

MUCH RESPONSIBILITY UPON AMBULANCE COMPANY

No. 60 Working Every Man Night and Day During the Present Crisis.

During an epidemic of any kind the general public generally loses sight of everyone except the sick. But there are always those who must take care of the unfortunate and along with the physicians and nurses must be considered the ambulance drivers and the entire company that compose it.

The boys of Ambulance company 60 have had their hands full. Ambulances running day and night, to and from the hospitals and infirmaries, keeping up with the pace of the epidemic of influenza. The good name of Ambulance company No. 60 is established. Every man has done his part and done it well.

Captain Douglas Wyatt, M. C., the founder of this yet small organization, has shown great efficiency in the way in which he has handled the rush. Although handicapped by the loss of 22 men on account of the influenza, and though the organization is at only two-thirds full strength, he has succeeded in keeping every cog in the wheel working, and working well. He has been ably assisted in the field of action by Lieut. Robert B. Hunt, M. C., who has been right in the midst of it—helping the boys load the ambulances, and keeping the machinery well oiled. Although Lieut. Jesse A. Goode, M. C., has been quite busy with his newly acquired household he, too, has won no little praise in the field of action.

Sergt. Thomas M. Whitfield, veteran ambulance corps man, who has seen service in the Philippines, and the far east, as well as in nearly every state in the United States bears a large part of the burden, which the ambulance company is now placed under, but can always be found with his shoulder at the wheel. Sergeant Scanlan, and Mechanic Haskill—upon whom the responsibility of keeping and mechanics now have them running so that there is not a miss in the cylindering their duties to the fullest extent. Although Mechanic Haskill has been very sick, he is still performing his part.

The ambulance section of this live company is headed by Sergt. William A. Scanlan, who has had no little training with motor-driven vehicles. As traveling representative for the Studebaker manufacturers, throughout the south previous to his engagement with Uncle Sam, he won fame, but if he stays with this company he will win not only fame but real glory. Mechanics Haskill and Martell are both old men at the automobile game, and a crew of 20 experienced, licensed drivers are handling the machines. Two months ago, when these machines were received—experts declared that they would not see service very long—but the drivers mechanics now have them running so that there is not a miss in the cylinders, and each engine purrs along without a whimper. At any rate, a wonderful improvement is noted.

True enough—the greater part of the personnel of the company had not had experience in dishing out pills or in plastering on iodine, when they joined. They were men from all organizations, the best material available for a live-wire ambulance company. Each man was adaptable to the new surroundings, and an authority will say that this company with the training which it has had can venture into most any field and carry the day.

The comedy of the company is complete when Sergeant Braun and Private "Jake" Goldberg get together. But just now, "Jake" is in the hospital, so that sergeant has the floor to himself.

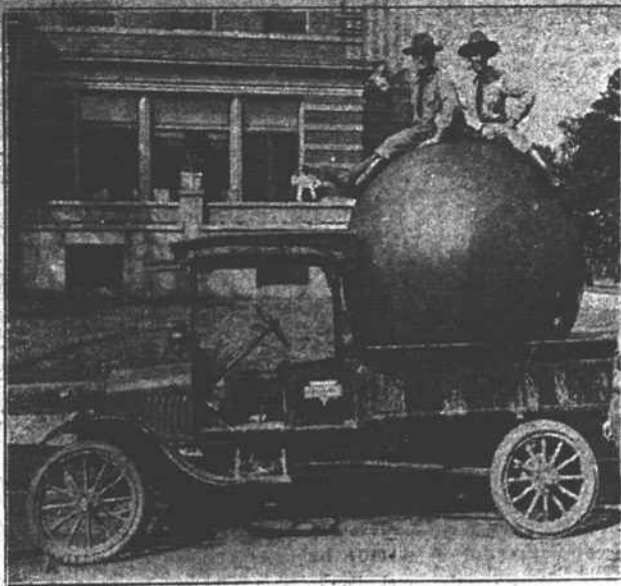
Sergeants Hinkle, Engle, Braun, Daly and Oliveri; Corporals Straumeyer, Smeltzer, Tewel, Irvin, DeGiacomo, and Ochsenbecker are busy keeping things moving in the company street, while Sergeant Guthrie takes charge of the motorcycle transportation, Sergeant Bien takes care of the supplies, Sergeant Harper tends the mess, and Sergeant Dunham aids in the administration.

And the company has been prospering. A canteen was opened on the first day of organization. Under the supervision of the steward, "Pinkie" Gilmore, whose smiling face has won much fame for the company, the business has grown—not to mammoth proportions, but it has proved a big convenience to the members of companies in neighboring areas as well as the ambulance company.

A recreation room has been opened and a trench phonograph purchased. And during the quarantine, the music surely has brightened the spirits of the boys.

To speak plainly—every man in the company since his day of joining, has entered into the spirit of a successful organization, put his shoulder to the wheel, and especially during the present rush—each individual one is deserving of mention.

This practical training will be of great benefit to Company 60 when they get overseas which they expect to do in the very near future. They have proved their ability to cope with any situation already.



Y. M. C. A. Push Ball. The "Pop" of Camp Greene.

CAMP GREENE LIBRARY

The quarantine has not closed the camp library; in fact it has been the means of making many men realize for the first time that interesting and valuable books may be obtained at camp. Several times this week men have been heard to say, "Why, I never knew there was such a good library as this in camp."

The librarian is trying to do all he can to bring the camp library to the notice of the men. Posters advertising the library have been placed in all the Ys and Ks of C. buildings; moreover, thanks to the kindness of the manager of the Liberty tent, these posters have been placed on the tent billboards all over camp.

The library has books on deposit in all the Y and Ks of C. buildings and has also a large branch at the base hospital. It has just placed an encyclopedia, an atlas, a war map and a French dictionary in each of these branches. Officers and men should re-

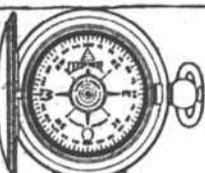
member that the largest and best collection of fiction and a very valuable assortment of non fiction and reference books are in the library building, a little north of tank No. 1.

The camp library has also a good collection on military science—books that will help the private to get ahead, like the Plattsburg and Private's manual; books, too, that will help the officers. Many a man owes his appointment to officers' training school to the books he borrowed from a camp library. A man cannot get chevrons or gold bars there but the librarians will gladly help him towards them with technical books.

Remember, the camp library is open Sundays and week days from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m. It is a little north of the water tank. Call and see for yourself.

INQUIRY DEPARTMENT

R. M. N. of the Q. M. C. department, writes to ask if Earl Baldwin Thomas, the author of the poem entitled "Flag of Freedom" appearing in the issue of October 2 is stationed in Camp Greene. He is not, but can be located by writing Y. M. C. A. Trench and Camp, 347 Madison avenue, N. Y.



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