

FLIGHTS AND LANDINGS

"Sic itur ad astra"

Vol. 1 No. 14

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1918
PASSED BY AMERICAN AND FRENCH CENSORS.

Price: 25 Centimes

MORE MUSIC ARRIVES FOR BAND; NEARLY ALL INSTRUMENTS HERE; REHEARSALS TO BEGIN OCTOBER 1st.

Fifty Select Pieces for Local Organization Received From Miss Sawyer who will Furnish All Popular Selections As They Appear on the Market

Through the arduous efforts of officers of this post who are interested in the building of a military band, the movement to attain that goal has so far advanced that the real building of the band is now at hand. Instruments have been secured, music has been received, and many officers and enlisted men, musicians, have eagerly placed their names with Lieut. Cummings to take part in this movement. Present plans indicate that the first rehearsal will be held on Tuesday, Oct. 1st.

The important work of the American Red Cross has been the subject of much comment among news-writers. It is a well known fact to every reader of *Flights and Landings* that this organization, not of national but of international scope, has not only to perform its duties among the fighting armies in the battle ridden sections of France and in the hospitals a few kilometers to the rear. These functions were the incentive for the establishment of the Red Cross, but after it had become a strong union of men and women, its field of service was enlarged. Now the Red Cross administers to the armies everywhere, but in a different fashion to the armies in the service of the rear. One of the multitudinous, yet almost self-assumed functions of this society, is that of assisting different units of the armies in organizing military bands.

Instruments Received
It is because the Red Cross has taken upon itself this and other such duties that this post, the 7th A. I. C. will be represented by a military band second to no other in the service. A complete set of instruments has been secured and the greater number have already been received here. The band, when fully organized, will consist of 38 pieces. The instruments received are cornets, altos, baritone, French horns, basses, tubas, drums, a complete set of traps, trombones, tenors, flutes, piccolos, and saxophones. The clarinets and oboes have not yet arrived but are expected in the course of a few days.

The instruments purchased are of the very best make. Complete paraphernalia, such as music racks, books, music cases and such other accessories necessary have been procured through the same source. The purchases were made by Lt. George Red Cross of this post and by Lieut. Cummings who has taken the initiative in the building of the band.

More Music Arrives
Not only is the Red Cross interested in the matter of securing the instruments but, as stated in the last issue of this paper, a special bureau for the purpose of providing music is maintained at New York City under the management of Miss Sawyer. Immediately after a request had been sent to Miss Sawyer by cablegram, a reply was received in the form of a bundle of sheet music. A second shipment has been received and the management has now on hand about 50 pieces of the most desirable band music.

The interest which Miss Sawyer has taken and the joy which she derives from her assistance in this matter are manifested in the following letter received recently by Lieut. Cummings:

679 Hamilton Place
New York City
August, 19th, 1918.
My dear Lt. Cummings,
Your cable of the 14th inst. was duly received and no doubt by this time you have received my initial contribution of popular music for your band. I have made a record on my files and new selections as they are received from time to time will be forwarded to you. I sincerely hope the music will give you and your men as much pleasure in playing it as it gives me in sending it to you.

With kind regards and best wishes,
I am
Sincerely yours,
Ray C. Sawyer (Miss)

The promise to send the new selections as they appear on the market is a pleasing feature. This will assure a steady influx of the popular as well as the standard band music, doing away with all fears of the possibility of later on having such pieces as have already lost their novelty.

Fifty Men Apply
With such support as this from sources outside the post, the material here will be developed into a band that will meet the requirements of every dream of a perfect organization. Already nearly fifty men have given their names, as being willing and eager to take part in the movement. The band cannot carry this number, but every man who has such talent will be given an opportunity to test his value. Lt. Cummings requests that any men who have had practice of this nature present themselves as candidates if they have not already done so. The larger the field to pick from, the better will be the results and the higher the standard of the band produced.

It is practically an assurance that Mr. Faye, a certain Y.M.C.A. secretary somewhere in France will be secured as the band master. He will be with the organization for the first few months, remaining until the material is whipped into the shape to be taken over by some one who will be chosen from the local talent as leader and master. There are several officers and many enlisted men who have had experience as leaders for orchestras and bands. Because of the broad experience of Mr. Faye in this field, it was thought the best policy to have him work with the talent at the outset.

Will Have Bugle Corps
In this undertaking the men who are taking this stride forward have the support and assistance of cooperation of Major McDonnell. He is personally interested and probably desires more than any other man, a perfect military band to serve the post.

Non-Coms Of This Post To Have Separate Mess By Order Secretary War

Something that the non-coms have long wished for, something that has been discussed both pro and con and likewise something that has never been taken up or looked into has been granted them thru the order of Secretary of War Baker.

Therefore on Friday night, September 20th a meeting was held in the mess hall with all Chauffeurs 1st. Cl., Sergeants, Sergeants 1st. Cl., and M. S. E's. in attendance. The meeting was called to order at promptly eight o'clock with Sergeant Major Johnson acting as temporary chairman. Sergeant Johnson briefly but very clearly outlined the plan and purpose of the affair and after a short discussion the election of officers started, resulting as follows: President, Sgt. Maj. Johnson; Vice-President, M. S. E. R. W. Gray; Secretary, Sergeant 1st. Cl. Claire Dunbar; Treasurer, Sergeant 1st. Cl. Green; General Committee consisting of one man from each organization, 16th. Co., Sergeant Lynch, 19th. Squadron, Sergeant Babcock, 9th. Squadron, M. S. E. Wallace, 22nd. Squadron, Sergeant 1st. Cl. Stone, 41st. Squadron, has not been selected, 116th. Squadron, Sergeant 1st. Cl. Caumill; for Sergeant at Arms M. S. E. Swartz was elected by an overwhelming majority altho he attempted at times to withdraw from the race. At the beginning of this race there were several nominations made in favor of some of our foremost men of the post but Sergeant Leslie Parks thought Swartz should have this lone honor. We feel sure that Sergeants Smithies and Ganson will see this in the proper light and help the winning man in every possible way for some men are just naturally good leaders.

As the order so states this entire affair is not only one decided by those involved but is actually compulsory and it is, therefore, the sincere belief that all these men will show some pep, perfect an organization that will put the business end over in a way that will not only insure the continuance of a better mess but one that will better with age. This with the fact every man will pay a certain amount towards the mess fund each month makes the thing a certainty.

In this new move these men will not work alone, fighting all sorts of obstacles, but will be assisted in every way by Lt. Hyniger, Post Mess Officer and have the verbal agreement of many others to such an extent that it cannot help but become a privilege of permanence.

Y to Build Club Room.

The "Y" when we mention those words you know that we are about to write some sort of glad news—that is the only kind they give out and here is only another proof. When told of this new plan and shown the order itself they volunteered without a bit of hesitancy whatever to build an extension onto the present writing room, this to be used exclusively by the non-coms as a club room in which they may hold their meetings, have smokers or do their writing and spend spare moments in the company of their brother non-coms. This action was not needed to show just what the "Y" has or will do for the men of the A. E. F. but certainly those skeptical few who before have never breathed a word of thanks or appreciation for the million of things done for them without even the asking will see in a flash of this intension their wrong.

About Sleeping Quarters.

At this time, just before going to press, no definite action has been taken in regard to the sleeping quarters which will be set aside for the non-coms but it has been announced that this matter will be taken care of in the very near future. As to the heating and general care of these rooms no one need worry or have the slightest fear. The Sergeant at Arms has very graciously agreed to take charge of this work as an added proof of his appreciation in being appointed to such a position of confidence and bearing.

It Might Be.

"A real old time thunder storm, the kind we use to have back in the States, would tickle me to death if it would hit in the right places remarked a private of this post recently. Wonder where it would have to hit to accomplish that feat."

yet been decided upon. A temporary place for the rehearsals will be secured. Plans are under way for a permanent home. These plans involve the probable construction of separate quarters, but are still in that stage of infancy not permitting discussion at this time.

Featuring in the band for military purposes will be the bugle corps which is to be organized immediately. This corps will consist of either four or six buglers. The functions of a bugle corps connected with a military band are too well understood to need explanation.

With conditions as they are set forth in this article it is evident that the post will be the pride of not only the men who are actively interested in its success but will be an equal pride to those who lent their assistance and to the men whose good fortune it is to be stationed at the 7th A. I. C.

IN MEMORIAM

Accorded the military honors due their rank as officers in the United States Air Service, 1st. Lieutenant Charles T. Buckley and 2nd. Lieutenant Richard Foulke Day were buried in the cemetery at Camp Hospital 44 at two o'clock on Thursday afternoon. Members of the post staff and of the instruction department of the 7th A. I. C. attended. The firing squad was selected from the 19th. aero squadron.

When caskets were lowered into the grave, the officers and enlisted men bowed in reverence to the memory of two of America's Knights of the Air who had made the supreme sacrifice, sacrificing their lives for the cause of liberty, freedom and democracy. That these two were lost in the performance of military duties is but a greater honor and cause for a greater pride to those who will place the gold star on the service bar.

These two officers, Lieut. Day a pilot and Lieut. Buckley an observer, were killed when their aeroplane fell into a hole while doing combat work with another machine at 5:30 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. The ambulance corps immediately rushed to the aid of the victims. They were quickly taken from the wreckage and the necessary first aid work performed. Lieut. Day died while being taken to the hospital and Lieut. Buckley succumbed to his injuries at three o'clock of the following morning.

Lieut. Charles T. Buckley enlisted a short time after the outbreak of the war. He was a graduate of Yale university and was studying law at Georgetown university at the time of his enlistment. His home was at New Haven, Conn. He completed the course at the second M. I. T. ground school, coming to Italy about a year ago. Completing the model course there, he came to this center and upon the completion of his two months course here became a member of the famous French Escadrille, Brigade 129. He served with this unit three months, crossing the enemies lines twenty times, covering the offensives at the Marne, at Montdidier and Soissons. When crossing the lines he invariably met the enemy in combat, brought down one machine and always returned without a serious mishap. He was awarded the Croix de Guerre for his remarkable feats of July 15. It was on this day that he battled the Bosche machine which he brought to the ground.

After three months of successful air fighting at the front, Lieut. Buckley was recalled to this center as an instructor. His ability as an instructor was an argument opposing his one desire to return to the front. He wished to continue his career as a brave, fearless and successful fighter over the enemy's lines but fate decreed that he should sacrifice his life, not on the hazardous field of battle, but as one chosen to instruct others and instill in them that skill and courage which he possessed.

Among the French aviators Lieut. Buckley was regarded as one of the most skillful observers in the service. Lieut. Samers of the instruction department of this post who flew with Lieut. Buckley as pilot over the enemy's lines pays him this tribute: "He was fearless, skillful and ingenious. His character was beyond reproach. Good-natured, big-hearted, he was universally well liked. Commonly known by the name 'Buffy', he was as much a friend of the enlisted man as of the officers. Lieut. Buckley was 26 years old and unmarried. Two sisters reside at New Haven, Conn., and a brother is serving in the artillery somewhere in France."

Lieut. Richard Foulke Day was 28 years old. His home was at Philadelphia. He was a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and a civil engineer by profession. Enlisting at the outbreak of the war, Lieut. Day took the ground school course at Austin, Texas, and became a flyer at Ellington field. He came to France about four months ago and was first stationed at the 3rd. A. I. C. He was later transferred to this center and upon the completion of his course was retained as an instructor.

