



TAKES EXCEPTIONS.

Public Forum Editor, The Caduceus:

"You are requested to accept the following signed article which is the viewpoint of a man who did his fighting thousands of miles from the front:

"Somewhere in half-forgotten records we remember having read of the manner in which our present systems of civilization are linked with the remote past. The story runs something like this: Long years ago when the forest and prairie reigned supreme, a small rabbit hopped around wherever his fickle fancy might dictate, but without thought he left his foot prints upon the earth, which footprints attracted the sight of a wolf, and on and on an animal followed animal with the thought of prey until their many passing feet had worn a trail, constant usage made of the trail a path, of the path a road, of the road a highway and of the highway a city's greatest thoroughfare. This we realize is a roundabout way of arriving at our subject, but we were aware that we were rather incensed and desired to cool our temper on a picture of a more altruistic time, simultaneously to present a lesson that once in a while out of infinitely small things grow great events. A small thing started the city's thoroughfare, a small thing started our temper, our temper, a small thing indeed may be the cornerstone upon which the future generation of soldiers may have their lot ameliorated and cast in more congenial surroundings.

"Many of us have sojourned at Camp Greene for over a year and there have been many times when we felt like trying to get a word in edge ways as to just how we felt about the camp, (it's availability and suitability as a home for old soldiers never bothered us much for, honest, we never thought any sane man would hesitate in his decision.)

"Some of the tearful pleadings to have Camp Greene retained sounds to our ears very much as the prospectus of an oil company organized under the laws of Arizona to do business at the North Pole. Really the people at home have visions of their sons sitting out under the red Southern moon, inhaling orange blossom perfume, listening to the mocking birds and having their palates tickled with Dixie Dainties. When we are at home we have not the heart to inform them of the mud, rain, heat, chiggers, Liberty Park, Camp Four car and the various what nots that seem to infest this salubrious atmosphere.

"Under it we have been patient. We have nursed our grievance somewhat as a sulky boy, but tonight it must be

said and the cause of it is found at the bottom of the last column on page three of the Charlotte Observer for December 5, 1918. For the readers who may have forgotten these extremely unfair lines and have lost or destroyed their copy, we quote, "It will require six months or longer to demobilize the army, Charlotte will witness many parades of real fighting men."

"We are aware that this was sent out by The Associated Press, but we are of the opinion that any one who publishes it subscribes to the sentiment.

"We are sorry that we could not be real fighting men, we are indeed. We only did our duty and ought to remain passive under the reflection cast by 'real fighting man.' A lady, of finest temperament and feeling, when commenting upon that statement said, 'I wonder if the men here are not real fighting men, when they endured all kinds of hardships, amid all kinds of disease, meanwhile all prepared for their countries summons to embark.' That was about the kindest thing that anyone has said to us except our officers. What we would like is a little fair play. In such a wonderful victory there ought to be enough glory to go around. We only want our share and we shall have it. Let the soldier overseas wear his wounded crevrons and his service stripes. He has earned them a hundred times over. Let the word and thrift store buyer be hailed with acclaim as he who furnished the sinews of war. Let us who did duty at home have similar justice instead of discord-breeding innuendoes and quips." SGT. LEROY SELLERS.

BOUGHT SEVERAL.

Several of the young ladies, employed at the office of the largest industrial plants of Winston-Salem, sent the following and flattering communication to our desk this week and address to Public Forum editor:—

"Again Winston-Salem has been favored by a visit from the khaki-clad youth hailing from Camp Greene. Not this time, however, did they come for the purpose of "preserving peace and order" among us, but in the interest of The Caduceus, which it is useless to state, they experienced little difficulty in disposing of, since the majority of the fair ladies with whom they came in contact, insisted that one copy each was insufficient for their reading matter for the space of a week. As merely a suggestion, it might be well for the publishers to issue a mid-week edition particularly for the Twin City's benefit. This, the writer feels confident, would prove successful provided the magazine was represented by last Saturday's distributors.

"Seriously speaking, the paper is full of bright, interesting articles from cover to cover, always enjoyed by those of us who are so fortunate as to scan its contents and we hope it will continue to be offered us each week.

INTERESTED READERS.

# Camp Theatre

B. H. Stephens' Amusement Enterprises

Liberty Park

Camp No. 4

Artie Lewis

presents his

Klondike Belles

A Tabloid Show without a Peer

PRETTY GIRLS

and

GOOD COMEDIANS

Matinee

4 O'clock

Evening

6.30 and 8.15

SECTION RESERVED

FOR COLORED

SOLDIERS

General Admission, 25c

Reserved Seats, 35c