

ARE VERSATILE CREW



THE BASE HOSPITAL QUARTERMASTER CORPS.

The good natured fellows lined up in front of the rugged wood pile are supposed to be the most versatile crew connected with the base hospital. They know the clothing business from hob-nailed shoes to Stetson hats. When they peer at you across the counter in their exclusive shop you can tell that they know just how you got that hole in the elbow of your shirt and why the leggins' ripped on the side. They are good judges of human nature and of—khaki trousers. They give us woolen socks in summer and light underwear in December. They run the carpenter shop, paint our signs, shoe the detachment horses, and their boss, who appears as merry-go-lucky as any member of the lot even runs our fire drills.

The names of the standing, from left to right, are: Quartermaster Sergeant Elrod, Quartermaster Sergeant Miller, Sergeant Reel, Sergeant O'Malley, Corporal Johnson, Corporal Staniland, Private Mohr, Private Kerhoff and Sergeant Wheeler.

Crouching are, from left to right, Sergeant Leaf, Sergeant Smith, the promising veteran, George A. Renn, Jr., Lieutenant C. F. Harvey, Jr., Sergeant Raymond, Sergeant Barth, Sergeant Rico and Corporal Mooreland.

THE POWER OF MIND.

They were receiving instruction in pull the firing pin; at two, draw back the arm; at three throw the grenade. The captain explained to the nervous darakies that five seconds would elapse between pulling of the pin and the explosion. "You must not throw too soon," he said, "or some German is liable to pick it up and toss it back. Don't hold it too long or it may blow your arm off." Then he counted "One." A little dark on the end jerked the pin, poised the gren-

ade an instant and threw it as far as he could.

"What's the trouble there?" asked the captain. "Didn't I tell you to hold that until the count of three?"

"Why, man," said Rastus, "Ah could feel that thing swelling in my hand."—Exchange.

—Mr. McMahan, who for a time was secretary of the K. of C. building here at the Base Hospital has gone to Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C., to take charge of one of the K. of C. buildings at that place.

Mr. Hall, General Secretary of the K. of C. for the southern district payed a visit to the Base Hospital K. of C. building during the week. He seemed well pleased with the progress that is being made here.

Arthur Donnelly, who took McMahan's place at the K. of C. building when "Mac" was hurt and who was sent to Camp Jackson, has been transferred again, this time to Jacksonville, Fla.,

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