

THE NEW FLU

**DISTRESSING DISEASE SWEEPS
HINDENBURG LINE.**
(By Leased Wire.)

A most distressing form of "flu" has taken hold of the armies of the central powers. Whole divisions appear to be affected and the malady is spreading with each cable report.

Unless the ailment is remedied at once the whole dream of world conquest will be forever paralyzed, it is given out on good authority.

The Allied Flu seems to be the correct technical name for the disease. In its worst form it takes on a complication of Teuton troubles known scientists as Foch, Haig and Pershing. To those who have made a careful study of the results the ailment seems to have been gathering force in central Europe for about four years.

The final and most complete outbreak started soon after the Prussian drive to Paris and its wildest complications gripped the German hosts about the time that Wilhelm was supposed to be eating luncheon in the French capital.

There is no general specific for the disease at this time, apparently. Massaging with the flat side of swords and violent use of German seems to be absolutely useless. Woodrow Wilson, America's foremost physician and specialist in such cases, advises a strict quarantine of all Teutons within the confines of the ancient Prussian empire. Such a step is expected to be taken as soon as possible and a general movement to that effect is now claimed to be under way.

The relief resorted to in individual cases is for the Hun so attacked to extend his hands as high above the head as possible and to exhale sharply in two syllables. It appears to be most effective if the word "Kamerad" is formed in the exhaling and if all unnecessary luggage is dropped carelessly on the ground at the time.



BILL HAS THE FLU.

Some helps which are offered as momentary relief is for all "super men" to refuse to take part in scouting expeditions or to attempt sniping.

Germans are warned about getting too near allied smoke wagons as the roaring noise adds to the feverish condition of the person attacked.

By all means keep away from tanks.

A general stamping in the direction of Berlin is advised whenever the feeling of cold feet comes on.

THE CADUCEUS

Persons likely to be gripped by the malady are told to rush towards the Rhine whenever there comes the call, "The Sammies are over the top."

Reports state that Kaiser Wilhelm is also afflicted with the "flu." The buzzing noise, which has been in his head for a quarter of a century, seems to have taken a new turn and his best friends are worried as to his condition. The emperor does not sleep well of late, it is claimed. He has had nightmares in which he calls that the Rhine is streaked with Red, White and Blue.

While it is generally rumored that



KAMERAD!

Bill is down with the flu there is only the vain suspicion that his "Gott" has the same ailment.

WHOLESALE.

**PROMOTIONS SCATTERED WITH
OPEN HAND.**

Transfers of non-commissioned officers to hospital units stationed in Camp Greene opened the way for promotions on a grandissimo scale, this week. Nearly half of a bulletin board was plastered with the names which had been selected with care from the list of recommendations.

The lucky ones are:

From Sergeants to Sergeants 1st Class:

Faulkner, William J.; Clement, Ernest L.; Ehinger, Heerbert; Hyneman, Simon Charles; Laske, Solomon; MacNish, Harold B.; Toms, Elmo R.; Duplisea, Arthur F.

From Corporals to Sergeants: Adams, William W.; Forman, Harold M.; Johnson, James H.; Mills, Francis D.; Smith, Edgar A.; Bartlett, Joseph L.; Lyons, John P.; Miller, Boyd A.; Sellers, Leroy E.; Harper, Fred C.; Kelley, John G.; Donley, Raymond E.; Lange, Hugo; Gray, Herbert W.; Mahn, Burlen.

From Privates 1st Class to Sergeants: Wheaton, Scott F.; Perro, Charles A.

From Privates 1st Class to Corporal; Commins, Ernest E.; Williams, George E.; Wedlow, Walter; Benson, Ralph G.; Lawlor, James J.; Mason, Arthur C.; Wilkins, William; Cavanagh, Francis J.; Marsh, Henry E.; Griswold, Alton W.; Wrang, Frank L.; Mills, Herbert; Hart, Ira S.

MEDICAL SUPPLY

Isn't it remarkable what a multitude of sins that word "EMERGENCY" covers when put across the face of form -oa?

The Flu is a great ally to our friend "Reveillitis." When the bugle blows in the wee small hours, many a case develops, only to disappear at the first call for Chow.

None will do doubt be pleased to learn that the Birthday fell on Saturday, October 12th, 1918.

Lt. Harry Miller, formerly of this detachment, is progressing nicely in the S. G. Q. Lt. Fitzgerald has fallen in lucky. He has been assigned to join Lt. Clark former property officer at Camp Greene for over-seas duty with the unit.

Corp. Nicol has been transferred from the Property Office to the Field Warehouse. Nick and Buck Weaker are now studying Shakespeare together.

Benny Jones is now the main Squeeze in the U. S. Laundry, Camp Greene.

Just to show the Hun how little respect we have for their peace plea, nearly every man in the detachment bought at least one Fourth Liberty Loan Bond, the very day in which they sent out their statement that they were willing to accept Pres. Wilson's terms. A mad dog is dangerous until his death is a certainty.

In our way of thinging, the Flu cases in the hospital at the present time are divided into four classes: (a) those who really have it, (b) those who really think they have it, (c) those who the ward surgeons think have it, (d) common, every day, gold-brickers.

We happened to be in the Receiving Ward the other morning. Two darkies who had been discharged from the Hospital and were waiting to be sent back to their companies were holding a conversation. Said one, "Say Bud, what's you out of, has you had the Flu?"

Answered the Other, "Me? No. I's had arnep-ration."

"Huh, sneered darkey number one, You ain't in style no how."

And so it goes. Remember not so long ago when "Appendicitis used to be all the rage, and Mrs. Smith was ostracized from the Five-hundred unless she had had her appendix removed?"

An orderly from one of the E wards rushed into the Property Office at 3:49 P. M. Sunday. He had a requisition to be signed. Across the face of the 16a, in bold type, was penned that now-famous word EMERGENCY. The requisition called for two Clocks: Kin-yabeetut!!

D. M. BRILL.