

BOMBPROOF

A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Interests
of U. S. Army General Hospital No. 18

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NOV 31 1918

SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE



Lt.-Col. Charles E. Davis and the splendid nurses who have rendered such valuable aid to the men of U. S. A. General Hospital No. 18

Vol. 1; No. 20

Published by and for the Enlisted Men
of U. S. A. General Hospital No. 18

Nov. 30, 1918

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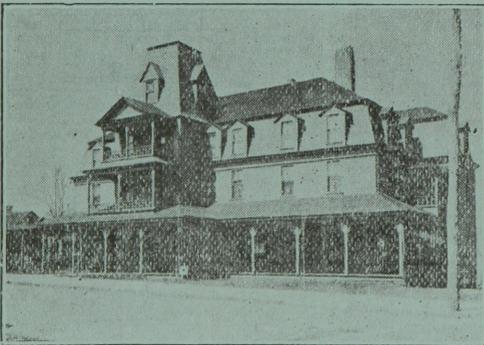
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Waynesville, N. C.

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Saving Is a Habit

The wealth of the nation is founded,
not entirely on the natural resources,
but on the saving habits of its people.

Therefore, cultivate the habit of sys-
tematic saving. It will provide you
with a fund to fall back on if a “rainy
day” should ever come, and it will
help boost the wealth of the nation.

First National Bank

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

BOMBPROOF



Published Weekly

Vol. 1. Number 20.

Waynesville, N. C., November 30, 1918

Price 5 Cents

Farewell Dinner In Honor of Col. Davis

Presented With Loving Cup by the Medical Staff Here

A farewell dinner, in honor of Lt.-Col. Charles E. Davis, who leaves today for Washington, to assume duties in the office of the Surgeon-General, was held Thursday evening in the main dining hall of the hospital. The Medical Staff, the nurses and a few invited guests were present. A feature of the evening was the presentation to Colonel Davis of a beautiful loving cup, a gift of the staff as a token of their admiration and high regard for his splendid work here. Major Young, in a few well-chosen words, made the presentation.

Major Young, in the course of his address, spoke of the magnificent work accomplished here by Col. Davis, and stated that he built a splendid hospital mainly through his untiring efforts and devotion to duty. He also spoke of his pleasant associations with Colonel Davis and lauded him for his achievements in taking a small summer hotel and making a modern hospital out of practically nothing. He also spoke of the proficiency of Colonel Davis and his splendid work here.

Mr. Quinlan, in behalf of the citizens of Wayneville, spoke of the regard which the citizens of the town had for Colonel Davis and said that he would be greatly missed.

Major Walter H. Watterson, chief of medical service, pictured the future of Col. Davis as he is taken from this comparatively narrow field into the broadest of all fields of opportunity in the medical world. Lauding the surgeon general's office for their wise choice and anticipating the realization of the dreams of those most interested in his particular specialty.

Large Number of Men Transferred to Duty

Are Sent to Development Battalion at Camp Wadsworth. 134 Leave

The result of the recent examination of patients has been that over 100 have been returned to duty at Camp Wadsworth, S. C., where they will be mustered out of the service shortly.

The hospital doesn't seem like the same old place with so many of our chums absent. We are sorry to see them leave but glad to know they are in condition to go and our only wish is that we could go with them.

The following is the list of men transferred to duty:

Sgt. 1st Cl. Theodore F. Rowell, Supply Sgt. Warner E. Barr, Sgt. Wilmot Asa Quimby, Corp. Thomas J. Dickson, Corp. John A. Murch, Cook John L. Stone, Pvts. 1st Cl. Louis B. Bowles, Fleet W. Cannady, William L. Mock, Pvts. Ed Boone, Daniel Campbell, John G. Caskey, Herman Darden, Frank A. Dorsey, Schley Duren, Elliott A. Shoemaker, Omer L. Gossett, Luther J. James, Willie B. McConnell, Henderson W. McKinney, Loper Laidlaw, Isaac C. McCraw, William MacFarland, Henry R. Melton, Samuel O. Miller, Archie F. Meaux, Walter Napoleon, Jessie D. Padgett, Antonio Polo, Quintin Peebles, James Powell, Seth J. Rogers, Wallace E. Smith, Paul J. Stelter, Dan Strickland, Frank W. Stine, Merrell L. Tharp, Hardy Thatcher, John Thomas, Norman Talley, Frank W. Thompson, William H. Tincher, John W. Thomas, Bob Ward, Thomas N. Willis, Leo F. Wojewski, Henry G. York, Calvin D. Young, William Stricker.

Sgt. John Francz, Pvts. 1st Cl. Harry D. Brown, Donald E. Higgins, Everett L. Alldridge, Robert Carr,

Patients Fully Enjoy Thanksgiving DeLuxe

The Authorities Give Royal Spread in Cabaret Style

When Sergeant Glumm hopped out in the rain and blew the "get-up" whistle early Thursday morning, it looked like Thanksgiving day was going to be a good day for ducks but before half the morning was spent old Sol appeared over the top of the mountains and turned the tables. Thus proved a bad day for ducks and turkeys, too.

There were many rumors and much talk about what a big turkey dinner there was to be, but when the hungry mob in single column entered the mess hall, saw the beautiful decorations and the long inviting tables spread, heard the swaying music of a ten-piece orchestra and smelled the tempting odors of the feast, the affair proved to be far beyond expectations. Red Shaw got away with five dishes of ice cream, while Corp. Jones ate so much of the big bird he didn't have any room for the ice cream and got up and left before Red got started. Many were heard to remark: "Well, after this I can safely say I've eaten one square meal in the army."

