

# 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.

Editor & Mgr. . . . . Sgt. Verlin J. Harrold  
Associated Editor . . . . . Avery Tooney  
Associated Business Mgr. . . . . Ivan H. Law  
Business Assistants—

Theodoric Neal,  
Roy A. Evans,  
Dulley M. Sarfaty.



## START RIGHT

"It is not the gale,  
But the set of the sail,  
That determines the voyage end."

These are the days when sails are being set in starting the voyage of the new year. The proverbial twig is being bended, this way or that, now.

So, as the crystal gazer views the future in the image of a work begun, we can tell a great deal about the outcome of 1919 for each of us by the way we are starting along its pathway of days.

This is to be a great year—probably the most momentous in the history of mankind. Our country, the land for which we have cheerfully made the countless, war-winning sacrifices during the past year, is to play a distinct part in the rebirth of civilization. America is destined to be a leader in the new realm of justice and world democracy. It is a grand call to service and that people which offered their all for the ideal of humanity will not be wanting.

In the reconstruction of the world and in the readjustment of industry within our own land every one of us must have a part. We are each selected—because we are Americans—to be stewards in the activities of reorganization. But our importance in the work, as individuals, depends upon ourselves. We may forward the cause at hand or we may draw back. We are preparing for one or the other function now.

What we are to mean, as helps or hindrances, to the work of readjustment, is being settled in these opening days of the new year. Before we leave our army work we will have shown the part we are to play in the intricate program of the readaptation of ideals and trade.

It is all a matter of spirit. The entire machine of our social, religious and industrial life, which is to be reassembled during the present year, will be of such delicate mechanism that one jarring element may cause it to go to pieces. Such was Russia's plight. It is proving so in Germany. The menace of the red flag is busy here but America is looked to as strong enough in loyalty and heart courage to crush the inner foes and to life the higher it's touch of hope to all the earth. But the morale we displayed in cruching the Prussian engine of war must not drop now. Fortitude must not wane until every crisis, which now besets our national life, has passed.

This week we lay to rest the body of a great fellow-countryman, Ex-president Theodore Roosevelt. His political friends and foes have alike bowed the head and in honor to his memory have proclaimed "He was a hard fighter—a sturdy spirit until the last."

Such is the admirable trait that we crave for our comrades in service. It is the force that our land needs most. The appeal of the hour is for men to put all their strength into their service until dismissed from the ranks and then go into the realm of society with the determination to help America's cause of peace with all their power. It is another test of our soldiery.

The year, which is to take us back into the walks of trade, is on its way. By the spirit of our daily work now we are showing whether we will justify Columbia's wreath of honor and the fine benediction "a sturdy spirit until the last," at the end of our journey of service.

## ANOTHER PUFF

"The Caduceus is the livest army paper that we have seen yet," said two of the oversea wounded men, who are returned to the Camp Greene base hospital before demobilization. "We are sending copies home this week."

When these lads admit that they have seen many army papers, and class the base hospital paper of their own state as the best, we think of the fellow who hunted all over the world for diamonds and after prospecting in many lands returned to find the "acres and acres of diamonds" in his own yard.

## DON'T LET UP!

### "THE WORK OF THE SALVAGE DIVISION"

As time goes on and the affairs of practically every civilized nation again assume their normal conditions, it will be found that even though the nations that were at war spent 175 billions of dollars, still much of the equipment purchased for the armies will not be wasted or "scrapped" as it was in every conflict heretofore.

Owing to our resources almost beyond limit and to our millions of young men fresh from battle, it was thought that when the U. S. entered the conflict it would be prodigal in its spending and without due consideration of the loss of life. However, quite the contrary was proven true, as the careful expenditures of money and the thorough training of our troops were a complete surprise to our enemies and a source of abounding admiration from our allies.

Quite unlike the English and the French, the forming of the Salvage Division by the U. S. Government was originally intended to save tonnage, as the space saved by salyaging articles in Europe meant that much space saved for the transportation of the vital necessities for our boys. The financial saving, which was paramount with the English and the French, was only a secondary consideration; but the various salvage divisions here and throughout Europe have proven very successful in saving the government millions of dollars which would otherwise have been wasted. Now the entire organization is on a paying and efficient basis.

For instance, here in Camp Greene, Captain Darhell reports that the shoe shop, under the supervision of Lieut. Smith, has salvaged on an average of 5,000 pairs of shoes per month, saving the government some \$20,000; also the tailoring shop; under the direction of Lieut. Brown, has put thousands of uniforms that would otherwise have been worthless in serviceable condition. Lieut. Steinfield in charge of the Salvage warehouse, which handles all waste material such as rubber, paper, and metals, has collected approximately 300,000 pounds of scrap iron alone and converted it into cash.

These are only a few instances in which the Salvage Division of Camp Greene is saving the government vast sums of money that were previously a total loss. DON'T LET UP! KEEP ON SAVING!

Robert H. Sharp,  
Salvage Division, U. S. Army.

## 1919

James Larkin Pearson  
The bloody years are all behind—  
This year is white and clean—  
The gladdest, sweetest smiling year  
That living men have seen;  
And, oh, the healing hope it brings!—  
And, smiling through our tears,  
We welcome to our hungry hearts  
This gladdest of glad years.

—From The State Journal.