That Lieut. Day was retained as an instructor is evidence of his qualifications as a successful soldier in the service which he chose. He was not given the opportunity to experience the realization of the one dream of a true blue pilot, that of meeting the enemy in combat. Although his career as an aviator in active service in France was a brief one, every moment spent while in the performance of his duties showed one hundred per cent efficiency. His personal qualities were most pleasing to his friends who were numbered by his acquaintances.

The parents of Lieut. Day, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Day, reside at Philadelphia. A brother, Richard H. Day, is one of the special assistant secretaries of war, a member of the shipping corps on active service in France.

AMERICAN WRITERS HEARTILY COMMEND THIS NEWSPAPER

If there is any doubt in your mind as to the appreciation of those at home to whom you send *FLIGHTS AND LANDINGS*, we beg of you to kindly give the following the once over.

We have, during the last month, received letters from four of the largest and most prominent magazine publishers in the States asking us to exchange with them. Life, the World's greatest magazine of Humor has asked for the privilege of reprinting any jokes they may find in our columns and offering the same in regard to their magazine. As to individuals themselves, such as those relatives and friends to whom you send *FLIGHTS AND LANDINGS*, they cannot praise it enough or express the pleasure they receive in reading it.

Sergeant Harold E. Mullin recently received a newspaper clipping from his brother, Clarence S. Mullin who is connected with the San Jacinto, Cal. Register in which the Register acknowledges receipt of one of our papers and reports the fact that it was put on display there causing much favorable comment.

Still at another city the paper was placed in the window of a certain business house causing so much interest that the police were soon crowded to such an extent that extra police were detailed to straighten out traffic.

Certainly if people from every part of the States write such favorable reports as these combined with the direct commendations of our leading journalists, your relatives and friends would consider the regular receiving of *FLIGHTS AND LANDINGS* as a bi-monthly Xmas gift.

NARROW ESCAPE FOR TWO PILOTS WHEN THEY HIT AIR POCKET

Of course we don't know how true it is that they tell us, you see they tell us this stuff and we are editing a newspaper and have to take their word for it anyhow they tell us, of course we really don't believe it but it might be true at that so we'll print it. It all happened on a flying field on one of those windy days when they didn't know whether to fly or not but finally decided to send a bombing plane up for a test and accordingly two worthy airmen mounted one of the winged pegasus things, loaded her up with iron rations and started to break the clouds. Then their bombs must be dropped so the observer gets his glibs lamed thru the sighter and fate steps in and deals her uncertain hand with the result that the minute the bombs were dropped this air wagon rights itself into an air pocket and the plane starts falling and falls so fast that they soon overtake their own bombs on the way down. The bombs were starting to come up thru the trap doors left open by the observer and his only alternative was to kick them down as they arrived. It is easily seen that should the bombs succeed in getting inside the fuselage there would be great danger of exploding inside and wrecking the ship. Anyhow the observer succeeded in kicking every bomb back down and just then they came out of the air pocket, soared around and finally made a perfect landing. Altogether it is one of the most hair-raising escapes we have ever heard of and as the observer remarked after landing, "Gee I was lucky I didn't kick them there bombs on the cap."

STILL DRIVING AWAY

AMERICAN OFFICIAL COMMUNIQUE.

Northwest of Verdun, the First Army continued the attack started yesterday. Charpeny, Verry, Epinonville and Ivory have been taken.

Several enemy counter-attacks launched against the positions of General Cameron have been repulsed by the troops of the following States: Ohio, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, Oregon, Washington, Colorado, Wyoming and Montana.

The captured material includes more than a hundred field guns, twelve of them of high bore, numerous trench mortars, and a hundred machine guns.

The number of prisoners reaches eight thousand, including a hundred and twenty-five officers.

Victorians in four offensives during the last two weeks, Bulgaria crying for peace, Austria still lamenting her failure to attain peace under conditions not satisfactory to the allies, German defenses weakening and retreating on all battle fronts, the armies of the Allied nations are lightening the clutch and forcing the last breach or resistance from the Entente powers.

The latest offensive, begun on Thursday morning when the French and American armies attacked in liaison, is still in progress. Many towns have been captured and the advance made by the troops is one of the most spectacular of the war. The German generals in command of the troops north-west of Verdun evacuated positions which were of great importance and which were won during the early war period at a high price, the loss of life at that time having been most fabulous.

The British troops are continuing their assaults on the enemy in the vicinity of Saint Quentin. Although meeting with stubborn resistance, the Britishers are constantly advancing, capturing and wresting from the enemy new positions each day.

BROAD EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM BEING PLANNED FOR SOLDIERS IN EUROPE THROUGH Y. M. C. A.

Penmanship is Latest Study Introduced Here—Sgt. W. M. Roberts of 16th. Co Expert Penman, Is Instructor—Other Studies To Be Introduced By "Y" Secretary As Time Goes On

Opportunity is again knocking at the door of the enlisted man stationed at the 7th A. I. C. Fortunate, as are all camps of the A. E. F., the boys of this camp have with them a Y. M. C. A. secretary, Mr. King, who is doing all in his power to foster movements which will be not only interesting but of material benefit to them.

Mr. King has now under consideration an educational scheme which, at first thought presented itself as a real clean-cut idea for doing a world of good and upon closer investigation showed itself to be the result of study and consideration of handicaps and possibilities. During the cold winter months when you men have nothing to do remarked Mr. King when presenting one phase of this scheme to the boys. The hall was filled with laughter. But there are many spare moments in the life of the soldier at the 7th A. I. C. which might and should be spent to advantage and which will be spent to advantage if the boys only be given this chance.

Penmanship Being Taught.

The phase of this educational campaign now introduced by Mr. King is the teaching of correct penmanship. Having convinced himself of the possibilities in this direction, he set about to find the proper man to strike the knockout blow. This man was found at the headquarters of 16th Co. He is Sgt. W. M. Roberts, an expert penman, who devoted his time previous to the war to preaching the gospel of good penmanship. Sgt. Roberts is from Waco, Texas. He completed two years of academic work in the North Texas State college after which he was a "Pro" by profession. He taught penmanship for three consecutive summers to classes numbering, at times, as high as 75 students.

When the idea of organizing classes in penmanship was presented to Sgt. Roberts he quickly came to attention. "That's a bright idea and I'll do all I can to help the idea along." That statement shows where he stands and is all the proof necessary to show his willingness to aid the enlisted man to brush up or take on additional skill in the use of the pen.

The two heads came closer together and so bright were the possibilities of the scheme after a brief discussion that already several classes have been organized and many men are taking a keen interest in the work. The good news was "broken" at a recent gathering in the "Y" when movies were the attraction. The following day thirty-two men joined. And many more are taking lessons each day, some attending all classes and others taking every opportunity open to them, attending when they are off duty.

Classes Each Day.

The classes are being held during three periods each day. The first period is from 9:30 until 11:00 in the forenoon, the second from 4:00 until 5:00 in the afternoon and the third from 7:30 until 9:00 o'clock in the evening. "It is not absolutely necessary," stated Sgt. Roberts, "that a student attend every class. If it is possible for him to attend classes now and then, every time he is here he gains just so much benefit. The more practice he gets, the better will be his results."

This opportunity is made possible through the willingness of Sgt. Roberts to devote his energy in that direction and through the efforts of Mr. King, OUR secretary. Instruction is absolutely free. The material necessary is furnished by the Y. M. C. A. Two tables in the large hall are reserved during the study periods of each day for the use of those who are taking advantage of this opportunity thrust to them at their front door.

Broad Field Covered.

The teaching of penmanship is only one phase of the educational program mapped out for the long winter months. During an interview with Mr. King, the representative of *Flights and Landings* learned that the studies to be offered cover a broad field. The study of French to enable the American soldiers to speak and write the language correctly, has, in the past few weeks, proven itself very popular. Two classes are held each evening and the number of students has grown to 40. It is the success of this first stride and now the evident success of the teaching of penmanship which gives the promoters of the educational idea a well founded faith in their entire scheme.

Among other studies which are to be introduced, some in the very near future, are stenography, higher mathematics, Spanish, a complete business course and such other studies as may be desired by the men. In fact, the idea is not only to give the enlisted man a foundation to become a more proficient worker after the war, but to really make him an expert in his studies which he will take. And the field to be covered by the studies will offer a short university course.

Studies of Value.

The value of mastering the studies named above can not be over-estimated. In every day life one constantly meets opportunities for better occupation and higher salary, but he cannot grasp the opportunity because he is not fitted. No matter what a man's education may be, every little bit of knowledge added will make him a more successful man and will open to him innumerable opportunities.

The studies of French and of Spanish are two of the most important offered here. The language of the people with whom we are now fighting side by side for the sake of democracy will henceforth be dearer and of more value because of the closer relations which will grow out of the present struggle. The same is true of the Spanish language. The relations between our own country and the countries of South America are growing

General Order Concerning Censorship Regulations Is Precise And Clear

If you will kindly give the following the once over and remember just what is there you will know most everything you should know regarding censorship regulations. In a recent General Order, No. 146 you may learn the rules governing the shipment of anything from a German machine gun to pyjamas. As for sending this German hardware home it is permissible providing you have written approval from your field commander. In these packages, however, so the order states, you may not send any necessities of life or any clothing with the exception of small articles such as handkerchiefs, ties, gloves and such smaller articles intended as gifts for those at home. These articles can only be sent to the United States and Canada. No government property can be sent and you may not send explosives.

The Photograph Question.

Every soldier in the A. E. F. is forbidden to take photographs unless it is their official duty to do so. If you have a camera, this does not mean that you must sell it, destroy it or even send it home. You may keep it but it must be unloaded and sealed down never to be brought out during your sojourn in the A. E. F. district. This does not prohibit your sending personal pictures home providing of course that the picture does not contain military backgrounds.

Something Else.

As has been posted before the practice of trying to send letters home thru those people who are returning to the States is a violation of no small size and the person caught doing this will undoubtedly find himself doing things much worse than he. To send home any material past cards or pictures is a crime that is equally as far from decency.

And no matter how much you would like to have that letter of yours published in the home town sheet telling how you are situated, what you are doing and going to do, don't try it for even the it does go thru and is published that does not finish the affair. Any man who wishes to correspond for a newspaper in the States even tho the news is free from military information must write asking for that permission to the Chief, G-2-D, G. H. Q., A. E. F.

It is a command that you use discretion in writing letters especially remarks or criticisms regarding our Allies. If you do not like the food that is served, you can think anything you wish but don't try to tell Mamma about it. She should worry. If you are satisfied in your own mind that the Top Soak is a bum, you might try telling him about it but it cannot be passed around the family circle for discussion.

Regarding Addresses.

If you are in the base or intermediate section of the S. O. S. you can give the town as your post office. But in writing to friends in the Z. of A. who have no post office number, address it to him by name only. It is no longer permissible to put your entire address in the upper left hand corner of the envelope. Simply your name, rank and branch of service. The blue envelope is still used but must be furnished by the Q. M. C. and not those bought by anyone.

No Limit On Number Written.

