

THE LARGEST  
CAMP PAPER  
PUBLISHED IN  
THE AIR SER-  
VICE OF THE  
AMERICAN E. F.  
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# THE FLY PAPER



A SOLDIER'S  
LETTER HOME  
COVERING THE  
CAMP NEWS  
IN GENERAL  
AND AIR SER-  
VICE TOPICS.  
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in the Air Service of the American E. F.

VOLUME I

ON ACTIVE SERVICE IN FRANCE, DECEMBER 2, 1918

NUMBER 21

## Thanksgiving Day Festivities Solemnly Observed at St. Jean --Worship, Feasting and Sport

LIEUT. COLONEL MACDILL AND CHAPLAIN GRIFFITHS ISSUE MESSAGES OF  
THE DAY—OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS BIND INTO ONE ASSEMBLAGE AND  
MERRILY CELEBRATE—TURKEY ON EVERY BILL OF FARE

## LOCAL FOOTBALL TEAM HANDS NANTES' LACING

ST. JEAN'S WARRIORS OF THE GRIDIRON SMASH STRONG DEFENSES OF VIS-  
ITING AGGREGATION—ED LUTZ, WEDGE, ROBERTSON, JACK CALDER  
AND FOSTER STAR FOR ST. JEAN—COLLEGE STARS COACH

Thanksgiving Day brought good cheer—as its observance designates, Thanks and feasting were rife. Never before in the history of St. Jean was there a day more fittingly celebrated than this year's Thanksgiving Day, the greatest of them all.

There was a lull in aerial activity and ground mechanics discarded their tools for the day. Officers and soldiers alike joined in the celebration and made merry from the sound of the bugler's reveille notes until taps. There was something doing every minute, the program being mixed with prayer, athletics and feasting.

Early Thanksgiving Day morning Lieut. Col. MacDill was seen by The Fly Paper representative, and the Commander expressed a desire to offer his thanks and appreciation of the day to the officers and soldiers on the post.

Chaplain Griffiths, too, delivered a message appropriate of the day. His open-air service marked the first of its kind at St. Jean. The spacious lawn surrounding the Hut was the scene of the impressive ceremony. Promptly at 10 o'clock the soldiers flocked to the spot and there joined in a worship that forcefully appealed to every man.

His message follows:  
"Gratitude is one of the greatest of human virtues, and perhaps one of the least expressed. It is not only the realization of something received but includes the obligation to make a response. In human relations there is nothing more powerful in sustaining effort or strengthening faith in human nature. The highest expression of our gratitude is the response which we make to Almighty God for the Love which He has revealed to us in the Incarnation of His Son Jesus Christ and it is to the Christ suffering on the Cross that we most readily give our allegiance and our gratitude.

"Our Thanksgiving this year is more real and spontaneous because God has again revealed His love through the suffering of men. Through their Passions He has shown to us the triumph of Honor and Courage, and Selflessness—the ultimate victory of Good over Evil, and in the supreme sacrifice of our glorious dead is reflected the Divine Love of the Cross. Not only for the peace of the world do we give thanks, but for humanity glorified by the Passion of War. Our gratitude to them must first of all be measured by our allegiance. If we are loyal and grateful we must live for the things for which they died. Without bitterness or passion we must face the future with a full recognition of what they have gained for us and the price which they have paid. To forget this and to foster a mawkish sentimentality toward the barbarians from whom they saved the world is to defame their memory and dishonor them for all time. We show them now our gratitude by carrying on. The problems of the world that are facing us will be solved only in so far as we are loyal to the glorious dead."

"Take up our Quarrel with the foe  
To you from falling hands we throw  
The torch. Be yours to bear it high  
If ye break faith with us who die,  
We shall not sleep, though poppies blow  
In Flanders Fields."

Miss Lennox was at the piano and rendered a series of Thanksgiving Day hymns. Assisting her was Lieut. Cappe, as choir leader. The choristers were volunteers from the assemblage.

Feasting was elaborate. Dinners unparalleled in American Army history were served by the local mess sergeants. Turkey was the chief dish in every organization. The sides ran true to a home observance of Thanks, with the general serving of creamed peas, creamed corn, mashed potatoes, dressing, celery, cranberry sauce, fruit cake, doughnuts, pumpkin pie, plum pudding, coffee, bread and butter and cigars.

The biggest event of the day was the football game in the afternoon. Approximately 1500 fans saw St. Jean win crowning honors in their first gridiron battle. They battered and smashed the strong defenses of the strong Nantes aggregation in quick order. When the final whistle was blown by the referee the locals were two yards from their third touchdown. The score, 13-0.

Thanksgiving, a day chosen back home for the big football battles, found the St. Jean team ready to give battle to their rivals from Nantes.

The local team was handicapped by lack of practice and were it not for the fine work of Lieutenants Robinson, Thayer and Quinn, all former college stars, who coached the boys we would have been outclassed. Although the men confined themselves to straight football their splendid work returned them victors.

### KICK OFF

Nantes won the toss up and chose to play with the wind at their back. The locals kicked off and the opposing quarter returned the ball ten yards before he was stopped. Nantes chose to kick on the first play, hoping to keep the ball in our territory. Robertson hesitated a moment, looking for an opening and was downed in his tracks. On our first play Wedge made a punt of twenty yards. With the ball in their possession Nantes decided to try some straight football and on a play through center made three yards. On the second down they met a stubborn opposition and were held without a gain. On the third down with eight yards to go they elected to punt and Robertson returned the ball fifteen yards before he was stopped. On our first down Meckes was shot through guard for three yards and then on the next play punted. The opposing quarter succeeded in shaking off some of our men and returned the ball twenty yards. The play (Continued on page four)

## Separate Plan For Mustering Aviation

Latest reports from the states indicate that the War Department is making very definite plans for breaking up the army as soon as the peace discussions terminate. If these plans materialize, and there is no reason to believe that they will not, troops from the A. E. F. will begin to move to America the moment that the peace pact is signed. This final move has been anticipated to the extent that already those sick and wounded men who can be moved have been ordered shipped home at the earliest possible moment.

No sooner had the armistice been signed than members of Congress and influential people in different parts of the country began to suggest means of breaking up the army. One of the points suggested, which has met with the hearty approval of the War Department is that of shipping troops directly to ports nearest their homes. In the case of the Air Service it is not likely that this suggestion will be practicable but in other branches of the service, where whole divisions quite often come from the same section of the country, the plan will work very nicely. In addition to resulting in a saving of time and solving the big problem of congestion of troops in a few centers the plan has a very definite sentimental value.

The War Department is making arrangements to make it possible to discharge the returned men immediately upon their arrival in the states. With the larger units this will probably be done by shipping them to the various cantonments and camps where they will be sorted out and sent home by that railroad, permitting men to drop off at their home towns along the road. An advantage of this plan will be that the men can be disposed of quickly and, by providing the troop trains with mess cars and tourist sleepers, they can be sent home with absolutely no cost to themselves. To make the grand finale still more im-

## Bombs Dropped by Airmen in Capital

Trench warfare devices of many types were demonstrated in Washington recently before a gathering of War Department officials, Army officers and members of Congress as guests of the trench warfare section of the Ordnance Bureau.

The scene of the demonstration was the rifle range in a secluded valley of the hills that surround the capital. A feature of the display was the dropping of actual bombs from a De Havilland "4" day bomber, the machine equipped with the Liberty motor, now being produced in quantity for the use of American aviators in France. The rifle range lies down at the foot of a steep hill, on the top of which several hundred invited guests were gathered. Below them, from sand-bagged trenches, offensive and defensive hand grenades and rifle grenades were fired by salvos and in barrage. A row of figure targets, representing a charging line, was battered to pieces in a hail of grenades, showered over a ten-foot embankment. Switching to incendiary grenades, the firing party scattered fire over the grass in all directions and in another moment were showering a supposed advancing enemy with gas grenades. Moving out of the shelter, the squad started forward under a dense cloud of white smoke rising from the smoke bombs hurled ahead of them.

The hum of a motor, high overhead, announced the coming of the bombing machines. The first bombs, containing many pounds of high explosives, landed in the woods, bursting with a terrific concussion. A second tore a great hole in the center of the range, and a third dropped on a target butt, tearing out a thirty-foot crater. Other bombs contained inflammatory material and splashed the earth with flaming fragments.



## EIGHT AMERICAN AIRWAYS LAID OUT FOR MAIL AND EXPRESS—PASSENGER LINES, TOO — ONE OF THE AFTER WAR DEVELOPMENTS

Eight great American airways, binding together all parts of continental United States, have been laid out for the use of air pilots carrying mail and express, and for the after-war development of air travel.

"The establishment of aerial mail, express and passenger carrying lines touching every city and town in the United States is only a matter of time," said Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary, president of the Aerial League of America. Admiral Peary is Chairman of the National Aerial Coast Patrol Commission and a member of the advisory editorial board of the "Aero Blue Book and Directory," the publication which has mapped the first transcontinental "Woodrow Wilson Airway," extending from New York, through Cleveland and Chicago, to San Francisco.

"We are just beginning to realize the importance of aeronautics," continued Peary.

"The government program of two billion dollars for aeronautics will probably be tripled within two years—if the war lasts so long.

"But at present only part of the manufacturing facilities for aircraft can be utilized.

"We are going to need and utilize all of them later on.

Anything that helps to develop unutilized facilities should be encouraged.

"Among these is the plan of the Aero Club of America to establish eight great American airways and a number of connecting air routes.

"The committee on Aeronautic Maps and Landing Places, co-operating with some 30 affiliated aero clubs the Aerial League of America, and other organizations, is developing this plan.

"The first of these, the Woodrow Wilson Airway, is already mapped.

"The Postoffice Department will use the first leg of this airway for the aerial mail ser-

vice between New York and Chicago. It touches Cleveland, Toledo, Chicago and other important cities, ending at San Francisco.

"The second, the Wright Brothers Airway, will start at Fort Meyer, Washington, where the Wrights made their first public flight, and run through North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, ending at San Diego.

"The third, the Langley Airway, named for the great pioneer experimenter in aeronautics, will start at Philadelphia, run west through Pennsylvania, touching Pittsburgh, then thru Ohio, Indiana, to St. Louis, Kansas City, thence on to Santa Barbara, Cal.

