CONTRACT WAS AWARDED TUESDAY FOR LIBRARY BUILDING AT CAMP GREENE

Site Selected Is Between 50th and 58th Regiments—5,000 Volumes in Sight.

Notice was received Tuesday by Maj. Clarence H. Greene, quartermaster in charge of construction at Camp Greene, that the contract had been let for the library building to be erected at the camp by the war service committee of the American Library association.

The contract was let to the Consolidated Engineering company, of Baltimore, the same company that had the Camp Greene building contract. It will be a 40 by 93 feet structure, and will be located between the 50th and 58th infantries, just north of the water tower. This location is about as near the center of population of the camp as it was possible to get.

The library is temporarily located in the Knights of Columbus building. The librarian is F. L. D. Goodrich. He at present has about 2,500 volumes. He has been advised that 500 additional volumes have been purchased by the war service committee of the American Library association and will be shipped to Camp Greene at once. Also, about 2,000 additional works, donated by persons in the north, have been shipped, making a total of 5,000 volumes already in sight for the library. The books now there have practically all been donated, some by Charlotte people and others sent from the north.

The plans and specifications for the library building have not been received as yet, but it will probably be of all-wood construction. As to whether there is a time limit on its completion is not known here. However, it will only require a comparatively short time to complete its erection.

THREE BASEBALL LEAGUES IN THE THIRTY-NINTH

Through all kinds of difficulties, weather and quarantine, the baseball fiends of the 39th have been carrying out their league schedules. There are three of these leagues, corresponding to the battalions of the regiment. Each league contains four or more teams and have been running for about two weeks. The teams represent every company in the regiment. The following is the standing through November 25:

	Won.	Lost.
League No. 1.		
Company D	3	0
Company B	1	0
Company headquarters	1	1
Company A	0	0
Company C	0	2
League No. 2.		
Company H	3	0
Company G	1	0
Company F	0	2
Company E	0	2
League No. 3.		
Company L	3	0
Company M G	1	1
Company K	1	2
Company M	0	2
Company I	0	0

JOLLY GOOD TIME FOR COMPANY A, OF 61ST

You have got to hand it to Company A Sixty-first infantry. They not only had a fine dinner on Thanksgiving day, but got together in the mess hall after dinner and had a concert. And believe me they have got some talent. They had music, songs and some funny sayings. Those present were First Lieutenant Homestead, company commander; Second Lieutenant Philguard, and First Sergeant Martin, wife and family, and the company turned out in full to hear it.

Supply Sergeant Almasey has a baby typewriter now, and plays with it so much during the day that he cannot sleep at night unless he takes it to bed with him.

COMPANY F, 39TH INFANTRY.

Van Duzer, the boy wonder of Company F, is going to be transferred to the mule squad, better known as the machine gun.

The 250-pound man, Fat McCort, will have a great time riding his friend the mule. McCort is a wonderful lover of mules (at a distance).

Old Hank Mofford, the peerless corporal, has decided to leave us also. It will break his heart, but no love lost out of his company.

Mickey Burke, expert chow carrier, has them all stood at his game.

Private Merry is still as knock-kneed as ever. We thought that three months' training in the army would straighten him up, but impossible!

Doubtless this affliction was caused by staying 12 days on a raft without food or water.

The only thing Private Brodick can hear is chow call.

The only time Valenti can walk is at chow call. We wish the boys the best of luck.

SOLDIERS GAVE DANCE FOR CHARLOTTE PEOPLE

Base Hospital Medical Detachment Proves Appreciation for Kindness and Hospitality of City.

Probably one of the greatest signs of appreciation of the hospitality and many kindnesses shown towards the soldiers of Camp Greene was the reception and dance given by the boys of the medical detachment, base hospital, to the people of Charlotte, at the Auditorium on November 22.

Dancing commenced at 8 p. m., preceded by the unfurling of the Stars and Stripes, simultaneously with the playing by the orchestra of "Dixie," at which the boys stood at attention, and everyone sang.

A halt was called from 10 to 10:30 p. m. for refreshments, when ice cream, cakes of all varieties and punch were served.

Dr. Geo. E. Woollard of the base hospital seemed to express the feelings and sentiments of the entire base when in a speech on their behalf he spoke as follows:

"Friends: On behalf of my brother members of the base hospital and myself, I wish to extend to you all a cordial welcome here this evening. This is merely an amateur effort on our part to try and show in an infinitesimal manner, how deeply we appreciate your hospitality and many kindnesses, extended to us during our stay among you.

"I might add that nowhere we have been, nor anywhere we expect to go, could we ever be treated in a more princely manner than we have here in Charlotte. Here we have been treated as something more than mere men enlisted to fight for a just cause. We have been made to feel that we are immediate relatives of you all. Words indeed are too inadequate to express our feelings towards you all, and I feel perfectly safe in the assertion, and were it not for our anxiety to 'go over,' our greatest wish would be to stay among you all forever. As it is, I feel perfectly safe in saying that when it is finally over 'over there,' there will be the majority of those of us who are fortunate enough to be spared who will retrace our way back to the delightful people of Charlotte, and their wonderful southern hospitality, of which we had heard so much, but had never dreamed of being so fortunate as to receive. Our one wish is that you may enjoy yourselves this evening as much as we have done at your many wonderful receptions to us."