The music, under the supervision of Mrs. Ilsen, director of Military Hospital Music of the War Dept., was a treat in itself and added greatly to the occasion. The 10-piece orchestra comprised of patients and musicians from Wayneville, gave a continuous concert of good snappy numbers that pleased. Of special note was the part on the program taken by two out-of-town musicians. Miss Emma Johnson, vocalist, of the Cullowhee Normal School and Prof. Gaspar Pappalardo, violin soloist, from Asheville. Miss Johnson, in her delightful man-

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(Continued on page 12)

(Continued on page 12)

DISABLED SOLDIERS

Washington, Nov. 21, 1918.

Commanding Officer, U. S. General Hospital, No. 18,
Waynesville, N. C.

Dear Sir: Our message about what the government intends to do for the disabled soldier, sailor and marine is of interest to every man under your jurisdiction.

We are especially anxious to reach every man who may be in your hospital. If you have any sort of bulletin or publication that is read by your men, it is especially desirable that you should have a few articles published about our work.

As you no doubt know, our government through the vocational rehabilitation act passed by Congress last June plans to do more for our disabled men of this war than any other nation of all times. Through the Federal Board for Vocational Education, the disabled man will be given vocational training necessary to restore his self-supporting activity; he will be retrained for efficiency in spite of his handicaps. This training will be at the expense of the government; and while he is in training he will not only be supported, but allowances will be paid to his dependents. He will be placed in a good position and his interests will be safe-guarded by the government under the jurisdiction of the Federal Board.

The election to take advantage of Uncle Sam's offer to give him free vocational training is optional with each disabled man. For this reason it is highly important that every man—and his friends—know of the liberal government offer. He must be told of the extensive preparations made for his training by the Federal Board; and he must be encouraged to overcome all the insidious temptings to indolence and dependency. He must be induced to grasp the opportunity to make himself 100 per cent. efficient in some occupation.

We enclose herewith a leaflet giving a brief statement of "What Every Disabled Soldier and Sailor Should Know" and an interesting series of questions and answers, "Hey There, Buddy." We suggest that these will be of interest to your men, and trust you will ask that they be reprinted in early issues of some publication in which the men under your command are directly and personally interested.

If you will advise us that you are willing to co-operate in interesting your men in the great rehabilitation work of the government, we will be

Here and There

Don't tell Corporal Buck that you are from Pennsylvania or he will aug you to death.

* * *

All non-ambulant patients who would like an auto ride over the Waynesville boulevards, see "Dr." D. Hammer, D.A.M., P.D.Q., B.V.D., as he has 150 private cars of Waynesville at his command.

* * *

Our friend Burtis looks as healthy and happy as a basket full of 'possum heads since he has been obliged to take rest hour.

* * *

Billy Sunday says that if God had intended for a man to smoke he would have put a smoke stack up his back. What a detriment it would be to the lungs if such was the case and we had to put a screen over our stacks.

* * *

When Greaseball went to the Waynwood, we wonder if Sergt. McWhirter didn't come in and ask someone for a cigarette.

* * *

Sergt. White was sporting a nose as red as a depot stove last Sunday. Where did you get it, sarg? We thought they had put the kibosh on the hard cider.

* * *

Everybody wants to go to duty except Burtis—he likes rest hour too much.

* * *

We believe in a fellow tooting his own horn but the gink in Ward VI that toots his at irregular intervals is about as popular as a ukulele in a boarding house at 2 a. m.

* * *

We wonder who Corp. Jones is singing about when he sings, "Good Morning Mr. Zip! Zip! Zip! With Your Hair Cut Just as Short as Mine."

Divine Service

On Sunday, Dec. 1, mass will be celebrated at 9:15 a. m. in the Y. M. C. A. tent.

Rev. John B. Mullin, Chaplain.

pleared to send it to your paper.

We would like to receive copies of your publications, especially those which may contain reference to our work.

Very truly yours,
CHARLES H. WINSLOW,
Chief, Division of Research.

KAISER ANSWERS SON

The following purports to be the reply of the ex-Kaiser to the ex-crown prince:

My dear son: I chust received your letter; it finds me sick in der bed mit nervousness. Our family doctor has der same sickness, so dey called in a Yankee prisoner, vat claimed to been a doctor in America.

I never herd a feller talk such foolishness. He told me my nervousness was caused by cold feet. I don't see how dat could be, for my feet sweat derribly. Anyhow I told him maybe mamma should nit me der wooien socks. Den he showed me more ignorance by telling me dat it would do me no good vat he meant. He luffed ven he told me dat. Anybody knows dat vool keeps out der cold.

Vot you tell me about dat feller saying "To hell mit der kaiser" is offel. I would not believe it, if it had not been told me by my son vot I taught to be honest like his Vatter. No, my son, I don't tink he effer read my speeches, he probably could not read von if he had it, for dere is about only one per cent. of der Americans dat can read, and dat von per cent. got der education in Germany.

I will send you dem breastplates for de back. You did not say how long you vonted them. Don't you tink dey should come down about eight inches below your middle, for you can't tell vot dose ignorant, uneducated Yankees vill do ven your back is turned. Dey haf no regards for international laws. Look vat dey are doin mit our U-boats—dey sink dem mitout warning. Und they are so cowardly dat dey use dem shotguns. Who effer hear of a ting like dat? You can neffer tell vat dey are going to do next. Von of dem loafers got into our trenches vun night, and killed vun hundred uv my brave soldiers shust to get a pair of boots vot vould vit him. Did you hear about dat?

Do you call dat fair You neffer hear of a German doing a ting like dat. Den dey veer does gas masks, chust like dey vas afraid to show der faces.

Now be careful, my son, ven der is any fighting, keep in de rear.

Did you effer find out how all dose Yankees got over here. I asked Vinderburg und he did not seem to know. As soon as you get dem all vipped, let me know from you at once. From our Vatter,

DER KAISER.

—Portland Evening Telegram.

