

## TEUTON HATE COULD NEVER STOP THESE SMILES



—Photo By Tooney.

## SECOND GROUP OF WOUNDED MEN FROM OVERSEAS TO REACH U. S. ARMY BASE HOSPITAL

Autocracy tried mighty hard to put these fellows out of the big fight. With shrapnel and high explosives and a shower of machine gun bullets the Kaiser's fighters succeeded in downing this group of men, who had gone to the front from North and South Carolina, but the spirit of the wounded "doughboys" only caused their comrades to strike the harder. It is the nerve which brings these men smiling from their cots of pain that shook the German morale and hastened the end of the war.

The names of the members of the group, which is gathered by The Caduceus photographer on the side porch of ward C-3, are, reading the top row of men, from left to right—White, McLane, Sheean, Harkenbroad. Standing in the second row, from left to right, Hauck, Keesler, Stroupe, Watts, Mullis, Corbett, Cromer, Loven, Dannenberg, Lancaster, Thomas. Seated, Bauch, Ráy, Hardison, Wooten, Clapp, Simpson and Briggs. Standing in the doorway are Lieutenant Dew, in charge of ward C-3 and Nurse, Miss Keefe.

## PAL O' MINE

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by a clique of hunters who put their cognomen before that of the Almighty. His mater began to be disturbed by the change in his manner and wondered what the outcome would be, but the climax came at the dusk of a November day, when at the evening meal, he announced that he had made plans to join the foreign legion, saying that his thirst for romance and to defend the weak would make his young life complete. A rare spirit sayeth you, but it's the truth, partner, I swear it is.

So just before a Gray Ocean Liner, pulled away from its moorings, a silver-haired mother with lips that quivered, told him that he had the blood of a Machree and that her Rosary would always follow Him; and then the most adorable girl in the world, leaned up against his Brown Benny and gave him a look. Well, you know, partner, the kind that makes the world go round.

Tommy had been in training four

months when his outfit of the foreign legion was sent up to the front line for its baptism. In a letter to his mother describing this he said: "Gee, Ma, you should have seen our battalions as we swung towards the scene of the stately drama that was writ by the hand that peoples the air. Far away in the distance the sun was playing tag with our colors, and we all were singing and laughing accompanied by the roar of the artillery orchestra. Gee, I never was so happy in my life and if I could just have pressed my lips against your cheeks of satin my Dream of Romance would have been complete.

But Tommy's dream of the romantic was shattered at Flanders because he fell with his comrades on the blood-stained but reconquered fields of France. Back home they received the news with bowed heads. The Spartan mother and the most adorable girl—well why say any more? The mayor announced that a memorial service would be held in Tommy's honor. So on Sunday the little church around the corner was filled when the

domine arose to tell about the gallant knight who fell with his face turned towards the foe. What he said briefly was this." Brethren Tommy Bayes was one in a million, also the reason why Columbus wanted to discover America was because he had the foresight to see that lads like Tommy would hail from Columbia and he held that a yearling who after kissing his mother and sweetheart good-bye was willing to "Go West" for ideals, was a 1,000 years ahead of the guy who would stand without being hitched.

In Tommy's home town the whistles blow as usual, the sons of toil still hang over the bridge, whist parties and dances go on, unmated couples wander hand in hand under the same old harvest moon, but wherever you go some one is sure to say, "Gee, how I miss him, that Old Pal O' Mine." Yes, partner, that's what they say, I swear it is.

Up and onward. Live in the present with glad thoughts of the past and hopes for the future so shall you do the work that is yours to do well and bravely.