There is no limit on the number of letters to be written and the order wishes to distinctly announce this fact. Letters written in foreign languages may be censored by the officer in charge of that work providing he speaks that language. If not, they are to be forwarded to base censor where everything from pig Latin to our own language is understood. Officers censoring letters will not write any remarks, curt, formal or otherwise, on letters which they are censoring. The order specifically states this and the punishment for such crime has no small kick to it. Letters referring to casualties must be censored at the Central Records Office, A. G. D., A. P. O. 717, and should be addressed to that place.

ing more friendly, in a commercial way, with the close of each day. As the feeling between these peoples grows more mutual, it becomes more necessary for the people of one nation to speak the language of the other.

The countries of South America were colonized by the Spanish and the citizens there now are of Spanish descent. Their language is that spoken on the continent of Europe. They are eager to learn the American language because they realize the full value of being able to understand more fully the ideas and principals of the people with whom they are trading. There is no better way of learning to know the people of a nation than to study their language.

Is Government Idea.

In planning and carrying out this work, the Y. M. C. A. is supported by the government, or rather, as Mr. King puts it, the government is doing the work through the Y. M. C. A. The instructors in these various studies are to be taken from the ranks of this post, if possible. The field has not yet been searched for instructors, but it is more than likely that men, absolutely fit to do the work, are in our midst.

FLIGHTS AND LANDINGS

7th A. I. C.

A. P. O. 723.

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AMERICA LOOKING FORWARD.

That America, especially the United States, will be a more prominent factor in the commercial arena of the world after the war has been the text of statements recently made by two prominent statesmen of the United States. Chairman Hurley of the Shipping Board is the author of the following: "In building her merchant fleet America plans first of all to win the war, and after that to overcome her own neglect to provide ocean transportation for her own trade. To this end the people of the United States are preparing to develop transportation for their own trade routes, without disturbing the trade rights of other nations."

It is unthinkable that a nation fighting shoulder to shoulder with the other democracies should turn her resources after the war against them for trade conquests, the nature of which was largely instrumental in causing the war."

The target for the statement contained in the last paragraph is the new German propaganda designed to create dis-sentiment among the allies by the dissemination of stories to the effect that the United States will use its enormous fleet after the war for the purpose of trade conquests.

The fact that the United States have been negligent in so far as not providing the proper channels for the development of commercial possibilities is again contained in a statement made by Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy. He said: "certain distinguished representatives of South American Republics that although in the past the United States had failed in their duty to send ships to South America to enlarge commerce between the two continents, the stress of war had caused them to begin ship construction and having begun it, they would never stop until they have enough ships to ply between New York and every port of the Americas."

"When this war shall end—and it will not end until liberty prevails in all the world—we shall have a new heaven and a new earth. Old conditions have passed away, and the new problems that come to us will demand the wisdom, the unity and the solidarity of all the Americans to settle them wisely for ourselves and for the world."

In the past, previous to the war, the commercial interests of the United States have not been as extensive as the resources of the nation deserve. The cause of this is explained by the two main reasons. The nation neglected to develop her merchant marine. Not only did the nation stand a loss in the material sense of dollars and that larger and broader sense of prestige among the nations of the world but the bigger loss is now being realized and appreciated. It is not across the waters. It is at home. THE FAILURE TO INTERWEAVE MORE CLOSELY THE SYMPATHIES OF THE UNITED STATES WITH THOSE OF HER SISTER REPUBLICS OF SOUTH AMERICA. The words spoken by Secretary Daniels indicate that the situation is fully appreciated and it is an admirable fact that the plans for the future are of such a broad nature that the correction of these failures will be the first task of the United States when the time for the rebuilding of the world presents itself.

THE CHINESE AUTUMN FESTIVAL.

The broad smiles of our Chinese co-workers were missed in the camp streets on the 15th of the 9th Moon, 8th Year of the Chinese Republic (Thursday, Sept. 19th), when Administrative Labor Company No. 3 was granted a holiday and united in spirit with 430,000,000 countrymen in far off China to celebrate the Autumn Festival, which corresponds somewhat to our Thanksgiving day—a day of family reunion, feasting, "fan-tan" and rest from the seasons' toil. Like happy children our orientals poured out to the village and city, dressed in their "Sunday best", some in the long white robes of the homeland (not night-dresses, as the boys insist), to come back laden with bottles of vinegar and oil, cabbages, onions, sardines, cakes, fruit and such other eatables as the French market affords. Then to spend the remainder of the day in happy anticipation and realization of strange and wonderful concoctions for their abused stomachs and in fascinating games of "fan tan" with self-made dominoes—a game as intense as poker, and equally fatal. To be eating and cooking alternately and to join excited little groups with shuffling dominoes is the height of bliss to our Chinese workers, and so the great Autumn Festival passed, ending at midnight with obeisance to the Full Moon which glorified the event.

Officially China has adopted our calendar but another century will hardly efface the superstitious reverence of the Chinese for the regulation of time and events by the moon, which has marked months for over four thousand years. Thus the new moon is always the first day of a new month and the full moon the 15th day, the two days on which all great festivals fall.

These of us who have associated with the Chinese here have learned more and more to appreciate their sterling qualities, their keen sense of humor and their peaceful friendly nature. They are "good sports", honest above the average, generous to a fault, trustful and believing, sensitive to abuse or unkindness and quick to appreciate friendliness and justice. We cannot "chum" with them or even understand them, for their strange language alone is an insurmountable barrier. But let us at least remember that they are thoroughly human; that they have come from their native land as we have from ours, but into a world that is all new and strange to them; that their little mud huts in evil smelling villages on the plains of China are as dear to them as the prettiest rose covered cottages in sanitary American towns are to us; that they are cut off from all society but their own and made to suffer many slights; that they have relieved American boys of much burdensome toil; that they are often lonely and home-sick and isolated; that they are as truly little gods in a great printing press, their work is as important as the part of the big wheels in making an impression on the front.

To treat the Chinese with contempt, or abuse, is a violation of the very principles to which America is fighting today. The Chinese ask no special favors. They do ask and have a right to expect a square deal and are grateful and happy because they are getting it here. America is the best known and best loved country in the world to the Chinese people. Shall we not deepen the knowledge of American ideals and unflinching justice among these workers, that they may return to their native villages after the war with only praise for our people? What they have to tell will effect the views of multitudes and help or hurt the standing of America among the millions of China.—Charles F. Gammon, C. O., A. I. C. No. 3.

WHERE DO YOU BUY?

"Flights and Landings" is published in this section in the interest of the enlisted men and officers. The men who are actually engaged in the production of the drier homes are devoting their best efforts in the interest of all. With each issue, it is hoped, improvements will be noted. The staff wishes to make this newspaper just such a publication as will be appreciated by all the readers in France and by all the readers back home who are fortunate enough to have copies sent to them. Further than that, everyone wishes "Flights and Landings" to continue to be the best newspaper published by men of the A. E. F.

The publication of this newspaper involves a certain amount of business activity. The management has succeeded in inducing certain enterprising business men of Clermont to advertise. This is a source of revenue absolutely necessary for the success of the newspaper. The price of a copy, now twenty-five centimes, is not sufficient to cover all expenses involved. Should the management fail in its efforts to secure the necessary revenue through the sale of advertising space, the publication will necessarily suffer.

The management will not fail in its efforts if the business men who advertise can be shown that their advertising brings results. No business man will spend money for advertising that will not bring him a bigger return than the amount he invests. It is up to the enlisted men and officers who are readers of "Flights and Landings" to show these business men that their advertising is a paying proposition for them.

Our advertisers are calling attention, in their space, to almost every commodity desired by the men in the field covered by the paper. If you are interested in the success of your paper, study the advertising columns before you do your shopping.

Large Water Truck
Has Serious Spill
In River at Aulnat

WAS DRIVEN NEAR EDGE OF BANK
AND FOOTING GAVE WAY AS THE
DRIVER ATTEMPTED TO START

To begin with, I got a tip. A tip is something or rather various things. A tip to a newswriter is merely a word or so coming from somebody who knows nothing at all and sometimes even less than that of the thing he is tipping you off to. Then too, of course, especially at election time, that other kind of a tip found by the soldiers of the A. E. F. to be so necessary in the cafes of France also becomes quite a valuable reckoning with the newswriter when writing all the good and all the bad he knows about this or about that candidate.

As I was saying, I got a tip, one of the premier kind mentioned. Sometimes the least knowledge contained in a tip gives the nucleus for the best story. Someone giving a tip of course, always requests the newswriter to get full information and often tells where the dope is to be had. But sometimes the less dope the writer has the more interesting the story he writes. So very often the writer writes his story with nothing but the tip. Then he writes a story such as this one.

One bright morning last week somebody burst in through the office door and says "I hear the Mack spilled in the river over in Aulnat." "Who drove the Mack?" I asked. "Maisei, I guess," was the reply with heavy on the guess. "Alright, I'll write it up." The door slammed before I could turn in my chair to see who had given the tip. But that still left me wondering, I had the tip. That's still all I've got. What I imagined had happened is a better story than this would be, I feared, should I follow the tip through the proper channels and get the dope straight.

Who or what in hell is Mack? I know and am well acquainted with half a dozen of them in this camp. I say I know them. They have no business by the river in Aulnat. They are never in such a condition as might lead them to the river. If they should get to the river there is no reason on the face of this broad earth why they should spill. Furthermore, whenever one of these Macks should accidentally or through some other force come to be in such a condition, mum is the word. Summing up this evidence, the verdict is that all the Irish Macks be dismissed and presented with a ticket "not guilty."

Several times during the past summer though, I have heard remarks concerning a Mack about the transportation headquarters. His initials are U. S., I believe. I have searched and searched into the deepest depths of my cranium for evidence to plead the case of this Mack, but the evidence is wanting. Accepting the ancient theory "guilty until proven innocent," I take the liberty of accusing U. S. Mack of spilling into the river at Aulnat.

U. S. Mack, I recall, has enormous capacity. It is said that he can place his shell outside of more French than can be pushed by all the other Macks in uniform. To be precise he has a capacity of 2,500 gallons. I don't know Maisei from Adam. I know that Maisei and U. S. Mack are very good friends; in fact so close is their friendship that when Mack did spill into the river, Maisei did not forsake him. Maisei had a habit of riding Mack but that became such a nuisance that it was the S. O. S. to Mack and he didn't mind.

So it happened on a morning of last week that Mack and Maisei, or Maisei and Mack went to the river at Aulnat. Maisei rode Mack all the way over. Then Mack imbibed and as usual, I imagine, taxed his capacity. When the time came that Maisei figured he should ride back to camp, he proceeded to step on Mack's tail. Mack's rear gears were quite near the edge of the bank and his load was heavy. Suddenly Maisei felt something slipping and sure enough, Mack was retreating to the rear.

The footing had given away and it could not be blamed against Mack for not holding his own when the foundation beneath him was slipping.

Maisei recalled the words of John Paul Jones "Don't give up the ship," and he followed the advice of someone who had done soldiering on the water before. But Mack was not satisfied to be crunched on his haunches. He kept right on moving downward and backward and soon lost his equilibrium. Then is when he spilled. He lay in the shallow water and resembled a big turtle lying on its back, unable to turn over. Maisei, very fortunately, grasped the idea that his friend had gone mad. Furthermore Maisei didn't need a bath. There is a bath house right here in camp. There are such times when a person must leave his best friend and Maisei lost all faith in the words of John Paul Jones. Just how he managed to secure his safety is beyond my imagination.