"The fourth, the Chanute and Bell Airway, named for Octave Chanute, who encouraged and assisted the Wright Brothers, and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell, who helped Glenn H. Curtiss, will extend from Boston to Seattle and Portland, Ore., touching Albany, Syracuse, Erie, Buffalo, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Minneapolis, Bismarck, through Montana to Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland, touching other cities along the route.

"The fifth, the Rodgers Airway, named for Calbraith Perry Rodgers, the first American aviator to make a transcontinental flight, in 1911, will extend from Newport News and Norfolk, Va., to Los Angeles, Cal., touching all important cities and towns on the way.

"The sixth, the Atlantic Airway, will extend from Bangor, Me., to Key West, Fla., touching every city on the Atlantic seaboard.

"The seventh, the Gulf Airway, will extend from Key West, to the mouth of the Rio Grande, touching every city on the Gulf Coast.

"The eighth, the Pacific Airway, will extend from San Diego to Puget Sound, touching all cities on the Pacific seaboard.

## Captain White's Men Celebrate With Banquet

182ND AERO SERVICE SQUADRON HOLD  
FOREIGN SERVICE ANNIVERSARY  
AMID COLORFUL SETTINGS

## ADDRESSES A FEATURE

COMMANDING OFFICER LAUDS WORK  
OF MEN—"DOC" FULTON TOAST-  
MASTER—RASSMUSSEN TALKS

The one hundred and eighty-second Aero Squadron, under the command of Captain Horace W. White, Jr., triumphed in the biggest military celebration in the history of the organization, Thanksgiving evening, when 200 officers and soldiers assembled at St. Jean's most fashionable hostelry and there made merry in commemoration of their six months' service on French soil.

There was no greater, more momentous occasion than this festive jubilee which incidentally served as an appropriate setting for the festive day of Thanks. Officers and soldiers alike joined in the festivities and made it such a success that the gallant soldiers will long remember.

Everywhere within the beautifully appointed banquet hall Old Glory floated to the air and throughout there was a note of keen enjoyment. Other decorative features were the profusely displayed colors of the squadron. Suspended from the ceiling were the flags of the Allied nations, while chrysanthemums and potted plants adorned the festive board.

At the head of the banquet board and under a canopy of innumerable glaring streamers were Captain Horace W. White, Lieut. Fulton, Lieut. Cappe, Captain Pugh, Lieut. R. W. Gordon and Lieut. Rushmore Wood.

Lieut. "Doc" Fulton was toastmaster and entertained with breezy jokes. The first speaker of the evening was Captain White. The commanding officer was brief in his remarks, but hit the high spots and pointed out the sterling qualities of his organization as a whole. He said: "Gentlemen, I am proud of you. Your co-operation and zealous labors in the States and 'over here' created a striking impression in the minds of the leading air service officials. I know of no greater way to extend my appreciation than at this little affair tonight." He closed with a glowing tribute to the men. His end came amid tremendous applause and outbursts and appeals for more.

Lieut. Cappe, the new adjutant of the squadron, was next called upon by Lieut. Fulton. The adjutant, too, was brief in his talk. He reviewed and outlined the past and present work of the men. His close was punctuated with anecdotes of "Doc" Fulton. He compared the popular doctor with a Russian general. "The first time I saw him, I said to myself, why, he's a Russian general sure," said Lieut. Cappe. The soldiers went wild and cheered for several minutes.

Captain Pugh, the guest of the evening, thanked the banquetters, and paid them honor for their services at St. Jean. Lieut. R. W. Gordon talked to the men in a heart-to-heart manner, and related his experiences with the squadron.

When the name of Sergeant Morris was announced the soldiers were plunged into wild enthusiasm. There was joy everywhere. "Speech, speech," resounded throughout. The popular sergeant arose, and when silence was restored he said, "I never hear that at reveille in the morning." Again the noise started and as he began everyone lent an attentive ear. The sergeant spoke of his first night among the boys. His long experiences in passing thru (Continued on page three)

## The Fly Paper Will Continue Publishing

All over but the shouting—St. Jean like every other camp in the S. O. S. is coming in for its share of unfounded rumors, reports, said to be remarks and allegations. Chief among them is, "We're going home in two weeks." But where and from whom do they receive their joyful tidings. No one knows, but we're going, they say.

All of this sounds good. In fact, too good to be true. Everything is running smoothly and the boys of a certain barracks are now making their packs for their departure to the old U. S. Yes, they're collecting all their ordnance, assembling their Red Cross articles and they'll be on their way soon.

Now there's another rumor, "We'll be here for at least two months." Always someone to take the joy out of life. Some claim the soldier responsible for its circulation is out of his mind. Because they are packing up now and flying will cease in another week. Yes, that's true, says another and he adds, "Why they're sending the fliers back to their companies now, why do we need to train any more?"

But who is the originator of this little argument? Another mystery and s'pose we'll have to solve it. Another says, "Why, The Fly Paper is going to suspend publications in another week." This remark is denied by The Fly Paper staff. The Fly Paper will continue its publication.

## An Appreciation

In keeping with the policy established some time ago the Q. M. Department paid the officers and men on the last day of the month.

In order to do this the Q. M. force gave up their Thanksgiving plans, worked all that day and far into the night and are deserving of more than passing commendation.

In connection with this department we are pleased to announce the promotion of Sgt. McCleary to Second Lieutenant.



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POLICY IMPARTIALITY LITTLE SERIOUSNESS LITTLE INSTRUCTION LITTLE SPORT LOT OF FUN

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

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

With the cold, wet evenings of winter upon us we are beginning to appreciate the full value of our Y. M. C. A. Sometimes when we wander into the hut at the last minute before a movie or a lecture or a songfest we almost wish that the camp sported two Y. M. C. A.'s instead of one. The crowd that flocks into the "Y" any night is evidence enough that we have really cut our baby teeth and have grown to the size of honest-to-goodness camps as American camps go in the Expeditionary Forces of France.

The Y. M. C. A. fills so many little every day needs that we hardly appreciate them until we try to think what we would do without them. In civil life all of our needs and a lot of comforts were handed out to us as a matter of course. The scheme of things in the army, in the pressure of military necessities and the urgency of more important considerations, cannot always hand out the little luxuries that our frivolous environment has made second nature to us. We don't expect an army that is doing things in the field to have time to supply the little comforts of home. And yet, it is this little personal touch, the significant human element, the sunny side of life that the Y. M. C. A. is trying to get across to the men in the army.

Our own Y. M. C. A. is now running on a regular schedule. Of late we have enjoyed a full repertoire of social events. Every evening there seems to be something on the docket. The hut is the social center of the camp. The social haunts of St. Jean have no particular fascination except occasionally for a day or two after pay day. As long as the programs of the past few weeks continue St. Jean won't be favored with even the one or two evenings a month from most of us.

Just now we aren't getting everything in the canteen that we would like but we must not forget that things are happening up on the front these days and one reason that the Kaiser and his gang started a forum of feverish note-writing is that the boys in the vicinity of the Argonne Forest have been getting everything that French railroads and French-American railroads could carry to them from the ports of embarkation. The old adage still holds true: "You can't eat your cake and still have your penny." We may have to forego our chocolate or gum for awhile but we're glad to do it for the boys who are now marching into Germany.

Even with its temporary limitations the "Y" canteen is one of the finest things we have these days. Some one has had the forethought and the energetic thoughtfulness to see that there is hot chocolate or hot coffee and sandwiches on deck every evening. There is always candy and a long list of toilet knick-knacks that the French rural shops don't sell and that the ordinary enlisted man thinks he has to have. And the nice part of it is that we are assured that everything we get at the "Y" comes to us for the exact cost price. There's always a fine, hot fire in the hut and when there's nothing else doing and we've written so many letters that we're afraid the folks back home will think there's something wrong with us, there's always the opportunity to loaf around and find out what other fellows are doing and telling what a hard time you're having yourself.

If there is anything that we would enjoy more in this camp than a Y. M. C. A. it is two Y. M. C. A.'s. Whoever originated the Army Y. M. C. A. idea ought to be awarded the D. S. M.

Officers Treated to Excellent Dinner

An enthusiastic gathering of officers attended the beautiful appointed Thanksgiving Day dinner given by Miss Dora Lewis at the Officers' Club Thursday evening. The affair was featured with music by the camp orchestra under the direction of Lieutenants Yates and Shalit.

As an added attraction Richardson and Perina appeared in a blackface cabaret speciality. The pair scored a big hit and repeated their songs several times.

The menu: Bouillon, turkey with fixings, celery, salad, creamed peas, mashed potatoes, puddings, grapes, nuts, mince pie, chocolate, coffee and cigars.

Official Origin of Red Triangle—Activities of St. Jean's Y. M. C. A.

The symbolic triangle of the Young Men's Christian Association, now the red triangle, which marks a "homey" spot for every Allied fighting man in the world, was the original idea of the late Dr. Luther Halsey Gulick. Doctor Gulick years ago conceived the triangle as the perfect symbol for the association which works for the whole man, mentally, spiritually and physically.

During the years when Doctor Gulick was struggling to put physical education in the

assistants in the class room work. There are classes in higher mathematics conducted by Lieut. Bell; Corp. Snyder is instructor in shorthand. There are also classes in electrical engineering and application has been made for other branches of study. We believe that this is the first "Y" camp to establish an educational course on so large a scale. There are also French lessons with Mlle. Parcheminy as instructor. In civil life of secretary, Mr. Freece is an



Front row—Left to right: Marie Vignaud, Miss O'live Lennox, Miss Florence Aiken, Mrs. George Hill, Miss Grace Diggle, Mlle. Ferdinand Courant. Second row—Edward Lutz, Earl Braxton, Lieut. Bell, Sec. Hans P. Freece, John Deans

foreground he met with much opposition from promoters of spiritual education, who claimed that the physical was not as essential as the spiritual. Doctor Gulick saw the equal necessity of each so he conceived the idea of a triangle showing the relation of the spiritual, mental and physical in the education of men. He believed that the Young Men's Christian Association should adopt the symbol which would show that it worked for the whole man.

Doctor Gulick made two attempts to have the association conventions to adopt this symbol, one at Philadelphia, Pa., in 1899, and later at Kansas City, Mo., in 1901. Failing in both attempts, but with the characteristic Gulick perseverance he ordered a number of buttons to be made with the symbols on them. He distributed these broadcast and in a short while the symbol was universal throughout the country although never approved by a convention. When the war commenced and the Young Men's Christian Association foresaw its great work on the battle fields, the color of the triangle was changed to red, patterned after the Red Cross.

