

NO TROUBLE BUSTER

UNFAVORABLE REPORTS OF VOCATIONAL BOARD REFUTED BY LOCAL ADVISOR

Untiring Efforts of Fort McHenry Representatives Give Lie to Slander of Uninformed Civilian Critics

Recent editorials that have been appearing in current periodicals as well as numerous news articles in the columns of the daily press have given apparent credence to the reports of enemies of the Federal Board for Vocational Training that the organization is a failure and that disabled men are not getting a square deal.

While nothing is known of the work of the board of other hospitals other than reports, both favorable and unfavorable, in justice to the untiring efforts of the Board's representatives at Fort McHenry mention should be made of what these men have accomplished towards getting the discharged man ready for civil life.

The close of the week marks the completion of a canvas of every ward in General Hospital No. 2 by the representatives of the organization, during which heart-to-heart talks have been made to the men and the question of what the Board has to offer to the disabled man discussed in the language of the doughboy.

Following the completion of this canvas, the representative of the Federal Board has prepared a personal message to the men of Fort McHenry which supplements the talks given in the wards. The message follows:

The representative of the Federal Board for Vocational Training, having completed his visits to the wards of this hospital, wherein he has endeavored in a simple, clear and concise manner to explain to the men just what the Federal Board has to offer to the disabled members of the armed forces of this Government. It is reasonably sure that every man in General Hospital No. 2, unless he was unavoidably absent or away on leave, knows at least that there is a representative of the Federal Board at this Post, and can be found at Room 210 of the Administration Building every day, Sunday excepted, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., save on Saturdays, when the time is from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

It has been made clear to the men addressed that the Federal Board is a govern-

Our Pennant Winners



Top Row, left to right—Lieut. Deering, manager; Sylvia, s. s.; Schlimm, p.; Gra c. f.; Kenney, outfield; Van Alstyne, coach. Middle Row, left to right—Hastings, infield; Bryan, l. f.; Radcliffe, p.; Panka, 2 b.; Jones, s. s. (captain); Fallon, c.; Bottom Row, left to right—McFeeley, c. f.; Johnson, 3 b.; Oisenbacher, 3 b.

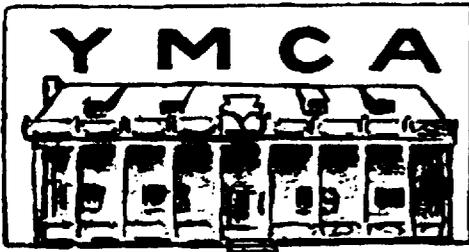
The Fort McHenry Baseball Team that Won the Championship of the Army and Navy League

With the close of the 1919 baseball season, bringing forth as it does world's champions and pennant winners of the major and minor leagues of the country, Fort McHenry may point with justifiable pride to the record of its aggregation of pastimers, that in the second year of its existence as a ball team, has won the bunting of the strong Army and Navy League and with it a handsome silver cup, that will grace the shelves of the hospital's trophy room.

Athletics have always been a prominent feature of activities of Fort McHenry and while great attention has been paid to the recreation of the mass as well as a few, yet

the Post has been represented on the diamond by a team that has been worthy to wear the colors of General Hospital No. 2.

Realizing that the hospital should be represented in the Army and Navy League, that was formed in the spring of 1918, Lieut. Cawthorne, the Recreational Officer at that time, issued a call for candidates for the first Fort McHenry nine. The summons met with great enthusiasm and no difficulty was experienced in getting together a large squad. "Chief" Bender was elected to pilot the squad and after a season, marred in a sense to frequent wranglings among the contestants, the team finished the season in second



All work and no play is an axiom that applies not only to civilians but to soldiers in army hospitals as well. And the men of Fort McHenry are realizing the truth of this statement, as evidenced by the attendance that has marked the daily classes in corrective gymnastics that have been held in the big gymnasium of the Y.M.C.A.

The results of these classes have been so encouraging that from the time of their institution under the regime of Lieutenant Allen, the Post Recreation Officer, that they have been carried on by Mr. Van Alstyne, who because of his experience in athletics of all kinds, is peculiarly fitted to supervise the work.

Every day large numbers of patients with stiff arms and legs that have lost their motion congregate about the hall and follow out the "prescription" given them by Mr Van Alstyne. There are myriad varieties of mechanical devices installed in the gymnasium which may be used by these men to loosen stiff joints and restore power to muscles paralyzed by wounds. There is a bar which may be adjusted so that a maximum or minimum power must be exerted to twist and this has done much towards speeding the recovery of men suffering from drop wrists or paralyzed arms.

The set of bars is utilized by those with affected legs, and Indian clubs and dumbbells do wonders toward enlarging the chest measurements. A man's stay in the hospital is largely dependent upon the interest he takes in his own recovery. Nature works but slowly and the work of the surgeon can be increased a thousand fold by healthful recreation. Think it over.

About the other training—Night and Correspondence School. Space prevents full explanation but these extra advantages will be explained to you personally at a call at the Federal Board Office.

In conclusion, for the sake of the good name of General Hospital No. 2, the high morale of the men here, the great efforts your Government is making to build up your future and the anxiety of the Federal Board to SERVE YOU, do not let it happen, that any honorably discharged man leave this post saying "I did not know there was a Federal Board Officer there."

Continued from page 1

ment agency, that has for its main and, it may be said, sole purpose, the rehabilitation or making over of the disabled soldiers, sailors or marines, where this disability is the result of service in the Army or Navy. Each man's case stands upon its own legs and can not be ruled or guided in the same manner or in the same way by some similar case which has gone before. Therefore each man's case will receive individual and separate attention and each man will be carefully and fully advised when he, himself, calls at the office of the Federal Board. Do not be worried concerning what you have been told about some other buddy's case. Tend to your own. Your case and proper working out of the same is what will make a future for you and not what you have been told happened to some one else.