Donnie's Doings

FROM: "Donnie"
 TO: The Gang
 SUBJECT: Good-Bye

WELL, fellows
 AT last
 I'M gone
 FROM Waynesville.
 "GREASEBALL"
 AND I
 AND a few
 OTHER guys
 RODE to
 THE station
 IN Hugh Sloan's
 MILITARY automobile
 (Pardon me)
 FORD.
 THE old boat
 MADE me
 SEASICK.
 SERGEANT McCants
 IS in charge
 OF the has-been
 PATIENTS
 AND he
 JUST limped past
 LEANING heavily
 ON a cane.
 POOR fellow
 HE'S getting
 OLD and feeble.
 LUCIUS Johnson
 IS here
 WITH his
 DOUBLE eyes
 AND Sis Meakin
 ALSO.
 I AM sure
 "GREASEBALL"
 MUST be sick
 FOR he
 HAS not spoken
 FOR two minutes.
 "SHORTY" McWhirter
 IS here, too.
 HE had a date

MY, but he has
 WONDERFUL hair.
 JOE Foley
 IS still with us
 AND we have left
 ASHEVILLE.
 "RUFÉ" Jackson
 HOPPED off
 AT every station.
 CORPORAL Kelly
 IS all dressed up
 WITH clean shoe strings
 BALLENTINE
 IS pretty cocky.
 HE is going
 TO trade
 HIS crossed cannons
 FOR crossed mops
 AT Wadsworth.
 NIFTY collar ornaments
 HE'LL have.
 Believe me
 WHEN we
 ARE put on detail
 I AM going
 TO get a job
 AS orderly
 TO some non-com.
 * * *
 I'M sorry
 TO leave
 ALL my
 GOOD friends
 BECAUSE
 I HAVE enjoyed
 MY associations
 WITH you.

HOPE to see
 THE whole bunch
 IN civil life
 SOON.
 * * *
 GOOD-BYE
 AND
 GOOD LUCK.

—DONNIE.

"FAREWELL"

I am glad to be able to get to duty but it makes me sad to think of the friends with whom I have to part. I have the highest regards for the Medical Staff at the hospital, and they shall reap a great reward for the strict and gentle way in which they treated the patients.

I haven't enough of the English language at my command to tell you of the grand work of the nurses of the hospital. Their untiring efforts, never ceasing patience and everlasting smiles have been a great tonic, giving new life to the patients. To me the nurses' uniform will ever be a thing of respect and admiration.

My stay at the hospital has been pleasant, indeed, and I have made friends that I shall always hold in the highest esteem, and I hope to some day meet them under different circumstances and conditions.

My connection on the Bombproof staff has been short but very very pleasant, and I feel honored to have been associated with men of such large calibre that constitute the Bombproof staff.

A kiss for those who love me,
 A smile for those who dislike me.
 Farewell,
 SGT. A. M. McWHIRTER.

City Barber Shop

Six Chairs operated by men skilled in the art of shaving and hair-cutting are at your service here.
 A modern, sanitary tonsorial parlor where always the aim is to satisfy the customers.

BOMBPROOF

Published by and for the Enlisted Men of U. S. General Hospital, No. 18

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Waynesville, N. C., November 30, 1918

"UP THE STREET"

In the departure of Robert (Greaseball) Kalmuk, Michael J. Donahue and Albert M. McWhirter, Bombproof has lost three valuable men; men not only valuable to this paper from the standpoint of their ability, but likewise their worth was recognized by the entire personnel of the hospital and the citizens of Waynesville. Especially is this paper loathe to give up Donahue and Kalmuk or rather Greaseball, as he was familiarly known. These two men have been on the staff since the paper was organized and have worked untiringly and have given unceasingly of their ability to make Bombproof a first-class hospital publication. Before even an issue of Bombproof was on the press, Greaseball canvassed the entire hospital and the town of Waynesville, soliciting support and it is through his efforts, in, a large measure, that the paper was established.

After the paper was organized Donahue with his splendid business ability was able to run exceedingly successful the business end of Bombproof and was able to keep it on a firm basis without any outside revenue, save from advertisements from the town of Waynesville. These two men likewise played a large part in hospital life here and will be sadly missed by their comrades.

Greaseball was probably the most well known soldier at General Hospital, No. 18, and hundreds have laughed at his sparkling wit, bubbling

from a never-ceasing fountain of effervescent humor.

Albert McWhirter, though not having been a member of the staff very long, demonstrated his ability while here, and his work will be missed.

So long, pals, 'til I meet you in cits.—Editor.

'RAUS MIT 'EM!

Of all the pests
 We hate the rummy
 Who jabs his finger
 In your tummy.
 Then there's the guy
 We'd like best to harm
 Who slaps you on
 Your innoculated arm.

Luke McLuke says that low-neck waists will be lower. We must look into this smatter.

Yes! Bob old boy, the Kansas skunk farm must be one of those social centres we hear so much about.

Now that the German army's checks were all bogus, we wonder when the World Bank will have him cash in.

"All honor to the man who served Uncle Sam in such a big way."—William G. McAdoo. Now that the war is over who wouldn't want to resign?

If they bring the boys back as they propose to, why to use the familiar expression in the Garden of Eden, there will soon be "only two corps left."

We hear that Private Bill Hohenzollern has the flu. Now that his guns have proved a boomerang to him its time he was receiving a few shooting pains.

From the picture of the Red Cross dog on last week's Saturday Evening Post, we have about come to the conclusion that dogs are wearing more clothes than women now days.

"Paper shirts sell for \$1.75 apiece in Germany."—News item.

We will swap any little Dutchman two silk ones for one paper one if paper in this country continues to rise.

BOMBPROOF CONTINUES

Some have the idea that Bombproof is to be discontinued, but such is not the case. Though we have lost a couple of good men, others have been secured to take their places and the paper will still be published.

