

FIVE CENTS IN CAMP TEN CENTS ELSEWHERE

The PROPELLER



CAMP GREENE
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA
SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1918

*Frank
Good*

THE PROPHET

Vol. 1

CAMP GREENE, N. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1918

No. 8

MOTOR MECHANICS RUN AUTO SHOP.

The big Q. M. auto repair shop, located near the old 59th Inf. camp is now being operated by the Motor Macs, and is turning out most satisfactory work, in quality and in the promptness with which each job is finished.

Capt. Chas. C. Mers and Lieut. Victor Shaw, who are in charge of the work, got about fifty first-class automobile men from the Motor Mechanics Regiments together, but no shop or tools seemed available until Col. Kirtland consented to take over the Q. M. repair shop and have the Motor Macs operate it. These men are repairing and overhauling all of the Q. M. Dodge cars as well as the other touring cars belonging to the M. M. Brigade, and have also turned out complete overhauling jobs on four Q. M. trucks. At present the shop is turning out an average of about five cars a day; and all well done.

Sgt. N. T. Johnson, of the 11th Co., 4th Rgt. is foreman of the shop which is a large and airy one, constructed of wood and cement. The shop is quite up to date in every respect. The entire building houses a repair shop with raised stands for five cars, a machine shop, a carpenter shop for body work, and a blacksmith and acetylene welding shop.



It has been resolved by the homesick squad of the 8th Co. to pass the following act of war: "Act 65. Insubordinate conduct towards a soldier. Any girl who refuses to answer the letter of a soldier, or who uses postcards to shorten correspondence, or who does not make candy, or wind up all letters with love and kisses to said soldier while in the service of United States, shall suffer loneliness, or such other punishment as court-martial may direct.

4TH REG. OFFICERS HAVE A PARTY.

The most pretentious social event of the Motor Mechanic's sojourn at Charlotte was the dinner-dance and entertainment given at the mess hall of the 19th Co., 4th Regt., Tuesday evening by the officers of the 4th Regt. The event celebrated the completion of the 4th Regt's organization. The guests of honor were Lt. Col. Roy C. Kirtland, Camp Commander; Major Robert Coker, commanding the 4th Regt., and Maj. Green, camp construction quartermaster.

Following the reception at eight o'clock, an elaborate dinner was served by a number of charming young ladies from the city, tastefully dressed in the national colors of the Allies. A cleverly selected program of cabaret numbers was given during the dinner. Capt. Billingsley and Chaplain Stamps were toastmaster; and Majors Green, Coker, Zoll, Lucas, Mayor McNinch and Mr. Kuester of Charlotte and Cannon of Concord, among others, responded to toasts. The program closed with a reading by Mrs. Hardman. Music for the dance that followed was furnished by the Priars' Club Orchestra and the 3rd Regt. band.

The hardwood floor, which Capt. Billingsley lately had put in the 19th Co.'s mess hall, and the profuse and tasteful decorations arranged by members of his company contributed largely to the evening's pleasure.



NEWS FROM THE Y. M. C. A.

A great ovation was extended to Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of President Wilson, Saturday night, when she visited Y 105 and sang and spoke in her usual hearty and infectious manner. Miss Wilson was accompanied by Mrs. David Ross, a close friend and traveling companion, who played the accompaniment with skill and sympathy. She also played with a dash and vivacity a number of piano solos that were highly pleasing. After the program Miss Wilson posed for a photograph, surrounded by the members of her party, and soldiers present at the concert.

A very pleasing innovation has been added to the usual Wednesday and Friday night moving picture show at Y 105. Under the direction of Dr. W. L. Darby, building secretary, the early part of the evening was spent in chorus staging of the latest popular songs, in which all those present entered. It is intended to make this a part of the program on each movie night.

The regular Thursday religious service of Y 105 was directed by L. D. Padgett, religious director, and was opened by the singing of hymns led by D. W. Milam, camp musical director. The speaker of the evening was Dr. W. T. Thompson, camp religious director, who delivered a strong and inspiring address which was well received, and made a deep impression upon the large audience present. The Y. M. C. A. quartette, consisting of Messrs. Milam, Darby, Clybourne and Padgett, rendered selections in a noble manner.

William Sully, business secretary of 105, went north with the Supply Company recently and remained a week at his home in Philadelphia.

Mr. O. L. Myers, of Y 105, is at Blue Ridge, near Asheville, N. C., this week attending a conference of all the Educational Secretaries of the Southern Department.

Mrs. W. L. Darby, the wife of the building secretary of Y 105, came to Charlotte a few days ago and will spend the summer here.

Three "Y" secretaries came up from Waco, Texas, with the trains bringing the men of the aero squadrons. They were Messrs. Olds, Morrison and Peabody. After a short rest at 105 they returned to Texas. This plan is being widely adopted all over the country now, and the troops in transit appreciate the presence and help of the Y men greatly.

Private Frank C. Tronlone of the 21st Casual Co. made the big hit of the evening at the impromptu musicale held Tuesday evening at Y. M. C. A. No. 105, in place of the usual stunt night, under the direction of Physical Director Harry Herzfeld.

Pvt. Tronlone is a young man of unusual talent and ability and for a number of years starred on the vaudeville stage in many states and larger cities of this country as ragtime pianist and singer.

The rest of the program was made by piano solos by Ivan Bolton, 623 Aero Squadron, and Mark Anderson, 11th Co., 3rd Regt. M. M. S. C. Songs and readings by Phillip Rudd, 9th Co., 3rd Regt., played an enjoyable part in the evening's entertainment as did the soft shoe dancing of Pvt. H. C. Christman, 6th Camouflage Co.

The motion picture machine at "Y" 104 is now being operated by Pvt. Russell A. Hoyle of the 1st Co., 3rd Regt., who has been giving the boys some very good pictures. Hoyle has had several years' experience with motion pictures and knows the game.

Chaplain Stamps, assisted by Rev. Herbert A. French, religious Secretary of "Y" 104 and Dr. Halver, Baptist camp pastor, conducted communion services last Sunday.

There will be held a Fresco Lawn Party from 8 to 11, Saturday evening, June 1st, at the home of Mrs. A. Y. Hagood on Clement Ave., in Charlotte. Music will be furnished by the 3rd Regt. Band, and professional entertainers will be present. The proceeds secured from the sales at the booths will be used to buy books for the library and furniture for "Y" 104.

CORP. JOHN WHITE DROWNED.

Corp. John White, 3rd Co., 3rd Reg., was drowned in the Catawba river Sunday morning while in wading with three other soldiers. It seems that Corp. White stepped into a hole of water too deep for him, and before his companions could reach him he had drowned. The body, however, was recovered shortly afterwards.

Corp. White was 26 years old, and made his home with a sister and nephew at 164 E. 88th St., New York City, before entering the army. He enlisted in Bat. D, 309 F. A. stationed at Camp Dix, New Jersey, Dec. 10th, 1917. He was transferred to the Motor Mechanics at Camp Hancock, Ga., March 8th, 1918, and assigned to the 3rd Co., 3d M. M. Regt. on April 18th, 1918.

White carried the maximum \$10,000 war risk insurance.

Mess Sgt. R. R. Ridley, of the 16th Co., 4th Reg. was taken to the hospital on account of some unknown sickness. According to last reports he is getting along fine.

BON VOYAGE, MOTOR MECHANICS.

It was with the deepest and most sincere regret that the Jewish Welfare Board learned that this would likely be the last article for The Propeller due to the Motor Mechanics leaving for other climes. The Board has now been at Camp Greene for six months, and has seen two entire divisions and many independent outfits leave camp. While they have made many good friends and felt very close to each and every unit, at the same time, there was none they will regret the passing out of, as they will when the Motor Mechanics leave Camp Green.

We do not know where the Motor Mechanics are going, but we do know that wherever they will be sent, no matter what they will be called upon to do, they will give an excellent account of themselves, and will always conduct themselves as the real American soldiers and gentlemen that we have found them to be.

The Jewish people of Charlotte have asked us to include a word from them, saying that they have considered it an honor and pleasure to have had the Motor Mechanics at their homes and entertainments, and they also send the best of luck.

Bon Voyage, Motor Mechanics, from the Jewish Welfare Board.

