

## PEACE CHARLOTTE BURIED THE KAISER.



Hotel balcony, shows a view of the Square, looking north into Tryon street, where much of the spectacular element of the spontaneous celebration was staged. At this corner hundreds of thousands of vehicles of every sort and description, from the handsome passenger car, through the whole gamut of motor-driven vehicles, to the country wagons drawn by mules who with wise eyes viewed the scene of the celebration of the victory of right over wrong.

In picture No. 2 is seen a view of the Square from a window in the office of Dr. B. J. Witherspoon, in the Jordan building, looking down on the Square, and from this point could be seen perhaps the greatest activity of those who had for the day apparently taken leave of their senses.

Picture No. 3 shows a view of West Trade street, from the Square past the Se'wyn Hotel, First Presbyterian Church and the Southern Manufacturers Club.

Picture No. 4 was taken on South Tryon street, looking across the Square, down North Tryon street, and gives but poor conception of the frenzy which reigned there during the entire day.

Picture No. 5 shows a big army truck, driven by a United States soldier, and a transfer wagon drawn by two mules, both loaded to the gunwales, if trucks and wagons have gunwales, with screaming, shouting, gesticulating men, women and children—but two of hundreds of such conveyances which dashed about the streets from 3 o'clock Monday morning until Tuesday night.

## CAMP STIRRED

## REVEILLE TOO LATE TO AWAKEN SOLDIERS.

Shouts of joy at the acclaim of peace, very early Monday morning were passed along until they reached the outposts of Camp Greene. Sentries picked up the glad call. There was a stir in the tents where the soldiers slumbered. Drowsy calls of "Whats up?" came from the heads of the narrow cots.

"The war's over," yelled the sentries.

That was long before reveille and the early morning call was blown all too late to awaken the camp after that. Everybody was up and shouting. Snake dances wound among the tents. It was the gladdest hour in the history of the Charlotte camp.

"Let's go to town," was the next general cry.

As soon as permission could be obtained the soldiers poured into the city. The day was declared a holiday by both Colonel Macomb, camp commander and Lieutenant Colonel George Renn, base hospital commander. Every soldier possible was relieved to take part in the celebration. Mess halls were deserted at noon.

## DECORATED TRUCKS.

The soldiers took part in the parade and burning in effigy of the Kaiser in the evening. Trucks were decorated with posters and marked by fitting epigrams. Part of the statements read:

"The Kaiser wanted more territory—we gave him Hell."

"Perlin to Bagdad; Bagdad Hell."

"And they said we wouldn't fight."

"The Kaiser is in Dutch."

"Democracy eber alles."

Many of the soldiers stayed down town to join in the dancing which took place on West Trade street and to the music from the Shriners' Band.