But Maisei did not forsake his friend altogether. Judging from actions, he concluded that Mack's condition was worse than he had at first. He was not being an auto mechanic, he immediately sent the S. O. S. call to the auto hosp. Mack was rescued, but as usual for several days after such a one, a Mack is unable to work. Just how soon he will be able to resume his duties might be learned at the office of the transportation department. But if I should take the bother of going thru these channels to get the dope, somebody might ask for the taboo on this story.

ONLY ONE LEAVE AREA OPEN.

A telegram received at the headquarters of this post on Wednesday, Sept. 20, states that all enlisted men going on leave must go to one area only, that of Le Mont-Dore and La Bourboule. The distance between these two towns is about nine kilometers and they are both included in the La Bourboule area.

This information was the subject of considerable comment when received. Many of the enlisted men who are on leave this week, having left last Saturday, had planned to spend their time at Aix-les-Bains. Those who had returned from this area, which was the only other area open to enlisted men from this post, invariably reported the best treatment and one of the most enjoyable vacations of their army career. Why the district was closed was not contained in the information received.

Altho the men spending their vacation at La Bourboule area at present are there contrary to their initial plans, they will without a doubt enjoy their leave to its fullest measure. These areas are arranged and provided for by the government for the enlisted men of the A. E. F. and it is very doubtful that one area will offer possibilities more pleasant than another.

Machine-Gun Man in
Air ; Is Given Short
Ride Without Notice

CORPORAL McCOLLUM HAS EXCITING
EXPERIENCE WHEN THE PILOT
SHOOTS THE JUICE.

Just for a moment, privates, non-coms and officers, imagine yourself a few years hence. Here you are. You're passing a delightful evening at your home. The surroundings are most congenial. You are delightfully resting in one of the finest easy chairs that your means will allow. Just to your left and not out of reach is your wife, if you please. Before you in the fireplace are flames, leaping as if playing, into the chimney.

Everything is cozy—woozy—contentment and delight. You are smoking a mild cigar and at intervals the curls of smoke rise from the whiffs emanating from your nostrils. On your wife's lap lies a magazine, unopened. Her attentions are turned to you. Your attentions are divided. Why? Because that portion of your physical make-up which is so often called pain is also occupied. Yes, you are in pain. And he is eagerly listening to the strange stories of experience and adventure that his body has to relate from the life you are living just at present.

Now let us draw straws and find whose story will be most interesting. Oh, if a vote were called for, each man would have but one vote. But we are satisfied to assert our opinion at this moment. Many are the strange experiences of the soldiers of the A. E. F. and many are those of the soldiers located right at this camp. But let us place our guess that one certain experience of Corp. McCollum of the 19th squadron will eclipse all others and we award to him the short straw.

This is the story as Corp. McCollum will relate it to Corp. McCollum Jr.: "Listen Johnny and you shall hear the funniest story of Pa in the air."

'Twas in France behind the line Where I was stationed a long, long time. The Germans were running, the Yanks were too.

But the Yanks were gay and the Bosches were blue.

I was repairing guns to the rear. As for my safety, I never did fear.

But this really did happen one balmy day, And for the time being I didn't feel gay.

A gun went wrong on a U. S. plane And when called to repair, I was game.

Picked up my tools and went to the gun, For, to do such things, to me was lots of fun.

I was working and things went fair When of a sudden I was high in the air. The pilot had started the machine to fly And he surely was picking his way to the sky.

I clung to the side ; couldn't let go For to land alive on the ground was no show.

My bones were rattling for fear I'd fall And to call to the pilot was no chance at all.

Then a lucky thought came to my brain How quickly I acted ; I couldn't refrain. I tapped the observer right on the shoulder.

He was astonished as if struck by a boulder.

He seemed surprised at seeing me there ; Then quickly he acted ; Saw I was in despair.

He aroused the pilot with a hard push of his Ben.

For he noticed that I longed to see the earth again.

The pilot grabbed hooks in a minute And soon toward earth he did spin it.

For 'twas plain the load was part foreign So he did exactly what was best for him.

Now when that old plane hit the ground There was one roar of laughter all around.

As for me, 'twas nothing I could see to laugh at.

I was frightened, chilled and shivered like a bat.

After I had gathered all my wits I plainly saw why my friends had fits.

But I made up my mind that when next I'd float,

I'd get me a real seat inside the infernal boat.

VACASCHÉ

Members of the 1105th squadron who left on Saturday, Sept. 21 for Le Mont-Dore and La Bourboule where they will spend their vacation are M. S. E. Jones Sgt. 1st. Cl. Baker, Chauff. Sorenson, Sgt. Gladstone and Pvt. Marconi. Those who returned on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week are M. S. E. Parnale, Sgts. 1st. Cl. Smithies and Pierce, Sgts. Tong and Keefe and Corp. Sculley. These men enjoyed their leave at Aix-les-Bains.

The men of the 97th squadron who left on Saturday, Sept. 21, for Le Mont-Dore and La Bourboule are M. S. E. Berryman, Sgts. 1st. Cl. Gruber, McNabb and Reer, Sgt. Peters and Chauff. Parnason. Those who returned on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week are Sgts. 1st. Cl. R. R. Jones and Riee, Chauff. Lefell and Pts. M. R. Jones, Sifola and Howley.

The men of the 19th squadron who left on Saturday, Sept. 21 are M. S. E. Callaway and Pts. Peterson, Lorenz, Rohwick and Griffith. Those who returned this week are Sgt. 1st. Cl. Wisniewsky, Chauff. 1st. Cl. Smith, Chauff. Norton and Pts. Walters and Barry.

The men of the 49th squadron who are now on leave are Sgts. 1st. Cl. McGough, Lambert and Coy, Chauff. 1st. Cl. Reichen, Coy and Chapman, Corps. Fitzgerald and Rowe and Pts. Dairs, Grant and Terrell. Those who returned this week are Sgts. 1st. Cl. Secler, Flynn, Le Van, McDonald and Mulak, Sgts. Harrison, Hill and Luke, Sgt. Maj. Crafton, and Corp. Magee.

SAN ANTONIO CLEAN-UP

A recent report from somewhere in the United States brings us the thrilling news of the San Antonio clean-up, perfected under the guiding hand of the government. It had been brought to the attention of the military authorities at Washington that life in San Antonio was made very inconvenient for the soldiers in the near vicinity thru the charging of very excessive prices for all things sold to soldiers and in many other ways. After a thorough investigation of the complaints registered, the authorities found them to be well founded and proceeded to read a bit of law to the inhabitants of that city. The life of the soldier in Texas will be long remembered by many of the soldiers of this post and the news of the clean-up in one of the cities will be good news to them.

WITH THE WAR

ABOUT THE MEN.

To see one of our own Hospital Trains arrive at a hospital and unload its patients is something that every man should see if he wishes to really understand what being wounded means and the treatment they receive. We have all read of the wonderful spirit of our wounded, we know it merely as facts of which we feel no small amount of pride but to see them being carried on stretchers with bandages so thick that you cannot see a single part of their body and to watch how brave they remain thru it all, never uttering a single groan or complaint is something that words fail to describe.

The minute this train comes into view the men who are assigned as stretcher bearers are ordered to stand by and be ready, for not one moment is lost in the transportation of the patients to the hospitals. The train rumbles into the terminal station with a shriek, stops quickly but without the customary jerks and jars, doors of the cars are thrown open and the hospital men are inside at once, starting of course with the more serious cases, carrying them with the greatest care to the ambulances which are awaiting. During all this everything is done with a snap but without any commotion or disorder and a steady stream of stretchers was coming from the train. The medical men care for their wounded comrades with a tenderness and sympathy that is wonderful. During it all you hear the occasional remarks of these men to the wounded, off we happen to hurt you just say so and we'll be more careful,—they would answer, "Oh I'm alright, go head,—and when asked if in serious pain, no matter what the condition the answer was "No accompanied with a smile."

We passed on down the train and soon came to that part which carried what is known as "walking cases". Most of these men were wounded with machine-gun or shrapnel and managed to get around by the use of a cane. They were also in very high spirits, remaining in their coaches until their more seriously wounded comrades were taken to the hospital when they would be taken care of. When asked to talk about the war at the front they told stories which of course we cannot print here but in listening to them you realize fear is a minus article. These men are from that part of the front where action was at its highest pitch.

In the next car the German prisoners were carried, there were not many but those present were either mere boys or men of many years and our boys all tell us that this is the same all over the front. They never see any more Germans of the fighting age. The custom at present with many of the German officers is to chain their men to the guns and then when things get too warm they retreat leaving their own men to fight to the finish and at least become prisoners. Several of these wounded Germans had been victims of the trick.

Another German prisoner up there had in some manner killed one of our Majors and taken his uniform, walked out to his command and started giving orders. However this man did not fight in the same manner as the yanks do and was soon discovered. The man telling this story says this particular Fritz will not command any more companies until further notice.

It is not a by any means all like a movie at the front, it is even more than any movie ever produced. Only here the hero is not alone, he has many comrades who will stick with him thru it all. One of the fellows told us of getting lost up there and going for forty hours without food, having no water and was in a desperate condition when a Red Cross representative appeared and picked him up. This fellow could not praise these Red Cross workers enough and reports that no matter how thick the action or how fast they are moving this organization is to be found at all times serving hot drinks, giving away smokes and hundreds of those smaller articles that add to the fighting man's comfort. In fact he says that it keeps them all busy traveling, they are constantly on the move, are never in the same place more than one night and altho it is hard work with little rest the men are happy in the thought that they are driving the enemy back and accomplishing that which they donned the O. D. to do. But during all the excitement they never forget their comrades whether they be wounded, sick or lost and everyone of them would risk his own life for the sake of giving the other man a lift."

To talk with these men is a privilege, it is a pleasure and it must certainly give the man of the S. O. S. an idea of what those up there are doing. Should these or any other men be compelled to undergo such hardships in civilian life there would undoubtedly be discontent among them but the spirit with which they go after the thing shows that everyone of them realizes what he is here for, who he is representing and what he must do to bring the present crisis to a successful termination.

In standing just outside the hospital where the wounded are taken from the ambulances on stretchers there is a decided air of calmness and it is here that the nurses begin their work of placing the different cases in the various wards. All this of course requires much time and lasted until late into the night, but the last patient to be carried into the hospital was greeted with the same enthusiasm and care as the first. After they are all placed in their respective wards the wounds are redressed and every possible attention given the men and their comfort. Some even plead that they are alright and "Don't bother about me nurse or take care of the others first" but "Nurse" understands and goes about her work rapidly as possible.

Other men who have been convalescing for many weeks come in as soon as they are permitted to look for their pal who might be there. Many find them and these meetings are the most spirited of all. They talk of the front generally and in some cases it is about the home town back in the States; no they are not homesick but it merely proves that their wounds are farther from their minds, they seem to forget them.

After a visit to one of these hospitals where you see all these things for yourself you come away with the knowledge that to be an American, to be of the same blood of these brave men is a treasure to love, that to work for or to fight with these men is an honor and that with these qualities American fighters are destined to show the world again what she has shown them in the past.

ABOUT THE TRAIN.

Everyone from your Grandmother to the village gossip has admitted long ago that Sherman was right when he made that famous definition of War. It is. However since that time there have been many wars of no small size and with each one we find and utilize ways of making it just a little better. With the present war came the finest Hospital Trains the world has ever seen and likely will see for some years. They are years in advance—perhaps necessity was the mother of it all but suffice it to say they are here and the writer has had the pleasure of going thru one of these modern moving hospitals. It is impossible to adequately describe these trains in the small space permitted us but the following will at least give you an inkling of what to expect should you ever be so fortunate as to be wounded and taken to a hospital somewhere many miles behind the lines.