The accompanying cut of the Y. M. C. A. and its workers portrays one of the most interesting and most appreciated spots of the entire camp. The personnel of the staff are Hans P. Freece, Secretary, of New York City; Mrs. Hill, who was the pioneer "Y" worker in the camp is the widow of George E. Hill of Bridgeport, Conn.; Miss Grace Diggle of Brookline, is the third "Y" representative in camp. The others in the picture are Miss Aiken and Miss Lennox of the Officers' Y. M. C. A. Club and Mess. Also the following who have been detailed by the military authorities to assist in the "Y" work; E. T. Lutz, of Toledo, Ohio; Corp Raymond Spindler, Bradford, Pa.; Earl Braxton, Springfield, O., and Joseph E. Corney, Philadelphia. Lieut. Bell, instructor of mathematics and camp school officer is also seen in the group. There may be seen also two French maids, Ferdinand Courant and Marie Vignaud, who are proving very helpful in the kitchen.

The Y. M. C. A. hut has extra beautiful interior decorations of yellow and brown. Curtains for the windows of orange and black. The stage curtains are green. The canteen counter and its surroundings are of burnt wood. In the rear of the hut is a large map of France and Belgium on which is indicated the daily advance of the Allies by means of a red cord stretched along the supposed battle line. On the walls are other maps and appropriate pictures.

The activities of the "Y" are very full and most complete. Practically every night there is an entertainment, either by local talent or by some traveling "Y" concert company, or lecturer. The local programs vary all the way from boxing and wrestling to discussions of serious topics. The boxing and wrestling matches have proven very popular and so large have been the crowds that they have even climbed on to the cross pieces of the rafters which hold up the roof, in order to witness the bouts.

One of the most interesting programs staged by the Secretary was the Symposium in which the topic for discussion dealt with the benefits that will accrue to America as a result of the war, such as commercial, financial, social, hygienic, and so on. The discussions were led by officers and followed by enlisted men from the audience. Arrangements have also been made whereby each squadron or company is to furnish one evening's entertainment.

The canteen and kitchen are no small part of the work of the Y. M. C. A. Hot drinks of coffee or cocoa are daily served during canteen hours and in the evening together with sandwiches of all kinds, doughnuts and occasionally pie. The preparing of these refreshments are under the direction of Mrs. Hill and has become one of the most important adjuncts of the "Y" work. Her efforts are greatly appreciated by the men of the camp. In addition to that particular work she also has charge of the library and periodicals. Miss Diggle, who is a trained nurse, has devoted most of her time to the hospital, where her efforts have been successful and her work untiring. Sergt. Lutz and Corp Spindler have charge of canteen supplies and do most of the selling over the counter. The canteen is very important and essential to the complete work of every hut. Besides keeping the hut in order Mr. Braxton and Mr. Corney, aid Mrs. Hill and the French maids in the kitchen.

Another important and far reaching branch of service instituted by the secretary and his

attorney with offices in New York City. He is one of the legal advisers to the National Purity Congress, Treasurer and a Director of the New York Civic Reform Union, an officer of the Presbyterian Union and a Trustee of the New York Bible Society.

If our information is correct the Aerial Gunnery School of St. Jean des Monts is the first camp to put into working order the educational program provided for in G. O. 192. As soon as said orders were issued our Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Hans P. Freece, went at once to Y. M. C. A. headquarters at Paris for books and full information relative to the working plans of the orders. He returned with full equipment of books and plans worked out for the immediate establishment of the school. Lecture Hall No. 1, has been given over to Lieut. Bell, who has been appointed School Officer under said order, and Mr. Freece for the class room work and already there has been established classes in working order. Lieut. Bell teaches mathematics; Lieut. Aime, electrical engineer; Lieut. Morris, history of France; Lieut. Mayer, physics; Sgt. Engdahl, shorthand, and Mlle. Parcheminy continues with the instruction in French. Requests have come in for instruction in commercial law and other subjects.

The manner in which the educational program has been put into effect by Mr. Freece is characteristic of his work as a Y. M. C. A. Secretary in the Aerial Gunnery School. From the day of his advent into the camp he has grown in favor with officers and men. He is the confident, morally and financially of many enlisted men and a companion to many officers. Being an attorney by profession he has carefully weighed every proposition that has confronted the "Y" work with the result that we have in this camp a Y. M. C. A. equipped and manned in a manner not to be outdone by any other Y. M. C. A. in France.

Further improvements on the "Y" hut continue to make its workings more convenient and enjoyable. An office has been erected for the use of the Secretary with a door leading from the main auditorium which avoids the necessity of passing back of the canteen counter in order to speak to the Secretary. The counter has been pushed toward the writing room wall making the entrance behind the counter pass the Secretary's office. A door has been put in the store room thus avoiding the necessity of entering the kitchen before going into the store room. Last, but not least, is the coal and wood shed which has been built as a lean-to against the kitchen.

Thanksgiving Day at the "Y" was much enjoyed. The building was brightly decorated for the occasion, under the direction of Mrs. Hill. The boys had showed excellent spirit, and scoured the woods for evergreen, which was used about the hut in a very artistic manner, making the place exceedingly homelike.

Secretary Freece had just returned the day before from Nantes, with a large quantity of grapes, oranges, nuts, and other things not on the regular menu at the "Y" canteen, as well as some of the fancy brands of smokes. These were made available to the boys, who showed their appreciation in unmistakable terms.

And last, but not least there were "bocoo" honest-to-goodness pumpkin pies.

Secretary Freece proved the right man in an emergency, and pressed a Ford truck into service, conveying a quantity of the good things to the football field for the game in the afternoon.

Lieut. Cappe was the leader of a spirited songfest at the Hut Friday night.

Lieut. Fulton convulsed the audience with a wondrous tale of Charing Cross and Piccadilly, which lost none of its piquancy for being couched in biblical language. Lieut. Fulton is "some" story teller and whenever he is announced the boys all watch out for the unexpected and have the laughs all ready.

"America" closed the program. Judge Charles F. Haight of the municipal court of Lansing, Mich., "Y" Division Educational secretary, and Divisional Athletic Director Smith, were visitors at the Gunnery School "Y" Monday. Both were very favorably impressed by the fine work that is being done at the Gunnery school in their respective departments, and heartily commended the work.

Assistant Secretary Shepherd visited the "Y" Division headquarters at Nantes on business for the Gunnery School "Y" Tuesday.

Now it's the London-Paris Air Service

Mr. Handley-Page is preparing aeroplanes for the cross-channel service, which he intends soon to inaugurate. He will at first employ aeroplanes capable of carrying 20 passengers. They will be made most comfortable. Later he intends to make use of machines carrying 50 passengers, with a certain amount of luggage. The cabins will be heated and lighted by electricity. The return trip will at first, cost 50 dollars, the tickets being available for three months. It is hoped to reduce the fare by one-half before long.

Automobiles will convey the passengers to and from the aerodromes at each terminus and the hours will be such as to enable passengers to take breakfast on arrival. The aeroplanes will start simultaneously in Paris and London and will cross in the neighborhood of Boulogne.

Later, the service will be extended to Brindisi with stoppages at Paris, Lyons, Marseilles, Turin, Florence and Rome.

History in the Making—From the Front

Nothing will be left to the chance recollections of this war. While history is making, it is also being recorded, as this London dispatch to the New York Times shows:

"It was Canada which first set the example of how to glean history from the debris of the battlefield. . . . Photography, sketching, and painting have a big share in the task of recording the war, France having set an example for pictorial efficiency with its Mission des Beaux-Arts.

"Up and down the front among the battalions go special officers, giving instructions to battalion headquarters how to write their official war-diaries, which are supposed to be accurate chronicles of the doings of the battalion month by month.

If a big event occurs the battalions concerned chronicle their part in it, the narrative being signed by the commanding officer. Then the diaries are sent to headquarters, where they are filed, tabulated, and preserved by the historical section."—Literary Digest.

Ancient Prophecy in Regard to World War Has Now Been Nearly Fulfilled

The following prophecy by the monk, Fratre Johannes, who lived about the year 1600, is remarkable in its application to the present world crisis. Its authenticity was at first a matter of doubt because of a few discrepancies in the text, but the matter was referred to the newspaper information bureau at Washington and Director Frederic J. Haskins replied as follows:

"In reply to your letter asking whether the prophecy by the monk, Fratre Johannes, is real, we would say that this prophecy was discovered on old parchment in the convent of the Holy Ghost, at Wismar, in Germany, and is kept under glass for observation. There have been numerous translations whose texts vary somewhat."

The discrepancies which we noted and which you also may notice, are probably due to the variations in the translation of the text. On the whole it is a remarkable prophecy. It is as follows:

"The real Antichrist will be one of the monarchs of his time, a Lutheran Protestant. He will invoke God and give himself out as his messenger, or apostle.

"This prince of lies will swear by the Bible. He will represent himself as the arm of the Most High, sent to chastise corrupt peoples.

"He will have only one arm, but his innumerable armies, who will take for their device

"A war will afford him the opportunity of throwing off the mask. It will not be in the first instance a war which he will wage against a French monarch. But it will be one of such a nature that, after two weeks all will realize its universal character.

"Not only all Christians, but all Musselmen, and even more distant peoples will be involved. Armies will be involved from the four quarters of the earth.

"For by the third week the angels will have opened the minds of men, who will perceive that the man is Antichrist and that all will become his slaves if they do not overthrow this conqueror.

"Antichrist will be recognized by various tokens—in special, he will massacre the priests, the monks, the women, the children, and the aged. He will show no mercy, but will pass, torch in hand, like the barbarians, but invoking Christ.

"His words of imposture will resemble those of Christians, but his vows of all the human race.

"He will have an eagle in his arms, there will also be an eagle in the arms of his confederate. But the latter will be a Christian and will die from the malediction of Pope Benedict, who will be elected at the beginning of the reign of Antichrist.

"In order to conquer Antichrist it will be necessary to kill more men than Rome has ever contained. It will need the energies of all the kingdoms because the Cock, the Leopard and the White Eagle will not be able to the words, 'God is with us,' will resemble the infernal regions.

