

IN OTHER DAYS

BEFORE THE WEARING OF THE BLUE.

Miss Gladys Pierce was driving a Motor Truck in Minnesota and was a successful Farmerette.

Miss Emma Miller of Bethlehem has really made the shrapnel that shoots the Huns.

John Henry has an agent in our midst—Miss Ruth Smith of North Carolina.

The College boys in Lexington, Va., are missing the beaten biscuits Miss Carrington used to make.

Miss VanCampen of Knoxville was formerly a Y. M. C. A. office secretary.

Among famous Educators of the 20th Century will be found the names of Misses Wiedman of Nebraska, Martin or Tennessee and Armstrong of Ohio.

A year ago Miss Elizabeth Halsbrugh was substituting as a rural mail carrier in Kentucky.

Mules and Missouri go together so it's not surprising to learn that Miss Haskins sent the summer driving a mule team in the hay fields.

Last Fall Miss Atwood of Chicago was designing gowns for wives of the rich.

(To be continued.)

ARMY NURSE CORPS NOTES.

Miss Maud L. Wagner, our Night Supervisor has been transferred to the Walter Reed Hospital, Takoma Park, D. C., leaving many friends to regret her departure.

Miss Anna W. Grabill has returned from a two weeks' leave of absence.

Miss Anna Ruth Cropsey, Nurse, A. N. C., arrived for duty Oct. 19, from New York City.

KEEP BUYING
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GEORGE DAY

THE CADUCEUS

CHANG

STUDENT NURSES SO NAME
MASCOT.

The student nurses in number ten dormitory have a real live mascot. His name is Chang, which any one can see is a mystic name. And, like the wind, no one knows whence he came or whither he goeth. He simply is.

Since his arrival, there has been quite a deal of discussion as to what he is. He looks like a turtle, but some say he is a terrapin. Personally, we thought a turtle and a terrapin were the same, but it seems there is a difference. One of the students, whose is quite versed in bugology, declared he was an insect, but as her opinion was given when Chang had retired into his shell, we fear that her theory was based upon his resemblance at that time to a potato bug.

Last evening we had quite a deal of trouble in finding a place for him to sleep, as, even though it was a cold night, none of the girls seemed inclined to take the responsibility of looking after him. Several places were suggested, among them being a traveling bag, a shoe, a coal bucket and the center table. The latter place was finally selected, but after the lights were out, we feared he might fall off, so he was placed on the floor near the stove. Needless to say, there was some apprehension as to where his nocturnal wanderings might take him, and most of us devoutly hoped he would keep away from our particular portion of the dorm. This morning he was not to be found, but later, was discovered under one of the beds.

We are now endeavoring to find out what he eats, and to date have a widely varying menu, including most everything from flies to cornflakes and cream.

—By A Prob.

STUDENT NURSE NOTES.

We, the Student Nurses, wish to take this opportunity of publicly expressing to Miss Parish our appreciation for her care and thoughtfulness. To us who are far from home she has brought sympathy and understanding and has given to us a home in the midst of an Army Camp.

Miss Corrie Randsell is spending the work in the Infirmary.

COMPOSITION ON BONES.

There are a good many different kinds of bones in the human body. There are short bones, crooked bones, stiff bones and skinny bones. Long bones make you tall—short bones make you short. Bones are surrounded with thin skin called parafine—like on jelly; inside the parafine is the Suez Canal filled with sorrow. The flat bones and ribs hold the heart in and keep it from jumping out when you get scared to death. The crooked bones are the kind in the back and in some people's noses. The stiff and skinny are used by old maids.

This is all I know about bones, but I will write another composition about muscles when Lt. Upton tells us their names.

By M. M., a Prob.

The Student Nurses enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon Sunday with Miss Parish at the New Home.

Miss Matilda Zilch was called home on account of the illness of her sister and left on a two weeks' leave of absence.

The friends of the Prabation class will soon have an opportunity of seeing them "At Home" on Thursday afternoons. In spite of our uniforms the Army Nurses are not going to lose their individuality while they are at Camp Greene.

Hallowe'en and its mysteries are on the way and the girls are full of plans for a party.

Various rumors being news of the arrival in the war future of other student nurses and the present corps being advanced to separate rooms.

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