

## NATIVE GERMAN MEMBER OF D. OF C. REGIMENT

Chas. Leomson Had Six Brothers  
in German Army, of Whom  
Three Have Been Killed.

Company B, of the third District of Columbia regiment, has dug up some notoriety in the shape of Chas. Leomson, who came to this country from Germany in 1913. Leomson now has or did have six brothers serving in the German army, though word has been killed that three of them have been killed. Leomson says that the German Ambassador Bernstorff wished him to return to the fatherland at the beginning of hostilities in Europe, threatening to have him expelled from the German imperial cadets if he did not do so. He says that he sent word to Bernstorff and to his brother too, who wrote him a rather impertinent letter, that "America was good enough for him," also that he could take care of himself.

The story of Leomson's life reads like a book. At the age of five, he became a member of the royal imperial cadets, and at the age of 11 received his first instructions in military tactics. All of the boys at that age were compelled to drill with Lewis club rifles every evening for a period of six months. Soon after 1,300 of them were taken on a 10,000-mile trip to visit various places of interest in Europe and Asia. They traversed the salt and gold mines of Siberia, the Strait of Bosphorus, Constantinople, Sophia (Bulgaria), Bucharest (Rumania), Budapest, Vienna and Strasburg. This trip took around six months.

At the age of 14, he left school and by the help of one of his brothers came to America.

In June, 1916, at the time Uncle Sam sent his troops to the border, Leomson took out his first papers and joined the third Washington, D. C. infantry. He still persists that "America is good enough for me."

## RELIGIOUS NOTES FROM BUILDING NO. 106

Chaplain Pippy spoke to our group Sunday evening, October 14 for the second time. He made a deep impression on the men. He speaks with authority and always carries conviction.

Our home hour Sunday, October 14, was really home-like. The Hawthorne Lane M. E. folks came out 49 strong. Old and young were in the group. The children added much to the hour. Things were wholesomely informal. Corge again, Hawthorne Lane!

Mr. Baldwin, of Greensboro, N. C., for many years a resident of Jerusalem, gave a very interesting and instructive illustrated lecture last Tuesday evening. His slides are unusual, and are valued at \$5,000. He was heard by 400 men.

The men are responding to our appeal in a very fine manner. Many others have cut the swearing and cigarettes. The Pocket Testament and War Roll are still in demand.

Last Sunday night's program was strong. By Thoburn was the speaker, and Miss Nell Dixon and party furnished the music. Miss Dixon was enthusiastically received on a previous visit.

Next Tuesday Dr. Stair is to be with us again and he appears for his last time in Camp Greene. He leaves Wednesday for his church in Boston. Men have been asking when he would speak again, and we are glad to announce him again. His services upon a recent Sunday evening was powerful. We are sorry to see him go, but wish him God-speed.

The Barabas, recently organized in the twentieth machine gun regiment, are growing and are doing mighty fine work. Major Lewis will be the leader, and we are to study "The Manhood of the Master," by Foadick. A like organization is being organized among the Oregon men.

## ENJOYABLE PROGRAM AT BUILDING NO. 108

The Friday evening entertainment at Building No. 108 was the best yet. Mr. Barlowe was on hand and the boys made the building ring with the songs from "Trench and Camp." The audience was in a particularly happy frame of mind. Miss Robinson, of Charlotte, made a hit with her first reading, which was in the Italian dialect. She was repeatedly encored and her impressions of various types will not soon be forgotten. We hope to have Miss Robinson with us again in the near future.

A happy surprise was given when, due to the blowing down of the Chautauqua tent, the sextette of talented ladies gave a half-hour entertainment with song and instrument. Let it be said right here that they were fully appreciated. After the performance the boys clamored so loudly for a word with the entertainers that they were compelled to hold a reception for fully 15 minutes. May we add that we hope the Chautauqua tent will often blow down.

## NOTES OF COMPANY "I" 161ST INFANTRY

Held the Lead in Liberty Bond  
Campaign One Day and Is  
Now in Second Place.

Company I led in the amount of bonds signed for one day with the figures \$7,550.00. At present, old "I" holds second place with a mighty good chance of re-taking number one within the next few days.