**INTERESTING MEETING AT
 "GRAMMA HAMMER'S"**

**Knitting Club Holds Weekly Meeting.
 Plenty Snuff**

Gramma Hammer's Knitting Club gathered at her home on last Tuesday afternoon, and all present enjoyed themselves to the utmost. The rol was called and it was found that Madam Glumm and Lady Meakin were absent. Madam Glumm's excuse for being absent was that she was busy house-cleaning. Lady Meakin had no excuse, so the penalty imposed was the she (Lady Meakin) was to furnish the snuff for the next meeting.

Gramma Hammer gave a very interesting talk on some new patterns, and had each member to finish a piece of one new pattern.

After the class finished the afternoon program a very delicious "spud" course was served. There was a panic among the members that she had failed to put in a supply of snuff for the afternoon but Miss Boling saved the day when she brought forth a full box of Copenhagen, they then settled down to the gossip of the week and Mrs. Oyer insisted that Mrs. Thornborrow did not love her husband for, if she did, she certainly would not spend so much time with Bud Weiser.

Achievements of the club were discussed and future plans were outlined for the good of the class. They then adjourned to meet at the home of Mrs. Falterman next Tuesday night.

Those present were: Misses Miller, Thomas, White, Davidson, Green, Whitsee, Barnschlegel, Southerland, Cross, James, Vines, Coker, O'Brien, Jaynes, Boling, Bowles, Purvin, Hathaway, Galloway, Stewart, Knight, Sugg, Sweeney, Machuksy, Thornborrow, Gonce, Oyer, Jones, Hodzinna, Clinger, Falterman, Edwards, McCledon, Lytle and Maddox.

**HOSPITAL BASKETBALL TEAM
 TO PLAY WAYNESVILLE**

On Tuesday night at 7:30 o'clock, the fast Hospital Basketball team will clash with the Waynesville High School aggregation in what promises to be one of the best games of the season. The boys put up a splendid game before and have been putting in some hard practice since, so it is expected to be a lively contest.

Among the members of the hospital team are Jack Bennett, Corp. Alvis, Frank Williams, Corp. Thornborrow.

Only 15 cents admission will be charged and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance.

DETACHMENT NOTES

"Mercury" Norwood, aside from working in the Officer's Ward as night orderly, (there are now two patients) is quite an accomplished musician. You can hear him drumming on a nice little 12-cylinder, 1896 banjo any morning between 7 and 8 at the barracks in the fair grounds.

* * *

Mercury brought this one back from Memphis: "One of our colored Sammys on arriving in England recently, asked the first officer he saw if he could get back without crossing 'dat thing.' The officer inquired what 'dat thing' meant and after learning that the darky meant the ocean, informed him that there was no railroad back to the states, whereupon the darky cried out: 'Uh! uh! Good-bye, Alabama!'"

* * *

Some of the new boys in the detachment line up for mess at about 10 minutes before retreat.

* * *

Swett and Mitchell are back again and it is to be expected that we will hear some more bald-headed jokes. Dad Mitchell reports that he had "some time."

* * *

In about 10 days we will learn of the wonderful doings of New York and "Philly" from the Sergeants Kautz and McClain.

* * *

Getzler, the would-be bugler, should take some of the advice given him by the critics and hang that bugle up in the tree and let the wind blow it, or else b'low fire-call and that would bring him closer to taps. The other night he started to blow taps and blew some kind of hesitation.

* * *

Doc Wechsler has been out of sight since he lost that fight. Where are you hiding, Doc?

* * *

"Greasy" Wieland got a furlough and stayed around camp two days before he left camp. Probably hanging around for an extension.

* * *

Norton says: "Take your wife to a butcher shop and then you can order her a round."

* * *

Corporal Buck says: "Why take a

wife to a butcher shop and order her around? Marry a stenographer and then you can dictate to her."

* * *

Sammy Grossman had three pair of woolen socks issued to him and is going to cut a hole in one of them and use it for a helmet when it gets cold enough.

* * *

At Captain Bowen's daily class in grammar:

Capt.: "Eggert, give me an example of a declarative sentence."

Eggert: "Captain, I don't know any."

Capt.: "Very good. Manson, give me an example of an interrogative sentence."

Mason: "What kind of a sentence is that?"

Capt.: "Very good."

* * *

At the mess table Adams and Robinson got into an argument about the pie. Adams said it was apple because it had pepper in it and Robinson said

it's mince because it had minces in it. He says he saw them. What are minces, Robby?

* * *

Hawkins, the vampire, wants a furlough about five days before the discharges are handed out so he won't have to come back. He thinks he can save train fare.

* * *

Sergeant Fisher's latest addition to his wardrobe is a flashy cape. What's the grand idea, trying to hide?

* * *

Herron remarked that the cracks in the barracks floor were big enough to throw a DAWG through.

* * *

One of the prisoners was calling for Eddie Wojtus, the handsome "corporal of the guard" and when Eddie got there, he wanted to know the time. Eddie was a trifle angry and told him he didn't have to worry because he wasn't going any place anyhow.

* * *

Frank Beekler to Mike Brophy: "Say, Mike, you want to make a quarter?"

Mike: "Naw, I got one." Ambitious lad!

* * *

Spencer says his girl's mother and father both like him. He don't say anything about the girl. She might be blind and can't see what he looks like.

* * *

Every time the movies are at the "Y," Frank Williams puts 20 cents in his other pocket.

* * *

Coombs, the quartermaster accomplice of Jewell, says there's no use of combing his hair when there is a barber around to cut it. That's the idea he has. He ought to get acquainted with the barber.

* * *

Private Broso has found a new way to keep leggins from spoiling. His new scheme is to sprinkle salt on them so they will keep. Leggins are scarce as hen's teeth and he is afraid he won't get any more.

* * *

We didn't know Sammie Grossman had such cute legs until he was issued his latest pair of breeches.

Basketball Game

AT WAYNESVILLE HIGH
SCHOOL BUILDING

Tuesday, Dec. 3

at 7:30 p. m.

