

MOONSHINE LETTER

By "Wig"

(The author uses the above nomen de plume because it is false.)

My Sweet Peony:

Darlin haint that flowery language? It's a met afar, which is a figger uv speach. Well, histery has been bein made fast sense I last writ to you. I got outen that Base Horsepittel, on Sat. and reseived notise frum a lawyer at home that I wuz 21 yrs. olde, and it shore did sirprize me to learn thet I wuz 21, so early in life. I am now rich as fertilizer both in money and in knowledge, and you ought to be proud as a peacock to be my gal. I aint goin to be a wreckless spendthrift now thet I am a \$40,000 fineanseer, but I'll be durned ef I aint gonna have the luxuries uv life that I hav bin denyin my self all these yrs., sech as handychiefs and sox. I'm gonna buy a new suit uv underware too.

Well, I escaped frum the Hospittel, jest in time to avoid death. The nurse told me thet I had to take a bath the next day, but the Doctor dismissed me, so you sea I am still alive and strong as ever. When I got back to the bearracks, I found my shoes full uv cigaret stumps that these lazy hounds had put in em insted of throwin them in the stove. Thar wuz a big box uv eats scent me fur a berth day present, and a box uv cigars. I don't smoke cigars so I passed them aroun to the fellers and they all sed what a good egg I wuz, even if I wuz a old veteran.

They called on me fer a speach and stood me up on a sope box. I wuz a little shy at gittin that close to soap, but I delivered a adrest that wud make Woodrow Wilson enveous. Them boys jest sot their and tears rolled down their clocks. Then they decided to initiate me into the sosyety uv Human Beings and giv me 21 licks with a plank, whar you don't wear tin hellmitts. Thar wuz about 50 of them and I uv of me so I took hit in fun and good naturedly like, but about the 15th. lick i began to wish that I cud git a immediate divorce frum the seat uv my pants. Do you know whar they hit me? Its sech a delikate subjeskt that I jest can't come right out plain and tell you. Then they all con-

gratulated me on my permotion. I luffed and told em to quit kiddin, but shore nuf I looked on the "Bull let in" Board, and my name wuz thar as bein one of a few who hed ben made a FIRST CLASS PRIVATE. Hot dog!

I knowed Uncle Sam wud reckonize us good men. We air lak wheat among chaff, and I don't mingle with buck privates NO more. I went to report fer duty and the Captin wuz Teddy Roosevelt (that is dee-light-ed) to sea me back, and sed that nothin had gone wrong sense I left, which made him miss me a grate deal. I'll be a officer befour I no it. I discovered tho that the Captins horse stable hadn't bin cleaned out sense I left so I tuk my force uv limited servises and made them git to work. I am in charge of a brigade of limited servise men now.

I am too good a man to be hear so I hav put in fer a transfer thru proper military channels, to go to the front lines. When I went to go to bed, some smart aleck had stuffed my piller full uv onions. It brought back such fond memries uv you that I culdn't half sleep, so I must try to ketch up sum sleep now.

With luv and sole kisses frum,

Your wealthy finanseer,

"Red."

ARE ASSIGNED

THIRTY LIEUTENANTS REPORT
HERE FOR DUTY

Thirty second-lieutenants reported at the Camp Greene headquarters on last Friday morning from the training school at Camp Wadsworth. They have been assigned as follows:

With the 84th Infantry—Clarence F. Shower, Albert S. Wilson, Clarence R. Wells, William G. Williams.

The 383rd Infantry—Francis E. Harris, Coy C. Parks, John R. Tucker.

The 5th Pioneer Infantry—Cuthbert W. Buncley, John D. Mangum, Guy T. Potts, Mortimer Weinberg, Charles M. Sinclair.

The 58th Pioneer Infantry—Albert L. Cromley, William Bradham, William T. Wilkins, Bonneau K. Steadman, William L. Way.

The 60th Pioneer Infantry—Joseph B. Furman, Barney B. Gussow, Albert A. Tabor, Kenneth Taylor, Frank G. Garlenck.

The 61st Pioneer Infantry—Nathaniel B. Boyd, John G. Smart, Guy D. Jacobs.

The 62nd Pioneer Infantry—Robert D. Rutledge, Daniel E. Baird.

Mack C. Autrey, Sixth Anti-Aircraft Machine Gun battalion.

GETTING OUT



NO TIME FOR GLORY NOW

Just a Little Higher Quality at a Little Lower Price

The Piedmont Printery

THE HIGHEST QUALITY PRINTING AT POPULAR PRICES

FIFTH & TRYON STREETS
MCKINNON BUILDING

We make a special price to soldiers,
and are not in the "combine".

PRINTERS FOR ALL PARTICULAR PEOPLE

The Best Cafe in the City
Located at 221 W. Trade St.
Between So. Ry. station and Square.

The Raleigh

TOM MATTHEWS
PROPRIETOR

We cater to the Soldiers and the
Trav'ling Public, and invite them to
"drop in to see us." PHONE 3486