"For a long time he will act by craft and strategy. His spies will overrun the earth, and he will be master of the secrets of the mighty. He will have learned men in his pay, who will maintain and undertake to prove his celestial mission.

Shepherd Introduced

Assistant Secretary Frederic A. Shepherd was formally introduced to the boys at St. Jean Sunday evening. Mr. Shepherd was given a cordial introduction by Secretary Freece, and led in the singing of several numbers, after which he gave a short talk.

Taking as his text, Ezekiel 39:21: "And I will set my glory among the nations; and all the nations shall see my judgment that I have executed," the speaker said that these words were uttered by Jehovah at the time of the rebuilding of the Temple. He believed that the American soldiers, for the most part, would not be required to remain on this side of the ocean to rebuild France, but that they would return home speedily to build up America.

This work of building, the speaker believed, would have several distinct phases.

First, he considered the economic phase, expressing his belief that quickened by their experiences in the American forces, the men on their return home would inject new life and vigor into American business, increasing the already widely recognized efficiency of American methods.

Next, physical well being would be of greater importance than heretofore, and the young American of 25 years hence would be a stronger man because of the lessons that have been learned in the Great War.

A mental renaissance was another of the things prophesied by the speaker. American soldiers who have seen the beauty of European cities will not be satisfied with the ugliness which too often characterizes American construction when beauty is sacrificed to utility.

From the spiritual standpoint, he believed that the American soldier upon his return to civil life, would be at one and the same time more tolerant and less tolerant—more tolerant of the other fellow's creed and less tolerant of cant and hypocrisy. More and more would it be necessary for men to be honest and straightforward in attempting to deal with American manhood.

In closing, the speaker quoted from Washington's Farewell Address, words which he said might have been uttered yesterday by President Wilson: "Give to mankind the magnanimous and too novel example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence."

"Never will humanity have been faced with such a peril, because the triumph of the Antichrist would be that of the demon, who will have taken possession of his personality.

"For it has been said that 20 centuries after the incarnation of the Word the least will be incarnate in his turn, and will menace the world with as many evils as the Divine Incarnation has brought it graces.

"Toward the 2000 Antichrist will be made manifest. His army will surpass in number anything that can be imagined. There will be Christians among his cohorts and there will be Mohammedans among the defenders of the Lamb, as well as some heathen soldiers.

"For the first time the Lamb will be red—for blood will flow in the domains of the four elephants at once.

"The Black Eagle will hurl itself upon the Cock, which will lose many feathers. It will soon be exhausted, but for the Leopard and its claws.

"The Black Eagle, who will come from the land of Luther, will make a surprise attack upon the Cock.

"The White Eagle will come from the north.

"The Black Eagle will find itself forced to let go the Cock in order to fight the White Eagle, whereupon the Cock will have to pursue the Black Eagle into the land of the Antichrist to aid the White Eagle.

"The battles fought up to that time will be as nothing compared to that which will take place in the Lutheran country.

"When the beast finds himself lost, he will become furious.

"Men will be able to cross the rivers over the bodies of the dead.

"Antichrist will sue for peace many times, but the seven angels, who march before three animals of the Lamb, will have proclaimed that victory will not be given except on the conditions that Antichrist shall be crushed like straw on the threshing floor.

"The three animals will not be permitted to cease fighting as long as Antichrist has soldiers.

"It will be made manifest that the combat, which will be fought out in that part of the country in which Antichrist forges his arms, is no human conflict. The animal defenders of the Lamb will exterminate the last army of Antichrist.

"Antichrist will lose his crown and die in solitude and madness. His empire will be divided into 22 states, but none will have any longer any fortifications, army or ships of war.

"The White Eagle, by order of Michael, will drive the Crescent out of Europe, where there will be no longer any but Christians. He will install himself at Constantinople."

EXPLANATION

The kaiser is a German Lutheran—one arm is withered.

Germany is the Black Eagle.

Austria, her ally, has also an eagle.

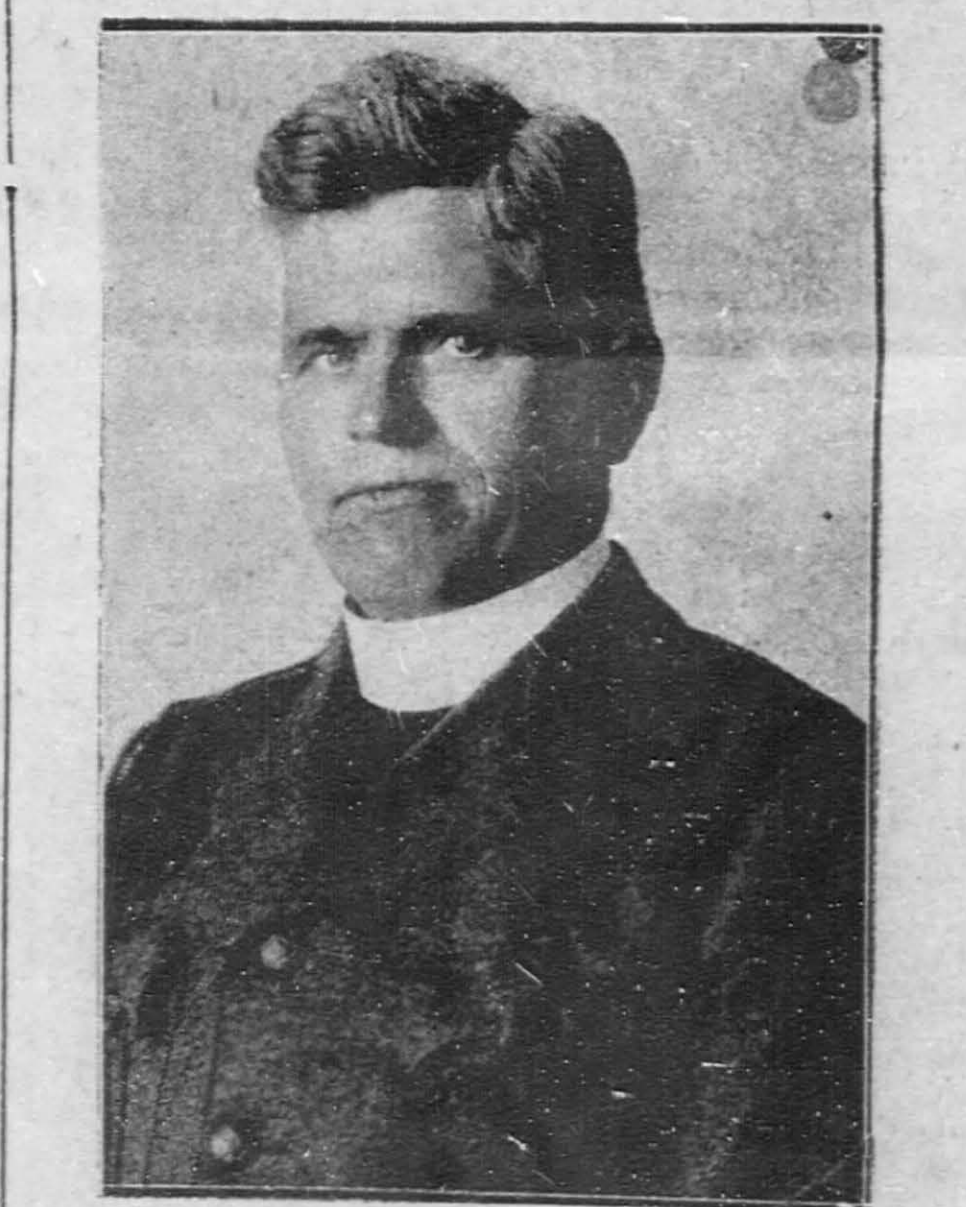
Russia is the White Eagle.

France is the Cock.

England, the British Empire, is the Leopard.

Father Bergin

Quiet and modest, but one of the hardest workers on the post, is Rev. Father William J. Bergin, a chaplain serving with the Knights of Columbus War Work. While he has been in our midst but a short time he has made



many friends, and his spiritual work has brought him in contact with several camps in this section.

Father Bergin entered the service in May, 1918. He was assigned to duty at Camp Custer, Mich., where he remained until September, when he was transferred overseas. He arrived on this field, it being the first charge assigned to him "over here."

Aside from attending to his duties here, he celebrates masses at Fromentine and the Ordinance Camp. The chaplain carries a big supply of K. C. stationery and expressed the desire of having it known to the soldiers on the field.

Father Bergin is a native of Chicago and was rector of St. Viator parish before entering the service.





The 17th Co. will have another opportunity to demonstrate its far-famed prowess as a well drilled outfit. Now, boys, let us all hop to it, as this is our last chance. Let us make this last rehearsal a good one, it will live in our memory for a long time if we make a creditable showing on 5th avenue. We owe it to the folks back home, and a good presentation will speak volumes of our conduct while over here.

Forget that one about this not being a military outfit.

Wonder if Sgt. Hasley is too bashful to do his washing in his own company. He still uses Robinson's old family wash-bowl which is prized very highly by the ducks who splash in Robby's corner. How about it, Willie?

Haw, Haw, Ha, laughs Jack Thoele, with guttural tone and counterfeit glee. You guys will get your drinking now.

With Thoele's experience, and a clown prince's ambition, Pancho Villa would declare war on Texas.

Six men from the 341 Aero Squadron have ready won commissions at this Post, one of these being that of First Lieutenant. Two more will in all probability come through shortly. Pretty good record. Live wires in that squadron.

Questions and answers for an M. S. E. examination.

The board will never convene but the examination will be open to any K. P. or other person who wishes to take it. Just learn the answers given here and you will sure get something. May be K. P.

1. What is an airplane? Answer: An instrument which no matter how high it goes up in the air always comes down again.

2. What kind of airplanes are there? Answer: Serviceable and unserviceable.

3. What is the difference between Airplane and Aeroplane? Answer: An Airplane is an assembly of elements on a given base, which by the means of a motor and propeller moves through the air. An Aeroplane is simply an A. R.-2.

4. What makes the airplane move through space. Answer: The propeller.

5. What makes the propeller revolve. Mechanics and the motor.

6. What is an elevator? Something that takes you from the first story to the 20th.

7. What is a motor? Answer: An instrument consisting of sparking plugs, exhausting valves, and wooden connecting rods, so assembled that they form a place to put on a C. C. gear.