When the train rumbles into the station you are at once taken back to the States with the sight of it for power to pull it is furnished by real American locomotives, thus assuring all possible speed which of course is one of the chief duties. It consists of sixteen coaches in all, everyone of which is of solid steel construction, the coaches being mostly for those wounded in a way to require a bunk with a few to accommodate what is termed as "walking cases." This train can carry 628 patients as a maximum with little inconvenience, furnishing each man with one bunk. Throughout the entire train it is electrically lighted, carrying several electric fans in each car, individual lockers which serve as temporary chiffonniers, known by the soldier as barrack bags but which are far superior to any blue denim bag we have ever had the pleasure of carrying. Over each bunk is an ashtray, little shelves for laying such articles as pipes, etc., in fact all those smaller things which are always to be seen in the finest railroad coaches of the States. At one end of each car there is a wash room that is surpassed nowhere and where the men can always find hot and cold water. Ventilation is thorough and it can easily be seen that the system used here is one that has required much trouble to produce but which is perfect. The entrance to these cars is in the middle where double doors have been built in order to allow cots and stretchers to pass in and out freely.

When meal time arrives there is no more commotion than at the best regulated hotel in New York for the system here is one that has been studied out by the world's best stewards there being three kitchens to each train and each one cooking certain articles, the three making in all a meal that to say the least is complete. Those of the patients who are able to walk thru these kitchens and receive their food much the same style as the cafeteria plan while those who are unable to get up are served by the ever present K.P. We thought they would have collected up there but they were not needed after all. In fact if the K.P.s we have seen were all like those there could be nothing better than to be a mess Sergeant in charge.

Next to this a storage car was carried in which of course were supplies, ranging from bread to Grape Nuts. Certainly K. P. in a place such as this was not a punishment but something awarded those who have shown devotedness and willingness or some other like trait. The refrigerators on this car only prove that the food served to the patients is of the best and given the best care.

The officers kitchen came next and was of the same style as those used for the patients. The dining room placed on the left side of the coach carried two tables with leather upholstered chairs numbering four to each table. This room resembles greatly those of the ocean liners where everything from salt cellar to glasses are set in holes cut in wood to hold them in place. The officers sleeping quarters were separate rooms containing the bunk with a writing table, mirrors and many small drawers which were built into the walls to save space. All these conveniences combined with thick plush carpets throughout, the bath room where everything that goes to make up a modern one, such as both hot and cold water with a special steaming apparatus and shower bath makes living on a train enjoyable instead of the trying ordeal it is generally supposed to be.

The Sergeants quarters and private dining room were quite the same, they also carrying everything one could wish for from heating system to reading rooms and smoker.

Without a doubt however the most magnificent affair of all and the one on which most care had been taken was the pharmacy car. It can only be described as a decidedly modern pharmacy on wheels for it did carry everything that is required in our very latest establishments of this kind and many things that are ideas that have only recently come into vogue thru the demand made from carrying wounded men. Sanitation in its highest degree was carried out to the letter, all medicines being enclosed in separate air tight compartments which were built into the walls.

The operating car was something that would cause a lot of surprise from the professionals, this being carried for emergency cases as the Lieutenant told us but if this was for emergency we would like to have the privilege of seeing a regular one.

The next car was devoted to the nurses quarters, it containing facilities the same as the officers.

In all this train was something far in advance of our ideas, something that only again proves what Uncle Sam is doing for the comfort of his wounded. This is not by any means the only hospital train, there are many more, there will be still many more and with each additional one there are many improvements ; at least they said there would be altho that is a thing that to us seems impossible.

This train makes many trips each month, is constantly traveling and carries a personnel of thirty men, three medical officers and three nurses. As stated above a train consists on an average of sixteen coaches, each coach weighing twenty eight tons, is propelled by American locomotives and attains a speed that is not only something new to the French but something that we have not seen in the States.

For the privilege of seeing this train "Flights and Landings" is very grateful to Lt. Chandler—H. H. G.

SPORTS



LOCAL BALL TEAM SHUT OUT BY HOSP. NINE IN FAST GAME

Playing against a team which showed superior skill as well as consistent practice in baseball, the 16th Co., team of the 7th A. I. C., went to defeat Sunday, Sept. 15, bowing to the crack team of Base Hospital No. 20 to the count of 7 and 0. The score indicates a one sided affair, but until the ninth inning the game was an exhibition of real baseball, both teams featuring in strong plays. In the ninth the defense of the 16th Co., which had been able to hold the visitors to 4 scores, was penetrated to the core and the Medics succeeded in crossing the pan for three counters.

Riley was on the mound for the local aggregation. He held his opponents to 10 hits, but the visitors were able to hit when it was worth while. Riley showed better control than did Durban, monogram for the hospital men. The local batters gathered a total of only four safe outs off him and were absolutely lame when safe connection with the apple meant a run or more. Fish caught for Riley. He played a strong game behind the bat, catching two men sliding to home and cutting off three at second. He made three wild throws to second, one of which was costly.

That Riley had the support of his men is shown by the fact that they have 12 assists to their credit, and but 4 errors. This is the second game played by this team and the material, with consistent practice and playing, is of the right sort to develop into the strongest team of this district.

The visitors opened the strong attack in the initial inning. Waldon the first man to face Riley, hit an infield fly and Riley had the first put out for the afternoon. Durban walked to the plate and hit a fast one to Kelley at first base. Kelley batted and Durban was safe. Scott then placed a neat single to the outfield. MacPherson, fourth man at bat for the visitors with one out and two men on. Brought in the first pair of runners when he clouted for three clean bases. He was caught at home, but when he made an attempt to stretch his hit into a homer, McMurtrie, playing left field made a neat throw to House at third base and House made a perfect throw to Fish at home. Quigley struck out, retiring the visitors. For the local, life was short. House went out, Durban to MacPherson. Wilson was safe on an error by Scott but Bowen and Fish were struck out.

In the second inning but three men faced Riley. Miller was safe on first on an error by Wilson but he was caught stealing second. Nolf struck out and Koehler was caught out by Fish. Smith was the first man up for the 16th team. He drew a pass to first but didn't get the chance to turn it in. Matlock fled out to Miller and Kelley fled out to House. McMurtrie was retired at first.

McMurtrie, sleeping to the plate in the third inning, fled out to Smith. Waldon then placed a single into the field and went to second when Smith muffed Durban's fly in right field. But the two men on bases were unable to advance to the next base. Scott and McPherson both went out via the air route to Matlock in center field. Riley made the first hit for the locals but the next three men to bat were retired in their order, House and Wilson fanning the breeze on Bowen making a potchute drive to Miller in the center garden.

Quigley, Miller and Nolf for the Medics were retired in their order in the fourth inning. Quigley being retired at first, Miller striking out and Nolf going out at first on a slow one to second. Fish was unable to connect for a safe hit and went down on an infield fly to first. Then came first and best chance for the local team. Smith hit and went to second when Matlock was safe at first on an error by Scott. Kelley drew a pass and the bases were full with one out. But the dice didn't roll. Durban tightened and put that little extra pop on the ball retiring the next two men, McMurtrie and Riley via the earthquake system.

In the fifth, facing the visitors gathered another of their centers. Koehler, the first man up, went out on a foul to Fish. McMurtrie hit and was advanced to second when Waldon walked. Durban hit to Bowen who retired Waldon at second. McMurtrie going to third on the play and Durban beating the throw to first, Scott connected with the hit necessary to score. MacPherson retired the side, sending a sky rocket to Matlock. House, Wilson and Bowen chalked the 3 outs for the locals.

The visitors added another score in the sixth inning after 2 men had been retired. Quigley was safe at first on an error by Kelley but was forced out at second when Miller hit to Bowen. Miller was then cut off at second by a neat throw by Fish. Nolf singled and scored on a deep single by Koehler. McMurtrie stepped to the bat but had only one swing when Koehler was cut off attempting to steal second. Fish was retired at first and Smith struck out. Matlock hit for the initial bag but was left there when Kelley struck out.

In the seventh, McMurtrie was retired at first and Waldon and Durban struck out. For the locals, McMurtrie and Riley struck out and House was retired at first. In the eighth Scott singled for the Medics but was caught at second. MacPherson hit to Matlock in the center garden and Quigley was retired at first. Wilson stepped up for the home men and singled Bowen struck out and Fish hit high to Miller. Smith hit to Kelley forcing Wilson at second.

Then came the heavy slaughter. Nolf, the first man at bat for the visitors in the ninth inning hit an infield fly to Kelley. Koehler and McMurtrie, the next two men up, walked and then Waldon came up for a healthy swing, scoring the two runners

BASKETBALL BEING TALKED WITH KEEN INTEREST IN CAMP

Members of the 1105th squadron are now contemplating a move that will arouse the keenest interest in indoor sports-indoor if we were away back in the States at present-but outdoor sports because of circumstances. Energetic members of that squadron are organizing a basketball team.

Private H. Finkelstein and Sgt. Parks have taken a keen interest in this move and the two lovers of the indoor game are confident that they can collect the material for a crack basket tossing five among the men in the squadron. Although no definite action has been taken, it is understood from an interview with Pvt. Finkelstein that a team will be organized in the near future. The lines of the 1105th have been glanced over and many of the men have been approached on the subject. The promoters of the sport find that many of the men have had experience that will be a big asset toward the building of a strong team.

Among the men thus far mentioned by Pvt. Finkelstein are Privates W. H. Tore, Carl Poane, C. Milam, R. C. Croker, Roy Wempen, H. M. Sprague, E. L. Gerdel and Sergeants Hansen, Dunbar and Parks. Most of these men have played high school basketball and several of them have played the game in their college days. Pvt. Finkelstein himself is a former high school star and has played with the New York U. team.

With such material as this to pick from a keen interest can be created during the coming weeks. When the proposition has been well talked over and digested by the men interested, all will be given a chance to show their ability. One of the men best suited for the work will be chosen as leader and coach and it is probable that an officer will be found who will be pleased to enter the game in this capacity.

Not only is this a possibility among the members of the 1105th squadron, but every squadron on the field has men interested in this sport. These men will be pleased to get together. An effort will be made to perfect the organization of a team in each unit. The games to be played among the teams of the Post will be of as much interest as the games to be played with teams from other posts and camps.

CORPORAL McFARLANE ENTERTAINS

Something entirely out of the ordinary was enjoyed by the room mates of corporal McFarlane last Thursday evening at the Hotel Bordeaux, Angoulême, when he entertained at a banquet. It all happened in such a queer manner that no one knows or understands yet, perhaps, the exception for the Army paymaster who has been playing hide-and-seek with Mac for the last four months.

Then some oversight "Flights and Landings" s presence was not requested but we have it straight from military channels that as a host Corporal McFarlane gets the medal as well as the steaks.

The dining room was decorated especially for the occasion with covers set for seventeen. The menu was as follows: roast beef, mashed potatoes, brown gravy, string beans, combination salad, mayonnaise dressing, cantaloupe, fruit salad, vanilla ice cream, coffee and wine.

Of course there were talks and toasts intermingled with the usual dinner conversation and merriment. The party lasted until midnight and finished as strong as it started, everyone satisfied in their belief that their Corporal is a world beater.