Hospital Team

—VS.—

Waynesville
High School

ADMISSION - - 15 CENTS

A Good, Fast Game May Be
Expected

Red Cross

This week a crate of chickens was received from the Brasstown Auxiliary Chapter of the American Red Cross for the use of the dining room at the hospital.

—:—

For the Thanksgiving dinner the Red Cross was called upon to assist in the matter of decorations in the dining room and the halls. The Red Cross also furnished cigars and cigarettes to the patients and detachment men. We sent cut flowers to all the bed patients and, in other ways, assisted in making the day pleasant for the men here.

—:—

Mr. A. C. Banks, associate Field Director at this hospital, spent two or three days at Fort Noultrie and this week. He returned Thursday with his family and will be stationed here permanently. His work is among the hospital patients.

—:—

There have been many rumors afloat this week about the perma-

nency of the hospital, and many questions have been asked as to whether or not the Red Cross Recreation House will be finished. The best answer to that question is the fact that the house is going up as rapidly as the ability to get material will allow. Mr. Chafin, the construction contractor, says that he has been greatly hindered on account of the delay in getting framing lumber. He thinks, however, that the causes of the delay are now about to be overcome and with good weather a great show will be made on the building next week. In the meantime the furniture for the building is arriving, so that if it is finished by the first of the new year, it will be ready for occupancy at that time.

MRS. PALMER ENTERTAINS

The Palmer House on Pigeon street was a place of merriment when Mrs. Palmer gave a pre-thanksgiving dinner in honor of her sailor nephew, 1st Class Seaman Gilbert Barton, of Chester, Pa. Among those who enjoyed Mrs. Palmer's hospitality were Sgt. Kurtz, Sgt. Martin, Corp. Ewen, Corp. Buck, Corp. Waldrip and Pvt. Kingery. The boys reported a delightful evening.

LYNN'S GRINS

Things we dream about:

Getting Discharged.
Finding \$100,000.
Marrying a beautiful heiress.
Southern dinners.
Northern dinners.
Eastern dinners.
Western dinners.
Buying a Twin Six.
The clink of a glass with a Silver Fizz in.

The eagle to the mountain,
The river to the sea,
The milkman to the fountain,
And a discharge to me.

ANNOUNCEMENT—Sherrill's Studio is now open, ready to do any kind of portrait work. We also carry Kodak supplies and do Kodak finishing. We will appreciate your business. Upstairs, over Mr. Mock's store.

Fruit Aids Digestion

Fresh fruit is an almost necessary aid to digestion. Its juices assist the stomach properly to assimilate the various foods thrown upon it. Eat fruit any time—with your meals, between meals, at bedtime. There is an old saying, "An apple a day keeps the doctor away."

I carry an excellent assortment of fresh fruit. Apples, bananas, oranges, grapes, etc., that come straight to me from the big growers and dealers.

Waynesville Fruit Supply

Juseppe Mormino, Prop.
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Shoe

Repairing

Done neatly and quickly by those who know how.

Half soling done while you wait.

Goodyear Rubber Heels attached.

Shoes shined and polish sold.

Champion Shoe Shop

L. E. Smith, Prop.

With the Poets

THE SPIRIT OF PEACE

Here the voice in sweetest music swells,

And the chime of distant bells I hear,
The peace, the rest, the song fore-tells
A vision of love, 'tis sweet and near.

—Anna McIntosh Beville.

My Songs

The songs I loved to fashion
Before you came

Were somber, sad, and ashen,
But now are bright like flame.

Of plaintive strains and ashen,
Why this eclipse?

Because to lyric passion

Your kiss inspired my lips!

—Clinton Scollard in Snappy Stories.

Eloise

(A Back-to-the-Soil Epic)

Before the war she had a way
Of dressing quite décolleté;
She showed her arms and shoulders
fair,

(They were, perhaps, a little bare);
And often on a moonlit night

She filled my heart with love's delight
I'll have to say of Eloise,

Before the war she dressed to please.

But now she's farming day by day,
And milks the cows and makes the
hay;

She wears a flannel shirt of blue,
With overalls and hip-boots, too.
She cannot stop to love with me,
She's far too busy now, you see;
And since this sudden change, you bet,
She is a lovely farmerette.

—Punch Bowl.

DES' A-NAPPIN'

(By Emma Kenyon Parrish)

Des' a-nappin', Honey,
List'nin' at de rain;
De' a-roamin', kin' o',
To'ds de Good-by Lane:
"Tippy, tappy," droppin',
Lonesome soun', dat's so.
Des' a-honin', Honey,
Fer de night to go.

Mebbe, sometime, Honey,
Patter-roller cry,
"Lights out in de cabin!"

Den my night gone by.

Des' a-nappin', Honey,
Lis'nin', at de rain,
Honin' fer de sunup,
Pas' de Good-by Lane!

From a charming book of recollections, by E. E. Somerville, entitled "Irish Memories."

Call of the Mountains

"I saw the mountains stand
Silent, wonderful and grand
Looking out across the land
Where the golden light was falling
On distant dome and spire
And I heard a low voice calling,
"Come up higher, come up higher,
From the lowlands and the mire
From the vain pursuit of pelf,
From the attitude of self,
Come up higher, come up higher."

—J. G. Clarke, in The Oteen.

Sergeant Warren Barr, the mess hall traffic cop, pulls his "big ben" on everyone who even looks a trifle late arriving at the mess hall in the morning. Warren claims he can tell what time it is by the different fellows, as they enter. Someone asked him the time the other day and Warren replied, "time to take your hat off:" Judging from the time that darn turnip keeps, it's time to have it fixed.

Our new home will now be pushed to a finish down at the Fair Grounds and with an up-to-date place in every detail we shall all enjoy it.

