

CAMP Q. M. C.

Major Brouillot is giving instructions in chopping wood. (Kindly hand in your name to the Chief Clerk.)

Lieut. Peters has just laid in a new stock of assorted pills—all colors. Some are good for colds some, are good for physics, some for everything else, and some for—Buy W. S. S.

Lieut, Naab: "See Maxwell."

Lieut. Thomas claims to have taught Vernon Castle his first steps in dancing.

The Amalgamated Association of Cold-Brickers, Quartermaster Chapter No. 7 (Our adding machine broke) held its first meeting one day last Tuesday. The main object was to obtain a few names for officers and so far we have three separate tickets, i e.: Pres. Lieuts. Longmore, Dixon and Crapo; Vice-Pres. Lieuts. Jordon, Landreth and Stonger; Sec'y. Corp. Blacker, Sgt. Bernard and Sgt. Hesse; Treas. Sgts. Cox, Maxey and Kreiner.

For temporary Lodge officers we have elected as follows:

MOST HIGH CHIEF GOLD-BRICKER
Sgt. R. L. Griffin
SENIOR ASSISTANT M. H. C. G. B.
Sgt. Howard Donnett
SECOND UP
Sgt. Judge Lindsay
CUSTODIAN OF DICE
Stable Sgt. Smith
CUSTODIAN OF CARDS
Corp. P. T. Wellons
CUSTODIAN OF JUICES
Sgt. A. H. Day
MOST EXPERT TYPIST
Sgt. M. Shankman
HIS RIVAL
Corp. Wm. E. Tidewell

Several applications were submitted last meeting but some three or four were rejected. Reason—over-working.

The formation of other Camp Chapters is invited and those desiring to do so will communicate with the secretary when he is elected.

Notice:—Meetings are subject to dispersal without notice.

The Keystone Fire Department made a run last Friday morning and pulled off a few stunts for the amusement of the various members of the Camp.

Ask Hi Ottoy of Fire Truck and Hose Company if he is as good at putting out fires as he is at building them.

One of the Hi-Kickers of the Socker Ball Team—Q. M. C.—has been tried and found guilty of illegitimately spending time at the home of a well-known resident of North Charlotte. Ask Corp. Harrold if she pronounced a life sentence upon him.

Ask Sgts. Stamps and Rothschild why they have not applied for membership in the Amalgamated Association of Gold-Brickers.

As Sgt. Welser has been too busy taking care of the trade at the Q. M. C. Restaurant to devote any time to the important duties that are attached to all members of the A. A. of G. B., it is understood that the Committee on Investigation has ordered the restaurant closed in order to justify the Honorable Secretary in entering the Sergeant's name upon the books as a member in good standing.

Sgt. Lehman is still looking for the siding to be filled with box cars for making the last shipment.

Ask Sgts, Muly and Streed to please explain why they were over at the tennis court near the K. of C. Building one day last Tuesday between 1 and 4:30 p. m.

The Investigating Committee of the A. A. of G. B. will receive these men at their office any time on or before February 1st, during "actual" working hours for the purpose of receiving some legal excuses for such gross negligence of their ever-increasing important duties as members of the Order

We were informed that we were in the army for life. We should have been told:

That we should have no labor battalions,

That we could wear "civies,"

That we were going home,

That we were quarantined, again,

That there were no girls,

That there was no money.

For information regarding qualities (and quantities) of shows with their accessories and spare parts at the Liberty Park theater—see Pvt. Dozier. He is now the star reporter as well as the publicity agent of the Military Police Gazette of Camp Greene. (This one is not published.)

MOTOR TRANSPORT.

If all of us were to roam to every destination that humor details us to the theory of "Join the army and see the world" would be fulfilled. However, so far dame rumor is all that has taken any of us away. We're going though, Eh? McMullen.

"Morrison," the reliable repairman, already has had wonderful progress in his new business since his ad was run in last week's Caduceus. Scarcely was it made public when 90c contract came along, and chances on another for 15c. Sergeant says that 90c looked like a thousand bucks when the "kind-hearted" man placed it coldly in his palm, but when the same 90c was detailed to purchase a dinner, it wasn't sufficient to get the mustard on a ham sandwich. Courage, Sergeant, possibly that 90c will grow.

Private Morlet believes life would be too dull with Sergt. Goodin, hence he is seeking a chance to go to Atlanta.

What would we do if it wasn't for the dogs, both in the company street and those we get in the mess hall.

Sergeants Cummings and Kinzle find it hard to keep in sight of the ever watchful "top" Thul.

Sergeant Andrews has at last decided to make Charlotte his home. There's a reason for not going back to his home in Swathmore, Pa.

There was profusion of color on the Company street Sunday. Great! We are glad to have the ladies anytime. Variety is the very spice of camp life.

Sergeants James and Morrison were lucky enough to secure a few days' furlough. Good idea! July and there will be no such inducement to go to the big city.