K. C. NO. 2.

The nurses from the Base Hospital and from St. Peter's Auxiliary Unit of Charlotte, headed by Mrs. O'Neal, entertained an enthusiastic crowd of soldiers at K. C. No. 2 last Wednesday afternoon. They served tea and cakes to the boys, and later an impromptu dance was arranged with the help of the K. C. piano and Victrola. This proved a huge delight to the soldier boys, many of whom had not danced since entering the service, in many cases, over a year ago. A fine photograph of the nurses and soldiers was taken in front of the K. C. building and many of the boys have secured copies as a memento of a most enjoyable afternoon.

On Monday evening Sgt. Mark McCoy, and Privts. Walter Higler, Casper Hofflayer and Ulshenfer of the 19th Co., 4th Reg., entertained a large crowd with a musical program of considerable merit.

The "handy men" of the Motor Mechanics are on the job again and as a result a very beautiful stone drinking fountain in front of K. C. No. 2 is rapidly nearing completion under the tender care of Pvt. Henry Dugan of 10th Co., 4th Reg.

John C. Brown, of the 16th Co., 4th Reg., who is representing the Association of Army and Navy Stores, Inc., is having quite a bit of success in securing members. He enrolled about 40 members to date.

LETTERS FROM COMRADES OVERSEAS.

Something new in military movements is pictured in a remarkable letter from the scene of the big offensive in Flanders by Rufus C. Bennett of Geneva, Ill., former schoolmate of Sgt. L. S. Davis, of the 17th Co., 3rd Reg. The writer is one of seven brothers whose parents died before any of them were grown. Five are now in service by enlistment.

Picture 2,000 automobile trucks loaded down with French soldiers running twenty feet apart on a narrow, rough road to reinforce the wavering allied line, when an order comes to turn around immediately and start backward because the Germans have broken through and are likely to capture thousands of men unless this monster movement is promptly executed. The movement was executed so successfully that only one car and only one man were captured. The letter says, in part:

"I just wished that I had some ability in writing that I might tell of some of the things I have seen and how we boys over here very often wonder what the folks back home are doing. For instance, I had one letter saying that the night it was written was a beautiful starry night and everything seemed so beautiful and peaceful that they could hardly realize that there was a war.

"They surely spoke the truth, for the people over there don't realize what war is. I didn't, even while I was in the army, until I got here; but I'm sure if that person had been with me the night the letter was written he would have had a very vivid idea of what it was.

"We started out about 7 o'clock at night, and before we had gone far the moon came up—it was a beautiful night—and I was thinking how I would like to be going up the old Fox river and of the drives we used to take when I heard the "purr" of an aeroplane in the distance. I listened until it came nearer and nearer; first it sounded like a French plane, but as it came closer I heard the unmistakable 'hum' of the boche motor, for I have had plenty of opportunities to learn the difference between the French and boche motors, as we had air raids every night at our first location.

"I haven't the talent to express the feelings I had as I was driving along with that boche flying low above us. There was no doubt that it was a bombing plane, for he dropped a bomb that landed in a field off to the left of us. You can imagine the strain, expecting to hear another one any minute and yet hoping you wouldn't.

"At first I was afraid (I'm not bashful about admitting it, and I haven't seen a soldier yet who won't admit the same feeling if he has been through air raids or under shell fire—and I've talked to lots of them from the front lines), but when I began to think how foolish it was to sit there looking for trouble, I gripped my wheel tighter and

'stepped on her!' Evidently 'our friend' was just returning from a raid and had only one bomb left, for after following us for some time he turned back.

"Well, we got our load of French troops and I wish you could have seen them—mostly men of middle age and some with a touch of gray in their hair. If the people at home, who kick about giving a dollar to the Red Cross or Y. M. C. A. and think the government is asking too much in urging them to buy a bond could see these men who have given up absolutely everything—not only their money and property but their wives and children and have spent from two to four years in the trenches—those men going up to the firing line again, most of them to give their lives—for we took them to the worst battle of the war—I'm sure the 'knockers' would lay down their hammers!

"These men who had gone through so much and knew they were going into a battle worse than any they had been through before, went up singing and laughing to the front! This night we went up very close, as the English line had been broken and we were taking these men to check the advance.

"We drove along the side of a hill in front of the heavy French guns which were firing over our heads, and while we were driving through a swamp on a "corduroy" road very little wider than the length of our cars—the order came to turn around 'toot sweet' (very quick). Here we were about 2,000 trucks running twenty feet apart on a rough narrow road and ordered to turn around. There was grumbling, of course, but when told that the Germans were coming it didn't take us long to turn, and in less than three minutes were were all going in the opposite direction.

"Only one car and one man was taken, and they were recaptured again, so we didn't lose a thing—due to the fact that we were well trained in convoy work at the school over here.

"And let me tell you convoy work is not merely driving one truck. There are from eighteen to 3,000 cars in a convoy and in this case there are 2,000 drivers doing the same thing with all the speed possible, and yet carefulness counted even more than speed, for if one car blocked the road the ones behind were lost.

"So you can see, although some people have an idea that we drivers are non-combatants, they little realize the responsibilities that rest on our shoulders nor the importance of the convoy service.

"Perhaps I can give you an idea when I tell you the success of the French has depended greatly upon the speed with which troops have been rushed to stop breaks in the line by truck transport. On one convoy we had 3,000 cars and hauled 90,000 troops over 225 miles. It was a long trip of continuous driving—hard driving, too, for we

drove wide open most of the time. It took just fifty-two hours from the time we left camp until we got back. We only stopped to fill with gas and oil and ate sandwiches while driving.

"So if any one thinks it a snap to stay behind the wheel of a five ton truck for fifty-two hours without sleep or rest, tell them to come over; we need lots of them. The work was pretty strenuous for a while—we kept that speed up for a whole month, but we are getting our rest now.

"We stopped one morning at the top of a mountain. The road was right on the side of it and from there we could look down into the valley and across at the sides of the other heights. It was wonderful to see those great vineyards on one side and a forest on a hill in the distance. Down in the valley were green patches of gardens and meadows—here and there a few fruit trees in blossom with the sunbeams dancing on the winding river to put the finishing touches on a wonderful picture—it was grand to look at and made a fellow forget his troubles and see the world is full of bright things if he will open his eyes; but there were some there who didn't see it, and they were the same ones whose cars are "never was any good, etc".

We have seen some of the larger cities, which are quite like our own. But as we go toward the front the sights are much different. First we come to towns where we see a few buildings with shell holes in them, and the nearer we go to the front the larger the holes and the greater the ruins, until finally we come to what were villages, but are now just a heap of ruins. I have been through towns where there wasn't a wall standing over six feet high and the trees were all shot down.

"When we see such sights and a little wooden cross with the inscription, "Thirteen British soldiers unidentified were killed near this spot in the line of duty," we begin to realize there is a war going on—especially if a six inch shell whistles overhead and crashes through a building somewhere out of sight.

"For two days and three nights I heard them in the town we left. At first they were landing on the other side of town, but every one that exploded (the Germans shoot lots of dead shells owing to poor ammunition) would shake the whole town and we could hear the buildings falling. Every shot came nearer to our section until finally one hit the kitchen of one of our company billets which was at the other end of our block.

"This became too exciting, so we packed up and left inside of an hour. The next day some of the fellows went back and found that some of our buildings had been wrecked. So you see I have a slight idea that there is really a war going on.

RUFUS BENNETT.

Writing from France, a cousin of Ins. Officer Lt. Wm. Burn Hill says:

"You will be happy to know that I am now a First Lieutenant in our own army. As I wrote in previous letters, I was released from the French over three weeks ago, and they received word that my commission was at American Headquarters in France, and that the papers had been sent to me for acceptance. The papers never reached me, so after three weeks of worry, I jumped in my Breguet at 10 A. M. on the 13th and flew to American Headquarters, 80 miles from here and saw the Major in charge of the Commissions. He showed me duplicates of three letters he had written me, none of which are apt to meet me now; and told me he was mighty glad I had come to see him, and to tell any of the other boys I ran across in my fix to fly over to see him. He arranged everything in fifteen minutes. I had lunch down town and he sent me back to the Aviation Field in his car. At 3:30 I was in my Breguet again flying back to my escadrille. The actual flying time for the round trip of 160 miles was 1 hour and 50 minutes. Due to the roundabout connection, this trip would have taken two days of my time by train.

Thank goodness I am to remain in this wonderful French escadrille a while longer for much needed experience, and later perhaps I shall be in charge of an American squadron.

