



Cooks' and Bakers' School Personnel; First Lt. Henry Schieffer, Lt. Earl W. Williams, Lt. Michel G. Scott, assistants to the officer in charge. Thomas F. Young, Q. M. sergt. senior grade, Q. M. senior instructor. Thomas B. Driscoll, Q. M. sergt. senior grade, Q. M. C. chief instructor. Joseph S. Perry, Q. M. sergt., Q. M. C. first sergt., and sixty one sergeants, first class, Q. M. C. The cook and bakers' school was organized on May 20 of this year, starting with 10 men. The school now numbers 312 men and up to date has graduated 375 men including first cooks, second cooks and mess sergeants. With the above personnel the school fed 13,000 men who arrived during the month of August. During the recent epidemic of influenza the school had charge of the feeding of all patients. Throughout the school there is a fine spirit of co-operation being shown by students, instructors and officers and the work has received much favorable comment. The students and instructors of the cooks and bakers are striving to establish a high order of efficiency realizing the truth of the Napoleon statement that "an army marches on its stomach."

## FOUR MEN OF LOWLY ORIGIN HOLD WORLD'S FUTURE IN THEIR HANDS

Wilson of America, Clemenceau of France, George of Britain and Orlando of Italy, Risen From Cottages to Mighty Power, Will Soon Wrack Forever the "Divine Right of Kings."

BY WILLIAM G. SHEPHERD

Washington, D. C. Dec. 4.—Thomas Woodrow Wilson, Victor Emanuel Orlando, David Lloyd George, Georges Clemenceau.

Out of a dingy law office in Virginia, out of a cobbler's shop in Wales, out of a village doctor's office in France and from a farm on the island of Sicily came the four men who, in the grand old palace at Versailles, will soon put the quietus on the divine right of kings.

The might of these four men has grown as quietly as grew the northern iceberg which, when its day came, sank the Titanic.

The storms of Fate brew silently, and this king-upsetting storm which is whirling about the thrones of earth is the most silent that ever gathered.

In 1856, three days after Christmas, a boy named Thomas was born in the plain home of a Presbyterian parson in Staunton, Va. When this boy was four years old, there was born in Palermo, on the island of Sicily, 4,000 miles away, a black-eyed Sicilian boy into the town of Palermo, on that July day, came Garibaldi, in triumph, and the farmer-folk parents of the boy, in honor of the occasion, named their son Victor, after the new Italian king, whom Garibaldi had helped to beat.

Three years later still, when Thomas was playing the games of seven-year-old boys down in Virginia, and when Victor, at three, spent most of his time romping on the little farm in Sicily, there was born in the heart of the foggy, grimy town of Manchester, in England, a boy named David. His home was the "biggest of the homes of all the three. It was of red brick, two stories high, small windows, facing a busy stone sidewalk. Its rooms were small and little adorned, and not much hope of greatness could ever have sprung from that dingy place.

Three boys, thousands of miles apart, each speaking a different language. The pompous kings of those

days couldn't have seen anything very dangerous in them. But kings do have a way of not seeing things.

There was one other boy to make up the quartet. His name was George. He was a young medical student in Paris 22 years ago, when David was born in England. He was set against kings and emperors, because he had seen Napoleon the Third overthrow the second attempt of France to establish a republic. He thought all governments ought to be republics, and, by the time he was 25, he came over to the United States to study the American republic, and, if possible, to make a living over here as a doctor. He had been born in a little village in France, in a doctor's household.

While George was in New York, almost starving for lack of patients, and later, while he taught French in a girls' school in Stamford, Conn., little Thomas, down in Virginia, at the age of 10 years, had buckled down to his studies, with the hope of being a lawyer; Victor, at six, was studying in a school in far-away Palermo, and David, at three, fatherless by this time, was getting ready for life in the home of his uncle, a village shoemaker, in a little town of Wales. The only city-born boy of the four, fate, when his father died, took him to the simplicity of village life and saved him, perhaps, from the side-walks.

The years whirled on. George married an American girl and went back to France, to write and teach and doctor. Thomas went to a university to study law. David, seven years younger, spent his evenings and spare time in his uncle's shoe shop or in the village blacksmith shop listening to his elders talk over the affairs of the world. Sundays he used to walk to the Sunday school two miles away. He could speak only the musical Welsh tongue.

Victor, with law as his vision, crossed the famous old straits of Mes-

sinas from his island home and went to Naples to study in the law school there.

In the eighties things began to happen. Down in Virginia, Thomas was admitted to the bar. In old Wales, David, who, by this time, had learned to speak English, was admitted to practice law in 1884, and, in 1885, the black-eyed, hot-blooded Sicilian Victor received the documents that entitled him to practice at the Italian bar.

George, in France, by this time had dropped medicine. Bolshevism had arisen there in the form of the commune, and he had fought it so desperately that he had been sentenced to death. He hated kings, and he also hated the anarchy of the mob. He fled from Paris.

And so each of the four swung along his own pathway, one in Italy, one in Britain, one in France and one in the United States of the New World, and they have all come at last to gray hairs and mighty powers.

