

## THEY ARE ALL CAPTAINS



Captain G. O. Wilkes



Captains Johnson and Webster.

(But Two Were Made This Week.)

Captains Grover C. Wilkes and John C. Webster are the two latest recruits to that rank in the base hospital force of officers. They were commissioned during the past week.

Captain Wilkes has been in service since last August and has spent his full time at Camp Greene. For several weeks he was in Isolation ward duty but is now located at Ward B-8, a tuberculosis ward. He graduated from the Medical College of Virginia in 1916. He is a native of North Carolina having been reared in the town of Sylva.

Captain Webster, standing on the left in the picture above and garbed in the uniform worn by physicians when on duty in the isolated wards, has been at Camp Greene since last September. He is shown in the picture by the side of Captain Johnston who worked with Captain Webster in the care of a good percent of the spinal meningitis cases at the Camp Greene hospital last winter. The picture was taken in front of Isolation Ward No. 3 where Captain Webster is stationed.

The captain is a graduate of the Bellevue Medical college and for the past eight years has lived in New York city. Formerly he resided in Oshkosh, Wisconsin. He had specialized in internal medical treatment.

## BEATING THE GAME.

I recently had cause to go up to Isolation No. 4, and my attention was particularly attracted to a "Nut" who seemed to be far above the average intelligence. I grew quite interested in him from the fact that he continually followed me around and likewise an orderly followed him around. Getting him alone for a moment, I asked him what he was in for. "Sh," he whispered confidingly, "I'll tell you if you'll keep it dark. I have a mania for swearing and writing cuss words all over the place. They even have to have a special orderly to follow me around and run 'em out as fast as I write 'em, but I'll let you in on a secret. I'm now four damns ahead of him now, and I've got "hell" written all over your back.

## LEAVE IN A BODY.

The officers' sick ward is almost deserted. Seven officers have left the ward during the past week. Those who have departed since Monday are: R. M. McCurdy, William Vars, Herman Elwin, George Flittner, W. J. Smith, Robert Linzey and R. O. Byerrim.

## NEW GENERAL ORDERS.

(The following general orders for orderlies have been worked out by a patient on the C row):

1. To take care of this ward and all patients in view.
2. To report all patients that keep their beds neat.
3. To report all calls from orderlies whose position is farther from the bathroom than mine.
4. To quit my patients only after they have been relieved.
5. To receive and pass on to the orderly who relieves me all news and gossip from wardmaster and nurse.
6. To talk to no one, only when in a good humor.
7. In case of disorder tell a funny story.
8. In cases not covered by instructions ask one of the patients.
9. To salute all patients before speaking to them.
10. And to be especially watchful at night; and after time for patients to be in bed allow no one to disturb them by loud snoring or talking.

## FIRST NEWS FROM FORMER COMRADES

## ALLENTOWN MEN EXPECT TO LEAVE IN FEW WEEKS.

(Special To The Caduceus.)

We left Charlotte with the best of feeling towards the Dixie people for the good cheer of southern hospitality was kept up until the last minute. The Red Cross workers of Charlotte served us with coffee and rolls before our train left on Friday.

The Red Cross women along the way of our north-winding trail met the train and gave us food twice. At Philadelphia a band of Red Cross workers met us at the big station and gave us bananas, candy, chewing gum and cigarettes. The merchants of the city gave us oranges, tobacco of all kinds and candy. Yes—and there were

When we arrived at Allentown there were five trucks waiting to take us to our part of the camp. We have a fine site right in the fair grounds and with the town all around us. We are all in one barracks but have plenty of room left. There is another two-story barracks close at hand and we would be glad to have as many of you comrades as can to come up and join us.

Our dining room seats 6,000 people at one time. Our bath house has 75 showers in it. We are right in a grove of shade trees also.

We have eight long pans in the dining room to wash our mess kits in. Each pan is twelve feet long. And pretty girls down to the station to say "hello." we have towels furnished to dry our kits with.

We have a baseball diamond near the barracks.

The city is fine. There are saloons and everything. The people are very hospitable. Our top sergeant told us that he had been here two months and knew everybody in the city but one family and that they had just moved in a couple days before.

We are expecting to start over seas in about five weeks. There are no furloughs being granted here. I do not care, however, for I never had a furlough anyway.

We got our Class A passes just as soon as we arrived. We get to keep them as long as our records are good. We can stay away from camp from Saturday noon until Monday morning.

We go to work at 8:30 in the morning and work until 4:30 in the afternoon. We can stay out any night until 11:15 o'clock.

We have it doped out that we are to go to Italy from here.

GEORGE L. ROBINSON,  
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## NEW COMMANDER ARRIVES.

Brigadier-General L. M. Kennon has arrived at Camp Greene from Camp Rockford, Illinois, and has formally assumed command of Camp Greene. He will succeed Colonel Archie Miller, aviation section. The general has not yet paid a visit to the base hospital.