



Vol. 1

U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL No. 2, Saturday, July 6, 1918

No. 9

ABOUT THE POST

We note with regret that Mr. E. P. Hayes, our genial Y. M. C. A. Secretary, has had to give up his work here for the present and go to the country for his health.

The parents of Chaplain Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Wilcox of Grover, Pa., visited here over Sunday.

Can you hold a pen or brush and draw a line? If so you can learn lettering. Join our sign-writing class and become a show-card expert.

Miss Geraldine Edgar, violinist and Mrs. Duncan McComas, soprano, entertained with a recital in the Recreation Hall on Wednesday night.

A patriotic entertainment was given by the Catonsville High School at Catonsville on Wednesday night as a benefit for the patients in U. S. A. General Hospital No. 2. The Fort McHenry orchestra played numerous selections.

On Tuesday night the Dramatic Circle of the Holy Cross Church entertained in the Recreation Hall with a Minstrel Show.

The moving picture on Saturday night will be "The Landloper,"—one of the idle rich who becomes a tramp and decides it is quite worth while for he learned more than he ever knew about the art of living.

On Monday, "A Regiment of Two", a comedy with Sidney Drew. A four cornered triangle "Sweets to the Sour" and a "Spring Idyl".

When all is said and done, THE TROUBLE BUSTER is glad that the Fourth of July, like Christmas comes only once a year.

A blowing of whistles from the Baltimore Dry Docks and Shipbuilding Company's yards about 11 o'clock Thursday morning announced that Baltimore was doing its bit in the big Splash to celebrate the glorious Fourth. The 8,000 ton freighter Naiwa was launched in the presence of a crowd of 15,000 people. The Naiwa was originally scheduled for July 25th, but was rushed to completion for the Fourth, just to show what the Yanks can do.

The Chaplain will preach on Sunday night at the Monument St. M. E. Church.

Mr. J. B. Clark of Ellicott City is one of our most consistent benefactors. Every Saturday he sends his car for three or four of our boys in the hospital and keeps them at his big farm until Monday morning. He has a fine scientific dairy farm and it is needless to specify the delights of a visit there. Mr. Clark has two sons in the 23d Engineers in France and so comes naturally by his interest in the boys who have been across. If any of the 23d Engineers are at Fort McHenry we think they and Mr. Clark would enjoy getting together for a good talk about things over there.

Forty patients from Fort McHenry were entertained on the Fourth with automobile trips. One party of 25 were taken out by the Red Cross under the direction of Mrs. J. Henry Stromeier. They took part in the Red Cross parade in Baltimore, and were entertained at supper, with dancing afterwards. Many of the men had never been out of the post before. A glorious good time was reported by every one of the lucky 40.

1st Sergeant E. M. Bennett of No. 2, is leaving on Monday to go into a course of training at the Camp Meade Medical Supply Depot. We are all sorry to see him go, but wish him every success in training Camp. Sgt. McIntyre will take his place in No. 2.

Private Raymond A. Kissane of No. 2 has gone to Camp Jackson, S. C., into the Field Artillery and Private Edward W. Earle into the Field Artillery at Camp Meade, Sgt. John W. Randall into the Q. M. Corps at Camp Holabird.

Copies of the flashlight picture taken last week by the Crown Cork and Seal Co., in the Recreation Hall, can be had of the Chaplain at 60 cents each.

THE TROUBLE BUSTER needs your cooperation. Don't wait to be asked. Tell us your troubles and we'll help you to bust them. If you have a laugh let us share it with you.

FROM BASE 78

Everybody happy. You've said a mouthful. Words fail to express the enthusiasm that the boys of this unit showed upon their arrival at Fort McHenry. We surely are pleased with our new home. The Baltimore boys in the unit, of which there are quite a number, were so overjoyed they could hardly restrain themselves. Bugler Brown

one of the Baltimoreans says he can certainly make that bugle talk now, and we'll say he does.