"My work here is very satisfactory, but I have much to learn. The more flying I do over the lines, the more I love the game. It is simply impossible to explain the thrill of the thing. 'It spoils me for anything else, I am sure. There is nothing that can compare with flying at the front. So far I have had about twenty hours over the lines and have had about one hundred hours all told since I began flying. Probing all expenses, it means that my training and flying at the front has represented an expenditure of nearly \$50,000; but my work at the front, though it is costing much, is beginning to pay for itself and soon the investment will be paid for and I shall be a profit to the Allies, and my heart's desire is to be of great value eventually. I am going very slowly and carefully so I can learn thoroughly, and later, when I am able to do it, really do something worth while.

"As I wrote you before, the mistake of most Americans is to think that they are Aces as soon as they learn to fly alone. They forget that the French, English, Italians and Germans have had four years actual experience and have developed air fighting to its present state of efficiency, and it is hard for the average young American to realize that he cannot learn in a few months all the fine points that have taken the others four years to develop. Of course the part of this four years that was more or less experimental work need not be

gone over by America, but aside from that part we have a big handicap to overcome before we actually catch up with the airmen of the nations who have been in this war since its beginning.

"I am a thorough American and have implicit confidence in America's eventual success in every branch of the service; but I know the character of the American, and especially those who at first came over in our air service, and I can see an over-confidence, and an over-abundance of impatience, and a little too much egotism, which is going to result in some unnecessary sacrifices such as the British airmen made in the early part of the war. I am sorry, but it is a matter of the psychology of our race, and consequently cannot be avoided. After this preliminary stage of "over-doing" has been gone through, and the price in lives and material has been paid, there is no question in my mind but that the American Air Service will be the best in the world.

"Air work is, and always will be, a matter of individuality; we fly in groups—yes; but no man knows, when we start, what may happen, where we may be attacked, or what maneuvers may be necessary, or where and at what time. The success of the groups depends solely upon the success of the individuals flying in the group. In the air it is always a matter of individual results entirely—much, much more so than it ever could be at any time in any part of any of the other branches of the service. Consequently, be the executive staff of our airmen the acme of efficiency, they cannot control the individual pilots in an air raid, nor can they prevail upon them at the crucial moment to play a conservative game. This is something that each pilot must learn for himself, and the American pilot will have to learn it by seeing some of his comrades brought down in flames as a result of over-confidence and recklessness.

"The commander of our group has flown more than 1,100 hours over the lines. He is an officer of the Legion d'Honneur. He has brought down a number of enemy planes and has bombed towns further into Germany and more often than probably any other living man. He preaches conservation and prudence. His name is famous in France and his value to the Common Cause could not be estimated.

Well, I have written a good deal. I must have dejeuner now and go on a bombardment this afternoon, for the weather is good.

A Correction.

The report in a local paper that an M. P. shot a young lady in the auto party seems not to have been correct for, according to a later report, she was shot near the camp. The theory advanced is that a bullet "glanced and struck the young lady in the car."

THE MOTOR MECHANICS CARPENTER SHOP.

A cabinet and paint shop operated by men of the Motor Mechanics Regiments is now in full swing and has been turning out excellent work of every description in the way of filing cabinets and other office furniture for all the Motor Mechanics Headquarters and for the different Company Commanders. The shop is located near 4th Regt. Hdq. and almost opposite the 4th Regt. Post Exchange. It is under the direction of Lieut. Giles who has for assistants Sgt. Hiserman, foreman of the wood workers and Sgt. Sprague who has charge of the paint shop. The paint shop can take care of any class of work from the most artistic of landscapes to a "Beer 5c" sign. They designed the emblem that was accepted for the use of the Association of Army and Navy Stores. A large number of ornamental toys were made and presented to the Red Cross for distribution among the children. Men from this outfit were called upon to "camouflage" the screens about Lt. Col. Kirtland's tent, and are now about to start the painting of the new Hostess House.

MOTOR MECHANICS TURNING OUT RADIO MEN.

The Radio School near Brigade Headquarters, has been doing excellent work for the past three weeks, and is turning out efficient and permanent radio men for the Motor Mechanic Regiments. There are two classes each day, morning and afternoon, one for beginners and the other for the more advanced men. However, the school had a good start for most of the men had at least done amateur radio work and many are professional radio operators. A field aerial has been erected at the school, and a thousand foot areal is supported by the water tank. Capt. Frank B. Wood and Lieut. McCurdy who are in charge of the school, are drilling the men thoroughly in advanced receiving and sending, and in the construction and assembly of a field radio kit. In this way the Regimental Commanders will have a competent force to take charge of their field wireless equipment, and so be assured that this branch is handled in the usual efficient Motor Mechanics' way.

The men of the 9th Co., 3rd Regt. were hosts last Friday night at a dance at Myers Park Country Club, given to Troop H of the Red Cross Canteen Service. Some of the most beautiful of Charlotte's young ladies were there; and among the invited guests were several officers of the Motor Mechanics and their wives. Capt. Alford, the company commander, and the committee who had charge of the arrangements deserve great credit for making the dance one of the most successful of the many dances given this spring.

ENGLISH POET AT CAMP.

John Massfield, one of England's noted poets and writers, paid a visit to the Y. M. C. A. building No. 105 on Tuesday evening and entertained the boys in khaki with a talk on "The War from the British Side." Mr. Massfield opened his talk with the beginning of the conflict and told how with a handful of men in practically an unprepared condition they eventually stopped the Hun's mad rush, though their ranks were decimated and their rear guard suffered the greatest hardships of the war in covering the retreat.

Mr. Massfield was at the front on the Somme when the British tanks went in for the first time, and while he did not relate any of his own experiences, he did relate those of others. His explanation of the difference between the male tanks and the "Lady" tanks, as he tenderly called them, was amusing. The male tank is much larger and carries two six-inch guns. It is used for destroying machine gun emplacements and "Pill Boxes" with its heavy shells. The lady tank accompanies the male, and being armed with machine guns, is a man killer as all ladies are.

He explained the "ootie" hunts in an amusing way, and advised the boys to be prepared as they were more annoying than the shells, for they keep you awake when you should be asleep. The speaker called the German lies that are and have been spread in this country and others, and told of the cunning methods used by the German propagandist.

He said the popular song among the soldiers over there now is "It's a Long, Long Trail," so the boys sang it for him with the usual Camp Greene pep. After the address Mr. Massfield met and shook hands with numerous Englishmen in our ranks who are doing their bit now with Uncle Sam.

A NIGHTMARE.

Dear Doctor:

My old trouble has come back on me. As long as I could run in to Pittsburg Joe's and get one of those delicious ham sandwiches I didn't seem to have any trouble, but the minute I got into the army and was forced to load my weak stomach down with steaks and hot biscuits, I had awful nightmares again. My bunkie is in the same fix as I. The other night I had a horrible dream. My bunkie had one too, but he won't tell about it for it seems that he dreamed about the same thing I did, only his sympathies were on the other side. I dreamed that I belonged to some regiment or other and my bunkie belonged to another regiment right near me. It seemed we had something to do with aeroplanes. Anyway

they had a ball game between the two regiments and the teams were made up of officers. One side tried to put in an enlisted man on their team but they didn't do it because the King of Something or Other wouldn't let them, and they were awful mad.

Doctor, these people had on the gaudiest uniforms I ever saw. (You have seen monkeys that wore red caps, haven't you?) There were a few loyal rooters there to begin with and the din was terrible, but before the dream game was finished about all the yelling came from my side (of the bed). I remember my bunkie kicking me, but I didn't seem to mind it.

It was some ball game until the fourth inning when my team made an awful lot of runs. A man who got to the game just as all this running was going on asked me what kind of a race they were having. (Why we have adding machines when there is a score keeper at the ball park who can add as fast as that one did I don't know.) They didn't need a score keeper for the other side.

The best part of the whole dream was the brotherly affection between a fellow with a red cap they called major (they say he was in major league ball until he got a double chin and that's why he is called major) and a great big, fat officer in the boxes. That's right, boxes, one box isn't big enough for him. These two talked about each other just like brothers do. Each of them had wonderful control of the English language.

The side that lost were good sports. They had lots of smiles left or maybe they were so tired chasing balls that they couldn't hold their under jaws up. I got that way sometimes when the regimental teams play.

Now, doctor, what can I do to prevent these terrible dreams. You know it must have been horrible, for when I woke up the score was 25 to 7 and you know that even in the big leagues, they can't score that much in one day. —Willie Crab.

THEY'RE THERE.

They're taking the Toot out of Teuton.
They're getting the German's goat.
When the Yankees go in, with a hair-raising grin,
They always do something of note.