Box Score, 16th Co.

	AB	H	R	PO	A	E
House 2b	5	0	0	0	2	0
Wilson S.S.	3	1	0	2	1	1
Bowen 2b	4	0	0	2	4	0
Fish C.	4	0	0	10	3	0
Smith R. F.	3	1	0	3	0	1
Matlock C. F.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Kelley 1st b	2	0	0	5	0	2
McMurtrie H	3	0	0	0	0	0
Riley P.	4	1	0	1	2	0
Total	34	3	0	27	12	4

Base Hospital 30.

	AB	H	R	PO	A	E
Waldon C.	4	2	1	13	0	0
Durban P.	5	0	1	6	2	0
Scott S.S.	4	3	1	0	0	1
MacPherson H	5	1	0	7	0	0
Quigley 3b	4	0	0	2	2	0
Miller C. F.	4	1	0	3	0	0
Nolf R. F.	3	1	1	0	0	0
McMurtrie 3b	3	1	2	2	1	1
Total	36	9	7	27	6	3

Base on balls: off Riley, 3; off Durban 5. Struck out by Riley 5, by Durban 11. Stolen bases, Wilson, Matlock, Durban, Quigley, Miller. Three base hits, MacPherson, Waldon and Scott. Umpires, Lieutenant Brown and Lieutenant Page.

RIFLE CLASSES GO ON RANGE GETTING REAL SCHOOL WORK

During the three short weeks of the life of the school of musketry at this post, the interest has grown to such an extent that it is very probable that the scope of the classes will be enlarged to give enlisted men of all the squadrons on the field the opportunity to get this rifle training. At present only men of the 1105th squadron are enrolled. The school was opened by the Command of this squadron for the men of the squadron.

At present there are three classes meeting each day. The instructors in the art of using the rifle effectively are Corporal MacFarlane, who has had previous military training with fame as a marksman, and Private Macet who has had several months experience in England where he was stationed in a machine gun and rifle school.

The first and second classes have already completed their ground instruction work. This consists of position and aiming exercises and tests. They are now on the range and are taking their first lessons in the real use of shooting irons.

On the range these men are first given the slow fire exercises. The first week's work is still termed instruction work. No record is kept of the man's ability. The distances are 200 and 300 yards. Exercises are taught in four positions, prone, kneeling, sitting and standing. Rapid fire instruction practice is also given before the record work begins.

Under the record practice, the first lessons are given in slow fire, the distance being 200 and 300 yards. The positions are the same as those of the instruction practice. Fifteen shots are allowed each man for the prone, kneeling and standing positions at 200 yards and ten shots are allowed for the prone and sitting positions at 300 yards.

Following the slow fire practice the men are given their rapid fire drill. They are given ten shots for the kneeling or sitting from standing positions at a distance of 200 yards, the time being one minute. Then they are given ten shots for the prone from standing positions at a distance of 300 yards, the time being one minute ten seconds.

This gives one just an abbreviated idea of the method employed by Uncle Sam in training his men who are now at the front giving chase to the Fritz. The classes are held every day and the records which are kept after the first few weeks of preliminary training will show from time to time the progress which is being made by the students. Thus far it has been unable to secure the records made because the classes have been on the range only a few days. "Flights and Landings" has the assurance of the instructors that the records will be submitted to the newspaper for publication when the record practice begins.

For the convenience of the instruction department and because of the rapidly growing interest in this training, a canvas hangar has been secured. This will be set up in some convenient portion of the field and will be the school of musketry. Full particulars have not yet been received regarding the plan of offering the advantage of this training to members of other squadrons. The plan will be probably fully worked out during the next week.

BASE 20 HAS STRONG TEAM.

The University of Pennsylvania, Base Hospital 20 baseball team is sending a challenge to all hospital nines in the A. E. F. Service. Thus far the team has met opponents from every branch of the service, scoring a victory in each battle. Only two weeks ago the local 16th Co. team met defeat and last week the Base Hospital 20 team was defeated by the Pennsylvanians by the count of 17 and 8. The Base Hospital 20 team is composed almost entirely of Californians.

ORGANIZING FOOTBALL.

Several members of the motor mechanic company stationed at this post are interested in football. The former pigskin chasers have been out for the past week giving the oval the once over and enjoying a bit of kick and pass stuff. In their ranks they have some men who have been former stars and who are interested in the organization of an eleven provided there will be opposition to be met in some other squadron on the field or in some of the military organizations from the camps nearby.

To this time little has been heard of football in this section. Basketball has been talked some and baseball talk has resulted in some real activity in the shape of a few fast games played here. Just whether enough interest can be created in basketball and football to organize several strong teams. Lieut. Hill issued a call a few weeks ago for men interested in basketball. He expected a caller from all squadrons on the field, but to this time only one squadron has shown activity in this direction.

In addition to the attempt to create interest in these games, Lieut. Hill has received a challenge from a heavy weight wrestler located in a near-by camp. He will be pleased to meet a representative of our post. There are several wrestlers here and the sport officer is now devoting his efforts toward arranging for a real match.

A game of baseball had been scheduled to be played on the local diamond last Sunday. The visitors were to be the hospital nine from Base 20. Because of the arrival of a trainload of wounded soldiers on Saturday evening, the Medics could not play the game. No further games have been scheduled.

Miss Clara Babcock Of Rhode Island Loves To Work For Soldiers Here

Again the words, "Gone but not forgotten" are echoed and re-echoed throughout the camp. In its last issue "Flights and Landings" recorded the departure of another friend, one not so familiarly spoken of as was Sullie, is recorded in the history of our "Hut." Miss McArthur, who has been with us for the past five months, has been granted a leave on vacation.

For sometime it has been the ardent desire of Miss McArthur to become closer associated with and to really become a part of the life at the front. She has made application for transfer to another station of the Y. M. C. A. located in the district in which she desires to broaden her experiences and her knowledge of conditions "over here." Whether or not the transfer will be granted, is not definitely known. But Miss McArthur has been granted a leave and it is very probable that her dreams of being with the boys nearer the front will materialize.

We are always pleased to learn that one or another person has been given the privilege of a vacation. We are also pleased to learn that people succeed in attaining certain ends when they devote their efforts toward such. That Miss McArthur has left us and probably forever to continue her work in a field of broader experiences is our joy because it is her success.

But we are not left alone as it stranded on a desert island. Miss Catherine Wright, who has been with us for the past three months and who shared our respects with Miss McArthur, will remain. To take the place of Miss McArthur, the Y. M. C. A. has sent us Miss Clara Babcock, just a recent arrival from "Home."

To those who have not already met Miss Babcock and have not had the pleasure of at least a few words of conversation, let her be introduced by "Flights and Landings." Her home is at Potter Hill, Rhode Island. "Home" is the place one sees the less of as her own words.

For the past year or more Miss Babcock has been interested in government work, associated with the committee in charge of the work of housing munition workers and such other government employees drawn to the big cities in large numbers through the broad program of war work turned over to the Y. M. C. A. by the government. In her labors in this field our new friend found a great joy. The work was difficult but pleasant because of the success so quickly evident.

But it is human nature which makes one wish to broaden one's experiences when the opportunity is offered. So Miss Babcock discovered a possibility of becoming a Y. M. C. A. worker in France and immediately set about to obtain her release from the work in which she was engaged. This effort was successful to our pleasure and benefit.

Miss Babcock as one of a large number of men and women who recently came from the States as Y. M. C. A. workers. The party first landed at England and it was then learned that many of them were needed there. An effort was made to keep her at South Hampton, but her presence of mind from the very outset of her new venture saved the day. She had applied for a transfer to an aviation camp in France. That was her argument and she could not be persuaded to remain in England. She had previously worked with soldiers on an aviation field in the States and she knew exactly what she wanted when in France.

We are pleased that it is our good fortune to have Miss Babcock stationed at this camp. Her efforts and her work here will be fully appreciated and surely every man in camp will make it his own duty to make the work of Miss Babcock and those workers whom she has come to assist, as pleasant as possible.

Mlle. Monestier Goes To Teach In College; Pastor Takes Classes

Mademoiselle Marthe Monestier who has been conducting classes in the study of French in the Y. M. C. A. out of this camp has left to again take up her regular duties as a teacher in a college for young women at Saumur. The classes which are now in progress here will be taken over by Monsieur Levadoux, pastor at the village of Aulnat. The class which had been meeting in the forenoon has been annulled and but two classes will be conducted, the first at 6:45 and the other at 7:45 in the evening. These classes will be conducted five nights of the week, Saturday and Sunday being omitted. Monsieur Levadoux will begin his new work on Monday evening.

Since the 22nd day of July, Mlle. Monestier has been an almost daily visitor to this camp, devoting her efforts to the interest of the men here who are eager to study French and those who desire to replenish their rather limited knowledge of that language. The efforts were very successful and the result worthy of the highest praise. Mlle. Monestier is deserving of much praise because of her labors and her good will. May the good wishes of the readers of Flights and Landings accompany her.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Religious services will be conducted at the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday morning, Sept. 29, at eleven o'clock. There will be no services in the evening.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE CATHEDRAL IN CLERMONT FERRAND.

By Sgt. Clarence J. ALLEN.

1st. Cathedral: The first cathedral was built in the middle of the 3rd. century by Saint Austromoine, the first apostle (apostle) of Auvergne (Auvergne). On the same spot where this cathedral was built the home of Senatus Cassius formerly stood, Senatus Cassius being the first man to be converted by Saint Austromoine. It is believed that the house was not destroyed but was remodeled to serve as a church and later consecrated to the "Virgin" and to Saint Laurent. It took the name of "Mater Ecclesiae" or "Ecclesia beatae Virginis" and was also called the Saint Austromoine.

Second Cathedral: Saint Nemace, bishop of Clermont in about the middle of the fifth century rebuilt the cathedral of Saint Austromoine (some say it was built in the same place but this is obscure). According to Gregoire de Tours, bishop of Clermont in the sixth century, this cathedral was 150 feet long, 60 feet wide and 50 feet high. The design for the shape was that of an immense cross and looking down upon it (from an aeroplane for example) one would see what seemed to be a perfect cross. The old church of Royat, still standing, is an exact pattern of one of these cathedrals. The present day cathedrals are Gothic but not entirely unlike the old Roman design. This second cathedral contained forty two windows, seventy columns and eighty doors. The walls were lined with mosaics which were obtained from the temple of Vossa, a Finland. Mosaics were first made by Prenepe, a Roman in 170 B.C. and were first used for a floor in the temple of Fortune. Later used in temples, palaces, etc. The cathedral was finished about 462 taking twelve years to build it. The Bishop, Saint Nemace, sent priests to Bologna in Italy to carry back the relics (remains) of Saint Vital and Saint Agricole and put them under the altar. In 761 just about three centuries later Clermont was entered by the Army of King Pepin le Bref, King of France, who not only laid Clermont in ruins but burned the cathedral as well. Then for more than two centuries there was no cathedral in Clermont. The church of Notre Dame du Port, built by Saint Avit in 575, destroyed in 845 by the Normans and rebuilt in 862 served as a cathedral until the building of the third one in 937. (The church of Notre Dame du Port is located in the rue du Port and is considered as one of the finest of the old Roman Auvergnat styles still standing in France.)

