

## MEDICAL SUPPLY

Have you ever witnessed a muchly one-sided prize fight, (one that "ain't"), where the poor fish of a loser gets his bugle gory, his eyes closed and puffed, his ears cauliflowered, and still fights on; his arms automatically making a few last, wild, untimed, un-aimed blows? Well, sir, doesn't that remind you a great deal of the Q. M. C. in their latest harrangue against the Medical Supply? Beaten by a mightier pen,—they have made their last wild, senseless plunge. It's like the last few antics of the chicken who has just been "kaiserized" by Rastus.

Damon and Phythias of the M. S. D.—"Rip" Van Winkle and "Tarheel" Vreeland.

Nichols suggests that they ought to change the name from "weiner" to "whiner." It would be more appropriate and less Hunnish.

The Feud is renewed. The Barracks Rats and the Tent Hounds played a game of football last Sunday. We leave the account of the game to Dal. All he knows is that we played and were only one of the few who got bunged-up. Such expressions as "get off my face," "quityerbitin'," "leggomear," flew thick and fast. They tell us the game ended 7-7. The stars? Can't prove it by us, we saw plenty but not the kind you want to know about.

"Bill" Riley is bemoaning the loss of his axe, short handled, which some Base Hospital man picked up and carried away from the battle field.

Say, that new man McManus isn't a bad little ole football player at that, is he?

Not to be outdone, our mascot (Bill Canine), engaged in three one-round bouts Sunday. As usual, he lost all three engagements. A post-mortem revealed the fact that all of his TWO teeth need sharpening. Bill must have been good in ancient days, but all he has now is a lot of scars and a bunch of grit.

Gosh, just noticed that nearly all these notes all "gory" and "fighty." Can't help it, its's been in the air all week.

### TRAVELS FAST.

Wallace Judd, the most recent acquisition of the detachment office has bought a motorcycle with which he expects to cover a great deal of ground in a very short time.

## THE CADUCEUS

### LAWFUL GLEANINGS

GATHERED OR MADE UP BY IVAN H. LAW.

Probably a few German veterans remain who can remember when there were quiet sectors.

Pictures of American football players in their togs might be used to lower Hun morals with good effect.

However, if oatmeal had no other use than to improve women's complexions by external application, its makers would be classed in the non-essential list.

And what will the kaiser substitute for war crosses if the Huns lose the Briey iron region?

Under present conditions and since the kaiser started the war, the allies are willing to assume the responsibility of prolonging it.

If the Yankees over there were only half as deadly with their bayonets as some folks over here are with their umbrellas, the Huns wouldn't have a ghost of a show.

To prove the sincerity of the peace proposals the Huns dropped a few more bombs in the Paris region.

Thousands of German women are working behind the firing lines so the kaiser's six sons will not have to fight.

Still it would be easier to save coal by getting along without a fire now than in a few months.

There will never be any way of knowing whether Germany sincerely wants peace until the Germans are thoroughly whipped.

## TIE GAME

"TENT BEARS" AND "BARRACKS RATS" DRAW

The football season was officially ushered in at the Base Hospital last Sunday with two picked teams from the Medical Supply Depot competing for the supremacy of the Detachment. The game was the result of the boasts of the "Tent Bears" as to their superiority over the "Barracks Rats" in the art (?) of playing football.

No doubt their line-up made the most favorable appearance, but as the game progressed, the fighting spirit of the inmates of the barracks was very much in evidence. Old fashioned straight line bucking was the favored play of both quarterbacks, and it wasn't very long before "The call of the camels" was heard.

The feature of the game was easily the sensational pick up of a fumble by the famous "Red" Wilson of the Barracks Rats, and his dash for the opposing goal. When Timekeeper Goldstein finally called time the score stood 6-6, and from the comments heard afterward it was evident that regardless of rules, etc., the game would have stopped very shortly.

Monday morning revealed innumerable cases of "Revillitis," but in this instance they were justified. The possibilities of arranging a return game are slim, both teams agreeing that they have had "Ee-nuf."

### TO S. & W. OFFICE.

Andy Schuyler has recently joined the force in Lieut. Tier's office.

## FINDING OUT



SOME LEARN ONLY BY EXPERIENCE

**"The Velvet Kind"**  
THE CREAM OF ICE CREAMS