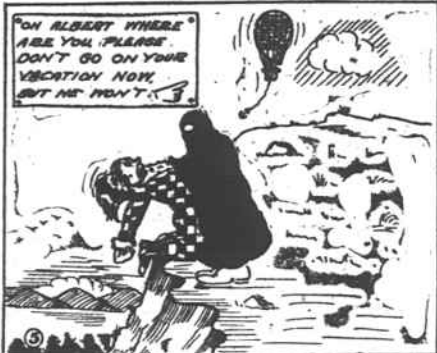


Tessie in Search of a Millon



(Drawn especially for Camp Greene Trench and Camp.)

PLUCKY LITTLE WOMAN  
GOOD JITNEY DRIVER

Mrs. Newton Is Not Afraid of Her  
Job—Says Soldiers Are  
"Big Brothers."

Laughing at what convention might say about the matter and feeling thoroughly at home on the home, Mrs. S. D. Newton, a plucky little Charlotte woman, is numbered with the jitney drivers who carry the soldiers of Camp Greene back and forth from the camp and city. Mrs. Newton is not driving her car "just for fun," though she gets a lot of fun out of it, but it is a straight out business proposition.

Mrs. Newton goes after the business, and she gets it, too. All during the winter, when the roads were rendered almost impassible by the snow, mud and holes, she kept her Ford running and got the patronage she sought. In fact Mrs. Newton thinks that she has the record for the Ford drivers. One night she started for the camp, and the soldiers began piling in. When she reached her destination she counted up the number, finding that she had had fifteen passengers.

This driver not only knows how to run her car, she can crank it herself and change a tire if necessary. You wouldn't think that she would have to do that sort of thing very often. Well, she doesn't. Usually there are too many soldiers nearby who are always willing to "lend a hand."

"Aren't you just a little afraid in the midst of so many men," we asked her. "No, indeed," she said, laughingly, "the soldiers act just like 'big brothers' to me." She told us a little story that illustrated the point. One cold night during the winter she had a great big young fellow as a passenger. Over her protest, he would not let her put him out in camp but insisted that he go along with her on her trips and see that nothing happened to her or the car. The soldiers not only patronize her, they respect her and at a moment's notice would constitute themselves her defender.

"Why should I be afraid of men?" she asked. "When as a trained nurse I have ministered men, played with them as 'big brothers,' and in other ways been thrown with them all of my life." And as for the possibility of their taking any liberties with her, well they know that it is a plain business proposition with her and they respect her desire to make it so.

Mrs. Newton is a married woman and has two bright little tots that sometimes accompany her on her trips in the camp. She is setting an example of self reliance that may be somewhat new, but it should be an inspiration to other women who imagine that their sex is a bar to accomplishment in almost any line of endeavor.

14TH M. M. S. C., 14TH COMPANY.  
BY "TAD."

The old "chums" from Wadsworth are glad to hear the good news that James Skinner has been made first class sergeant. More power to you, sergeant, and the boys from the old

First infantry will also be glad to hear the good news, not forgetting the 107th N. Y. infantry. Camp Wadsworth "Gas Attack" please copy. The old rifle would feel kind of funny on the shoulder. Better than a pick and shovel. How about it, Corporal Dean?

The "Beau Brummell" of the Fourteenth company, Bill Williams. Right there with the dress, Bill. When is it coming off, Bill? Let us in on it. Stresser says he will be best man.

Wake up "Tessy," the buzzers are around early. The man who can sleep on a match if he didn't have to make his cot. Take notice, "Winery."

The leggins look becoming. Emery. Hope no order comes through to go back to the old ones.

It is pretty tough for Sergeant Sliney to have a sweetheart so far away. How about it, Eddie? It is all right at present, though. She is right there with "cigs." When do we smoke, Ed?

The ninth squad is always open. Call when you receive the package. Glad to see you, Ed. "Rowan" is here.

Pvt. Strissler wants to know is "Grants" still in New York. Take notice, Bill, the zoo is open again. When do you expect to get a furlough? Don't let Snyder see you.

Pvt. Sullivan is wishing he was back on Broadway once more to see the big lights and female conductors, on Third avenue. A year since you saw them, ain't it Jack?

"Them were the times in the old 'Dough Boys.' How about it, Sergeant?"

Private Rockhill has changed since he is a M. P. What makes it, Charlie?

Say, Delharty, what company are you in? The boys from the old Tenth were asking for you.

How would you like to be back guarding the old "Pipe Line"? Rockville Center is still there, but Dooley has gone.

Where is our friend Sergeant McCongal. Some company got broke up. How about you, Mac? "Chow is ready"—rest r-e-s-t.

What are you doing, Sergeant Carlson? Breaking the "rookies" in?

Wonder when we get that steam whistle at the head of the street, any job open for a fireman, sergeant? Well, here is good luck, anyway, Murph.

HAWTHORNE LANE CHURCH  
MOTHERS BOYS OF Y 104

The people of the Hawthorne Lane Methodist church, are doing a fine piece of work in making the stay of the soldiers in Charlotte a pleasant one. Two Sunday afternoons each month they come out in a body to entertain the men. The presence of old and young in the hut makes the soldiers feel almost as if they were back at home.

These good people want the soldiers to attend their church where they will receive a warm welcome. After the mid-week prayer service each Wednesday a social is held in the church. A goodly number of the soldiers are availing themselves of this opportunity to meet the people at this time, and all who have gone down to the socials report a jolly good time. Mr. Motor Mechanic or Mr. Casual Man, why not go down next Wednesday?

This church is at the corner of Eighth street and Hawthorne Lane. Take the Elizabeth car and stop at Seventh street.

TENTH MOTOR MECHANIC  
COMPANY WINS GAME

One of the snappiest and most interesting games of baseball played on any Camp Greene diamond this season was pulled off on Wednesday afternoon by the Ninth and Tenth motor mechanic companies of the Third regiment. Up until the last inning the Tenth company held their opponents to a no hit, no run, and no third base game. However, in that inning the Ninth company got extremely busy and copped two runs. The final score was 7 to 2, in favor of the Tenth. The battery for the Tenth company was Flannigan and Foust. The battery for the Ninth was Pierson and McQuestion. This was Flannigan's first session on the mound, but he pitched a great game. Both teams have much good material, and when they have

had more practice will give a good account of themselves.

PRIVATE WILLIAMS ACTS  
AS MINISTER SUNDAY

Private J. K. Williams, a former secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Camp Greene, but now a private in base hospital unit No. 54 at this camp, is both a soldier and a preacher. He has enlisted in the line in order that he may give a very practical turn to his gospel of love and mercy. Private Williams, like many another good man who is serving in the different welfare organizations connected with the camps, felt the pull of the life too strong and now stands shoulder to shoulder with the men in their hardships and duties. Private Williams filled the pulpit of the Baptist church at Hoskins Sunday.