

Bravery of Our Men

tion of this service into the American Army the leaders in this particular branch have signified their intentions of forming vast fleets of giant aircraft which will carry men and materials swiftly and safely to and from all im-

end we can look forward to big things in our branch. Probably we will see the greatest exhibitions of aerial work ever attempted. One of the features particularly interesting to the present forces in the service will be the trans-Atlantic flight. While this may appear as an impossibility in these early stages of aerial activity, it will not be long when American, English, French and Italian aircraft will be

the Amex forces that have pursued their preliminary training and were awaiting orders to go to the Front when the armistice was signed by the Boches. To these men may come the opportunity to perform aerial mail service work which is now in vogue in the states on a

some consideration, too, when the general plan of aerial passenger service is inaugurated. Should this be conducted on the vast plans predicted by the leaders, it would mean a force of several thousand men to keep the machines going. St. Jean, today, is asking herself that question. Fliers now in training and soldiers of mechanical ability on the field are making every effort to solve the theory of the United States plans when the mustering out season comes. Some of the fliers have already expressed themselves as anxious to jump into the aircraft game when started by

years of labor to establish air lines. They base their beliefs on the fact that the American people would fear travel in the air. They say that it would be too expensive for the middle-class and there are few of wealth that would chance such conveyance. By some of the optimistic ones this is answered very convincingly. They hold that steam and electric railways were regarded as dangerous assets to transportation when established, but are now

Betsy Ross Legend

Told by Dr. Dean at 'Y' FRENCH POPULATION NUMBER OF OFFICERS **Chief of Post** --Flag Appeared When? TAKE PART IN ST JEAN AND MEN WILL REMAIN **Rewarded With** Last Slaturday evening the men attending the lecture at the Y. M. C. A. were well rewarded. The coincidence of the adoption of the na-ARMISTICE PARADE IN THE U.S. REGULARS The sepaker of the evening, Dr. Dean, kept tional flag (i. e., the Stars and Stripes) in the a Higher Rank the atiention of the boys throughout with his same Act of Congress (June 14, 1777) which graphic descriptions of life at the front. appointed him to command the Ranger, fitted FIELD BAND AND ORDNANCE ORCHES. BIG ARMY OF VOLUNTEERS COULD BE He opened by declaring that the war was **COMMANDING OFFICER MACDILL PRO**out to display that flag in foreign countries, TRA LEAD MARCH THROUGH VIL-RAISED TO OCCUPY GERMANYpractically at an end and to substantiate his led John Paul Jones to write: "That flag and LAGE HIGHWAYS AND CAMPS MOTED TO LIEUTENANT COLONEL NOW GETTING USED TO IT statement pointed to the fact that Germany -ESTABLISHED THIS FIELD I are twins, born the same hour from the was in a state of revolt, that the army was same womb of destiny. We cannot be parted St. Jean will long remember November 11. The number of officers and men who wish disorganized, and that the navy was in revolt As a mark of appreciation and reward for in life or in death. So long as we can float, For on the evening of this day, the biggest to remain in the Army after the war is quite his labors in making St. Jean one of the leadand were already in possession of some towns we shall go together. If we must sink, we celebration in its history was held in connecamazing. ing Air Service Stations in the A. E. F., the shall go down as one!" on the Keil Canal. tion with the signing of the peace armistice For four years the cry has been, "Give me rank of Lieutenant Colonel was recently con-There is no clause in this law of Congress He also declared the position of the army by the German Government. It was an occamy ticket." "When peace comes you won't ferred upon Major Leslie MacDill. The proreading, "The stars shall be placed in a cirat the present would put Berlin within flying sion, too, that will long live in the minds of see my heels for dust," has been another favmotion is the result of his varied military excle," as has been erroneously stated by some distance, a matter of about eighty miles. the soldiers. perience and zealous work in establishing this orite expression. so-called historians of the flag and copied by Continuing he said that Germany realized The St. Jean band sounded its notes everyfield. The man desirous of remaining in the Army many other chroniclers. And no such flag as that if the United States ever got to the preshas hitherto been much in the shade. It has ent place that there was little hope for them. where in camp and in the village. Their march Lieutenant Colonel MacDill is one of the that called the "Betsy Ross Flag" was ever across the field was enjoined by hundreds of always been fashionable to regard the Army They are continually being out-flanked and are authorized, saluted, or recognized by any forfew Air Service chiefs with the grade of Milas an institution in which you have only one soldiers who formed an almost endless line. in such disorder that they cannot make a eign government. In the Betsy Ross legends itary Aviator. interest to get out of it. Anyone seriously The colors were hoisted to the breeze and banthe period between May 20 and June 5, 1776, stand even on the Rhine. He is a graduate of Indiana University with wishing to adopt it as a vocation has been reners floated everywhere proclaiming the jubiis given as the time when General Washingthe degree of M. A. In 1912 he entered the He cited many instances of the bravery of garded as a bit of a curiousity. lant occasion. ton, Robert Morris and Colonel Ross sat ove-Coast Artillery Branch of the service as a Secour men. One place which the French and a "cup of tea" in the Ross parlor, planning And St. Jean welcomed us. It was a hearty The "curiousity" still hides his candle be-British declared impossible our men stormed ond Lieutenant and entered the Air Service in the Star Spangled Banner. No authentic recneath a bushel. Even though he knows much greeting. The French population went mad and captured, not by a flank movement, which 1914 with the same rank. ords of such a committee, established by Conof the common talk about the Army to be with enthusiasm. Their love for America seemed the most natural, but by going direct-He became a Junior Military Aviator in gress, can be found anywhere in the congresmere cant, he does not like being looked upon could not have been more clearly shown than ly "over the top." July, 1915, and was assigned to San Diego, sional archives. As a matter of fact, Washingas something between a hero and a fool. the reception that greeted us. Old and young He declared that the way our men have ton wrote to General Putnam, June 6, 1776, Cal. He was in the First Aero Squadron of assembled on the side walks, waving flags and But the prospect of early peace has served learned the game, places them second to none to have the colonels of regiments "select col-Fort Sill in November, 1915, and in January. to throw the limelight on him. When converbanners. Some stalked into the street and with the allies. He also told several amusing ors for their regiments," showing that at that 1916, went to the Philippine Islands, remainsation turns on civil life he does not say, "I threw themselves upon us as we marched. time there was no thought in his mind of esstories of the action of the men in the trenches ing there until June, 1917. "Long Live America," they cried. am going to stop in the Army," but his elotablishing a national flag to be carried by the under fire, proving that they were still the Lieutenant Colonel MacDill was assigned quent silence makes feel that this is what he For the first time since the inception of care-free boys that they were at home. to Staff duty "over here" in September, 1917, army. hestilities lights were flashed and the little means. The ruins make an everlasting impression It happens, moreover, that Colonel Ross, aland has been on active service since that time. And when a rumor went round an officers town was again its own after four long years on one's mind. In the towns everything was He was made a Military Aviator at the comthough a member of Congress at a later date, of darkness and sorrow. (Continued on Page 2) (Continued on page three) (Continued on page three) pletion of his three years as a Junior Military Aviator. And his promotion to the present **Rita Gould of Winter Garden Fame Scores** Pilots, Observers and Grounders From rank of Lieutenant Colonel was expected by the senior members on the field. He is a na-Mansion 13 Celebrate at Informal Banquet **Tremendous Hit at Hut Entertainment** tive of Monmouth, Illinois. The spacious dining room of the Hotel la came to his rescue and made a wonderful in-St. Jean was honored Tuesday night by the Miss Edgell Adams, deserves much commen-Aside from establishing the reputapresence of Miss Rita Gould of Winter Gar- | dation. Plage at St. Jean was the setting for another | terpreter. tion of being the largest camp news- * den fame. Her performance at the "Y" was gala occasion Friday evening, probably its most Miss Gould appeared again Thursday night It was an epoch in the lives of the six Venone of the best entertainments ever staged paper in the A. E. F. The Fly Paper deé cuisine maids. If they sought knowlhere and her memory will long live in the scored a decisive BEAT over all other edge of American craft, their attentiveness to minds of the officers and soldiers who were

