

TWENTY CENTS EACH

HAVE TOUCHED THE THOUGHT OF THOUSANDS

USUAL PRICE ASKED SAY
WOUNDED MEN JUST
RETURNED.

"Profiteering may be bad here but compared with the prices we were compelled to pay in France and Belgium, everything appears most reasonable" said one of the overseas wounded men to a Caduceus representative, last week.

"Naturally we were in a position to realize that the countries had been at war for four years and that prices would accordingly be high but when our division first entered a section and was able to secure a meal of fried potatoes and eggs for two francs, about fifty cents, and a few days later at the same place, the identical dish would be at least four francs. This seemed to be rather unjustifiable but quite without remedy."

Several of the boys stated that they had known many instances in which raw eggs were purchased for a minimum price of one franc and occasionally a little more. This was practically the only article of food that could be bought of the farmers with the exception of the fowl themselves, as all the inhabitants were rationed and had almost nothing to sell.

Coffee was an unheard of beverage and could only be had at the army messes of the American expedition, while the staple drink of the "Tom-ries" was tea on all occasions and it is believed that they averaged well in the vicinity of eight good sized cups in the course of a day.

Walnuts, beech nuts, plums and luxuries of a like character might be purchased at a price of one franc a dozen, while the delightful apple of which the American soldier is so fond often brought to its distributor as high a sum as two francs. Imagine, fifty cents for one apple and then to discover that it was of very poor unsatisfactory variety.

SOLD THE WATER.

"Perhaps, what we considered one of the worst situations" added one of the brave fellows, "was the astonishing lack of good drinking water. Everyone in France drinks wine and the soldiers carry it in place of water in their canteens. Even the Americans were able to purchase the liquid at four francs a quart in some places, while every family of any pretensions served the beverage in place of water with their meals. One reason for this, I believe, is the poor quality of the water, which is brackish and has a most disagreeable taste in many parts of the country and the predominance of wine-making by all the land owners. A good grade of champagne could be secured as low as \$1.50 or \$2.00 per quart, which was not a price that was conducive of water drinking.

However, when on the march or after a long and tiresome hike there was nothing that held so great an attraction for us as did the possibility of a good generous sip of Nature's Ale and we were always glad to pay for it, as none is given free. In Northern France and in Belgium it is custo-



—Photo By Toohey.

STAFF OF THE CADUCEUS

Hundreds of thousands of patriots have read The Caduceus at some time or other during the eight months that the magazine was put out by the U. S. Army Base Hospital, Camp Greene. The Caduceus has gone into every State in the Union and hundreds of copies have been sent regularly to the boys "over there." More than a thousand copies of the paper have been sold every week on the trains that pass through Charlotte. As many as 12,000 copies of one issue have been distributed.

The Caduceus staff is called to aid in the starting of similar papers in permanent army hospitals and so the Camp Greene magazine stops with this issue. For the benefit of its thousands of friends the above picture, of the men behind the printed word of The Caduceus, is shown. When there have been mechanical troubles these fellows have worked all night, on several Friday nights, in order to have "the magazine with the blue cover" on the streets on Saturday morning.

Reading the top row from left to right we have Private Roy A. Evans, of Boston, collector and book-keeper; Private Theodorick Neal, of Newark, Ohio, who has been on The Caduceus staff since June as advertising solicitor and "lay out" artist; Private Dudley M. Sarfaty, of Chicago, advertising assistant and one of the most active of The Caduceus salesmen; Private Raymond M. Myers, of Pittsburg, type-setter, and Private Charles J. Kurtz, of New Haven, Conn., linotype operator and associate circulation manager.

At the left in the row seated is Corporal Avery D. Toohey, of New Haven, Conn., who has made "Photo by Toohey" almost as famous as the organ he represents. Toohey is a practical newspaper reporter and so has added much to the text of the hundreds of pictures which he has taken for The Caduceus. Besides his photographic duties and the sparkling feature articles which have come from his pen, Toohey is official proof reader for this magazine.

In the center is Sergeant Verlin J. Harrold, of Warren, Indiana, founder, editor and manager of The Caduceus. He has written the editorials and dictated the news and business policies of the periodical since its beginning. His faith in the mission of the Camp Greene paper is shown in the fact that he financed the first issues and carried The Caduceus through an early quarantine on his own funds.

More business men know Ivan H. Law, of Schuylerville, N. Y., advertising manager, than any other member of The Caduceus. He has talked Caduceus advertising from one end of North Carolina to the other—and when he talked he sold add space. The breaking up of the war ruined one of Law's passionate ambitions, which was to sell a Caduceus add to the Kaiser, in the form of a "help wanted" reader, before the Sammies took up "The Watch on The Rhine."

mary to find the pump-handles, well-buckets and bucket-ropes removed so that passing pedestrains will be obliged to pay a set sum for a sip of God's own water, to some "generous-hearted" farmer.

"Old Boy" P. Noele has been a steady visitor in tent No. 1 for the last week or so. He seems to beam with most favor on Maas and Riley, though "Touch-the-button" Collins is his most accomplished ally.