It is the aim of the Federal Board to get you in training at the very earliest possible moment after your discharge and you can help it by having your papers made out before you leave the hospital. A call at the office of the Federal Board will secure personal attention to your own case with full advisement as to training and an absolute assurance that your case will receive the most careful and prompt attention at the hands of the Board.

The only conditions necessary to entitle a man to full training and pay under the Federal Board are that,

(a) He must have honorably resigned, been discharged or furloughed from the armed forces of this government since April 7th., 1917.

(b) He must have a disability that was incurred, increased or aggravated while he was a member of such forces, or a disability that can be traced back to the result of such service.

(c) His disability must be such as, in the opinion of the Board prevents him from following a gainful occupations profitably.

(d) His physical and mental condition must be such as to make training and employment possible and profitable.

It is sometimes hard to make clear rules and regulations but what you do not understand or what is not entirely clear to you of the above conditions, call at the office of the Federal Board at Room 210 of the Administration Building and the doubtful points will be cheerfully explained.

The pay while in training is Eighty Dollars per month for a man without dependents and One Hundred Dollars per month with war time allowances to men who can furnish proof of possessing dependents.

A man who has completed training is assured of a position or job in the very line of work for which he has been trained at the highest market wages obtainable.

SGT. M. C. JENNINGS, POPULAR POST PRINTER, GETS HIS REPRIEVE

Will Remain Here as an Instructor.

Among the list of recent discharges from the Medical Detachment there appears the name of Sergeant Merrill Calvin Jennings. Sgt. Jennings completes his military career at Fort McHenry after having passed through the various grades of the personnel of Fort McHenry, namely from an overseas patient to a Sergeant in the Medical Detachment.

Enlisting July 3, 1917 in the famous 27th. Division at his home in Troy, N. Y., Sergeant Jennings, then a private, was soon sent to France and in a few weeks found himself in the thick of things near Cambrai.

He was doomed to fall early in the fierce fighting near that high water mark of the German onslaught, suffering wounds in the face and jaw. Evacuated to the States in February, 1919, Sgt. Jennings soon recovered and proceeded to take an active part in the Post Print Shop, his former occupation.

He was transferred later to the Medical Detachment and made a Sergeant, May 23. The Post will not suffer a loss to its efficient personnel through the Sergeant's discharge because he has accepted a position here as a civilian instructor in the Educational Department.

FOUR HUNDRED NEW PATIENTS ARRIVE AT FORT McHENRY LAST WEEK

General Hospitals at Rahway, N. J., and at Williamsbridge, N. Y. Close This Month

Approximately four hundred new patients were admitted to Fort McHenry on Wednesday afternoon. Among them were sixty-four litter cases, many with crutches and canes, and a number of officer patients. They came in two trains from U.S. General Hospital No. 1 at Williamsbridge, N.Y., and from No. 3 at Rahway, N.J. The second section was late in coming in and it was nine o'clock by the time the last man was taken of the train.

Wards 42 and 48 which had been closed for some time were used to accommodate some of the men for the night but many are being moved around to various other wards. The new comers lost no time in getting acquainted for those of the first to arrive were soon on the way to the Recreation Hall and the Red Cross House where movie shows were being given.

General Hospital No. 3 at Rahway, N.J. will discontinue in that capacity on the 15th of this month and all patients will have been transferred to other hospitals.

PRACTICAL PATRIOTISM OF BALTIMORE RADIO CLASSES PROVE ATTRACTIVE ORIOLES GREATLY APPRECIATED HERE

Admission of Service Men During Past Season an Act of Genuine Sportsmen.

With the close of the baseball season at the frosty bid of Autumn, mention should be made of the patriotism of the directors and management of the Baltimore International League Baseball Club that has manifested itself in so practical a manner during the past summer. Practically every man who wears the uniform of Uncle Sam is a good sportsman and more especially a real dyed-in-the-wool baseball fan. It is this trait that has in a measure won the war. America the home of baseball, has largely been a deciding factor in the great conflict through the brawn of countless arms, made so through the healthful exercise of our national game.

But the pay of a private soldier is not sufficient to allow the man to avail himself of every opportunity to witness league contests. Realizing this, the board of directors and management of the Baltimore Orioles, the local representatives of the New International League, at the beginning of the past season decided to allow every man in the uniform of a soldier, sailor or marine to pass their gates free of charge.

While the other military camps in the vicinity of Baltimore have been well represented at the games during the season, it is doubtful if any of them have had as many members of their personnels present as Fort McHenry. Constant attenders, they have developed into a legion of loyal rooters and have contributed in no small way toward Baltimore's winning the championship of the league. Many of the patients and members of the Medical Detachment have become familiar with the players and the players have come to realize that in the stands there was always a crowd of khaki clad supporters ready to cheer them on to victory.

This is patriotism of the practical sort and it is the brand that always appeals to the soldier more than any other. There was real value received by the soldier for the Orioles have put up a game fight for the pennant they have won and the winning brought forth the commendation of every fan at Fort McHenry. Every man on the Post appreciates more than written words can express the kindness of the management of the Orioles during the past season and the TROUBLE BUSTER takes this opportunity to attempt to express this gratitude. Hats off to Jack Dunn, Fritz Maisel, Rube Parnham and the other real American Sportsmen on the board of directors of the club. May the pennant that has just been won float from the staff at Oriole Park on next and many succeeding seasons!

