

CUPID'S



COLUMN

Dear Ethyl:-

I am a young soldier 18 years old, and last year I got the war fever and enlisted. When I came to Charlotte I met a young lady of 35 summers and Lord knows how many winters with whom I fell deeply in love. We got married and at first all was milk and honey, but after a while she seemed to acquire the playful habit of throwing things at me across the table. I did not mind having her throw napkins and knives and forks and cups and other things, but I do object to having her hit me with a custard pie right in the mush and ruining my uniform on Saturday morning just before inspection. For the love of mike tell me what to do.

A. Mutt.

Dear Mutt:-

You poor boob, you were not married you were kidnapped. The apple pie of your eye sure put it over on you good and plenty. You are to be pitied, but that is all.

However if she musses you up on Saturday again, you might report her, to the commanding officer and if the army regulations cover her case, you might get her a job swinging the anchor.

Dear Ethyl:-

I rite fur to ask yure advise. Last Sunday I met a solyera nd fell in love with him instanter.

He sur waz a nice boy he had such gentle ways. He made me think of my pet dargS pareribs that died last year. He was so gentle that he would not bite the fleas on himself when they plaid tag with each other from the tip of the nose to the tale. This boy had such bootiful eyes and talked so nice that I forgot to ask hes name. He said he at the Baise Horspital. Kin you tell me who he was. He wuz a little low feller about 6 feet and had red hare.

Any infurmation you can give will sure be preciated by a love sick girl.
May Blossom.

Dear May:-

Your letter is a sticker. Now we have several fellows at the Base Hospital who have gentle ways and I am sure you would stand without hitching. As it is our policy not to mention names we cannot name aforesaid parties as much as we would like to. But if you will call at the Caduceus office our information department might accommodate you and conduct you personally around the Hospital in the vain hope of finding your affinity.

A REAL ONE.

Charlotte, N. C.

Dear Ethyl:-

I don't know who you are but I want you to know that we Seversville girls read The Caduceus. I wont keep you in suspense long but you know what you wrote about us last week.

All the Seversville girls do not like to be kissed, and we, the unkissable ones, do not like to be accused of such-not that we haven't had plenty of chances but-we are strictly "hands off." We are sorry that you would print such rude things about us.

However we will not be peeved if you will correct the error for we do not want the soldiers to get the wrong impression.

But Ethyl, I bet you don't even know where Seversville is and if you started on a kissable missfon you would get on a car for Gastonia. We are glad that Seversville has been brought in the limelight but not in that way.

I remain

A Caduceus Reader.

Miss Caduceus Reader:-

I am sorry that I do not know your real name so I could address this personally for I am afraid that some of your girl friends have storied to you. I know several young ladies who would not own up to anybody that they like to be kissed.

Anyway I may have misjudged the show of human nature in your friends and I am advised by the hospital Quartermaster lads that I can make no mistake in referring to Belmont.

Dear Ethyl:-

I want to write to a young lady friend, who means considerable to me, in Statesville. I have only been in Camp Greene with the limited service men a short time and do not know the proper style. Is it best for a soldier to use the military style this?

From: George Hunter, Private

To: Miss Kate Lee

Subject: Regards,

1. Attention is called to the fact that since I have been "policing up" around the tent at Camp Greene my feelings have underwent no change. I am still yours, although some of these officers think they have a lean on me.

2. Answer by endorsement at once, if my photo is still in your bureau.

3. I hope William Lightfoot has been called for the draft with the bunch that left Tuesday.

—George Hunter, Private.

A reply in your column will help many of we fellows:-

Dear George:-

If you have any really serious intentions towards friend Katie do not write her that way. The military way of writing is fine form and all that for the registrars office and for sick reports of that nature but for your affair we cannot recommend it. In all matters of the heart, the older-than-the-war way, the ancient free and easy-or natural-style seems to remain the best and most effective. It allows for gushing and George those Statesville girls especially appreciate a little skift of gush now and then.

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