERS.

Napoleon said, "An army marches on its stomach," but the quartermaster shoe shop is convinced that an army marches on its feet and have prepared to handle the repair work of the incoming troops. The personnel has been increased and a new officer is in charge. Lieutenant Scott has been relieved and Lieutenant Darnell is in command of this branch. More space has been allotted the shop and a new system of checking shoes from the several outfits has been installed. The present capacity of the shop is from 200 to 250 pairs of shoes a day, and with a few more men this could be increased to from 300 to 400 a day.

PERSONAL ITEMS.

Roy Simpson, formerly of the quartermaster corps and now at the central officers' training school, At writes he is benefiting from the training there. He states that the physical training is heavy and with the military instruction he has a full day's duty, but feels that he will be a full-fledged officer when he has completed the course.

Private Gorenstein of the Q. M. tailor shop, has been exceedingly busy for several days past due to the promotions in the corps sewing on chevrons for the men. His merit as a tailor is recognized by all the men of the detachment and as a result he has been besieged for his services.

Sergeant Lasley has returned from his furlough to Winston-Salem, N. C.

Sergeant First Class Leahman was disappointed in not securing his furlough to his home in Providence, R. I., but he is glad to make the sacrifice if his services are indispensable.

Corporal Potter, the traffic cop of the quartermaster corps, has been doing good work in reducing the speed of careless drivers.

—By Sergeant Owen B. Fuqua.

Drill Sergeant: "Number one man hold that pivot."

Colored Recruit—"Boss, I ain't been issued one of them things."

MOTOR LIFE

AMBULANCE CO. 429.

Private Sivalier is now on the job with a motorcycle. He hopes to run across more of his friends now that he has the chance to get out more.

Bugler Barbour ought not to use any more hair tonic on his face. He is being bothered with a hair-lip.

Mechanic "Little Heth" Haskill is the company's champion letter writer. Only 22 pages, (both sides) constitutes one of his letters.

One of our boys has composed a beautiful song entitled "Pinky Has The Photo, Scanlan Has The Girl." Copies will be mailed free to any soldiers. Address Private Gilmore, Ambulance Company No. 429.

Private Large is learning the art of cooking. He can now pour coffee without spilling a drop.

Private Dorenzo made use of his Italian vocabulary Tuesday. It was a gala day for him. The dental officers can tell you more about it.

Privates Mitchell and White are now taking care of the company cat.

Privates Harris and Boyd are now standing reveille.

Mess Sergeant Hanen had too much flour on hand Wednesday morning, so we had scrambled eggs for breakfast.

Private Wolfgram had better watch his job, as Privates Roux and Sullins were seen taking lessons in white-washing from M. P. Sergeant Parker.

Corporal Irvin would like to get acquainted with the nurse at the hospital who hails from Evansville, Indiana, as that is his home town.—Advertisement.

It seems as though little Davie liams gets his share of everything that comes his way.

Private Fischer has graduated from K. P. to cook since last week.

Somebody heard Corporal Tewell say an encouraging word.

Our company is lucky to have such a canteen manager. We are all pleased with the way things are going at the canteen. "Pinky" is doing his best to please every member of the company. You can go in with grouch, but when you come out, you are sure to be wearing a smile.

Private Bedard is now in our supply room and is always there with a smile for every one.

Assistant (?) Bugler Ferrian had a turn at K. P. During that hot spell Ferrian claimed that the sun melted the mouthpiece on his bugle.

Assistant Mechanic Martell is altogether a different looking soldier now. He has turned in his skull cap (per order.)

Private Poudrette is confined at the base hospital where he went through an operation.

PROMOTIONS.

Quite a number of the men in the administrative and reclamation and conservation departments of the quartermaster corps have been appointed non-commissioned officers. Nearly all are imbued with the new-born incentive incident to promotion and it is apparent that the efficiency of the corps will be much greater therefor.

"OLD LINERS."

Besides being good quartermasters, the men of the camp quartermaster corps are becoming efficient in the drill regulations. Time was when the marching of the Q. M. men in a body was hailed with much jocularly and ridicule by the other organizations in camp. On one occasion the quartermasters were marched across camp and all along the way were met with remarks of onlooking line men such as "The Fighting Quartermasters," "Rookies" and "Join The Army." If only these would be "Old Regulars" could see the quartermaster men now, they would change their tune, for the men make snappy manouvres and march with the uniform rythm of old linemen. Many men in the detachment have been in the line and are very proficient in the drill regulations. Occasionally the men are taken for a hike.

SNOWY SHROUDS.

Every soldier cot in Camp Greene is covered by a white drapery of mosquito bar, following the order by Camp Commander, Colonel Kennon, that all men secure a mosquito bar net for over their beds. The large strips of netting are held up by wooden frame work constructed at each end of the cots.

The value of the net is to keep out malaria carrying mosquitoes and other poisonous insects.

More Motor Life Notes.

Private Charles Wolfgram had his first real experience in first aid with the company cat, on the morning of August 20. The cat is doing as well as can be expected under conditions.

Privates Smith and Williams are confined to the company street with a headache.

A little bit of paint,
A little bit of powder,
A dress that is loud,
And a hat that is louder,
A couple of yards of ribbon,
And a paper of pins,
And there you have the woman
That's the cause of all our sins.

Corporal Dunham should remember the old adage, "Where there's honey, there are bees."