

INTERESTING LETTER FROM BUGLER HARRY WAKEFIELD

TO OLD THIRD CO., FOURTH REG'T, CRUIT CAMP.

To all my dear old buddies, shake hands, my wall, give it to him, he's saving 'em.

Greetings: Have been so ding-bled busy that I cannot write to each of you individually, so here's a letter for all.

A Swell Tour. This time I had a sleeper to Washington much different from the way we came down. Remember, 31 hours on a lot smoking cars!

Then I wondered for four hours seeking the army medical museum. I found it, and the C. O. told me to get a room.

Letters From A Soldier's Wife

My Dearest John: First I saw it in the paper. On the first page, pridefully isolated from the column, under black headlines.

It will do all sorts of interesting things for you. It will lift your chin high, so your mind will be above sordidness and other things which keep close to earth.

"Ab-goo!" "Yes, of course. Then I'll tell you at once, it's about someone you don't know very well—yet. Faver. He's in the front—yet. Faver. He's in the front—yet. Faver.

"I can't tell you the whole story now. You wouldn't remember it anyway. But it began Over There, when Faver waded a river, with death roaring all around, and led his men into a city.

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.

"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.

HUNDREDS OF TONS OF JAM FOR U. S. SOLDIERS Tons of jam will be fed the American soldiers during the next few months as a result of saving an immense crop of evergreen blackberries throughout western Oregon.

HOW HE KNEW A private passed an officer without saluting and was stopped and asked: "Why didn't you salute me?"

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 street.—Judge.

put up for the night at the Service Club, Red Circle Community, at Pennsylvania avenue and Seventh street, and had a fine bed, thick mattress, sheets, pillow, blanket and a bath, all for 35 cents.

My work is wonderfully interesting, movies and slides, and I labor in a nice little town overlooking all Washington and it's only six flights of stairs to run over four or six times a day.

Oh! kid! liberty! I can sail into my joint at any hour, I feel like, but during the week we do an awful lot of night work.

I found it, and the C. O. told me to get a room. Oh! how easily he said it, but...

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.

When Faver waded a river She concentrates so completely that it seems to wear her out. Do you think it would be better to keep her at home here half the time?

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.

American Gas Masks Are Far Superior to German The War Department has made public an interesting statement regarding the American-made gas mask and its efficiency on the battlefield.

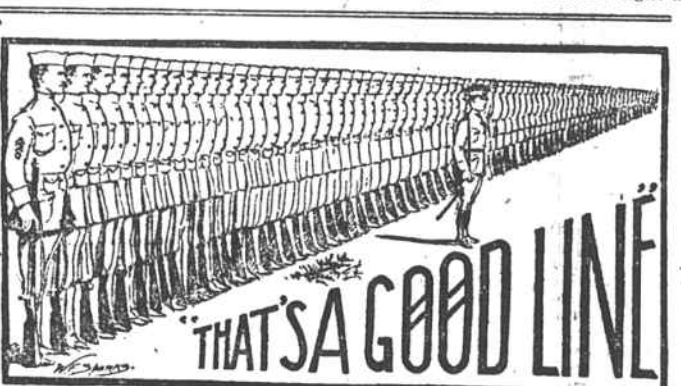
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ORIGINAL 19 OFFICERS OF 354TH LABOR BATTALION, CAPTAIN J. K. WASHBURN, COMMANDING.

Washington Notes. Hey! boy, you oughta see the lady police here. Ooooo! 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.



As soldiers it is our duty to carry on without reference to an armistice until we receive instructions to the contrary.—Major General Leonard Wood.

The patriots of America must not relax their efforts for an instant until the Hun has been brought to his knees and shorn of power to menace the peace of the world.—Myles F. Bradley, Secretary of the Unconditional Surrender Club.

The Hun never had a chance from the day the United States entered the war.—Corporal Steven Allen, American Expeditionary Force.

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.

Knock imperialism on the head. Do it now. God with you, you'll get through.—Field Marshal Haig of the British Army to the American soldiers.

I am happy to send you my warmest congratulations on the success of these operations.—Marshal Foch's message to General Pershing on the operations of the American First Army.

THANKSGIVING FOR ONE OF 'EM

"Eckter" Jack Glick, motorcycleist elite at headquarters, has been discharged from the base hospital, where he was writing a new play, and his appearance on headquarters campus brought out a hearty welcome.



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 Chawies is a considerable item of expense to the government, what with his sumptuous pastas and his hardness on army clothes.

night when they play searchlights on it, and on that Monday, the 11th of November—Wow! Wow! Wow!—Washington sure did make a noise. I cannot attempt to describe it; doubtless you have read it in the best paper in Dixie, The Charlotte Observer.

I swear it took me 43 minutes to cross Pennsylvania avenue, so many autos, people and noise making drives. My dear, I was simply bee-wildered.

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 have our deep ravines and lovely country homes, large lawns and more grass than I ever saw in my life.

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.

Transferred. When others failed I turned to you, my final last resort; where you weren't meant, you fitted in.

Around the Base Hospital. Thursday of last week an interesting volleyball game was presented between the white and colored contingents of the base hospital.

Through the Looking Glass. "Eckter" Jack Glick, motorcycleist elite at headquarters, has been discharged from the base hospital.

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Sergeant Maxwell McArthur has returned to headquarters after a 60-day leave of absence. Sergeant McArthur was the first enlisted man at camp headquarters to be promoted to personnel work.

Sergeant Joe Nelson Kirshenblatt and "Vaudevillian" Jack Glick want to establish a great divide between the amateurist and the professional in theatricals.

One last toast, here we part must go to Capt. Davis' football team. The camp personnel office squad comprises as speedy a lot of football players as ever wore molehills in an army outfit.

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.

Sergeant-major Schaffer has not been so busy getting out special orders that he forgot to issue this trans-

boys would be the winner. The final score was 21 to 12. The lineup of the teams was as follows: White: Elphinstone, Dark Horse, Schollies, Holland, Sivovick, Arkswain, Taylor, Smith, Lewis, Norman.

Red Cross Building Dedicated. The Red Cross building at the Base hospital was dedicated and formally turned over to the government Thursday afternoon, under the circumstances.

Dance will be held Thanksgiving night at the hospital Red Cross building. The camp orchestra will furnish the music and the committee in charge follows:

Have You a Sweetheart? Son or Brother in training camps in the American Army or Navy? If so, mail him a package of ALLEN FOOT-EASE, the antipruritic powder to be shaken into the shoe and sprinkled in the foot-bath.

Wrigley's. Heat, noise, nerve-racking suspense, fatigue, thirst, discomforts of all sorts are more easily combated if you have a bit of WRIGLEY'S.

to set your teeth upon, with its long-lasting, refreshing savor, its soothing, cooling, calming effect. The Flavor Lasts

Sealed Tight, Kept Right. Wrigley's Doublemint Gum, Juicy Fruit.