The trip up from Camp Greenleaf was full of interest. Indoor sports were popular. The boys exchanged addresses with many girls in the towns we passed through, who were anxious to do their bit for a soldier. The coaches we travelled in were to tell the truth, a trifle ancient, but we were a happy family and didn't much mind what what we came in. Capt. Saunders helped to made the trip enjoyable by giving us all two packages of smokes. Popular is the word for our captain, as all the boys agree.

THE BASEBALL LEAGUE

At last our much talked of Army and Navy Baseball League has become a reality. A meeting was held at the City Club in Baltimore a week ago Friday evening by the athletic representatives of the various camps in the vicinity, Lieut. Cawthon, representing Fort McHenry. The league was organized to include teams from the following posts; Camp Holabird, Fort Howard, Naval Reserves, General Hospital No. 7, Edgewood Arsenal, and Fort McHenry. Lieut. Murphy of Fort Howard was elected president of the league and Chief Yeoman Baer of the Naval Reserves secretary. A schedule of games for every Saturday during the summer is in preparation and will be published next week. The first game of the season will be played this Saturday afternoon between Fort McHenry and the Naval Reserves on diamond no. 2 in Druid Hill Park.

A silver trophy cup has been offered by McAllister & Co. to the winners of the pennant and the rivalry will be keen among the boys and their supporters. At a meeting called last Tuesday night by our Athletic Director and attended by those interested in baseball, preparations were made for a strong team this season. There are several excellent ball players in the new unit and our boys have expectation of being a strong factor in the race for the cup.

It is hoped that everyone connected with the post will take an interest in our team and give it the enthusiastic support it deserves.

Games will be arranged between Fort McHenry and other teams not in the league, to be played on week-days during the season. All games will start at 3:30 P. M. and no admission will be charged to any of them. A set of fine uniforms and complete equipment are being provided by the athletic management at the post and our boys expect to make their debut on Saturday afternoon with fitting dash and style. Come out and cheer them on to victory. Let's show what the Medical Corps can do when it comes down to real pill-slugging.

THE TROUBLE BUSTER

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

Saturday, July 6, 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. 78

Detachment, Quartermaster Corps

IN THE ARMY NOW

"Shut up! You're in the army now." There is not one of us who has not heard this expression used again and again to silence all complaints and settle all discussions. Every one of us has used it so himself, and it always seems to have the desired effect. In fact so final is its power of reducing to silence that one is moved to inquire what there is about it that distinguishes it from other and emptier catchwords.

The truth probably is that most of us enjoy the realization that we are in the army now more than we are willing to admit. In spite of our grumbling we take a secret delight in being soldiers. It is a boyhood dream come true. Not many of us have any interest in army life as a permanent career, and if it had not been for the accident of our being born at a certain time in history few of us would ever have been soldiers at all. But being soldiers, we really do want the most for our money, in hardships, danger, adventure, and experience of the world. And it thrills us to suppose we have somehow got at last into a world where things are totally different from the old and accustomed order.

Yet painful as it may be to face the fact, the truth is that the world we live in now is not really different from the world we used to know. Kipling's soldier dreams of a place "where the best is like the worst, and there ain't no Ten Commandments," but there is no such place outside a soldier's dream in a poem. To be sure, our manners and our habits of rising in the morning are vastly different from what they once were, and there can be little doubt that we make a bigger bit with the ladies than we used to. But water runs down hill even in the army, and a square deal or a generous act are as much a square deal or a generous act and as truly valued for what they are here as anywhere else. It is only to the uninitiated that the old values seem altered. Only a recruit supposes that a soldier does everything he can get away with—and can get away with almost everything. The truth is that there are few places in the world where a man is so completely known for what he is as the army. No bully can really get away with his bullying for long just because he is in the

army. Shirking or unfair play have their consequences in the army exactly as they do elsewhere. And no piece of work well done or duty finely performed will really go unnoticed or unrewarded just because it is done in the army. It is only the rookie who thinks that nobody sees and nobody cares what he does, that he's in the army now, and chance or blind force rules.