They're taking the Will out of William.
They're putting the pep in the fight.
With bay'nets and guns, they are giving the Hun,
A taste of America's might.

They're living right up to tradition.
They fight like the sons of the Free.
They will never be cowed by the Teutonic crowd.
They will win, you can take it from me.
—Singer.

Boys
YOU'LL ENJOY A
Saturday Night Supper
AT
Ivey's Lunch Room
IT'S 35c
Your Money Back if You Don't Like It
Take Elevator to Fourth Floor
Hours 5 to 8 O'clock

E. D. PUETT
OPTOMETRIST
MEMBER OF

39 No. Tryon St. Phone 833

B. F. Roark
Jeweler
and SILVERSMITH
All Kinds of Military Emblems and Insignias.
10 N. Tryon St. Phone 1251

The Murray Co.
QUALITY UNIFORM BUILDERS
LIGHT SERGE GABERDINE and
KHAKI FABRICS.
FRENCH DRY CLEANING
ALTERING
31 S. Tryon St. Phone 429

High Grade Investments

1st Mortgage Loans on Real Estate 6%
Preferred Stocks in Southern Mills 7%
North Carolina Railroad Stock 7%
North Carolina State Bonds 4 and 5%
Southern Cotton Mill Stocks and Other Securities

For Sale by

F. C. Abbott & Co.
Trust Bldg



CAMP GREENE LIBRARY.

A. L. A. on the Camp Greene Free Library building does not stand for Alabama, but for American Library Association. About a year ago that association was asked by the War Department Training Camp Activities to take entire charge of providing the soldiers and sailors with reading matter, wherever they might be stationed.

To start the work \$1,700,000 was raised, and nearly a million volumes were collected. Last March an intensive campaign for more books resulted in the collection of three million volumes. The Camp Greene library has received so far about one-third of its share of this new lot. When they are all in, the number will approximate forty thousand volumes.

The purpose of the camp library is to help to make better soldiers. Any literature which will contribute to this end should be found in the collection, and if it is not there, it will be provided as soon as possible after the lack has been pointed out. Nearly five thousand volumes have already been purchased especially for this library, and additional volumes are received almost daily.

During the winter the most frequent requests made at the library desk were for stories of the west. Since the middle of March another inquiry has been heard even more frequently: "Have you anything on gas engines?" The demand for western stories is still large, and books by Zane

Grey, Rex Beach, Bower and Wright are as popular as ever, but even more popular are those by Heldt, Hayward, Page and Loening. Both kinds of requests are perfectly legitimate. The library purposes to supply recreative reading in sufficient amount and variety to satisfy all readers, and it also wishes to furnish the technical and professional literature which a man needs in order to keep himself up to date in his particular field.

The collection in the library building now numbers about twenty thousand volumes, possibly one-third being works of fiction. Subscriptions for thirty magazines are carried, and a half dozen daily newspapers are kept on file. The collection includes all the best books on the war both histories and stories; technical military works on all branches of the service; books on several of the mechanical trades; everything available on air craft and gas engines; and treatises on many phases of applied electricity.

A large number of books in the French language have been received and small collections of works in Greek, Italian, Polish, Roumanian, Russian, Spanish and Swedish. Many volumes have been presented to the library by officers and men stationed in Camp Green. Other gifts have been sent directly to the library by friends in distant parts of the country. Recently ninety-five volumes were received from a banker in New York city, about fifty volumes from two ladies in Pittsburgh, and ten numbers of Philippine Columbian Notes from an engineer in Manila.

In a modern library, books alone do not suffice. A good collection of maps and charts has been purchased. Of course, most of these maps relate directly to the present war. To make the reading room attractive, the Ann Arbor Library Club gave three fine pictures, and the ladies in Charlotte have furnished flowers. Some plants for the grounds have also been donated. One thing belonging to every up-to-date library is still lacking here. There is no catalog or list of the books. A club of ladies from the city has been making a title list of the fiction,



HEADQUARTERS
FIVE CENT PACKAGE GOODS
and
COLD DRINKS
Phone 269 208 West First St.
Quick service—High Quality

Greswell & Alexander

WHOLESALE
FRUITS and PRODUCE

We Sell the Camp at the Most Reasonable Prices.
Prompt Delivery
Phone 2491
33 West Fourth Street



Crescent Barber Shop

PHONE 947
21 SOUTH TRYON ST.
A. B. HAYES, Prop.
The Twenty Chair Barber Shop where you get Sanitary Work. No Waiting.
Equipment, Ventilation, Workmanship Unexcelled.
UNION BARBERS.
MANICURING, BATHS, and CHIROPODY PARLOR
Lady Workmen

and an author catalog of the rest of the collection will soon be under way.

The camp library aims to do for the soldiers what a public library does for its community. Besides supplying books and magazines at the library building, branches are maintained in each of the Y, M. C. A. and K. of C. buildings and deposit stations at such points as the Remount Station and the Detention camp. Within a week a new branch has been opened at the Base Hospital. A room in the Post Exchange building was fitted with shelves for fifteen hundred volumes. A librarian is employed to devote her full time to this branch and to the carrying of reading matter, both books and magazines, for the patients and members of the staff.

Three men are in charge of the library work in camp, F. L. D. Goodrich who retires on June 1st and is to be succeeded by W. H. Duncan, J. B. Johnston and J. M. Karper. Miss Marie Fox Wait is librarian at the hospital. Three enlisted men from the 4th Regiment Motor Mechanics serve in the library as a special detail, L. H. Moss, C. E. Shippey and J. R. MacDermott.

The hospitality shown the soldiers of Camp Greene by the people of Mt. Holly, a small town about twelve miles distant, has been unsurpassable. Everything that could be done to make a soldier happy has been done in that little town. Sunday dinners are to be had there in almost inexhaustible numbers. And those Sunday dinners—they bring back remembrances of those wonderful meals we have had back home when our feet reposed under Mother's table. We know now,—those of us who have been to Mt. Holly,—what they meant when they talked of Southern hospitality and Southern cooking. On Sunday mornings the interurban cars running to Mt. Holly are filled to overflowing with soldiers off to spend the day with their new friends, and enough cannot be said in praise of those friends.

Capt. Wm. J. Spencer has succeeded Capt. Lamberton in command of the 17th Co., 3rd Reg.

YE TOWNE GOSSIP AGAIN.

THE OTHER EVENING
I STARTED DOWN to take a bath.
THE DAY had been LONG and HOT.
I still had on MY FATIGUE CLOTHES
AND THEY SMELLED LIKE AN ARMY
KITCHEN

ON THE DAY when they serve fish.
I HAD NOT HAD A LETTER FROM MY
WIFE

For THREE days,
AND I FEEL LIKE GOING A. W. O. L. or
something

WHEN I DON'T GET A LETTER FROM
HER.

I HEARD A WOMAN singing
OVER AT THE "Y."

It made me HOMESICK; so I went over.
AND IT WAS MISS MARGARET WILSON.
I STOOD OUTSIDE.

And there were so many
MOTOR MACS THERE that I could only see
HER WILSON CHIN.

BUT I could HEAR her.
And there was a little old man there—
A civilian—

PERHAPS SOME SOLDIER'S DAD.
He was CRANING HIS NECK and
HIS LIP QUIVERED

AND HE LOOKED SO PROUD
And was blinking his eyes so
HE REMINDED ME OF MY DAD

When I was a little lad
And used TO SPEAK PIECES AT SCHOOL.
I heard her sing

"THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL"
AND "DIXIE,"
AND THEN I WENT ON.

Down at the bath-house, as I was undressing,
A GINK WAS TALKING, and he told what
Wages he used to get AND WHAT IT WAS
COSTING HIM to be in America's army.

I was under the shower by then
AND THAT WATER DID FEEL FINE.
So I said,

"YES, IT COSTS US ALL something
TO BE AMERICANS,
BUT IT'S WORTH IT."

I THANK YOU—and apologize.

—P. B. P.

Clayton Hotel

5th and Church Street
Running water in every
room. Central location,
Modern Improvements.

Rooms Named for Cities
and States.

RATES—SINGLE \$1.50 UP
TRY US—THAT'S ALL

Typewriter Headquarters

Corona Hammond
L. C. Smith Woodstock

Webster Carbon and Ribbons
Expert Repairing

The Army Model of the New Edison
Diamond Disc Phonograph
The Edison-Dick Mimeograph and Supply

J. E. Crayton & Co.

Phone 304 217 S. Tryon St.