There were upwards of 500 invitations sent out, the majority of which were taken advantage of, the majority of the officers of the base hospital and their wives being on hand. Society was also very well represented.

The committee was as follows:

Chairman, Sergeant Cameron; treasurer, Sergeant Dempsey; punch maker extraordinary, Sergeant Leahy; committee of arrangements: Dr. Geo. B. Woollard, Sergeant Cundiff, Sergeant Hughes, Sergeant McCleary.

Music was furnished by the Piedmont orchestra and according to the repeated requests for more receptions of a similar kind, it seemed that a good time was had by all. According to rumors at the base, more are to follow; that is, as "Doc" Woollard said, "if our cash holds out."

NOTES FROM THE 58TH.

Corporal Luc and a certain sergeant, both of Company B, went to town the other night and took a peep at the moon through the large telescope. The sergeant wanted his money back because he couldn't see the "man in the moon."

H. Q., M. G. and supply companies are being made larger at the expense of the other companies in the 58th.

The "famous sleuth," Leighton, of B company, ex-chief of M. P.'s, is trying to get a furlough to visit the home folks in Kentucky. From where we sit, it looks as if Sherlock Holmes will be disappointed.

On Monday night the men of the 58th were marched over to "Y" building 106 to see some motion pictures on bayonet fighting, based on the English manual. The picture was given to Col. Wahl by a preparedness enthusiast and being thoroughly up-to-date, the colonel ordered the men to view the picture. The next day everybody was trying to pull off some of the stunts which were shown on the screen.

Sergeant Grantham of B company is running the machine on picture nights and seems to be right at home. The sergeant worked in the capacity while he was at Gettysburg.

F company is right on the map when it comes to football. They have the fastest "Little" company team in the regiment.

A TALK WITH GEN. SHERMAN.

I

You said that war was hell,
Quite right you might have been,
But to you I wish to say,
You'd better come again.

II.

Now you just come along with me,
To the battlefront across the way,
And real war you then will see,
And I wonder what you'd say.

III.

You'd see the thousands of bursting shells,
You'd see the rising smoke.
That's what I call real war
Yours was but a joke.

By Pvt. WILLIAM A. ERNST,
Bakery No. 7.

NEWS OF COMPANY C, THIRTIETH INFANTRY

Several promotions to non-commissioned rank were made during the past week in company C, 38th infantry.

Corporals Ruffing, Hall and Clark are promoted to rank of sergeant and Privates First Class Stoyer, Jordan, Sprunt, Pritchett, Poling, Grieff and Sheely are promoted to rank of corporal.

Privates Glebheart, Resta and Corporal Jordan are on a ten days' leave of absence.

Thirty-eight of our company including three sergeants, three corporals, ten first class privates, one bugler, one mechanic, one cook and 19 privates are being transferred to the new machine gun battalion that is being formed.

On account of a scarcity of wood, the men are cutting down the trees on the company street for fuel.

One night recently Corporal Breamer donned feminine attire he procured in some procurious place and paraded the company street calling out Private Collins, who nearly flew out of the tent when told a lady friend wished to see him outside, also Corporal Mattison, who had retired for the night, got up, dressed to the fullest extent, even to combing his hair, was badly fooled by the clever masquerade of Breamer.

Private Dooley on guard the other day saw the officer of the guard coming. Thinking him to be the commanding officer, cried out: "Turn 'em out, turn 'em all out." Being too good for post 1 he was put on No. 3 thereafter.

Recently one morning Private Collins saw the top sergeant coming down the company street looking for those who neglected to report for reveille. He "dove" into squad 6 tent and under Corporal Sheely's bed, whispering, "S-h, top's coming, top's coming." Sheely, thinking it was a dog, pelted him on his worry dome with a shoe.

Private Sawyer, reporting to the adjutant as orderly, said, "Sir, I'm Private Sawyer, who reports to be 'boss' for a day." He got his walking papers.

Private Bill Costigan blew in recently for the holiday season.

Corporal Sheely needs some oil because when he talks nowadays he squeaks like a rusty gate.

Many men in the company are having bad colds. None are in the hospital as yet, though.

Private Collins wishes that some one would kindly drop him a line in the mail as he has not heard from "her" back in the big town for some time and he feels forgotten. Pity him.

The men in the company wish to know why Private Webster goes to the city every night when he gets a letter from there every mail. Can anyone tell why?

All say we had a scrumptuous dinner Thanksgiving day. Maybe we'll never eat another.

Two sergeants had a fistic combat the other night at mess. Hence one has a broken nose, while the other has the company down on him.

Company C's "all diamond stars" claim the championship for the ball season as it is now closed and no one would play them a game.

Lieutenant Smith, our well-liked leader, has left us, having gone to another post in the coast artillery corps. We are wishing him the best of luck and our thoughts will always be of our pleasant drills under him.

Capt. Hordigg also expects to leave us in the near future. We long to have him stay with us as he is one of the best of leaders we have had or ever expect to have.

