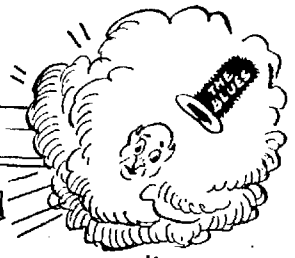


THE TROUBLE BUSTER



ABOUT THE POST

The post barber shop has recently moved into commodious, light and airy quarters on the second floor of the canteen building. It is nicely fitted with three new chairs, two wash bowls and several sporty mirrors. It cost the canteen several hundred dollars to establish the new shop.

Private Frank Carmean is head barber. He is ably assisted by Joseph Firezzetti and Vito DeLeonardi. Joe Prebezewski presides over the shoe shining department. Call and get acquainted with all of them.

A fine Lippincott sanitary soda fountain is being installed in the canteen for the purpose of helping the wealthy private get rid of his surplus cash. It is equipped with porcelain pumps and tanks and has a continuous electric carbonator.

We have just received a card from Sgt. E. S. Hartshorn, who was recently S. C. D'd from the service. He writes in part, "Just finished a couple of cool ones with white collars. Can't get used to civilian life!"

Our telegraph office is now in operation at the headquarters of the Officer of the Day. It is in charge of Pvt. E. M. Clark, graduate of the Fort McHenry School of Telegraphy. Hours are from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

General Hospital No. 2 trimmed General Hospital No. 7 at baseball last Saturday to the tune of 4 to 1. The game took place on the Charles St. Ave. grounds.

Benda, the Fort McHenry twirler, won his own game in the sixth with a long wallop to the left garden, scoring two runs. He was injured in the sixth and was relieved by Johnsonbaugh, who pitched steadily and held the boys of No. 7 without a score for the rest of the game.

The winning aggregation consisted of Brusack, 1b; Perry, 3b; Laplanche, cf; Gray, rf; Armstrong, c; Brooks, ss; Jeffries, 2b; Earl and StJohn, lf; Benda and Johnsonbaugh, p.

Sergeant John R. Hallam and Privates J. Benjamin Brady, Carmen Scala and Vincent Sisti of Base Hospital No. 48 are receiving the congratulations of their many friends upon their recent marriages. May they and their brides enjoy long life and happiness.

The shoe shop is now prepared to do work for officers, nurses and enlisted men. Its services are furnished free to enlisted men and patients thru the Q. M., who will give a repair order to men who are on their uppers. Other customers of the shop are served at the following prices.

Half soles, sewed.....	75
Half soles, nailed.....	60
Full soles, sewed.....	1.00
Full soles, sewed.....	90
Rubber heels.....	35
Leather heels.....	20
Patches.....	05

Last Sunday morning chapel service was conducted by Rabbi Rosenau of the Eutaw Place Temple. Rev. James F. Powers of the Olive Branch United Evangelical Church preached in the evening.

Utility and ornament are combined in the person of a sleek donkey, recently arrived on the post. He plays with the children and helps cut the lawns in front of the officers' quarters.

Since last we went to press Major Herring has appeared sporting gold leaves on his shoulders, and we notice that Captain Cole is now wearing two bars. Congratulations! We like to have the worth of our officers recognized by those in authority.

Private Ledwell and his corps of assistants have been doing considerable auto reconstruction of late. As raw material they were given three dilapidated cars which had to be towed out from the junkyard. They transformed a Buick truck into a five passenger touring car, with new tires, engine, and a rebuilt magneto. It now looks like a new one and those who have ridden in it say that it can go like The Old One. A Little Giant and a Rush car have also been completely rebuilt. The fleet now looks very aristocratic. It is proving most useful in the service of the post.

Major Herring has now moved with his patients to the new psychiatric building which is fully equipped with all the appliances which are of use in treating mental cases.

Three old cannon have been mounted near the Administration Building on neat concrete pedestals. Between them on the lawn appear the words U. S. A. General Hospital No. 2, in raised concrete letters. The effect of the whole is very pleasing.

