THE SMITHFIELD HERALD: SMITHFIELD, NORTH CAROLINA

Meridith Nicholson's "BLACKSHEEP" Starts Next Tuesday In The HERALD. Don't Miss It!



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Copyright by George H. Doran Company. WNU Service CHAPTER HI-A few nights aft-erward. four scregenns, Eadle, Ham, Baldy and Shori Mack, lasep-tade, and Shori Mack, lasep-control of the scregen state of the company, and they stay to-gether. On a night march the col-umms are drenched by heavy show-ers. After several days of rest, with comparatively satisfactory meals, Eadle is ordered out on liai-son duty, to adjust fire and repair telephone lines, in a new attack. He takes Jake along, and they are at-tached to a liceurant. CAPTER IV-The attack begins at dawn and this time it is a real state and thering and ther and er a withering German fire. Eadle arrowly escapes a number of ma-chine gun bullets. An officer asks Eadle to send up signal rockets for a barrage, but Eadle's code does no mark it dot do the stand to does no mark it of the sends to does no mark it of the sends to do send the however, sends up rockets, which attract an enew airplane

it not designated be nowever, sends up attract an enemy ng from the plane, t mmense damage, bu he Americans get th ge, and advancing, st

CHAPTER V-When Endle and Take finally start for the rear they are stopped by an incompetent sec-ond Hentenant, Connor, formerly with the Seventy-ninth. They are alled by a detachment commanded by General MacLeod, and with it take part in an engagement which stops the enemy's advance, though the Anterican loss is heavy. Lieu-tenant Connor makes Endle and take go forward with him to beir ay felenhone wires.

ake go torward with him to here y felenhone wires. CHAPTER VI-Eadle, Jake and heir chance contrades face a ter-fife encounter in a sunken road hey beat off a swinge attack of prec times their number, but lose eaving in dead and wounded. Jake skilled. A few minutes inter Ea-gavenges him by cleaning out a offician machine gun crew, and uning the weapon on the advanc-in sorganized rout. Jake's death and heavever strain he has been under organized rout. Jake's death and s severe strain he has been under ve their matural effect. Endie be mos delirious and collapses afte, o days and three nights of fight-t withous food. a and three hour food. TER VII-Eadle refuses to doctors send him to a hour

for being gassed, which i for being gassed, which i first diagnosis: he has had u razzing on account of his first wound stripe. This time he will till he gets a pool ey the any he is badly wounded after any he is badly wounded a surgical operation at the field surgical operation at the field ioppital, having spent three ter-popital. Having spent three ter-ble days on a glowly moving hor-able days on a glowly moving hor-ble days of the spectrum of th he days he reaches here the wards are so shoved out inlo a col at even having his we hally, five days after hally, five days after

CHAPTER VIII-The

to a perma-ided on, Ea-His removal placed night appr r. Threay of the wounded dying. Final the hospital, but their carnt beds. Eadle is pla-for five days. After delay Eadle is remover tal bed. Rapidly slub dife is saved through to long of a nurse who the situation and sui-from the dark gates.

CHAPTER IX

Further Treatment of Cunshot Wounds.

"HERE was no monotony in ho pit I life in that bospital, Re-• pi¹ 1 life in that bospital. Re-vellie was at seven o'dock every morning, and consisted of an or-derly appearing beside a man's bed and pounding upon a wash basin. When the man awoke he was given a basin full of water and allowed to wash hinself. When the task was completed, the exact, want as completed, the onlerly went the next bed and repeated the

things, varied by prunes or canned apricots for dessert on Wednesdays and Sundays. In the afternoon the patients slept, or read, or visited with each other, For supper beans and canned tomatoes. The lights went out at nine o'clock and the matteries could sleep.

nently in the wound. In the day-time it was not bad, but in the cold

The dressings were all changed by dianer time, which meal usually consisted of hully beef and boiled potatoes, or soup for the liquid diets. Day after day the same things, varied by prunes or canned apricots for dessert on Wednesdays apriced Sundays. In the afternoon the apriced Sundays and the same apriced Sundays apriced aprice aprices and the same apriced Sundays aprices more.' she says. 'I didn't have enough to put in my eye,' he says. "Too much jam ain't good for yuh,' she says. 'This ward gets too much, that's why the men in it are such softies.' The ward don't get a h-1 of a lot,' he says, 'because one orderly an' the bead nurse can eat up a whole issue of it, an' bave often.' Then she goes for the O. D."

