

K-K-K-KOOTIES

K-k-k-kooties! Lousie k-kooties,
 You're the only b-b-b-bugs that I
 abhor;
 When the m-moon shines over the
 guard house,
 I'll be scratching till I'm v-v-v-very
 sore
 L. L. Merritt.

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THE CADUCEUS

SILVER CHEVRONS

SEVERAL DETACHMENT MEN
WEARING THREE

SILVER chevrons having been authorized for the men who have performed valliant service "over here" during the war are showing up in colorful plenty about the U. S. Army Base Hospital, Camp Greene and among the camp Quartermaster groups and here and there among the office forces in the camp.

There are a number at the base hospital who are either wearing or are entitled to wear three of the silver stripes because of eighteen months service in the army. Most of the hospital force is entitled to two of the silver markers. Some difficulty is experienced in buying the honor stripes locally. When the Charlotte stores have been supplied it is expected that nearly every soldier's arm that swings along Tryon street will be noticed because of the bright stripes, which shine on the left arm six inches above the end of the coat sleeve.

The men of the Base Hospital Detachment who are entitled 3 silver stripes are Sgts. Nierzwicki, Hages, Derwort, and privates Merchant, Teuton, McCleary, Schofield, Greene, Menga, Palsaeck, Stocking, Richardson, Hammane, Hitchcock, LeRay and Sergeant First class Cameron.

SAYS WE WERE NEEDED

President Wilson ordered the recognition of the silver stripes in a statement which holds some comfort for the disappointment of missing the sight of Boche prisoners and the land where our heroes have trod.

"The President," the order reads, "desires, on behalf of the nation to express his appreciation of the vitally essential and self-sacrificing service given by officers and men whom military necessity has held and is holding for performance of duties outside the theatre of active operations. Their contributions to military success is no less than that of those who have had opportunity for service at the front. On them developed the creation of the great armies of the nation and their supply with the equipment and stores indispensable to military operations.

"Without them, the troops abroad could have accomplished nothing. In many instances their retention on home duty has been due to their exceptional military and administrative efficiency. They have been in readiness for any service which the interests of the government required them to perform and have been cheerful and without thought of self when given duties not in accordance with their own desires. The country holds in grateful appreciation the fundamental service they have rendered in winning the war."

The officers and men will be entitled to wear one silver chevron for each six months of service.

DETACHMENT HUNTER



BRINGING HOME THE BIRDS

Private Eugene Menga is the detachment hunter as well as the official detachment barber. He has been hunting nearly every clear day since he arrived at Camp Greene last fall. The boom of his double barrelled shot gun may be heard in the thickets to the west of the hospital barracks at all hours of the day.

The above picture shows "Gene" bringing home some game, which he declares to be two quail and a rabbit. He stoutly maintains that it is not the first show of success that has crowned his Rip Van Winklian efforts.

MAKES HIT

ENTERTAINMENT BIG SUCCESS

While the chill Winter winds were sweeping in icy blasts and the howling rain pouring down in seemingly endless quantities past the hospital Red Cross building on Sunday evening every thing beneath that shelter was cozy and aglow with friendship. The usual Sunday evening entertainment took place but it was of unusual quality, men from the lower camp assisting the hospital personnel in furnishing amusement to the large and appreciative gathering. Baird the new hypnotist from the detachment furnished his share in the program by putting a few of the boys thru stunts that aroused the amusement of the assemblage. Sgt. Chas. Cohen of the 153rd Labor Battalion made an interesting address embellished with humorous stories and amusing anecdotes and concluding with a recitation of "My Mate" by Robert W. Service. Miss Mazie Nichols one of the fair probationers entertained the gathering with a dramatic and well-delivered selection.

With the ending of this interesting program the player-piano was brought forward and harmonious music of the "canned" variety kept things humming for the remainder of the evening.