Most Interesting Work in Educational Department Says Pupil of Post School.

Have you at any time passed the radio room in the Educational Building and hearing the buzz— buzz— of the instruments would you might know more what it was all about or that you too could snap one of those headphones on your ears and listen and hear what was going on in the world? Or seeing the beautiful room with flowers and plants all around, have you ever wondered that it was a well managed school and that it might be an interesting place to spend some of your time? Well, so have many others who have passed through the school and at present there are 32 men enrolled in the class room work with about 25 taking lessons in the wards.

Lieut. Winner, a patient officer, is in charge of the radio station while Lieut. Cullinan is the chief instructor. Mrs. Spangler is the assistant instructor, and the work in the ward for the bed patients is in charge of Miss Zandonini, both of these ladies being members of the Women's Radio Corps.

The radio station here is known as a low power transmitting station, although messages can be sent as far as 500 miles. The receiving equipment is up-to-date and practically all of this country and a great part of Europe is within range, as messages have actually been copied from as far West as California, and from Wales and France over there. This school is better equipped than many a commercial training school, and the course in theory and practice is better by far as is well-known by those who have seen different schools of this kind. There is also a school of electricity connected with the radio station and the student can learn electricity from A to Z. No special preparation is necessary, for men without a High School training have done some of the best work in passing through the radio school. After students qualify as licensees a position is assured them by the Marconi people. A number of men are now preparing to take examinations in the near future and a number have been transferred to other posts where they are continuing their studies.

One of the best examples of what can be done in this department is the case of Pvt. _____, a patient, who although handicapped with a lame right wrist, has been able to increase his speed from six and seven words a minute to sixteen and eighteen in the same time. He does all the work with the left hand.

Radio work is very important and is going to be more so in the future, for just at this time the radio telephone is being perfected and this with the wireless telegraph may in the future supplant most of the present forms of communication. Lieut. Cullinan, the instructor, experienced the importance of radio communication with the telephone while at



Fort McHenry suffered a keen loss in its personnel during the past week through the discharge of Sgt. 1-cl. Walter A. Leary, who has been prominently associated with the various musical activities of the Fort since his arrival here many months ago.

Sergeant Leary enlisted in the service of his country December 15, 1917. Early in his military career as a member of the Medical Detachment, the Fort Glee Club was formed which not only gained an enviable reputation among musical circles of Baltimore but which was rated as one of the best army musical organizations. Sergeant Leary was prominently associated with the club until its disbandment through the majority of its members being sent overseas.

It is largely through Sergeant Leary that the religious services at Fort McHenry have been made so attractive from a musical point of view. Devoted in his energies towards securing the services of Baltimore's best soloists as well as lending his own mellow tenor to the choir, Sergeant Leary has seen his efforts rewarded in the pronouncing of the Fort McHenry Choir as the best among the country's army hospitals. It is with extreme regret that the TROUBLE BUSTER writes his valedictory and the best wishes of every man on the post follow him in civilian life.

a flying field in Louisiana last year. A 100-mile-an-hour storm tore down buildings, wrecked lines of communication and turned things topsy-turvy generally when he and several other student radio officers were able to establish a line of communication 18 miles distant.

A radio operator on an ocean liner has the same status as a chief petty officer which makes the work very attractive. Besides there is all the world to see while travelling on ships as an operator. At the same time the coming importance of both wireless telegraph and telephone make the field all the more inviting.

THE TROUBLE BUSTER

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1919

OUR WAR MOTHERS

Its members possessing no Distinguished Service Crosses or other decorations for valor, having no service insignia or wound decorations and yet each bearing in her heart the wounds of worry and care and whose services have been as faithful and courageous as any man who ever rushed a machine gun nest or captured a dugout, the War Mothers of America, an association composed of the mothers of the boys who have served in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps during the great world war and which convenes in Baltimore this week, stands alone as the conflict.

While the fathers of those who have served might lay claim to equal distinction, it is unlikely that any similar organization would equal the ideals and common tie that binds these mothers of America's sons. There is no love to equal the love of a mother for her child. Having its foundations from the beginning of time, this love has been the salvation of the world war, in all its grim terror, claiming as it does the pride of a nation's manhood has ever been a spectre at which all mothers have quailed and yet have bravely faced with a smile.

Where is there patriotism finer than that of the mother who has heard with breaking heart and smiling lips the impetuous demand of her son that he be allowed to garb himself in the habiliments of a soldier or sailor and go on forth to fight his country's battles on land or sea? It is she who must stay at home, constantly facing the fear that each succeeding day's communiques may include the name of her loved one. It is she that masks her fear with a smile of assurance and it is she who reaps the greater reward when that son comes home again, safe and sound. While the love of the father may be as deep, her love is greater and hers the keener loss if Fortune decides that her pride and joy falls in the fray.

Mothers of America, we salute you!

THE LEGION AND THE BONUS

Notwithstanding the fact that many of its enemies had predicted that its only policy was the securing of money for the men who had worn the uniform of Uncle Sam and that the entire organization was out of "Getting" rather than "Giving," the Maryland Branch of the American Legion, at its annual convention held in Lehman's hall a week ago today, refused to take definite action regarding an increase of the proposed increase.

The question resulted in a spirited debate among the delegates to the state meeting, and while some excellent arguments were heard in favor of an increase in the amount given to the discharged man, it was decided, after a vote of the representatives, to lay the question on the table and to defer local action until the National Convention of the Legion had dealt with the matter on November 11th.