And so, tho we're in the army now, let's not forget that we are still human beings and citizens of the world. We're not civilians, and we are glad enough not to be like them in many things. We're soldiers—yes, even in the Medical Corps—and we hope to live and act the part to the limit. "We are in the army now", and that means a lot, but let's not try to make it mean a lot that isn't true.

OUR COMMERCIAL COURSES

Our Commercial classes aim to train men for business life who are perhaps unfitted by the misfortunes of war to follow their old occupations or who realize the great opportunities there are in this kind of work. The modern world is based on business enterprise, and it is hard to overemphasize the practical importance of training for some form of commercial endeavor. There is need for a vast army of men to assist both now and after the war in the conduct of the world's business.

The subjects offered in the commercial course at Fort McHenry are typewriting, shorthand, book-keeping, penmanship, commercial law, etc. The touch system has proven itself the most efficient, and is the one taught here. It affords greater accuracy and greater speed than the sight method. The Gregg system of shorthand is taught, as perhaps the most practical in use today. It is needless to point out the value of mastery of shorthand in business life.

Book-keeping is perhaps the most important subject of the commercial course and is a necessary requirement in the conduct of any business. Book-keeping is a systematic record of business transactions and facts; books are kept so that the actual condition of a business may be readily and accurately ascertained, so that it may be conducted successfully and profitably.

The aim of the instruction in Penmanship is to train patients to write with either hand in plain business-like fashion.

The courses which are offered in Commercial and Corporation Law are of the utmost importance to the business man. The subjects of contracts, negotiable paper, agency partnership and corporations, and as many other of the rudiments of the law as are necessary to the business man, are given careful attention.

The enrollment of this department has increased in the last five weeks from one to about thirty students and all enrolled are doing splendid work. Some already have promises of good positions as soon as they get away. These patients can serve their country and themselves in this way when they would not be able to serve in any other. Why not join our Commercial Class to-day?

Passing stranger at Camp Purnell to Sergeant McIntyre: "How long are the Boy Scouts going to camp here?"

A HUN STAB AT THE SICK

Joe Cleveland, Camp Gordon Re-emplaceme nt, 84th Division, and DeForrest Davis, 127th Regiment, 32nd Division, who were "subbed" with the President Lincoln last month are mighty glad to be snug in the U. S. A. General Hospital No. 2, Fort McHenry, Md.

Both were very sick boys, down with rheumatism, paralysis, and a lot of other things, but the rheumatism was quite enough to put them on their backs where every roll was a groan. At 9.02, May 31, four hundred and twenty miles off the coast of France, the President Lincoln took on a "sub". At 9.07 she was going down by the stern; at 9.15 she was pointing straight for the planet Jupiter but not making much headway in that direction; at 9.32 bubbles, a swirl, and a dozen yawls full of men trying to look unconcerned.

Cleveland and Davis were put into rubber suits and derricked into the boats like two sacks of corn. Of course the very sick men were taken first, so they had a chance to view the whole show from the life boats. They saw their mates slide down ropes and take a sporting chance of making a watery landing; they saw the American gunners standing by till the water was up to the top of the smoke stack, and you may wager that Cleveland and Davis forgot the rheumatism, paralysis and other things and cheered with every spit of the guns. For that gun crew kept every usable gun going up to the time they had to jump and swim for it. "And you bet the sub kept below" said Davis, for he knew what was going on, and by this time he must have know the kind of boys who were at that trigger.

Twenty-seven sailors were killed by the explosion, but not a man, sick or wounded, was lost either in the transfer to the yawls or, fourteen hours later, when the sea grew rougher and they had to do a flying leap on the crest of each wave to reach the deck of the rescuing destroyer.

Cleveland says, "Ten seconds after we struck, the scene was the most orderly thing I have ever seen in the army. Every man was at quarters before the whistle had died out. There wasn't even a whisper from the men. Swift, silent, cheerful, on-the-job that's the way I'd describe it. They handled us as gently as if there was nobody else to save. It was the kind of thing that made you glad you belonged. And when we steamed into France and passed through a line of American boats, you ought to have heard the cheers. Gee! I'm sorry I'm not back there right now. But I'll be back again", Davis added grimly. "They'll fix us up here, and—we'll be back, all right, O. K."