War had its horrors but some compensations. Peace is glorious but will bring some penalties.

The Men From General Hospital 18

Are Always Welcome at the

The Corner Drug

Store

Here you are assured of courteous treatment and excellent service. Chocolates, Ice Cream, Candies and Soft Drinks are among the many things offered both soldiers and civilians by this modern store.

Phone 53

J. K. THIGPEN & CO.

The Corner Drug Store

Waynesville, N. C.

SLOAN-PLOTT HARDWARE CO.

—PHONE 133—

Every man needs a pocket knife. This is especially true of soldiers, who have so many uses for them. We have a good assortment at 75 cents to \$3.00 each.

Several men at the Hospital have found satisfaction in our leather and canvas leggins. Come in and look them over. Prices to fit all pocketbooks.

John A. Smith & Co.

Plumbing and Heating

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Lee & Brown Company

Call and See Us.

We carry Dry Goods, Shoes, Boots, Hats, Clothing, Etc.

LEE & BROWN CO.
Waynesville, N. C.

C. W. Miller

—Dealer in—
Saddlery, Harness, Whips, Etc.

Also Leggings, both Leather and Canvas, for Officers and Men

Next to Printing Office
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

—SEE—

H. F. MULLIS

When you want Eggs, Chickens and Country Produce, Delf China, Glassware, Etc.

H. F. MULLIS

Phone 154 - Main Street

COLOR OF HAT CORDS DISTINGUISHES BRANCH

Different branches of the U. S. army are distinguished by different colored hat cords as follows:

- Infantry—Light blue.
- Cavalry—Yellow.
- Artillery—Red.
- Engineers—Red and white.
- Signal Corps—Salmon and white.
- Medical Corps—Maroon and white.
- Ordnance—Black and red.
- Quartermaster—Buff.
- Motor Transport Corps—Purple.
- Air Service—Green and Black.
- Chemical Service—Cobalt Blue and Yellow.
- Tank Service—Grey.
- Cook and Bakers' School—Dark green.

Divine Services

Services will be held on Sunday in the Y. M. C. A. tent at 8:30 a. m. Chaplain Roseboro.

We sell Ice Not artificial Ice But natural Ice Frozen by Artificial Methods

Thank you

WAYNESVILLE ICE CO.

—at—

Waynesville, N. C.,
Of course

We have an invalid's wheel chair we will sell for less than factory price—now. Brand new. Just received some Crex Rugs, 9x12, 3x6 and 4 1-2 x7, in green, brown and tan.

We are agents for Edison Phonographs and records. Give us a call.

Blue Ridge Furniture Co.

PALMER HOUSE

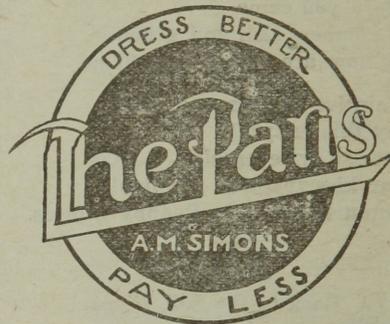
STEAM HEAT

OPEN THE YEAR 'ROUND

MRS. L. B. PALMER

PIGEON STREET

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.



C. G. LOGAN

Auto Company

Garage

E. L. Withers & Co.

Real Estate

and

Insurance

Specialists

Waynesville, N. C.

THE WHITE GUARD

A Department Conducted by the Nurses

Misses Keeran and Alseph have returned from their leave of absence.

—o—

Misses Raney, Hickman and Morris have left for their homes on leave of absence.

—o—

Miss Plant surely has shown great forethought in preparing for cold weather by having shingles.

—o—

Miss Johnson, night nurse in the nurses' ward, was coming down the board-walk the other night after her midnight supper at the hospital, when a light was flashed in here face and a masculine voice said: "Throw up your——" and in a fright, she threw up her supper.

—o—

Notice to girls living in tents—If you want your stove pipe emptied, notify Miss Evers and she will put in a S. O. S. P. D. Q. call for the O. D.,

that is, if he happens to be the right one.

—o—

What the Sick Nurses Say

It's hard to be sick
But you sure are in luck,
If a doctor you pick,
And you get Capt. Buck.

He's one of the best,
And we all will agree
North, south, east or west,
He's the doctor for me.

—o—

Miss Lowe, your voice doesn't keep pace with your name, especially during lectures.

—o—

Miss Carey says she hopes to stay in Ward I until she gets her hands clean. Now don't they work in Ward I, or is it so clean they don't have to work?

—o—

This is a fable,
Of a nurse at a table,
Writing her charts with a sigh
Along came the Major,
And said: "I'm afraid yer
"Ain't swept the cob-webs from
the sky."

—o—

Miss Begg is a firm believer in that turned back sleeves and a cake of scouring soap, show much better results than a spotless uniform and polished finger nail.

—o—

We didn't mind so much when the first of the boys were transferred, but we sure did give a "Rapp" when the last one went.

—o—

Gramma Beggs is havin' an awful time with her "sweepin' detail." What's the matter, Beggs, are they all "vacuum" cleaners? A new broom sweeps clean. Yes?

—o—

Heard in the Bunga'ow

Anyone having an extra supply of sentimental ballads, please donate same to Miss Marjorie Wright. She needs new ideas in her correspondence, and the poor man thinks it's "all Wright."

—o—

Keeran came home and "gee whiz" we were glad to see her. We had a real party; home-made jam, home-made butter, home-made chicken and

real cookies. When yuh goin' home again, Keeran?

—o—

The bungalow crowd thought of changing the name "Villa of Rest." What's in a name, anyway? First, we wondered where they got the "Villa" and now we are wondering where the "Rest" comes in.

—o—

Misses Raney and Hickman have gone on their "leave of absence. The group around the fire place miss their nightly arguments.