MEMORIAL DAY CELEBRATION

The Memorial Day celebration at Fort McHenry took place on the drill field at 1:45 p. m.

After the entire assembly had sung the Star Spangled Banner, Chaplain Wilcox read the telegram of the Adjutant General on the subject of Memorial Day. He then offered prayer.

The rest of the afternoon was devoted to athletic sports. The several contests resulted as follows:

50 yard dash—Supple, Lenhardt, Hartson.
Quarter mile run—Phillips, Supple, Lenhardt.
Tent pitching race—Dietz and Ward, Hartson and Oberauter.

Tug of war, Unit 48 vs Unit 2—Won by Unit 2.

Running High Jump—Morrow, Wood, Willis.

Baseball throw—Benda, Reynolds.

Stretcher race—Won by team consisting of Willis, Pughe, Matt and Barrett.

The officials were, Referee, Lieut. Cawthon; Clerk of Course, Lieut. Montgomery; Scorer, Capt. Shields; Starter, Major Chatard; Judges Capt. Bowers, Lieut. Parsons and Lieut. Wallace.

General Hospital No. 2 played the Q. M. Corps of the F. G. at Latrobe Park at 3:30 p. m. and defeated them 12—2, in a batting bee. They proved an easy prey for the No. 2 boys. Benda pitched a great game allowing but 1 hit and striking out 12 men in 7 innings.

In the evening the stars from the Maryland Theatre gave us their weekly entertainment. The Misses Brown, Mr. Wright and Miss Deitrich, and the Misses Trix were all applauded to the echo by their enthusiastic audience for their singing and playing.

At a special meeting in the Chapel last evening prizes were awarded to the winners of the contests on the afternoon of Memorial Day. The Chapel was packed to the door. Lieut. Wilcox was happily surprised. He didn't know that the compulsory attendance of Unit 48 accounted for the crowd.

The meeting opened with the singing of The Star Spangled Banner. The chaplain made a short address and then distributed the prizes, wrist watches, fountain pens and cigarettes for the winning team in the tug of war.

SERGT. LEARY SINGS

Sergeant Walter Leary gave a concert assisted by Miss Geraldine Edgar, at Lehmann's Hall last night. The proceeds of the entertainment are for the benefit of the South Baltimore Chapter of the Red Cross, to be used for returned wounded men at Fort McHenry.

THE TROUBLE BUSTER

Published weekly, or whenever news is abundant and the printers are not on furlough or A. W. O. L.

Saturday, June 1, 1918

Edited and printed by patients and enlisted men at U. S. A. General Hospital No. 2. News items of Fort McHenry, soldier jokes and stories of overseas experiences are solicited.

Address communications to THE TROUBLE BUSTER, U. S. A. Gen. Hospital No. 2, Fort McHenry, Md.

DETACHMENTS ON DUTY AT FORT MCHENRY

Medical Detachment, U. S. A. General Hospital No. 2

Medical Detachment, Base Hospital No. 48

Detachment, Quartermaster Corps



A MEMORIAL DAY TOAST

Here's to the grey of the sun-kissed south
As they meet on the fields of France,
May the spirit of Lee be with them all
As the sons of the south advance.

Here's to the blue of the wind-tossed north
As they meet on the fields of France,
May the spirit of Grant be with them all
As the sons of the north advance.

Here's to the blue and the gray as one
As they meet on the fields of France,
May the spirit of God be with them all
As the sons of the flag advance.

DO YOU WANT A WARRANT?

Isn't it strange that some soldiers who will cheerfully lay down their lives for their country will growl and run away when they are detailed to do some necessary but unpleasant bit of fatigue? Their sole aim in life seems to be to avoid responsibility. They have never learned one of the simplest lessons of all history, that the man who is to be advanced is the man who is fit to lead.

