



GOOD LUCK TO ALL.

PUBLIC Forum Editor:— I wonder why some writers insist on making such a distinction between the soldiers who did duty overseas and those who were not so fortunate as to get to go? Why will they persist in being so unfair? And it is very unfair. For, didn't the boy who was still in camp on this side when the armistice was signed, offer his all when he enlisted just as much as the one who went to France? When one has offered himself to his country, it isn't his fault if he doesn't get to do active service at the battlefield. He would have gone and "played the game" just as bravely and gloriously as did those who went, but everybody couldn't go.

Someone had to stay here to "back up" the boys at the front and to train others to take the places of those who fell on the field. And beside, it would have been a physical impossibility for Uncle Sam to have picked up his whole army and set it down in No Man's land, all at one jump.

He did wonders as it was, had one continuous line of khaki going in that direction, just like a great crowd lined up before a picture theater to see Charlie Chaplin in his "latest." Someone in that "Charlie bent" line has to be last and take a back seat, or maybe not get in at all, and most assuredly through no fault of his own. So, in this war, everybody couldn't get a front seat. And a very short time after the khaki-clad folk began pouring in Fritz found the "show" wasn't going to end just as he had anticipated, so he asked Uncle Sam to close the door. Naturally, there were those in line who didn't get in to see the show.

And, if I were not a girl and it wasn't so much trouble to get my hat off, would take it off just as quickly to the lad in khaki who did his fighting "over here" as to the one who did his "over there." He is just as much a "real fighting" man, if he didn't get a chance to show it, and just as brave. No doubt in many instances his lot was the harder of the two. Didn't he have to face the "flu?" Then I should think the monotony of ordinary camp life would be more trying than the excitement of the battle-front. The boys who have been tried on this side have not been wanting either, no, not by a long way.

They all did their duty gloriously, the ones who went across and the ones who didn't. Let us give them one great, joyous welcome back home. The boys wearing the gold stripes deserve all we can do for them, so do

the ones wearing the silver. They have, one and all, earned them a thousand times over.

Three cheers for every lad in khaki!

I have written these few little words because I wanted Sergeant Sellers and others to know that there are those who know how to appreciate their position. Good luck to every one of you folks who did your fighting on this side.

—SOUTHERN GIRL.

TID BITS.

From The Register's Office.

Pvt. "Friday" McGowan is residing in our office after a short stay in a popular "B" row ward. A final diagnosis of "Influenza" covers a multitude of sins. He says he lost considerable weight during his sickness and judging from the fit of his new shirt we are inclined to agree with him.

Sgt. Rose, having completed his reading of the Medical Dictionary in an effort to diagnose his chronic malady has finally decided that it a condition brought about the malnutrition of the fuzz on his upper lip.

One of our most august sergeants has acquired a brand new name. It is Sgt. "Hezah" Tate. We think it pretty good in view of the high, wide and handsome steps he does on Wednesday evenings.

Our office force was most charmingly augmented for several days this week by two fair ones from the "lab." We regret that we did not have more pneumonia records to offer for their perusal.

"Rolly" Baker has departed on a furlough to the "Skeeter" state. Bet he will make a sixty-trip ticket to New York look sick.

We wish to thank Mrs. Baldwin for so generously supplying an apple all around each afternoon.

THRILLER PROMISED.

Five hundred dollars is a lot of money to wager on a boxing match but that is what the backers of Sergeant First Class Laske claim they are willing to put up against a like sum being raised by those who believe in the fistic powers of Sergeant Coleman of the Q. M. C.

Managers and sparring partners have been appointed and there has been a good bit of wood chopping going on near the quartermaster warehouse. Rumor has it that the much-talked-of bout will be held about January 28.

BACK ON THE JOB.

The cartoon of the soldier who is marching away from his good army home, appearing on page three of The Caduceus, is drawn by Kenneth Whitsett, commercial artist, with office in connection with the Bierman Engraving Company, south Church street. Whitsett has been in the army at the Machine Gun training center at Camp Hancock and has but recently been discharged and returned to his former line of work.

Camp Theatre

B. H. Stephens' Amusement Enterprises

E. R. FORTH, Mgr.

Liberty Park

Camp No. 4

Bert Jackson

and his

Girls of Today

SNAPPY SONGS

DANCING DOLLS

and

FUNNY COMEDIANS

Better pay the Camp Theatre a visit now because time is getting short

Matinee

4 O'clock

Evening

6.30 and 8.15

SECTION RESERVED

FOR COLORED

SOLDIERS

General Admission, 25c

Reserved Seats, 35c