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ARMY
  
NURSE CORPS
  
NEWS
  
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CONDUCTED BY MISS ELIZABETH P. UZELMEIER

**THE NURSES' HOUR**

(Far) from Longfellow

**B**ETWEEN the dark and the daylight  
When the dawn is begin-  
ning to lower,  
Comes a rush in the day's  
occupation  
That I know as the Nurses' hour.

In my bedroom I hear in the dawn-  
light  
Rushing out in one mad tear  
Grave Anna and laughing Vivian  
And Rena with golden hair.

A whisper—but NOT a silence  
Yet I know by their shrieking cries  
They are plotting and planning to-  
gether  
To clear all sleep from my eyes.

A sudden rush down the stairway,  
By five doors left unguarded  
A sudden raid from the hall,  
They slam, bang, laugh and call.

They almost knock down the parti-  
tions  
(And sometimes they do collide)  
Till I think of Comanche Indians  
In their wild dance and heavy stride

Do you think O blue dressed nurses  
That when you have slammed the  
door,  
Such an old curmudgeon as I am  
Could take another snore?

I do not intend to report you,  
Or take away your late leave  
But—"Consideration for others"  
Is a motto you should believe.

But, I just love to hear you giggle  
In spite of all I say  
So don't knock the old house into ruins  
Till Camp Greene has melted away.

**OVERHEARD IN THE WARD**

Capt —: "Where are you sick?  
Colored patient: "In my head."  
Capt: How long have you had a  
headache?  
Patient: "No sah, aint got no head-  
ache"

Capt: Whats's the matter with your  
head?  
Patient: It's right per'ly shruaki-  
fied."

**FOUR ON LEAVE**

Three of the student nurses and  
one of the graduates were fortunate  
enough to secure leaves from their  
duties here to rush home for the  
holidays, one of the former resigning  
from the army school of nursing be-  
cause of illness in her family.

Miss Curley, of the December class,  
left Camp Greene, permanently to care  
for members of her family who were  
in a state of ill health. Miss Moore,  
another of the probationers, is at her  
home in Lynchburg, Va., for a few  
days.

Miss Kendrick, one of the student  
nurses is visiting with her parents at  
Falston, N. C., over the Yule-tide  
season.

Miss McShane, A. N. C., is home on  
leave to Washington, D. C.

**THE BOOK IS READY**



**GETS DISCHARGE**

Miss Edwards the former dietitian  
of the nurses mess has been discharg-  
ed from the service and has resumed  
her former position at Jacksonville,  
Fla.

**THE CHRISTMAS ANGEL**

By Anna McIntosh Beville  
Mystic in her silv'r whiteness  
She comes on apace  
With the crescent moon in her wav-  
ing hair,  
And the light of a woman's face.

Regal in her queenly splendor  
With a star upon her breast,  
She is coming through the silence,  
That dream of perfect rest.

From Boombroof

**HAVE PARTY**

**NEW HOSTESS HOUSE  
OPENS DOORS**

The new Y. W. C. A. hostess house  
at Camp Greene, on the Tuckaseege  
Road, near Liberty Park has at last  
been opened to the men of the camp  
and their friends. The first party held  
there being on Monday evening for  
the benefit of the men who were to  
enrain on the following day.

With the signing of the armistice,  
work on the building had been stop-  
ped, fortunately the exterior had been  
completed and recently orders were  
received to continue the completion  
of the structure. Carpenters were  
rushed to the scene and the labor  
progressed with a will. With the ap-  
proach of the Christmas season it  
was decided that it would be possible  
for the hostess and her assistants  
to move to the new building and ac-  
cordingly it was thrown open to the  
public.

Christmas dinner was served to  
those desiring it at a very reasonable  
fee. Laughter and music filled the  
building throughout the day.

Invitations have been sent to the  
members of the hostess committee of  
Charlotte, the headquarters staff of  
the camp and prominent citizens of  
Charlotte to attend the New Years  
Eve party that is to be held at the  
house on the last night of the year  
and a royal good time is expected.

**ANOTHER CHANT**

As Capt. — was on his rounds  
one night, on 'crossing the grounds he  
heard this prayer from the "D" row;  
chanted in sing song from one of the  
beds on the porch:  
"Oh Lordy Jesus, look the other way,  
Ef you want a Nigger  
take another nigger  
Dis heah nigger don want to die.  
"Oh Lordy Jesus etc, as a refrain.

**TWO NEW PATIENTS**

Mrs. Fred Anderson, chief clerk of  
the Army Nurse Corps at the Base  
Hospital is confined to the infirmary  
with an attack of influenza.

Miss Lieton, one of the graduate  
nurses is also a patient in the infir-  
mary at present with a case of mumps.