

GETS COMMISSION

WILLIAM MOORE IS MADE 2ND LIEUT.

If there are any doubts in the minds of the men as to who is the happiest man at the hospital today let them be set at rest, once and for all, for that man is Lieut. Wm. Moore.

He came to the hospital on Oct. 5th, 1917 with the detachment of men from Ft. Ethan Allen, Vt., with the rank of private, his first promotion came in November when he was made private first class, later saw his raise to the grade of corporal and with the close of winter same his promotion in sergeant. At about this period he was appointed supply sergeant, leaving the detachment office, where he served as det. clerk for the first time since his arrival at this station. Shortly after this came his transfer to the adjutant's office and the addition of a fourth stripe to his chevrons. When the call came a little over a month for men to take examinations for commissions he was one of the first chosen and of the seven men examined he bears the distinction of being the first

Lt. Moore was born in Philadelphia, Penn., but at the outbreak of the war residing in New Haven, Conn., and enlisting early in June with a medical unit organized there for immediate overseas service.

GET EDISONS.

Due to a slight surplus in the hospital fund it has been practical to equip three of the barracks with Edison talking machines. All are of the army and navy design being of a substantial nature that will defy hard usage and are likely to prove just the thing to entertain the men throughout the long dreary evenings of the later Fall and Winter when the men will be compelled to remain in camp through inclement weather.

About \$100.00 was invested in records and installed with the machines in barracks number two, five and seven.

HEART BALM

MEDICAL SUPPLY SOLDIER HAS FOND "SWEETIE."

Anyway he was some "moonshiner." This letter addressed to Dr. I. A. M. Ritch was found by "Stock." Having no physicians in our detachment, he took the privilege of opening it.

We are reproducing it herewith, and anyone recognizing the hand writing, may claim the letter as their own property, by signing a "Memorandum Receipt" for same:

"MOO.. SHINE LETTER."

My Dear Ned:

Evry day seams like a weak sense you left me, and all that I have left in your place is the fond memries of the glorius furlow that you spent at home and the faded sofy pillow that you set on that rainy night. I love you more now than ever befour. Now please, sweet hart, don't think for a minit that it is because you inherited \$400,000. It is you and your sweet, gentil ways that makes me love you so and I am one girl who cares not for wealth or fame. That's the reason I go with you. All the girls in town air gealous of me because you went with me so much, and said they wouldn't go with no camel backed pole cat. They made me awfully mad, but I just laffed at 'em.

Darling, I know that who ever called you a camel backed pole cat in that sorry old Cadusyous was enveous of you. Whoever it was is a concentrated lye and you can tell 'em I said so even ef they do git mad at me. I know you ain't nothin' like that, cause evry time you was to see me, I nessed up close to you on the sofy. (Oh! those wonderful nites, would that they was with me agin!) and you smelt as sweet as any barber shop in town. I sure did appreciate those sweet flow-ers, and sense I have learned they was the last ones in your mama's garden, I think that it was more thotfull

in you to send them than ever. I pressed the rose in my Bible, and tho I may never see it agin, it will daley remind me of you. Sweet and gentil, just like you. I am now waring a service pin for you, ("safety firs" some one who might beat me to) and I hope that it won't end up in me wearing a gold star. I am afraid all the time tho, cause it seems like that all the best men dye first and leave the sorry ones to live alive.

Now ,sweetie, I want you to rite to me evry day provided of course you can spare the time at Camp Greene. Your letters air balm to my yerning hart, just like mustard plasters to Grannies gout. I watch the male man evry time he comes round and if I don't git a letter from yuo I have hystericks, and they have to let me smell pneumonia and the tears run down my jaws. Lots of the boys have asked for dates since you left, but I am your own little palm tree and am saveing all my dates for you after you git back. I won't have nothin in common with any man who is only regestered and is waitin to be drafted. I am so proud of you because you was INDUCTE! insted of being drafted with the rest of the common heard. I will now close and wright to a friend of mind who is fighting in the Q. M. C., but don't you be jeallous caise feel sorry for him.

Yourn when the war is over,
IONE A. LOTT.

BASE HOSPITAL N. 92.

Corporal Susser who has been handling the news for the Caduceus from that organization is now absent on a well-earned furlough, accounting for the lack of information on the doings of that outfit in this issue. While the corporal is in Pittsburgh, Penn., it is hoped that he will have an enjoyable time and return here on the 15th full of interest and "pep" for the welfare of 92.

BIG GASTON COUNTY FAIR

AT GASTONIA

OCTOBER 8, 9, 10, 11 AND 12

MEN IN UNIFORM

Will be made a special admission price of
Twenty-Five Cents on

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9TH

The Railroad Administration has allowed a
Special Round Trip Rate from Charlotte
to Gastonia during the Fair of only \$1.

Maryon's Cafe

Charlotte's Finest Grill

Headquarters

FOR SOLDIERS

New Central Hotel Building

CHARLOTTE, N. C.