



ARMY



NURSE CORPUS

NEWS

CONDUCTED BY MISS ELIZABETH P. UZELMEIER

THIRTY-SEVEN HERE

STUDENT NURSES ARRIVE FOR INSTRUCTIONS.

Probationers have begun to arrive at the U. S. Army Base Hospital, Camp Greene, N. C., to form the first class of the Army School of Nursing at this camp. Most of the thirty-seven who are enrolled have already come. The building devoted to teaching purposes is one of the new convalescent barracks situated directly behind the Nurses' Home.

Miss Elizabeth P. Uzelmeier, formerly assistant to the Chief Nurse has been appointed instructor of student nurses.

The probationers who have reported are:

- Anna Armstrong, of Ashland, Ohio.
- Vivian Atwood, of Belvidere, Ill.
- Vera Callaghan, of Dennison, Ohio.
- Nell Carrington, of Lexington, Va.
- Kathryn Cressman, of Sellersville, Pa.
- Rena Davis, of Benton, Pa.
- Helen Ely, of Edina, Mo.
- Katharine Everett, of Bennettsville, S. C.
- Georgia Ferris, of Kingston Pike, Tenn.
- Wilda Getta, of Grantsville, Md.
- Patricia Guion, of Charleston, W. Va.
- Elizabeth Hausbrough, of Louisville, Ky.
- Leoni Jackson, of Brockton, Mass.
- Adelia Kendrick, of Fallston, N. C.
- Margaret Martin, of Bristol, Tenn.
- Charlotte Mason, of Lewisburg, W. Va.
- Helen McCleery, of Lancaster, Pa.
- Emma Miller, of Bethlehem, Pa.
- Annette Moore, of Lynchburg, Va.
- Mazie Nicholas, of Hapelton, Pa.
- Rose Offutt, of Greensburg, Pa.
- Gladys Pierce, of Breckenridge, Minn.
- Ruth Pierce, of Indianapolis, Ind.
- Carrie Ramsdell, of Wilder, Vt.
- Mary Smith, of High Point, N. C.
- Carolyn Strong, of Setanket, L. I.
- Anna Truempler, of Alma, Wis.
- Helen Van Campen, of Knoxville, Tenn.
- Grace Lilleineute, of Fennimore, Wis.
- Beulah Wiedman, of Stratton, Neb.

We note that German Great Headquarters has moved out of Belgium and back to Germany. Even they see the hand-writing on the wall, and the army is fast following.

OFF DUTY

Now, and then the nurses leave the confinement of their wards and wander out along the highways in the Dixie sunshine by way of a pleasure outing. The four nurses shown above were taking a turn in Liberty Park and had left every care behind when they were asked to face the kodak. A portion of Liberty Park may be seen in the back ground.



NOT A CARE.

The nurses standing are Misses Ethel Long and Ethel Miller. Seated are Misses Katherine Moak and Mary McKenna.

HEAR OPERA STAR.

At the Home Hour last Sunday afternoon at the Soldiers Club, a fine concert was given by Oasis Temple Band. The program consisted of patriotic as well as popular numbers and was enjoyed by a large crowd.

An extraordinary feature of the afternoon program was the singing of Marie Tiffany of the New York Metropolitan Opera Co. This was rare treat for lovers of music and she received round after round of applause from her appreciative audience for the pleasing manner in which she rendered her several pleasing selections.

OTHERS ARRIVE.

Graduate Nurses who have reported for duty during the week are:
Mary Slocum, of Providence, R. I.
Alvira Phillips, of Duquoni, Ill.
Mary E. Keefe, of Peoria, Ill.
Harriet S. Anderson, of Pittsburg, Pa.

Fleta Lunsh—Transferred from Camp Sevier.

Beatty Crutchfield — Transferred from Camp Sevier.

Miss Elizabeth McSanany has left for a vocation to be spent in Hartford, Conn.

LET US TRY

If we would try and understand our fellow beings,
And have just a little more give and take,
It might help some poor human being,
When there are so many lives at stake.

If we had just a little more God-given Sympathy,
And just a little less pride and cant,
We might be able to heal the aching,
Or touch the chords of some human heart.

We might prevent some fellow creature
On life's rough ocean, or through a life's hard way,
From doing some rash, foolish action,
Which might forever lead him astray.

If we could reach man or woman's level,
And guide as well as them command,
We might be able to hold some poor creature's reason
And to others give the strong, helping hand.

We might be able to save some drift-wood,
Or guide some bark which had gone astray,
When waves are high on life's rough ocean,
For truly, this is Nature's way.

C. McCONAGHY.