patients could sleep. Ah! they could sleep, but-! A man named Carrel and another named Dakin had invented a fluid named Dakin had invented a fluid that kept a wound from suppur-ating and assisted granulation. This fluid must be injected into the wound every two hours night and day, by means of a number of ribber tubes that remained perma-nently in the wound. In the day-time if was not hod, but in the cold

O. D." "It's true, too," yelled Forty, "Tve seen 'em, When they had me in this little room to die I could look out through the door into the kitchen. An' the orderlies scoffin the light diets' chlcken Sunday nights." "Chicken? What do you mean time it was not had, but in the cold darkness of the winter night—the nights are very cold in France, even in summer—the man had to be dragged from sleep every two hours and this liquid injected. It could not be warmed, for that would de-stroy like properties. Fedde had

sht-the nce, even d to be wo hours Th could could de-dide had not hours the could de-dide the wo hours the could could be have chicken here?" "Aw, this was before your time," "Aw, this was before your time," shid the Regular. "We didn't have the so had here until all you hom-bres started runnin' around gettin' yourselves shot up in them Ore-

And this liquid injected. It could not be warmed, for that would de-stroy its properties. Eadle had four tubes in him, but some men-had eight or ten, and even more. When the orderly or nurse awak-ened them the vold swear ter-ribly, cry our at the bite of the ieg-Dakin, then drift to sleep again to be aroused two hours later for the same performance. The night orderly was a man who made up for all the deficiencies of his fellows. A faint whisper, "Or-derly," and he was there at the bedside. He had bought bimself felt slippers to deaden the sound of his footsteps on the floor. If a man felt ragged during the night, or just suffering, or thirsty, or cold, or ust loniely and homesick, the or-derly was there to do what he could. He brought up food from the officers' ward for the seriously ill, net teiling that he lind begraded this food for bimself from his brother, wind the line lefters. or just suffering, or thirsty, or cold, or just lonely and homesick, the or-dery was there to do what he could. He brought up food from the officers' ward for the seriously ill, not relling that be lind begged this food for himself from his officers' ward. He wrote lefters, he shaved, he snuggled in wine, always patient, always smil.ng, at-ways working. Every mu in the ward marked fillens, two arbitions, two projects for the day when he was a well man. One was to bent the day orderly lind a red mush and the other to give the night orderly he he best drunk he ever had in his fill. The really interesting time becan after Eadle could sit up. The first

The really interesting time began after Endie could sit up. The first day he sat up a minute, the see-end tea, and by the end of a week the woman's remarks to the head surse, but he desisted. It would have meant the loss of her job to Annie and a probable trial for the

summeries
and the same in the analytic the week in the server also four German prise
and the

There were and all hadly weard. d. There was ac love lost between the Americans and the Germans. The latter had no friend but the head nurse, who spoke to them charmingly, and went out of her way to be agreeable to them She with which the Americans is urd-ed it. rived suddenly, accompanied by several other officers, slammed open the door, and followed by his staff or guides or assistants or what not, he walked through the ward as fast as a man might with-out actually running. He glanced quickly to right and left as he walked along and was probably one of those who can tell at a glance it everything is in its proper place for one glance was al he gave. Be fore the men in the ward had ceally time to draw a second breath he was gone and the door at the far end of the ward slammed behind him. The head nurse, who had trotted in his wake, turned with a sigh of relief. "Hey," yelled the Regular, con-mer to his sonsee not that the sonse who can tell at a the gave. Be-fore the men in the ward had ceally time to draw a second breath he was gone and the door at the far end of the ward slammed behind him.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> it," brandishing her fist in Forty's face. "I didn't say anything all this time," yelled Forty, "but I will now! There are fifty-two Ameri-cans in this ward that are getting a raw deal, and you hang around the prisoners all the time. A month ago those birds were trying to kill us! If it wisn't for them or some like 'em, we wouldn't be here. What the h--!! Why don't you moch a little chow out of the offi-cers' ward for us an' give the jer-ries what we get to eat? An' you rubbin' that d--d Han down with alcohol every night." "All right." said the head nurse, controlling herself with difficulty, "Tfl get you a chance to talk to the general that you'l see will be general court-martial." She statked vigorously away down the ward, her hair typing.