This lesson is wonderfully taught in a little essay by Elbert Hubbard, "A Message to Garcia." It is the story of a man who was given a difficult and dangerous mission. Without a word of how or why, he did it. The story ends, "My heart goes out to the man who does his work when the 'boss' is away, as well as when he is at home. And the man who, when given a letter for Garcia, quietly takes the missive, without asking any idiotic questions, and with no lurking intention of chucking it into the nearest sewer, or of doing aught else but deliver it, never gets 'laid off', nor has to go on a strike for higher wages. Civilization is one long, anxious search for just such individuals. Anything such a man asks shall be granted; his kind are so rare that no employer can afford to let him go. He is wanted

in every city, town and village—in every office, shop, store and factory. The world cries out for such; he is needed badly—the man who can carry a message to Garcia."

The Army is just like the rest of the world in this respect. Our officers are constantly on the watch for men good enough to be kicked up-stairs. And the man whose worth requires a microscope for its detection is not the man picked for promotion.

THE EDUCATIONAL OFFICE

The Educational Office at Fort McHenry exists for a threefold purpose. The first is to keep convalescent soldiers usefully and happily employed. This is necessary because the physical recovery of a sick man is hastened when he is happy, and happiness depends largely upon agreeable employment. The second purpose of education in the hospital is to keep the patient from becoming hospitalized, that is, from acquiring habits of laziness, which every man knows are appallingly easy to acquire in the army. The third object is so to train men that they will return to duty or to civil life more useful and intelligent citizens than when they left it.

The machinery, call it red tape if you will, which is necessary in carrying on this work is distinctly interesting. Every night there is brought to the Educational Office a copy of the admission sheet of patients who have arrived at the hospital in the course of the day. The names, wards, rank and military organization of these newcomers, with the exception of officers and a few others, are immediately copied on the Vocational and Social Survey Form. The forms are then turned over to the surveying officer.

In the morning all patients are confined to their wards till they have been visited by their ward surgeon. Meanwhile the surveying officer, usually a "non-com." attached to the Educational Office, makes the rounds of the wards. He asks a number of personal questions of the patients, the importance of which may well be explained. Of prime importance is the question, "Will the patient's disability interfere with his following his former occupation?" In ninety per cent of the cases it will not, hence the convalescent can well be assigned to his own occupation, if it is carried on about the post. If it is not, he can undertake some study which will help him in it. Carpenters and painters can well be employed at their own trades, farmers can take a course in soils or poultry to advantage.

If the patient cannot return to his old occupation, it is necessary to know the answer to another inquiry, "Principle occupations at which man has worked, length of service, weekly wage in each." This often gives a clue as to the line of work in which a patient should engage. If none is given, the inclination of the patient and the judgment of the vocational officer have to be called into play. The education of the patient is of course an important factor in determining his fitness for entering the occupation of his choice. In this connection, too, physical characteristics and mental traits such as sociability, cheerfulness and ambition have to be taken into consideration.

When the "non-com." has finished his part of the survey he turns the form over to the medical officer,

who records the patient's diagnosis. Then, in consultation with the vocational officer, he is ready to interview the patient and make a recommendation regarding his work while convalescent.

Daily reports of the men in each ward who are able to work are made by the ward surgeon to the vocational officer, and these men are then assigned to appropriate forms of work or study. A record of their daily achievements is kept in the Educational Office, and a report is made to the ward surgeon, so that every man can be sure that his case receives the constant attention of both medical and vocational officers.

This is a long and weary process for all concerned, but that it pays is shown by the results already obtained in our shops and recorded weekly in the pages of THE TROUBLE BUSTER.

FOR THE HONOR OF THE ARMY

One of the finest characteristics of the returned American soldier is his manly independence. He stands in striking contrast to veterans of other wars in other countries, who have too frequently rested on their laurels after returning from the field. Believing that the country owed them a living, they often assumed the whining attitude of the beggar. In old soldiers' homes they whittled out useless toys and sold them for many times their value. In public places they forced their services as guides upon unwilling visitors. By their general assumption that because they had once served their country they should always be given special favors without regard to their personal merit, they caused the name of "old soldier" to be a byword and a term of contempt.