Charles Roberts and Mike Midonas, both hospital cases, were also on the President Lincoln. Both men want a chance to even up the score. Never fear, boys, our lucky seventh, is about due and all the sluggers are up.

THE CHIEF OF POLICE

FAIR YOUNG THING (returning home after a visit to camp)—Oh, mother, just think! Harry is a K. P. now, and when I asked him what it was he said that he was the chief of police of his mess hall. But he isn't a bit stuck up over it.

—HOLABIRD SPARK

THE FORT McHENRY PRESS

Printers are in great demand, good printers, ordinary printers—they're even glad to get poor printers these days; but, of course, pressmen capable of doing the best grade of work are the most sought after. A compositor works from eight to ten hours a day and receive from \$15 to \$25 a week according to ability. His work is always varied and interesting, and he has constant opportunities of increasing his education and of improving his outlook.

To be efficient, a compositor should have good eyesight, deft fingers with which to handle small pieces of type readily, and steady nerves on account of the somewhat tedious character of the work. The many small details of composition demand that he be patient, painstaking and accurate. Of course, a knowledge of English, spelling, punctuation and the like is absolutely essential; but a man without much school education may start in as pressman's apprentice and, by careful study, cure himself of his language defects. In fact, the printing trade has always been recognized as one of the finest colleges in the world. It has been the only school, indeed, for some of our brainiest men, authors, physicians, lawyers, public speakers, the best we have. Mark Twain was one time a typesetter. So was Ben Franklin and, in our own day, Lord Northcliffe.

Corporal Brusack, in charge of the composing room and Corporal StJohn, of the press department of The Fort McHenry Press, on the second floor of the Post Exchange, are on the lookout for men who have the interest and the ambition to take up the printing trade. Unfortunately, there is room for only a very few learners. Although the Press is a small establishment, it is decidedly busy. During June, in addition to THE TROUBLE BUSTER and THE BULLETIN, it has turned out nearly thirty thousand printed sheets. Since its establishment a few months ago it has done work for 75 offices of the Post, aggregating a total run of 60,000 sheets. This includes work in colors.

The Press offers an all-around training in nearly every grade of work that comes down printing house lane. The early applicant has a rare chance.

SAMMY NOT POPULAR

What the American E. F. think of the nick-name "Sammy" that has been wished on them by the home papers, can be gleaned by this comment by the editor of the Stars and Stripes.

(No name that ends with the diminutive "y" or "ie" will ever, in the opinion of the Stars and Stripes, be adopted as its own by the personnel of the A. E. F. A nickname, to become universally popular, must at least have a rugged man-size sound. Sammy lacks this primal requisite, and, hence, as far as the great majority of the A. E. F. is concerned, has long since been kicked out of doors.—Editor)

A negro drill sergeant was addressing a squad of colored "rookies" under him. He said: "I wants you niggers to understand dat you is to carry out all o'ders giben on de risin' reflection ob de final word ob comman'. Now, when we's passin' dat reviewin' stan', at de comman' 'Eyes Right' I wants to hear ever' nigger's eyeballs click."

—HOLABIRD SPARK

THE TWO C. O.'S

The C. O. is the happiest man
Upon this happy ground,
He has no one to make him jump,
At least not when I'm round.
He does just what he wants to do
From breakfast until tea,
Gee! What a very happy man
Our good C. O. must be!

The C. O.'s up at eight o'clock,
At six I rise in haste;
He eats a luscious cantaloupe,
I, oatmeal without taste;
He has a clean white table cloth
And shining silverware,
I have a table of plain pine
And a plainer rookie fare.

The C. O. works in quiet
While a sergeant swears at me;
The C. O.'s work is honored,
I'm told that I'm n. g.
At night the C. O. dances
Or at theatres spends his dough,
I count the days till payday comes,—
Gosh! Don't the time go slow!