vigorously away down the ward, her hair flying. At Eadle's bed she paused. "Is it true that you haven't had a

bath

"Yes, it is true," replied Eadie, "Yes, it is true," replied Eadie, "Well, why didn't you ask for one? Have I got to follow you up like a child? The day nurse Is the a child? The day nurse is hanging around you all the time, why don't you ask her? [7] bet you weren't so particular about a bath before you came in the irmy!"

bath before you came in the army." "I asked her," snid Eadle, "but I can't take a bath in cold wa-ter, can 1? These men have to shave and by the time Annie has got her dishes washed and a few goldbrick nurses have filled up their hot-water bottles, it's too late for a bath. It takes half a day for a bucket of water to lose its chill, fet alone getting warm!" The head nurse tightened her lips and left without replying. "She's gone for the O. D.," and the Regular. "She must be a pop-ular old bird up around the officers"

ular old bird up around the officers'

The Head Nurse Stood by and Listened With Satisfaction.

mess. She's always draggin' some one out o' there just at a come down here and bawi us

The O. D. arrived, sure enough, The O. D. arrived, sure enough, and held a long conversation with Forty. The O. D. explained that it was unchivalrous to be rude to **a** woman, that the hospital was ever-crowded, its personnel was new and-unaccustomed to its duties, that food was very short in France, and all the best of it must naturally be sent up to the lines for the combat troops. He furthermorg an-nounced that he did not even to

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> cided, and it was noticeable that her few friends, no matter how nearly recovered they were, stayed in the ward while others less able went out. The most flagrant case among friends of the head nurse was a her of pineteen or so known as

The most flagrant case among friends of the head nurse was a boy of nineteen or so, known as Irish. Poor lad, he had been brought up by his grandmother, and had never slept away from heme until the draft caught him and swept him away to France. He had a lesh wound in the arm received in an air raid of a hun-dred kilometers or so behind the lines, after he had been only three weeks in France. Week after week Irish stayed in the ward and other men went out to the tent. No one cared very much, for the poor boy would excite pity in any breast, but one day the orderlies took Forty out of bed and carried him to a tent. The next morning Irish was gone and Forty was in his bed in the ward. Irish might have walked out, but who had car-ried Forty in again? There was what is known in army circles as a "stink" about the affair, out Forty stayed in the ward and the men counted it a victory ever the head nurse. turkeys being dressed, and that the personnel were planning on a tur-key dinner, but as to whether or not the men in the ward would get turkey, he did not know. At twelve the orderly put away his broom and left for the kitchen. The food was brought from the kitchen to the ward in a huge tray containing covered dishes. This food was then portioned out in the ward kitchen and served to the men.

men counted it a victory over the head nurse, Diphtheria broke out in the hos-

Diphtheria broke out in the hos-pltal and everyone in the ward re-ceived an injection of antitoxin. The men suffered frightfully, the place resounded with groans like those from a torture chamber. The antitoxin was jnjected in the stom-ach and caused the most excruciat-ing main in shout an hoar. The

antitoxin was injected in the stom-ach and caused the most excruciat-ing pain in about an heur. The head nurse was highly amused and walked up and down chuckling. "Well, well," she exclaimed. "I thought you were soldlers. I haven't heard such a racket since I was in charge of a baby wird." The wounded ground their teeth. . The signing of the Armistice cause little commotion. A girl from the Red Cross entered the ward one day and announced that the war was over. Few of the men believed it and the rest took no interest one way or the other. The war was over for them, and had been for some time. . "We'll be sorry the war is over yet," prophesied Forty. "We'll get less work out of 'en new than ever." He was right. The personnet

He was right. The personnel, the night of the Armistice, all left the hospital to take care of itself and went to the nearest town to and went to the nearest town to celebrate. In the days that fol-lowed, they expected that they would be sent home immediately and vented their feelings of disap-pointment on the patients. The nurses at the field hospitals feit they had done their bit by work-ing two or three days at a stretch without rest and that now the war was ever they had a right to rest. The newl, arrived nurses did not agree with this view, and since no one else did any work, did not see why they should. Meanwhile the wonded died.