Third Cathedral: Was built by Arnand, bishop of Clermont who laid the first stone in 937. In 988 Etienne the second consecrated it. (Etienne the second was a Bishop of Clermont.) So beautiful was this cathedral that King Robert le Pieux (of France) in 1010 Ordered that it be taken as a model for the cathedral of Orleans, which was given to that city by him. During the period covered by the Crusades, the people destroyed all the old Roman cathedrals to build others more beautiful and larger. Thus the third cathedral of Clermont was destroyed.

Fourth Cathedral: Was begun in 1248 and Louis the ninth, Crusader, King of France gave 1,300,000 francs for the erection of this, the fourth cathedral. (A like sum he gave to each of his daughters as a wedding gift.) In 1292 he married his son to Isabelle of Aquitaine in this cathedral. The plans for the cathedral were drawn up by Jean des Champs who died in 1284. It has been quite restored and left as it is now by Viollet Le Duc who began work on it in 1866. The cathedral is not yet finished because according to the plans of Jean des Champs, the architect, it must have six towers and it has but three at present.

Invasion of Clermont-Ferrand.

Clermont was assailed twelve times, First by Chivius, (Auvergne chief) who completely ruined the town in about 260 A. D. Second when Decum Rustic (a Roman Perfect) of the tyrants Constantijn, Jovin and Sebastian was taken in Auvergne and killed. Third under Euric, King of the Visigoths, who assailed the town and captured it in 475 after a long siege. Fourth, after the battle of Vorelli it was captured by Thierry, son of King Clovis in 507. Fifth in 530 by Childebert who retook it from his brother Thierry. Sixth in 530 when Thierry came back with his army and destroyed everything. Seventh in 761 by King Pepin Le Bref who destroyed the fortress and cathedral and completely ruined the town. Eighth in 853 by the Norman when they invaded the Aquitaine. Ninth in 916 by the Danes and the Normans. After their departure Etienne the second, Bishop of Clermont, rebuilt the fortress. Tenth in 1126 when King Louis the sixth Le Gros gave back the power to the Bishop. Eleventh in 1131 when King Louis Le Gros returned to wage war against Guillaume the sixth, Count of Auvergne. Twelfth in 1213 when King Philippe Auguste came to help Robert, bishop of Clermont who was at war with Guy the second, count of Auvergne.

NOTICE:—Anyone having any questions to ask regarding the above or anything they would like to know in connection with it will receive answer upon applying to the writer who will be glad to help you.

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Any Pilot Could Do It; The Only Difference Is That Lt. Piebes Did It

The achievement of success is but incentive for greater aims and more strenuous efforts, words taken from the second page, first paragraph, fifth column of Number 13, Flights and Landings.

It seems the "greater efforts" were too great on a recent Saturday evening at about 6:30 o'clock when Lieut. Piebes, a hero because of achievement of success, took our Pet Plane 2-10 from the ground and brought it back again so gracefully that even the inventor and workers were surprised for he made it land as they did not dare to hope.

Lieut. Piebes was accompanied on this eventful trip to a nearby hospital by M. S. E. Lagging. The exact nature of the mission has not yet been divulged by the mission, but it probably makes little difference if one has faith in the doctrine of predestination. Then again the contour for some such thing of the landing field was not particularly well mapped in the mind of the pilot. The story is that the plane landed. That is not doubted. But just what name should be given that sort of a landing is being questioned. Some venture to say it was a lucky landing.

So that as it may be, the earth just a few yards before a deep ravine. Seeing this, the pilot hit the exasperator, bounding over the ravine only to drive between two large willow trees. The bird was stripped of its wings and one of the trees was literally mowed down. But even then the Pet Plane still had the stuff and shot on only to meet face to face with another ravine. This time the exasperator had exasperated his last exasper and the jump could not be made. Pet Plane 2-10 came to a sudden stop after this rather treacherous drive, a wreck in the bottom of the ravine. Thus, the statement made in issue 13 of Flights and Landings, "The Pet Plane is a reality and not a bit of canvas and wood built for scenery" must be recalled.

That this plane can be used for more than mere flying purposes was demonstrated again but the statement must now be modified, substituting the word "was" for the phrase "can be." The explanation giving the rather limited knowledge of the day of the lands seems very feasible, so we quote again from issue 13 of Flights and Landings, "any pilot could do it; the only difference is that Lieutenant Piebes did it."

Ooh-La-La To Be Next Attack For Mess Fund Produced By 19th. Men

Very soon, or to be more exact, on next Wednesday evening the enlisted men mess fund is due for another inflation. The tide is coming in. The beauty about this tide is that it never recedes. Every time an attack is made the folds are drawn higher, there to remain until the coming in of the next tide. It is being hoped that at some time this crest will be lowered to advantage. But several important duties are still to be performed before that time presents itself.

One of said important duties is to be performed this week. The 19th Aero Squadron will make its big drive and the press agent for the show troop has a line that will paint pictures on the wall. Bill Babcock is said press agent. The name of the show to be produced is "Ooh La La." How do you spell that? questioned the newswriter. "Just a couple of pairs of o's and a few l's, I guess," was the answer.

The spelling of the name doesn't make the show, so whether the above is correct or not, Bill Babcock and George Britch, publisher and general manager, are confident that the production will "knock 'em out." The exact show might not yet be selected at this writing because of the fact that the production will be a vaudeville act, one of them slightly related to a minstrel act, another called "just a little plane stuff," said to be a take-off on a plane and its pilot out in the field and other such acts altogether original and different from anything that has yet been shown. We've got a beautiful quartet too, added by the agent and we've got a whole flock of songbirds.

Some of the prominent personages to adorn the stage when this great event fills the club with laughter are M. S. E. Bryant, Bill Daly, Bill Babcock, Mule Pressnell, Slim Thomas, Shorty Watkins, Jack Canaway, a certain somebody Nolen, assistant mess sergeant Merkle, George Schreiber and others. Fitzgerald and Bishop, just from old England, will be there. The stage settings and scenery are to be produced and managed by M. S. E. Hibbard and Wild Bill Roberts, just from the heart of Paris. George Britch, general manager has charge of the costuming.

All told, words here cannot tell you of the joys and pleasures in store for you. The members of the squadron have the assistance of the keen talent shown by the officers of the post. The date of the show will be announced by posters, the advertising scheme said to be one of the most novel used here. Throw in your tickets and help swell the mess fund.

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16th Co. 4th M. M. REGIMENT. By Sgt. D. V. Dawson.

The "Flights and Landings," one of the best publications of its kind now being published by the A. E. F. is written by our men and for our men and cannot help but be appreciated by their friends and relatives back home. There is always room for expansion and improvement however and it is up to each squad and each individual to do their bit and contribute freely. Jokes are always appreciated however they should not be so limited that they are of interest only to parties concerned therein but should be of general interest to all readers of the publication. Poetry, parodies, cartoons and brief editorials are also excellent material for such a paper as ours. Time between working hours being very limited it is very difficult for the company representative to mingle with all the men and gather up such news. It is therefore, necessary that each man take it upon himself to gather up and turn over to the representative any such news as indicated above. Let's all get busy and boost.

The 16th Company has within its midst "Tub" Wilson who for many years was a member of the Dayton Cadets, gridiron stars of the middle west. Around "Tub" the 16th Company is now endeavoring to build up an eleven which we believe cannot help but be a promising one.

A Sergeant in this aviation camp after taking his first ride writes the following to his sweetheart in Chicago: "I was miles high, right in sight of heaven. 'Come on in' wiggled a lovely angel with a palm, but I thought of you Dorothy, asked the pilot to reverse and came down."

Just Like A Woman.
"Helen and I decided last night that we would vote 'thumbs up' on you and Sig for ever and ever and now that you are so far away I guess I can tell you that I think loads of you honey—so writes one said girl to one said individual in this company. Aint war H—"

And another one writes: "How is the war? I have noticed that since your arrival over there we have been picking up. I always knew you had it in you sweetie."

Women are all dress drunk says a Texas paper. That is an extreme statement. They're only skin tight.—Toledo Blade.

And another reason for the Yankee dash is that the officers say "Come on instead of 'Go on.'"

Officer (while examining a rookie for identification marks) Got any bears on you?

Rookie—No but I got some cigarettes over there in my coat.

A brawny slacker of a tramp knocked at the back door of a farm house and whined out a request for food.

"Young man," said the farmer's wife who ought to go to the front.

"I did go to the front man but I couldn't make nobody hear so I came around to the back."

If all the writers in this world had met and all agreed to write bunk like this here junk, What would we have to read?

"JABS" OR "HIT AND MISS" 227.
Pvt. Arneson—By yimminy, I had a yolk yane last night. I bought her some yin and she got yagged then the yig was up. I spent bokoo yack too.
Sgt. Schwad—You use such funny words. Repeat the foist sentence and pronounce the words more distinctly.
Pvt. Davies—You both talk like 'Morphans. What you need is fresh hair. Why don't you talk 'M-American?
Cook Prope—Gently tapping Davies on the shoulder "Massa, I see a thinking yous am all in de same class."

The 227th would produce a showing success should the members of that squadron attempt to imitate a circus when making their attack for the big doughnut drive.

A late cablegram from St. Paul Minn., states that the state has a service flag with a quarter of a million stars for its men in the service. The 227th got its share of them.

You all know how one feels toward the non-com in charge of the barracks. He awakens you from the pleasant slumbers of the night that you might be present at reveille. Corp. Yaxley is the non-com of the 227th who has this pleasant task and is taking the chance of being able to dodge all the hob-nails and such other improvised hand grenades that might come his way. But he has one private who is his champion. Recently some one took it upon himself to express his frank opinion on the subject. "That's alright," replied Private McEneaney. "Reveille on Corp. Yaxley didn't scare us out of our slumbers we couldn't stand it at all."

CORPORAL KEITHLEY EXPLAINS

Flights and Landings—Dear Editor:—It behooves me to make an announcement. During the past few weeks I have had many visitors while at work in the E. and R. Many friends from my own squadron and from other squadrons have called on me for the purpose of getting just one glimpse of that cute "stache" which decorated my map just south of my forehead. Many were also intensely interested in the abbreviated tornado teaser which I had so successfully cultivated just below the crater of my fool chute.

About a week ago I removed both these decorations but I still find that many of my friends are not yet aware of that fact. Will you kindly make this announcement in your esteemed publication? You may also inform my friends that I have placed the remains of said vegetation on display on the window sill of my bunk room. I will leave them there for several days and will then place them with security to be kept by myself as a relic of this great war in the victory of which I am playing so important a part. Thanking you very kindly I am one of your millions of readers.
Humphrey S. Keithley.

THINGS OF INTEREST. 97th AERO SQUADRON.

Larry Lawrence's nose dive.
Babe Smith and Cook Mulcahy celebrating the former's birthday.

Oleson's unhappy dream in which he kept saying over and over again, "I am too heavy for a pilot."
Sgt. McNabb's guard mount in drill the other Sunday—Some say he was even more "bizarre" than Tom Daly was when he pulled off his odd mounts over in the "Y."

Mull's new way of collecting laundry bills. The non-coms he addressed by their full titles in his best Irish blarney; to the bucks, however, he mentions that he has a date with the girl with only a few sous with which to meet her.

The spiritual exaltation of Sgt. Baker last week when he declared he was willing to argue with anyone on any subject, "Excuse me, Carney! Don't let this chance pass by untaken."

