

THROUGH THE CAMP

ORDNANCE DEPOT

TRANSFERRED.

Sergeant First Class Babine, Sergeant Miller and Corporal Solovioff have been transferred to West Point, Ky.

Sometime ago Private Saiewitz made application for transfer to the J. A. G. department, with the hopes of getting to a northern camp. He leaves tonight for Camp Sheridan, Alabama, for service in the above mentioned department.

Owing to the fact that the Smith brothers are with us, the ordnance depot company has escaped the Spanish "Flu."

Sergeant Jefferson has been confined to his tent for the past few days on account of foot trouble. S'matter, Sawgent, cold feet?

It is suggested that the men of this company take their beds with them on the mornings when Sergeant Singer gives calisthenics, so that his relaxation exercises may be carried out to better advantage.

Ordinance Sergeant Leonard, who is a Christian Scientist of reputation, is trying the boys out with his silent treatment. Hereafter all men will dress to the right without command.

Slim Wilson celebrated his promotion to the rank of first-class private by smoking gold-tipped, violet-flavored cigarettes, which he had intended to send to a girl friend.

Corporal Bean says that since his girl has left on a thirty-day furlough, Charlotte no longer holds any attraction for him. 'Ray for the corporal.

Ordinance Sergeant Lipman is slated to play J. McClintock, Charlotte's undefeated tennis player. Game takes place at Myers Park Country Club Saturday afternoon. Date of return engagement will be determined by the score.

Private Brandt has put in for a ten-day furlough, so that he can visit New Rochelle, N. Y., and collect a certain diamond ring. Next time, Ernie, buy Liberty Bonds and help win the war.

Phil Leary, our pint-size private, and Jerry Gibbons, Social Lion, leave tonight on a ten-day furlough.

Private Ufland has succeeded Sergeant Jefferson as the Company Slumhound. He now is first to enter the mess hall at meal time.

After having interviewed all the female population of North Carolina, Sergeant (Shorty) Moretina, has invaded South Carolina, making Rock Hill his headquarters.

GAS WARFARE

BEING TAUGHT IN CAMP BY LIEUTENANT GILMER.

Gas warfare, the fiendish invention of the Hun and which is being turned upon him by the allies in double measure, is being taught to the officers of Camp Greene. In three classes each



LIEUT. E. D. GILMER.

(Picture from Trench and Camp) week the men are being instructed in placing their gas masks in the quickest possible time and how to study weather conditions so as to be able to apprehend a possible gas attack. Later the officers will be given tests with their gas masks in gas-laden rooms.

Lieut. E. D. Gilmer, who arrived at Camp Greene two weeks ago from Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., is instructor in the gas warfare course. The lectures are being held in Y. M. C. A. Building No. 102.

BASE NO 92

There are just a handful of men patrolling the company streets of Base Hospital No. 92 and carrying on the necessary labor of that organization since seventy men of the detachment have been assigned to special service at the camp base hospital and the evacuation hospital. There are now but 39 men sleeping in the hospital tents and keeping the camp fires burning until their comrades return.

LOST—Black and white spotted dog. Answers to "Ted." Had city tax tag No. 175. Left home last Sunday and is thought to have followed some soldiers to camp.

MADE CAPTAIN

LABOR BATTALION LIEUTENANT GETS PROMOTION.

First Lieut. Alex. Brodie of the 41st labor battalion, and who has been stationed at Camp Greene for some time, has been notified of his promotion to captain and has received orders transferring him to Camp Shelby, Miss. Lieutenant Mills Evans will succeed Brodie as adjutant of the battalion and Second Lieutenant George H. Koen is made personnel officer.

The battalion, under the command of Major George Wilcox, has been moved to the Artillery road in the lower camp and has made itself comfortable in new quarters.

Second Lieutenant John Evans Dorroh, until recently doing duty with the 17th battalion and stationed at New Orleans, reported for duty with the 41st battalion Sunday and was assigned to C Company, Captain Thomas A. Pervey, commanding.

A WESTERN PAL OF MINE.

I've been around the world a bit
And learned a thing or two;
I've met a lot of other girls
The same way I met you.

I laughed and talked and joked with them
And looked into their eyes,
And then I said good-bye to them
With neither tears nor sighs.

But now that you must say good-bye
My voice began to shake;
For when I think of you away
It seems my heart would break.

I don't know what it is that's
Got its hold on me,
I guess, just because you been
A good old pal to me.

You've cheered me up when I was sad,
And laughed when I was gay;
You've stood by me when trouble came
And things looked mighty gray.

My sorrows simply vanish when
Your arms around me steal,
You seem to know just what to say,
No matter how I feel.

You never measured what you gave
By what you thought I'd give;
You've been a good old pal to me
And I'll love you while I live.

And if my fate is only kind
And brings you back to me;
Then, Sweetheart, if you will say the word,
My pal for life you'll be.