To-day the choice of good or evil reputation is before the returned American soldier. A great responsibility rests upon the men who have already come back to this country from overseas. The attitude taken by the American people toward the returning boys in khaki and toward ex-soldiers after the war will be determined largely by what they do now.

Note how easily public opinion can be moulded. One soldier who spoke at a recent Red Cross meeting discovered that a collection had quietly been taken up for his benefit. Twenty five dollars looked big to him, but like the real soldier that he was he thanked the people, explained that Uncle Sam was paying him, and asked that the collection be turned over to the Red Cross. The storm of applause which swept over the audience when he finished speaking showed how completely he had won the hearts of a group of people who were proud of the boys in khaki, and who would long be prejudiced in their favor.

Beside such conduct how mean seems that of the soldier who greedily accepts cigarettes from visitors when he already has a large supply, who passes himself off as a hero when he has never left the United States, and who tells sad tales of his wounds and his lack of comforts in order that he may wring pity, and gifts, from his visitors! Ye gods! Would Nathan Hale in the hospital have done that? Or Paul Revere? Phil Sheridan or Stonewall Jackson? The question brings a smile to the lips. American heroes are not self-advertised.

These are fiery days in which we are living now.

Personal glory, personal comfort, material gain, these are very little things at a time when the fate of the world trembles in the balance. Let us all be worthy of the heroes who have handed down to us the glorious reputation of the soldier of Uncle Sam. Let us not be like little children, quarreling for a little stick of candy, a ribbon, or the front seat on the grandstand. Let us acquit ourselves like men.