Soon they will sit at a peace table together, the first peace table in all human history from which divine right kings are barred. The future and the welfare of the world lie in the four pairs of hands. Their full names are: Georges Clemenceau, premier of France; David Lloyd George, prime minister of England; Victor Emanuel Orlando, premier of Italy; and Thomas Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States.

These four form a storm of fate, silently brewed, but devastating in its king-wrecking violence; a storm that is to be followed by the brighter sunshine of human liberty this old world has ever seen.

## CAMPS GREENE, JACKSON SEVIER AND WADSWORTH STILL TO BE UTILIZED

Officially Designated as Demobilization Camps, Where Soldiers From France Are to Be Discharged.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 4.—It was formally announced today that Camp Greene would be used as a demobilization center. Camps Wadsworth, Sevier and Jackson, in South Carolina, are also to be used for that purpose. The following announcement was made public this afternoon:

"The following instructions partially contained in a letter dated November 30, 1918, from the adjutant general of the army to certain commanding officers, are published for the information and guidance of all concerned:

- Under the instructions, heretofore or hereafter issued, directing the discharge of enlisted men at any camp post or station, only those men will be discharged who are within 350 miles of the point of their entrance into the military service, and in addition those who are nearer thereto than to any other camp to which they can be sent. Provided also, that men will be discharged at their present station in cases where no substantial saving in distance traveled from point of discharge to point of induction would be benefited by transfer to another camp for discharge.
- All other enlisted men specified in orders for discharge will be formed into detachments, consisting of men from the same state and sent for discharge to camps in or nearest to the state from which they came. A proper proportion of officers, preferably from the same locality, will be sent with each detachment. The commanding officer of the camp post or station from which detachments are to be transferred, will prearrange all details by wire with the commanding instruction officer of the camp post or station to which the detachments are to be sent, quoting the circular as the authority for the transfer.
- Each movement will be reported by wire to the adjutant general of the army.
- All records and papers required of men to be sent to a camp for discharge will be completed as far as possible prior to their departure from the camp from which they are sent. The announcement continues:
- The commanding officers of the camps listed are hereby authorized to discharge all men under the above authority to their respective camps, who on examination are found eligible for discharge under general instructions issued by the war department, or under such special instruction as may be issued by their respective camps for this purpose and the necessity of active supervision will be instituted and maintained to insure a thorough and rapid accomplishment of all work incident to the demobilization of organizations and the discharge of men as ordered.
- Men transferred to a camp for immediate discharge, who are found to be ineligible for discharge by reason of physical disability, will be assigned to a development battalion and discharged from the service as soon as they become eligible. A report giving numbers of reasons prohibiting discharge from camp, post or station from which they came will be made promptly to the adjutant general of the army, attention room 336.
- Men sent to a camp for the purpose of discharge will not be placed on guard duty nor on any other duty which will delay their separation from the military service, except in an emergency and only when no other men are available to perform the duty required.
- It will require six months or longer to demobilize the army. Charlotte will witness many parades of real fighting men.

## GEN. PERSHING'S ACCOUNT OF STEWARDSHIP GIVEN TO PUBLIC

(Continued From Page One.)

From that standpoint alone, the training would be worth every dollar it would cost the country. I hope we may be able to enact legislation along these lines. I feel that it may be the best possible insurance we can invest in, to prevent war in the future.

"Give us a trained force of men and no nation on earth will want to try conclusions with us. We can depend upon the peaceful character of our own people to refrain from engaging in a war except under great provocation. No nation is the sole arbiter of its own destiny."

Mr. Kahn said the war has demonstrated that officers can be turned out in a short time, and that this will enable the course at West Point to be cut to two years.

"As to the old system of getting men in the army, Mr. Kahn said one of the big difficulties was that men were induced to join the army as privates with the expectation that they would follow army life as a career. "I think that is a mistake," Mr. Kahn said. "The young man after training ought to be sent back to the body of the citizenship and never be called upon to serve in the military establishment unless the country call him to arms."

## COMPANY 31

Thanksgiving has passed but its memories will linger in the minds of the members of this company for years to come. Though the weather was most disagreeable and the company had to go on guard at 5 o'clock, the banquet more than made the day successful. At 2 o'clock the signal to march into the decorated mess hall was sounded. The sight of the boys as they filed in the door made their mouths water. Listen to this layout:

Pickles Celery Stuffed Olives  
Roast Turkey Oyster Cocktail  
Sage Dressing Cranberry Sauce  
Mashed Potatoes Creamed Peas  
Ice Cream Layer Cake  
Salted Peanuts and Pecans Cider  
Chocolate Candy

Cigars Grape Juice Cigarettes

Each fellow marched to a plate filled to overflowing and the signal "wade in" was given. The big event was on!

We had as guests our commanding officer, Lieut. W. M. K. Daily, Lieut. Weiner, also attached to this company, and their friends. After the speeches had been passed around, short speeches from everyone. Lieut. Daily to the K. Ps. were in order. It was an occasion we'll always remember.