No matter, I'd not change with him
For all his silver star,
Some day I shall be transferred
To a better post, by far.
I've known the C. O. there for years,
I've got this note you see,
"Old partner, can't you come back here
To work along with me?"

Out there I'll be post adjutant,
That C. O. promised true,
Gee! I can hardly wait until
Those transfer sheets come thru!
You bet that C. O.'s fond of me,
That job is good for life.
The post is known as home, you see
The C. O. is my wife.

HENRY BATZ.

A LETTER FROM FRANCE

ON ACTIVE SERVICE
with the
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

Major W. H. Henderson:

Have arrived safe and sound in France some time ago. I like it fine, but I do miss the carpenter shop. I often wonder how everything is there, and if they have caught any flies yet. If ever anything happens to me so that I am sent back to the States, I want to be sent to Fort McHenry. I know that place and can get along O. K. with all there.

Well, I must close. With best regards to you and all the boys in the shop, I remain

Respectfully yours,

(Signed) John E. Mueller,
Hdq. Co. 127 Inf.
A. E. F.

THE ONLY THING TO DO NOW,
IS TO WIN THE WAR.

ABOUT THE POST

There is great rejoicing on the part of our officers over the new rule to the effect that O. D. shirts and black ties may be worn without blouses until retreat.

In the future all ambulances and automobiles on the post are to be repaired in the Educational Departments shops.

A draft for \$100 has been received from the Board of Home Missions and Extension of the M. E. Church for carrying on the Severn River Convalescent Camp.

Private Fabes has been put in charge of the Recreation Room. New cues have been provided for the pool tables and more satisfactory arrangements have been made for taking care of the equipment.

OUR SHIPBUILDING NEIGHBORS

Figures compiled by the Emergency Fleet Corporation, show that of the great shipbuilding plants in the country, our neighbors, the Baltimore Dry Docks and Shipbuilding Company, stand second among the Atlantic Coast yards in the rapid and efficient construction of ships and are among the first ten in the country. A monthly competition is held among the 45 larger shipyards of the country and pennants are awarded for the first, second and third place. With the South Pole, the monster refrigerator ship recently launched here, breaking the world's record for rapid construction, the Baltimore boys feel confident of placing for one of the June pennants.

The Baltimore Dry Docks band again entertained us with a concert at the post last Sunday. We greatly appreciate the work these neighbors of ours are doing both on duty and off. We should miss them if they stopped their merry pounding at night, and we hope they will continue to favor us with real music on Sunday afternoons.

Will You Take a Position
at \$1500 Per Year?

THERE are plenty of jobs that pay more than this, looking for men to fill them. Will you be ready for one after you leave the Service?

These jobs are for educated or trained men. You can be trained or educated for one right here at Fort McHenry.

CALL ON THE
EDUCATIONAL OFFICER

HE'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT. TODAY.

THE ARRIVAL OF 78

On Sunday night the windows of number 3 and number 10 barracks again gleamed with light, and moving figures and the sound of voices about the once deserted buildings announced to late returning visitors from town that our new unit had come in. The boys arrived at about seven-thirty P. M., at the Union Station on a train of day coaches, having left Camp Greenleaf, Ga. at ten o'clock Saturday morning. Needless to say there was a rush for real beds and the chance to sleep after the long journey.

The unit comes from Camp Greenleaf, Ga., and comprises normally 150 men, though at the present moment it is slightly below full strength. A large proportion of the men are from Baltimore and vicinity. Many of them were originally at Camp Meade and were transferred from there to Camp Greenleaf, where together with some of the men from that camp they were organized as a base hospital unit on June the 13th. They have with them at present one officer, Captain Jones L. Saunders. William Kanopa hails as 1st. Sergeant.

The 78 boys declare themselves delighted with Fort McHenry, as indeed who wouldn't be? Camp Greenleaf is a Medical Corps Cantonment of some 40,000 men or more and necessarily lacks some of the privileges and comforts of home, and even of Fort McHenry.

