

LOTS OF BUSINESS

POST OFFICE CLERKS WORK OVER TIME

The past week has been a trying one for the Charlotte post office as the Christmas rush has been on full swing. Nearly all the Camp Greene soldiers mailed their remembrances during the week and in counter attacking force the influenza thinned window has been strongly felt. The ranks of the postal clerks until there has been need for day and night work. Nearly twenty of the post office employees are at home because of sickness and the pull of handling the packages which have constantly rolled in through the "for packages"

MANY VOLUNTEER.

In response to a telegram recently received by Colonel George A. Renn, the commanding officer of the base hospital, for assistance by the members of the army nurse corps at this station, at the city of Atlanta, Ga. The influenza epidemic in that city is raging wildly and positions were offered to all graduate nurses being discharged from this hospital. Many of them have already volunteered their services but must await discharge from service to accept the offer.

Others to receive furloughs during the past week were Sgt. Burlen Mahn of the adjutant's office who left for Cambridge, Mass; Sgt. Lange of the laboratory who has gone to Waterbury, Conn; and Sgt. First class Yates chief of the sanitary department who has gone to Biddeford, Maine.

Miss Josephine Whidden left this hospital December 12 to proceed to her home in Jacksonville, Fla., to await relief from active service, having made application for discharge in order that she might resume her former business.

Miss Theresa Sonner was called to her home in Baltimore, Md., by the illness of her sister.

LET'S GO TO THE Southern Hotel and Cafe

FOR A REGULAR MEAL

From 11:30 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Just like mother used to cook

We never close

J. H. THREATT, Prop.
509 West Trade Street



OLLOWING poem was written by two of the Student nurses after a class announcement that there would be Ward Duty on Christmas.

PROBS' RAVIN'

APOLOGIES TO POE

Once upon a Christmas dreary, two lonesome probies weak and weary—
Falling out of bed to go to work once more,
While we nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping—
As of someone rudely rapping, rapping at the barracks door—
"Tis Miss Uzelmeier" we muttered "rapping at our barracks door"—
Only this, and nothing more.

Oh, distinctly we remember it is in the bleak December,
And both over-sleeping probies knew this rap upon the door;
Eagerly we wished for Mother; as you know there is no other
Who would let us sleep as long as we'd adore.
Getting up like this on Christmas surely is an awful bore—
Quoth the Probies—"Nevermore".

Presently one Prob grew stronger—hesitating then no longer,
"Nurse" said she "or Madam, truly your forgiveness we implore,
But the fact is, it is Christmas, and we thought we'd snooze some more,
When so faintly you came rapping, rapping at our barracks' door
That we scarce were sure we heard you" so then we leaped upon the floor
Perched and sat, and nothing more.

There we sat engaged in guessing, showing yet no signs of dressing,
To one another vowed that we would go back home once more;
"This is too much" one Prob said sighing, and the other sat there crying
We are going home to Mama, now we'll get in bed once more—
We don't have to work on Christmas, as we won't be Probs no more—
Making up cots? Nevermore.

By Misses Vivian Atwood and Wilda Getty



EPISCOPAL SERVICE.

A celebration of Holy Communion will be held in the school room at 8 o'clock Christmas morning. All communicants in any Christian church are invited to partake. The Rev. Robert B. Owens of the Church of the Holy Comforter, Charlotte, will officiate.

NOW OUT

Private Walter Knight or better known as "In again out again" Knight is now out. We trust that he remains in his present healthy condition until the next issue.

Who is the Best Shot With a Rifle ?

Prove it at the

U. S. Shooting Gallery

The oldest and only
Shooting Gallery in Charlotte

509 West Trade Street
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