—o—

Bardsley says her two famous songs are "I Had a Good Home and I Left" and "I Never Trouble Trouble, Till Trouble Troubles Me."

—o—

For cooler weather wear we
carry a complete line of warm
gloves, cap and muffler sets,
wool sweaters, underwear and
hosiery.

If you are lonesome we have
stamped goods, crochet cotton
and colored wools for knitting.

J. M. Mock

Main Street

WAYNESVILLE, N.C.

Begin Now

Bake Your

Holiday

FRUIT CAKE

We Have a Full Line of Fruit

Cake Material also some

Sunshine Fruit Cakes in

1, 2 and 5 pounds

MILLER BROS.

PHONE 30

FRANK RAY & CO.

Outfitters to

MEN and
WOMEN

Everything to Wear

See Our Big Shoe Stock

FRANK RAY & CO.

MAIN STREET

Waynesville, N. C.

Blackwell-Bushnell Co.

Wholesale Dealers in

Groceries

Tobacco

and

Cigars

Waynesville, : N. C.

Kenmore Hotel

MAIN STREET

Waynesville, N. C.

We cater to the men from General Hospital, No. 18. We have special meals on short order. Private sitting room for soldiers.

Make early reservations
for your
Holiday Dinner

C. F. Kirkpatrick
PROP.

Reserves

At the start of the war the allies had nothing but RESERVE strength. They had only a few trained men but in reserve they had millions.

This reserve strength when trained, slowly but surely put the balance of power on the side of the allies.

The United States' vast reserve of men and money finally ended the carnage in a glorious victory for right.

Pile up your reserves by saving money and depositing it in this strong bank.

*Bank of
Waynesville*

THE OLDEST BANK IN WESTERN N. C.

—THE—

Miller House

Electric Lights and Baths
 :: Best Table Fare ::

\$2 Day—Special Weekly Rates
 One Block From the Station
 WAYNESVILLE, N. C.
 Phone 73. - - Branner Ave.

L. A. Miller & Co.

PLUMBING
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WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Things You Need

KHAKI BUTTONS ARMY SHOES
 BLACK TIES LEGGINS
 UNDERWEAR CANDY
 HANKEYS ARCHIEFS TOBACCO

C. A. Haynes

General Store
 "In Frog Leve" :: Near Depot
 WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS WRITTEN TO THE WAR RISK INSURANCE DEPARTMENT

I was discharged from the army for a goiter which I was sent home on.

I received \$62 and I am certainly provoked tonight.

In service with the U. S. Army.

I received my insurance polish and have since moved my postoffice.

I am his wife and only air.

You asked for allotment number. I have four boys and two girls.

Please correct my name as I could not go under a consumed name.

Extract from a letter from a boy to his mother: "I am writing in the Y. M. C. A. with a piano playing in my uniform.

I am pleating for a little more time.

Please return my marriage certificate, baby hasn't eaten in three days.

Dear Mr. Wilson, I have already written to Mr. Headquarters and received no answer, and if I don't get one I am going to write to Uncle Sam himself.

I am writing to ask you why I have not received my elopment. His money was kept from him for elopment, which I have never received.

My son is in C-159th Infancy.

Please tell me is he dead or living and if so what is his address.

We have received your letter. I am his grandfather and grandmother. He was born and brought up in this home in answer to your letter.

Dear Sir: I have received no pay since my husband has gone from NOWHERE.

In accordance with the instructions on my ring, I have given birth to twins in the first of April.

The Whitehouse Cafe

THE SOLDIERS' FRIEND

Get your lunch here. A good meal at a low price.

Ham and Eggs . . . 25 Cents
 Beef and Potatoes, 20 Cents
 Eggs 2 for 15 Cents
 Coffee 5 Cents
 Milk 5 Cents
 Pies 10 Cents
 Soup 10 Cents
 Dinner 35 Cents
 Steak (Small) 20 Cents
 Sausage 5 Cents
 Egg Sandwich 10 Cents

—o—

J. R. WHITEHOUSE, Prop.
 DEPOT STREET

Calling Cards

--And--

Invitations

An attractive card is the proper and dignified way to present yourself. In the same way a neatly printed or engraved invitation adds elegance to any formal occasion. See us for both cards and invitations, printed or engraved in the correct style.

Mountaineer - Courier

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Quick Lunch

JUST OPPOSITE POST EXCHANGE
 —COME, EAT, DRINK AND BE
 MERRY—WE ARE YOUR FRIENDS
 SOLDIERS BOYS : : : :

Yount & Mehaffey

"It Pays to Pay Cash"

Then why not patronize a
 Cash Store?

McCracken Clothing Company

Outfitters to Men : Shoes for the Family

LARGE NUMBER OF MEN TRANSFERRED TO DUTY

(Continued from page one)

Anthony Bramlett, Robert Gill, Eugene Hoffer, Pvts. Walter B. Ayers, Bert C. Brannan, Robert L. Baker, Harrison Baines, John Gordon, Roy Bennet, Aug. Ball, C. Bearden, Geo. Beck, Walter T. Garrigan, Paul E. Davis, Darcey Cheatham, John W. Futral, Hilary Fernandez, Asa Dillon, Fred W. Davis, Sylvester Crenshaw, Emanuel Collier, John C. Floyd, Carl Copeland, Claude J. Kirby, Herbert A. Lucas, Colombus C. Land, Oliver G. Kelley, Claud D. Jones, William V. Jones, Clarence Boling, Wiley Johnson, Willie Johnson, Pete Guy, James B. Conway, Sanford Bishop, Alonzo Galloway, Raymond Henry, John A. Holmes, Roman T. Hathaway, John Blakely, Jack C. Bunnell, Luther C. Boles, Bristow Clements, Ralph J. Carr.