now, those men, that the nurse had transferred this one and that one from full to light diet during the past week. There had been no com-plaint, because the full diets arte-heardily of buily beef, hardtack, and canned hash, while the light diets had delicacies like canned aspara-rus, jam, and stewed chicken on Sunday night. But now! Only the full diets to have turkey! Wrath and form. The me in the ward could hear the head nurse stranging with laughter in the of-fice. were looking forward to dinner, and anything that served to pass the time was welcome. Would they or would they not have tur-key for dinner? Eadle intended to ask his nurse friend, but she had not paid him a visit for some time, and so he had not been able to. The head nurse informed those that questioned her time than what the men would eat for dinner, the orderly declared that he had seen turkeys being dressed, and that the personnel were planning on a tur-

fice, Eadle lay down in his bed and covered his head with the blankets. His plate lay on the bedside table untouched, while his heart burned what his what did a man get His plate lay on the bedsude table untouched, while his heart burned within bim. What did a man get for going to war? What did it get fim to risk his life in battle? If he was killed, a hasty burlal, and if he was wounded a trip to a hell like this hospital. He had been treated much better the time he had been gassed than now that he was seriously wounded. "What's the matter with you, ap-pendicitis?"

"Goldbrick, you haven't any kind of a wound. Suppose you lost a leg or an arm?"

food was then portioned out in the ward kitchen and served to the men. "Who wants to bet me we get canned willle?" demanded Forty. "No, sir," announced an unuseen speaker, "we're goin' to have tur-key. If bet you, but I ain't been paid since July an' I ain't liable to be with my c ganization until next July, so I won't draw no money until then. I tell yuh what I'll do, though. I'll bet yuh my share o' the bully beef that we have tur-key. If we have bully, you can have my share." "'A.' If we have turk you can have mine? Fat chance. Hends I win, tails you loss." "Ay, shut up, you two!" growled the Regular. "What's the use of gettin' all be up.' If we have turk we have it, an' if we don't we'll be mad enough without gettin' our mouth all set for it. I don't believe we'll get it. There's two million soldadoes in France an' ther ain't that many turks in the world. If there was, they'd have to have a neet o' transports to bring 'em over in." leg or an arm?" He was one man in a ward of fifty old seriously wounded, and the ward was one in not only a hos-pital, but a concentration of five similar hospitals, huddled in the cold mud of one of the most deso-late sections of France. If he died he went to the morgué, and if he fived and got well he would go out and spend the winter in a convales-cent tent.

A hand tugged gently at the ankets about Endle's head. He bl put out one eye and discovered his friend, the nurse, there, the one who had taken good care of him when he had first come to the

"The bean first come to the when he had first come to the ward. "Twe been sick," said the nurse. "that's why I haven't been around to see you before. What's the matter, aren't yeu feeling well?" "No!" replied Endie, "the head nurse put us all on light diet, so we wouldn't get any turkey dinner. I don't mind a lot, because I was on light diet anyway, but it makes, me mad to have a plate of beans shoved at me when I had my month all set for turkey."

men heard the hurrying step of the orderly in the corridor, heard him enter the ward kitchen, and aen the slam of the food tray on the "That old devil?" mattered the nurse. "If ever meet up with that disgusting woman after the war or somewhere where there a en't any witnesses, Til certainly give her a plece of my mind and maybe haul out a few hairs for her! What a dirty trick! Some lines, I wonder. If she isn't de-ranged." "Well, burray for Thanksgiving day anyway. Maybe Til get a good dinner for Christmas." "Now, there?" exclaimed the nurse. "I forgot what I came over here for, I was up in the offlee like mornine and I saw an order they were getting out. Your name was en it." "What for?" demanded Eadle In surprise. "What are they putting my name on an order for?" "You're going back to the States on the first tribloid that goes?" "No!. Is that a fact?" asked Ea-die. "It certainly is," said the nurse. "I saw the order myself." "Eadle at once sat no in bed cad "That old devil !" muttered the The slam of the food tray on the table. Scrape, scrape, went a spoon. The orderly appeared again, a plate in each hand. A happy cry burst from every throat. There was tur-key on each plate, turkey, brown and inviting, flanked by the white of mashed potatoes and the red of cranberry sauce. But how comed of mashed potatoes and the red of cranherry sauce. But how come? Eadle, being in Number One hed, and so nearest the door, should be served first, and the man opposite him next. That was the usual or-der, but this time the orderly hore those steaming dishes down the ward and gave them to two men at the far end. There, was a heavy's silence. The orderly went ack to the ward kifchen, two more plates of turkey appeared, one going to a German prisoner and the other to a

