

OFFICERS' PAGE

BY CAPTAINS CHARLES C. CANDLER AND CICERO J. ELLEN

ROUGH ROAD

BEING A LETTER FROM A NEW LIEUTENANT.

My Dear Wife:—When I arrived last night it was raining. Along with a lot of other dampfools I slogged over a lot of wet road looking for the adjutant. It was then I discovered that those leather puttees we got at such a bargain were mostly stickum and butcher's paper. We finally found the adjutant—he's Major Jones, of our town. "Hello George," I said to him, but just then something back of me must of caught his eye because he seemed to be looking right through me at the place where I came in. Then I remembered to salute him and by helping out my right arm with my left I got it up to the salute position. Tomorrow I'm going to carry around that comptometer I use in counting leukocytes and find out just how many times a day I really do salute. Jehovah and Jupiter Pluvius the helping Uncle Sam train his army for Flanders mud, because they tell me it rains more than half the time here. I walked all over the camp yesterday trying to borrow an umbrella. Every man that I asked, "Have you got an umbrella?" looked at me a minute and said, "Hell, no!" Finally some one told me it was unmilitary to carry an umbrella. Well, it may be unmilitary but a lot of these uniforms would last out the first week better than they do if we could use umbrellas. One of the fellows here was setting up his cot and something broke. He asked me to go down to headquarters and get him a couple of yards of skirmish line to fix it with. But I was wise. You see yesterday I walked an hour trying to buy a copy of "latrine news" that somebody told me was the camp paper and that it had an announcement of my arrival in it.

The rest of the men had equitation today. I thought it had something to do with mathematics. But it comes from "equus"—a horse. Call 'em horses if you want to—most of 'em were mules. One fellow stepped behind one and was considerably marked up. This evening they all yell at him, "Say, doc, what is a horse-car?" and he points at his eye and says, "That's a horse-scar." Do you get it? I got it the tenth time they told it to me.

We're almost over the epidemic here. Only ten men died today.

There isn't much more to write this time. Tell Dr. Jean who took my practice, that I'm glad he "cured" Mrs. Richards. I used to "cure" her every month for a while. What does she think she has now?

Your Friend Husband,
FISHER MORSE,
Lieut. M. C., U. S. A.

—From the Medical Journal.

MAY BE MADE MAYOR.

Lieutenant William L. Munson, one of our most honored and respected Officers, has gone from us to join an overseas unit. It is with extreme regret that we part with him. His ever-present smile genial disposition and gentlemanly demeanor made for him many friends. He was a combination of military discipline of the first rank; always ready to obey the commands of his superiors, not questioning the reason why, courteous in all his dealings; making each one feel that it was good to be alive. May our loss, which we feel most deeply, be his gain, and we proffer that in the near future he will be on the Foreign field conducting most successfully his chosen work. His friends here will carry with them many pleasant memories of their association with this splendid man, and wherever he may go, their best wishes will likewise go with him.

Dame Rumor has it that he is to be appointed Mayor of some fashionable hamlet in France where he will minister, both to the physical and moral needs of the populace. We predict success wherever he goes.

MASONIC NOTICE.

There will be a dance given by the ladies of the Eastern Star, on the night of Dec. 3, 1918. At the Masonic Temple. All of the masons of the camp are expected to attend, for there have been extensive plans made for this dance, and a royal good time is in store for all.

Lt. Schlausner has been transferred to Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C., to report for duty.

Articles of peace not having been signed, the services of Capt L. Hart continue to be in demand at the Laboratory. His grateful smile, however, appears to be in constant evidence.

Lt. Hartwell left this week for Camp Crane, Allentown, Pa., to join an overseas unit.

Capt. Hermann Elwyn has been confined to the Officer's ward with a mild attack of influenza.

Capt. Hammer, who underwent an operation a few days ago, is rapidly improving at the Officer's ward.

The Officers of the Base Hospital are enjoying the daily hikes to camp Headquarters, where they are receiving a course of instruction.

Camp Theatre

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4 O'clock
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RESERVED (Box)
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