was a guest at the Officers' Club and was one to the Allied terms and signed Mar-* in his own inimitable way. The evening of the person of Lieut. Mayer. One of the chief of the purchasers of the souvenirs offered at species and hues. Potage, first of coursepleasure ended with a short dance. shal Foch's Amistice. instigators of the big scheme, he hied away the auction conducted by Lieut. Mayer. then H(Omar)d not the cigarette nor he of Ru-In conclusion Miss Gould gave an instrucearly to the scene of activities, peeled down Copies of The Fly Paper were off baiyat fame, but good Atlantic lobster, with Her performance opened with the song "I to regulation baker's togs (you know) and tive and interesting talk on "Social Conditions mayonnaise-then toothsome filet mignon Hate to Get Up in the Morning." She scored the press 30 minutes after the news * in France," and made a direct and forceful started to knead the dough for real American smothered with Champignon, but pause a minheavily and was called back three times. She was received at our N- office and ' apple pies and biscuits, a heritage from a pater appeal to the audience. Miss Gould is the ute, intermingled throughout out was (deleted followed with "Oh, Frenchie, Frenchie," and distributed throughout N- a few * renowned for same in "Ole Kentuck." recipient of many letters from those who have by Post Censor) then salade-and ah, apple a Y. M. C. A. song which brought forth thundprofited by her timely warnings and many let-Licut. Mayer lacked only the ability to pie (who but an American could create such minutes later. erous applause. Her accompanist at the piano, "parley voo," but Lieut. Hubbard of Illinois, (Continued on page three) (Continued on Page 2)

notable one. A force of pilots, observers and at the Club and won her way into the hearts of the officers. Miss Adams got a big hand grounders from Barracks 13 descended upon the hostelry bent on an informal good timefor her clever rendition of several piano se-A. E. F. camp newspapers in the anoperations gained it. Finally "contact" rang fortunate enough to be there. lections and Lieut. "Doc" Fulton scored heavand they had it. nouncement that Germany submitted Preceding the entertainment Miss Gould out and the table loomed up before them ily, as usual, with many new darky tales, told Louisville did herself proud that night in daintily glad decorated with flowers of many

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> POLICY IMPARTIALITY LITTLE SERIOUSNESS LITTLE INSTRUCTION LITTLE SPORT LOT OF FUN

This is a paper of the men, by the men, for the men. It is not the intention to carry, extensively, news handled by the daily papers-This is a journal intended particularly for matters of personal and general interest to men of this command, and the men of the Air Service, A. E. F.

Price 50 centimes per copy. Five francs will assure the receipt of 12 numbers. Extra copies on sale at the Fiy Paper office.

After the conditions of the armistice had been publicly announced, two men were discussing them. Both were supremely happy. In his enthusiasm, one exclaimed, "It's terrible." With the same enthusiasm the other corrected, "It's great!"

Which reminds us that it really is terrible or great-according to how you look at it. It all depends on your point of view. Regardless of what side of the Rhine you happen to live on, you can't help being impressed that we just about have the Boche over a barrel. It's the situation that we've been looking forward to for about four years. It's so good that it's hard for us to believe it. There can be no question that the Boche have thrown up the sponge. Just as President Wilson and the council at Versailles promised, the terms of the armistice are such as to make it impossible for the enemy to resume hostilities even if he does feel indisposed to take all the castor oil that will be meted out to him at the big peace table. To the townspeople of northern France it will be the dawn of a new day not to live in constant dread of air-raid "reprisals" and the hundred other brands of Hun frightfulness that the enemy has imposed upon the helpless civilians everywhere within the range of air flights and "Big Berthas." Neutrals won't know what to think of the new order of things that clears the seas of the German submarine viper. As we look over the conditions laid down to the German representatives by Marshal Foch we picture a new era of prosperity for ourselves as long as we grace these foreign shores. A hundred and fifty thousand more cars! No more shortage of transportation for us! We suggest that German sign painters be delegated with paint brushes and red paint to modify the placards on our daily cars to read: "Hommes 6, Chevoux 0, German Porters 2." In contrast, we wonder if the transportation on the other side of the Rhine won't have to be carried on for awhile by the wheelbarrow route. Some one has suggested that the problem of getting us home by Christmas is going to be solved by loading half of us onto the million or more submarines that the Germans are being disburbened of. We might suggest as an Paper, by J. E. Martin, author, asking editorial additional point for the peace terms that the excursion home might be rounded out by providing a good old German band on each of the subs. With the terms of peace yet to be presented there is no question but that, no matter how great the penalty that Germany must pay, the final spoils can in no way compensate for the price that has been paid by the valiant Allies for peace. The reward, after all, is an enduring peace. Anything short of that would be an empty victory. And for this great ideal, an ideal that seemed for almost four years but a vague far-distant dream, the supreme sacrifice has been made and the full price has been. paid. Our hearts grow cold when we think of the devastation that was wrought on France and Belgium and Poland and Russia but the destruction of these great countries does not represent the great cost that will be met. All over civilized Europe, in practically every home, there is sadness. It is a sadness that cannot be cheered by words or deeds of sympathy. There the full measure of devotion has been paid in sacrifice without reservation. The mothers and wives and sweethearts of the great war have given everything. We see the end. Peace is in sight. Indemnities won't balance the scales against the bleeding hearts of the loved ones who are left but they will assure us that there will be no repetition of the awful curse. So we say pile them on heavy. Tighten up the screws. Posterity must not suffer another Hunnish scourge.

Major Joseph F. Bell

One of the big men co-operating with St. 1917. He was assigned to the Motor Me-Jean's military chiefs in the speeding up slo- | chanics and later was awarded the command gan, adopted by Uncle John J. Pershing, of of the Second Regiment of Motor Mechanics, "Hell, Heaven or Hoboken by Christmas," is serving in the engineering branch. He has



"Dope" for Airplanes--200,000 Gals. a Month

Eight chemical manufacturing plants, built for the Bureau of Aircraft Production, estimated to cost seven million dollars, are now nearing completion. They will produce the necessary ingredients used in the manufacture of "dope" for coating airplane surfaces, immense quantities of which are used monthly, last month's supply alone running into 200,-000 gallons.

"Dope" is a varnish-like composition for coating the fabric on the wings, ailerons, tail pieces, and bodies of airplanes to render the fabric smooth, strong, taut, weather and temperature resistant, and water-proof. It aisc decreases the air friction of the plane. The term "dope" seems to have arisen in the slang of the factory workmen but it has nothing to do with drugs, also called "dope."

There are two principal types of "dope' now in use in the United States Air Service: Cellulose nitrate "dope," used on training planes, and cellulose acetate "dope," used on all planes shipped overseas. Acetate "dope," when properly made and applied, is believed to give a better, more permanent and less inflammable coating than nitrate "dope." The characteristics of acetate "dope" are important in conecction with the use on combat planes, which are subjected to attacks with incendiary bullets.

The general method of doping the wing surfaces is to apply three or four coats of the "dope," intervals of several hours elapsing between the application of each coat, because of the volatile nature of the thinners of solvents used to dissolve the "dope," the liquid portion evaporates quickly and the air in the vicinity becomes laden with the slightly injurious vapors of the solvents.-From the New York Journal of Commerce.

A Thanksgiving Day Without Turkey ... But

Reports from General Headquarters an-

nounce that St. Jean and every other camp in

the A. E. F. is not to have turkey on their

Thanksgiving Day bill of fare. Probably St.

Jean is not registering complaint. We will

not complain on the grounds that St. Jean, to-

day, is living with the best of them. This was

revealed from the recent inspections made by

the personnel of the camp, when it was dis-

covered that chicken and the good things that

Our every day rations, too, are dished out

with a tint of quality and quantity. Roast

beef, potatoes, salads, corn, peas, sweet po-

tatoes and other delicacies are on the week-

day menu. And hot cakes in the morning.

Some of the camp's organizations are plan-

ning to supplement the regular ration with

private purchases, but the recent G. O. prohi-

biting promisuous buying at high prices in the

French market, to the deprivation of the

French civilian population, limits this possi-

Sim's Letter

Can we ask for more?

go with it was a common dish for a Sunday.

Politics and Society in U. S. After the War

As to all the problems of society after the war, it seems to me a clew to the answer is to be found in some placards which the Department of Labor has issued to be hung in shops and factories. One series reads:

"After this war, only those who have helped win it will amount to anything."

"Since the beginning of the world, classes and peoples have won power as they have proved themselves to be necessary for the defense of the state."