B. F. Withers

Established 1882

DISTRIBUTER

Building and Paint
Supplies

Corner 4th and College
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

For Paint Department Phone 370
For Building Material Phone 82

Mechanic's Tools
Electric Drills
Bolts, Screws,
Nuts, etc.

The Charlotte Supply Co.

Phone 2417-2418 20-22 E 4th St.

CHARLOTTE

L. Joseph & Bro.

All Kinds of

DRY GOODS and NOTIONS, SHOES,
HATS and CLOTHING

225 West Trade Street

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Cochran & Ross
Company

ALL KINDS OF STYLISH LIVERY
MOVING, PACKING, and STORING
FURNITURE

Phone 52 Phone 2271

221 West Fourth Street

Shuman Bros.

Sheet Metal Workers

Blow Pipe Work

Ventilating

W. R. Stroupe & Son

THE RUBBER TIRE MEN

RUBBERS ALL THAT ROLLS

TIRES — TUBES — ACCESSORIES

STATE DISTRIBUTORS

THE GENERAL TIRE, Made in Akron

OPEN DAY and NIGHT

209 W. Fourth St.

Phone 2283

AT YOUR SERVICE

The Specialty Store

Military and Sporting
Goods, Toilet Articles
Emblems, Service
Ribbons

Rocamora & Co.

224 South Tryon Street
A Square Deal to Everybody

LOOK FOR THE BIG 9
WE CATER TO YOU BOYS

C. Y. Auten

Dealer in

SECOND HAND FURNITURE and
HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF
ALL KINDS

No. 9 W. Fourth St. Charlotte, N. C.

Sports

3RD REG. BRIGADE CHAMPS.

Superb pitching, clever fielding and good head work gave the Third Regiment the fifth and deciding game in the championship series between the Third and Fourth Regiments, with a score of 4 to 0.

Stringer had the heavy hitters of the Fourth at his mercy, but three hits were collected from his delivery. It was not until the sixth inning that the Fourth managed to get a healthy drive at the sphere. He sent nine men back to the bench by the whiff route, and sent two men to the initial sack by the four ball ticket.

Patterson pitched a good game for the four innings he was in, but his support was not what might have been expected from the men behind him. Patterson was not wielding as good an arm as he would have if he had not gone into Saturday's second game in a futile attempt to pull it out of the fire. Even pitchers of Patterson's ability and strength can hardly be expected to pitch nine hard innings, rest three-quarters of an hour, finish a second game, and then repeat within four days.

The Third used more head work in the deciding game than in any of the four preceding ones. They annexed four stolen bases. Leake stood up to the plate like a Magee, and three times he trotted to first with a pass in his shirt pocket. Merrill, the cleverest shortstop in the camp, couldn't do a thing to Stringer's shoots. He pulled two complimentaries to the initial-base, but the other three times at bat he either whiffed or sent it to where they were. It is a shame that this lad hasn't a bit more steam in his wing, for as it is, it seems to be an effort for him to get a fast man going to first. Perhaps if he would get the knack of coming in on a ground ball he could overcome this.

After two exciting, hard fought games the 3rd and 4th Regiments remained tied for honors for the brigade championship, both games being marked by light hitting and many errors, the 3rd making 17 errors in two games while the 4th contributed 7. In the first game Patterson, pitching for the 4th, allowed 7 hits, three of which were made by Lynch, the snappy little 3rd Regiment catcher. The 4th Regiment got away with a fast start in this game, scoring four runs in the first two innings and were never headed. Captain Wood's team garnered three runs during the game, two in the third, and one in the eighth, but were utterly unable to hit Patterson when hits were needed. Stringer pitched good ball,

striking out ten men, but was given poor support by his infield. Liggett, Lee and the third baseman making nine errors, three apiece. The final score was 6 to 3.

In the second game the 3rd Regiment team only making three hits scored five runs aided by four bases on balls, White forcing in one, when he hit the first baseman and two men scoring when Barker threw wild to third. Dempsey pitched well for the 3rd, allowing but two hits. His team mates made five errors behind him, but the 4th was unable to take advantage of these errors and had to be satisfied with the short end of the score. Patterson, who had won the first game, took up the burden for the 4th in the third inning, succeeding in holding the 3rd hopefuls unless the rest of the game, but his team could not hit Dempsey and the score remained the same from the 3rd inning on.—The final score 5 to 1.

The Motor Mechanics' boxing show held at the City Auditorium proved a huge success, there not being a dull minute in the entire show. The first bout between a couple of middleweights was full of interest throughout, although both boys were tired when the final gong rang. Dwyer took three rounds on his leading and hitting. Gilbert was game and by hard work managed to take the third round, the other three going easily to his opponent. The next bout was a good draw between Phillips and Thomas, both men weighing in at 126 lbs. Phillips might be given a shade by doing all the leading. He also showed a good left jab. Thomas held his end up in the infighting and showed good execution with his right hand. The best fight of the evening was an exhibition bout between Weber and Crevier. Both boys were very clever and had a world of speed, Weber's blocking being exceptionally good. Both of these boys were willing and should be matched over a longer route.

The semi-wind up between Murphy and Hussey was a crackerjack, both standing toe to toe, letting go with both hands. It was a slam bang affair for the short time it lasted and though Murphy won with a technical knock-out, Hussey deserves great credit for staying as long as he did considering his lack of condition. Murphy was in excellent trim while Hussey was hog fat. In the wind-up show between Gardner and McArter, there was plenty of excitement, both men slamming with both hands and trying for a knock-out from the gong. Gardner was a much more finished fighter than McArter and it is still a question in the writer's mind whether or not McArter was out on his feet and was fighting back the best he knew when the claim of foul was made. McArter is a hard hitter and with training will make a good man, but with Gardner in equal condition we can see but

DID YOU SAVE A LIFE?



WE DID

Piedmont Commission Co.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Springdale Dairy

Highest Scoring

Pasteurized Milk

Delivered Throughout the Camp and City.

Ask the City Health Authorities!
Let Us Have Your Order.

Telephone 3638 Early Deliveries
Plant West 11th and Railroad
Come See Us.

J. H. Lillycrop

WHOLESALE

FISH, OYSTERS, NATIVE MEATS
DRESSED POULTRY and GAME

Telephones 67 and 68

214 East Trade Street.

CAMP ORDERS SOLICITED
Everything Guaranteed A-1.

one end to another fight between the two men, as ring experience is bound to show both in a short and long bout.

The wrestling match between Cyclone Moore and Young Gotch was an interesting affair, both men showing good knowledge of the wrestling game. Gotch's weight proved a great handicap to Moore, but he made a creditable showing notwithstanding the difference in weight which must have been at least 30 pounds. Both men are good, clean athletes and contributed greatly to the evening's pleasure.

Major Stone deserves a great deal of credit for the success of the show. He was ably assisted by Lieut. Kearns referee and Sgt. Shank as announcer.

The 3rd Regt. ball team was defeated by the Aero Squadron team in a hard fought game, last Thursday afternoon, by the score of 7 to 5. The Squadron team showed no very great amount of class and was outplayed by the Motor Maos at most stages of the game. They made some long, hard drives off Wood's pitching which, with some errors in the 3rd Regt., outfield, gave them the honors. Leak's fine fielding was one of the features of an excellent game. The 4th Regt. will play the Squadron today.

By using their feet, the 9th Co., 3rd Regt. defeated the 10th Co. at a track meet Sunday morning that was supposed to have been a base ball game to the tune of 16 to 7. Heavy hitting and fast running were the main features of the game.

The 8th Co. baseball team defeated the 9th Co. team by the score of 4 to 2. The 1st Sgt. was the star of the game, with three hits, one a home-run, beside some excellent fielding, gathering in four difficult flies.

If the rumor that a field and track meet of championship material from camps, in all parts of the country is to be held at Washington is true, the Motor Mechanics Regiments should make a good showing there.

All the boys of the 8th Co., are wondering what makes their whiskers grow so fast. Maybe their daily breakfast of oats has the same effect in raising whiskers, that it has on grass.

Chief Parker of the 20th Co., 3rd Regt., is showing fine form in putting the shot. Should a track team be formed the "Chief" will no doubt be heard from.

Sgt. James of the 20th Co., 3rd Regt., better known as the "human fish," challenges any swimmer to a quarter mile race.

BOYS! BOYS!

You Must See

"OVER the TOP"

The Greatest Patriotic
Photoplay ever
staged



SERGT. ARTHUR GUY EMPHEY

What Newspapers Say of
Sgt. Empey's story, "Over the Top"
Springfield (Mass.) Union

"Over the Top" is one of the big books of the war; the more so because it is written with so little self-consciousness. It catches at first hand the spirit that Kipling in "Soldiers' Three" got at second."