NOTES OF COMPANY A, FORTY-SEVENTH INFANTRY

Of course Thanksgiving dinner occupies the boy's thoughts now. They are wondering how much turkey can be eaten without detrimental results.

Corporal Hill returned Tuesday from a visit to his home in Georgia.

The company basketball team defeated Company I last week by the score of 10-4. The score does not indicate the relative strength of the teams as the A boys were in possession of the ball nearly all the time, but were unable to shoot baskets due to a lack of practice lately. There is a fine bunch of material in the company and after a little practice we will have a fast team. We played several games at Syracuse and were never defeated.

Corporal Fuka rturned from a visit to his home in Baltimore last Wednesday and took charge of the "Fighting Fires Squad" again. During his absence Private Veselka managed the "squad" very efficiently.

Private Droune is suffering greatly on account of his feet. He has been unable to do any drill lately.

Last Monday the majority of the company was on fatigue digging trenches. It was found that many of the men were experienced with the pick and shovel.

We are soon to have a barger shop in the company under the efficient charge of Private Louis, an ex-barber from Montana.

DEAD WITHOUT THE "Y."

Just my appreciation of the good work which the Y. M. C. A. is doing for the boys at Camp Greene, which without its daily entertainments the camp would be a dead one.

PRIVATE VICTOR GOMEZ,
7th Inf. Med. Dept.

STUNT NIGHT AT "Y" 105 THRILLED MANY SOLDIERS

Entertainment Made Such an Impression That the Program Soon Will Be Repeated—Old Reliables Brought Down House.

The men around building 105 were treated to some real performances last Monday night. The program pleased all so well that, by request, it will be repeated in the near future.

The evening's fun started with a fast and furious boxing bout between Private Graham and Private Lambert, both from Company K, 7th infantry, which put all the men in the proper mood for the program. The wonderful entertainer from Al. G. Field's minstrel show, Private Henry, better known as the "Black Dot," who has had a long experience, gave the men the second treat of songs and jokes which brought the house down. He was a huge success and the men were eager for more when he finished his act.

The next part of the program consisted of three boxing bouts. The first between Dradi, base hospital, and Prete, company L, 7th infantry, was a very interesting but short bout. The second between Private Burns, company E, 7th, and John Malley, company K, 7th, entertained the men to the limit with their skillful and experienced boxing. The prize bout of the evening was a burlesque affair between Angelo and McKonley of company M, 7th. The foot-work and clever shifting tactics of Angelo were really excellent and showed that he is no stranger in the boxing game. The audience rose to the occasion, standing on chairs, benches and whatever they could get their feet on as a help to observation.

The final performer of the evening was Private Rich of the 7th, formerly with "Buffalo Bill's" circus. "He is the champion fire-eater, handling live coals. He swallows fire, holds light d matches on hands, ignites lamps with his breath, bends hot pokers and railroad spikes with his mighty teeth. This magical phenomena dances on broken glass with the ease and grace of a Vernon Castle. This is the wonder man of the much celebrated stunt night actors and actoresses."

Suffice it to say that the audience was thrilled and delighted with the evening's entertainment.

ELABORATE MENU FOR COMPANY'S TURKEY DINNER

Really "Swell Feed" Provided for Men of Company D, Forty-seventh, on Thanksgiving.

Proof that at least one company of the regular army at Camp Greene enjoyed a "swell feed" on Thanksgiving Day was presented yesterday in the form of a menu, which itself was interesting in several respects. The menu was printed on tissue napkins, decorated with the national colors and the American eagle in gold, and also bore a roster of the personnel of the company.

This was the way Company D, of the Forty-seenth infantry, went about preparing for their Thanksgiving dinner.

What the company had the opportunity (accepted, in every instance) of eating was told by the printing in the little square in the center of the napkin. The menu was: oyster stew and crackers, queen olives, tomato catsup, roast turkey and oyster dressing, cranberry sauce, roast loin of pork, giblet gravy, celery, early June peas, candied sweet potatoes, string beans, sugar corn, creamed asparagus, chicken salad, mayonnaise dressing, bread and butter, mixed pickles, lettuce, chocolate layer cake, cocoanut layer cake, mince pie, lemon meringue pie, apple pie, oranges, apples, assorted candies, mixed nuts, grapes, bananas, chocolate and cream, cigars, cigarettes.

The question is, how did the poor soldiers with two rather small tin plates find a place to put his share of this elaborate assortment of grub while conveying it from the service counter to the rough board tables of the mess halls.

AMUBLANCE COMPANY 33 READY TO ENTER SPORTS

Ambulance company 33 arrived at Camp Greene Wednesday morning and moved to a location near Alexander house. The company came from Allentown, Pa.

Those men who were previously stationed at Syracuse and Oswego will remember that we had various teams and we wish to state that we are still open to competition and will consider any "sport" proposition.

We had an elaborate Thanksgiving dinner served on Thursday but there was somewhat of a damper on our spirits. Just outside of the mess shack some new arrivals were pitching "pup-tents" or sogging around in the rain, and for dinner a sandwich and a cup of coffee was reported to be all that they had.

The company sports a Jazz band, an organist, a singer and "specials."