on s else did any work, did international structures in the states in control of the st a few bays, and after he had stept all night be rapidly gained strength. He had to learn to walk all over again like a child, but he had plenty of time. The week be-fore Christmas he was still in the ward, with every prespect of not leaving it for anything before than a convalescent tent. He had been leaving it for anything hefter than a convalescent tent. He had been issued a uniform, such as it was, but he had his collar ornaments and his whistle, and his faithful frierd the nurse had bought him a set of sergeant's stripes and two very glittering wound stripes. Two! There weren't many that could sport two.

"No, You're Going to Leave the Hospital. Go Up to the Office."

not do, and then he knew no German with which to explain the ac tion.

tion. "Good-by, nurse," said he to his old enemy, the head nurse, "when I'm in New York around New Year's, I'll think of you. When I

rear's, 111 think of you. When i ride up Fifth avenue in a bus, I'll think of you wading around in the mud here." "Do that, will you?" asked the purse pressantly, "and when you get to wherever you're going, re-member that I was the one that sent you there." sent you there.

sent you there." "A lot you had to do with send-ing me out of hospital," scoffed Endle. "You'd be surprised!" replied

"You'd be supported to believe "By golly, if I dared to believe you I'd forgive you for all the stuff you've pulled on us the last few months."

"Good-by," said the nurse sud-denly, and shammed the office door in Eadle's face.

At the loading platform the men gathered, two and three from each ward, pallid with their stay in hospltal, each one bunched in his new pitat, elich one bunched in his new overcoat, and each one with the little canvas bag the Red Cross had given him over his shoulder. The men were loaded in, some ef the hospital personnel went along the train and distributed cans of hash, built transform and has with a bully, tomatoes, and jam, with a loaf of bread to each compartment, the doors were banged, and he train began to rattle its way to the seaboard.

"Home! The first stage of the journey! The cars were cold and the seats hard and uncomfortable, the scats hard and ancomfortable, but the men were going home and they would have gladly walked to the sca, weakened as they were, or crawled on hands and knees. Home! That was the place for a

mnn. The landscape along the track was the same old country that Ea-dle had seen so often. Sheets of rain, swollen brooks, muddy cart tracks crawling up green thilsides, small dirty houses, wayside sta-tions, large towns where the train changed engines, and demobilized changed engines, and demobilized French soldiers stood on the plat-form with their hands in their pock-

operation. Breakfast was at eight -a bowl of cream of wheat with a spoonful of molasses, also one mug of black fluid called collee. There was sometimes evidence that ro was sometimes evidence that ro-dents had been nibbling at the breakfast food, but then, as the head nurse remarked, a man was not compelled to eat it. If he want-ed to leave it and wait for dim-per nothing would be said.

There were fifty-two beds in the ward, with three nurses. The head nurse fought with the other nurses and with the patients all day, the second nurse-it was she who had taken care of Eadle the first daymade the beds, washed the pa tlents, took temperatures, swep the floor, and made beself useful The third nurse was the doctor's assistant. She went around with the batcher cart every thorning and was basy all afternoon making pads and dressings for the next day. The personnel of the hospital day. The personnet of the haspin were boys from Some eastern of lege. Some old grais had a dressed a mass meeth; at the or lege and asked for volunteers for unit that was to go immediate overseas. What the unit was be bed do not say a post over unit that was to 20 immediately overseas. What the unit was to be he did not say. I went over-seas, teo, and "took over" this nice new base hospital. To boys found that their part in the war was to perform menial tasks for wounded men, and since they ould not re-tenge themselves on he men who had lured them into he army, they look it out on the traients

trok it out on the paients. After breakfast the slam of a After breakfast the stain of door and a hurried kilated voi asking if everything has ready, a nonneed the arrival of the doct. Then would come creaking of the and a rattle of glassware. T ther's cart, a ribber-wheeled instruments. nd various utasils for the of blood of the bathing is would appear, shoved dort would appear would

A morning arrived, then, A morning arrived, then, some time after Eadle had been siting up, when he really felt at jeace with the world. The breatfast having less caraway seed in it has usual, be had enten a hearig meal and so felt the need of tobacc. He and so felt the need of tobacc. He regarded his watch. Five minutes of eight. A man was not allowed to smoke before eight o'clock but what were three or four minutes? He selected a cigarcite from a package his triend the nurse had given him and lighted it. A long drag and a cloud of smoke rolled out into the aisle. There was a swish of skirts.