Books and Authors.

"—Empey has written history as well as helped make it. His book is the next thing to actually serving in France, for getting an idea of the war."

Grand Rapids Press

"Here is the most vivid story of the great war that has been written up to the present time. The volume is crowded with vivid experiences."

Ottoway Theatre

One week beginning Mon. June 3rd

Do You Eat

TRY US OUT
WE GUARANTEE THE BEST SERVICE, FOOD AND PRICES IN THE STATE

Norman & Stephens

LIBERTY PARK
CAMP NO. 4

The Charlotte Laundry

Prompt  Service

Corner Second and College Sts.

PHONES 444-445

To
Canteen Purchasing Agents
and Mess Sergeants

BUY PROVISIONS FROM US.

Chas. K. Messick

WHOLESALE GROCER
and
COMMISSION MERCHANT.

Corner College and Second Streets

Maryon's Cafe

We Never Close

Soldier's Welcome

Personal and Local

Ephraim L. Adams, of the 9th Co., 4th Reg. carries a warrant authorizing him to arrest the Kaiser. In his complaint, Adams alleges that Wm. Hohenzollern "did disturb and break the public peace by tumultuous and offensive carriage, by murder arson and assault; by force of arms did steal, take and carry away property and men, women and children contrary to the force and effect of the statute in such cases made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the state." Adams' warrant was sworn out Dec. 10, 1917; and, according to the Boston American was the first drawn for the arrest of the Kaiser.

Sgt. Edison Thacker, of the 17th Co., 3rd Reg. and Miss Velma Manning, of San Diego, California, were married last Saturday by Rev. J. W. Moore, of the Trinity Methodist Church in Charlotte. The wedding was quite a surprise to the many friends of Sgt. Thacker, all of whom offer their congratulations to the couple.

A dance will be given at Lakewood Pavilion Wednesday evening, June the 5th to secure funds for the baseball team of the 17th Co., 3rd Reg.

Sgt. Geo. H. Rover has returned from his furlough which he spent in the big White City. While there he assisted in the Red Cross drive.

Manager Young's team of the 1st Co., 3rd Reg. was victorious last Saturday in the game with the 2nd Co. The score ending 8 to 1.

Someone said the 1st Co., 3rd Reg. had Major Stone's goat. They thought it was veal.

Mrs. Robert Oldham, wife of Capt. Oldham, of the 1st Co., 3rd Reg. is visiting Charlotte.

Cpt. Powell and Pvt. Huff, of the 5th Co., 3rd Reg. are spending a short leave at their homes.

Corp. Grapp, of the 17th Co., 3rd Reg., head of the Chess Club, is anxious to get the names of all chess players in the Motor Mechanics Regiments, as he is at present laying plans for a chess tournament to decide who will be the Motor Mechanics' champion to represent the organization in a contest with the champion of the Charlotte Chess Club at the Soldiers' Club on South Tryon St., at an early date. Sgt. Lee D. Olive, 19th Co., 3rd Reg., defeated Sgt. Hill of the 17th Co., 3rd Reg. last week, thereby gaining the championship to date. Corp. Grapp would also like to have the names of all checker players.

The 5th Co., 3rd Reg. has a base ball team of promising players. The personnel is as follows: Beek (P.); Taver, (C.); McIntosh, (1st); Guard, (2nd); Huff, (3rd); Smith, (S. S.); Snyder, (L. F.); DeHart, (M.) and Garrett, (R. F.) May 22nd they beat the 12th Co. to the tune of 6 to 4, and later in the week they won from the 4th Co., and also one from the 9th Co., by forfeit.

Artie Noll, of the 5th Co., 3rd Reg., the well-known trombone and violin player, who has entertained his tentmates with many fine selections, has been attached to Headquarters Co., to play in the band.

First Sgt. Barris Katz, of the 5th Co., 3rd Reg. has left for his home in New York City, on a ten-day furlough. His place is being admirably filled by Sgt. Lawrence Green.

Clyde Troutman, of the 14th Co., 4th Reg. returned from a furlough Saturday evening in bad humor at having to come back, of course.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Sewell, of Baltimore, are visiting their son, Pvt. Sewell of the 14th Co., 4th Reg. this week.

Privates Sward and Wagner, of the 14th Co., 4th Reg. were visiting the neighboring city of Concord last Sunday.

Boebe of the 9th Co., 3rd Reg. is a pool and billiard artist of ability. He has shown his aptness at all-around athletics, too.

18 MERITS
You will find them all in a bottle of

QUAKÓ

Canteen Supply Men call us and we will do the rest
Phone 1653 516 West 5th Street

Among the former show-men now with the Motor Mechanics is Ernest Files, the "Musical Wizard," formerly with Hargreaves, Gentry Bros., and the Al G. Barnes circuses. Files was owner and editor of the little magazine "American Pets," at the time of his enlistment. He is a skillful mechanic and is classified with the instrument makers.

The 1st Co., 3rd Regt. is challenging all companies that have a goat as mascot for a butting match, catch-as-catch can. The 1st Co. goat has a clean record of victories, and is open for engagements with all comers. Communications will be addressed to the chef at the cook's tent.

Members of the base ball team of the 1st Co., 3rd Reg. bloomed out in their new uniforms last Saturday. Young, the captain and catcher, is at present out of the game with a broken finger, but the substitute is showing up in great form. Teams wishing dates should see Manager Young.

A collection of small photos of company mascots is being made for publication in a future issue of The Propeller. Photos showing everyday camp activities are also wanted. They should represent actual conditions or occurrences, and should not be stiffly posed.

Letters from overseas, containing matter of general interest, are wanted for publication in The Propeller. Originals will be returned in good condition if marked with the name and address of the owner.

A limited number of copies of each issue of The Propeller, including that of the week of May 18th have been collected and are for sale at The Propeller office at the head of the 6th Co. Street, 3rd Regt.

Sgt. Souza, of the 17th Co., 3rd Reg., states that his sister will arrive this week from Honolulu for an extended visit. His company mates sincerely hope she will find the Southern climate to her liking.

Corpl. Colenbaugh, of the 17th Co., 3rd Reg. is a happy boy lately. His mother has made the trip from Chicago to visit him.

The men of the 6th Co., 4th Reg. have been missing various wash-basins, pails and dish-pans for some time. They suspected that a kleptomaniac was at work, but an examination of Sgt. Lord's tent disclosed so-called Musical Instruments of every description and revealed the Sgt. as the culprit. He is perfecting a "One-Man Orchestra" and his neighbors say that only two things will keep him off the stage with this weird contraption—the stage manager and the police.

Sgt. B. L. Edwards of the 10th Co., 4th Reg. has been enjoying the visit of his sister, Miss Jennette Edwards and her friend, Miss Bernice Lowther, who came through by automobile from Noblesville, Md. They left on May 15th and made the trip by way of Columbus, Ohio, Wheeling, W. Va., and Washington, arriving in Charlotte on the 22nd, after covering over 1,200 miles.

The 9th Co., 3rd Reg., has a pet Monkey that has developed the habit of stealing anything that is loose around the orderly tent. The members of the company know whom to suspect should their passes be missing from the pass-box.

Sgt. Wm. Gross of the 11th Co., 3rd Reg. is convalescing at the Base Hospital, and it seems that Cupid has been at work. His company mates hear that he has sent for a ring and that one of the nurses is the reason.

Sgt. "Texas Jack" Oliver of the 6th Co., 4th Reg., considers himself an expert pistol shot and challenges all M. M.'s for the championship of the Brigade. He requests that all acceptors of the challenge bring their own "Artillery."

The 9th Co., 3rd Reg., now has a new pool table in the mess hall. Some expert pool artists are being sought out, and they expect to issue a challenge to the 1st Co., 3rd Reg., for a contest.

Chaplain and Mrs. Mayo were guests of the 12th Co., 4th Reg., at dinner last Sunday. The company's Victrola furnished music during the meal.

Forty men from the State of California are members of the 9th Co., 3rd Reg.

Brockmann's

210 South Tryon St.

The Largest Line of

- BOOKS
- STATIONERY
- GIFTS
- MAGAZINES
- NOVELTIES

THE BEST APPOINTED STORE IN CHARLOTTE.