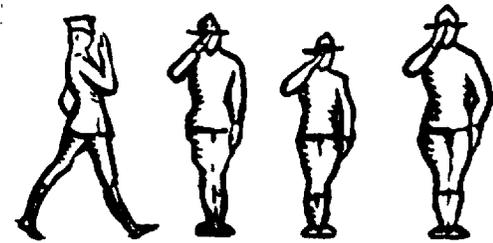
In refusing to come to a definite decision in the question of bonus, the Legion, locally at least, handed those who have been declaring that the organization was out for the almighty dollar, a knockout punch. The issue of a bonus increase, in the opinion of the delegates, was a question for Congressional action and that the meddling of the Legion in the matter, especially at this time, would in a measure destroy the future of the organization.

It has been said by many that Congress awaits the decision of the Legion in the settling of this question. Is this the truth? If this is the case, such a procedure would establish a precedent.

It is not only unusual, but very contrary to legislative procedure for a law making body to place the amount of money to be given to an individual or group of individuals up to the person or persons themselves. Inasmuch as several measures are now before that body pending their action, the Legion, having as its slogan "One Hundred Per Cent Americanism" would belie this ideal, by demanding an increase until these measures had been turned down unconditionally by Congress.

The action of the Maryland Branch of the Legion is to be commended by all broad minded men in the service. While it is highly probable that the bonus will be increased, it is not the immediate concern of the Legion and the adoption of the policy of hands off has demonstrated to the enemies of the organization, the fallacy of their greatest objection.

Charming music concerts are held in Ward 35 every other evening. Private Call tickles the "Baby Grand" and is accompanied by several instruments collected from the kitchen, etc. Some of the latest songs are jazzed off, such as "Land of Jazz" and "Frisco's Kitchen Stove."



AS YOU WERE

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

1st. Lieut.—Say, Fred, loan me a nickle?
 2nd. Lieut.—Gee, Jack, I haven't even sense.

MISTER YOU STOP

1st. Nurse—Say, Nell, why are the patients in the dakin ward like babies?
 2nd. Nurse—Easy Bess, because they always want their bottle and you will always find their beds wet.

A LETTER FROM A PUPIL OF THE TYPE-WRITING CLASS TO HIS CHERIE

dear Jim*

just to or 3 words two let U no that Im OK, and I also want two let U no that Im now halting good luck bekuse Im takin a korse in makin speeches for whin i git out-

i no it wont take long bekuse this clame that is idicathing me ses that im smart allready:

say jim U mite as well tell eva two try and forgit me cuse one of the guys in the same class with me tol me that if i made good i will have to git me a swell dame like this techer we got, and jim if eva decides to shoot herself dont stop her for i cant afford to lose this golden ho-ptunenty

you know jim i dont need any teacher but i go just to learn a few big words to use with my speeches, on how i won the war, some of the guys here git sore bekuse i always tell the viseters how i did it but you no me jim i always tell them that the alleys did help me a little.

well jim i geus i bether close now four i want to go down town and make some swell dame so that i wont have that on my mine whin i start out,

your truest frend
 anable?

p.s. tell eva that she wont have to send me back those stockings i gave her for the ingagemant bekuse i will by this swell dame a book on how to stay young for fifteen cints.

yours at ease
 anable"

LECTURES ON CITIZENSHIP

VI.

THE BALLOT—A WEAPON OF FREE MEN.

The dream of peace on earth is a dream of the spiritual man. Life is essentially a battle for survival which begins before we assume a human form, and ends with the grave. Man battles with the elements, with disease, and with men. Without battle both muscle and mind wither and we blow away as dust.

As animals we defy battle as the end of existence. We glorify the warrior, and we despise the conscientious objector who makes his cowardice behind real or assumed scruples. As spiritual beings we abhor all physical strife, and feel that battle with our fellow beings is unworthy of those who boast of being moulded in God's image. The lower side and the higher side of man thus draw us in opposite directions and we are confused.

Germany cried aloud "Force rules the world," and America cast back the challenge "Might is not right, but right is might," and with the mightiness of right we hurled two million lads across the seas to glorify the mightiness of righteousness. There was no real inconsistency in America's answer or her acts. Peace on earth was our dream, and we prepared to expend blood and treasure to force peace where the weapons of freemen had failed. We were willing to fight as beasts that we might live as humans. The ballot is the weapon of freedom, but we cast it aside to arm ourselves with the weapons of those whose apotheosis was war. In our victory we again dream of what we call peace, when all men fight not with their hands, but with their minds, with the ballot as their weapon.

To spiritual beings war is still glorious but it is not the physical warfare that the false philosophy of Germany defied. To us who dream of peace the contest of spiritual man seeking for truth must replace the contest of the animal man who rends and destroys to prove that he knows what is best for man. We who have peace shall arm ourselves with the ballot, the weapon of freemen, and only a defense of the privilege of fighting as spiritual beings can force us to take up the weapon of the lower man. If we must, if we are driven to it, we will again fight with the weapons of the lower man. There is no question that the ballot cannot decide—and decide correctly. Our dream of the League of Nations is a dream that by casting aside from the whole earth all weapons save the ballot we may justify our claim to be called a civilized world.

By this ballot we claim that wrongs can be corrected—that by its use the wisdom of the world can be employed in search for truth. The world would be a very happy place if the ballot were the only weapon of mankind. Is the dream of peace a dream that can be

realized? Yes. We know that it is possible, and it will happen when men learn to use wisely the great weapon of liberty,—the ballot. The ballot is the emblem of self-rule, and can only be used effectively by those who have learned to rule themselves. Two years ago I did not believe that men could be trusted to rule themselves, but I saw you men go over the top in France, and I see you at U.S.A. General Hospital No. 2, standing by the honor system—the very acid test of self-rule, and I have a supreme faith that the ballot is a weapon which you can be trusted to wield just as effectively as you used the Springfield and the '75."

