

MEDICAL SUPPLY

The Barracks Rats are bemoaning their fate. Every morning finds someone late in getting up for Reveille. You ask why George Bremer has been transferred up to Cuzzin Bill's Field Warehouse in Washington, D. C.

Bill Pharr, "The Silent," has been sent to the Officers' Training School in Camp Lee, Va. We like Bill's iron chin and are willing to bet our Sunday's dinner ice-cream that he'll make good.

Some thoughtful fellow was kind enough to yell, "Who's Next" at us the other day.

News has been received that Lieutenant Guy Hayes has arrived over seas.

This "Soldiers' sweetheart" thrash is getting irksome. Men in the army can get along any old place and under any circumstances. If they haven't a "sweetie" at home, (or some place else.) their imaginations still are in "working order." Wish some kind person would suggest some other subject for these "Dear Editor" birds to harp on. Have you read that book entitled, "Dear Mabel?"

Tracey Stockard is working like a beaver to bring his weight to the required 120 pounds. From last reports the scales register 114 plus a fraction.

THE REASON.

This is a grouchy world, Ah me.

A fellow very seldom laughs.

Why don't we wear the smile

That we use in our photographs?

But—

If we should wear that silly grin

Outside the photographic shop

We fear they'd come and put us in
The Boody-hatch, Old Top.

Pvt. V. M. THEUR.

After his four-hour-a-day commission study, Sis Vreeland nonchalantly asked the Lieutenant; Sir, does the command 'Mount Guard' mean that the men get really horses to ride?"

The owner of that letter from Iona Lott has come to claim it. He has put us on our honor not to put his picture in the Caduceus.

Sgt. Dalquist and Corp. Fendle have struck up quite a friendship. Friday night bed-ticks, blankets and sundry other articles went flying thru the night. We hope don't learn to love us thusly.

Corp. Nicol and Tom Goldman were having their every evening's tussle. Nick finally got a haf-nelson: "Let up a minute, will ya' Nick," cried Tom in despair, "Wait till I get my glasses off and I'll play with you." (Only Sgt. Noble appreciated the joke.)

—D. M. Brill.

HEAR GRAND OPERA STAR.

Marie Tiffany, celebrated soprano member of the Metropolitan Grand Opera, visited the Soldiers' Club in Charlotte last Sunday and sang for the men. The impressive program will never be forgotten by those present.

Accompanied by Graham Harris of New York, who also happened to be in Charlotte on Sunday Miss Tiffany rendered several numbers from the classics including two songs that she has reproduced for the Edison graphophone.

SAVE FRUIT PITS.

Save your fruit seeds.

For the purpose of increasing the quantity of charcoal required for the manufacture of gas masks the war department is urging the people of the United States to save the pits of peaches, apricots, cherries, plums and other seeds such as Brazil nuts, walnuts and dates.

The war department urges that the seeds be thoroughly dried and turned over to the local branches of the Red Cross from where they will be sent to headquarters.

WILL MAKE JOURNEY.

All soldiers belonging to the Dramatic Order of Knights of Khorassan are notified that there will be a grand assemblage of the members of that order at Canton on Tuesday, September 24. Due homage will be paid to the honor roll members of the lodge.

Are You Ready?

TO ATTEND THE

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AT THE

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ON

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