MEMBER OF



Soldier Boys The Piedmont Theatre

(Coolest place in the city)

Welcomes You

"Pop" Vaudeville
Musical Comedy
Augmented Orchestra

Latest Comedy Pictures

Fatty Arbuckle

Mack Sennett

Charlie Chaplin

The Screen Telegram—Latest War Pictures
From the Front

Popular Prices

MATINEE 10c—15c

NIGHT 10c—20c—30c

When you Sammies want a Picture

AVIATE TO

THE H. & N. STUDIO

HARRIS AND KLUTZ, PROPRIETORS

THIS IS THE PLACE TO GET WHAT YOUR FRIENDS CANNOT BUY
THE HIGHEST CLASS PHOTO POSTALS ALL HIGH GRADE ART WORK
IN TOWN FOR \$1.50 DOZEN AT REASONABLE RATES
17 EAST TRADE ST. HOURS: 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. CLOSED SUNDAYS

Rainbow Cafe

Next to Liberty Theatre

CIGARS, CIGARETTES AND
TOBACCOS
ICE CREAM AND SOFT DRINKS

Quality, Service, Courteous Treatment

Broadway Theatre

HOME OF FEATURE
PHOTO-PLAYS

WEEK JUNE 3-8
MONDAY and TUESDAY
HEART OF THE SUNSET
and PATHE NEWS
WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
DOG LIFE WITH CHARLIE
CHAPMAN
and LONDON BY NIGHT AND DAY
FRIDAY and SATURDAY
HER ONE MISTAKE
ALSO GREAT COMEDY
PATHE NEWS

When in Town and Hungry
Stop at

The Raleigh

221 West Trade St.
J. T. Matthews, Prop.

*The Restaurant with the
Spotless Kitchen*

Masteller's Market

FRESH MEATS
AND FISH

Always Catering to the Most
Discriminating

PHONES 390-391

305 WEST TRADE STREET

Corp. "Hank" Day of the 12th Co., 3rd Reg., was unable to fill an engagement with a fair lady Sunday evening, due to the fact that Sgt. Puryear vamped out with said "Hank's" only pair of breeches. Poor Hank was on K. P. (Ed. Note: We don't know whether this was designed for a news item or a joke. Take it as you like it—or not.)

Sgt. I. S. Smith, of the 12th Co., 3rd Reg., had been having a lovely time in Charlotte until the young lady became aware of his being a married man. Since then, he has not called for his class "A" card. (See note above.)

Sgt. Marks, Supply Sgt., of the 12th Co., 3rd Reg., has not partaken of much food for the last five (5) days because of the fact that Sgt. Rector always eats first. The last man to mess is generally out of luck. (See note above.)

Do you know where Lt. Churchward got the mechanics and drivers to run his steam roller? In the 12th Co., 3rd Reg., of course. (See note above.)

The men of the 16th Co., 3rd Reg. think that the sprouting grass about Corp. Donahues' tent is very appropriate. Maybe he has been "sowing his wild oats."

Frank Lordensinger, 4th Co., 4th Regt. is spending a few days at his home in Toledo, Ohio. He was called there by the illness of his mother.

Douglas Colson of the 4th Co., 4th Regt. left Wednesday on a ten-day furlough for his home in Savannah, Ga., being called there on account of the serious illness of his father.

Sgt. Rowland, of the 1st Co., 3rd Reg. has returned from a visit to his home in the town where they make Campbell's Soup and Victor Talking Machines.

Corp. J. E. Whiteside, of the 14th Co., 4th Regt. has just returned from a ten-day "Christian Science" furlough, which he spent in Chicago.

Franklin E. Soules and Frank L. Allen of the 9th Co., 3rd Reg. designed and constructed the emblem in front of the 9th Co. mess hall.

Acrostic.

S-neakingly dodging the service,
L-azily shifting the blame,
A-nciously to hang to his money,
C-owardly playing his game,
K-navishly tricking his sweetheart,
E-ager to make her his wife,
R-ottenly letting her shield him;
S-lackers! Ye gods! What a life!

—L. D. Jobs, Erie, Pa.

Had the Tool.

Captain—Why are you carrying that bit and brace.

R. O. T. C. Member—I'm goin' to drill.—
Purple Cow.

Said Percival Blobbs:

"It is sure a cinch bet

That the easiest jobs

Are the hardest to get."

—Luke McLuke.

Attention!

We have the best equipped Pool
Room and finest Bowling Alleys in
North Carolina.

20 Pool Tables

12 Bowling Alleys

Mecklenburg Amusement Co.

LIBERTY PARK

Charlotte Lunch, Inc.

The Place to Eat

Restful, Clean and Appetizing
The Homey Place

Home-Made Pies and Cakes
Like Your Mother Used to Make.

Something Different

A RESTAURANT BUILT FOR YOU

Next to the Y. M. C. A.
330-32 SOUTH TRYON STREET

American Hardware and Equipment Co.

JOBBERS
HARDWARE AND CONTRACTORS'
SUPPLIES

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Mules
J. W. Wadsworth Sons Co.
 "In the Business
 50 Years"

**New
 Edisona**
Popular Photo Plays
 202 North Tryon St.
 10c

Jordan Bros.
 ADJOINING DOME
 THEATRE
 Ice Cream, Cold Drinks, Tobacco of
 All Kinds, Candies and Soldiers'
 Supplies.
 All our Drinks are Iced Six Hours
 Before Being Served.
 COURTEOUS TREATMENT

T. T. Morrison
 MILITARY SUPPLIES
 LIGHT GROCERIES
 STATIONERY
 Headquarters for Leggings
 OPPOSITE LIBERTY PARK
 3rd Door from Corner.

The Propeller

The Motor Mechanics, Camp Green, N. C.

Advertising Rates on Application.

Anticipating any order that may scatter the companies of the Motor Mechanics Brigade to different parts of the country, we take this occasion to inform members of the organization with regard to future plans for The Propeller.

The original intention of continuing the publication of the magazine during the period of the war is to be adhered to, the numbers to appear as regularly as circumstances will permit. The point of publication will depend upon the distribution of the motor mechanics companies.

Contributions will be received by mail, and the magazines will be expressed to company commanders for distribution according to such plans as may be found feasible. Each company will constitute a unit in the magazine organization, and will be responsible for furnishing the company news and such other matter as may be available.

If the location of the office of publication is not known at any time, contributions may be mailed in care of the Brigade Commander, whose address will always be known to company commanders.

Just before the baseball game Wednesday, Camp Athletic Director Foster was presented with a silver loving cup by the Athletic Association in appreciation of his work in the first four games of the series between the 3rd and 4th Regs. Director Foster proved to be a very satisfactory umpire to both fans and players.

LOST—Open Face Gold Elgin watch. Left on writing desk, Selwyn Hotel. Finder return to G. A. Eichelberger at Ivey's Department Store and receive reward. (adv.)

M. KIRSCHBAUM
 Maker and Renovator of
 H A T S
 Established 1888
 Army Hats Made to Order
 We Renovate Hats and
 Caps
 PHONE 2536
 26 West Trade Street
 CHARLOTTE, N. C.
 32 Years' Experience
 20 Years in Charlotte



Boys for Treatment
 IN EVERY FORM
 Just Try
Independence Drug Store
 Cor. 11th and No. Graham Sts.
 Cigars, Cigarettes, Stationery
 Candy, Ice Cream, Sodas and
 Druggists' Sundries.

Let Me Have
 Some of your
Milk Business
 Pasteurized Daily by Springdale
 Dairy.
 Catering to the Charlotte Wholesale
 Trade.
E. R. McCoy

Jas. P. Stowe & Co.
 26 S. Tryon St.
Druggists
 Eastman Agents for KODAKS and
 Supplies. Developing and Printing in
 Twenty-four Hours.
**Huyler's
 Candies**

New
Central Hotel
**Camp Greene
 Headquarters**
 E. H. Spence, Mgr.
 Trade and Tryon Streets

Conversation as Heard in the 14th Co., 4th Rgt.

Sgt. Wiggins to Sgt. Skinner: What is the most war-like nation in the world?
 Skinner: Germany, of course.
 Wiggins: No.
 Skinner: Well, what nation is?
 Wiggins: Vaccination.
 Skinner: How is that?
 Wiggins: Well, it is always in arms.

Question: Got anything to put in The Propeller.
 Answer: Put a new blade in it.

—14th Co., 4th Reg.

Epitaphs.

There was a smart chauffeur, his name was Bill Bole,
 He was one of the gamest of men;
 He ran his machine up a telegraph pole—
 And he never will do it again.
 —Luke McLuke.

