

WORK CONTINUES

DISPOSITION OF CAMP GREENE.

During this war, we, the United States, discovered that we could not maintain ourselves from a military standpoint without drawing from Chili for nitrate, Germany for potash, Spain for sulphuric acid; and the most part of manganese so essential in the manufacture of steel we were compelled to import; we were utterly dependent on Russia and Columbia for platinum.

The job of producing these vital things here which we had previously been importing was the big task of the Department of the Interior, and as a result of their labor we are today the most independent nation on the globe.

Just as our Nation frees itself from the fetters of importation, even so does the wealth of each individual increase, and it should be a patriotic duty for every citizen to assist the government in its efforts to maintain the enviable position it now holds before the world.

In order to win this war and to make itself independent of importations from foreign country, it became necessary for the government to go heavily in debt and to issue bonds. These bonds the government must redeem. How is this to be done? By increased trade and the careful salvaging of every article purchased for the prosecution of the war or is it to be done by taxation?

A great part of the money derived from these bonds was used for the establishment of camps throughout the United States. These camps, of course, were absolutely a necessary part of the war activities, but in each and every community where a camp was located the adjacent town or city derived considerable financial benefit from it. For instance, here at Camp Greene the City of Charlotte has increased at least twenty per cent in population, since the war, and the business houses have enjoyed a prosperity never before known. Now that the camps are to be abandoned are the material and improvements therein to be a total loss and waste to the government? The reclaiming of the millions of dollars spent on the camps is a part of the duties of the Salvage Division.

Capt. Darnell states that the government has laid out approximately five million dollars on improvements here in Camp Greene. There is an adequate sewerage system, water works, electric lights, and excellent paved roads extending throughout the camp in every direction. Certainly the city of Charlotte should be alert to the wonderful possibilities offered them in the disposition of this camp. Should the Chamber of Commerce or any other body of business men see fit to make out of Camp Greene an industrial center or a great cotton mart, they have the additional features of good railroad facilities for the transportation of goods, most modern warehouses, wherein cotton can be stored, and hundreds of substantial outer

THE CADUCEUS

MEDICAL SUPPLY

JUST FOUR WORDS.

"Jam" McRae, our silent member, spoke four words the other day, and oh, what fervor he did speak them. Those words were "Here's my fifty cents." It came about when one of the boys told him we were getting up a collection, and it wasn't for such a worthy cause as the War Sufferers of the Near East, either—it was for a "Dance of the seven veils" to be given by "The girl with the star eyes." Mac, I guess you're one of those fellows that don't say much but think a whole lot, but Mac, please do not let our Morale Sergeant hear you thinking.

MULTIPLIED.

Sgt. Collins, Knight of the (Shower) Bath, and 34th Degree member of the Knights of the Round Haircut, received a missive from his "goll" in "Joisey City"—the one that lives down by the Hudson River—in which she's all peeved up because Jerry isn't true to her, and that his attentions are divided. Jerry insists, however, that his attentions are not divided—they are MULTIPLIED. She's just a little mixed in her mathematics, Jerry that's all.

OH WHERE.

(Dedicated to our mascot, "Jack," who has been strangely missing for a week.)

Oh where, Oh where, has our little dog-gone,

Oh where, Oh where, can he be,
Oh Lasky, Oh Lasky, what did you do,
We're sure we tasted him in your stew.

Just because it rains cats and dogs is no reason why we should have veal stew. It is?

Our esteemed Morals Sergeant, Edwin J. Fendl, has also taken to bustin' women's hearts. Say, Eddie, it's the funniest thing in the world how all the homely ones fall for you.

Tent No. 1 thought it would be a splendid idea to cook their own meals; consequently, they went to light housekeeping. Yes, it was a beautiful idea—for just about one day. Attention, girls:—Slip around some morning and watch our vampire, Willie Riley, doing K. P.

It's a great game, that Army game, "Passing the buck." Ask Sgt. Brill—he knows.

When do we go home?

The next time you have a sore throat be glad that you are not a giraffe.

buildings which with but little improvement could be used to accommodate thousands of laborers.

The nature of these improvements and their close proximity to Charlotte make them worth at least twenty-five per cent more to the citizens of Charlotte than to any outsiders.

ROBERT H. SHARP
Salvage Division, U. S. A.

"ADJUNCTS."

(From The Adjutant's Office.)
Our most efficient morning report clerk, Sergeant Mills, has left for a few days to accompany a patient to Waynesville, N. C. We understand the train also stops in Asheville.

Sergeant Martin is once again in our congenial midst after spending a few days of arduous labor in the Operating Room replacing Sergeant Miller, who was away on a short furlough. We were not aware until recently that Sergeant Martin was supposed to do your outside work also, Miller. Anyway our Jawn always did claim to be a society pet.

Sergeant Mahn of the payroll force, our hitherto unknown society dark horse, is once again coming to the front. He has been complaining of a severe cold for the past few days. However he still sings with much vigor and enthusiasm "Round Her Neck She Wears a Red Wuffle." Some people should not be allowed to talk in their sleep.

Sergeant First Class Samuel R. Wright, our noted slave driver, has been working several afternoons in addition to his customary morning hour. Samuel claims that "all work and no play makes Sam a dull boy." However, we all should like to know where Sam spends all the time he takes off. No one ever complains of seeing him in the vicinity of the hospital.

Due to the efficiency of his work, Private Norton has been promoted to the grade of corporal. We understand he has been having his chevrons polished daily in order that she might be able to see them as plainly by the Hoskins moonlight.

We all were very pleasantly surprised one morning last week by a remembrance in the form of a birthday cake from Lieutenant McKnight's daughter, Miss Lorene McKnight. We thank you for the remembrance and wish you many happy returns of the day.

THREE TO FORT McPHERSON.

Three men were selected to accompany patients from this hospital to the one at Fort McPherson, Ga. Sergeant Hages and Privates Downey and Nikrant made up the party of escorts.

CANTEEN CLOSES.

It is with a feeling of sadness that the boys of the barracks part with the canteen, which was opened for their benefit at the head of the company street some months ago. Many a morning when the breakfast served at the mess hall was not attractive to them they would file into the canteen for some of the famous fried hamburgers. But now the building has been closed and future breakfasts and supplies will have to be purchased at the main post exchange near the patients' mess.