Now ask yourself what class, after the war is over, will be looked upon as having in the greatest degree "he!ped win it?" What class will have most "proved themselves to be necessary for the defense of the state?"

Somebody who cares to do any figuring about politics and society in the United States after the war is over must take as the central, dominating factor the five million men who will have fought in France. Those men will compose by far the largest single group in our 20 or 30-million voters. It will be neither surprising nor unreasonable if their thought should be something like this:

"I saved this country and I want my piece of it; we fought for this country and we propose to have a good deal to say about running it."-Mark Sullivan in Collier's Weekly.

Now All Together, Boys, "America, I Love You"

Well, fellows, what-a-you going to do now that the war's over? Now for the battle on the wooden-shoes. Some of the fellows went into the fight too strong already, and got hit in the heart with cupid's arrow; they sure did knock a few of them for a goal. But think before you leap and just look things over carefully, after those fatal wounds you have to stay here. And then, what? What are you going to do if your madame gets the upper hand over you and nabs a wooden shoe? You wouldn't stand as much chance as the Kaiser face to face with a Yankee doughboy. What'd you do in winter when it is too cold to get up in the morning. Couldn't rap on the pipes for more steam. And in summer when it's too hot to be comfortable, you couldn't ease over the switch on the electric fan for a cool breeze. And you wouldn't have the "Tin Lizzie" to tickle in the morning and rattle down to work. And you wouldn't have a regular blue-note Jazz bunch of darkies to dance off both your shoes for. No! I guess we'd better not declare a new war. Let's start to build a bridge that'll fit across the ocean and walk back to the smoke of Pittsburg, the noise of the Bronx, the stockyards of Chicago, the mosquitoes of Noo Joisey and the gold bricks in the west.

gineering department of this field. Although one of the latest men of his rank to arrive on the post, he has established the earned reputation of being a leader in the engineering branch of the A. E. F.

Major Bell is a native of New York city. where he was commissioned December 28, I children reside in New York,

The Gold Star

(Hats off! men)

(Hats off!)

(Salute! men at arms)

(Salute!)

His written word: or henceforth, make,

He died-that, no more, the war-mad stake

Pride swell your hearts at the Story told.

A Star of Gold on the Field of White!

That-never again, the Hun release

On the Field of White, a Star of Gold!

A Nation's Life; or, think to break

Sport of Humanity, or dare to take

Toll of our blood, for Ambition's sake.

In civilian life Major Bell was associated with the Owen Magnetic Company of New York city, serving in the capacity of an engineer. He is married, his wife Anna and two

Mr. Fli Paper :---

bility.

ive bin a grate reader of youre paper for the last to monthes and have not seed anathing. about me in youre paper so far. and i havnt seed my picter in it eather. i got a picter of me that wuz in the Punkin Center morning clarrion after i said "i do" thet you can print if you put it on the front page. it is a fine picter and shows me with samanthy smithers and has over it, Sim Simmons who has nobbly anserred the countrys call. i am lots better looking then the picter tho. at present i am in charge of k. p. wurk in the --- cumpeny and am pretty good at it. my captan sed thet he wes glad he didnt hav any more men like me. sed i wurked to hard an didnt want to hev my deth on nis mind. i no the boys woods like to se my picter in youre nobble paper fore i am verry popularr in this cumpeny. hev youre edditur calle on me and we can arrange to hev my picter put in youre paper. hopping to se this leter in print i begg two remmain, sims. simmons (chief k. p.

Let's go back where we can have a duece of a good time, where we can buy all the coca-colas and ice-cream sodies that we want. Let's go back where we'll have more excitement on the main street than there is on the front line trench playing tag with the Heinies.

Intormal Banguet

(Continued from page one)

pie- then cigars and cigarettes and coffee. Captain Richardson, our O. I. C., and noted soldier of fortune, was called upon for a talk and modestly responded, recounting early days of the war with the Princess Pats, also a few experiences in South American revolutions. Time means nothing in the army but it does to the quaint customs of Vendeé. Was ever a La Plage festivity complete without an invitation from Captain Smith to adjourn to his "Sounding Villa by the Sea." Well, we went and Captain Richardson resumed his narrative, punctuated by the bellows operated by Captain Smith, squatted Indian fashion before the fire place keeping "the home fires burning." It had to end of course but such an evening.

Among the guests were Captain Richardson, Captain Smith, Lieut. Aime-yes, even the press was there. The charter members of the big scheme were :-- Lieutenants L. R. Whitten, Tex Stanley, C. Garman, N. Y.; H. D. Norton, N. J.; J. B. Cotton, N. M.; J. L. Martin, Pa.; R. W. Norton, Cal.; R. W. Edson, Ohio; T. W. Hubbard, III.; W. A. Thomas, Minn.; R. B. Gardner, Ohio; R. O'Brien, N. Y .: G. F. Quinn, N. Y.; A. Cameron, Ill., and A. C. Mayer, Ky.



story for keeps, we just struggled as if to

learn it was as bad as the sting of death it-

But when we protest against a bill for chow

at a buvette and watch madamoiselle's mouth

travel at the rate of speed which only a Lib-

erty motor can make when after a Hun, and

that her lips, tongue, eyes, nose, ears, face,

feet and hands and hair all move in order to

put the expression into it and that a lung

power, the gift of only a 100 per cent perfect

self.

OUR NEW ARTIST

The Fly Paper has another member on its staff. It's Henry Mayers, an artist of no mean ability. Artist Mayers was one of the big men behind the wheel that put across the overwhelming subscription to the French War Or-

comment, on the suggestion that civilians uncover, and uniformed men salute, in passing the Service Flag bearing a Gold Star, when displayed from a home.

The above poem was forwarded to The Fly

ST. JEAN'S RESPONSE

"Mort pour la patrie," to the Frenchman, are words of the most sacred associations. To those who live and say them of loved ones the words embody what is at once their greatest grief and their most cherished pride. They would they could have their loved ones again but, failing that, they feel a sort of joy in that they could make such sacrifices for the right. The English likewise, in this greatest of struggles, have fought in the spirit, perhaps best phrased by one of their poets, who said:

> "Who lives, if England dies-Who dies, if England lives?"

And Americans, too, have laid down their lives for the same ideals-"To make the world safe for Democracy," as our spokesman has it.

It was thought by some before the war that heroism was dead, that the world was commercialized, entirely molded and dominated by economic considerations, that men would never again make the supreme sacrifices which history told us they had for ideals of right and justice in times past. But the events of the great struggle have certainly refuted this. The alignment of the parties was no doubt in large measure the result of identity of economic interests, or the reverse. But still through it all we saw sharply drawn the contrast between two great schools of thought and action. On one side was what may be described as, in general, the school of crude materialism, the doctrine that "might makes right." On the other side was arrayed the forces whose ideal was a world which should be a good place for all nations, for all peoples, weak as well as strong. And surely no men have ever died in a greater cause at any period of the world's history than they who have died in France in this, the cause of the Allies, during the last four years.

A little poem has been written and given added on too as he walked down "funny lane" considerable publicity by its author, who hopes to establish a custom of showing much the same respect to the service flags with the golden stars, back in the United States, as one would show the National emblem itself. To walked across the "Lantic Oshen." And then us this seems no more than a fitting tribute to the military bearing soldier, who it is said has our American dead. And we invite particular riser to the much-sought-for position of Cor- nounced that dressings of Red Cross chapters paper work transferred him to Q. M. office

bugle blower, is necessary to push it out, our ardor to parley with the folks at home in a foreign manner, rapidly diminishes and we pay the bill and clean out for camp.

Now how can we ever get ourselves into the condition that will enable us to "talk to 'em." It's easy, bo, if you just hang onto this ship and let it side slip into your head. Go down to the beach for an hour, three times a week, and gargle the pebbles and see how far you blow 'em into the ocean, try to hit a sub or two. Try this for a few months and then ask some size 12 wooden-shoe washer-woman to buy a load of wood. She is now due for a twenty minute explosion and you can get more dope than any French lesson book could ever teach you. A few days after you recover from this, just wink at a passing fancy and give her the pass word "oo-la-la," and the battle's won.

Fini La Guerre

November the 11th was a memorable day which will be long remembered by the -Aero Squadron. We all enjoyed watching the pranks of those who starred in the parade as they came strolling in one by one with the appearance of a Christmas tree. Seydel was a roaring bull toward the taps bugle call, and Greenwalt and Gambee were all done up in sweet smelling violet talcum powder which was contributed by the husky truck driver Burkholder.