"Ah !" said the head nurse in a

ne of satisfaction, "I caugh you, dn't 1?"

"Ah " said the head nurse in a fone of satisficaction. "I caugh you, didn't 1?" "Hey," yelled the Regular, coung to blis senses nov that it, was too late, call that bird back here. I "Hey," yelled the Regular, coung to blis senses nov that it, was too late, call that bird back here. I "Hey," yelled the Regular, coung to late, call that bird back here. I want to tell him it in it gettin' anouncing the arrival of the doar ado, Eadie dragged on the cigarette. "T bet the turns you in for that." announced the Regular grinly. "Aw, no," answered the Regular "I don't give a d-n about the blankets," yelled some more, "the every time she says Good moriling' to those lerries." The out staid anything, but each more seemed to leap at Eadie. Leining the way the lead nurse the blankets," 'I's gettin' the standets, "yelled some annum the blankets," yelled some annum the blankets," yelled some annum "Hey, with a the ward. "food is what I want. Nobody gets any-thing to those lerries." "All of you shut up it said the nurse vehemently. "If any of you had yelled at the inspective you that yelled at the inspecter you would have regretted it. I assure you't That means you? And you, it was the head nurse. They is the year at the foot of the screent's hed."

Jumps and they were at the foot of the screent's bed. "You were smoking this, merring before hours, weren't

re shoking this hering ars, weren't you?" celled r. "Don't lie, the nurse What did you do't for? had. Don't you moke lie you're in this ward. marks about the prisoners, e the Suppose you were prisoner? selves! Now not anoth the out of you two. Don't f there are a lot of roads ou around here and that f saw you. W Never mind again while ou do, I'll hu

fier. "Hey," yelled the Regular, com-

soul That means you! And ; too! Soldiers! I never saw s children in my life! You o to be aslianted of yourselves don't want to hear any more works behave the aslignments

go." "It might he worth it." an-swered the sergeant. "I night get the treatment a seriously wounded man is entitled to out there." "Seriously wounded?" cried the head nurse. "you goldbrick. All you've got is an incision hardly as bit as an appendectomy. You ought to be ashamed of yourself for staying in hospital with it: see that man in Twenty-eight bed? He hasn't got any face, but they're making him a new one out or his own hand. Look at Number Ten. with his ter full of tubes, and the Marine there, six months in bed from a hayonet through the body! Seriously wounded! Who said you were? Look at Featherstone with his back blown off right down to the ribs. He hasn't turned over or lifted an arm since June! See his hand up to his jaw? The palm is growing on to the place where his check ought to he, and every six weeks they cut his hand away and stick it on in a new place! That man's got a wound! You don't, hear him compialising, do you?" "I would, if I ceuld talk, you "It might he worth it."

don't hear him companying, you?" "I would, if I could talk, you?

says they come over from the States in refrigerator ships, one for each of us, with fixin's." "The best reason for not believin' that." remarked Forty. "Is that you seen it in the Stars and Stripes." "Hey, orderly," called Eadle, "What do you know about it? Do you see any signs of turkey around the hospital?" "I don't know," said the orderie

"I don't know," said the orderly.