THE BALLOT—A WEAPON

A weapon is an instrument of offense or defense. If you have a pistol in your hand, and I have a stick in mine, you possess an advantage over me. In the same way if a king has an army at his back, he has an advantage over all his subjects who may be unarmed and not organized.

We freemen of the New World have said that such advantages are unfair. We have shed our blood to prove our contention that equality of privilege among men must exist in the civilized world. We have military rule, we hate a tyrannical aristocracy, we hate class privilege, and in our hatred of these human things we have sought to find equality by arming all men with equal power. The ballot is the weapon we have selected. One vote for each person we believe to be the last word in justice. The will of the majority can alone be determined by this weapon—the ballot. The millionaire and the pauper have an equal opportunity with this weapon to make themselves heard and felt.

The ballot is the greatest prize ever possessed by human beings. Do people appreciate this great prize? Yes, a majority of people do but there are many people who forfeit their right to enjoy citizenship by selling their vote, and by voting without giving thought of what they are doing. You who prate of injustice, of bad government, and corrupt officials, see to it that you have voted wisely before you complain. You have the ballot, the weapon of spiritual beings, in your hands, and with it you can move the world if you so desire.

Battling with the ballot is civilized man's ideal warfare. If all fight fairly there will never be another battle with the weapons of the lower man. The ballot is the weapon of those who would rule themselves. The rifle is the weapon which must be used against those who cannot rule themselves.

EQUAL OPPORTUNITY

No honest man asks for more than an equal chance with his neighbor. This sentiment expresses concisely and clearly the entire plan of civilization. A man may use this opportunity as he sees fit, and he may use his energy in making money, and neglect the cultivation of his mind. Mankind has

many tastes and an unlimited chance to gratify them. If "A" seeks good foods and buys the best that the market affords, or if "B" seeks money and makes a goodly fortune, I have no quarrel with either of them. They used their equal chance with men to get their desires. I do not want either money or fine foods. I have other desires which I have sought to gratify, and neither "A" nor "B" have any right to feel jealous of my successes.

Another point: "C" has the same desires that I have, and he has acquired tremendous success and honor. "D" also has the same desires, and he has been a failure. I have no quarrel with either of them. "C" was brilliantly gifted by nature. "D" had no gifts at all. I feel sorry for "D" and regret that I cannot equal "C" in the attainment of my desires, but I cannot quarrel with nature, and if my opportunity has been equal with both "C" and "D," I cannot quarrel with the civilization that gave me my chance.

These illustrations are intended to convey the fact that opportunity means equal chances. It does not mean money, honor, or power. Equal opportunity is secured by careful use of civilized man's great weapon, the ballot. The moment man begins to use any other weapon opportunity no longer is enjoyed by all. Opportunity goes to those who have the strongest weapons.

The whole world longs for peace and equal opportunity for all men. The world will never realize these aims until men learn to use wisely the weapons of civilized beings—the ballot.

HENRY PAGE

NOT YET BUT SOON

Oh, when they took our beer away,
And likewise took our wine,
And said that evermore we'd stay
As dry as crusted brine,
We said: "On with the dance! Let's jazz
Our heels if not our brains.
Call out the bands and let them play
Their twirling, whirling strains!"

But all the sad ones listened in,
And said: "That awful noise
Is teeped in ecstasy and sin—
'Twill ruin girls and boys!"
And while we raved at bursting bombs,
And called our statesmen looms,
Dear Congress sat still half past eight
And censored dancing tunes!

Oh, when the world is clean and nice,
And ironed from end to end—
And scrubbed of every petty vice,
With nothing left to mend,
Oh, tie me to a reckless blimp
That tugs its moorings free,
And let me sail beyond the pale
Of human liberty!

—M. H. C.—Life.

MT. WASHINGTON TENNIS CLUB ENTERTAINS THIRTY McHENRY PATIENTS

Auto Ride and Real Maryland Chicken Dinner Feature Day's Outing.

Prominent among the many entertainments given during the past few weeks by the people of Baltimore for the patients of Fort McHenry, was the fine outing and dinner given last week by the Mount Washington Tennis Club at their spacious grounds located some twelve miles from the city.

More than thirty patients, representing a dozen wards of G. H. 2, were met at the gate by several large machines and were first afforded the opportunity of viewing the beautiful Maryland countryside, more glorious than ever in the first days of Autumn when early frosts have tinged the foliage with rich shades of gold and brown and red.

At the end of the ride, the party was taken to the club house of the Washington Tennis Club, where a real Maryland chicken dinner was served and which included, according to the reports from the doughboys present, "all the fixin's." There was plenty of provender for every one present, and one buddie wished that he had the abdominal advantages of a cow.

After the dinner, there was a short musical program featured by a series of impersonations by Mr. Herman Frank, who gained immediate favor with the guests by reason of a button worn in the lapel of his coat bearing three gold stripes, and a number of songs by Miss Nield.

Those who furnished machines for the party were Mr. Nield, Mr. Rueling, Mr. Schaeffer, Mrs. Kersey, Mr. Gilbert and Mr. Read. The refreshment was served by the Mesdames Patterson, Wehn, Schaeffer and Reed.

AT BALTIMORE THEATRES

ACADEMY—Week ending October 11—"An Innocent Idea," a satiristic farce by Martin Brown. Week ending October 18—"Fiddlers Three," a brand new musical comedy under the direction of John Cort and featuring Tavie Belge, late prima donna of the Royal Opera of Antwerp.