You tell 'em, boy, he didn't stick to his name a'tall, 'cause he sure had his 60 lbs. of steam up and didn't "hold 'er Luke" either. MacNally was gonna find Schrock with his detective instinct, aided by an electric flash, as he slinked around, under and over bunks and was gonna find him, tha's all. Even Paul Mc-Govern, the sleek-footed guy from Reading, couldn't have come up to the famous hot-cake eater. Daddy Dew, the old pepper veteran, "doed" it all right, all right.

His ordinary six odd feet of upness were between the bunks looking like a new dollar, just as straight as if he were walking down the straight and narrow. Spatz, known by some of his friends as "Web-foot," could have

Will Remain in Service

(Continued from page one) mess the other day that volunteers were to be asked for in the event of an army of occupation in Germany being required, the great majority expressed themselves glad to volunteer.

When one recalls how ardently men have prayed to be released from the Army this seems not a little strange, but a few other considerations make the fact quite understandable.

Every soldier who has been where shells, bombs, bullets, "minnies," mines and gas play a large part in life, has said horrid things about the Army and has longed from his soul to be quit of it. But thousands of soldiers have survived these conditions, or have never known them, and in the kindlier environment of home service or lines of communication they are more generally disposed towards the Army and in a mind to appreciate its advantages

We have got so used to a mental attitude of sympathy towards the man in khaki, that we forget that in peace time the soldier's life is an astonishingly easy one. But many thousands of men today, having threaded themselves in the groove of Army ways, and disinclined to change, do not forget this. They have learnt enough of the Army to know that for a quiet life, free from worry, they can do much worse than wear the uniform.

So there will be no lack of volunteers for. the after-war Army. But there is one sort of volunteer who ought to be guarded against. It has become evident since peace has been the topic in messes and canteens that many will want to join the Army, not at all because they have a relish for it, but because, having got used to a restless, rambling sort of life, they feel that they can turn to no other. They must be helped out of their dilemma.

An Official Recognition

- million and the second

The French War Department officially has adopted for use in all French hospitals the surgical dressing made by the American Red Cross. They will discontinue the manufacture of French style dressings.

The Atlantic division of the Red Cross an-

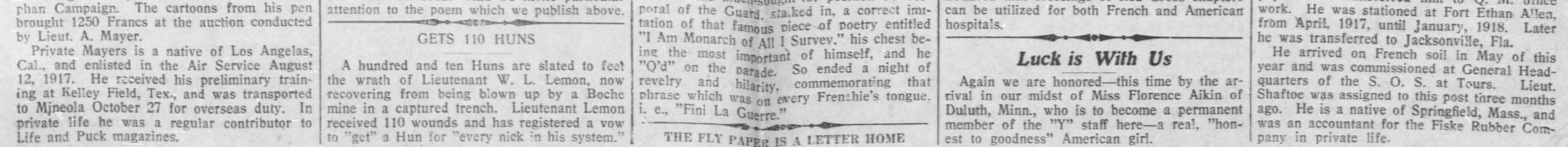
Lieut. H. L. Shaftoe

One of the youngest officers on the field and a live wire around the Quartermaster offices is Lieutenant H. L. Shaftoe. Besides his duties in these offices he assists Captain Walcott in the big problems concerning Q. M. work. Lieutenant Shaftoe is of the 'work



and win" calibre. Once a buck private and now a wearer of the lieutenant's bars, which he deservedly earned.

When the United States declared a state of war on Germany, he speeded to the recruiting office at Springfield, Mass., where he raised his right hand and avowed his allegiance to Uncle Sam. He choose the Cavalry branch to do his bit, but his knowledge of



THE FLY PAPER, NOVEMEBR 18, 1918



Feel sorry for the handshakers, fellows. | moustache. Oh. Otto, please leave it on for Every dog has his day. Howinell they gonna shake in civil life.

The squadron slogan-"What's lower than a barber? Answer: An ex-bugler. Correct as Hades, sit down!

Q .- How's the war? A .- Fool! There ain't none.

"All you fellows go over and get a shot." Whoop, whoop! As you were men, Jerry Clark's taking 'em on this time. Look more pleasant.

Kid Pierson from Ohio is still of the opinion that we've got to stick around and stack the left over Corn Willie in our bellies. Let's hope for the best, Herb, we might not get the worst.

Latest out in souvenirs of the war. Swipe a full can of the Bully Beef from the Mess Sergeant, eradicate the paper wrapper and shine it up like a nigger's heel. Use it for a paper-weight, weapon, and in case of necessity-chow.

veu are too good looking for words.

Lynn says that he can lick any man in the -th Co. Judging from his enthusiastic frame of mind last Monday night we would bet on him against any man in camp.

We have heard that Johnson, who is one of the bravest men in camp, is to be made sergeant of the guard.

Now that the guerre is fini, Dutch Hagerman says he coitenly yoins for his oily return to his former wolk on toity told street and thold avenoo.

Nov. 11 will always be remembered as the day the Germans quit fighting and the day Bill Slote started in.

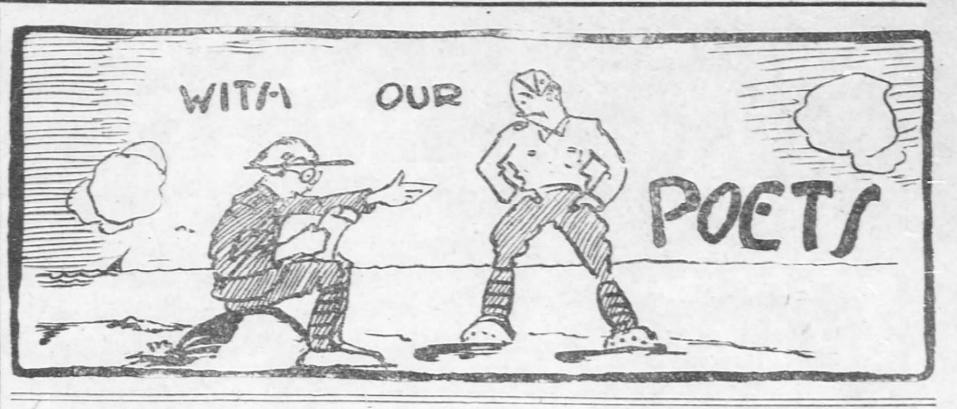
It's great stuff to be having his chocolate and tobacco and etc. issued to us so regularly -all for nothing. But where, oh where are those bountiful Cazaux feeds we used to wrap around us?

He's Coming, Beware!

Harry Scharff, at Post Headquarters, says that if he could fight like he could love, the war would have been over six months ago .--Moral to all Brooklyn girls-Look out for the boat that brings Harry back to the Bronx. He's landed a couple of fresh guys on the beezer already with one hand in his pocket (on his money), and just now has half a mind to challenge Kaiser Bill himself to a bout, the world as the victor's share. At times we doubt his pugnacious ability when he comes waltzing into the room, not with a wild Indian whoop as a man of his calibre might and should do, but with a soprano falsetto he rings out the famous "oo-la-la," and then swings into a rhythmatic nature dance than even Lady Constance herself couldn't surpass. We are trusting that some rusty wooden-shoe will capture The watchers saw it fall, him and keep him here in France, according to the laws of this country, and thus save the Noo York and Joisey goils from his mighty loving power, for he's a mighty loving man, that's all. Up to this time he has devoted all his time in camp, which fact only accounts for the safety of any amorous Frenchies roaming in the nearby villa.



M. S. E. Sifferlin received his commission as second lieutenant last Thursday and his



The Fallen Aviator

A perfect body with its borrowed wings; But as they had no visioned eye at all, They could not see there, circling in glad rings: That other body gloriously climb, Unhampered and elate; Heedless of wind and cloud, of space and time To Make a landing at the Leader's Gate. .

I think he did not know aught dropped to earth,

Save that he lighter flew, Save for his birth to undreamed height,

But to his ears;

There arose a cry, a sound of bitter tears, That overflowed the brim:

That was the only pain he took with him; And this he bore, for that he learned e'er long How all their weeping would be turned to song.

