

REAL FAIRY STORY

MRS. BALDWIN ADDS TO SPIRIT OF THE BLAZE.

Last Saturday night several members of the Hospital personnel and several nurses were sitting around the great fireplaces in the Red Cross building, dreaming of the days of yore, when Mrs. Baldwin, the ever pleasant and thoughtful Hostess, announced that she would tell him a fairy story.

Some industrious young soldier placed a new log on the fire and someone, who had likely enjoyed fairy stories before, turned the lights low.

Then, to the surprise of some present, tables mysteriously appeared in a conspicuous place, and by some "hokey pokey", dishes, and cooking machinery, and a coffee percolator appeared upon the scene and soon hungry soldiers and soldieresses were eating those dainty things that only Mrs. Baldwin knows how to prepare. And along with the eats was some real coffee, like "Aunt Mary" used to make, prepared by the skilled hands of Sgt. "Pat" Kelly, ably assisted by Sgt. Reel.

Following the refreshments the party was entertained by stories of: "Before The War" by Mrs. Anderson; "When I was In The Army" by Sgt. Kelly; and a pleasant snoring solo by Sgt. "Georgia" Rose. "Doc, the noted Philadelphia tooth exterminator" caused considerable excitement by asking foolish question A No. 1, "When Are We Going Home?" Sgt. Reel refused to relate experience of civilian days but he did acquire a new name on this occasion. Henceforth, to those who were present he will be known as "Eater".

"Jimmy" Tuton told some hair raising stories of narrow escapes from howling red Indians in the wild west.

Miss Waite, the Librarian, started several stories, and each of the party added a sentence. Each story ended by the villain being chased into the mud of Camp Greene.

During the entire evening the party was kept laughing by stories, of his plunges in the financial world, by "Friday" McCown, of "Big Rock," Colorado.

At midnight the party disbanded, with hearts full of joy and thankfulness to Mrs. Baldwin for the "great-

QUARTERMASTER..

Sergeant Coleman returned Monday from a furlough spent in Scranton, Pa., and was much surprised to find that he had been promoted from corporal to the grade of sergeant.

Pvt. 1st Cl. Thomas Webb, of Concord, N. C., visited the Q. M. detachment at the Base Hospital for two days of the past week and we trust that he will be able to come and see us again shortly.

The boys of this detachment who are with the minstrel company say that they would have no serious objections to visiting Kannapolis again.

Cpl. Johnson now takes his meals at the detachment mess hall again. No wonder, we are not surprised in the least, since he has no dishes to wash.

Pvt. 1st Cl. Bob Arledge states that he thinks that there should be more clothing manufactures start in the business if the boys are as particular about their clothes after they receive their discharges as they are at the present time.

Gee! She surely must have wanted your company at dinner on Thanksgiving day very badly, judging from the number of telegrams. How about it, Sgt. Elrod.

Pvt. Lahey of the medical detachment who is assigned to duty with us, has been rehearsing his new dance lately.

One of the most disastrous fires that has yet aroused us occurred in "Stag-er-Inn" last Monday morning about 9:30, the fire completely demolishing the residence. The cause is yet unknown but the Q. M.s suspect a German spy and have called on the Medical Supply for their able detective.

We can't understand why Sgt. Reel waited for the winter weather to start his night horse-back riding.

Our electrician reports that he has unearthed quite a number of able electricians in the nurse corps.

est evening each had spent since they arrived in the land of Piedmont. It was truly the greatest fairy story Mrs. Baldwin ever told.

STOPPED TWO.

Private John Torrello, well known at the base hospital as a handy man with the boxing gloves, and who left Camp Greene early in the spring, writes back from a Red Cross hospital on the Seine to Sergeant Hages, that he has "stopped two" since he left here. He won a bout in two rounds at Hoboken before sailing and in France he knocked out Jimmy Murray, known to fighters of the East.

Torrello likes it fine in France, as do all the others of the party of forty-five who left Camp Greene in June.

EAST END CANTEEN

"By the Barracks"

Cigars, Cigarettes,

Candy.

Hot Lunches

Ice Cold Drinks

Novelties

We Serve YOU Right

Piedmont THEATRE

Entire Change Program

TODAY

BERT SMITH'S

Ragtime Wonders

CLEVER CHORUS

Comedians, Singers and Dancers

with

JOE FIELDS, Versatile Comic
HELEN HAMPTON, Prima Donna
ARLINE MELVIN, Cyclone Soubrette
PHIL HART, Comedian and Dancer
MILDRED IRVING, Song Bird

ALSO MOTION PICTURES

Other Features

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE

SATURDAY'S 1 to 11 p. m.

FULL OF JAZZ



THE BASE HOSPITAL ORCHESTRA IN ACTION.