AUDITORIUM—Week ending October 11—"The Unknown Purple," a thrilling drama by Roland West. Week ending October 18—"The Little Blue Devil," Joe Weber's latest musical triumph.

FORDS—Week ending October 11—Margaret Anglin in "The Bronze Lady." Week ending October 18—David Belasco presents Francis Sarr in Knobloch's notable drama "Tiger, Tiger."

MARYLAND—Keith's supreme vaudeville.

PALACE—Dave Marion—"Snuffy."

GAYETY—Columbia Wheel Burlesque.

MOTION PICTURES—Rialto, North Ave. and Linden. Wilson, Baltimore Street between Holliday and Gay Streets. Strand, North Howard. Parkway, Park and North Avenues.

YOUR REGISTERED MAIL

WAR DEPARTMENT

Washington, September 8, 1919
Circular No. 416

Responsibility for Non-Delivery of Registered Mail

A person in the military service who receipts for the delivery of registered mail or express will be held personally responsible for such mail or express and until he can produce satisfactory evidence of delivery to some other person duly authorized to receive same. Such evidence should be in the form of a receipt from the person to whom the mail or express is transferred.

In case of loss of registered mail or express turned over by the Post Office Department or an express company to any person in the Military service authorized to receive such mail or express for delivery to the addressee, a board of three officers will be convened by the post or camp commander to fix the responsibility for such loss. The person found to be responsible will be called upon to make good the loss and, if still in the military service, may be brought to trial by court-martial for any neglect of duty or criminality which may be involved. In case the responsible person has left the service, a demand for reimbursement will be sent him, enclosed in a letter to the postmaster at his last known address. The postmaster will be requested to personally interview the responsible person, if possible, and urge him to make reimbursement. Should this procedure fail to bring satisfactory results all papers in the case will be transmitted to the Adjutant General of the Army for the action of the Secretary of War.

There is no authority for reimbursing the loser of registered mail or express from a company or exchange fund belonging to the organization to which the person found to be responsible for such loss belongs.

(311.17, A.G.O.)

By order of the Secretary of War:
PEYTON C. MARCH,
General, Chief of Staff.

A FAITHFUL NURSE LEAVES

Miss Metta Gould, who entered the service at Fort McHenry June 12, 1918, and during this time with the exception of a few months she has been charge nurse of Ward 18. When some of us feel like complaining about what we've done, let's stop and think of this young lady spending almost a year's time in an isolation ward, when at the end of a month's service she could have transferred to another ward. It only shows the unselfish spirit that is practiced by so many on this Post.

Miss Gould will spend a few weeks with a sister in Washington, D. C. before returning to her home town in Illinois to resume private nursing.

THE WARBLER

LOVE

Love is a hereditary disease; none of us are immune, rich men, poor men and even second loots get it at some time in life. There's no telling just when the feeling of the passion tender is coming over you. You may get your first case of fluttering heart while in the second term at high school, your mother will perhaps detect the symptoms in your actions soon after you don your first pair of pants, or you may grow to man's estate and almost beyond the draft age before you get a touch of the fever, but some time in your life you're going to miss a meal because of the blessed feeling of the heart!

There's nothing more amusing than to watch the actions of a self-confessed woman hater when he falls under the spell of a charming miss with a mischievous pair of eyes. We knew a fellow who boasted that he was inoculated against the magic affliction, but one night we missed him at the stud poker table and his chair has been vacant ever since! He lost all interest in everything but her; he forgot the name of the home team's star pitcher; he wasn't the least bit interested in the politics of the district's candidate for legislature, after he found out that the candidate didn't object to lovers strolling under the moon. He contracted love in the acute form and was doomed!

Poets say that in the spring a young man's fancy turns to love; but their dope is all upset; you can fall in love in gray old December as easily as you can in the springy May.

When the disease first assails a man his haberdashers bill takes a staggering jump upward and his expenditures at the village candy shop grow as large as a Republican pork barrel appropriation. He makes the Prodigal Son look like a piker! Love at first sight is fatal, its deadlier than walking under an artillery barrage. Love at first sight and marriage at the second glance almost always ends in alimony.

Then we have men that develop a case of chronic love, like Henry the VIII, he caught the disease early in life and had many relapses. Old Marc Antony was doing pretty well until he fell under the spell of the wonderful Cleopatra.

Love comes on unexpected; you may be walking down Baltimore Street with your mind on the probable batteries in the last game of the World's Series, love far remote, and you pass a pretty blossom and you're done!

There, little "gin mill,"
Don't you cry;
You'll be a curio shop
By and by.

Continued from page 4

place of the Army and Navy League. The League in 1918 was composed of practically the same number of teams as this season, but the strength of the nines was much less than during the past season. However, the locals battled every inch of the way and were nosed out for the bunting by a narrow margin.

At the close of the season the team as well as the whole Post was saddened by the death of Bender, who succumbed during the epidemic of influenza. Following Bender's death, Eddie Fallon, the jolly backstop of the team, was unanimously elected as the new pilot. However, at the beginning of the past season, Fallon's duties in the Receiving Ward were so pressing that he was forced to resign and Jones, the elongated short stop, was appointed to succeed him.

The League this year was composed of six clubs, namely: Fort McHenry, Fort Howard, Reina Mercedes Training Ship of Annapolis, Camp Holabird, U. S. General Hospital No. 7, Evergreen, and Aberdeen Proving Grounds. Of the remaining teams, Fort Howard and General No. 7 were perhaps the strongest contenders for the honor that has been won by the locals.

This year it was a far different story. Starting at a mile-a-minute clip, the Fort McHenry nine swept aside all competition and lost only one league contest, that being with Fort Howard. It was during the return trip from the game with the Coast Artillerymen that the ambulance bearing the squad and a few rooters collided with a beer truck on Pratt Street and the accident resulted in the serious injury of Oisenbacher and O'Brien.

