

# The Caduceus

"Dedicated to the Cause of  
World Wide Justice."

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## WE TELL THEM

"If your business is bogus, don't  
advertise because you can not afford  
to let folks in on it."

On the other hand every customer  
is a friend to a well-founded mercan-  
tile establishment.

To those who wish to announce their  
wares to the public The Caduceus can  
assure them that it has won the con-  
fidence of every soldier in camp and  
of thousands of readers of Mecklen-  
burg county.

To our firends we state that we  
have learned no objections to any busi-  
ness concern we now announce in  
the confidence of our advertising  
spaces.

## THE TEST

It is the testing hour.

Along the battle front of Europe the greatest charge of all time is  
under way. Steel strikes steel and democracy grips the throat of the blear-  
eyed war demon. Another epoch of history is being written in blood.

Our playmates, our school mates of yesterday, are already "Over  
There"; their set faces lighted by the flare of star shells by night and their  
eyes beholding the wild glory of Freedom's stubborn advancement by day.

They are in the midst of the grand, flaming clash, where muscles be-  
come steel and names are made for the scroll of heroes. Their letters are  
filled with vivid accounts of it all. "It's hell but great" is their comment.

It is the testing hour and they are making good.

Every man has the fighting instinct. It comes down from distant ages  
when man survived by tooth and nail. It triumphs over fear and beckons  
every man of red blood to the thick of the fray.

In olden days the call to arms was the summons for every man to  
draw his sword and hurry to the front. He marched and toiled and suffer-  
ed while the wheels of progress stood still and harvest fields lay barren.  
He foraged and starved. Thousands of his comrades perished from disease.

The war machine upon which democracy has staked its future is of a  
different order. It is the result of years of study in the history of military  
successes and failures. The new battle organization is a turbine of effi-  
ciency in which cog meets cog in perfect order as it drives against the  
power of autocracy's machine.

There are departments within departments. From the factory to the  
front the supplies are guarded. From the garden to table the food is  
watched. Every sanitary precaution is taken.

The man behind the musket is trained with no more care than is the  
cook, the orderly and the clerk. Each soldier with a separate task is taught  
to perform his work to perfection.

This is the testing hour for those who are assigned to work back of the  
front; for those who are left behind when the transport sails; for those who  
must toil in an atmosphere of peace while others join in the hand to hand  
conflict across the seas.

The test is in the ability of those who toil in the wards, in the kitchen,  
in the supply houses, to keep on the job without being distracted by the  
apparent splendor of the work of those who meet the shock of Teuton hate.

The best soldier in the present army is the fellow who enters whole-  
heartedly into the work assigned to him. In the modern way of making war  
there is a niche of glory for the lawyer who scrubs kitchen pans; for the  
sales manager who helps keep a ward; for the mechanic who walks a  
guard post.

A soldier's life saved is worth two recruits in the rank according to the  
system the government has of figuring the cost of training and equipping  
fighters.

In the military ranking the man who bends over a machine gun and the  
brave ace who peers at the torn terrain from above the clouds are on the  
same plant with the soldier who bends over a microscope or who stands by  
a sick bed, ready to give every care to his fallen comrade.

In every branch of service there are those who are drawing ahead and  
those who pull back; those who smile at soldier's cares and those who  
grumble; those who stand by their job and those who curse their luck.

There are plenty of men who are all enthusiasm when the band plays;  
when hats are in the air; when flags are waving. It is only the tried and  
true, who feel in their hearts the splendor of sacrificing service for Ameri-  
ca's ideal, who can smile and toil in days when the parade has passed on;  
when the world looks away to another field where a more spectacular work  
is on. It is only the "bully good scout" who can look upon the drab sur-  
roundings of a hospital every day and yet exclaim "this is my job and I  
am going to strike hard." It is the man with the finest vision of the better  
days to come who can do the finest work while the foe is being beaten back  
from the soil of France.

It is the testing hour.

## THE BIG IDEA

### PUBLIC STATEMENT OF GENER- AL WOOD JUST SUITS US.

General Leonard Wood could not  
have suited the "great brotherhood of  
arms" better than by his address on  
"We Are Out to Win," delivered be-  
fore the men of Camp Funston, Kan-  
sas, on bastille day. We quote a part  
of that ringing speech:

"We are all here to do our utmost  
to help win the war, wherever we are  
sent, whatever duties are assigned to  
us; this must always be our ultimate  
objective. A soldier must give the  
best that is in him, obey orders with-  
out hesitation, carry them out in spir-  
it as well as in letter, remembering  
that we can only win the war through  
efficient co-ordination and organiza-  
tion of our strength and resources.

"In this great work, each and every  
one of us has his little part to play,  
we must play it all together; if we  
do, we shall win.

"The men must remember that the  
officers are their friends, and the offi-  
cers must remember that the men are  
placed under them for instruction and  
entrusted to their care and leadership,  
and they all must remember that if  
an invincible army is to be built up,  
confidence and respect on the part of  
the men towards the officers, and  
trust by the officers in their men and  
unremitting interest in their welfare,  
are absolutely essential.

"We do not want the discipline of  
fear, but rather that which is based  
on confidence and respect, for this  
is the kind that goes through to the  
end. Officers who are fit to be offi-  
cers have always looked after the in-  
terests of their men before their own  
and realized that they must lead and  
control their men without destroying  
their self-respect.

"Both officers and men belong to  
the great brotherhood of arms, a  
brotherhood which in this war and in  
this country has come together for the  
purpose of winning the great war  
which is to make the world a safe  
place to live in for the weak as well  
as for the strong. Our motto must  
be 'play the game, always ready, al-  
ways alert, always loyal.'

"We don't know how long the war  
is going to last, we only know it will  
last until we win."

### PLAY THE GAME.

Knowledge is not altogether book  
learning. There are two brands of  
knowledge.

One is to know something yourself.  
The other brand is to be able to go  
where knowledge is and get it.

Skill is developed when we contin-  
ually put into practice what we learn.

Courage stands erect and faces  
front.

What you want to do is quite dif-  
ferent from what you can do, if you  
make yourself like what you must do.

No man is a failure until he admits  
it.

Smile anyway.  
Grey matter should never be wasted  
in thinking unkind thoughts.

BY CORPORAL MARCEL A  
FRANCK.