

THROUGH THE CAMP

NOT CASUALS

AMBULANCE COMPANY CALLS US DOWN.

To the Editor of The Caduceus:

In your issue of August 10th, we note that this organization is supposed to be one detailed from the Casual Camp. Believing this statement was made without proper knowledge of conditions of organization of this unit, and not with any feeling of malice, we beg you to correct the error in your next issue.

Ambulance Company No. 429 was organized at Camp Greene, N. C., on War Department Orders, being one of twenty companies organized on this order. Your article also leaves the impression that this company is a domestic institution which is not a fact, as the order creating this company state, "The companies will be available for the incorporation in the Sanitary Trains of future divisions which may be organized or individual shipment overseas, and that the enlisted personnel will be obtained and maintained by voluntary enlistment."

We also wish to state that there are men in this company who have served for years in the Medical Department of the old army, and have seen service in the United States, Philippines, China and Mexico.

The following officers of the Medical Department are on duty with Ambulance Company No. 429:

1st Lieutenant Douglas Wyatt, M. C., Commanding.

1st Lieutenant J. A. Goode, M. C., Supply Officer.

1st Lieutenant Robert H. Hunt, M. C., Exchange and Mess Officer.

We thank you.

AMBULANCE COMPANY No. 429.

MOVE Q. M. OFFICES.

During the present lull in business at the camp, since there are so few troops here, the camp quartermaster corps, decided to shift their offices to new quarters which move was necessitated by the large increase in business that is momentarily expected.

The finance, American railway association, railway ticket office and motor and railway transportation branches have moved directly across the street to the rear of the old building, occupying entirely new offices. The vacant building left by the removal of these offices is now being used by the labor office and several other branches thus providing ample room for business.

The chief advantage that will result will be in the increased efficiency of all concerned by the larger working space and the removal of those branches of the corps not entirely connected with the warehouses.

CAMP Q. M. C.

FROM CAMP JOHNSTON.

In a letter received by one of the boys in the corps from Sergeant Hodgins, who was recently sent to Camp Joseph E. Johnston from this detachment he advises that the weather at Jacksonville has been intensely hot. All of the students have to drill and hike in the broiling sun and the curriculum of duty seems to be very heavy.

In remarking about the drilling Sergeant Hodgins states that he didn't know what real soldiering was until he went to Jacksonville despite the fact that all the Q. M. men deem themselves the best of soldiers. Several of the men who went from Camp Greene have been out on the pistol and rifle range and we are advised that Sergeant Brown made an average of eighteen out of twenty shots. Sergeants Walpole, Culbertson and Carter, the ladies' men, as usual, have taken time to look over the girl situation in Jacksonville and report favorably. All seem to be pleased with the prospects at Camp Johnston.

Those who anticipate going to Camp Joseph E. Johnston had better consult Sergeant Thomas R. Wall beforehand in order to be able to conform to the strict regulations there. When we learn that Sergeant Wall is confined to camp for several days because he left his mirror hanging in the wrong place, the wisdom of this is obvious.

PERSONAL ITEMS.

Corporal Maxey is on furlough to his home in Georgia.

Sergeant Farmer of the finance division has received a cablegram advising the death of his younger brother in France, who has been in the trenches many times and only met his fate recently.

Guard (near old 16th F. A.) "Halt. Who is there?"

Corporal Tighe (old soldier): "Member of the camp."

Lieutenant Thrasher (looking over the new finance office): "Say, Domey, doesn't a lot of dust blow in from outside?"

Lieutenant Domey: "Yes, but occasionally we have something worse than dust to blow in."

—A. J. Fequee.

A CONFESSION.

I've never seen a submarine,
And what is even more
I hope I never see one till
I'm standing on the shore.
I've never been a hero yet,
And, where the crowds salaam,
I hope I never get the chance
To show how brave I am.

MOTOR LIFE

AMBULANCE CO. 429

The company wishes to thank the man that loaned Sergeant Hinkel the thirty-five cents to get his hair cut.

Ask Sergeant Guthrie where his happy hunting ground is?

Any one wishing special instructions as to do doing K. P. will report to Privates Fisher and Smith.

Ambulance Company 429 is thinking of having a stunt night next week. The main feature will be the Calamity Brothers, Corporal Teweel and Private Smeltzer, entitled, "I have given up all hopes."

New ambulance driver in sight, Top Sergeant Whitfield is learning fast.

Private Ferrian is having some difficulty in blowing mess call on his bugle, but he can blow all of the familiar tunes of the swing at Lakewood Park.

Cook Yeagle is peeved about that new camp order relating to the five-mile limit from Charlotte. She lives in Gastonia.

Unless the "Big Sweed" discontinues his attentions to Cook West's girl, we are going to be looking for another cook.

Lieutenant Wyatt to Sergeant Hinkel: "When did they move the casual camp, sergeant?"

It seems rather funny that Sergeant Scanlan always says, no more Belmont for me. But his is the most familiar face in Belmont.

Sergeant Braun's religion is in danger unless Boyd succeeds in getting a better fit on the pink trousers.

Private "Cyclone" Bernaki is detailed now at the officers' mess.

FOUND HIS RING.

Corporal Irwin received a beautiful ring the other day for a birthday present. He proceeded that evening to see a young lady. The next morning the following conversation ensued between Corporal Irwin and Private Smelzer.

Corporal Irwin: "Gee I lost my ring."

Private Smelzer: "Hard luck, old boy; where do you think you lost it?"

Corporal Irwin: "I just about remember now where I lost it as I faintly remember of it slipping off my finger."

The delightful beverage "Schlitz" is quite popular at our canteen. Don't run short of it, "Pinky," and keep it well iced. Private Dave Williams says "Schlitz" has a peculiar taste. But you know Dave is fond of anything that is peculiar.

Private Caillier, our worthy mail orderly, is always on the job. Keep up the good work, "Frenchy."

Private Martell is now assistant mechanic.

Private Llarge is busy painting our new flag staff which we expect to have up in a day or two.