Camp Crane Loses Efficient Sanitarian

Building Nine at Camp Crane is no longer cheered by the face of ‘Smiling Jimmy’ Barry. For after sixteen months at Camp Crane he has won his way through to an honorable discharge and is leaving for New Orleans.

Barry is not new to the military business. For four years he cruised out of Mobile Bay, with the Marines. And when the call came for soldiers ready to go over in a minute he was there. “Jimmy” enlisted in an Ambulance Unit way back in June, 1917, and came to Allentown in October. He was put in charge of Sanitary squads almost immediately, and has become a sort of happy feature at Camp.

Few men have been as well liked. He has watched his sanitary details come and go, ambulance men, hospital men, men from the big replacement units, and everyone has had his good word for Jimmy. Rain or cold or summer heat did not affect his popularity with the men under him. He had a knack of working his men in good spirits. His ideal was a clean camp, and there wasn’t a man under him who didn’t get his enthusiasm about cleanliness. He made a regular home out of the fair grounds, clean as your maiden aunt’s Sunday parlor.

So the Camp stands by while he packs his kit for New Orleans, and waits to give him the best-natured God-speed in the world. We are going to miss him.