8. What would you do in case the pilot told you a cylinder was missing. Answer: First ask the pilot where he lost the cylinder, and then make out form 131, and form 341, get it OK'd the necessary number of times, and secure your cylinder from the supply department. Don't forget requisition, form 118-643.

9. What is a fuselage. Answer: I don't know, ask someone else.

10. Just sign your name and you will get yours.

1st Corporal—"Sav, I think you are going over your command."

2d Corporal—"Command! What did you ever command, a schooner across the bar?"

Two inseparable things in the Army: Slum without water.

Last Sunday, in the "Castle of the Forest," the club met as usual for their good feed. It sure was there from lobster, chicken and salads galore down to the soif. After dinner, those members not engaged in "Derel me a Hand" roasted their shins by the open fire-side, and dreamed of a land far away, to the tune of that old music box, which Madame had procured somewhere in her travels.

"No drill this morning," yelled the Top. "Hoo-ray," shouts the troops. Five minutes later, "All out for drill," yelled the Top. "O! H—" shouts the troops.

Two friends will have to part apre la guerre, when "Baldy" goes back to Utah to become a Mormon again, and "Rip" goes to O! Rosalie, Kansas.

"Who-ose sh-een Slo-Slo-cum stay swar? Wha-res muth hat?"

**182d Make Merry**

(Continued from page one) the barracks was cleverly related. He closed with an expression of a warm heart for the men.

Corporal Johnny Rasmussen was the principal speaker of the evening. Born in Denmark, he compared the Danes with Americans. His patriotic spirit thrilled the soldiers, and instead of a witty talk which all expected, Johnny surprised the men. His words were glowing of the 182d Squadron.

M. S. E. Lindarnood, M. S. E. Dillon, Sergeant Eager, Corporal Benson, Ralph Robinson, Sergeant Harry Weber, Sergeant Reiser, Sergeant Rapp and Paul J. McGovern also spoke.

The menu was: Soup, lobster, green peas, French fried potatoes, turkey, dressing, corn creamed, cake, pie, coffee, bread and butter, wine, champagne and cigars.

Directly after the feasting the floor was cleared for dancing. The squadron orchestra, consisting of M. S. E. Holt, Sergeant Hart, M. S. E. Lindarnood, Sergeant Harry Weber and Theodore Van der Veer, rendered the latest dance hits. Lieut. Rushmore Wood entertained with songs.

Silent prayer was offered and regrets passed upon the deaths of Privates Jarstfer and Hayden. Tribute was also paid the late Captain Payne, who commanded the Squadron during its stay at Hicks, Fort Worth, Texas.

**VISITORS**

Among the visitors to The Fly Paper office last week were Colonel Canady and Major Ryan.

Austria became very Hungary for Turkey after she was Serbia with Greece.

Sergeant Hafley reported that he had a fine time on his furlough, and saw many interesting places in France.

"Oh, Mrs. Jones, I think you look just beautiful this evening."

"Oh, Mr. Smith, what do you want for that?"

"Mrs. Jones, I only want the good Lord to forgive me."

"On front into line." Fat Weber has that front, give way boys.

Doctor: "Where are you men from?" Sergeant in charge: "From the Motor Mechanics, sir."

Doctor: "Give these men a dose of salts and mark them all duty."

Sergeant Willard A. Miller, formerly of the 341st Aero Squadron, is now a second Lieutenant in the Quartermaster Corps. Lieut. Miller came here among the first soldiers to arrive at this Post and has been Chief File Clerk at Headquarters. He also has acted in the capacity of Acting Sergeant Major at different times. He is a clean-cut young man and all good wishes go with him.

Baldy West finds that handling a mess sergeant, even with gloves on is different than handling cooks of the opposite sex in Utah.

M. S. E. Leicester gives a new remedy for killing cooties. He claims that it takes a cootie seven and one-half days to go from side of an undershirt to the other and if you change your shirt every three days, they will die of starvation.

It's funny but it's true. Forty men went on sick report the morning after that great turkey dinner. Who knows? Sgt. Rothwell, the gentleman who made the delicious dressing, when inquiry was started, was found out to be a former hod carrier.

Sophie, the star of the Pink Stock, is now the captain's new secretary.

We certainly take our hats off to Sgt. Adolph V. Jansen. According to him France is a wonderful place, and when it comes to the good looking women, why it takes Adolph to tell about it. A bald head has saved many a man according to the lone witness, Corp. Buchanan.

"Restful" Everett reports back from that seven dayer of his with a record. He is the only man in the A. E. F. that ever returned from a seven dayer with a twenty franc note or over.

We welcome back to the organization Sgt. Henry S. Coppin. It will seem like old times to see Henry swinging the stick at the head of that troupe of boiler makers.

To set the argument between Drummond and "Pop" Fleming we will state that the artist who painted the trophy died a sudden and horrid death. "Over worked mentally," was the verdict of the coroner's jury. We will admit that it certainly must be a strain for one man to do the job alone. If he did it alone, as has been proven, no wonder he died.

And did you see "Latarn" Joe Burgy when he blew back. What we want to know is what became of those colored lamps that he left with. It is reported that he tossed them to the wayside. No wonder, we don't blame him. Who in the world can see those minute details of these French madamoselles with a pair of green glasses. If you want to cure a pair of weak lambs, just go on a leave. Ain't that right, Burgy?

After all that aristocratic, inborn tendency of a Californian will come out. Joe Saxton will verify that. A man with a surplus of energy as in Joe's case, is a rare article in this man's army, and when found they should be treated with some degree of consideration, we think. And we feel justified in complimenting Sgt. Van Eman for the motherly treatment that he administers Joe.

Oh, don't worry, "Van." After this war, when you see a sign that reads, "Waiter Wanted," you can rush in and land the job, can't you? Look at the experience you have picked up in the army. It might be well to take along a letter of recommendation from Saxton, too, don't you think?

**Gray Wings**

Lieut. Rushmore Wood's latest song "Gray Wings," which scored such a hit when introduced by the "Pink Stocking" Co., will soon be published and copyrighted. If it meets with the success elsewhere that it met with during the "Pink Stocking" tour we predict a great future for "Loot" Wood.

**Decorators of the Brass Rail Protest**

The nation is to go dry only seven months hence, and no one thinks the matter worth getting excited about. The House voted overwhelmingly for the change. Only the chronic kickers raise a voice in protest, and they speak only in the secrecy of other kickers' ears. The country is accepting prohibition as it is accepting every other war measure—without even thinking of the possibility of opposition.

Prohibition is no longer an issue of any description, social, political or moral. It was settled for the American people when the view obtained credence that by going dry the nation at home could help win the war in some unascertainable degree. That was enough. The fixing of the date, the details, alone remained.

When next June approaches its end we wager that exactly the same spirit of cheerful and silent acceptance will remain. An intensely individualistic nation, are we? Well, at any rate, we know when it is time to drop all thought of individualism and throw all we have—prejudices, appetites, tastes—into the common pot.—New York Tribune.

**Will Soon Return**

The many friends of Miss Diggles will be very much gratified to learn that she is speedily recovering from her recent illness and that her cheery voice and pleasant smile will soon be with us again. We have all missed her, especially those at the hospital where her constant attention and devotion to the sick has worked wonders.

**Pleasing Musical**

An appreciative audience attended the musical given by Jean Nestorescu at the Officers' Club and Hut. The program was mixed with classic and humorous ballads. Mr. Nestorescu proved a wizard on the violin. Several of his numbers were repeated to meet the applause extended by his audiences.

The program follows: "Mediation," Opera Thais, "Barasole," "Dances Bohemian," "Louveira," "Lerenade Kubelik," "La Chasse," "Romance," "Mazurka," "Humoreske," "The Rosary," and "Somewhere a Voice is Calling."

**Soldiers Must Now Have Bread Tickets**

Under a decision by General Pershing, Commander-in-Chief of the American Army in France, the new regime with regard to bread tickets which begins Dec. 1 will also apply to United States soldiers on permission or traveling.

On leaving their units American soldiers will receive the number of bread tickets necessary for the journey and also a certificate showing how many tickets they will require during their leave of absence. At the destinations, the certificates will be exchanged for bread tickets by American military authorities.

As the mairies will not issue bread tickets to American soldiers, the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus, the Red Cross and other semi-military organizations will serve as intermediaries for the distribution.

**Railway Fare for Soldiers Reduced**

Director-General McAduo has authorized a deduction of thirty-three and one-third per cent on current railway coach fares for soldiers returning home after their discharge, and ex-Army men, thereby making the rate for them approximately two cents per mile. General McAduo estimates that the total reduction of the railway revenue, resulting from this arrangement will be approximately 12,000,000 dollars. The reduced fares are applicable to the 112,000 men stationed at the fourteen camps throughout the country, which are to be demobilized as well as to the discharged soldiers.

**Remember My Son**

If you Love all that is Right In this small world of ours, And you wish it all Joy and no pain Then do some small deed Each morning, each night, Which will help some other along. And live as a Man My son, and you'll find, That the world will grow brighter each day. For every deed done, Is just one smile won; One face, yes brighter to see. So put out your hand, and act like a man. For your life much happier'll be. Just remember, my boy, when you're all alone, What your Mother would wish you to do. And don't forget, though you're far from home That they're praying to see you through. Just consider—think; just pause, my son, And remember each girl that you meet Is the Sister or Sweetheart of some One, who like you Loves that which is just and true; So, remember these words, my boy, my son, And the world will look up to you. —Lieut. T. S. Donaldson

**Carrier Pigeons**

By Harry Drummond, 182nd Aero Squadron

The Rock-Pigeon, or original stock, received its name from inhabiting the rocky sea coasts and neighboring islands of Europe and North Africa. It is rarely found inland except when in search of food and then it is known to fly fifty and seventy miles inland for grains and due to this the Homing Pigeon has gotten his power of endurance, fleetness and the wonderful feat of carrying his crop full of food undigested through an entire day's flight. The operation of digestion being stayed during flight in order to feed the young at the nest.

