INTERESTING LETTER FROM BUGLER HARRY WAKEFIELD

TO OLD HIRD CO., FOURTH RE-CRUIT CAMP.

To all my dear old buddies, shake wait, give it to him, he's

Have been so ding busy that I cannot write to of you individually, so here's

He lay quiet, comically wide-eyed, gravely thoughtful. Our conversa-

gravely thoughtful. Our conversa-tion was something like this: "Junior, dear?"
"Ah-goo!"

"Muvver has something to tell you! Listen carefully because this is one of your life's big moments! Always you will look back to it with rever-

ence. When you are old you will try to recall it, and of course you won't succeed, but trying will make you

"But it's yours for always, dear, to have and to hold. Do you understand?"
"Ah-goo!"
"Yes, of course. Then I'll tell you

at once. It's about someone you don't know very well—yet. Favver. Pride of him is for you to carry in

My Dearest John:

and went to Junior.

put up for the night at the Service Glub, Red Circle Community, at Pennsylvania avenue and Seventh street, and had a fine bed, thick mattress, sheets, pillow, blankets and a bath, all for 35 cents. "Yer gotta hand it to 'em," a kind friend whispered in my dainty tube-like hearing aperture, that a room could be caught on F street and I hurried and nabbed it before anyone could grab if afore me.

My work is wonderfully interesting, movies and slides, and I labor in a nice little town overlooking all Washseed of you individually, so here's interest of all.

A Swell Tour.

This time I had a sleeper to Washington much different from the way as for smoking car seat! Oh, big boy, they threw me on an upper best of and had a swellofa time; year had, a leep from 10 p. m. till 7:15 a. m., you know, old Luke! Well attest I reported at fourth camp head; all alept from 10 p. m. till 7:15 a. m., you know, old Luke! Well attest I reported at fourth camp head; all alept from 10 p. m. till 7:15 a. m., you know, old Luke! Well attest I reported at fourth camp head; all alept from 10 p. m. till 7:15 a. m., you know, old Luke! Well attest I reported at fourth camp head; all alept from 10 p. m. till 7:15 a. m., you know, old Luke! Well all the Presbyterian churches one hour to Chale same day well all all the Presbyterian churches one hour to Chale same day well all all the Presbyterian churches one hour to Chale same day well all all the Presbyterian churches one hour time and the court was the court was the same day we state the court was t ington and it's only six flights of



ORIGINAL 19 OFFICERS OF 354TH LABOR BATTALION, CAUTAIN J. K. WASHBURN, COMMANDING.
Left to right—Lieutenants Hieutenan, Spring, are, Meananger, rockett, Hurley, Deas, Hoffmeister, Rabn, Horr, Captain Washburn; Lientenants
Schwinger, Van Natta, Edwards, Hartman, Lamb, Anadale, Brandes and Anderson.

General Leonard Wood.

the American soldiers.

tionary Force.

Washington Notes.

Hey! boy, you oughta see the lady police here. Oooooh! One on Seventh and G streets is a sweet dream. I feel at home around the streets here. They are torn up and you smell gas, and I feel as if I were in dear old New York.

At corners where street cars stop they have platforms two car lengths long. Very thoughtful of 'em as streets are so wide you grow whiskers crossing 'em.

Uniforms of every sation except the conquered one are seen here and it's interesting to see here the same they are to make they have platform street are so wide you grow whiskers crossing 'em.

Uniforms of every sation except the conquered one are seen here and it's interesting to see here they have they are to make they have been seen here and it's interesting to see here they are to make a noise. I cannot attempt to describe it; doubtless you have read ft in the best pare in Dixie. The Charlotte Observer.

I swear it took me 49 minutes to case Penisylvania avenue, so many autos, people and noise making drives.

My dear, I was simply bee-'wil-dered.

There are quite a few huts here, placed in little parks at the intersection of Red Circle service clubs.

Street cars are nearly all middle number of Red Circle service clubs. Street cars are nearly all middle door type. I believe, at present, D. C. has more autos than any city on earth. The street lights are a work of art, copper and beautifully made. Loads of bicycles are seen, also men on roller skates. A great number of small parks and a quantity of statues also.

also.