WHY 48 CAN'T KEEP STEP

McLean at the head of the unit.
ONE TWO THREE FOUR

McBride, almost anywhere at all.
TWO THREE FOUR ONE

Hallam, in the rear.
ONE TWO THREE FOUR

ANOTHER SHIP

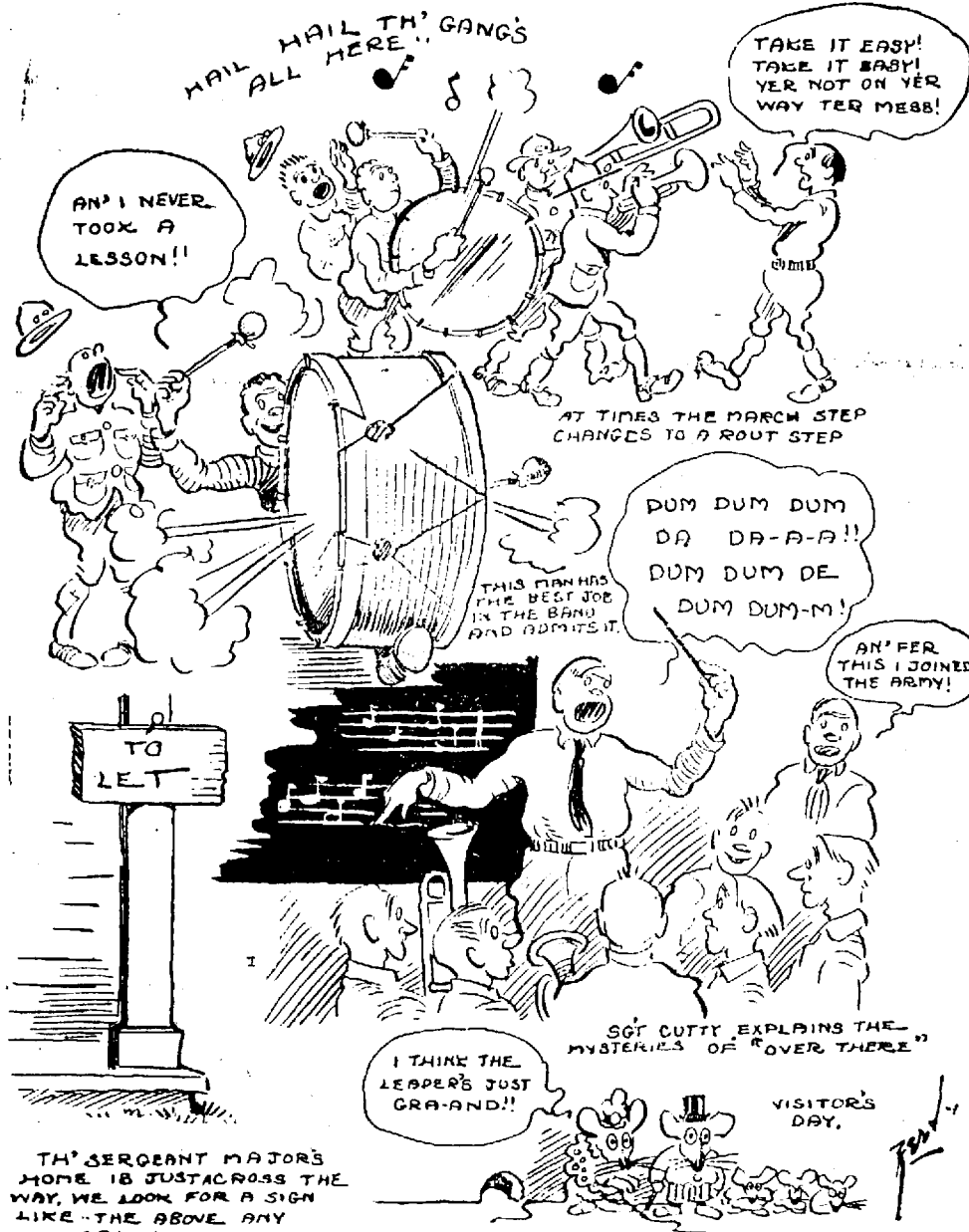
Another nail was driven in the Kaiser's coffin last Thursday morning. The North Pole, a steel refrigerator ship with a dead weight capacity of 6,200 tons, was launched at the yards of the Baltimore Dry Dock and Shipbuilding Company, adjacent to Fort McHenry. She is 353 feet long over all, has 49 feet beam and 28 feet 6 inches depth of hold.

It is only a few weeks ago that the keel of the North Pole was laid. Since that time men have been working on her day and night. It will not take long to install her boilers and machinery. She is to be equipped with 1800 horse power Westinghouse electrically geared turbine engines, and will make 11 1-2 knots per hour.

The Adjutant tells us that he has recently had several applications from new men for butter checks, O. D. umbrellas and night gowns!

THE KAISER AND SATAN

The Kaiser called the Devil up
On the telephone one day,
The girl at central listened
To all they had to say.
"Hello," she heard the Kaiser's voice,
"Is old man Satan home?
Just tell him it is Kaiser Bill
That wants him on the phone".
The Devil said "Hello", to Bill,
And Bill said, "How are you?
I'm running here a hell on earth,
So tell me what to do."
"What can I do?" the Devil said,
"My dear old Kaiser Bill,
If there's a thing that I can do,
To help you, sure I will".
The Kaiser said "Now listen,
And I will try to tell
The way that I am running
On earth a modern Hell.
"I've saved up for this many years,
I've started out to kill,
That it will be a modern job
You leave to Kaiser Bill.
"My army went through Belgium
Shooting women and children down,
We tore up all her country
And blew up all her towns.
"My zepps dropped bombs on cities,
Killing both old and young
And those the zeppelins didn't get
Were taken out and hung.
"I started out for Paris
With dirty, poisonous gas,
The Belgians, darn them, stopped us,
And wouldn't let us pass.
"My submarines are devils
Why, you should see them fight,
They go sneaking underneath the sea
And sink a ship on sight.
"I was running things to suit me
Till a year or so ago,
Then a man named Woodrow Wilson
Wrote me to go more slow.
"He said to me, 'Dear William,
We don't want to make you blue,
And if you do not stop it
You'll have to fight us, too.'
"I did not listen to him
And he's coming after me.
With a million Yankee soldiers
From their homes across the sea.
Now, that's why I called you, Satan,
For I want advice from you.
I knew that you would tell me
Just what I ought to do."
"My dear old Kaiser William,
There's not much for me to tell,
For the Yanks will make it hotter
Than I can for you in hell.
"I've been a mean old devil
But not half as mean as you,
So the minute that you get here
I will give my job to you.
"I'll be ready for your coming
And I'll keep the fires bright
And I'll have your room all ready
When the Yanks begin to fight.
"For the boys in blue will get you
I have nothing more to tell,
Hang up the phone and get your hat
And meet me here in Hell!"



