



"What are you in civil life?"  
 "Oh, I'm a public accountant!"  
 "I see. You make your living by the numbers."

#### 106TH ARTILLERY.

Corp. Bruehn and his helpers in the canteen are still living up to their motto: "The cash register shall not ring tonight."

Chaplain Fornes has got a new Ford. His chauffeur, Pat Flynn, has succeeded in running it ten feet on two different occasions.

Sergeant Major Pagan lost 23 cents in a penny ante game the other night and has not been seen since.

How will the band get along without Larry Binkhardt? And the audience answers "Fine."

—H. H. D.

#### Freight Jam Broken.

During the past week the great freight jam has been broken and most of the cars are on their way. There were over 41,000 cars of freight congested at the seaboard ports. These had to be emptied and moved. Congested centers throughout the country had to be cleared. As a result more than half a million cars have been set in motion.

#### Liberty Motor Best.

The Liberty motor has proven itself to be the best motor made. It possesses over 400 horse power and will turn the propeller 1,600 times per minute. It weighs 800 pounds and can be used on any type of airplane. Europe will ask for many of them.

#### THE NUT WHO BELIEVED EVERY RUMOR.

##### I.

I'm in the "cuckoo" ward at last; I'm over at the "Base,"  
 I'm nutty as a squirrel and a smile is on my face,  
 The many reasons that I'm bugs, although I have no wife,  
 To pester me, yet I have had its equal, "Army Life."  
 I left the lights of old Broadway for Sunny South, I thought  
 Where you could catch the sunbeams, but a cold was all I caught.  
 I learned that Spartanburg was dry, which is an awful state  
 For any city to be in, but I know more of late.

##### II.

I've been here through the Winter, and I'm willing now to bet,  
 That you will all agree with me that Spartanburg is wet.  
 And when the weather grew quite cold is when I learned to cuss;  
 They promised stoves but all they brought were Sibleys 'round to us,  
 Another thing that helped to put me where I am to-day,  
 Is building beautiful canteen, then taking all our pay,  
 I believed most every rumor, but my head was made of bone,  
 I made some up and got them mixed, and then believed my own.

##### III.

I then believed the rumor that top sergeants were no more,  
 And thought the clerks took canteen checks, down town at any store.  
 I also saw the rifle range, this helped to drive me nuts,  
 I saw no cigarettes and yet the fellows called them butts.  
 I've often watched the donkeys, they're alike, both big and small,  
 They always make themselves to home 'cause all they do is stall.  
 Well, now, I am plumb crazy and I'm over at the "Base,"  
 But, looney as I am, the Kaiser ought to have my place.

—C. P. W.

Co. G, 105th U. S. Inf.

#### A JEST FROM CO. G, 105TH INFANTRY.

The following was sent in from Company "G" of the 105th Inf. One of the officers had a colored maid who seemed to be satisfied with her position, and was apparently well pleased with her employers. One day she approached her mistress, saying she "was 'bout to leave."

"Why?" she was asked.

"Cause," she replied, "Ah can't stan' being drummed to bed every night, and den shot out of it in the morning."