Took a trip out to Chevy Chase, and say, that is a beautiful spot, especially now. The woods are so pretty and such beautiful bridges and viaducts, they have our deep ravines and lovely country homes, large lawns and more grass than I ever saw in my life. As you pass through side streets you can see grate fires burning in the evenings, as it becomes just a bit chilly here after sundown.

I would like to tell you of the woon.

I would like to tell you of the wonderful reconstruction work being
done here at a hospital just outside
the city, but do not understand it all
well enough to describe it rightly.
They are fitting wounded men for
their life work and it's so interesting
one could write of it for hours.

At play, secretilishts.

At night searchlights are thrown on traffic policemen, because streets are so wide that center is dark, and they may be disgraced by having a Ford run over them.

are so wide that center is dark, and they may be disgraced by having a Ford run over them.

I was enjoying myself the other night when a sweet young dream sex; "You'd be a fine dawer but for two things; Sez I, "What?" Sez she. "You'r feet." Sez she. "You'r sex she. "You'r s What we want to do is to catch up with those beggars (Germans) so we can give them another licking."—Major General Robert M. Alexander, commanding the 77th Division Over There. him an infinite debt."-Premier Clemenceau's tribute to the "Knock imperialism on the head. Do it now. God with you, you'll get through."—Field Marshal Haig of the British Army to "I am happy to send you my warmest congratulations on the suc-cess of these operations."—Marshal Foch's message to General Pershing on the operations of the American First Army.

THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

"Eckter" Jack Glick, motorcyclist elite at headquarters, has been dis-charged from the base hospital, where he was writing a new play, and his appearance on headquarters campus brought out a hearty welcome, for Jack has promised to make most of us "hams" before the adjutant general decides to permit us to become the high livers every Philidelphian of us was "befo' de war."

Someone, we don't know exactly who, has suggested that Sergeant Lortscher's name be placed on the priority list for discharges. It is pointed out that Chawles is a considerable item of expense to the government, what with his sumptuous repasts and his hardness on army ciothes. Sergt. Lortscher is a somnambulist, minus the first syllable, and through force of habit (he runs up and down the company street to reduce) he peregrinates after all general order abiding men are rolled up in their blankets.

Sergt. Maxwell McArthur has returned to headquarters after a 80-day leave of absence. Sergt. McArthur was one of the first enlisted men at camp headquarters to do personnel work and has made a host of friends, who were warm in their welcome to him on his return to duty.

sergt. Joe Nelson Kirshenblatt and "Vaudeville Jack" Glick want to establish a great divide between the amateurist and the professional in theatricals. Someone has said that the base hospital harbors one or two hangers-on of the footlights and that these men, whoever they be, are meandering as the theatrical representatives of Camp Greene. The two professionals from camp headquarters are very anxious to show Charlotte and neighboring cities that stage productions are really worthy of mention when associated with such names as Belasco, Ziegfield, Glick, Shubert, Nelson and Selwyn. And they are of the opinion that rival engagements at any of the Charlotte theatres during the same week would be productive of the desired show-down.

One last toast, 'ere we part must go to Capt. Davis' football team. The camp personnel office squad comprises as speedy a lot of real football players as ever wore moleskin in an army outfit. More percentage to camp headquarters!

The Personnel outfit wants to know, honest and truly, if its marching was really as good as all the girls in Charlotte say it was on the big Monday night occasion. And now they are going to teach us singing. Too bad our uniforms don't fit as well around the knees as some of the officers', otherwise we would all be fit to step from the army into the chorus at the New York Hippodrome without change of costume.

Sergeant-major Schafer has not been so busy getting out special or-ders that he forgot to issue this trans-

HEADQUARTERS
AMERICAN EX. FORCES
pecial Orders,
No. 315. November 11, 1

ayonet punch and liquid lead will be

the travel directed the military service.

By order of the U. S. A.