In Flanders Fields

In Flanders fiields the poppies grow Between the crosses; row on row That mark our place; while in the sky The larks, still bravely singing, fly Unheard amid the guns, We are the dead? Short days ago,

The Oath

Page 3

I will not drink from a German cup. Or eat from a German plate I will not deal with a German man. All foul with German hate.

I'll use no drug with a German name, That's grown on German land. I'll eat no food and drink no beer If made by a German hand.

I will not use a German tool, Razor, or knife, or saw. I will not trade with a German shop That lives by the German law.

I will not sail on a German ship. Where German songs are sung. I will not breathe where God's pure air Is soiled by a German tongue.

I'll not forget those awful deeds, To girls and little boys. No more I'll hang on Christmas trees Those blood-stained German toys.

I will not take a German's word, He'll break it if he can. There is no love in a German heart. Or faith in a German man.

Just a tip to you guys who are buying com- forters, etc., at the Frog-shop. You can't turn 'em in and get a new issue. They say Sgt. Porter won't be able to sleep overtime any more for he has to vacate his bunk at the Aero Repair Shop. "Hail the Conquering Heroes Come." Such was the music of the —th Co., after the re- turn of the triumphant "Pink Stocking" com- pany. Hieerman, Porter and Sullivan speak reminicently, with a far-away look in their eyes, of the champagne banquets that were tendered them on their tour of conquest. We	h h h h h h h h h h h h h h h h h h h	We fived, felt dawn, saw sunsets glow, Loved and were loved, and now we lie In Flanders fields. Take up our quarrel with the foe. To you from falling hands we throw The torch. Be yours to bear it high. If ye break faith with us who die, We shall not sleep, though poppies blow In Flanders fields. A wish can do nothing,	There is no love in a German heart, Or faith in a German man. This is my oath, when war is done, I'll swear to keep it true. And since I know you feel the same, I,ll pass it on to you. K. D. Duffield. The Answer When we've licked the Lord of Potsdam and his tribe is down and out, When we've clapped the lid on Kamerad, Kul-
are under the impression that succeeding trips would be detrimental to the characters of our noble soldiers. Hornby and his bunkie had quite a time the other night in town. But Hornby, better known as the "brier hopper from Oregon," could enjoy himself anywhere.	series of lez- s first address tonight. Now, Restful, it begins to look like you might have to stand at least one formation a month.	Though you go far away On horse, foot or sea,	 tur and Sauerkraut, Ihe world will settle back again into the well-worn ways, And we'll talk and write and dream once more as in the good old days. Old Earth will gleam again in space among the bluish stars; She'll lose the high complexion of her neigh-
Hamiter, the gentlemanly sign painter, has been very good the last few days. Theth Co. boys are patiently waiting the day when Swede Olson will return to their midst so he can start training to take on Blink, the camp wrestling champion. A good	at he can new breaking his id a quarter. Isn't this terrific. Life in this outfit is just one tragedy after another." You know—with the loud pronounced definite manner of speech.	May tear down Berlin You may wear soldier's uniform And eat out of tin.	bo:-planet Mars. The racket on her ragged rim will mercifully cease, And all the ways of Earthlings then will be the ways of peace. The good time may be distant, or it may be
bout is anticipated as both are wonders, fast, and not amateurs at the game by any means. Connere, the handsome sergeant of the 13th squad, is contemplating the amputation of his Connere are severa with him but few who sympathies Connere are severa with him but few who sympathies Connere are severa	s an unp'eas- If the Mess Sergeant is my saviour, I shall not want him.	"I hope you're all right." L am only a friend, · But one ever true;	close at hand, But they who prate of peace today have this to understand: The STARS AND STRIPES will ride unfurled amid the battle's rout 'Till we've licked the Lord of Potsdam and his Huns are down and out.
"The Band Leader" and "Pop's" I	Dreams He coverteth certain canned goods into a ration and destroyeth their indentity, by this new guy, camel-flage.	The Singing Soldier	Miss Wilson Touring
Have any of you seen the new decorations of Gus' room in the "annex" of the -st squadron? He is an admirer of Coles Phit- lips and the interior decorations are really worth while. Above the head of his bunk you may see Psyche in all her glory; at the foot of his bunk you may see Venus stretched up- on the greensward awaiting patiently for Adonis to pass on his way to the hunt; at the side, and running parallel with his bunk you may see all the famous works of art artistic- ally displayed, with the various color schemes	blue," Some has a vivid gines that he and enjoying we hear some- hat time does ? I just got wants me to obile; do yuh	Owing to the fact that it gets dark around this part of the country almost before you get through with your day's work, and some of us have got to get down to the "combien une petite bouteille vin blanc et citron" places, a few times during the week, and also due to the fact that we haven't got luminuos eyes like a cat on the way back, it seems probable that our approach into camp is not heard un- til we are a foot to the rear of the boy with	If Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of Pres- ident Wilson, should pay her respects to St. Jean in the form of a visit, doubtless the sol- diers here would be surprised. Well, chances are that this surprise is in store for us. Miss Wilson left Paris recently for a tour of the American Army camps in France and Belgium. She was accompanied by Majo: Oliver Newman, who has been detailed from General Headquarters as guide for her party, which includes Ross David, tenor, and Mrs.

ally displayed, with the various color schemes harmonizing with the general effect. Along the side of the room you see a small cupboard containing all the recent creations of M. Pinaud, Appres Londee, rose water, hair oil, nail polish, and a powder puff to give it the proper atmosphere.

Over on "Pop's" side of the room you may see the photo of boocoo black haired, black eved ladies and after careful scrutiny you realize that they are all of the same lady. At the head of his bunk with the colors in harmony with the lines of the "wall paper," you see several petite jeune filles in scanty attire, promenading along the la plage at low tide; at the foot of his bunk you can see all the famous beauties of imaginary "Continenal Europe" displayed in due form; at the foot of his bunk you see all sorts of natty uniforms and little artistic trimmings to fit out the hunting costume which he may desire at certain times, or on occasions of ceremony.

In 1920 we will probably hear something like this in the daily papers from Annette "over there" to Charlie "over here."

My dearie: It has been so long since you partie for ameriqe; so long since you love me; eet izz no posseeb for express mon emotion. Me tres solitaire; tres trieste. you can no unerstan me 'tis no posseeb! I will you know have me come in bateau pour le grande rendezvous wit you toot sweet. I like you to come by le gare for to see me at ze gare maritime in moring me arrivee for tiason in Unite State. I no more like ze person who tell me you have ze woman in Amerique; if make to me ze very sad woman.

Some time me tell you ze story of ze trouble wit ze bad man from ze bateau. Eeeb iz very sad ting to tell, for it eez because me love ze American soldat for zee great amitie. I can no tell you eef you do no come wit zee papier and zee bateau, at zee gare maritime. I love you mon cher American; I can never tell zee femme or ze man from zee Aviation zat zee mechanic from Saint Joan steal my wooden shoe for zee sooveneer of zee war Me tres sad; tres mauvais.

Auvoir my beeg soldat, me see you too sweet

rainy afternoon as the "skipper" looks in to see if Gus is hanging around: "Oh, oh, my laig! I just know I'll die fore I see mah honey gal; she shoh is a queen and I shoh want want tub see her fore I go way."

Then again in the wee small hours of the morning we hear a faint groan and some one tossing in their sleep and then this: "O. honey, please don't leave voh blond haired baby; don't yoh a'l know Ise lonely foy yoh, Babe?." This sort of thing has been going on for several weeks and it is very amusing to hear him rave when he doesn't receive a letter every other day.

He is about the most congenial cuss we know and life in the Officers' section of the -st Squadron would be lonely, indeed, if it were not for his original humor and goodfellowship. When the "skipper" wouldn't let him go to town because he got lost in N--he endured it for a day or so and then approached the "skipper" in this fashion: "Cap'n, please suh, may I go to town to get some medicine? Yuh know, suh, Ise a sick man since Ah came back from that last trip for the spare parts! Please, suh, be a good fella and let me go with Cap'n Bill to get mah medicine at the drugstore."

