

The Caduceus

"Dedicated to the Cause of
World Wide Justice."

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listed Personnel of the Base Hospital,
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WE KNOW

The Caduceus is a military maga-
zine, published by an enlisted person-
nel which has been enrolled in the
United States army for nearly a year.
It is edited by men who have known
the rigors of winter in the army
camp; men who have already adapt-
ed themselves to a change of climate
and a change in their methods of liv-
ing. The Caduceus is put out by a
staff that knows what soldiers want.

When we solicit advertising we vis-
it the places of business that are of
interest to us. We call upon the mer-
chants who carry goods that soldiers
need. We go to the theaters which
have put on shows that amuse us most.
We solicit announcements from hotel
managers whose establishments should
invite our relatives and friends.

In our advertisements we are tell-
ing you about the advantages of busi-
ness firms which have interested and
benefitted us.

VOLUNTEER OR DRAFTEE.

We have talked a great deal about
the volunteer and the drafted man.
We have all had our opinions. But
we have reached the point in this
war business where we should forget
all petty quarrels, stop arguing and
get to work.

We have always cheered the man
who gives himself to the service of
his country, the volunteer who risks
all and forgets himself in the inter-
est of the great cause. And we dis-
like to think that any man must be
forced to bear his part of the com-
mon burden, to contribute his share
for the common cause. Having read
history we associate with such a
character the word, conscript, hence
the odium attached to that term. The
difference between these two types of
men anyone may recognize.

We will not here attempt to dis-
cuss the principle of selective con-
scription and the reason for the en-
actment of the law. Nor will we sit
in judgment on the comparative wis-
dom and patriotism of the two groups
popularly termed volunteers and draf-
tees.

But we offer this suggestion:

Realizing that there are the two
above mentioned types in the army
today, let us not too readily as-
sume that the types correspond to
the two groups. The way a man en-
tered the army is not, alone, sufficient
evidence for placing him in either
class.

The determining factor in classify-
ing these men is, whether they are
volunteers in daily service or wheth-
er they are drafted and driven every
day to perform the tasks required of
them.

Most men who caught the spirit
early in the game and enlisted are
still animated by that same willing
spirit of service. Others were soon
sick of the job of army life and have
been "slackers-in-uniform" ever since,
loafing on the job, grumbling, holding
up progress. The same two classes
are found among the selective service
men.

All are now working for a common
cause and all should be daily volun-
teers. Henceforth, if judgment is
made, let each classify himself and
the other by this true standard rather
than by the false. "Has-beens" have
no place in this army.

The question is, in which class is
the man today?
BY SERGEANT ORRIN L. KEENER.

PLAY THE GAME OUT.

No man is defeated until he gives
up).

The world so moves that it is al-
ways morning some where.

When you suffer a commercial loss,
some personal disappointment, you
have lost little or nothing so long as
you reserve the right to respect your-
self.

When a man lives right, he plays
fair with himself. When he does
right, he is square with himself.

—By Corporal Marcel A. Franck.

ANOTHER BASTILE TOPPLES

Another Bastile of oppression toppled when the patriots of three con-
tinent gathered about the Column of July, on last Sunday, to pay tribute
to the spirit of that French populace which wrecked the prison hold of
tyranny on July 14, 1789.

The stirring music to which the allied soldiers from twenty lands
marked time in their march through the streets of Paris, on Bastile Day,
had scarcely died away when Germany launched her greatest offensive.
That rush is held by military experts to be the last fitful push of the
Teutons. Already the force of the death sowing drive is dying out and the
strength of the allied armies are gathering in as prisoners the remnants
of depleted regiments. America is filled with pride at the work of her sons,
who are bearing a full share of the battle.

It is the tell-tale July, as both Germany and the foes of her despotism
had said, and the message in the battle clouds is that out and beyond the
hell of it all is to be born that better day of peace with justice.

* * * * *

The spirit which is carrying on the allied troops is the same uncon-
querable force as that which rushed the hold of tyranny in 1789.

It was not because a mob of frenzied people murdered Lelaunay and
his handful of guards and then pulled down the Bastile, stone by stone,
that the civilized world has bowed its head with France in honor of Bastile
Day. It is because that back of those daring folk, who charged the prison
keep of kings, there was a France which had decided that despotism held
no holy right to enslave a people. It is because that thousand and thou-
sands of laborers and clerks and farmers of France had determined that
they would rather die than remain serfs.

Tyranny was not dead in France when the Bastile fell. But that act was
the beginning of the end. There was more blood shed and more suffering
because plutocracy had entrenched itself by centuries of cant. France
proved anew, however, that no power can crush the might of Freedom,
when that virtue is enthroned in the hearts of a people.

The wrecking of the Bastile was the act which corresponds in a way
to the Magna Carta of Great Britain and to the Declaration of Independence
of the American colonies. It was the key-note of rebellion. It called the
people and the resources of the nation to the service of liberty. It meant
that eventually the ruins of the Bastile would be marked by the stately
Column of July, capped by the genius of Liberty, keeping vigilance over the
memories of the place, bearing in one hand the torch of civilization and in
the other broken chains of slavery.

* * * * *

Many have been the outrages of German militarism until the peoples of
twenty-one nations have taken up arms against that scheme of world do-
minion. The natives of every section of the globe are reasserting that
might is not necessarily right.

The Bastile of Germany's feudal military ambition is doomed because
the common people of the earth have determined there is no superman
divinely appointed to guide the destinies of nations. It is tumbling be-
cause every man in every free country is working against the system of
"blood and iron." The drives of the Teuton war machine must die out in
black defeat because of millions of freemen who have decided to hold the
line to the last soldier; because every man of the great battle machine of
democracy, every wireless operator, every ward man, every cook, every clerk,
every guard, is at his post giving a full measure of effort every day to aid
the cause of justice. Germany must lose because of the millions of fathers
and mothers who are willing to give their sons and because of the other
billions who are saving food and resources to feed the troops and cannons.

While the big drive dies out another Bastile of tyranny topples.