



ARMY



NURSE CORPUS

NEWS

CONDUCTED BY MISS ELIZABETH P. UZELMEIER

THIRTY LEAVE

NURSES ARE CALLED TO NEW FIELD.

Thirty nurses left the base hospital on last Friday night for service in a northern state. Most of them had been at the hospital but a short time. They are to attach themselves to units for foreign service later.

Those who departed are:

Anna C. Ahlstrand
 Laura Myrtle Ainsworth
 Ethel Mary Bernhardt
 Ruth Blackstone
 Mary Verecunda Carr
 Katherine Connors
 Allie B. Curran
 Melanise Georgia Cyr
 Ella M. Egerton
 Helen Josephine Field
 Margaret Agnes Fleming
 Minnie Roberta Greene
 Elizabeth V. Hartnett
 Christabel Herring
 Grace Lenore Hill
 Ruth F. Hinton
 Margaret F. Johnston
 Antonette W. Lippold
 Magdalene C. Mikelkowitch
 Katherine L. Moak
 Dorothy Merrill
 Jessica Neinstedt
 Sara E. Neinstedt
 Lida Marie Plant
 Grace Ruffner
 Mary Rutherford
 Kathaleen Watt Smith
 Ruth I. Soper
 Lucy Squires
 Grace E. Utley
 Nellie Myra Wood.

NURSES HOME.

Miss Florence Dizard has reported for duty as dietitian.

Miss Patricia Guion of Charleston, W. Va., reported for duty as a pupil with the Army School of Nursing. During the next week thirty five probationers will arrive to form the first class entering the school for a three years course of training.

Miss Martha Jehle is spending her vacation in Buffalo, N. Y.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURE

IS SCENE OF MOONLIT DANCING FLOOR.

There are scenes so impressive that their every detail remains fixed on the memory through all the passing years.

Such a memory seems bound to attach itself to the open air dancing pavillion which is one of the beauty spots of Camp Greene.

The picture is one of which includes the outspreading branches of one of North Carolina's majestic oaks, fringed with glistening lights of variegated shades and forming a beautiful canopy over a circular dancing floor. A flood of moonlight reveals a



Captain James H. Bannister, gathering of happy dancers, who are enjoying to the utmost the rhythmic strains of the orchestra.

Most responsible for the maintaining of the attractive dancing floor and for giving the series of dances which have gladdened the days of the hospital nurses and officers is Captain James H. Bannister, of the quarantine camp. He has been the moving factor in making each dance possible and is the recipient of the thanks of the hospital folks.

(By Martha J. Jehle.)

THE ARMY NURSE.

Let others sing the martial drum
 The tramp of armed feet
 The blare and hail of bugle wail
 Where death and glory meet,
 For me I sing a braver heart,
 Let Panoplies immerse.
 I sing of her—an angel here,
 The gentle Red Cross nurse.

The lions whelp, the leopards breed
 The man who carves a throne
 Are roaring songs that race the blood
 And quiver in the bone.
 And they who strike the epic strings
 In honor or in curse,
 Immortal are, but let me sing
 The tender Red Cross nurse.

The soldier flaunts his bravery
 Behind a glint of steel,
 Or shouting hies thru battle path
 Astride the chariot wheel,
 And glory comes with fame to wind
 His heart for win or worse,
 But only courage bounds the heart
 Of her the Red Cross nurse.

Were I the heart of Orpheus,
 The strings of David's lute,
 I would not sing the Rubicon,
 Nor scold the barbaric brute,
 But high upon a thousand hills
 I'd there with God converse,
 And sing of Florence Nightingale,
 The mother Red Cross nurse.

I sometimes think the brightest stars
 That wink through theories' door,
 Are stars that God in heaven hung,
 To light the soldiers o'er,
 But brighter stars is she I sing,
 Nor scan my crippled verse,
 Old Homer's art might glorify
 The angel Red Cross nurse.

—By H. G. Link, Jr.

AT HALF MAST.

The flag at the Soldiers' Club, which was lowered to half mast upon receipt of the news of the death of Col. L. V. Kennon, has been raised, and social activities at the club resumed, beginning with the Saturday night for enlisted men.