This was a great handicap but substitutes stemmed the tide until two regulars resumed their places. Forty games were played by the team during the season and but twelve were lost. Eleven of these defeats were not regular league contests, Fort Howard being the only league contender to hand the locals the short end.

The winner of the Army and Navy League being named as a contender in the series for the Amateur Championship of the state, Fort McHenry has entered the important fray with renewed ardor and while they have suffered one defeat at the hands of the Newark Shoe Company by the close score of 2 to 1 they hope to stage a come back in the games Saturday and Sunday.

Arrangements have been made to allow a large number of rooters accompany the team to the games Saturday and Sunday and it is hoped that the local followers of the sport will turn out in large numbers to support the team that has so worthily represented them on the diamond this season.

STATISTICS SHOW 90,000 MEN REMAIN ELECTRIC SCOREBOARD MANIFESTS GREAT TALENT AMONG POST'S BASEBALL FANS

Public Reminded that the Last Man as Deserving of Re-employment as the Last.

The Office of the Assistant to the Secretary of War, Service and Information Branch, in a statement made public today calls attention to the fact that there are over 90,000 officers and men still in the Army to be discharged between this date and October 31, 1919, who will have to be absorbed in civil life. The statement is as follows:

"The Operations Division of the General Staff has furnished statistics which show that the total number of men in the Army on September 29, 1919, was 352,495. The maximum estimate of the strength of the Army on October 31, 1919, is given as 252,906, leaving 79,589 men to be discharged by that date.

"On September 16, 1919, it is shown that there were 31,525 commissioned officers in active service, 9,146 of whom are regulars and 22,379 temporary. Inasmuch as recent legislation enacted by Congress stipulates that the total commissioned strength of the Army shall at no time during the fiscal year 1920 exceed 18,000 it is obviously necessary that 13,525 of these emergency officers be returned to civil life by October 31, 1919.

"This means that it will be necessary for over 90,000 individuals to find employment in civil life. When Colonel Arthur Woods, formerly assistant to the Secretary of War and in charge of soldier employment, left the War Department he stated that a careful study of reports and available statistics showed that about 80 per cent of men released from service were taken back to their old jobs or better ones by their former employers. This being true it is anticipated that this office will have another 20,000 men added to these now on its lists as needing employment. Among these men, especially the officers, will be found executives and technically trained men of all the professions and trades. Because of their previous training and long experience gained in the Army, these soldiers are among the best to be discharged.

"The attention of the public is invited not because the soldier is being forgotten when the uniform is disappearing from the public eye, but because the impression must not go out that every discharged service man has a satisfactory job. These men who are now being released have been held for the convenience of the Government and many have been working day and night in order that their more fortunate comrades might be discharged and returned to civil pursuits.

Enthusiasm Rises to Fever Pitch at World's Series Games in Recreation Hall.

Nine hundred or so odd miles are nothing to the baseball fans of Fort McHenry. We are saying this without the least fear of contradiction and also come through with the statement that this post has the greatest little collection of dyed-in-the-wool rooters that ever spilled peanut shells down the back of the man in front of them.

During one of the games between the victorious Reds and the pepless Sox, a captain of one of the large steamers anchored off Fort McHenry, was seen to run hurriedly to the rail and peer anxiously in the general direction of the Recreation Hall.

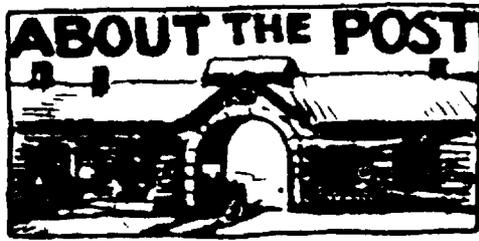
"What, ho, mate?" piped the brave captain to a coal passer standing at his elbow, "there must be a murder in yonder palace," (by palace is meant the same Recreation Hall). Whereupon, the begrimed one smiled and showed every one of his molars and saith: "Oh, captain, say not so. 'Tis but the rooters of the army hospital watching the electric score board."

You can't blame the jolly tar for being mistaken in the bedlam that issued forth from the portals of the hall. It was a cross between a horse sale and a race riot, and in comparison the little affair at Omaha would have sounded like a deaf mutes convention.

However, while the rooters are being described collectively special mention should be made of Royal Rooter Sanderson. A staunch supporter of a losing team, he sat in the same seat (or most of the time he was in the vicinity of the same seat) and rooted and yowled and yipped and in general raised such a rumpus that the rest of the noise died a perfectly natural death.

He was THE BIG NOISE and after Thursday's game he had about as much pep as a glass of 2.75. But he rooted and his efforts made the electric score board a bright and shining spot.

In conclusion, great credit should be given to the crew who manipulated the lights of the score board. It was a hot place back of the big canvas but the men were on hand every day. The operator (he eats in the mess hall now) was also right there, with the quick ear. It was one of the biggest things ever put over in the line of sport in the history of the post and the grateful thanks of every man of the hospital is extended to those who made the venture possible.



ANOTHER CLASS OPENED

Are any of the new buddies who came to this hospital yesterday desirous of learning to drive a car. The class started Tuesday in the Automobile School by Lieutenant Christopher can take care of several more learners on the Dodge, Ford and Hudson Super-Six Cars. Boys there are chances to learn something in other shops too.

SUNDAY NIGHT

The talk which Chaplain Levesque gave us Sunday night was one of those straight-from-the-shoulder kind that makes a fellow take an inventory of himself.