The Rock Pigeon has a deep love for home, a trait that has been carried down through centuries of breeding in an unblemished state to his latest fancy descendant. It is supposed that pigeons were first domesticated solely for the purpose of supply the table, at least an early record, more than 3000 years B. C. signifies their use for that purpose by the Egyptians. Also in the Bible, in the book of Numbers, chapters 11, 32 "homers" are spoken of as food for the Israelites. From this we should conclude that the Homing variety was the first deviation from the parent stock. From this stock comes the carrier. He certainly comes near in appearance and is invariably used as the reinimator of other varieties. No other specie of bird has been studied with the same degree of care that he has. For centuries this bird has been employed in war, in sport and in many scientific experiments. The reason he has been so largely used for homing is due to the fact that the home instinct is a strong characteristic. He will travel for hundreds of miles in order to reach that beloved spot, one thousand miles being the prize distance. Over distances they can cover in a few hours, they can make a speed of fifty to ninety miles per hour. The rate of flight for long distances is very low. It takes about two and one-half days to cover a distance of 250 miles. Altho there is record of 611 mi. being made in 12 hours with the maximum distance of a 1000 miles is to be traversed at an average rate of flight is extremely low; from nine to fourteen days is a splendid record. It is not uncommon for birds to take fifteen, sixteen and twenty days for such a journey. So many and severe are the trips that sometimes these graceful little creatures have to contend with on the journey that some of them return such a distance after months or even years. Only a few of the birds released one thousand miles from home ever get back.

A much more humane use of the homing pigeon is practiced in China and Spain where they are used in games.

Pigeon fanciers resent the founding of the Carrier pigeon, it being considered by many as the King of Birds. His name comes from the regal carrying of his head and not from the carrying of messages as many novices suppose. As the Carrier pigeons circle around several times, high in the air, immediately after being released, in order to get its bearings, it is a generally accepted theory that return is made by means of visual landmarks. This is proven by the birds being useless in dense fog, such as they frequently have in England.

The Carrier has long been highly bred in England and greatly esteemed there. The colors of the carrier are solid black, blue and white. The black by contrast brings out the bloom of his wattles much better than the other two colors.

Their military use in the present war shows their wonderful ability. A trained Carrier pigeon for warfare is a very peevish job. At the base where they are kept for shipment to the front as messenger bearers they must be well taken care of. Feed of the very best quality must be had, also plenty of fresh and pure water so that when they are ready for use they are more than willing to return to their former good home, as their treatment at the front is not like the old base home.

They are the only means of communication during a barrage fire and their services have more than once averted disaster to outposts.

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**Kipling In Sea Warfare**

Be well assured that on our side Our challenged oceans fight; Though headlong wind and heaping tide Make up their sport tonight. Through force of weather, not of war, In jeopardy we steer. Then, welcome Fate's discourtesy Whereby it shall appear How in all time of our distress As in our triumph, too, The game is more than the player of the game, And the ship is more than the crew.

Be well assured, though wave and wind Have mightier blows in store, That we who keep the watch assigned Must stand to it the more; And as our steaming bows dismiss Each billows baulked career Sing, welcome Fate's discourtesy Whereby it is made clear How in all time of our distress As in our triumph too, The game is more than the player of the game, And the ship is more than the crew.

Be well assured, though in our power Is nothing left to give "But time and place to meet the hour And leave to strive to live, Till these dissolve our order holds, Our Service binds us here." Then, welcome Fate's discourtesy Whereby it is made clear How in all time of our distress And our deliverance The game is more than the player of the game, And the ship is more than the crew.

**If It Be Thy Will**

O God, I pray, if it be Thy will, Thy hand may guide our soldiers till White truth and honor in the skies Look down where, stone dead, black shame lies.

And if, O God, it takes them all, And glory sadly meets the funeral pall, May we, O Lord, as brave as those we love, Forget our grief, O God above.

If they, O Lord, can give themselves for truth, And fill cold graves with hope and youth, Give us to help, not hinder them, we pray; Take Thou our trembling hopes and fears away

And if Thou will O Lord, make them to know That we with studied pride tell them to go; And if the tears do fall from burning eyes, May they, O Lord, to bullets crystallize.

If need be, Lord, that one should fall, And hear no more my hot heart's call; Then seal my eyes, and then, my heart like ice, Give me the calmness of great sacrifice.

But, Lord, I pray, if it be Thy will, Thy hand may guide my soldier till, Alive, upholding honor, once more free, He comes, dear God—to me! —Clarence E. Cason

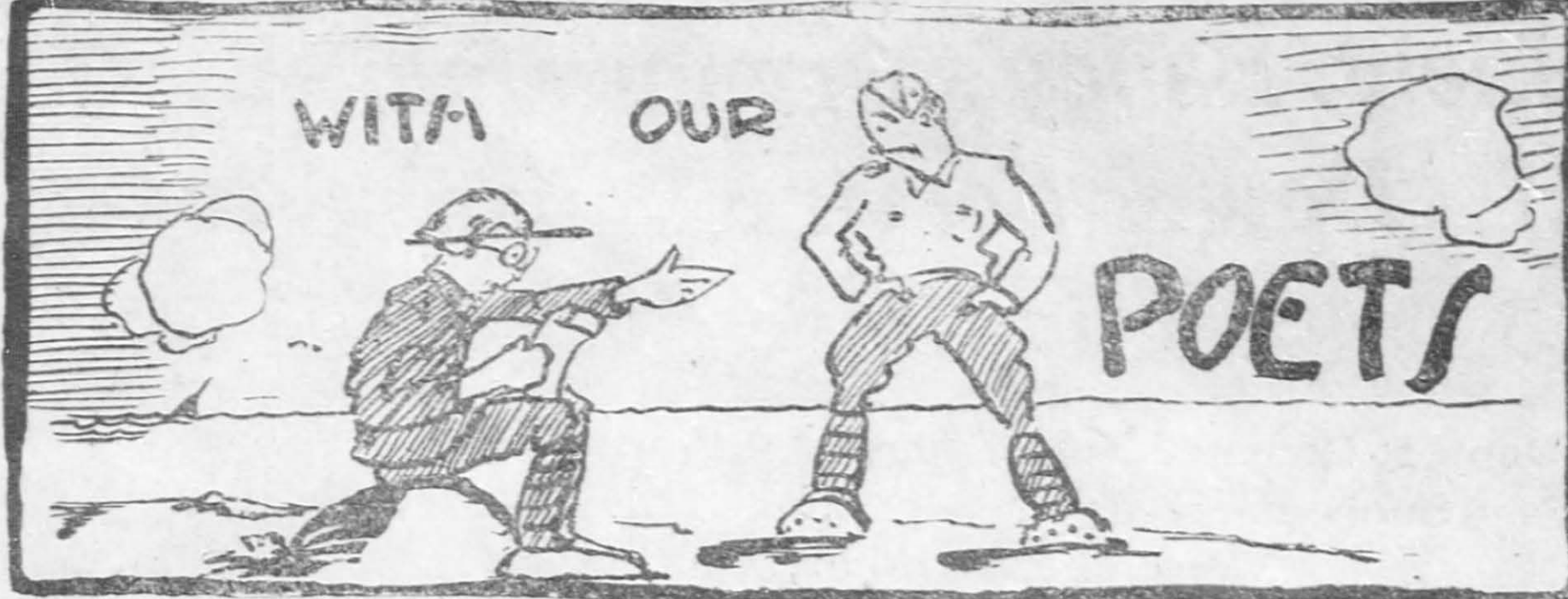
**The Dead to the Living**

O you that still have rain and sun Kisses of children and of wife, And the good earth to tread upon, And the mere sweetness that is life. Forget us not, who gave all these For something dearer, and for you! Think in what cause we crossed the seas! Remember, he who fails the challenge Fails us too.

Now in the hour that shows the strong— The soul no evil powers affray— Drive straight against embattled Wrong: Faith knows but one, the hardest way. Endure; the end is worth the throe. Give, give; and dare, and again dare! On, to that Wrong's great overthrow! We are with you; we the pain and Victory share. —By Lawrence Binyon.

**HUNTS DEER FROM AIRPLANE**

Captain Dawson, Commander of the Park Field Flying Station, shot a deer from an airplane, and brought the carcass home on the plane.



**Mother Belgia Moves In**

Come, children the lark leaps aloft as he sings, So send back a song as we flutter our wings! A song to the new day about to begin, As the vulture flops out and the swallow flies in. He has slithered our dear dwelling from cellar to dome, But oh! he is gone; and it's good to get home.

We have borne the bleak night of the terror and pain, Till we almost had thought that our courage was vain, And now that the morning is cleansing the skies, Our travail is writ is Eternity's tome, But now, here we are! and it's good to get home.

O, the land is redeemed and the devil cast out, But the stench of his staying still lingers about, Such rubbing and scrubbing of lintels and panes To sweeten our house and to lessen its stains! Such sudsing and soaping, such lather and foam To wash off the Boche—but it's good to be home!

And the blood and the tears which have watered the ground Shall grow a new harvest and peace shall abound. We are wounded and worn, but we stifle the moan, For the soil which caresses our feet is our own. And the martyrs who sleep here, all wrapped in its loam — Gentle God! surely they, too, are glad we are home! —By Edmund Vance Cooke

**Remember My Son**

If you Love all that is Right In this small world of ours, And you wish it all Joy and no pain Then do some small deed Each morning, each night, Which will help some other along. And live as a Man My son, and you'll find, That the world will grow brighter each day. For every deed done, Is just one smile won; One face, yes brighter to see. So put out your hand, and act like a man. For your life much happier'll be. Just remember, my boy, when you're all alone, What your Mother would wish you to do. And don't forget, though you're far from home That they're praying to see you through. Just consider—think; just pause, my son, And remember each girl that you meet Is the Sister or Sweetheart of some One, who like you Loves that which is just and true; So, remember these words, my boy, my son, And the world will look up to you. —Lieut. T. S. Donaldson

**Kipling In Sea Warfare**

Be well assured that on our side Our challenged oceans fight; Though headlong wind and heaping tide Make up their sport tonight. Through force of weather, not of war, In jeopardy we steer. Then, welcome Fate's discourtesy Whereby it shall appear How in all time of our distress As in our triumph, too, The game is more than the player of the game, And the ship is more than the crew.

Be well assured, though wave and wind Have mightier blows in store, That we who keep the watch assigned Must stand to it the more; And as our steaming bows dismiss Each billows baulked career Sing, welcome Fate's discourtesy Whereby it is made clear How in all time of our distress As in our triumph too, The game is more than the player of the game, And the ship is more than the crew.