Another smart chauffeur was Ferdinand Black,
 He heard a train whistle, and then
 Decided that he could drive over the track,
 But he never will do it again.
 —Detroit Free Press.

Another smart chauffeur whose name was Sam Hupp,
 Found his self-starter wouldn't work, then
 He forgot that the car was in gear and
 cranked up,
 But he never will do it again,
 —Newark Advocate.

A very smart chauffeur named Solomon Ginks
 Had never been known to say "When;"
 He took out his car after 17 drinks,
 But he never will do it again.
 —Age-Herald.

Another fine chauffeur was Henry Buck,
 He was great in a racing machine;
 So tried out his speed on an old army truck
 But he never will do it again.

Motor Mac Dude to Waitress: "Do you serve lobsters?"
 Waitress: "Certainly, what will you have?"

A TEXAS ROOKIE'S LAMENT.

(Alleged to have been uttered by a New York Militiaman in the Brownsville Country.)

"They took me away from cool New York State and brought me down here where it's summer all winter and Hell all summer.

"They took me from my comfortable home and put me in a stinking tent.

"They took away my good clothes and gave me a suit of red-hot khaki.

"They took away my good name and gave me a number—494.

"They took me from my good job, and put me to digging ditches and walking marathons till my hands and feet wore out.

"They made me go to bed when I wasn't sleepy and get up when I was.

They made me go to church on Sunday whether I wanted to or not.

In church the parson said, "All turn to Number 494—Are you Footsore, are you Weary?" and I got ten days in the guard-house for answering, "Hell, yes."

—E. R. and P. Ry. Magazine.

A woman passing through the country saw a young fellow milking a cow. Thinking he ought to be serving his country, she went to him with this remark: "Young man, why are you not at the front?" "Because, Madam, there is no milk at that end."—Nellie.

Officer (at inspection): "See here, my man, don't you ever sweep under your cot?"

Rookie: "Yes, sir, always; it's easier than hunting for a dust pan."

Captain to non-com in charge of sick report: "What do you suppose makes Pvt. Beanless have the earache so often?"

Non-Com: "I think it's because he plays his mouth-harp by ear, sir."

- Artillery
- Motor Mac's
- Engineers
- Red Cross
- Infantry
- Cavalry
- Aviation

Add war problems. What becomes of all the peanuts that aren't eaten at the movies?—Judge.

Headquarters for
Sporting Goods
 Myers Hardware
 & Sporting Goods Co.
 Phone 902
 18 East Trade Street

"Y & B"
 Brands
Ice and Coal
 Phones 210-211

Beatty's
Drug Stores
 "Charlotte's Leading Druggists"
 (THREE STORES)
 Exclusive Agents for
 PAGE & SHAW'S (Candy of Excellence)
 SENECA CAMERAS

W. T. McCoy & Co.



Exclusive Agents for
 COLUMBIA GRAFANOLAS
 and RECORDS

Purity Ice Cream Company, Inc.
 Manufacturers of
 RICHMOND, VA. SUFFOLK, VA.
 PETERSBURG, VA. **"The Velvet Kind"** CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Quality THE CREAM OF ICE CREAMS *Service*
 CHARLOTTE, N. C.



SCIENCE, Efficiency and cooperation will win the war. The laboratories and factories of the National Aniline & Chemical Co., Inc. are working day and night producing many better dyes than were ever produced before the war. We welcome the interest of the Motor Mechanics and other organizations at Camp Greene.

NATIONAL ANILINE & CHEMICAL CO., INC.

Camp Theatre

(B. H. Stephens' Amusement Enterprises)

Camp 4 Liberty Park

One Block from Trolleys

Musical Comedy

Vaudeville

Pictures

New company every week. Entire
change of program Sunday,
Wednesday and Friday

Matinee Wed., Sat., and Sun. at 2:30 P. M.

Night Shows at 6:45 and 8:30 P. M.

Park Shooting Gallery

(B. H. Stephens' Amusement Enterprises)

Camp 4 Liberty Park

Opposite Park Theatre

Improve Your Aim

And Win Great Fame

Then you can Slip a Pill

To Old Kaiser Bill

A Good Marksman is an
absolute necessity in the
Army, Be One

Hardaway-Hecht & Co.

Wholesale

Groceries, Cigars and
Tobaccos

Phone 60

Price Service Quality

Dr. D. T. Waller

Dentist

18 S. Tryon St. Phone 426
(Over Gilmer-Moore Co.'s)

The Stonewall Hotel and Cafe

Aviation Section Headquarters

Our Cafe
Unexcelled

Table-de-Hote Meals
75c

Come in and Get Acquainted

Opposite Southern Ry. Depot

Charlotte, N. C.



Victrolas and
Victor Records

Large Stock and Best Service

Also

Military Equipment

Parker-Gardner Company

16 West Trade St.

Phone 35

Phone 367 Night Phone 2530

W. G. Jarrell Machine Company

20-26 West Fourth Street

Best Equipped Repair Shop

In the Carolinas. Quick Repairs,
Night or Day Except Sunday

Since 1888 the Home of Good Shoes

Gilmer-Moore Company

16 South Tryon St.

AGENTS FOR
STETSON'S MILITARY BOOTS and
SHOES

Regulation Army Lockers
B. F. Goodrich Rubber Boots, Knee
and Hip Length.

Shoes, Hosiery
Luggage

The Selwyn

EUROPEAN

FIREPROOF
150 ROOMS
75 WITH BATH

Charlotte,
North Carolina

Lester Puckett

Cash Market

FRESH MEATS, FISH and OYSTERS

Phone No. 1288

219 East Trade St. Charlotte

IF it's construction or building works to be done, the Motor Mechanics boys or J. A. Jones can do it. You have made good here fellows, just as I know you will "over there"

J. A. JONES, Contractor

For Construction Work

Camp Greene, N. C.

Motor Mechanics

THIS company appreciates the spirit of cooperation which shows in every act of every officer and enlisted man with whom we have come in contact. We shall be delighted to learn of any way in which we may make your sojourn at Camp Greene the more pleasant.

Southern Public Utilities Co.

Union National Bank

CHARLOTTE, North Carolina

We cordially invite your Banking business.

Every courtesy and accommodation extended consistent with Safe Banking.

Special attention given to accounts of soldiers of Camp Greene.

On Courtesy Corner at the sign of the Clock.

H. M. Victor, President
D. P. Tillett, Cashier
A. G. Trotter, Assistant Cashier

Independence Trust Company

CAPITAL AND PROFITS
OVER \$750,000.00

Conveniently located on the "Square."
Glad to be of any service to the Officers and Men of Camp Greene.

J. H. Little, President
E. O. Anderson, Cashier.

ARMY MEN!

We are yours sincerely. Anything and everything you want in good banking is here for you. Come in for any bank convenience. You can bank on our readiness to serve you.

Capital and Undivided Profits
\$900,000.00

Resources over \$4,500,000.00

American Trust Company
YOUR BUSINESS IS SOLICITED
MEMBER OF



Now
Mess Sergeants
FOR YOUR
Butter Eggs Milk
Piedmont Creamery Co.

SPEIDMONT SPECIAL
PASTEURIZED DAIRY PRODUCTS

Telephones 3100 and 3101
411 East Trade Street

Adams Grain
& Provision Co.
WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTION
Grain & Flour

Packing House Products.
Importers and Distributors of Fine Cigars.

300 East Trade Street

W. I. Van Ness & Co.

23 North Tryon Street
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

"The Art Shop"

Kodaks, Films, Novelties
Kodak Finishing

THE PLACE FOR
THOUGHTFUL GIFTS

The Art Shop
Appreciates Visitors

Candy Soda Cigars
Magazines Postcards

When Down Town, Visit

Johnnie Clements'
Cigar Store

Barber Shop and Pool Room
in Rear

32 South Tryon St.
Charlotte, N. C.

Visit our Cigar Stand in Gribble Rest on
the Dam Road to Camp No. 1

J. H. Wearn & Co.

LUMBER DEALERS and MANUFACTURERS OF HIGH GRADE SHOP WORK

Oldest and Largest Retail Lumber Yard in Charlotte.

Mill and Yard Offices, Cor. 4th and Brevard Streets.
...Main Office, 329 E. Trade St....

PHONES 117 and 118

Model Steam
Laundry Co.

Uptown Office
45 North Tryon St.
(Opposite City Hall)

Plant
510 W. Fifth St.

One Block in rear of
Mecklenburg Hotel

Phones 110 and 111