As the writer is busy on the old Corona, he can hear "Pop" directing the cornet player to "soft pedal" and the drummer not to "bust de drum" and the trombone man not to "spit on that slide; vuh know it hain't no cheap horn." In the morning he will appear at the table with some new joke about the cadence of the trap drummer, or how he ("Pop") taught 'em to "catch the time and play like we did in the old Memphis Blues on the 4th of July." After the war is over, "Pop" states that he will entertain us at his estate in Mississippi with boocoo mint juleps and home grown tobacco. More strength to you, Old Timer, for we'll all be there when you pull up your chair and say: "Gentl'm'n, whal'll yo' all have; light meat or dark?" We wish you the best of luck, "Pop," and a speedy return to that spot in the Sunny Southland where you joyously state; "She's edged in the wood, men; yas, suh! edged in the wood."

Goodness and mercy (Oh, Percy!) I shall follow him the rest of the days of my life if he ever bringeth unto us a turkey and faileth to stuff him.

Miss Gould's Hit

(Continued from page one) ters from warious sources commending the great work she is doing throughout the A. E. F. What could more graphically describe this work than the following extract from a letter recently received by Miss Gould?

Rennes, Nov. 4, 1918

"I was very glad of the opportunity to be with you for a performance, especially at the big hospital at Savenay where your work meant so much to men. I will not attempt to thank you or to express the appreciation of the soldiers, and the place you fill in their lives. Still the words of the blind soldlers at Savenay ring in my ears. It is a far more eloquent expression of praise and gratitude than even the most versatile writer could pen: "I AM HAPPY. IT'S WORTH BEING BLIND TO BE HERE TONIGHT TO HEAR MISS GOULD," he said.

You are singing your way into the heart of every American lad that hears you and certainly are doing your bit to get the Kaiser This is one engagement that you have had that even the most clever press agent would be unable to quote the figures your show is worth, and I feel that I know you well enough to say that millions could not buy your present contract.

If I can be of any service to you in any way, don't hesitate to call on me. With kindest regards to Miss Adams and yourself, I am

> Sincerely yours, Edward D. Gray, (Signed) Regional Activities Secretary.

Our hats are off to you, Miss Rita, and the best wishes of the soldiers of St. Jean will follow you on your tour.

"LIEUT." ALEXANDER ON POST

Pvt. Alexander was on guard one windy at zee rendezvous. Promotions night last week. He thought the wind was a votre petite ami, little strong for a campaign hat, that he was Annette. wearing, so seeing a group of soldiers near his We take great pleasure in announcing the post, he asked one of them to loan him a cap. If you want to hear a real "jazz" band you following well deserved promotions: 1st Li. One of them promptly gave him one and Alec should hear "Pop" Mevers and that new bunch | E. W. Pugh, engineering officer to Captain; resumed his duty. Several men passing by at the officers' club. "Pop" gets up and really 2d Lieut. Baron D. Crane, armament officer to went away wondering and a little puzzled. Affeels as though he were a real Sousa, and the 1st Lieut; 2d Lieut. J. C. Stipp, Assistant Ad- ter a time one of the guard came up to Alec main noise is the new drum and the slide jutant, to 1st Lieut; 2d Lieut. E. S. Clark of and stood at attention, and asked him if he trombone. However, it will put "pep" in the Engineering Dept. to 1st Lieut: 2d Lieut. Geo. was a lieutenant. Alec, believing it a joke, camp, and that in itself, is no small item He Rocwell, Jr., to 1st Lieut., and 2d Lieut. S. said he was. It was some time later that he sleeps by day and leads the band by night. Tompkins to 1st Lieutenant. discovered that his cap had on a lieutenant's Said he was soing to compose a new march bar. and call it: "Your lonliness is over, Honey, THE FLY PAPER IS A LETTER HOME

You know the rest. He gives you a love tap that brings you O. D. pills and iodine for a few weeks. It is suggested that when within about four blocks of the outskirts of the camp that you begin to sing "The Star Spangled Banner," with all the push you've got left, after the usual, trying, hard night's work. The idea is to call that ruffian to attention and then successfully pass into your quarters without having to take another swallow to sort of quiet your nerves after the point jab.

The Flag, When?

(Continued from page one) was then in the Pennsylvania legislature, which did not authorize the delegates of Congress to discuss the question of separation from the mother country until June 19, 1776. Robert Morris was the secretary to the secret war committee of Congress, and it is interesting to note in passing that his instructions to naval commanders, written about this time, are replete with stirning words to " uphold the honor of the flag," which the army was never called upon to do until the year 1841.

The one and only national flag ever established by Congress, with a starred union of checkerboard design, has, from the very dawn of liberty, been carried to victory by the navy on the seven seas of the world, without blemish and without essential change.-Rear Admiral Chester in the Yale Review.

Ross David, accompanist. The tour has been arranged by the entertainment committee of the Y. M. C. A.

- 4 C 1

Miss Wilson will first entertain the soldiers attached to the General Headquarters, and on Sunday will attend the opening of the 1500th Y. M. C. A. hut in Paris. Bishop Hughes will dedicate the hut and Colonel Finch will make the acceptance speech for the army. A long list of notables will be present.

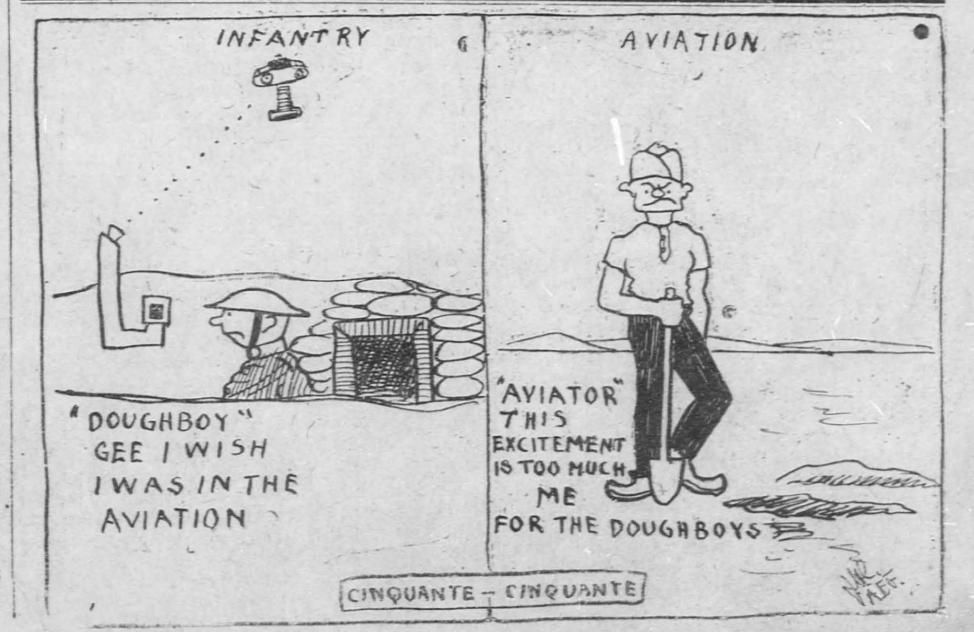
Dr. Dean's Address

(Continued from page one)

smashed. Pianos, pictures, mirrors were thrown everywhere, clothes were scattered about and trampled on and everything done imaginable.

The courage displayed by the wounded in the hospitals is remarkable. They joke with the doctors while their wounds are being dressed. In this respect he told a couple of incidents. One man who had several shots said to the doctor: "I guess if they hadn't run out of ammunition I would have got it in the neck." Another remarked that he would look good selling pencils on Fifth avenue. He spoke of Lafayette and his feeling for the early American colonies and told how he compelled the king of France to be the first to recognize the new republic.

After over a hundred years we are paying the debt that we have owed this country. Every man when he returns home can feel proud that he has done his little bit for this great cause.



Basketballers Get Started at Hut-Initial Game Stirs Interest--More Teams Formed

Lieut. Cappe Organizes Strong Combination to Represent Capt White's Service Squadron -Capt. Galiher's Men Also Get Together--Clubs Will Likely Meet in Next Contest

the basketball season at St. Jean. More man 300 lovers of the popular indoor sport turned out for the initial contest between the - Aero South and always held down the pivot posi-Squadron combination and the new arrivals on the field. Judging from the interest manifested in this first contest, the fans can now look forward to a busy season for the cage men.

other organizations on the field is evidenced from the little get-together meetings held by the service squadron and the former Headquarters organization. At these sessions the men were selected to represent their respective squadrons and chances are we will find these two clubs battling for honors in the tests around Philadelphia. Everett is an agnext cage contest.