Sgt. 1st Cl. Henry J. McCants, Sgts. Lucius C. Johnson, Albert M. McWhirter, Frank T. Kelley, Luther G. Miller, Corp. Fred E. Oyer, Corp. Madie Falterman, Pvts. 1st Cl. George H. Poe, Harold V. Meakin, Henry Owens, Kennon H. Goolsby, Pvts. Claude Strickland, Rube J. Fader, Delaware Houston, James P. Lee, Emanuel E. Miller, Robert M. Kalmuk, Walter Mitchell, James T. Morgan, John H. Randerson, Donato Santedicola, Elliott E. Bornschlegell, George W. Pennington, Joe Elliott, Addison L. Spenny, Thomas Kennedy, Harry H. Kelleher, James R. Polo, Edward McKinley King, Cicero Partridge, Rush W. Greenlee, Marcus L. Gillian, Michael J. Donahue, Joseph D. Foley, Rufus W. Jackson, Clarence C. Hill, John Miller, Clarence W. Hylbert, Manuel L. Baxter, William E. Van Camp, Ralph H. Tillotson, Charles J. Lehner, John F. Dickinson, Haywood G. Kendrick and Pvt. 1st Cl. James R. Balentine.

If Sgt. Spear in his persistent manner calls you "old dear"—why, don't get offended—he can't help it.

HOW IT GOES

(Courtesy "Call o' the Third")

The Colonel tells the Major
When he wants something done,
And the Major tells the Captain,
And gets him on the run.

And the Captain thinks it over,
And, to be sure, and follow suit,
Passes the buck and baggage
To some shave-tail Second Lieut.

The said Lieutenant ponders
And strokes his downy jaw,
And calls his trusty Sergeant,
And to him lays down the law.

The Sergeant calls the Corporal
To see what he can see,
And the Corporal gets a Private
And the poor damned Private's me.

FAREWELL DINNER IN HONOR OF COL. DAVIS

(Continued from page one)

The dining room was beautifully decorated and covers were laid for 100. Colonel Davis left today for Washington and will be succeeded here by Major Trumbull, of Azalea.

The history of General Hospital, No. 18, is like the history of many hospitals transformed from hotels already built and made suitable for patients.

The first hospital supplies arrived April 9, 1918, and the small body of the medical staff comprising Lieut.-Col. Charles E. Davis, then Major Davis, Capt. O'Brien, Lieuts. Laison, Jures, now Capt. Jures, Cole, Heazlitt, now Capt. Heazlitt and Contract Surgeon, now Capt. Howard Van Ransslear with the help of seven Medical Detachment men and 10 nurses, cleaned up the hospital buildings and installed supplies and on April 15, 1918, telegraphed to S. G. O. that the hospital was ready to receive patients before the arrival of the Medical Corps men. The first patient, Colonel Guinard, arrived on April 29, 1918, coincident with the arrival of 25 Medical Detachment men.

PATIENTS FULLY ENJOY THANKSGIVING DeLUXE

(Continued from page one)

ner, sang several numbers with violin obligato, by Prof. Pappalardo. Her rendition of "My Laddie," was especially enjoyed. The professor who is an artist on his instrument, scored a hit both as an accompanist and a soloist. Pvt. D. Hammer, ably directed the orchestra and deserves much commendation for his part in the day's activities.

Chaplain Roseboro, Mrs. Reed, of Waynesville; Mrs. M. C. Allen, Miss Lillian Allen, and the others who helped to make the affair a success, are be thanked for their untiring efforts.

Following was the menu: Oyster soup, crackers, turkey and dressing, giblet sauce, baked corn, candied sweet potatoes, cranberry sauce, celery, olives, jelly, plum pudding, ice cream, coffee, nuts and fruit.

IN A SWISS VALLEY

Silver and blue the hills, and blue the infinite sky,
And silver sweet the straying sound of bells
Among the pines; their tangled music tells
Where the brown cattle wander. From on high
A glacier stream leaps earthward, passionately,
A white soul flying from a wizard's spells.
And still above the pines one snow-drift dwells,
Winter's last sentinel, left there to die.
From the deep volley, while the waterfall
Charms memory to sleep, I see the snow
Sink, conquered, on the pine-trees' steady spears.
A waft of flowers comes to me. Dearest, all
Our happy days throng back, and with the flow
Of that wild stream, there mingle alien tears.

SOLDIERS OF THE U. S. A.

The Royal Cafe

can and will give the best EATS in town at REASONABLE PRICES. Or we will make up lunches and send them out.

PHONE ORDERS TAKEN

Opp. Depot

Phone 63

Waynesville, N. C.

A Laundry That Offers a Double Service

THE MODEL WHITE STEAM PRESSING CLUB CAN GIVE YOU EFFICIENT SERVICE IN LAUNDRY WORK AND IN CLEANING AND PRESSING. THE LAUNDRY IS CLOSE TO THE HOSPITAL, BEING ONLY A STONE'S THROW FROM THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS' WHILE OUR CLEANING AND PRESSING ESTABLISHMENT IS IN TOWN, RIGHT ACROSS MAIN STREET FROM THE POST OFFICE.

Pressing

AT our cleaning and pressing rooms we have every facility for cleaning uniforms as well as civilian clothing. We can clean khaki by a process that leaves the cloth almost the original color. The pressing is done by hand and machine, and we have an expert seamstress to do the sewing and mending. Here we have facilities for making uniforms and civilian clothing. Give us a trial.

Laundry

IN our laundry we can clean almost anything from handkerchiefs to O. D. blankets. The modern methods and up-to-date machinery thoroughly cleanse the cloth without injuring or tearing its texture or shrinking the material. The work is carefully done from the time the clothes come inside the building until taken away. The white auto is our delivery wagon. Send your clothes by it or bring them.

Model White Pressing Club and Steam Laundry

LAUNDRY: KILLIAN STREET

PRESSING CLUB: MAIN STREET (Opposite Waynesville Hotel)
PHONES 15 AND 15-N