

EARLY SEASON

BASEBALL SCHEDULE STARTED
AT CAMP GREENE.

Camp Greene claims a record in the starting of her spring baseball schedule. The first game was played on last Sunday, January 26th, between the Ambulance Corps and the Ninetieth Infantry. There will be a game tomorrow at the camp and it is expected that a full schedule of weekly games will be carried on.

In the opening game, on last Sunday, the Ambulance Corps won a well-earned victory at 8 to 2 over the players from the Infantry. There was excellent pitching considering the short time in which the twirlers have had to prepare. There were several two-base hits and a few heated arguments.

The Ambulance drivers and the Infantrymen will cross bats again this Sunday on the diamond formerly used by the Fourth Recruit Camp men. The field is in excellent condition and the bleachers are being set up to accommodate a crowd.

Camp Chaplain Thomas Ryan is slated to umpire the contest.

At the game last week there were many attendants from Charlotte, who had driven to the seat of the game in automobiles. The public is cordially invited to see the coming tilt and there will be no charges.

Camp Athletic Director Mel Sheppard, the former Peerless Mel of cinder path fame, is responsible for the arrangements for the "first peep o' spring" baseball games although the fine weather, with a beaming sun which make coats unnecessary in the afternoons, is the factor which allows the plans of Director Sheppard to proceed.

ALWAYS READY.

When you are cold and chilled through from exposure to the cold night air you can always get a good warm cup of coffee at the Red Cross building. The door is never locked and a passer-by is ever welcome to drop in for a cheering cup of the hot fluid regardless of the hour.

DIAGNOSIS UNDETERMINED.

Darkness is deceiving. No names mentioned but t'other night two young ladies, whose smiling countenances are seen daily about one of our numerous mess-halls, awoke with a start. Big Ben registered the hour of 5:50 a. m. (to them). Gee! fifty minutes late! The detachment boys sure can dress at revielle but there are two in our midst who can go one better. Swiftly along the boardwalks flitted said maidens, fearful lest they be seen reporting for duty at such a tardy hour. All was dark and cold at the mess-office. Switch was turned and valve opened; the wheels of daily routine began to rotate. Like the moth to the flame so was a cook of the night shift naturally attracted by this unexpected light. Entering he inquired if they desired their midnight luncheon served in the office. Midnight luncheon? Where are the breakfast chow-wagons? It was the cook's turn to be mystified. Drawing forth his "ever-since-I-joined-the-army" Ingersol he proceeded to draw the two maidens out of their somnambulistic trance. 10:45 p. m.

While the cook was suffering a paralysis of the vocal cords two "earl" bluebirds hastened back to their downy nests. The wilds of Vermont or Takoma Park, D. C., never held the terrors as did that winding trail back to quarters. What if they should be seen returning at that late hour? What a disastrous misunderstanding might follow! 10:30 p. m. is not 5:50 a. m. The ninth edition of The American Illustrated Medical Dictionary has been perused but the diagnosis still remains "undermined." Moral: "Looks are deceiving. Always look twice at the face hands of a clock."

By SGT. GEORGE ROSE

OH, DOCTOR!

"I want some intelligent men as hospital orderlies," announced Lieutenant Worley. "Any pharmacists in the Detachment?"

A flaxen-haired individual shuffled forward.

"Ye gods!" said the lieutenant, "are you a pharmacist?"

"Shure ay bane pharmeris," was the indignant reply. "Vy, ay bane work on pharm all mae life!"

CHILDREN ENTERTAIN

BOYS AND GIRLS OF CITY BRING
FINE CHEER.

One of the most highly appreciated programs yet delivered at the Red Cross building was the entertainment given on last Friday afternoon by the children of the Fourth Ward School of Charlotte. The series of readings and songs were arranged especially for the benefit of the wounded men, who gathered in a body for the program and whose presence seemed to call out the best efforts of the young entertainers. The program follows:

"Holy Night."—Dorothy Curlee accompanied by Ruth Roark on the violin.

Little Orphan Annie—Ruth Ellis.
Song—Smiles and Smile—Katherine Reid and Jno. Boyd.

Songs—Jolly Little Eskimo, Soldier Boys, March, March, March—Katherine Reid, Dorothy Brown, Jno. Boyd, Mary Everett, Osmond Barringer, Jas. Springs, Chas. Millholland, Kenneth Stanley, Laurence Hartsell, Dorothy Crowell, Virginia Hipp.

Recitation—"Nuh Nnh Not Me!"—Charles Hilton.

Clown—Nallie Belliveau.
Song—Wax Dolls—Elizabeth Alexander, Mary Thomas Davis.

Dutch Song and Dance—Russel Ranson, Virginia Clark, William Reid, Ellen Hawkins, C. A. Perry, Mr. Snider, Dorothy Curlee.

"Little Georgia Nigger."—Dorothy Ball, Ruth Roark, Evelyn Jetton, Jean Duls, Dorothy Curlee, Margaret Dixon, Mildred Beasley.

Dance—James and Theresa Coombs.
"Raggety Man."—Isabel King.

Marseillaise—Harold and James Coombs.

Mr. Robert Keesler, accompanist.

BACK TO THE GRIND.

Ten days leave having flown on the wings of time with express like speed, finds the following members of the detachment back at the wheel after furloughs spent at their respective homes: Jim Leahy, Leslie McAfee, Sidney Westerveldt and Fred Ziegler from New York City, Julius Stumpf from Washington, D. C.; Oscar Wedlow and Clarence Kramer from Indiana, Albert J. Williams from West Virginia and Roland Baker from Jersey City, N. J.

"BETTER DANCING" CLUB

FOR HELP TO ADVANCED DANCERS

Meetings twice a week, with dances to which friends may be invited.

Opening Dance Tonight, Feb. 1, 1919, at 8:00. Everybody Invited. No Charges.

Telephone Mrs. Baker, 3427, for details.