Lieut. Cappe was responsible for the gathering of the service squadron men. After looking over the men of athletic ability, official battle for honors as guards. Aside from benotice was given the men to appear before him. Here the minor details in the clubs' formation were thrashed out. Among those appiying to represent and form the squadron's team were Owen L. Anderson, A. D. Anderson, "Red" Evans, Bob Lowther, Everett, Budshon, Battle, Herb Pierson, Grove, Colarusso er, knowing the inside stuff of the game. He and Howard.

pivot position as he is the biggest man on the leading the team to the pennant in that league. list. Budshon Battle will also try for the Howard and Colaruuso will dispute things for

Friday evening marked the opening of son, his records in the Birmingham High Schol League show him to be a star. He has figured in some of the biggest games in the tion.

Evans, Lowther and Everett will fight for the permanent positions of forwards. The are fast and will be a difficult matter to pick the best two of the combination. Sergeant That this game has injected pep into the Morris is of the opinion that it would be wise to use all three. In inaugurating this plan the players would alternate and act as substitutes for each other. Evans carries a good "rep" from New Castle and his speed on the floor is unsurpassed. Lowther, too, is a speed king. Bob played in some of the best amateur congressive player and took part in some big matches around Chicago.

Pierson, Grove, Colarusso and Howard will ing fast these men, with the exception of Grove are husky boys, rugged and ready for every skirmish. Pierson hails from Chi and covered the guard position on several teams in the wee' state. Grove is sure to make the team. He is a heady player and a team workled the York High School team in the East-Owen L. Anderson will likely hold down the ern Pennsylvania League and is credtied with

Whiston's Notes Big Football Battle Billed as The great news of victory for the Allies and of complete demoralization for the Huns, has gone to my head and heart and I have had no time to get my usual notes assembled. But the representative of The Fly Paper is standing over me with a gun, so here goes for a few. It was my privilege to be in N- when the news came that the armistice was signed,

and when the big guns were fired on the bridge I was there. Every shot told its story, and never was firing more appreciated. The day was one of a thousand thrills, and can never be forgotten. The City of N--- went wild. The streets were lighted, bands playing, crowds surging, people singing and yelling. The top of the great buildings, with their gas jets were lighted up for the first time in years. It was a great day for France. No longer were they to fear the fist of the iron beast on their borders. They were free at last, and no wonder they rejoiced. The U.S. fought to save her soul, but France has fought for her life. We saved our souls as we helped France to save her life.

Every week sees some fine addition to the "Y" Hut and this week many things have been added to make the life of the boys more enjoyable. New curtains in the writing room, new cups and cocoa urn, fine large wall maps of Europe, France and Vendee, and other needed additions. Apart from the fact that we are separated from the homefolks, the men of the Ordnance Camp have no kick coming. I have never met a happier and more harmonious bunch of men, and not a single untoward incident has taken place since I came here eight weeks ago. We talk of sacrifices made and "doing one's bit." There is nothing to it, except an admiration of Uncle Sammy who has made Home Sweet Home for his boys, 3500 miles from the homeland.

Did you see those boxing bouts on Thursday night? The Secretary had all he could do

St. Jean's Main Sport Attraction on Thanksgiving Day

PostEle ven Hurls Bold Challenge to "Gobs" for Match on Day of Thanks--Locals Practicing for Encounter -Strong Backfield Formed- Ends Show Up Exceptionally Good

Our football challenge to the "Gobs." We passes makes him the most valuable man of hurled the gauntlet and they dived for it. the backs.

And now the sport lovers of the Post can look forward to the coming day of thanks. For on that National holiday if "the powers that be" do not interfere we shall see the initial and only contest on the gridiron of this season on this post. It will be a gala event in the sport world of this post.

24

The men of our aggregation of pigskin booters are eagerly assembling, and daily on the lower portion of the aerodrome one can see the nuceleous for our machine that will meet the "Sailormen" on Thanksgiving Day. Many recruits respond daily to practice and from every indication a machine is being formed that will work with the smoothness and perfection of one of the big college elevens in the states.

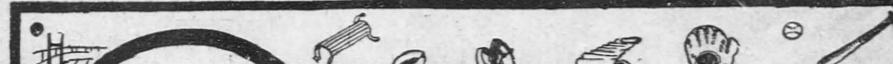
With this available material a fast, light backfield has been formed and the case and agility with which they move proves that they are men of "previous service." Two of them come from major colleges of the states and were letter men in their respective elevens. The mainstay of the ground gainers lay in Wedge, a fleet-footed lad from the Northwest, of High School reputation. His ability to punt the pigskin and the neatness of his | Day.

The remaining position lies open to two fast little men, both of whom have shown wonderful ability in handling the sphere. A question as to who will start the game rests in the

hands of our coach, "Ed" Lutz. Both boys, however, will be present, and it is possible that one of them may be started on the left wing.

The line finds an assemblage of old timers who like "to treat 'em rough," and after watching their little scrimmage we agree with them. Versatile men are in keen competition for each position and here our strongest hope lies. With a line composed of such material as have responded it would seem almost impossible for an opposing aggregation to come through with a set of backs that can penetrate this line with any marked degree of satisfaction. The ends are held down to a perfection. Our material for these wing posltions is unlimited, and the problem that confronts our coach is to pick the men that work the best together.

To this assemblage of athletes defending St. Jean's laurels on the gridiron we doff our chapeaux. And we will back you to a man in your conflict with the "Gobs" on Thanksgiving