For our part we are more than glad to welcome these husky looking newcomers. We enjoy seeing their fatigue gangs about the post and we shall be

glad of their help in the wards and at the guard-house. We hope they box, swim, and play base ball, and as we are sure they do, we want to try conclusions with them very soon.

SOLDIER DROWNED

An unfortunate accident marred the Fourth of July celebration when Alfred J. Airey of Medical Detachment No. 2, was drowned while swimming off the pier on the north side of the Fort. Private Airey had been diving with a companion and failed to come to the surface. The alarm was given, and divers were sent down, but it was not until the police boat Lannan arrived that the body was recovered.

In the hope of finding a spark of life in the body, Major Chatard and Lieut. Johnson worked with the pulmotor for nearly an hour, but without success.

Private Airey was 22 years old and lived at 1131 Light Street. He had been in the service less than a week, having joined only last Friday. He is survived by his mother, a brother and sister.

ROOT FOR OUR BALL TEAM

LIEUT.—Where would you put a tourniquet if a man had his external carotid cut.
PRIVATE—Around his neck.

THE FOURTH OF JULY

The Fourth of July was celebrated at Fort McHenry rather quietly, largely no doubt on account of the fact that number of the boys were able to go home for the afternoon, or were invited out. The day was one of the kind that goes with an old fashioned summer, and every one who could was glad to find shade, or a cool beach or a convenient ice cream parlor. The various amusement parks about town were well patronized by our men, and many of them attended the huge community program in Druid Hill Park in the evening.

The base ball game at Latrobe Park between No. 2 and No. 78 was a drawing card for many. No. 2 won 16—8 Waltz and Bender pitching. The Bears and the Sox had it out a little later, and though the score stood 8—2 for the Sox in the third inning at the end of the ninth it was 10—9 in favor of the Bears. Chaplain Wilcox lays it all to his rooting from the third on. He also says he kept score.

The intended program of athletic sports was found impracticable because of the building operations going on upon the athletic field.

In the evening the officers enjoyed a very successfully conducted dance in the gymnasium, especially decorated for the occasion with countless flags, and a large monogram of daises and field flowers.

HOW ABOUT THE ARMY?

Two insurance agents—a Yankee and an Englishman—were bragging about their rival methods. The Britisher was holding forth on the system of prompt payment carried out by his people—no trouble, no fuss, no attempt to wriggle out of settlement,

"If the man died to-night," he continued, "his widow would receive her money by the first post tomorrow morning."

"You don't say?" drawled the Yankee. "See here now, you talk of prompt payment! Waal, our office is on the third floor of a building forty-nine stories high. One of our clients lived in that forty-ninth story, and he fell out of the window. We handed him his check as he passed."—ATLANTA JOURNAL.

NEW COLLEGE YELL

W. S. S. W. S. S.
Every quarter that you get,
Buy a stamp and make it wet,
Stick it on a little card,
It will hit the kaiser hard
W. S. S. W. S. S. Victory!
Contributed by MAJOR HAFFORD.

THE RETORT COURTEOUS

Scene: A roadside in France, Doughboy on bank beside it, munching hardbread. Mess sergeant passes, upper right.
Mess Sergeant: What you thinking about, Bill? Doughboy: What I'm going to buy after this war's over.
Mess Sergeant: Have you made up your mind, yet?
Doughboy: Pretty near. I think it will be a restaurant,
Exit mess sergeant, lower left.
CURTAIN.

—FOREIGN SERVICE

SUMMER STYLE NOTE



BATHROBES ARE SHORTER FOR ENLISTED MEN

ROOKIE LEGGINGS ARE WORN WIDE THIS YEAR

SUGGESTION FOR A ONE PIECE MESS HALL COSTUME

SIMPLICITY IS THE NOTE IN HAIR THIS SUMMER

DE LUXE FATIGUE COSTUME FOR PATIENTS

THE SPANISH INFLUENCE IS MARKED IN THE NEW STYLES FOR CONVALESCENT WEAR

Slusser