

PLENTY OF MONEY

SERGEANT GETS 84 FRANCS AND
50 CENTIMES.

It looks like big pay when you get the army salary in French money and there is not much chance to spend the francs and centimes, writes Sergeant First Class Carl A. Stephens, of Base Hospital No. 54 and located "Somewhere in France," to Sergeant First Class Arnold M. Goldstein.

The text of the letter follows:

"Dear Goldstein:

"Just a few lines to let you know that we arrived safe and sound. Believe me, we had some trip, especially the sail.

I managed to see a whale and a few flying fish, but outside of that the trip was extremely quiet. The water was really as calm as Lake Whitney, and I did not even have a slight attack of seasickness, in fact I do not know of a case among the 54 personnel outside of a casual case now and then, and they, I believe, was due to the food that they ate.

"We traveled in first class berths and the five Sergeants 1st Class ate at the Chief Petty Officer with about 30 other senior Non-coms

"On arriving at a sea-coast town in France, we had a nice three and a half mile hike up hills on rocky roads to a Rest Camp where we hung over for two weeks. This place it is said was an old monastery of some two or three hundred years old.

"After leaving this rest camp we had a nice three day trip in the trains and believe me Goldy is is on these trips that one sees something of the country. What I have seen of France, it is very picturesque, but at that I dont thing that it can touch good old New England. Everybody has their place painted and the pasture land seemed plenty with cattle. The cattle over here are very white and at your first sight of them you think that they are horses.

"We laid over at several large places and also smaller towns, but I cannot give you the names of them. The second night I was here the Lieutenant in charge of the entertainment committee over at the Base Hospital No. 67 got me cornered to whistle at their big time, so yours truly had to whistle the Mocking Bird and several others. I thought of you when I played the former piece.

"We are allowed to buy all the beer and light wines, including Champagne, that we want. I have had several bottles of beer, but have not as yet indulged in the wines. It cost a franc a bottle and a bottle contains about 3 glasses over in the States.

"We got our pay this week and was paid in French money, also got the 20 per cent from the day we sailed. I got 84 francs 50 centimes, now there is an example, Goldy. How much did I get in American money? The first man that we lost over here was one of our own men on Friday, the thirteenth. Most of us have slight colds, but otherwise are feeling fine. It is rather hard to find how to spend any money. Cigars and tobacco one can buy very reasonable and also candy, the stick

THE CADUCEUS

WHO ARE WE?

We are not very large individually, but collectively as we assume quite enormous proportions.

We are as numerous as the hair on your head, or the stars in the sky.

We do not appear always the same, but in almost as many varieties as "Heinz" pickles.

Our home is no particular place; we are cosmopolitan; we come from most anywhere.

We are not particular as to whom we meet, or where we go.

We agree with some and disagree with others.

Before the war we were not nearly so popular as we are now; there was not so great a demand for us.

Now we appear almost daily before the soldier in some camp or cantonment, either on this side or in France.

We quite frequently find our way in the front line trenches.

In years gone by we made Boston famous.

Van Camp's success and reputation are due largely to us.

Pork has been honored by association with us.

We are the ARMY BEANS.

—K. A.

BACK FROM CHI.

Privates Roy Hitchcock and David Kraznowski have again reported for duty here after a very pleasant absence of several days on furlough visiting in Chicago, Ill. Hitchcock's home is in Utah, but he had the pleasure of being with his brother who came on from there to the 'Windy City.'

HE WAS HUNGRY.

A wounded soldier in a French hospital developed a high fever and every little while his nurse put a thermometer in his mouth to take his temperature. Presently, the doctor came in to see him.

"Well Sir, how are you getting on?"

"Fanish Sir" replied the lad.

"Have you had any nourishment?"

"A fair amount sir, a fair amount."

"What did you have?"

"A lady gave me a piece of glass to suck."

E. J. HERMAN.

kind, if you get a show to get into the commissary.

"Our food is starting to get like Camp Greene. Of course we won't get ice cream and cake twice a week but we will get good wholesome food everyday and that is what counts. Well Goldy it is time to eat and I just found time to write you a few lines. I am still in the Adjutant's Office with Capt. Meade. We have one building for the administration work and it sure is a peach. Pidge and I have a room together with a spring bed and mattresses, similar to what the officers have, so you see I am pretty well taken care of. My address is, Sga. 1st Cl. Carl A. Stephens, U. S. Base Hospital No. 54. A. P. O. No. 798. American E. F., France.

MOONSHINE LETTER

My Darlin Sick Ace:

I bet you air feelin like the deuce alayin thar in the hospitel so sick an blue with the Spanish "Flue." My hart goes out to you in sympathy. I am sendin you a sampul bottel of "Vick's Save." Rub it on your chest and you will be well the next day, an hits good for roomatizm and heart trubble to. Red, huney, pleas take good care of yourself, couz if you dye, your aires will git all of that 40 thousent dollars. I believe that that wuld kill me—I mean loosin you and yur luv. I shore do envie the nursh that has the pleshure of holdin yur little hand and lookin in yur handsum face, so like the butill sunrize. G, if I cud only be a nursh and wate on you, I NO you wud git well an inherit that 40 thousent dollars. I'd save you if all the rest of the soliers died, couz I luv you so Red. Don't fall in luv with them nurshes couz they are so desepive.

Maybe it will make you feel better to no that we are goin to put the Fourth Liberty Loen thru. I went to a meeten last nite and hurd a speaker say so. When Willyum J. Brian begins to talk war them Jermins may as well surrendur, and if Henry Ford's son inlists in the army I no that the Kizer will quit. Bullleave me, the "Watch on the Ryne" will be turned into an Alarm Clark befor us Americans get thru with them, and our Yankee Ingersolls will have to do some fast runnin to keep up with it. Sweathart, I wish you wud read yur testament more and be a better Christian, couz I see that Uncle Sam sez (to Hell with the Kizer), an I don't want you to be assotiain with him nor any other Jermins in the life to cum in the life hereafter. The speaker sed that war is hell, but that a Jermin Peace is woorser than hell, and fer us not to lissen to no Jermin Proper Gander, but to By Bonds and help our boys make them Jermins do a duble time Goose Step back to Burrin. I thot of you, My Soldier Sweathart, so I rize up and hollered, "A Men." That air speaker must abin a mind reader, couz he sed "I'm glad to see 1 patrotit gal her to nite and I dare say she has a brave Sweathart fightin in a unoform or a trench." Honesly I blushed till it looked like I had on pink stockins instead of white wons, but thar wuz a proud feelin in my chest, sense he spoke the truth. He also sed that we wuz gonna force a millinery decishun on Jerminy. I guess that means that they will haf to ware to the kind of hats what we want to sell them; that's what I call head work. I bulleave a Jermin spie wuz setting next to me. Every time I jumpet up to holler and happen to step on his corns, he wud frown and say things I cudn't understand. The meetin closed with a singin of the Nashunal him; I guess hta's French fer Uncle Sam.

With luv and asperashuns,

Yourn fer the askin, IONE.

P. S. Mom sez to tell you to hang a bag of assyfettity around yor nek to cure that dezzeeaze.