

# 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.

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Five Cents the Copy.

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## DISCHARGED--THE CADUCEUS

An honorable discharge has come to The Caduceus. This is the last issue. Another week will find the blue covered magazine, which has been a part of the Saturday business setting for Charlotte and other North Carolina cities, for nearly nine months, and which was included on the regular shopping list for hundreds of families, gone from the streets.

The Caduceus is now a part of the hospital and camp history which it has striven to record. In scores of Charlotte homes the file of The Caduceus has been carefully kept since the first issue.

Mustering out of service for The Caduceus comes on the eve of the launching of a campaign for enlarging the scope of the hospital paper. Plans were cut short. The end is due to the call for The Caduceus staff in connection with the establishing of magazines in other large army hospitals. The men who have put out the Camp Greene periodical will be transferred at once to permanent hospital centers where there is an imminent call for the service of journalists.

The Caduceus staff is to be taken because this paper has made good, as the War Department openly states. The Caduceus has never slacked. It has appeared on duty through sunshine and storm on every Saturday morning since its establishment, last May.

The Caduceus has never been justly accused of allowing a submarine policy to creep into its editorials. Sworn testimonials of truth have borne final witness on every questioned statement.

The good people of Charlotte and other Carolina cities have been tried friends of our paper since its inception. From their faith in our stand "for world-wide justice" we have gained much inspiration for our work. We especially want to thank the young people of Charlotte who have given their artistic efforts for furnishing some of our most effective cartoons.

The enthusiastic support of Lieutenant-Colonel George A. Kenn, commanding officer of the U. S. Army Base Hospital, Camp Greene, is responsible for the spirit and broad policies of The Caduceus. The heads of every department and the enlisted personnel of the hospital have given an aid which would have carried any publication "over the top."

Never has The Caduceus lost sight of that mission of brightening the way of those who lingered in our wards. It has striven doubly hard to lift the torch of hope for those who have been brought to us from overseas.

As The Caduceus takes its discharge in pride, and yet with the touch of pain that comes from the parting of friends, it feels that it has been a good soldier and by its work has added to that patriotic spirit

—"as fine and true

As violet time in Dixie land,

When Piedmont skies are blue."

## IT PAID

Caduceus advertising always brought results for the merchants and theater managers who used our Base Hospital publication to announce their products.

During the past week our advertising manager was submitted three glowing testimonials on the effectiveness of reaching the public through The Caduceus.

So with the understanding that we performed a true mission to our business friends, as well as to our readers, we add the warmth of good feeling in our "Good-bye and the best of luck."

## A MARKED MAN.

A man in uniform is a marked man. He is marked as belonging to the army which brought the peace of justice to a war-torn world. He is marked as a man of ability, for the unfit were not accepted for service. He is marked as a man for the nation to honor, and hence the wearing of the uniform is a privilege.

But he is also marked in the sense that when he does anything wrong, it reflects discredit not only upon him, but upon the service, upon the comrades who shared with him the hardships of war, upon the brave dead who lie shrouded in the uniform they honored. No officer watches his men more closely or criticises misconduct more severely than the civilians watch and criticise the soldiers, who come under their observation. And they often judge, or misjudge—the entire army by one or two men.

For this reason, heretofore, it has been customary to allow a man to wear his uniform only a short time after he was discharged and could no longer be answerable for his actions to military authority.

The government has now decided to permit its discharged soldiers to retain their regimentals, and wear them back into civil life. It places its trust in the men who have carried it to victory.

As you go back into civilian communities, wearing the uniform which has won such honor in war, keep its honor unsoiled by misconduct, for your own sake and the sake of all others, living and dead, who wear the olive-drab. Bear yourselves as soldiers; maintain a proper courtesy to everyone; show your country that her faith in you is justified. And permit no one else to bring your uniform to discredit.

## THE ROUTINE.

The Blue-bird to the class room goes  
And sits in her little chair,  
And writes a while till the lecture's  
close,  
With thoughts that are here and  
there;  
Then back to the ward again, again,  
Treading the same way o'er—  
Walking the boards and running the  
boards  
And wearing out shoes some more.

## TO BE RECORDED.

Ward Surgeon—"How does the new patient look, nurse?"  
Probationer—(On night duty)—"Oh, horrid, Lieutenant, I think he is one of the homeliest men I ever saw."

## MAYBE.

Major A—"Have you a hemophiliac in this ward?"  
New Orderly—"I don't know, sir, there may be one in the medicine chest."