The outcome of Wednesday's game with the Washington, D. C. bunch may be learned from Private Bergeron who is now answering sick call as a result.

Corporal Howard has a very unlucky squad with three men on the sick list.

Mechanic Lenberg is very much worried over the fact that he does not have a perfectly good fire to welcome him on his departure from the sheets every morning. Before going to the Q. M., he always fixed his wood so that he could touch it off from his bunk by means of a long pole on the end of which was attached a candle. It is rumored that some of the others in "I" have been searching for poles since Lenberg invented the idea.

Privates Malone, Auld, Armfield and Resman are getting those voices in mighty good shape these days, and in the estimation of those who have heard this happy four, they will give any quartet in the division an interesting race when it comes to tuning words.

That Company I is steadily coming into the limelight in a good way is shown to be a fact when we have rock-bottom proof that Privates Armfield, New, Hager and Berg have paid more social calls in the last two weeks than the best adding machine could ever account for. It is stated officially that Hager has petitioned the commanding officer to excuse him from drill until he can get caught up with his social engagements.

The company clerk makes his appearance in the front of the mess line these days. Why?

The eighth squad has had a wash day. "Dad" Malone was in charge during the very out of the ordinary drive, and it is reported that he held his head at all stages of the attack. This is indeed an honor to the commander, owing to the fact that he gave orders as late as 8 p. m., and that he was also on his post with nothing between him and the nice cool evening but his pajama uniform which is supposed to be worn only on review.

Wanted: A wooden-legged man to mash potatoes for Company I. Apply to Cook Hebert; also a man of athletic build to kick the wrinkles out of prunes.

"Hap" Dye is rather slow in learning the semaphore, but "Hap" says there is no Hebrew in him, and it comes hard for him to talk on his hands.

"Dad" Malone was on a rampage two days last week. He loaned his broom and the friend failed to return it on time.

Private Van Vicklo came home the other night and surprised his comrades by gently cutting off the table leg. When an inquiry was made, it was found that Vicklo had become angered at the leg because it refused an operation. It is the general opinion of those present that Van makes a better barber than he does surgeon.

One can tell by the looks of Private Nelson's face that he is a coming pigskin footer.

The hookworm is a very common disease in Company I.

The favorite indoor sport is "bunk fatigue." The boys say long live the sport.

Private Carpenter's one ambition in life is to bayonet the dummies, imagining all the time that they are Germans.

Let us sit upon the ground and tell sad stories of the deaths of "shave tails"—Private Alex II, Act III, Scene III.

## THE JOHNNY-YANKS.

(From Somewhere in France.)  
My mother's dad fought under Lee.  
Dad fought in Sherman's ranks.  
It's in the blood, so as for me,  
I'm with the Johnny-Yanks.

The Frenchman, Englishman and Scot,  
The Irishman and Manx,  
All shouted "Bravo!" when they caught  
A glimpse of Johnny-Yanks.

The Kaiser sneered, "They fight Me!  
Vat?  
I welcome tem mit tanks.  
A breakfast dish for Me und Gott,  
Vill be tem Schonnny-Yanks."

So I suppose we'll have to treat  
K—E— for "lunyanxan,"  
And hear him howl, "Mein Gott, you  
cheat,  
You're nit tem Schonnny-Yanks."

Don't call us Sammies any more;  
(It "don't go" in the ranks)  
Nor other nicknames, three or four;  
Just call us Johnny-Yanks.

"That name's too long," headliners  
shout,  
"We must decline with thanks."  
Bosh! We have shot the hyphen out.  
Just write it "JONYANKS."

—T. C. McConnell, in Louisville  
Courier-Journal.

## Equality of Service

To every patron of this company is our confident aim, purpose and desire. And to that end the transportation system which is to serve Camp Greene has been made a part and parcel of the street railway of the city of Charlotte and it will cost the same five cents fare to travel between city and camp as between the various sections of the town.

We believe this policy tends to the best interests of the soldiery and the civilian citizenship of this community and their welfare is our welfare.

## Southern Public Utilities Co.