(Fighting Personnel)
U. S. A. served.
The travel directed is necessary in

Ever since Sergt. Love came back from northern climates, he has been wearing the long face and pensive eyebrows. The reasons suggested are a hasty wooing, a hastier turn-down, or even an abbreviated honeymoon. Anyway, it was not an engagement or a wedding ring that he lost the night of his return.

Anonymous Al has turned in this ode, which we think is good stuff:

TRANSFERRED.

Goodbye Dear—You were a friend,
You proved it from the start.
Fain would I keep you all the time,
But all good friends must part.
My first impressions when we met
You were a joke.—Unwise,
But often since you proved to be
A blessing in disguise.

boys would be the winner. score was 21 to 12.' The lineup of the team

Holland
Slovick
Arkwain
Taylor
Smith
Lewis
Norman
Slovick acted as referee.
The work of physical development under the direction of Director Bergman, with the nurses at the hospital, is interesting. These classes meet every Thursday with 40 nurses regularly in the class and they go through the rapid fire and critical instruction of the director. However, they do not stop with one day's exercise a week, but every day these nurses meet for their games of volley ball, informal basketball, other military games and calistenics. This work is in charge of Miss Parish, who is director of the nurses' home.
While most of the sick and atting

While most of the sick and ailing While most of the sick and alling who are convalescent have been sent away from the hospital cured, a few are left to take the instruction of Physical Director Bergman, who has the pleasant duty of bringing them back to their former condition. These classes meet every day and it is interesting to watch them work. Special Orders.
No. 315. November 11, 1918.
EXTRACT

1. In compilance with peace terms, the President of the United States, dated November 11, 1918, (Pershing division), the following named Hunhogs are transferred from the caste on the Rhine to Castle de Hell and will report to their superior, the devil, for assignment to duty:

1. Kaiser Wilhelm
3. The "Clown Prince."
The boys of the U. S. army will furnish the transportation in double quick time. If rations are necessary, bayonet punch and liquid lead will be per an hundred citizens of Charifotte.

hospital was dedicated and formally turned over to the government Thursday afternoon, under very fitting circumstances. Many officers and several hundred citizens of Charlotte were present to witness the event.

Colonel J. M. Phelps, southwestern director of the American Red Cross, represented the Red Cross organization and officially turned the structure over to government use. Colonel A. C. Macomb accepted the building in behalf of the army and in turn A. C. Macomb accepted the building in behalf of the army and in turn turned it over to Lleutenant Colonel George A. Renn, commanding officer of the U. S. army base hospital, Camp

of the U. S. army base nospace.

Greene.

During the afternoon the visitors from the city were conducted through the building and light refreshments were served.

The dance in the evening was one of the most pleasant of the year at the hospital. Music for the event was furnished by the headquarters orchestra, which was formerly connected with the fourth recruit camp. A dance will be held Thanksgiven night at the hospital Red Cross but ing. The camp orchestra will in insh the music and the committee

charge follows:
Arrangements—Sergeants McNish;
Francis Mills and Brill. Decorations—Sergeants Kelley and Barth and
Corporal Oswold. Floor-serges and
Frank and Rose and Corporal Daw or
Music—Sergeant Goldstein and Privates Raymond Myers and Neal. charge follows:

HAVE YOU A **SWEETHEART**



Your name jumped out; the rest was only jumbled words

brave that a great man gave him a decoration—the Distinguished Service Cross, it is called. Besides, they have made him Captain. Is it quite clear?"

beginning. Members report how much less they eat and how much better they feel. I've an idea nearly everyone eats too much, anyway.

Dear, you are going to be in for unlimited local hero worship when "Ab-goo!"

"Ab-goo!"
Thus the announcement of your honors to our son, John dearest.
I have come to think in terms of Junior; perhaps because he is so like you. There is no need to say how proud I am.
We had a little celebration the geht the news came: it happened

ght the news came; it happened is sending some interesting messa, also to be your birthday—did you All of my love, dear. HOPE.

