

### QUARTERMASTER

Sgts. Miller and Barth of the fighting Q. M.'s accompanied by Sgt. Mills of the Pill Rollers' Battalion spent Thanksgiving at Sgt. Barth's home in Philadelphia. On their return they were the guests of Sgt. Miller's sister in Washington, D. C. Did they have a good time? Well, just ask them, for Philadelphia is still wet and there are plenty of Yeomenettes to entertain.

Lieut. John H. Trickey of the camp Q. M.'s has been assigned to replace Lieut. Harvey. He is an old army man and has seen eighteen years service. We are sure that he will make an efficient quartermaster.

We are all sorry now that Mr. Thomas Webb, of Concord, will not be very likely to visit us any more because he is now wearing Civies and rides in a Blue Cadillac without a Pass.

Q. M. Sgt. Elrod spent Thanksgiving at his home in Georgia with the Peaches but we were so sorry that he had to be called back to duty one day ahead of time. All of the Peaches cried when he got on the train for Charlotte, N. C. After the war is over boys, go to Georgia.

The fighting Q. M.'s lost their first battle of Camp Greene when their popular commander Lieut. C. F. Harvey, Jr., was lost to them when he went over the top on his way to Kinston, N. C., to return to civil life.

day. He finally consented to let us take the day off. The Captain in charge jumped on the poor little Shavie's neck, but that didn't make us mad at all.

"Stevens is sore as a razor-back; they have him cooking all the time. You can drop all hopes of ever going across at the U. S. expense, for they are even taking men off the transports and putting them on Hospital Trains."

We have a slight hunch that hereafter, us and the Q. M. are going to be like long-lost brothers, found. Won't there be a rush for 'them yaller hat-cords' next pay-day, eh?

"Rip" Van Winkle made that "mid-night ride of Paul Revere" look like a Sunday gathering of the Quakers' Old Ladies' Home, last Sunday afternoon. Result? He's still eating off the mantel.

Captain Darling was obliged to send the Q. M. truck down to headquarters to get more "re-enlistment blanks,"—so great was the rush for them.

Remember the pest who used to come poking his nose in your face when the temperature was 99 below, and ask, "How do you like this weather?" You had a dickens of a time to keep from warming him up a bit, didn't ye? Well, that's the way we feel when everybody, everywhere comes moseying among us with the foolish question, "When are you going to get out?"

SGT. D. M. BRILL.

### MEDICAL SUPPLY

Say—we got a letter from Stockard the other day, and whoop-ee, its better than any Moonshine Letter that ever come off his pen. We'd love to give it to you in full bloom, but somebody, somewhere may inadvertently be reading it to his best girl and then, Good-night:—so we only print snatch-es from here and there:

"Dear Dave:—This is the first chance I have had to scratch you a little 'bull.' We were S. O. L. on the over-seas bizz and as I predicted, were scattered broadcast. Shrimpo, Bob Durst, Johnnie, Frank, Morris Greene, Stevens and I landed on Hospital Train No. 3. Venus, the lean, was transferred to the Base Hospital at Hampton Roads. Dal and Red are doing "pencil pushing" at Headquarters. Buck Weaver, Bob Lytle, Whally and Vreeland are on permanent K. P., at Camp Stuart.

"Personall, I am not so d—n stuck on this work, but I took my chance and this is what I got. We have to work like Bill Rileys going out on a trip, but its not such a much coming back. The worst feature is living in cars on the side tracks, when we are in headquarters. The cars have no heat in them and they are worse than the Barracks at Camp Greene. We get plenty of change (I mean in living conditions), and Bob, Shrimpo and I had a big time in Baltimore Friday. We had a green lieutenant with us, so we raised Cain with him about working on Thanksgiving

## Real Appreciation

"We appreciate the service rendered us during our stay at Camp Greene," is a remark heard almost every day, when soldiers discuss the Charlotte Street Railway.

We believe this, in a general way, especially since we have gone to great expense to maintain a high type of transportation between the Camp and the city.

A more general use of the cars by the soldiers throughout the month would enable them to visit the city with regularity, while a few trips by more expensive methods cripple their finances early in the month.

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