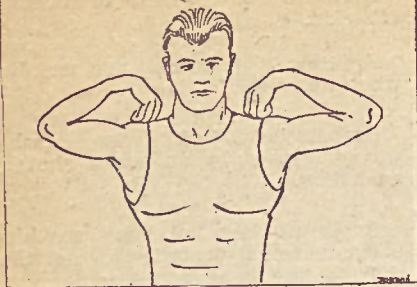


## RECONSTRUCTION



(By Sergeant Ray J. Derwort)  
RE-ADJUSTMENT

**N**OW that the period of reconstruction has arrived, the people of this country have a new problem to face. What is going to happen to the thousands of young men who were taken from the ordinary pursuits of life to answer their country's call? Will these men go back to their former homes and their former occupations, or will they have found new fields for their endeavors? Many of the men called for service, have lived their lives in a very close environment never before having been away from home except for short visits or vacations. Will these men be content to go back to the limited lives they have lived, or will a taste for travel have been developed by their initial adventure away from home? Many men who thought the country bounded by the country in which they lived have come to a realization of the bigness of the world and have found new places in which to center their attentions. A melting pot, wide in its scope, has been in process of construction since this country, tired of the taunts of the Hun, declared its intention of waging war for world democracy. The North has sent men to Southern training centres, the South has reciprocated by sending her men to the North. East and West have done likewise. Was this just a coincidence or was it the wise providence of a far seeing administration? Northern men, some of them narrow in their viewpoint, have found the South very different than they were led to believe. Southern men who lived in and for the South only, have found conditions so very different from what their conceptions were of the North, they have seen the wonderful possibilities of the Northern commercial and manufacturing districts. These things are bound to have gained an indelible impression. An instance of the effect that this has had on some people can be best illustrated by a conversation the editor engaged in last Sunday. A discussion arose while four of us were seated at a table in a restaurant awaiting our orders, one man, born in New York City and educated in one of the Eastern colleges near which he settled after completing his course, a typical Down East Yankee in every respect, expressed it as his experience that this section offered the very opportu-

nity that he had been looking for. The people in this country were congenial and hospitable to a fault and he felt that he could make good here, in his especial line of endeavor, consequently he has come to the conclusion that this is the logical place for him to locate. The other two men of the quartette were fresh from an aviation school at St. Paul, Minn. Both were Southern men from this immediate section whom had been sent here to be discharged. These men declared it as their intention to go back to the place where they had been stationed as they liked that especial community and expected to make that their future home. And so it will be, where it will all lead to no one can with certainty predict, only time and the reversion of the country to a peace time basis can prove, but it is safe to say that many changes will be the result. This much is an assured fact, the enmity existing between different sections of the country will be only a memory, for the intermarrying of the young people, who met as the result of changed conditions, will wipe out what has remained of this feeling and forever will we live a cleansed, purified and united people showing a solid front to all our enemies.

## WISE AND OTHERWISE

But for the fact that the warm sun came to our rescue on Sunday morning, things might have assumed serious proportions in this ward. Between the united efforts of Sgt. Toms, our good natured first sergeant, and patient Johnson, they succeeded in putting out our perfectly good fire. We were on the verge of freezing to death but the timely arrival of the sun and some assistance from Sergeant Derwort saved us from that grave possibility.

\* \* \*

Mundy, Pomponia, Seeger and Younge took their leave from this ward to try some real duty for awhile. All of these men are old line patients and have been guests of this ward for some time. Mundy's face is very conspicuous by its absence as the presiding genius at the usual evening convention of convalescents at the Red Cross building. All of the men returned to their former organizations to again take up their work where they left it when taken sick. Mundy returned to the C. and R. Department and Seeger to the C. and B. Department of the depot Q. M. Pomponia and Younge returned to the Auxiliary Remount Depot. Heres hoping that you retain your present good health.

\* \* \*

Quite a furore was created in this department by the admission of a new patient from ward B-3. It has been quite a while since we have had any admissions and the arrival of Sutton, who originally comes from Recruit Camp No. 4, was greeted with much excitement.

\* \* \*

Sergeant Toms is the proud possessor of a very neat pair of cuff links which he states came from the nicest

from the nicest

## NEW YEAR'S AIM

## WAR CAMP SERVICE LAYS OUT PLANS



GT. V. J. Harrold, editor of The Caduceus:—

You who have co-operated so heartily in Charlotte's fine Community Service to our soldiers from camp, we would express our sincere thanks personally and on behalf of our local and national W. C. C. S.

The wholehearted mobilization of all our social agencies for keeping our fighting men fit—churches, fraternal orders, clubs, and governmental, patriotic and commercial forces in the community and Y. M. C. A., K. of C., and similar organizations in camp—has in the dark days of war wrought miracles in the morale of our men in service and also in that of our home communities.

Now that our victorious soldiers are returning from service, now that our patriotic home communities are so full of spirit and so well organized to go on and build upon the broad foundations just laid, and since President Wilson and Secretaries Baker and Daniels have called upon us to exert even greater efforts until every man in uniform is returned to his place in civil life, and since the people of America have contributed millions of dollars for the support of this and related work, shall we not thank God for this wonderful opportunity and courageously go ahead with a whole hearted mobilization of our community for better things.

As we celebrate the birth of Christ who came that men might have life and that they might have it more abundantly, and as we face the New Year, 1919, of our Christian era—really the dawn of Christian world-wide Democracy, shall we not set our minds, hearts and hands to work of community service and betterment. out a constructive peace time program. Again thanking you for your large share in Charlotte's war time Community Service, we wish you a most happy holiday season and we bespeak the great pleasure of your co-operation with us in the New Year's peace time community service.

Cordially yours,

Robt. Lainter,  
Chairman, W. C. C. S.,  
W. A. Wheatley,

Executive Secretary, W. C. C. S.

## DUG UP

Nothing was heard in barracks No. 7 except the rhythmical and sonorous crashing snores. The wristlets registered 5:55, when a voice from under the fourth blanket cried:

"It isn't the cough that carries you off; it's the coffin which carries 'em often!"

Editor's note: This is a new and revised edition published during the flu era by a mortician, and was found in an old tick together with a few diamonds and other riff-raff.