Thank the mess sergeant at dinner. The detachment commander made us a spiel Sunday and said that we were going to have turkey with all the fixings, but he told us about twice, a week all last summer that we were going up to the front in fen days, and so It's hard to believe him now."

ten days, and so it's hard to believe bim now." "Well, speakin' of turkey." re-marked Forty. "see if you could find me a duck." Three days after, a convalescent who had come into the ward to visit a friend was prevailed upon to pay a visit of reconnaisance to the hospital kitchen. He returned with the glorious statement that the place was full of turkeys and that the cook's police were busy un-packing them and preparing them for the big day. "I don't believe it yet," sai."

for the big day. "I don't believe it yet," sai, Fr die, "I ve always played in hard Leck on getting big feeds since I've heen in the army, When we were at Camp Shelby a year ago, our mess sergeant ran eff with all the battery funds and we had to ent what the quartermaster issued us. It didn't include turkey, either Then at Christmas I was in hos plate induction of the since in the battery funds are another man. "Me, too," agreed another man. "When I get that turkey right in my hand I'l believe it." "Naw, but I tell yuh I seen the birds beln' fixed up," protested the

The outside door banged. The

"Channed asparagus and beans !" The man opposite Eadle received the same thing, so did the next man. The Regular, the Marine, Forty, all the other men in the ward, asparagus, cold and taste-less, and the old army standby, canned beans. There was a roar of protest that swelled louder as each man was served. The head nurse came in and commanded si-lence, but could not make herself heard above the uproar. Forty de-scended from his bed, and drag-ging himself along from one cot to scended from his bed, and drag-ging himself along from one cot to the next, was about to assault a German prisoner when the orderly and the nurse restrained him and hustled him back to bed again. Everyone talked at once, howled with impotent wrath, some hurled their plates crashing to the cument floor beams and all. Einsteine

their plates crashing to the cement floor, beans and all, Finally they quieted down, for they were sleip men, after all, and had not a great deal of endurance.
"What's the matter with you men?" demanded the head nurse, when she could make herself heard, "are you all crazy? What do you mean by breaking these plates? What do you mean by yelling like this? I never heard of such a thing in my life! You, Forty, you've got enough chalked up gainst you al-realy to keep you in the guardhouse the rest of your life! Number one, you're always starting semething, you're at the bottom of this! You were th first man served! I'll report you for this! What do you mean by making such a row?" "The got h right to make a row?"

"I've got a right to make a row.!" replied Eadle hotly, ready to weep bitter tears of disappointment and

sport two. One morning Eadle finished his breakfast and was in the midst of his bi-weekly shave when the head nurse came fluttering up to his hed, "Harry up and get that finished and get ready to get out of here 1" she said,

and get ready to get out of here !" "Are you going to run me into a tent?" asked the sergeant with a sinking heart. "No, you're going to leave the hespital. Go up to the office." The ward was very quiet while the nurse informed three more men that they were going. Four nea. that was all, and the rest of them mast walt another month or so. There was no larghter. The men watched sadly while Eadle did his macking. This consisted of winto. witched sadly while Eadle did his packing. This consisted of wiping his face and razor, putting he razor in his musette, and taking his overcont over his arm. He traveled light, Then he went down the ward to say his farewells. They looked at the sergeant pa-thetically, for he was going home, and they were coomed to stay in the ward and fight with the bead nurse. Two weeks from now, Num-ber One weuld be at home in the

ets and idly watched the train. "I know this country," observed Eadle. "We must be going home from Bordeaux."

from Bordeaux." "Uh huh i" agreed the other men. They had been herded up and down the United States and all over France now for going on two years, mere housing where there mere lever knowing where they were ing, and having little interest in their destination anyway. "We'll know where we're goin'

"We'll know where we're goin' when we get there," was their mot-

when we get there," was their mot-to. Another train, another new set of companions he next day. The men were from different hespitals now, even from as far away as Contrex-ville. The country changed, Poi-tiers, Angoulene, Libourne. Bordenux at last, the great plat-form of the Gare du Midi dimly lighted by the afternoon sun and crowded with American and F rench soldiers. The men all descended from the train and began to gather in groups, according as their names were called by two officers who had been to the train since Tours, rancie, being a sergennt. ours, facile, being a sergeant, ad his unme toward the head of the list, and so was called early. About thirty men were finally grouped around bin and the officer counting them marched them across the platform to another train

"Where does this go?" Eadle asked the trainman as he got on. "La Teste and Arcachon," was

the reply. "La Teste ^{4π} shrieked Eadie. "Why, we can't be going to Le Corneau.!"

The trainman shrugged his shoul-"I do not pretend to know,

die leaped down from the step and frantically sought the officer. "Here!" he cried. "Are you going to Le Cov retiled the officer