THE CADUCEUS PRUNE PITS VALUABLE.

HAS THE SPIRIT

18

YOUNG PATRIOT KNOWS WHAT IS GOING O HAPPEN.

Jesse N. Parker, 308 West Twelfth street, is ten years old. He pattered bare-footed into The Caduceus office on Monday.

"Can you print a verse for me?" he wanted to know from the editor.

"Who wrote the verse?" asked the scribe, who realizes that such things make a difference.

"I did and it's just what I think," piped Jesse.

The Caduceus is paying tribute to the loyalty of the little American by printing the rhyme and is also assuring autocracy that the next generation will be a little early to make another world conquest campaign:

AN AMERICAN TOAST.

Here's to our president and his cabinet, too, Here's to Mister Hoover and also

McAdoo,

Here's to our soldier boys, who are fighting so well, Here's to brave France, which is

giving the Hun hell, Here's to our America, which is grow-

ing stronger and wiser, Here's to all our allies who whipping

the kaiser.

Following their usual thorough methods army officials have arranged for the careful conservation of fruit stones that may be carbonized for use in gas masks in resisting the various deathly vapors employed by the Hun.

Careful investigation by a Caduceus representative has shown that in the period of one month the prune pits alone, discarded from meals at the U. A. base hospital, Camp Greene, N. C., are of sufficient number to supply approximately 1,200 masks. Sergeant Laske of the detachment mess states that well in the vicinity of 3,000 are discarded at each meal where that particular fruit is served as this represents the equivalent of 15 masks all men are cautioned to preserve their residue with great care and place it in the container provided for that purpose.

BETRAYED

The other night went to a Theatre With a low-brow friend And the Orchestra Play "The Little Brown Jug" And he thought It was a national Anthem And he stood up And so did I. Darn him!

SPECIAL DUTY

NON-COMS KEPT BUSY.

In the determined effort being made by the camp medical officers in the fight against the prevalent influenza epidemic, to keep the sickness within control, it has been necessary to open a large number of the local infirmaries that have been closed since last winter.

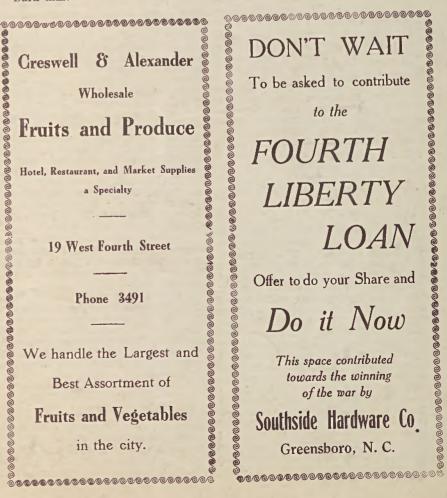
Building No. 14 has been re-opened and is in the hands of Sergeant First Class Nickerson of the U.S. base hospital detachment where he is taking painstaking care of 550 white patients afflicted with the first stages of the disease.

Sergeant First Class Woollard and Corporal Dempsey of the same organization are stationed at Infirmary No. 7, where they are responsible for the care of an equal number of colored soldiers. Men from Base Hospital No. 92 and Evacuation No. 30 are assisting at both places.

As many men as has been proved practically have been housed in the buildings while the others are being taken care of in field hospital tents that are being erected as they are needed.

Sarfaty-"I am always in the same state of impecuniosity."

Toohey-"How'd y'u get that way?" Sarfaty-"By incessantly indulging in the ignominious practice of prodigality.'





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