Be well assured, though in our power Is nothing left to give "But time and place to meet the hour And leave to strive to live, Till these dissolve our order holds, Our Service binds us here." Then, welcome Fate's discourtesy Whereby it is made clear How in all time of our distress And our deliverance The game is more than the player of the game, And the ship is more than the crew.

**If It Be Thy Will**

O God, I pray, if it be Thy will, Thy hand may guide our soldiers till White truth and honor in the skies Look down where, stone dead, black shame lies.

And if, O God, it takes them all, And glory sadly meets the funeral pall, May we, O Lord, as brave as those we love, Forget our grief, O God above.

If they, O Lord, can give themselves for truth, And fill cold graves with hope and youth, Give us to help, not hinder them, we pray; Take Thou our trembling hopes and fears away

And if Thou will O Lord, make them to know That we with studied pride tell them to go; And if the tears do fall from burning eyes, May they, O Lord, to bullets crystallize.

If need be, Lord, that one should fall, And hear no more my hot heart's call; Then seal my eyes, and then, my heart like ice, Give me the calmness of great sacrifice.

But, Lord, I pray, if it be Thy will, Thy hand may guide my soldier till, Alive, upholding honor, once more free, He comes, dear God—to me! —Clarence E. Cason

**The American Eagle-Man**

Blue spreads the sky above me Gentle blows the Western wind, I trundle the little "pursuit" out And closely tuck me in.

The "Liberty" hums a merry tune And seems eager to be off, I gently wave the "mechs" aside And swiftly soar aloft.

Below me spreads the country-side, With camp and village, hill and mead; I note the rivers silvery thread And softly guide my flying steed.

This is the life for bird and man, My soul exultant is and glad, While unbidden memory conjures up The magic carpet of Bagdad.

I sit and dream of fairy tales, Of Pegasus' wonderful horse, Of twenty league boots and flying chests And they seem a matter of course.

I travel far on wings of the winds, I see all the wondrous sights That gladden the American Eagle's eye Or dwell in Arabian Nights.

Swiftly above the clouds we rise, My magic steed and I, And on the sheeny-fleecy things We look down from on high.

Again we view the landscape o'er, 'Tis truly Mother Nature's lap, And wrest the very secrets from This ever changing map.

The trench, the gun, the tortuous road, The wood or farmhouse grey, I fix the menace or harmlessness Then quickly speed away.

Sometimes we meet the dragon foe, Then by virile or baffling loop, We elude his deadly fire breath And swiftly on his tail we swoop.

Ofttimes the bursting shrapnel shells, Like pursuing Troils come after, But soon we manoeuvre out of reach Or pass them by with laughter.

Then when the day is ended, And golden-red is dyeing the West, We gladly take the homeward route And spiral down to rest. —By Lieut. H. F. Greaves

**The Blue Devil**

A French Blue Devil swaggers by, Back from the line for a day; The devil put that look in his eye, And took all his cares away.

Not a damn for German shell, Or hand grenade or cutting blade; Not a damn for all the hell, He knows just how it's made.

With dark blue coat and tight blue pants, Brass buttons shining clear, The German knows his battle glance, And sees the gates of Hades near.

Two cords swing from his shoulder there, Five medals dangle from his breast; And on his head, for every hair, There is a Hun he's put to rest.

And people hurrying along Stop, turn, and gaze at him; Till when he mingles with the throng, Many a wistful eye is dim.

Not a damn for this or that, Nor cares he for people near; He'd rather be, I'll bet my hat, Back in the line than here! —Clarence E.



# Lieut. Bailey's Organization Downs Service Squad's Five in Close Basketball Game

### Contest Chocked Full of Thrills Both Clubs Fight Hard for Supremacy—Extra Five Minutes Decide Winner—Lofquist, McCabe, Lowther, Huntley and Robertson the Stars

Another cage contest excelling in fast and clever tossing was pulled in the Hut, when the 182d Squadron five went down to defeat at the hands of the 36th Squadron by the score of 21-19. Approximately 750 soldiers crowded into the hall for the game and as the caging progressed, the fans grew in enthusiasm. There was never a dull moment in the going, player after player filling the audience with thrill after thrill.

To the 182d Squadron goes the credit of the first basket when Capt. Lowther tossed one in after a few minutes of play. This was the signal for renewed efforts on the part of the 36th and Capt. McCabe's charges scored two baskets through some fine work, Lofquist being responsible for both scores. At this point the game was fast and furious and finally a 36th man was detected holding and the opposing side drew one point nearer as a result of the free try. A pretty basket was scored at this time by Harrison on a toss up under the basket when he succeeded in tapping it through the net.

The small floor was a hindrance to any team work although both teams showed flashes at times. In this respect the 182d had a shade on the 36th. The game was a little rough and Referee "Ed" Lutz had to caution the men. Myers, the clever forward was left open for a second which was just what he wanted and he promptly annexed a score. The 182d continually worked the ball up the floor but were unfortunate in their shooting. The half ended with the 36th in the lead, 15-11.

The second half was faster and cleaner than the first and produced the thrills of the evening. Both teams had a new man in the game at the start and this added to the quality of the game. There was plenty of floor work at the start and Robertson, who played a sterling game throughout, showed to advantage, being all over the floor and continually feeding the forwards. The 36th opened the scoring on a neat shot by Lofquist which he followed up a moment later. At this point of the game it seemed as if it would walk away but two baskets on free throws by "Robbie" brought them within striking distance.

In fact he was responsible for the two baskets that tied the score. From then on neither team was able to score and the half ended with a tie 19-19.

An extra period of five minutes was decided on with the first two points to win the game. The overtime was barely 20 seconds gone

when Lofquist worked the ball up the floor and on a pass gave the ball to Captain McCabe who tossed it through the rim for the deciding basket.

The line-up:  
36th 182d  
Myers, R. F. L. G. Anderson, Robertson  
Lofquist, Howedel, Sliger, L. F.  
R. G., Anderson C., Evans, Lowther  
McCabe, R. G. L. F., Lowther, Evans  
Baldes, L. G. R. F., Huntley, Robertson

Score 21-19. Baskets from the floor, Lofquist 5, Myers 2, McCabe 2, Harrison, Huntley 3, Lowther 2, Robertson 2, Battle; baskets from for's, Robertson 2, Lowther, Lofquist; referee, Lutz; timer, Cataldi; scorer, Walmsey; time of halves, 15 minutes; overtime, 20 seconds.

#### NOTES OF THE GAME

To McCabe we doff our chapeaux.  
Many of the old times of the game, those who have seen and know, came across with the statement that of all their experiences they have never seen a game that could compare with the battle.

Hats off to Harrison and Battle, the boys who must have had a slight misunderstanding during the first half. Good sports, both of them. But the "Big fat sergeant" deserves the credit for the reconciliation. And it all happened in the bath house after the game.

"Beaney" Lowther closed his athletic career on this post. We state frankly that he was responsible for the wonderful game put up by the 182d outfit. His cool, heady work all through the game made him the star of his aggregation.

"Ed" Lutz called a great game. Of course in a game of this kind many little knocks and bumps are hard to see, aren't they, "Ed?"

Anderson of the 182d, in the guard position, played a great game. Many times during the contest "Andy" saved the day with that reach of his. He is a clever boy when it comes to the guarding proposition.

To Mr. "Whitey" Lofquist of the 36th goes the honor of the night. He counted 11 of the total points for his outfit. Five field goals and one free toss was caged by him during the game.

## SPORT HASH

A big football game and a swell basketball contest comprised the week's activities. Oh, we're getting there.

Who said "home?" Why, we're just getting started.

In another week we will have a basketball league, then watch the feathers fly.

Those in line for its formation are the 36th, 182d, 18th Co. and 11th Co. Who's next?

St. Jean and its beautiful surroundings, its colorful antique homes and handsome cathedral has nothing on Ralph Robinson's left eye for beauty.

Don't suppose he wants to go to Warrensburg, Mo., with this souvenir.

## Chatter Back Home

### WOMAN BOXERS BARRED

Chief of Police Barthell refused to permit a boxing bout between Nellie Bennett, police-woman at the Dupont Powder Plant, who claims the women's championship, and the woman boxer Evelyn Gordon of Wisconsin. It is expected, however, that the bout will be pulled off outside the city limits.

Jack Dempsey has added another knockout to his record, putting Porky Flynn of Boston, asleep in the first of the scheduled bouts, in six rounds.

### BLEAMASTER TO COACH IDAHO U.

Lieutenant W. C. Bleamaster, last year's coach of the Idaho University football team, will be the coach of this year's basketball team.

### OLD PRINTER DIES.

John F. O'Hara, a prominent athlete and former sprint champion of New Jersey, at the present time Commissioner of the Amateur Athletic Union for Southern New Jersey, died after an operation at St. Michael's Hospital, Newark.

### 51 UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS MEN KILLED

The University of Texas has announced that fifty one of its former students have been killed in the war.

### STECHEK TO WRESTLE ZBYSKO

Joe Stecher, the wrestling championship contender, left the Great Lakes Naval Training Station for New York, where he will wrestle Wlodek Zbysko at the Madison Square Garden for the benefit of the United War Workers' Fund.

### HUNTING GOOD THIS SEASON

The State officials have announced that, in spite of the falling off in the number of hunters' licenses taken out, big game hunting will be exceptionally good this season. Many of the deer that were forced to go westward by recent forest fires, it is believed, have sought refuge in the north central part of the State.

### INTER-SCHOLASTIC SWIMMING RACE

Paul Chase, of Bradley Irving High School, won the 100-yard and the 220-yard inter-scholastic Swimming Association championship at the Central Y. M. C. A. pool in Brooklyn. Frederick Schwed, of the Northern High School, Detroit, successfully defended his title to the plunger championship with a dive of 74 feet.

### WINTER SPORTS AT CHICAGO

Swimming and bowling contests will take a prominent place in the winter sports here this year among the 40,000 sailors, training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. Thirteen marble swimming tanks, each 70 feet long, are nearly completed. Ten new bowling alleys with the most modern equipment have been installed.

## Short Jabs

The main attraction this week will be the ten round bout between "Dizzy" Quinn, post lightweight champion and Sergeant Lee Farris of the 36th Aero Squadron. Both pugs are down to training. Farris spent the greater part of last week in shadow boxing and says he is ready for the bout.

Sergeant Farris has considerable financial backing and is willing to post a side bet that he beats "Dizzy."

Where's your following, Dizzy?