OUR BAND

Sergeant Major B

GEN. NO. 2 GIVES DANCE

A most delightful dance was tendered their friends by the men of General Hospital No. 2 on Friday evening at the Hotel Southern. The men of No. 48 and their friends were special guests.

Thru the courtesy of Mr. F. M. Bergman, manager of the Southern, the use of the ball room was given to the soldiers. Many of the arrangements were made by Mrs. William K. Tubman, and we are indebted to her for the favors of the evening.

A number of Baltimore belles were present by invitation of Mrs. Tubman, as partners of the boys who were without acquaintances in Baltimore. The patronesses were Mrs. William K. Tubman, Mrs. George W. Hyde, Mrs. F. M. Bergman, Mrs. R. F. Watson, Mrs. F. J. Middleton and Mrs. Reeves.

Music was furnished by the orchestra of the Montclair Shop of the Baltimore and Ohio R. R.

At the intermission there was a brief entertainment consisting of singing by Mrs. Tubman and Private Sacco, a piano solo by Private Sisti and a dance by Private Overholtz.

The committee in charge was composed of Lt. Wallace, Sgt. Randall and Privates Waggner and Sheiman. To them and to the friends who helped make the dance a splendid success is due the thanks of all the boys of Fort McHenry.

CHAPLAIN HELD UP BY M. P.!

Lieut. Wilcox has just returned to the post from a brief visit to his home in northern New York. Thru the courtesy of Mr. J. B. Braun, of Baltimore, who frequently takes convalescent patients to ride in his car, and who timed a business trip to suit the chaplain's convenience, he enjoyed an auto trip to New York and back.

On the way north Camp Dix was visited. Lieut. Wilcox says that he had no difficulty in entering the post, but he had considerable in getting out. Four times the car was held up by military police, and once the Officer of the Day curtly reminded the Chaplain of the order that no one can leave Camp Dix without a pass. Private Bender, who was a member of the party, had visions of spending the night in the guard house, but fortunately the party finally succeeded in escaping!

General Hospital No. 9 at Lakewood was next visited. There the Chaplain saw Pvt. Thompson, who was practically well; Corpl. Perill, who was so far recovered from his appendicitis as to be attacking a huge piece of shortcake; Pvt. Sloat, who was walking about comfortably; and Privates Albert and Arthur, all of whom are graduates of Fort McHenry.

While at home Lieut. Wilcox addressed three patriotic meetings in thirty hours. And yet he says he had the finest time of his life!

A splendid concert was given the post last Sunday afternoon by the band of the Baltimore Dry Dock Shipbuilding Co. It is to be hoped that these concerts will be frequently repeated thruout the summer.

A TALE OF TWO GIFTS

Some days ago Mrs. J. F. Sipple, Regent of the Baltimore Chapter of the D. A. R. asked Colonel Purnell what the chapter could do to serve the post. "Get us a pool table", was the reply.

Mrs. Sipple immediately inserted an advertisement in a newspaper, stating that the D. A. R. would be glad to receive a table for the boys at Fort McHenry. The paper had not been off the press many hours when Mr. Louis Solomon telephoned her that he would be glad to furnish the desired table. It was brought to the fort next day.

Hardly had it been installed when Mr. S. J. Morton sent word thru Mrs. W. F. Rogers that he had a table for the post. Mrs. Rogers interviewed Col. Purnell to find out if he would accept a second table. "I'll take a dozen if you can get them," he answered.

