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ARMY

NURSE CORPUS

NEW S

BY MISS MARY LaSELL

TWELVE LEAVE

NURSES CALLED TO JOIN HOSPITAL UNITS.

Twelve nurses were called away this week by summons from the hospital units to which they had attached themselves before coming to Camp Greene. Most of the women had been here for several months and are well known about the hospital.

Four of the nurses left on Tuesday night. They proceeded to New York, where their unit is forming. Those who left early in the week are: Misses Ahearn, Howe, Hart and Murphy.

Eight nurses went on Friday afternoon. They are to join the University of Virginia unit. They are: Misses Williams, Shaner, Campbell, Eggleston, Ricker, Leppala, Daniel and Jones.

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EW are missing Miss Agnew very much but are glad that she has an opportunity for a vacation.

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Miss Houston and Miss Ruby Smith are enjoying a ten-day leave of absence.

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Miss McKain has recovered from her attack of rheumatism sufficiently to enable her to take her ten-day leave of absence.

THE ARMY NURSE.

As a nurse and angel of mercy,
 Like a mother with tender care and sympathy,
 You have willed to tend the war torn fighter
 And make his convalescing days a little brighter,
 With your cheerings words and motherly love
 You shine in gloom like angels above.
 When pains are too intense to bear
 and you place your
 Hands upon his feverish brow
 As if by magic it soothes his pains
 and makes him care
 That the Kaiser must be beaten now.
 Be kind and merciful for he's the soldier of liberty
 Who willed to give up his dearest and all
 To save Democracy.

BY L. APPLETON.

FABLE OF THE LADY AND THE HORSE

APOLOGIES TO GEORGE ADE.

Once upon a time there was a young lady who believed that equitation was her natural forte.

Lack of experience was her only reason for laboring under such a delusion.

Her actual performances had been those accumulated by attendance at one horse show, and at several meetings of the post-mortem horse show club, held at the classiest hotel, where she had been stopping for a few minutes.)

The time came when after the Kaiser had been fool enough to believe what T. R. jokingly told him several years ago in Berlin when Bill had his army pass in review before

Teddy; namely, that with that army he could lick the world. That our heroine joined the rankest rank of the A. A. C. and presently found herself resting on the substantial staff (of Life) at the basest of base hospitals. So, mounted upon a noble beast the actual riding would be an edge of the nature of the noble beast. Surely with her extensive knowledge she had lost art in equitation.

It required but little urging from a handsome Motor-Man to induce her to dash to Camp Greene.

It required but little urging from a dashing black steed she set out with her charming companion to demonstrate to the fortunate observers some of the real fine points of the game.

We pause to relate the ensuing performance gentle equitating readers. We feel sure that you may by this time have visualized what may have happened when you but recall your own experience in your maidenly maiden voyage. The relating can not be accurate as the time necessary for many things to happen was as usual.

Suddenly the beast took on an uncontrollable desire to be at a given point some half-mile distance within six seconds. Needless to say he arrived within the stated interval but she—Well, when we saw her we judge that she remained at the point of starting but not in the saddle.

Since this time our heroine has received numerous inducements to repeat her thrilling performance before a larger number of interested spectators, but when we met her this morning hobbling about we were not able to interest her in the subject of horses, their habits or their attitude towards ladies.

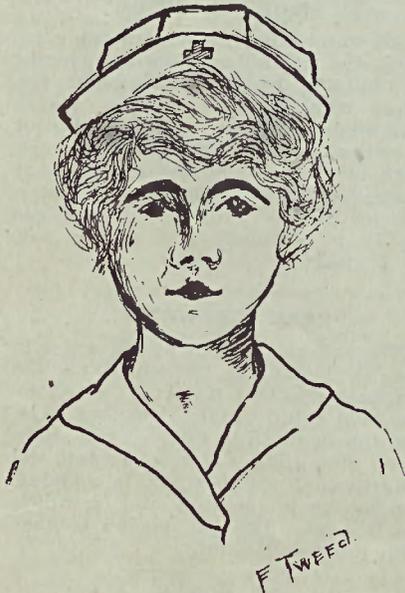
Moral: A ride in the buckboard is worth two in the saddle.

Author: Lemon Ade; apologies to George Ade.

ORDER NO. 6—

To Nurses on Night Duty:
 Omit all loud noises in the ward.
 See that no one leaves the ward without permission from property authority.
 Please notice that no more than one night orderly is asleep at a time.
 Observe all guards that pass your windows and see that they are awake.
 Don't lunch while on duty.
 —Unsigned and Unofficial.

LOVELY NURSE



NOT TRADITIONAL.

Does she smooth the soldier's fevered brow,
 When she has time to idle?
 Nit-not, she feeds him Aspirin
 In doses suicidal.