Lieut. Daily, our commanding officer, in a short talk after the banquet, said he had enjoyed his association with the company and was proud of it, and hoped we would maintain our reputation as being the best company in the Fourth Recruit camp.

Brother Helmlich, after the banquet: "My only regret is that I have but one stomach fill."

Mess Sergeant Lee deserves all the credit possible for his part in making the banquet a success. It was due to his inventiveness and ingenuity that the various innovations, such as the printed menu cards, etc., were introduced.

Found two bashful—or was it just modesty—your mess sergeant, Sergt. Ivan and Roper declined to make a short after-dinner talk. Let's hope they will do so next time.

Sergt. Roper singing sang in rounding into shape. They led the after-dinner singing of such songs as "Keep Away from the Engineers," "Horrible K. P.," "Underwear," and "What a Hell of a Time They Had Trying to Make a Soldier out of Me." The company songsters are Sergt. J. Roper, S. Laffan, C. A. Shattuck, H. S. Barman, L. R. Jackson and H. L. Longaker.

The company moved again last Tuesday. This time it was back into our former camp. The moving was marked by the lack of confusion which was so promiscuous during our first move. This speaks well for the efficiency of our new top sergeant, "Jeff" McIntyre.

Private Malta, Bugler Outlaw, Corporal Ross, Sergt. Rivitz and Supply Sergt. Turner are away on furloughs.

Corp. Shattuck has felt the "call" of his civilian occupation and has been working on a linotype in The Charlotte Observer composing room.

Shadwell, mule skinner supreme, is liable to be kidnapped by Headquarters company, who are on the trail of a couple good men. It is rumored.

Seventy members of the company enjoyed the show at the Liberty tent, Wednesday, Nov. 27. "When Dreams Come True" was the attraction and the admission was free.

"Slim" Casel, well known all over camp, and illustrious member of this company, is seen hanging around headquarters quite a bit of late. Wonder if he is after a soft job of some kind?

Pvt. Carter and Lathrop, doing service on the wood pile for crap shooting, are keeping their weather eyes—and ears—open for the musical sound of rolling "bones." They say the wood pile is as good a place as any to do duty.

Sergt. Al Wilson, recently returned from the Q. M., has been made police sergeant. He may not be with us much longer as The Commercial Appeal of Memphis, of which he was sporting editor prior to his enlistment, is making strenuous efforts to secure his discharge from the service so he can return to his desk.

Sergt. Rivitz has returned from Cleveland, where he has been on a furlough. He says the old town is as good as ever.

Pvt. Malta has returned from

## 104, arrangements will be made to attend to your needs.

A NEW KATY TUNE.  
K-K-K Kaiser  
Horrible Kaiser  
You're the only beast  
That ever made us sore.  
And when we get  
We will just nail  
To the devil's hot  
K-K-K kitchen doo.

NURSES PLAY INTERESTING VOLLEY BALL GAME

An interesting game of volley ball was played last week by the nurses at the base hospital under the coaching of Physical Director Bergman. The line-up was as follows:

Blue Birds.  
Miss Strong, Captain.  
Miss Armstrong.  
Miss Alwood.  
Miss Callaghan.  
Miss Everett.  
Miss Ely.  
Miss Ruth Pierce.  
Miss Jackson.  
Miss Haskins.  
Miss Martin.  
Miss Ott.  
Miss Sommers.

104, arrangements will be made to attend to your needs.

Miss Villemonte.  
Miss Truempler.  
Hornets.  
Miss Hansbrough, Captain.  
Miss Caprington.  
Miss Cressman.  
Miss Ferris.  
Miss Getty.  
Miss Moore.  
Miss Nicholas.  
Miss English.  
Miss Gulon.  
Miss Gladys Pierce.  
Miss Miller.  
Miss Smith.  
Miss Whitaker.  
Miss Wiedman.  
Miss VanCampen.  
The score was 21 to 19 in favor of Hornets. Star playing was done by Miss Cressman, Miss Haskins and Miss Nicholas.

HELEN LOUISE WHITE,  
Assistant Director Student Nurses.

Jaura, Mexico, Dec. 5.—General Francisco Murguia, with 2,000 cavalry, left Jaura hurriedly today for Chihuahua City on learning that Francisco Villa and his main command were marching on Chihuahua City. It was announced that General Murguia would be placed by General Jesus A. Castro soon.



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- 2—Allays thirst
- 3—Aids appetite
- 4—Helps digestion
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- 6—It's economical

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WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM MINT LEAF FLAVOR

WRIGLEYS DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM PEPPERMINT

WRIGLEYS JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM THE FLAVOR LASTS

Chew it after every meal The Flavor Lasts!

## BEST IN THE LONG RUN

### The First Cannon Were Pop Guns

WAR machines which hurled explosives were used by the ancient Greeks. They were huge tubes—the word cannon means a tube—operated by forced air, exactly as a child's popgun.

Gunpowder artillery, says Voltaire, was first used in 1336 at Romorantin, France, but there is a record that the Moors used it previously.

Automobile tires in the beginning were no less clumsy than cannon. Scores of Goodrich improvements have developed tires into the masterful—

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