	jumping job. Battle's previous basketball ap- pearance will count in his behalf. Although he is outweighed and is not as tall as Ander-	the "sub" position. While Howard has the edge, Colarusso has had considerable guard experience in camp.	to keep the men apart, so anxious were they to go fast. And everybody laughed. The fast- er the fight the bigger the laugh and the fun	100	
	Famous Trainers Put	SPORT HASH	The Secretary will put on a contest every week. Get the best man of your company to challenge the best men of the others. I have	P P	SPORIT
	Pep Into U. S. Fliers	Well, we had a little tough luck on the last boxing show.	men of 150 pounds, 140 and 130 respectively, who want to meet men in their class.	Den 17	NOTEST
	ditioners of men were assembled to receive final instructions before taking their assign-	And those basketeers now take the lime-	We missed out in our movies this week due to a mixup at Headquarters. Some sec- retary took movies that did not belong to him and thus mixed up the whole circuit. We are	RAVE	P.J. MSGOYERN.
	ments and scattering to the different flying fields of the United States. They included representatives of leading American colleges	Some lively contest can be expected in		That baseball will be revived next season is not expected. There is a lot to be done after peace is declared, before the country will re-	
	and half a dozen former world's champion athletes were comprised in the group. They have been selected by the government the past few weeks and they were called together at	these coming cage contests. How about a little trophy to the championship gang.	der. But Headquarters did the square thing by	turn to normal conditions. The magnates are not anxious for another season like the one	then who will be able to keep the big league
	few weeks and they were called together at a central aviation field for registration and for meeting officers of the aviation branch of the military service.	It could easily be donated by the followers of the game. Think it over! Lee Ferris, the lad from Maine, and	us-they gave us the Gould Company, consist- ing of Miss Rita Gould, late of the Follies		of the Cincinnati Reds and New York Giants,
	For two weeks they have themselves been undergoing a system of training and instruc- tion, under standardized governmental super-	"Dizzy" Quinn would make a nice bout. We are waiting for the chance to see the	ville, and of Miss Adams, accompanist. Rita Gould is a Broadway star and her star twinkl- ed into the hearts of every man in camp. She	ferent types and playing positions, is a ques- tion. They can fall off a little without it being noticed, because all will be in the same boat,	Since he left the big league he has been playing on semi-pro teams around New York, but even these have vanished from the metro-
	vision. Some of them have already received their assignments to specific aviation fields, while the others will shortly follow. Among the government officials who have	With the service squadron lining up for the	gled and giggled, talked and rocked—sav— she is the limit when it comes to getting	and the class of major league ball will be lowered a bit for a time, by the enforced fill- ing-in with newcomers, needing a season or two of polishing. Most of them will give way,	months back, and was turned down on account of the knee that was broken several years ago.
	been undergoing a system of training and re- cruiting the squad of conditioners for the air- men have been General T. C. Lyster, Colonel	tachment we have an important contest on our hands.	several of our boys singing her songs, and one was seen to put his arm to waist. He said afterward, he didn't know what he was	in comparatively short time, to newcomers, if the game's return is delayed past 1920. There is no record of a star ball player who	who could chuck a grenade. Seems to me that's where I'd come in strong and what would the knee matter, anyhow, if I could
	George H. Crabtree, Major F. J. Martel. A former all-American athletic star who is prom- inent in the aviation department, who is keen-		we have had in camp, and the camp is whistl- ing her songs. Ask Lieut. Milton about it-		keep tossing bombs as well as I used to throw to second?"
	ly interested in the innovation of establishing practical trainers in the aviation fields, is Reb- ert D. Wrenn, former tennis champion, Har-	Fifty-five per cent of the 264 players of the American League are in the United States Army and Navy. The Detroit Club leads with	The orders have come to stop my notes,	Short Jabs Wedge is a wonder when it comes to boot-	The Town Gossip
	avard football quarterback star, now a major in the aviation department The matter of ap- pointing college trainers and other skilled con- ditioners to look after the physical condition	25, Boston and Philadelphia each has 20, Chicago and Oleveland 19, New York and Washington 17 and St. Louis 13.	So I must cease this writing game	ing the spiral.	THE OTHER DAY I ran into LIEUT. FULTON who was up there TO CHAPERONE "The Pink Stocking" girls
	of the airmen was first broached at the annual meeting of the American Intercollegiate asso- ciation last December by Walter Camp, head	ECKLAND NOW AT NAVAL STATION Eckland, giant guard of the University of	So many things are happening here, Our folks would like to know, And if I had a little time,	warriors, according to the reports from Has- kew.	ABOUT. "DOC" was at his best- AND WE SAT THERE an hour IN A LITTLE Estaminet
	of the Athletic department of the Navy Com- mission on Training Camp Activities, and was immediately endorsed by the Aero club of		I'd prove we aren't so slow. The Ordnance Camp is on the map, They're making history true,	Why not use our Post Band on this occa- sion; from the demonstration they gave on the night of the signing of the Armistice we be- lieve they can furnish the noise for the big	THERE WAS MANY A TALE of old PLANTATION DAYS, of saw-mill towns,
-	America. Gradually the government has been putting the plan into movement, reports from the aviation fields in not only this country but	In the Netional Cases Lagare the secolut	Comparts always something new.	After all we will get to spend a regular	WHO JUORNEYED to Picadilly
	in Europe indicating that poor physical condi- tion was one of the most frequent causes for deaths of the fliers.	a 10-0 score. Manager Stalling, of the Boston National	To write some longer lines, About the boys I love to serve, And a few more rotten rhymes	Thanksgiving. Turkey (who said that?) for show and the tussle in the afternoon.	AND EVEN the old lady OF THE ESTAMINET found him
	been appointed and who have just been as- sembled before taking their final assignments	League baseball team, announces that he has offered 15,000 dollars for the services of his ex-catcher, Hank Gowdy, now a sergeant in the United States Army in France. The offer	They must have raised H— in Brockton, Mass. when the news came in that the armis-		"TRES AMUSANT." And then I WENT my way refreshed and happy. WHICH BRINGS TO MIND the adage that
	their profession. It is believed that no simi- lar set of conditioners could be gathered any- where else in the world.	was refused. Gowdy was the first big lea-	tice had been signed. According to Desilet Brockton has two men in the Army, Resier enlisted and another good man was drafted.		"A MERRY HEART doeth good like A MEDICINE"—yea, I think more so THAN EVEN the good doctor's PILLS and iodine.
	The art of physically handling men has been nowhere developed as in the United States the				I THANK YOU. P. B. P.

past decade. The work which has been done by the athletes of the United States at the front since America entered the world war has demonstrated this beyond cavil.

The most skillful and experienced group of all trainers has been selected for the most important province of modern warfare, namely, keeping fliers fit.

Only those persons who have been connected with this both in a scientific and a practical way realize the great delicacy of adjustment which is required in a flier. Their physical preparation is a vital part of their work and the trainers who have been sent to the aviation fields possess the confidence of the American public to a degree shared by no others.

Included in the list are Lieutenants H. May, J. O'Rourke, J. F. Winston, N. Flotow, and O. Wirtz. Lieut. J. F. Winston is in charge of the squad.

This is only a partial list of the entire number of men who have been already appointed. Two former world's champions who were in the service are Arthur J. Duffy and Tom. Burke.

Of the universities represented, Yale has Walter Mace, baseball and football trainer,

Fourteen passenger made a sensational flight And since the expeditionary force broke carefully arranged, blankets folded regulation to announce. Did The Fly Paper in its many recently from Villacoublay in an aeroplane. through the lines there has been a hush in weeks of existence neglect the dwellers in shoes properly placed with tips forward, bar-They attained an altitude of 1240 mètres, and the area. Sometimes we miss the old "shacks." this sector known as Fashion Row? Was it racks bags on and at end of bunks. Here and after passing more than an hour above the Particularly in our little jaunts about camp. because our circulation was low in this dis- there could be seen conspicuously displayed Lieutenant Charles Barrett, formenly athclouds were safely brought down to the aero-And the evacuated soldiers look upon their trict? No so. We have failed in our descrip- photographs of the soldiers' friends in the letic trainer at Williams College, is now athruins with sorrow. Smashed as they were, drome from which they had started. tive accounts and the conceptive idea of this States. Wee, hand made stoves that took sevletic trainer and director of the Pacific avia-The "sky-pilot" who performed this feat they regret their failure to procure souvenirs once prominent neighborhood. eral days to complete occupied the center of of their once homes. No funeral, either, to tion fields. cannot be named, for reasons which chiefly We do so now since the destruction of these the "shacks" and rendered sufficient heat to mark its deep appreciation and regret with concern the diplomatic censorship. It may, which the old joints passed. And there sur-Freddie Gilmore, son of the veteran fighter, however, be mentioned that he was one of the cottages. Yes, our Hogan's Alley is no more. comfort the dwellers. Standing out most prominent among the vive many who would form part of the coris boxing instructor at a southern military That sector fell. It tottered under the mamost assiduous pupils of the late Major Félix I chine of the Q. M., operated by a single hero mansions were "Asker Inn." Here three of tege in the funeral possession. and of M. Capazza. camp.



GOODBYE, - HOGAN'S ALLEY !

The recaptured ground was in the posses-Bishop. Another was "All Inn"-not in the **Airplane Now Carries** pines and picturesque surroundings have been sion of the abandoned soldiers for five months. sense of inadequacy. It was constructed in vividly pictured, which we believe was receiv-Judging from the conditions which remained three weeks. Comprised timber and tar paper, Fourteen Passengers ed with great joy by our readers in the States. intact after the Captain's entry, the soldiers which made it the odd home of the lot. Bob But Hogan's Alley-one quiet little sector | evidently maintained a desire to hold their Lowther and Everett spent their nights there. within the confines of St. Jean we have failed | possessions permanently. The bunks were

the camp's best known soldiers made their St. Jean has achieved world-wide fame. | at Headquarters upon orders from the Com-Pennsvlvania has Nat Cartnell, Michigan, Steve abode. "Nig" Bonnell, "Christy" and "Swede" Farrell; Syracuse, Tom Keene; Brown, Charlie manding Officer. The advance was rapid, the Through the columns of The Fly Paper we Johnson made up the happy family. And the Huggins: Dartmouth, Harry Hillman; while enemy offering little resistance. It was a glorhave spread the daring acts and deeds of the "Father of Them All," too, was a carefully the sterling football and baseball star, Dave ious wictory for Captain Callaghan, the veterfliers who have passed through our school. constructed house. It was the oldest resi-Fultz, is included in the group as one of the an battler of many wars, and his inspecting Our work in bringing the Boches to their dence. And how these worshippers paid hommost distinguished amateur and professional forces. When the soldiers evacuated they knees have been heralded throughout the uniage to their respective dwellings could be athletes and students of athletic conditions in took with them their barracks bags, ordnance, verse. Distinguished military leaders and hebetter imagined than told. It quartered Ralph the country .- From New Haven Register. roes of many wars have been and are among packs, helmets and other material. Robinson, William Merritt Pickney and John us today. St. Jean with it's ancient cathedral,

Orphan Campaign

(Continued from page on	ie)
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