

# Hark Theatre

## Liberty Park

Camp No. 4

Sunday, Aug. 4

Dorothy Phillips

IN

## A Risky Road

Hearst - Pathe News

Harold Lloyd

IN

## It's a Wild Night

Admission 10c

Run Continuous

12 o'clock noon  
to 11 p. m.

## ON THEIR WAY

Continued from page 5

losing of nearly a third of the nursing force of the hospital. There are new arrivals of nurses daily, however, but the women who come in the same willing spirit are not the same kind friends we knew in trying moments of the hospital.

The nurses who left on Monday night are: Alice D. Agnew (chief nurse), Agnes M. Archer, Cora Bader, Myra Cairns, Rose Cassidy, Lily Condon, Ruth Cook, Prudence Cudworth, Susan Daymont, Mae Dreisigacker, Anne Graffin, Naomi Holland, Ethel Houston, Clarinda James, Georgia Land, Mary Lasell, Elizabeth Miller, Agatha Lyons, Florence Mendenhall, Catherine McGurty, Maud Phillips, LaReka Pratt, Genevieve Rowell, Kathryn Ruhan, Harriet Schermerhorn, Ruby Smith, Mary Snyder, Blanche Troxell, Catherine Tate, Bessie Warwick, Clara Wenke.

While most of the nurses had been given good-bye at the hospital, there was a delegation of officers and men from the wards as well as nurses who belong to other units who accompanied the outgoing women to the train.

### SERGEANT WRITES.

The account of the touching departure of the Base Hospital No. Fifty-Four nurses, from the time they reached the Southern Railway station until the out-going train blended into the night, is well written by Sergeant Cosgrove:

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot."

Many troop trains have left Charlotte and many troop trains have passed through it during the last six months. No train bearing its precious burden of souls toward a port of embarkation excited so much interest or aroused so much enthusiasm amongst the Base Hospital personnel as the 9:15 for the North, which left Charlotte on the night of July 29th last.

Thirty-one nurses, all pioneers in the development of the Camp Greene Base Hospital, were on board on the first lap of their journey towards France. Many weeks have passed since these brave women volunteered to face the perils of the deep and the danger of the battle to succor their wounded countrymen "over there," but the full realization of the loss sustained by the Hospital in their going did not fully come home to us until their train pulled out leaving us behind.

During the long, dreary, cold Winter months while the Hospital was yet under construction, and their own quarters nothing more than rude barracks, with the hospital crowded above its ordinary capacity, these faithful thirty-one, unmindful of their own inconveniences and hardships worked night and day to keep alive the spark of life so often near extinction in their soldier brothers.

Little wonder it was therefore that as many as possible of the hospital personnel who could be excused from duty were present at the station to give the departing nurses a rousing send-off. The station was crowded with well-wishers from all ranks in the

Base Hospital and many officers from the regiments stationed in camp were also on hand. For an hour before the train left, the platform was agog with excitement. Promises of frequent correspondence, wishes for success, and hopes of early reunions of friends were heard on all sides. Tears, to be sure, were shed as friend bade friend good-bye, but in all eyes shone the light of hope which spoke for a firm conviction in the success of our Armies and a speedy return to the shores of the U. S. A.

As "ALL ABOARD" was passed down the line by the train crew, lingering partings were suddenly cut short and hurried good-byes were repeated. From the car windows the out-going nurses peered through the deepening gloom for a last look at those who remained and as the engine indolently puffed its way out of the station it gave one the impression of being an unwilling partner in the sad scenes of parting just being enacted. As steam got up and the train moved faster a mighty cheer went up thrice from the men of the Base Hospital on the platform—a last, lusty tribute to the Nurses of "Fifty-four"—the best ever.

### SISTER PAYS VISIT.

Lieutenant Walter Myttinger and family are being visited by the lieutenant's sister, Miss Grace Myttinger, of Chillicothe, Ohio, who arrived in Charlotte Tuesday.

### IS ASSISTING.

Mr. G. M. Beaty, building secretary of "Y" 103, is assisting at Base Y for a few days. Mr. Beaty is a man of strong qualities and entirely consecrated to the work. His services are heartily appreciated.

### NOT MANY SOLDIERS.

There was the usual warm welcome by the young women of Charlotte, but there were few soldiers at the Wednesday night dance at the Soldiers' Club. The dearth of soldiers in camp has been most noticeable in the life of the club during the past two weeks.

Officers in charge of the club are preparing for a busy time in a few days, however, as several thousand soldiers are expected to arrive before August 15.

### DIDN'T GET IT.

In striking contrast to the usual request for furlough extension was the bid for five more days as registered by Avery Toohey of The Caduceus staff. He could not truthfully say that even the cat had died, so his message ran as follows.

"Nobody sick. Everything lovely. Having a great time and would like to have five days more.

The extension was refused and "Toots" is helping to boost for a greater Caduceus.

### HIS SOLICITUDE.

At chow, three hours after being vaccinated for typhoid, Mickey turned pale; Slat, at the end of the table watching him closely, sang out: "Say, Mickey, if you faint, kin I have your puddin'?"