

## FOOTBALL

The Base Hospital is very fortunate in having a wealth of material for a successful football team. Somehow or other this has been passed by unnoticed, and as a result, one of the best of all sports is at a standstill. If some good live promoter would take hold of some of the boys and line them up, give them some good stiff workouts, and show them some of the finer points of the game, there isn't any doubt but what things could be made interesting for some of the North Carolina college teams. At present there is Lawlor, Zecha, Martin, North, Miller, Vickery, all of whom have had previous football experience, and others, too numerous to mention, who would work out into good fast men. Surely, this ace of autumn sports isn't going to be cast aside and the fall allowed to slip by without a rerepresentative team of the Base Hospital being put on the football field. Anyone who thinks themselves the equal of Waltem Camp, Haughton, or Warner, kindly step up and let the boys know when they should report for first practice.

SGT. K. J. DALQUIST.

## IT FELL DOWN



A VAIN EFFORT TO RAISE A

FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN.  
PASSING THE BUCK.

The Colonel calls the Major  
When he wants something done,  
And the Major calls the Captain  
And starts him on the run.

The Captain then gets busy  
And strives to make it suit  
By shifting all the baggage  
On a shave-tail Second Lieut.

The said Lieutenant ponders,  
And strokes his smoothy jaws  
Then calls a trusty sergeant,  
To him lays down the law.

The Sergeant calls the Corporal,  
Explains how it must be,  
Then the Corporal calls a Private  
And that poor private's me!

—Judge.

"When you refused him my hand,  
papa, did he get down on his knees?"  
"Well, I didn't notice where he lit."

## THE CADUCEUS

### MANY THRILLS

WRITES MISS PARISH OF HOSPITAL CONDITIONS.

Parts of letter from nurse now in France, to Miss Parish. This nurse is a graduate of the German Hospital San Francisco, but is of American parentage, and enrolled in the Red Cross for foreign service soon after the beginning of the war.

\*\*\* Am almost afraid to say I am in France. Yes, afraid I shall awaken and find I have been dreaming. But never in all my life have I felt myself honestly useful until now, and doing just what every girl should do that can,—no matter what her home ties may be. For our boys need care, and need the care that skilled hands can give. Why, when you see these men, you can't help wondering what it is all about! We are lucky in having American boys and can talk to them. I do wish I could tell you some of the talks I have had. I only wish I was working in a ward, know I should like it better—but the first day on, they elected me head nurse, and there is so much paper work I spend most of the day at my desk \*\*\* by the way \*\*\* a couple of plain boards and a little working in a ward, know I should like boxes were so useful. I have my office and dressing room all in one, all draped in sheets, but tonight its just plain dry goods boxes. We did not get any linen, and the boys must be dry, so, all my fine drapings are in good use.

We have more to do with than I expected, but at that it is so little—I can think of so much that I have wasted \*\*\* but it will never be so again.

We have landed in a pretty little town,—Vichy—it is a very fashionable resort, in fact so much so for these times that one just hates the beautiful gowns they wear.

We landed in England, then came to France. Must say I enjoyed every minute of the voyage, tired as I was, we had fun. No one dared be other than cheerful. We arrived in Paris late one night, and left early in the morning. But the same night we had a bombardment, an air raid; but the hotel was so grand after some we had been in, that I didn't care if I had to die, it was going to be in state!

I am glad I brought every thing I did, can use each and every thing, especially my straight stitch scissors, they are impossible to get here.

The Red Cross is doing very wonderful work here. They give us so much we could not have otherwise, such as tooth brushes, and they surely need them. The first thing I do is to give the poor lads a tooth brush, and I am sure they have not seen one for a long time!

I do but little washing these days, laundry is one of the few things that is cheap here. I do wish I could have all the money I want to spend on linens, they are so pretty here, and real hand work. You know my failing for extravagance in this. I shall get some before I return home. Let us hope it will all be soon over, not for me, but for the sake of these men. What we see daily makes one feel all gone inside—I will never get used to it. And

I don't want to come home until it's all over and Uncle Sam does not need me any more.

Have had one letter from the States, it came yesterday. Do write me, and I will write often. Good night.

HEDGIE.

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