The second table is now in the recreation room and the D. A. R. is hunting for the other ten.

Our thanks are due to Mrs. Sipple and Mrs. Rogers, to the D. A. R., and especially to Mr. Solomon and Mr. Morton for their interest in Fort McHenry.

ABOUT THE POST

A new Hamilton piano has just been received by the Y. M. C. A. and will be installed in the recreation room in the canteen building.

A number of our popular officers have recently been transferred from the post, Majors Herrick and Ruth are to go to the Philippine Islands. We regret their departure and wish them success in their new posts.

In anticipation of the expected departure of the men of 48, new men are being broken in to the educational work of the post. Privates Moskowitz and Yoder, graduates of New York University and Manchester College, are to take charge of the commercial subjects which are being taught to patients.

Lieut. Col. Herbert is the last of our officers to receive promotion. We rejoice with the men of 48 in this honor which has been conferred upon their commanding officer.

"Captain Shields" is not an easy thing to say, for those of us who have long been accustomed to say lieutenant, but we are all glad that we can say it. Congratulations, Captain Shields!

Unit 48 has just received eleven new men, transferred from U. S. A. General Hospital No. 1, New York City. Try to make them feel at home, boys. Remember how we felt lost when we first came to Fort McHenry.

Sergt. Clark and Privates Baldwin, Grose and Wagoner took a trip to Hagerstown on Memorial Day to speak at a meeting held in behalf of the war savings stamps.

OUR NEW LUNCH ROOM

The men at Fort McHenry will be glad to learn that the much heralded lunch-room is rapidly nearing completion. When finished, it will be an up-to-the-minute cafeteria with counter and tables having an approximate seating capacity of thirty-five persons. The interior decorations, we have been informed, while not elaborate, may be favorably compared with other eating palaces having for their primary object simplicity.

The purpose of this new lunch-room is to provide light meals for the men, such as sandwiches, milk, pies and other dainty delectable food dear to the epicurian taste of the soldier boys. Be it said here that it is not intended to run in competition with the regular mess hall. Everyone has at times felt unable because of a lack of appetite to do justice to the substantial "chow" set before him, and may consequently have gone hungry. The Post Exchange lunch-room will cater particularly to this class of patrons. Then again, it may occasionally happen that a fellow is "out of luck" and missed his mess (through no fault of his own, of course,) when a sandwich or two will help to take the edge off his hunger until the next mess call.

The prevailing prices will be as low as is consistent with a business-like management and the successful operation of this enterprise. The Post Exchange incurred unusually heavy expenses in making extensive alterations and renovations to the barber and tailor shops, besides erecting a soda fountain which, by the way, will be in operation within a few days. It is the Commanding Officer's wish that, as soon as these expenses had been met a general reduction of prices be made at the Post Exchange, thereby making it possible for men to receive appreciably greater values than they can get at the retail stores in the city.

For the benefit of the newcomers and others who are not informed it may be stated that the Post Exchange is operated solely for the convenience and comfort of the enlisted men and officers at Fort McHenry. It is not a private enterprise, neither do the profits go to the government. All excess earnings after expenses had been deducted are used towards the maintenance of the Recreation Center and the Mess Room. The Auditing Committee, composed of Captains Harris, Bowers and Heaton, makes a monthly audit of the accounts and the results are posted on the bulletin board in the hall of the Y. M. C. A. Building.

Like everything else the Post Exchange has not reached the pinnacle of perfection, there is always room for improvement. If you have any helpful suggestions or constructive criticisms to make send them in to Capt. Bowers. He is always ready to receive advice from the personnel of the post along these lines.

UNCLASSIFIED ADS

LOST: A valuable dog. Return to Sgt. McIntyre and receive reward.

WANTED: A quiet and secluded place in which to rest during fatigue hours. Must be guaranteed safe from the prying eyes of officers. Address S. O. L., Base Hospital No. 48.

 **BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS** 