The relations between "Dad" Wikman and Beach are more or less strained since their return from the vacation. Wonder if the maids of Aix les Bains could explain. Have you heard of Jesse trying to grab a lamp post and missing it three times? How do you get that way, Jesse? Many of us have sampled everything in sight and have not yet had such results.

Moran is still smiling over the occasion when Pat McCaffery discovered that Pabst lived in the same town and on the same street as he did. The unusual thing about the whole affair is that Pabst should live on Fifth avenue. Pat tells us that only working people and laborers live on that thoroughfare.

Did you ever notice the unusual number of empty beer bottles on a cafe table after a spiritual seance between Sully and Shorty Preece?

Chaufeur Rebeck thinks about joining the "inner circle" of the Y. M. C. A. because the men in his bunk room need reforming. Every night there is an argument in Barracks 3D concerning Morris' activities in Clermont. Grant always claims that Morris does and Morris claims that he does not. The strange feature of the affair is that at times Morris claims that Morris does not. As for us, we do not know what to believe and must have more information before deciding. While on the subject we might mention that our Sgt. Major tells us he never has and he never will because everytime he does it makes his headache.

INTO GERMANY.

I hope before this war is done, and we've suppressed the frightful Hun, our men will march on German soil, and sundry treasured landmarks spoil. The German people ought to know just how it feels, to have a foe shoot up their houses and their church, and overturn the whole blamed works. They should be given half a chance to see what deeds were wrought in France, their cities made an aching vast, their sauer-kraut factories destroyed. They ought to see the flash of snickerness beneath their waving pretzel trees. I would not advocate their plan of dealing death to dame and man, of slaying babies and hanging priests, for allied soldiers are not beasts, but I would see our men in line somewhere along the storied Rhine, and have them rake the country well and show the Teuts that war is Hell. Unless we bring it to their door they'll soon forget the years of gore and say it's what their yearning for, when some ruler boasts for war. Oh, let the Teutons have enough of all this war and carnage stuff.—Edward Borman.

"HOB" IS ANNOYING TO BUCK PRIVATE NOW LIES IN THE HOSPITAL.

The advent of Aerial Gunnery, rifle practice, gun drill and other forms of special intensive training has already served one purpose or objective—the creation and stimulation of interest in the same line. This statement is no day-dream as it has been vouchsafed numerous times recently. There is dire scarcity of artillery paraphernalia in the post and this in a way accounts for a serious handicap which will be removed with difficulty. Some of the more ingenious and enterprising members of the post have devised a substitute for the artillery shortage which bids fair to rival the famous French "77's," "Gats," and who knows what else.

The object in question is the prosaic "hob" which has been found to be fairly as effective when used properly as even a hand grenade. Although the "hob" contains neither high explosives nor deadly gases, this applies to the unusual variety of the "hob," it makes a formidable weapon and can be hurled with terrific velocity and amazing accuracy with a little practice.

Interest is growing and practice is well under way. No classes have yet been organized pending governmental approval of the idea. All work so far belongs to the "Guerrilla" type of warfare, "Get in my way and I'll bean you" sort of stuff. The casualty list is still small and there has been but one accident of any consequence. One of our boys is now convalescing in a nearby hospital because he exercised poor judgment. While in the commission and execution of a military duty he boldly and brazenly walked into the "Z of A" where a barrage of "hobs" was in progress. First of all he should not have been executing a military duty and secondly, he should have announced his arrival by a "king's X," or "Open Sesame" or some other counter-tergion. As a result this one particular mistake happened to collide with his dramatic basket causing a painful scratch. As we have said before he is now in the hospital and is imagining many funny things. He can see anything from a steam roller to a billiard table, nominates presidents at off-times, and is otherwise laboring under the hallucination that he is having a swell time. Witness all this trouble and remorse which has fallen the lot of a wretched human because of his own indiscretion and lack of foresight.

To the man who bade godspeed to this illustrious projectile we have befitting words of praise and comment. He was a true hero and patriot, and as true to hero style he was wont to deny himself the glory and honor incident to such a patriotic deed and to glory in his own reticence rather than wallow in the spoils rightfully due him. The praise is lost for want of a hero because the man refused to reveal his identity. The lesson remains as given. "Mind your business and keep out of my way, Buddy."

Officer to colored private third day at sea. "Sambo, how did you get into the Army?"

Colored private—"I se enlisted, Boss."

Officer—"I believe you were drafted."

Colored private—"No Sab, Boss. I se enlisted. But if you ever catch dis lieah nig-

CAMP HOSPITAL NO. 44, RIOM. By O. O. Moore.

If You Would Know A Man, Know What He Thinks.

It is an undeniable fact that many of our actions in every day life are the direct outgrowth of beliefs which we sometimes put into words unknowingly. We are presenting herewith a few little bits of wisdom which appear to be slogans of some of our "Medics." If you know them well you may and may not be able to account for certain peculiarities in their conduct. Their "beliefs" are as follows:

Suggs says, "No one enjoys a fuzzy mouth, a parched throat or a splitting head, BUT, the worse you feel the next morning, the jollier time you must have had the night before. Remember that and cheer up."

Suddarth says, "If dissipation interferes with your business, give up business."

Jerry Delbert says, "Dewdrops glittering in the sunlight are indeed very refreshing, but how vastly more exhilarating are bubbles racing up the stem of a wine glass."

Robert Burke says, "Life's longest span is short. The mysteries of what went before and what may follow remain unsolved; but we know that fate deals out more pain than joy, so let no pleasure pass untasted."

Joe Lazar says, "They say whiskey inflames the stomach, beer brings Bright's disease, brandy ruins your kidneys, burgundy produces the gout and wine despoils the brain. Now we know that typhoid and malaria lurk in water and tuberculosis in milk—so what is a thirsty man to drink?"

Shorty Lewis says, "The hardest work an energetic man can do is to loaf."

Dennison says, "Spring poets rave over the smell of newly ploughed earth, the breath of kine, and the fragrance of fresh green things; but they can't compare with the odor of heliotrope, jasmine, or sweet lavender that accompanies the rustle of a silk petticoat."

Sgt. Malmrose says, "When a woman lifts her skirts, men peep. That's curiosity. If they continue to stare, it's admiration."

Sgt. Lent says, "Any old plug can get along if he pounds away hard enough, but only the brilliant man can bat around half the night and then accomplish great things the next day."

The correspondent says, "The above ideas were never intended to be published. They were scribbled down from time to time for the same reason that a man leans over the rail of a ship on his first sea voyage. He is not interested in fish culture, and has no grudge against the ocean, but simply feels that he has something that he must give up."

Barry and Jerry.

They're tall enough and broad enough,
To lick a dozen fellows;
Their arms are like a tree trunk,
Their voice is like a bellows.

Their eyes are clear as crystal
And they show the glint of steel,
Their hands are strong and steady,
When they grasp the motor wheel.

Full many a mile they've travelled,
From Clermont to Riom,
Full many more they'll travel
Before they sail for home.

Jerry Diebert, Barry Cantwell,
Now, you know the fellow's names,
Never try to "ship one over,"
For they're wise to all your games.

Drink to Jerry, drink to Barry,
For they're good sports every inch,
And they're just the boys to go to,
When financially, you're in a pinch.

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FROM THE MEDICS. By Thomas J. Johnson.

The members of Base Hospital No. 10 received word that they were to receive some 56 square-head wounded on the hospital train that arrived at Chatel Guyon one night last week. Although a number of the officers, nurses and the enlisted men of the unit had been in close contact with the Germans while on operating teams at the front, the expected arrival of the wounded prisoners of war was a sight to look forward to by the majority of the medical personnel and everyone was on hand to catch a first glimpse of the Kaiser hounds. Judging from appearance, grandfathers, fathers and sons of one family might have been among the prisoners as there seemed to be no age limit to the men.

The writer of this article had an opportunity to watch 26 square-heads examined by one of the American officers at the surgical dispensary. Having been thoroughly fed up on the stories of the higher German officers that they would be cruelly treated by the Americans and eventually hung if captured by the Americans, their facial expressions in the surgical dispensary were certainly interesting. They would watch every movement of the surgeon in charge and seemed greatly surprised to see the first German examined receive the same treatment and consideration that the Yankees had been given just before them. After a number of them had had their wounds dressed, which by the way the majority of which were in the back and indicated the direction that they were taking when the Yanks came at them with machine guns and Springfields. I was able to speak with two of them and we made ourselves understood in combination English-French-German patois. I frankly told them that in my way of thinking the Kaiser was a devil and one agreed with me while the other said "no, not a devil but an under dog for von Hindenberg and Ludendorff who were strongly in favor of prolonging the struggle. They state that most of the German soldiers on the Western front believe that with the great number of Americans over here, that Germany's chances of winning the war were very small, almost nil. When asked the all important question as to how long the great conflict would last, the majority expressed themselves as thinking that many will be unable to stand the rush of the Allies for more than four or five months. One stated that if the Americans succeeded in capturing a certain town, that it would mean peace as the German population would demand it.

Believing that even the best medical and surgical treatment will not cure cases of homesick blues that some of the patients at Base Hospital 20 might be suffering from, an entertainment committee, organized under the supervision of Sgt. Ralph Theulinson of the unit, was formed after the arrival of the first hospital train. The chief duties of the committee have been to keep their ears and eyes wide open for any dough-boy with a Caruso quality voice, for that Southern colored boy who can shuffle his feet to some real live music, for that Indian American or bronco-buster from the West who can throw a lasso, four or more "buddies" among the convalescents who can hit out a few "charber-shops" in short anybody collectively or individually who can make the 2,000 or more blesses at least crack a smile or snort out in laughter. After the committee has scoured the ranks of the convalescent patients for entertaining ability, they always rely upon the Sunshine quartette of Base 20, composed of all former glen shub singers, and the Jazz Band of the unit under the direction of Joseph Mosser, for the staging of entertainments.

One of the best entertainments ever produced for the patients was given last Friday night in the main hospital building. That comical sketch well-known by this time up in the trenches called "Obdiah's First Guard" was repeated by Sgt. John Lott of Base 20 and Joe Green, one of the patients. Before the war, John Lott was playing leading man to Amelia Bingham while Joe was a great appeal to Keith's audiences. What the fear of a scared colored soldier might be his first night on guard in the trenches and his misinterpretations of all orders from the corporal of the guard was cleverly portrayed by this kahki combination. Pvt. Adolph Seerth made his first appearance before the Base 20 footlights and sang a few of the old solos that everybody knew and liked. Sam Cohen, Irish of course, a new addition to the hospital unit, impersonated Frank Tinny and caused the bandages to fall off the patients when they shook with laughter. Ernest Murch, a musician from the word go, imitated every animal existing on his violin and followed it up with selections that the blesses demanded. The Base 20 Jazz Orchestra with its synopated strains made the fellows look forward to a hurried defeat of the Kaiser so that they could hustle home and take in a few dances. As a final winner, the Sheet Iron Quartette, certainly a mis-nomer, with its harmonious slide-easys was continuously encoored until they were hoarse.

Ed Ford of the 227th must have a rattling good time when he parleys Français with the mademoiselles of our neighboring village.

How About This?

Ed Ford of the 227th must have a rattling good time when he parleys Français with the mademoiselles of our neighboring village.

Ed Ford of the 227th must have a rattling good time when he parleys Français with the mademoiselles of our neighboring village.

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