

The Caduceus

"DEDICATED TO THE CAUSE OF
WORLD WIDE JUSTICE."

Published every Saturday by the En-
listed Personnel of the Base Hospital,
Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

Business Office Phone 1530
Editorial Office—Building C-1, Base
Hospital.

Five Cents the Copy.

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ENLARGING MISSION

The army departments have called upon The Caduceus to deliver new and helpful messages to the Camp Greene soldiers and the thousands of civilian readers of the camp paper.

From the office of the Surgeon General comes the weekly news feature, exclusively for The Caduceus and telling the latest activities of the medical department.

The "Waste Not" campaign of the Reclamation department is being waged through the columns of The Caduceus.

In the near future a series of editorials on phrases of sanitation, and set straight from the desk of the sanitary department, will be added to the instructive features of the Camp Greene organ.

QUITE A SUM

NEEDED TO CARE FOR ARMY
LAST WEEK.

The Fourth Liberty Loan will come in handy to make a few purchases for the army, as the report from the Quartermaster General's office and which gets out the expense of buying a few things for the men in khaki last week, shows:

Tomatoes, \$1,736,163; evaporated milk, \$328,400; hard bread, \$1,168,375; salmon, \$269,274; flour, \$701,069; sugar, \$84,186; lard substitutes, \$28,079; jam, \$41,702; fresh beef, \$3,255,758; pork, \$176,147; sirup, \$25,500; rice, \$22,144; dehydrated vegetables, \$15,750; coffee, \$115,199; candy, \$19,250; canned beans, \$206,953. Purchases of forage for horses included: Oats, \$1,123,850; bran, rye and barley, \$42,823; hay, \$619,386. Soap purchases to the amount of \$264,539 were also made

OUR NEW HONOR ROLL

MISS LILLIAN WARD, NURSE, WESTMINSTER, VERMONT.
TROY L. LEWALLEN, HIGH POINT, NORTH CAROLINA.
CHARLES L. SCHLINK, NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA.
LOUIS J. LAZZARO, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK.

The names we honor here are of a nurse and enlisted members of the U. S. Army base hospital, Camp Greene. They fell in the line of duty of aiding to battle the Spanish influenza at the camp.

The trying period of the influenza epidemic among the soldiers is another show of where the medical force faced a new form of menace and won their fight. There are but a few cases of the disease at the camp where the promise of two weeks ago was that of thousands of brave lads fallen.

The labor of the entire base hospital personnel, in their efforts for prevention and in the care of the hundreds of cases of influenza, which crowded the wards for a time, has been nothing short of heroic.

The crisis, reached a week ago, brought the call for the limited number of men and nurses at the hospital to labor day and night among the sufferers. Every hour the ambulances brought more influenza victims with their need of immediate and careful treatment. Rumor held that the plague had only started.

But the hospital force stood firm with the determination that every man and woman of the personnel would give their last ounce of effort for the cause at hand.

Lieutenant-Colonel George A. Renn, commanding officer, who set about to organize every department to its utmost capacity, did not have to call for extra labor. He had only to point out what was wanted.

Officers worked in the receiving ward and in the hospital wards through double shifts and offered to remain at their posts as long as needed.

Nurses, with their proverbial, tireless patience, took on an extra ward when necessary and hurried in silence from cot to cot. Here and there a nurse was taken down by the disease against which she worked. All her will for recovery was in order that she might the more quickly return to her labor. She was fighting with a woman's unconquerable endurance against a form of that foe which has been her professional enemy.

The only fatality in the ranks of the nurses is that of Miss Ward, who was the first woman to be attacked by the disease she tried to drive from others.

The enlisted men of the hospital, the clerks, the farmers, the artisans of other days, were no less ardent in their efforts during the crisis. Many of them, including the three influenza victims named above, had recently been transferred to the hospital from camp units and had undergone no former ward training. They went into the sick-laden halls where every breath seemed burdened with deathly germs. They went unflinchingly. There was no show of panic among the new-comers. The experienced ward men worked over-time to aid their comrades in their trying tasks.

To those who went down in the battle, which has been as real in its testing responsibility as any conflict across the seas, we pay the tribute of honored memory. They were unfalteringly true to the cause. They gave that last full measure of devotion for the honor of America's soldiery and theirs is the deep respect which the medical department holds for every one of its heroic dead.

THE SCOURGE OF PROFANITY.

(N. C. State Journal.)

One of the things considered necessary in the maintenance of army discipline is the use of profanity. It is as false as the theory that social lines should be drawn between officers and men off duty.

There is no more need for profanity in the army than out of it, which is to say that there is no place for it anywhere among decent people.

It takes no brains to "cuss." Any sort of a hobo can lay a college professor in the shade in the variety and fluence of his profanity, sometimes. In fact, the coarser and commoner he is, as a rule, he is the more varied and vigorous the vocabulary of the profane swearer. The habit is appallingly common. The air in some sections is poisoned with profanity.

The third commandment is as binding as any one of the ten. The rising generation, it is to be feared, do not so regard it, because they hear it and because they hear it from their elders and no protest against it. The old reverence for the name of the Almighty is fading away.

From "way out in Indiana" comes the following series of verse from "a constant reader" who signs E. M. C. to a neat letter of appreciation for the merits of the hospital magazine and who suggests that these stanzas might "cheer a discontented soul."

IT MUST BE TRUE.

"Eve did wonders, and I'll swear
She was very smart and swanky;
But will you tell me how and where
She carried her little hankie?"

"Well, Adam hasn't anything
On her, by any chance;
I'll bet he couldn't scratch, by jing,
A match upon his pants."

"The day was never dull and gray
Cause some comforts he did lack;
For his Missing Rib could never say,
"Dear, hook me up the back!"

E. M. C.