Smiling Jack Salmonson is about to take Shorty Martin under his wing. Martin's first bout in the ring took place three weeks ago and the showing he made encouraged Salmonson. Shorty will be ready to take on some good featherweight in the next week.

Leo Crevier is another good pug who will show with some good man. Anyone desiring to meet him please slip your name to Ed Lutz or the Sporting Editor of The Fly Paper.

Bob Lowther has an inkling he is to leave good, old St. Jean. We regret your departure, Bob, and wish you all the luck in the world. Lowther is one of the best pugs in camp and he is one of the few boxers that is willing to mix things.

If you can shoot like you can fight then there'll be no more revolutions in Germany, Bob.



That basketball has come to its own at St. Jean is evidenced in the recent cage contests staged at our own "Y" Hut. Three weeks ago The Fly Paper predicted big things in this line—our forecast was made known only on the valuable material at this post for the formation of strong teams. And now we have realized what we anticipated.

But we have utterly failed in combining a league which would fittingly serve as the only argument for settling disputes in these conflicts. To date three contests have been held—the 36th Aero Squadron is on the long end, copping off the laurels in games against the 11th Co., "Motor Macs" and the 182d Squadron. The 18th Company went down to defeat against the 11th.

These games were fast, clever and close. Two of them were decided in extra five minute periods. To pick out the best team in a

single contest, where the playing is marked by exceptional fielding and tossing, is difficult for even a keen judge to decide. The only solution to the question is a league. A schedule calling for several games is one way. How many clubs would make the league is another question. Six or eight teams would suffice the answer. Should St. Jean pull together this number could easily be obtained. With four clubs already signifying their willingness to assemble for its formation, it would mean only the formation of two or four other clubs.

Athletic instructor Lutz is working in conjunction with The Fly Paper for this end. Aside from refereeing the battles, he arranges the contests. At the request of the crowd that witnessed the last contest and the closeness of the 182d-36th game he has rematched the tossers of these teams to appear next week.

## Thanksgiving Day Program Carried Out in Fitting Manner--Gridiron Battle Feature

(Continued from page one)

### FOURTH PERIOD

Nantes kicked behind our goal line and the ball came into play on our twenty yard line. Our men continually advanced the ball up the field on a series of short line plunges, Robertson showing fine judgment in selecting the plays and men. The other team, although being aware of where the play was to be, were unable to stop our men, the line holding fast and bowling over any who attempted to cross. Nantes finally recovered the ball on their twenty yard line. On their first play the quarter was forced to carry the ball as all his men were covered and he was downed before he could get any distance. At this point of the game Capt. Lutz broke through their line and threw a back for a big loss. Every one was on his toes and the boys from Nantes knew not what to expect. They lost the ball trying to make a big gain on a pass. Lutz squirmed his way through for five yards and McCabe set the crowd wild on a twenty yard run across the field, that carried the ball within striking distance of a goal. Lutz again advanced the ball to the two-yard line when the whistle blew and stopped what seemed to be another goal. Score St. Jean 13, Nantes 0.

### SECOND PERIOD

On the first play of the period McCabe was shot through guard for fifteen yards and the Nantes team was penalized five yards for having twelve men on the field.

On the first down Robertson carried the ball through center on a mass play for five yards. Four more yards were added when Lutz went through a hole at guard. "Robbie" then ran through a broken field for thirty yards amid cheers that could be heard at Challans. The line men were holding like a stone-wall, and the opposition was unable to break through, thus allowing our back field plenty of time to get under way. On the next down "Ed" Lutz zig-zagged through a broken field and with good interference crossed the goal line with St. Jean's first tally. The kick went wide of the posts. Nantes elected to receive the kick off and Meckes booted the ball to their goal line and the quarter juggled the ball a moment before getting under way and was downed on his fifteen yard line. After two unsuccessful attempts to penetrate our stiff defense they punted and our men were nailed in his tracks. On our first pass we were unable to gain but on the second down a beautiful ten yard pass was negotiated, our man grabbing the ball from the outstretched plunges St. Jean worked the ball up the field and Detwiler finally carried the ball over for the second touchdown of the period. Meckes kicked the goal after the kickoff at center the whistle blew ending the half. Score St. Jean 13, Nantes 0.

### THIRD PERIOD

St. Jean kicked off and the ball was returned twenty yards and put into play. On the first play our end broke through the line and threw their quarter for a loss. On the next play they made five yards through center but chose to kick.

With the ball in St. Jean's possession Robbie was thrown for a loss of five yards and a forward pass was incomplete; the ball finally went to Nantes on their twenty-five yard line. A short pass netted them four yards. They then made their down on a play through center. With a first down, ten to go, the play shifted across the field without any gain. A forward pass was broken up but on the next play it worked successfully and gained twenty yards but it went for naught as the whistle blew ending the period. The score was unchanged.

### Plan for Discharges

(Continued from page one)

pressive, a member of the War Department announces, as the soldier leaves the train at his home town his honorable discharge papers and final pay will be handed him.

The point is being considered of giving each man an extra month's pay at the time of his discharge. Nothing definite in this regard has yet been announced. Whether or not the French plan of turning over to each soldier his helmet or the English plan of turning over the service uniform and kit will be adopted has not yet been intimated. It is not unlikely that some provision will finally be made to turn over some part of his outfit to each man who returns from France.

### Aerial Airways

(Continued from page one)

"The mapping and charting of these airways and interconnecting routes is most important.

"It will result in establishing a chain of landing planes all over the country, which military, naval and civilian pilots can use in cross country and night flying.

"Owing to lack of landing places established close enough to each other to permit the aviator to land in case of motor trouble, American military aviation students cannot at present be taught cross country and night flying and cruising.

"These landing places can be used by the postoffice as landing stations for the mail carriers.

"Extension of aerial mail lines is only a matter of a short time. Manufacture of planes for the postal service now will give work to manufacturers who are idle, owing to lack of orders from the government.

"Establishment of these airways and air routes will promote the use of aircraft for general transportation, in preparation for the close of the war, when tens of thousands of aircraft now used for military purposes can be devoted to mail, express, freight and passenger carrying use."

## Falls 300 Feet Unhurt --Two Feet Breaks Nose

An aviation cadet, fell 300 feet with his machine, striking on a barbed wire fence. With the aeroplane demolished, he caught on the fence with his hands.

In cutting himself loose with the aid of a pocket knife, he fell two feet further, breaking his nose.

## Social London Revive Dinners and Dances

For nearly five years London has had no "season;" but society is beginning to look forward to a real "season," commencing with the opening of the New Year. There is even talk of a Court being held at Buckingham Palace then, when a host of young debutantes whose "coming out" had been postponed by the war, and who have been engaged in nursing, or as chauffeurs in Queen Mary's Auxiliary Corps, hope to be "presented."

But social London is not waiting for January, or for any "official" opening of a season. There is evidence in many quarters of a revival of entertaining on a big scale.

Dancing has already been resumed in Mayfair and Belgarvia. The fashionable restaurants are crowded every evening for dinner; and so great is the demand that tables are in some cases booked weeks ahead. Caterers feel the coupon difficulty a serious barrier, and the continued occupation by the Government of the biggest hotels prevents a revival of public entertainment in this way.

Tailors are having a busier time than they have had all through the war, even during the most urgent period for officers' uniforms. The return of officers from khaki to muffs is simply overwhelming them, especially for evening clothes. The silk hat is also reappearing, but it will be some time before one can predict whether it will out the comfortable soft felt which became so fashionable during the war.

## Improvements Made on Main Road to Camp

In a few days St. Jean will have completed its main roadway, and then we will boast of having one of the finest transportation paths in the A. E. F. For some time this road has been a handicap to the transportation men and was always regarded as the most troublesome object in their long journeys. During the past few weeks a force of men have been working for its improvement and their efforts in its completion are about to be realized.

The dykes are no longer the center of the handicap, which heretofore occupied the biggest problems of overcoming the nasty road. The road, too, is now down to normal level and little difficulty was experienced by the men in laying the stone. The recent rains also aided the early completion.

## Just a Thought

Everytime you open your mouth and speak, you let other men look into your soul.

If you would be great, be true to yourself and God, and you will be true to men.

An educated man is one that no matter where you place him, can earn himself an honorable living by doing something useful.

Our thoughts govern our actions and beautiful thoughts makes for beautiful lives.

True happiness is not in far-away lands, but right where you are. Dig deep.

Wealth, give of thyself;  
Man's wealth depends  
Not on the gift he well affords,  
Not on the pence he holds and hoards;  
But on the Spirit gold, he spends.

## LOST

LOST—An envelope containing about a dozen large Kodak pictures from the States. Finder will please leave same at office of The Fly Paper and collect reward.

THE FLY PAPER IS A LETTER HOME

## America Had Nearly 32,000 Planes Ready

Secretary of War Baker now removes the lid of secrecy as to aircraft production, showing the situation at the signing of the armistice and revealing the rapid strides made after Mr. Ryan assumed control.

When the armistice was signed 31,814 aeroplane motors had been constructed, of which 15,131 were Liberty engines. It was explained that spruce production was only one-half the requirement up to October, 1917, whereas the production was 5,000,000 feet more than the requirement in October, 1918.

It was necessary that frequent changes in motor plans caused confusion. What changes had been adopted were few and necessary. The President gave out the correspondence connected with Mr. Ryan's resignation, in which the President wrote that "The aircraft program was proceeding toward success, but your management speedily established the whole thing in the public confidence and gave the country full assurance of our participation in the war through an air service in keeping with our responsibilities and resources."

## New York plans Elaborate Welcome

New York's preparations to welcome the return of the soldiers take tangible form with the announcement that the Mayor will appoint a committee of 1000 citizens to prepare receptions for returned soldiers.

The Board of Aldermen has appropriated 25,000 dollars for decorations and entertainment, and expressed a willingness to increase the amount.

A temporary victory arch will be erected in Fifth avenue at Madison square, under which the troops will march.

## New Transatlantic Line-U. S. to Belgium

Joseph A. Nash recently returned to New York from London with the news that a new transatlantic freight and passenger line between the United States and Belgium will shortly be placed in operation shortly after the signing of the peace treaties.

The line is to be known as the Lloyd Royal Belge, and Mr. Nash will be its local manager. The line is to be subsidized by the Belgian Government.



THE FLY PAPER IS A LETTER HOME