HUNDREDS OF TONS OF

JAM FOR U. S. SULDIEMO

Tons of jam will be fed the American soldiers during the next few months as a result of saving an immense crop of evergreen blackerries, throughout western Oregon. These berries, because of their large seeds, and its efficiency on the battlefield, where it has withstood with the most excellent results the efforts of the and the fact that they grow abunness. have for years gone to waste, but this year the Government contracted with various parties to pick and pre-serve the fruit for the soldiers. One contractor has an order for 400 tons of jam, and there are others almost as large.

HOW HE KNEW
A private passed an officer without saluding and was stopped and asked Why didn't you salute me?"
Private—I did not see you were a second lieutenant.

cond lieutenant. Second Lieutenant—How do you know I am a second lieutenant? Private—Because you stopped me.

remember? We hope the box we sent First I saw it in the paper. On the first I saw it in the paper. On the first page, pridefully isolated from the column, under black headlines. Four name jumped out; the rest was only jumbled words. I read it again and the words began to fit together. So I read it once more to be sure, and went to Junior.

Letters From A Soldier's Wife

remember? We hope the box we sent reached you in time. Annie put all her skill into the birthday cake. I fear it may not have withstood the voyage, but it was packed with loving care and assistance of the entire neighborhood.

She made another cake, an exact duplicate, which adorned our birthday table. Betty lighted the candles and Ruth blew them out and it all was very holiday-like. Betty insisted upon having your place laid, which I thought made you all the more absent, but it pleased them.

They will return to school in another week. Betty will enter the third grade, though she is only seven, and I am a little anxious about her.

and I am a little anxious about her



When Favver waded a river

rour heart forever.
"I can't tell you the whole story now. You wouldn't remember it anyway. But it began Over There, when Favver waded a river, with death roaring all around, and led his She concentrates so completely that it seems to wear her out. Do you think it would be better to keep her at home this half year.

Ruth will enter first grade a little Ruth will enter first grade a little under age, but I am not afraid of overstudy for her. You should see her; tanned dark brown and perfectly round. And such excellent lungs and vocal chords! She uses them every minute.

I have visited the Auxiliary once. The work is spreading and you'd.

I have visited the Auxiliary once. The work is spreading and you'd hardly believe such an amount could be done there. We have rented more room and are buying twice the amount of stock we bought two months ago. months ago.

months ago.

Also we've opened another branch.

We have a new member, once detitian at a Chicago hospital. I happened to think of a plan for having her work out menus, balanced and nourishing, but saying of wheat and such things needed by Uncle Sam's nephaws abroad. nephews abroad. I thought we could have the menus printed and distrib-ute them from the Auxiliary, chan-ging often for variety and to include products of the seasons.

She was enger to carry out the idea and it has been a success from the

American Gas Masks Are

General Pershing's men have been General Persuing 8 men have unsuccessfully bombarded with mus-tard shells and every effort made to drench the American advanced posi-tions with deadly fumes, but the valtions with deadly fumes, but the val-uable work done by the Gas Defense Division of the Chemical Warfare Service has blocked the enemy's ef-forts.

By actual tests the American-made gas mask gives twenty-times the pro-tection afforded by the Gorman gas mask. There is not a single case on record of an American soldier falling victim to a gas attack when pro-tected by the mask that is now being manufactured in the United States on a quantity basis.

THE FORCE OF HABIT

Veteran—When I get out of the army I'm never going near a big city.

Recruit—Why?

Veteran—Because if a traffic cop should blow his whistle, I would instinctively start to police up the along one day to give an entertainment and the boys arranged to sit to gether so they could clap each other's hand. How's that for "reclamation"?





As soldiers it is our duty to carry on without reference to an ar-

The patriots of America must not relax their efforts for an instant

"The Hun never had a chance from the day the United States en-tered the war."—Corporal Steven Allen, American Expedi-

Marshal Foch has inspired everyone with courage and we owe

until the Hun has been brought to his knees and shorn of power to menace the peace of the world."—Myles F. Bradley,

mistice until we receive instructions to the contrary."

Secretary of the Unconditional Surrender Club.

Generalissimo of the Allied Armies.