William Chesney one of the boys who was discharged a few months ago from this Post is reported to be seriously ill in the hospital at Fountain Springs, Pa. Bill was one of the boys who came here from Camp Meade a year ago and was very popular with all the boys. We all hope for a rapid recovery.

It is often remarked that people who have a great desire for work will live but a short life. According to that theory a lot of us will live to a grand old age.

DENTAL INFIRMARY

Capt. L. A. Gould, who was with the A.E.F. at Tours, France is the latest addition to Lt.-Col. Miller's staff in the Dental Infirmary.

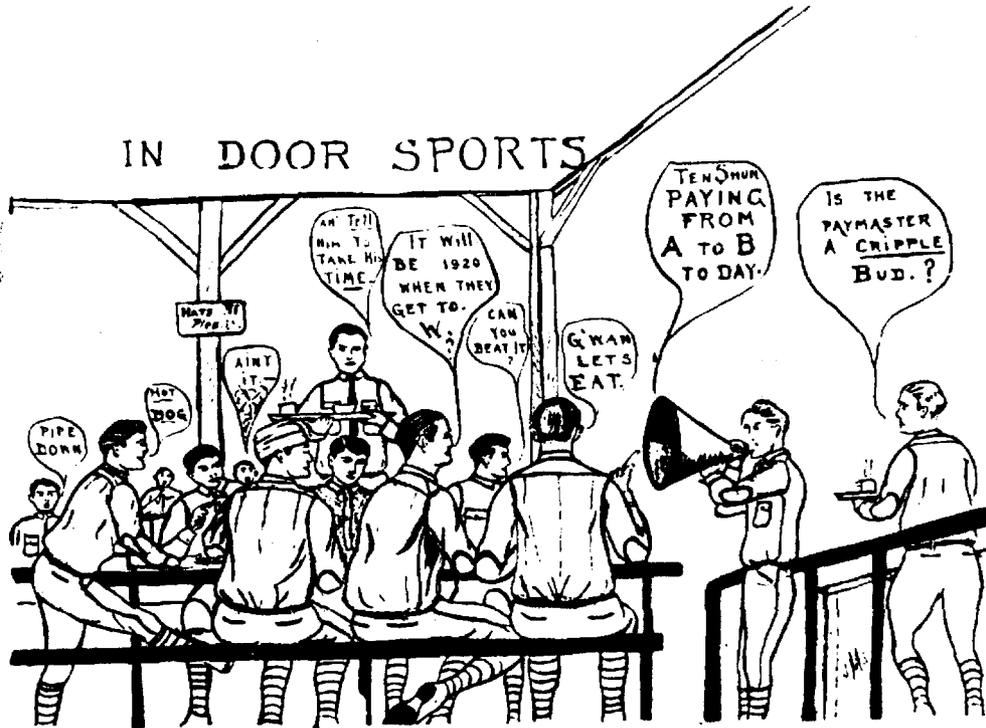
TWO MILLERS SHY

Sgt. A. Miller, (Red) is getting out of the service and is promenading the corridors in a nifty "civie" suit. He is going to spend a short vacation at his home in New York City and will return to Baltimore to finish studies there. The boys will miss Red's cheery smile and musical voice and hope to hear him soon again at the Post.

Sgt. Clarence E. Miller leaves the service today and goes back to his home in Philadelphia to enter the U. of P.

May the gods grind happily for them thro' successful lives.

Smile and the Post smiles with you—kick and you kick alone.



AT THE DENTAL INFIRMARY

Patient (to dentist who is fitting him with a lower plate)—“Major, when I get the new teeth will I be able to chew plug tobacco?”

Major—“Yes, you’ll be able to chew tobacco without any difficulty.”

Patient—“Gee! I’m glad, cause it always made me sick before.”

THE SERVICE STAR LEGION ENTERTAINS FIFTY PATIENTS THURSDAY

An Excursion to Annapolis Was a Feature of the Day’s Outing

Fifty patients of Fort McHenry were the guests Thursday of the delegates to the National Convention of the War Mothers of America, now the Service Star Legion. The party left the Fort early in the morning and were taken to the wharf where they boarded one of the large bay excursion steamers for a trip to Annapolis. Needless to state, being the guests of an organization composed of the mothers of the men who have served in the forces of the United States, everything was done to show the local doughboy patients a good time.

There were eats galore both on the trip to the Naval Academy and the return journey. The delegations from the various states made provision to care for a certain number of men and in this way each group assigned to the states was treated as a native son. A stop was made at the private wharf of the Naval Academy, an unusual privilege seldom accorded and a complete inspection made of the training school for America’s future admirals, as well as visits to other points of interest of the historic city. The steamer returned to the city in time for the delegates to attend a session of the Legion at the Emerson Hotel Thursday evening and it may be difficult for those of the patients who enjoyed the outing to once more accustom themselves to the routine of hospital life.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES

Roman Catholic

Chaplain - - - - - P. H. Levesque
Sunday in the Chapel
7 and 9 A.M. Mass

Mass at 6 A. M. on all Holy Days, and on First Friday of each month
Confession on the day preceding Mass
7 to 8 P. M.—in the Chapel

Protestant

Senior Chaplain - - - - - P. O. Wilcox
Chaplain - - - - - F. M. McCoy
Sunday morning in the Chapel

10:30 A. M. - - - - - Holy Communion
11:00 A. M. - - - - - Morning Worship

In the Recreation Hall

7:30 P.M.—Friday, Week Night Service

In Red Cross House

7:30 P.M.—Sunday - Evening Services

Jewish

7 P. M.—Friday Evening, Service at the Jewish Welfare Board Hut.